

In Washington



Lt. Ralph H. Moody, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rube Moody, of Waynesville, route 1, who has been in the service since October, 1942.

Lt. Ralph H. Moody Completes Training

Lieutenant Ralph H. Moody, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rube Moody, of Waynesville, route 1, has been in the service since October, 1942 and is now stationed in Washington, D. C.

He was inducted at Camp Lee, Va., and from there he was transferred to Fort Riley, Kan., and from the latter to his present post where he took a six weeks course in the Officer Training School. Upon completion of the course he was transferred to Washington, D. C., where he is now stationed.

Prior to his entering the service he was employed in an office in Washington.

So There!

SPRINGFIELD, Mo. — W. B. Lay, attempting to farm 320 acres this year, explains why Greene county farmers are blue:

"A fellow came out the other day who said he knew all about farming, and I told him to hitch the team to the harrow.

"He looked at the machine and the horses—he could tell which was which—and then wanted to know which side the horses went on!"

Inside WASHINGTON

Eden Makes Big Hit
V... Cooks
...
By CHARLES P. STEWART
Central Press Columnist

...EDEN, the British foreign minister, who has been here for the time his stay in this country ends, more of an all-around acquaintance with official and journalistic Washington than the average American who spends most of his time in our capital.

There are executive, legislative and miscellaneous bureaucratic circles among the sojourners at our seat of government. These subdivide into smaller groups of specialists and they do not intermix much. A congressman, for instance, on an average has not much to bring him into close contact with the rank-and-file of clerical workers and these, in turn, have varying respective interests of their own.

Consequently if they get upon intimate relations with each other, outside their unrelated spheres of activity, it is largely by accident. Lawmakers likewise classify in assorted categories. They are all on speaking terms with one another, of course, but they tend, for close relationships, to divide up along party lines and geography, depending on whether they come from north, south, east or west. Then there are the state department's diplomats. What have they and the labor departmental folk to become mutually chummy over?

Anthony Eden, however, arrived in the United States assigned to the task of establishing the closest sort of friendships with absolutely everybody.

Eden's mission was to knit the United Nations unbreakably together, for both wartime and post-war purposes. He undoubtedly did not anticipate serious difficulty in accomplishing this aim so far as Britain and we Yanks are concerned, although, at that, we do have some few isolationists. We and Comrade Josef Stalin, though, have not been getting on wholly harmoniously lately. There has been no actual clash, but some rather disagreeable remarks have been exchanged between us.

Now, Britain, of all things, is anxious to tie Russia into the contemplated United Nations alignment. It is more essential to John Bull's than to Uncle Sam's welfare to maintain the best possible terms with Moscow. It goes without saying that the three of us are a stronger union than two only. China is urgently desired in it, too, but we and the Chinese are on first rate terms, anyway.

Furthermore, Britons generally have not hitherto been quite as hostile to Communism as the overwhelming majority of Americans have been. In fact, London and Moscow framed up a pretty effective treaty between them, and Anthony Eden was the British foreign minister who framed it.

Eden's visit to our shores, then, was undertaken not alone to consolidate Washington-London relations (both for war and for subsequent peace), which should not be particularly difficult, as I have said, but to smooth out current Washington-Moscow friction. In order to do that, it obviously was necessary for Anthony to be an exceedingly clever conciliator. Besides convincing our big moguls, like President Roosevelt, State Secretary Cordell Hull and Undersecretary Sumner Welles, it behooves him to convert Yankee public opinion from its strenuous anti-Communist complex.

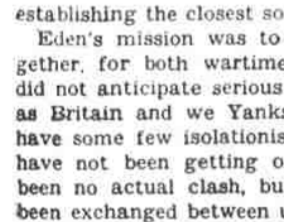
"Pressure" was not the thing for him to exert; it was up to him to do it by making himself so Americanly popular that we could not resist him.

Eden is just the bird to do this.

Eden understands the Yankee temperament to perfection. His personality is 100 per cent attractive and it is exactly the sort we go for.

Naturally, Eden's first contacts were with state department functionaries, but after that he lost no time in getting Washington newspapermen in to see him. He did not begin by talking international politics. He began by praising our American menu. Half starved to death by London rationing, he fell into raptures over our New World food and the way we cook it.

If Eden is as slick at influencing American executives and legislators as he is at appealing to the average American kitchen mechanic, he ought to win the country easily in the course of the few weeks he is scheduled to be here.



Anthony Eden

Handbook Warns Solons Of Germs

WASHINGTON—The first edition of the official Congressional handbook, purports to be "a manual of valuable information and data of special use to members of Congress."

It contains this advice for the lawmakers:

"Perhaps the only things that spread faster than Axis rumors are germs.

"Don't allow colds, sore throats or infections to go unattended for to do so is against your own good health and also endangers the health of fellow workers."

