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## THE EYES OF THE ARMY.

How the Aircraft and the Artillery Cooperate in Modern Warfare. Wireless Is Used to Aid in Giving Location of Enemy.

(By Edwin Smith Pou.)

It is useless for anyone to deny that the presence of airplanes in the present war makes the fire of the heavy artillery or "Heavys" very accurate. Without them the shooting would have to be done almost at random. The gunners never see the objective at which they are directing the fire, but the objective is seen by "The eyes of the Army" in a manner which I will attempt to describe.

Each airplane is equipped with a wireless apparatus capable of "sending" only. It would be useless and impracticable to attempt to use a receiving apparatus in an airplane on account of the constant roar of a powerful motor which would drown the weak "buzzing" of a wireless. Of course each machine is armed with two machine guns—a Vickers gun with a synchronized fire through the propeller, and a Lewis gun on a pivot by the Observer. The Pilot and Observer compose the "sense" of the machine, the Pilot is seated nearer to the motor. The Observer makes the artillery corrections, the Pilot having his hands full dodging shots of the Huns and flying the machine. The Observer has a map of the immediate country surrounding the objective, which is drawn on a scale of 3 inches to a mile. This map is divided and subdivided into sections and sub-sections, but I will describe this more fully later. The map is used for "pin pointing" the objective. This is done by the Observer who locates the objective from above.

The batteries, outside of their regular equipment of guns, etc., are equipped with instruments for receiving the messages sent down by the machine making observations for that battery. Each battery has a certain machine assigned to it for each "shoot." You will probably wonder how the receiver distinguishes the messages meant for him and those meant for the batteries adjoining. This confusion is avoided by tuning each instrument differently, so that to a practiced ear each tone is easily distinguished. Ground strips, which are nothing more than large white panels used in making figures or letters on the ground, are used in sending communications to the airmen. Of course a code is adopted and each letter means probably a whole sentence. The strips are large enough so that they may be easily seen from the altitude at which the observations are made, which varies with the clearness or foginess of the day. Each battery is equipped with a map exactly the same as the one used by the Observer. This map is divided into 30 sections, numerically numbered. Each numbered section is divided into four smaller squares, which are lettered A, B, C, D. Each of these lettered parts are subdivided again into a hundred smaller squares which are numbered. By the aid of this arrangement the observer may send down the exact position of the objective within 25 yards, if he is anything of a map reader. Let us have the Kaiser seated on a stump which is located in square "5," subsection "b," and in the center of "b," which would be designated by "55." His exact position, with the aid of a good observer, may be made known to the gunners by the simple code message "5B55."

Now we will start from the aerodrome back of the lines and go over the German lines making corrections and returning to the aerodrome as soon as the objective is demolished.

First, obtain altitude, at least 5,000 feet, which is supposedly out of the reach of the anti aircraft guns. Now, test your wireless to see that it is in good running order by sending down to the "tester" at the aerodrome any kind of a message, if he acknowledges it with ground strips you may fly over the battery assigned to you. You are assigned to battery "RR," call "RR," give your number "9," see if they are ready "BBB." If they acknowledge it, you may fly over the lines in hope of locating some camouflaged gun or ammunition base. Suppose you locate a big gun exactly where the Kaiser was seated a few minutes ago. You immediately begin describing big figure eights sending as you approach your battery "RR," your number "9," the location of the objective "5B55" then call for the guns by

"GGG." That message would be sent going towards the battery "RR95B-55GGG."

