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MISTER BREGER By Sokolsky This is one of those tales that requires full investigation not because the matter itself is important but because it discloses such unbelievably chaotic conditions in government that it is an index to our major troubles. In the case of the Austrian Schillings, the rate of exchange was fixed so that it was against the interests of the United States and favorable to the interests of Soviet Russia and the satellite countries. In 1949, American officials in Austria started negotiations with the Austrian government to alter the rate of exchange. The Austrians were very anxious to improve the rate of exchange because it would benefit Austria. Failure to improve the rate could only benefit Russia. In November, 1949, just before the agreement between the United States and Austria was finalized, the Secretary of the International Monetary Fund, Frank Coe, an American who had taken refuge in the Fifth Amendment, objected to the American negotiators arranging for the correction of the rate of exchange in the interest of the United States. Coe said that he got his information from the Czechoslovakian member of the International Monetary Fund, which is part of the United Nations. Coe told the American negotiators to desist. General Geoffrey Keyes, American High Commissioner in Austria, and Gabriel T. Kerekes and Clyde Nelson King, the negotiators, decide to go ahead because Coe had no authority to stop them. Whereupon a communication came to them from Washington backing up Coe. The testimony is not clear as to whether it came from the State Department or the Department of Defense or who sent it. Here is a negotiation that is taking place with the Austrian government on a matter of some significance; there are communists between the American negotiators and Washington, presumably the State Department, and nobody knows who sent the communications from Washington. Mr. King said: "I can't definitely state, but it was my impression all the time that we were dealing with the State Department. I don't know. I am not too sure just who was sending all the messages because they were going back and forth. The negotiators in Austria tried to find out who was sending the messages and they got no answer. How did they know that these were official instructions? How did they know by what authority the instructions were sent on an instrument called a telex? They never did. General Keyes decided to go through with the negotiations and he carried them through on his own authority. But neither he nor anyone else in Austria learned who was at the other end of the telex — who was sending orders from the State Department, if it was the State Department. Senator Jackson asked Kerekes: "Do you feel that there was someone within the State Department or the Defense Department that was agreeing with Mr. Coe in his apparent subversive efforts? That is what I am getting at. Or did the State Department simply transmit a communication that came to them in a routine fashion. There is a vast difference here, you see." Mr. Kerekes replied: "No, sir, it was not in routine fashion. It was transmitted to us with instructions to stop and those instructions were very clear." Mr. King said: "It is my opinion, if you will pardon me, that the reason that General Keyes did not get the message was because both he and I wondered who was at the other end of the telex. I never knew and he never knew. I am sure General Keyes from what he said to me was under the impression that it was some minor official in the State Department that did not know anything about the exchange rate." But who was that minor official who had the power to determine American policy? Maybe this is a small matter, but did small officials interfere in big questions in the same way? Actions of this sort are in the record. There should be a copy of the telex message. There should be a file on the entire subject of Frank Coe and the Austrian Schillings. That file ought to show who was interfering with American interests. Who was backing up Frank Coe and the Czechoslovakian member of the International Monetary Fund? Let us have the name of this minor official. Let that minor official explain his or her authority. A few veterans of this strife still exist and they already have their medals; these would seem to be simple. Along with thousands of other items, the Generals included in the record their recipe for lamaze salad dressing: three quarters gallon mayonnaise, half-quart catsup, half-quart pickle relish, and a half dozen boiled eggs, chopped. Serendipical, I guess, is the world

