

The Daily Record

DUNN, N. C.
Published By
RECORD PUBLISHING COMPANY
At 311 East Canary Street

NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE
THOMAS F. CLARK CO., INC.
205-217 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.
Branch Offices In Every Major City

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
BY CARRIER: 20 cents per week; \$8.50 per year in advance; \$5 for six months; \$3 for three months
IN TOWNS NOT SERVED BY CARRIER AND ON RURAL ROUTES INSIDE NORTH CAROLINA: \$6.00 per year; \$3.50 for six months; \$2 for three months
OUT-OF-STATE: \$8.50 per year in advance; \$5 for six months; \$3 for three months

Entered as second-class matter in the Post Office in Dunn, N. C., under the laws of Congress, Act of March 3, 1879. Every afternoon, Monday through Friday

These Days



By Sokolsky

THE SORGE SPIES

General Charles A. Willoughby has performed a signal service to his country by writing "Shanghai Conspiracy," the story of the Sorge espionage ring of which many Americans were a part. This was undoubtedly the most clearly conceived and the most successful espionage operation.

As I know quite well some persons involved, particularly Agnes Smedley, who was obviously a Russian agent as early as 1929, it has often been astonishing to me that so little has been told of this activity. Nor am I sure that the story ends with General Willoughby's book, for while he establishes beyond doubt that it was Sorge's data that convinced the top men of the Kremlin that they could risk war in Europe without fear of Japan, his data does not tell us what part these spies played in the development of an anti-American atmosphere in Japan prior to Pearl Harbor. Maybe someone will dig into that some day.

You will discover, if you read this book, that one of the men in this intrigue in Shanghai, who went by the name of Walsh, was none other than Eugene Dennis, whom Judge Medina sent to prison. You will be told that when Eugene Dennis and Earl Browder were working in China... Their clandestine activities in Shanghai were under the direction of the Kremlin, the Comintern, and the 4th Bureau (Intelligence) of the Red Army.

We rarely think of any American operating just that way, but this book gives names, many of them familiar to us.

One of the central facts that General Willoughby stresses time and again is that when such men become spies, they leave the Communist parties of the countries of their origin and become members of the Russian Communist Party. Thus, they come not only under the discipline of that party but they become Russian citizens, subject to Russian law.

That does not mean that they give up their original citizenship. They keep that as well, to be used at a later date.

General Willoughby covers the method of operations:

"Three principles which guided them are noteworthy:

(1) While the group was highly cosmopolitan there seems not to have been a Russian among them.

(2) While every member of the group was either a Communist Party member or strong sympathizer, they avoided association with the Communist Party.

(3) They did not function as a group, and few of the members knew who the others were, or even were aware of their precise mission or whom they were working for. They knew they were working for the Cause, but not the chain of command."

To me, the most interesting character in General Willoughby's book is Agnes Smedley, an American woman who engaged in Soviet espionage for more than 20 years. I met Agnes Smedley almost on the day she arrived in Shanghai, ostensibly from Germany. I came to know her very well and recognize her as some kind of a Russian agent.

Agnes was born in Missouri of old American stock. Her father, whom she seems to have hated, was an unskilled laborer and her mother took in boarders. Her Russian affiliation arose out of her interest in India. In New York, she had joined "Friends of Freedom for India." In 1918, she was arrested with Sallindranath Ghose. Here the most significant fact was that this group was in possession of German funds, while the United States was at war with Germany.

I have not the space here to give the whole of Agnes Smedley's romantic anti-American career in China. Suffice it to say that General Willoughby traces that career from childhood to her death. Yet, the Pentagon cleared her.

After reading "Shanghai Conspiracy," I suggest you obtain from the House Committee on Un-American Activities their report, "The Shanghai Years," for supplementary reading.

Body got started and also because Bullard's dealers had to collect their regular commissions.

Rep. Hebert couldn't understand this. Why did taxpayers have to pay a commission to a machinery dealer on a sale direct from the factory? The Pentagon gentlemen said this was an old custom.

