

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.

OCTOBER 23, 1918

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

VOL. IV, NO. 48

Editorial Board: E. C. Branson, J. G. deR. Hamilton, L. R. Wilson, R. H. Thornton, G. M. McKie.

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

GET ON THE BOND WAGON

OLD ORANGE AT THE FRONT

For every Orange county boy on the firing line in France there are eighty-one people here at home. And—barring the break in four hundred family circles—we are going about the daily duties of life very much as usual. Our boys at the front are offering up their lives to make 'this dirty little spot in space that men call earth' a safe and decent place to live in. The very least that self-respecting men and women can do here at home is to offer up their money, down to the last dime of self-denying patriotism. And the best we can do in this way is a shabby gift to lay on the altar beside the lives of our boys. They will take care of the Huns over there, if we will only do our duty over here. Liberty bonds buy safety for our boys. Mark that! For instance, when they go over the top, they charge into machine gun nests and barbed-wire entanglements miles upon miles deep. Literally they charge into the jaws of death—into the mouth of hell. These machine-guns must be blown out of the way and these barbed-wire thickets cut to pieces, else our boys go down like wheat before a reaper. Only artillery guns can clear the way for them, and that's why we have hours upon hours of heavy gun play before the infantry moves forward. Now, look at the part the stay-at-homes in Orange played in Pershing's great victory in the St. Mihiel salient the other day. And see how microscopic it was. When Pershing charged, the artillery prelude to break down the enemy defenses lasted four hours, and the cost of it in heavy guns and ammunition alone was eighteen million dollars, or seventy-five thousand dollars for every sixty seconds!

Only Six Minutes So Far

Orange county with her \$450,000 invested in liberty bonds and war stamps paid for just six minutes of the big gun fire in Pershing's famous drive! For just six minutes the 15,000 stay-at-homes in Orange were on Pershing's firing line with their patriotic dollars! The 16-inch guns cost \$525,000 apiece. Our liberty offerings in Orange are not yet enough to pay for even one of these guns. The 10-inch guns cost \$60,000 apiece and there were 512 of them barking at the Huns in that famous charge. Our liberty offerings in Orange paid for only seven of these guns and 40 shells per gun. It is hard for the average man to realize the gigantic scale of this war and the appalling cost of it in blood and treasure. But this much ought to be clear: The bigger our patriotic offerings of money here at home, the sooner this war will end, and the more of our boys there will be in the peace parades when this dreadful war is over. The man or woman, in town or country, who cannot understand this much is dull beyond belief or close-fisted and soul-shriveling beyond words. When our boys get back to us, they'll say, "We did our duty over there, what did you do over here?" And the man who cannot answer it proudly will have to move out of his home town to escape the blasting scorn of his sons and his neighbor's sons who together fought the good fight to a finish while he sulked or shirked or profiteered. Our 15,000 stay-at-homes in Orange will do their full duty; or so we have the faith to believe. And the Fourth Liberty Loan offers them what may be their very last chance to serve their country in this way.

Perhaps Our Last Chance

If we have not done anything in previous loans to the government of our country and to the cause of humanity, or have not done our best, we now have a chance—perhaps a last chance—to mend up a sorry record. Some of us cannot afford to let this war come to an end with the records we have made up to date! Our present job in old Orange is the sale of \$300,000 worth of bonds; in the north end of the county \$135,000; in the south end \$165,000; in Hillsboro \$84,000; in Chapel Hill and Carrboro \$61,000; to the country people in Chapel Hill and Bingham townships \$104,000, and to the country people in the five northern townships \$81,000. A tremendous job! It means an average of sixty dollars worth of bonds per family, black and white. There's our mark! Which town in Orange will reach it first? Which township? Where do the fires of patriotism burn fiercest in old Orange?

In the towns or in the country regions?

So far our free-will dollars have been in the fight just six minutes! The \$300,000 of our fourth liberty loan will give our 15,000 stay-at-homes a chance to get into this great world war just four minutes more before the glorious victory is won! And we will take it, with the shout of our boys as they go over the top into No Man's Land over there.

