

The Daily Record These Days DUNN, N. C. Published By RECORD PUBLISHING COMPANY At 311 East Canary Street NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE THOMAS F. CLARK CO., INC. 592-217 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Branch Offices in Every Major City SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER: 20 cents per week; \$5.50 per year in advance; \$6 for six months; \$3 for three months IN TOWNS NOT SERVED BY CARRIER AND ON RURAL ROUTES INSIDE NORTH CAROLINA: \$4.00 per year; \$2.50 for six months; \$1 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



By Sokolsky IT IS NOT NEUTRAL If the FIC had to pass on some of the labels that government agencies devise, and if the rules were properly pursued, desist orders would have to be issued. This particularly applies to the State Department, which is unusually apt in designating things by what they are not — as, for instance, "The Neutral Nations Repatriation Commission."

Mr. Bloch Should Get Some Close Scrutiny

Now that the Rosenbergs have been executed — and very properly so — we believe the Department of Justice should give some close attention to their attorney, a character named Emanuel Bloch, and some of his un-American outbursts. We aren't sure that some of this Communist sympathizer's rantings and ravings do not constitute treason against this country. After receiving the news that President Eisenhower had refused to save the convicted atomic spies, Bloch shouted to reporters: "I am ashamed to be an American today!" He denounced the execution as "an act of cold, deliberate murder."

Frederick OTHMAN

WASHINGTON. — The Dalton Brothers, who run the Folies Burlesque on Main Street in Los Angeles, long have been among my favorite characters. They take full advantage of every modern improvement. Such as third dimensional movies. The Messrs. Dalton attended some of these cinema spectacles with and without polaroid eyeglasses. They noticed the actors leaping off the screen at the customers — and the latter standing in line to be leaped at. And so it is, according to my West Coast spies, that the Daltons now are starting the Hollywood competition with an advertisement, which says: "3-D Burlesque! I! No Special Eyeglasses Needed! I! Never shall I forget the time the Daltons took note of the fact that the moviegoers were gathering large amounts of free space on the drama pages by the simple expedient of combining news, if any, with refreshment. The idea seemed to be that if a reporter downed a glass of champagne with say, Eleanor Holm, he might be inclined to write a piece about her. The theory of the thirsty reporter was so widely adopted by the manufacturers of entertainment



"I'll be out in a little while—I just wanna see the people I'm workin' for..."

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND BY DREW PEARSON

Ed. note—Today Drew Pearson writes another column on America's lost leadership of the free world and what we can do to regain it. Washington? — As you wander through the relics of ancient Rome or gaze from the Acropolis down on what were once the glories of Greece, you wonder why those empires passed. And, too, you wonder: "Will American leadership pass?" Why is it, you ask yourself, as you visit the tombs of the Pharaohs and the great pyramid of Egypt that its vaunted civilization faded? And why did the British Empire, whose flag once flew from almost every corner of the earth, pull in its horns? Can we, the United States of America, now the most powerful nation in the world, avoid the pitfalls of our predecessors? It was we who won the war, who helped write the peace, and kept the Western world free after the peace. It was our ideas on reconstruction that have prevailed. We have been the leaders of the free world. Can we continue? Can we withstand the persistent, shrewd, ruthless push of another nation controlling the greatest land mass in the world? Already our diplomats have warned us that we have lost the initiative—and the leadership of Europe. Already our best friends, the De Gasperi Government in Italy, the Adenauer Government in Germany and the middle-of-the-road government of France are paralyzed. Even our good friend, Winston Churchill, criticized at home for being too pro-American, has taken leadership from us and is calling the tune on a Big Four conference. Meanwhile we have vacillated, hesitated, permitted some of the tactics of a semi-fascist state, tactics which have been exaggerated in the news of Europe until they really think we are fascists, and don't care much whether they are led by a police state in Russia—which now extends an alleged olive branch—or by a fascist state in North America which insists on big armies. WHY EMPIRES FALL Historians generally tell us that the great empires of the past were overthrown because they vacillated, because they used unreasonable police power which turned public opinion against them, and because they put local interest ahead of their wider international interest. Whatever may have been the reasons of the past, however, let's examine the means by which we can recapture our own limping leadership of the free world. 1. DEMAND FREE ELECTIONS IN THE SATELLITE STATES — For years we have talked about the day when Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, et al would rise up against their Soviet Masters. Today they are doing it. Today East Berliners have the courage to face Russian tanks with nothing more than sticks, stones and bare hands. Today Czech workers are rioting in the streets of Pilsen. Yet we who once led the world have sat by doing nothing. We have let Russia take the initiative away from us by one phony peace move after another, while we could easily come forward with a legitimate and inspiring demand that these countries be permitted to vote. Such a vote was specified under the terms of Yalta. Such a vote would be supervised by the United Nations. Such a vote would result in casting off the yoke of Communism. We should resume our leadership by making this demand again and again, by pounding it home until we get results. 2. DEMAND A UNITED STATES OF EUROPE — One of the great mistakes of the Truman administration was not to make the Marshall Plan dependent upon the economic integration of the European continent and an eventual United States of Europe. For Europe's economic ills breed wars, and the small countries of Europe can no more exist independently than Detroit could exist if it sold automobiles only in the state of Michigan. There was no use building up French and Italian factories, therefore, merely to handle their own domestic markets. These markets have to be integrated. Furthermore, when the satellite states throw off the yoke of Communism, they will have to be offered a chance to fit their agricultural and economies into the industrial economy of West Europe — a natural partnership. The late Count Sforza, foreign Minister of Italy, emphasized this to me in 1947. "The salvation of Europe is a United States of Europe," he said. "And unless you knock our heads together through the Marshall Plan, we won't achieve it. You have the bargaining power over us, use it." Though time has been wasting we still have that bargaining power through mutual security aid. Furthermore, many Europeans themselves have come round to the Sforza point of view. Many are even ahead of us. What they need is vigorous support and leadership by the U.S.A. 3. DEMAND THE LIFTING OF THE IRON CURTAIN — For some

