The Labor Front

'Cold Strike'

By Victor Riesel

THE hot weather and hotter I political tempers have forced many labor chiefs to put their crippling stoppages on ice.

To avoid angering the harassed public during the campaign, union strategists in the past few weekswhile the country had eyes only for the national conventions-have developed a new technique: the cold strike.

Nobody quits work; no plants are shut down. But there are plenty of bizarre pickets: shapely girle in bathing suits, union orators on roving soap boxes wired for sound, men in electrically-lit blimps, cowboys on horse back, acrobats, girls with dogs and goats -and picketing by mail. 3

EveryBODY's doing it these summery days — telephone workers, radio announcers, wood workers and others who believe an inconvenient strike would antagonize Congress and irritate a public now eager to be distracted during the eerie presidential cam-

Quetrest of all the "cold strikes" is the one now being run by CIO and independent leaders of some 300,000 telephone workers who are trying to badger the Bell Tele-phone system into giving its girls about 36 a week more.

Exactly this week in five mid-Jowa, Nebraska and the Dakotas), leaders of the switchboard girls unloosed their new "cold strike" strategy.

In Minneapolis, they had the support of Mayor Humphrey. In Omaha, the City Council was behind them when sound trucks suddenly began roaming the streets blaring out with "Hello There, we are the Hello people, the Telephone Workers. We want to tell you our story-and we want to do it with-

ELSEWHERE, pickets walked on stilts; in another city phone workers in their off hours led a goat with a sandwich sign up and down in front of the telephone office.

Since the weather is warm and the 18- and 18-year-old switchboard operators are what the union calls "curvacious," the girls walked in one-piece bathing suits under their signs. Still elsewhere mass "indignation meetings" were called.

Not only are phone company headquarters being picketed, Pub-lic Utility and Railroad commissions, where the Bell Bystem's petition for higher rates are now pending, are also getting a dose of this weird walkie-talkie strategy. And, warns the union's counsel, Henry Mayer, "don't be surprised if you see our blimps blinking in the sky."

THERE'S more than fear of the public behind the invention of the "cold strike." For instance, it's also being used by the American Pederation of Radio Artists, an influential amusement union skillfully led by dapper George Heller.

This union, like so many others in its field, can hit back at radio stations only by getting to the advertising aponsors. But if AFRA struck the aponsors, it would be violating the Taft-Hartley law and eould be sued.

So the union's using the cold strike-no walkout, just pressure. APRA, with such members as Ken Carpenter, Eddle Cantor, Jack Benny, Lawrence Tibbett, Eddie Arnold, Frank Sinatra and Bud "Superman" Collyer, is both glamorous and strategic in virtually every city. It has thousands of members - like the radio anneuncer - upon whom depends the smooth operation of local radio

C'INCE AFRA doesn't care to atrike these days, it is using the technique first developed during a wage battle with a Raleigh, N. C. radio station. The announcers work but give part of their pay to fight the station via the mail. In Raleigh, five different circulars were sent out and personal visits made to sponsors to force the station to grant pay increases.

. . . .

And all this is no hot weather remedy. These are the first of new techniques the unions will use from now on to avoid irritating the public and breaking the law.

On Vacation

WALTER WINCHELL and DANTON WALKER are on va-

Today —

Continued From First Page

of the problem, and that he merely wants a talking point. Thus, if Mr. Truman expected to act at once and if he knew what the effects of action would be, his first concern would be to make sure that he had an agreed program to which the Republicans were committed.

For no one would want to break the boom on his own responsibility alone. But a candidate would be only too glad to create the illusion that he could have reduced the cost of living without breaking the

To create that illusion he must ask for powers which he will not have to use. The way to ask for them without getting them is to ask for them in such a way that the other party is almost certain not to grant them-that is to say by making a personal triumph for

Washington Background

Unions Swap Russell Bans Appomatox Walk-Out for In Battle Over Civil Rights

By The Inquirer Washington Bureau Staff

WASHINGTON, July 28. C ENATOR RICHARD B. RUSSELL (D., Ga.), leader of the "Dixiecrats" in the Senate, talks of his anti-civil-rights campaign in terms of Civil War battle strategy, perhaps because he is a member of the Senate Armed Services Committee. At his press conference the other day he started out by say-ing his group had discussed strategy and

tactics, that it had decided to fight to the limits of its ability, and that it "certainly will not surrender before the first shot is fired." One reporter asked him whether the

coming fight was going to be another Bull Run. At the Second Battle of Bull Run in late August, 1862, the Confederates drove the main attacking Federal Army clear back to Washington.
Russell bridled at this. "It may not be another Manassas." he began.

