

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—When young Peter of Yugoslavia was hurried out of an English school after the assassination of Alexander nine years ago he was told he had a steady job and he is royally resentful at Partisan Chief Tito for making himself head of a home government, even a temporary government.

Young Peter Would Not 'As Soon Be Beggar as King' Tito boosts himself the more easily because young Peter quit Yugoslavia when the Germans crowded in. Rather he was urged out, an 18-year-old boy, by his generals. They had turned on Prince Paul, Nazi-loving regent, and made Peter king at a midnight crowning, but they felt themselves and the king too weak to buck Hitler.

Peter is 20 now, bony and a bit bow-legged as riding breeches made plain when he visited the United States last year. He is a long-faced, long-necked homely kid, not too prepossessing, but reportedly in dead earnest. When he took the midnight crown he quit breaking speed limits and general fooling around.

These days he is in Cairo, a nice jumping-off place for a fast trip home when that seems sensible. He could easily take a wife with him, at least a fiancée. She would be pretty Princess Alexandra of Greece. They finally reported their engagement this summer after a set-to with Peter's advisers. Those cautious graybeards doubted the good taste of announcing the happy event while Peter's subjects were so unhappy.

THE last time a Yankee migrated into British parts and tried to make everybody happy he killed off all the knights of the Round Table and had his own goose cooked by Merlin. Without Mark Twain he might have done even worse. It was a job to discourage all Yankees, but here comes a Down-easter with a program for making another batch of Britons "the happiest people on God's green earth."

The program is C. D. Howe's, Canada's wartime munitions minister, and before that the world's biggest builder of grain elevators, and before that a Dominion cabinet minister, M. P. and professor, but before that a good steady No. 2 on the crew of the Waltham, Mass., high school.

After high school and Massachusetts Tech, Howe got a teaching job over the border. He returned home for a wife. But then he went back for keeps. He was naturalized, built his elevators, got rich. He didn't rise quite as high as the Connecticut Yankee, but he was elected to parliament, was hiked up into the cabinet and there ran the railroads, the canals and the Canadian Broadcasting system. And when Hitler struck he took over the job of providing powder and shot and related items.

Now, stocky, cheerful and 57 years old, he looks ahead. He would build in postwar Canada a nine-point utopia on "the broad basis of agriculture, forests, mines, fisheries and," believe it or not, "private enterprise." That makes it a Yankee utopia. That might make it work.

LORD HAILEY, baron of Shapur, Punjab and Newport Pagnell, Bucks, aims to prove Twain was wrong by fixing up the weather. At any rate he will try. He is the head of a British committee

Somebody's Going To 'Do Something' About the Weather which proposes a series of stations throughout the empire to tell the postwar airman in particular, when to look for rain, hail, snow, heat, clouds and what have you.

The baron is just the fellow to take on a job like that and, moreover, to do it up brown. He was for years a singularly competent cog in the singularly competent Indian Civil Service machine. He entered the service right after coming down from Oxford, Corpus Christi, honors. In his heyday he made multitudes of Indian peasants prosperous by building the Jehlum irrigation project.

He turned Delhi from a mere provincial town into the country's capital; he rose to be governor of the Punjab and then of Agra and Oudh where he kept civil disobedience a la Mahatma Gandhi under a firm thumb.

For these successes he is now handsomely decorated with the seven-rayed star of St. Michael and St. George, the lotus and roses of the order of the Star of India and the only slightly less exalted elephants and peacocks of the Indian Empire. And at the age of 71 he is still full of bounce.

Italians Fight Their Former Nazi Partners



Left: Pictorial proof of the fulfillment of Premier Badoglio's promise that Italian forces would fight on the Allied side in this photograph of Italian soldiers carrying ammunition to our forces near Mount Lungo. Center: American soldiers in Italy lay wire through a muddy terrain. Pictured are Pvt. John A. Ray of Tomaston, Ga., and Staff Sergt. Bernard J. Dineer, Jersey City, N. J. Right: These Italians bring a thorough knowledge of their country's topography to the side of the Allies. They are shown aiming at the invader from positions on rocky Mount Lungo.

