

Inside Indianapolis

By Ed Sovola

THERE ought to be a clear set of rules established for men going through a door. Who, in a group of four or five, should go first, second and so on?

You have seen intelligent men put on a comic ballet in a doorway. You've taken part and perhaps have been guilty of fouling up an exit because you simply wanted to be polite and show deference to a friend, an acquaintance or someone who might buy an insurance policy.

Where women are concerned, usually there is no problem. A man will step aside and let a skirt go past and the reward is a look at the ankles. It's an old rule that women and children come first when they gain no particular advantage by being first.

A TWINGE of embarrassment has always rippled through my frame when an older person allows me to go first. There is an old, fine gentleman at the hotel who is guilty in this respect. He is so confounded polite to every age group, this punk cringes when our paths meet at the front door or the elevator.

I think the gentleman is convinced now that I mean business when we meet and if anyone is to pause or open the door, I'll do the opening and waiting. A few days ago, as he tugged my arm gently to step into the elevator, I said, "If you don't go in now and hereafter remember that you are the one to be shown courtesies, I'll break your arms."

LONG AGO a wise lady who lived at our house taught me that older men were to be addressed as "Mister." In the main the lesson hasn't been forgotten. A youngster allowed his elder to pass



DOORWAY DILEMMA—After you—no, after you—I insist—you go first. Nuts.

It Happened Last Night

By Earl Wilson

NEW YORK, Jan. 22—Taffy Tuttle, the showgirl who has more men than mentality, has this advice for out-of-town girls: "Stay out of town."

"Don't come here to fight with night club bosses," says Taffy. "Some of them aren't very nice, and the rest aren't either."

(Taffy wasn't serious—some are wonderful men... even when awake.)

"Listen to this story about Harry So-and-so and he is a so-and-so," says Taffy. "When I first came to New York, I bought a big black notebook and wrote down all my thoughts. At the end of two years, I had Page One almost finished."

HARRY WANTED her to go on dates with his customers at the club called "The Best Cellar." She was a good girl. She refused.

"My boss isn't a rat—he's a mouse with mumps," Taffy wrote in her notebook. "It isn't true that he'll drink anything—first, it must be liquid."

Taffy had "witty ears" as the saying is and she wrote things she heard. "Any girl who's got a head on her shoulders," she wrote once, "ought to be sure it isn't her boss."

"WOULD YOU go out with Tom?" Harry begged her one night. "He's a little hard of hearing."

"I know him and he's not hard of hearing. He's hard of listening. His mouth is like a hamburger stand—open day and night," Taffy said.

"His bankbook shows he's got \$2 million," Harry argued. "And figures don't lie."

"Figures have been lying since bustles," said Taffy.

"He's no plug-ugly," persisted Harry.

Taffy thought that over. "Well, he's no plug, anyway," she admitted.

"You know he and I are inseparable," Harry said.

"You mean inseparable," Taffy answered.

HARRY SO-AND-SO was neglecting his cafe. Even on good nights he lost money. One night Harry handed Taffy a diamond sent her by Tom, the guy Harry wanted her to go out with.

"It's a perfect stone—doesn't have a flaw," said Harry.

"There isn't room on it for a flaw," retorted Taffy, handing it back fast.

Humorist

By William McGaffin

LONDON, Jan. 22 (CPN)—Churchill's wit has lost none of its edge, to judge from some of the stories we've heard about him during his visit to America. Here are some of them:

Churchill, Field Marshal Slim and some Americans were discussing the competing new rifles of Britain and America one day before the decision was taken to postpone the final choice.

"I suppose we eventually will come up with a mongrel affair, half-English, half-American," said Marshal Slim.

Mr. Churchill interrupted with: "Field Marshal, kindly moderate your language. That describes me precisely." (Mr. Churchill's mother was American, his father English.)

ONE DAY Mr. Churchill was walking down the passage of the British embassy. He stopped a young official and said: "Young man, is there anything here I should see?"

Mr. Churchill asked a moment and answered "No, sir," Mr. Churchill asked. "Then is there anything I should see?"

The little elevator at the embassy where Mr. Churchill stayed often embarrassed Ambassador Sir Oliver Franks by not working when Mr. Churchill wanted to use it. It wouldn't go unless both upper and lower doors were tightly closed. Sometimes the ambassador himself would go leaping up or down stairs to close the door.

"This seems to be a very expensive lift," said Mr. Churchill, "requiring the services of an ambassador before it will operate."

MR. CHURCHILL'S famous black hat—the sawed-off stovepipe—created a crisis the day he was leaving the embassy to address Congress. A gray, soft hat had been laid out in the hall for Mr. Churchill to wear that day with a black overcoat and white silk muffler.