This caused a rumble of laughter among the reporters. Northern historians refer to the Battle of Bull Run and Southern historians refer to it as Manassas, which was the town nearest the creek. "It may not be another Manassas," Russell said again, "but it certainly won't be another Appomatox, either." Appomatox was where the Confed-

erate armies finally surrendered, and Con-SEN. RUSSELL federate Gen. Robert E. Lee turned over his sword to Federal Gen. Ulysses S. Grant.

One of the wags among the newsmen who regularly cover the White House—they're all wags—posted at the entrance to the press room a notice reading "Quiet Please—Pressmen Asleep."

Sauntering past the press room one day, President Truman's eye fell on the sign. Pulling out his fountain pen, he appended this comment at the bettom of the poster:

"It is chronic—H.S.T."

Senator Francis J. Myers (D., Pa.) the embattled chairman of the resolutions committee at the late Democratic Convention, is still chuckling over one of the convention sidelights which affected him personally.

After a long, hard day of battling over the wording of the original civil rights plank, Myers retired to his hotel suite with his head full of phrases, and of conjectures about what the Southern group would do if, as he suspected, no acceptable plank could be written. This was before the plank finally was adopted, later to be

His phone rang, and he answered it. This is Senator Eastland," said a voice, unmistakably that of Senator James O. Eastland (D., Miss.), one of the most vociferous anti-civil-rights Democrats at the convention. Several visions passed through Myers' mind—the Southern group was going to give in, it was going to bolt, it was going to pro-

pose new wording, it had split, it was going to demand that the platform not mention civil rights at all. 'Yes?" said Myers, warily. "Could you get me six tickets to tonight's ball game?" Eastland

asked. Representative Leon H. Gavin (R., Pa.) has introduced a bill to provide for the issuance of a postage stamp to commemorate the 90th anniversary of the beginning of the petroleum industry in the United States.

The industry was born at Oil City, Pa., in 1859. Gavin represents the 19th Pennsylvania District and his home city is Oil City.

Thanks to the research of a couple of studious members of Congress we are able to make a report on special sessions. Representative George H. Bender (R., Ohio) says that this is the first special session called in an election year since 1856. From Representative Leroy Johnson (R., Calif.) we learn that

Presidents have called special or "extraordinary sessions" on 25 occasions. The first was called by President John Adams in 1797 to suspend diplomatic relations with France. Two special sessions were called by President Thomas Jefferson, one in 1803 to consider Spain's cession of Louisiana to France, and the second in 1807 to consider relations with Great Britain.

The record for calling special sessions is held by President Woodrow Wilson and President Franklin D. Roosevelt. Each called Congress back three times. -Edited by John C. O'Brien

Sylvia Porter

spond to that controlled demand.

Moreover, some price control of

Since a handful of meat com-

meat at the wholesale level would

clamp the lid on the ever-mount-

panies dominates this basic indus-

try, control of this sort would be

relatively easy to administer and

a major objection to price ceilings

only during the next several

months only until a bumper corn

crop this year can be translated

Next year, we should be able to

wipe these laws from our books.

. . .

THIS is the situation as objec-

L tive observers see it—and these

observers include Republicans and

But what has been omitted from

the above listing is the most vital

point of all. That point is the hu-

man element-meaning your atti-

tude . toward meat rationing in

of wartime. You, the individual

citizen, did it by refusing to abide

by the control and rationing laws

of our land. You did it by winking

at violations of our laws, patroniz-

ing the racketeers who catered to

are ahead. We will not become a

nation of policemen. We will not

become a land of spies. If the peo-

ple of America demand meat ra-

tioning now and make it work, it

can and will effectively meet this

part of our cost of living problem.

. . .

best thing the Administration and

Congress can do on this is-"noth-

TF YOU don't want it hard and

won't pledge to uphold it, the

Now the identical challenges

your wants of the moment.

You made the evil black markets

We would need these devices

ing price spiral.

would be eliminated.

into larger meat supplies.

Democrats alike.

mid-1948.