He also said the deal was a good one, even if it did have to be canceled later. E. L. Gilpatrick, Assistant Secretary of the Air Force, said, in fact, that we should consider the loss we've taken on the factory we're not using as insurance. If we'd needed Outsmans, we'd certainly have gotten 'em. Of this there is no doubt.

The one fellow we'll probably never hear about is the hero in overall, who first discovered that a T-lathe did a better job. He saved us about \$300,000 and I personally would like to buy him a good hat.



"I understand Fred is buildin' a boat down in his cellar..."

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By DEW PEARSON

WASHINGTON — The U. S. government is now in the red to the tune of \$260 billion, with the debt increasing at a rate which will put it beyond the ceiling set by law—\$275 billion—by June 30, 1953.

The newly proposed budget will plunge us at least \$14.4 billion further into debt, thereby boosting interest payments \$300 million a year. At present the taxpayers are socked \$6.2 billion a year just to pay the interest on the federal debt.

Irony is that this colossal debt, swollen by waste, then compounded by interest payments on the waste. A strong Army, Navy and Air Force are absolutely essential, but they can defeat the nation they are built to defend if the nation goes bankrupt. The following illustrations of Army waste are not meant as a reflection on the many thousands of patriotic officers and men who are trying to save money, but rather to draw attention to those who are not. Anyway, here are some things the nation can do without:

BASS HAT SHI-SHI—The special airplane trip of Brig. Gen. Emil Kiel from Ecuador to Panama to get his dinner jacket. General Kiel had four uniforms with this, but sent a special plane all the way to Panama for a civilian dinner jacket. Cost \$4,500. The three coats of paint put on the office of Assistant Army Secretary Earl Johnson because each time he didn't like the color. Finally he settled for robin's egg blue. The Army's plush playground resort near Galveston for the benefit of Army regulars, not Korean veterans. Dubbed "The Palm Beach of the Gulf," it cost \$350,000 a year to operate, and was closed after Comptroller General Warren protested.

DUPLICATE BUYING — The Marines buy a combat boot for \$16.80. The Army buys exactly the same combat boot for \$24.65. There is absolutely no difference. The Marines offered to buy the Army's boots for them, but the Army dillydallied, let prices go up, finally bought the same boot for a high price. The Air Force dress shoe costs \$7.19. The Navy's dress shoe costs \$6.08. They are almost identical except for some stitching on the heel. The Air Force bought 1,700,000 dress shoes, thus could have saved \$1,700,000 if it had bought the Navy's shoe. The Army buys sheet metal by the sheet, the Navy buys it by weight, the Air Force buys it by the square foot. They all compete against each other. Yet the dollars all come from the taxpayers' pocket.

On blankets the medical services pay \$21.75 each, the Air Force \$14.15, the Navy \$19.57 for blankets aboard ship and \$20.17 for

blankets ashore. While there's a legitimate excuse for different quantities, money could be saved if one agency bought for all.

OVERORDERING — The government now has about \$27 billion of equipment in storage, most of it military. This eats up money through storage costs; also some bureaucrat is likely to decide to sell it for surplus, following which another bureaucrat may have to buy it back again. At present the Navy has enough anchors to last 50 years the Army enough of certain kinds of jeep parts to last 104 years. Last year the armed forces bought close to a year's supply of coffee, thereby creating a civilian surplus. The Army, Navy, Marine corps insist on having their own rival coffee-roasting plants. Identical Army items are now listed under different names and numbers. As a result the Army may order several barrels of a certain bolt, not realizing that it has ample supplies of the same bolt, though under a different number.

The Defense Department is supposed to describe the kind of ping-pong balls it wanted to buy. There was so much red tape surrounding World War II benefits, that the Army mailed out \$30 million in overpayments. Army engineers are building homes on military bases for \$15.50 per family unit, whereas FHA indicates the same home can be built for an average \$9,400.

A few dollars here and there may not seem like much, but what some of the military don't realize is that when you lump them together, they run into millions.

