

North Carolina

In the Nation's Capitol

BY JULIA G. ERWIN

(Tribune Washington Bureau)

Washington, April 4. — News, apparently, travels slowly in some parts of Winston-Salem.

A letter delivered at the office of Rep. Thurmond Chatham, of Winston-Salem and Elkin, the Fifth Congressional District's member since January, was addressed to "Congressman Fred A. Folger, Washington, D. C."

Incidentally, while there have been two Representatives Folger—the late Lon Folger, and his brother and successor, John H., both of Mt. Airy, there has never been a Rep. Fred A. Folger. Fred is the son of former Rep. John Folger who did not seek reelection last year. A former state legislator, Fred practices law with his father in the old home town.

The Folgers have a lot of friends, and it could be that one of them figured the job of congressman was still in the family.

A tabulation of Congress by religious denominations shows that an even half the members of the North Carolina delegation are Baptists.

Methodists, Episcopalians and Presbyterians, with two each, were in runner-up position, with one Lutheran completing the group.

Baptist members include Reps. John H. Kerr, Harold D. Cooley, Carl T. Durham, F. Ertel Carlyle, Charles B. Deane, Robert L. Doughton and Monroe M. Redden.

Methodists are Sen. Clyde R. Hoey and Rep. Thurmond Chatham, while Senator Frank P. Graham and Rep. Graham A. Barden are Presbyterians. Episcopalians are Rep. Hamilton C. Jones and Herbert C. Bonner, while Rep. A. L. Bulwinkle is the

lone Lutheran—and, incidentally, for many years has been a high ranking leader of his branch of the Lutheran Church in the United States.

There has never been a time when North Carolina's new Senator had any liking for titles, and he is not going to change in that respect, it appeared here today.

When Frank Porter Graham was a University of North Carolina professor in the 20's, he was, to all who knew him, students and colleagues alike, just plain "Frank." And when he ascended to the university presidency, he lost little time letting it be known he was still just plain "Frank," or, to the very young who insisted, "Dr. Frank."

And when he arrived at his Senate Office Building suite recently, after having been sworn in as a Senator, he had a word to say on the subject of titles. Greeted by H. J. (Doggie) Hatcher, of Morganton, with a "How are you, Senator?", Graham replied:

"If I'm going to have to put up with being called 'Senator,' I'll have to find some sort of title to use against you. I've been Frank for more years than you can remember, and still am."

Willard L. Dowell, of Raleigh, wasn't sure that the glory was worth the price in getting the entire North Carolina delegation in Congress as his guests at the American Retail Federation banquet in Washington a few days ago.

Mr. Dowell spent the better part of a day contacting North

Carolina congressmen by phone and messenger and inviting them, along with a hundred or more other state delegations, to attend the dinner.

But fate was cruel to the well known Ter Heel, who has been vice president of the North Carolina Merchants' Association for 22 years. He lost his voice due to a severe case of laryngitis.

After the dinner, the toastmaster asked each state host to introduce his guests. When he called out "North Carolina," Mr. Dowell had to swallow hard and ask a member of his party to do the honors. Despite this disappointment, however, Mr. Dowell was a mighty happy man because he was one of the very few delegates who was able to seat nearly his entire state delegation at his table.

Major A. L. Bulwinkle, the Representative from Gastonia, who is ill at Bethesda Naval Medical Center, was the only absentee. In most cases, just one Senator or Representative put in an appearance.

Laryngitis, or no, Mr. Dowell attended all meetings and other activities during the retail federation's two-day session and climaxed his stay by attending the swearing in of Dr. Frank P. Graham United States Senator.

"Farmer Bob" Doughton has decided that there is merit in the old warning, "Pride goeth before a fall."

The veteran Sparta legislator, who has served longer as chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee than any other man, is perhaps prouder of that than anything else in his thirty-eight year career in Congress. But running it a close race for inspiring pride in his own record is the fact he engineered the original social security program through Congress.

But as proud as Doughton is of being the legislative sponsor of President Roosevelt's brain-child, he's not so proud that he's going to run wild in an effort to broaden and expand the program.

He made that plain this week when he questioned flatly whether, in the face of what he called present "staggering" taxes, new social security burdens ought to be imposed.

The venerable legislator, after hearing Social Security Commissioner Arthur J. Altmeyer testify that the old-age trust fund has now reached eleven billion dollars, questioned the necessity for raising social security contributions at this time.

"Why is it necessary," Doughton asked, "to increase this huge fund when we have so many places to spend our money, such huge requirements for foreign relief and national defense, and the people are carrying a load of federal, state and local taxes which is nothing less than staggering?"

And when Altmeyer insisted the eleven billion dollars in the fund actually represents a seven billion dollar deficit "if we take into account the promises of benefits we already made," Doughton implied maybe those promises had no business to be made, and didn't count.

"Whose promises?" Doughton demanded to know. "Statutory? Are they promises made by act of law?"

Altmeyer hastily changed the subject. But Doughton wasn't through. He assailed the commissioner's plan for introducing a system of temporary disability insurance, asking if "a lot of workers" might not "delay getting well, if they were being taken care of by the government?"

Altmeyer didn't think so—but Doughton plainly did. Similarly, Altmeyer thought that "stamp-book" plan for recording social security payments by certain types of workers—farmers and domestics, for instance—would work just fine, but Doughton, who got a tummy full of stamp books under rationing, doesn't like that idea, either.

These and other indications indicate that if President Truman's plans for broadened, and more expensive, social security benefits emerge from the Doughton committee with a favorable report, "Farmer Bob" Doughton is going

to have to have a lot of convincing first.

It would seem that the Sparta lawmaker doesn't intend to have his legislative baby converted into a Frankenstein monster just willy-nilly.