Air Force Men Get Arctic Training in Colorado



An arctic training command has been established by the U. S. army air forces at Echo lake high in the Colorado Rocky mountains. Left: One of the first things trainees are taught is the use of snowshoes. Two men are shown pulling a sled which did not get into the picture. Right: Air force trainees are taught to build igloos. The wind is too high on the steep mountain slopes for a tent. Commanding officer of Camp Echo Lake is Capt. C. A. K. Innes-Taylor. He is a veteran of two Byrd expeditions.

Back From Tarawa on a Stretcher



U. S. coast guardsmen bring a wounded marine aboard their transport posted near the bloody beach of Tarawa. He was one of the 2,700 casualties suffered by the marine corps in the bitterest battle of its career. Withering fire from heavily fortified Japanese concrete pillboxes caused most of the marine casualties.

Christmas Gifts Keep Hospital Busy



Sister Miriam Anne proudly displays four sets of twins born at St. Claire's hospital, New York, within five days. Their mothers are: Mrs. Helen C. Power, Mrs. Elizabeth Somers, Mrs. Catherine Meehan, and Mrs. Frances Maltesee. All the babies arrived in time to spend their first Christmas with their families.

Strike Conferees



J. J. Aronson of the New York Central railroad (left) and J. J. Pelley, president of the Association of American Railroads, as they arrived at a White House conference on the threatened railroad strike. Operating brotherhoods had asked a \$3 per day increase.

Rose Named Riordan



Naomi Riordan, 17-year-old coed of Pasadena Junior college, California, who was chosen queen of the 1944 Tournament of Roses. Queen Naomi was born in Michigan.



Notes of a Newspaper Man:

"Dear Walter Winchell," affectionately writes Vivian Gardner of Dayton, Ohio, "I noted on the cover flap of Bob Casey's book that you made claim to his famous saying about newspaper men being such interesting people. I've written Bob's publishers enclosing an item from your column in the Wisconsin News (Milwaukee) back in 1935 or '36. I've carried it all that time. To quote your column, you distinctly paraphrased: 'We always liked Bob Casey's parody on the cliché: "It must be swell being a newspaperman—you meet so many interesting people." Casey, a big-time Chicago scribe, says: "It's nice being in the newspaper business where you meet so many interesting people—because they're in it!"' To this you added Jimmy Cannon's snapper. So I've asked the publisher just when you claimed it as original. I'm a former staffer on the Wisconsin News and am here writing for an Air Force technical mag. This is another time you've caught a heckler looking sappy."

A recent issue of Life has an engrossing essay by their correspondent, Carl Mydans, who just returned from Japan. One observation in it deserves repetition: "Despite the Jap propagandists' new respect for America's power, they temper their warnings about it with encouraging news of America's internal problems. We who have been away for two years can tell you all about the zoot suit riots, the coal strikes, the train wrecks and industrial sabotage, the race riots, the black markets, the successes of isolationist congressmen, the shabby politics, the grumbling under rationing" . . . In short—when Americans on the home front refuse to aid their country—they just aid their country's enemies. Yet some tell us we can separate domestic policies from foreign policies!

The Orchid Garden: Speaker Sam Rayburn's greatest speech, urging the Congress to fight for our nation, instead of for pressure groups, etc. We are pasting it on our heart . . . The film, "Voice in the Wind" . . . Esquire's 1944 Varga calendar plus the epics of Philip Stack . . . The new Latin Quarter show (via Our Girl Friday's endorsement) . . . Peter Donald's Mutual program—nostalgic nonsense.

