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A Great Inspiration

The way in which citizens throughout Harnett County have railed behind Campoell College's expansion program campaign has been a great inspiration, but the report of no community has been so inspiring as that of the Buie's Creek community.

With only about 1,000 people as prospective contributors, Buie's Creek citizens came forth with a grand total of \$24,277—more than \$5,000 above their quota of \$19,000. 'Inat figures more than \$24 for every man, woman and chud.

'Ine Record thinks it significant that Buie's Creek has set such a snining example. It is the greatest testimony that Buie's Creek could pay to its great Baptist institution-which, incindentally, is one of Harnett County's greatest assets.

Buie's Creek citizens know the value of Campbell College Trey, know what it has meant to Buie's Creek, to Harnett Lounty, to the State and to the whole educational picture of the South.

They know what Campbell College—an independent istitution with Christian ideals and standards—has meant to literally thousands of boys and girls who received their uction at the college. They know of the thousands of his and girls who received an education at Campbell when they couldn't have gone elsewhere. Always, Campbell Col-lege has had its doors open wide to those students without money as well as those able to pay the nominal fees charged there.

charged there. We know that President Leslie Campbell and all the other members of the staff must have felt mighty good to see this tribute coming from the homefolks. Already, The Record nas extended congratulations to the citizens of Erwin for being the first in the county to meet and exceed their quota. We need enthusiastically congratulate the citizens of Buie's Creek. It is our home that the citizens of Duie's Creek.

It is our hope that the citizens of Dunn and the people in every other section of Harnett will do equally as well.



HENR

ALWAYS BEEN A

REMINDER OF

PHONES 3213 2944 BROAD ST. DUNN, N. C.

ed From Page One



The "Philadelphia Bulletin," by entitling an editorial, "The Yalta Legend," got itself into a minor entiting an editorial, "The Yalta Legend," got itself into a minor controversy. For Yalta is a fact, not a legend; it has already cost us perhaps as many as 60.000 bas-ualties in Korea, besides forcing upon us preparatory mobilization for a general war. In a footnote to a reader's pro-test, the editor clarifies his views, which come down to what might be called "The Law of Necessity." He says:

says: . . The United States was fre

our idea." That is a good starting point for a discussion of "The Law of Neces-sity," which is an application of a very old rule of thumb that the pleasantest way out of a dilemma is the easiest way. It is a tempor-ary relief from pressure by princi-ples of morality. It eases the con-science somewhat.

Gangster parlance terms it the Gangster parlance terms it the alibi, in the sense that if an ac-tion cannot be explained, it can be explained away. Little boys do it all the time-and generals of losing armies are often like little boys: they do what necessity seems to dictate and then try to wriggle out of it. The successful wriggler out of it. The successful wriggler out of it. The successful wriggler out a great disappointment. The Yalta Conference met in February. 1945 when the United

The Yaka Conference met in February, 1945 when the United States was the most powerful na-tion on earth. At that conference, Mr. Rooseveit handed the baton of power to Soviet Russia, and we have been a diminishing power, since. The price we exacted from Soviet Russia was that the Rus-sians should cease to be neutral in our war with Japan. The moral issue was whether in



BY ED SULLIVAN

Behind the Scenes That lovely April night in Chester, Pa., none of us dreamed that the big, lean, nice-looking kid was racing against a clock that was running out on him. So all the youngsters who heard him at that St. James Catholic H. S. team banquet, must have experienced the same dreadful sensation that beited me in the pit of the stomach when Page 1 blared death of Capt. Don Gentile, killed in a routine jet flight. This American boy, borh in Piqua, Ohio, of Italian immigrants, was a World War II standout. In savage aerial dogfights, he knocked so many Nazi warplanes out of the sky and destroyed so many on the ground that Gen. Eisenhower called him our "One Man Air Force."