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

Umstead Should Appoint Man With Smith's Ideals

Nobody envies Governor William B. Umstead the task of appointing a man to fill out the unexpired term of the late U. S. Senator Willis Smith. We believe that Governor Umstead made a mistake in not making an interim appointment and then let all the aspirants fight it out in the election. It would have been much easier on himself and also better for his administration. It will be impossible for the governor to find a man with the supreme qualities of Willis Smith. Just sit down and consider the background, experience and qualities of Willis Smith and then try to find another man who can match him. We cannot hope for such a man, but we can hope that Governor Umstead will appoint a man who has the same philosophy and ideals of government as Willis Smith. It would be an insult and a personal affront to the thousands of North Carolinians who loved and admired and voted for Willis Smith for the governor to name a man with opposing views to fill out his term. The appointee should be a man who went down the line all the way with Senator Smith. If the people want to elect a man next year with opposing views that's a horse of a different color. Gov. Umstead should forget the matter of perhaps paying off one of his personal political debts, because Willis Smith owed Bill Umstead no political debt. Gov. Umstead voted for Willis Smith and supported him but in a mild sort of manner and didn't dare stick his neck out for him, despite their lifelong personal friendship and admiration for each other. Gov. Umstead should consider, the kind of man Willis Smith would want to take his place. The governor should also consider, as The Fayetteville Observer points out, some of the reasons why the people of North Carolina elected Willis Smith. In that campaign points out the Fayetteville paper, "the issue was clear. It was to move toward greater liberalism with Graham or more toward greater conservatism with Smith." "In declaring in favor of Smith the people of North Carolina gave him a mandate to work for traditional Americanism, rather than for the new internationalism which had become a hobby of the Roosevelt and Truman administrations. "Senator Smith undertook his mandate at a time when it was not popular with the national "brass" of his own party, but he undertook it with a sincerity and a singleness of purpose that he pursued until the day he was fatally stricken. "It is hoped that when Governor Umstead gets around to the business of selecting a successor to Willis Smith he will keep in mind the basic reasons behind Smith's election and that he will give the people of North Carolina a representative in the United States Senate who will be willing and able to carry on in the Smith tradition. "We want a Senator fully imbued with a burning hatred of the forces which would tear down and make over America in the likeness of European radicalism and we want a Senator of experience and intelligence, capable of a successful fight against such forces." To these remarks by our Fayetteville contemporary, we say, "Amen." The governor cannot afford to appoint a man who does not possess the ideals and purposes of Willis Smith. He would not be faithful to his trust of him did so.

"No, no, NO! How OFTEN must I tell you—? Keep your head DOWN!"

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND BY CREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON. — A significant backstage battle over McCarthyism will be waged Tuesday morning when the McCarthy committee meets behind closed doors to discuss its executive director J. B. Matthews, and his state group supporting the communist apparatus in the United States today is composed of Protestant clergymen. Matthews, formerly employed by the Hearst newspapers, has recently replaced fair-minded "Frip" Flanagan, who for many years directed the Senate Government Operations Committee of which McCarthy is now chairman but when the committee meets it will face a solid phalanx of three Democrats—James of Washington, McClellan of Arkansas and Symington of Missouri—who will demand that Matthews be fired. The three Democrats can be outvoted by the four Republicans, but the interesting question will be whether all the Republicans will line up together. For three of the four Republicans are Protestants: Mundt of South Dakota and Potter of Michigan are Methodists; Dirksen of Illinois is a Presbyterian; McCarthy, the chairman, is Catholic. During the closed-door debate, the three Protestant Republicans will have to decide whether to go along with their chairman or with the Protestant churches which have been attacked by committee director Matthews. DEBATE FOR SENATORS It won't make him popular in Capitol Hill, but Secretary of Defense Wilson has taken to using the term "Senator" derisively. For example, at an off-the-record meeting of aviation moguls at Williamsburg, Va., Wilson delivered a short, pleasant speech, then called for questions from the audience. He got a critical one from ex-Air Force General Joe McFarney, now president of Consolidated Vultee Aircraft. "I don't know who the hell you are," snapped Wilson, "but you sound like a senator." To another critical question from ex-Army General Al Wedemeyer, Wilson snorted: "Let me tell you, Senator." Later, the Secretary of Defense shrugged off another question with the grumpy comment: "That sounds like another stupid Senator."

The Lolites! Mary Martin on the 2-hour Ford program displayed every twinkle of her sparkling talent: Hoofing, spoofing, singing and playing in a serious dramatic sketch . . . ABC's "General Store" (on Sundays) is an hour of bargains, which explains all those commercials . . . There's an imaginative touch in the "Saturday Night Review" station-break singles. Make the interruptions seem entertaining . . . The more you witness the other imitators the more you appreciate the cross-firing on "Meet the Press" . . . Ed Herlihy, a top announcer, makes commercials listenable. A real Pro . . . The sportscaster to feel sorry for is the one who predicted the Milwaukee Braves, now in 1st Place, would finish last . . . Several editions ago a newsman slyly reported that "My Little Margie" had clicked "despite a so-so notice by Winchell" . . . The sponsor just rejected that show and it will soon depart from the coaxial circuit. (End of Ho-Hum.)

Stairway to the Stars: "A Queen Is Crowned" represents a remarkable job of editing. The Coronation's six hours have been brilliantly compressed into 89 spell-binding minutes . . . Talk about incident: The film now called "The Golden Warrior" has had four other titles. It still hasn't gone before the lens . . . The candor of the week: Maureen O'Honey's wink: "If censorship were done away with for a while, everybody would have their film; then the whole situation would become normal—a woman's bust would cease to be a hush-hush thing." (Ooh Ewoy! That'll Be The Day!) . . . The day after the half-million-dollar Ford festival—Garbo was offered \$25,000 for a 2-minute tv appearance by Arthur Murray. She declined . . . No Biz Like Show Biz: A teevy animal agent got a call for a Persian Cat. They paid \$450 for it to appear a few moments . . . Frankie Carle's Victrola: "Rhythm of Rhapsody" is groovy . . . Proclamation by Marilyn Monroe: "Anyone can be sexy if they work at it." (Shucks, and I'm sooo lazy.)

