

# The Daily Record

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## All To The Good

A profound revolution is taking place in our American economy. People in the middle and lower income brackets are succeeding the rich in owning and enlarging American enterprise through investment in the securities of corporations.

That highly important development is emphasized in a recent article by G. Keith Funston, the new President of the New York Stock Exchange.

As Mr. Funston observed, the wealth of the rich, after taxes, "has shrunk to a spectacular degree." By contrast, the number of people with \$5,000-\$10,000 incomes after taxes has vastly increased. In 1929, there were 660,000 of these individuals with a combined net income of \$4,500,000,000. In 1946, the last year for which such figures are available, there were 2,300,000 with incomes totaling \$11,200,000,000. An even greater growth has occurred in the aggregate net income of people in the under-\$5,000 brackets.

Today about 15,000,000 individuals own stock. A large stock-brokerage firm recently found that one-third of the investors it served had incomes of less than \$5,000. The "capitalist" of the present is a far cry from the bloated plutocrat who was a pet subject for the cartoonists of long-past days.

The New York Stock Exchange and other exchanges are now doing much to inform the general public of how these market places work, and how the prices of stocks are determined solely by what individual owners are willing to sell them for or pay for them. The result is that the ownership of American enterprise is being spread through more and more hands—which is all to the good.

## Poor Sample

Godfrey M. Lebar, editor of Chain Store Age, recently visited England. In a report from London, which various industries, he said, "After seven years of socialist rule, England offers a poor example indeed of which socialist government has labored, few Americans would want any part of socialism if they could see how little it has done for England. And apparently the British people feel the same way about it, for, according to the public opinion polls, only 39 per cent of the people now favor continuing the present Labor government in power, while 49 per cent favor a return to the Conservatives."

Travelers in England have been universally struck with the low living conditions imposed upon the British people. Almost everything is rationed, and the people now get less of some things, including basic foods, than they did during the black days of the war. Americans who have gone through English retail stores, which are a pretty good reflection of a country's economy, report that many wanted items are in extremely short supply, and that shoddy substitutes are sold at high prices. Many fine quality English products cannot be sold in England at all—the production goes for export, primarily to the United States.

England has faced tremendous post-war problems, which would have strained the resources and initiative of any kind of government. But, making the fullest possible allowance for this, it is clear that socialism has been a costly and grim failure. England is an example of what America must avoid.

## Frederick OTHMAN

WASHINGTON — The ever-loving O., looking with jaundice at a file of my copy for a year if I were planning any new resolutions, she had suggestions. Most literary President Truman, she said, poor man's burdened with alarms and wars, ex-help-who waxes wear bargain milk and tax collectors with holes in their pockets. So the Presidential barber gives the man an extra-close trim and along I come and say he's got a peeled-on haircut. Mrs. O. said that's no way to treat a man with troubles. And another thing:

R. N. D., gnawing a dead cigar with the cellophane still on it. She said maybe the gentleman likes the flavor of cellophane. And talking about cigars:

What, she demanded, have I got against Attorney General J. Howard McGrath? Nothing, I said. Then why, she asked, did I say his cigar smelled like burnt turkey feathers? Because that's the way it smelled, I said.

And "how did I know how burnt turkey feathers smelled?" she continued. Because I burned some back of the barn, I replied. "You," she replied. I didn't like the way she said that, either.

My severest critic went on to say that she thought I used too many semi-colons, like this; in my copy. Bad grammar, she said. Almost as bad as writing sentences without verbs.

Worse still, she added, was my flat statement in print that Chief Justice Fred Vinson was wearing a necktie that his wife must have selected. I said there was nothing scandalous about that. Anything but a peculiar cravat, purple with spots. Mrs. O. said there was not a wife in America who wouldn't resent such a sentence. She said so long as she lived she'd never buy me another tie.

Then she laughed. She wasn't as sore as perhaps I've made her sound, though she said she didn't like my frequent use of the word, "brings up images in her mind," she said, of angry Congressmen rubbing their bruises. I said that was the idea.

All this goes to show that a newspaper reporter usually has two editors: one downtown and the other at home. Having considered the latter's suggestions carefully, I decided to discard them all. In 1952 I call a spade a spade, even if it turns out to be the face of a statesman.

## These Days



By Sokolsky

### SON TO FATHER

In our way of life, the family is the center of society and the relations between parents and children are governed by the admonition, "Honor thy father and thy mother." Inherent in the concept of the family is loyalty, a noble quality without which human relations can only exist in a climate of suspicion and distrust.

In the early stages of the Marxist revolution in any country, direct attacks are made on the family and children are taught to distrust, even to hate their parents. I once encountered a dictum in psychology that fathers are naturally jealous of their sons as mothers are envious of their daughters. I presume that the author of this nonsense hoped to improve human relations by teaching this to the young. Parents would do well to examine the psychology textbooks that their children are required to read.

