

By SPECTATOR . . .  
**COMMENTS**  
ON  
**MEN AND THINGS**

I'm about two hundred miles or so across the border, over in Monterey, the second City of Mexico.

Coming into Laredo, Texas, from San Antonio, we traveled miles and miles over the plains once noted for Indians and cowboys, as well as covered wagon settlers, wild gamblers and dead-eye pistol shooters.

Today we came over a magnificent, broad highway, covering in five hours a distance once traversed in a week by the riders of the plains.

We scarcely had time for a breath in Laredo when the next bus rolled up and we went across the Rio Grande into Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, where we had lunch.

Mile after mile over flat land, then mile after mile climbing the mountain, circling around to reach its summit of about three miles, coming to Monterey, a city of 700,000 people.

I've had dinner here in Mexico's second city, now the industrial center of Mexico.

Some day when water is available thousands of square miles of Mexico will be transformed like the Imperial Valley of California. Today these thousands of square miles are covered by Yucca and Mesquite.

This hotel is a modern hostelry and comparable to the best American hotels outside the purely splendid, luxury centers.

I am enjoying the opportunity to talk in Spanish and find the Mexicans the same friendly people I knew of old. I'm now almost equal to John Katsos at his best when he rolls out a miscellaneous verbiage knowing I am not within hearing. Some day John will have to learn Greepp from "Popper Jack," my old friend.

This is Tuesday. Hour after hour, mile after mile through a desert on paved roads but mountains on both sides.

After all those miles through desert of Yucca and Mesquite we came to a building which was like a brilliant light coming out to darkness.

At Monterey and at Las Palmas the hotels are modern and very comfortable.

Tonight is Tuesday—I am in another Oasis, like a diadem—beautiful place.

Late today I visited churches of notable splendor and then the Mescado (market).

Two signs along the road have amused me very much. One as I approached "Yankee Spoken"; the other in Mexico: Webster English spoken." Webster English would be bookish language.

Don't try this trip in your own car. You might not meet a mechanic or another car for hundreds of miles.

I'm in Mexico City in the Plaza Hotel.

Although I have spent many days in London, Paris, New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Brussels, Antwerp, and other great centers, not forgetting Lima, Peru, I knew nothing about this enchanting Capital

small enterprise, cutting and polishing semi-precious stones. I've never met more exquisite courtesy anywhere.

As we were entering Mexico City the guide said "Yonder is the power company, now run by the Government but we don't get any power cheaper because of that."

I think he is lucky if the cost shouldn't be higher when the politicians become entrenched, as used to be said: "Take care for the worst is yet to come."

Probably the least attractive part of Mexico is that nearest to the United States. Certainly the beauty, splendor, culture and prosperity so notable in this area are not found next to Texas. I think we have much more to gain by cultivating Mexico than in trying to lift the economic level of Pakistan. (Our natural friends and comrades are on this side of the Atlantic. Europe has its own problems, which we should let alone; whereas all this side has a certain community of interest with us even though of Spanish and Portuguese culture.)

I almost have a pocketful of money, but it doesn't "add up." A Peso equals just under five cents. A Peso is worth 100 centavos. Well now, so you see. Reminds me of France and the francs and centimes. An air mail stamp sells for 50 centavos or less than five cents, as against seven cents at home. My mind played on this: our foolish government—Congress and President—are giving away money to countries not taxed as much as we are. It is an enigma; I have to pinch myself to find out if I am living or dreaming.

Billions of dollars all over the world and the rest of the world living sumptuously in riotous living or riotously in sumptuous living at our expense. How did our leaders ever become so obtuse? Perhaps I shall wake up. At any rate our people should wake up.

The time is not far distant when American labor will come to Mexico because Mexico is now aroused and planning economic and industrial independence. European industries are coming and assuming local loyalties and appeals.

The nincompoop policy of recent years will cause America to dry up at the source.

We are the most foolish people in the world. Wake up America and encourage and stimulate your economic life.

This is J. K. Breedin in Mexico City, speaking over the great station by the courtesy of Senor and his able assistants.

It was once said that the automobile has divided the population into two classes: the quick and the dead. The drivers of cars in Mexico City must be the most expert in all the world because they can drive faster and approach closer without accident than any other drivers I can think of.

My Mexican friends should never grow fat because the man on foot is on the jump all the time. He must certainly develop a celerity and agility that would keep him in very fine condition.

This morning I went about without a guide, calling on gentlemen in the street for information and for attracting the attention of taxi drivers who are approaching at great speed.

I found a Woolworth store and felt quite at home. In that store they understood "Yankee," as I mentioned.

