

The Daily Record

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We're One Year Old And We Thank You The Daily Record is one year old today and on this birthday we want to pause to express to you our heartfelt appreciation during our first year of operation.

Like others, we sometimes have felt that we had just a few more headaches than anybody else ever experienced before. But looking back today over the past year, we find the results very gratifying—thanks to the wonderful support of the public.

Senator Smith For House Cleaning

Senator Willis Smith of North Carolina is rendering his country and the Democratic party a timely service as he goes about the State preaching a sound gospel that should be heeded by office holders, politicians and voters.

Redrick Othman

WASHINGTON — If Mr. Truman is still looking for an honest man to prosecute tax cheats, I've got a candidate: a modest, little, unassuming, wide-eyed fellow named John R. Mitchell.



These Days

POLITICAL MIRACLE The death of Senator Wherry, minority leader of the Senate, makes sharper the division within the Republican Party between the Taft and Eisenhower adherents.

The Taft men are not likely to accept Saltonstall, although he is not politically as objectionable as Senator Wayne Morse would be. Many feel that Senator Byrd or Governor James Byrnes would be more suited for Republican leadership than Senator Saltonstall.

The logical minority leader would be Senator Owen Brewster, a New Englander of rare political skill and party devotion. Ordinarily, his leadership would be acceptable. But now the Eisenhower forces are likely to oppose Brewster lest they add another notch to Taft's gun.

Republicans generally do not want this sort of quarrel before the convention. It is a quarrel over nothing, for as of the moment the minority leadership is hardly important. To the Senate, Robert A. Taft will lead his party, anyhow.

It has been suggested that wisdom lies in giving this office temporarily to Senator William Knowland of California, who belongs neither to Taft nor Eisenhower and who is being courted by both. Senator Knowland is independent and knowledgeable and would be acceptable to the Taft group, although the Eisenhower contingent and the C. I. O. prefer Saltonstall.

What seems to have been forgotten is that the United States remains a federation of 48 sovereign states, each one of which controls the election within that state. To many citizens, the state and local election is as important as the national election.

Furthermore, Senators and Representatives are not elected on a national but a state level. The citizen votes for them to represent him in the federal government, not to vote for them as state personalities. New York is represented, for instance, in the United States Senate by Irving Ives and Herbert Lehman, local characters, who could not be elected to anything, say, in Tennessee or Texas.



MAN ABOUT TOWN Gertrude ("King and I") Lawrence's dear Pamela got a quiet abrogation in Las Vegas weeks ago. Her husband is a tap peddler at Memorial Hosp. . . . Movie star Esther Ralston and her man suddenly parted. . . . Dan Dailey and Jane Haver are being folksy and feisty. Jack Donaghy has checked into Mayo Clinic.

WASHINGTON — Another mink coat has been dancing around the Justice Department—or, rather, the ghost of a mink coat. It's one of these will-o'-the-wisp, now-you-see-it-now-you-don't-see-it garments that were seen on the wife of a Justice Department official about a year ago, but which is seen no more.

Incidentally the profits from alien property go to U. S. veterans who were imprisoned by the Japs and Germans, so every dollar paid out on expenses means that much less for them. Baynton told me, however, that he examined Horowitz's expenses and found them to be okay.

After going into all these things, I came around to the less agreeable subject of the mink coat. I pointed out that Mrs. Baynton had been seen in a mink coat last winter and it was reported that the coat had been given her by Horowitz in return for government favors given him by Mr. Baynton.

When did she send it back? (Continued On Page Six) CUTIES The Cables: Lillian Flounery, a French model, is Lucky Luciano's new girl. . . . Cecil Beldin, Member of Parliament (and Lord Beldin's cousin), and his cutie pie will marry. . . . Oct 72. . . . The French girl expected to live too long. . . . Nancy Valentine may reappear in India because fanatics in India are opposed to her being in the Sahara. . . . Cocco-Bajani, the 17-year-old Italian girl who was an Egyptian mummy any



Walter Winchell In New York

Washington Postmarks: Why doesn't Mr. Prez reveal the correspondence between himself and some of his buddies on what he promised the Pope? In relation to the Gen. Mark Clark app. . . Non-socialites are snow-drifting Gen. Beedle Smith with resignations from U. S. Intelligence. . . . Communist Party members are so jittery they now have instructions not to play their dues in the presence of comrades. . . . Now that Chevalier has his U. S. visa this can be unveiled: A Negro femme star, seeking vengeance for a fight over billing (at the Casino de Paree), wrote Washington that Chevalier was playing ball with "them" outfits. But the gov't cleared him—finding her charges baseless.

