Louella Parsons

### George Sokolsky

OF ALL of us in Petrograd in October, 1917, John Reed was most stirred by the Bolshevik revolution. He wrote a little book, "Ten Days That Shook the World," in which he said in 1919:

"It is still fashionable, after a whole year of the Soviet government, to speak of the Bolshevik insurrection as an 'adventure.' Adventure it was, and one of the most marvelous mankind ever embarked upon, sweeping into history at the head of the toiling masses, and staking everything on their vast and simple desires . . .

John Reed did not live long enough to discover that the 10 days that shook the world produced not freedom but slavery.

M ANY followed Reed into Rus-sia, Young men and women, in particular young intellectuals, viewing the inequalities of the world in which they live and from which they benefit, often confuse the word for the act, the promise for the deed.

And so for 31 years the vast propagandistic organization of international Communism has been focusing attention on the faults of every country. In the United States, young people found inequalities, discriminations, prejudices which disturbed them: in fact, among the rich, the socially elect, those benefiting by every advantage in life, young men and women who in the 1890's and early 1900's might have gone into reform movements or social work, found an outlet in fighting against the effects of the depression, against the inequalities of opportunity.

THEY joined what became Com-I munist front organizations. A young man I know first joined various organisations favorable to more popular movements in China and other Far Eastern countries. He soon found himself involved in movements against discrimination of Negroes.

He found that his huge contributions (he is a millionaire) were acceptable everywhere. His counsel, his education, his personality were always welcome, Nearly all the people he met on one committee were on another-and they were an interesting crowd, writers, poets, artists, revolutionists. He is now a big-shot in American Com-

D ID he drift? Maybe. Maybe he drifted as a boy drifts into any gang. But there is more to it than that—much more. In the first place, this young man suffered from a guilt complex. Why did his ancestors gather together millions of dollars while others, working along with them, got so little? Why did they own palaces when so many lived in hovels and tenements?

This, to such a young man, was a deeply emotional matter; he could not appraise the problems he faced with cold logic. He had been to our best schools; he had been to our best university; he had traveled the world. He had read all the books that an intelligent young man should read. He had studied modern economics, modern sqciology; he believed in the materialistic interpretation of history.

DUT here is what happened not D to the particular young man I have in mind but to others like him. They got jobs in various departments of government. They fell into a pattern. They produced an altogether new form of administration, one as closely modeled on the Russian pattern as was possible in the United States. They used a new language; wrote new history books; established a new concept of economics for our country.

They used their power to build here the welfare state-a state in which by taxation, by administrative law, by decrees issued by administrative agencies, the middle class would be driven into the proletariat, and the proletariat would become the spoils of labor unions which they controlled by gaining the administrative positions in them.

W HILE the war helped them to move into important positions, they nevertheless were not sufficiently efficient to succeed altogether. It is a miracle that they did so little, for the revolutionary forces let loose in 1917 were moving swiftly and effectively throughout the world.

They fulled in the United States, but the resistance of the American people was being worn down. A new generation appeared which had come under their influence. It could not accept Russia nor even Communism-but it did not possess the background, the knowledge, the ideals to resist the welfare state—the inevitable forerunner of Socialism.

# The Welfare State Drifts To Socialism To Socialism

By The Inquirer Washington Bureau Staff

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14. THE campaign contribution of Maj. Gen. Harry H. Vaughan, the President's military aide, was one of those received by the Democratic National Committee after the election. The committee recently reported that Vaughan's donation of \$1000

was received on Nov. 3. The checks of several Cabinet members also bore post-election date marks, including Secretary of Defense James Forrestal, Secretary of Commerce Charles Sawyer, Secretary of Agriculture Charles F. Brannan, and Postmaster General Jesse M. Donaldson. Brannan and Donaldson, however, were active workers dur-

ing the campaign. While owners of buildings along the route of the inaugural parade are offering vantage points for from \$3 to \$12 for three hours, Government employes working in permanent and temporary Government buildings along Pennsylvania ave. will see the parade for free. The only hitch is that there is not enough window space to accommodate the hundreds of employes in each of the buildings. In order to avoid the charge of discrimination, the heads of a number of agencies housed in the Government buildings will draw lots for the coveted window positions.

