

# The Daily Record

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### These Days



## Sokolsky

#### A TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

A man called me on the telephone from Boston spending money to tell me that his disrepute with me about an article, I like to know about disagreements, which often only contain me in my fundamental convictions.

This man denounced me for being a red-baiter, which I am, because he said that what made men Communists are inequalities, by which he meant racial inequalities. It turned out that this man is a Negro.

I recognize that human beings show likes and dislikes for individuals, races and classes of men, and that most of us think that what we are is generally best. Each race regards itself as the chosen people. I shall never forget sitting near a friend at a dinner party, a man whom I admire, yet who is so Anglo-Saxon that he could not resist telling me that what is wrong with this country is the queer mix of people who have come to it, meaning people like me, of course. When I walked across the line and took my position with my ancestors, he was not a little shocked.

This sort of thing happens when Frenchmen talk about Germans and when Germans talk about Frenchmen. It is a universal attitude, indefensible, but true. I myself because of my long life among Asiatics and my family relationships with Chinese, feel no sense of race. Yet, I know that most Orientals regard themselves as racially superior to all Europeans.

So, when this Negro made racial inequalities the explanation for Communism, he talked nonsense, for racial inequality is as old as man and is fully described in the earliest books of the Bible, whereas Communism is a comparatively new movement, just over a century old, and only effective since 1917.

Racial prejudice, like religious prejudice and color prejudice, and just plain downright prejudice, arises from psychological response to the challenge of superiority. In a word, if you are as good as I am, then I am not so good. Future, there is the old adage of birds of a feather preferring to play together.

This Negro on the telephone told me of his troubles and ended by lauding France, where they treated him as an equal. I could not help asking him why, if he prefers France, does he not live there. And that is a sound question, for no man has to live in the United States.

That is something we too often forget in discussing deportation cases and other matters. No man has to live in the United States, anybody is free to leave this country. You might say that Paul Roberson is not free to leave the United States, because the State Department will not give him a passport.

The truth is that Roberson is not being given a passport because our government has found that when abroad, he, as an American citizen, makes speeches which our government regards as detrimental to this country. Most Americans resent Roberson, not a Negro, but as an American. It has nothing to do with his being a negro any more than the resentment over the mission to Dryden Phelps, has anything to do with his being a Baptist.

So, when I asked this caller from Boston why, if he prefers France, he does not live there, I asked a good question. He did not give the right answer, which could be:

"True, they won't let me sit in some hotels; true, there is Jim Crow and lots of other situations. But this United States is still the most comfortable place on earth for anyone to live in and while maybe a few problems have to be handled, I would rather be an American than a citizen of any other country."

He did not say that. He said, "Neither you nor anybody else is going to push me out."

He missed the point, but it is dangerous that he missed the point. All this talk you hear about minorities and prejudices and anti-discrimination is a response to accelerated hatreds to which men have devoted themselves for two decades. They first create their targets of hate and then stimulate a response.

None of this solves any American problem and it will not serve in the years to come. The issue here is bound to be that if anyone dislikes America so much that he is uncomfortable here, the country would be improved by his absence—permanently.

MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Louis Edward Harmon, Clerk to Madie Mae Register, of Dunn, R. C. 4. Eugene Scott Driver, Dunn to Mary Lulu Connolly, of Dunn.

### Mister Breger



"NOW I know where we are in this fog—Breger's neighborhood . . . I just HEARD him!"

## Frederick L. OTHMAN

WASHINGTON.—You can't blame the Veep, who has to sit directly under the Senate Press Gallery, from being a little chary about getting buzzed. He still has hair on his head, but not enough to provide protection against missiles from above.

This is inside stuff about the news business, but I must report that Vice-President Allen W. Barkley in his day has suffered some near-misses from ammunition accidentally dropped by the busy scribes above him.

Mostly this has involved such weapons as wads of paper and an occasional lead pencil. Once I watched a lady reporter leaning over the rail with an automatic metal pencil in her mouth. A statesman-like statement startled her, she opened her pretty jaws and the Veep nearly got beamed.

Still another lady one time spilled a paper cup half full of coffee, with cream, over the ledge, but that was a long time ago and I can't even remember who the Vice-President was that got splashed. These ho-ho accidents will happen no more.

The \$5,000,000 remodeling of the legislative chambers includes a new Senate press box designed by some of the leading architects in the country. Here the artistic eye has placed the reporters in such a position that they cannot even see most of the Senators below. In front of the authors is a two-ton marble slab nearly three feet wide that effectively cuts off their view. It also projects the Veep.