The potency of this came to me when I read in Edward Hunter's "Brain-Washing in Red China" the denunciation of Dr. Hu Shih by his son.

Hu Shih has played the role in modern China that Dante, Boccaccio and Petrarch played in Italy of the Renaissance. He bridged the gulf between the current, He wrote poetry, not in the classical tongue, but in the spoken language of the people. The first volume of his "History of Chinese Philosophy" was a best-seller. He edited a literary of novels which had become the folklore of his race. He has come to be known as the father of the "Literary Revolution."

Studying at Cornell and Columbia, he came under the influence of William James and John Dewey and brought back with him to China the American concept of pragmatism. No matter what one's view may be of pragmatism, Dr. Hu, instead of devoting himself solely to scholarship, became the man of action, making a profound impression on his time. He has served as Chinese ambassador to the United States and is now librarian of the Gest Library at Princeton.

This is his background in summary. The son is now in Peking, under the Communists. What his true sentiments toward his father are now, I do not know, I do not believe the father knows. In opening his denunciation of his father, the son wrote:

"In the old society, I considered my father as an 'aloo' and 'clean' good man. Even after the liberation I felt deeply insulted whenever my father was being criticized. However, the Communist Revolution changed his mind about his father."

"After 1919 he drifted farther down the wrong way. He praised Leninism and battled materialism with experimentalism. He himself was wandering among the rulers of those days, hoping his 'evolutionism' would be adopted by them. At the ebb of revolution he hoped to establish a good school. He thought through education a society might become good. He organized the China public school. But under the threat of the Nanking government his dream was shattered and he was forced to leave the public school. The weak capitalist intellectuals never dared resist the 'government.' He, like all other members of his class, bowed his head to the reactionary government, and turned to Chiang Kai-shek to practice his doctrine of reforms."

"The entire document cannot be given here because it is too long. Yet the following is so tragic, particularly when one knows the father, with whom I went to school as far back as 1915 and whom I have known intimately since then."

"Today, after my education in the party, I began to recognize his true qualities. I have come to know that he is a loyal element of the reactionary class and an enemy of the people. Politically, he has never been progressive. After his publication of the 'Problem and Doctrine,' in 1919, he wandered on the road of indecision. For 11 years, he groped in the labyrinth of darkness. In 1930, he began to participate actively in the work of strengthening of the reactionary government."

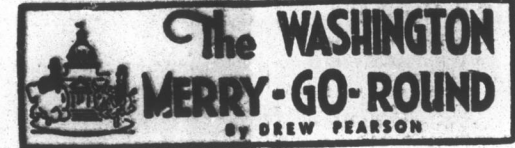
"Until my father returns to the people's arms, he will always remain a public enemy of the people, and an enemy of myself. Today, in my determination to rebel against my own class, I feel it important to draw a line of demarcation between my father and myself."

"As I read this pathetic document, I could only think of Captain John J. Swift's remark on his return from his Hungarian imprisonment when he told reporters these two sentences which were dropped from the English language: 'This can't happen to me. It can't happen here.'"

FISH SCALES BEAUTIFUL. WOBURN, Mass. (AP)—Mrs. John K. Trull's hobby is fish scales. She makes everything from lifelike flower corsages to jewelry from 13 varieties of fish scales.



"There, boss! I fixed it so nobody does any more clock-watchin' here!"



WASHINGTON.—At a private Christmas holiday party at Independence Mo., President Truman let drop the most definite hint, so far as to whether he will run for a third term.

"Grover Cleveland's greatest mistake," he said, "was to run again. He would have been a great President but for that."

Meanwhile close friends have found the President so tired, so worried and so upset over those in his administration who "have let him down," that they haven't had the heart to tell him how low his stock has dropped throughout the country.

Those gathered with him at a family party in Independence, however, found the President relaxed for the first time in weeks. He joked, gossiped and enjoyed himself—though tensing when somebody mentioned the press.

Mrs. Truman, who was looking better than ever, dropped a necklace. It had become unfastened from around her neck.

"When I don't put her together, she comes apart," remarked her husband, stopping to pick it up.

"I envied you those turtle steaks in Florida," suggested a friend. "You can have all the turtles, sharks and snake meat," the President shot back. "Just give me an old-fashioned Kansas City steak."

When someone asked him about Life's article on his loud shirts and Florida wardrobe, Truman replied that the magazine was trying to belittle him. "A few years ago they called me the best-dressed man in the United States," he said.

"What do you think of the Kansas City Star?" someone asked. "Don't answer that one," Mrs. Truman cautioned quickly, doubtless remembering what her husband had said on previous occasions regarding his old friend, Roy Roberts, the Star's publisher.