These hospital people! The other day the special inauguration committee in charge of the listing of rooms in private homes for the accommodation of out-of-town visitors received a letter from a woman offering a room in her home. This is the way she described it:

MAJ. GEN. VAUGHAN

"Large sunny room, facing park, beautiful view—next door to casualty hospital." Another noted that her home was near St. Elizabeth's-Washington's hospital for mental cases—which might be an advantage after four or five days on the inaugural merry-go-round. Still another family wrote that they were very friendly people and would serve cocktails to their inaugural house guests-

but only in the evening. A man offered a room for a "couple" or "two ugly women," explaining that his wife was very jealous.

Every four years, we have just learned, the Navy Department has to discontinue hiring civilian employes for a period of three months. Reason for the hiatus in employment is a statute of 1876 which forbids the Navy from hirting civilians for a period of three months before a Presidential election. The law carries an escape clause but this can be taken advantage of only by going through a series of legal maneuvers involving consent of the Bureau of the Budget and the President. No one exactly knows the purpose of the statute, but the Navy finds it an unmitigated nuisance and would like to have it repealed by the present

A golden retriever named Tawny, whose owners are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bruggmann (Bruggmann is the Minister of Switzerland and Mrs. Bruggmann a sister of Henry A. Wallace) has taken French (possibly Swiss) leave.

The Bruggmanns blame the mild winter, which has kept late flowering plants in bloom in Washington, for Tawny's disappearance. An inveterate sniffer of flowers, Tawny, so the Bruggmanns conjecture, has gone off on a sniffing tour and may not be back until the temperature drops below freezing.

The Federal Works Administration has awarded a \$250 prize to Felix L. Hartman, one of its electricians, for inventing a safe method of disposing of burned-out fluorescent light tubes. Hartman used to hurl them into a barrel and run to safety before they crashed. Warned by his chief that this was dangerous, he tried breaking them under water in a sink, but this got him very wet. Then he tried crushing them in a burlap bag, only to suffer minor scratches from flying splinters. Finally he contrived a metal trough with tongs inside. The tube is inserted into the trough and broken by the tongs when the lid is closed. A vacuum hose draws off the poisonous gases and powder. -Edited by John C. O'Brien.

### Ivan H. Peterman

combat aircraft, and driven cars

over 20 years, I am not speaking

about normal spurts, or "cagey"

driving that a bona-fide operator

contrives without damage to any-

one. I am protesting the stupid,

reckless, no-account driving which

doesn't give a good driver a chance

to escape, or to avert the crack-

Both lads who hit me were

youngsters. One may have been

disconcerted by the presence of

the unruly female he was hauling.

The other was simply speeding,

and came upon the car so fast it

was impossible to clear. But one

had his boss alongside, and was

NOW what the devil is all the

IN rush, anyway? Is duty so

urgent, greed so great that if a

child, a pedestrian, a woman load-

ed with bundles, yes, even an-

other motorist coming from a side

street who may occasionally mis-

judge the oncoming pace, gets into

the way, they must perforce be

run over? Isn't there something in

the driving code about being able

to control a vehicle in case of any

emergency? What sort of driving

is this jet-propelled pace, through

I am reliably told by fellow

staffmen that Roosevelt boule-

vard, the River drives. Cobbs

Creek parkway, Castor avenue, al-

most every thoroughfare without

the trame light dissuasion at every

corner, have become counterparts

of the Indianapolis speedway. Kids

on bicycles are run down, people

who may forget to stop, look and.

wait for every vehicle, however

remote, to clear, are smacked, and

the usual reaction of the offender

is to get out and start yelling: "It

A NOTHER thing: Where are the speed cops? What has hap-

pened? Don't we have anyone

these days who can tear after

such galoots, and haul them off

to the hoosegow? When a mad-

man takes the wheel, the thing to

do is catch him and give him a

few hours in a safe place. He might

It seems to this bewildered tax-

payer that most of the mounted

are riding around town dispensing

no-parking tickets. If they'd put a patrol on 16th street alone, they'd

catch enough speed law offenders

to fill all the station houses north

of Market. The one-way raceways

like 16th, 17th, 21st, 5th, 8th and

others normally considered safe,

THERE should be a little stricter

I enforcement of speed laws in

places where they menace life and

property, and less hounding of

motorists who may exceed the

statute limits in open, safe coun-

try. But you cannot tell that to

the authorities. It's easier nabbing

folks on the open road, I guess.

and persuasion cannot teach some

of these people, then let the law

step in, take up their licenses, and

put them out of business. When a

speeder smashes you, injuring or

killing perfectly innocent citizens,

it seems the least the State would

do is simply take him off the list.

