

NEWS

AREA PROGRAMS YOU'LL WANT TO SEE

WEDNESDAY ON KOIN-TV: (6)

4:45 p.m., Cartoon Time—Starring the Shoemaker and the Elves.

5:30 p.m., Armchair Theatre—“Bless the Man” stars William Bishop, Joyce Holden.

6:30 p.m., Giant Step—Contestants from 7 to 17 vie for a college education and trip around world.

7 p.m., Steel Hour—Folk singer-actor Burl Ives in “To Die Alone,” as ex-Confederate soldier fighting for survival as a western pioneer.

9 p.m., The Millionaire—Michael Anthony must deliver money to an orthologist in seclusion on Hawaiian Island.

10 p.m., Studio 57—Old man builds saloon that changes his whole way of life.

10:35 p.m., Showtime on Six—Victor Hugo’s immortal classic, “Les Misérables,” with Frederic March, Charles Laughton, Sid Ceiric Hardwicke.

WEDNESDAY ON KPTV: (27)

5:30 p.m., Northwest Home—Electrical expert demonstrates simple electrical repairs housewife can do.

4 p.m., Cowboy Serial Time—“Valley of Fear,” starring Johnny Mack Brown.

4:45 p.m., Playhouse 4:45 p.m.—“I’m From Arkansas” stars Slim Summerville and El Brendel.

6:30 p.m., Bowling Time—Don Ellis of Houston vs. Ray Schanen of Milwaukee. Championship presentation is made tonight.

8 p.m., Adventures of Hiram Holliday—Hiram tricked into marriage and carrying stolen diamonds.

8:30 p.m., Father Knows Best—Margaret Anderson decides to go on a “Brief Holiday.”

9 p.m., Theatre—Ex-army sergeant decides to prove ineffectiveness of civil defense in “No Warning.”

10:30 p.m., Mr. District Attorney smashes a racket preying upon migratory farm workers.

11 p.m., Dateline Europe—“The Border Zone.”

11:30 p.m., Tonight—Starring Steve Allen.

WEDNESDAY ON KFOR: (12)

4:30 p.m., See How They Learn—Work with the gifted child.

5 p.m., Range Rider—“Gold Fever.”

5:30 p.m., Gene Autry—sxy ybqkq emw the best in all north

6 p.m., Sheena, Queen of the Jungle—Through dreaded Mau Mau territory to save captives.

6:45 p.m., City Hall Report—by Mayor Terry Schunk.

7:00 p.m., Three Musketeers—Commission to deliver “Priceless documents.”

7:30 p.m., Passport to Danger—Steve McQuinn races to save life of ill abducted child.

8:00 p.m., Boston Blackie—World-famous dress designer’s life is threatened.

8:30 p.m., Premier Theater—“Santa Fe Trail,” starring Ronald Regan, Errol Flynn, Van Heflin, Olivia de Havilland and Raymond Massey.

10:30 p.m., Hometown Theater—“The Fake,” starring Dennis O’Keefe and Coleen Gray.

WEDNESDAY ON KGW-TV: (8)

3:00 p.m., Afternoon Film Festival—“Hungry Hill” based on Daphne Du Maurier’s novel. English, 1947.

5:00 p.m., Mickey Mouse Club—The Hardy Boys and “The Pirate’s Chest,” cartoon “First Aiders.”

7:00 p.m., Wednesday Night Fights—Miguel Berrios, Puerto Rico vs. Gil Cadillac, San Francisco, feather from Boston.

8:00 p.m., Disneyland—“Your Host, Donald Duck.” Donald’s misadventures unfold when the feathered cartoon hero craftily wins the program’s emcee role from Disney.

8:30 p.m., Navy Log—“The Countess and The Convicts.”

9:30 p.m., Ozzie & Harriet—“The Puppy”—The Nelson family develops a case of “puppy love” over a small beagle.

10:00 p.m., Theatre—An unsolved murder and a beautiful suspect pit Detective Frank Lovejoy against his best friend.

10:40 p.m., Channel 8 Playhouse—“Her Highness and The Bellboy” stars Hedy Lamarr, Robert Walker, Joe Allison.

THURSDAY ON KOIN-TV: (6)

10:10 a.m., Visiting Time—Bob and Doris Kyber help you take the morning break.

12:30 p.m., Bob Crosby Show—“Hey, Jealous Lover.”

2:00 p.m., KOIN KITCHEN—Prepares “Sausage Bean Bake.”

