

Edgar A. Mowrer
Berlin Front
Widened by
Plea to U.N.

PARIS, Sept. 30. EVERYWHERE I go, through the halls and corridors of the beautiful Palace of Chailot where the U.N. Assembly is meeting, I am greeted by foreign friends with the same question: Why did the United States hand the Berlin dispute to the United Nations for settlement?

French newspapers, British U.N. officials, Scandinavian, Balkan and above all continental European delegates, all claim to be surprised by the American action. "But your Government must realize that the young United Nations cannot settle a dispute between the great powers," protested a swarthy Middle Easterner.

I DIFFER with this viewpoint. I consider that the United States' action in forcing every member government to take a stand on the matter of the Soviet and blockade of Berlin was both justified and useful. And for the following reasons:

First, the Truman administration is committed to seeking peace through the world organization. Only too often it has bypassed the United Nations. Sometimes this was justified as in the case of the Truman Doctrine and the Marshall Plan. When it was certain the Soviets would try to use the U.N. mechanism to destroy these schemes, the Berlin dispute is exactly the kind of case in which the U.N. was created to handle. Therefore, the Americans are completely correct in submitting it to the world forum.

INCIDENTALLY, the United States thereby takes the wind from the sails of various pacifist groups who have always insisted that the Truman administration was too belligerent. The second reason is the American wish to win the Berlin blockade. Too many Europeans like to consider the world split as an exclusively American-Russian affair. They pretend that Soviet expansion doesn't really concern them. By throwing the Berlin blockade to the United Nations, the American delegation compels them to line up and be counted.

Third, asking the U.N. for an opinion concerning the Berlin conflict should prove to the Soviets that the United States isn't seeking a military decision. It is an answer to those Russian and European dupes who believe that the United States is warmongering. It shows that even where national interest and prestige are committed, as at Berlin, Washington is still seeking a political and not a military solution. It is peace-minded as its champions here pretend; this should allay any fears it may have.

Washington Background
If First You Don't Secede
Try Again, Is Dixie Motto

By The Inquirer Washington Bureau Staff

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. PAUL PORTER, former OPA administrator, took a quick trip down South recently and came back reporting that Dixie was seething with politics of the old blood-and-thunder, do-or-die type.

In fact, he says, the Dixiecrat motto ought to be: "If at first you don't secede, try, try again."

The Soviet Embassy, always a center of news interest here, has all the gossips talking again. There's a little construction going on around the chancery offices which adjoin the Soviet residence. The only reason this is noteworthy is that the front-beam construction is painted bright red.

Fashion note from a manless town: The American Women's Institute says that the Government girls in Washington are far better dressed than the average office workers in other cities, and spend about half again as much time on grooming as do the girls in, say, Philadelphia.

On the other hand, the Institute says, the men here are not well dressed at all. The chief fault is baggy pants. Guess the reason is that the men don't have to chase these visions of delight—they just sit around losing the press in their trousers while they wait for the phone to ring.

Economy, Senate version: While the campaign trains are touring the country and the candidates are talking about paring the national debt, economizing on government, and stuff like that, maintenance men are installing 96 new refrigerators in the Senate Office Building—one for each Senator.

Those who had no refrigerators are getting them for the first time and those who had old ones are getting new ones. The total cost is over \$10,000, which isn't much compared to the cost of bureaucracy, goodness knows. It's coming out of the Capitol maintenance fund, and maybe it's a good thing—the boys will need to put some of those campaign speeches on ice.

Every Washington phenomenon seemingly has its counterpart in animal life. Passing over some of the more obvious ones, we come to the fact, reported by the Smithsonian Institution, that spiders, like lots of people here, drink their lunches.

Seems the spider chooses a likely insect and sprays it with a corrosive substance which liquefies it completely in short order. The spider then drinks its victim.

The reason spiders have to do this, says the Institution, is because they have no jaws. We don't think there's any danger of such a development among the human lunch-drinkers.

