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These Days

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By

Sokolsky

SERVICE BY KEFAUVER

For a long time, I have been wondering about that Kefauver television show. Did it really accomplish something constructive? Obviously, it made Rudolph Halley a figure in New York politics and encouraged Estes Kefauver himself to run for President on the Democratic side.

Was that all? I received a circular from the Dominican Republic, Information Center which is devoted to advertising the aforesaid Republic where Christopher Columbus is buried. According to the circular, the Dominican Republic is progressive and takes advantage of every opportunity. Therefore, as Kefauver drove gambling out of the United States, the Dominican Republic made gambling the cultural tie between the United States and the other Republic. The circular says:

"Gambling-in-the-sky via slot machines will feature a four-hour plane flight by the 'Sportsmen's Special' between Miami and Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic—the Monte Carlo of the Caribbean" where four legal gambling casinos flourish. If final flight negotiations are completed this week, three of the casinos have opened since the Kefauver, Crime Investigation closed many illegal gambling places in the U. S.

"Service by the 50-passenger chartered plane, 'Lady Luck' is scheduled to commence on or about March 7th from Miami. The plane, though owned by the (CDA) Compania Dominicana de Aviacion, a Pan-American subsidiary, would be chartered to a sponsoring promotion group to begin the week-end round-trips between Miami and the West Indies country. The Dominican Government itself is not sponsoring the project but approves of it."

In addition to approving of the slot-machines and other devices, the Dominican Government sends me this circular through the mails. If any American sent a similar circular through the mails, he would probably go to jail. But these Americans no longer count in the United States except to pay taxes and to have their sons conscripted for United Nations police actions.

I forgot to save the envelope in which this circular came and therefore I cannot tell you whether it was a paid-for stamp or free diplomatic mail, free of charge. I get a lot of that kind of mail, all free, the object of which is always to educate me to love some foreign country. But if anyone wants to send some mail about loving America, a paid-for stamp is essential. It is a fine point, this business of who pays to have mail delivered.

The Dominican circular tells what the gambling money is used for. It is for culture. The profits of gambling — or part of them — are used to teach Americans to love the Dominican Republic, which is apparently free of foreign debt. Maybe gambling makes up for the foreign debt and this type of financing might be tried by some of our debtors and those who take our charity. The Ford Foundation which is busy spending money anywhere at all, so long as it is unprofitable, might take this one on as a project.

Ferhaps they could encourage all the countries that have become accustomed to mooching on the American tax-payer to get free of foreign debt by slot machines, casinos, gay nightclubs, cock-fights, Sunday horse-racing, baseball and boxing. For it is those sports which the Dominican Republic advertises as available to all who want them, along with "planned crop diversification, industrial expansion and other progressive economic and human relations developments."

It must be admitted that this is a great program for the little Republic which compares favorably with such places that show less integrity but a great aspiration for the application of American investments. Perhaps the Ford Foundation, which is a kind of private Point Four distribution center for shipping to foreign lands money earned by selling Tin Lizzies to Americans, might go into those countries to educate those foreigners how to make money without confiscating American property. They might go in for the numbers racket as a short-cut to being free from all kinds of debt, domestic as well as foreign.

I recommend the Dominican Republic's circular also to the Foreign Policy Association, which recently got into the Ford money despite evidence before the McClellan Committee. They might issue a wonderful research study on the subject proving that gambling is the solution to agrarian reform.

"That's the trouble," exploded Rep. Hebert. "We've got to find this elusive phantom of the Pentagon, the man who makes the decisions over there. We intend to find him, too. If these proceedings take all year, I'll be here."

Rep. Hebert was not satisfied. He said that the statistics had these the civil government also used. And about 500,000 items the civilian bureaucrats bought for their own exclusive use.

"Name some things that the civilian government uses and the military doesn't," said Rep. Hebert. The admiral thought and he thought. No luck.

"Out of 500,000 different things," insisted Rep. Hebert, "you ought to be able to name one. Just one."

