

The News and Observer

Published Every Day in the Year By THE NEWS AND OBSERVER PUBLISHING COMPANY. JAMES H. DANIEL, President. OFFICE: NEWS AND OBSERVER BUILDING, 114-116 West Sixth Street. Telephone: Editorial Room, 114-116; Advertising Dept., 117; Local News Dept., 117; Circulation Dept., 117.



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FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORTS

Subscription prices table: Daily and Sunday, One Year \$1.00, Six Months \$0.60, Three Months \$0.35, One Month \$0.15. Single Copies 5c.

MORNING TONIC

(Miss Grey.) Nevertheless I know Out of the dark must grow, Sooner or later, whatever is fair, Since the heavens have willed it so. Mount, mount above bereavements and pain, There shout the loss and the infinite gain, Ne'er a shadow, but beyond there's light, Day sits enthroned 'bove blackest night.

UNCLE WALT MASON

HARD TERMS.

The Germans are disgusted, their blood for weeks has boiled; their fondest hopes are busted, their faith in man is spoiled. They say, "Our luck is rotten; we thought our wartime sins and crimes would be forgotten, if we were plous grins; we thought our protestations of sorrow and regret would cause the Allied nations to wilt, already yet. Instead of which they seek us, demand our stock and store; upon the field they broke us, in peace they break us more. And so the German barges his future for his past; we are the modern martyrs, ach himmel and dogast." We hear the German whining, who swaggered every hour, when on his helm was shining the sun of pomp and power. If he had been the victor, if he had done us brown, doggone his ugly pictur', what terms would he lay down? Would he be strong for mercy? He's not that kind of gent; but, swollen up and puffy, he'd take our bottom cent. He'd shoot us full of bullets, and give us grievous hurt, and eat our best spring pullets, and swipe our Sunday shirts. With Germans for our masters we'd know what hard luck is: envied by disasters, we'd sadly sigh, "Gee whiz!" We hear the German grumbling and beeding at his lot; he thinks the terms are humbling, and all that kind of rot.

And now it is time to inquire what has become of the C. I. editor of the Chicago Tribune who once upon a time called the Southern people a clan of "African head-hunters."

"Relief from high cost of living," says a headline. Come to think of it the Republicans did vote to repeal the tax on ice cream and soft drinks.

The Republicans are going to be "fabbergasted" still more before they get through with this business of finding out how the war was won.

The Postoffice Department announces that we are to have a better quality of stamps. As long as the present two-centers get the letter there they are good enough.

Wonder if the ku klux organization of two hundred men in Richmond, all mounted, are equipped with old-fashioned horses or modern automobiles. These are different days from those.

Those foreigners who complain of the United States were not brought here against their own will, and the ocean is no wider to cross going back to where they came from than it was coming this way.

It is kind of tough on the German hatefulness but nineteen of the German ships scuttled at Scapa Flow are about to be salvaged by the English. This is a hard world for the fellow whose religion is to be as mean as he can.

If Homer Cummings is correct in his statement that California is four to one in favor of ratifying the treaty Mr. Johnson had better go back to California and do some talking rather than waste his time up in New England bracing up Cabot Lodge's constituency.

There's no better way to answer a fool than by his own folly. The same thing might be said of some Northern editors who once upon a time heaped abuse upon the South irrespective of class or kind because of sporadic outbreaks of lawlessness. It's bad for such things to happen anywhere.

The scramble of the hundred million people of this country for the surplus food the government is about to sell for the credit of the War Department will be either a big game or evidence that the people do not take much interest in government surplus or congressional hot air. Every postmaster will be a salesman in the big drive, and prices are to be cut and postage. Here will be a chance to see what the government fed the soldiers and what the food suppliers charged Uncle Sam for what they sold. It will also give us an insight into the difference charged and what is charged the private buyer. It will be as illuminating as it is novel.

WILMINGTON'S NEW DAY.

It was altogether fitting that Wilmington honored the editors of the State by having a ship launched in their honor, for it was an historic event. The newspaper men were provided with a practical illustration of the fact that a new era beckons to us. It is, as always, the day of opportunity, but opportunities must come in new directions in the future that now lies before us.

America is no longer isolated, but must keep in touch with all the world. Through the medium of the radio and the cable the world is coming to think in union. We have an international community of ideas and thoughts. Through the medium of ships the world is brought in contact in a material way.

Through the building of ships and through the successful operation of them, America will keep her place in the onward march of progress, not as a world conqueror, but as one of the democratic nations of earth, determined to contribute her part to the rebuilding of a disorganized world.