Leroy Lyons, one of Washington's amusing heroes, has achieved emancipation after 15 years of slavery. Lyons is the man who, for the past decade, has been running around after the White House squirrels, picking up their peanut shells. The squirrels who inhabit the White House lawn are among the best fed in the world. During the tourist season, the squirrels get bushels of peanuts from the vendors who set up their cheerful stands at the corner of Pennsylvania and East Executive aves., and during the seasons Lyons himself has been to scatter feed for them—about 2 1/2 quarts a day. Then always he has to clean up the shells, and that's a lot of peanut shells.

Well, for 15 years Lyons has been sweeping up the shells with a dustpan and broom. There never was enough money in the White House maintenance bill to buy him a power sweeper. But about two weeks ago emancipation day arrived, in the form of a magnificent machine, the kind they use in stores, which took a 36-inch swath through the clutter, and sicks the refuse back into a semi-cubic-foot receptacle. It'll pick up leaves, peanut shells, paper, nuts, bolts, and about everything but Republican votes.

—Edited by John C. O'Brien

Samuel Grafton
Peace Needs
Spokesman in
Berlin Dispute

SO WE have broken off our talks with the Russians, and we have thrown the Berlin issue into the Security Council, and our hopes for peace are down. And because these hopes are down, this is the right time to say again that there are three sides to this argument, the Western side, the Russian side, and the peace side.

I would like to set up the postulate that anyone who is at this moment passionately, wholeheartedly, red-neckedly stating either the Western case or the Russian case is not stating the peace case. That is true regardless of how much any such man may think he is for peace, or what sweet thoughts he may have about the world and himself stuffed away in the back of his mind.

FOR the man who plunges heartily into the Western side of this quarrel, showing with heavy, unrelieved emphasis how the other side has lied and cheated, does not really work for peace. For it must become almost an occupational disease with him, a part of his very nature, that he must prove he is correct.

And as he completes the argument the world slowly unbalances, and hope of peace recedes. The man who mouths the Russian case does exactly the same thing: his thesis that half the world, by reason of its capitalist nature, is inherently bound to make war, is at basis an argument against peace, an argument against the possibility of peace, an argument in which the inevitability of war is tied gloomily in with the nature of man and the laws of economics.

But this is exactly the kind of world in which we must make peace, a world made up of capitalists and Communists.

IT is our task to make peace among such as these, and that is why there is a peace interest, over and above the contending special interests, over and above the hot provers of right and wrong, the hot provers of peace and justice, the passionate judges and advocates.

The peace interest must find some means of addressing these other interests. That is why I repeat an earlier suggestion that the U.N., acting through all its chambers, shall at once call upon the West and Russia to make peace that it shall give them a month to do so, informing both sides that the U.N.'s future is directly involved, and firmly asserting that the peace interest, the U.N. interest in a continuing life, is superior to all other interests involved in the dispute, and that it means to be heard. If the U.N. doesn't say it, who shall? Where else can the notes and communications of the world's peace interest originate?

In the Civil War Gouverneur K. Warren shared a instant seizure Meade and General Hancock the chief credit for the victory at Gettysburg. When, on July 2, General Meade sent him to reconnoiter the left of the Confederate position, General Warren had sufficient quickness of vision to realize the strategic value of holding Little Round Top (which later General Longstreet declared was "the citadel of the battlefield") and Warren had the vigor and celerity to commandeer a force of men to instantly seize the heights. A bronze statue of General Warren has long been on the crest of Little Round Top.

Yet less than two years later, on April 1, 1865, during one of the last battles of the war, that of Five Forks, the same General Warren failed in such a manner and with such a display of cowardice and spathy in carrying out General Sheridan's orders that he should promptly put his forces into battle array to attack Pickett's division and cut off Lee's retreat that Sheridan promptly removed him from his command. Warren was probably "burned out" from his four years of valiant service. (To be continued)

:- Gossip of the Nation :-
Walter Winchell

NEW YORK, Sept. 30. MEMOS OF A GIRL FRIDAY—Dear Mr. W.: This delightful Winthrop Rockefeller story just came over the phone. The day his son was born at Polyclinic Hospital the young millionaire went up to a nervous parent-to-be and exclaimed: "Just had a boy! Have a cigar!"

