

The Daily Record

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Canadian Officials Take A Common Sense Attitude

One of the most significant little news stories we've seen in a long time is a tiny 11-line item from Ottawa which reports that Canada will offer no more gifts or loans for her mother country of England. Said the United Press item: "Canada laid the cards on the table today for mother country England. No gifts of money and no loans. Prime Minister Louis St. Laurent told British representatives in Canada that this country 'has not got the possibility of balancing our own foreign trade unless we get something for everything that we export.' And, mind you, England is the mother country of Canada.

It appears that the Canadians are merely taking a common-sense point of view. Canada doesn't have the money and isn't going to give it away or loan what she doesn't have.

In the meantime, the United States in a period of great inflation when a dollar is worth only about half its normal value continues to pour out money by the millions to England and almost any other country who asks for it.

It would be well for the law-makers in Washington to consider for a change our own economy and what will happen to America if we keep on pouring out money to countries that don't seem to want to help themselves.

At this taxpaying time, citizens are beginning to feel the effect of this charity. Some of the State Department boys are saying that the money is fighting communism, making friends out of Communist countries.

All of which is a lot of hogwash. You can't buy friendship and neither can you purchase the political convictions of people.

China is a good example. We believe in a limited amount of help, yes, indeed. We particularly believe in helping needy countries to learn how to help themselves. But it seems our limit has been reached and exceeded.

It is significant also that this little bulletin came out of Canada just one day after President Truman asked for nearly eight billion dollars—repeat, eight billion dollars—for foreign aid.

The average human being can't begin to realize or conceive how much one billion dollars amounts to, much less eight billion—or 85 for the entire budget.

It may be that we can keep on spending billions. It may be that we can keep on spending billions abroad. But, remember, when the wealth of America is gone, there won't be any other country standing by to help us.

Lenin once said that America will spend herself into bankruptcy. Making his words come true appears to be part of the Russian plan for us.

Leonard Funeral Held On Sunday

Funeral services for Mrs. Harriet Mindora Leonard, 73, mother of Highway Patrolman R. B. Leonard of Lillington, were conducted on Sunday afternoon from Calvin Heights Baptist Church near Morganton. Officiating ministers were the Rev. Luther Snipes and the Rev. John Tiller.

Frederick OTHMAN

WASHINGTON — I guess maybe the big chucked up the financial records of Cyrus S. Eaton, the embezzler/financier. Possibly Mrs. Eaton used his cancelled checks to start a fire in the fireplace. Perhaps she got chopped up in the electric fan.

Did you know what happened to Mr. Empire-builder Eaton? He died on his estate. Somehow this pleased me mightily. Here we're talking about the Cleveland Crook, proprietor of railroads, coal mines, iron deposits, farms, banks, steel mills and investment firms. If a mighty man like Eaton can't keep track of his bank statements, I see no good reason why I should worry about mine. I intend to learn them up, unread, for litter in my henhouse.

These Days



Sokolsky

THE TAIL OF THE TIGER I do not know how well President Truman knows Newbold Morris, but when he took on the New York reformer to purify his Administration, he took a chance on Morris eventually going after the President himself.

Newbold possesses no penchant for partisan regularity. He calls himself a Republican, as was his father before him, but he has been in and out of Republican regularity, often being a Liberal and always closely associated with Fiorello La Guardia. He was a fighting one, might almost say, an obstreperous President of the Council in New York City. He has run independently for Mayor and has been defeated.

How he managed to get himself picked to purify the Truman Administration is a puzzle. Perhaps the Trumanites were seeking for a Republican to envelope them in an ecstasium of sweetness and light. Whatever it is, they could not have expected Morris to send out a questionnaire invading the privacy of everybody who works for the government. He is quite right in his position that a public man has chosen a public life; yet why should men have to explain why their wives wear mink coats and diamond rings? Maybe, they were bought on the installment plan.

Back in the good old days of Coolidge and Hoover, it was necessary to clean up the messiness of the Harding Administration. As regards the Teapot Dome scandal, eight men were involved. Three of them committed suicide, four were convicted. The eighth, Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty, was left off by two hung juries. All the property involved, Teapot Dome and Elk Hills, was restored to the Government.

It was really such a simple matter back in those days, because the Administration functioned by due process of the law. No special purifiers were set up to do the job; no questionnaires were sent all over the place indiscriminately. It was assumed, as it always has been in our law, that every man is innocent until he is proven guilty, and that it is the business of the law-enforcement agencies to get their own information.

The widespread issuance of the questionnaire presumes that everybody is a crook unless he can establish his innocence. Perhaps that is what the socialized society in which we live postulates. Certainly, questionnaires, inquiries, inspectors, all sorts of means have been employed these many years to keep business men full of ulcers.

Now the tables are turning and the same attitude and the same methods are being applied to public officials. Does your heart bleed for them? It can only be said for Newbold Morris that he is doing what the Administration has regularly done to everybody else. They will not like it and on the basis of American law, it is altogether wrong. But they started it.