Miss Kate Humphrey, of Raleigh, found the induction of Dr. Frank P. Graham, of Chapel Hill, into the Senate reminiscent of the induction in January of the late Senator J. Melville Broughton.

Miss Humphrey, Broughton's personal secretary for 12 years, said, as she bustled around Graham's office, answering phones and assisting in taking care of the throng of visitors here for the swearing in ceremony:

"It reminds me of when Sen. Broughton was sworn in. My feet were sore that day—and they are sore today."

That famous minstrel of the Blue Ridge, 67-year-old Bascom M. Lamar Lunsford of Buncombe County, broke all recording records at the Library of Congress in Washington by recording, for posterity, 30 ballads of the mountain country. The vocal marathon took seven days, for Bascom and his guitar, and when it was over, he relaxed in silence.

Dr. Duncan Emrich, folklore chief of the library, said Lunsford "knows more American songs than anyone else in the country."

In the marathon that almost

exhausted his repertory, Lunsford made to his country the biggest contribution of any single folk singer in the 21-year history of the Library's song archive. The archive has thousands of contributors, but no other singer has recorded more than a seventh of what Mr. Lunsford now has transcribed before.

Lunsford is famous in Western North Carolina as founder and director of folk festivals. He calls himself a "mountaineer" but also he is a farmer and a lawyer. "The mountaineer," he said, "makes music as best he can. Something happens, and he makes a rhyme of it. He picks out, say, an old religious tune. Then he sings. You don't have that conservatory take-off on it, and it's a rough voice. But good folk expression is as vigorous as Shakespeare could ever be."

Very vigorous for his years.

Bascom Lamar Lunsford has his own formula for health—square dancing. He can kick above his head and he did it, just to show the folks gathered 'round him at the Library.

Lunsford thinks people "ought to learn to entertain themselves" by folk singing and "not worry whether they can sing as well as the next man."

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THE LONE RANGER by Fran Striker

GOOD THING YOU CAME TO THE RESCUE, TONTO. THOSE CROOKS WERE PALS OF THE IDAHO KID!

THEY SURE MADE A HARD PLAY TO GET IT.

FLATNOSE, I WISH YOU'D EXPLAIN YER PLAN...

WRAP THAT ARROW IN CLOTH, THEN I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I AIM TUH GET THE IDAHO KID'S RIFLE!

I'LL SOUSE THIS CLOTH WITH COAL OIL.

NEAH, AN' THE SHERIFF AS WELL AS THOSE OTHER CRITTERS ARE STILL THERE!

MAYBE THAT RIFLE HOLDS THE CLUE TO THE IDAHO KID'S HIDING PLACE. HE STOLE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS THAT'S NEVER BEEN FOUND.

I WONDER IF HIS PALS WILL RETURN.

SET FIRE TO THE ARROW, SLIM!

RIGHT!

THAT COAL OIL MAKES IT BURN LIKE FURY!

A PERFECT SHOT. NOW JUST WAIT'LL THE HOUSE GETS GOIN' GOOD! THEN WE'LL GET THE IDAHO KID'S RIFLE.

FIRE!

SOUND AN ALARM. HURRY, SUE! GET A BRIGADE!

GET OUT OF THERE THAT ROOF'S DUE TO COLLAPSE!

WHERE'S THE LONE RANGER? HIM TRAPPED! NO GET UM OUT!

TOO LATE TO SAVE THE PLACE!

IT'S DONE FOR!

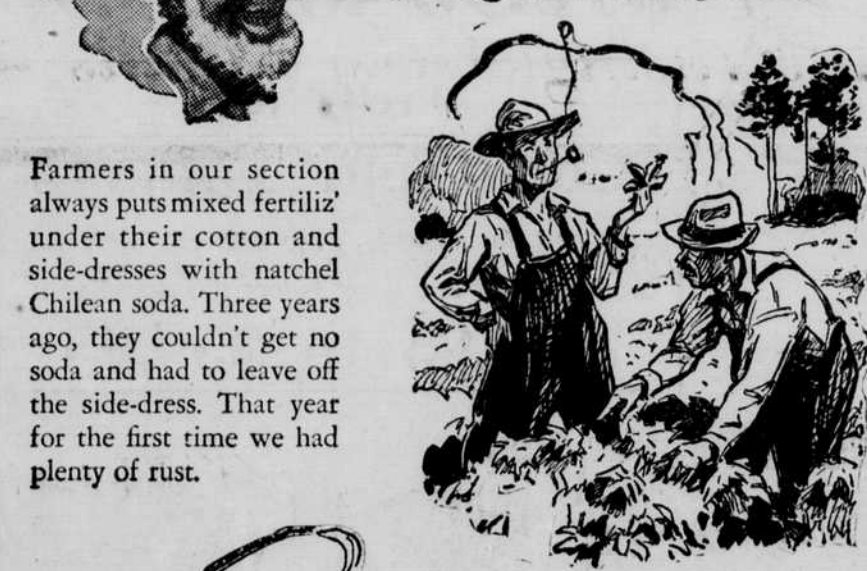
LONE RANGER TRAPPED INSIDE!

THE ROOF'S ABOUT TO GO!

THERE GOES THE ROOF!

AND--THE LONE RANGER!

Uncle Natchel's FERTILIZER TALK



Farmers in our section always puts mixed fertiliz' under their cotton and side-dresses with natchel Chilean soda. Three years ago, they couldn't get no soda and had to leave off the side-dress. That year for the first time we had plenty of rust.

Next year, we got our soda again and done like we always done before. And we didn't get no rust at all! Somebody say the soda in natchel nitrate acts jes like potash on rust. Maybe that's how come we got rust when we didn't get to use no soda.

NATURAL CHILEAN NITRATE of SODA

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- ★ ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD WITH CEMENT OR CINDER BLOCK?

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