

UNIVERSITY HAS CELEBRATION.

Now 124 Years Old and In Spirit Youngest State University. Governor Bickett Says Young Man Who Fails to Do Hard Honest Work at School Worst Kind of Slacker.

Chapel Hill, N. C., Oct. 18.—The University of North Carolina during the past week celebrated the 124th anniversary of her birth, with addresses by Gov. Thomas Walter Bickett and President Edward K. Graham, and a military review of the University troops by the Governor. The 500 khaki-clad troops filed by the Alumni Building, which was the reviewing stand, at 10:30 A. M., and then formed lines through which the academic procession passed on its way to Memorial Hall. Here the addresses of the day were delivered, and greetings were read from groups of Alumni gathered together all over the United States. Many of these messages of greetings came from army camps, where over 600 University men are at present.

In his introductory speech, President Graham referred to the University as "In years the oldest and in spirit the youngest of the State Universities." He declared that the University was "neither an advocate nor an apologist for war as a method of life. Her leadership comes from a belief in life, based on the passion for the intelligent way of doing things, saturated and softened by human sympathy. She believes in men too sincerely to accept trial by battle as the ultimate means of getting what men want. Yet she holds no feeble compromise with wrong as the right path toward permanent peace. So she includes this year, for the first time in her history, direct training for the world's present chief vocation, and summons all her resources to assist in freeing the world from the tyranny of war with all the power she can command."

President Graham referred to the two gifts, "long and desperately needed," which have come to the University during the year—the Bingham (Mary Lily Kenan) bequest for building up a strong faculty, and the State's aid for more adequate buildings and maintenance. Governor Bickett stated in no uncertain tones why we are now fighting Germany, and traced the whole scheme of German intrigue and world power up to the present time. "Why do we fight and How?" was his theme.

"In this supreme time," said the Governor, "to run from work is as cowardly as to run from war. The call will surely come to every one of you, possibly to war, certainly to work, and the man who fails to equip himself for the work he knows must be done in the midst or in the wake of war, is a traitor to the men at the front, and to the women and children at home. Today things are being fought out. Forever hereafter they will be thought out. When the smoke of battle shall lift, the world will need as it has never needed before, men with cunning hands and cultured brains. Hence, it is of superlative importance, for every young man who does not go to war, to go to school, and the student who fails to do hard, honest work in school is the worst sort of a slacker and merits the contempt of his fellows."

"If these who stay at home now fail to do their part," said the Governor, "the saddest and sorriest chapter in the history of the war will be entitled 'The Disloyalty of the Reserves.'"

Uncle Jass Says War Is War.

Yestiddy old Bill Jones he come to me and he says, "Jass, you talk mighty strong now, but I remember you sayin' there was a lot to be said on the German side." I whittled a bit. "Yes," I says, "and so there was, Bill, but that was before we jined in the war. When a country jines in a war there ain't nothin' more to be said about the other side but 'Lick 'em! Hit 'em hard! Neutrality,' I says to Bill, "is a debatin' society, but war is war." Bill think a while and then he says, "Well, I dunno but you're right, Jass." "You know darn well I'm right," I says. "If a couple of dogs start fightin' in the street it's one thing for you to stand off an' speculate on which started the row, but if a dog jumps on ye and wants to chaw ye to death, there ain't nothin' apropos but to fight back every way you know how. Last year that blame old Kaiser was a fust rate Subject of Debate, Bill, but now he's an Enemy Power. It's like my wife's mother. Once she wasn't nothin' but a lady I knew and I could discuss her in nootral fashion, but now she's my mother-in-law, and it's just war, war, war! It's jaw or be jawed with us now, Bill. And it's kill or be killed with us and the Kaiser. There ain't nothin' more to be said for Germany now, Bill. It's time for rifle talk."—Ellis Parker Butler, in New York Evening Sun.

Be sure to attend the Johnston County Fair at Smithfield, November 7th, 8th and 9th.

LIBERTY'S BLAST.

(By Laura E. Richards of The Vigilantes.)

Blow your horn, Liberty,
Liberty, Liberty,
Blow your horn, Liberty,
Over the hill!
Rise up and answer it,
Answer it, answer it,
Sons of America,
Now with a will!

Off with the bonds of indulgence and
Avarice;
Shake them and break them and
fling them away!
On with the bonds of devotion and
sacrifice;
Firm be they riveted, strong be
their sway!

