

# The Daily Record

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## Dunn Election: The Silent Taxpayer Speaks At Ballot Box

Once in a while, but not very often, the American taxpayer scores a silent victory. One such victory was scored in Dunn last Tuesday when the taxpayers spurned a proposed 10-cent levy to finance a program of recreation.

Whether or not the voters were practicing false economy is an open question. But the nature of the campaign on the proposal is somewhat interesting.

Judging from public utterances, everybody was for the recreational tax levy. The Dunn Recreation Commission waged a vigorous campaign in its favor. The Chamber of Commerce gave it hearty backing. The Parent-Teachers Association went down the line for it. School children paraded with placards on election day. No one had a thing to say against it, in public, that is. But when the votes were counted the proposal lost by a 100-vote margin, 368 to 268.

The Dunn voters perhaps reflected the attitude of Fayetteville voters who several months ago spurned a bond issue for a new auditorium. In Fayetteville, however, there was considerable outspoken opposition to the proposal.

Reluctance of 368 Dunn taxpayers to pile more taxes upon their heavy heads, even for such a worthwhile cause as improved recreational facilities, is a small matter in the broad scheme of things. It may, however, be viewed as a straw in the wind as regards the present attitude of the average American citizen regarding increased taxes.

Taxpayers, by and large, have paid and paid unwhimpering, for the most part. They have backed their representatives in Congress and state legislatures in voting bigger and better appropriations which, by the hard rules of arithmetic, resulted in boosted tax levies. But had the public been faced with a black-and-white estimate of how much they, individually, would contribute for each million or billion appropriated, it is quite probable that many of them would have reacted negatively as they sometimes do when tax questions are presented them at a local level.

## Harmon W. Nichols

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS

WASHINGTON (AP) — In these modern times, the sleepy-head gets himself gently shaken out of the sack with an invention that turns on the radio, starts the coffee pot working and does about everything else but bring in the paper and let out the dog.

This sort of thing is common to us moderns, but inventors in the old days had other ways of worrying a man out of the shucks.

George Degnan, a patent lawyer, has a fascinating collection of old-time inventions.

One of these wake-up deals was invented by Adolph J. Nordmann, of San Francisco, in 1885. This gimmick didn't shake a sleeper out — it literally ejected him.

There was no ringing of bells or anything like that. The "alarm" merely cut loose a "trip," which gave the bed a sharp jar and the sound sleeper found himself with the back of his night-shirt on the floor.

When I was a kid I had a bad habit of waking up swinging. My kid sister, Audley, generally was

sent up to my room — after mom's third try to get me out of the feather. She learned a lesson one morning after I had a bad night at the roller rink. I swung and scored a direct hit.

I was up, so what the heck! I was in a heap. She learned a lesson and right there decided to be an inventor. After that she would wake me with the butt end of a broom. I would swing at the stick, wake up and go about the teeth-washing. While I was up, Audley would make the bed.

I was up so what the heck! I stayed up. Maybe she should have patented her system.

Degnan's collection of old patents, all of them in the files of the patent office here, are fascinating. There is one which was issued to Otto Levinger of New York City which might have revolutionized soup eating.

Otto's gadget was a soup spoon with a handle that listed sharply to star-board. It was designed for one to sip the hot stuff from the lip of the spoon. This one was supposed to be a "no spill" spoon, and in a day when slipping from the bowl was not uncommon.

Johnnie and Jack, with their Tennessee Mountain Boys, who have become overnight favorites on radio, stage and television, are coming to Meadow School near Benson, on Wednesday night, March 17 at 7 p. m. and 9 p. m.

Other stars of the big show will include Jimmy Dickens and "The Country Boys," Kinky Wells and Del Wood, all favorites on the WSM program.

There will be two performances, one at 7 p. m. and the other at 9 p. m.

Johnnie and Jack, who parlayed two golden voices and a guitar into a combination which has become one of the best loved folk music duets today, bring their fast-moving, fun-and-music-filled routine for local enjoyment this week.

