

The Labor Front Labor Chiefs Withhold Aid For Truman

By Victor Riesel FOR the first time in 16 years a man can run for President on the Republican ticket without fear of real opposition from the plauditing, propaganda-wise political machines run by labor chiefs...

Washington Background Capital Newsmen Feast On Ching's Gift Salmon

By The Inquirer Washington Bureau Staff WASHINGTON, July 12. CYRUS S. CHING, the big burly head of the Federal Mediation and Conciliation Service, is well-liked by newspapermen...

The other day Ching, who is vacationing in Canada, sent newsmen two large salmon. One weighed about 18 pounds and the other about 12. To celebrate the Ching gifts, the newsmen who regularly cover the Labor Department, had a Luau at the National Press Club...

Here is a statistical report on the Bikini goats, pigs and rats that survived the two atomic bombs that were dropped on American, German and Japanese warships in the Pacific lagoon in June, 1945. The animals, who are now referred to as the Bikini Animal Alumni Club, are quartered at the Naval Research Institute, in Bethesda, Md., number 31 goats, 15 pigs and 65 rats.

Not all of the animals that survived the blast died from radioactive rays. Some died from overeating, others of old age and a number of rats were killed when a bale of hay fell on them. The survivors, however, are having the time of their lives. They are housed in modern concrete quarters and have the pick of the grub.

If you are overweight and want to get thin, the Army may be able to help you. A new substance known as "gossypol" is being tested to take excess weight off obese people.

Recently Col. C. S. Lawrence, chief of the Army's Food Service, testified before a Congressional committee that the new substance is being tested by the American Medical Association. "If these tests are satisfactory," Lawrence said, "I should say that, within a year or two, a physician will have a remedy that will absolutely control a man's weight. Gossypol has a definite control over the mechanism of appetite in animals and human beings."

Did you know that there are 5000 amateur climatologists in the United States? Well, a climatologist is a weather observer, and there are 5000 unpaid observers who report to the Weather Bureau what's happening—that is climatologically speaking.

Washington is having an epidemic of lost passports. The other day this column reported how King Peter of Yugoslavia and his Queen lost their passports.

Well, now a messenger for the International Labor Organization of the United Nations lost passports issued for three officials of ILO. The passports were issued to Edward Thelan, director general of ILO, and his wife, for Ireland; to Henry Churohlin, assistant to the director general, for England; and Antonio d'Almeida for Portugal.

Senator Harry F. Byrd (D., Va.), who has made a career in the Senate attacking Government extravagance, bureaucrats and padded Federal payrolls, practices what he preaches. Byrd, who owns one of the largest apple orchards in Winchester, Va., carefully pastes stamps on his franked envelopes when writing personal letters.

Tom O'Reilly Democratic Club in Trouble, But Harry Still Carries Ball

IT IS hard to say which club is having the most trouble—the Dodgers or the Democrats. Yet both of them won last time out. But boy are they confused now!

The Dodgers have had seven different men playing first base. And the Brooklyn numbers racket now pays off on the figures flashed by the shirts in the outfield. Right now the Bums are in sixth place, but everybody, even Durocher, expects them to do better. The Democrats might get second place, too—if they hustle.

The trouble with the Democrats is that they don't want to let Harry Truman carry the ball. But Harry owns the ball. Naturally, the Republicans plan to steal it. Still, right now it belongs to Harry and no man, friend or foe, can get it away from him. And those Democratic comrades of Harry's better quit picking on him. He might get smart like some others I know in Washington and put that job under Civil Service. That is what Connie Mack did, didn't he?

Harry not only owns the ball but has announced his seven-man Vice Presidential line. It includes Harriman, Douglas, Barkley, O'Mahoney, McCahon, Rayburn and McCormack. And the first wise guy who mentions the "Seven Blocks of Granite" will get heaved right out of the park. Which just goes to prove what my Uncle Pat said, the night Casey's Clam House was raided for selling steamers.

