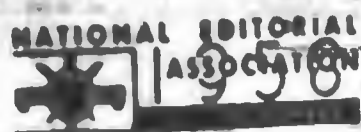


The News-Journal



Published Every Thursday at Raeford, N. C.

Subscription Rates — \$4.00 per year in advance
6 Months — \$2.25 — 3 Months — \$1.25 in advance

PAUL DICKSON Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office at Raeford, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it."—Abraham Lincoln

"I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it."—Voltaire

How Long Is "Temporary"?

When you pick up the telephone and dial "0", you are about to pay the federal government ten per cent of the cost of the call.

When you start out on a trip, via plane, bus, or train, the federal government takes ten per cent of the cost of the fare and makes you pay that, too.

World War II was over August 15, 1945.

Yet these are the taxes that were put on communication and travel methods as temporary measures during World War II.

And they have not been removed. May we remind you of the date? 1959.

That probably doesn't disturb you much, does it?

It should. For these are but a few of the many examples in which the federal government has thrust its hand into private business for 'the time being' or to assess a 'temporary tax'. The 'time being' is apparently for ever and 'temporary' is just as long.

The frightening part of this is that the federal government has assumed so much of what was once proprietary rights of the citizen that one more infringement is hardly noticeable.

Yet, "there are more instances of the abridgment of the freedom of the people by gradual and silent encroachments of those in power than by violent and sudden usurpations". The words of James Madison before the Virginia Convention in 1788 are as true now as then.

It is the little things that are dangerous. The government places a temporary tax. Well, that isn't so bad, the people apparently say.

What is bad is the fact that we grow accustomed to the government doing this or that or the other for us. It's like the noise of traffic that you are conscious of when you move from the country into town. After a while you go to sleep anyway.

American people are taking a long nap. They may never wake up.

—Jay Woodard

Death Wears A Striped Bandana

The road maps are being read again. The papers blossom with attractive ads from the resort towns and beaches. At the office, feelings are ruffled when three or four want the same week for vacation.

Again it is the time of the year to save for traveling and for being very nice to the neighbor so you can leave the dog with him.

When the country begins its annual week of relief from the job, death tolls go up and the statistics mount as the "accident you read about in the papers" happens to too many and, sometimes, to you.

The family car is loaded with baggage, ice chests, cameras, picnic baskets, loud, squirming children, and adults dressed in lively vacation togs.

A pretty sight, you say. And it is.

After two or three hours on the road, the children begin shouting, "How much farther it is?" Mother berates the driver for ogling the blonde in the convertible. And Daddy says grimly to himself: You'd think these truck drivers own the road.

And then it happens. Worn out with driving, hot, tired, and irritated, the man at the wheel takes the long chance that turns out to be too long.

And here is another accident, with more statistics.

Warnings of the dangers of vacation travel are as numerous as the rules for highway safety. We will avoid repeating the usual ones and give only a little advice. Take plenty of time to get where you are going and don't try to cover the eastern seaboard in one week.

You'll get another vacation next year. If you are alive then.

—Jay Woodard

"Sometimes it seems to jolt religious persons to hear newspapermen say that the Bible is the greatest reporting job in history. These people seem to forget that while the Bible contains the word of God, it was reported in the words of men. One of the reasons the Bible has remained a 'best seller' (which really has little to do with its actual importance) has been the fact it was written with such magnificent simplicity and clarity."—Ontario-Upland, Calif., Daily Report



Can Government Spending Stop?

Government spending is coming in for the lion's share of publicity these days. It is a subject that should command the attention of every citizen.

We are hearing a great deal of talk of late to the effect that the final battle between our way of life and communism will be one of economics. We are being taxed to the limit of our abilities. The current deficit of the U. S. government is 12 billion dollars, more than the total expenditure of the government 20 years ago, according to a report of the Tax Foundation.

Yet spending by the government is at an all-time high. Daily there are reports of new ways the lawmakers and the public have dreamed up to spend the government's money.

Figures reported are not encouraging. The dollar is now worth 48 cents. If the rate of depreciation that reduced it to less than half its worth keeps up, in twenty years the dollar will be worth only a dime.

The only name by which this can be called is inflation.