Margaret looked especially well at the party. She has lost about ten pounds and benefited from the Parisian gowns picked for her by Svelte Helie Bonnet, wife of the French ambassador.

UNDER THE DOME Senator Estes Kefauver, who will soon officially throw his hat in the ring for President, turned thumbs down on a novel campaign button. It had the coonskin cap that has become his campaign symbol and the words, "Coonskin, not milk."

Governor Tom Dewey is sending ex-New Deal columnist Jay Franklin to Washington to watch-dog the Eisenhower-for-President headquarters. Dewey is unhappy over certain statements of Senators Henry Cabot Lodge Jr., and Jim Duff, and thinks Franklin should quietly take over public relations. The one-time columnist wrote speeches and statements for President Truman in

1948, and was tossed out of the inner circle because of the jealousy of White House cronies. Officially, Franklin will be on the staff of Senator Irving Ives of New York.

HUNGARIAN HIGHHANDEDNESS Though it was no time for milk-toast diplomacy, our Charge D'Affaires almost apologized to the Hungarians for the heat which the American public was putting on the State Department over the incident of the four imprisoned fliers.

The State Department has discreetly kept this part of its negotiations secret. However, this column is able to report the first check moves by our embassy in Budapest to free the four airmen.

Our protest was entrusted to George Abbott, American Charge D'Affaires, who hiked over to the Hungarian Foreign Office to deliver it. What he got was the diplomatic run around. He couldn't even find anyone to protest to. Result was that he ended up far down the Hungarian diplomatic ladder talking to Endre Sik, an adviser on political affairs. DeMille, whose casts invariably are populated like some small town, was informed of a libel spread in Hollywood by gals who fail to make his pictures. "It is said," an interviewer told DeMille, "that a woman must succumb to your desire—to get into your films. True or False?" "Well," sighed Cecil, "you probably won't believe it, but there are 3600 women in my latest."

## Walter Winchell

### The Worry Clinic

In New York

By DR. GEORGE W. CRANE

**BROADWAY DIGEST**  
The Shows: The critics celebrated a joyous reunion at the Broadhurst with "Pal Joey," the 1946 clock. This Rodgers-Hart musical of J. O'Hara's portrait of a heel, retains its melodic dazzle and wizardry wit. The ailemnen echoed the original burzax for Vivienne Segal and greeted co-star Harold Lang warmly. Lang has the role that elevated Gene Kelly to the Hollywood heavens. Aisleman John Chapman's citation: "Fast, funny, tough and tenebrous." The oracles in Philby were happy about "Fanny Meeting You Again," the George S. Kaufmann-Lessen-Graham comedy. It arrives here at the Royal on the 14th. The Inquire's Intelligence Agent reported: "The season's brightest comedy," and the Bulletin's deputy hailed it as "a mighty funny play." This sort of flattery is like money in the bank. . . . Bostonians found "A Month of Sundays" disappointing. Premiere-nighters sat through four tpid hours, with only Nancy Walker providing some fun. . . . "The Number" is the first drama fathered by playwright Arthur Carter to each Broadway. He's been putting paper to Kensington for 14 years. Despite mixed notices the play is selling tickets 12 weeks in advance. . . . Pleadantly is enjoying greater theater prosperity than Broadway, which has had only 30 new shows this season, London has 73 packed houses.

In the Wings: Cecil B. DeMille enjoys telling this on himself. . . . Mainly to emphasize how celebrities suffer from legends. . . . DeMille, whose casts invariably are populated like some small town, was informed of a libel spread in Hollywood by gals who fail to make his pictures. . . . "It is said," an interviewer told DeMille, "that a woman must succumb to your desire—to get into your films. True or False?" "Well," sighed Cecil, "you probably won't believe it, but there are 3600 women in my latest."

The Kodakists: "Westward, the Women," is reported a generally agreeable pioneer saga with Robert Taylor in the role of a straight-shooter, Denise Darcel, however, has the lethal ammunition. . . . The observers reported that "Flight to Mars" unveils the silliest interplanetary tale since the Cow Jumper Over the Moon. . . . "The Wild Blue Yonder" has some exciting aircrabbatics, but the yarn crashes. . . . "Hotel Sahara" was judged a so-so satire on desert epics. The film isn't as laughable as Yvonne De Carlo is. . . . A festively Italian romanticism called "It's Forever Springtime" strives for winks and settles for yawns.