3:00 p.m., Garry Moore Show—Denise presents latest swim suits.

4:45 p.m., Cartoon Time—Quenton Quail starring Crackedpot Quail.

5:00 p.m., Red Dunning Show—Is visited by Ron Shay, State Fish and Game Department.

5:30 p.m., Armchair Theatre—“The Phantom of the Bride.”

7:30 p.m., I Search for Adventure—“Khedda,” Oriental spectacle probably seen for the last time in New India; will elephant hunt.

8:15 a.m., Navy Log—“The Countess and The Convicts.”

8:30 a.m., Ozzie & Harriet—“The Puppy”—The Nelson family develops a case of “puppy love” over a small beagle.

8:30 p.m., Climax—Sylvia Sidney, Leif Erickson, June Lockhart in “The Gold Diggers,” ghost story by Stephen Vincent Benet.

9:30 p.m., Playhouse 90—“So Soon to Die,” thriller, co-stars Richard Basehart and Anne Bancroft. Basehart unemployed actor in London, hired to kill Miss Bancroft.

11:45 p.m., Showtime on Six—“Lifeboat,” drift with 6 men and 3 women. Hitchcock production, from John Steinbeck’s novel starring Tallulah Bankhead, William Bendix, John Hodiak and Hume Cronyn.

THURSDAY ON KPTV: (27)

10:00 a.m., Home—Max Rubb, secretary to Pres. Eisenhower’s cabinet, tells of recording and interpreting proceedings of cabinet meeting.

12:00 Noon, NBC Matinee Theatre—Flashy young man returns to small town he fled in “Home Is the Hunter.”

2:00 p.m., Comedy Time—Trio victims of a gang of jewel thieves in “The Vacation.”

3:30 p.m., Northwest Home—Demonstrates correct table settings for breakfast, lunch and informal and formal dinner.

4:00 p.m., Cowboy Serial Time—Part 2 of “Valley of Fear.”

4:45 p.m., Playhouse 4:45—“The Trap” (Charlie Chan).

6:30 p.m., Count of Monte Cristo—“The Black Death” strikes Paris.

7:00 p.m., Liberate—Salutes men behind the scenes.

8:30 p.m., Bracket—Friday and Smith find a hat-check girl giving names of good “insurance prospects” to boy-friend.

9:00 p.m., Great Gildersleeve—In “Gilda’s Efficiency Kick.”

9:30 p.m., Tennessee Ernie Ford Show—Guest is singer Rosemary Clooney.

10:00 p.m., Video Theatre—International intrigue, in Hemingway’s “To Have and to Have Not.”

11:00 p.m., Playhouse 75—Sir Cedric Hardwicke portrays very British Englishman; a sweet mixed-up young girl is Diana Lynn, in “Best Seller.”

THURSDAY ON KFOR: (12)

2:00 p.m., Life With Elizabeth—Elizabeth has “Fat Fear,” goes on “Jury Duty” and has a “Mr. Big Visitor.”

2:30 p.m., Lady of the House—Chuck Harrison, Portland State College student vice-president previews Inter-Collegiate Winter Carnival which will receive national magazine coverage.

3:00 p.m., Melody For Three—Starring the late Jean Hershold.

4:00 p.m., Western Star Theatre—Johnny Mack Brown follows “Dead Man’s Trail.”

5:00 p.m., Captain Z-Ro—Z-Ro tunes in Sherwood Forest and Robin Hood.

5:30 p.m., Gene Autry—Gene goes after some dry gulchers in “Cold Decked.”

6:30 p.m., Buffalo Bill, Jr.—Solves the “Mum Mystery.”

7:00 p.m., Public Defender—Reed Hadley, Barbara Logan in “Unfit Mother.”

8:00 p.m., Studio West—Guests for night are Bob and Buford, western comedy team.

8:30 p.m., “Bullets or Balleets” stars Humphrey Bogart, Edward G. Robinson, Joan Blondell.

10:30 p.m., “Fort Algiers”—Starring Yvonne DeCarlo, Carlos Thompson.

THURSDAY ON KGW-TV: (8)

8:30 a.m., Town & Country—Jack McDermond speaking on affairs.

10:00 a.m., Morning’s Movie—“Bad Man of Brimstone,” starring Wallace Beery, Virginia Bruce and Dennis O’Keefe.

11:30 a.m., Community Workshop—Your Portland schools, Department of Business Education—“The Lion Who Wanted to Fight.”

12:00 Noon—Wanda Wood—“The Lion Who Wanted to Fight.”

