



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

THANKSGIVING.

Today is set apart by the President of the United States as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, according to a custom of many years. However, at this particular time there is more to be thankful for than could be dreamed of at any time in the life of the present generation. Just as this occasion began to rise before our eyes the entire civilized world was blazing with the fires of horrible war. Forced to self-defense against a most savage foe the ideals of the centuries were tried in the balance and civilization had reached its greatest crisis since the miserable Turk was started on his eastern drive many centuries ago. Christianity was meeting its greatest test and ultimate success was held in the balance. But as this annual occasion began to appeal to the better parts of thoughtful man the war smoke arose, a hostile and insolent foe practically surrendered, and left the nations of the earth free and honorably free. Under these circumstances we should assemble in places of worship to give thanks to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe for life and strength and the privilege of following the dictates of our better messengers; to give thanks for our united efforts in a cause that is right; to give thanks for our many friends as individuals and as a nation; to give thanks for the privilege of standing as a shining light to the nations that have recently lived in dismal darkness and to pray to Almighty God for the continuance of the blessed and just peace about to spread over the earth as the spirit of a better day.

DEPRESSION IN WAR.

For a year and a half or more a real thoughtful and patriotic citizen could scarcely think in a logical and direct way without having the line of thought broken periodically by some phase of the awful war into which we had been drawn. This depression was constant and almost caused a touch of despondency. You could instantly observe its shadow on the face of a friend and almost feel its burden. The awfulness of uncivilized war forced upon a free people by a highly educated, trained, savage nation, paradoxical as it seems to be, cast a fog over our land. In searching our very souls we knew that we were not at fault. We appealed to this savage foe in vain and allowed our honor and our flag to reach the breaking strain, hoping and praying for the deliverance of the tortues under which the nations of Europe were existing—they were not living. The contest was one between autocratic and highly efficient machinery of murder on the one side against a heart's desire to live in peace and freedom on the other. A contest of force was arrayed against a contest of right, and right won. Many nations in history have waged wars for spoils and spoils alone, regardless of honor or decency. If the nation won, usually a contemptible autocrat had his statues placed on the public squares, by still less contemptible followers. If the nation thus described lost, it meant only that there would be no stolen property. It was purely brute force opposed to Christian principles. Brute force often won, but, thanks to the teachings of right, its kind is losing its power. Whatever is right will have a larger share in the moulding of agreements in the future brute force.

Ice cream may be served for dessert in France, provided it contains no sugar, no milk, no eggs and no flour.

HIS PANTRY FULL

Soon after Germany declared war on France in 1914 the German government appointed a food administrator whose business it was to see that food was justly administered. Woe unto the man who was guilty of hoarding meat and flour and sugar and potatoes. He could have his share and that alone. This order came down from the emperor who was ruling by divine will. He was in partnership with Gott and was responsible to his Gott alone. He could do no wrong and woe unto the man in Germany who suggested that he could. Every appeal to his soldiers was in the name of the Creator. Many of his people were deceived, and possibly some are deceived still. He helped to share their burdens. He sent his six sons to the front—in charge of regiments and armies. They avoided the trenches and steered clear of gun-shot. No one was allowed to have his precious body injured by shot and shell. During the battle they evidently stood afar off. The Crown Prince at Verdun sacrificed hundreds of thousands of men, but he himself never received a scratch. Bullets couldn't reach him. He was too precious, too important, too selfish to take a risk. Other leaders on both sides exclaimed, "Come on, men," but he said, "Go." There will be no statue erected to Crown Prince Freddie. And the other brothers—they are not worth mentioning.

But how about Kaiser Bill? While the poor, ordinary families had their allowance of food, Kaiser Bill filled the larder. Since he went over into Holland on a visit some Socialists visited his mansion—the first time in life—and found stores of food, pure, genuine, unadulterated, in unlimited quantities. While the poor were in rags and eating bad bread, the emperor was living in the lap of luxury! We still wonder whether the people have the proper reverence for their divine-right-ruler? A great man is willing to share the fate of his men, and a really great man is loved by his men. Imagine, if you can, Robert E. Lee eating beefsteak while his men cracked corn. Compare Washington at Valley Forge and Kaiser William at his palace. The day of the one-man-government is passing.

But is Germany as crippled as she claims to be? Yes and no. She has lost her morale and has surrendered many guns. She has given over her aeroplanes and railway cars to the extent of 150,000. She has evacuated all invaded territory, or is doing so as rapidly as possible. She is crossing the historic Rhine and allowing a strip of land some thirty miles wide east of this great river to be a neutral zone. She has surrendered her chief strategic points and has said farewell to Alsace-Lorraine. She played a great game and lost. But the most interesting part of the closing-out sale was the transfer of a large part of the German fleet to the allied powers last week in the North Sea. It was a spectacle long to be remembered by ally and German. Imagine four hundred vessels, from super-dreadnaughts to torpedo destroyers, drawn into two long lines, some fifteen miles long and six miles apart, with everything ready for a fight. Then see, if you can, the remnant of the German fleet, sailing down between these lines, a captive broken in power and spirit. This was the same, or part of the same great fleet that was expecting to dash out into the North Sea and crush the allied fleets and force an end of the war in a few weeks. But this fleet surrendered without one single attempt to fight—surrendered in a cowardly manner to say the least. They knew their defeat was complete and surrendered without effort. But it possibly was well for them. There is one thing about the closing scene that showed training. When the German fleet came in, some dozen miles long, the guns of every American and allied vessel were ready for action at a moment's notice. It was said that within thirty seconds, should the enemy show signs of fight, every gun could hurl projectiles at the fleet which would send it to the bottom of the ocean. While no trouble was anticipated every man was ready for trouble.

