

DECISION AGAINST FREE SPEECH CURBS . . .

Twitchell Takes Supreme Court to Task

. . . GIVES ELMER REASON TO GRIPE

By H. I. PHILLIPS

TWITCHELL VS. DOUGLAS

"About the only fellow who can get into trouble easily today in America is the one who believes in law and order, pauses for second wind now and then and believes there are limits to breach of the peace," declares Elmer Twitchell. He has been going over

the recent supreme court decision by a 5 to 4 vote against curbs on hatred, violence and rabble rousing tactics even when they bring on riots.

It's the voice-thrasher yelling for mob rule who gets an Oscar, a pat on the back, the green light

and the embossed permit," added Elmer.

"It was another one of those photo finishes due to a strong stretch run by Justice Douglas," declares Elmer. "Bill, speaking for the majority opinion, said the authorities have no right to curb speeches no matter how violent or full of hatred. He says that if America is to be vital it has got to have the rabble rousers shoot the works. In other words, we have got to preserve our vitality even if we use our last ounce of strength.

"We are leaning over backwards so far for free speech that those who stop at nothing to scuttle our freedoms are getting the right of way at all times. The demagogue, the earsplitter, the gasbag and the microphone bellyacher are getting a pat on the back, a license to operate with the throttle wide open and a kiss from the high courts. You would think they are the backbone of the country and that the enemy was the quiet, thoughtful, tolerant little guy who always kept his voice down, respected the police and wanted no tear bombs tossed at anybody.

"The five justices held that no speeches should be curbed until it was clearly shown that they might cause trouble far above the public inconvenience, annoyance or unrest."

And since the case in question was one which involved street riots, rock hurling, personal assaults and stench bombs, it would seem that these jurists classified such violence as merely an inconvenience and an annoyance.

"The other four justices took the view that it is more than an inconvenience and a nuisance to find yourself flat on your puss with the

mob trampling over your prostrate body. Justice Jackson pulled the rug from under the five justices by saying that if the highest court doesn't temper its doctrinaire baloney with a little horse sense it will convert the bill of rights into a national suicide pact. He added that the majority opinion kicked the police in the teeth and fulfilled the most extravagant hopes of those groups which want to paralyze and discredit authority. He spoke my language. I don't like the idea of rabble rousing being played deuces wild, with all rules of fair play suspended and hatefulness the biggest pipe in the organ," Elmer concluded.

FORMULA FOR SUCCESS

Be good, be careful,
Watch your belt
And never bet
'Gainst a Roos-e-velt!

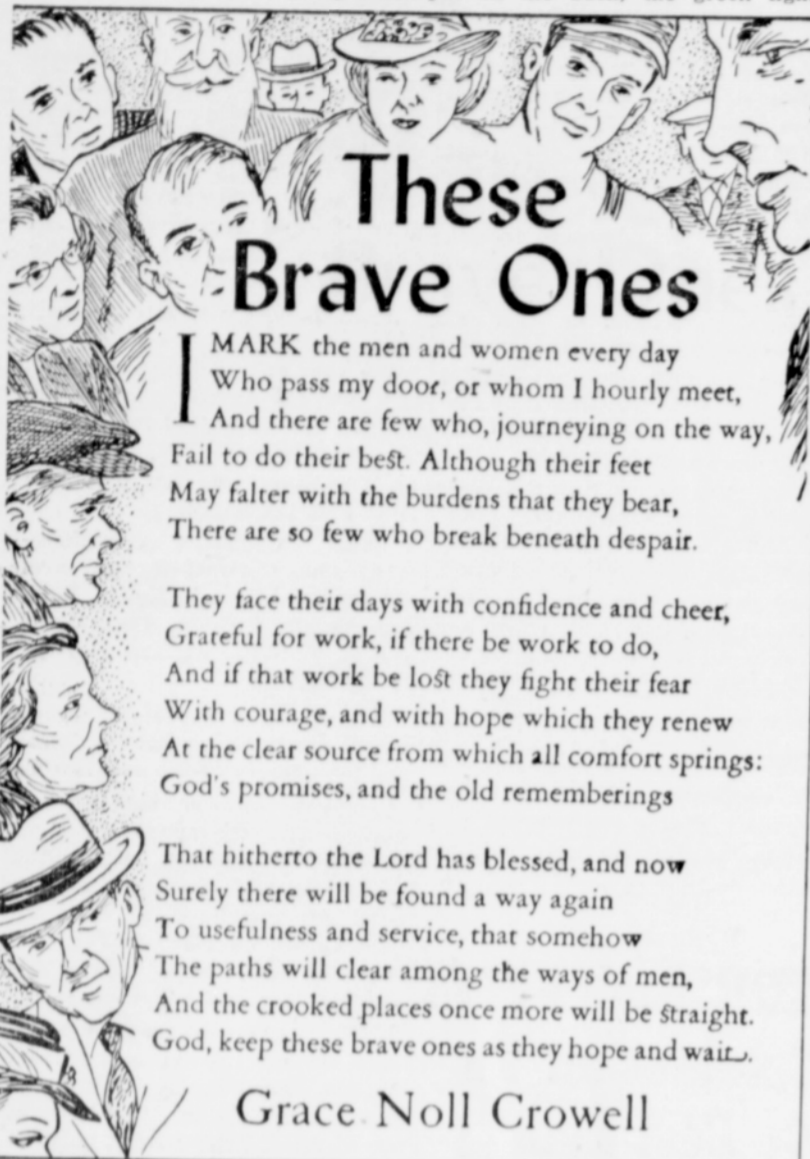
The lawyer for Judith Coplon, after hearing an FBI man tell of seeing Judith and her Russian friend meet at Third avenue and 15th street, New York, asked, "Wasn't this a quiet place lovers might select to whisper sweet nothings?"