Josephine Ester's manager offered Alan Gale a lucrative deal to use his Celebrity Club on 57th— to give the star a midtown class setting. "No dice," was the retort. She returns to the smalltime at the Apollo in Harlem—a Negro theatre she snubbed many times. . . . A well known front-page sex woman (married often and involved in public scandals) is about to break this price. She will be charged with sending post-open letters to her former husband's lady friend (initials J. M. I. The Post Office Dept. will prosecute. . . . I. Gray and Sandy Lewis of the Berle staff will be knotted before New Year's, just to show how wrong the communists can get. . . . Insiders are writing off the Artie Shaw-Doris Dowling thing. . . . Gloria Swanson's new play "Mink" doesn't use the original French title, which the husband runs off with her lover's name.

For the past few months the U. S. Treasury Dept. ("T-men") has had a fur coat squad of 5 men investigating the sales and purchases of all mink (and other fur) coats in N.Y.C. since 1945. . . . Several prominent locals (all married) are being questioned about their purchases of minks—about they confessed they bought them for their mistresses. . . . Now those ladies are being queried to see if the worried husbands are telling the truth. . . . It all started over an executor of a famed millionaire's estate—claiming he gave a mink coat to a former Ziegfeld girl—who denies getting it!

Because of all these colium mentions (naming Glenn McCarthy), Betty George's parents will check one her to Houston, Texas, when she comes at his Shamrock Hotel. . . . Ethel Merman's gift to her leading man (Paul Lukas) is the old cutie-pie "Call Me Madam." It's a life-sized ebony singe (broader) in the dressing room. . . . Harold says Frankie Kent is just a charm. The hour is Mabel. . . . The Opera Center is amazed at the way O'Connell guards Abe Lane, his turned and dear friend. . . . Everyone connected with "Coco's" house got rich except Stan Freeman, who played the bar tender that helped great to get it over. He got 50 bucks of the deal. . . . When Ava Gardner was complimented on her hair, she snapped: "I won't have it long."

Now I have a decision to make. Supposedly there are more eligible men, per square mile, on the West Coast than here. Two girls I know are talking of going there to look for you. . . . I've had a long talk with them. I've saved enough money. If I join them, we will go in my car, sharing expenses. But as it happens, I've just found a nice job here—the best so far—that begins next February; and if I take it, the understanding would be that I won't leave after a few months. Thus I couldn't go with the two girls.

What is your advice? Should I find another temporary job for the winter, and leave with the girls? Or take this good job in February, or the hope that making new friends and meeting new men in the organization will cheer me up? I have to reach a decision soon; and I hope to make one that will fill me out of this gloom and despair. P. G.

Why, hello, Doris, dear. Were you ever somewhere? (Continued On Page Six)

The Worry Clinic

DR. CRANE—THURS. DEC 6 . . . Girls, you can all become very popular. But you must follow a blueprint and go through the laborious practicing necessary to develop a sure-fire technique. Then practice on every man you meet. . . . Movie star Esther Ralston and her man suddenly parted. . . . Dan Dailey and Jane Haver are being folksy and feisty. Jack Donaghy has checked into Mayo Clinic. The champ's had 3 major operations in a year. . . . Countess d'Avall's Park Avenue robbery (as Mrs. Laird Whitney's guest) didn't make the gazettes. Burgled gems include a 550-year old pearl necklace. . . . Gambler F. Erickson (according to the talk-talk) called off \$250,000 in markers when jailed. That's why nobody testified against him. . . . Judy Garland's missed matinee (Tapers) can be traced to too many doctors. . . . Once a doctor himself. . . . Showal Gene Courtney (with Smith & Dale at the Palace) moved into a new Park Ave. apt. place her adventure with a sex-mad burglar. Has bolts and chains all over the place.

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