For those fans who appreciate Johnnie and Jack's "Folksy Love," "Cryin' Heart Blues," "Asked an' Love," "Three Ways of Knowin'," "Heart Trouble," and many others will welcome their most recent releases including "Guth in New Orleans," and "Private Property" and "Don't Say Goodbye If You Love Me."

In addition to Johnnie and Jack, the show will feature — Witty Wells, bright star of Decca Records and the No. 1 girl singer of folk songs on the Grand Ole Opry.

KITTY'S RECORDINGS  
Kitty Wells' recording of "It Wasn't God Who Made The Honky Tonk Angels" on Decca Records brought her overnight success. Later ones "A Wedding Ring Ago," "Cryin' Steel Guitar Blues," "Paying For That Eack Street Affair," "Honky Tonk Waltz," and her latest release, "I Don't Claim To Be An Angel," have hit the list of America's fastest selling records.

## These Days By Sokolsky

### DOCTORS NEED SENSE

I heard a story the other day of two young people about to have their first child. The family doctor in their community rejects bringing babies into the world, insisting on an obstetrician. This is, to me, astonishing, for babies have come into life, for these thousands of years, with or without the aid of doctors, midwives or medicine men. It used to be the pride of the fine, old American doctor that all the young people in the community and their children were the products of his skill.

However, we live in an age of specialization in which the mechanic who turns a screw does not use a chisel, so these young things were sent off to the obstetrician, who is nowadays a specialist in what used to be called midwifery. There were no complications in the case, except the fee asked, which was \$750, including prior and after treatment. The young people were bankrupted by their first child.

Maybe this sort of thing is unusual. I have no way of knowing. That it is anti-social is obvious because our society cannot be strong if birth is limited by the cost of doctors. It is also a very bad thing for the medical profession, which nowadays has become suspect not of fee-splitting but of charging too much of involving patients in the expense of multiple specialists, of operative costs which may not be necessary. The public criticism may be all wrong, but the doctors have succeeded in establishing their case.

I have become interested in two illnesses, diabetes and hyperinsulinism, which I pursue in the professional literature as well as in the news. I find that too often the general practitioner rarely has knowledge of hyperinsulinism, making no tests for it and telling the patient that he finds nothing wrong, but in the end the patient takes an overdose of sleeping pills out of sheer fatigue. I find, in talking to patients, that too few dentists realize the real danger of pyorrhea and dislike sending patients to periodontists. I do not see the literature on the subject and find that reconstructive dentistry is a science that only the rich and poor can afford; the poor in the clinics, the rich by paying the enormous costs.

Nevertheless, it is true that a person can afford a combination of periodontist, an oral surgeon and a reconstructive dentist, he is likely to keep his teeth most of his life. If all of us knew about it, whom to go to, and could afford to pay the costs, we probably would never have to use upper and lower plates, which are a curse and an abomination.

The point of the matter is that much that is published in medical and dental journals does not find its way to the people in language which they can understand and that often physicians and dentists are too busy grubbing for a libel-hood to keep up-to-date, with the result that unless the patient is sent to the specialist, he does not get the best advice and the best treatment. The specialists, costs too much, even if the cures; the patient does not have the money to pay, but is too well off to be accepted at a clinic. The various health insurance devices do not solve this problem because the amounts allowed for doctors or hospitals are inadequate and the patient may not have the money to make up the difference. Also, some companies cancel health insurance policies when the insured need their services. This is morally wrong if legally right.

The solution, of course, is for hospitals to employ staffs of physicians, specialists and dentists of the highest fitness for the services of whom the patient can pay a single fee to the hospital. This is violently opposed by the various associations as unethical corporate practice. The motivation for the opposition is financial. After all, many of the most important medical institutions in this country, including the Mayo Clinic, do operate that way without being unethical.

The doctors have to recognize that every human being is interested in his own health and while one expects doctors to work for too little, doctors cannot afford to out-price their services beyond the ability of most of the people to pay.