One Congressman commented: "A rare pearl of wisdom! Who'd a thought it?"

The handbook is published by the Congressional Secretaries Association.

'Sunny' North Africa Isn't So Hot!

WITH U. S. FORCES, Tunisia, —Things that drive war correspondents crazy:

Dace Brown of Reuters, returning chilled through from a 150-mile trip to the front in a jeep in bitter cold rain, found a letter from a woman acquaintance in New York that said in part:

"How I envy you, soaking up that hot African sunshine. You must be getting a better tan than you ever had at the beach here."

Brown peeled off a trench coat with camel hair lining, a woolen mackinaw, a wool-lined field jacket and a wool sweater.

Still wearing a wool shirt and heavy undershirt, he crawled into his bedroll in an attempt to get warm.

"Who," he asked shivering "ever started that malicious report about hot African sunshine?"

Everything Happens

KANSAS CITY.—Donald Sarver, Jr., 3, is in a hospital for the fourth time in less than a year.

A playmate swung a golf club, and Donald's skull was fractured.

His other accidents:

A fall from a chair caused a severely lacerated mouth; a tumble rammied a toy down his throat nearly severing his tonsils; and his thumbs were mashed in the legs of a folding table.

In Asaska



PVT. ARTHUR W. BUFF, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Buff, of Waynesville, route 2, who is serving as a radio mechanic in the U. S. Air Corps.

In Oregon



PVT. MANSON E. CLARK, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Clark of Clyde, route 1, who is stationed at Camp Adair.

His Big Catch Proves Torpedo

LONDON—Capt. Henry Pinkley of a New Zealand merchantman disclosed his ship recently made one of the strangest of all deep sea catches—a torpedo—while en route to Malta.

He said:

"I saw the paravane (a device on the bows of ships used to cut mine cables come from the water and there, entangled was a whacking big torpedo."

The crew cut the paravane and torpedo loose. A moment later, the torpedo went off without causing damage.

Food, Drink Cost In 'Good Old Days'

A century-old ledger used by a now extinct hotel in Gaston (now Thelma), N. C., is enough to make one long for the "good old days."

It was unearthed recently in the Seaboard Railway System station at Thelma, which once was part of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad.

One page dated Tuesday, March 31, 1840, bore the following:

Engineer, captain, trainhand each breakfast and dinner 75c

Extra engineer and fireman, each breakfast 25c

Engineer, captain, fireman, 2 trainhands, dinner, supper, breakfast and lodgings \$1.88

Extra, 1 engineer, scupper, lodging and breakfast 38c

Mr. Styles, 3 drinks 19c

Mr. Myers, 5 drinks, 1 ditto, 1 ditto, 4 ditto 49c

2 pints brandy and bottles 50c

Repeal Remedies Reno Repealer

CARSON CITY—In case any of the thousands who were married in Nevada since 1937 is worried about the validity of his marriage, he can relax.

Gov. Carville signed a bill validating all such marriages.

The 1937 Legislature inadvertently repealed a section of the marriage laws licensing ministers judges and justices of the peace to perform wedding ceremonies.

Some attorneys then argued that no one was authorized to perform weddings. The missing section is back now.

Bride Needs Pass To Wed Army Man

BRYAN, Texas—A soldier sometimes needs more than a girl and a ring to get married.

Staff Sgt. E. M. Hufford and Betty C. Welker, both of Lancaster, Ohio, were the first couple to wed in the Army Air Forces Instrument Instructors' School chapel.

The sergeant overlooked one thing.

He forgot to get a pass for Betty to enter the post!

The wedding was performed, somewhat late.

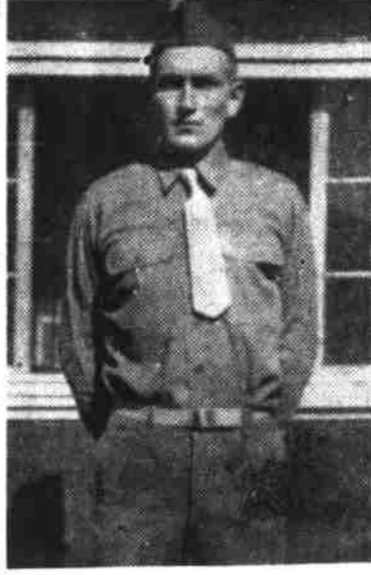
Technical Error

NEW YORK. — E. E. Conroy, special agent in charge of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, said a painstaking young man arrested on a charge of draft evasion had devised the following scheme:

By faking the stationery and handwriting of a physician in eight letters he sent his draft board he attempted to establish that his "dependent" mother and sister were suffering from various diseases. But he made one mistake, the FBI said.

He misspelled the names of the diseases.