GOP BOX SUPPER — Republicans attending the big Lincoln Day box supper weren't as happy about it as they pretended. Next day Congressman Jim Fulton, live-wire Republican from Western Pennsylvania, telephoned Mrs. A. Mitchell Palmer, ardent Democrat from Eastern Pennsylvania, widow of Woodrow Wilson's attorney general.

"I know you've been getting some bad news lately, so I'll give you some good news," he said. "The Lincoln box supper was a flop."

At the supper, Mr. Homer Ferguson, wife of the Republican Senator from Michigan, listened carefully to the speakers, her husband among them. Alongside her, a friend finally said, "I don't know why I feel so tired."

"You're not tired," remarked the

CUTIES

"Your shower is working fine now, madam. Would you mind handing me a bath towel?"

Walter Winchell

In New York

By JACK LAIT (Substituting for Walter Winchell)

Winch-hitting for Walter Long distance calling. Seattle, Washington... An old friend... "Hello, Jack. It might interest you to know the cops here raided a post of Alcoholics Anonymous... That's right... Took out eight slot-machines."

Another ring... Los Angeles... "Branch Rickey, the Pittsburgh mahatma, bought 16 percent of the Hollywood Stars baseball club for \$75,000. A bargain if the Pacific Coast ever goes big-time."

The Ray Browns have reconciled. She's songstress Ella Fitzgerald... Paul Valentine, once the husband of Lill St. Cyr, is wooing Cathy Mastice, who sings with her clothes on... Iranian Prince Hassan Taghavi, a student at Columbia, is taking extra-curricular courses in the philosophy of Hitler and that from Jessy showgirl Eleanor Williams

A 23-year-old beauty, acclaimed one of the three loveliest models in the land, is out of a hospital, disfigured for life after her hoodlum sweetie slashed her face with a glass ash-tray.

The Clark Gable registration at the Pierre is a front. He's living with friends on Long Island. And he has secretly visited Sylvia, Lady Ashley, his estranged wife. She carried in after an auto crash. She is not at a hospital, as reported, but is being cared for on the estate of a long-time chum... Rhea Gable, one of the exes, is in Palm Beach, and may wed Clarence Bittling, Sr., sugarman.

Robert Taylor is around town, mostly with Randy Collins, the fashion lensmen's sweetest dish... And Barbara Stanwyck is due here by any plane. She will look over the latest plays, then wing for a Florida vacation.

Kay Williams, who settled her financial diodes with ex-husband Adolph Spreckles, will be in New York this week, to live with her brother, Vince Williams, ABC radio star, until she can collect the cash next month. Farley Grant's phone, Geraldine Brooks, the case trower, here regularly... Richard Greener, recently divorced from Pat Medina, will come east to see Carolyn Price, who, they tell me, is related to a former governor of West Virginia.

Vito Marcantonio, who has been spending most of his time lobbying in Washington, is busy again in his 18th Congressional District. His American Labor Party activities are humming. He expects to run once more for his seat in Congress and he may win. He will again be the main candidate for the Progressive Party, which will enter a candidate for the Presidency, probably Paul Robeson—through his man Henry Wallace—though New York state to the Republicans, whom Marc hates with vengeful fervor.

In the current True Crime Detective is a report by Dr. Joseph Catton, who interviewed Winnie Ruth Judd as a scientific subject. He reveals that she had been unfaithful to her husband with a married man, whom she loved madly. The two women whom she killed had threatened to break up that romance. Dr. Catton adjudged her not insane and seems to have rather admired some of her characteristics.

MGM took stern official action to sever a budding association between Denise Darcel and Serge Rubenstein, the slick promoter who did a stretch in the federal pen... Bill Buckner, who also looked outside from the inside, is in close touch with his ex-wife, the former Adelaide Moffett, who's getting her final Florida divorce papers from Maj. William Craven... Gary Cooper is showing interest in Hungarian beauty Lisa Bay; friends expected him to rekindle with his wife at Sun Valley.

A slot-machine was borrowed as a video prop for Rudy Hally, from his friend Eddie Smith, who had it in her rumpled room, where callers played it and made it heavy with their nickels... When the one-armed bandit was returned to the home of the organist after having served as an exhibit on "Crime Syndicated"—lo, it contained one lone nickel!

