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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1916.

This seems to be a period of explanations.

Truly, the automobile is in every walk of life.

Hold for release until midnight—Happy New Year!

We believe in revolutions—but of the wheels of industry.

Some folks join suicide clubs and others go to reside in Mexico.

Sometimes the most highly educated can't read the signs of the times.

As well as fruit cake some of these stories from Europe are hard to digest.

Cusinely murmuring, don't get stewed in celebration of the New Year.

Well, what was your record in 1916 and what do you intend to make it in 1917?

As a burnt child dreads the fire, General Carranza must have an asbestos conscience.

Thomas W. Lawson has the dollars, but, according to Congressman Henry, he hasn't any sense.

Every now and then the world is reminded that the higher-up some people go the lower-down they get.

Bill Spivens reports that it is better to have a wife who will pull your leg than one who will pull your hair.

And now when a Wilmington traffic officer whistles, traffic must come to a halt. In other words, a stop-watch.

Odorless whiskey may be all right and proper, but think of how it would depress the cloves and peppermint markets.

The strange sound, Sister Anne, you hear rumbling in the distance is the approach of the proverbial water-wagon. All aboard!

There is little difference in effect between the political machine and the infernal machine. Merely a difference in shape and sound.

Wilmington is certainly strong on athletic events. Friday night it had a doubleheader wrestling match and last night a political mass meeting.

Of course, it is well intended and aimed in behalf of reformation, but this business of pouring booze into the streets is apt to send many a man into the gutter.

Giving your wife paste diamonds not only would throw a bluff but would put aside something for the rainy day. If the cost of bread gets much higher you can bake diamonds for biscuits.

One of life's tragedies is to see a man fired with ambition, but without ability, and then behold a fellow who is saturated with ability, but is minus ambition. Neither gets "fur," as they say in South Carolina.

This a mythical old world, Sweet Samantha. Here Republican Leader Jeems Mann is being denounced by Republican Congressman Gardner because Mann is supporting the Wilson peace policy—and the Democrats are rejoicing.

Congressmen should also bear in mind that if they vote the District of Columbia dry they won't have to blow themselves for drinks every time one of their constituents comes to town, and think of what it must cost a Texas or Kentucky member when one of the insatiably thirsty constituents from his "destrict" hits Washington.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

But a few hours span the old from the new. Fleeting time—now reckoned by hours—will soon consign another year to history.

To those across the Atlantic 1916 will be looked back upon with anything but pleasant memory. It has been one long night, the blackness of which has only been broken by the fires of battle and sweet sound could not be heard above the roar of the conflict and the wails of suffering humanity.

Just what the new year will contain no man knows. It is well that no man should know. If there were laws that decreed inevitable happenings, what a conglomerated, seething mass of mental suffering, dourness and recklessness this old world would be.

The Christian thought, the determination to be careful and cautious and to establish preventive measures are those things which shield from such disaster, while from the midst of thoughtlessness or thoughts that are reckless, from dissipation, envy and malice disasters are born.

So while part of the world revels in the delight of the birth of the new year and other parts look forward to it with eager expectancy for banishment of sorrow and bringing happiness, the one thought should be utmost that good cannot be accomplished and evil cannot be exiled unless the men and women of the world are going to act, and that good and evil are both the creation of the acts of the human family.

There could be no better, no more practical resolution. It is the combination of all others that are worth while. It is the focus and the guiding star, and is indeed fitting, as one realizes that the birth of the new year stands in the sunshine just a few days after the coming into the world of the One sent to save mankind, and who suffered that He might fulfil the mission of mercy and love that has lived through the centuries and will continue to live, to the happiness of men, women and children and to the glory of God.

"FRENZIED FINANCE" LAWSON.

Thomas W. Lawson has made what are alleged to be slanderous charges against government officials, in claiming a sort of frame-up, to manipulate the stock market. Undoubtedly they are slanderous, unless they are true. Just there is where the issue is presented and which it should be the duty of Congress to bare and the duty of Thomas W. Lawson to aid in the process.

Wilmington is certainly strong on athletic events. Friday night it had a doubleheader wrestling match and last night a political mass meeting.

Thomas W. Lawson has made the charges, but they will not stand unless he substantiates them. No amount of squirming will convince the people that he is telling the truth. The only way for him to convince the people is to provide testimony or substantial clues. The burden has shifted to his shoulders. He may attempt to laugh it off and may be possessed of such mind as to fail to be worried in the slightest; yet his refusal to present proof, or to appear before the congressional committee will go a long way towards exonerating those he places under the ban.

A NEW YEAR'S TOAST.

The time is at hand. Turn your back on the setting sun and turn your face to the rising orb. This is the time of all times—especially because it is the present time—to resolve to do something. You have the stuff in you to do it. Buckle up and bug the line hard. Here's to you, old chappie!