Meat Rationing Is Futile Without Public Support for higher-priced meats would re-

M EAT rationing won't be worth the paper it's written on unless you, the buyer of meat, really want this control and you, the individual oitizen, swear to make it work. If both these conditions are not met to the fullest extent, it will be futile for President Truman to ask a meet rationing law from the special session; it will be futile for Congress to pass the bill, and the whole argument will be just another symbol of our economic illiteracy as individuals, our eco-

nomic fumbling as a nation. These may seem harah words, but they're justified. And the time to say them is now-before the debate over the revival of meat rationing gets under way in Wash-

TOU may think it unfair that I the responsibility should be placed on you, but that's where the responsibility belongs, and that's where it always has belonged. In brief, this is the situation we

The plain facts of high demand and restricted supply make it certain that we will have a meat price and scarcity problem during the

next several months. Rationing our available meat supplies would help us through these months of scarcity because it would limit the buying of those with money-to-burn, and thus the supplies we do have could be spread over a much larger per cent of our population.

IN ITSELF, rationing would be a I form of price control therefor. cation. Their columns will be If the demand for higher-priced meats were controlled, the price

By Walter Lippmann

himself and a public humiliation

If Mr. Trumen wanted the powers because his first concern was the public interest, he would recognise that to get them he must conciliate, not antagonize, the Congress. He would make it plain that to use those powers when he got them, he would need the full cooperation of both parties and the whole people.

makes national unity impossible. That is because on inflation his intentions are partisan, are direct ed not to a remedy for inflation but to the making of a campaign

for them if they do grant them.

the intention is sincere and public spirited. But as respects inflation course, making demands on Congress which are formulated and posed in a way which makes agreement improbable, which

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solutions but it would be a soluthe challenges this time? I think they're better than before for three course" argument has failed us in recent years. out of the meat market and mil-

In dealing with foreign affairs that is what he has done. There he is pursuing an exactly opposite

of a new system would be a top argument for a new system. Our meat crisis is a symptom of today's illness. Meat rationing

ourselves.

would be a worth-while treatment of that symptom-if you want the treatment and will follow the rules. Do you? Will you?

Samuel Grafton

Voters Left In Doubt by Conventions

ATTENDED the Progressive Party convention in Philadelphia, as I have attended the other two conventions, and I suppose that by this time I ought to have seized one of these three banners, and should be waving it wildly in the air, with a look in my eye proclaiming that I am completely convinced of the merit of the indicated cause, down to the last bone splinter and fibre of my be-

Unfortunately, no such burst of illumination has come to me. This undoubtedly indicates some defect in my character, probably serious, and I am rather astonished at it myself, and not at all sure that I approve. Come. Grafton! Are you a man or a mouse?

BUT the alternative is dreadful; the alternative is to torture myself, by some logical process, into believing that I am wholeheartedly for some man or movement that I do not really think I am wholeheartedly for at all, and then to turn around and try to peddle this belief to my readers, as if it were a round, secure and perfect thing. I cannot do this. Anyway, no one should be asked to contribute more than he has, and I find that all I have to offer at the moment is a small doubt. It is my little mite; I must lay it shyly on the table, and take what comfort I can from the thought that it is, at least, my own. . . .

I SUPPOSE that by election day I I may have to pick something out of the mess and make it my own; maybe there is a duty on every citizen during an election to be enthusiastically for something he is not enthusiastically for.

I am not really convinced, however, that this is so. It seems to me that one of the obligations of a free man is to be faithful to his lack of inner call, and never to betray it. In fact the obligation to stand alone is, sometimes, an obligation that democracy puts upon a free man; certainly no other system does.

DUT just as I reach this point, and get a nice, warmed-up. half-martyred feeling about having to stand wistfully alone during this coming campaign, something strange happens. Suddenly, I don't feel as if I'm alone at all. Instead I feel oddly as if I'm really with the majority; that most of the voters in this country do not really believe that Mr. Dewey can lead them to contentment and happinesss, or that Mr. Truman has remade himself by a couple of speeches, or that Mr. Wallace's party is really calling, with impartial emphasis, upon all the arrogant leaders in this world to give up their truculence.

I think the majority is in exactly the same fix I am in, and I am content to stay with it, to be with it, in all its doubting, and to try, along with it to nuzzle some way out during this campaign that will be of most use to the most people.

I AM willing to admit this indi-L cates some lack in me, that if I had a spark of manhood I would go off and build a small house of certainty for myself. But I have noticed that those who, after much inner distress, do make themselves choose from among alternatives they do not really like, usually go on to become angry at any who do not follow them, and always manage to persuade themselves that the choice they have made with so much difficulty is the obvious one. I find it difficult to play these games, and to carry the accompanying pretense that I have been granted certainty in a confusing time.

