

# The Daily Record

These Days

DUNN, N. C.

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## Yes The Public Should Know

This week the Daily Record was viciously attacked by an editorial run in Dunn's three-day a week publication. The attack was as weak in its facts as the publication's attempt to present the facts set forth in the Record's editorial.

First of all, the publication cited a Record editorial in which we called on the proponents of the Recreation Commission and pushers of recreation to come out in the open and say if an increase would be needed to institute a program in Dunn.

At no point in the editorial did the Record say, imply, or even vaguely hint that it was opposed to recreation in Dunn.

Nor did the Record say or imply it was — or for that matter, was not for a tax increase. Maybe it would be good to restate the facts and call on the writer of the three-day a week publication to re-read the Record's statements.

Trickery, yes. At anytime a person calls on the people of Dunn, or any other community, to vote on a tax without saying if it will or will not increase taxes — (with the statement, "Don't tell them,") — we call it trickery. Is there another name for such skulduggery?

The Record has not proposed to tell the people of Dunn there will be an increase in taxes. Re-read the editorial, Mr. Editorial writer. We asked the question would or would not the tax mean an increase. In fact, our editorial pointed out that Dunn's City Manager has stated that a study would be necessary to tell whether or not an increase will be necessary.

As to whether an increase is or is not inevitable, all the Record can point to is the record of expenditures in 1953 and 1952. Was there enough surplus last year to support the program. Possibly, if the necessary surplus had been drastically cramped. Was there necessary funds in 1952? Not unless a \$12,000 or more deficit could be construed to be a surplus.

Inevitable — no we suppose not if the present program is to be cut some \$10,000 to \$15,000.

Now let us take a look at the points made in the editorial which the tri-weekly publication has attacked. We quote directly from it:

A balanced recreation program is an asset to any city. Surveys have shown that in places having such a program, crime has been reduced, property value has increased, and the general physical condition and health of the community has been bettered. Dunn is for all of these things. But not for trickery.

Let the people decide. Place before the public all of the facts. If a recreation tax of 10 cents on the hundred will mean the present tax rate will have to be increased, tell the people so. Likewise, if the tax rate could be decreased if the program were not instituted, tell them that. Anything less than this type of information on the program will slap of dictatorship by a few, and will result in the slow death of the freedom of a democracy.

What do you say Mr. Editorial Writer? Do we stand up in favor of full information, or shall we be satisfied with accepting a pig in a poke. Or do you mean what was printed on the same page with your attack — did you mean it when you headed another editorial, "The Public Should Know"

## Frederick OTHMAN

WASHINGTON — 'Twas the day before Christmas and all through the capital nothing was stirring — and a fine feeling this was too.

For the first time in many years the White House was ablaze with light for the holidays and it was beautiful. President Eisenhower ignored the precedents set by the Messrs. Roosevelt and Truman, who usually spent Christmas far from Washington, and switched on his own Christmas tree in the back yard of the Executive Mansion.

This was a pleasing thing for everybody, except the Western Union Telegraph Company, which didn't get the chance to set up a long-distance wire and a golden key for Presidential Christmas tree lighting purposes.

The real beauty of this Christmas, however, was the optimism of the nation, from the President and the Secretary of State on down, in maintaining peace. This bucked up all hands hereabouts and in my opinion of more than 20 years the country never has been cheerier.

There's nothing much else under our tree except a pan of water and some large boxes containing toys and dolls for some of the youngsters in the neighborhood. In the pantry are three large fruit cakes.

Much of the nation has a white Christmas and that pains no one except the Midwest weatherman who predicted snow flurries and then almost didn't get to work because of a blizzard. Our local weather prognosticator couldn't make up his mind. It was cold at this writing and the sun was shining, but there's no telling what another few hours will bring.

My Christmas celebration out in McLean, Va., is having its quiet moments, too. I got our Christmas tree up without breaking a leg and it is such a whopper that I scraped brown marks on the ceiling with it. Then I strung the lights from last year and to my amusement, they all lit.

