

MORE MEAT FOR THE AMATEUR FISHERMAN!

The recent battle of deep sea fish ermen for more ration points for meat found wide public sympathy. Nothing makes a man hungrier than

And that goes for ordinary fisher-men, too. Which prompted Elmer Twitchell, the famous river, inlet and lake angler, to come out strong-ly today in favor of more grub for the amateur and semi-pro boys.

"Have you seen those lunches that are being put up these days for the individual small-time fisherman?" demanded Mr. Twitchell. "Not a calory in a carload!"

"It's reached a point where it's almost impossible for a fisherman to get his bait into the water. It's snapped up in midair, not by a fish but by fellow fishermen!" he added. ---*---

"Late last autumn," Elmer con-tinued, "the box lunches provided anglers was so lacking in nourish ment that some fishermen would leap out of a boat and take any bait a fish would take. In fact, when the season ended they were taking arti-ficial lures.

"I was on a fairly crowded lake casting for bass in October. I was using a big wooden plug with a red head and white stripes. On my first cast two fishermen dove for it!"

Elmer insisted that in another instance he was using a metal spin-ner, and as it went by the end of a dock a fellow angler made two strikes at it.

. "Amateur anglers, arise!" de-manded Mr. Twitchell. "The pro-fessional fisherman ain't getting a much tougher break than we are. What does the wife put in her hus-band's lunch when he goes fishing these days? A jelly sandwich, six animal crackers, a stale doughnut and a little cold coffee!

"You ean't fish an hour anywhere without getting hungry enough to eat a horse. That's why farmers never pasture a horse near a trout stream or bass lake.

. "In normal times a man setting "In normal times a man setting out for a day's fishing toted along enough grub to sustain life in a nor-mal- adult for six weeks. Boy, what sandwiches! Roast beef, lamb, corned theef, pork and what have you! That's what made fishing en-joyable. The average fisherman didn't care half as much for fishing as he did for aniowing a heavy more as he did for enjoying a heavy meal or two without bothering about table manners."

Elmer began getting up a peti-tion to OPA at once. "Spring is here, and the amateur angler is in a bad way," he said. "Unless he gets a little substantial food in that lunchbox he will be grabbing feather lures!" . . .

PRIVATE PURKEY WANTS

A G.I. AT THE PEACE TABLE Dear Harriet:

Like I told you some time ago I am working with my pals on a sort of League of G.I. Peace Kibitzers and the thing is getting into shape fast. Of course Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin is handling things okay now at places like Yalta, but is all just averaging interplace and idea just expressing intensions and ideas. When the war ends and the peace



SATSUMA strutted on his bantam legs as he worked about the hedges of the park close to the great shipyards. So clever! Many things

shipyards. So clever! Many things could be concealed among the low-ly tools, and many too beneath the humble guise of a gardener. But no temporary abasement was too much when it was for the glory of the Rising Sun. None-not even the killing of one's own brother. It had been so easy to be smug-gled into the barbarians' country and make his way to where lived his brother Mitsuna in this mid-western city of shipbuilding along the muddy river. A swift rip of the knife, a note of resignation to the Yankee capitalist who had employed Mitsuna as yard boy, and Satsuma Mitsuna as yard boy, and Satsuma became Mitsuna, a naturalized citi-zen of the United States whose rec-ord was faultless in the eyes of the

ord was failutess in the eyes of the investigators. He spat venomously as he re-called the large, lazy man with so sharp eyes who pretended to enjoy the park the while he was observ-ing Satsuma. But Satsuma was too smart to be caught off guard and, by ways known to himself, he had discovered that the man, also disguised in humble dress, was Lieu-tenant Roland Mason of Naval Intelligence.

telligence. As the morning wore on he began to wish that Lieutenant Mason would appear. It would be so good to fool him with his new ruse, to look so stupid while knowing he was being so clever. His shears clipped sharply along the hedge, his bright little eyes intently watching the entrance to the park

the entrance to the park. Ah! The lazy-looking one had en-tered and seated himself on a bench across the lagoon. It took Satsuma over half an hour to move toward him, methodically clipping as if ob-livious to the other's presence Sat livious to the other's presence. Sat-suma had patience. If Lieutenant



sleeves.

frock

Ah! The lazy-looking one had en-

Mason should decide to speak he would halt and prattle in the loose American fashion though he would be guiding the conversation to an objective. If not, he would continue on his way and await another opportunity. "Nice day." Lieutenant Mason's

voice was as lazy as he pretended to be, and his eyes regarded Sat-

to be, and his eyes regarded Sat-suma dully. Satsuma straightened, a mask of stolidity slipping over his features. "Very nice," he said in careful Eng-lish. He could not resist adding, "You visit often." "I like the view. Don't you?" Satsuma gazed around the park, carefully avoiding the yards. "Much work." he shrunged

work," he shrugged. "It helps to keep up appear-ances." Mason idly tapped the

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER, GRAHAM, N. C.



fighting will start and nothing will help to make them stick to their ob-jecktives like maybe some G.I.s at the peace tables.