"Congratulations," said the man. "I don't smoke cigars." "Then have a cigar," said Rockefeller. "I don't smoke at all, but thanks," said the fellow. "Join me in a drink?" asked Winthrop. "I don't imbibe, but thanks," said the chap. "Then feroodnessakes, take something!" persisted Rockefeller, handing the stranger a \$100 bill.

Tried checking this, but couldn't locate her. I hear Tallulah Bankhead will introduce President Truman for his speech here. Friend of mine wrote to the Penny Railroad requesting a bedroom to Miami for next January. They replied: "Sorry, can't promise anything. Such a long list ahead of you." Lemi Riefenstahl, who headed the late Goebbels' poisoned film propaganda, is trying to get back into German film-making. She's using an American major ("her close friend") as her sponsor. Probably Hise Koch's too, isn't it a shame to see them putting Frank Koch on a train home instead of a lamp?

"ROPE OF SAND," which Hal Wallis is filming, has linked the Warners, who claim the title conflicts with their "Rope." Likewise 20th Century-Fox is upset because it finds a picture named "Sand" so it looks like of Florida. It's a real tickle at Ciro's, H'wood's is booked at Lido starting Oct. 21. I retract that thing about Joan Brandon of the Horsehoe, but you shouldn't have. An "ad mirer" did throw a sock at her pretty jaw and she was out of the show for days. The item scared all concerned. The ultra-swank Pierre operators say: "He don't answer," when a guest doesn't answer.

REX INGRAM, the actor, charged with transporting a 15-year-old girl from New York, may be confronted by another under-age girl from Florida. Can't get Peter Bostwick, the polo ace (or Mrs. Bostwick) on the phone to check that buzz. You wanted the name of the remarkable dancing team at Le Directeur. They are The Stonies of Hungary. They are brother and sister. Their ballet spins and graceful style are thrilling. Abe Burrows (a recent click at Ciro's, H'wood's is booked at Lido starting Oct. 21. I retract that thing about Joan Brandon of the Horsehoe, but you shouldn't have. An "ad mirer" did throw a sock at her pretty jaw and she was out of the show for days. The item scared all concerned. The ultra-swank Pierre operators say: "He don't answer," when a guest doesn't answer.

THE Countess Etienne von Wurmb-Rudolph (her marriage to Glendenn Ryan ended quickly in an annulment scandal, after which she was deported) is now living in San Francisco under her latest name, Countess Berchold. She has been married four times since. You said the other morning that Tito's friend (whom he formerly met singer Zina Milanov, Well, she's finally succeeded in getting her U. S. visa after a long-time try. Saudi Arabian Prince Mishaer E. Gaafar visited Bill Bertolotti's Greenwich Village place in native garb recently. Later he returned in U. S. attire with several attendants. Fighting pretty Page Morton, who sings there, he sent his card advising he was at the Waldorf. On it was scribbled: "P. S. Call me Jim. BUT CALL ME!"

Morris Ernst's new book, "So Far So Good," is very interesting. He discusses a few columnists in an entire chapter. Harper's is publisher. I just caught up with Bob Sylvester's "Dream Street." This would make a corking movie, a genuine picture of Broadway life. The Invitation Club just sent us a nice big check for the Runyon Fund. Isn't Louville to get the next allocation—for its mobile unit? Don't forget the U. of Minnesota check about first week in Oct. Cardinal Spellman was very pleased with the way you handled the Babe Ruth Memorial Drive Sunday night. Said so in a speech next day.