"Where's my black hat?" Mr. Churchill demanded in a thundering tone that shook the staff to their ankles. Someone flew upstairs. After a long wait Mr. Churchill's valet, Norman McGowan, emerged pale and shaking with the black hat. Mr. Churchill clapped it on his head and then remarked to the ambassador in his mildest voice, "It would be impolite to go to the Congress not wearing a black hat."

Going Through Door Can Be Complicated

through a door first. Older persons, man or woman, were to be given a seat on a crowded streetcar or bus. The infirm and the aged were to be helped across a street and a young, strong back bore a burden whatever it might be. Without question. In this way you earned your right for similar attention in the future.

The rules work out rather well in a civilized society. Anyway, they used to. We've given and taken a great many liberties. The self-expression jag has ripped the cloak of gentility somewhat but I guess we'll live through it all right.

BUT THIS DOORWAY jostling that goes on between men is an irksome problem. Two minutes of see-sawing in front of a door is not my idea of fun. Especially when it's done in front of an automatic elevator where there is a chance of having your nose pinched and losing the elevator.

Your superior in business should precede you. Often times the boss wants to show you what a good fellow he is on the outside and will go into an act. Not good. The result is utter confusion and more often than not will end with this abominable witticism: "Shall we dance?"

I HAVE HAD luncheons spoiled by doorway prancing. Four guys get together, each working for the buck like yourself, and they proceed to enter an eating establishment. An eager beaver grabs the door and begins herding the rest through. The bloke with a little something to sell, stops dead in his tracks.

"After you, Charlie, ol' boy."

"No, after you."

A short scuffle follows, sleeves get torn, arms are bruised and the 12 hungry people waiting to get in are shouting threats. By then the stomach has shriveled to the size of a golf ball and the food tastes like one.

INSTEAD of paying close attention to the conversation, you sit and wonder what will happen on the way out. Since Charlie won the first round and during the luncheon accomplished his mission, he undoubtedly will be after the pole position in the second round. He is.

Of course, Charlie is determined to keep his state clean. All you want to do is preserve a certain amount of decorum and get out before the glass in the door is cracked and the hinges are sprung.

I'm all for a sanity code in regard to getting in and out of doors with a group. Why wouldn't it be practical, in the ordinary course of daily events, for the man who reaches the door first to go through first? Simple.

By chance should Gov. Schriener or the man who holds the mortgage on your home be in the group, then let them pass first. Otherwise, every schmook for himself.

Let's do away with these bottlenecks. Are you with me?

Girls, Here's Taffy's Advice: Stay at Home

Harry So-and-so started getting real mad. He criticized her dancing.

"You get some customers in here and I'll dance good," she said.

"You were late tonight," Harry snapped. "Do you know how much you cost the company by being late?"

"Do you know how much YOU cost the company every night—by being on time?" demanded Taffy.

So Taffy got fired and didn't get a rich husband and was glad of it. As she said, "No hits, no runs, no heires. My slogan will always be, 'good to the last drip.'"

THE MIDNIGHT EARL... Betty Hutton is bringing Chas. O'Curran, Hollywood choreographer, here to "unveil" him. Some think they're engaged... Brooklyn Navy Yarders are seething at Washington. They're forced to wait weeks for needed materials.

Peaches Browning was so grieved at her dog's death in Frisco, she moved to another area to escape memories... Ham heiress Barbara Bannister's friends wonder whatever happened to her... Franchot Tone and Barbara never looked better when we saw 'em at 21... Happy Chandler now devotes himself to law and his weekly "Woodford Sun" in Versailles, Ky... Shapely Barbara Nichols, who has two lines in "Pal Joey" (both of 'em "Can I recite now?"), is being tested by Paramount.

Liz Taylor and Michael Wilding go to England shortly—perhaps for the Big Event... Oleg Cassini says Gene Tierney asked a divorce cause he couldn't give up designing and be "Mr. Tierney."

TODAY'S BEST LAUGH (probably old): A speech-making congressman said, "Gentlemen, if I may tax your memory... And somebody said, 'Goodness, why didn't we think of that before?'"

EARL'S PEARLS... This one hadda come: Sen. Taft says (according to Lionel Koppman), "I'd Rather Be President Than Dwight."

BEAUTY SHOP SIGN: "Men, don't whistle at girls leaving this shop—some might be your grandmother"... That's Earl, brother.

Winnie's Humor Sharp As Ever

At one reception a guest marveled that Mr. Churchill at the age of 77 could still enjoy brandy and champagne without ill effects. "I have got more out of alcohol in the course of my life than alcohol has got out of me," Mr. Churchill said with a grin.

HE STILL likes to smoke, too—a big black cigar. The day he went to Congress he was told there is a strict no-smoking rule in the capitol. So he parked a half-smoked stogie behind a pillar while posing for photographers and left it there when he went inside. A policeman picked it up as a souvenir. A Churchill admirer offered \$25 for it but the policeman wouldn't sell.

