

AN INSULT TO THE WHITE RACE

Governor Allen of Kansas, through the fatal weakness of the Ku Klux in his speech at White Sulphur Springs when he spoke of James Fitzsimmons, first American soldier to die in the Toul sector, whom the Ku Klux Klan condemns as less than 100 per cent American because he was a Catholic. Governor Allen might have added that stars thickly among the crosses are six-pointed stars, under which lie dead Jews, who died that America might be free. They, too, by the ruling of this invisible empire, are denied the protection of the flag which they protected with their lives. Could anything more shameful be conceived in the imaginations of men?

Yes, we think that there is one fearful shame. Let it be illustrated by a picture from the past—nothing heroic, nothing unusual, merely a sketch that might have been duplicated a thousand times in a thousand places. Imagine a white, narrow road under moonlight, a road that traverses a broad river valley, on the distant side of which are high hills. There is activity among the hills. Every few minutes from their dim crests a rocket climbs easily into the night, curious rockets, of red, fire, and green, and golden yellow; and borne on the stiffl breeze there comes now and then a sound like distant thunder. The rockets are signal lights and the sound is the growl of big guns; for the hills are a battle line, where the soldiers of this republic are holding at bay an enemy who would destroy it. Down the road in the moonlight comes a big army truck, crowded to suffocation with fresh soldiers going up to take their places in the line. The driver of the truck, dressed in the olive drab and steel helmet of the field uniform of the United States army, is a black man. Presently there is a sharp turn in the road, close by the blackened shell of a house; and at the turn, just off the road, something gleams white in the moonlight. It is a group of wooden crosses, six or eight of them huddled together in a field. The driver indicates them with a jerk of his thumb. "Shall caught one of our trucks here 't'other night," he explains, and drives on.

In the great drama of war, that was nothing. Six or eight men, killed by a chance shell on a road five miles behind the lines—it is hard to conceive anything of less significance to the army. But one would like to believe that the country looks at it differently. One would like to believe that we, living peacefully at our ease because our soldiers did not hesitate to die in defense of our peace and ease, could never, never look with indifference on the spot where a single one of them had his life blasted out. One would like to believe that ground wet with our soldiers' blood thenceforward became to us hallowed ground, whether the blood happened to be that of a private in the rear rank, or that of a general officer. One would like to believe that whoever stood ready to lay down his life that America might live might claim without question the right to be called American.

If we are a republic, that must be so. But if we are to be ruled by an

empire, an invisible empire, then these six crosses are none of ours. The men beneath them died for us, but they are of ours. For they were negroes, in the lordly language of the knocker, nigger, oftener than not damn niggers. Therefore they could not be Americans.

The Daily News believes as strongly as any knucker in white supremacy. But it believes that the white man can maintain his supremacy in the broad light of day. If thought that the white race had grown so feeble that it dared not assert its right to rule before all men and undertake to defend it boldly, in the face of all men; if it believed that the white race had sunk so low that it could not rule save by hiding its face in an assassin's mask and striking in the dark, then it would abandon hope of the white race. The existence of the Ku Klux is an insult to the white race. It is an admission that we cannot defend ourselves except by a coward's weapons.

And when that order preaches the poisonous doctrine that the negro is not entitled to the right of a fair trial in open court and to the equal protection of the laws, because he is not 100 per cent American, we think of those huddled crosses in the moonlight by one of the rivers of France. And when officials of the government ally themselves with that order, nay,

when a judge on the bench charged with the sacred administration of justice will not deny that he is head of that reptilian order, we think of those crosses in France. And our impulses are not one of pity for the negroes; for the negroes have vindicated themselves. Our fear is for the nation that threatens to abandon its own dead. God help a country that could be so vile!—Greensboro News.

GRADY STILL SILENT ON KLAN AFFILIATION

Clinton, Dec. 31.—Induction into the office of judge of the Superior Court here tomorrow will not change Henry A. Grady's belief that whether he is a member of the Ku Klux Klan or not is none of anybody's business, so long as he performs the duties of the office to which he has been elected. He will hold his first session of court in Craven county a week from tomorrow.

Recent efforts to induce judge elect Grady to affirm or deny the statement made by Dr. Oscar Haywood that he is the titular head of the Invisible Empire in North Carolina have been unavailing. Friends of Mr. Grady had expected that he would make a formal statement before he assumed the duties of the judgeship, but it is understood here tonight that he will maintain his silence.

DID YOU KNOW?

business of education are represented and preparation for the work and duty in the earning power of the tens of thousands of life are supplied by the public. That the material profits from the demands whose knowledge, training in schools.

The Season for Stoves is Here

You will find the largest and most complete line of—

- Stoves
- Heaters
- Cook Stoves
- and Ranges

ever brought to Dunn in our store.

Furniture for every room in the house. Prices always right.

Butler Brothers
Dunn, N. C. Varina, N. C.

VULCAN PLOWS

We now have on hand a supply of **VULCAN PLOWS and PARTS**

YOU KNOW THE QUALITY

JOHNSON BROS.
Dunn, North Carolina

Cotton Seed Wanted!

We pay highest cash prices or will exchange for—

- MEAL
- FERTILIZER
- OR
- MEALYMONIA

Scales situated next to J. L. Hatcher's Store.

MEALYMONIA—Used last year by many farmers in this section—is highly recommended by those who used it.

N. B. Lee and Fred Baggett
agents for
Lee County Cotton Oil Company

AUCTION! AUCTION!

DWELLINGS, LOTS, FACTORY SITES

IN DUNN, NORTH CAROLINA

Saturday, Jan. 6th, 2:00 p. m.

This Land is Owned by Mr. J. D. Barnes—Located Near Oil Mill—Large Lots. Dont Fail to Attend this Sale on Saturday, January 6th, 1923, at 2:00 o'clock p. m. Rain or Shine!

EASY TERMS : : - : : BAND CONCERT

FORT REALTY COMPANY
Selling Agents Raleigh, North Carolina