Building ships of mud is indeed a striking experiment but one which has proved altogether feasible. It furnishes a new example of the power of man to conquer the elements of earth, both above and beneath, and to apply them to his ends. To him nothing is impossible. He claims the world as his own, and it is in his hands. Vessels of dirt were only a short while ago considered out of the question. Today they are thought nothing out of the ordinary.

The editors occupy a peculiar relation to the public thought of the State and Nation, for to them more than perhaps any other particular class is committed the responsibility of properly guiding and directing it. They are the moulders of public thinking, not simply through the expression of the editorial page, but to an even larger degree through the intelligent handling of news and ideas.

The impressive object-lesson of a new day afforded the Tar Heel editors at Wilmington will be enlightening in a practical way. They were fortunate in being able to visit the most conservative city of the Old North State and there seeing for themselves that it is catching step with the new day.

Not so many years ago Wilmington was the naval stores center of the world. The indiscriminate destruction of the forests brought an end to that industry. More recently the City-by-the-Sea enjoyed a rich export trade in cotton and other goods. For a time the war put an end to that business, and its people had to turn to other things.

Then came the shipyards. They were the harbingers of a new era. It is not enough to build ships, however. Ships are but the servants of the farmer, the manufacturer and the trader. They provide a necessary vehicle through which the channels of industry will be kept going. Let it not be forgotten, however, that they also furnish an all-important chain for the linking of continents to each other to make the world one great family.

The thought of compelling importance illustrated in Wilmington is that every city, or town, or hamlet, or community must be alive and alert, ready to seize upon new fields of endeavor and likewise ready to develop those already in their midst to the fullest extent and according to the demands not of the past but of the future.

LEATHER AND SHOES.

One of the latest subjects for congressional investigation is shoes. The prices of leather goods are to come under fire, and while Congress is at this job another phase of the leather question could just as well be looked into. It is not as well known as it should be that leather is one of the most cheating articles of wear that we have to buy. So good an authority as the Agricultural Department of the Federal government tells that "a surprisingly large percentage of sole leathers contains great quantities of foreign materials." The materials used for loading leather include glucose, sulphate of magnesia, sulphate of soda and other things costing a few cents a pound, and selling in leather for many times what they cost. They add nothing to the value of the leather, the Agricultural Department says, but they give flabby, cheap and unserviceable leather the appearance of good solid leather, and allow shoes made of it to be sold at prices that the buyer thinks he is getting good shoes for, only to find that he has been deluded into something not worth the money and not worth buying at hardly any price. The department says that fully 80 per cent of the sole leather is loaded with useless material, and that some of it runs as high as 34 per cent.

We lay the sheets out in the open and compare our own values with those of our neighbors, and all of us pass in judgment on every other possession it should not be very hard to reach rather intelligent conclusions, and we will find when we have correctly rated North Carolina wealth that it will total up far enough above anything that we have been willing to confess in the past, except at such times as we want to sell.

Our real estate should be assessed at such a price that if we want to sell at any time or that any one wants to buy it at any time a fairly correct idea of the price could be obtained by simply looking at the tax registry. There is no reason on earth why a piece of ground or a house or any other real property should have more than one value unless it is a purely sentimental value that attaches to something that the owner does not want to sell without some extraordinary inducement. There is no legitimate reason why the holder of a piece of property should undervalue it at any time. And it is logical that if correct values should be fixed on the lands in any community it would simplify land transactions, for some approach toward a definite price would tend to equalize all prices in the neighborhood.

The new tax law is an attempt to fix true values on property. We can't do better than to help make that law work, and profit by it in its working.

BETTER FARMING.

The announcement that Sam Jordan, the Missouri corn man, will be at the convention of farmers in Raleigh August 27, calls up a subject that is a vital one. The current issue of the Progressive Farmer alludes to a cornfield that will not yield over four bushels of corn, a fact the editor deprecates. He is justified. North Carolina is cultivating too many acres of corn that do not give a big enough yield, and too many acres of cotton and of everything else that is planted in this State.

The man who makes four bushels of corn to the acre wants to make more. He is just as eager to make eight times that much as the man who makes the bigger crop. His trouble is that he does not know what is his failing. And every man who makes a crop of anything would like to increase that crop, but he also does not know what stands in his way. Maybe Sam Jordan knows why a man will get only four bushels of corn on an acre in North Carolina. If he does and will tell it will be worth the while of any farmer in the State to be there and hear him. Any of us can say that it is because land that does not produce more than four bushels is just naturally poor land and will not make any more corn, but that is not the case. There is not an acre of land in North Carolina that somebody cannot compel to yield more than four bushels of corn unless it is a solid rock surface some place on the mountain side or below the level that will admit of drainage.