AND FAITH, HE'LL PRENT 'EM

Emerson once said a saying that is worth recalling just now when the fourth liberty bond campaign is in full swing. We quote from memory but here it is in substance: "Everywhere policemen are among us in plain clothes noting our daily moods and tempers and, when we least suspect it, are awarding or denying us the highest prizes of life." Even so! Here's an instance in point. Not many years ago we chanced to be taken into the confidence of a man in authority in the nation. Death had vacated a ten thousand dollar place in the constructive public service work of the country. A prominent man of great ability was applying for it—not openly but by indirection, and swamping headquarters with the telegrams and letters of his friends. Said he, "We wired a half dozen trustworthy people who were in a position to know this man at close range. Here is the verdict: indefatigable energy—tremendous ability—consuming personal ambition—no interest in anything beyond himself—essentially an unworthy spirit—unfit for generous public service—a citizen of his community like Quilp and Scrooge." The applicant failed to get the place his soul yearned for exceedingly. We daresay he never knew why. The fact is, a half dozen of Emerson's policemen in plain clothes denied him the highest prize of his whole life. They were the people who touched elbows with him daily and weighing him in the balances had found him wanting. And we are all being weighed in the same way in the same balances in the Liberty Bond, War Stamp, Red Cross, and Army Y campaigns these days. Every man jack of us all has a scandalous measure of right to do as he pleases with his own in this free democratic country; but also our fellow citizens have a full free right to judge us and to award or deny us the highest prizes of life when we least suspect it. And this they are doing daily everywhere.

Watch the bulletin sheet of Liberty Bond subscribers in the drug store window! A chiel's amang us takin' notes, and faith he'll prent 'em, as Bobbie Burns reminds us.

SOLD NO LIBERTY BONDS

Five hundred and thirty banks in North Carolina were busy with the patriotic business of marketing the third liberty loan. But 17 Tarheel banks were inactive. Or so it appears in the published report of the Federal Reserve Bank in Richmond—as follows: Avery County: Citizens Bank Elk Park. Brunswick County: Citizens Bank, Shalotte. Cleveland County: Farmers Bank and Trust Co., Lattimore. Edgecombe County: Pamlico Savings & Trust Co., Tarboro. Granville County: Oxford Savings Bank & Trust Co. Harnett County: Bank of Cape Fear, Dunn. Lincoln County: Farmers and Merchants Bank, Denver. Martin County: Bank of Oak City. Farmers Bank & Trust Co., Robersonville. Mitchell County: Merchants & Farmers Bank, Bakersville. New Hanover County: Hanover Trust Co., Wilmington. Pitt County: Bank of Fountain. Polk County: Bank of Saluda. Richmond County: Richmond County Savings Bank, Rockingham. Rutherford County: Farmers Bank & Trust Co., Caroleen. Wilson County: Planters Bank, Wilson. Yadkin County: Bank of Yadkin, Yadkinville. Yadkin Valley Bank, East Bend. Perhaps these 17 banks were holding themselves in for the fourth liberty loan, in order to come down the homestretch a nose ahead of the field. Anyway, the chance is open to them, and North Carolina is ready to cheer.

WILSON'S ANSWER

Before making reply to the request of the Imperial German Government, and in order that the reply shall be as candid and straightforward as the momentous interests involved require, the President of the United States deems it necessary to assure himself of the exact meaning of the note of the Imperial Chancellor. Does the Imperial Chancellor mean that the Imperial German Government accepts the terms laid down by the President in his address to the Congress of the United States on the 8th of January last and in subsequent addresses and that its object in entering into discussions would only be to agree upon the practical details of their application?

The President feels bound to say with regard to the suggestion of an armistice that he would not feel at liberty to propose a cessation of arms to the governments with which the government of the United States is associated against the Central Powers so long as the armies of those powers are upon their soil. The good faith of any discussion would manifestly depend upon the consent of the Central Powers immediately to withdraw their forces everywhere from invaded territory. The President also feels that he is justified in asking whether the Imperial Chancellor is speaking merely for the constituted authorities of the Empire who have so far conducted the war. He deems the answer to these questions vital from every point of view.

WAR RISK INSURANCE

On July 1 of this year Uncle Sam was carrying twenty-two billion, three hundred million dollars worth of insurance on our soldier and sailor boys. The enormous business of the War Risk Insurance Bureau occupies 260,000 square feet of office space in eleven buildings in Washington City, and keeps 7,500 clerks busy day by day. Nine-tenths of the clerks, by the way, are women. For \$6.80 a month, or \$80.40 a year, the government insures a 26-year old soldier for \$10,000. The lowest rate in a private insurance company on this amount is around \$580 a year and for one year only.