For the time being. I must fumble along with the many, whose doubts are my doubts. I even have a feeling that at bottom there may be something healthy about this doubting, that to make loud partisan noises in this peculiar year is to join a minority and, to that degree, to commit oneself against the work of understanding and conciliation which must, in some way, lie ahead.

Opinions

The signed columns of America's leading writers and commentators appearing on this and other pages of T.e Inquirer are presented so that our readers may have the benefit of a wide variety of viewpoints on important issues of the day.

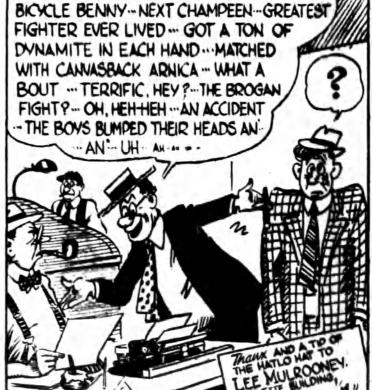
These viewpoints often contradict one another. They have no connection with the editorial policy of this newspaper and sometimes, in fact, may represent exactly an opposite opinion. The opinions and views expressed belong solely to the writers.

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

IGHT PROMOTER MCCHIZZLE BADGERED UT AFTER THE POOR GUY HAD SIGNED-BKYCLE BENNY INTO A SMALLER CUT



WOW! HOW MECHIZZLE CHANGED HIS TUNE FOR THE PRESS



-: Gossip of the Nation :has a mint, are still at it . . . After finishing in Bill

Ed Sullivan

NEW YORK, July 28. B ROADWAY AND POINTS WEST — Newest Commie rift is closer to home. I understand, from the same source that gave this column the scoop on the Yugoslavian-Moscow rift, that Henry Wallace and his shadow, Gailmor, have had a violent

argument. Wallace was urged to say that only Russia was following a policy of peace, but he r'ared up and refused . . . Joe DiMaggio is raving over the pitching prowess of old Satchel Paige . . . Kyle McDonnell, video eyeful from the shows, is to wed Playwright Charles Peck . . . Met's Pat Munsel is getting Bernie Strauss into the columns . . . Hap Hadley, veteran D. W. Griffith staffer, points out the coincidence of Griffith's passing during the week that his 1907-1918 film excerpts were on display at Museum of Modern

Art . . . Mary Hatcher and Ar-

thur Loew, Jr., are an item . . .

Paramount Theater told Comic

KYLE MeDONNELL

Georgie Kaye to substitute Alan Ladd's moniker for that of Humphrey Bogart in his tough guy routine, on the grounds he was plugging a Warner star. OSTON Braves are 7-to-5 choice to cop the Nab tional League flag with the Boston Red Sox 7 to 5 over the Yanks and Cleveland . . . Sir Stork left a son at the Bud (United Artists) Orn-

steins. She's Gwynne Pickford . . . Sir Stork is head-

ing to the Phillip Hustons of the Elisabeth Bergner hit, and the Dr. Kurt Jellineks . . . Garbo's new boy friend is George Tabouri, Hungarian author . . . Some West 52d st. cafes are shuttering three days a week Mischa Elman's daughter, Nadia, and Melville Mack are honeymooning . . . Ann Reagan, daughter of Paramount's biggie, Charles Reagan, is to marry John Hofer . . . Business isn't so good in this village ... bions' Convention helped hotels, didn't help cafes, boomed sight-seeing buses . . . Other big league prices, on Broadway: Cards, 314 to 1; Brooklyn, 5 to 1; Pittsburgh, 8 to 1: Giants, 10 to 1 . . . In the American League, Yanks and Cleveland, 2 to 1; Athletics,

T OHN GARFIELD, shooting scenes at George Washington Bridge, for his "The Numbers Racket," will tie up Parkway traffic next week . . Betty Hutton opens at London Palladium, Sept. 15 . . . Miami Beach is jammed with Latin-Americans, but night-club business is 'way off and there's very little action at the newly opened gaming rooms . . Jim McRoberts, Downtown A. C. and Knollwood golf star, gets out of Long Island College Hospital in three

weeks . . . Drop a cheery note to Police Commissioner Arthur Wallander at Bellevue Hospital . . . With television, notes Al Schacht, the handwriting on the wall is now illuminated . . Rose Stradner is in New York to prepare her starring role in the new Ferber-Kaufman show . . . Virginia Fields and Irving Squires, who

Henry McLemore ISTANBUL, Turkey. IF YOU haven't completed your vacation plans, let me give you

in the face when you first see it -and keeps on punching. As I sit here writing this column, on a balcony of the Park Hotel, the Bosphorus is right in front of me, with its ever-changing colors of water, its boats of many lands arriving and departing.