The Morning New Bernian has this editorial paragraph: "A Bible class teacher in Greensboro and a pastor in Wilmington received nice automobiles for Christmas presents, from their friends. Santa Claus was surely good to them."

The love of God, the love of men, A true fraternity. This is the way of Prince of Peace; His way is best of all. This way the Christian soldiers march; This way they cannot fail.

Why should the men of nations hate, If taught in early year, To love their neighbors as themselves, To cause them joy and cheer? Why should men take a pride to say: "My home in Tennessee," When every Christian land to all Is the Land of the FREE?

British India reports that last year over three thousand people were killed there by tigers. In the southern section of the United States more than that probably were killed by "blind tigers," though the method was different, in that it was poison rather than teeth and claws.

TURKEY MUST LOSE.

Whatever must be the final termination of the war—in victory or in a draw—it is clearly indicated that Turkey's hold in Europe is to be shaken, if not knocked loose entirely. Victory for the entente would, of course, mean that Turkey would have to withdraw entirely across the Bosphorus. But defeat is not what the Teutonic allies expect at this time. Still without defeat, if the great conflict ends in a draw, it is plain to be seen that Turkey must be sacrificed to some extent by Germany and Austria-Hungary, but it would hardly be a sacrifice so far as the Christian world is concerned, as Turkey's presence in Europe has been a sore spot for years and years. There can be no peace agreement without Turkey giving up something. It may only be concessions to Russia and a breaking of the Ottoman government's monopoly of the Dardanelles, yet that will be a loss to Turkey.

Germany and Austria-Hungary are undoubtedly prepared to make concession for Turkey, whether Turkey is willing or not. This may seem in gratitude for what Turkey has done, and yet support of the cause of the central powers was probably a matter of necessity with Turkey. She had to select. To have aligned herself with the entente would have meant to share the fate of Serbia, Montenegro and Rumania; to have been laid in ruins, and then not allowed to rise to full height from the ashes should the entente win, as Russia covets Constantinople. Thus may Turkey be philosophical about it even if she is forced into making a big contribution in order that peace may be brought about.

Around Constantinople will probably break much of the discussion and disagreement over peace terms. Several of the European countries have coveted possession of the city, with control of the Dardanelles, but in this aggregate greed has been found safety for Turkey. It has been the only way that the Sultan has been able to retain his foothold in Europe, remaining in a spot where his government and the nature of his people are entirely out of accord with environs.

Evidently the Standard Oil intends to continue as a corporation conducted along scientific business lines. Another man who came from the ranks has been placed at the head of the mighty oil concern. A. C. Bedford, just elected president, came from the line, as did Archbold, and he is therefore well grounded in the business. Incidentally, this is more evidence that the fellow who has ability, ambition and grit has chance to mount the ladder.

THE LIGHT.

(The below beautiful lines were sent the editor for publication on Christmas Day, but delay in reaching our desk prevented presentation at that time. So we saved them for today, the eve of a new year—and Sunday, too—the next appropriate time for beholding and thinking about them. Personally we appreciate an accompanying letter from the writer, who says "the enclosed bears credit to your beautiful editorial on Christmas—the very editorial that suggested them."—Editor Dispatch)

Right up the hills of Bethlehem The shepherds from afar, Saw through the Syrian cloudless sky The Master's guiding star. That light the Master said should free All hatred from our heart, And bind all men with harmony. From which they should not part.

That light is what we have today; The truth, the liberty; The love of God, the love of men, A true fraternity. This is the way of Prince of Peace; His way is best of all. This way the Christian soldiers march; This way they cannot fail.

Unlike the ways of earthly kings, Who rule with iron rod, And claim to have authority Right from the throne of God. Why kings' commands to go and kill, And conquer other land, And do the slaughter in His name, When taking the wrong stand?

Why should the men of nations hate, If taught in early year, To love their neighbors as themselves, To cause them joy and cheer? Why should men take a pride to say: "My home in Tennessee," When every Christian land to all Is the Land of the FREE?

Why cannot people live in peace, And settle all disputes With love for all and wrong towards none. Plus a friendly salute? Not until then shall the world be Obeying His command; Not until love shall rule can we, What the light meant understand. —Alex S. Yeager.

DARK AGE IDEA.

If Representative Page has been quoted correctly in his opposition to increase of pay for the clerical help of Congressmen and Senators, especially the secretaries of these Federal lawmakers, he made a fiasco in one respect. He weakened his cause, as made up of whatever strong reasons he may have offered, by a decidedly weak excuse. To oppose an increase in salaries may be calculated to prove popular with constituents, who do not, at first, stop to consider carefully and have a natural aversion to the expenditure of money by government—in other words, they, and not without reason, reverse the law's position and hold fast to the presumption of guilt, until the project is proven innocent. It is also the privilege of a member of Congress; his duty, if he does not think an increase justified, to fight it. In fact, the opposition may be logical and candid and brave. That is not the weak spot in the armor, which the Doughty Page donned to assail the increase. The flimsy part—if, as we say, Mr. Page has been correctly quoted—is that there are plenty of men willing to take the positions occupied by the clerks and secretaries, if they do not want to serve at their present pay.

