

Westbrook Pegler It's Rat Week For Unioneer At Parley

ALMOST unnoticed amid the horror of the week in Philadelphia which had wrought the utter dissolution of Roosevelt's Balkan empire, the boss unioneer were flat on the lot, and totally discredited. They couldn't agree on any Democrat and they had faltered and denied the little guy in the White House when an indorsement would have taken courage and might have done his morale and the ticket some good. They had rejected Tom Dewey four years ago and ever since, and so he owed them nothing.

Now, for all their burlly arrogance and their vulgar display of millions, the union bosses had come to the end of the Roosevelt era and their own era without a political friend of any importance. Their clamor for the repeal of the Taft-Hartley Law has lost the power of a threat.

THEY congress with the great organizers run by the unions of both the CIO and the AFL, as auxiliaries of Roosevelt's party in 1944, was equal to the decline of the party itself. In 1944, the Political Action Committee of the CIO enjoyed an exaggerated reputation as a menace to the freedom of the ballot.

This sly concern had begun in offices in New York and it was first discovered or denounced in its underground work by the old Dies Committee, which found telephone vouchers proving that C. B. Baldwin, an inveterate bureaucrat, late of the Farm Security Administration in the Department of Agriculture, had made calls to Henry Wallace, then Vice President, and to Eleanor Roosevelt, who was professing great distaste for politics.

WITH the help of the Communists, under orders from the Kremlin, no doubt, the PAC workers put together clear across the country, and particularly in the war plants, an organization as thorough as anything that Tammany, Ed Kelly or Tom Pendergast ever had. Mr. Baldwin ran the show under the somewhat sinister genius of the late Sidney Hillman.

In California and elsewhere, locals of many unions adopted resolutions through their executive boards, calling on all members to pay a dollar to the Roosevelt campaign fund. In Hillman's own union, the Clothing Workers, some of the loyalists published formal orders to all members commanding their presence at Roosevelt rallies under penalty of a dollar fine for failure.

AFTER the triumph, a Bessarabian convert to the glories of Roosevelt's new freedom, a sea-lion named Fishman now known as Joseph Geer, composed an excellent handbook full of justified pride, telling how they had done it, and with practically all the unions linked to Roosevelt the deplorable prospect appeared of more and more thorough conquests of the natives by the political guile of the greenhorn.

Now, like so many frightening things in our politics, like the Know Nothings and the Ku Klux, the PAC has practically disappeared. Jimmie Roosevelt appears to maintain some personal connection with a California chapter, but the great show has lost its power. It never will revive. Meanwhile, Baldwin has followed a natural drift from the PAC into the campaign headquarters of Henry Wallace.

AT THIS convention the name of Dan Tobin was called in vain. The king emperor of the Teamsters Union had loafed on President Truman during fateful months and he didn't dare declare that the Teamsters would back him for re-election. His union had gathered literally hundreds of millions through the help of Roosevelt and certainly Mr. Truman had not let Tobin down in his three years. After all, Truman vetoed the Taft-Hartley Law.

This year, in this strange congress the unioneer have only a few "observers" and no consultants. In 1944, Francis Biddle, the Attorney General of the U.S.A., was caught by reporters sneaking up a backstairs to a hotel penthouse in Chicago to pay homage to Sidney Hillman as the delegate of Franklin D. Roosevelt. He said he never had thought he would come to this and there the dust of ignominy was on his knees as he said it. The next day, Henry Wallace was turned down for re-nomination and Sidney Hillman was supposed to have decided on Senator Harry Truman for Vice President. History will say he did.

Where were they now? The CIO was represented by a petty functionary and political pensioner, James Carey. A Displaced Person from behind the iron curtain of his own old union, the Electrical Workers, had little authority, and in his person, the CIO was being ignored so soon after the day of its great power.

WITH all their millions, for all the armies of goons brandishing clubs with nails in them which once terrorized Ohio and Michigan, for all their hollow boasting of their power to control the "labor" vote, the unioneer were defeated and done.