The job of putting on the fingle bells I turned over to Hilda; she bought some new ones and they were besties. Made in the U. S. A., too. Christmas shopping was no problem this year for me; my bride bought her own gifts in the form of some dresses she was sure would fit and all I got for her was a five-cent candy bar, handsomely gift-wrapped, so she'd have something under the tree. My own gift from her is there, too, waiting the magic moment. It seems to be heavy for its size and when shaken it gurgles. I trust it is not a jug of maple syrup.

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Sokolsky

### SOME FUNNY TEACHERS

Some months ago, I wrote of a peculiar questionnaire about the private lives of schoolchildren which a parent had sent to me. Subsequently I received a letter from a Brooklyn schoolteacher who attacked me as "an average parent." Parents have been around a long time, much longer than schoolteachers. Most parents feel that they do the best they can for their children.

This teacher is very class-conscious. He wrote: "You are a practicing journalist and I am a practicing teacher. You can tell me plenty about your trade; I can tell you something about education. Have you ever visited the school during a school week? Have you ever conferred with the teachers of your children or haven't you been sufficiently interested?"

I would not call myself a practicing journalist, the term being foreign to my trade. We do not practice on anybody or anything. We are workers in a trade which requires some little skill and a great deal of patience. Maybe, it should be called a teaching; I would not know, not having taught school since 33 years ago when I tried my hand at it for a spell.

I presume that each trade regards its own as the most difficult, as when physicians look down their noses at dentists, or when musicians always say that everybody else is no good. In our business, it is difficult to go to school week for self-praise as no cover-up for laziness and ignorance is available, as editors, usually tough creatures, will tear your eyes out on the least provocation. Also, the public can be ungenerous to a writer whose work stands nude and cold to be read or rejected, to be praised or cursed.

Teachers have it much easier, I should imagine, because they can always blame "the system." The schoolteacher goes further: "They (the quotes me) want to know whether the family own a radio or television. You bet. That shows how progressive the schools are. We can slant our lessons by correlating what the child hears on radio or sees on television."

I thought that we sent our children to school to learn how to read and write, how to do arithmetic, algebra, trigonometry, Latin, history, French and similar subjects. Surely I do not send them to school to gain knowledge from the "Cis-co Kid" or "Martin Kane, Private Eye," or "Crime Busters" or from those sexy gals, who if they have no abnormal bosoms, buy them for exhibition purposes. Imagine slanting lessons to the tune of Milton Berle or Sid Caesar!

This teacher says: "Radio and television determine our assignments for homework, both as to time and content. The assignment is richer and fuller when it is related to radio and television."

I hope no teachers who are to inspire my children about the lesson determine "one assignment" to the tune of a bebop orchestra. I do not deny that good programs do appear, but precisely what do they have to do with school homework? What, for instance, appears on radio or television that will help a child pass the College Entrance Examinations?

Obviously something is wrong with the educational process when one encounters teen-agers, in high school, who know nothing about their own country and its government. Something is wrong when so many of our troops in the recent wars did so badly in their literacy and intelligence tests. Perhaps we should give examinations in the domain of "Wild Bill Hickok" and "Hopalong Cassidy" to discover an aptitude for engineering.

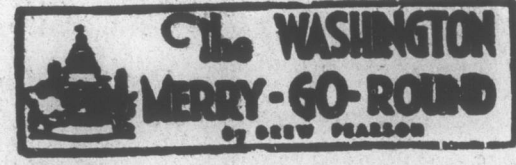
Perhaps a parent might ask the high school boy a few questions in American history or in civics. Ask him how a President is elected and how the Constitution is amended. I recently heard a story about a well-known figure who told a Hawaiian that the best way for Hawaii to get statehood is to elect two Republican Senators and then they could get statehood. Imagine that!

Maybe the radio and television programs were not adequately slanted for this man when he was younger. Perhaps Bob Hope—I am sure of it—could have educated him that Hawaii could not elect Senators before it was admitted to statehood.

It would seem to me that the time is coming for the parents to free the school from "proleting teachers."



"The whole town's so PROUD of him—he got three years off for good behavior!"