Mr. Page evidently must have said it on the spur of the moment, in the heat of his oratorical opposition, in his defiance of the enemy. With impulse expelled from his mind, we know Mr. Page's heart would predominate and he would realize that this is shabby ground to build upon; that it is an antiquated maxim rather than a popular or logical axiom.

Whether Mr. Page said it or not, it is often said by people and thought by others. It is not only the wrong spirit, that can breed nothing but discontent, which is the father of turmoil, and frequently the forerunner of ruin, but it is a moral rule that is yellow and a business principle that is disastrous.

If the idea of finding men to fill a man's place because a man will work for anything is right, then the structure of civilization rests upon an unsound foundation. It means that men have been brought down to a state of serfdom, though it may not be labelled such, and that want is so great that a scramble for jobs results, the idea being to land no matter the cost in human suffering; that deprivation is such that human beings must grasp at straws. What a fertile field this would open for oppression, so that the avaricious may exact their pound of flesh at will. What a stumbling block would be placed in the path of ambition and how ability would be fettered. It is not that some other man can be obtained for the job, but if the man who is in it is being paid what is in keeping with his work and what the employer can afford to pay.

TO MISS MARY F. Written Just Prior to Her Marriage As She Was Returning to Her Northern Home. (By S. L. Galloway.)

Drink of the cup of bliss so glowing; O drink! its sparkling contents drain; With happiness and love o'erflowing—May it no dregs of woe contain. Life's merry-dancing waves uplift you; O'er them may you cheerily ride. I trust no boisterous winds may drift you Into Misfortune's angry tide. Now we must part—perhaps forever. How oft we'll wish and sigh for you! But if we must acquaintance sever, I'll bid thee now a fond adieu. —Mr. Robert Vaughn and his father-in-law, Mr. Hurst, left Saturday for Raleigh. Mr. Hurst will also go to Richmond, Va., to spend some time with his daughter.

SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY

The Progressive Railway of the South. Effective Nov. 12th 1916. DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM WILMINGTON. No. 13—3:35 P. M.—Train for Charlotte and Intermediate Points. PULLMAN PARLOR CAR, WILMINGTON TO CHARLOTTE. No. 19—5:00 A. M.—Train for Charlotte and Intermediate Points. SLEEPING CAR BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND CHARLOTTE. Open at 10:00 P. M. for Passengers. ARRIVAL OF TRAINS AT WILMINGTON. No. 14—12:30 P. M.—Train from Charlotte and Intermediate Points. PULLMAN PARLOR CAR BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND WILMINGTON. No. 20—12:10 A. M.—Train from Charlotte and Intermediate Points. SLEEPING CAR BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND WILMINGTON. PASSENGERS MAY REMAIN IN SLEEPER UNTIL 7:00 A. M. For detailed information and reservations, call on City Ticket Agent, Orton Building, Phone 178. R. W. WALLACE, H. E. PLEASANTS, C. T. A., Wilmington, N. C. JOHN T. WEST, D. P. A., Raleigh, N. C.

J.B. McCABE & CO., Certified Public Accountants. Room 515 Merchants Bank Bldg., 515 N. Market St., Wilmington, N. C.

VOTE COUPON GOOD FOR 5 VOTES 5 For Address In the Dispatch Grand Prize Contest, subject to conditions governing same. Coupons to be counted must be carefully trimmed around border and deposited unfolded and in an envelope or fastened together. This coupon will be void after January 6.

REGULAR DINNER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS NEW YORK CAFE.

SOUTHERN HOTEL CAFE Lynn Haven Oysters Now Daily. Homemade Pies. Rooms by the Day, Week or Month. Recently Renovated.

SUBURBAN SCHEDULE IN EFFECT DECEMBER 4, 1916. WINTER PARK, WRIGHTSVILLE, WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH WEEK DAYS. EASTBOUND. WESTBOUND. Table with train times for various stations.

SUNDAYS. EASTBOUND. WESTBOUND. Table with train times for various stations.

FREIGHT SCHEDULE—(Daily Except Sunday.) Leave Ninth and Orange Streets, 3:30 P. M. Freight Depot Open from 2:30 to 3:30 P. M. SPECIAL NOTICE. This Table shows the time at which trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations, but the arrivals and departures are not guaranteed.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

Arrivals and Departures of Trains at Wilmington, Effective Nov. 12th, 1916. Time Not Guaranteed.

Table with columns: DEPARTURE, TO AND FROM, ARRIVAL. Lists train schedules for various routes including Goldsboro, Jacksonville, and Fayetteville.

For Folder, Reservations, rates of fares, etc., call Phone 160. W. J. CRAIG, Passenger Traffic Manager. T. C. WHITE, General Passenger Agent. Wilmington, N. C.

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