Washington Background

2 Parties Give Wallace A Fast Convention Deal

By The Inquirer Washington Bureau Staff

WASHINGTON, July 14.—PRESIDENT TRUMAN'S personal troubles in the Labor Department are mounting. Since the death of Secretary of Labor Lewis B. Schwellenbach, the President has been under pressure to appoint a successor, but up to now he has publicly refrained from making a choice.

At present three or four posts in the Labor Department are vacant. There is no Secretary, no Undersecretary, and an Assistant Secretary is missing.

John W. Gibson, an Assistant Secretary, is the Acting Secretary. However, even that post may go begging soon because it is reported that Gibson is ready to resign.

Mr. Truman will have to go down deep in the ranks of the department to pick a successor.

Good old Henry Wallace. He never had a head for figures, as he well demonstrated on numerous occasions.

The latest boner of the third-party candidate involves some financial ledger-dream which the chairmen of the Republican and Democratic Parties pulled on him.

When Philadelphia won both conventions, the Democratic and Republican committees decided to share the cost of decorations of Convention Hall.

The bill amounted to \$20,000 and both parties agreed to share the cost—\$10,000 each.

At this point Henry was really "going places." He also wanted Convention Hall for his party. He queried the Republicans and the Democrats and they informed him that it cost them \$10,000 each.

Wallace, anxious to get Convention Hall, immediately mailed a check for \$10,000.

The decorations are costing the two major parties \$5000 each, and the third party \$10,000.

Jawaharlal Nehru, India's Prime Minister, has an admirer who gives him \$1.51 a month as "pocket money."

In 1921, the 60-year old Thakur Prasad of Ayodhya heard Nehru speak and was so impressed by the latter's patriotism that he began sending him about 60 cents a month.

This was up to 1944. After that Prasad increased Nehru's allowance to \$1.51 in view of the "increased cost of living."

Nehru always inquires about the donor's welfare when he visits Ayodhya.

Pennsylvania ranks third in Federal tax payments. Corporations domiciled in Pennsylvania and wage earners poured a total of \$3,218,822,000 into the Treasury's coffers in fiscal 1948 which closed on June 30. This was \$237,000,000 more than in the preceding year.

Only New York and Illinois exceed Pennsylvania's total tax payments.

While Republicans and Democrats alike are claiming credit for the \$8,419,000,000 Treasury surplus in 1948, the largest in history, no one is coming forward to point to the deficit for fiscal 1949.

The Treasury reports that the deficit in the first nine days this month totals more than \$407,000,000, or about \$107,000,000 above the deficit for the same 1947 period.

The other day when the Democrats were trying to convince Senator Alben W. Barkley of Kentucky to accept the Vice Presidential nomination, the office of Representative Edward H. Rees (R., Kan.) called The Inquirer.

Rees, who is chairman of the House Post Office and Civil Service Committee, had prepared a blast against Oscar E. Ewing, Federal Security Administrator, who had been mentioned as a possible V-P duty horse.

The Kansas had charged that Ewing was "continuing his political activities despite his appointment as FSA chief."

"But Ewing hasn't got a chance to be nominated Vice President," we told our informant.

"As a matter of fact Barkley just got the nod from President Truman," we said.

"Well," the voice said, "Rees will still issue the blast."

Now that United States Steel Corp. and other large concerns in the industry have abandoned the basing point pricing method for their products, the Commerce Department is right on the ball to help those manufacturers who want to move to the steel areas in order to avoid high rail costs.

The department has prepared a map showing distribution of steel producing plants in the country. Single copies of the map can be obtained by writing the Iron and Steel Section of the Commerce Department here.

—Edited by John G. O'Brien

Edgar Ansel Mowrer

Red Plan for World Drive Linked in Stalin-Tito Clash

"HAVE you a theory to cover Stalin and Tito?" asked my East European friend as we finished ordering lunch and settled down to talk.

My East European friend is a former professional diplomat, long on experience though short on the English tongue.

"No," I replied honestly. "But I am enjoying the spectacle just as much as though I entirely understood it. The idea of Tito the pup going back to his masters in the Kremlin all the dirty tricks they taught him is irresistibly funny."

