

Navy Says Godfrey Can't Solo; Bell Almost Quit Aviation

By PETER EDSON
WASHINGTON — (NEA)—There was a big publicity build-up a couple of years ago when TV and radio star Arthur Godfrey was checked out to fly Navy jet planes. Godfrey is a lieutenant-commander in the Naval Reserve and has taken an active part in many campaigns to promote Navy recruiting. For this boost for Navy aviation, a great many newspapers were made showing Lieutenant-Commander Godfrey sitting in Navy jet fighters, wearing the pilot's full gear.

All the current rhubarb over charges that Godfrey buzzed a control tower while flying his private plane has now brought an admission from the Navy that Lieutenant-Commander Godfrey never did make a solo flight in a jet plane.

He was allowed to take the controls for spells, while an instructor was with him for takeoffs and landings. Furthermore, the Navy now says that Godfrey is not qualified to solo in any Navy planes.

...Almost Gave Up
Lawrence D. Bell, president and general manager of the Bell Aircraft Corp. which developed the X-1A that Major Chuck Yeager flew to a new speed record of 1600 miles an hour, almost quit the flying business back in 1913.

It was shortly after his brother, Grover E. Bell, an exhibition pilot who specialized in stunts like flying under the suspension bridge at Niagara Falls, was killed in a crash. Larry Bell then decided he had had enough and that there was no future in flying.

A short time later, however, he took a job with Glenn L. Martin. At 20, Bell was made superintendent of the Martin west-coast plant. He hired, as the company's first engineer, a young M.I.T. graduate named Donald W. Douglas. All three became heads of their own companies and are now among the most important U. S. aviation officials.

...Pleasant Confusion
New Congressman Lester Johnson of Wisconsin got the last laugh out of a mixup over his pretty teenage twin daughters, Jane and June. They're dead ringers for each other and bound to cause a lot of pleasant confusion in Washington's subtle society.

They're so much alike that one time when the Congressman was shown a new picture of his daughters, even he identified them incorrectly. Rep. Johnson told this story on himself to a girl reporter who came to interview him. So what happened when her story appeared in the paper with a picture of the Johnson twins? The captions were reversed, of course.

...New Sources Tapped
Herbert Philbrick, one of the men who worked his way into the Communist Party apparatus to get information for the FBI, says that Indiana Senator William E. Jenner's Internal Security Investigating Subcommittee is making a lot of hay by its considerate treatment of witnesses.

Those called to testify are cautioned not to mention in public hearings the name of anyone before he has been told he is to be brought into the investigation. Those named are given a chance to comment on any associations or deny any charges. Other precautions are being taken to protect any witnesses who give testimony in secret sessions.

The big result, says Philbrick, is that the word is getting around in Commie circles that anyone who feels like it can talk to the committee or its counsel without any unfavorable publicity leaks. Since the committee's reputation for protecting its sources of information has become established, a lot of new sources that were never tapped before have turned up voluntarily.

Auto Gobbledygook
American Automobile Association

Valentino's House Will Be Doris Duke's

By ALINE MOSBY
HOLLYWOOD (UP)—Doris Duke is moving into Rudolph Valentino's famed home, Falcon's Lair, but any resemblance to the movie idol's hilltop hideaway will be slight.

The world's richest woman now is sunning in Southern Europe while a small army of workmen remodel the old house.

Like many a home owner who picks up an old place, Doris has hired them to tear the house apart.

"Yes, it might have been cheaper to build a new house, but she wanted this location and she liked the outside," explained her manager, Johnny Gomez.

The "new" Falcon's Lair will feature an old-fashioned wrought iron bed and cloth-covered walls, plus a clear view of Cary Grant's house.

Atop Mountain
The Spanish-Italian style white stucco home with a red tile roof perches atop a mountain in fashionable, wooded Benedict Canyon. From the view you could be in France or Italy, except for Grant's half-glass California-type home on a hill below.

Valentino's house is small, and Miss Duke has had the walls torn out to make it a one-bedroom home with larger rooms. In fact, the only remnants of Rudy's house are the fountain in the courtyard and a wrought iron fence around the driveway.

Miss Duke will outdo Valentino by furnishing the home with 17th century antiques from Italy and Spain. Tapestries with a feather design will cover the walls in place of wallpaper. Doris' boudoir will feature an old iron bed with a gold brocade bedspread. Gone

Judo's New Sport Now In Capital

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS
WASHINGTON (UP)—A popular sport in the nation's capital now is judo. That's legalized mayhem, barefoot.