If all the trame slogans, signs

are anything but that.

crowded city streets?

was your fault!"

cool off.

obviously in a terrible hurry.

up thus projected.

### Reckless Drivers Using City Streets as Speedways

DERHAPS it's the contrast to less motorized Europe. Possibly it's because they don't have so many cars, or so many demons dressed up as drivers. Possibly it's the lack of gasoline, roads and places to go. Or it might be that people over there, having survived ten years war and political upheavals, are not interested in going hell-for-leather to morgues and hospitals—for no reason.

But the idea of this column is to suggest that Philadelphia motorists, in the judgment of a returned American, are a constant menace. . . .

N THE space of the last 14 days. this operator has been twice smashed up by speeding vehicles. Both times he considered himself lucky the damage was only to the car. In both cases, the offending driver was going at such excessive rate of speed, he didn't have a chance to control his vehicle. He simply plowed into my car, stopping after the usual accordion job on fenders and body,

And in both cases, the driver, unhurt, emerged yelling loudly against his victim as if more concerned that his mad journey was interrupted. In one case, a drunken female passenger stepped out and added her profanity. I tell you, it's a shock, coming back to this hippodrome, and attempting to steer clear of fools.

AM no "Caspar Milquetoast" who ventures timidly into traffic, worrying about the outcome. Having ridden in jeeps, tanks and

### **Headline Hopping** Congress Plans Extra Bills For Truman—in Pay Envelope

By Ollie Crawford

TO RESIDENT TRUMAN due for a \$25,000 raise in salary. Now he can put something away for a Dewey day.

You, too, can get a raise. Just produce the signatures of 27,000,000 voters.

The President now gets \$100,000 salary, \$50,000 for expenses and \$40,000 for travel. The wails are from junior executives who no longer make more than the President.

Congress decided the way to get the Reds out of the Administration was to get the Administration out of the red. They made up their minds to raise the President instead of what they've been raising. Now the President can get his hands on a few bills before he

gets his face on them. Truman still makes less than Sinatra, which is why he insisted on singing lessons for Margaret. The President used to make less writing history than a guy could make writing numbers. It's about time the Chief Executive had a bigger steak in the Government. Now Mrs. T. can go back to butter.

This was always the country where a poor boy could be President and vice versa.

Harry will be glad to give up the Missouri Waltz and get acquainted with the Banks of the Wabash. He needs more money to be able to mention a \$42,000,000,000 budget without flinching. He doesn't even have to account for the \$50,000 in expenses, except to Mrs. Truman. Anybody who can pick the winners like the President, ought to be able to parlay that into a tidy fortune. The worst thing about the Presidency is that it isn't perma-

nent. Ask any old-timer. Even Republicans voted more money for the President's personal wardrobe and it was a nice gesture. After the way he took their shirts.

**Washington Background** 

# The Labor Front Unions Delay

By Victor Riesel

NOT so long ago this chap died and when they opened his safe deposit box they discovered he was worth \$100,000. Another fellow, whom you might consider in the dead man's circle, can spend some \$20,000,000 a year without asking too many persons for permission.

Still another owns a string of race horses; another's wife was robbed of \$10,000 in jewelry in her swank hotel suite where she lives, although she could take her pick of any number of apartments in buildings owned by her husband. And another owns a fashionable steak house which served the choicest black market meat all through the war. 1 . . .

WHO am I talking about? The Union League Club? Hardly. The gentlemen I refer to, you might say, lead a sort of league of unions. They exploit the little guys they talk for, little guys whose dollar of union dues gives the chiefs the prestige to operate in fields far flung from the bargaining table.

This is all going on this very minute, right now when the national union leaders have won political power. The responsibility rests on them to clean house, right

There's much justified talk of the honesty of many union officials. I know them. I've gone cross country with them, vacationed with them; sat in on their conferences and parties. I know these men to be intellectual, loyal to their people and so scrupulously money honest that some of them have passed on leaving nothing but a slim insurance policy.

These are the men who lead textile labor, ladies' garment and men's clothing workers, steel unions, auto workers and millinery needle trades, among many others. . . .