"Yes, and how long think you to enjoy it?" I did not like his tone. "Just what are you getting at? Do you know what is going on in Yugoslavia?"

"Know, certainly not. Think, yes." His brown eyes danced, though whether with humor or malice I could not tell.

"Come on, shoot!" I said with some impatience.

"Well, we go back to last November and Molotov's speech to the Russians. What does Molotov say? He does not say America now."

"Well, And does one wait for one's enemy to get stronger before one hits him?"

"Obviously weaker."

"And is Western world going to be stronger or weaker two years from now?"

"Much stronger. I nope."

"Well, now tell me next, is Western world, is America stronger or weaker than in 1945?"

"Obviously weaker."

"And is Western world going to be stronger or weaker two years from now?"

"Please come to the point—Tito."

"I AM coming. Since last November, what does Moscow do? I tell you."

"Well, now call Marshall von Paulus, head of Moscow's Germans, to Berlin for a conference."

"Moscow compels Finland to enter common defense pact."

"Moscow takes over Czechoslovakia altogether. To get political control? Not at all. Molotov had

political control. To get military control and Skoda Works, the best war factory in Europe."

"Moscow arranges to put many Russian officers all through satellite armies—in Poland, in Rumania, everywhere."

"ONLY Tito says no. Yugoslav officers go enough. In Belgrad, Zhdanov of Politbureau tries to put in new government above Tito. Zhdanov is spy upon Tito. Tito learns everything. Yugoslav ministers who conspire with Zhdanov are—how you say?—purged by Tito."

"Stalin is furious. He calls Tito to come and submit. Tito refuses. Then in published attack on Tito, the Cominform accuse him of lacking respect for the Red Army. Reason is, he won't accept those Russians to command his troops."

"TITO resists. He still says no. What does Moscow do? I tell you. Moscow sends military mission to Albania on Tito's back door on Adriatic."

"If Moscow is angry because Tito has not collectivized his peasants, why must Russian officers go into Albania on Tito's back door? Why must all Communist parties, even in China, join Moscow and condemn Tito? I tell you. It is because Tito refuses military help."

"Military help for what? You ask. For Communist offensive announced by Molotov last November. Now are you satisfied?"

"What else is there?" I asked.

"THERE is Berlin. American newspapers say Stalin is ugly in Berlin because he wants to prevent separation of Germany. May be so. But what is his hurry? Germany is no hurry. But if you think Stalin trying now to group all his forces for showdown wanted by Churchill, then you say Stalin cannot leave five thousand Americans and English with French behind his front lines watching everything, reporting, everything."

"But if you say, Stalin wanting jump, then he must first get rid of all Westerners from Berlin."

"There you have my theory about Tito. Are you convinced?"

"It is ingenious," I admitted. "I just do not know."

"Anyhow, it is amusing prospect, isn't it?"

I swallowed hard and took a drink of water. "Yes," I answered. "It is."

Walter Lippmann

Sen. Barkley Looms as Key Man of Party

ALTHOUGH this article must be written and out of my hands before the nominations are made at Philadelphia, I am assuming that the predictions are correct and that the ticket will be Truman and Barkley. If that is it, the convention will have made the best it could out of Mr. Truman's refusal to step aside.

It will have made it possible for Senator Barkley to become the caretaker of the party once Mr. Truman leaves the White House. For while Mr. Barkley is only the second man on the ticket, he will be the first man of the party when it becomes the opposition.

HAD the party expected to elect Mr. Truman, it would not have turned to an elder statesman to be his running mate. The choice of Barkley, who is older than Truman but is a highly experienced legislator and a trusted party leader, is as frank a recognition as the circumstances and the rules of the game permitted that the Democrats have written off this election, and are looking beyond it.

The managers and the orators of the revived game as near to saying this as they could.

I HAS been said, notably by Mr. Farley, that the Democratic leaders and bosses did a disservice to the party by manifesting their opposition to Mr. Truman. They have run the complete show, down the man whom they were bound to nominate and support.