Take our hands, Liberty,
Liberty, Liberty,
Take our hearts, Liberty,
Now with our gold!
So as your bondsmen we
Yours to the death will be,
Bond to the right, and free,
Faithful and bold.

Blow your horn, Liberty,
Liberty, Liberty,
Blow your horn, Liberty,
Over the hill!
Rise up and answer it,
Answer it, answer it,
Sons of America,
Now with a will!

Reunion at Mrs. Evelyn Pearce's.

The reunion held at Mrs. Evelyn Pearce's on September 7, 1917, proved in every way to be successful. Those present were two daughters, three sons, seventeen grandchildren, four great-grandchildren—all present 37. Two grandchildren and one son-in-law were absent. The days of youth flooded their minds. After consulting for awhile under the shade of the oaks, the noon hour came and dinner was spread under the shade of the trees and consisted of barbeque, baked pig and other victuals of an appetizing nature were in evidence. Mr. Leonard B. Woodard returned thanks and dinner was served. About two o'clock ice cream and lemonade were served until about 4:30, and all went home feeling as if they would never meet again, though hoping to meet next September. J. L. P. B. Princeton, R. F. D. No. 1.

THE NEWS UP CLAYTON WAY.

Clayton, Oct. 17.—Mr. Elmo Gattis, of Enfield, spent Sunday here with Mrs. M. E. Gattis.

Dr. F. Smith, of Duke, was in town Monday.

Mr. Howard Gulley left Tuesday morning for Richmond and Washington to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. Ashley Horne, who is in school at Bedford City, arrived Monday night to spend the week here with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Horne. He came to attend the Fair.

Miss Genie Thomas, of Meredith College, spent last week-end here with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Johnson, of Enfield, spent a few days this week here with Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Penny.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hales, of Rocky Mount, spent Sunday here with Mrs. C. B. Turley.

Dr. J. H. Austin, of Four Oaks, spent Sunday here with his family.

Miss Thelma Barbour had as her guest the past week-end Miss Nannie Lou Poole, of Mt. Moriah and Miss Benson, of Meredith College.

Miss Alma Hall returned last week from Fremont accompanied by her sister, Mrs. H. P. Yelverton, who will visit relatives and friends for a month.

Mr. Glenn Poole, of Mt. Moriah, has accepted a position at Pope's Pharmacy and will be glad to see his friends.

Mrs. Howard Gray, of Smithfield, spent a few days this week here with her sister, Mrs. D. M. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Gulley and children, of Smithfield, spent last Sunday here with parents.

Mr. Thurman Smith, Jr., of Lillington, is spending a few days here this week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Gulley.

On Monday afternoon of next week the Clayton Red Cross chapter will hold a meeting in the school auditorium for the purpose of electing officers. All members are urged to be present.

Miss Pattie Cox, of Greene County, arrived last Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. L. F. Austin, at Wildwood Farm.

Mr. Eugene E. Culbreth who for some time has held a position with the firm of Ashley Horne & Son, left Monday for Raleigh where he has accepted a position in one of the banks there. Mr. Culbreth won many friends during his stay here who regret very much to see him leave. He has their best wishes.

Most all of the people here are attending the State Fair at Raleigh this week.

EAT RABBITS AND SAVE MEAT.

Chatham County Has Reputation as Rabbits. Other Counties Might Follow Chatham's Lead and Save Meat For Our Allies.

Raleigh, Oct. 17.—Food Conservation work in North Carolina finds in the traditions extant in Chatham County a custom not only worth emulation in order to save food but one that promises as well to make the rabbit a dish equally popular with any of the native meats.

Chatham has built up an industry on the rabbits. Many people cling to the idea that the figures about rabbits exported from that county are mythical but the killing and exporting of rabbits is a business sufficiently great to command attention.

Reliable figures furnished from the books of produce dealers at Siler City, one rabbit exporting town in Chatham County, show that the nifty sum of \$2,457.30 was realized from 16,382 rabbits shipped last year. This figures an average of 15 cents per rabbit—a net profit of two hundred per cent on the cost. The crop was below normal, too, for in 1911-1912, 26,060 were shipped from Siler City, the price however, having been less in that year.

About 40 per cent of the rabbits caught in Chatham are trapped in boxes and gums. The rest are shot. In the open season, November 1st to February 1st, in most counties, the rabbits will average two pounds each. It is a strict vegetarian and is therefore one of the cleanest meats obtainable. In striking contrast to the possum President Wilson receives from Georgia admirers, it eats no dead food.