Mexico City is not an easy city to find your way in because it has numerous parks and circles, but the taxi man is comparatively cheap and very expeditious.

Thinking of the United States and Mexico, what are the problems? What the advantages? We might expand the exploration and make a very superficial survey of America and that would begin at Canada and come down to the most southerly tip of Chile and Argentina.

The English and the Spaniards carried their influence and their culture farthest. In Quebec, Canada, the French culture and language still are dominant; South of the Rio Grande Spanish continues the pervasive and dominant influence and language. Spanish is spoken over all the vast area of Mexico, Central and South America, excepting Brazil, which speaks Portuguese, an offshoot of English.

We must grasp as a fact that throughout all this Spanish and Portuguese area of influence are magnificent cities, incredible wealth and a dynamic spirit of progress. Great centers of learning, great newspapers, great radio stations, as this mighty station in Mexico City which has so exquisitely tendered me its far-reaching facilities. (More about my stay in Mexico City in next week's Spectator)

**FALSE GOALS FOR AMERICA**  
By THURMAN SENSING, Executive Vice-President  
Southern States Industrial Council

The much-publicized report of President Eisenhower's commission on "national goals" is in need of even more publicity. More properly, it needs thorough probing.

The report, to which a number of distinguished Americans have signed their names, is of such a nature that one wonders whether the members of the commission read the full document. Certainly, statements presented in the report are at variance with the known views of some of the commission members.

It should be recognized that two of the commission members, former Governor Colgate Darden, Jr., of Virginia, and Crawford H. Greenewalt, President of the Du Pont Company, have registered dissents. The former objected forcefully to federal pressures on the South recommended in the report. The latter registered a strong protest against spending and tariff policies endorsed in the report. Their outspoken stand should be applauded.

Actually, the entire report needs careful scrutiny. The document, in attempting to set forth American "goals," recommends vast expansion of federal authority over the lives of individual citizens. It urges welfare statism such as the nation has never seen. Furthermore, it commits the United States to a brand of internationalism repugnant to patriots.

Among other things, the report has appended chapters by individual authors who were not members of the commission. These authors, labeled "leading authorities," were supposed to present critical studies of legitimate problems in American life. What they have offered, in the main, is a rehash of every liberal-left program of the last 25 years.

Endorsed in the volume, "Goals for Americans," is full-scale integration, "unstinting" aid to underdeveloped countries, drastically reduced tariffs, negotiating as to the future of free Formosa, and gradual withdrawal from a position of opposition to seating Red China in the United Nations.

One simply cannot believe that the entire list of commission members agree with the so-called experts whose opinions are

public and similar anti-South, anti-conservative organizations had a hand in preparation of the report.

This does not mean that all of the consultants are un-sound thinkers. But why are "liberals" so heavily represented on the list of consultants?

The Indianapolis Star, in a critique of the report, said that the report "probably reflects a compromise" between the hard in-

attached to the commission report.

The list of "experts" should be carefully noted. If one examines that list one understands why so many of the "goals for Americans" set forth in the book are superstatist and ultra-liberal. Among the consultants are people singularly lacking in conservative principles. The list includes: Prof. John Dunlop, Harvard University economics professor who has publicly argued against exporting the American free enterprise philosophy to Latin America; Arthur Goldberg, special counsel of the AFL-CIO and Labor Secretary-designate; Isador Lubin, long-time New Deal official; Walter Reuther, boss of the United Auto Workers; Robert C. Weaver, extremist New York City housing official and leading advocate of integrated housing; and Philip Jessup, highly controversial former State Department official. Other "authorities" connected with the Fund for the Re-



I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—(Philippians 4:13)

Those who grow "weary in well-doing," who find themselves giving in to despair or temptation, can renew their courage and strength in this magnificent declaration of faith by Paul the Apostle. For the Christian, it is wonderfully true that the obstacles which face him are never as great as the Power behind him.

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Eliminate those stabbing back and tingling leg pains that threaten to cripple you. Get rid of that soreness, stiffness and be able to move without pain and numbness.

No longer will you find it difficult to get up and down from a sitting position. No longer will you lie awake nights suffering excruciating pain, tossing about trying to get in a comfortable position for a few minutes' relief.

It's a grand feeling to get relief from back and leg pains. Call 22601 or 2723 or go to the Hart Clinic at 205 Church St., Laurens, S. C., for a consultation without obligation or charge. Find out for yourself how you may obtain relief and recovery from this painful condition.



Dr. Hart

**My Neighbors**



"Young man, my tax dollars helped pay for that shovel you're leaning on..."