New York Novelle: The current song hit, "Paper Doll," was written in 1922 by Johnny Black. He first played it for a publisher as his pet canary chirped along, perched on Johnny's shoulder . . . E. B. Marks was so impressed he bought the ditty. "Any tune so simple," he said, "that a bird can whistle should be a sensation" . . . But for some reason or other Mr. Marks never really plugged it and it perished . . . Johnny Black died soon after . . . The Mills Bros. heard a small-time cafe singer offer it this year . . . But the Marks firm had run out of copies, and none could be found . . . Until Tommy Lyman located an old copy in his trunk . . . The Mills freres then made a Decca recording of it, and "Paper Doll" was re-born . . . Over a million platters have been peddled to date plus 700,000 or more song copies . . . Mr. Marks then had to search for the author's survivors to pay the royalties . . . He finally located Johnny's father living on an old "Tobacco Road" farm . . . The 82-year-old father of Johnny Black, who died young and penniless, will realize \$50,000 in royalties from "Paper Doll," which his boy wrote 21 years ago.

Many editorialists are pointing out the press relations fiasco at Cairo and Teheran. They have good reason to be irked by the bungling. But why allow such petty annoyances to smother the great significance of the momentous confabs? Why not devote more space to pointing out that the conferences marked the greatest political victory in history? They marked the birth of civilization's greatest dream—the hope for permanent peace. Isn't that worth more newspaper than the fact that an error was made in the release of the news?

Sounds in the Night: At Paris Qui Chante: "She didn't add any weight, she multiplied it!" . . . At Jimmy Dwyer's: "He has a face only a love could mother!" . . . At the Yacht Club: "I never feel my first dive frinks" . . . In Duffy's Tavern: "Aren't you too old to believe in Sinatra Claus?" . . . At Jimmy Kelly's: "Weak? He wears suspenders to hold his shoulders on!" . . . In the Hurricane: "Falling in love is like falling downstairs."

This is why noncensorship drives newsboys nuts: British gazettes were not allowed to publish stories about the Cairo confab, taken from Reuters, the British news agency, or from the official version—but only from German broadcasts . . . The German broadcasts were based on the Reuters stories!

Note to those who pooh-poo the value of propaganda: The Japs still haven't told their people about the Cairo accord for fear it might weaken their will to fight.



THE TRADE-IN HOME

Dr. Harvey N. Davis of Stevens Institute predicts that the postwar world will bring a house that can be traded in for a new one every three or four years. It will be made of paper and plastics and will be delivered in packages, assembled at high speed and have a prescribed "trade-in value" each year.

We assume it will be ordered by color, with a Duco finish, and that every little white pop will hear mommer say: "Now remember, Chidsey, this is the day you wash and simonize the bungalow."

Can't you imagine the situation when considering the Home of the Future? The folks will be sitting around the old (aged three years) homestead:

Mom—What was that?
Pop—What was what?
Mom—That funny noise I keep hearing.
Pop—Oh, that's the house. It's beginning to RATTLE.

Mom—Yes, and it's full of squeaks. I suppose we ought to take it in and have it tightened up.

Pop—How long have we had this home?

Mom—Lemme see . . . they delivered it three years ago Fourth of July.

Pop—Well, there ain't much sense trying to go on in a house much longer than that. It's stood up pretty well.

Mom—I don't agree with you. We had trouble with this house from the minute they delivered it. It never was what you'd call a smooth job.

Pop—You didn't take the care of it that you should.

Mom—Now don't go giving me that stuff. I was very careful about this place.

Pop—Well, I guess I'll phone the builder and see about getting a new one. They've got some pretty smart houses on the market this season.

Mom—Mrs. Maloney just got a new home and it would knock your eye out. It's got sensationally new lines and comes in three colors. It is heated by radio.

Pop—That's nuthin'. They're turning out a house now that's heated by television.

Mom—I read about a seven-room job where you can raise or lower the windows by pressing a button.

Pop—And they say there's a model out this year with a gadget which installs or removes the screens by hydraulic pump.

Mom—What do you think they'd allow us on this place?

Pop—Oh, about 50 per cent of the original purchase price, I suppose. I'll have the man come over and appraise it. What are you doing tomorrow?

