

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA NEWS LETTER

Published weekly by the
University of North Carolina
for its Bureau of Extension.

The news in this publica-
tion is released for the press on
receipt.

NOVEMBER 6, 1918

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

VOL. IV, NO. 50

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Entered as second-class matter November 14, 1914, at the Postoffice at Chapel Hill, N. C., under the act of August 24, 1912.

A SEER AMONG MEN

Edward Kidder Graham: born 1876, died 1918. President of the University of North Carolina, a director of the American Universities' Union in Europe, a member of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, a member of the Educational Committee of the Council of National Defense, Regional Director of the Students Army Training Corps Colleges, Southeastern Division.

He was stricken on the march, at the head of his division of war, in plague swept areas of duty. Worn and weary, he fell on sleep at Chapel Hill, October 26, under the shadow of the institution that gave birth to his ineffable spirit and on the soil of the state that gave birth to his mortal body.

Take him for his all in all, The Hill is not like to look upon his like again.

Frail as a windflower in his physical frame, he was strong of soul as corps commanders are who are born to leadership in critical causes.

A rare and radiant spirit. Gentle and lovable as a woman, genial as the sun's rays, liting as the lark, soaring as the eagle.

His visions of the University as an agency of service to the State and of the State as an agency of wholesome democracy were mountain-top visions that swept the farthest horizons, that considered alike the inescapable necessities of mortal time and the final values of spirit and destiny.

No man in the South or the Nation better knew the functions of a state University. He believed with all his soul in the Physical Sciences—in the conquest of Nature for the relief of man's estate in the earth; and just as strongly in the Social Sciences—in the new humanities whose field is the conquest of Human Nature for the common weal. He treasured the Classics of every race and all ages as priceless memorials of the noblest in man, forged in the fires of spirit by the choicest souls among men. And true to the genius of his Scotch forbears, he held The Book to be the classic of classics—the final source of human strength in the everlasting struggle of the Best with the Beast in the affairs of men and the destinies of nations.

A greater, nobler University and a greater, nobler State—these were the soul, the very essence of the being of Edward Kidder Graham. As this institution and this state move forward in the years to come they will forever glimpse far in the fore the beckoning hand of this gentle, sweet spirit, this lover of his kind, this prophet, priest, and king among his fellows. His life brief as it was as men count time is a lasting, everlasting benediction to the State and the Nation.

O friend of our souls, our prayer in this crushing hour is Tennyson's prayer over Arthur Hallam's mortal clay—

I would the great world grew like thee;
Who grewest, not alone in knowledge and in power,
But day by day, and hour by hour,
In reverence and in charity.

OUR MANIFEST DUTY

To make the world safe for democracy, in the fine phrase of our matchless President, our boys on the Western Front are fighting and suffering and dying every day. Millions more of them in the cantonments and in our homes are ready and eager to fight, and, if need be, to die.

But the victory, that they and their noble allies shall win, will be largely temporary and fruitless, and the world will not be safe for democracy, nor will democracy be safe for the world, unless the masses of the people of the world be adequately prepared for the larger duties, the graver responsibilities, the greater privileges, the harder tasks of democracy, and for the appreciation, preservation and

transmission of it.

Such preparation can be provided only through the education of all the children of all the people of each generation in every democratic land. Only by providing opportunities for all the children of all the people of North Carolina, can we make North Carolina as safe for democracy and democracy as safe for North Carolina as any other part of the democratized world after this war is over.

Six Months Schools

The manifest duty of those of us who remain at home is to vote and work for the adoption of the constitutional amendment for a minimum school term of six months. It is an immediate and practical means for largely increasing the efficiency of our schools for the better edu-

STOPPED AT THE DOOR

The following letter received by the State Board of Health from a North Carolina town tells the story of conditions that have been prevalent in all portions of the State: "I had much trouble in getting nurses. The women were in a panic on account of the Wilmington trouble. They would go to the door with food but would not go in. Many of the cases were pitiable. One family of seven were all down at one time, and not a woman in the community would go into the house. They were practically dying for lack of fresh air. I found every window closed, and these seven people in one room. I threw the windows up, made them get into other beds, and did the best I could for them. I inclose to you the lines suggested by the situation that confronts us."