Water Winchell In New York The Worry Clinic By Dr. George W. Crane

NOTES OF A NEWSPAPERMAN History is a joyous and sudden pageant. It constructs and demolishes life and shapes the course of events with irresistible power. The basic function of a newspaper is to report such events with all their glories, absurdities and tragedies. Highlights are reflected as well as shadows. The ambitions of nations are conveyed or the passions of a single human being. The fact that death is frequently newsworthy is not an expression of morbid fascination but a representation of stern realism. International catastrophes and personal calamities make headlines and history. It could be the demise of a nation or the story of the condemned Rosenberg. Mankind is often the most formidable of all beasts of prey. Each headline eventually attains the timeless quality of history. It is the task of a reporter to let their stories strike emotions like the thunder of Hell.

Deborah's germ phobia is really a disguised sex complex. And the solution is rather simple. But you can spend hundreds of dollars and even go to a mental sanitarium if you don't learn how to slip these early psychological problems in the bud. So use the sex bulletin named below and insure your marriage. Case H-326: Deborah D., aged 29, is a housewife with a phobia. "Dr. Crane, Deborah is deathly scared of germs," her husband informed me. "She is afraid to have guests visit us lest they may touch any of our furniture and thus contaminate it. And that holds for our own parents and other relatives, too! As soon as they leave our apartment, Deborah gets a lysole bottle or some rubbing alcohol and goes over everything to disinfect our home. "She also washes her hands so often with soap that I've had to take her to a skin specialist, for her hands are raw and bleeding. "He has told her she doesn't need to be so finicky about germs, but it does no good. She says if she doesn't stird of the germs, she'll go crazy. What is wrong with her?" LADY MACBETH

In such a mood, many a virtuous wife thus toys with the idea of romance with some other man. PENANCE FOR SEX Because she has been morally trained and may be active in the work of her local church, such a wife may then recoil in shock at the audacity and sinfulness of her thoughts. So she unconsciously penalizes herself. Since syphilis and gonorrhea are still the arch bugaboos of illicit sexual affairs, she may develop Deborah's phobia and thus repeatedly try to wipe off the furniture with alcohol or lysole. And the more unsatisfied she is in the marriage relationship, the more evident her phobia becomes. The solution is very simple. Send for the bulletin "Sex Problems in Marriage," enclosing a dime and stamped, return envelope. If her husband will satisfy her secret craving for romantic thrills, she'll quit straying, even in her imagination!

Gene Fowler's stunning description of Ruth Snyder's execution fulfills the varied qualities of superior reporting. It exemplifies a perceptive eye and a gift for significant detail. It penetrates the superficial aspects of the story and transmits the myriad emotions throbbing beneath every human event. Fowler reported: "Ruth wore black stockings, the right one of which was rolled down to the ankle. On her feet were brown felt slippers. She wore blue bloomers. Her blue eyes were red with much weeping. Her face was strangely old. The blonde bobbed hair, hanging in stringy bunches over her furrowed brow, seemed almost white with years of toil and suffering as the six dazzling, high-powered lights illuminating every bit of Ruth's agonized lineaments. Tightly corseted by the black leather bands, Ruth was flabby and futile as the blast struck her. Her body went forward as far as the restraining things would permit. The tired form was taut. The body that once throbbled with the joy of her sordid bacchanals turned brick red as the current struck."