BROADWAY ROUNDUP—Broadway's wildest rumor-of-the-week: Bill Buckner, wanted for questioning in the Park ave. "charity" gambling scandal, has "met with a serious accident" and may no longer be in the living. Mrs. Babe Ruth to unveil 10 portraits of the late baseball idol at the opening of the Cardinal Restaurant, proceeds of sales going to the Babe Ruth Foundation. A Broadway show, "The Plot to Kill Roosevelt," with a Tehran background, will shortly be released in this country through United Artists. Leaders of organizations representing more than a million women in the New York area, headed by Mrs. S. Charles Gwynne, will petition Mayor O'Dwyer and Police Commissioner Wallender to do something drastic about the increasing attacks here on women and young girls. The Meigs affair has caused the large cigaret companies to start inquiring into the backgrounds of film stars and others before permitting their indorsement ads to appear in newspapers. Some of Henry Wallace's tennis-playing friends are organizing a Tennis Players-for-Wallace group.

HECTOR VILLA-LOBOS, famous Brazilian composer, departed for home today, still recuperating from a serious operation. The score of his "Magdalena," incidentally, is being condensed for a 20-minute concert version. John Steinbeck and Bob Capa have joined forces in a new television outfit. Meyer Davis is the secret financial backer of Lina Salmaggi's low-price Broadway Opera. Russ Morgan, now at the Hotel Baltimore, becomes the first name band leader to win a regular commercial television series; starts this Sunday over WNET, with Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis as initial guests. Sports are after Lou Levy to set a television deal for the Andrews Sisters, based on their "Light to the Bar Ranch" idea that was a radio hit.

THE front-page gem robbery of Sonja Loew brought out the fact, known by very few on Broadway, that she and multi-millionaire New England theater-owner, Elias M. Loew were divorced. W. C. Fields' lawyers visiting banks throughout the country to learn if the late actor deposited monies there (he had a habit of depositing money in any town where he happened to be stopping). Joe Gibney, pre-war host and owner of the Outpost Inn at Ridgefield, Conn., is now publicity director for the Long-champ Restaurant chain, currently controlled by the Springfield-based Benedict Family. Debra Wiman departing for an extended convalescence, now that "A Story for Strangers" has reached the storehouse. Gloria Braggiotti, wife of Emlien Etting (the painter) is preparing a volume of reminiscences about her celebrated family. Jarmila Novotna, who knitted the military uniform for the National Sick Fund of Palestine, Inc., now engaged in dispatching medical supplies and food to Israel, has sent out a call for portable radios, records and record players. Contact this desk by letter for details. The Ziegfeld Girls ball is slated for Nov. 13. The oil men's convention will convene in New York next week, will get extra special publicity since these big money men are the targets for all sorts of chiseler, etc. A syndicate of Oklahoma money men was so impressed by Frances Faye's performance at the Riviera that it offered her financial backing for a Texas Guinan-type club.

SANTA CLAUS convention and training course for Santa Claus from all over the U. S. will take place at the Waldorf-Astoria Oct. 11, sponsored by publishers of Parents' Magazine. Mrs. John Freeman Brown's antique show, now in its 13th season and still the best, will be holding the boards at the Waldorf starting this Sunday. The Tel Hai Fund (American Committee for the National Sick Fund of Palestine, Inc.) now engaged in dispatching medical supplies and food to Israel, has sent out a call for portable radios, records and record players. Contact this desk by letter for details. The Ziegfeld Girls ball is slated for Nov. 13. The oil men's convention will convene in New York next week, will get extra special publicity since these big money men are the targets for all sorts of chiseler, etc. A syndicate of Oklahoma money men was so impressed by Frances Faye's performance at the Riviera that it offered her financial backing for a Texas Guinan-type club.