WASHINGTON — It is now exactly one year since Dwight Eisenhower entered the White House, a year that has been one of great education and has seen great changes. Here is a thumbnail sketch of the Ike of today:

Ike and business—A year ago Eisenhower's economic theories sounded like a national association of manufacturers pamphlet. Now he has swung back halfway to the ideas expressed at the F Street Club right after the war which so shocked Republican backers. "If men's lives were conscripted in wartime," Ike said at the F Street Club dinner, "why shouldn't profits be conscripted too?" Ike is more conservative than in those immediate prewar years, but less so than a year ago. Today he doesn't believe in a complete hands-off policy toward business. Nor does he believe that the doctrine of states' rights, so loudly proclaimed a year ago, constitutes a cure-all for everything.

IKE AND ECONOMY—No longer does the president believe he can balance the budget. Nor does he view government-spending with antipathy, as he did a year ago. He is willing to put his foot in government-spending water as an offset to recession worries. But he is a long way from taking the big spending plunge. And some of the economists around him recall that it takes a lot of spending to halt a business slide once it starts.

Ike has changed his mind about creeping socialism and the Tennessee Valley, had already set aside \$105,000,000 to start another "creeping socialism" project on the St. Lawrence, once the seaway projects pass Congress. The economic bloc in the Eisenhower administration, notably Secretary George Humphrey and Budget Director Jos Dodge, still remain Ike's close friends, but he doesn't follow their advice as much as formerly.

Sometimes the chief executive is unhappily torn between the two wings of his official family. MEN AROUND IKE—A man who's had little experience in civilian government is almost completely dependent on the men around him. That's why it's significant that a new flank of advisers has moved in around the president.

They aren't liberal by the Harry Hopkins standard, but they are far more progressive than the big-business golfing partners who used to move over from Sea Island to Augusta when Ike went to the "Georgia White House." Some wisecracks call them "nuclears" rather than liberals, and it's true.

VEERING TOWARD EUROPE — IKE AND FOREIGN POLICY — This is the field that Eisenhower knows best and where he is determined to chalk up notable achievements. Here he has been more consistent than in domestic policy, but sometimes so cautious that his own advisers get impatient. It took time to get him to make the \$15,000,000 food gift to East Germany last spring, a move actually initiated by the State Department and which met with immediate success.

Later, when an old-clothes drive was planned to help the East Germans, the summer White House in Denver misplaced Chancellor Konrad Adenauer's letter for three weeks and the clothes drive never did get under way. The President also hesitated three months before he made his speech proposing the pooling of atomic energy, and the speech was rewritten more than 20 times.

On foreign affairs generally, Ike has switched from the China Bloc's view that the U.S.A. must concentrate on the far east. He is now veering more toward Europe. His overall policies remain the same.



Water Winchell In New York

The Worry Clinic

By Dr. George W. Crane

Charley's problem troubles many modern parents. The Biblical Prodigal Son was ruined by his indulgent father because he received a cash gift. Instead, subsidize your newlywed children as grandchildren with down payments on a home of their own and pay for each new grandchild.

By DR. GEORGE W. CRANE  
Case K-310: Charley H., aged 47, is a wealthy banker. "Dr. Crane, I have a grandson who is my namesake," he said, "and he just got married a few weeks ago. "He is working hard to get a toe-hold in the business world, but can barely meet his expenses. "I'd like to help him financially, but I realize the dangers of subsidizing young folks. "In fact, I've seen remittance men whose wealthy dads ruined them by educating them to look to their family for regular handouts of cash. "So what do you psychologists recommend in the way of aiding young married couples?"

DOLLARS AND HORSE SENSE  
In pioneer days, the young bride received pewter and bedding and other household equipment to help set up housekeeping. The men of the region banded together to assist the young husband erect a log cabin. But the neighbors didn't continue to feed the couple or keep them on a community "dole" thereafter. Nowadays our young married folks deserve similar aid at the start of their marriage. But the financial assistance should not be a regular cash allowance of \$50 per week to add to their current expenses. For that immediately inflates their living standard. They cultivate luxurious habits which make it almost impossible for them ever to drop back to the husband's pay check. But wealthy in-laws can very profitably make a down payment of \$1,000 to \$5,000 on a little home for the newlyweds. Or a similar grub-stake might be made for the down payment on a small business, such as a gasoline station, garage, farm, etc. Thereafter, the young couple's monthly rent payment would finish paying off the rest of the purchase price.

