

Italy Divided

By Ludwell Denny

ROME, May 2—The dispute over Italy's former colonies is dividing the government here and straining the new alliance of Italy and the western powers.

Unless an acceptable compromise is found soon, or there is agreement again to postpone settlement, with Britain continuing interim occupation of the colonies, Mediterranean security will suffer.

Irreconcilable national interests leave only one ideal solution. That is United Nations collective trusteeship for development and eventual self-government, as originally favored by Washington. But Soviet aggression makes that impossible now.

The emergency problem is to provide maximum western security without at the same time undermining that security by driving Italians or Arabs, or both, toward Russia.

Stalin's tactics shift but his aim remains the same. When he failed to get Tripolitania and also Red Sea control, he demanded return of the colonies to Italy which then seemed to be going Communist. When he lost the Italian election he insisted on joint United Nations trusteeship, which he could capture or sabotage. This Soviet maneuver may be blocked.

Danger Is Acute

BUT WESTERN failure to get a United Nations settlement providing Atlantic power bases, without alienating Italy or the Arab states, would play into Stalin's hands. This danger is acute because of the Arabs' anti-American reaction to the Palestine situation.

In Italy, the risk is in giving a weakening Communism a new popular issue, while splitting the democratic coalition forces whose unity so far has prevented Red dictatorship here.

Already the left wing of the majority Christian Democratic (Catholic) Party has joined others in attacking the conciliatory policy of Foreign Minister Strozzi. There is no public understanding that Stalin's world threat is a determining factor in allied African policy, or should be.

Instead, reviving Italian nationalism makes Britain the goat. Also America, which is accused of pulling unarmored Italy into exposed membership in the Atlantic Alliance, and then welching on the implied bargain of giving back her colonies.

Premier de Gasperi and most of his cabinet have not succumbed to this feeling. Nevertheless, they believe Italy as a full member of the western alliance should share directly in control of most

of the disputed areas under the United Nations, pending their independence.

Moreover, the government is under tremendous public pressure. It has been made an issue of sentiment and presumed national humiliation—political dynamite among all classes and parties. So the government may appear less conciliatory to the western powers than it is in fact.

Mr. De Gasperi recently put out a feeler for threefold Libyan trusteeship—Cyrenaica to Britain, Fezzan to France and Tripolitania to Italy—with joint Italian-Ethiopian control of Eritrea, and Italian administration of Somaliland as already agreed by the western powers.

This compromise would let Britain keep her Cyrenaica bases and her promise not to return the natives to Roman rule. It would permit U. S. leased bases in Tripolitania. And it would meet Ethiopian demands halfway.

But unless some such compromise is accepted quickly, Mr. De Gasperi may be forced by political expedience into a less reasonable policy.

Matters Made Worse

APART from the inherent difficulties of the problem, too clever Italian diplomacy and American indecision have made matters worse—despite the good intentions of both governments.

Rome has based its claim on vulnerable arguments as to its civilizing mission in Africa and its economic dependence on the colonies. Opponents retort that many Africans like Italians as neighbors but not as rulers. Though Italy's overpopulation problem is desperate, even Mussolini's grandiose plan put only 200,000 of the two million excess persons into the three colonies. The excess is now growing at the rate of half a million a year.

Italy lacks the capital for large-scale colonization. Italians would have a better chance under any other democratic administrator which could provide capital. Meanwhile any investment funds Italy can accumulate are needed to provide more farms and factory jobs in her own under-developed country and her island of Sardinia.

The colonies always were a financial drain on Italy—as on Britain now. Italy also lacks the power to protect them. She can contribute her labor and her experience effectively only in close co-operation with richer and stronger allies.

But Italy has an undeniable right to democratic survival. Political security at home and military security of the Mediterranean require that she share international privileges and obligations. If the Italian and western governments can place the issue on this realistic and legitimate ground, there is chance of a fair compromise before the situation here and in Africa gets out of hand.