JACKSON, Jackson's duel almost lost him the Presidency, since it involved a disputed bet over a horse-race. The result ended in a reported insult to Jackson's wife, Jackson was wounded in the shoulder. Dickinson, his opponent, was killed. Such unsavory incidents increased to the point where public opinion became outraged. Then Congressman Graves of Kentucky killed Congressman Cilley of Maine in a duel at the Bladensburg (near Washington, D. C.) dueling grounds, and popular opinion forced through Congress a law which forever banned the "sport of gentlemen" from this country. The Graves-Cilley duel was probably one of the most senseless of all the ones fought at Bladens-

burg. In the course of discussion held in the House of Representatives, Cilley refused to retract. New York editor named Webb had made improper use of money in public affairs. Webb, highly incensed, demanded retraction. The Congressman claimed that he had the right of freedom during debate on public matters, and declined to meet Webb. The New York editor then persuaded Congressman Graves to demand satisfaction of Cilley. Graves tried, but again the Maine Representative refused to retract. Unsatisfied—and now with his own temper rising—Graves challenged Cilley. The two agreed on rifles at 30 paces. The next morning they appeared at the Bladensburg dueling grounds where two rounds were fired by both parties without success. Between rounds the seconds urged their principals to reconsider. Both refused. Then on the third round Graves' bullet pierced Cilley's heart! Graves—and Webb—won their point, but brought an end to a custom over 100 years old. An indignant Congress swiftly passed the anti-dueling law which is still in effect today.

Snaphots of Hollywood Collected at Random: Congratulations to Mal and Ray Milland, who celebrated their 16th wedding anniversary on Wednesday. Miriam Hopkins' escort in New York these evenings is her 17-year-old son—and handsome, too. Jimmy Durante, who has been suffering from insomnia in his nice quiet Beverly Hills home, writes that he's cured. Now that he's living in the best of the best, most brightly lighted section of New York, he sleeps like a top. Jerry Colonna brought down the house with his comedy antics when he did a last minute pinching act for Jan Murray at Ciro's. Johnny Johnston, star of the new Ciro show, brought out many of the movie people. Cathy Downs and Joe Kirkwood, Ronald Reagan all by himself, Vivian Duncan with her one-time boy friend, Frank Herman, were among those who applauded. Helen Walker knows there are honest people in the world. She left her milk toast on the train and it was returned to her by someone who found it. Jack Carson always gives a glad hand to the newcomers on the Warren lot. First it was Doris Day, then Pat Neal, and now Nine Trib-

Louella Parsons
Murder, Inc.
Sought for
Movie Title

HOLLYWOOD, Sept. 30. THE hot rumor that Deanna Durbin and Universal-International are about to part company is apparently false. But there are negotiations going on to revise her contract.

An understanding—the six-year deal she signed five years ago called for 14 pictures. Five are still to be made—and it is impossible to do that in the remaining 1 1/2 months.

So Deanna and her manager are in the front office talking over setting for three weeks. I'll suit against her for \$27,000 the company alleges she owes them, has been withdrawn but I must say that happened even before her last picture received very good notices in the trade papers.

If Milton Sperling can get the Johnson office to pass the title "Murder, Inc." he'll use it in a story dealing with this mob. The title "Murder, Inc." is taken in the Johnson office, but Milton does not plan to glamorize these hoodlums who charged \$20 a head and killed 600 persons. He wants to show what the work of the law enforcement officials did against the infamous gang.

The two heroes in the picture are Burton E. Turkus, former assistant district attorney in charge of the homicide bureau, and former Police Commissioner James C. Hall. Syd Boehm, former reporter who covered a lot of these stories, is gathering factual data. Sperling, himself, found a terrific story in the New York police files.

There is a big dramatic punch in Alan Ladd's next movie, "Dead Letter." Alan tells me it is one of the most exciting stories he ever read, and something new in a factual thriller. He plays a post office inspector—a cross between a T-man and a G-man—but Uncle Sam does not permit these boys to carry guns, even though there is considerable danger connected with the job. Alan, who packs pistols in most of his roles, says: "I feel almost nude without the holster."

Steve Fisher, whose specialty is these chaffers and thrillers, will work with authors Ardel Wray and Robert Richards on the screenplay. I've got news for Marie Oberon—if she cares. Unless she reports to RKO on the date agreed upon before she went to Europe, her contract may be canceled.