This is a city that hits you right

a tip-include Istanbul.

By turning my head I can see the Golden Horn, and without turning it at all I can see countless minarets and mosques and Leander's Tower, now serving as a lighthouse in the Bosphorus. In the hazy distance purple mountains guard the entrance to

To my right is Europe, to my left

the Black Sea, and less than an hour ago a camel caravan passed along the street below. We had been in Istanbul less than a day when we hot-footed it down to the Pan American offices and arranged to stay an extra week, our orginal schedule having

called for only four days. To try

WASHINGTON, July 28.

THE little man from Indepen-

L dence was a sorry and pathetic

picture in the opening speech of his

campaign. Even the title of Presi-

dent of the United States couldn't

protect him from the cold con-

tempt of his own old colleagues, or,

worse, from the pity of a few hun-

dred people in the galleries who

saw a tacky county commissioner

in a scene of historic humiliation.

A strange wildness had com-

pletely changed the amiable Sena-

tor from Missouri who came to

Washington a hick and very

frankly appealed to the upper

classmen to show him where to

eash his check, and how to find the

little subway that runs from the

Capitol to the Senate Office Build-

ing. They liked him then and when

Roosevelt died and he suddenly

became President, scared and re-

peating the prayers his mother

taught him, he quietly asked some

of them for help and confidence.

He even tried to keep up the

friendship with the old crowd on

the hill by hopping in his car-a

big, soft car-and running up for

bean soup with a few of the boys

T WAS considered unsafe by the

A secret service for President Tru-

man to rattle around informally.

And this spirit of cooperation

at noon. That had had to stop.

Two men were carrying a huge tray with a handle at each end. The tray was filled with what Americans would call housecoats, with caps to match. Both menwore business suits and sported gigantic moustachies. One of them, however, had decided to model his wares, and he had on over his suit a bright cotton print housecoat that struck him above the knees, and the matching cap set at a jaunty angle.

men come out and buy a house-

Wyler's "The Heiress," Montgomery Clift heads to the stem for Lillian Hellman's "The Naked and the Dead," AND Ann Lincoln. N WEST 40th st., opposite Longchamps, is an-

other place called Shortchamps . . . Not far from Pawling, N. Y., Governor Dewey's place, is Warren, N. Y. . . . Sir Stork is aiming at the Ted Kheels, City Hall labor chief. Ditto Elia Cass and Phyllis Kraus . . . Three PM reporters pooled severance dough and bought a Laredo, Tex., paper . . . Arnold Peyser calls Bill Robinson "Tapnosch" . . . Maestro Van Smith says he has a new racket, smuggling Truman posters into South Carolina . . . Add Stem sights: The one-armed Negro shoeshine boy outside the Winter Garden stage door, and he gives a terrific polish to your boots . . . Monia Boyer gets a Tennessee Williams' plum role in "Summer and Smoke" . . . Due bills are showing up on Broadway after years . . . The Gypsy Markoff-Don Ross romance frapped ... Noro Morales off to Puerto Rico, Aug. 4, to dig up Harvest Moon Ball rumbas.

HANA BARCLAY, Joy Skylar and Toni Kelly are offered by Bill Miller's Riviera in competition with the top show beauties of the town . . . Come on, Copacabana and Latin Quarter. Speak up!

. . . Piping Rock, Delmonico's, Newman's and Smith's are the only four Saratoga spots slated to open next month, with the Arrowhead confirming my tip and remaining shuttered . . . Atlantic City cafes are groaning at their worst season in 30 years ... 1949 Mercurys are rating \$800 black market bonuses . . The Benny Davises and the Abner Silvers are radiogramming their pals from the 88 Nieuw Amsterdam,

... One of Hollywood's greatest performers, Charlie Bickford, waving to Paul Kelly in "21" . . . Willie Shore giving a horse tip to Vivian Blaine and Jackie Miles. Miles shakes his head: "Not me. I was poisoned and cured two years ago" . . . Happy Felton taking over Jackie Gleason's role in the Peter Lind Hayes show . . . Sammy Kaye crowing over his golf win over Perry Como. . . .