12:30 p.m., Telaroma (color)—Ray Milland as “Ray Pops”.

2:00 p.m., New Horizons—“People,” discussion by 2 psychologists on adjusting to every-day life.

2:30 p.m., Stage 8—“One Kiss Too Many.”

3:00 p.m., Afternoon Film Festival—“The Captive Heart,” story of assumed identity of dead soldier.

5:00 p.m., Mickey Mouse Club—Tells about the Tokyo circus.

8:00 p.m., State Trooper—“Paper Hanger of Ploche.”

7:00 p.m., I Led Three Lives—Richard Carlson as Herbert Philbrick in advance of 9 years; Soviet courier whose secret party orders were intricate.

9:30 p.m., Circle 8 Theatre—“Suds Riders Roundup” starring Bob Rogers.

DENNIS THE MENACE — By Ketcham



“If MR. WILSON COMES OVER, HOLD ‘IM OFF UNTIL I GET AWAY!”

9:00 p.m., Wire Service—Dane Clark, as reporter Dan Miller, dons army uniform to learn the problems of draftees.

10:00 p.m., Racket Squad—“Beauty for Hire,” a model agency racket.

10:40 p.m., Channel 8 Playhouse—“Strike Up the Band,” Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland, Paul Whiteman.

On Television

UHF—KPTV (27) VHF—KOIN-TV (6) KFOR (12), KGW-TV (8), KVAL (13)

Program scheduled only at beginning time.

WEDNESDAY

5:00 p.m., KOIN—Red Dunning

KFOR—Band Rider

KVAL—Big Roundup

5:30 p.m., KOIN—Gene Autry

KFOR—Gene Autry

5:45 p.m., KVAL—News, Wea, Spots

KOIN—Wea, News, Spots

KFOR—Sheena

6:00 p.m., KGW—Cartoons

KOIN—Wild Bill

6:15 p.m., KPTV—McGill News

KOIN—D. Edwards News

KFOR—Bowling

KOIN—Giant Step

KFOR—Sports News

KOIN—Telephore Time

6:45 p.m., KFOR—City Hall

KOIN—Street Hour

KFOR—Musketeers

7:00 p.m., KPTV—Eddie Fisher

KOIN—Sisterlock Passport

KFOR—O. Henry

7:15 p.m., KPTV—Hank Weaver

KOIN—Hank Weaver

8:00 p.m., KPTV—Hiram Holiday

KOIN—Arthur Murray

KFOR—Boston Blackie

KVAL—Coastline Sheriff

8:30 p.m., KPTV—Father Knows Best

KVAL—Science-Fiction

KOIN—Science-Fiction

9:00 p.m., KPTV—Theater

KOIN—Millionaire

KFOR—Millionaire

9:30 p.m., KPTV—Your Life

KOIN—Studio 57

KFOR—Your Life

10:00 p.m., KPTV—Your Life

KOIN—Your Life

10:15 p.m., KFOR—Your Life

10:30 p.m., KPTV—Your Life

KOIN—Your Life

10:45 p.m., KFOR—Your Life

11:00 p.m., KPTV—Your Life

KOIN—Your Life

11:30 p.m., KFOR—Your Life

11:45 p.m., KPTV—Your Life

KOIN—Your Life

Red Briefly Mentions His Family Tragedy

HOLLYWOOD — Comedian Red Skelton went ahead with his TV show last night, his first professional venture since he learned that his 9-year-old son, Richard, was critically ill with leukemia. He made only brief mention of his family tragedy last night. He said “Mrs. Skelton, Richard, Valentina (his 11 year old daughter) and I wish to thank you for your letters, telegrams, prayers and good wishes.”

HOLY WATER TO MONACO — BARCELONA, Spain — Holy water from the fount where St. Vincent Ferrer was baptized in Valencia in 1205 a.d. was sent by plane to Monte Carlo Wednesday. It will be used in the baptism of the baby of Prince Rainier and Princess Grace, whose birth is expected any day now.

Woman Faces Ugly Facts as She Goes With Married Man

By DOROTHY DIX

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Carlos and I have gone together for eight months. He’s married but hasn’t lived with his wife for a long time. He says he’s getting a divorce and wants to marry me. I love him, but I’m afraid if he couldn’t live with one wife, he might not live with another. He has three children and I wonder if, in time, I might lose him to them. Everyone is talking about me for going with a married man. Please tell me what to do.—KITTY.



