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British Might Consider Some American Granite

The theft of the Stone of Scone from London's Westminster Abbey left all Britain aghast with horror and gave newspapers over the world something besides war news to toy with.

We fear that we cannot share England's tradition-bound horror at the act, which was ascribed to "extreme Scottish nationalists."

It is only fitting that England, home of the world's first and finest mystery stories, be the scene of the most bizarre bit of hijacking in history.

That anyone could make away with a rock weighing upwards of four hundred pounds is a newsworthy feat in itself. But the fact that Scotland Yard, reputedly one of the most efficient and dogged of police forces, cannot catch up with the hallowed hunk of sandstone makes the situation delightful.

Our sympathies, however, go out to the English. For, with no Stone of Scone, they could hardly coronate a new king if one is suddenly needed.

So we are more than glad to offer them our services by lending His Majesty's Government an old hunk of granite we use as a base for cracking walnuts.

But they'll have to get Lloyds of London to insure it first.

Christmas Slaughter Should Be Warning

With another holiday week-end fast approaching, it is time to ask a question which seems to have no answer: Will Americans continue to maim and slaughter themselves on the nation's highways as a means of expressing their enjoyment of a day's rest?

The long Christmas week-end, which should have brought pleasure and relaxation to millions, brought instead death and suffering to the families of more than seven hundred and twenty persons who died in Yuletide accidents.

More than six hundred of these were killed in automobile mishaps, and over thirty of that number died in North Carolina in one of the greatest highway massacres this State has ever seen.

In addition to road deaths, almost two dozen brutal and senseless killings — mostly murders — graced this past Christmas week-end in the Tarheel State.

Harnett County got more than its share of murders, two of which were committed in Dunn during the four-day Christmas holiday. The three slayings recorded in the county during the past week made the Christmas observance look like a revival of the saint Bartholomew's Day Massacre.

What will the coming New Year's Day week-end bring? Possibly more murders, and certainly many more highway fatalities.

It seems to be the rule that Americans on holidays are bent on self destruction, like the Norwegian lemmings which rush periodically to the sea to drown themselves for no apparent reason.

A repeat performance of the past week-end would put the State's death toll at the one thousand mark—a peak seldom reached in any past year.

Will we continue to waste lives, time, money, and talents in this useless slaughter? It is time holiday drivers paid some heed to the warnings printed and broadcast by the State Highway Patrol, which never ceases to urge holiday joyriders to use the utmost caution in driving.

The Record hopes that repentant Americans, looking back on the Christmas carnage, will keep the New Year's holiday free of unnecessary death, sorrow and destruction.

In the words of the National Safety Council, "Drive Safely — The Life You Save May Be Your Own."

These Days



By

Sokolsky

THESE ARE THE FACTS
 The State Department has issued a pamphlet entitled "Our Foreign Policy," which everybody should read and study. It is a guide to the present policy of our government in its foreign relations. It is clearly written, easy to read, and an excellent guide to understanding. It is numbered 3972, if you want to send to the State Department for it.

I cannot help, even in this moment of enthusiasm over a good job, wondering why they waited until September, 1950 to publish this. It would have served us better had it been given to our people five years ago. During the intervening five years, the State Department issued a considerable number of pamphlets, including the notorious white paper on China prepared by Dr. Philip Jessup. Had the department come clean in those days, it would not be so unpopular today.

This pamphlet shows:
 "Since 1945 the Soviet Union has taken some 72 million square miles of new territory and more than 500 million people under its control. It is now trying to extend its empire across Asia."

"Soviet expansion has wiped out three nations: Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania. It has reduced to servitude six nations which were independent before 1939: Poland, Hungary, Rumania, Bulgaria, Albania, and Czechoslovakia. Soviet leaders have marked Communist China for the same fate."

"The people who have come under Soviet rule have lost not only their national independence but their individual liberties. Each satellite is a police state on the Soviet model. Its government is controlled, and often actually run, by Soviet agents. Its economy is exploited for the benefit of the Soviet Union. Its people live in terror under the eyes of the secret police. They have no freedom to speak, to vote, or to worship as they please. They can disappear at any moment in the night to prison, concentration camp, or death, and no one dares to ask what has become of them."