If the policy holder is disabled or dies, the government pays \$57.50 a month for twenty years on a ten thousand dollar policy. If your boy has not taken out a War Risk policy, see that he does it at once. His chance to do it expires within four months of enlistment. When the transport Moldovia was torpedoed the other day 53 American soldiers went down. Forty-nine of them carried War Risk Policies averaging \$8,714 apiece. Within six hours of the news in Washington, insurance checks were in the mails. Manly, self-earned insurance is far better than the old time pension. Government insurance in the United States is the greatest protection ever offered to its fighting forces by any nation on earth. It is a simple, generous, well-devised means of strengthening the morale of our army and navy.

THE SPIRIT OF THIS CAMPUS

There was many a misty eye in the little group of villagers on the Hill as they gathered around the 750 university students who stood at attention on the campus the other day to pledge their allegiance to the Stars and Stripes flying gaily against the sky, and to offer their lives at the call of their country to the cause of humanity. The prayer of the Rev. Euclid McWhorter laid a lasting benediction on the heads of these Carolina boys, and the tender pleading of that unforgettable petition came bodily from the Book—almost every word of it without the loss of a letter. And every heart throbbed to the drumbeat of President Graham's brief address.

"We are met today," said he, "to re-assert in a spirit of high and solemn consecration our active faith in the principles of freedom, justice and equality, on which this nation was founded, and out of which it has grown in beauty and strength to its present power. "We mean to say here today, as our fathers said—and as the wholesome, heroic heart of men will always say—that there are certain rights of liberty and life inalienable from men everywhere; and that whenever the vital growth of these rights is menaced we will be quick to defend them as a heritage more precious than life itself. "We are happy today as we accept the sword of defense of these ancient and eternal principles; and more for the opportunity for a wider and deeper interpretation of them that makes

our present cause the equal cause of the liberal brotherhood of all good men everywhere, and makes the cause of our country the common cause of a free mankind. "Is it fanciful to think that the heroes of freedom whose stories we have studied here—of Thermopylae, of Bunker Hill and the rest—give to us, in the beauty of this quiet spot, their benediction, as we take from their hands the torch of the eternal task, and 'carry on' to a new and greater victory? "The spirit of this campus, the spirit of our state and our country, the spirit of the world today, assure to us the continuing courage and complete devotion that will bring to a glorious fulfillment the noblest adventure that ever call to the aspiring spirit of youth."

THE KAISER IS BEATEN

Just as we go to the printers with this issue, the eyes of the world are turned toward Washington and Wilson.

The Kaiser is beaten and knows it. His forces in Syria have disappeared by death and capture, and the British army is about to cut into the Berlin-Bagdad railway at Aleppo. The Macedonian front has crumbled, Bulgaria has surrendered, and Germany's world empire is dismembered at a vital point. Delegates from Turkey are on their way to a conference with peace proposals, and Austria-Hungary will soon hurry into the peace camp with hands up.

Since the middle of July, the German armies in France and Belgium have been outgeneraled and outfought at every point, the Hindenburg line has been battered to pieces in a dozen places, and along all the fighting fronts the Germans have lost 5,000 heavy guns, 30,000 machine guns, 300,000 men captured, and more than twice as many left dead on the field.

And so the Kaiser sues—not for peace but for a peace talk. What he really wants is a sort of gabfest about peace. Meanwhile, he'd like an armistice, thank you. Unless he can stay Foch's strong right arm, he hardly sees how he can get a half dozen of his divisions safely across the Rhine. And so he'd like to stop the fighting for awhile. He thinks it's getting to be a little too rough for gentlemen.

It is the characteristic white flag trick of the Germans, says the Temps. The cornered beast draws in its claws and offers us its bloodstained paw, says the Journal des Debats. And they say right in the opinion of mankind.

Anyway, President Wilson is not to be tricked. There can be no armistice, he says, as long as there is a German foot on a single inch of conquered soil. Germany can have peace whenever the German people accept the plain terms long ago proposed by President Wilson—the German people, mind you, not the Kaiser and the German War Lords. They are blood-guilty of this measureless calamity, and they have proved themselves to be common liars without any sort of scruple, and with no principle but force and self-interest.

But read President Wilson's note. His strategy on the field of diplomacy is like Marshal Foch's on the field of battle. It reduces the enemy to bewildering confusion. It says to the German people in effect—that mild little note of five sentences: If you really want peace, accept the terms already plainly proposed, withdraw your armies from conquered territory, draw a hangman's halter around the neck of the Kaiser and his war lords, organize the will of your people into a self-determined instrument of free existence, and lo, the peace you crave is in your hands.