DUT what of others who control millions of good working stiffs? Right now we find John Lewis' union taking in \$18,000,000 or more in extra dues, keeping hundreds of men on a special payroll totaling millions yearly, just for the job of trying to carve up other unions. Lewis' agents, for example, are negotiating with the left wing Farm Equipment workers to take them out of CIO and into his own

Right now, a string of union chiefs, ranging from lefty office workers to tough teamsters, stung by the criticism of earnest labor reformers and magazine writers, are attacking the character of these men who want to see clean

RIGHT now there is in the high-est policy making council of a powerful labor federation a union chief who horrified his AFL colleagues by protesting against the appointment of International Labor Office President David Morse because Mr. Morse is Jewish. It was as blunt as that.

And right now that labor man is the one who is throwing around his money, bellowing for political action and hollering for Mr. Truman to pass just the kind of laws his union needs.

Right now bully boy Alvanley Johnston, railroad brotherhood leader, is proving to be one of the toughest employers to bargain with. Just ask the unions which cover the hotels and office help run by Johnston's outfit-and that's characteristic of many unions, which have permitted less than 20,000 of their 110,000 employes to unionize.

DIGHT now there are a hundred It "labor papers" which the honest union chiefs resent, but which take in more than many a small daily because they're protected by other union leaders who in one way or another get a cut of the take which comes out of terrorized

Right now unions are raiding each other, and the moment one signs up a company, the other competing labor outfit moves in to smear it with vituperation no one else would dare use.

Right now there still are many thousands of men running local unions which never hit the spotlight, like the Plymouth auto local where, although the membership voted last fall to support Harry Truman, the leaders disdainfully ignored the rank-and-file and turned funds over to the Henry A. Wallace (remember him?) cam-Right now is the time to clean

house—so the honest men don't get smeared and the little guys get a break. With power comes responsibility. Let's see some of it.

## -: Gossip of the Nation:-

**Danton Walker** 

NEW YORK, Jan. 14. THIS WACKY WORLD: As if there were not already enough laws on the books, the Young Democrats Club of New York will sponsor a contest called "There Ought to Be a Law," open only

to citizens of New York State. The prize-winning letter will be drafted into proper form for submission to the Legislature and one of the prizes will be a free trip to Albany for the winner to see his suggestions become legal . . . Al Moore, creator of the Esquire Girl, has been asked to draw a "Miss Vittles" who will be the official pin-up girl of the airlift in the canteen at Templehof Airdrome, Berlin. Dennis James, who used to sell'

toy dog bones at Abercrombie & Fitch, now uses them to produce bone-crunching sound effects at televised wrestling matches . . . The first Civil Rights ballet will be "Guests," by Marc Blitzstein and Jerome Robbins, which Lincoln Kirstein will present at City Center, and in

which anti-discrimination is the central theme. T F ENTUCKY-BORN commentator Toney Hatfield will star in a video series based on the Hatfield-McCoy feud . . . Teddy Quartell, video-minded maestro at Bill Bertolotti's, is readying

a song titled "Let's Build a Coaxial Cable of Love" . . . Harry Taylor, whose piano magic enlivens the late sessions at Tony's Trouville, played Tallulah Bankhead's son in a silent screen drama she made in 1918 ... At the age of 12, Otto Kruger conducted a symphony orchestra and was able to play the piano, cello. violin, guitar, mandolin, clarinet, piccolo and In 1941, the show "Panama Hattie" had June Ally-

son and Vera Ellen in the chorus in dances directed by Gene Kelly. Seven years later, in "Words and Music," there is a show-stopping dance routine done by Vera Ellen and Gene Kelly, while June Allyson is one of the picture's singing stars . . . Michael Kirby, Sonja Henie's 23-year-old skating partner, took up his present profession to overcome a rheumatic heart

OR THE NOSTALGIA IN OUR TIMES DEPT .: It seems only yesterday that Nancy Walker, star of the hilarious new hit, "Along Fifth Avenue." was first convulsing Broadway audiences with her tough little mug and antic ways in that inspired bit of juvenilia, "Best Foot Forward" . . . That Carol Bruce, a former sweater model from Brooklyn, first

enchanted ringsiders with her torchy tones in the old Nils T. Granlund revue . . . That Viola Essen, "Fifth Avenue's" prima ballerina-then fresh out of the Russian ballet-did a show-stopping routine in

"Hollywood Pinafore." That Donald Richards (then Don Richardson) first raised his noble baritone in a cellar night club inappropriately named La Conga . . . That Johnny Coy, a 16-year-old from Montreal, was dazzling patrons at another forgotten night club with his tap dances ... That Joyce Matthews was a baby starlet in Hollywood and Jackie Gleason, who really comes into his own in "Fifth Avenue," was the junior member of a comedy quartet headed by the late, lamented Jack White at the old Club 18 . . . Yes, indeedy, time flies!