NE day, on the Ceast, we passed through Sacramento and I said to myself: "This is the hottest place outside of hell." Well, I take it back. Bacramento heat is no better than even money against Manhattan this summer . . . Peggy Cummins, Joan Caulfield and Gale Storm are decorating the local scenery . . . Frank Leahy dusting off Rockne memories with Gene Leone in his West 48th st. spaghetti garden . . . Hollywood extras are switching happily to Coast airplane plants . . . Jane Froman, this column's pet, Paul Winchell and Mario & Floria follow Henny Youngman into the Riviera Aug. 10. Youngman, who started to click as a big-time comic when he played the Copa, emerges now as a tremendously powerful laugh-getter and more important, a box-office draw Maxwell Anderson's son, Terry, goes into show business as a summer stock ticket-taker at Sea Cliff . . . Jimmy Little and Kathy Randolph are an item ... Detroit surgeons have lifted Tex Beneke's appen-

seriousness.

to see Istanbul in four days would be like trying to play a game of chess in three minutes.

There is everything to see here. Museums, mosques, bassars, and the every-day happenings on the

Just a minute ago Jean, my wife, called me to the edge of the balcony and said "Do you see the same

thing I do?"

Both of them were screaming at the top of their lungs what must have been Turkish for "You wocoat. See how well it looks on ol' Joe Turk here."

Westbrook Pegler

might be mistaken for an effort

by the executive to coerce the legis-

So Harry Truman had pulled

away from Congress and the time

had come when, in a storm of con-

fusion over his own fallures and

the horrible heritage from Roose-

velt, he railed at the 80th Congress

as the worst in history. Now he

was blackguarding Congress and

middle aisle of the House to face

a joint session, knowing that he

had failed terribly and that he

had cut himself off from all those

TE HAD lost their respect and.

In his fury and desperation,

he had even turned against him

that large group of Southern

Democrats who were quite pre-

pared to go down with him next

fall. He had thrown them to the

New York Communists and the

professional exploiters of racial

politics in a shameful and futile

through the center door of the

House chamber, a little fellow

walking with a brisk bravado, his

quick entrance and rushing stride

down to the rostrum were a shock-

ing reminder of many stories from

Jimmy Hatlo

As President Truman stepped

bid for the Henry Wallace vote.

men who had been his friends.

Now he was coming down the

Truman Suffers Historic Humiliation

lative branch.

demanding laws.

All of this was done in utmost

the culture of Turkey. I know, because I saw it with my own eyes. Wandering through the oldest section of what used to be Constantinople, we came upon an old

America has given something to

harem, pronounced "hareem." Its windows were latticed so that the harem gals could look out but no one could look in. More fascinating to us than this centuries old building was the sight of a Turkish youngster sitting on the steps of the house, chewing bubble gum like mad. The boy was no novice at it, either. He was just as good a bubble-gummer as you'd find in any American city. This business of pronouncing

"harem" "hareem" has disturbed my musical education. I always used to sing, "In my harem . . . my harem . . . and the dance they do . . ." Now I must learn to sing, "In my hareem . . . my hareem . . . the dance they do, etc. . . . Excuse me, please I am off to

swim the Hellespont. Leander, first; Byron, second; McLemore, third.

"The little green door suddenly

opened and the condemned man

walked firmly to the chair, bowing

with a ghastly grin to the warden

. . .

T WAS terrible. This was not

the Chief Executive of the greatest

popular government in history.

But he was, too, condemned. He

was condemned to the contempt of

fellowmen who had worked with

and trusted him in a polite and

decent relationship. They were

silent on the Republican side.

Senators and Congressmen, except

for a few faint, perfunctory hand-

claps of pity. They were pitiful

handclaps. A few soft-hearted

members, standing as they all did

in respect for the office, patted

their palms with their fingertips.

Just a few pats. Most of the Re-

publicans kept their hands at their

sides and even from the Demo-

cratic side the salute was thin and

Was ever a man more lonely in

the highest popular office on earth,

more forlorn and rejected? Even

his own party had fought within

itself to be wid of him, and the

cheap adventurers of the political

slums of the Eastern cities had

joined the Jim Crow Democrats of

the South in the effort to throw

LIE BEGAN reading in a flat,

In hurried voice, the voice of a

clerk abusing the legislative branch

in an attempt to vindicate himself

of all failure. Now and main the

elocution lessons haunted him and

his tone rose or deepened slightly

in "expression." It was an anguish

to listen. The silence was terrible.