The cigar wasn't such a problem when Mr. Churchill visited Gen. Eisenhower's headquarters in Paris a few days before he went to America. As they were entering the building, Mr. Churchill asked Ike, "Is it all right to smoke here?"

"Of course," replied Ike. "Do you think this is Monty's headquarters?" (Field Marshal Montgomery is a strict nonsmoker and teetotaler.)

He said that Russia would not agree to atomic control, that it did not attach undue importance to the bomb and that it would not necessarily be afraid of atomic war.

His answer to the first question was provoked by my reference to the Baruch Plan. Bernard Baruch had presented the United Nations Atomic Energy Commission with American proposals for rigid control of the atom. The plan aimed to make it impossible for any nation to exploit atomic power for political advantage.

THE SINCERE spirit in which this plan was presented showed in Mr. Baruch's appeal to the Atomic Energy Commission to "make a choice between the quick and the dead." It provided for rigid inspections in every country.

Litvinov made it plain to me that the Soviet Union would accept nothing sharper than false teeth—better still, no teeth at all.

"Two distinct actions are required by the Baruch Plan," he said. "One is to subscribe

to the principle of international control. The second is taking the necessary steps to relinquish sovereignty in this field and actually to permit rigid inspection."

I asked him specifically whether the USSR could be expected to go the whole way. Litvinov replied tersely that the USSR was not likely to submit to inspection.

THE FOLLOWING DAY, June 19 Andrei Gromyko placed Moscow's counter-proposals before the United Nations. The guts of this plan was "international control," but of a different sort. Gromyko suggested an international commission under the direction of the United

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Left Standing in the Rain—

Hidden Times' Camera Records Banning Of Boys From Bus



NON-BANNED—The "non-banned" Upton children and friend wait at bus stop, with a Times photographer hidden nearby.



THE WAYWARD BUS—The Jefferson Township bus makes its turn into the Upton driveway.



HEADING BACK—Here driver Arnold Long completes the turn, heads for the waiting group.



"I SPY"—As the others board, driver Long turns and sees James and David head out the drive.



"ALL ABOARD"—Here's the calm before the storm as the others climb on unmolested.



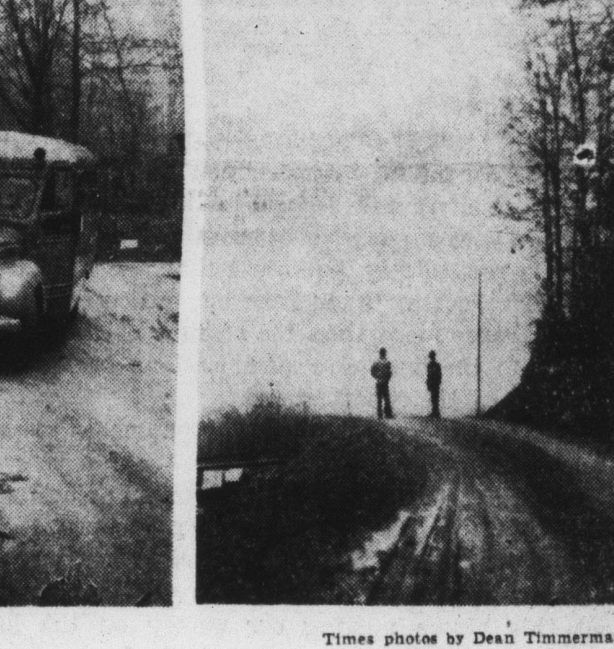
"ALMOST ALL THAT IS"—That's little David, object of the "well-raising" whipping, starting aboard.



"THEY'RE ON"—James and David are on the bus... but only for seconds.



"THEY'RE OFF"—James comes off, David is being pushed back trying in vain to hang on.



"OUT IN THE RAIN"—The tax-paid driver heads off with his self-imposed ban in force.

"THAT LONESOME ROAD"—On the rain-driven road, the boy who got whipped and the brother who stood by him watch the bus depart.

'WE RUSSIANS CAN'T BE TRUSTED'... No. 2—

Does Stalin Want Atomic Control?

By RICHARD C. HOTTELET

IN that summer of 1946—as of today—few things seemed as important as the atom bomb. The worries of the world centered around three questions:

ONE—Will Russia join in a system of real atomic control?

TWO—Does the Kremlin realize the fearful power of this weapon?

THREE—Will knowledge and responsibility spare the world an atomic war?

I discussed these questions with Soviet Deputy Foreign Minister Maxim Litvinov in his Moscow office June 18. He gave me his answers straight from the shoulder.

He said that Russia would not agree to atomic control, that it did not attach undue importance to the bomb and that it would not necessarily be afraid of atomic war.

His answer to the first question was provoked by my reference to the Baruch Plan. Bernard Baruch had presented the United Nations Atomic Energy Commission with American proposals for rigid control of the atom. The plan aimed to make it impossible for any nation to exploit atomic power for political advantage.