FROM WASHINGTON  
Colonel Reuben Morgan and Mrs. Morgan of Washington, D. C. spent the week end here with Colonel Morgan's sister, Mrs. John Womble and Mr. Womble. Colonel and Mrs. L. S. Honeycutt of Angier, Route 1; and one grandchild.

FROM WASHINGTON  
Mrs. Dix Sanford of Charlotte arrived on Sunday to visit her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Shoaf and the Rev. Mr. Shoaf at the Methodist parsonage. Mrs. Shoaf will entertain informally on Wednesday afternoon in honor of the visitor.

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Services Monday  
For Mrs. Roberts  
Mrs. Virgie Mae Roberts, 47, of Angier, Route 1, died at her home Sunday morning. Funeral services were held Thursday at 3 p. m. from the Fellowship Primitive Baptist Church, Elder Sheppard Stevens, Elder Sheppard Langdon and the Rev. C. C. Pollard officiated. Burial was in the church cemetery. Surviving are her husband, J. A. Roberts; one daughter, Mrs. Wiley Penny of Willow Springs, Route 1; one sister, Mrs. Ransom Stanley of Angier, Route 1; one brother, W. R. Honeycutt of Angier, Route 1; her father and stepmother, Mr.



## +Lillington News+

### Mrs. Harrington Has Laryngitis

Visitors last week to the county register of deeds of the four townships was the same that they received from Mrs. Inez Harrington, but they heard no voice.

There was a reason. Mrs. Harrington had a bad case of laryngitis. And lawyers working in the vault took advantage of the situation. "I haven't heard a word about hurrying to get out of this place by five o'clock laughingly commented one, closing his brief case leisurely.

Unfortunately, for the register of deeds, she couldn't debate the matter. "But I'll get even next week," whispered Mrs. Harrington.

### Mrs. Frank Lewis Bridge Hostess

Mrs. Frank Lewis entertained the members of the Off Duty Bridge Club on Wednesday night at her home in Lillington.

Two tables were arranged for card games in the living room which was decorated with a large arrangement of yellow butter cups. Prizes in the bridge games went to Mrs. W. H. Byrd, who had the top score, and to Mrs. Frank Paschal for low. A travelling prize was won by Mrs. G. M. Norwood, Jr., and Miss Mary McDougald Atkins, a club guest, also was remembered with a gift.

During the progressions guests were served cakes and salted nuts, and at the conclusion refreshments consisted of a molded cranberry salad with crackers and coffee.

Players included Mrs. David Pemberton, a new club member. Mrs. Nell McKay Ross, Mrs. Lewis McKinney, Mrs. W. H. Byrd, Mrs. G. M. Norwood, Jr., Mrs. Frank Paschal, Miss Mary McDonald Atkins and the hostess, Miss Vera Lee Thornton and Mrs. Joe Moss, Jr. were the members absent.

CHARLOTTE VISITOR  
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## The Worry Clinic By Dr. George W. Crane

Martin had been jilted, so he became a cynic and thought all women were fickle. He vowed he would never fall in love again. But read the dramatic outcome of our wager. If you go through proper motions, you'll soon begin to feel the corresponding emotions, so love can be developed.

By Dr. George W. Crane  
Case K-351: Martin L., aged 25, had been jilted shortly before his wedding day, so he was soured on women.

"They are all fickle," he grumbled in my office. "I'll never have any faith in any of them again." But I showed him that he was guilty of the fallacy in logic which we call the hasty generalization. After just one unfortunate experience with one girl, he was now damning all womankind. That was illogical.

So I suggested he follow the motto of the Air Corps, which urges a pilot to go aloft in another plane immediately after a crash.

"I haven't the slightest interest in any girl," Martin objected. "And I shall never be able to love again." But I insisted. He was even so sure of himself that he was willing to wager that no girl would ever make his heart palpitate in the future.

LOVE TESTED  
So I had Martin look around at the various coeds in one of my psychology classes at Northwestern. It contained about 250 students, of which almost 50 per cent were coeds.