That is what many of us have been trying to tell the American people for five years. It attracted dramatic attention in the Mind-senty and Vogel cases, but there have been thousands of such cases. While we were playing with appeasement, with speeches in the UN, with conferences with Vysinskiy and Malik and such, Soviet Russia was doing precisely what this pamphlet is describing. And the State Department knew it as it knows it now. It reads like the confession of a crime.

The material on China is not up to the quality of the rest of the pamphlet. But the pamphlet does explain how our policy in China was developed. We feared that intervention would bring war. But non-intervention has brought war. We "appeased" the Chinese Communists in the hope that they would keep the peace; they accepted appeasement for weakness and made war on us.

Read this paragraph:
 "Only one alternative course of action might have saved China from Communism: A full-scale intervention by United States military forces on behalf of the Nationalist government. To intervene in what was then still unquestionably a civil war between Chinese Nationalists and Chinese Communists would have meant reversing our history and our character, abandoning our principles and our good name, and risking defeat. It would have branded the United States as an imperialist power in the minds of the people of Asia. It would have embroiled the United States in a war in China which could have brought neither peace nor any real victory."

So, we are embroiled in that war anyhow, and it is bringing neither peace nor real victory. It is even bringing an expanded war. Fear of war is never a policy; it is a retreat from policy. For what we do to keep out of war often puts us right into war. Our policy in Asia has accomplished precisely that and we shall either go back to what we were afraid to do, that is, support Nationalist China, or we shall suffer a total defeat in Asia, as Herbert Hoover proposes. The alternatives have become limited due to our loss of initiative through appeasement.

Harry Truman writes a preface to this pamphlet in which he says that it was prepared at his suggestion. Why did he wait so long to make the suggestion? He might have done it the day after he left the Potsdam Conference.

GUESTS OF LEE'S
 Mr. and Mrs. Thad Lee had as their guests during the holidays, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Perry of Spring Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Lee of Wake Forest.

Mister Breger



"Personally, I think it might be better to call the DOCTOR for a heartburn case . . ."

Frederick L. OTHMAN

WASHINGTON.—Having burned the tinsel ribbons and the star spangled tissues with only a slight scorching of the mantel piece, I think I'd better tell you about my Christmas gifts. Everybody, including my bride and American industry, showered down.

Mrs. O. came up with a small jug of a yellowish fluid distilled by an obscure order of monks in the mountains of Graustark, this is supposed to be sipped by the thimbleful after dinner and a grateful fellow I am, too. It tastes vaguely like polish for light tan shoes.

To my ever-loving wife I presented a garden dictionary. Cost me \$3.95, plus sales tax, and if this results in better strawberries by spring I am doubly blessed.

From the largest distillery in the world I received something especially nice. Consists of a hand-painted box with a handle which, I believe, is known as a silent butler and is used by hostesses to empty the ash trays of their guests. Upon a pad of green tissue in my silent butler nestled half a pint of the factory's finest product. Just right for the hip, if it only were a reporter like Hollywood puts in the movies.

America's greatest producer of soda pop also came up with something de luxe: a cigarette lighter with a bottle of the product emblazoned on one side in red enamel and the firm's trademark in the other. I now own lighters bearing also the emblems of one airline, one auto factory, one brick works, and one steamship company. If I only had some gasoline, I could make a beautiful light.

A leading aluminum company sent me a large dish, made of exactly what you might imagine, and decorated with signs of the Zodiac. It is a handsome thing and the only Christmas gift I received from big business which did not bear any advertising message.

From now on I shall know what day it is because I received calendars from a hardware firm, a railroad, two flying machine companies and an insurance outfit. I also have an automatic pencil with the insignia of the Little Giant Grundle Co., on it; a four-motored chromium flying machine and ash tray combined from a maker of the big ones, and

a lipstick (my bride grabbed that) from a leading cosmetics manufacturer.

The country's largest dairy has sent me a package of assorted cheese. And as for my Christmas locally any business you'd care to locally any business you'd care to mention, including zinc base paint. I also have a few cards in a special pile from people whose names ring no bell with me; one uses as part of the decorations as stick of chewing gum.