The rabbit is by no means peculiar to Chatham County. There are 99 other counties in North Carolina and the rabbit crop, like the blackberry crop, is never failing. Probably more than 20,000 Chatham County rabbits were shipped last year. The harvest was probably not less than 30,000. 30,000 rabbits means 60,000 pounds of meat. If all of the counties in North Carolina would utilize the rabbit, to say nothing of other game, it would mean the utilization of 6,000,000 pounds of meat, which in turn would release very nearly that amount of pork and beef for export to the armies and civilian population of Uncle Sam's European Allies.

With the assurance that every rabbit killed and eaten in North Carolina releases for export to the boys in the trenches and our Allies two pounds of pork or beef, it is a foregone conclusion that Br'er Rabbit will have a more prominent place on the bill of fare this season than he ever has had before.

The Strange Things.

Fairbrother's Everything.

Thirty and thirty-five years ago John L. Sullivan was the champion prize fighter of the world and one of the best known booze fighters of two continents. While John knocked all his human opponents out of the ring so long as he kept his physical strength, in his gladiatorial combat with John Barleycorn he was worsted. The two Johns met and Barleycorn was a winner.

Then for years Sullivan lived on his past glory, and one day woke up and cut out booze. It was too late to bring him back his strength, but he made good as his own prohibitionist, and that was worth much to him. A dispatch this week from Milford, Connecticut, relates that that town went dry for the first time in ten years, and it was made possible because John L. Sullivan made a speech for prohibition. John perhaps told the audiences what Barleycorn had done for him—spoke as an expert on the subject—and it did good.

When old John first cut out whiskey everybody thought it would last for a year, but for fifteen years and more he has been on the water wagon, a grim man looking back into the past and wondering why he dethroned himself. To know that he has been able to come again and knock Barleycorn out of the ring, even in one town, is a great victory. True, the sporting papers do not play John up as a returned gladiator—he hasn't whipped some heavy-weight champion known in sporting circles—but to know that he lived long enough to knock out the force that in other years knocked him out must be gratifying to him.

Only One Thing.

The convicted man had just received his sentence and was being led out. "Poor man, is there anything I can do for you?" asked a sympathetic woman from the audience.