There is a vice versa to this. The Senators cannot see the correspondents. And how can a law giver deliver a proper oration unless he knows the writers are above to take down his deathless words?

The seats of the blindfolded correspondents, I must admit, are super de luxe; big, fat, soft leather stools with sponge rubber stuffing. Only they are so wide and placed so close together that all-important front row that I predict serious delays in bulletins from the legislative hall. The scribblers simply can't untangle their legs fast enough.

Here, directly over the Veep and separated from him by that chunk of yellow marble, sit the press association gents; two for the United Press, two for the Associated Press, and two for the International News. That makes six stools, but the architects (who never forget anything) have included a seventh for the Secret Service man in case the President ever visits the Senate. So far he only does that once.

So the standing committee of correspondents and the embattled architects now are engaged in a battle that would have frightened Michelangelo. The writers want that slab of marble removed; the architects claim that would ruin the harmony of the room. Then, amidst the reporters, raise their stools high enough so they can see over it. And also toss out that seventh seat.

The architects are considering this. They believe they could ease each chair up three and one-quarter inches. I hauled myself up that distance and discovered that from the Associated Press' number two seat I could see the Senators in the rear row.

And there's worse to come. The master architects intend to install on the marble slab a large bronze clock, so the Senators can see what time it is. But who can see through a clock? If this time piece goes up I predict a job of house wrecking.

Even if it doesn't, my guess is that this nation is in for the loudest artistic controversy since President Truman tacked his balcony on the back of the White House. Just wait until those Senators see what they have wrought.

### First "Basket" Case Reported In Korean War

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27—(UP)—The first quadruple amputee of the Korean War—20-year-old PFC Robert L. Smith of Middleburg, Pa.—was scheduled to arrive here today for treatment at Walter Reed Hospital.

Slightly wounded in the fighting around the Cholsin Reservoir, Smith suffered severe frostbite that required the removal of both legs below the knees and both hands above the wrists.

Evacuated to Japan, he later was transferred to the Travis Air Base Hospital, Cal., where medical officers said his "moral and condition are excellent" and his "chances of rehabilitation are very good."

The Army said he is being flown non-stop in an Air Force C-97 cargo-ambulance plane to the military transport base at Westover Field, Mass., and would be transferred to another plane for the flight here.

Smith, who fought with the 7th Infantry division, is the first American "Basket Case" in the Korean War. Only two Americans had quadruple amputations during World War II and both are reported "doing well."

Smith's mother, Mrs. Clara Elma Smith, first learned of the seriousness of his wounds when a news story from California reported that all four of his limbs had been removed.

She later received a telegram from the Defense Department advising that he had been "slightly wounded."

An Army spokesman explained that frostbite is not considered a battle wound and, as such, "is not reported to next of kin in a casualty message."

The youth had cabled his mother from Japan that he had been wounded but advised that "anxiety unnecessary." He telephoned on Christmas Eve from the Travis Base Hospital but did not tell her the nature of his wounds.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS  
Edna Baker to Bessie Bowden, 3 tracts, Coy Lucas and wife to Mrs. Leslie Suggs, lot, Malcolm McArten and wife to Rollins R. Moore, lots, Leslie Suggs and Husband to Aline Whittington, lot, John Tutor and wife to J. C. Horton and wife, "and" "science" entirely apart.

WHAT'S A GADGET?  
I would like to pose this question: "I said the secretary of the society of gadget-inventors: 'Would you call the mousetrap a gadget? Or a new type of bobbin pin? Or the telephone? The rubber on the pencil? Or a cigarette lighter with a spring tape measure attached for use by carpenters? Whatever you call them—whether they stretch our frontiers or not, are they not made for a better way of American life?'"

The Colonel also came upon a letter written to Eli Whitney by Thomas Jefferson when the latter was Secretary of State.

Jefferson admitted quite frankly that he was impressed by Whitney's invention of a little gimmick called "the cotton gin."

People laughed at Eli Whitney, but with the encouragement of Jefferson the inventor went from blueprint to reality. The invention later became a leg on what was once called the tripod of the south: The negro, the cotton gin, and the mule.

The more the inventors think about the Supreme Court opinion the more confused—and madder—they get.

### High Court Decision Sends Gadget Makers On Warpath

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS  
UP Staff Correspondent  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 27—(UP)—The inventors are sore at Supreme Court Justice William Orville Douglas and Hugo Lafayette Black.

The two justices contend that the Constitution never sanctioned gadgets. They said so in a concurring opinion on a recent decision by the court on a certain invention.