Sex And Opium "Den" Raided NEW YORK (AP)—A Negro woman and a six-foot platinum blonde were charged with violation of the narcotics laws today after a raid on a plush \$400-a-month apartment where police said they found in the luxurious apartment off Park Avenue were an opium lamp and small quantities of opium cocaine and marijuana. Police said both women had records of arrests for prostitution. In the apartment when it was raided were two businessmen and another woman who were not held. Also found in the apartment were off Park Avenue were an opium lamp and small quantities of opium cocaine and marijuana. Police said a "little black book" found in the apartment contained names of businessmen and politicians prominent both in New York and Washington. The women were identified as Eleanor J. Parks, 28, a Negro, who said she was an entertainer, and Lee Howard, 26, the blonde.

WHITTIER, Calif. (AP)—Dr. John A. Barky, dean of Stanford University's School of Education, returned home without delivering his scheduled address at the Whittier High School commencement. When he arrived Friday (school superintendent C. H. Wennerberg said) the ceremony already had been held—the day before. SUFIELD, Conn. (AP)—Two families here discovered they had been sitting on a keg of dynamite for 37 years. The families of John Gill and John Rodzen, who share the same house, recently decided to repair the front porch of the building. Behind some boards in the porch they found six sticks of dynamite.

IMAGINED GUILT Many a young wife feels somewhat frustrated in marriage because her husband has never learned how to stimulate her adequately. Indeed, most husbands still haven't learned this vital technique or we'd have very few divorces, for most divorces start in the bedroom. When a wife is thus frustrated, and when she also approaches the dreaded 29th or 39th birthdays, she becomes secretly alarmed. For she thinks she will be an "old woman" when she is 30 or 40, as the case may be. So she vaguely wonders if romance isn't passing her by. "Maybe I married the wrong man," hundreds of such patients have confessed to me. "If I had accepted John, instead of marrying Bill, then I think I'd be physically satisfied and happy."

Man Has Good Traits; But His Fiscal Policy Causes Heartaches For His Wife And Small Son. DEAR MARY HAWORTH: My husband and I have been married six years and have three adorable boys, ages 2, 3 and 4. George is good to me in some ways. He never complains if I don't have his meals on time or if he doesn't have a clean shirt when he wants it—he just reminds me to wash one. It isn't often he lacks a clean shirt, though, as I wash twice a week. My problem is that he never gives me any money for clothes or anything. My relatives give us their outgrown clothes, for which I am thankful—but I don't see why I can't have money to buy things for the boys as George has a good paying job. They beg me to buy them coloring books and crayons like their friends have—but even though we live in the city limits, I never go to town. George won't even give me money for ice cream for the children while he is at work. Their playmates get ice cream once twice a day while my boys stand and watch them hungrily. If they think I don't hear they ask for a taste. I punish them for begging but it breaks my heart that they can't have ice cream, too. They can't understand why I don't give them money as the other mamas do. My watch that I've had for eight years stopped and George said to put it in the shop and he'd get it out. It has been there for nearly a year and he won't even discuss it. I can't find myself a job. I've tried and tried, but nothing turns up. Please tell me what to do. I am at my wit's end. MARY LACKS

AS UNDERDOGS "To him that hath (the prosperity consciousness) more shall be given; and to him that hath not (the poverty consciousness) even that which he hath shall be taken away," as the Scripture tells us. Naturally George will want his sons to grow up a credit to himself, able to take care of themselves in competition; to have good character self-respect, leadership, noble and the like. But unwittingly he is starting them off in the wrong direction, branding underdog feelings into their soul, preparing them for a "failure" fate, as he leaves them in the position of bargaining for favors they don't get, eliciting from parents or playmates. I hope these remarks may open his eyes to the wisdom of being more sympathetic with your ideas. He ought to give you some money each week for the children's allowance and incidentals. M.H. Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of The Daily Record.

COLUMBUS, Ga. — (AP) — Police were called to the local telephone exchange to check a report on a man tampering with a night deposit box. When officers arrived the suspect had fled. But he left behind a three-foot fishing line complete with hook and sinker inside the deposit chute. time the United States has talked plaintively about Russian refusal to let the free world visit her shores. Recently Ambassador Charles Bohlen was about to take the initiative away from us by proposing an exchange of students, scholars and scientists—a slight lifting of the Iron Curtain. This gives us the cue to act first, not let Moscow get the jump on us, as she has so consistently of late. Furthermore, we should not let Moscow get away with opening a mere crack in the Iron Curtain. The real key to peace between the free and the slave world is a complete and total lifting of the Iron Curtain. The reason it has been kept down is because the Kremlin fears what will happen when its people become familiar with the standards of the progress, the living standards of the West. So we should make his demand and keep on making it. There is one other important move back our anxious position as leader of the world, but this I shall discuss in a later column.

and, by the way, I'd like to have an inventory of all those 'worldly goods' you just endowed me with!"



and, by the way, I'd like to have an inventory of all those 'worldly goods' you just endowed me with!"