Now, turn and watch for the flash of the first shell. The "clock code" is used in describing the spot where the shell burst in reference to the objective. You imagine the face of a clock on the ground covering the target, the figure "12" pointing north always. This gives the direction from the objective that the projectile struck. Also imagine circles around the objective, the radius of each being 50 yards longer than the one enclosed in it, we should have eight of these. This would cover 400 yards, and American gunners don't often get off further than that. In case of bad ammunition or high winds we will use the letter "w" to show that the shot was unobserved or outside of the 400 yard zone. The first shell bursts 200 yards due north from the objective, we turn and call the battery "RR" describing north by "12" and the 200 yards by "D" circle, calling again for the guns by "GGG," then turn again and watch for the next shell. After gradually hitting closer and nearer to the objective the gunner finally demolishes it. We send down "RR," battery call, "OK" meaning bull's eye, "CICI" for going home, "9" name of pilot. We then return to the aerodrome to have a much needed rest from the strain. The signals given here are by no means standard, they are changed every day or so in order to keep the Huns from getting them.

The Germans very seldom make observations over the Allied lines now. This is a very different condition from those which existed at the beginning of the war. The Allies now hold superiority in the air, and with the aid of the Liberty motor we hope to drive the Huns from the heavens.

## The 9019 Declamation Contest.

Durham, N. C., Dec. 1, 1917.—In the Eighth Annual Inter-Scholastic Declamation Contest held in Craven Memorial Hall under the auspices of the 9019, H. G. Epstein, representing the Goldsboro High School, won the medal which is given by the 9019.

There were about sixty contestants in the preliminary contests. These contestants were divided by lot into four groups. Three men were chosen from each group yesterday morning in the preliminary contest. Last night the twelve men selected spoke in the final contest.

Nearly all of the speakers got to Durham Thursday. They were met by representatives of the 9019 or by students other than members. The speakers were entertained while at the College by students who were assisting the 9019. All speakers were taken through the Erwin Cotton Mill in West Durham yesterday afternoon. After the final contest a very informal reception was given to the speakers in East Duke Building.

The only school in Johnston County sending a representative was Smithfield High School, which was represented by John A. Grimes.

Below is a list of the speakers who made the final contest and the judges: Wright Wiggins—What America is Fighting For.

Aloncus Hinton—My Mother, My Country, My God.

Dewey Crews—Signing the Declaration.

Orville Haynes—The Crime of Germany.

Dan Byrd—The Beginning of the World's Last Legacy.

Simon Moscovitz—Give Me Liberty or give Me Death.

Ralph Lee—Men and Memories of the South.

Dink James—Honor and Flag.

J. Wayne Grahl—America, a World Power.

Will P. Anderson—McAdoo's Address at Madison High School, Wis.

Julius Tickle—My Country's Call.

H. G. Epstein—President Wilson's War Message.

Judges: Prof. T. P. Harrison, Raleigh, N. C., Rev. R. H. Willis, Oxford, N. C., Mr. W. L. Foushee, Durham, N. C.

The reports for the week ending November 23, show that there was a slight improvement in the health conditions in the national guard and national army camps. The total deaths reported for the week among the 374,672 men of the national guard was 97, and the total number among the 426,310 of the national army was 60. In an epidemic of measles and pneumonia this is regarded as a good showing.

## THE END OF A BUSY LIFE.

In Memory of Mr. Claude W. Smith Who Died in Smithfield Last Week.

Tuesday morning, Nov. 27th, 1917, Mr. Claude W. Smith died at his home in Smithfield. He had been in declining health for some time, but his death was unexpected by his family and friends. Monday afternoon he was able to be up and about his home as usual. During the early part of the night he grew worse and continued to do so until the end.

Mr. Smith was prominently connected on both sides of his family. His father was Major W. A. Smith, of Johnston County, who, for many years, was prominent in the business, political and social life of the State, a member of Congress from the Raleigh District, President of the North Carolina Railroad Company, and during the Civil war, commander of the Johnston County Home Guard, and was in command of the Home Guard when the County was invaded by the Federal armies of Generals Sherman and Schofield.