Cast of Characters: The closing of his play, "Modern Primitive" (in New Haven), is author Herman Wouk's second setback in the last few months. His best-seller novel, "Caine Mutiny," will not be filmed by Stanley Kramer as planned. . . . Dorothy McGuire is the latest movie star to bite the Broadway dust. Janis Paige and Jeffrey Lynn are the only two coast worthies to come through unscathed by the critics. . . . Jean Renoir, the film director, was very ill in Rome. He left for Paris (and surgery), which stopped work on the Magnani epic. First World War wounds felled him. . . . Clifford Odets' delightful "Country Girl" opens this week in London. . . . Billy Brice, Fannie's son, is one of the few children of famed parents to amount to much. In the last two years he convinced the experts that he is a very fine painter. . . . Maurice Evans returns to England for his first extended visit in 29 years, now that "Wild Duck" has finished his local stand. . . . Oscar Werner hasn't had much of a press. But he stars in 3 current films.

**COMMUNITY IS DIVIDED INTO TWO CAMPS ABOUT WOMAN WHO IS A STORM CENTER SINCE SHE FIGURED IN LIASON**

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I find myself in the middle of opposing views—the one conventional; the other, well, just understanding, perhaps—concerning an errant woman in our community. I feel kindly towards her, for which I am criticized by some of my friends, who dropped her like a hot potato, when scandal flared. Previously they had feted her as "a person worth knowing." Others respect her courage and sincerity, in facing up to a mistake.

Ruth is a career woman, foreign born, married to a man of similar status, but of inferior education—who is now divorcing her. She is an artist, a pianist, a poet; in brief, a person of enviable talents; and she earns her livelihood. She always has given freely of time and money to civic causes, working with clubs and organizations. Recently she became involved with Mr. B., a socially prominent married man, through working with him.

I had felt for two or three years that she was in turmoil. Then gossip started through Mrs. B., celebrated for her vicious tongue. And when it developed that Ruth expects a child, divorce suits were filed on both sides—by Mrs. B. and by Ruth's husband. Persons close to Mrs. B. have said, "It serves her right; her evil thing is finally backfired." Some of Ruth's acquaintances were more loyal; they felt she had done wrong; but they were sorry for her predicament, knowing her generous candid nature.

Unable to face the music, Mr. B. reconciled with his wife after five months' separation and they've moved out of town. Ruth is standing pat. She has bought and settled in a small suburban home, and she continues in business to finish work commitments, while awaiting her child. But there can be no doubt that she is hurt, unhappy and taking punishment. And as I have said, all who know the situation are divided into two camps: 1. Those who now consider her "desolate" or a tramp. 2. Those who respect her essentially humane character, evident before and through the scandal. We would appreciate your comment.

**GOSPEL REVELS**  
**THEIR OWN LACE**  
DEAR E. C.: My first reaction to your letter is to feel that so much hair splitting attention, so exhaustively invested in Ruth's social trials in the wake of public . . .  
Stage Door: Such fine actors as Katharine Cornell, Brian Aherne and Grace George can't find anything to do. . . . Fredric March is new play for their varied talents and have to revise "The Constant Wife." . . . That excellent player, Leo G. Carroll, hasn't had a real hit since "The Late George Apley."

## "Mary Haworth's Mail"

By America's Foremost Personal Affairs Counselor

scandal, really indicates a chronic state of emotional poverty in the lives of her critics and defenders. For this reason, you are all dipping vicariously into her experience of sin—under guise of condemnation or charitable evaluation—just as you previously drew inspiration from her warmhearted lively interest in a variety of civic, artistic and cultural enterprises. And to justify this borrowing, the more hypocritical and pretentious called her (in other days) "a person worth knowing."

The purpose of your letter, or the gist of your inquiry, isn't clear. Possibly you are just reshaping your current favorite topic, namely, Ruth's sensational plight. Or maybe you want a pat on the back for not entirely rejecting her. A. e., for bringing a friendly tone to the storm of gossip about her. But if you are asking which camp of disputants is justified—the self righteous scorners, or those who still regard her as a lovable member of the human race—I should think the answer is obvious, from the Christian angle.

In Matthew 9: 11, 13 we find the story of Jesus sharing a meal with publicans and sinners. "And when the Pharisees saw it, they said unto his disciples, Why eatest thou with publicans and sinners? But when Jesus heard that, he said unto them—They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." There is no record that Our Lord cold shouldered sinners as such, but he had short patience with smug moralists—of whom Pharisees were the prime example in a Gospel narrative.

**AN OPPORTUNITY TO BE CHRISTIANS**  
And after Jesus we have Paul, illumined with the knowledge that God is Love, and telling the world (Corinthians 13): "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind. Charity never faileth."

To judge by your references to the other principals, I gather that Ruth has been at least as much sinned against as sinning; and that in consequence of a certain narrative, she got a rough deal from Mr. and Mrs. B.—as well as a poor return on past generosity to her own "inferior" spouse. She is to be commended, rather than punished for undertaking to live down her mistake instead of going into hiding; and whoever befriends her in this brave purpose, is manifesting charity in the sense Paul meant.

Mary Haworth connects through her column, set by mail or personal interview, with the heart of the world. Write her in care of The Daily Record.