

# The Daily Record These Days

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## Everybody Profits From The Chamber

A GUEST EDITORIAL  
BY DR. G. L. HOOPER

A lot of people are of the opinion that a Chamber of Commerce is an organization to promote business in a community for the benefit of the merchants. There is such an organization, but the name of it is a "Merchants Bureau."

A Chamber of Commerce is an organization that not only helps the merchants of a community, but all businesses, professions, institutions and individuals. The duties of a Chamber of Commerce are numerous. One of their main duties is to do those things which will enable the greatest number of its citizens to derive a benefit from it.

Let me cite to you a few of those things which the Dunn Chamber of Commerce has done. Our community swimming pool is a shining example of how the local chamber is interested in the citizenship of our community, both the children and adults.

Our tobacco market is a project of the Chamber of Commerce that we are proud of. This project not only brings more business to our merchants, but to all our citizens, indirectly if not directly, in that it brings millions of dollars to our town each season to be distributed among many of its citizens in many different ways.

Our temporary citizens, the U. S. soldiers, in the town last summer, were here upon invitation of our Chamber of Commerce. These thousands of young Americans not only spent money in our town, but contributed much in making last summer an active season instead of a dull one.

These are just a few of the many things that our Chamber of Commerce has brought to our town for the benefit of all its people, and they are good reasons why all of us should become members of the Chamber of Commerce.

It is a non profit corporation that pays you dividends whether you contribute to its support or not. It is an organization that is working to make your town a better place in which to live. It is a group of men working together to give each of us a town which we will be proud of. It is you and you and you making our town one which we are proud of or one in which we are not interested. Let us all be good citizens by belonging to the Dunn Chamber of Commerce and support it in all its worthy undertakings.

MORRISON, ILL., NEWS: "Horrible to contemplate, isn't it, that America is running, not walking, toward a totalitarian dictatorship. So what are we who cherish that freedom going to do about it. For one thing, we can lend encouragement to those Congressmen who valiantly are fighting this centralization of power in the hands of the bureaucrats in Washington."

SOMERSET, PA., DAILY AMERICAN: "It is surprising how many people there are who imagine that the government has a means for obtaining money that makes gifts to the people real benefits. The fact is that the government has no means for obtaining money except taxes and loans to be repaid from taxes."

## Frederick OTHMAN

EDITOR'S NOTE: Our man, Othman, claims he's not laxy so much as efficient. He drops down on the floor of the government's muster every February 22 to see whether his facts still are true. When he digs the following dispatch from his files and takes the day off. Says it was a funny story the first time he wrote it and why try to improve it?

WASHINGTON — I have checked as usual this time of year and regret to report that the father of this country looks as good as dead. He is a laurel wreath on his brow and his bare toes sticking in the mud.

The U. S. Navy sent a battleship to Italy; sailors fished Washington aboard. The ship docked in New York, but the railroad tunnels between there and here weren't big enough for him on a flatcar to squeeze through.

The Navy took him to New Orleans then and forwarded him by devious routes, without tunnels, to Washington. The freight bill was a whooper.

This artistic enterprise by now had cost \$26,000 and some odd cents. Congress appropriated another \$2,000 for a polished granite base to hold the statue and the great day for the unveiling came on George's birthday, 1841.

The Navy band tooted, the lawmakers made patriotic speeches, the Speaker of the House pulled the strings and good-gosh-amighty!

There was George Washington, twice as big as life, clad as a Roman Senator on the way to his bath. His chest muscles ripped in the cold sunlight. A carven wreath held down his curls. A marble sheet, loosely draped around his middle, barely saved the proprieties. His king-sized toes were encircled with things to keep his Roman sandals from falling off.

Over Capitol Hill rose a horrible gasp. Congress decided after weeks of bitter debate to dynamite its statue. Then the parliamentarian discovered an old law making it a crime for the government to destroy any of its works of art.



By Sokolsky

GEN. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR Now that the Eisenhower boom seems to be in difficulties because the General cannot or will not return to the United States to discuss the issues, a new type of campaign has been devised which is already appearing in the writings of New Deal columnists.

This campaign is designed to separate General Douglas MacArthur from Senator Robert A. Taft. The gist of this hoax is as follows: 1. "When General Douglas MacArthur his visitors and interviewers that he is for Taft and would like to see him nominated and elected, he does not mean it. He is being cagey."

How do these people know what General MacArthur means? Are they telepathic? Do they have second sight? Have they interviewed General MacArthur on the subject?