T T SEEMS only yesterday, too, that Mitzi Greenthe sylph-like, streamlined Sophie Tucker of 1949 and one of the most versatile and talented singing comediennes of her time-was riding a bicycle as a kid star in silent films, instead of starring in the new Copacabana floor show (one of the best that club has ever staged) . . . Incidentally, Gordon Jenkins, creator of "Manhattan Towers," composed the music for both "Fifth Avenue" and "Manhattan Moods," as the new Copa show is titled, and has supplied some of the best tunes of the season.

Judyth Burroughs, the charming Negro tot who does only one number in "Fifth Avenue" (with Donald Richards) is a protege of Noble Sissie, who suggested her for the show . . . Speaking of kids, Marcia Kent, singing comedienne at Hogan's Irish House. was a stand-in for several of the "Our Gang" comics ... Betty Clark, aged 12 and totally blind, will be the first such handicapped youngster to star in her own network radio series.

ORMER Olympic skating champ Irving Jaffee observes that Englewood, N. J., must be good luck for future skating champs. Dick Button, the 1948 Olympic figure skating king, halls from there, as does Donald McDermott, the Grossinger Skating Club ace, who won the Silver Skates senior men's championship Monday night . . . If Terry Moore's face is familiar when you see her in "The Return of October," it is because she played Ingrid Bergman as a child in "Gaslight" ... Patsy Kelly, now paired with Fred Keating at Spivy's, will make a screen comeback

Frank Fay is readying an act for night club dates ... Elana Nikolsidj, Greek singer discovered sometime ago by Bruno Walter, makes her debut at Town Hall, Jan. 20. She is a permanent star of the Viennese State Opera . . . At L'Aiglon, Mrs. Lawrence Tibbett reminded us that Larry is the only featured singer who can now claim 25 years of continuous service at the Metropolitan Opera (Edward Johnson and Louis d'Angelo are quarter-century vets, but not consecutive performers.)

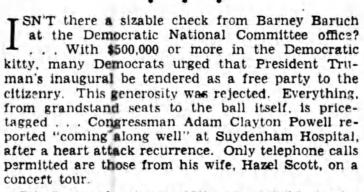
with a series of comedy shorts for ABC television.

### Ed Sullivan

NEW YORK, Jan. 14. Y SECRETARY, AFRICA, SPEAKS-Dear Boss: Testimonial dinner to young Bob Wagner was a disgrace, according to local political buzzing. Of 80 distinguished guests scheduled to occupy the triple-dais, about 70 arrived, hastily paid their respects and then rushed

off to the conflicting Sheriff's panel dinner. Both Senator Wagner, tuned in from his home, and Vice President Barkley, on the dais, considered it a slap in the face, particularly when it was relayed that Mayor O'Dwyer failed to show up because of the John Cashmore birthday party . . . If this is not so, the Mayor should set the record straight.

The Joel Goldblatts honeymooning in Honolulu . . . British star Jack Buchanan and the ex-Mrs. Ted Basset leave for a London honeymoon, after they wed today . . . Friars postponed the Mike Todd luncheon until the 21st, because of Willie



Howard's death.

Cole Porter cleaning up "Kiss Me Kate" lyrics for radio and record use . . . Vicki Evans tells locals she's burned at Bob Mitchum. He didn't go on her bail bond, and his lawyer didn't answer her letter . . . Theater business, in the doldrums for months, perked

up since eight shows shuttered, narrowing the available supply of seats and attractions. Al Rosen bringing in Mae West's "Diamond Lil" to

the Coronet, Feb. 3 . . . Sherman Billingsley follows Elsa Maxwell's recipe for a successful party: Always use too few chairs, so guests gotta keep circulating

TIS face drawn, little Rabbi Birstein, of Actors' Temple, delivered the most touching tribute at Willie Howard's funeral. He told the story of a man of the cloth, asking his way to the elder Rothschild's office. The stranger offered to lead him there and insisted on carrying the rabbi's suitcase. When the rabbi, 10 minutes later, was shown into Rothschild's presence, he was dumbfounded to identify the financier as the same man who had carried his suit-

"It is not often that I have a chance to give of myself," said Rothschild. "I give of my wealth, but never of my body. In carrying your bag, I have had the opportunity to give of myself."