At Fort Sill



PVT. JOSEPH LEATHERWOOD, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Leatherwood, of Waynesville, route 1, who was inducted in the service on December 18, 1942.

What, No Pretzels?

KOKOMO, Ind. — The Kokomo police dispatcher broadcast the following order to a roving squad car:

"Drunk driver dropped case of beer in Maryland avenue and kept on going. Beer in center of street. Take it easy getting there. That is all."

Decline Of The Drama

NAUGATUCK, Conn. — Conscious of the manpower shortage, the Valley Players selected a play calling for only four male parts, and bravely scheduled tryouts.

Now the director is grooming girls for the male parts.

"We can't even get four men," he moaned.

Ejection Expert

WICHITA, Kas. — "It is this kind of mischief which might easily lead to serious injury for many," frowned Police Judge Dallas M. Potts as he imposed a 90-day suspended sentence on a 17-year-old youth.

The youth had confessed shouting "fire" in a crowded theatre—so he could obtain a seat.

Co-Ed Service

EVANSTON, Ill. — Northwestern University co-eds have gone in for a new art—the art of juggling trays.

It's the manpower shortage again. In Sorority, houses and women's dormitories, the girls share the dish-toting burden.

Only mishap to date was an upset tray of 30 raspberry sundaes.

Jungle Diet Hint: Watch The Monkeys

WASHINGTON—The War Department came up this week with this advice to Army airmen: When in monkey land, do as the monkeys do.

The advice is being extended to fliers who face the possibility of being forced down in tropical jungles where they may be in some doubt as to what plants and fruits are safely edible.

In a guide book to be included in airmen's bail-out kits, the war Department says:

"Anything you see the monkeys eat, you can eat."

The booklet then ungratefully adds:

"And you can eat the monkeys, too."

More Than One Way To Save A Cat's Skin

NEW YORK—An Oakdale (L. I.) woman phoned the West Sayville Fire Department to get her cat out of a tall oak tree. They found their ladder too short.

"We know how to get it down; we'll get a fire hose," said a fireman.

But the woman refused to let them knock her pet off its perch with a stream of water.

So firemen cut down the tree.

Yanks In Australia Buying Up Jewelry

AUSTRALIA — American soldiers, returning to civilian areas from long periods at the front which enabled their pay to accumulate, have virtually stripped Australian jewelry stores.

The soldiers buy jewels and baubles for their wives or sweethearts back home, and one leading diamond merchant said diamond prices have soared from \$53 a carat before the war to \$200.

Reckons First 100 Years As Hardest

CHICAGO—Arpad Sabados, who celebrated what he reckoned is his one hundred and seventh birthday, has his own simple prescription for longevity:

"Quit working when you reach 100."

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as Executor of the estate of W. T. Lee, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to file same with the undersigned at Waynesville, on or before the 8th day of April, 1944, or this notice will be pleaded in bar thereof. All persons indebted to said estate will please make prompt payment thereof to the undersigned.

This 8th day of April, 1943.

R. L. LEE,
Executor of W. T. Lee Estate.
No. 1296—Apr. 8-15-22-29 May 6-12

In Florida



CPL. BEN B. GADSDEN, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Gaddy, He is now stationed at Camp Gordon.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—Five room house on half acre lot near Rubber Plant. See Roy Gibson, Low Lane, Waynesville, N. C. Apr. 14

WANTED—Five or six room modern house with a few acres of land near Waynesville. Will pay cash or trade Florida property. Give description and price to "Farm", Box 514, Waynesville, N. C. Mar 18-25-April 14

LOST—Ration books Nos. 1 and 2 in E. Waynesville last Friday. Issued in names of Peggy and Loretta Frazier. Finder please return to W. H. Frazier, Jr. Waynesville, Route 1. Apr. 14

LOST—Ration books Nos. 1 and 2 issued in names of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Reeves, and M. B. Reeves, Jr. Please return to Mr. M. B. Reeves, Clyde, Route 3. Apr. 14

LOST—Ration Book No. 1. Finder please return to William E. Hurst, Route 1, Waynesville. Apr. 14

FOR RENT—House and apartment. Mrs. W. T. Crawford. Apr. 14

FOR SALE—1 Chevrolet, sport coupe, 1937 model. Can be seen at R. H. Blackwell's. Apr. 8-15-22-29.

FOR RENT—Comfortably furnished 3-room apartment, electric refrigerator, very reasonable priced. Call 169-W after 6 p. m. Apr. 14

LINENS WOVEN by The East Mountain Weavers, greeting cards and gifts at The Hat Shop Church Street. Apr. 14

FOR SALE—Fresh Guernsey cows. W. T. Shelton.

There Is No Substitute For Good Printing and Dependable Service

You get both when you call

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The Mountaineer

COMMERCIAL PRINTING