Douglas wrote a sidebar opinion agreeing with the rest of the court, said he:

"Every patent is the grant of a privilege exacting tolls from the public. The framers of the Constitution did not want these monopolies freely granted. The invention to justify a patent had to serve the ends of science—to push back the frontiers of chemistry, physics and the like; to make a distinctive contribution to scientific knowledge. The Constitution never sanctioned the patenting of gadgets."

That struck up the tiger in my old friend Col. Paul E. Holbrook, executive secretary of the National Society of Inventors. The Colonel dropped everything and dug in at the Library of Congress for some serious research.

First he discovered that the word "gadget" was not known to the group of 55 delegates who met at Philadelphia in 1787 for the purpose of drafting a constitution.

GADGET OBSCURE  
The Oxford English Dictionary Supplement," Holbrook said, "says that the origin is obscure. It was first known in use among seataring men, and said by several correspondents to have been current in 1870 and by a few as far back as the 50's of the 18th Century, but was not found in print until 1886. That was 100 years after the Constitution was written."

According to what the secretary of inventors discovered, George Washington was in favor of inventions. In 1770, only three years after the Convention quit in Philadelphia, the first President addressed the Congress thusly:

"You will agree with me that there is nothing which can better deserve your patronage than the promoting of science and literature. I cannot forbear intimating to you the expediency of giving effectual encouragement to new and useful inventions."

Holbrook said that President Washington used the words "inven-

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**Little Old NEW**  
By ED SULLIVAN

MY SECRETARY, AFRICA, SPEAKS . . . . .  
Dear Boss—NBC stands for New Berie Contract (incidentally, those dates with ex-wife Joyce Matthews don't mean remarriage unfortunately). . . . . Mayor Impelitter's race accord posters in the subways typify the holiday spirit . . . . . Cole Porter was least surprised at the ragged notes given his "Out of This World." . . . . Jimmy Durante, Bob Hope, Eddie Cantor, Burns and Allen, Robert Merrill and Frank Parker helped raise \$1,000 for the N. Y. Heart Fund at the "Harvey" premiere (Robert Downing contributed the Astor Theatre). . . . . Star of the night was starry undergrad Bugs Eber, Jr., who made the awards to chairman Jesse Block, Eve Sully and a gorgeous brunette . . . . .

Dizzy Dean getting \$75,000 from 20th Century-Fox for his blog . . . . . Elliot Roosevelt and Norma Ross a twosome . . . . . John Conte with Judy Jerstwin . . . . . Dore Schary back to the MGM lot . . . . . Billy Eckstine won the downbeat poll 5-1 . . . . . Gig Young in town to wed Universa-International's Sophie Rosenstain . . . . . Isabel Merman partying. "Call Me Jeannie" cast . . . . . The Leiland Haywards to the coast after Jan. 1. . . . . Charles Limberg's son, Jon, to wed a California girl? . . . . . Israeli government has taken over a whole floor at the Sulgrave . . . . . No live action to support James Stewart's "Harvey," on orders of Universal . . . . . Jimmy Nare Limberg . . . . . Sianese cat in "Bell, Book and Candle," is privately owned, is carried on the show's payroll like any other actor.

Rocky Marciano will marry Betty Ann Cousins on the 30th . . . . . Gian Agnelli, Fiat heir, and Lea Paocvani a couple . . . . . Michael Lewis, son of Leroy Thompson and Sincilar Lewis, to wed a Bostonian . . . . . Cesar Romero dating Marilyn Erskine . . . . . Femme ushers reappearing in Broadway houses . . . . . David Seizack's former aid, Louis Stone, and Nancy Priest honeymooning . . . . . Bill Miller's brother Joe seriously hurt in a car crash in Jacksonville, Fla. . . . . Phil Silvers with Gena Courtney . . . . . Monica Lewis and Bob Merrill at the Cole Porter premiere . . . . . Madeline Keizer, who scored as Betty Davis' maid in "All About Eve," angles as a new comedy star in "Bell, Book and Candle," a Marie Dressler-type . . . . . Police, hearing Comm. Murphy's edict, didn't send Christmas lists to N. Y. night clubs.

Doris Duke's companion is Roger Valmy . . . . . Kirk Douglas back to the coast for retakes . . . . . Peggy Ryan and Jimmy Lydon breathless . . . . . Gracie promotes after Joe Louis to fight Ben 'Ten Hoff in Germany. . . . . Anita Coody to Palm Beach . . . . . Hoyte Humber a guest of Mrs. Corneilus vanauert . . . . . Marlene Dietrich and Mike Wilding huddling . . . . . The daughter of the late F. Scott Fitzgerald presented his manuscripts to Princeton . . . . . Producers Herman Levin and Oliver Smith parlying their casts of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" and "Bliss You All." . . . . Robert Aida so great as the gambler in "Guys and Dolls," he may be subpoenaed by the Kefauver Committee.