STABILIZE MARRIAGE  
Such cash invested in homes or small business ventures, doesn't inflate the weekly income of the young couple. So it doesn't encourage an abnormal living standard. But it does help stabilize the marriage. It is far better to give newlyweds \$5,000 on a home of their own NOW, than to bequeath them \$25,000 some 30 years hence when they may not need it, anyway. For a fixed home site encourages a young couple to stay rooted in the same community and thus doesn't handicap their children by frequent moves from one school district to another. Furthermore, it is desirable for prospective grandparents to help subsidize the newlyweds re hospital and medical costs for new babies. I've known of such beneficial subsidies which produced 4 or 5 grandchildren where the couple would otherwise have limited their family to one or two children. So if you older in-laws want to do the most good for your newlyweds, give them a down payment on a home or small business and underwrite the cost of your grandchildren. This aid is ideal divorce insurance. It will make more stable citizens of the young couple. And it may give you 44 grandchildren instead of only one or two!

Manhattan Murals: The Evangelist in midtown who preaches that all should help the poor. Arrives night in a '33 Caddy... The hot-red mama (in her '50s) who pilots a souped-up Jaguar (with Conn. plates) along Park Avenue every a.m. ... The painters working on buildings minus gloves in the icy weather... The violent feud on Broadway (at 45th) between The Gardenia Lady and The Balloon Man. She sticks pins in his merchandise and he tips over her boxes... The pink galoshes for puppy-daws at Hamacher Schlemmer's on 57th... Only \$15.

Send for my bulletin "How to Run a Home on a Budget," enclosing a stamped return envelope, plus a dime. It also tells how much you dare invest in a new home, etc. (Copyright by The Hopkins Syndicate, Inc.)

Midtown Melodrama: Attn, Police Comm. Adams: It happened at 5:15 a. m. last Sunday... An 18th P. M. Radio Car cruising on West 54th saw flames shooting from the ground floor at 54 W. 54th... Cops Kalbacher and Mackey shouted for the fire wagons (over their two-way radio) and dashed into the building to warn tenants and lead them to safety... As Patrolman Kalbacher staggered out (with smoke-burned eyes) a Fire Lieutenant started bawling him out for double-parking the police car. He ordered him to move it... The cop fell over exhausted after using some choice language to tell the fire officer he was too busy to look for a parking space... "Get his number!" said the Lieutenant. "That's insubordination!"... The hell it is... If he had lost another moment several tenants might have been smoke casualties... Those cops rate medals!

over, theologians tell us that we cannot care constructively for others until our basic needs are met; that is, until our giving is an overflow of the substance we actually possess—whether of money or wisdom or worldly knowledge. When we share with others in a spirit of abundance, our offering tends to return to us multiplied. That which we give dutifully, uncertainly with anxiety, our supply line—the result seems negative on both sides. In the latter case, what is given is dead loss to the giver usually, without really helping the recipient either. Perhaps the influential factor in either case is the "power of thought" behind the transaction.

Sounds in the Night: At Cerutif's: "The prophet of Communists in New York colleges, prove we have the most educated rate in the world"... At Major's Cabin: "He's one of her old beaux-and-see"... At Dulbrook's: "Some guys get married so they can have a home to leave a Wife in"... At Lindy's: "He's got answers for everything but questions"... At La Ver: "A torch is when you remember her face long after she's forgotten your name."

UNMARRIED WOMAN, 51, HAS HELPED FAMILY FOR 25 YEARS SHOULD SHE CONTINUE?  
DEAR MARY HAWORTH: Just where do you think—does one's duty to others stop, and one's duty to self begin? I am a woman of 57, have worked about 35 years, and much of that time have had a fairly good income. But I have dressed from the bargain basement the entire time and cut corners financially, because of the poverty, illness and general inability to cope in my family—which touched my heart. I can't be happy when persons I love (or anyone else) are in need. It just isn't possible for me to go off on a trip when a member of the family needs dental care or new clothes. But now that the age for retirement is breathing down my neck, and my savings are pretty meager, I begin to wonder whether my appropriate headwear is a halo or a dunce cap.