Those who dare all must share all.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The kaiser was not totally to blame for the war. He had plenty of company like himself. He was possibly more to blame than any other, but the atmosphere of the country was permeated with the spirit of war. Germany had trained the largest and best army of modern times. War was her profession. The only avenue to positions of honor led through military channels. In this country a man, born in a home of poverty, can aspire to the highest places in the gift of the people, as Lincoln and Clay and thousands of others testify. But in Germany a man was born into the position which he was to occupy. If a peasant, a peasant to remain; if in the family of royalty, of royalty he remained; if in the home of a count, his station was fixed, but now he must count but one. The training of a generation for war, a war that would force German Kultur into all lands. Agents were sent out into foreign lands to carry on the propaganda which for a time all but blindfolded the people of other nations. Except for the disgraceful revelations, such as the Bernstorff plots, honest men and women would still believe in the good intentions of these remarkable people. But the plot was revealed in time to save us from the web into which we were about to be fastened. But that chapter is over. The world knows it by heart. It has bound together the American in bonds of steel. The friends of Germany in America had as well move over as there will be no place in this country for tolerance during the life of the boys who are "over there."

THEIR OWN FAULT.

So we should now feed the German people and prevent starvation. That we should. But when the United States government uses the money secured from the American people for Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps to purchase rations for the German people some fellow is going to have cold chills. It may be the proper thing to feed these people and it may be necessary, but imagine John Smith, out on his sandy farm, plowing an ox to earn money with which to buy War Savings Stamps to crush the barbarous Hun, and then reveal to him the fact that his mite was used to feed those same barbarous Huns! John Smith would never breathe quite so freely again. There are several million John Smiths in the country. The German people have scarcely earned food of the American people for many months, and if they are out of food it is not our fault. There are hundreds of thousands of tons of food in the ocean, sent there by the German submarines, and the German people are welcome to that. Most of it was purchased with Liberty Bond money.

Don't forget the orphans today. Make a Thanksgiving offering toward the support of the motherless and fatherless of our State—an offering that will satisfy your conscience that you have done your duty.

After having "it" one feels like spelling it out—i-n-f-l-u-e-n-z-a. It seems rather like making light of something that is no joking matter to call it the "flu."

Have you purchased your War Savings Stamps?

APPRECIATION.

We never know how much we appreciate our friends until we get sick and helpless and they show us by their words of sympathy and material assistance that their friendship is of the right brand. The editor of The News-Herald has been away from the office for two weeks, but because of the faithfulness of the force and assistance so kindly given from the outside the paper appeared regularly and if there was any difference to be noted at all it was that the two issues were better than usual. We are of the opinion that Mr. A. C. Kerley, who so kindly attended to the editorial department, would make as good an editor as he does school superintendent, should he ever decide to leave school work for the newspaper field.

It seems good to be back at work again after an enforced "rest." There are lots of things worse than having to work hard—one of them is having the "flu."

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements inserted under this head at the rate of 5 cents per line each insertion. Try an ad. in this department for quick returns.

OUTLASTS FIVE CORN BROOMS. New Fiber Broom, \$1.25 prepaid mail. Dozen \$12.50. D. R. SHIELDS, Rutherford College, N. C., Carolina Distributor Wynne Broom Co.

WANTED TO BUY—A Building Lot in Morganton. Write T. B. MCGIMSEY, Bridgewater, N. C.

WANTED — Chickens, Eggs, and some nice Butter. We pay cash. BRISTOL'S GROCERY STORE.

SALE OF FINE YOUNG MULE — If not sold sooner we will sell at auction in Morganton Saturday, Nov. 30th, 1918, one fine four-year-old mule, gentle, work anywhere. JNO. T. PERKINS, C. C. FISHER.

THE PRESNELL AND WALTON MILL has been completely overhauled and is now ready for work.

A RESIDENCE STUDIO — Is something new for Morganton. Mrs. Gillam is getting out some very attractive work and requests those who have spoken to her and others who want work for Christmas to come early. 200 LENOIR ST. Phone 176-J.

FOR SALE—One pair horses, wagon and harness. WESLEY PARKER, Morganton, Route 4.

WANTED—To Rent or Buy—Small farm. Give full particulars. Address BOX 706, Asheville, N. C.

THE NEWS-HERALD has a lot of old papers for sale. Big bundle for 5 cents.

FOR INFLUENZA

In cases of influenza take Rawleigh's Liniment, Laxative Cold Tablets and Medicated Ointment. Where used I do not know of a case where they have failed. Sold only by the Rawleigh retailer.

A. J. WAYCASTER, 408 Green St., Morganton, N. C.

BUTCHERING—We are again prepared to butcher hogs and cattle and guarantee to give satisfaction. Our charges this year will be by weight, \$1.00 per 100 lbs., dressed. We do the hauling both ways, inside and outside of Morganton. CALDWELL BROTHERS, Telephone 23-W.

TELEPHONE OR WRITE Mrs. Harrison Avery for choice Rhode Island Red Cockerels, \$1.50. Unrelated Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerels and Pullets \$1.25. Yearling hens now laying, \$1.00.

LIBERTY BONDS

If you are paying for your Fourth Liberty Bonds according to the Government Plan a payment of Twenty Per Cent of your subscription was due November 21st.

First National Bank Morganton, N. C.

COME To Town

The influenza quarantine has been lifted; the churches are open for services; and the schools will reopen on Monday, Dec. 2. All danger is now past, only a few scattering cases the doctors say.

Cox's Fall and early Winter Sale will begin Saturday, Dec. 7th

Our stock of Winter Goods never was so complete as now, we have never been able to offer such values considering the high prices prevailing on all classes of Merchandise.

Do your Xmas shopping early this year, you will want to take advantage of our offerings during this sale.

Watch next week's paper for full particulars.

It Pays to Trade at COX'S