It will be exciting to see what Newbold Morris does with all this authority and power. Congress has withheld from him the power of subpoena and the right to grant immunity, but he threatens to resign if he is crossed. It is difficult to know what that would do to the President politically, although the Republicans would use it to prove that everybody who did not answer Morris questionnaire is a self-confessed crook, which may not be so at all.

In another era, most self-respecting men would refuse to answer, and be damned to you, sir! But these days, we are all so suspicious, what with our best friends getting tankers and their wives wearing mink coats on small salaries. We ought to have lots of amusement out of all this, because Newbold Morris is not only cantankerous but his sense of humor is not of the strongest. He will undoubtedly try to purify the Administration in Washington as he tried to purify the City of New York. His chlorination here left the city more crooked than ever, the smart boys somehow feeling secure in their smartness. It was the District Attorney of Brooklyn, Miles McDonald, and the Kefauver Committee, that really showed who the crooks were and how much they were stealing. And the funny thing about it is that the crooks never stopped doing business to this day. The flexible mind takes advantage of every situation, often because nobody really cares.

and not the firm's for this purpose, though he couldn't remember whether he'd paid in cash or check. This recollection, he said, surely should be sufficient for the committee's purposes. Sen. Gillette and Co. said it was not, either. They ordered Eaton to phone the sick secretary in Toronto to see if he remembered what had happened to the missing papers. Eaton said he guessed he could do that, all right. Sen. Gillette said the U. S. Senate would finance the call. Financier Eaton thanked him and that for the time being was that. I think myself, he'd better check his brown closet. That's where I found all of my 'last month's bills.

MISTER BREGER



"Oh, I BEG your pardon—I didn't know anyone was in here..."

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND BY DREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON — One of the paradoxes of politics is that President Truman allowed his name to be placed in the New Hampshire primary to save a Democratic National Committeeman who consistently plays ball with the Republicans. The committeeman, Emmet Kelley, was certain to lose his post and with him other organization Democrats, if the President didn't run. Now, however, the race looks so tight in New Hampshire that this little group of Democrats may lose out anyway.

By getting out and meeting people, the Senator from Tennessee has won rank-and-file support. Though not a stirring speaker, Kefauver's sincerity, modesty and honesty has made a deep imprint, and his whirlwind tour of the State has left a trail of supporters behind. The question is whether it will be enough to offset the organized labor and machine vote.

Scott Lucas of Illinois and ex-Secretary of the Navy John Sullivan, while Adlai Coley, chairman of the United Labor Policy Committee—though it may be denied—is a secret Kefauver supporter. Despite these overwhelming Truman odds, however, here is what has been happening in the last week.

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Lucas, an able citizen when he is able to forget the past, complained that Kefauver had cost him his Senate seat by bringing the crime investigation to Chicago, that Kefauver wouldn't have embarrassed the Democratic Party if he had been a good Democrat. Lucas concluded that President Truman is "invaluable in this hour of peril" and "should be persuaded to run again."

Behind the Iron Curtain Almost unnoticed in the military appropriations bill passed by Congress last year was \$100,000,000 to be used for underground operations behind the Iron Curtain. This is something which this columnist has been urging for years.

Most Americans have sat back and followed the policy of letting communists penetrate the USA, without penetrating the Iron Curtain in return. This was one reason for the freedom balloons launched over Czechoslovakia and Manchester meeting at the Rice-Poland last summer which had a Varick Hotel featuring ex-Sen.



"It's good to see that new teacher ain't fillin' Junior's head with that readin' and writin' nonsense."

Walter Winchell In New York

(Substituting for Winchell) Table Tattle and Twosome Tales Jo Stafford, a divorcee, got a dispensation so she can marry Paul Weston. Scott Brady likes Lorraine Thomas, as who wouldn't? The lovely who won a mink on "The Big Pay-Off" is Jean Cambron, a Cleveland model and TV aspirant. She wore a blazer on that finger, but she wouldn't chirp... Fohk! Fohk! Natalie Roberts, of the screen, amazed Seymour Nebenzahl when she ruled: "No new contract containing a morals clause!"

The Defense Dept., in stamping its okay on "Sound Off," appended a note that is new to me as government policy. In effect, it stated that merry, cheerful stories of service life are far more welcome and far more helpful than gory, melodramatic tales of action set in war; that past heroics are not inspirational for recruiting and mental preparation of rookies, whereas the light approach is an aid to what the forces call "psychological conditioning" for service.

Eddie Cantor wants me to believe that Col. Henry C. Kaplan, top executive of Welch's Wine, for which Eddie is touring, has had special ink blended for his signature on check and correspondence, the "exact shade of his product." I know Eddie wouldn't deceive an old friend. But he didn't say "positively."

Betty Bollini, who manages his father's art gallery in Florence, is here with his ex-N. Y. model wife, Pat Codd. Del Webb, partner owner of the champion Yankees, hit natural gas on his real estate near Texarkana. The garment industry, which went all out for Rudy Halley, would give Mayor Impellitteri a fabulous job if he would take it and thus automatically make Halley the mayor.