Mom—Why?
Pop—I thought maybe we could go down and look at a new house and maybe take a DEMONSTRATION!

"Urge Clare Luce for Vice President."—Headline.

This department is all for Mrs. Luce as vice president. If there is any place in America where glamour is desperately needed, it is in that office. It would be nice, too, to be able to look at the little girl babies and say: "She has the same chance every other girl has to grow up and become vice president."

We can imagine the women making regular trips to Washington just to see what the vice president of the United States is wearing.

Says Elmer Twitchell— The rubber shortage doesn't seem so critical now after we have chewed on the wing and neck of the holiday birds.

Some of the turkeys we have seen look as if they were retreads.

That tie-up racket persists. We went into a store to buy a turkey yesterday and the butcher tried to make us take a goose, a pigeon, a rabbit and some pigs feet as well.

The Nazis have a new war weapon, the most terrible of all time. And gosh are they scared of it!

A proofreader quit the job today because the Russians had captured 300 more of those towns no two people spell alike.

Then there's the fellow who swears he was hijacked on the way home from a turkey raffle.

Problem This is the question that makes Hitler pout:
Is Inonu in or is Inonu out?

The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad grossed more money than at any time in its history in the past year, \$179,604,388. This was \$23,000,000 over the previous year. The common stock is 65 cents a share and the preferred \$2. It just goes to show what a bad influence financial prosperity can be.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is the name of the fabulous animal with one horn in the center of its forehead?
2. Was Sitting Bull a war chief?
3. What President of the United States served the briefest term of office?
4. What dogs are allowed meat rations?
5. A proposition to which people in general agree is called what?
6. According to the Bible by what method did Gideon choose his warriors?
7. Why do paratroopers wear extra-heavy boots?
8. A native of Flanders is called what?
9. In Greek mythology who lost an important race because of three golden apples?
10. Of how many states does the Mississippi river form a boundary?

The Answers

1. Unicorn.
2. Sitting Bull in reality was a medicine man and never a war chief.
3. William Henry Harrison, who died after serving one month.
4. "Seeing eye" dogs. Blind persons using such dogs may obtain up to 12 extra points weekly.
5. An axiom.
6. By their method of drinking water (Judges 7:5, 6).
7. To reduce the danger of broken ankles in jumps.
8. A Fleming.
9. Atalanta.
10. Ten—Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi.

Doughnuts as Invitations

Doughnuts serve as wedding invitations in some parts of Macedonia. Families of the bride and bridegroom have young boys distribute doughnuts to the townspeople.

NOSE MUST DRAIN

To Relieve Head Cold Miseries When head colds strike, help your nose drain, clear the way for freer breathing, comfort with KIDNEY'S NASAL BULB. At drugists.

When to Be Silent

If it requires great tact to know how to speak to the purpose, it requires no less to know when to be silent.—La Rochefoucauld.

The COMFORT and HAPPINESS of HUMPHREYS' WOMEN

"11" WOMEN

depend upon the healthy performance of the female system. Humphreys' "11" is a helpful aid in relieving the discomforts of irregular or scanty periods when due to functional causes. Only 30¢.

HUMPHREYS

Homeopathic FAMILY MEDICINES SINCE 1854

Cranes Hold Nuptial Dances

In March, male and female sandhill cranes congregate in clearings and hold nuptial dances.

FRETFUL CHILDREN

Many mothers rely on easy-to-take Mother Gray's Sweet Powders when a laxative is needed by the little ones. Equally effective for grownups—has 45 years of country-wide approval. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders, 35¢. At all drug stores.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

Dictionaries for Soldiers

Phrase books and dictionaries for our soldiers overseas have been printed in 20 languages.

HELP BUILD RESISTANCE TO COLDS!

Take good-tasting tonic many doctors recommend

Catch cold easily? Lethargic? Tired quickly? Help tone up your system! Take Scott's Emulsion—contains natural A and D. Vitamins your diet may be lacking. It's your great! Buy today. All drugists.