Marie told me herself, when I met her in Italy, that she had a commitment to be fulfilled—but that was before she met the very attractive Oscar Chan. Now my foreign spies report that the former Mrs. Lucien Ballard has an intention of leaving her fascinating heart. They were recently at Antibes together and very devoted.

There have been many changes going on at RKO since she departed these shores and the present heads of the studio may not be in a temper to swash her pleasure to make a picture, but she plans over to make another.

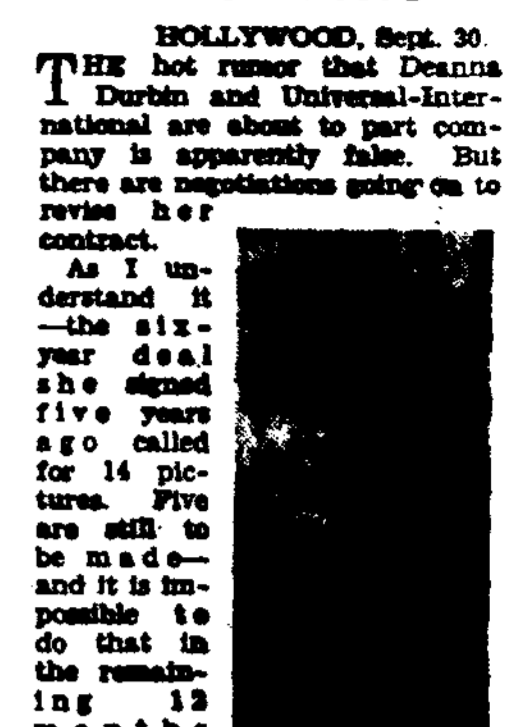
Humphrey Bogart has gone and pulled himself a coop. His "Tokyo Joe" company is the first movie unit since the war to receive permission from Gen. Douglas MacArthur to film scenes inside Japan.

Perhaps I should say that it was Bogart's co-producer, Robert Lord, who pulled it off because it is his fine record producing firm for the Army when he was a colonel that impressed the general.

Bogart will not accompany the troops because he doesn't want to leave Lauren Bacall behind. He's getting a baby—but Lord takes off Oct. 14 with writers and a technical crew straight for Tokyo.

But Mr. Dewey is quite convinced all that would be very nice—for Mr. Lewis. And Mr. Dewey is also quite convinced that he will be President of the U. S. without the accolade from the aging warrior of the coal fields.

Mr. Dewey is sure of his future. The other gentleman is sure only of his past.



Deanna Durbin

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Chance and the Presidency
Few Men Have Physique to Serve More Than Two Terms

73d of a Series
By George W. Maxey
Chief Justice Pennsylvania
Supreme Court

A MOTHER reason why the Presidential tenure should be limited to two terms is the fact that few Presidents have the physical endurance to bear the burdens of the Presidency for a more extended period. That office is the most burdensome public position in the world, unless its occupant abdicates most of his functions and relies upon subordinates.

Questions of the gravest importance are constantly presented to him for decision. He has thousands of arguments to make and is said to be the man who signs his name to public documents several hundred times each day.

No other man in the United States has to meet and shake hands with so many thousands of people each year as does the President. He receives thousands of letters daily and while he does not attempt to read them all, there must be scores of them which he feels it his duty to read and answer.

When he is on duty in Washington he should be most of the time) he has to be available to his Cabinet officers and ambassadors and high officers of the Army and Navy and to the members of the Senate and the House. Twice a week he is submitting to questioning from hundreds of newspapermen. All of these things are physically exhausting.

If anyone wishes to join the United States Army or if he is in the Army and desires to discharge his duties, he must submit to a physical examination. Even top ranking generals are examined periodically and if they are not in perfect physical condition they are retired from active service. Both in peace and in war, it is considered hazardous to entrust command to those who are not physically fit.

