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"Suckers—Prize Suckers"

The editor of this newspaper hasn't had the pleasure of meeting Bill Williams, a Greek who runs a restaurant in Goldsboro. In fact, we never heard of the fellow until a piece came out in the papers the other day in which he expressed his views on the United States' payment of ransom to Hungary for release of the four American fliers.

We don't know whether Restaurateur Williams was born in America or in Greece. But we are convinced that he has a better concept of Americanism than a lot of other people, including some of the experts in Washington.

"Suckers—prize suckers, that's what we are," was Williams' disgusted comment. "We keep shelling out to every country in the world for any and everything. We're getting weak, losing our principles."

He said he was glad to see the airmen freed, but declared handing over the money was the wrong way to do it. "We should give the Commies a taste of their own medicine and stand up to them."

"Look at Turkey," Williams said by way of illustrating his point. "When Russia demanded that they neutralize the Dardanelles, did that small country give in? No, they stood up for their ideals."

Williams said America used to be like that—when Teddy Roosevelt talked with a soft voice but carried a big stick. Today we got a big voice, but there's no sign of a stick, not even a little one.

The Greek thinks that payment of the money will lead to more blackmailing. "They know a good thing when they see it—they'll keep asking and we'll keep paying."

How would Williams get the U. S. airmen out of Hungary?

"By giving the slob some of their own medicine," pointed out Williams. "I don't know exactly how we could have done it. . . . Maybe we could have grabbed a couple of the Hungarian officials in Washington and thrown them in jail—but first we give them a trial, like our boys got."

There you have it; a real American point of view spoken by an American of a foreign nationality.

We hate to agree that somebody has made a sucker out of America, but the fact is inescapable.

More Than A Hatful

A United Press reporter, writing a story on Churchill's departure for America, said cleverly that Churchill was on his way to America "with his hat on his head and not in his hand."

Maybe so, maybe so. But we've got an idea that the amount of money Winnie is going to ask for would take something larger than a hat.

SAFETY PLEA FUTILE

AMARILLO, Tex. (AP)—Mayor Gene Klein was injured in a collision of his automobile and a taxi cab less than 48 hours after he had issued a strong plea to residents to help stem traffic accidents which killed five persons and injured 60 in one month.

CAUTION NEEDED

DYER, Tenn. (AP)—A blind veteran, Coy Mount, didn't get the usual "If I hurt you, just holler" when he went to the dentist here. The doctor took one look at Mount's seeing-eye dog and cautioned, "Now, Coy, if I hurt, don't you holler."

Frederick OTHMAN

WASHINGTON.—I almost burned down the house, trying to get rid of Christmas wrappings in the fireplace, but I now have my Yale loot piled up neatly under the tree for inspection by President Truman's anti-racket squad.

Lobbyists, press agents, public relations experts and big business all showered down on me, but there wasn't a mink in the lot. Or a deep-freeze, either. Having added up the value of the contributions, I have come to the pleased conclusion that nobody tried to bribe me with the Christmas gifts de luxe.

One of our leading airlines presented me with a card which said, "To light your holidays, a dozen safety match books inscribed with the firm's trademark. Another airline rushed over a leather wallet with a slipper to keep my money safe.

The world's biggest electric company sent me a black address book, with the addresses of all the firm's subsidiaries and branches already printed inside. The greatest aluminum manufacturer presented me with a handsome book; it turned out to be a history of the firm. Probably very interesting and, I know for a fact, heavy; should make an excellent doorstop.

Another aluminum manufacturer, who also turns out a line of automobiles, steel, bathtubs, hydraulic dishwashers and no telling what else, delivered a package of assorted cream in smaller packages. Some of these had orders for their own use was dunked in port wine, and one was flavored with paraway sauce.

The country's largest distillery sent me a name-branded whisky, the Pennsylvania Dutch tradition, I don't if I

this should be good for passing around sandwiches, but probably not a main use for drinks on account of splashback alcohol making the paint run.

From a thoughtful manufacturer I received one of his ball-point pens, which should be useful for writing under water. I say the man was thoughtful, because there's always the possibility this pen won't work. So he sent along one of his automatic lead pencils to match.

I mentioned the Senator's white turkey who wanted to mend me a turkey, if I thought I wouldn't be embarrassed. I didn't think I would. The turkey arrived and I can report it was excellent. The donor of this was taking no chances on anybody getting in the President's doghouse. His name did not appear on this bird. Neither did mine. I picked it up at the butcher's as per instructions, under the name of the Senator's secretary.

That brings us finally to the finest gift of all, or at least so it struck me. Turned out that the representative here of a Western railroad was shopping for a night gown for his wife. While waiting his turn at the lingerie counter, he read a piece I'd done about my own nightgown troubles. He was sympathetic.