Headlines & Footnotes: "Big 3 to Meet in Bermuda" (Hoodat? Eisenhower, Hogan and Smead?) . . . "Johnny Mize Gets 2000th Hit" (Can-bat-ulations!) . . . Rhee Defies U.N. (Why not? Vishinsky's been doing it for years) . . . "Truman Says Now That He's in Private Life He's Happy" (Making it unanimous) . . . "OK Sales of Liquor in Legit Theatres." (That oughta improve the notices.) The Press-Box: Colyumis: Rurark has a clearer understanding of justice than some legal experts, who surround the Rosenberg case with confusion. He declared: "When you consider that they attempted to murder an entire nation, all of a sudden the death penalty seems mild." . . . Quote from Sen. McCarthy in the World-telsum: "An official of the American Civil Liberties Union of which ex-Commy Wechsler is a member has said publicly that my committee respects the rights of witnesses better than many others." . . . "Murder in the Pentagon?" It begins to look as if "Murder in the Pentagon" was not just the title of a detective story or a TV drama. Finding the decomposed body of John S. Johnson, a negro mail clerk, in the trunk rack of his car casts serious suspicion on the manner in which Lee E. Hardest, a trusted Negro guard, was found dead at the bottom of a locked "security" elevator shaft two months ago. His body was not mangled by the elevator, but appeared beaten up. However, his hand was clutching the key to the elevator as if he had unlocked the elevator doors himself, and he was declared a suicide. On the other hand, the guards did not carry revolvers that day, presumably because of an inspection; and it was significant that Hardest had earlier participated in a raid on some government lockers where he uncovered evidence implicating one Pentagon employee in the numbers racket. It is also believed that Johnson's murder resulted from numbers racket revenge. FBI and Security police were called in to check how an off-duty guard could have got into an elevator shaft. A Virginia state policeman expressed the opinion that it was a lousy murder, but despite

What is your occupation and profession?" demanded Senator Herman Welker, Idaho Republican. "I do nothing, sir," replied Daw. "That is a wonderful occupation," remarked Welker. "If you need a good partner," broke in chairman "Wild Bill" Langer of North Dakota, "you could have one in Senator Welker."

GOP Congressman Robert Keane of New Jersey, who is leading the fight inside the House Ways and Means Committee to extend the excess profits tax, stands to lose \$20,000 if he wins his fight. For Keane will have to pay an extra \$20,000 on the excess profits of his bank, the Livingston National Bank of Livingston, N. J. That's \$5,000 more than his total Congressional salary. Yet the congressman has unselfishly urged that the tax be continued and is one of the few Republicans inside the Ways and Means Committee voting against Uncle Dan Reed. MURDER IN THE PENTAGON? It begins to look as if "Murder in the Pentagon" was not just the title of a detective story or a TV drama. Finding the decomposed body of John S. Johnson, a negro mail clerk, in the trunk rack of his car casts serious suspicion on the manner in which Lee E. Hardest, a trusted Negro guard, was found dead at the bottom of a locked "security" elevator shaft two months ago. His body was not mangled by the elevator, but appeared beaten up. However, his hand was clutching the key to the elevator as if he had unlocked the elevator doors himself, and he was declared a suicide. On the other hand, the guards did not carry revolvers that day, presumably because of an inspection; and it was significant that Hardest had earlier participated in a raid on some government lockers where he uncovered evidence implicating one Pentagon employee in the numbers racket. It is also believed that Johnson's murder resulted from numbers racket revenge. FBI and Security police were called in to check how an off-duty guard could have got into an elevator shaft. A Virginia state policeman expressed the opinion that it was a lousy murder, but despite