YET in 1932 when the American people elected a Commander-in-Chief of the Army, Navy and Air Force of the United States they elected a man who was afflicted with infantile paralysis. There is no record of any other man ever having been elected President of the United States while afflicted with a known major physical ailment. After accepting the grueling work of the Presidency for four years Mr. Roosevelt was again elected in 1936. After the "wear and tear" of another four years he permitted himself to be re-nominated for a third term.

Mr. Ryan, National Democratic Chairman of the 1940 campaign, has stated that he had noticed Roosevelt's mental deterioration before 1940. Since President Roosevelt's death it has been stated that he had arteriosclerosis for at least a year and a half before he died in April, 1945.

While at his home at Hyde Park in December, 1943, he became ill and when he returned to the White House his physician put him on a daily schedule of four hours of work a day, ten hours sleep at night, and he had half of his meals in his private room and the balance of the time lying down, get-

ting treatments or resting. In other words, holding as he did the most powerful position in the world at one of the most arduous periods of history and serving as commander-in-chief of 10,000,000 embattled Americans, he was able in 1944 to devote only four hours a day to work.

PREVIOUS ROOSEVELT visited Honolulu in the summer of 1944. Since his death he had been stated that while he was reading a speech at a dinner there he suddenly faltered and paused, his eyes became glassy, consciousness drifted from him. The man at his side nudged him, shook him, and he pointed to the place in the manuscript at which he broke off and said: "Here Mr. President, is your place." With an effort he resumed.

The following statement has been made by a man who claims to know what he was talking about: "The truth is that Roosevelt was a dying man when he was elected, that many of those around him knew it, that the most elaborate care was accorded to conceal the fact from the public and that the misgivings of those who observed it were justified by events, since he died less than three months after his fourth inauguration."

DURING our nation's participation in the greatest war in history, the commander-in-chief of all our forces was the only officer who was not required to take a physical examination. Chief of Staff Marshall and General Eisenhower were required periodically to submit to such examinations. If they had not successfully met these tests they would have been retired from duty.

President Roosevelt, in the last year of his life, made at least three 5000-mile trips in airplanes, once to Casablanca and Cairo, and then to Tehran, and other to Yalta. These would have been ordeals even for a man in superb physical condition.

After reaching Tehran and Yalta he had to face in negotiations over vital matters a man of "blood and iron," Joe Stalin, the Russian dictator. He had to meet the arguments of British statesmen and to make prompt decisions. Only a man in superb physical and mental condition is capable of quickly making momentous decisions. No sick general would be permitted to make decisions involving the fate of the army under his command. No litigant would knowingly entrust a law suit to an attorney who was ill while he was in court trying the case or arguing the appeal.

Dr. C. MacLaurin, in his book, "Post Mortem," says: "It is not fair that the lives of millions should depend upon the judgment of a man whose mind is warped by arteriosclerosis."

SECTION 6 of Article II of the Constitution provides: "In case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice President."

However, the Constitution does not contain any provision for adjudicating the fact of the President's "inability to discharge the powers and duties of his office." There should be such a provision either in the Constitution or in the statutes.

President Woodrow Wilson during most of the last half of his second term was physically unable to discharge the duties of his office. If we had been engaged in war at that time President Wilson's illness might have had very serious consequences for his country.

James A. Garfield was unable to discharge the powers and duties of the Presidential office from July 2, 1881, when he was fatally wounded by Guiteneau, until he died on Sept. 19, 79 days later. For two months the country there were no weighty questions to be decided by the President during those 79 days.

A PRESIDENT, even in his first term, might become physically incapacitated, but there is more likelihood of his being incapacitated after he has served eight years in his arduous post. This is particularly true if he suffers from a serious malady.

It is only charitable to believe that some of the mistakes charged against President Roosevelt because of the commitments he made to Stalin at Tehran and Yalta were due to his physical infirmities. The pictures shown of President Roosevelt at Yalta gave the impression that he was then a very sick man. The fact that he died 90 days later confirms the impression.