I can say categorically that General Douglas MacArthur, as a citizen and a Republican, is supporting the candidacy of Robert A. Taft and that he has gone about as far as a man can go in making that clear. I have spoken to General MacArthur and while I am not quoting him, there is no doubt whatsoever in my mind as to what he said and what he meant. If I were directing the Taft campaign, I would use the slogans "Taft and MacArthur" or "Me and Mac."

It is as sure and as realistic as that. The New Dealers and so-called liberal Republicans are also saying that General Douglas MacArthur is really lying low and encouraging Taft to believe he is for him, but that he is actually waiting for a deadlock in the convention to take advantage of the situation in his own interest.

This is strictly a lie and an insulting one. It makes of General MacArthur a cunning politician, such as the authors of the canard are themselves. It reduces him to a ward-heeler whose word is as good as the wind.

No one who knows General MacArthur can, for a moment, accept such an appraisal of his character. If he wanted to run for President, he would have said so; he would be nominated by the Republicans on the first ballot and the probability is that he would be overwhelmingly elected. He does not need to connive at a trick.

The reason these opponents of both General MacArthur and Senator Taft are resorting to this hoax is that they have correctly appraised the popularity of General MacArthur and seek to use it in their own interest.

It is true that many of General MacArthur's admirers still hope he will run. I know of one who went calling on General MacArthur. We found that his enthusiasm only enquired the General to request him to support Taft. He told me afterwards that he will go on advocating MacArthur no matter what the General has to say on the subject. But he did admit that General MacArthur is supporting Taft.

The story continues that while General MacArthur is supporting Taft, his friend, General Courtney Whitney, is slyly and secretly encouraging a boom for MacArthur. This is a lie. I know Whitney. I have discussed the campaign with him. Apart from such trickery with him in his character, the implication that he would embarrass General MacArthur or put him in a false light, or give the impression that two versions of a position can be given out from the same source, is wholly impossible. General MacArthur is basic and of long duration and is not of the stuff that the current breed in Washington calls "Friendship."

MISTER BREGER

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"Boy, you shoulda heard us yodel when we climbed up on top THERE!"

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND  
By BEW PEARSON

LOS ANGELES. — NOTES OF AN ITINERANT NEWSMAN — WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY. For almost two centuries fee men throughout the world have been marching into battle to champion the ideas George Washington stood for and which are scratched on a piece of paper called the Declaration of Independence.

Last July 4 the Madison Capitol Times in Wisconsin and later the New Orleans Item circulated copies of the Declaration of Independence and the Bill of Rights among random groups of people and then asked them to sign. The great majority refused—indicating either fear of McCarthyism and our time-honored right of free petition or else ignorance with basic principles of our founding fathers.

To rectify this a great many people have been making it their business to put copies of the Declaration of Independence in the schoolrooms of the nation, and August Dietz, a patriotic printer in Richmond, Va., the state that fathered the father of the declaration has printed beautifully embossed copies at cost which have been distributed by the Sertoma Clubs. Yesterday in Richmond and today in Williamsburg, Va., the Virginia state printers association is further promoting the time and drive to put the sacred principles of the nation not only in every schoolroom but in every city hall, every American Legion, VFW, AMVET and other service-club headquarters.

Communist slogans have swept the world because we have not done out to show the world our Declaration of Independence. We do not class warfare between men, but faith in men. Communism can be stopped only by placing the great creed of the American Revolution alongside the false creeds of the Russian revolution and letting the world choose between them.

JIM ROOSEVELT NO POLITICAL CORPSE JIMMY ROOSEVELT — The elder son of the late FDR took a tough licking at the hands of California's master governor, Earl Warren, but he isn't dead politically by any manner of means. Jimmy was left with a huge campaign debt—some say about \$90,000—and while he could have ducked out of it, he has been working faithfully to pay it off.

He also has been getting round the State and has become a respected leader even among some of the Demos who stabbed him in the back when he ran for governor. Helen Gahagan Douglas, who ran for the Senate, was also left

CUTIES

SPORT SHIRTS

Another advantage of these shirts... all these designs are GUARANTEED to fade!