Fleet Marines, in training before they shove off, get a rough going-over at Camp of Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif. (Nearly 300,000 acres of tough terrain emulating battle conditions may place in the world, outside of the Arctic. There are rattlesnakes, wildcats, deer and live ammunition! Marines assigned to the marines in the area always ready with snake-bite serum) . . . . . Lady Milford Haven working as a decorator . . . . . Millicent Rogers now blonde . . . . . Lina Romay at Armando's with Jeff Jones . . . . . Sugar Robinson's entourage now includes a private trumpet player . . . . . Harvey Stone's description of a playgirl: She goes around in garters with a square because she can't figure the angles.

Neat trick for stars visiting veterans' hospital would be to take one of those instantaneously developing cameras into the wards for pictures with individual boys as souvenirs. (Ned Demme did it) . . . . . John Agar and Gloria De Haven blissing . . . . . Dan Topping presents Guy Lombardo's band with gold cuff links for playing at the World Series. . . . . A baby boy for the Howard (CBS) Blakes . . . . . George Sanders to holiday with the Gabor clan . . . . . Lee Bowman forming his own TV producing outfit . . . . . Did Ed Sweeney, son of the late Commodore Hotel president, wed Penni Smith a few weeks ago. (If so, he beat his older brother, Martin, to the punch. Martin weds Charles Skouras' daughter, Trana, in January) . . . . . Charles (NBC) Polachek hospitalized . . . . . Ad N. Y. Scene: ads for luxury cruises around the world.

Who said life begins at forty?  
At the ripe old age of thirteen, Butch Jenkins has announced his retirement from the screen.  
Butch is a famous child star who appeared in a dozen movies. He's the only boy who had a successful career before he even got his working papers.  
Some kid actors in Hollywood lead a very hectic and unusual existence. While other children are reading the comics they're reading their reviews in "Variety."  
And while their friends are out playing hop scotch, they're playing "pick up my option" with their studio.  
And some begin acting at a very tender age. They're the only babies who are rehearsed and burped at the same time.  
In fact, I heard of one Hollywood baby who made an accidental personal appearance. His diaper fell off.

## It Says Here

by Bob Hope

### Funeral Directory

William Parker Dean, 73, died at his home, Fuquay, Springs Rt. 2, Tuesday afternoon. Services will be held Thursday at 2 p. m. at the Christian Light Church. Burial will be in the church cemetery.

Mrs. Sudie Avery Wilbourn, 58, of Erwin, R. C. 1, died Tuesday morning in Good Hope Hospital. Services were held this afternoon at 3 o'clock from the First Baptist Church in Erwin. Burial was in Greenwood cemetery in Dunn.

Mrs. R. A. Dennis of Fuquay, Rt. 1, died in Rex Hospital early Tuesday morning. Funeral services were held this afternoon at the Piney Grove Baptist Church at 3 o'clock. Interment was in the church cemetery.

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### Dunn Begins New Drive For Industry

The news that Mayor Ralph E. Hanna, President Guyton Smith of the Chamber of Commerce and Manager Joe McCullers are going to New York in search of new industries for Dunn is very gratifying.

They have a long list of prospects—northern industries reported to be looking for new locations in this region of the South.

The Dunn delegation will spend several days in Gotham conferring with officials of these plants and pointing out to them the many advantages and benefits to be derived from settling in our community.

In making the announcement, Mayor Hanna advised citizens not to expect them to return with news that a half dozen or so plants will soon locate in the city.

Rather, pointed out the Mayor, it is a long-range program that might require months or even years. The immediate idea is to get the ball rolling. Nothing can be done and nothing can be accomplished until the first steps are taken.

Dunn has made much substantial progress during recent years. Our tobacco market is doing well; the Dunn Hog Market last year purchased more than one million dollars worth of hogs. Dunn's one-year-old sweet potato market ended up by being the second largest in the State, and there are other signs of progress—definite indications that Dunn has "growing pains."

The Daily Record believes that these Dunn leaders are off in the right direction.

They will take with them the good wishes, hopes and ambitions of every citizen of our town.

In addition to being an important agricultural center, Dunn can also become a great industrial center.

The town needs new industries and new payrolls—but desperately!

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