A check reveals that no member of the flabby set in Congress is active in this throw-'em-over-your-shoulder sport, or members of the diplomatic corps, either. But the tough and young seem to be going for it.

The other night at the Jewish Community Center the strong and ready went for the sport in a rather large way in an amateur tournament sponsored by the district AAU committee.

The Amateur Judo Association of the United States describes judo like this: "An exercise, a sport, a system of self-defense, a physical, moral and ethical code. . . . It has for its object health, spiritual, mental and physical training. It develops poise; co-ordination substitutes for brute strength. It is a system of sound psychology, based on the assumption that the whole body thinks."

We ought to remind the unthinking public that judo also means "the gentle way."

The prime promoter in the capital scene, it seems, is Marine Maj. Donn Draeger, who works presently at the Pentagon with the Inter-Pan-American Defense Board.

The major is a native of Milwaukee where as a kid of eight he bumped a Japanese. The Japanese bumped him back, judo style. His new friend taught him judo.

Draeger grew up to teach the sport himself. Presently, on his own time he teaches seven classes a week, without pay. Most of them are kids, 10 and 11.

"Judo," he says, "is more than throwing another fellow around and busting his neck or back—although this can be done in the heat of war, legally. We don't teach the kids that sort of stuff, though. We look upon judo as a combined training of mind and body."

Draeger says that a trained judo man could lick a professional wrestler any time.

"We know how to fall, too," he says.

I'll have to disagree that the "whole body thinks" and that judo means "the gentle way."

Some time back I went to Marine headquarters here to take a judo lesson. No part of my body was thinking, and nothing about the sport was gentle.

First they dressed me in something that crossed between granddad's nightshirt and a kimono. Our session was on a soft-ball field.

"Ready?" asked my pro instructor, a Marine. I guess I was. We were standing at home base. He had promised to take it easy for pictures. Next thing I knew, I was over his shoulder (he was a little guy) and finally landed like a drag bunt, somewhere near third base.

Maj. Draeger is an honest man. He doesn't believe that judo ever will replace baseball or even beanbag tossing as a national sport.

Solomon, in All His Wisdom, Had No Such Problem



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Array of Jewels

ACROSS

- Ruby's color
- Chinese jewel
- Cheap jewel
- Pen name of Charles Lamb
- Ireland
- Bite
- Spanish city
- Jellylike substance
- Vaporized water
- Harvest goddess
- Goddess of discord
- German man's title
- Wire nail
- Individual
- Indolent
- Fanatic
- Man on base
- Organic basis of bone
- Dress stone
- Colorer
- Wading bird
- Lofly
- Pronoun
- Discharge liquid
- Non-professional
- Disputed
- Theatrical sign
- Singing vowel
- French father
- Doctrine
- Crude person
- Fruit drinks
- Short sleep

DOWN

- Finger jewel
- City in Pennsylvania
- Regretting
- Jokes
- Russian mountains
- Meal
- Consumes
- Men (slang)
- Military assistant
- Plastic ingredient
- Skin (comb. form)
- Volcano in Sicily
- Staid
- Property item
- Cheered
- Instructor
- Infernal regions
- Health resort
- Wound covering
- Horseback game
- Upon
- Simple
- Major and minor constellation
- Frolic
- 50 Health resort

BUZ SAWYER

WELL...CANT WAIT FOR SAWYER ANY LONGER. DINNER PARTY, GOOD NIGHT, SCOTTY. STAND BY THE SQUAW BOX IN CASE THERE'S ANY TROUBLE.

OKAY, SIR. GOOD NIGHT.

SPREADING OF SAWYER, I'M GLAD TO SEE HIS GRADES ARE IMPROVING.

OKAY, SIR. GOOD NIGHT.

HE'S IMPROVING, TOO, BO. I THINK WE CAN STOP WORRYING ABOUT HIM.

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY:

HONEYLIPS, THIS IS SAWYER. AM HAVING LANDING-GEAR TROUBLE. STARBOARD WHEEL REFUSES TO LET DOWN. ANY INSTRUCTIONS? OVER.

MY GOSH! SAWYER'S IN ANOTHER JAM.