The Night Watch: Mystery man Harry Bligh, a scoundrel in the late 1920s, dropped dead during the holiday season... Philip Wylie's new book, "Tomorrow," is an exciting novel about an imagined Soviet "blitz" of the U.S.A... Band leader Lucky Millinder isn't so lucky. His ex-wife is pursuing him for back alimony... American Weekly woman's editor Adele Fletcher broke her prettiest ankle in a smashup... Dean Parker wonders if anyone's noticed that Rubirosa and Millona have the same number of letters... After 100 years McSorley's Old Ale House still sells beer for a dime. It'll be a Century Old Feb. 17th... It's ironic, but the hearse to a typical U. S. fortune (the \$ 10 Woolworth fortune) has married 5 men — not one American-born. Two Princes, Count and Dominican-born Rubirosa... How about Carey Grant? He was born in Britain.

Now that you are nearing retirement age, with some misgivings about future maintenance, you ought, for peace of mind, to conserve what savings you have. Not alone for the sake of the money, but for the spiritual value, the enriching value, of knowing you have cash in reserve, for an emergency, for mobility. Any modest buffer against want helps to keep alive in the breast a glowing spark of spunky independence—the flame of temperament that keeps one's personality adventurous and potentially productive.

as those laid down in the Truman administration but, after all, both Dulles and Eisenhower were among those appointed to carry those policies forward. IKE THE MAN—After one year in the White House, the president works harder than before. Sensitive to criticism that he is lazy, he plays less golf and makes more decisions himself. During early months as president, Ike tried to delegate almost everything, even hauled out his staff when they called him back from Burning Tree on the instruction of the national security council to make a major decision on Korea. The president still loses his temper, still chews out his staff, still likes to delegate authority. It is these bursts of temper that send up his blood pressure and worry his doctors... But Ike knows that his entire career is now in the balance and is determined that the verdict of history will be favorable... In many respects he does not like the presidency, wishes he had never been persuaded to run. Few people realize the loneliness of living in the White House, the inability to relax, the impossibility of obtaining privacy... Though he doesn't like his job, Dwight Eisenhower is determined to do the best job he can, but he is also determined that he will not run again.

Now that you are nearing retirement age, with some misgivings about future maintenance, you ought, for peace of mind, to conserve what savings you have. Not alone for the sake of the money, but for the spiritual value, the enriching value, of knowing you have cash in reserve, for an emergency, for mobility. Any modest buffer against want helps to keep alive in the breast a glowing spark of spunky independence—the flame of temperament that keeps one's personality adventurous and potentially productive. About your family, it seems to me you are spelling them, by leading them to suppose that you'll always be ready, willing and able to accommodate their needs, sacrificially. So long as they entertain that notion, or so long as you encourage them in it, they won't make the effort they otherwise might, to "out their goods" according to their ability. If you perpetuate yourself in their service, you go under, with no help available. So my advice is to practice enlightened self-interest, by giving only from income, not from backing. M. H. Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of (The Daily Record).

PEOS AND CONS OF ALTRUISM  
DEAR K. Y.: Evidently your very best efforts won't make much difference in your family's welfare in the long run. They will always be up to their ears in difficulties, characteristic of their dependent or defeatist philosophy of existence. You've carried them on your shoulders thus far, but in my opinion the time has come to lay the burden down. It is my feeling that a person's first duty is to be self-reliant if possible—in terms of taking responsibility for his own welfare, his own upkeep, in adult life. More-

Light & Bright  
JACKSON, Miss. 27 — Johnny Jackson Jr. told police today his girl friend Lydia Holmes asked him for a \$15 loan and when he told her he only had \$10 she chased him down the street with an ice pick, then returned and smashed all the windows in the auto.