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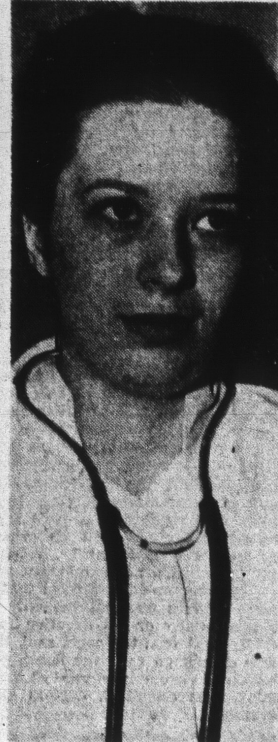
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Women Find Work In Hospitals A Challenge To Their Abilities

Picture Story By Ruth Ann Hamilton



X-Ray Technician. . . Miss Barbara Curtis takes X-rays for Methodist Hospital patients and out-patients who need it; takes a hand in teaching hospital X-ray students. A career girl with her own apartment, Miss Curtis likes her job because it's more lucrative, less confining than nursing.



Internist. . . Dr. Gwen Peck was graduated from the University of Oklahoma School of Medicine last May and is now serving her internship.



Chemistry Technician. . . Miss Nelma Macley was trained in the Mayo Clinic laboratories for her testing work in biochemistry. Despite hard work and frequent overtime, she finds time to sew and ride horseback; wouldn't trade her job because "new problems are a constant challenge in a fast-progressing field like chemistry."

Durante, the Master By Robert C. Ruark

NEW YORK, May 2—I buy my first television set the day Jimmy Durante starts a regular program on it. That is the day when the men will have been cut out from the boys; when the video industry can call itself mature.

Mr. Durante's noble nose and manic eye will have no truck with the medium for another year or so. James is waiting for television to grow up to fit his face. Television has an odd habit of shortening the legs of its performers. Mr. Durante is not a man to take chances with his nose.

I will not attempt to reproduce any Durante conversation for you, since it never has been done correctly and never will be. Mr. Durante's quotes are useless unless uttered by the master himself, because his fine moral indignation, the wildly rolled eye, the outraged squawk and the fretful, panther pace are all necessary to a Durante delivery.

But I had the rare good fortune to observe two hours of unrehearsed Durante in his hotel room the other afternoon. James, fresh up from a nap, was busy. He was eating cornflakes with bananas, answering telephones, and talking. He was wearing an old bathrobe and a pair of shorts, socks and shoes.

Mr. Durante prowled his suite, speaking nervously over his shoulder, slapping his thigh and being constantly indignant. It was a performance that could run 99 years on television—once that mysterious thing Jimmy calls a "coastal cable" is laid from one side of the country to the other.

He Needs No Makeup

MR. DURANTE actually was created for television. He needs no makeup, for no retouch artist can improve on the features God humorously bequeathed him. He needs no script, really—an unrehearsed Durante on any subject is better entertainment than anything the contrivers can sweat from a conference.

It is impossible to go stale on Durante. He never tells the same story the same way, and he has been plowing the same furrow for 14 years. Nobody ever yawned at him yet.

Mr. Durante's single trade trick is frustration.

but it is frustration with a peculiar codicil. Mr. Durante busts loose and lets go at what bothers him, as opposed to you and me, who sit silently and take it. All the world frustrates Durante—telephones, people whose names he can't remember, race horses, the English language—but Durante won't stand for it. It's despicable.

James has a deep-seated enmity toward the piano, which he was forced to play, for food, for years. When he tears up a piano today he gets even with the infernal machine for every tortured child who had to practice on the keyboard when a lusty game of baseball was going on outside.

It Was Wot' It

WHEN I SAY that Jimmy won't hold still for frustration, I don't mean it's all act. They still remember him in the Ambassador Hotel here for a wartime benefit performance he put on. Jim was a little piqued, for one reason or another. He took a piano—a real, expensive, irreplaceable piano—and chased the orchestra into a corner with it.