Louis B. Mayer, who will produce films on his own, bought the rights to "Paint Your Wagon" from Warners bid \$300,000; Paramount went to \$350,000, but Mayer offered \$500,000 and five percent of the profits, which did it.

EATING IS EATING

TYLER, Wash. 45—A motorist told the highway patrol that a deer, apparently struck by a car, lay near death on a cross-lane highway. When Patrolman Jack Carlson arrived—minutes later, someone already had dressed out the animal and taken it.

The Worry Clinic

By DR. GEORGE W. CRANE

Marilyn doesn't know it but she contracted a venereal disease at the age of 3. Her mother is now almost sick with worry for Marilyn is supposed to make a pre-marital examination. Fast! This Case Record in your scrapbook, for it answers many of your common questions.

CASE C-373: Marilyn M., aged 20, is soon to be married.

"But, Dr. Crane, I am worried sick," he mother informed me. "For when Marilyn was a little girl of eight she developed an infection which the doctor diagnosed as gonorrhea."

"She treated her and pronounced her cured. Meanwhile, we tried to trace the source of her infection but we could never locate it."

"Now Marilyn is engaged to be married. She is soon to take a blood test. Will this earlier infection show up?"

MEDICAL FACTS

As a rule, I omit strictly medical problems from this feature, out of courtesy to the medical columnists. But when the medical difficulties cause undue worry or fear, I may treat them briefly.

Gonorrhea is one of the two major venereal diseases. The other is syphilis.

A blood test usually reveals whether or not you have syphilis, but a blood test is not used for detecting gonorrhea.

Besides, since Marilyn was cured, she is cured! When you get over mumps or scarlet fever, you are also over the infection and cured.

But many victims of venereal disease, if they contract it because of their own illit behavior, have a guilty conscience long afterwards. Even if they are pronounced medically cured, they may still disbelieve the physician. Year after year they may thus demand new blood tests.

Marilyn may have contracted gonorrhea from a contaminated toilet seat, for occasionally that is the case.

Since Marilyn was never informed about the nature of her ailment, she is innocent of any worry or

stully conscience.

WHAT'S YOUR QUESTION?

Here are answers to other medical questions which thousands of you readers ask me every year.

If you want to consult a specialist and don't know who is an expert in your special field, just call the superintendent of any local hospital and ask him to recommend the names of reputable local physicians.

A proctologist specializes in ailments of the rectum, including hemorrhoids and cancer.

A gynecologist is an expert in disorders of the female pelvis, including the uterus. He performs a hysterectomy (removal of the uterus), as for fibroids, etc.

An obstetrician delivers babies. A pediatrician specializes in children's diseases.

An ophthalmologist is an eye surgeon. He's the man to consult for removal of cataracts.

A psychiatrist is an M. D. who concentrates on diseases of the nervous system, including neuroses and psychoses.

HYPOCHONDRIACS

Some people constantly worry over their "innards." We call them hypochondriacs. They need to get a good medical check-up once per year; then forget themselves till the next annual medical examination.

Many people also suffer from phobias, or persistent abnormal fears. Acrophobia is fear of high places. Claustrophobia is a fear of closed spaces. Agoraphobia is terror of open spaces.

If you wives undergo a hysterectomy (Removal of uterus) that does not make any significant reduction in your physical charm as a wife.

For the uterus is not primarily a sex organ as regards marital relations. And if it ceases functioning at 45, you can still remain thrilling and thrilling into a ripe old age.

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

"Mary Haworth's Mail"

By America's Foremost Personal Affairs Counselor

Much Neurotic Tension Today Is Caused By Individuals Trying to Adhere To Ideals of King Arthur's Time.

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: Your correspondent J. E. (January 23), speaking from 38 years' professional work in the field of human relations, says men are becoming more passive or feminine, and women more aggressive or masculine, at least in our society. And he sees this as the source of many of the ills of family life, accelerating the rise of neurotic disorders.