The mother of the deceased was Polly Anne Peacock, of Wayne County, and who was twice married. Her first husband was Elijah Atkinson, to which union were born five children, all girls, Mrs. Green, of Washington, D. C., the mother of Mr. W. A. Green, of Smithfield; Mrs. H. B. Pearce, of Greensboro, N. C.; Mrs. William Richardson and Mrs. Clem Richardson, of Selma, N. C., and Mrs. McCauley. By her marriage to Major Smith there were two sons, the deceased and his brother Dr. R. A. Smith, of Goldsboro, N. C.

After attending various schools in this State, Mr. Smith completed his legal education at the University of Chicago after which he was admitted to the bar of this State. He soon afterwards received an appointment in the Interior Department as Examiner of Pensions and took up his residence in Washington. After holding this position for some time he resigned and accepted appointment as clerk of the U. S. Territorial Court at Butte, Montana, which position he held for about three years when he resigned and returned to Washington and received another appointment in the Interior Department, Division of Census, as an Examiner of Mortgage Indebtedness, the duties of which required him to travel over North Carolina and a number of the other Southern States. He later resigned this position and in 1896 was elected as a member of the General Assembly from Johnston County. He was soon afterwards appointed Legal Claims Agent for the Southern Railway Co., his territory including the state of North Carolina and a part of the state of Virginia. He held this position for ten years until he resigned on account of the condition of his health. All these positions he held with efficiency and fidelity.

Mr. Smith was one of the largest real estate holders of Johnston County and after resigning his position with the Southern Railway Co., he resided in Smithfield. In December, 1910, he formed a partnership with Mr. James D. Parker, of Smithfield, for the general practice of law which business connection continued until the time of his death.

As a lawyer, he was careful and conservative and in all respects upright, and his advice was sound and reliable.

In March, 1904, Mr. Smith was married to Miss Ina F. Foust, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Foust, of Mount Vernon Springs, Catham County, N. C., a family of prominence in business and educational life of the State. He is survived by his wife and one son, Claude Smith, Jr.

Mr. Smith was a consistent believer in and a regular attendant of the Episcopal Church, and his remains were laid to rest in the Smithfield cemetery, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 28th, Rev. Milton Barber officiating.

## A FRIEND.

A report is sent out from Washington that a great machine is being organized for building the national army. The police throughout the nation will be instructed to take into custody men who fail to report for examination when called for by the exemption boards. They will be asked to arrest all those who fail to entrain when ordered to do so by the exemption boards. The post office department is planning to give the fullest co-operation in the work of building up the national army.

## THAT MUNICIPAL WOOD YARD.

An Explanation from the Mayor of Selma.

I would be glad for all to know who are expecting cold and snow, I've been, am now and still uphold The Wood Yard problem strong and bold.

I wish to call attention to an article published in The Smithfield Herald of the 23rd inst., which was copied from the Greensboro Daily News and was headed "Municipal Woodyard at Selma." The portion of this article that I am referring to, and which I declare to be misleading and untrue, reads as follows: "Mr. Moser told friends that a number of prominent business and professional men of Selma, including M. C. Winston, N. E. Edgerton and N. E. Ward, had taken the lead, called a mass meeting, and in this manner 'put over' the municipal woodyard plan, despite the disinclination of the Mayor."

I can not believe the writer intended to do me an injustice, therefore I will explain my position, and the facts as they were with the very best of feeling in justice to myself and all others concerned.

In regard to the woodyard there has been no discord or unpleasantness in any way. The point we pleasantly considered was how could we best guarantee our people plenty of fuel during the coming winter. The truth of the matter is I was the first man that I knew of who advocated a public woodyard for Selma in order to meet the stringent needs which seem to be ahead of us in the way of a wood and coal famine. I called a mass meeting, as referred to in the above article of my own free will and accord, without any solicitation from any one, however, I did call on Mr. Moser before I called the mass meeting and consulted with him in regard to calling the mass meeting.

These gentlemen, Messrs. M. C. Winston, N. E. Edgerton and N. E. Ward and other business and professional men referred to above are some of my best friends and I am glad to consult with them about matters of importance and it is also my pleasure to serve each of them together with every citizen of our town to the very best of my ability.