Admiral Ring couldn't. Everything that came to mind, from binoculars to pocket-knives, from get-bowls of sterling silver, had a military use as well as a civilian. "Maybe I can help out the admiral," offered Rep. Jack Z. Anderson (R., Calif.). "I was talking to another admiral the other day and he said wampum was used by the Interior Department on Indian reservations. He said he did not believe the military ever ordered wampum for itself."

The questioning turned then to an assortment of decisions at the Pentagon concerning purchase-order cancellations. The admiral's testimony sounded complicated. Finally when he was pinned down as to who decided what, he had to ascribe responsibility to a number of men.



MISTER DREGGER



WASHINGTON — The White House has hushed it up, but clean-up man Newbold Morris came within a whisker the other day of packing his bags and going home. He was stopped at the last minute by a personal appeal from President Truman, himself.

The inside story is that Morris, depressed over the runaround he was getting, decided that his assignment was "impossible." He announced his decision to quit at a routine conference with Justice Department officials.

"I'm going home," he declared simply. "This thing hasn't been through. For example, I'm supposed to report my investigations to the very man I'm supposed to be investigating."

Morris was referring, of course, to his boss — Attorney General McGrath. Within a few minutes, however, word of Morris's surprise decision was flashed to the White House, and Presidential Aide Charlie Murphy was rushed to Morris's office.

Talking fast, Murphy urged the new trouble-shooter to talk it over with President Truman and members of his staff. Within half an hour, Morris was in the Oval Room conferring earnestly with the President.

Truman begged Morris to stay oh, promised him a free hand and guaranteed full White House support. "You can have anything you want," the President offered.

It was a result of this dramatic, spur-of-the-moment meeting that the President personally appealed to Congress for subpoena power for Morris and moved Morris's headquarters out of the Justice Department into the old Washington Post Building.

SENATOR'S MEMORY FAILS Michigan's tangle-haired Sen. Homer Ferguson would rather ask questions than answer them about the Institute of Pacific Relations. As a member of the Senate Internal Security Committee, which is trying to prove the I. P. R. is Communist-dominated, Ferguson fumed and snorted at Owen Lattimore last week about his association with I. P. R.

At the Session's close, Ferguson lingered to chat with reporters and review his afternoon's triumph. But a reporter cut him short by inquiring sweetly: "Senator, have you ended your own association with the Institute of Pacific Relations?" Ferguson's lips drew tight, and he snapped: "It's in the record."

"Can't you tell me yourself whether you quit the I. P. R.?" pressed the newsmen. "I can't remember the exact day," bawled the Michigan Senator's drab Sen. Hugh Butler over atop, and he marched out of the Alaska statehood.

They wrangled for five minutes CUTIES Jimmy Kelly's Greenwich Village nightclub, which is integral to the New York story of the last three decades, has changed ownership. Bob Roberts, young Gulf Oil exec, doing the late hours at the Alamo's Mirador bar with Eddi Douglas. ("The dawn patrol?"). An almost forgotten habit is being revived by the handful of nightlifers who still keep some cafes open until the legal lockup hour. They are going to the Bowery, where a few all-light, places serve mussels, Dominick's down there is the favored haunt of rowdies as the favored haunts of the young are the Columbus Circle used to be for butter-cakes, and the Washington one-armed were Chicago pre-war pre-war concentration centers for nightlifers. But, though liquor may be served here until 4 a. m. the ones who lap it up until that hour make up perhaps one percent of the number who over the technicalities. Then Corbally thundered: "We are now about to act on a bill to grant statehood to Alaska. I should like to know what the Senator has in mind."

"I do not want to see a bill for statehood passed until some of these questions are solved. Better

Walter Winchell

In New York

(Substituting For Winchell) ROUND-UP OF GOSS-UP

Rita Hayworth and Princess Andree Aga Khan, former stepmother of Aly, parted with bitter words after conferences on the post-marital arrangements. Yvonne De Carlo and Juan Fernandez, described as a millionaire Uruguayan, expect to wed despite his family's voluble objections. Jane Wyman and Travis Kleefeld may name the date soon. Dorothy Parker, the hard-boiled poet, and Alan Campbell decided no divorce. But All-American Glenn Davis and his starlet, Terry Moore, will go through with their Disc-jockey Art Ford spinning tales to Stefan Holman, the actor, at Manny Wolf's. Gilbert Roland is Barbara Stanwyck's latest, steadiest taker-out.

