

THE MORNING STAR

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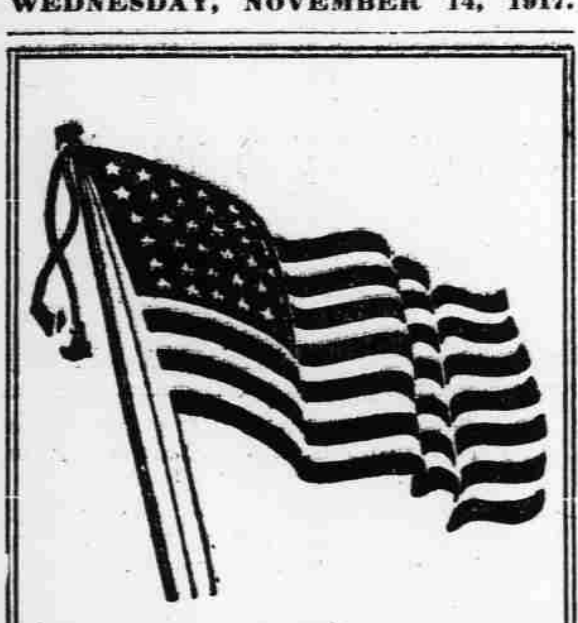
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PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT. THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily newspaper in North Carolina...

ADVERTISING RATES may be had on application, and advertisers may rest assured that through the columns of this paper they may reach all Wilmington, Eastern Carolina and contiguous territory in South Carolina.

THE WILMINGTON STAR CO. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1917.



TOP OF THE MORNING. And all shall count; the mingled joy and sorrow. To forces of finer being rise at last; From the crude ores in trials' furnace smelted...

If you want to see the might of America, just look at her boys in uniforms.

Yes, honey, you may count on having a bitter experience if it gets so that you can't get sugar and candy.

Some men vehemently insist that they have their own opinion, whereas the thing that ails them is that they are obsessed of a mere idea.

New York decided at the election to give the ballot to women, the idea being that it was "doing something" for woman.

Romeo will no longer be able to take much candy to Juliette, but the philosophical Juliette, that is if she is philosophical, can pass it all up with the consolation that candy is not good for her teeth, anyhow.

While it is right to fight for humanity, recent events teach Americans that it is not a good idea to put faith in foreign humanity without knowing the psychology of the crowd before it is safe to trust them with kalesseed.

A Chicago woman who claimed that her husband kissed her under the belief that she was a poor woman, took him to court and had him fined \$200.

Charity and Children remarks: "Thomas F. Ryan married a second wife 12 days after the death of his first. This was indecent, but Ryan has a barrel of money. That makes a difference."

Lenine may never find it out, but from the very start he has not had a particle of standing with us. Bolshevik people and others of the radical family lack wisdom and can not maintain any sort of mental equilibrium very long at one sitting.

The difference between retail prices and wholesale prices in the basic market centres shows a wide range of profits, while the difference between the retail price prevailing in different cities is astonishing.

On Monday, Chicago quoted hogs per all grades from \$13.25 to \$17.60 per hundred pounds, on the hoof, in car-load lots, freight paid to Chicago.

The world insists that Napoleon was great, but it is our recollection that his greatness did not do a thing for him but land him on St. Helena to die in exile.

This is a day of service. Talk only has seen its day.

THE PRESIDENT WANTS PEACE.

In his address before the American Federation of Labor at Buffalo on Monday, President Wilson declared that he wanted peace just as much as any of the pacifists want it, but he said so in these words: "I want peace, but I know how to get it and they don't."

America also wants peace but it wants it just like President Wilson wants it and knows how to get it. No other kind of peace would assure peace very long for either this country or any of the balance of the world.

What President Wilson told the American Federation of Labor at Buffalo expresses the temper and sentiment of America as a whole. President Wilson knows better than to make peace when Germany wants it and in the way she wants it.

Quite naturally, therefore, President Wilson is opposed to peace at this time, and so declared himself, because it would be the very thing that would suit Germany. Neither this country nor the Allies could afford to make terms with Germany under the circumstances of her apparent triumph and in her present state of mind.