Mr. Farley is, I think, too preoccupied with the orthodox routine of party organization. The opposition to Truman did not tear down the party, it merely showed that there would not have been the wide and varied opposition if the Truman leadership had not already broken down. For the different factions to have pretended that they were happy and harmonious would have done no one, least of all the disaffected rank and file. It would not have built up the Truman Administration.

But it would have stifled the one best thing in the Democratic party, the very thing which will enable it to survive and to recover. That is its vitality and freedom, its enterprise and adventurousness, often undisciplined, sometimes reckless but, nevertheless, the secret of its hold upon those who look forward and want to go forward.

THE new generation of Democrats will not be ready and available for some years to come. Nor, unless there is a national or international catastrophe, are the Democrats likely to get back to at least eight years, perhaps for 12 or 16. Under Dewey and Warren there is every reason to anticipate a long period of Republican rule.

For Dewey is not only likely to be an extremely competent President, but an active party leader as well, quite capable of holding the conservatives while he reaches out for the progressives.

The new generation of Democrats will be educated by serious competition. That is something that an active party leader, who is one of the main reasons why, after Roosevelt, they have no great national figures today.

AS THE Democratic Party relinquishes its power, it is torn by factionalism. Yet I think there are both general and specific reasons for an active party leader who, like Mr. Wallace, say the party is dying. The general reason is that American parties do not die.

The factionalism of the Democrats today is not, it seems to me, so violent as it was in the Wilson period. There are no controversies so apparently irreconcilable as were those which raged over the Ku Klux Klan, Prohibition, Al Smith and Bryan.

The country, all of it, may, therefore, be able to get along, and they relinquish the power they have held so long and the heavy responsibilities they have borne through dangerous days: "Hail and farewell... We shall meet again..."

THE signed columns of America's leading writers and commentators appearing on this and other pages of The Inquirer are presented so that our readers may have the benefit of a wide variety of viewpoints on important issues of the day.

These viewpoints often contradict one another. They have no connection with the editorial policy of this newspaper and sometimes, in fact, may represent exactly an opposite opinion. The opinions and views expressed belong solely to the writers.

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

By Jimmy Hatlo

"NOW HERE'S A REAL BUY—THIS COUPLE SIMPLY HAS TO SELL ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS—GOTTA MOVE TO ANOTHER CLIMATE FOR THEIR HEALTH—THEY'RE ASKING 25, BUT CONFIDENTIALLY, I THINK YOU CAN GET IT FOR 20!"

"THANK AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO YOU, BOY! J. STEVENSON DIDN'T DIX HOTEL IN WASHINGTON, NEITHER!"

"I swallowed hard and took a drink of water. 'Yes,' I answered. 'It is.'"

Opinions

Even GOP Says Nice Things About Truman

THE Democratic Party now embarks upon that old college try, and as a result many of the lobby clutters who have come here to observe this convention are beginning to feel that maybe it will be a real fight, after all.

This feeling has nothing to do with the merits; it arises at one moment or another before almost all prize fights, no matter how the contestants stack up, and it is coming up now. The boys are beginning to feel better about Truman. They don't quite feel that they did it because it was right, but they are starting to feel that it must be right because they did it.

THERE is a touch of anger now and then against anti-Truman cracks, which is a big change from last Sunday. That adulatory something which comes along to make a man a President after his election also operates, in a lesser degree, to make a man a candidate after his nomination is secure, and I guess it was about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon that a movement set in to consider Truman a pretty good nominee.

You could almost see people coming to this conclusion and you felt that if you stood close enough to them as they did it, you would hear a little "ping" as the charge of mind was accomplished.

THE liberals are being taunted with having hurt Truman's chances by being too pessimistic, by raising a holler against him, and by plugging for Douglas, etc. It is a poor sort of year in which to be a liberal. They came down here to complain that Truman was bad for the liberal movement, and the answer they have obtained is that the liberal movement is bad for Truman. It just goes to show what sort of week this has been; it even ends by muddying the question of who has been bad for whom.

Anyhow, the virtue hunt is on. It is being found that Truman is courageous and also serene. And it is among Republican observers here, and in Republican editorials, that I have found some of the strongest and earliest statements to the effect that Truman is not such a bad candidate and is in some ways a good one.