THE CIO leaders could well sit it out—and save money and prestige. If they campaign for Harry Truman, it feels they'll be fighting for a loser they don't want. After all, it's the CIO, at its 1946 Atlantic City convention, which really started the Eisenhower boom.

Their only other worry is the World ticket. A big tally for the World ticket, which they've been fighting for since the war started. But the word here is that the Communists are trying to force Harry Wallace to follow their new extreme line—and that the third party is so badly split that Wallace may take a walk on his own outfit. That would be the end of that.

And that's why I say Tom Dewey won't be politically roughed up by the labor chiefs. People who sit on their hands can't thumb their noses.

Tremendous Trifles Foe's Slur Wins High Post

By Lewis Belmore Sage DURING the time of Henry VIII of England, Fitzgerald, the Earl of Kildare, ruled Ireland for his monarch, and they loved it. Yet the appointment of the Earl as chief governor resulted from a chance remark. It happened this way.

Fitzgerald was an Irish peer renowned for his courage, his bluntness and his rough good humor. His personal qualities endeared him to the people of both Ireland and England. The Irish loved and respected his courage and his blunt honesty. Once, on the occasion of the king, charged with setting fire to the cathedral of Cahal, he boldly admitted the accusation with these words: "I own it, but I never would have done it had I not believed the Archbishop was in it." His light-heartedness won him an acquittal.

On another occasion, it is related, Fitzgerald was approached by a servant. "My lord," said the servant, indicating another domestic. "Yonder fellow has betted me a fine horse that I dare not take a hair from your lordship's beard." The humor of the remark struck the peer, and he granted the request with these words: "Take the hair, but if thou exceedest thy demand, my fist shall meet thy head!" Human qualities that made him loved by all!

Nevertheless, the Earl of Kildare had powerful political foes. One of these was the Bishop of Meath, who, attempting to dis-

credit the Earl to the English sovereign, made a remark that defeated the Earl's greatest power. The Bishop, after describing Fitzgerald's fiercely independent spirit to Henry VIII, summed up his accusations by saying: "Thus, my liege, you see that all Ireland cannot rule the Earl." Henry's reply was obstinate and unexpected. "Then," said he, "the Earl shall rule all Ireland!"

Fitzgerald was named the Lord-Deputy of Ireland and held the post thirty years. An appointment that resulted only from a chance remark! Friday: Boy's Cap Inspires Golf Star.

Samuel Grafton Major Party Disintegrates At Conventions

WE ARE seeing the disintegration of a once major party here this week, and that is the story of this convention. It is not only the opposition to Truman which discloses this disintegration; strangely enough, the support for Truman reveals it even more strikingly, for it is a scared support, engendered by fear of the party's disintegration, and, in its own way, testifies startlingly to what it would deny.

You see men rallying around Truman, and you know it is not because they want Truman, but because they want to rally. The story here is not that Truman is bossing this convention, but that the convention can find no other symbol; the trouble does not come from the top, it comes from below, and is organic. To put it another way, there is such a famine of leadership here that Truman's is accepted. The vote for him is going to be like one of those frightened votes of confidence in themselves that parliaments pass when the enemy is ten miles away.

INDECISION throbs through this place in a kind of wave motion. The liberals who came here to try to nominate Douglas wander over to the Benjamin Franklin Hotel, where the Southerners hold forth in a meeting against civil rights; they listen for a while, appalled, and then you can almost see them beginning to like Truman, as if the tones and overtones in him had been altered by being posed against this background.

But they do not really like Truman, after all, and they walk around, telling each other to have courage and to take decisive action. There is an almost stunning shortage of decisive action. Senator Pepper has contributed some in announcing his candidacy, and there has been gratitude to him for this, and scattered support has begun to accrete around him, enough, perhaps, to keep Truman's nomination an embarrassing distance away from unanimity.

THROUGH the vapors and humors of this hot week, it begins to seem to some of the liberals that just to keep Truman's nomination from being unanimous would, of itself, be a victory. In other words, to give someone a little less form is about the most that is hoped for; positive hopes wait for more to feed on.