J. E. argues that family stability and the welfare of children depend upon the degree of real femininity, true masculinity and emotional maturity in parents. And to curb the trend towards neuter gender, he insists that young people should be fully informed concerning the attributes of real masculinity in a husband and father. His observations do indeed deserve a hearing; but you have focussed precisely on the flaw in his treatise when you ask—"How about defining basic masculinity for our readers?"

Male and female character, aside from the biologic function, are for the most part culturally determined. And in a changing society like ours, the role of the sexes naturally is changing also—while largely accounts for the phenomenon J. E. reports. Much neurotic distress today is caused by individuals trying to adhere to cultural ideals of King Arthur's times, when the twentieth century situation seems to call for radically different behavior. This to lecturing young people on "real" masculinity, in terms of rigid or obsolete criteria, is to increase confusion instead of giving light.

SELF-AWARE PERSON RETAINS INTEGRITY

For example, the fellow who believes that to be manly is to be tough, aggressive, dominant, etc., is forced to dissociate himself from feelings of tenderness or sensitivity. Or another may feel obliged to act polite or chivalrous in circumstances that call for sterner measures. Similarly a woman who thinks she must be sweetly submissive is constantly at war with herself in a situation where she should talk turkey. These are the emasculated, ineffectual people that J. E. discusses.

The anxious neurotics who have lost their integrity, due to having denied a truly constructive part of themselves.

The solution to the problem is not simply to teach what is masculine or feminine; not to provide children with idealized sex-types of parent figures, with whom to identify. Rather, good parents are those who recognize and utilize their desirable and constructive

HE MISCONSTRUCTS MEANING OF MOMISM

DEAR I. P.: Your comment is interesting; but you misconstrue the meaning of momism. It has no connection with mature womanly strength of character or responsibly behavior in emergency. Rather it designates the vampire mother, blindly self-centered and insecure, who fixatively devours her brood, by fearfully conditioning them to seek no life apart from her. The mom-type female conspicuously lacks the aptitude for self-reliance that you impute to the average modern girl.

Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of The Daily Record.

Two Kinds Of Shortages

The American railroads face a double scarcity of both the materials and the funds with which to carry forward the program of improvements made necessary by national transportation needs. That succinct summing up of the railroads' basic problems was recently made by William T. Farley, president of the Association of American Railroads.

The materials situation grows more critical. The railroads need at least 10,000 new freight cars a month, for example, and have placed the orders for them. But, effective with the first quarter of 1953, allocations have been so reduced that the industry will be able to secure only about 6,000 cars a month. This not only immediately reduces the flow of new cars, but disrupts the construction organizations created by both the contract car builders and the railroad shops. Assembly lines will have to be shut down and trained labor forces dismissed.

In the matter of funds, the whole trouble is a rate structure insufficient to meet today's operating costs and to return anything even resembling a fair return on the investment. In the last four months for which figures are available, net earnings have run almost 50 per cent below 1950. A railroad is like any other business, or, for that matter, a farm or a home—it must have adequate income if it is to go ahead and do the best job possible. It can't progress when it's financially starved.

There is absolutely no substitute for railroad service that goes for both military and civilian transportation needs. We can't afford to let our railroad plant deteriorate for lack of either money or materials.

Food For Four

Life magazine recently ran a picture story on what a typical U. S. family of four eats in one year. The photo was taken in the warehouse of one of the big food chains, and showed the family surrounded by the huge mass of succulent products it consumes. The long list included 20 pounds of cheese, 300 pounds of beef, 690 pounds of potatoes, crates of fruits and vegetables, 131 dozen eggs, and so on and on. The total weight is two and a half tons. The cost runs about \$25 a week, out of the worker's \$1.96 an hour wage.

In most other countries—and especially the communist and socialist countries—Life's picture and accompanying text would seem unbelievable, a piece of deceptive and dishonest capitalist propaganda. For it is a rare individual abroad who eats anywhere near as well as the millions of average Americans.

What is true of food is true of all other consumer goods—clothes, furniture, appliances, cosmetics, and everything else. These are tangible parts of what we call the American standard of living, brought about by free men working in a free society.