Into the cottage my Master went,
Where the dead and the dying lay;
He said to the man: My strength is spent;
But nothing is gained where nothing is lent;
So I pray to God for a will unbent
Till the plague shall pass away.

The Master knelt by the trundle bed,
Where no one had knelt before;
And He said to the woman: The child is dead;
'Twas sinfully sheltered and foolishly fed;
'Tis a curse, tis a curse on the cowardly head
Of those who have stopped at the door.

Said the man: We have labored in horror and dread;
And we know not the night from the day,
They came with their gifts of money and bread;
They were kind, but they touched not the poor throbbing head;
They laid not their hands on the living or dead;
They were kind, but they hurried away.

Out on the street the Master cried,
Where the dead and the dying lay;
And a woman called from the further side,
To know if another child had died;
And the Master said: You should go inside;
They will all be dead by day.

cation and, therefore, the better preparation of all the children of all the people for all that will certainly follow allied victory in this world-wide war.

For the good of the children and the honor of the State make the vote for it unanimous on the 5th of November. If you can not vote for it, for the sake of the children and their mothers, who can not vote, do not vote against it.—Dr. J. Y. Joyner, State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

THEY ARE MEN OF PRAYER

It is on record that when the triumphant German hosts were sweeping on Paris in 1914, and suddenly swerved and gave it up, Lord Roberts was sitting with Lord Kitchener when the telegram announcing their unlooked-for retreat was handed in. Lord Roberts, a firm believer in prayer, exclaimed, Only God Almighty could have done this. Somebody must have been praying, said Lord Kitchener. Neither of them mawkish or canting men, if you please.

And a day or two ago I cut from a daily newspaper—not given to dilating on such matters, and inserted simply as interesting items of news on two different pages—the following: "Victory Depends on Prayer."—General Sir W. Robertson, in a letter regarding the Intercession Service at Queens Hall, on May 7, says: It is only when the whole empire unites in prayer as well as in work that we can look forward with confidence to a successful conclusion to this tragic war and to a just and righteous peace." Weighty words from such a man!

The second paragraph runs: "General Foch and Prayer.—A Frenchman who

MAKING HISTORY GRANDLY

OUR PATRIOTIC DOLLARS

As we go to the printers with this issue, the authorities announce the over abundant success of the fourth liberty loan of six billion dollars in the United States.

Orange, the home county of the State University, goes over by some 30 thousand dollars. Total \$331,000.

North Carolina goes over by 7 million dollars or more. Total close to \$48,000,000.

The nation goes over by a billion dollars. Two billions were raised the last day of the drive, in spite of the Kaiser's peace manoeuvre and the influenza panic. Total 7 billion dollars.

It is the greatest single outpouring of wealth for any cause whatsoever by any nation on earth since this old world began to be!

Our boys are making history grandly in the trenches, in the air, and on the high seas.

And the home-guard patriots are making history grandly in America.

They do not have the high privilege of laying down their lives for humanity in this great struggle, but they are offering up their wealth with a lavish liberality that is unparalleled in human history.

All told, the free-will offerings of the people of the United States in our seventeen months of war amount to 21 billion dollars.

It is beyond the power of mortal mind to grasp the meaning of this huge total.

It is three billions more than the resources of all the national banks of the United States. It is 5 billions more than the output of all the gold mines in the world since Columbus discovered America.

Our liberty offerings laid down in shining silver dollars side by side would belt the earth with radiance ten pieces wide.

And these consecrated dollars fairly shout to the Kaiser—

Billions for defense but not one cent for tribute.
Billions for peace on earth and good will among men.

Billions for the peace-makers, and billions more to grind the peace-breakers of this world into dust.

In God we trust! in freedom, in humanity, in honor among the nations of earth, and in right over might now and forever more!

AMERICA FINDS HER SOUL

The Kaiser knew—he is not altogether stupid—that America had millions of men and billions of treasure but he comforted his soul with the belief that they were

knows General Foch tells me that he is an ardent believer in the power of prayer. We shall be saved by it, and it will not be the first time in this deadly struggle."