Willie Howard, said Rabbi Birstein, throughout his life, always had given of his body to charity just as had other performers and that in death, his bags were filled to overflowing with the comfort he had given to the afflicted.

TANCY WALKER, Carol Bruce, Jackie Gleason, Donald Richards and ballerina Viola Essen lend a terrific spark to Arthur Lesser's "Along Fifth Avenue," with Nancy's parody of all "My Man" songs worth the price of admission. Lovely Carol Bruce hits her peak in this one, and hereafter when Dietrich legs are discussed, please don't overlook Miss Essen's stems . . . It was a big night for Gordon Jenkins, who penned the "Along Fifth Avenue" score—simultaneously, another Jenkins score was unveiled at the Copacabana, starring Mitzi Green. Nancy Walker has romped away from all other comediennes in musicals, her luncheon scene with Gleason emerging as a continuous audience yell . . . Hank Ladd's deadpan John D. Rockefeller characterization in "Mr. Rockefeller Builds His Dream House." an explanation of why Radio City was built, rates a bow for Ladd and the writers, Mel Talkin and Max

### **Samuel Grafton**

### Dutch Aggression Aids Reds in Asia

A POLOGISTS for the Dutch A attack on the Indonesian Republic are offering two main arguments these days; first, that free Indonesia was under heavy Japanese influence, and, second, that it was under heavy Communist influence. In other words, the Indonesians had to have their country taken away from them because they were friendly to Moscow and also to the eastern member of the Anti-Comintern Pact.

This is too thick; the double argument is too much like Hitler's old charge that the Jews were Communists and also international bankers. It seems to me the defenders of the Dutch onslaught ought to pick one of these lines and give the other away.

S FOR the contention that the Dutch have dealt a stunning blow to Communism by grabbing Indonesia, one need only quote Mr. Robert Trumbull of the New York Times, who cables from Ba-

tavia that the Dutch action "besides darkening the outlook for a durable settlement here, appears to have done perhaps irreparable damage to the stability of all Asian colonial areas. In addition, it has resulted in an immediate strengthening of the Communist line, not only here, but interna-

The Dutch action has been responsible for a boiling wave of anti-Western sentiment in Asia, which the West needed like it needs a hole in the head. The Dutch action is not only imperialist; it is inept imperialism, the kind that stumbles over its own feet and falls on its own face. The Dutch move isn't saving the West from anything; the West has to be saved from it.

S FOR the claim that the lead-A ers of the Indonesian Republic were pro-Japanese, the answer is that the Dutch attack has started a hotter "Asia for the Asiatics"

By Jimmy Hatlo

movement than Japan was ever able to launch. However, that is not the issue. The issue is whether the West is going to incur the undying enmity of the half of the world that lives in Asia. The issue is whether the United

States, which is not a colonial power, is going to let itself be smeared by the colonialism of its cousins in the Western Alliance. or whether it will set the record straight by effectively opposing this dreary adventure. To try to reduce this question to a character study of Indonesia's leaders is to try to reduce a world issue to the size of a pinpoint. In any case, the use of a moralistic argument to explain why one is taking someone else's country away is unim-

THE Dutch and their friends I have started a propaganda drive; my mail now includes letters from businessmen enclosing leaflets sent them by clients in the Netherlands. An effort has been made in a paid advertisement to picture me as hostile to the Dutch people, which is not true. To all these persons I would say simply: It's no use. You are going to lose. I'm an old hand at this, I've been in these situations before, and I say you can't win.

Dutch policy has succeeded, in about a fortnight, in annoying everybody from Jawaharlal Nehru to Walter Lippmann, and that's too much. If the Dutch leaders are realistic, they will decide that, as of now, they have already lost, and that their real problem is to work out a strategic retreat in the face of world opinion.

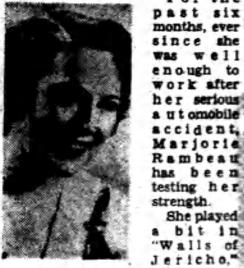
F THEY do not, Congress should act. It should initiate an investigation as to whether to continue Marshall Plan aid to Bolland: it should inquire as to whether Marshall Plan resources are helping the Dutch, directly or indirectly, to press their Indonesian war. We are told by Mr. Trumbull in the New York Times that one sees so many Dutch Marines in American uniforms in Batavia that the streets "sometimes resemble those of any small American town near an Army camp." Ideally, the American Congress should act before the Asian conference on Indonesia opens at New Delhi on the twentieth of this month. Let our Congress speak to that conference. We should be able to find a common language. The issue is freedom.

