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BEATING THE HUN WITH BONDS

COMMON-SENSE WARNING

As we go to the printers with this issue, two weeks ahead of the date it bears, the Manufacturers Record warns us that the Kaiser's peace talk is a more effective enemy offensive than German guns and the German will to conquer, because it concentrates the attention of war-weary people upon peace, and weakens the will of an outraged world to take the war into German territory and to beat Germany to her knees.

And also—that it is the shrewdest possible defensive movement left to Germany as her beaten armies stagger back to the Rhine. Of course, the Kaiser would like beyond anything thinkable to mass his six million soldiers on shortened lines safe behind his own borders, and give the collapsed soul of Germany a chance to recover itself in a heroic defense of the Fatherland; to prolong the war indefinitely and to offer Christendom a choice between universal bankruptcy on the one hand, or peace on terms satisfactory to Germany on the other.

The war is not at an end because the Hun cries peace.

The South was beaten at Gettysburg and Vicksburg in July, '63, but the Johnny Rebs fought on for 21 months longer with a heroism unsurpassed in human history. If only the Germans had the grit of Lee's ragged veterans this war could go on ten years more.

A weak little nation like the Boers fought a defensive war long enough to threaten a great empire with insolvency. And a strong nation like Germany could, as a matter of fact—if given a chance—fight on defensively until the whole of civilization falls into wrack and ruin.

And Germany must not be given the chance.

Her armies must be destroyed this side of the Rhine. Her border cities must be razed to the ground, just as Louvain and Rheims and a hundred other cities have been battered out of existence by German guns. Not as an act of vengeance but as a form of speech—the only speech the German mind is capable of understanding.

A peace dictated in the imperial palace at Potsdam, not a peace negotiated around a green baize table in some neutral country, is the only lasting peace possible.

The allies have a chance to settle the issues of the war in the next sixty days, and perhaps end it with a just and honorable peace by Christmas day.

But not if the bowstrings of heroic will in us are weakened by the Kaiser's peace talk.

And not if we withhold the billions needed to pound the German soul into submission.

Beat the Hun with Bonds

The need for our billions of bond money is greater than ever.

And true-blue patriots will buy liberty bonds with feverish haste; or we will if we've a shred of common sense left in us.

They are necessary to put us in position to hand out to Germany the justice she cries for and doesn't want—the justice that will force her to restore the properties destroyed and stolen in 20,000 square miles of France and Belgium—a little item of five billion dollars; and to repair the physical damage wrought in Serbia, Roumania, Russian Poland, Armenia, and other areas blasted by the heel of the Hun—another item of five billions more.

Sad to say, it is beyond the power of Germany to re-create the stricken homes and still the cries of twelve million orphans behind the Western battle front, and to give Rachel back her children in stricken areas of the South and East; but Germany must not go unwhipped of justice for these monstrous crimes against humanity.

Oh yes, Germany shall have justice, but God alone knows what will be left of her when she gets it—eye for eye, and tooth for tooth!

The honorable peace that Germany craves will be meted out to her with the love of love but also with the hate of hate that Tennyson sings. She shall not have mercy without justice, nor justice without mercy.

But the Allies are not yet ready to reckon with Germany in righteousness, nor are they likely to be these ten years if we fail to load Foch's guns to the muzzle with the liberty bond dollars of America.

The defeat of Germany is in sight, but the peace the world wants is not yet within the ken of any mortal mind.

I AM PUBLIC OPINION

All men fear me! I declare to you that Uncle Sam shall not go to his knees to beg you to buy his bonds. That is no position for a fighting man. But if you have the money to buy and do not buy, I will make this a No Man's Land for you.

I will judge you not by an allegiance expressed in mere words.

I will judge you not by your mad cheers as our boys march away to whatever fate may have in store for them.

I will judge you not by the warmth of the tears you shed over the lists of the dead and the injured that come to us from time to time.

I will judge not by your uncovered head and solemn mien as our maimed in battle return to our shores for loving care.

But, as wise as I am just, I will judge you by the material aid you give to the fighting men who are facing death that you may live and move and have your being in a world made safe.

I warn you—don't talk patriotism over here unless your money is talking victory Over There.

I am public opinion! As I judge, all men stand or fall!—Life.

THE ONLY FIT ANSWER

It is with a mingled sensation of wrath and amazement that one reads the report of the frustration of the loan campaign in certain western communities by premature rejoicings over a non-existent peace.

To scourge such folly adequately would demand the tongue of an old Hebrew prophet. Truly the lambs wish to lie down, not with, but before the raging lion. They have changed their war-like assemblies into one-sided love-feasts; they are beating their swords into plowshares while the enemy is still afield.

The only answer which a man in his senses can make to such stupidity is—to buy another bond.—J. H. H.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED

No greater mistake could be made than to lessen our activity in subscribing to Liberty Bonds, in increasing our army and navy, and enlarging to the utmost possible extent the output of war materials and of ships, because of any thought that the war is nearly over. In all human probability the fight will yet be a long and desperate one before the flag of America and our Allies triumphantly floats over Berlin.