None of us are infallible but rather all of us are liable to mistakes, therefore it is well for us at times to counsel together for our mutual good.

In justice to Mr. N. E. Edgerton I will say that he is one of the best men I ever had the pleasure of meeting, but he was not at the mass meeting herein referred to and I have never heard him express his ideas relative to the woodyard. After considering the situation well from every view point I am pursuing the course that my own judgment tells me is best. My sole motive in calling the mass meeting was for us to exchange ideas and to consider the very best ways and means by which we could supply our people with wood and coal during the coming winter.

When the cold winds, blows up big snows  
Pinches our ears and bites our toes,  
When winter's dark and dreary days  
Are calling for a cheery blaze.

When nights are cold, damp, dark and long,  
The bitter north winds sing a song,  
When winter's breath freezes hard in ice  
Hot cheerful stoves are very nice.

I have thought and I really now think that it would be best for our business men to take the lead and put up a Community Woodyard sufficient to supply all our needs. I like the community woodyard best because the records of this town show that it has never made a success in handling electrical supplies or any other commodity in which they have undertaken to deal in for a profit and to accommodate the people. I had rather go into my own pocket and help put up an adequate woodyard and run it on business principles than for the town to go into something I feel sure she will sooner or later lose money on. However, none of our business men were willing to take the lead by putting up the woodyard. Our Aldermen have expressed their willingness to do their best to supply our people with plenty of wood and coal. You may be sure that I shall do my part in supplying the needed fuel to the town. We have now plenty of good wood in the Muni-

cipal Woodyard, come and buy or let us saw it up and send it to you.

"Now, this is all I have to say about the matter. I hope no one will feel that I have written with any degree of malice or criticism but merely wanted my position in the matter understood, and I hope my explanation will be received in the same friendly feeling in which I have written.

Join thy soul to God's uplifting power,

Luck it to thee each day and every hour.

Tell the winds which misconstrue and decoy,

Ever repent and be a "Still Small Voice;"

Mark well thy steps and glorify thy mind,

Proud man in discord can no comfort find;

Live not with spirits which are black with sting,

Eternal pages stand with each good deed we bring.

## BROGDEN SCHOOL NOTES.

Brogden school opened on the twelfth with Miss Lucy Culbreth, of Fayetteville, principal; Miss Ada Perry, of Barium Springs, intermediate grades, and Miss Alice McGee, of Mount Olive, primary grades. Our school work has been progressing nicely. A moonlight school and a literary society was organized on Friday night. Let all the parents come out on Friday night and help in this work. We are hoping to make this one of the best school terms in the history of the school, and to do this the teachers must have the cooperation of the parents and pupils.

Miss Beatrice Gardner, who is in school at Goldsboro, spent Thanksgiving with homefolks.

Miss Alice McGee left Wednesday afternoon to attend the Teachers Assembly in Charlotte.

Mrs. G. L. and Miss Ruth Jones, of Smithfield, spent Thursday at the home of Mr. J. Rufus Creech.

Mr. J. Rufus Creech and family spent Sunday in the Sanders Chapel neighborhood.

Mr. Junius Creech, who is in school at Buies Creek, spent last Saturday and Sunday at home.

The people of the community will soon place a bridge across Philip's Hill creek, as it is impassable in rainy weather.

People in this section are most done picking cotton, and "corn shuckings" are in order now.

"Sally."

## In Memory of Mrs. Mollie Mitchell.

Mrs. M. L. Mitchell was born October 19, 1896, and died November, 1917, making her stay on earth 21 years and one month.

She was a faithful member of the first Baptist church at Goldsboro. She has been a true member to her church and Sunday school. We know we shall miss her so much, but we can bear in mind the Lord had a higher work for her to do. May we all be faithful and do our work here that we may meet her in the great beyond.

The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Watkins, of Goldsboro.