"Don't ever get panicky," he urged the St. James youngsters on that remembered April night. "My mother always impressed that on me, and it saved my life one day over Compeigne. In a dogfight, my wingman left my tail, to protect me from two Nazi attackers, just as I started down after three Focke-Wulf 190s. Up high, my Thunder-bolt outmatched them, but down low, what we call 'down on the deck,' their planes could outmaneuver me." The youngsters in the audience were leaning forward, tensely. "I got two of them but the third settled on my tail and started pouring it on, just as my ammunition was exhausted. The next ten minutes were an aerial lifetime, but I didn't get panicky, and finally his ammunition ran out. That was the closest I ever came to death."

So close that Lt. Jack Raphael commemorated it with a rhyme that Gentile's high-scoring squadron used to sing, to the tune of "Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching." Gentile (pronounced Gentilly), recited it that night at Chester, first asking the pardon of the padres and the youngsters for the one curseword in it: "Help, help, help! I'm being clobbered, "Down here near the railroad tracks." "Those Nais chase me 'round, "And we're so damn near the ground, "Chalk up two if I don't get back."

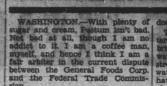
When a Don Gentile is killed, the country loses a giant, far and above the common moid of clay. To illustrate, Air Force records reveal that the World War II ace had 20-10 vision, twice as good as normal eyesight. That means he could distinguish at 20 feet what normal eyes could see at 10 feet. On my desk in his thin book, penned by Ira Wolfert, and on the fy-leaf is this scrawled dedication: "To Ed, with great appreciation— Don Gentile, 26 June '50." Tim going to ask the padres of St. James C. H. S. if they'd ike this prized book for school library at Chester, Pa., as a record of Don's visit.

prized book for school ibrary at Chester, Pa., as a record of Don's visit. At Eden Rock, just outside of Cannes, last Summer, while we were sitting on the lower edge of rocks, I said to Liz Taylor: "In the absence of your parents, Liz, if you need some parental advise, the Sullivans are available." "Thank you very much," she said, "but I'll make a go of it. Nick has some Irish blood in him and so have I, so naturally we have flare-ups) but they're no worse than any other young married couple." That was the only reference ever made by us to the obvious strain under which the marriage of these two youngsters was continuing. The tension was completely unexplainable, becau. J both were nice kids an' both attractive. Neither was a flirt and if he flirted with roulette an chemin de fer. I think it was a desperate preoccupation.

Nick Hilton, honeymooning with one of the most gorgeous girls in the world, acted as if he had been sentenced to a prison term and as though she were the warden. Older people, observing this curious and unexplainable behavior simply couldn't figure it out. Through it all Liz Taylor acted every inch a throughbread, carried hersalf like a real little champion. This is the first time Fve ever written about it, always, hoping that the song would be resumed. Julyens from her strained, taut face in the Los Angeles courtroom, that hope can be filed away.

as the military advisers in this buntry who present Roosevelt to o almost anything to get Riese to that war. They thought it nec-sary. We now know it waan't is sufficient. How many lives have an lost because these generals d not know the facts of life. . But y as this editor does: " . But this is bindsight," is begging e question.

question. ctually, important persons and mportant ones, like myself, did attention to the errors that



od deal faires, come to think sion. A good deal faires, come to think of it, than the commission, as I hope to prove in a minute. This Postum is made of toasted wheat and alled grains. Then it's ground until it looks like coffee, and boiled like coffee for the bene-fit of those who insist that the genuine article keeps 'em awake nights. Fair enough, because a lot of people feel that way. So the peddlers of Postum issued a series of advertisement saying Postum was one drink that coaused no divorces, business failures, fac-tory accidents, irres, or home foreclosures. What other drink, except maybe water without ice, can claim this? Even milk causes accidents, on account of the way those cows kick when you try to milk them on the wrong side.

milk them on the wrong side. These Postum ads weren't de-nouncing milk, or even tea. Just some vague and dangerous drink they didn't mention. The trade commissioners, who are smart fel-lows and not easily taken in, pon-dered these displays and wondered what drink the Postum makers meant? Whisky? Couldn't be that because the torkured people in the ads were drinking some steaming black stuff. Hot buttered rum? Nope, the people were taking the fluid from a cup. The commission concluded that the Postum proprietors were sneer-ing at coffee. So they got the law-yers to draw up formal stipulations, which they made the General Foods Corp. sign.