The time has come for some good, old-fashioned common sense. We can avoid disastrous financial straits by following one simple rule: Cut out what cannot be afforded. The salaried worker, concerned over his outrageously high taxes might bear in mind this statistic from the report quoted earlier:

Every reduction of one billion dollars in federal spending is equivalent of a \$20 bill in the pocket of the average family.

Maybe it sounds like a tall order to reduce government spending by one billion dollars. It is.

However, our lawmakers have to know how we feel on the subject. You will have to write your representatives in the government to let them know that you object to too much government spending. If enough people write, there will be an effect.

The Puppy Creek Philosopher Finds Good Reason Finally For Going Ahead And Conquering Space

Editor's note: The Puppy Creek Philosopher on his Bermuda grass farm must have some bills he can't pay, his letter this week indicates.

Dear editor:

From time to time I have poked a little fun at all the excitement some people work up over exploring outer space. I've been contending that when we finally get a man out into space, he may find there's nothing out there at least nothing half as interesting

as what he already had on earth, and all that money we're spending may be in vain. But now I wish to revise my opinions a little. After long thought and meditation, I have figured out a reason why we ought to go ahead and explore space.

I thought of it the other afternoon while I was reading a newspaper I picked up a day or two before. Some people think they don't read a newspaper the day

it's published, it's not worth reading, but I've found you can wait two or three days and read it and sometimes get more out of it than you could the day it was printed, especially if you've read another one or two in the mean time and subsequent reports have corrected the earlier ones. According to this article, nobody knows how much money the world owes. They have a pretty good idea what a given country owes, nationally, but nobody has figured up all the debts of all the states, all the counties, all the cities and towns, all the school districts, water districts, etc. And also, nobody has figured up how much individual families owe. But everybody agrees if you added up all of it, the figure would be overwhelming, flabbergasting. In fact, some people are contending the world if it keeps going in debt will wind up bankrupt. Now here's where exploring space comes in. I'm not a lawyer, but I understand that when a man goes bankrupt, and wants to settle his debts by pleading bankruptcy, he has to at least find a court that's solvent to hear his plea. If we can just find a planet out

This Is The Law

By Robert E. Lee (For N. C. Bar Association)

SUBLEASING OF PROPERTY

Jones has leased real property from Smith for a term of ten years. May Jones transfer his rights under the lease to Taylor without the consent of the lessor?

In the absence of an express restriction in the lease or proof that the lessor made the lease because of reliance on the personal characteristics of the lessee, the lessee may freely transfer his interest in all or any part of the premises. In effect, the lessor has sold the property to the lessee for the agreed period of time and he can do with it as he pleases.

When a farm, a house, or a building is leased at a fixed rate of rental, the lessee can transfer to another his rights under the lease in the absence of an express provision saying he cannot assign or sublet the premises.

Where the rent is paid in terms of a percentage of the lessee's production, profits, or sales, the lease is said to be personal and there exists no right to transfer even in the absence of an express provision.

The lease of a farm on shares is regarded generally as a personal contract and not assignable without consent of the lessor—as the amount to be received by the lessor and the care of the property depends upon the character, industry and skill of the lessee.

What is the difference between an assignment and a sublease?

Where the lessee transfers the whole of his term, there is created an assignment. The assignee thereby becomes the tenant of the original lessor and subject to all the covenants or provisions in the lease, which run with the land, just as the lessee was. The assignee is placed in the shoes of his assignor.

Where the lessee transfers less than the whole of his term, there is created a sublease. In a sublease there is reserved for the lessee some portion of the unexpired term of the lease. For example, if B leased a building from A for ten years beginning January 1, 1957, and B rents the building to C for two years beginning January 1, 1959, there is a sublease. B is the landlord of C. The relation of landlord and tenant between A and B remains unchanged. The original lessor and the sublessee cannot sue each other upon the terms of the lease, because as between them there is no contract.

An express covenant or provision in the lease against assignment is not broken by subletting of the premises; and a covenant or provision not to sublet does not preclude an assignment.

A lease contained the following provision: "The lessee is not to sell or assign this lease or any part thereof without the consent of the lessor." The lease was to run from January 1, 1950 to De-

ember 31, 1960. On April 1, 1951, the lessee sublet the premises, without the consent of the lessor, for a term ending November 30, 1960—a term shorter by one month from the original lease. The

Supreme Court held that the express provision of the lease had not been breached. There was a restriction against assignment, but no restriction against subleasing.

thoughts in passing...