We see that all the way along the production and distribution line. We see it on the farms and in the factories, where the raw materials are produced and processed and made into something useful. And we see it, in concentrated form, in the retail stores of America—the chains, the independents, the specialty shops, the super-markets, the mail-order houses and all the rest. Mass production and mass distribution of everything from staple foods to automobiles have made our splendid American economy and given us strength and abundance.

A story such as Life's is one of the best possible arguments against those who attack free enterprise, and want the government to run everything. There's nothing much wrong with the economic system of a country in which a typical family of four eats two and a half tons of extraordinarily varied food each year.

Frederick OTHMAN

WASHINGTON — Here we go again, taxpayers; hold tight to the rungs of your chairs. You know about lathes.

They're the whirling widgets that make the rungs onto which you're hanging. And do not lose your grip.

Lathes come in all sizes to make square things round; some of the whoppers are fine for turning out jet engines, of which we need a lot. One particular lathe, known as the 42-inch Bullard Outmaster, weighs 60,000 pounds and sells for \$25,000.

Last September the Department of Defense figured it needed around 600 of these Cutmasters in a hurry. The Bullard Machine Tool Co., of Newport, Conn., could deliver them at the rate of about 11 a month. So the big brass made a deal whereby the Bullard company would farm out an order for 700 Cutmasters to the Fisher Body Co., subsidiary of General Motors.

Only trouble was that Fisher Body had vast factories jammed with tools and materials, ready to turn out \$38,000 Cutmasters at a cost to us taxpayers of two and a half times as much. Ten million dollars had gone down the drain.

This probably is not a total loss. The tools will be good for something else and the bureaucrats hope— their word—that maybe they can salvage about \$4,000,000 worth. End sad tale.

The one trouble is that Rep. Hebert (D. La.) and Co. of the Armed Services Committee, wants to know how come they bought a large assortment of Pentagons up on the red carpet to defend themselves. I'm still not too certain whether anybody did anything dishonest or even stupid.

The situation is too complicated to make any judgment in black or white, or even gray, though it does seem odd we taxpayers almost had to pay \$99,000 per machine to the same firm that had been selling them to us all along for \$33,000. The explanation said this was because Bullard had to help Fisher

ed a T-lathe. Well, sir, T-lathes cost only \$28,000 each.

So the Pentagon considered this at some length, as well as the fact that the orders for jet engines had been cut back about one-third. Three days ago the Federal tool buyers canceled their multi-million-dollar order from the Fisher Body Co.

Only trouble was that Fisher Body had vast factories jammed with tools and materials, ready to turn out \$38,000 Cutmasters at a cost to us taxpayers of two and a half times as much. Ten million dollars had gone down the drain.

This probably is not a total loss. The tools will be good for something else and the bureaucrats hope— their word—that maybe they can salvage about \$4,000,000 worth. End sad tale.

The one trouble is that Rep. Hebert (D. La.) and Co. of the Armed Services Committee, wants to know how come they bought a large assortment of Pentagons up on the red carpet to defend themselves. I'm still not too certain whether anybody did anything dishonest or even stupid.

The situation is too complicated to make any judgment in black or white, or even gray, though it does seem odd we taxpayers almost had to pay \$99,000 per machine to the same firm that had been selling them to us all along for \$33,000. The explanation said this was because Bullard had to help Fisher

Body get started and also because Bullard's dealers had to collect their regular commissions.

Rep. Hebert couldn't understand this. Why did taxpayers have to pay a commission to a machinery dealer on a sale direct from the factory? The Pentagon gentlemen said this was an old custom.

He also said the deal was a good one, even if it did have to be canceled later. E. L. Gilpatrick, Assistant Secretary of the Air Force, said, in fact, that we should consider the loss we've taken on the factory we're not using as insurance. If we'd needed Outsmans, we'd certainly have gotten 'em. Of this there is no doubt.

The one fellow we'll probably never hear about is the hero in overall, who first discovered that a T-lathe did a better job. He saved us about \$300,000 and I personally would like to buy him a good hat.