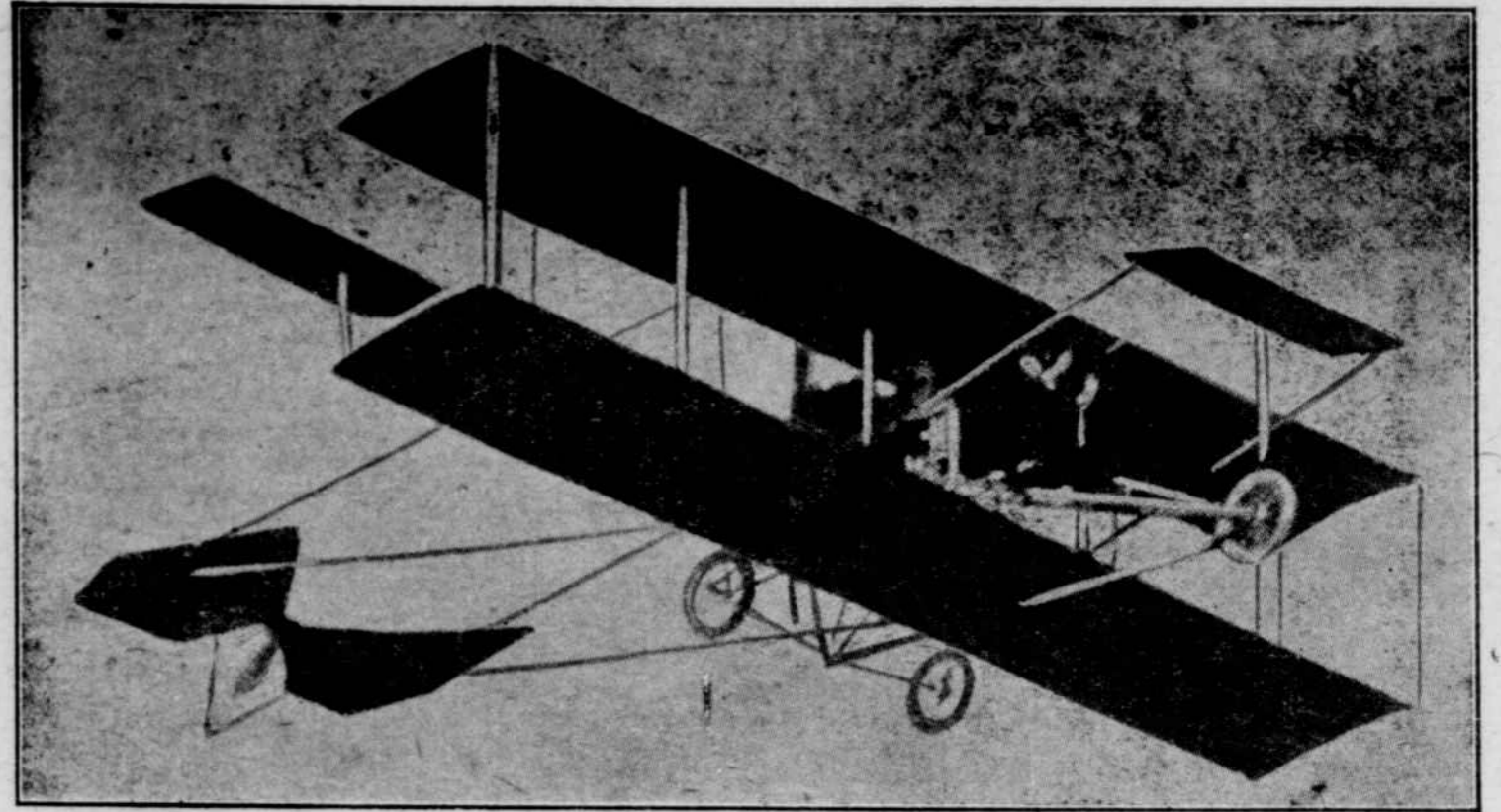
"No, mum," said the prisoner, "unless you'd like to do this three years."—New York Exchange.

The best Mid-way attractions ever brought to Smithfield will be at the Johnston County Fair November 7th, 8th, and 9th.

Attend The Johnston County Fair

Smithfield, November 7, 8 and 9.

MATHER, the World Famous Aviator
Will be Here During Our Fair



Arrangements have been made with the Young Aeroplane Company of New York City to have Carl Mather, the World Famous Aviator, here during our Fair. Mather is considered one of the best High Flyers in the country and his stunts will make everyone sit up and take notice. Mather will do all the crazy stuff, and is said to be a treat when it comes to thrills that make your hair stand up. Mather's sensational flying is said to be wonderful. He has made many flying trips in the big cities and everywhere he has flown he was considered one of the greatest Aviators ever known. An Exchange, from Atlanta, Ga., says that Mather made a thrilling flight over the city, going at the rate of seventy miles an hour, he drove his machine through the clouds, which soon developed into a mist and rain and he was above the clouds by this time, he became lost and in trying to get back to the field, found himself several miles away. Undaunted by his experience, Mather turned his machine and headed for the city again and could be seen coming out of the clouds in an altogether different direction from where he disappeared. He was wet when he landed and said that he had had some experience. He was in the air just 35 minutes.

The above is only a sample of the many daring stunts that Aviator Mather performs. Mather is described as being a modest young man, and is said to look like a North Carolina native. There are eleven Aviators with the Young Aeroplane Company but Mather is said to be one of the most clever of the bunch.

Be sure and come to THE JOHNSTON COUNTY FAIR and see the loop the loop and Bombs dropped on Smithfield by the famous Aviator.

The Fair this season promises to surpass any we have yet held.

Great efforts are being made to have the Best Exhibits of live stock, poultry, farm and garden products, Pantry supplies, fancy and art work ever seen in Smithfield.

The Midway features with the Merry-Go-Round, the Ferris Wheel, The Whip and other attractions are going to better than anything of the kind ever seen in Johnston County.

A number of Good Horses have been entered for the races and we are expecting the finest racing that we have ever had at our Fair.

We are on the circuit with the leading Fairs of Eastern North Carolina and the Best Features of the other fairs will be seen at Smithfield in November. Remember the dates--

November 7, 8, and 9.

For further information, see or write,

E. J. WELLONS,

Secretary and Treasurer

Smithfield,

North Carolina