"Well, if you ever SHOULD want to date a girl again," I began, "which ones in this class would be least objectionable to you?" Reluctantly he designated two blonds. I chose the one who had the same religious background, family life and educational interests. Later, I introduced them.

As part of my acceptance of his wager, he had vowed to follow my psychological prescription.

He was to take the girl to movies and dances and school athletic events.

He was to accompany her to church and the Art Institute in Chicago as well as to concerts.

He was to escort her to picnics and hikes. And he was to "act" like an animated suitor, even though he felt soured at heart.

"Imagine yourself a Hollywood actor," I had warned him. A good actor loses himself in the role he is playing.

"I don't care how cynical you may actually feel. All I ask is that you go through the proper motions as an intelligent actor."

So, as part of my acceptance of his wager, he had solemnly promised me he'd be a good actor.

LOVE'S FORMULA  
"Act the way you'd like to be, and soon you'll be the way you act," is one of our axioms in psychology.

Go through the proper motions and you'll soon begin to feel the corresponding emotions. It is another way of stating the same truth.

Martin was a graduate student at the university and preoccupied with work on a Master's Thesis, but he took time to date this coed two or three nights per week.

After one month he told me I was losing the wager. Another month passed and he still boasted that he felt the same as at the start.

But before the semester was over, he found that his acting had become the real McCoy.

Now when he kissed the girl, he began to feel the real emotion of love. He was so crazy about her by June, that he proposed.

And now they are happily married. He is a high school principal.

So don't worry about love. It will develop. But pick quality stuff at the outset of your own religion, educational level and mutual outlook on life.

(Always write to Dr. Crane in care of this newspaper, enclosing a long 3 stamped, addressed envelope and a dime to cover typing and printing costs when you send for one of his psychological charts.)

## Walter Winchell + IN NEW YORK +

The International Show (A World's Fair of Travel and Vacation lands) got an application from the gov't of Guatemala. The sponsor of the show writes us: "I thought perhaps you would enjoy turning Guatemala down for us. We will confirm after you announce it." ... New York (one of the highest paid models in Movietown) new diets. Devours seeds of butter in her baked potato, sweets, etc. No coffee milk or tea. One cup of hot water. Laughs at gals who worry about the figures. Hers rates an Academy Award. ... Bosley Crowther (film critic for the N. Y. Times) used "Yaks" in an article. Watch yer langwidg, Bos, old boy.

From Frank Morrissey's Boston column: "When WW was 'Dow' in a bout with health a few years ago, the Comnies and ingrates not only gave him a fast count — but kept punching! He taught them that with his gallant victory. Illness took the man out of the newspaper. But it could never take the newspaper out of the man!"

Thanks, Frank. The sugary part of the fight was that when I returned the compliment they wound up suing me instead of me suing them! Ha!

Suggested slogan for St. Patrick's Day parade: "The Wearing of the Green". Pearl Bailey tees off at the Appalo on the 12th. Might win up with 116 vs. a percentage deal. ... Add Sweeney Records: Vince Travers' new "Serenade to the Future." ... 3 publishers are bidding for frenetically. (He means frantically). ... Joe E. Lewis is packing 1 Latin Q. at Miami Beach. (This is a skewp?). ... Larry Finley's (door to Mocombo, H'wood), Paul Coates, Geo. Putnam and Ben Hunt were the first in Glamourville to build up the new Runyon coeds (Dank!) Special tape recording and live air and newspaper plugs every hour, etc. ... We have allocated over \$7,500,000 to doctors in cancer search to date. Never a penny deducted for expenses (from the dono dollars) at any time! ... Sunny Gale's new Caddy convertible will be h't in Vegas. Has a tiny rosette wheel in the dashboard. ... A top speed fmedician has given her husband 30 days to get a job or get out.