Though Turkey may surrender, and possibly Austria may have to give up, and Germany strive for peace on its own terms, we must bear in mind that Germany is still a country of 70,000,000 people united in one solid mass, determined to fight to the end.

Germany still has an immense army trained, equipped and inured to hardship. When that army is driven across the Rhine it will be behind one of the strongest fortifications in the world. It will be fighting on its own soil. It will compel us to pay a tremendous toll in death for the march on to Berlin.

German autocracy knows that it has staked life itself upon the game of war and its gamble for world domination. German autocracy knows that if it is finally defeated death faces the criminals and the whole autocratic power of the country. Therefore, the autocratic leaders, from the Kaiser down, will spare neither men nor material. There will be thrown into the struggle, utterly regardless of how great the suffering and ruin to the German soldier, the utmost power of the mobilized forces of Germany. These men will be fighting in a narrower territory, in their own country, and we may rest assured that they will fight with energy

THE TIME IS CRITICAL

President Wilson

Recent events have enhanced, not lessened, the great importance of the liberty loans, and I hope that my fellow-countrymen will let me say to them very frankly that the best thing that could happen would be that the loan should not only be fully subscribed but very greatly oversubscribed.

We are in the midst of the greatest exercise of the power of this country that has ever been witnessed or forecast, and a single day of relaxation in that effort would be of tragical damage alike to ourselves and to the rest of the world.

Nothing has happened which makes it safe or possible to do anything but push our efforts to the utmost. The time is critical, and the response must be complete.

surpassing that with which they fought their way into Belgium and France.

Any thought, therefore, that this war is at an end or that Germany will soon surrender is, we believe, fraught with great danger. Pro-Germanism will do all in its power to create the impression that Germany is nearing its end in order to weaken the fighting spirit of America and to lessen the the enthusiasm of this country for Liberty loans in order to build ships and to provide munitions for the great work that is ahead of us.

Germany will fight a defensive warfare, hoping that, even if it cannot win, it can at least hold out long enough to tire out America and our Allies and secure better terms of peace than it could otherwise get.—Manufacturers Record.

SHREWD MONEY-SENSE

"I'm buying liberty bonds with every dollar I can save, for two good reasons," said a fine, foreign born Jew in our presence the other day:

"First and foremost, I'm investing in America because it has given me freedom and a decent chance to live and prosper. And second, because I can now buy gilt-edged securities with cheap money.

"What I mean by cheap money is this. A dollar is worth what you can buy with it and no more. A dollar today will buy no more than fifty cents would buy four years ago. Which means that our dollars today are fifty-cent dollars.

"When this war is over our dollars will return to their customary exchange value, and the \$4.25 of interest I get on a \$100 bond today will then buy \$8.50 worth of commodities, or something like that. In the end my 4 1-4 per cent interest becomes 8 1-2 per cent interest. See?

"I'd be a fool to miss a chance to buy gold dollars with fifty cent pieces just as long as I have a chance, and Abram's no fool, what ever else he may be."

Two things stand out in this little speech: first, the splendid patriotism of this German Jew. Long centuries of oppression have made the Jew a lover of freedom in every land and country. And second, the shrewd money sense of his race.

This Jew is keen enough to see that the \$6 of interest he gets today in the ordinary manner of lending a hundred dollars, will shrink to \$3 in exchange value when money drops to its customary exchange level. For this reason, he's making sure that the interest money he receives tomorrow will be doubled instead of halved in value.

The Lust for Land

He concluded by saying with a shrug of scorn:

"I've got a customer who won't buy liberty bonds; he's buying farm land with his fifty-cent dollars, and he'll get fifty-cent prices for everything he raises on that farm when this war is over. He's paying interest on the money he borrowed, with fifty-cent dollars today, and he's too stupid to see that he will be paying off principal and interest with 100-cent dollars tomorrow. When I am getting double interest he'll be paying double interest. I'll get rich and he'll go busted. See?"

We could. At least we said we could. Anyway, our Jew set us to thinking, and

we pass along his argument to the farmers of North Carolina.

The mania for more land is sadly crippling the patriotism of many farmers in this and every other state.

THE ONLY WAY TO PEACE

All sane men long for the day of peace. The supreme object for which men are fighting by millions is peace. Every hour of war consumes a vast toll of lives and treasure, imperils and impoverishes the highest interests of mankind.

Can we get peace now? Yes, a peace of virtual surrender, such as could be obtained from the successful bandit, such as might have been had any day these past four years. A peace which would consecrate crime. A peace which would leave the criminal triumphant, no matter how skillfully camouflaged by the diplomats. A peace which would sow bountifully the seeds of a worse war to be fought by ourselves or our children. That kind can be had for the asking any day. But no sane man, when he understands what it means, wants that kind of peace.

When can peace—a real peace—be had? Not until those rulers of Germany who made this war, and who have conducted it like cynical barbarians, are wholly repudiated by their people. A few of these leaders have been dismissed by the German emperor—those who were suspected of harboring misgivings about the efficacy of "the shining sword," who have betrayed the slightest trait of liberalism.

The cynical gang that planned the war, that broke faith with nations, that ravaged Belgium, that ruined northern France, that defied every human decency, are still all powerful in Germany. No peace worth calling peace can ever be made with the present imperial government of Germany.