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I don't see why there should be any opposition to G.I. representation in the peace. If there had been a free for all battle with gangsters in your street and you had to put up a tough fight would anybody tell you to scram under the bed and keep your big mouth shut while the whole estion of further trouble was handied by a group of well-dressed strangers who had cleaner collars strangers who had cleaned and better table manners?

_____ So when a war ends what is about insisting that the G.I.s who has been getting their noggins knocked off all through it just drop everything, put a gag in their mouths and never speak above a whisper while the whole question whether they will have to do it over again is decided by professional peacemakers who never slept in a hole full of icewater, et their meals in a snowdrift or swum every river in Africa and Europe?

Optimism

("All eating and drinking places will be forced by OPA to display posters giving the ceiling price on beers and liquors."-News item.)

Little posters on the wall You'll quote prices per highball So a man will get a feeling Bar-rooms know about a ceiling.

They will quote the price of beers, Also and cocktails, it appears, So a man fair play will get When ho's drinking-wanna bet?

newsnaper he was holding Chinese are making it plenty tough for the monkey-men.

Although his spirit writhed under the double insult Satsuma was too. wary to let the lieutenant know his barb had hit home. "I am good American citizen." He smiled blandly and bent to resume his work.

Now was the time to let the pic-ture work itself out of his pocket. The lieutenant would rise to the bait. The fact that he and his brother looked much alike had made Satsuma's precaution simple. He had secured a car of the same make and year as Mitsuna's, had pored over the records at the courthouse to get the correct license number, and had manufactured a plate of that same

year. Then, a snapshot of himself in front of the automobile with the license showing. At last the photograph fell from

his pocket, and Satsuma moved slowly on his way. He barely con-cealed a triumphant grin as he saw the slow one move swiftly for it and examine it with so sharp eyes before he called in his slow voice,

"You dropped something!" "Ah yesss! Thank you so much." Satsuma returned with a gleam of something akin to pleasure in his bright little eyes. As he held out his hand to take the picture the cold bite of metal snapped over his wrist.

"So sorryl" Lieutenant Mason's volce crackled. "You Japs are so good at copying. Too bad! But in Missouri in 1943 the licenses were dated large metal ones which you have taken the pains to repro-duce. You see, the metal we saved that way has long been flying over Tokyo."



Eyelet embroidery and eyeletted effects of every description are in for another big season. This be-guiling junior dress tells you one of the ways in which eyelet adorns the mode this spring. The frock is of pale blue spun rayon trimmed with white eyelet. On the bodice top it is applied so as to form the new broadened shoulder lines, giving just a suggestion of the now-so-fashionable cap sleeve. The eyelet banding appliqued on the skirt achieves a graceful peplum outline.

Everybody Loves Them! Chic Eyelet Trim | Curfew Fashions Are **Newest Style Theme** J. Sterling Morton, while governor of Nebraska, due to his passion for tree planting, founded Arbor day. When Cleveland ssturned to the And now curfew fashions! What with the new curfew rulings there presidency in 1892, he appointed Morton secretary of agriculture. J. arises the need of costumes of less formality and yet very dressy for the re-arranged evening hours. The reaction to all this is the return of Sterling Morton was born in New the semi-formal dress-up street-length dress. Low necks, brief sleeves, lovely material and devas-tating hats with beguiling acces-York and enjoyed the distinction of having been ex-pelled from the sories answer the call. For the curfew evenings designers are creat-ing handsome short-length gowns also suits of rich fabrics such as University of Michigan for his independence. He also suits of rich fabrics such as faille, taffeta, moire that are en-hanced with sparkling jewelled but-tons, or to the dress of uncluttered simplicity they add an important jewelry piece or a fetching ensem-ble of matching necklace, bracelet and earrings. The festive accent also had located in J. S. Morton Nebraska City, where he entered olitics and be came editor of the Nebraska City News. While secretary of agriculture, he While secretary of agriculture, he reorganized the division of statistics and set up the division of agrostol-ogy to study forage plants. He es-tablished the division of publica-tions, the office of road inquiry and and earrings. The restive accent also is given by wearing a huge rose at the waistline. Superb blouses are worn with handsome suits and the hat, be it a tiny flower confection or a stunning wider brim, adds the final note of flattery. organized a dairy division. Arbor day is held in Nebraska on April 22, the birthday of J. Sterling Morton, "the Father of Arbor Day." **Braid-Embroidered Tunic Coat Is Strikingly New** A new costume coat makes its ap-**DDT Unavailable Now** Although DDT, the new marvel in-secticide, has proved effective in preventing damage to fruits, cab-bage, potato and other crops, it probably will be released for house-hold and barn use long before it is pearance, and it may be regarded A STATE as that which is on the way as a new fashion future. The tunic is heavily braided in black in a deep border effect around the hemline and upon the turnback cuffs that fin-ish bell sleeves that are wide at the wrist. There is a plastron of braiding down the front and around the collarless neokline. Altogether it is a "grand ladg" looking coat. Comes in white, wine or pastels with black braid.

hold and barn use long before it is available for crop spraying. New experimental work indicates that it is effective when used with certain paints for fly control in barns, houses and other buildings. The available date for general use

ARBOR DAY FATHER



BBER Baking Powder