Forevernore, swore this nighty corporation, it will refrain from saying or even hinting in its ad-ertissements that drinking coffee gauses wives to hit their husbands, deepy competition eepy carpenters to bang their numbs with hammers, nervous otorists to wrap their machine motorists to wrap their machines around telephone posts, or harried householders to lose their homes to non-coffee drinking loan sharks. The commission went too far. Coffee is the cause of a great deal of household discord. The trouble is that the female sex brews if too weak. This causes husbands to be-come belligerent and that, as the Postum people used to claim unity stopped by their Uncle Santuel,

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SALES AND SERVICE

MCLAMB FARM

MACHINERY CO.

DUNN, N. C.

THE FINEST YOU CAN BUY!

Dunn, N. C.



Funeral Home With the sale of our store, we will now devote our full time to the operation of our funeral home.

Since 1912, it has been our privilege to serve the people of this section. We are now in a position to

render even better service.

Funeral Directors 24-hour AMBULANCE SERVICE with th Our Funeral Home and Burial Association offices have been moved to the Hatcher-Skinner Funeral Home. Hatcher - Skinner **Funeral Home**

Harnett County's Oldest Funeral Establishment

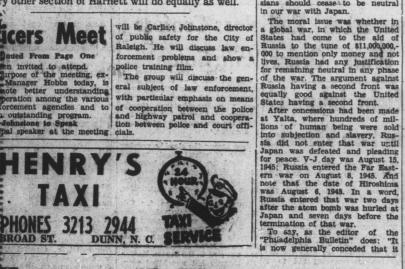
TELEPHONE 2447 Night or Day DUNN, N. C.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

CIMPICIPIUJ- 10

The recent sale of houses in Erwin by the Erwin Mills has made it necessary for the Telephone Company to verify all Erwin applications for telephone service now on hand. The Company also wishes to receive applications from those people in Erwin and along Dunn-Erwin Highway who desire service but have not placed their order.

To help in this work the Telephone Company will open a temporary office in Erwin on February 5, 1951, at 1:00 p m. This office will be open Monday through Friday between the hours of 1:00 p.m. and 6:00 p.m. until further notice. The office will be located in the Erwin Furniture Company building and Ar. T. P. Williamson will be in charge. Mr. Williamson is authorized and will be prepared to accept the necessary advance payments.





SERVICE



Mister Breger

IONDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1951

ks me in the eye and la

der which cost a year ago 89 cent per large jar. The same jar today and not full all the way so the top, either, cost \$1.56. That's the tod of them there land to doling My c

for my steam beat her and

DISTINCTIVE PORTRAITS COMPLETE CAMERA EQUIPMENT

EVERYTHING FOR THE CAMERA

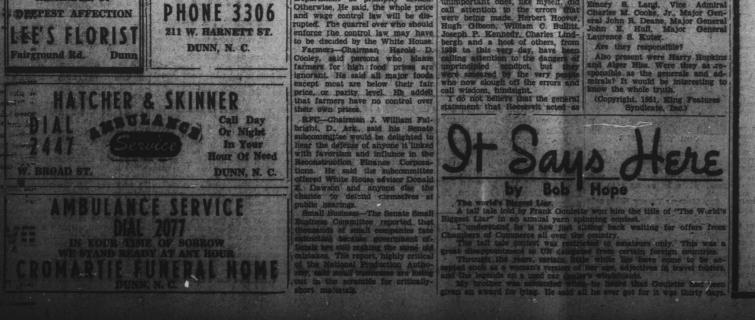
Lewis Studio & Camera Shop

S. Railroad Ave.

Frederick L.

OTHMAN

THE DAILY RECORD DUNN, N. C.



Everyone in Erwin who has already placed the application, or who desires to make application, should visit the Erwin of-fice so their application can be verified or accepted.

If you no longer desire service, the Company will appreciate your calling in order that we may offer service to others on our waiting list.

Thank you for the cooperation you have shown in waiting so patiently for service.

W. G. PATRICK, Manager

Carolina Telephone and Telegraph Company,