


NY Journal-American -

Feb 1962

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT Richard Nixon being principal speaker at the July 4th celebration in Copenhagen, Denmark? With Victor Borge as master of ceremonies? If true, it demonstrates again — and sadly — how the former Vice-President has lost his "image" ever since the Nixon-Kennedy debates. It would be easy to blame it on his "advisors" — but Mr. Nixon is a big boy now, and he ought to know better all by himself. If it's not true about the Denmark gig, I'll be happy to broadcast the fact.

Two-fisted he-man Sam Pryor, executive vice-president of Pan American Airways, is one of the

SHOWS TODAY - 2:30 & 8:30 P.M. 

Kilgallen, Dorothy

New York Journal-American
10-Tues., July 3, 1962 ★★★

THE VO

Prayer Ruling

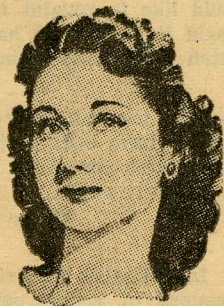
By DOROTHY KILGALLEN

Speaking For Myself

MAY THE GOOD LORD help my secretary in the next few days, because she's the one who has to open the mail, and this is the kind of column that draws a lot of mail.

I would like to say a few words about the Supreme Court's decision to forbid that neutral little prayer in the public schools. I do this fully aware that my views will inspire all kinds of letters from readers, including the ones that begin "Why don't you stick to writing a Broadway column and leave religion alone?" and come from the same people who grab pen and paper to demand, "What do you know about politics? Why don't you stick to writing about Liz and Dickie and Marilyn and Frankie?"

As I believe I have pointed out in response to these indignant subscribers, what I know about politics is quite a good deal. Sometimes I even know more about politics than people who run for President, like Richard Nixon—a fine, intelligent experienced politician who was naive enough to go on television with that movie star Senator from Massachusetts and make him America's Sweetheart overnight.



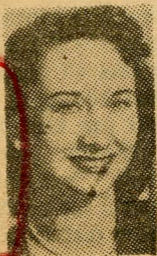
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Dorothy Kilgallen:

Bing Postpor

NEW YORK, May 31 — Bing Crosby has postponed his European reservations three times. Naturally his chums wonder if pretty Kathy Grant has anything to do with his indecision. . . . The Phoenix Insurance Co. has offered Vice President Richard Nixon a \$125,000 - a-year executive post.



. . . A young Mexican claims **Miss Kilgallen**

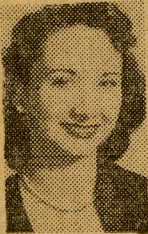
he is the missing son of the Charles A. Lindberghs. The FBI checking his story?

Marilyn Monroe has sent an emissary from Hollywood to London to persuade Sir Laurence Olivier to open the set of "The Sleeping Prince" to the press—if only on occasion. So far he's been adamant about maintaining his policy of barring all outsiders from the stage where he's working. . . . Johnnie Ray was konked by a water

Dorothy Kilgallen:

Ali Plays Gallant to Shirley Temple

NEW YORK—Ali Khan attended a performance of "Who Was That Lady I Saw You With?" the other night, accompanied by United Artists' pretty Arthur Krim, and sat right behind Shirley Temple, who wore her new spring hat throughout the show. Ali didn't say a word. "It was too pretty to ask her to take it off" was his gallant comment afterwards.



Kilgallen

Jazz star Gerry Mulligan has a new enthusiasm, a pretty brunette from England named Georgia Brown. "Sweet Georgia" (once a favorite of Art Ford) is sharing an apartment with another attractive young woman—Gerry's first wife.

The upcoming Cinemiracle production, "Windjammer,"

which has caused the Roxy to spend a fortune remodeling its equipment will feature the world's largest screen—bigger even than the one required for Cinerama. (Who's going to give us bigger eyes?)

Ernie Kovacs and Eydie Adams are looking for scripts. They yearn to do a nonmusical Broadway play with equally important roles for Him and Her . . . The Madison Ave.

boys are gassed by Mark Foster, a new executive at McCann-Erickson, because of his resemblance to Vice President Nixon. It livens up many a dull ad party . . . Hero-worshippers may have a ball April 3 when "The Long, Hot Summer" opens at the Fine Arts Theater. Invitations have been sent to all Nobel and Pulitzer prize winners, in recognition of the string of important

and TIMES HERALD
THE WASHINGTON POST
Monday, March 31, 1958
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A 15

honors accorded the flicker's author, William Faulkner.

RUDY VALLEE was among those especially saddened by the death of Art Cohn in the Mike Todd plane crash. For months Rudy has been telling pals that he was hopeful of persuading Cohn to ghost the Vallee autobiography, a dream that grew out of his admiration for the writer's job on "The Joker Is Wild."

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WASHINGTON PREMIERE

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TOMORROW NIGHT

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**TICKETS NOW FOR EXTRA 2 P.M.
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FOR THE PERFECT
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NATIONAL EVES. 8:30
MATS. WED. & SAT. 2:30
"Hilarious Hit"

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Limited Engagement

LAUGH HIT



THE DALLAS TIMES HERALD

Cavalcade

Monday, May 7, 1962

★★★★B-15

DOROTHY KILGALLEN

Mr. R.F.N. Nixon below

Raiding Parties?