DEAR KITTY: Look squarely at the situation, and see if it still sounds nice. You’re going steady with a married man who has three children, are planning marriage to another woman’s husband. It will be used in the baptism of the baby of Prince Rainier and Princess Grace, whose birth is expected any day now.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My brother, who is stationed in Germany, showed my picture to his buddy, Ray. Ray wrote to me and we began a friendly correspondence. After about two letters, he got quite serious and I stopped writing. Last week I received his letter of apology for “feeding me a line,” and asking for renewal of our friendship. I’m undecided. Should I write, or not?—BERTINE.

DEAR BERTINE: The boy probably presumed you expected love letters and, accordingly, apologized. When he realized his error, and apologized, he proved himself an understanding gentleman. Try him again.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I’m 14, and occasionally date a man of 25. He’s going to the Coast, and will be away for five years. He wants to marry me when he gets back. Should I wait?—LESLIE.

DEAR LESLIE: The years from 14 to 19 comprise a lifetime to a teenager. By the time your friend has been gone five months, you’ll probably forget him. Don’t bind yourself to rash promises; they’re much easier to make than break.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My son is serving a jail sentence in a distant state, and will be there for at least two years. His wife has been running around ever since he left, neglecting her two small children. Her mother and I have both tried to talk to her but she insisted she will not be harassed. We’re concerned only with the children’s welfare. Sometimes they’re alone all night.—MRS. C.O.

DEAR MRS. C.O.: Why don’t you seek guardianship of the children? Talking to the girl is quite useless, as you have seen. Your only other recourse is to law. Perhaps if the welfare agency of your city speaks to your son’s wife, she may waken to her responsibilities. Temper your judgment with charity; after all, she is having a rough time.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My husband of four months was divorced reluctantly by his ex-wife, who is remarried. He talks about her frequently, extolling her personality, ability and charm. He even carries her picture. Am I justified in being disturbed?—PERPLEXED.

DEAR PERPLEXED: Your husband quite evidently is still carrying a torch for wife No. 1. Apparently he’s not going to get over it, so you’d better resign yourself to being second choice.

Send your problem to Dorothy Dix. Or write for her free leaflet D-45, “Turn Your Spare Time Into Cash.” In all cases be sure to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and send request to her care of this newspaper.

Notes on the News

Two months later, while Hale was at the Texas Fair Cattle Show, Fairfax was killed by the explosion which killed Bill and Rita Smith and their maid. After this, there remained only one little Indian—Mollie Burkhardt.

But the blast that shook Fairfax also shook the Osage Tribal Council to action. In desperation, the Indians appealed to Washington. The appeal was relayed to the FBI and the order went out launching an investigation that was to last for three years and become one of the classic man-hunts in FBI history.

No one in Fairfax paid any particular attention when four strangers drifted into town one by one. A cattle buyer, an insurance salesman, an oil prospector and an Indian herb doctor. They went about their business, minding their own affairs.

Weeks passed without a break in the case. But then a signal was passed and the four strangers met one night in the backlands to pool their information and plan their

INSIDE HOLLYWOOD

By BOB THOMAS

HOLLYWOOD — They finally succeeded in luring Kay Kendall to Hollywood.

A delicious Yorkshire pudding is Kay. Also Snapey. Also independent.

She scored a big hit with American audiences as the trumpet-toting beauty in “Genevieve.” Later she starred with Robert Taylor in “Quentin Durward,” filmed in England.

Efforts to bring her here all ways failed. I asked her why. “Maybe it’s because I wasn’t particularly interested in films,” she said. “I’ve always gotten much more fun out of doing plays.”

But producer Sol Siegel is a persistent man. He’s the fellow who lined up Bing Crosby, Grace Kelly and Frank Sinatra for “High Society.” He was determined to hire Kay for the role of an English showgirl in “Les Girls.”

He tried to sign her up for the picture last summer, but she preferred to remain in New York. The reason? Well, the gossip claim it is a certain English actor appearing in a certain Broadway hit. Let’s face it—Rex Harrison.

Kay made all kinds of demands of Siegel, including the right to return to New York for a week after five weeks of work. To her surprise, the producer agreed to everything.

So here she is, co-starring with Gene Kelly, Mitzi Gaynor and Taina Elg and doing her first singing and dancing since her early days in the theater.

At 12, she ran away from school in Scotland to seek an acting career in London. She toured in the chorus, played a variety of films, entertained troops for two years in Berlin after the war.

Her film career started to take off with “Lady Godiva Rides Again,” and she became a J. Arthur Rank star.