The Bath and Turf, in Atlantic City, which had the high-class gambling casino there during the reign of Enoch (Nucky) Johnson, after undergoing varied vicissitudes, has been sold to Alfred Jackson, a local restaurateur, who will feature edibles and potables, but no six-sided bouncing banditti. Johnson is old but almost himself again. After his stretch in Leavenworth, he was the only top political boss put away under the New Deal. But Nucky is Republican.

Kirk Douglas is the first beaufrat friend seen with Gene Tierney since she shed Oleg Cassini. Bill Keegan, the lawyer, inherited a castle in Ireland. But he won't claim it—the upkeep is that high. Michael Wilding's faded films are being resuscitated along 42d St., and his name is in lights, since he wed the Taylor girl. Former Boston Braves' pitcher Ted Barrett is now a star in the South night-club, Havana. Marilyn Montone's steadiest caller is Claude Terrall. "The Bobby-soxer" undergoing is still effective. Aldo Ray, to be starred for the first time in "The Marring Kind," arrived at LaGuardia Field unannounced. Yet a crowd of young autograph chisellers was there, shrieking and tearing the buttons off his coat.

Errol Flynn will be the top figure in Nassau next week, when he arrives there to prosecute his suit against Dumas McMartin, the Canadian millionaire, for assault. Errol's bosom buddy, John Peroni, is flying from Miami to hold the dashing hero's hand during the ordeal.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who is lecturing right now in the North-west, writes me: "I am not a young Lothario. I am a middle-aged man with white hair and a fat tummy... If people came to see me because of my name, why would they repeat my name after me? What they want is first-hand information. Some of the predictions I have made in the past have happened. I bet I can tell you more about the next presidential election than you could tell me." You win, Nell. Go on, tell me.

Dorothy Lamour ran across the room and threw her photogenic arms dramatically around a signified-looking, aging seat of definite distinction, as he entered El Boracho, I thought he looked familiar. And when he greeted me I recognized him. He is William E. Mann, a sedate stockbroker. I knew him as Billy Mann, an entertainer in an E. 48th St. speakeasy nightclub when he was the sippy ringleader of the Yacht Club Boys, and later, at the old Normandie Club, in the Navarre Hotel, where Doty was the 1934-week opening act of the floorshow.

Miss March Manning: You get out of life what you put into it... Less Talk.

LILLINGTON NEWS

Mrs. Bill Wall and daughter, Betty, are spending the week in Siler

The Worry Clinic By DR. GEORGE W. CRANE

Hazel was in a dilemma. Should she play a long shot gamble on romance, or follow the batting averages and win a sure thing, with the additional possibility of striking the jack pot? I urged her to use her common sense and invest her money where she couldn't lose.

PLAY SAFE Besides, she will be eligible for a higher salary and greater likelihood of continued teaching contracts, if she holds a college diploma. "An investment in knowledge always pays the best dividends," stated wise old Benjamin Franklin, and he was an astute psychologist. Hazel's trip to California would have been a long shot gamble on the chance of bumping into romance.

PROOF OF THE PUDDING Hazel confessed when I met her following the close of summer school. "Now I have my degree, plus a man's fraternity pin. He was in one of my classes. He is principal of a small high school, and a wonderful person."

Wise plan your campaigns and then throw all your energies behind your planning. At the worst, you'll win a fair reward, and may even hit the jack pot as an extra bonus or by-product.



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

NEUROTIC CHARACTER GREAT-EST HANDICAP TO MARRIAGE, HAS ITS SOURCE IN MORBID CONSCIENCE, SAYS SPECIALIST

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: A well-integrated and mature conscience in man and wife is basic to marital harmony and happy family life. And the following discussion of conscience is submitted for those who are interested in the hidden forces that cause neurosis—the greatest marriage risk.

Freedom of thought and maturity of mind seldom are found in the neurotic. Usually he lets others think for him, in deciding matters of conscience—according to the traditional view, to be taken on faith, without question.

When we are acquiring conscience via early teaching, we accept its dictates without question. And we identify conscience with the person who gives us his (or her) ideas of right and wrong. If we love and trust this person, our sense of wrongdoing and need of punishment will be twofold. We will suffer for violating conscience and for disappointing the person we love. And if we don't love the source of our conscience, we have a resistant attitude towards authority, as well as the teacher. This may lead to anti-social character.

It should be obvious that something is wrong with conscience when it drives us to the point of mental breakdown or suicide. Yet

these are familiar reactions of the neurotic. And they refer to an overly conscientious, morbid anxiety to follow, with hair-splitting exactness, the dictates of conscience. In essence, these dictates are the wishes of the loved one, usually mother, who taught him what she felt to be "right" or "wrong." And she often teaches that God is a vengeful tyrant, who knows every wrong thing we do and punishes us accordingly; also that we are born in sin (original sin).