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I must tell you that we have splendid highways from New Orleans to Laredo, coming, as I did, by Houston and San Antonio.

Two big ads along the highways evoked a smile. One near Laredo said "Yankee Spoken." on the Mexican side was a sign "Webster English Spoken." I wonder who speaks Webster English.

Last Sunday I attended services in the First Baptist Church at San Antonio, a church of nine thousand members. It was a stimulating service: a direct, plain, stimulating old fashioned sermon, a superb organ, superbly played by a lady who looked like an angel pouring out celestial music. The church is a vast edifice and has enough deacons to form a small church. And all goes forward with the precision of Citadel Cadets on dress parade.

A little courtesy goes a long way. I've talked to many people in the courteous phrases of my Peruvian friends and all have responded in words and manner graciously.

I talked to many boys and girls, some little fellows and they are bright and eager and responsive.

I spent some time today in a

The nincompoop policy of recent years will cause America to dry up at the source.

We are the most foolish people in the world. Wake up America and encourage and stimulate your economic life.

**Nancy Carter's Kitchen Know-How**

**Try Some New Pork Recipes**

Pork is in plentiful supply this month, so don't overlook serving it often. As you shop your friendly supermarket, you will find fresh pork chops, steak, cutlets, roasts, spareribs, tenderloin, salt pork, sausage, picnic shoulder and shoulder butt. Don't forget these wonderful smoked pork cuts — ham, bacon, Canadian style bacon, shanks and hocks.

Pork chops are the old family favorite "stand-by". Doubly thrifty are the less demanded shoulder chops and loin end chops that are just as nutritious as the more demanded center cut chops.

**Craole Pork Chop Casserole**  
4 shoulder or loin end pork chops  
2 8 oz. cans tomato sauce  
1/3 cup uncooked rice  
1/3 cup chopped green pepper  
1/4 cup chopped onion  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon sugar

If necessary, trim chops to remove some of the fat. Slowly brown chops on both sides. Place in 1-quart casserole. Combine tomato sauce (rinse cans with small amount of water) with remaining ingredients. Pour over chops; cover. Bake in moderate oven, 350 degrees, until fork-tender, about 1 1/2 hours. Makes 4 servings.

**Rib End Roast**  
Buy a 3 to 5 pound rib end pork roast, allowing 1/2 pound per serving. Wipe meat with damp cloth. Rub with a mixture of salt, paprika and dry mustard. Place meat, fat side up, on rack in an open pan. Add no water. Do not cover. Insert meat thermometer into center of meat, being careful it does not touch bone. Roast in slow oven, 325 degrees, until well done, 185 degrees on meat thermometer. Allow about 3 1/3 hrs. for 5 lb. roast.

**Free Meat Folder**  
Our very best pork, beef, veal and lamb recipes are in a folder, "Let's Cook Meat". If you'd like a free copy, write to me: Nancy Carter, P. O. Box 4358, Atlanta, Ga., and we'll send it to you.

Nancy Carter Kitchen—11-4-60.

**1960 TAX LEVY**  
Laurens County, Laurens, S. C.

GENERAL LEVY					
Ordinary County	Bonds	Hospital	County Wide Levy Total	18 Mills	
Laurens No. 55	18	34	1	2	55
Laurens No. 56	18	30	4	1	60
Ware Shoals No. 51	18	39	2	1/2	59 1/2
Greenville No. 520	18	42	4	2	66 1/4
Cross Hill No. 13 (56)	18	30	4	1	55

Fountain Inn Water District — Levy 4 Mills

Laurens No. 55 made up and composed of the following old school and tax districts: Laurens No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7 and 11; Youngs 5, 6, 7, 8 and 10; Dials 1, 2 and 5; Sullivan 1 and 17; Scuffletown No. 4 and 12; Waterloo 2, 4, 6 and 14.

Laurens No. 56 made up and composed of the following old school and tax districts: Cross Hill No. 13; Hunter 4, 5, 6, K-9, 42 and 16; Jacks No. 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7 and 15; Scuffletown No. 1, 2 and 3.

Ware Shoals No. 51 is made up and composed of the following old school and tax districts: Sullivan No. 2, 3 and 7; Waterloo No. 1 and 7.

Greenville No. 520 is made up and composed of the following old school and tax districts: Youngs No. 4 and Dials 3-B.

Mauldin-Simpsonville-Fountain Inn Water District is located in Dials 3-B.

Clinton Hospital District is composed of all District 56 except Cross Hill No. 13.

Penalties after December 31—January 1%, February 2%, March 3%, April 1 to 15, 7%, when books will close and unpaid taxes go into execution with collection costs added.

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County Treasurer

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