Walter Winchell In New York

By JACK LAIT  
Subbing for Winchell

Round-up of Goss-up  
My Palm Beach Intelligence Dept. reports, verbatim: Gary Cooper has been here for a week, at the Brazilian Hotel. On Friday night he and Jon Hall had dates with Ruth Bragg and Betty Bosworth at the Music Box. Cooper has been seeing a lot of Ruth, who is employed at Schurr's, an exclusive Worth Avenue shop (for men) and is a model in fashion shows. Cooper visited her several times in the store. After leaving the Music Box, the four went to another place and wound up late as guests in Jack Moseley's apartment. Ernie Obolesky was there, too. Veronica Lake was expected, but didn't show up.

What Price Muse! After Maxwell Bodenheim, whose verses were mauls in the '30s, was pinched for slugging in the subway, the poets of Greenwich Village called and held a Bodenheim Relief Meeting. They collected \$11.90. (You can't even rhyme that!)

Princess Margaret Rose's latest "favored" suitor is said to be the Earl of Dalketh, who is on social terms with the royal family. Gertrude Lawrence's recurrent ailment is pleurisy. Spencer Martin, separated from Pat Smart, is attentive to Pamela Rank. Novelist Eric Maria Remarque, still a bachelor, is said to be wavering; it could be Erica von Hurst, of the Hohenzollerns. Tom Neal, who changed Franchot Tone's profile, seen with starlet Winnie Walker. All Khan's new delight, it may amuse Rita to know, is reported (a friend thought it worth a cable from Brazil) to be Rosia Janietz, down there.

Lou Walters' Latin Quarter drew a \$25,000 rap when it had its liquor license lifted for a week because those three youngsters who clipped a Massachusetts medic while one of them baby-fat for him were served cocktails there. But he will be going in high again. He is opening a new revue, "Parisian Mardi Gras," with continental and native talent and a chorus-line. The punks, who had bought grown-up clothes with part of the loot, didn't look like minors. They came together alone—that wasn't where they picked up the men, one of whom recently got a prison sentence; his defense was that the girl told him she was twenty-two.

Hollywood Highlights—Dan Daily and Marie Allison pair up as a new Sunset Strip twosome; Margaret Whiting is sulking. Nancy Valentine, back from India and far from her Maharajah, needs the support; she will be one of the stunner in "One Piece Bathing Suit," playing a bit. The Ronnie Reagan-Nancy Davis... The Ronnie Reagan marriage, after Jane Wyman returns from Europe. Jack Dempsey got \$5,000 for a three-day job as a referee in Bob Hope's next film. "One Bob's My Favorite Spy" is a mop-up, as usual. Paramount wrapped up the legal arrangements for the Ruth Etting story, with Rhonda Fleming to play the torch warbler. Ruth's ex, "Col. Snyder, of Chicago, signed his waiver for \$15,000. They say Gloria Swanson plans her sixth marriage.

Artie Shaw's autobiography will be published in the Spring—title "The Trouble with Cinderella." Nanette Fabry, who quietly did her pre-arranged husband, is making a habit of Benny Thau, M-G-M producer. Harry James still squabbling with the Treasury boys over his back income taxes. Bing Crosby, Tony Martin and Frankie Laine—in that order—voted one-two-three in the singing league by 800 editors and critics. George Shearing's comments on the split-up in the George Sats, "Love's Gabor's Lost."

Dorothy Malone is credited with straightening out the behavior of Lawrence Tierney (brockwood). He is, of course, Scott Brady's brother.

Federal agents were startled by a "We the People" air show, with Earl Teets, an ex-narcotics sleuth, demonstrating how dope pinches are made. The fictional T-men revealed the inside technique, presented as standard routine of a procedure which introduced the kinescope in evidence. That has been held as "entrapment" and a cause for acquittal.

Gen. Robert Wood Johnson and his attractive wife are cruising on their boat in Southern waters. I miss them as I miss the elegant El Moroccos, where the tycoon of pharmaceuticals engages me in debates on economics. He could cover every nickel I own with a \$1,500 bill, but he is a Liberal and I am a Tory. John Parona usually welcomes me to the round table in the north-west corner of his main room, and from there I have recently observed in an interview the Windmills of the World (in English).

WOMEN, WAKE UP  
No type of wife is immune from Louise's tragedy. It occurs among clergy and laymen, physicians and factory workers, the intellectual and uneducated. And don't think God will shoulder all the responsibility for keeping your home happy. He will greatly assist but God helps those who help themselves! No man is fully immune to the wiles of other women. This is especially true if he hasn't had numerous love affairs prior to marriage. Louise's husband had gone straight into marriage without knowing the thrills of any other woman's kisses. As a consequence, he was bowled over, so to speak, when he kissed this other woman during his wife's vacation trip to visit her parents. A sophisticated man might have kissed the other woman, but he wouldn't have lost his common sense. He would know that there are dozens of charming women who could adapt themselves happily to his personality and be a thrilling wife. The novice type of husband, however, doesn't have this stabilizing background of experience.