STRANGELY enough, I do not feel that it is because they consider Truman to be their pigeon that Republicans say these things about him. I think they have been really shocked by the liberal clamor which has been raised within the party against the President, and I sometimes wonder whether they have not been disturbed by it, as by the sight of something new, something which upsets the complacent assumption that explicit liberalism is a past phase in American life.

This has been a convention with the cover off, and to those in a hurry to get back to normalcy, there may be something shaking in the sight of the hot right versus left conflicts which have been going on here, an intimation that perhaps there is some unfinished business before the country.

THE little outburst of Republican sympathy for Truman here represented, I think, a desire for a kind of tidying up; the prospect of Democratic disintegration has looked perhaps like too big a Republican victory, one which changes too many things, and unsettles the perspectives.

And in beginning to say nicer things about Truman the Democrats are also pushing doubt out, out of sight, and in their own way, paying tribute to the widespread but somewhat anxious belief in the return of tidiness and political normalcy.

—: Gossip of the Nation —: Walter Winchell

HERE'S STAR DUST IN YOUR EYE.—Lionel Barrymore's quotable quote: "An actor must live his roles and love them. He must be another fellow. Ridiculous must pass him by. If by any chance it grazes him, the actor must view it with pitying kindness. His last week's failure must be more than forgotten—never happened."

Above all, the actor must have no sense of humor. When he looks at himself in the mirror, he must do so through a telescope. And everything that he reads or sees or hears must be his lot. The most profound, the most classic line fall from his lips, he must be unconscious of the fact that he is not the author of it."

Ethel Merman is never afflicted with first-night jitters. "She has a comforting philosophy: 'If anybody in the audience is better than I am, they would be on the stage instead of me.'"

Few performers have ever matched the fabulous Lillian Russell's fame and fortune. . . . Oddly enough, she considered herself a failure. Her big ambition was to succeed in politics. She once ran for Mayor of Pittsburgh and was defeated.

CAREERS of stars are not all perches and cream. . . . They must be spunky enough to overcome getting fakes and the most trenchant criticism. . . . Lily Langtry appeared in London in a play called "Between the Nightfall and the Light." She was hooted from the stage, and police had to escort her to her hotel. . . . But she had faith in the drama. . . . She took the same play to America and scored a tremendous financial success.

Oso, M. Cohan had a brief, unhappy fling before the Movieville cameras and vowed never to return. "If I had my choice between Hollywood and Atlanta," he said, "I'd take Leavenworth!"

John Barrymore guzzled enough woe-water to float a battleship. Yet he was aware that you could not find happiness at the bottom of a bottle. "Unhappiness increased the drinking," Barrymore said, "and drinking increased the unhappiness."

The deadening feeling of insecurity is rampant in show biz. . . . A career that takes decades to erect will topple after one or two flops. . . . They sing your praises one year, and the next you may be left alone to sing the blues.

This witty observation by actor John Drew underlines one point: "After you build a successful reputation in the theater you must remember that you can't live on your reputation alone. You must

Ed Sullivan

NEW YORK, July 14.—Dawn Patrol: Gloria Stokowski is in San Francisco to console Carol Marcus during the funeral of her father. . . . Stunning Janet Rhinelander Stewart and Jim Bush will pick the date any edition. . . . No betting along Broadway on the Dewey vs. Truman set, because there's no Truman in money. . . . Manhattan is now being opened between 81st and 82nd streets on 7th av., and at 52d and 6th av. . . . The Gloria Cook who voiced her loyalty to Newark Judge Pelechcia, in that 5687-0000 meeting, used to go with Barney Ross, but she has broken up and is hoofed at the old Hollywood Restaurant. How does a guy get away with that kind of dough, without bankers ever finding out? . . . Mrs. Eddie Foy, vastly improved, is coming out of the hospital tomorrow. . . . Her spots are cutting drink prices.