The American Federation of Labor declared its loyalty and pledged its support to its country as a matter of course. Nobody expected anything else, and no one could doubt for a minute the true Americanism of the working men of America.

The fact is, peace will be arranged by America through its constituted authority, representing all the people, not alone for labor here or elsewhere but for every class in America and all the world.

America does not want German peace, nor labor peace, nor capitalist peace, nor class peace, but national peace. Indeed, the need will be for world peace for all peoples and all classes.

The commercial page of The Star ought to prove quite interesting and beneficial to householders and others who will read the market reports daily in order to keep posted on the price situation.

With pork and bacon reduced in price at Chicago, flour selling at \$11.50 a barrel against \$13.25 a month ago, sugar pegged at a reasonable figure, despite the admitted shortage, and some other staples held in check, Food Administrator Hoover seems to be making good, notwithstanding the enormous difficulties of his task.

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That knocked the sailorman silly. "You say I can't land, and then you say I can't go back—what am I to do?" said the American, wiping the tears out of his eyes.

Food Administrator Hoover can not very well keep his eye on the prime markets and the thousands of retail centres of the country, but if he could do so he would be astonished at the profiteering going on in this country.

ENGLAND DEPENDS ON HER GREAT NAVY.

It has been quite apparent to close observers ever since the world war began that Great Britain's main strategic aim all along has been to conserve her navy for the last eventualities of this war.

The central powers, perchance, might whip all Europe on land but they could never conquer England, till her matchless navy was overcome—a possibility which nobody in Great Britain would admit for a minute.

At a recent meeting at Sheffield, Admiral Sir John Jellicoe as good as told a vast audience that whatever might happen on land in this war, the navy would take care of the situation on the last great day.

The London Times' report of the Sheffield speeches states that Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, who was received with a great outburst of cheering, spoke of the work of the navy in the war.

However, he assured the people that there should be no reason for anxiety as to the results of the submarine campaign, always provided the nation practiced the strictest economy.

The Russian women's "Death Battalion" defended the winter palace at St. Petersburg, and the allegation is that the women soldiers fought for four hours and then had to surrender to the Bolsheviks.

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By The Wayside

Passing from one belligerent country to another these days is probably a more strenuous undertaking than all the labors of Hercules rolled into one.

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The face of a woman knitting is enough to give you pause, even if you might be in a hurry. With lips compressed into a tight line, she looks like a growing stitches—set up four, purl three, balance all and swing paddlers—the ensemble of features as inscrutable as Mona Lisa or the Sphinx.

You will probably recall that some time since the postoffice department published elaborate instructions about how to address properly a soldier's mail, giving models so that a wayfarer man, though he be a fool, could not err therein.

In connection therewith is the following poem that is going the rounds: Knitting and knitting; Jacket and helmet.

Monarchies crumbling. Democracies shaking. The blood of our manhood Spilling and spilling.

Wanton destruction That centuries builded: Nothing is sacred— Killing and killing.

So little, so futile. This work of our fingers, Yet we keep knitting; Jacket and helmet.

There are stray items here and there about such and such railway officials being around in their private cars.

O, you city folks—have you been "out" an hour on November on parade? You who plan street parades and pageants and you who "turn out" to view the military march and the drum corps in their scarlet uniforms, and the lads and lassies of this and that with their banners and their flags—have you seen November on parade?

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Making Careful Selections. It is of greatest importance when making your selections in wearing apparel that you go deeply into the correctness of the style, beauty and fabric, quality of workmanship, accuracy of fit, just as closely as you would the price. The shrewd, earnest buyer goes into every detail that makes for value. The garments here mentioned were created to meet every conditional test. That is the reason for the rush just now in our Ready-to-Wear Department.

J. H. REHDER & CO. 615, 617, 619 NORTH FOURTH STREET. We refund car fare on purchases of \$2.00 or over. Kid Gloves, Black, White and Colors.

TODAY. You will find many surprise values on display in our various departments. These are the kind of items that one seldom sees advertised, but are always worth going shopping for. Why not acquire the habit of visiting Fuchs' Department Store every time you are down town; we try to make it worth your while every day in the week.