So he bought two gowns; one for his wife, one for mine. He told me that these gowns cost \$5 each. Misses were here to buy Christmas night. It was late. I also was a beauty. She said she had to leave in 1951 would have to make 1952 prove that men are human. This piece for fluffy-cuffies has nothing. It also indicates that there are tributes by postal have—where has one. I don't if I

These Days



Sokolsky

NEW YEAR — 1952

The year 1951 goes without regret. It has been a disconcerting, at times, a distressing year, particularly for Americans, who finally had to recognize that they had been forced diplomatically and militarily into the second position. In 1945, we were the mightiest nation on earth; six years later, it is impossible to make that claim.

In 1945, we had many allies; in 1951, the trend of the world is toward neutrality. In fact, a new word has come into the language, "neutrality." In 1945, we had ended a war in which the American people believed themselves to have been the victors. In 1951, the American people know that they were not victors. They know that while the United States fought the Far Eastern war and overcame the enemy, Russia gained the benefits; that while the United States, Great Britain and Soviet Russia fought the European War as Allies, only Soviet Russia benefited.

To the United States, the aftermath of the war has been a costly, disheartening enterprise; to Great Britain it has brought nothing but austerity, increased socialism, and the loss of empire. For Russia, it achieved power.

This is not a total loss to this country, because awareness of the truth is in itself an advantage. In 1951, it did not develop that the people knew precisely what they wanted done; but it can be said that an increasingly large part of the American people knew for sure, that the policies pursued by President Truman, Dean Acheson and George Marshall had failed.

One result of that decision was the elimination of General George Marshall from the political life of the American people. Every effort to force the resignation or dismissal of Dean Acheson failed; even the rejection of Philip Jessup by the Senate failed to keep him out of office. But the State Department has been brought back into line in the sense that it no longer dares to ignore public opinion.

For this achievement, the credit must go to Senator Joe McCarthy and the McCarran Committee.

Senator McCarthy has taken a terrific lambasting at the hands of an antagonistic press. Influenced by the State Department, and the propaganda agencies of the government and so-called liberal groups, "McCarthyism" entered the language as a political term. Nevertheless, it has been "McCarthyism" which forced the State Department to adopt a program of operations in closer consonance with the American people.

The lack of the McCarran committee has been outstanding in its accomplishments and in its careful, research, selecting the institute of Public Relations as the point of perspective, it has probed deeply into the operations of the State Department, coming up with extremely important data.

Domestically, it has been a year of investigations, exposed corruption and scandals. Committees of Congress, each chaired by a Democrat, established a terrifying amount of penny-ante graft in high places in government. Thus, the sink, cost, became an object of political significance and to wage the Fair Deal became the "Fair Deal." While the exposure of corruption by the Fulbright, Kefauver and King committees humiliated the administration, it did not, in 1951, tar the president, although the reputations of cabinet members and one Supreme Court justice suffered.

Nevertheless, the President's own attitude, his bed temper, his misplaced loyalties, his apparent moral paralysis, cost him the displeasure of his own party. His political fortunes, at the end of 1951, were at low ebb.

This gave great comfort to the Republicans and in a paradoxical manner strengthened Truman. Far were Truman's fortunes better, a coalition might have been formed between Republicans and Democrats. Because of Truman's weakness, the Republicans did not pursue such a proposal very far.

The outstanding Republican candidate for the 1952 election is Robert A. Taft, Senator from Ohio. Another contender was General Dwight Eisenhower, whose boom seems to have petered out toward the end of the year. As the very same names support Eisenhower as were responsible for the advent and failure of Wendell Willkie, their very presence brightened practical politicians.

However, politically, 1951 is not 1952. As the new year moves toward the presidential convention, many developments are bound to occur. For one thing, Truman may decide not to run. The 27th Senator of this State, General Dwight D. Eisenhower, is supporting Senator Robert Taft. But more important, General MacArthur has become a leading voice for the Republican Party.

MISTER BRIGER



"Another hard day at the office, dear?"

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

BY BREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON.—The big three of the auto industry are flying to Washington to protest a drastic order by Mobilizer Charlie Wilson which would cut automobile manufacture in the second quarter of 1952 by about two-thirds. This would mean only one-third as many new-model cars after March.

Wilson's order would cut production from 1,800,000 cars the first three months of 1952 to 600,000 cars in April, May and June of 1952. This would not only make new automobiles scarce, but would temporarily throw 33,000 auto workers out of jobs in Detroit.

As a result, the auto industry is sending its first team—C. E. Wilson, president of General Motors; L. L. Colbert, president of Chrysler; and young Henry Ford, president of Ford—to try to talk Wilson out of the drastic cut. They will fly to Washington January 10. United Auto Workers' Chief Walter Reuther will sit in on the conference.