“I’m still under contract,” she said. “I’ve been suspended so many times because I wanted to quit and do plays that I’m one of the veterans of the Rank list along with Eric Portman and Flora Robson.”

She probably won’t have to exercise her escape to New York clause, since Rex Harrison is coming here for a picture.

The FBI Story — by Don Whitehead

Osage Hills Proxy Murder

CHAPTER 9

Banker William K. Hale returned home from the annual Texas Fat Cattle Show to find his home town of Fairfax, Okla., gripped by excitement . . . and fear.

As he walked up Main Street from the railway station, his friends stopped to tell him the news. A few people who happened to be up and about at 3 o’clock that morning had seen a sheet of flame engulf the Bill Smith home—and then heard the blast that ripped the big house apart.

—Killed Rita and the maid and Bill’s dying . . . blew ‘em to hell and gone . . . not much left of the house but a pile of kindling wood.”

This was Osage County, Oklahoma, a dark and bloody hunting ground if ever there was one. And the craziest hunter of them all was William K. Hale, banker, cattleman, merchant, politician and killer-by-proxy.

Throughout the Roaring Twenties, there was no stranger case than that of Hale, who became known as “King of the Osage Hills.”

Before the turn of the century, Bill Hale had left his family’s ranch near Greenville, Tex., and drifted into the “bandit hills” of Osage County.

He lived in a tent for a time, scratching out a living by trading with the Indians.

One day Hale went to collect a small bill from an Indian customer, only to find the man had just died. This was no mistake for Hale—it was opportunity knocking for the first time.

Deluge of Wealth

Hale saw a lawyer and arranged to have a lien filed against almost everything the Indian had owned, including land, cattle and household possessions. It was sheer robbery, but out of the badlands came Hale’s friends to swear the Indian rightfully owed Hale the money. There wasn’t a shred of documentary proof to support the claim, but Hale won the case.

After that it was easy. Rarely did an Indian die that there wasn’t a claim of some kind against his property, filed either by Hale or by some other white man.

Then came the deluge of wealth for Osage County. Drillers struck oil and almost overnight the Osage Indians became the richest people per capita on earth. By reason of the “head rights” granted by the federal government to some 2,200 full-blooded Osage Indians, they were eligible to share the royalties paid on each gallon of oil pumped from their reservation.

When an Osage died, his “head right” was passed on to his heirs.

Prospering King

Bill Hale prospered as the Indians prospered. By 1920 the one-time cowpoke had moved from his tent in the badlands into control of a 30,000-acre ranch stocked with cattle and fine horses. He controlled a bank in Fairfax, and owned part interest in a mercantile store and an undertaking establishment. Whenever a full-blooded Osage died, Bill Hale prospered in some fashion.

Then the “King of the Osage Hills” got the most brilliant idea of his life.

Old Lizzie Q, was a full-blooded Osage worth more than that. That old squaw had three “head rights” and her daughters held one and one-sixth “head rights” each.

Lizzie Q, had mused, suppose old Now. Q. should die. And just suppose that two of her daughters, Anna Brown and Rita Smith, should die along with Rita’s husband. Who would inherit all that money, only one-half a million dollars or more?

Mollie Must Die

The answer was simple. The fortune—most of it, anyway—would go to the third daughter, Mollie. And Mollie was married to Hale’s nephew, Ernest Burkhardt. Then if Mollie should die, there would be no trouble handling Ernest. He was a weak-willed chucklehead anyway.

Hunters found Anna Brown’s decomposed body in a ravine. She had been shot in the head. Her estate was worth \$100,000. Old Lizzie Q. died two months later, apparently of natural causes; her estate was divided between Rita Smith and Mollie Burkhardt. And just as the verse said, now there were only two Indians.

Anna Brown had a cousin—a picturesque full-blooded Osage Indian named Henry Roan Horse who liked to wear his hair down his back in plaits. Roan Horse’s body was found outside Fairfax, slumped in the front seat of his car. Henry’s brains had been blown out for reasons known best to Hale.

Two months later, while Hale was at the Texas Fat Cattle Show, Fairfax was killed by the explosion which killed Bill and Rita Smith and their maid. After this, there remained only one little Indian—Mollie Burkhardt.

But the blast that shook Fairfax also shook the Osage Tribal Council to action. In desperation, the Indians appealed to Washington. The appeal was relayed to the FBI and the order went out launching an investigation that was to last for three years and become one of the classic man-hunts in FBI history.