No Signs of it Yet

There are no signs yet worth credence of their immediate loss of power. There are no indications yet that the German people are sick of these rulers; that they are alive to the crime and folly to which they have been committed for four years and more. And what is worse there are as yet no credible proofs that the German people have repudiated in their own souls the vile philosophy they have been subtly taught and are now so brazenly practicing.

When the day comes as it must come, when the German nation demonstrates to the outraged world by repudiating its guilty leaders and by plain renunciation of their principles that it has at last awakened from its predatory dream,—then, not until then, peace will come.

For all those who believe in the possibility of an enduring peace among nations, for all those who ardently long for the day when humanity will substitute law and reason for violence and trickery, the way to that peace in which they have faith is to fight steadfastly on refusing to accept less than the full reward of their sacrifices, and, by the ever closer union of the peoples resisting the enemy's pretensions, demonstrate the possibility, the actuality of the cooperative commonwealth of humanity, where war will no longer be tolerated.—Robert Herrick.

LEE'S WAY AND THE HUN'S

We make war on armed men only, was Lee's proclamation to the people of Pennsylvania in '63—an order scrupulously observed by his ragged, hungry veterans.

Over against the nobility of this peerless Christian knight and his men, set the Kaiser and his beastly hordes in France and Belgium, as portrayed in the Associated Press dispatches of yesterday:

"A startling picture of destruction is drawn by an official eye-witness who has visited the neighborhood of Lens since the Germans withdrew from that city. Railroads and tramways are torn up and converted into huge piles of twisted rails. Mayor Basly of Lens says that the city has been virtually levelled. The Germans blew up entire sections of the town to establish their trench systems. The population of 35,000 people is entirely German and the city is dead. Water fills the galleries of the coal mines which used to turn out three million tons of coal a year. The National Committee on War Damages thus sums up the devastation:

"Despite the reprobation of the world, the German war practices are constantly being accentuated and intensified. These odious proceedings have transformed hos-

tilities into abominable brigandage, seeking above all the ruin of agriculture, industry and commerce in this country."

Reports show that Roulers and Thourout have been destroyed by fire.

Premier Clemenceau has written a stinging commentary on German practices in a letter to Deputy Margin of the Marne department. He says:

"German rage attacks not only human beings but throws its blight on our cities, our firesides, our sacred monuments, our arches and history and even upon the trees of our fair land. The drama of Chalons where a German airplane bombarded the principal hospitals, killing fifty-four persons and wounding forty, manifested again the enemy's rage and savagery.

"All international conventions and traditions of nobility in armed conflict have been cynically swept aside by Germany when she thought herself strongest, and with hypocritical tears when she felt the shudder of defeat.

"Taken by the throat and driven backward he still seeks to vent his hate upon the country from which our soldiers drive him foot by foot. But the blood, ruin and incendiary which he is leaving behind will have retribution of which he will soon feel the weight."

PRINCE MAX IS A FRAUD

The hand of the new German Imperial Chancellor is the hand of Esau but his voice is the voice of Jacob.

He pats the rising Democracy of Germany on the back by professing a belief in responsible, representative government, by proposing to accept President Wilson's peace terms, and by calling on him to arrange an armistice to stop the fighting meanwhile.

But what Prince Max really thinks of government by the people—unless the leopard has suddenly changed his spots—appears in his address in Baden on August 22.

"Mob rule, lynch justice, boycotts, pogroms against foreigners, and whatever else may be the names of all the despotic customs of the Western democracies will, we hope, always remain as foreign to our to our nature as our language," said he at that time.

"It may be that the French, English and Americans really believe in the distorted picture that has been presented to them by their agitating propaganda. We know our enemies as they do not know us and do not wish to know us."

And as for peace, what he really wants is not peace, but a pow-wow about peace, until the German armies can get back safe across the Rhine.

Then his plan is to divide the Allies at the peace table if possible and to break up the conference by fanning national jealousies into flame, to fire the fainting soul of Germany with the real patriotism of fatherland defense—the sham patriotism of the War Lords having played out, and to hold the world at bay long enough to exact a peace that satisfies the Feudal lords of Germany.

Prince Max is a fraud.

"Looks like Maxie's got something up his sleeve, doesn't it?" a ten-year-old said to us Sunday morning.

"When Heinie throws up his hands, don't turn 'round, or you'll get a knife blade in your back," say our boys at the front.

If Prince Max cannot fool the kids over here or the Sammies over there, he is not likely to fool our President.

Better than anybody else in America he knows that we are face to face with Carlyle's conclusion about Charles the First. "Beware the liar," said he, "either you must make way with him or he will make way with you."

When Germany makes way with the Kaiser and a handful of kaiserlings in the little German states, and gives the world a chance to deal with a federated group of German republics, we'll have a lasting peace—and not before.

When this simple fact bores into the brain of the Teuton, it will be short shrift for the Kaiser and all his tribe in every land and country.

While Foch is beating the German armies with his guns at the front, Wilson is beating the life out of Kaiserism beyond the lines with his pen.

And verily it is hard to tell which is mightier—Foch's sword or Wilson's pen!