Mobilizer Wilson agreed to hear the auto leaders after a conference last week with Gov. G. Mennen Williams and Sen. Blair Moody of Michigan, plus Secretary of Labor Maurice Tobin, Assistant Secretary of Defense Anna Rosenberg and other mobilization officials.

Meanwhile, General Motors has charged Wilson with discriminating against the auto industry by cutting steel for automobiles 20 per cent, yet increasing steel for railroads 30 per cent and for the oil industry 32 per cent.

Wilson has angrily replied that railroads and oil are necessary for defense; that it isn't the steel shortage, but the copper shortage that is chiefly limiting automobile production. Wilson also wants to disperse the auto industry by scattering new plants around the country in case of atomic raids. This is opposed by Governor Williams and Senator Moody, who argue that the technical know-how is concentrated in Detroit, and that new plants can be built in the Detroit suburbs out of a 10-mile range of each other.

Not-Auto Workers' boss Walter Reuther has charged that one defense bottleneck is the refusal of the big auto companies to utilize their tools full-time.

Some GOP leaders, alarmed at the way delegates to the Chicago convention are being sewed up months in advance, are considering a repeat of what Republican senators did in 1928 when they staged a Senate probe of Herbert Hoover's "vote buying" in the Solid South.

They point out two things: 1. That with the GOP having a better chance to win the presidency than at any time in 28 years, they do not want the selection of the Republican nominee made months in advance by a small group of party hacks.

CUTIES



Walter Winchell

In New York

THE BROADWAY-HOLLYWOOD WIRE

Jim Farley is expected to fling his hat in the '52 ring shortly after New Year's—in a speech at a dinner The Woolworth Donahue-Rosemary Reach idyll is over. A new beaunance in Mexico Herchums suspect Clark Gable's ex-wife (Rhea) will wed Clarence Biting, the sugar tycoon Mrs. Henry Luce (Clare Boothe) is mending after a lengthy illness. It was just a dozen years ago that Billy Rose paid Eleanor Holm \$700 per week as star of his World's Fair Aquacade. The coast columns debunked the Lana Turner-Fernando Lamas duet as publicity for their film, "The Merry Widow." Lana's secret romance is a Mr. Big at a major studio—but Fernando is her escort in the spots covered by the news photos. Not all the plane mishaps make the papers. One in Chicago (N. Y. to L. A.) ran off the runway carrying P. J. Selezick and Arthur Robbins and almost cracked up Collier's has an article due soon about a Tin Pan Alley figure which will detonate dynamite in the music business. An RCA exec is quoted as saying of a recording star: "Great musician but full of unethical scruples." Hedy Lamarr, who never played in night clubs, was offered to the Little Palm Club for \$7,500 per

Walter Wanger has spurned all offers from prominent top film brass to aid him in his jam. Very bitter because they turned down financial aid when he needed it before he shot his wife's friend Skelton's pun, "I'm a Texas Wanger," made listeners wide Broadway's newest money-maker: "Bucking Broncos in the Penny Arcades" Rita Hayworth's lawyer, Bart Crum, is getting bored with Rita's indecision. His first divorce case . . . Bob Hope gets the Veterans of Foreign Wars Gold Medal in Feb. for originating his shows from far-flung military bases. Margaret Phelan, the St. Regis thrush (now in her home town, Fort Worth, chiefing a huge show for the Runyon Fund), is deciding on a date at the altar with Lt. Col. S. Woods. Joan Lyle was a one-gal receipt committee for G. J. Jemel at the airport yesterday. Columbia Pictures is trying to sell "Death of a Salesman" as a sexpicina. The ads feature distaff legs up to here.

Hoover's NEGRO DELEGATE Hoover sent Beacom Slemm, Virginia Republican, and Rush Holland, Henchman of ousted Artterp General Harry Dougherty, through the South to corral Negro delegates. Hotted later testified that he handed out \$8,000 to various Negro politicians and white Republicans.

In order to show up Hoover's advance maneuverings, some Republican Senators staged a Senate probe of Hoover's alleged "vote buying."

Holland: "In Louisiana I paid nothing whatsoever. In Mississippi I paid \$2,000 to the National Committeeman, Perry W. Howard. In Georgia I paid \$2,000 to the National Committee there. Then . . ."

Senator Steiwer: "What is his name?"

Holland: "Ben J. or Ben W. Davis—Benjamin J. I believe it is—\$2,000 for use in Georgia. In addition to that Mr. Davis on two or three occasions came here to Washington to see me on my activities and I gave him \$200 to pay his personal expenses on those trips. In Alabama I gave the national committeeman there \$1,000 with this understanding—"

Senator Barkley: "What is his name?"

Holland: "Oliver D. Street. Mr. Street said he did not know whether he would have any expenses due here or not; he might have some, and I said to him, 'Well, I do not want you to pay that out of your own pocket. I will advance you \$1,000.' He said, 'I do not think I will need that much money, but I will take the \$1,000 and account to you for it and return any balance.'"