Next to the middle of the street at Broadway and 42nd, it's one of the most romantic spots in New York, counsellor.

RACE CHART STUFF

Othello . . . Must show "Moor"
Rope Trick . . . Tendency to hang
Creamery . . . Gone sour
Dry Fly . . . Beat the Trout last time out.
Golf Club . . . Can get a slice here.

The \$20,000 bail put up for Gerhart Eisler has been forfeited. It was put up by friends of the alleged No. 1 Communist agent in America in good faith for his appearance, but to Mr. Eisler it is unimportant, as all money is capitalistic and all bail systems decadent.



These Brave Ones

MARK the men and women every day
Who pass my door, or whom I hourly meet,
And there are few who, journeying on the way,
Fail to do their best. Although their feet
May falter with the burdens that they bear,
There are so few who break beneath despair.

They face their days with confidence and cheer,
Grateful for work, if there be work to do,
And if that work be lost they fight their fear
With courage, and with hope which they renew
At the clear source from which all comfort springs:
God's promises, and the old rememberings

That hitherto the Lord has blessed, and now
Surely there will be found a way again
To usefulness and service, that somehow
The paths will clear among the ways of men,
And the crooked places once more will be straight.
God, keep these brave ones as they hope and wait.

Grace Noll Crowell

By Jarvis



By Gluyas Williams



OPENS ONE EYE AND GRUNTS SLEEPILY TO INDICATE HE HEARD MOTHER'S CALL TO GET UP

PULLS COVERS UP MORE SNUGLY AND GOES TO SLEEP AGAIN

MOTHER CALLS AGAIN OPENS BOTH EYES AND SAYS HE HEARD HER, HE'S GETTING UP

MAKES HIS WORD GOOD BY PROPPING HIMSELF UP ON ONE ELBOW, BUT SEEMS TO GET STUCK THERE

DECIDES TO GET WARMER FIRST PULLS COVERS UP, CURLS HIMSELF INTO A BALL AND GOES SOUND ASLEEP

REGISTERS INDIGNATION AS MOTHER COMES IN AND WHISKS COVERS OFF

MOTHER CALLS BREAKFAST IS READY

OUT OF BED, WASHED, DRESSED AND DOWN ON TIME

By Ed Dodd



By Jeff Hayes



"PLEASE HURRY! EVEN THO THIS RAILROAD IS NOTED FOR ITS COURTESY, WE HAVE SCHEDULES TO MEET!"

Star Dust

STAGE SCREEN RADIO

BY INEZ GERHARD

DAN SEYMOUR has shared a microphone with such headliners as Bing Crosby, Bob Hope, Milton Berle, Benny Goodman, Andre Kostelanetz and Lily Pons. After 14 years on the air as a master of ceremonies he says "The bigger they are, the nicer they are. Maybe it's because they are so well established they don't have to 'pound' every line and grab



DAN SEYMOUR

every minute of their air time." As emcee of the Tuesday night "We, the People" and the Saturday night "Sing It Again," he has established a reputation for expert handling of a variety of ad-lib-demanding situations. That ability to think and talk fast requires real talent, and he has it.

MacDonald Carey is in the market for a good comedy. Currently playing a villain for the third time in succession in "Copper Canyon," after doing the same in "Streets of Laredo" and "Bride of Vengeance," he'd like a change.

Gloria Swanson, starring in Paramount's "Sunset Boulevard" after a long absence from the screen, turned down a contract for \$18,000 a week in 1926 to organize her own company; hence, that long absence from pictures. She'll never make a bigger mistake. But she has not lost her looks or her figure—even looked wonderful on television!