The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

She was laid to rest in the Mitchell graveyard near Princeton. She leaves a father and mother and a host of brothers and sisters and friends, and a devoted husband, of Goldsboro.

'Tis hard to part with those we love,  
'Tis hard so hard to speak the word:  
We must forever part dearest loved one;

We must lay thee in thy peaceful grave's embrace,  
That thy memory will be cherished,  
Till we see thy heavenly face.

We feel like she is waiting for us on that beautiful shore. Let's try to meet her there.

Written by her sister and friend,  
FANNIE and RITTIE.

Many troops have recently arrived in France and every State in the Union is represented in our overseas army. Those who have lately gone over have gone into training near the battle lines, getting ready to get in the fight when the proper time arrives. While no definite news as to the units that have been sent over is disclosed, the authorities report that every man who sailed from the United States has arrived safely in France.

## WOMAN'S STATUS IN THE WAR.

Wise Women Will Win War Declares Dr. Harvey W. Wiley.

One of the soundest expositions, so far published, of woman's status in the war appears in the December issue of Good Housekeeping where the celebrated food specialist, Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, writing on "Paying for the War," declares that a nation is unconquerable only so long as its women are unsubdued. To quote: "The housewife is the one who seems to be most keenly affected. I am writing this war article in the hope that, in view of the facts which condition the present state of affairs, she will hereafter not grumble at the increased prices which she is now called upon to pay. It is not good for the country to have any large class of our people complaining. Patriotism means more than taking off one's hat to the flag, standing up when 'The Star Spangled Banner' is played, and shouting oneself hoarse at the passing procession. This is ebullition, not patriotism. True patriotism consists in doing something which is a sacrifice, or something that touches us both in pocketbook and in sentiment in behalf of our country.

In my mind, there is no question of the constitutionality of the Food Administration Act. If the government can run the post-office, control the militia, and requisition our soldiers and sailors for service, under the constitution, then the same principle can be applied to every material thing.

The great danger of our present law is that it is discriminatory. Such things as food, fuel and beverage are now to be nationally controlled. A law of this kind should apply to every commodity; so that no class of our citizens could enjoy any advantage over another.

I have just read what seems to be reliable statistics showing that the actual death-rate on the battle front is only about one per cent of all who are engaged. It is true that that one may be the one that some one of us loves. On the other hand if for every man that dies in battle, a dozen lose their lives at home by reason of famine or insufficient food, and especially if this be children, then the desolation is appalling. It is difficult to realize that our battles are fought at home; we hardly realize that it is the women of the world who are really its fighters. We do not understand as fully as we should, that a nation is unconquerable only so long as its women are unsubdued."

## Death of a Young Bride.

A sad story comes from Charlotte. A young bride of six months, who lived at Parkersburg, West Virginia, left her home Tuesday evening of last week to visit her husband, a private in Camp Greene. While on her way to Charlotte she was stricken with pneumonia and when she reached that city Wednesday morning she was unconscious and did not recognize her husband. She was rushed to a sanitarium where she died early Friday morning without regaining consciousness. She left her home on Tuesday apparently in the best of health. Friday night she was taken back to her home a corpse. She was 24 years old and was the wife of Private Joseph W. Hoce.

## Community Meeting at Live Oak.

We are requested to announce that there will be a meeting at Live Oak school house Friday night, December 7, at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. A. M. Johnson, Farm Demonstrator, will be present to entertain the people with a worth while talk. A pleasing program will be presented by the school also, after which ice-cream and candy will be sold for the benefit of the school. The public is given a cordial invitation to attend.

## About the Beet Record Yet.

About the finest record on tobacco raising we have yet heard of was made by Mr. Paul Lee, of Ingrams township, who made and sold from one acre \$597.75 worth of the golden weed. To call it golden weed this year is no misnomer. Mr. Lee sold at the Banner Warehouse.

A shortage of salt in some sections around Spencer last week caused some pork to spoil. The farmers killed the porkers and when too late found they could not get salt from the local markets.