The N. Y. Times does not care about the important things. Spring fashion supplement had 18 bra and goldie adverts. (Oh, I won't stop counting). The Garden Editor of a new mag (The Housekeeper) is sckchely named Sylvester Hyacinth. (Well, I'll be a bloomin' t'un a!). All Critics Are Monsters Dept: The music oracle for a S. Francisco paper is named Frankenstein. ... Didjez know that, from yet sing only in a trio? (No duets or solos). Becuz if they do they've got a fwo in (their throat. Croak over, Walter must be dronc). ... Page is grand in the prologue to "Indiscretions of an American Wife" natural for the movies. ... "The Robe" finally fell off the best-selling list after only 177 weeks. ... Since military exploit Hanson Baldwin complained about Marilyn's trip to Korea the wags call him "The Silly Expert." Hanson oughta stick to his guns.

Dunno why evvybody got so excited about the way McCarthy invited to Gen. Zwicker. ... Never hear the way a general talks to a private. ... Danny Kaye gets the Life cover for the 2nd time. No showbiz personality ever made it twice, we are told. ... Billy Eckstine's 5-month tour starts at the Palladium April 19th. His first time there. ... Buddy DeFrance's new ditty, "Gold Nugget Sam," swings like a pro. ... Listen to actress Pier Angeli: "I am tired to be a little girl who falls in love with a boy and has a baby." Jest a minute. There's got to be more to it than that, child! ... Debra Paget's fatal confession: "When I have to mix a meal I get out the can-opener and paper plates." (Bye!).



MARY HAWORTH'S MAIL  
Woman Who Came to This Country as War Bride Asks Remedy for Desperate Homesickness.

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: Is there a cure, or a solution, for homesickness? I am a war bride and have lived in this country the past four years. I have a devoted husband whom I love dearly. We have no children, although we both want them desperately.

I am so lonesome for my parents, sisters and brother that I am becoming sick. Nothing seems to help. I have tried hobby after hobby but can't concentrate. I wake up in the morning thinking about my family, and go to bed at night with a lump in my throat, fighting back tears.

Maybe I am immature, even though I am past 30; but if you could suggest something for me to do or to read, I would be most appreciative. I can't go on like this for the balance of my life. I am making my husband miserable and no amount of reasoning, or thought of visits back home in the future, helps one bit.

Here's hoping you can help me before it is too late. Believe me, I need someone to help me snap out of this awful feeling.

HOMESICKNESS HAS A HISTORY  
DEAR K. J.: Homesickness always has a past history. It isn't an ailment that emerges suddenly, without warning, to attack an erstwhile healthy, happy, well-adjusted person who happens to have transplanted to a new environment.

Rather it is an upsurge of demoralizing melancholia in a person who has a chronic problem of emotional insecurity, with accompanying feelings of vague sad anxiety.

Unconsciously at least, this person has long felt disconsolate in most situations and relationships. This may be a hangover of infantile stress, in a family circle where he got the short end of attention in babyhood. Also, innate temperament may have something to do with it.

The naturally shy sensitive character, tenderly susceptible to psychological wounds and bruises, may be profoundly discouraged by a repetitive experience of slight and frustrations that's hardly savored type would contend with feelings barely scribbled.

There is a chance that your wartime marriage to a man from another land, who brought you away to his country, was a by-product of habitual doldrums in home surroundings. Had you been well adjusted and lighthearted there, it is possible the stranger's appeal would have been transient and superficial — not sufficient to swing you into week-end Mrs. McDonald and Miss Dorothy Vaughan of Durham visited Mrs. H. B. Ligon on the

Gen. Vandenberg Seriously Ill  
WASHINGTON (AP) — Gen. S. Vandenberg, former Air Chief of Staff, is "very seriously ill," Walter Reed Army Hospital reported today.

The hospital issued that bulletin on Vandenberg's condition in response to inquiries about broadcast reports that the 55-year-old general had taken a turn for the worse.

Jane Russell Film Is Cut in London  
LONDON (AP) — Part of Jane Russell's "torrid" dance in the new Broadway film "The Lady and the Tramp" will not be shown on the British screen, it was announced today.

The British Board of Film Censors said it was following lead taken by some theater owners in the United States and cutting out the section which found objectionable.