During the Second World War Chief-of-Staff Marshall stated that he was always on the alert for generals who had "burned themselves out" and when he found they had done so he at once removed them from their command.

It would be easy to name scores of able men in both war and statesmanship who became "burned out" after a few years of strenuous activity. Military annals present many such examples. Marshal Michel Ney who failed his chief, Napoleon, at Quatre Bras and at Waterloo in June, 1815, was not physically the same energetic Ney who won the victory at Eylau in 1807 for which Napoleon made him Duke of Eichlingen, and also the great victory at Friedland in 1807.

At the Battle of Chancellorsville on May 2 and 4, 1865, "Lightning Joe Hooker" was anything but a fighting general. When General Lee divided his army by detaching Stonewall Jackson and his corps to make a long detour for a flank attack on Hooker's 11th Corps (which required one day's march) General Hooker seemed to be totally unable to take advantage of the opportunity this afforded to hurl his vastly superior force on General Lee's army.

NAPOLION once said that "A great general never offers an opportunity to his adversary nor neglects one." Hooker certainly neglected his opportunity as Chancellorsville. He seemed unable to make a decision to order

an attack when the greatest opportunity even to any commander of the Army of the Potomac was presented to him for a whole day, by the division of Lee's forces. Lee gambled on Hooker's inactivity and Lee won. Hooker acted like a man whose mind and nervous system were too paralyzed to make a decision. General Hooker said he could not imagine what had affected his brain and nervous system so as to make him unable to provide the leadership the army he commanded then and there required.

They'll do it every time. GENTLEMEN! SINCE OUR COMPETITOR BEGAN GIVING AWAY MINK COATS, OUR RADIO QUIZ PROGRAM HAS DROPPED TO 5TH PLACE IN THE HOOPER RATING. WE MUST GIVE AWAY MORE AND MORE—LET'S GIVE AN AUTOMOBILE TO EVERY BODY LISTENING IN—

IF THEY'RE SO LOOSE, WHY DON'T I GET A NEW TYPE-WRITER? WASHINGTON WROTE HIS FAREWELL ON THIS ONE—

Tremendous Trifles
Senseless Killing Ended Dueling in U. S.

By Lewis Belmont Sage
DUELING was an accepted method of settling arguments until shortly before the War between the States, when a senseless argument between two members of Congress forced an end to the practice.

In most of the larger cities of the country during the 19th century, dueling grounds were established and frequently used. Duels were fought for almost any reason, from love affairs, and political arguments to trifling differences of opinion. Famous duels included some of our Nation's most famous leaders—Alexander Hamilton, Aaron Burr, Stephen Decatur, Henry Clay and Andrew Jackson. Jackson's duel almost lost him the Presidency, since it involved a disputed bet over a horse-race. The result ended in a reported insult to Jackson's wife, Jackson was wounded in the shoulder. Dickinson, his opponent, was killed.

Such unsavory incidents increased to the point where public opinion became outraged. Then Congressman Graves of Kentucky killed Congressman Cilley of Maine in a duel at the Bladensburg (near Washington, D. C.) dueling grounds, and popular opinion forced through Congress a law which forever banned the "sport of gentlemen" from this country. The Graves-Cilley duel was probably one of the most senseless of all the ones fought at Bladens-

Today
By Victor Riesel

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—but the odds are that they'll fail. Mr. Lewis is a gent of great pride and places great premium on his own conception of his prestige. His support could only be bought at the price of great public demonstrations, coast to coast hook-ups and oozing drama.

But Mr. Dewey is quite convinced all that would be very nice—for Mr. Lewis. And Mr. Dewey is also quite convinced that he will be President of the U. S. without the accolade from the aging warrior of the coal fields.

Mr. Dewey is sure of his future. The other gentleman is sure only of his past.

Listening to the big wheels as they try to soup up the radio program. Thank you and a hat tip to GEORGE PETERS, 2215 S. BROADWAY, ST. LOUIS 4, MO.



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