Robert Sterling feels better now that the feud between him and Sunbeam is over. It began with the start of "Roughshod"; the horse realized that this was Sterling's first riding assignment—nipped Sterling whenever he turned his back, tried to throw him at unexpected moments. Sterling figured even a horse had his price, won Sunbeam with plenty of sugar

The Fiction Corner

A PRINCE CAN LAUGH

By Richard H. Wilkinson

A WEEK after I established residence in Seabrook, Ray Quimper, my next door neighbor took time off to drive me around the town and show me the points of interest. Toward evening he stopped his car before a driveway that led up to a huge brick house on top of Drybridge Hill. It was the only brick building in town and could be seen for miles around. I had wondered about it since the day of my arrival.

"The home of Prince Alexander Moisevich Deborin," he explained.

I looked at him curiously, sensing that this was a proud moment for Ray. He had saved the brick house until last, like a child relishing the last morsel.

"Of course," Ray explained further "he has a city home too. But the fact is he spends the greater part of his time out here. He craves solitude."

"Are you sure? I mean, wouldn't it be fitting to let the man know you're glad to have him as a citizen?"

"We've tended to that," Ray said importantly. "Three days after his arrival a committee made up of leading citizens waited on the prince and extended him a formal welcome." He regarded me sagely. "We're smart enough not to antagonize the man by pestering him to death."

On the day of which I write I was removing the storm windows from my house, for spring was near and the day was bright and warm. The prince came strolling along my street and stopped, oddly enough, at the end of my drive to watch. I perceived him from the corner of my eye, though gave no indication that I had seen. After a moment or two, much to my satisfaction, he turned in at the drive and came slowly toward me. At this precise moment the stepladder on which I was standing tilted precariously and the window I was removing threatened to tumble to the ground.

I uttered a cry of alarm, turned, perceived the prince as if for the first time, and shouted to him for aid. Involuntarily, he leaped forward and steadied the ladder until I had descended.

"Phew!" I grinned. "That was a close call."

"It was indeed," he replied. "Would you mind holding the ladder for me on this window over here?" He seemed a little surprised, but agreed to lend his assistance. He proved as good a helper as I could have asked for. Three windows I removed while he steadied the ladder and helped me lower them to the ground. We chatted amiably about the weather,

PRESENTLY the task was done and I turned to him, grinning. "Thanks a lot. I don't know how I would have managed without you."

"Really?" He seemed to appreciate my compliment. "Frankly, I've enjoyed it, not only the work, but our little visit." He hesitated. "You are new in town, aren't you?"

"Comparatively," I said. "It's a mighty nice town. Folks are all like yourself. Ready and willing to lend a hand when help is needed."

I smiled happily. "The fact that I know your name, Prince Alexander, proves a little theory of my own."

He stared in astonishment. "You know who I am? You

knew when you asked me to help remove the windows?"

I nodded. "Your philosophy and mine have a good deal in common, Prince. And that is, that you're no different from the rest of us. I'd even venture to say that you are quite unhappy living up there in your castle so far removed from everybody. To prove that I am right, I'm going to ask you a question. Tomorrow I'm going fishing. How would you like to come along?"

"I'd like to very much," he said. "But we must keep it a secret from the rest of the people. It would be a pity to destroy their illusion."

I agreed, winking at him knowingly, and the prince and I then and there shared a hearty laugh.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER

C	O	O	P	L	E	A	F		
P	A	R	I	S	A	N	G	L	
A	N	O	R	E	R	I	T		
T	C	E	L	E	R	E	T		
N	E	A	K	O	R	E	T		
C	R	A	C	K	E	T	S		
A	T	S	U	E	S	U	R	E	
C	O	P	P	E	R	S	N	O	W
S	L	I	C	E	T	A	P	I	R
S	P	A	M	T	R	O	N		
D	E	N	G	E	R	S	N	E	T

Answer to Puzzle No. 2

1.	One of two equal parts
2.	Macaws
3.	Tibetan priest
4.	Coin (Fr.)
5.	God of pleasure (Egypt.)
6.	Tree
7.	Divide and distribute
8.	Keepsake
9.	The afore-said thing
10.	Reverberate
11.	Play
12.	Wobbly
13.	Mad
14.	Female ruff
15.	Tellurium (sym.)
16.	Lenient
17.	Former ruler (Russ.)
18.	Sky-god (Babyl.)
19.	Half ems
20.	Mongrel
21.	Roman pound
22.	Ritual
23.	American Expeditionary Force (abbr.)
24.	International language
25.	Cling to wool (var.)
26.	Made of wool (var.)
27.	Excavated
28.	Speck
29.	Bay window
30.	Cup-like spoon
31.	Attics
32.	Title of respect
33.	Chirp of a chick
34.	Sleeveless garment (Arab.)
35.	Guided

PUZZLE NO. 3

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
49	50						