Press releases about "fabulous" sums offered by movie studios for the life story of Willie "The Actor," Sutton are all fakes. The picture producers' code would not allow such a film now, even were it a documentary with the most positive "crime-don't-pay" ending. At least a half-century must pass before a biographical work of prime value, with the use of his name, can be okayed. "Billings" was a rare exception. It was made by an independent outfit, and distributed by special permission because he was killed by officers of the law. It is true that magazines have put out feeler for Sutton's story, which I think would be a questionable investment, despite the flurry of interest over the jail-breaking banker who he was nabbed. Sutton may sell his memoirs, ghost-written, probably to a crime specialty sheet, but he better make up his mind soon, because he will be quickly forgotten. No glamor, despite his criminal exploits.

Eric Maria Remarque, for years a familiar figure at El Morocco, where he usually wandered in alone, around midnight, and was welcomed by John Perona and the regulars, hasn't been seen here in almost a year. He did not take part in any of the ceremonials that accompanied the launching of the latest "Space of Life," which was adopted in any form, will never be able to repeat it.

Another member of the Armed Service Committee, Rep. William Bates of Massachusetts, said there was nothing in the lengthy testimony before the committee to convince him that UMT was needed. "On the contrary, it would be a rash step, in my judgment," he said, "to permit the Pentagon to get its foot in the door."

Other Republicans argued that a vote for UMT would be a vote for "more military waste," since combat officers weren't available to carry out a training program for high-school graduates even on a token scale. Rep. James Van Zandt of Pennsylvania, always a walkie-talkie of the Pentagon, warned his colleagues that they would face the opposition of the American Legion and "other powerful groups" in the next election if they didn't support the UMT bill.

"The American Legion is for it, and the American people are for it," shouted Van Zandt. "Nuts!" exploded GOP Congressman Paul Spafar of Michigan. "We've been against UMT before and the Legion hasn't defeated us. Besides, the rank-and-file of the Legion isn't making an issue of this. It's only a few national leaders who are lobbying for the Pentagon."

SEN. CONNALLY SUIDES Texas' grumpy Sen. Tom Connally jumped up with fire in his eyes the other day to debate Nebraska, bawled the Michigan Senator's drab Sen. Hugh Butler over atop, and he marched out of the Alaska statehood. They wrangled for five minutes

Jimmy Kelly's Greenwich Village nightclub, which is integral to the New York story of the last three decades, has changed ownership. Bob Roberts, young Gulf Oil exec, doing the late hours at the Alamo's Mirador bar with Eddi Douglas. ("The dawn patrol?"). An almost forgotten habit is being revived by the handful of nightlifers who still keep some cafes open until the legal lockup hour. They are going to the Bowery, where a few all-light, places serve mussels, Dominick's down there is the favored haunt of rowdies as the favored haunts of the young are the Columbus Circle used to be for butter-cakes, and the Washington one-armed were Chicago pre-war pre-war concentration centers for nightlifers. But, though liquor may be served here until 4 a. m. the ones who lap it up until that hour make up perhaps one percent of the number who over the technicalities. Then Corbally thundered: "We are now about to act on a bill to grant statehood to Alaska. I should like to know what the Senator has in mind."

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The Worry Clinic

By DR. GEORGE W. CRANF

Danny's pet rabbits don't have enough inhibitions for their own good. Fears are usually specific habits that are learned. They thus require teachers. But our 5 orphaned rabbits didn't associate with a wise mother long enough to learn fear of dogs.