Here is highlighted the chief problem of the party and the convention, which is a lack of ability to get back into a political mass of matter which has for some reason lost the ability to crystallize, except in that formless imitation of form which is the Truman drive.

WITH some Southerners talking of holding a new convention, the party is already creeping into the platform, and with the liberals concentrating on blocking moves, one has a feeling that you could hold a convention more unified and hopeful than this one by picking a thousand delegates at random out of a baseball crowd at the Yankee Stadium. The doubtfulness here goes deep, the signs of hopelessness are many, in this strange convention to which major labor leaders have in even more bolder to come, and in which more than one conservative admits cheerfully that the party is going to lose.

At this point one has the sudden feeling that perhaps the process taking place here this week is necessary and inevitable. One even hesitates on the brink of using the word "desirable." No, perhaps not desirable. But the inability of this party to take on structure, the one feeling that this disintegrating process has to be, that perhaps the irreconcilables have to part company at last so that some time later there can be a temporarily smaller but more unified party, which can really serve America by providing a true rallying place.

It is a breakup which had to come, and what looks so chaotically like an end could be a beginning. But such deep changes seem possible if you read about them in the history books than when they are happening. In a week of ordinary Mondays and Tuesdays in which it is hard to feel anything but each separate hour, with its own hurt and its own delay.

Under Truman that is just what is likely to happen. The

country, not only the Democratic Party, would suffer. For opposition is essential in the American system.

With the final collapse of the Eisenhower boom, the Anti-Trumanism of the Democrats appears to be on whom they can unite. That is true if they think they must find some one who might defeat Dewey. But if they take the realities as they are, accept the fact that they are not nominating a man who can be President, and concentrate their attention upon salvaging the party and preparing it to be the opposition, then their problem is not insoluble.

Stripped of all pretense and illusion about electing a President in November, the business of the Democratic Convention is to choose a man who can lead them as an opposition party during the next four years.

IN FACT, therefore, by a Democratic politician who has senior-

ity in Congress, a thorough knowledge of the machinery of government, of legislative issues and parliamentary procedure, and is trusted and liked by the main factions of the party which are really essential to its survival.

No other party leader will be able to lead the Democrats in opposition. If he is not a member of Congress, once the November election is over, he will be reduced to issuing statements, delivering ceremonial addresses, and to negotiating with the Democrats in Congress who will inevitably be the actual working opposition.

This, in itself, would be reason for rulling out Mr. Truman, for when he has been defeated and has retired from the White House, and has returned to Missouri, he will still be the titular leader.

BUT what power and influence for leadership will he possess? It is conceivable that a man who has been repudiated by so much of his party while he was still President could lead it after he had taken it down with him to a disastrous defeat?

If this reasoning is correct, then the best solution would be the nomination of a Senator who commands the respect of all the factions and will in any event be the actual leader of the Democratic opposition in Congress. Is not that man Senator Barkley, of Kentucky?

His nomination would be a frank and honest acceptance of the realities of the political situation—that the Democrats are not out to win the Presidency but to survive as the national party of opposition, to be critical, vigilant, but good humored about the return of the Republicans and the rise of Dewey.

By nominating Barkley the actual leader of the party in the next years would also be made the titular leader; the enhancement of his prestige and influence would serve the party well during the years immediately ahead when it will be able to exercise national power and influence only in Congress.

Gossip of the Nation

Walter Winchell NEW YORK, July 12. WHEN the lay fop show, "Sleepy Hollow," was in the trout burs they hoped to find a play-doctor who could give it a shot-in-the-script. One of the producers phoned George S. Kaufman, but he was too busy. The unhappy producer then mentioned another writer, "How about him?" "Very good," said Kaufman. "He'd be the right doctor for a thing called 'Sleepy Hollow.' He's sleepy and he's hollow."

"We've heard of people being thrown to the lions, but Truman's being thrown to the Elephant! 'I was happy when I read Betty Grable was the highest-paid woman last year,' wailed Jackie Ellston. 'It's nice, for a change, to see an actress make all that money without once seeing her husband!'"