I believe I am right in saying that Lord Jellicoe, Sir David Beatty, and Sir Douglas Haig hold firmly by that belief also.

All these are men whose very names carry weight with us all. It is worth while to give heed to them. The knowledge that the whole nation was doing so would quadruple their confidence and that of every man in the fighting lines on land and sea.

Unless the nation's prayers for deliverance from peril come spontaneously from hearts earnestly desirous of aligning themselves with God—of cleansing themselves of the old concretions that have clogged them like the barnacles on a ship's bottom—of substituting new Guiding Lamps for the old misleading will-o'-the-wisps—of casting aside the false gods we have followed and turning steadfastly to the True—they are not likely to serve.

It is no good in asking God to fight on our side unless we first make our side fit for Him to fight on.

As a nation we have a terrible amount of leeway to make up. Are we as a nation, making any real effort thereto? Until we genuinely do so, our tribulation may have to go on.

We may—we all devoutly hope and believe we shall—hold the Germans, and so beat them. But we shall not have won what we set out to win in this war unless at the same time we, as a nation—and that means we as individuals—find our own souls again.—London Daily Caroncle,

coward-dollars and money-weakened men. He repeatedly said to Dr. A. N. Davis, his private dentist, an American resident in Berlin, that the dollar-mad democracy of the United States had the ears of an ass and the soul of Midas.

And we half believed it ourselves. But America in the midst of war has found her soul at last—and lo, it is a rare and radiant star of the first magnitude. Men will contemplate it in passing wonder for a thousand years to come.

In twelve months she has sent two million of her boys to joust gaily with death along the battle lines of France, and three millions more are on their way; while her war budget is twenty-five billions a year for as many years as the Kaiser pleases to make it necessary.

She is pouring out her treasure like water. And one of the results is amazing beyond measure.

Finds Life by Losing It

We are finding that the more we give the more we have. In very truth we are finding our wealth by losing it nobly, and we are saving America's soul in the same way.

We are not bankrupted by our liberty offerings; we are enriched by them.

The resources of the national banks of the country are not less but more than ever before—more by two billion dollars. Bank deposits are more and bank account savings are greater in both state and national banks than ever before in the history of America.

In seventeen months of war the people of North Carolina have invested 150 million dollars in interest bearing liberty bonds and war stamps. It is more than six times the total bank account savings of the state in 250 years of history—and this in less than two years!

In spite of the millions we have loaned to the government the bank resources of North Carolina increased 36 million dollars in a single year, in the state banks alone, the deposits 31 millions and the bank account savings 5 1-2 millions. And the resources of our banks, or nine-tenths of the total, belong to the depositors, not to the banks, as everybody but the stupid knows.

We are eating our cake and having it too. It is the old story of the widow's cruise of oil and handful of meal in a barrel.

The simple fact is, there is no possible way to waste money when it is nobly used.

Like bread cast on the waters, it is sure to return after many days.

Coupons and Tax Receipts

For instance, the federal interest money that will come back into Orange county year by year on her \$750,000 of liberty bonds and war stamps is \$30,000, which is three-fourths of all the taxes collected for county purposes.

And the federal interest that will come back into the state is six million dollars a year, or nearly as much as the taxes collected to run our state government.

But these vast sums of interest money come back to a very small number of our two and a half million people—that is to say, to the people who have been wise enough to save and invest in liberty bonds and war stamps. Our bond buyers so far are fewer than 150 thousand, and our war stamp buyers fewer than 500 thousand. Among 70 thousand people in seven counties of the state, the buyers of fourth liberty bonds have been only 104 all told.

But such is the small company that will be handling interest coupons in North Carolina all the rest of their lives!

On the other hand, 1800 thousand people in this state have bought no bonds or war stamps so far. This is the large company of souls in North Carolina whose main business will be the handling of tax receipts all the rest of their lives.

Happy is the man whose bond coupons pay the tax gatherer year by year.

If taxes have been a nuisance in the years gone by, they'll be a nightmare in the years to come.

The prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself, but as usual the foolish pass on and are punished.