THE SINCERE spirit in which this plan was presented showed in Mr. Baruch's appeal to the Atomic Energy Commission to "make a choice between the quick and the dead." It provided for rigid inspections in every country.

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EDITOR'S NOTE: This is a report of the most astonishing interview ever given by a top-ranking Russian diplomat to an American newspaper man.

The diplomat was Maxim Litvinov, former Soviet foreign minister and first ambassador of the USSR to the United States. The newspaper man was Richard Hottelet, Moscow correspondent for Columbia Broadcasting System.

The time was 1946. Litvinov was being pushed out of power by Stalin. To have published Litvinov's words while he was still alive would probably have meant his execution. Since the death of Litvinov was announced by the Kremlin last January 2, Mr. Hottelet has felt free to write the interview and tell the story behind it.

Soon after the interview, Mr. Hottelet prepared a memorandum of it and turned it over to the American State Department.

This is the second of five articles.

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THE FOLLOWING DAY, June 19 Andrei Gromyko placed Moscow's counter-proposals before the United Nations. The guts of this plan was "international control," but of a different sort. Gromyko suggested an international commission under the direction of the United

ed Nations Security Council, in other words with Russia's veto power able to block any real inspection. It was fake control.

Analysis has always shown that in their proposals everything depends on Soviet Russia living up to its pledged word.

Litvinov's warning that Moscow's word is not worth the paper it is written on has strengthened the U. S. government in its demand for genuine guarantees.

MUCH depends on whether the rulers of Russia really know what atomic power means. There is no doubt that Stalin is fed fantastic misinformation by the blind or terrified creatures in Soviet missions abroad.

On the other hand it has been shown that Stalin had a wealth of practical knowledge at his disposal at that time. Yet the indications are that Stalin does not attach much importance to the atom bomb as we do.

In the course of my conversation with Litvinov he mentioned that there had been a return in the Soviet Union to the outmoded concept of security in terms of territory.

I asked him how it was possible that the present leaders, astute and capable men, could cling to the outmoded idea that a river, a mountain range or a thousand kilometers of ground would provide security.

Litvinov responded, "Because they are conservative in their thinking and still follow old lines."

This conservatism is well known to anyone who has lived in Russia or has close dealings with the Russians.

The information of weapons development provided by the Canadian spies, by Klaus Fuchs and Professor Pontecorvo did not move the Kremlin to press for a workable system of security and control. In fact,

Russian propaganda portrayed the atom bomb as little more than another Western instrument of blackmail against the Soviet Union.

LITVINOV made it clear that this approach was not just sour grapes to smooth over Russia's lack of the atom bomb at that time, but a basic underestimate of the bomb's capacity.

I put the question to him in this form: "Poison gas was not used in World War II because both sides tacitly agreed it was too terrible a weapon. How do you regard the chances of the atom bomb not being used in the event of another war?"

Litvinov answered slowly, breathing heavily as he spoke, but matter of factly as before.

"That depends entirely on the attitude of the people who have atomic bombs. If one side thinks it can bring about a quick victory by using them the temptation will be great."

"Even if both sides are evenly matched, if one side feels that its immense area and manpower, resources and dispersed industry safeguard it to a large extent, it will not be loath to use the bomb. This would be especially true where public opinion has no weight, where the state leadership has been capable of completely conditioning the public mind."

AT NO point did Litvinov as much as hint that moral scruple, or a decent regard for human life, or fear of world-wide devastation would alone keep the Kremlin from using the atom bomb.

For "conservative" Stalin it was only a matter of calculating the cost and figuring who would come out of the game with the most chips.

In the course of our interview Litvinov's attitude was one of resignation mixed with disgust and relief that he was not identified with his government's foreign policy.

But the full bitterness and cynicism that must have been in him came to the surface when I asked him whether it might not be true that much of the mutual suspicion between East and West might lie in the difficulty of drawing a line between genuine security and imperialist aggression.

Deputy Minister Litvinov, the last remaining Jew holding high rank in the Soviet foreign service, regarded me sadly.

He spoke almost gently, as though to lessen the impact of his words.

"HITLER," he said, "Hitler probably felt sincerely that his demands were justified, that he was entitled to Lebensraum. Hitler was probably genuinely convinced that his actions were preventive and forced on him by external circumstances."

Several times during the time I spent in Litvinov's office my hair stood on end. I wondered if the man had gone crazy, or whether this could be some fantastic frame-up.

I took it for granted that his office was fully wired for sound, and that the MGB, the secret police, was recording the whole dialogue.

But if there was any fear of microphones or frame-up in Litvinov's mind he did not show it. Not even when he almost scared me out of the room by airily considering the prospects of revolution and the consequences of Stalin's death.

NEXT: Litvinov discusses the future of Russia.

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