From here July 9: Costume designer Miles White has a French poodle which sports a seersucker summer suit. What some poodle won't do for pewee!

"Ya mean for pup-pility, doncha?" proffers Betty Grable. "I'll be in America's aid in the event of war. Juana bet?"

When Dore Schary, the Mr. Big at RKO studios, resigned the other day, many of his right-handers "went" with him. Not because they wanted to. All next day when agents or actors phoned: "Is Mr. Schary in?" a flip phone snapped. "No, he's out." Item: Largest Crop of Corn in History Due. Pine way to talk about the Democratic convention!

AT TAMARACK Lodge a guest reported that the Arabs would refuse to participate in the Olympics if the flag of Israel was flown there. "Wonder why?" said another. "They sure run fast when they see it!" It looks like Eisenhower would rather be remembered as a man who did so much to make America safe for democracy than one who made Washington safe for the Democrats.

The Cincy Enquirer wit observes that a man who found a valuable pearl in his oysters in a night club almost broke even.

ADD Love Letters: "To the Editor: A few days ago your editorial page blasted columnists, emphasizing 'especially Winchell.' Neither Winchell nor the others need a defense. Many of them have done outstanding work. Millions of dollars for research work. They've been instrumental in obtaining the world's best for the boys in uniform during

minute work that might keep Truman in the White House. I heard that Truman's biggest mistake has been listening to Machiavellian advisers who drafted a political platform calculated to split the South from the North, further gumming up the complex Palestinian situation and trying to please everybody. Which results in pleasing nobody.

I HEARD that Henry Wallace's advisers now admit the third party was a mistake and that Hank would have done better by staying a Democrat and rallying the "liberals" around Truman, who was going to get the nomination anyway. . . . That ex-Senator James M. Mead of New York will then make him Secretary of State, giving John Foster Dulles an advisory job. . . . That Earl Warren's "active state" will begin with a trip below the Mason Dixon line to tackle the Solid South, should the current convention come off as expected. Dewey's efforts will be preserved for other hop-for-conquests later. Whether the Californian's daughters will support the invasion has not as yet been determined.

D EW EY'S off-the-record talks with labor leaders have been almost agreeing to hold off on wage increases until he has six months to battle the inflation spiral to a standstill. . . . Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas, in the center of a Vice Presidential boom since he punctured the Presidential balloon, has a literary effort scheduled for publication this fall entitled: "Being an American" . . . In a strategic move designed to garner November votes for Truman, Ciel Sullivan is staging a "Model Boy and Girl of America" contest, with winners to receive a tour of the White House personally escorted by the present tenant. . . . For the turn-about-fair-play department: There will be a few television sets on the market with built-in bars.

A CROSS from Truman's headquarters was a huge poster reading: "Claude Pepper, the People's Choice for President," so asked what people, and who told that this was just Claude's 21-boldly wearing a Truman button; Bernard Rehn, the press agent who flew a junket of newsmen to Venezuela and landed them in the middle of a revolution; the Senate Sergeant-at-Arms, the Honorable Leslie Biddle; and Jim Parley, a bit puzzled that anyone should express surprise at finding him here, and a lot of other people. . . . I heard that Mrs. Dewey was on a diet for the campaign; she wants to gain a few pounds.

INSIDE PHILADELPHIA—The difference between the Democratic Convention and the Republican Convention is the difference between Memorial Day and the Fourth of July. The way the crepe hangers are pouring you would think they had come to bury the Democratic Party, not revive it. . . . The best way to gather news at a political convention, George Dixon tells me, is just to keep walking and after a while somebody tells you something. As soon as I hit the Warwick I started walking and had walked no farther than the Bellevue before I bumped into Mac Kriender, of New York's 21-boldly wearing a Truman button; Bernard Rehn, the press agent who flew a junket of newsmen to Venezuela and landed them in the middle of a revolution; the Senate Sergeant-at-Arms, the Honorable Leslie Biddle; and Jim Parley, a bit puzzled that anyone should express surprise at finding him here, and a lot of other people. . . . I heard that Mrs. Dewey was on a diet for the campaign; she wants to gain a few pounds.