He busted leg after leg off the thing, and finished his number lying flat on his belly on the floor, still whanging on the keys. The hotel manager nearly had a hemorrhage. Jimmy says the manager later remarked that it was wot' it.

Jim has always suffered from frustration. Once, when he was running a speak, the Club Durante, he bought a drink for two people he assumed were friends. Then they bought him a drink. Then they closed up the joint, because they happened to be revenuers.

Jimmy's cash register, in those days, tinkled chiefly for the benefit of his employees. The milkman and the janitor ate his steaks and drank his whisky. In all of Durante's life, people have crowded into his act, and he has reacted with typical comic courage.

Which is why I think he's a cinch to be the king of television. He has a nation of frustrates to work on. Jimmy's classic frustration comes through fine every Friday on radio, but to appreciate him you really have to see him. Mr. Milton Berle has steered video through its early adolescence—Mr. Durante will inaugurate its manhood.

House of Shouting By Frederick C. Othman

WASHINGTON, May 2—I had to agree with the gentleman, who strolled outside for a little relief from the book, catcalls, yelpings, howls, and insults of her fellow citizens.

She sighed. "Men," she said, "if women acted like that, or children, they'd say this country was being governed by emotions instead of reason. But, no. These are big, he-men in there, performing. And nobody says anything."

The lady was right. I'd like to identify her, but she does—after all—have to get along with the red-faced shouters who sit on all sides of her in the House of Representatives.

The gentlemen, who drove her out to the fresh air with their snarling, had up the bill to repeal the Taft-Hartley Labor Act, plus an amendment by Rep. John S. Wood, a Democrat of Georgia, which would change the name, but not the contents.

Numerous other Democrats charged that he didn't write it, but that the Republicans did. Rep. Charlie Halleck of Indiana, the Republican chief, said this was a canard of the lowest kind. "Smear tactics," he roared.

"Boo," roared back the Democrats. Above this ungovernably raspy, Mr. Halleck shouted his defense of the high-mindedness of the Republicans and at the top of his lungs he cried: "Now that's the story. What do you want to make of it?"

Result Was Pandemonium

A NUMBER of Democrats wanted to make plenty of it. By now the chairman was banging his gavel, all hands either were booing, demanding the right to make speeches, or making 'em without asking permission. The result was what you might call pandemonium. The lady in the center shut her eyes; she would have put her fingers in her ears if it hadn't been undignified.

And still the gentlemen battled. Twice the Democratic leadership tried to limit debate and

twice they were voted down by the Republicans, plus the adherents of Rep. Woods. And along came Rep. William Lemke of North Dakota to threaten to withdraw patronage from those who weren't good boys.

"Anybody who threatens you like that," he said, getting his syntax a little mixed, "you ought to tell him to go to the place where it never gets cold."

Wanted to Talk 10 Minutes

UP JUMPED a plump little Democrat from Pennsylvania, Democratic Rep. Anthony Cavalcante, who said he spent days listening to the argument and felt it so important that he'd even missed his lunch. That being the case, he said, he believed he ought to be allowed to talk for 10 minutes, instead of five. A Republican objected. Rep. Cavalcante flushed and in a hurry he introduced his amendment providing for civil rights in labor unions.

There was a battle about this, too, and when time came to vote, there was a dead silence. Nobody voted, for Mr. Cavalcante's scheme, including Mr. Cavalcante. The Republicans laughed, the feminine legislator winced and it wasn't long before both she and I met on the granite portico outside.

She said she hoped the gentlemen would calm down. She said she hoped they'd not vote until at least they were able to think dispassionately. She said she honestly believed that women could have done better.

And gents, I must honestly report, that I agreed with her. Passing laws when you are so mad you hop bad business. The lady knows. She's been watching the males on the job now for a long time. And one of these days, if she thinks the masculine element in Congress will refrain from chopping off her pretty ears, I intend to interview her on the subject.

The Quiz Master ??? Test Your Skill ???

What is the Harvest Moon?
The Harvest Moon is the full moon occurring nearest to the autumnal equinox, Sept. 23.