CASE C-394: When Danny and David were 6 and 5 respectively, they bought themselves pet rabbits for 25 cents apiece. Later Judy and the two older boys each purchased a rabbit, so we had five in a pen at the farm. But the pet rabbits put our collie dog, Wolfe, into a quandary. For Wolfe hunts the wild rabbits in the fields every day. He will dart off alone and soon be in silent pursuit of his prey.

While he doesn't catch every one, he doubtless has consumed many that he has chased.

But now he found himself gratified by the fact that Danny and Danny firmly told him not to hurt their bunnies.

INHIBITIONS OF A DOG Wolfe apparently realized that he must act like a gentleman. But it was interesting to observe him stand beside the rabbit pen. For he would be tense and ready to spring. His tongue would literally drip with saliva.

Several times he lay down beside the pen and actually touched his nose to that of one of the rabbits. It cost him a great deal of energy to control himself. Later I watched him through the window when nobody else was around. He stalked over to the cake, then made a perfect point as if he were a bird dog.

One fore paw was lifted and his tail immobile. He was motionless for possibly half a minute. Then one of the rabbits jumped and Wolfe lunged into the wire fence. I yelled his name and he slunk off, as if ashamed of himself. But he was like a confirmed alcoholic, for he couldn't stay away very long.

WOMAN SAYS SHE IS RUINING HER PERFECT MARRIAGE, ALSO DEMORALIZING HER LOVELY DAUGHTER, BECAUSE OF CONCERN ABOUT LATTER'S DOWDY OVERWEIGHT LOOKS. DEAR MARY HAWORTH: We have always been a close, happy family, but I am ruining a perfect marriage and also the life of a lovely daughter, by my concern about her appearance. She is 17 and everything that a daughter should be, except that she is 15 pounds overweight, has a bad skin and no taste whatever in her clothes. When she tries, she can be quite attractive; but mostly she doesn't seem to care.

Jane is an honor student, popular among her friends, with a wonderful personality, sweet and loving, but because of her appearance we are most unhappy. For several years we have tried medical care, courses in exercise, diet, grooming, etc., with little results. Also we have tried not to make too much of an issue of it—knowing it would be damaging to her personality. But the heartache to me is that Jane has been trying to improve simply to please us.

Jane is beginning to realize that she falls short of our expectations, and this makes her self-conscious. Though she never complains I am certain that she is at times a most unhappy little girl. She rarely dates, and just lately seems to avoid her friends, also any form of social activity, and although I try desperately to guide her, it doesn't seem to help. And her father criticizes me constantly, not always in words, but in his actions showing his displeasure.

I feel as Tom does, always that Jane could look better; and in fact I feel ashamed of her at times. Yet if I say anything to her about weight or clothing, Tom chides me for it, which creates a constant circulation of annoyance amongst the three of us. Jane enters college next fall, and we feel it is important to her happiness to look her best. There must be some intelligent way of handling the problem, and as I respect your judgment, I ask your advice.

DEAR E. S.: Jane's major handicap on the social front is not her unglamorous appearance, but rather her heavy conviction of having been weighed and found wanting in her parents' eyes. She feels rejected, unloved in her own right, and as if she were a person to be accepted only insofar as she succeeded in doing your performance table of charming and pleasing. It is long and late in the evening as long and late in the evening as long and late in the evening.

FEARS ARE LEARNED The rabbits showed no fear of him whatsoever. In fact, they didn't seem alarmed even when he pounced upon their pen, for he didn't bark and they had had no unpleasant contacts with dogs heretofore. Our behavioristic psychologist, John B. Watson, in his exhaustive examination of human infants, found that two things would cause them fear: These were loud noises, and falling through space.

Our pet rabbits, likewise, fear loud noises, but they hadn't thus far associated such a fear with our dog. If they were to be turned loose in the open, therefore, Wolfe could snobble up at least one or two of them before the rest would become frightened. Fears are thus specific, despite their being rooted in a basic instinct. In the wild state, the mother rabbit soon teaches her young to flee from strange noises and odors. But the wild bunnies also learn to nibble clover, all around horses and cattle for the rabbits have become negatively adapted to these vegetarian quadrupeds.