It is well enough known that as a State we cultivate too many acres that do not bring big enough return. Perhaps some of those acres should be abandoned. Or it may be that they could be made to yield a profitable return by proper and intelligent handling. How to connect the owner of such land with the proper method is what some Sam Jordan is wanted to tell. Practical knowledge is a great thing, but some folks cannot pick up practical knowledge for themselves and by themselves half as well as if they have some other practical fellow to help them go over the situation and hunt out the difficulties. And any way it is a waste of time to depend on the slow acquisition of practical knowledge when the other fellow has dug it up and can pass it along in words. That farm convention promises so well that it ought to bring out a big crowd from everywhere. North Carolina is a right progressive farming State, but there is a lot of stuff the farmers can learn from other farmers and it is all of value.

PLAIN WAR.

Senator Curtis, of Kansas, clarifies the situation in Washington by the statement that the President would find in the end that the only way out if the treaty is to become operative is to compromise with the opponents and that presidential refusal to surrender will find the senatorial opposition as strong as adamant.

If this is to be the case it is a plain declaration of war, and the country can understand just where it stands. Either a presidential surrender to the refractory Senate or a defeat of the treaty. Surrender and the treaty is not particularly objectionable. But the opportunity to bring the President to his knees is thought by the Senators to present itself and beside such a victory nothing else is of any consequence.

It will be an unpleasant war. The treaty is not expected to come out of committee until the middle of August, and the debate that will follow will probably reach a degree of bitterness that is not common in these days in Washington. The political campaign of next year will be fought on the floor of the Senate for the next two or three months, for it is hardly likely the end will come before early winter. It is not a battle to defeat the treaty. It is not to be imagined that the treaty will be thrown over. It is a death struggle to save the Republican party in the elections next year, and because of the desperate situation the battle will be fought to the limit. It is seen that it is to be war without quarter, making no prisoners, allowing none to escape.

GOOD SCHEDULES.

Uncle Sam has been making a fair railroad since peace conditions let up a little in the demands for railroad service. When a road running as many trains as the Southern can have them make the schedule in more than 90 per cent of the total, or as the Norfolk Southern did, in 97.5 per cent, there is mighty little to complain of in the way of making time. While this was going on it is to be remembered that the government was moving thousands of troops from steamer to camp and from camp to the home of the soldier for discharge. With the bulk of the men now dismissed from service the future will see the troop movement lessened, and the business of the country nearer to a normal basis. It is reasonable to expect that an even better schedule percentage may be made.

Franklinston Women Dies. (Special to the News and Observer.) Franklinston, Aug. 1.—Mrs. Elizabeth Crews, one of the oldest women of this place, died at her home Wednesday afternoon after an illness of two weeks. While sitting on the front porch at her home nearly two weeks ago she was, without warning, stricken with paralysis and she never regained the use of herself or was able to make herself understood again. She had been a resident of Franklinston for more than a quarter of a century and there was none who knew her but that loved her. Her devotion to her six children was beautiful. Her husband died about four years ago. Mrs. Crews was born March 13, 1833. She joined the Methodist church early in life and lived a true Christian life to the end.

Sanford Meeting To Close.

(Special to the News and Observer.) Sanford, Aug. 1.—The McLendon meetings, which have been in progress here for the past month, will close Sunday night with a big farewell service. Mr. McLendon will preach at 11 o'clock Sunday morning and also at 4 in the afternoon. During his stay here the evangelist has made thousands of warm friends. Hon. D. B. Teague, of the local bar, expressed well the feeling of the great masses that have thronged the meetings in an address last night just before the sermon when he declared that all right thinking people who have heard him have been deeply impressed by Mr. McLendon's great faith, his earnestness, his vitality and his deep spirituality. Today is farmers' day, and the evangelist is holding three services for the benefit of the farmers throughout this section. Mrs. McLendon, whom the evangelist constantly refers to as "Bena," was present for the first time at the meeting last night and was the center of attraction.

Henderson Wants Cotton Mill.

(Special to the News and Observer.) Henderson, Aug. 1.—Henderson is to have a new cotton mill in the near future if plans of the Chamber of Commerce do not miscarry. The chamber already having taken the lead in the agitation, will agree to do the live share of the work in getting the new industry started off. At a meeting of the board of directors Thursday night, the secretary was instructed to give the widest publicity to the proposal of the Chamber of Commerce and an effort is to be made immediately to bring the new industry to the city. The offer of some of the business men of this city is to guarantee 75 per cent of the capital stock of the enterprise, to secure the land necessary and at a nominal price, and also to get the labor.