MR. TRUMAN'S insistence that he be nominated, though he has been repudiated by the active elements of his party—by the Southerners, the New Dealers, and the urban machines in the big cities—is remarkable. It shows how the pomp and power of the Presidency can turn humility into stubborn pride.

Yet if he is able to force an unwilling party to nominate him, he will have only a passing and empty satisfaction. He will not have received a vote of confidence from a man who can be President, and he will have made it unnecessarily difficult for his party, which must in any event relinquish national power, to remain the effective party of national opposition.

For while the Democratic Party pretends to lose the national election, it need not be overwhelmed and disintegrated. Not even Governor Dewey can want to see that happen.

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Walter Lippmann

Barkley Should Lead Democratic Ticket

By Jimmy Hatlo

Hollywood New Film To Portray N. Y. Police

By Dorothy Manners HOLLYWOOD, July 12. SAM GOLDWYN'S favorite picture continues to be "Best Years of Our Lives" and as long as it continues to do big business in the country and in Europe, Mackinley Kantor will continue to be his favorite scripter.

So Mr. G. in high good humor, has engaged Kantor again to write an original for Dana Andrews—a story around the idea of a day in the life of a New York policeman. What is more, Mayor William O'Dwyer has approved the full cooperation of the New York police force. O'Dwyer, himself a former policeman, told Sam: "It's time a picture was made about what a policeman can accomplish without a nightstick."

Not a chance of Billy Wilder making Charles Jackson a book, "Outer Edges," although he told me: "I think it will make an excellent movie. The material is there for an exciting picture. But we do not want to make a story of the type movie."

Wilder was a cinch to be nominated as the boy after this story because he and Charles Brackett swept the Academy Awards with a former Jackson novel, "Lost Weekend."

But he says the new idea is not for him. With Paramount adding there is no deal on to buy it for any other producer's release through their organization.

Remember Joan Heather, the young actress who was getting great guns a few years ago? She clicked in "Going My Way" and later as Barbara Stanwyck's daughter in "Double Indemnity."

She might have gone on to bigger and better things. If she hadn't made the unusual decision that she should complete her college education. So she went to the University of Washington to get her diploma.

Now Jean is back in Hollywood, and apparently not forgotten. She has just been signed for the femme lead in "Red Stallion in the Rockies."

Arthur Franz, who scored on the starlet in "Command and Conscience," the hero role—next to the hose, of course.

It would be interesting, indeed, to find out who gave the "go" signal to Emil Jannings' revived career in America and she is reported only been allowed to return to the stage, he has been admitted to Austrian citizenship and is a member of the Austrian Stage Actors' Guild.

The late Amelia Earhart's 60-year-old mother, Amy Ols Earhart, is working in New York with a biographer on the life story of her daughter hoping to sell it to the movies.

Mrs. Earhart, a lovely spry little old lady, received no money from Amelia in America and she is supported by "The 99ers," a group of girl pilots.

She is such a cheerful, spunky little person, saying she is willing to fly to Hollywood to confer if any producer is interested.

A little noticed under the collar about other producers announcing "outside" deals with their girl, Betty Hutton, Paramount comes up with a picture to keep her on the home lot.

It'll be "The Love Love You" with Mitch Leiser directing and Richard Malblum producing. The picture, in spite of the highly discouraging title, is described as a romantic comedy on the love life of a ward working nurse.

Betty's former husband, Emil, has had her most successful movies are about the glamorous working girl.

Hollywood Shorts: Betty Grable and Harry James, the Dan Daileys, Richard Powers and Candy Tufton were among winners at Helen's Steak House in the valley, when the picture was taken. Betty suddenly took fire.

The actors pitched in helped carry out what a picture could be saved before the fire department arrived. The fire department arrived at 10:15 a. m. a. s. t. e. k. s. m. e. d. e. t. e. d. Betty. "we've very well done."