What is the difference between a light year and an ordinary year?
They measure different things, for the ordinary year is a unit of time and the light year one of distance.

What is the difference between a passport and a visa?
A passport is a document issued by the government of a country to its citizens permitting unimpeded travel abroad; a visa is an endorsement made on a passport by the government of a foreign country, denoting that it has been examined, and that the bearer may enter that country.

What country is called the Hellenic State and why?
Greece. The name comes from the ancient days of the Greeks when they were known as the Hellenes.

Did the English astronomer, Edmund Halley, live to see the return of his comet?
He did not. Halley died in 1742, but the comet, now named after him, reappeared on schedule in 1758, as he had predicted.

Has an atomic clock been developed?
An atomic clock—invariant with age and for the first independent of astronomical observations—has been developed by the National Bureau of Standards. It is essentially an improved crystal clock. The new clock promises to surpass in accuracy any time measurement heretofore known.

Walter Helton Rites Wednesday

Services will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m. at Little & Sons Funeral Home, Beech Grove, for Walter Helton, 41, cab driver, who died Sunday in General Hospital after being struck by a hit-run driver Jan. 22. Burial will be in New Crown Cemetery.

Mr. Helton, who was born in Leslie County, Kentucky, had lived in Indianapolis 25 years and had driven a cab since 1943. Besides his wife, Mrs. Hazel Helton, survivors are:

Four sons, Donald, James, Charles and Jackie, and two daughters, Naomi and Patricia, all of Indianapolis; his mother, Mrs. Louise Helton, Cincinnati; two sisters, Mrs. Martha Holland, Kentucky, and Eliza Ellen Helton, Indianapolis, and five brothers, Morgan, Indianapolis; Lee, North Vernon; Pearl, Mason, O.; Charles, Fairland, and Carter, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Mary Smith

A regular mass will be offered at 9 a. m. tomorrow in Our Lady of Lourdes Catholic Church for Mrs. Mary Ann Smith, following services at 8:30 a. m. tomorrow in her home, 5120 Norway Drive. Burial will be in Calvary Cemetery.

Mrs. Smith died Friday in her home after suffering a general health decline since the death of her only child, Mr. Hazel Gray Morrison, in 1944. She was 72. A resident of Indianapolis since her second birthday, Mrs. Smith was a member of Our Lady of Lourdes Church and its Altar Society.

Surviving are a sister, Miss Nellie D. Prendergast, Indianapolis, and a brother, William H. Prendergast, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HEADS RADIO NEWSMEN

Fred Hinshaw of WLBC at Muncie was president today of the new Indiana Association of Radio Newsmen. Mr. Hinshaw was elected at an organization meeting yesterday held in the studios of WIRE.

Ship Movements

By United Press
New York Arrivals—Mordam, Rotterdam, Santa Lucia, Valparaiso, Vera Cruz.
New York Departures—Mordam.

2 Women Stabbed; Suspect Seized

Tragedy Laid to Love For Another Roomer

SOUTH BEND, May 2—One of two women stabbed here Sunday was released from the hospital today, while police still held a 23-year-old war veteran accused of entering a rooming house and slashing them with a butcher knife because of unrequited love for another roomer.

Capt. Fremont Lemier, chief of detectives, said that Ruth Williams, 18, was sent home from the hospital while Mrs. Ozzaline Nichols, 43, landlady of the rooming house in a housing project, remained in fair condition.

Miss Williams had been stabbed in the left shoulder and Mrs. Nichols, who was the first victim in the attack, was slashed five times about the arms as she lay sleeping.

Capt. Lemier said that Rosemary Cartiaux, 18, who explained she had had "a couple of dates" with the veteran, was struck by the stars before he fled after slashing at the other two women.

Capt. Lemier said the veteran, Kenneth Worthington, 23, who was unemployed, had been consulting a psychiatrist in Mishawaka, where he lived in the home of his father, a factory worker.