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

Urged By Friend To Be Aggressive In Bidding For Widower's Interest, Lonely Widow Asks Help. DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I've never asked for advice of this sort before, so I hardly know how to begin. I am a widow, 55, though my friends, and even my relatives, say I look 10 years younger. My husband died three years ago, I lost my son in the war, and a daughter died in infancy, so I am now completely alone. I sincerely thought I could "go it alone," and have traveled near and far visiting relatives and friends. Also I have done hospital work, Red Cross work, gardening, and have even mixed into the political field in a modest way, to keep myself occupied. But so far nothing abates the lonely feeling I have. I love to play cards, attend sports events, the opera, etc., but I feel like the proverbial fifth wheel at all such gatherings. I've had a few dates with different men in the last two years, but none had any special appeal. However, I am interested in a man, a widower, a friend of my late husband, who has been very kind and helpful to me in handling certain business affairs. Bart lost his wife a good many years ago and lives in an Eastern city. In the same city I have a woman friend, herself a widow, who doesn't know Bart. She says I am not aggressive enough, that I should write him and ask him to visit me. But I hesitate to do this, as I always supposed it the man's place to ask permission to call. Or has this changed of recent years? What do you think—should I write to the gentleman? Or might he consider me too forward? The last time I saw him he said something about my marrying again—but I can't remember how the subject came up. I shall be watching for your comment. Thank You. S.F.

Frederick THMAN

WASHINGTON — Everything in connection with Army research, including its vinegar with the water expressed out, is serendipical or at least, nearly so. What, demanded the erudite gentlemen of the Ways and Means Committee, is this here now serendipical business? Maj. Gen. Leslie E. Simon, chief of the Ordnance Research and Development Division, who spends some of his time researching in the big, economy-size dictionaries, said that was a word derived from the mythical kingdom of Serendip. "The King had two daughters who constantly and unexpectedly experienced very pleasant circumstances," the General continued. "The Congressmen in charge of the money bags, faced with forking over more than 13 billion dollars to the Army, were in no serendipical mood. They wanted the soldiers to be a little more economical. Like why spend half a million dollars a year on psychology? The General said psychology was important. General Simon produced a hand grenade, whose metal nose was etched so it looked like a pineapple. These slices in the metal, he said, had nothing to do with how it would fragment, but the fighting men thought they did. "These serrations on the nose are a morale builder," the General added. "The military men were proud of their dehydrated vinegar, which is pure, powdered sourness. They said they were working on a special flavored collar to protect soldier's necks. And what pleased me most was their development of the silent outdoor motor. "Lieut. Col. J. F. Unger, of the Ordnance office, said one of the things that had stymied many a

river patrol in Korea was the output (and also the cough-cough) in their gasoline engines. So, said the Colonel, his experts have developed the world's first steam outdoor motor. Just light a fire under the boiler and away you glide with only a gentle hissing. My own interest in this has to do with the fact that the outdoor motor is almost exactly the same as the lawnmower motor and I have no doubt that we fortunate civilians eventually will be cutting our grass with steam. A wise assortment of the Army's biggest, brightest brass passed before the money men and in so doing they said they still thought those widely denounced overcoats with built-in leggings were a good idea. They said that, thanks to bitter protests before the Senate a few weeks back, they had revised their specifications so that canned, fried hamburgers could be packed either flat or round. They announced they were about to buy 12,000,000 pounds of salt. That, said Lieut. Col. J. W. Maxwell of the Quartermaster's office, looked like a considerable quantity of salt. But when you consider the fact that each soldier eats more than a pound of salt a month (I had no idea, Colonel) then it doesn't seem like so much. "The fighting men told about their plans to give soldiers in two-ton uniforms and how these were being made by the Senate, which seems to prefer plain old olive drab. They explained how much money they were saving by substituting yellow nylon fabric for genuine gold braids. They said they had more than 10,000,000 medals in stock for every occasion, including 37 fancy ones worth \$3.20 each for veterans of the Civil War. Since there are only

CUTIES BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS

self, and he was declared a suicide. On the other hand, the guards did not carry revolvers that day, presumably because of an inspection; and it was significant that Hardest had earlier participated in a raid on some government lockers where he uncovered evidence implicating one Pentagon employee in the numbers racket. It is also believed that Johnson's murder resulted from numbers racket revenge. FBI and Security police were called in to check how an off-duty guard could have got into an elevator shaft. A Virginia state policeman expressed the opinion that it was a lousy murder, but despite

this, the verdict was suicide. . . . Earlier, a lone Pentagon guard had been relieved on the spot when he was shaking down the guards on payday. Some of the guards were also taking numbers bets. Note—Naturally it looks bad for Pentagon security police to have a murder committed right under their nose. Maybe the Communists could operate under their nose also. GUNS AND BRASS Secretary of Defense Wilson and Deputy Secretary Kero deliberately snubbed Air Force Chief of Staff General Hoy Vandenberg when he retired. They sent the man he hates most, Assistant Secretary McNeil, the man who cut the Air Force budget, to represent the Defense Department at Vandenberg's retirement ceremony. Secretary of Defense Wilson has ordered the new Joint Chiefs of Staff to spend a week together at the Quantico marine base this month—just to get acquainted.

"It's my husband who's missing—but for heaven's sake don't look TOO hard!"