Scott Brady, brother of Lawrence Tierney, has been alerted to star strictly away from Hester who he goes to New York for the opening of "Cannon City." Scott hasn't any fallings that way, but the studio insists on super-model behavior while campaigning the picture.

Publishers would like to see this Gene Fowler's biography of Jimmy Walker, "Jimmy Walker—the Story of His Life," but Gene has asked it. Says it is too frivolous.

Steve Milgram is kidding the sex of Missin and Gene Charles, of De Mille's "The Crusades." There is a shot of Annie working "extra" and smooching all over the place.

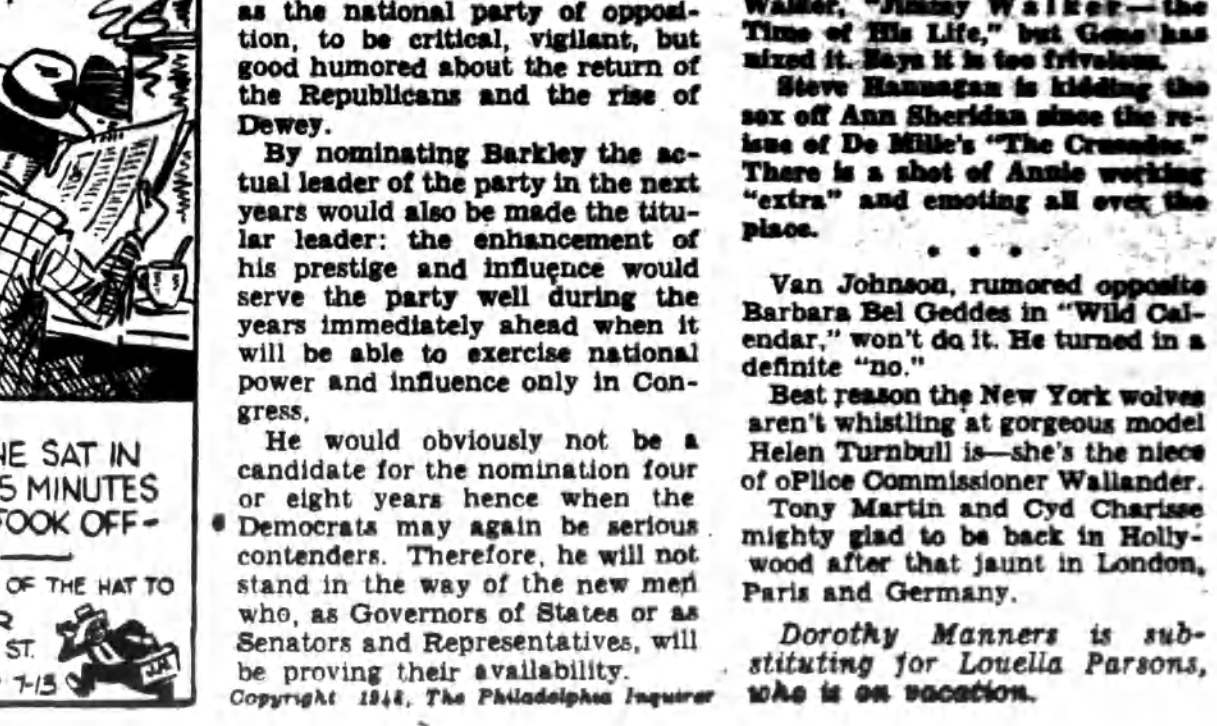
Van Johnson, rumored opposite Barbara in "Gods in 'Wild Cat,' won't do it. He turned in a definite "no."

Best reason the New York wolves aren't turning at gorgeous model Helen Turnbull is—she's the niece of Police Commissioner Wallender. They will be back in Hollywood after that jaunt in London, Paris and Germany.

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

AND THEN HE SAT IN THE PLANE 45 MINUTES BEFORE IT TOOK OFF

THANK YOU AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO JOHN LA MAUR 1417 E. CARSON ST. PITTSBURGH, PA. 15104



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