NEW YORK — Gambling circles in cities coast to coast fear that the FBI is about to swoop in with a rash of raids as a forerunner to Justice Dept. investigations. They think the situation is based upon strong evidence that some "innocent" gambling enterprises are really financing international dope rings, which makes it possible for the Feds to take a hand in the local operations . . . Bobby Rydell, who turned down the role of Hugo in the original stage version of "Bye Bye Birdie," has snagged the part in the film version—to the distress of Broadway show folk who thought the lucrative plum surely would go to Mike Pollard, the pug-nosed youngster who created the role so successfully on the stage.



over Thomas E. Dewey, although I thought Dewey the better man, and early in the game I came out and said that Mayor Robert Wagner would win over all the other chaps who got into the last mayoralty race against him, and I was right.

I think the Republican Party might as well fold, or join up with the Vegetarian Party, with the exceptions of Sen. Jake Javits and Gov. Nelson Rockefeller. I think they can beat almost anybody who runs against them, because the die-hard regular Republicans have no other game in town, and the Democrats secretly think that Javits and Rockefeller are secretly Democrats.

So nobody like this Bronx writer can threaten me to waste time standing in line at the polling place just to prove I am an American. I hold that in our

country the right not to vote is as sacred as the right to vote, and I invite him to scan the Constitution of the United States or the Ten Commandments or any well-thought-of set of rules to find evidence that I am Un-American if I don't queue up to pull the lever for some loser.

A CLUE TO the writer's thought processes is found in his P.S. to his letter, which is underlined and says, "Quick reply appreciated!"

I trust he will appreciate my reply. It is the same as that given by an American I hope will be considered pro-American even by the writer's allegedly irate American Legion Post. The patriot was Gen. Anthony C. McAuliffe, and when asked to surrender Bastogne during the Battle of the Bulge, he said: "Nuts."

That's my reply to this letter. © 1962 King Features Syndicate, Inc.

JOAN CRAWFORD is reportedly miffed at the column items (not here) linking her romantically with a famous politician. She tells friends, heatedly, that she can't imagine how the rumors ever started . . . Here's an arresting note: Troy Donahue is dating an alluring policewoman, Michelle Aielor of the Los Angeles force . . . Gant Gaither and Princess Grace of Monaco are friendly again. Things cooled after he wrote a book about her, but they've been exchanging amicable letters since Her Serene Highness announced her decision to return to the movies.

A BRONX N.Y. man who claims to represent 4,000 members of an American Legion Post, has written me to say that he heard me mention on the radio that I hadn't voted for anyone in the last presidential election so he thinks I am un-American. He noted that my remarks were made on the radio, which has no connection with my newspaper duties.

I would like to say a few words in behalf of my Americanism. First of all, I have hanging on the wall of my office a framed citation from the American Legion "For Meritorious Service and Loyal Cooperation" awarded to Dorothy Kilgallen on March 16, 1960. I suppose he would like to burn that, but he will have to storm the barricades first and get it.

Secondly, I didn't vote in the last presidential election because I knew—and I printed it and predicted it on the radio—that John Fitzgerald Kennedy would win. I also predicted that Harry Truman would be victorious



ABBY VAN BUREN



Keyed Up

DEAR ABBY: Last year I married a widow. I owned a home but it was too large, so I sold it and moved into hers. She had a mortgage on her home, which I paid off. I BOUGHT her home from her and now it belongs to both of us. My problem is her son. He is married and has been in some trouble with the law. (Burglaries and shady deals.) He carries a key to his mother's house, which means he can come and go as he pleases. I do not trust him, and worry about some of the valuable things (jewelry and money) I have in the house. His mother has asked him for the key, but he only gives her excuses. How can I get the key back?

CAREFUL

DEAR CAREFUL: Forget the key and change the locks.

DEAR ABBY: I am 17, but look older. I recently met a man (about my father's age) at a drugstore where I work on Saturdays. He says he is a movie talent scout and he would like to give me a screen test. No one where I work seems to know who he is. I know I am nice looking because people tell me that all the time. Should I take this man seriously or do you think he is kidding me?

HELEN

DEAR HELEN: First, give this man a "screening." Invite him to meet your parents. They'll find out in a hurry if he's kidding.

DEAR ABBY: What can a woman of 42 do to get a compliment out of her husband? I have spent hours in the beauty parlor getting a new hair-do. No comment. I bought material and made myself a beautiful outfit in his favorite color—blue. No comment. I use cosmetics artistically and even searched for a subtle perfume I thought he'd like. No comment. Everyone else tells me I am a fine-looking woman, but he never says a word. I know he loves me and our children, but sometimes I think, "Oh, what the heck!"

NO COMPLIMENTS

DEAR NO: You're lucky. Some women get plenty of sweet talk from their husbands, and nothing else. By the way, when was the last time you complimented HIM?

DEAR ABBY: Please tell the "other woman" that if she considers herself the winner, it is all right with me. But she