

I met Dr. Brallier at the Hotel New Yorker. He came here to make a broadcast. He's a semi-bald, husky chap of medium height. He played 17 years of football, including seven in college. His face bears witness to the wear and tear of early grid warfare. His nose--broken nine times--is bumpy and somewhat askew. His lips are a bit battered and his brows are somewhat shopworn like those of a pug. However, he's smart as a whip