So I did fine on the Christmas loot. Each gift I appreciated, trade marks included, and while I never realized that Christmas was the time for advertising the product, I've got to remember that this is, after all, a capitalistic nation and I am part of it.

The only gift under our tree that flabbergasted me was a bicycle with chromium-plated murguards, silvery wheels, and royal blue running gear; the doggondest job of its kind I ever saw. My bride brought it, all right, but she said it wasn't for me.

A 10-year-old youngster down the pike, said she, had been dreaming about a bicycle for the last two Christmases, with never a chance of owning one in the normal course of events. So she got him one. Said she believed it would make him happy and her too. I kind of liked the idea, myself.

One other nice thing my bride did: no turkey. We had roast beef, the first in months, and salubrious it was, when I got the cost of it out of my mind.

NEXT QUESTION
 CHICAGO.—(UP)—The Encyclopedia Britannica reported that its research workers answered 34,200 questions for subscribers during the past year.

Among the queries were the following:
 "What is the cause and cure of child psychology?"
 "How did the elephants in Noah's Ark get down off Mt. Ararat?"
 But the research workers couldn't answer:
 "How can I keep my wife home nights?"
 "How many dog and cat cemeteries are there in South Africa?"

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The stomach, being regulated in its function by nerves, it is only logical to look to the nerve supply for the cause of trouble, whatever the name given. Chiropractic adjustments of the spine at the points where the stomach nerves emerge, are usually productive of results.

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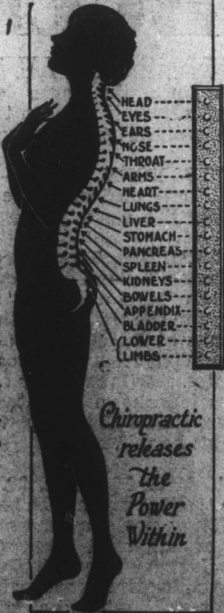
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Chiropractic releases the Power Within

Part 10 Old NEW YORK

By ED SULLIVAN
 COAST-TO-COAST

From Tokyo, holiday greetings signed by Navy chaplain Ed Harp, still in service, Harp was chaplain on the flat-top Hornet, when it carried Doolittle's bomber raiders to Japan, later served as chaplain at St. Albans Naval Hospital in the New York area. His card reads: "Dear Ed: This will be late reaching you, but I cannot let the season pass without saying at least 'Merry Christmas.' I spent the day visiting 4,000 Marine casualties at the Yokosuka Hospital. It was a humbling experience! And tonight, as I sit here writing this, I recall similar scenes in which you participated at St. Albans. Of all the desperately-wounded men I visited today, I didn't hear one single complaint. The fighting is grim, but morale is high. Hastily, Ed Harp."

With the U. S. expenditure of 500 defense billions in the last 10 years, and a similar amount earmarked for the next 10 years, Eddie Rickenbacker's letter to this desk points out acute dangers: "This will mean taxes on top of taxes, along with the danger of controls on top of controls, resulting in the loss of liberties on top of liberties. And a lower standard of living, but no penalties or consequences would, or could, justify the loss of any of our liberties or freedoms. God and our forefathers gave us a great country, with a Constitution and a Bill of Rights second to none, so we adults must not fail in our duty to preserve the freedoms and liberties we enjoy, for the benefit of generations to come. Let us rededicate ourselves to the spirit of Christ, and thus rejuvenate the spirit of Americanism handed down to us, by our forefathers."

U. S. Marine Hospital, Ellis Island, will be shuttered by Washington in February, with all patients and some personnel being switched to Marine hospital at Staten Island and Manhattan Beach. Just recently the Government surveyed the Ellis Island hospital as a possible outlet for atom bomb victims, but the economy wave washed that out.

Navy job at Hungnam a fantastic epic of American organization and Yankee "know-how." Failure of Russia to commit planes and submarines, in an attempt to achieve a paralyzing coup, indicates the Kremlin has become fearful. So the Americans who didn't have a Chinaman's chance got off the Hungnam beachhead, under their own power, and with a minimum of losses.