He knew he had broken the rules

and the confidence between men

Senator Robert A. Taft sat in

the third row beside Senator

Homer Ferguson, of Michigan, the

pair of them still pussled and not

yet quite decided how to go about

unmasking the President. Across

the aisle, Senator Glen Taylor,

back from his miserable exploits

among the Communists in Phila-

delphia as Henry Wallace's run-

ning mate, attempted to be genial

A S PRESIDENT TRUMAN fin-

ished and, happily was not

wheeled out on a stretcher but

walked up the aisle with his at-

A few of the regular Democrats

clapped a little. Only three men

reached out from the seats along

with old Tom Connally, of Texas.

of good faith.

tendants,

patchy.

the condemned man. This was

and the spectators ... "

WELEN PERGUSON at the Gene Raymonds party wearing the 63-carat amethyst pin

in "Sorry, Wrong Number" are just what we've been thinking all along. What an actress! For that matter-what a girl!

Pat O'Brien's mother is ill in St. John's Hospital. She has been deeply grieved and upset since the death of her sister, very close to

Frankie Lane is back on the Cocoanut Grove bandstand after losing his voice a few nights age. Charles Boyer postcards that he has been visiting relatives and friends in Figure, France, his

in New York, but not around the ditional two weeks.

Tex Beneke, the band man, is recuperating from an emergency, appendectomy in Detroit.

The London press went overboard for Maureen O'Sullivan's clothes designed for her by Edith Head. She has been tabbed "the most frahionable mother of the

pounds leading the healthy life at the Ojai Valley Inn.

Dorothy Manners is substituting for Louella Parsons, who is on vacation.

Inquirer on File At Free Library

Bound files of the printed edition of The Philadelphia Inquirer, starting with the year 1831, and a file of the microfilm edition of The Inquirer, starting with the lowe of Jan. 1, 1941, are available at the Newspaper Department of the Free Library of Philadelphia, Logan square (Parkway

This department at the Free



Hollywood Errol Flynn Set to Make

'Montana'

By Dorothy Manners TODAY'S whisper around Hel-lywood is that Errol Plynn returns Aug. 1 for "Flamingo Road." Well, he will be in Hellywood on that date, but not for the Jean Crawford pieture.

Errol is shelving all plans-including entering Mayo Brothers olinic for a complete checkup - to make "Montana," the Ernest Haycox new outdoor story for Warmer's. After this, I think Flynn will ask for a leave of absence either to make that

about "outpicture for MOM or to spend the time recuperating and getting his strength

back. He feels much better since his long holiday in Jamaics. Walter Winchell will narrate the prologue on Bob Hope's "Berrew-ful Jones," turning over all the moola he gets to the Damon Euro-

you Concer Pund. Parametent couldn't have found themselves a better bey to tell the public about the Damon Runyon story. Winchell and Runyon were as close as brothers. Since Damon's death, Walter's campaign for the memorial fund he created has been a labor of love and de-

June Allyson and Dick Powell just completed furnishing their new home-and presto, it's up for

Seems Dick is buying himself & new boat and taking off for a six-month cruise fishing in lasy waters. June is not going along and she thinks the big house is too much to handle alone. She takes an apartment until "Little Women" is finished and then she will head East to visit her

mother until Dick returns.

The most serious romanes in Virginia Grey's life since Clark Gable is Dr. Ed Le Monchek, Although they have been "going together" just a short time, it looks like wedding bell talk. Just goes to show that you never

know when or where the big remance is going to crop up. Virginia met the good-looking dector when she went to consult him. about her health. She suffers from burgitis and has a miner operation coming up.

Hollywood in Shorts: Mumphrey Bogart almost had Cathy O'Donnell borrowed from Sam Geldwyn for "Kneek on Any Door." But when she signed with Selsnick before she Jeg Vac tor



friendly Poggy agreed

Bob Taylor and Barbara Stanwyck gave her, she was accused of being whatever the folks saw flying over Alabama! Trade paper reviews on Barbara Stanwyck's breathless terrorising

birthplace. Night club business may be slow

Copacabana, where Frances Langford is being held over for an ad-

. . .

Johnny Weissmuller has lost 22

at 19th st.).

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