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I am so hard and warped inside that I have no feelings most of the time. Then again I am filled with fierce love of my children and want to hurt anyone who in any way interferes with their plans. One day I love, and the next day I am filled with a terrible hate that scares me. I cry reading the Bible, but I find that nothing prevents these terrible fits of anger. When I was seven my parents parted after a stormy marriage, and 10 years later my father lost his mind. My mother worked out to support us children, and I just ran wild and did as I please. I had no friends, for we were very poor, and the boys laughed and made fun of me in school, for I was ragged and not very clean at times, I fear. I hated boys and when at 16 a man of 36 paid me attention I loved him dearly and would have died for him if necessary. He married me, although he could have had me anyway, and I had six children in seven years. My husband soon tired of me, and spent all his nights away from home, partying and playing cards with other men. He wasn't unfaithful, but I was hurt and scared, and would walk up all night, until he came in, drunk and fussy. CHILDREN DON'T SENSE PROBLEM I got a part time job and was a good mother. All my children have a high school education, and are fine characters and good church workers. The younger ones are in high school now, and I should be happy, for my husband stopped running around a few years ago, and you'd think he's always been a devoted father. I hear him talk. He is so proud of the children; but I have no feeling for him, or for any other man. For the last five years I've nursed his invalid father, and I hate him, too. I am so tired, and I can't find peace because of the terrible feeling within me. I am afraid of losing my mind, as my father did. Where on earth can I find peace? My children have no idea that I feel this way. I am even afraid to die. URGENTLY NEEDED COMPLETE REPLY DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I am so hard and warped inside that I have no feelings most of the time. Then again I am filled with fierce love of my children and want to hurt anyone who in any way interferes with their plans. One day I love, and the next day I am filled with a terrible hate that scares me. I cry reading the Bible, but I find that nothing prevents these terrible fits of anger. When I was seven my parents parted after a stormy marriage, and 10 years later my father lost his mind. My mother worked out to support us children, and I just ran wild and did as I please. I had no friends, for we were very poor, and the boys laughed and made fun of me in school, for I was ragged and not very clean at times, I fear. I hated boys and when at 16 a man of 36 paid me attention I loved him dearly and would have died for him if necessary. He married me, although he could have had me anyway, and I had six children in seven years. My husband soon tired of me, and spent all his nights away from home, partying and playing cards with other men. He wasn't unfaithful, but I was hurt and scared, and would walk up all night, until he came in, drunk and fussy. CHILDREN DON'T SENSE PROBLEM I got a part time job and was a good mother. All my children have a high school education, and are fine characters and good church workers. The younger ones are in high school now, and I should be happy, for my husband stopped running around a few years ago, and you'd think he's always been a devoted father. I hear him talk. He is so proud of the children; but I have no feeling for him, or for any other man. For the last five years I've nursed his invalid father, and I hate him, too. I am so tired, and I can't find peace because of the terrible feeling within me. I am afraid of losing my mind, as my father did. Where on earth can I find peace? My children have no idea that I feel this way. I am even afraid to die.

"Mary Hawthorth's Mail" By America's Foremost Personal Affairs Counselor

DESPERATELY Tired, AND AFRAID OF LOSING HER MIND, MOTHER OF SIX CHILDREN ASKS WHERE TO FIND RELIEF.

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TENDER LOVING CARE PRESCRIBED All your life you've longed for and needed supporting care to wrap you around, but until now you've mostly been giving your strength to others. You've had an unfair deal and you resent it. Who would you be? This is the meaning of your hate. Your fierce love of your children springs from a sense of identity with them. You see your brightest dreams resurrected and "come true" in their experience; and you feel you could kill anyone who might wound them as you were wounded. That's a natural enough emotion average parents feel, without acting upon it, of course! The general hospital in your city has a psychiatric clinic, coordinated with the university school of medicine, open to the public daily except Saturday afternoons. Good diagnostic help is available there, and my advice is give it a trial. Also, if possible, you should spend a week or two in bed, guarded tender loving care by the family—with all responsibilities lifted from your shoulders. I am Dr. George W. Crane, M.D., Psychiatrist, University School of Medicine, Duke University, Durham, N. C.