The Latin Quarter has signed Fernandez Montel of Paris. She starts Feb. 5th. They rate her Paree's best-trooked woman. Her gowns are insured for \$250,000 and her jewels for a million. She has a tremendous social background.

"A Matter of Life and Death" (In the Jan. Ellery Queen's Mystery Magazine) has excited people in the whodunit trade. The author is George Simson, hailed as the master of them all. Practically unknown over here—but a big shot in France where he is a top flight novelist.

Dick Haynes' luck soured the other day. The sponsor of "Sound Off" decided to shove the stars on their Sunday programs. Haynes was almost not at all content. The

The Worry Clinic

By DR. GEORGE W. CRANE



The "case method" is ideal for Sunday school teaching. For morality is based on specific habits! The girls mentioned today had been taught to be kind to their baby sister, but they hadn't been taught to treat kittens in a similar manner. So they are kind to the one but cruel to the other.

CASE C-331: When our daughter Judy was 8, we bought her a pony named Queen.

"Judy, I think it would be a good plan for you to take Queen over to the next farm and let those little girls ride 'er for a few days," I suggested during the summer vacation.

"Well, I don't know if that's such a good idea." 12-year-old George spoke up.

"When Philip and I were down there yesterday you should have seen the way they treated their kittens!

"One of the girls hit her over the head with a big iron weed. Another threw her kitten at a chicken, just as if it had been a stone.

"The girls also pulled their tails and sat on the kittens till I thought they'd be killed.

"If they treat their kittens like that, they might be cruel to Queen too."

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS "Maybe they were just excited at having company," I encountered.

"Yes, that was probably part of it," George continued, "for they started running around and cutting up as soon as we got there. But just the same, I think we better leave Queen at home.

The girls were discussing ranged in ages from 7 to 4. There were three of them. They lived on a farm and didn't often get into social groups for they seldom attended even a Sunday School.

With busy farm parents, they had probably been forced to rely upon their own ingenuity for games and recreation.

Besides, they were stimulated by having George and Philip stop at their home. For people of all ages tend to be excited by the opposite sex.

This social stimulation is one reason why doctors debar visitors from

causes him to grapple compulsively with endless tasks, seldom taking time out for a chance of pace.

He got involved in this discouraging trend, this vicious circle, as a result of (1) being physically overtaxed by the usual life and mental retraining his treadmill routine, as well as his parents' attitude that makes him feel tied to their reins; I suppose.

A man's swallowed resentment of economic pressure, or of family pressure, may be expressed in a "killing" work drive—a martyr performance that seems bent on self destruction, in noble guise. This is an unconscious self deception. The person imagines he is a slave to duty in taking life so hard, when in truth he is making a refusal to concede any possibility of enjoying it.

However, there's more to the picture. This type of martyr is really the prisoner of his own dependent character. He feels bound by circumstances, when in fact he is stymied by fear of failure—wishes to try to carry out obligations self-reliantly, independent of family backing. Overly he may nurse a grudge against fate (or certain associates); but unconsciously, he arranges "self" as his "victim" himself. So here is another way contributing to his killing work drive.

PUBLIC OPINION: A FACT OF LIFE About the hired man: 1. Public opinion of personal behavior is a fact of life, that can't be escaped by saying "People shouldn't talk." People will talk; so Paul must make up with this aspect of reality. If you object to the man's presence overnight when Paul is away, he should be lodged elsewhere as a matter of course—and it is wrong of Paul to disguise his preference. Possibly Paul's aim is to leave a guard against a dangerous intruder; but more probably he shrinks from spearheading a policy of implied distrust that might offend the employer.

For advice: 1. If your husband truly respects your privacy, and if you Paul further about it, a light word is closest to best solution. One can do for him, but it's best to get away from the couple of weeks, to let the couple of driving anxiety off their feet, and then to meet at the point of slowing down, and more cooperative.

MARY HAWORTH'S MAIL

MAN FEELS TIED TO HIS PARENTS Between working for himself and helping on his father's farm, in return for past financial help, Paul is scratching his head and shows signs of being angled for NBC.

Jean Pierre Anquet will inherit all of his wife's legacy. Maria Menz left no will. It includes \$100,000 in insurance and her Hollywood home, valued at nearly that much. A deal that had no chance of being consummated was to put "Restless" on video—Hedy Lamarr's memorable swimming scene and all its unsexed hoops.

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MAN IS DRIVEN BY RESENTMENTS DEAR E. F.: Your husband's behavior is that of a compulsive man emotionally overwrought by a sense of more work to do than he can ever

(Always write to Dr. Crane in care of The Daily Record, enclosing a long 3c stamp, addressed envelope and a dime to cover typing and printing costs when you send for one of his psychological charts.)