Identifies Shoes

Capt. Lemier said Worthington was arrested after Miss Cartiaux identified his shoes, which he had slipped off after sneaking into the house through an unlocked window and taking a butcher knife from the kitchen.

Capt. Lemier said Mrs. Nichols was slashed as she slept, but her screams attracted Miss Williams and Miss Cartiaux who struggled with the assailant in the hallway.

Worthington is being held on an open charge for investigation, Capt. Lemier said. A definite charge will await the outcome of the attack on Mrs. Nichols, he said.

Choir Director Dies Here at 54

Services for Mrs. Beulah Jones, president of the Mt. Helm Baptist Church choir and director of the Joyful Soul Singers of Campbell Chapel who died Saturday in her home, 721 Roache St., will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday in the Mt. Helm Baptist Church. Burial will follow in Floral Park.

Mrs. Jones, who was 54, was a native of Pulaski, Tenn., but had lived in Indianapolis 25 years. She was a member of Mt. Helm Baptist Church and Sisters of Help, Twenty-Fifth Street Baptist Church.

Surviving are her husband, William Jones; a daughter, Katherine Moore, Indianapolis; four sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Reed, Mrs. Minnie Fields and Mrs. Edna Bush, all of Indianapolis, and Mrs. Gora Stafford, Richton, Tenn., and five grandchildren, two nieces and three nephews.

Harry Robert Stoddard

Harry Robert Stoddard, 3554 N. Capitol Ave., steamfitter, who died yesterday in Methodist Hospital, will be buried in Crown Hill following services at 10 a. m. Wednesday in Flanner & Buchanan Mortuary. He was 48.

A native of Indianapolis, Mr. Stoddard was employed as a steamfitter for Frey Brothers, plumbers. He was a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Springfield, Ill., and Steamfitters Union, Local No. 440 (AFL).

Surviving are his wife, Margaret; a son, Harry R. Stoddard Jr., and a granddaughter, Bonnie Sue Stoddard, all of Indianapolis.

Butler Educator To Talk At Red Cross Meeting

Dr. George P. Rice Jr., head of the division of speech at Butler University, will be guest speaker at a meeting of the Red Cross speakers' bureau Wednesday at 8 p. m. in the Red Cross Chapter House.

Dr. Rice will speak on "The Psychology of Public Speaking." He will discuss such problems as the basic factors, avenues, and techniques of persuasion.

Local Palestine Committee To Honor Departing Pastor

Dr. Richard Rettig will receive a special tribute and gift at a farewell and testimonial meeting of the Indianapolis Chapter of the American Christian Palestine Committee Wednesday noon in the Columbia Club.

A resolution commemorating the first anniversary of the State of Israel also will be read. Dr. Rettig, who is the pastor of the Carrollton Avenue Evangelical and Reformed Church, has resigned to assume the ministry of his denomination's largest church in Pittsburgh. The departing pastor has been the secretary of the Indianapolis chapter and has worked constantly during residence in the city for the betterment of inter-faith and race relations.

Radio Pay Row Deprives Hoosiers Of Hillbilly Tunes

Hoosiers who take their hillbilly music before their orange juice had to take their juice straight this morning. Two of the high-Hooper fiddling shows were blacked out by a musicians' contract tie-up.

WFBM's "Rhythm Riders" and WIBC's "Country Cousin Chickie and Emmy Lou" were off the air until musicians can get their contracts straightened out with the stations.

THE MUSICIANS are asking \$6 an hour for a ten-hour week, up from \$5.20 an hour for ten hours. WIBC employs seven musicians and WFBM four.

Neither station seemed alarmed over the lack of live music. Both station managers believed the new contract would be settled before the end of the week.

Deca May Reopen Plant in Richmond

RICHMOND, May 2 (UP)—Officials of the Deca Recording Co. said today their plant here may reopen shortly after being shut down for nearly a year.

Plant Superintendent Robert Conner made the announcement after a conference with President John Gojak of the Richmond local of the CIO United Electrical Workers of America.

Mr. Conner said the plant would employ about 300 workers.