Jay Woodard

Those who have any dealings with, or interest in, young people should read this letter, mailed to the Kansas City Star by the boy's parents with the notation: "It is too late for us because the damage has been done, and our child has a record...but maybe if we share this letter it will help other parents. Thank you very much." The note is signed: Parents of a child.

Dear Folks,

Thank you for everything, but I am going to Chicago and try to start some kind of new life.

You asked me why I did those things and why I gave you so much trouble, and the answer is easy for me to give you, but I am wondering if you will understand.

Remember when I was about six or seven and I used to want you to just listen to me? I remember all the nice things you gave me for Christmas and my birthday and I was real happy with the things for about a week at the time I got the things, but the rest of the time during the year I really didn't want presents. I just wanted all the time for you to listen to me like I was somebody who felt things too, because I remember even when I was young I felt things. But you said you were busy.

Mom, you are a wonderful cook, and you had everything so clean and you were tired so much from doing all those things that made you busy, but you know something, Mom? I would have liked crackers and peanut butter just as well—if you had only sat down

with me a little while during the day and said to me: "Tell me all about it so I can maybe help you understand."

And when Donna came I couldn't understand why everyone made so much fuss because I didn't think it was my fault that her hair is curly and her teeth so white, and she doesn't have to wear glasses with such thick lenses. Her grades were better too, weren't they?

If Donna ever has any children, I hope you tell her to just pay some attention to the one that doesn't smile very much because that one will really be crying inside. And when she's about to bake six dozen cookies to make sure first that the kids don't want to tell her about a dream or a hope or something, because thoughts are important too to small kids even though they don't have so many words to use when they tell about what they have inside them.

I think that all the kids who are doing so many things that the grownups are tearing their hair out worrying about are really looking for somebody that will have time to listen a few minutes and who really and truly will treat them as they would a grownup who might be useful to them. You know—polite to them. If you folks had ever said to me: "Pardon me" when you interrupted me, I'd have dropped dead. If anybody asks you where I am, tell them I have gone looking for somebody with time because I've got a lot of things I want to talk about.

Love to all.

Local Business . . .

By PAUL DICKSON

All of us have heard about the salesman who was so good that he could sell a refrigerator to an Eskimo.

Actually, the idea is not so far-fetched. Refrigerators are used to good advantage in Arctic regions to keep foods at constant temperatures. The salesman only had to show the Eskimo how he could benefit from the use of a refrigerator.

The trader who shows the native how he can make life fuller and his time more profitable by the installation of new equipment enriches the native, himself, and the people engaged in manufacturing the equipment. Such is the function of good salesmanship—or good advertising, which is mass salesmanship.

When an Eskimo buys a refrigerator, or when a native of New Guinea buys a fishing net to use instead of a spear, advertising has played a basic part in the creation of wealth. In more complex ways, advertising is continuously stimu-

ating the same process in modern society. New markets are not created until advertising convinces the public that the purchase of a product will result in some benefit.

Without advertising, most new products would not be adopted for many years after development. But advertising makes it possible for our economy to benefit from new inventions almost immediately.

How many billions of women-hours at the ironing-board has been saved during the past few years by the introduction of wash-and-wear clothing? Yet we would not be using these goods today except for mass advertising.

The merchant who uses his advertising to create wealth through the introduction of new and better goods does not have to worry about competition. For in the new markets that his advertising has constantly building competition does not have a chance to form.

When an Eskimo buys a refrigerator, or when a native of New Guinea buys a fishing net to use instead of a spear, advertising has played a basic part in the creation of wealth. In more complex ways, advertising is continuously stimu-

ating the same process in modern society. New markets are not created until advertising convinces the public that the purchase of a product will result in some benefit.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Did You Know That
MOVIES
are Better Than Ever?
and
Your RAEFORD THEATRE
Is Playing
The LATEST and BEST!
Give your wife a break —
take her out to a Movie!



When You Drive This Summer -

WATCH FOR CHILDREN ON THE ROADS.

When You Want A Good Meal - Stop

At The

ELK RESTAURANT

Central Avenue

Raeford, N. C.

Yours faithfully,
J. A.