3 Studios Plan Films

On Palestine

HOLLYWOOD, Jan. 14. TODAY, three companies are I plotting and planning stories with a Palestine background. With this part of the world so much in the headlines, stories about it are increasingly timely.

On Feb. 7, Universal-International will go into full action with their Palestine story, "Desert Legion," before the cameras. Stephen McNally, the lad who gave up a good law practice to become an actor, gets the lead, with Paul Christian in an important For the



since she was well enough to work after her serious a u t omobile accident. Marjorie Rambeau has been testing her strength. She played a bit in "Walls of

then took on

MARJORIE RAMBEAU

a slightly bigger role in "Lucky Stiff," Now, she's raring to go in a fulllength role—and she gets it in "Any Number Can Play," with Clark Gable. In fact, Mervyn Leroy tells me that Marjorie ruris all through the story as a wealthy woman with a yen for Clark.

Speaking of Gable-he is going to have his heartbeats recorded for a scene in this movie. That should be interesting considering all the hearts he has made pound and pound and pound.

Freddie Kohlmar has gone to Sun Valley to talk over his next picture, "Father Was A Fullback," with Darryl Zanuck.

I saw Freddie lunching at 20th with Fred MacMurray before he left, and the truth comes out. He was talking to Fred about playing the father, and it's all but set. Curiously enough, this is only remotely concerned with football. It's the story of a coach, and the reaction of his family when he loses a game. It's just the sort of thing Fred MacMurray

At Sun Valley, Zanuck has set up an office and between skiing is reading scripts and working.

Snapshots of Hollywood collected at random: Horace Schmidlapp's new gal friend is Gay Poling. They were at Ciro's-so pleased with each other. His lawsuit in the Carole

Landis estate is still pending. The snow pictures Claire Trevor was to have made at Sun Valley were shot in her own front yard during the big Hollywood snow. A happy dinner foursome at

the Brown Derby-Ava Gardner with the devoted Howard Duff. and June Havoc with her favorite boy friend, Bill Spier.

The Pat O'Briens will celebrate their 18th wedding anniversary on the 21st. Here's hoping they will invite me to their golden wedding.

Gloria Lloyd, Harold's pretty daughter, is on the "Mabel's Fables" tele-radio show with Susan Peters. Jim Schwartz, the producer, believes Gioria has real acting talent. As for looks, well, we know she has them!

Rita Johnson's father is here to see her and her mother, who has been with Rita ever since her accident.

Virginia Van Upp, who holds the enviable record of never having written a movie script that didn't reach the screen, has almost finished the

life of Valentino, which she's doing for Edward Small. Нарру а в happy can be, and so in love, were little Jane Powell and Geary Steffan in a party at the Biltmore

Bowl. They were with the Arthur Lakes and Paula Stone Lex Barker and his wife have gone with the Gary Coopers to Aspen, Colo., for skiing. Connie Haines flies in from

big NBC shows. "I Remember Mama," which has been re-released to give the voters who hadn't seen it a chance before Academy time, is doing a fine business at the Gordon Thea-

Florida Sunday to discuss taking

a girl vocalist job on one of the

Poor Wanda Hendrix! After traveling half way across the world to marry Audie she has been miserable ever since her flu attack. Audie was nursing her, and now she is nursing him. They won't be able to go to Texas this week as they planned.

I want to make a little prophecy right here. Our most-decorated war hero is going to be one of our entstanding young actors. I caught a preview of "Bad Boy" and Audin is so natural and so good the bobby-sexers are going to love him.

Montgomery Clift, who just returned to Hollywood from Europe this week is off for Switzerland tomorrow. He goes to be best man at the wedding of a friend, but he says he will return next week.

Clift, who is surrounded on all .sides with movie offers, was on the Paramount lot the day before he left town but that was just a discussion of a possible picture.

Up to leaving, he hadn't made up his mind. When he returns he will live in Hollywood, and concentrate on pictures.

### THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME WHAT'S THE YA DON'T MIND WHELLO, DRUGGIST? I'VE