BROOKLYN mobsters again are sticking up book-makers, to raise dough for the appeal of Weiner slayers. . . . Latest A L prices, in Stern books: Yanks, 3-to-2 favorite; Cleveland, 8-to-5; Red Sox, 4-to-1; Athletics, 6-to-1; Boston, 6-to-5; Cardinals, 7-to-1; Pittsburgh, Brooklyn and Giants, 8-to-1. . . . Reminds us of Bob Crosby's wistful dream of Bing's Pittsburgh club facing Bob Hope's Cleveland team in a World Series. "I can just see it," says Bob, "Bing and Hope behind the dugouts, sitting 'way up high on their wallnuts.'"

IN TOOTS SHORT, Jack Kelly, Sr., and Junior scanning the sports manuals which will decorate the new extension, opening in August. Most of them date back to the 180's, first horse race, first fight, first golf match, etc. . . . Anyone has a sketch or picture of Dr. James Naughton's first basketball court at Springfield YMCA College. Toots would love to have that for the Kellys' gift for the Olympics.

THE Kellys off for the Olympics, thrush driving the wolves at Cafe Madison is tagged Delara Bueno. That's good in Spanish.

Samuel Grafton

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Hollywood Row Looms At Universal-International

By Dorothy Manners

HOLLYWOOD, July 14.—NEXT HOLLYWOOD studio battle looms between Abbott and Costello and Universal-International. Coming on the heels of David Selznick pulling Valli, Louis Jourdan, and Bob Mitchell out of Bill Bacher's picture, it looks like July 4 came too early.

First volley fired between the comics and the studio came when executives canceled preparation on Bud and Lou's next comedy. . . . "About and Costello and the Invisible Man." Writers Hugh Wedlock and Howard Snyder were ordered to cease typing.

There was a preliminary skirmish before "Mexican Hayride" started and two comedians are now saying loudly that they are just waiting for the current picture to be finished before the battle starts in earnest.

What it all amounts to is that Bud and Lou want more money spent on their pictures, and U-I, along with other studios, is on an economy drive.

Billie Burke is back after two years away from the screen, and July Garland and Fred Astaire get her for "The Barkleys of Broadway."

Once again, Billie plays one of her own parts in a charming wisp-pooe after saying, at one time, that she was tired of them. . . . But these sluttish brains have been her forte all during her screen career.

Who is a sly "typping" kills an actress. . . . During her two years' vacation, Miss Burke has been doing radio and commercial pictures. . . . But she says it is nice to be back on the M-G-M lot where her last appearance was with Ann Sothern in "Dulcy."

It is a good thing the Hindriem Nerman Bel Geddes has a sense of humor. . . . When the great theater artist announced that he was coming to the coast to visit his attractive daughter, a local columnist hummed on why he was to visit with the "Vid" and "Vid" eye.

Bel Geddes was designing great stage sets and completely revolutionizing theater technique before Barbara was born.

Round-ups: Look for an elongation between Nancy Walker, star of "Look Ma, I'm Dancin'," and John H. Bateman. . . . The "Allegro" troupe in New York.

Buff Cobb (the ex-Mrs. Bill Rytba) has been back to Hollywood. She will make her permanent home in Chicago.

Lullie Ball Dennis, who has been in the past rumor that she and Deed Arbus are "expecting" anything—except a vacation next month.

Tacturn Gary Cooper delivers the longest single split of dialogue he has ever made on the screen in "The Fountainhead." Silent "Coop" utters 942 words in his own defense in the trial scene.

Robert Stack, the skeet shooter champ, spent 812 knocking down clay pigeons at the beach last night.

Chatter in Hollywood: Robert Walker's two sons are in military school in Carlsbad while he is honeymooning with Barbara Ford. The newweds were at Angelo's Silver Room the other evening—alone, as usual.

To friends who have known the John Fords a long time, there was a heart-tug about their absence from the wedding and the wedding pictures of their only daughter. . . . John has the reputation of being "a man's man" but he was a terrifically pretty daughter. . . . Everyone believes he would have given her anything in the world but his consent to her marriage to a boy who has been divorced.

Hollywood Shorts: Horace Schmidaupp dining quietly at Ocean Broomfield with Carol's closest friends, the Lou Wassons. When the place began to fill, the Schmidaupp group left.