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next moves. The “cattle buyer” was the oldest, and he was the FBI agent in charge for this special undercover detail.

Wall Crumbles

The four strangers often met under the stars in the Osage hills to exchange information and each time they met they had a bit more information. Gradually the picture was taking form. And the man in the picture was William K. Hale.

Finally the agent in charge told his men: “Hale is our man; without a doubt. He had a \$25,000 insurance policy on Henry Roan Horse’s life. And it looks as if he was working to get the estates of Lizzie Q. and her daughters centered in the hands of that nephew of his.”

The wall against which they had pounded so long crumbled slowly but steadily. From one badlands came a tip that a convict in the state penitentiary knew something about the murders. The convict, who hated Hale, said, “Go see Ernest Burkhardt. He will tell you everything you want to know.”

Hale’s nephew was the weak link. He broke and told the agents how Hale had dominated him all his life. He named the killers of Henry Roan Horse and the Smiths; and he said his uncle had plotted the murders.

One by one the killers confessed. In each case they pointed the finger at Hale. Hale was convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. It was Jan. 26, 1929 (Hale was paroled in 1947.)

The bloody reign of the “King of the Osage Hills” had ended. The FBI had closed one of the most fantastic cases in its files. (Tomorrow: Rebellion Against Crime)



Long investigation into deaths of oil-rich Osage Indians finally led FBI to William K. Hale, Oklahoma banker, pictured here with wife and daughter during trial which sent him to prison for 18 years.

Bogart-Bacall Marriage Was One of Hollywood’s Happiest

By BOB THOMAS

HOLLYWOOD — The marriage of Humphrey Bogart and Lauren Bacall, which began with all odds against it, became one of Hollywood’s best love stories.

It ended only with Bogart’s death Monday, from cancer.

They met in 1944, when she was his leading lady in “To Have and Have Not,” her first picture. She was a starry-eyed 29-year-old who was enamored with the big promise star.

Bogart was the least promising of husbands, it was a veteran of three unhappy marriages; the last, to actress Mayo Methet, was marked by violent squabbling.

“If you want anything, all you have to do is whistle,” she had murmured to him in her first movie. He gifted her with a gold whistle. They were married on Oct. 10, 1945.

In later years, Bogart would crack, “I had to marry you. You chased me so long I had my back to the wall. I did what any gentleman would do—I acquiesced.”

Betty, as he called her, had a different story: “He set his sights for me and wouldn’t relent until I said ‘I will.’”

Betty knew the odds she was up against. But she recalled later, “I told myself that marriage was a job, that I’d have to work at it real hard, especially in Hollywood. I made it my personal crusade to keep him happy.”

But Miss Sidney arrived in town this week from her New York home with a fresh idea.

Career Started Early

“I am 46,” she announced. “I celebrate 30 years as an actress next month—that is, I celebrate if I have a job. I first appeared on Broadway when I was 16 in the play, ‘Crime.’”

“I’m always honest about my age. Why not? To do otherwise is such a hangover from the Victorian Age—the day when the public felt age was something to be repelled by.”

The tiny brunette actress is making a rare appearance in Hollywood for her first television show in a year, playing in a period woodstock on “Climax” Thursday night. Rehearsing for the show at CBS-TV, she belies her years with her black hair and sleek figure.

Term Depleted

“The term ‘middle-aged’ should be taken from the language,” she said firmly. “Middle-aged should apply to people who are 30—that’s the midpoint in life. Yet we usually apply it to people between 45 and 55. Women 30 years ago were finished when they were 30. Now life is just beginning at that age.”

“By 40 you’re just getting your foot in the doorway of life,” she added. “I’ve enjoyed every age in my life and I don’t want to go back.”

“I bet you don’t remember my first husband was Bennett Cerf? Recently I played in New York opposite my second husband, Lum Abber. It’s a great feeling to work on the stage when your ex-husband plays your father!”

Sylvia Sidney Admits Her 46 Years; ‘Nobody Fooled by Lie’

By ALINE MOSBY

United Press Hollywood Writer

HOLLYWOOD (UP)—At least one mature actress is not afraid to lie about her age. Sylvia Sidney says she’s 46 and any woman who cheats about her years “isn’t fooling anybody.”

Most actresses over 23 in this town dimple coyly when you ask them when they first saw the light of the world.

According to the Motion Picture Almanac and studio biographies, all actresses over 30 years on a month and a day—but no years. The year is seldom listed, and when it is, it often varies with the truth.

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