At Harrisburg, Pa., a reporter telephoned Mrs. Clara Smith of Middleburg, Pa., to acquaint her with the shocking news that her son, Eric Robert L. Smith, had suffered the loss of both arms and both legs in Korea. The mother fainted. It seems to this reporter that the Harrisburg reporter might have availed himself of more thoughtful measures. In World War II, we campaigned for measures more tender than a terse Western Union death notice. Many communities adopted the suggestion that the local clergyman always accompany the bearer of news that, at best, was heart-breaking. This Harrisburg instance points up the necessity for tenderness to relieve stark cruelty.

Gen. George C. Marshall 70 on Sunday . . . Hopalong Cassidy to south America next week . . . Composer Emmerich Kalman suffered a stroke . . . Copia's Judy Tyler and Colin Rimmoff honeymooning . . . Bill Miller's brother died after rallying from his auto crash injuries. . . Ted Briskin on long-distance phone to Mary Collins . . . Samuel Goldwyn, Jr., back to Army service Jan. 2 . . . Princeton griddier George Morrell and Pat McCoy serious . . . The Joseph von Sternbergs expect Sir Stork . . . Andy and Della Russell TV series clicking . . . Uncle Sam gets Variety's Jesse Gross next week . . . Add Street Scene: Six Australian soldiers and 15 American soldiers and sailors singing "Silent Night" at Father Duffy's statue.

The Marlo (CBS-TV) Lewises expect Sir Stork . . . Along with the burning of books, in Budapest, the Commies now have outlawed such dances as "samba, rumba, congo," because of "capitalist reflection." One of the books burned was "Cinderella." Others: "Snow White" and "Moby Dick." . . . Marilyn Bufferd (Miss America of '46) recuperating after an auto crash in Rome . . . Jan Murray's wife joined his act at the Paramount . . . Bob Crosby's wife back in the hospital . . . George Shearing's MGM platter, "Pick Yourself Up," winning raves.

It Says Here

by Bob Hope

Britain and Hollywood get together. Yes, sir, Irene Dunne has just portrayed Queen Victoria in a movie, and both Gertrude Lawrence and Vivian Leigh played Southern belles in recent pictures.

If this continues, we may see Clark Gable as Disraeli, Spike Jones as Sir Thomas Beecham, and Bing Crosby as The Old Lady of Threadneedle Street.

American and British films have much in common, but the love scenes are still different.

In an American movie, the hero knows the heroine for only a few reels before he is apt to say: "I'm nuts about you, baby. I can't live without you. Let's get hitched."

But the British movie lover says: "Daphne, I've admired you for 27 years. I hope you won't think me presumptuous, but I'd like your permission to speak to your father about us."

Our movie makers have a fair trade agreement with the British. We send them three of our actors for every Sydney Greenstreet.

Funeral Directory

Mrs. Emma H. Gilbert, 77, died in Salisbury Thursday afternoon. Funeral services will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. from Hannah's Creek Primitive Baptist Church near Benson. Interment will be in the Benson city cemetery.

Ernest William (Joe) Fox, 4, died Wednesday night in Dunn Hospital. Funeral rites will be held Saturday afternoon from Sandy Run Baptist Church, Mooresville. Burial will be in the church cemetery.

Mrs. Beatrice Gabe McDaniel, 29, died at her home near Fayetteville Thursday morning. Services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Judson Baptist Church. Burial will be in the church cemetery.

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Angier Lodge Names Coats

New officers of the Angier Lodge are to be installed at a ceremony at the Angier High School next Tuesday. The installation officer has not been named.

Officers who were elected early in December will be installed. They are Wayne C. Coats, master; Wilton Ray Fish, senior warden; George R. Houston, junior warden; J. Norwood Adams, treasurer; and Lemuel C. Gregory, secretary.

Appointed officers who will be installed are Gordon B. Matthews, senior deacon; L. E. Johnson, junior deacon; C. D. Overby, tiller; Gordon L. Matthews, senior steward; Edgar Lee, junior steward; and Dixon McDonald, chaplain.

REALTY TRANSFERS

The following realty transfers have been recorded by the Harnett register of deeds:

Winfred J. Adams and wife to R. M. Mangum and wife, lot; Norwood Adams and wife to J. J. Barnes, lot; Alex McArthur and wife to O. S. Jackson and wife, lot.

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