The solemn death note of Kaiserism and autocracy in Germany and every other country on the globe sounds fatefully in every word of President Wilson's five sentences. Feudalism is dead on earth at last. The day of universal democracy is here after a full century of Gethsemane sweat.

GERMANY FACES RUIN

We must today, with all necessary courage, consider the following situations as possible if Bulgaria deserts us, says the Berlin Vorwarts. Austria and Turkey will associate themselves with that step. That will mean that in the southeast our aim will no longer reach past our own border, and that we will lose all influence over that part of Poland and the Ukraine now occupied by Austria.

Then we German people will stand alone against the French, British, Italians, Americans, and their numerous allies. We are fighting with our backs to the wall and ruin before our eyes, but we must still further extend the picture of discouragement. If our soldiers on the West Front break, and

the enemy streams across our borders, German towns will go up in flames. Our troops, fugitives, will roll eastward, and the penetrating armies will fill our towns and houses.

Our authorities will then be confronted with an insurmountable task and everywhere the spirit of depression will spread. If our food-supply, now low, entirely fails, and there is no more coal, and in consequence no more light and no more trains, our industries will come to a standstill and hundreds of thousands of our people will die.

If madness breaks out and takes possession of the survivors, and if their attempts at revolt are resisted with bloody force, instead of war outside our borders, we will have war at home, with trenches in the streets, machine guns in the houses, corpses of men, women and children on the pavements, and with death reigning everywhere.

The Government must do everything possible to come to the conference table, together with its allies, as speedily as possible.

It must be a government of German democracy which goes to the conference. Guaranties are necessary that it not only be summoned in order to relieve those now in power, but that it be put there in accordance with the people's will, to watch over the permanent preservation of peace.—Berlin Vorwarts.

THE STARS AND STRIPES

The flag of our country is no mere fabric of silk or bunting woven by human hands. It is a living thing, pulsing with the throbbing ardors of humanity, glowing with the fervor of immortal hopes, leaping out in ecstasies of love and dream. It is a song—the song of upward looking men. It is an altar fragrant with sacrifice.

It is a garden wherefrom a nation grew, watered by the pure blood of heroes. It is a haven wherein the sanctified are gathered. It is the home where free men dwell. It is the battlefield whereon honor strikes its blow for the cause of God.

It is a flame springing up to consume injustice and wither the hosts of wrong. It is a voice that speaks with the eloquence of graves where sleep those who died to make it mean purity and righteousness.

He who looks on that flag with ransomed eyes beholds within its folds the valor and the faith of Lexington and Gettysburg—the blazing eyes of the embattled farmers at Concord bridge—the fierce splendors of the ocean that was the cradle of John Paul Jones—the clarion death cry above the ruined Alamo—the prayer of Washington at Valley Forge—the agony of Lincoln as he paced the midnight hours—and, crowning all, the wind-swept faces of our boys who die today along the thunder-smitten hills of France.

The flag of the United States is the glory of God shining in the faces of those who dream of a world made clean enough to be the dwelling place of God. It turns our sorrows into exultation and our sacrifices into the melody of service.

For such a flag true men will always gladly die—for such a flag good men will always nobly live.—L. B. Hodgson, St. Paul, Minn.

INFLUENZA CAUTIONS

1. Avoid needless crowding; influenza is a crowd disease.
2. Smother your coughs and sneezes; others do not want the germs which you would throw away.
3. Your nose, not your mouth, was made to breathe through. Get the habit.
4. Remember the three Cs—a clean mouth, a clean skin, and clean clothes.
5. Try to keep cool when you walk and warm when you ride and sleep.
6. Open the windows always at home at night; at the office when practicable.
7. Your fate may be in your hands; wash your hands before eating.—Surgeon-General Gorgas of the U. S. Army.

NOT ROOM FOR BOTH

He is blind with prejudice or ignorance who does not see that from the beginning of the war Germany contemplated an assault upon the United States after she had completed the destruction of France and England. Such a combat was inevitable sooner or later, for wide as the seas are that lie between and vast as are the unsettled spaces of the earth, there is not room enough on this little planet for two such antagonisms of political and moral purpose as German Allmacht and American independence.—Clarence Ousley, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.