TEACH CHILDREN FEARS Coyotes or barking dogs however will instantly send wild rabbits bounding across the pasture fields. Our tame rabbits thus are far too trusting for their own good. They are like many modern children in this regard. It seems unfortunate but we must actually teach our youngsters certain valuable specific fears. However, part of good parenting consists of eliminating the foolish terrors of childhood and instilling a few sensible fears. Thus, the fear of fire is wise, as is also the fears of snakes, tigers and other zoo animals, as well as speeding automobiles. It is better to give young children a generalized fear of snakes and then later let them become negatively adapted to the harmless members of such a species, than to do the reverse. For a fearless child who meets a rattlesnake may not live to discriminate further in the reptile kingdom.

Faith — Our Greatest Need

Defensive action alone ultimately winds up in defeat. This is common knowledge, yet our prevalent political philosophy has been defensive. For example, our people are against Communism but most of us fail to realize that merely being against it is meaningless. To win, you have got to be for something.

More people who know what they are for rather than what they are against is the greatest need of the moment — people who do not weigh the value of personal liberty in terms of television sets, price indexes, so-called social gains and the animal comforts politicians love to harp on as vote getting devices.

The bitter truth is that we are losing our personal liberty at home just as we have been losing the contest with world communism because we haven't the guts to be for something. We have been losing because we have not had faith in the founding principle of our own government — independence. We have tolerated the development of a bureaucracy which has grown into a colossus that takes a third of all paychecks. We have accepted lying down the mouthings of power-hungry politicians who are spending our depreciated currency at the rate of \$85,000,000,000 annually. We have been taught to be cynical toward productive industry and thrift at the expense of the property rights of private citizens. From this point it can be but a short step to political and religious oppression.

The current budget of the Federal Government — over \$85,000,000,000 — recently inspired a blistering editorial by Life Magazine: "... Congress had damn well better pass some self-reforming acts. ... Otherwise the Federal budget will remain the incomprehensible sign of America's creeping retreat from political self-control to tyranny through ignorance."

Only an exhibition of faith in independence and a hatred of government oppression and excessive taxation can stem the growth of internal bureaucracy and the soul destroying march of world communism, and perpetuate the United States we have known.

Our government should fulfill its basic responsibility for establishing sound monetary policies which will deflate excessive demand and thus take the pressure off prices. — G. E. Wilson.

SOMERSET, OHIO, PRESS: "The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce has been figuring out how much of the Federal debt is owed by Los Angeles. They find out that the amount is greater than the assessed value of all Los Angeles property. There are also local government and private debts to be considered, and that means bankruptcy under the usual rules of private business."

WASHINGTON (U) — Gen. Hoyt S. Vandenberg was nominated today by President Truman for reappointment as Air Force chief of staff until June 30, 1953. Gen. Nathan F. Twining was nominated to be commanding general of the Strategic Air Command and Gen. Curtis E. Lemay to be vice chief of staff of the air force.

WASHINGTON (U) — One of every 18 persons in the United States is suffering from some form of mental illness, the National Mental Health Committee said today.

Frederick OTHMAN

WASHINGTON — Rep. A. Edward Hebert (pronounced a-bear), the ex-city editor from New Orleans, is trying to lure into the open the phantom of the Pentagon. He's used all manner of bait for his trap, including wampum, but the phantom still eludes him.

This ghost with the golden shoulder bars, according to the gentleman from Louisiana, is the man who makes the decisions concerning everything from lady's underwear to battleships. Every time Rep. Hebert gets close to discovering who actually decided any one of a number of multimillion-dollar questions, he turns out to be eight other cents, unidentified.

For the last couple of days Rep. Hebert has been spinning why the Defense Department has been so busy since 1945 trying to get the Pentagon out of the mud. He says that the Pentagon is so busy that it can't even get a pair of socks. He says that the Pentagon is so busy that it can't even get a pair of socks. He says that the Pentagon is so busy that it can't even get a pair of socks.

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Frederick OTHMAN