Another most encouraging feature of the meeting of the board of directors Thursday night was the report of the new industries committee, which announced that it had information of a number of new industries that soon will open up in this city. A committee was appointed by the directors to investigate the feasibility of forming a housing corporation in Henderson whose object would be the erection of suitable houses for the scores of families that cannot at present get accommodations.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS

Ice Cream and Soda.

Philadelphia Record. The high cost of living is coming down with a run. The Republican party pledged itself to repeal taxes and reduce the cost of living, and it is grandly redeeming its pledges. It has voted to take the war taxes off ice cream and soda. The cost of living in hot weather will promptly descend.

But the task has been exhausting. Congress, of course, feels tired after removing the taxes on ice cream and soda, and it needs to rest and recuperate. On Saturday it will take a recess for five weeks. It has not exactly cleared its docket. It has not redeemed all the pledges on which it was elected; but the repeal of the taxes on ice cream and soda have left it weary and over-heated, and it is absolutely necessary for it to relax. No one realizes how very soon a Republican Congress gets very tired.

Mr. Wingo, of Arkansas, heartlessly reminded his Republican colleagues that they went to the country on a promise to repeal a lot of taxes. Mr. Fordney "came in here with certain repeal legislation, and what happened to that? The Steering Committee kicked him out." And then the unfeeling Mr. Wingo proceeded to say: "You got this House under false pretenses. What have you done? You have organized a few smelling committees and growled at the President, and you are investigating the high cost of war. But you are dodging like a mule on the highway the high cost of living."

This is not quite just. The House has taken a firm hold of the high cost of living and reduced it by taking the war taxes off ice cream and soda. There are other tasks before Congress; there is railroad legislation and the Soldiers' and Sailors' land bill, the water power bill, the budget system, army reorganization and shipping. Mr. Mondell does not deny these things, but he replies that the weather is hot and Congressmen are tired, and they will work better when they get back from a vacation of five weeks: "If the House were in session during that time there are various measures that might be taken up and considered, but we will be in better condition to work when we return."

Last winter the Republican Congressmen went on a strike against the government. They left the appropriation bills unpassed in order to compel the President to call a special session immediately. They were only partially successful. The extra session was not called immediately, but it had to be called before the end of the fiscal year because the Republicans had sacrificed the national interests to their own partisanship and left the government without resources. So the special session had to be called, and after dawdling along for a few weeks Congress took a recess for five weeks, which shows how urgent it regarded the reasons for an extra session. But it has achieved one great result; it has voted to take the war taxes off ice cream and soda.

What's To Follow The Ukulele?

Philadelphia Record. The time is ripe for some hitherto unknown musical instrument to leap into popularity. That sort of thing goes by waves, and we are now in the trough of the sea of melody. We need something to cheer us, and it is only necessary for somebody to start something to make the crowd fall in line blithely. At this time two years ago—in the midsummer of 1917, to be exact—a youth journeying by the sea waves or in the breezy and fashionable mountains was not considered to be completely equipped unless he carried a Hawaiian ukulele. The tinkle-tinkle of the strings was everywhere in the languorous summer air. It patted, thank the gods! and the wavy melodious melody did not survive the snows of the succeeding winter, except in certain sheltered country places where they still play ping-pong and tiddle-de-winks. There are some of us who can remember when the banjo was part of the fashionable young man's summer baggage, and many an old duffer still preserves a group photograph of himself and some dozen or two other young cubs in full dress suits, gracefully supping the strings—the college glee and banjo club! Then came the ather, and other variants too numerous and too painful to mention. What's to follow? Must it be always a stringed instrument? Well, there's the harmonica of old, which might be revived and improved upon. But Heaven preserve us from that, and the wheezy accordion!

Kwiz

Answers to Yesterday's Kwiz. 1—Edgar Allen Poe, unattended by friends or relatives, died of pneumonia in a charity bed in a Baltimore hospital. 2—An awkward person, a rustic, one unversed in polite manners. 3—Vegetable matter, trees, etc., that has been buried in the earth for ages and become petrified. 4—The blindfold is to prevent justice from sight and consequent prejudice or sympathy, and the scales to weigh the evidence of the cause with exactness. 5—A small animal like a horse, with a striped coat; native of Africa. 6—An American financier, chairman of the United States Shipping Board. 7—An American author, journalist, and war correspondent, now deceased. 8—Oklahoma. 9—Irish patriot, who died in 1803; hanged for treason. 10—An Oriental sword or saber with an extremely curved blade.

New Questions.

- 1—What is a labyrinth? 2—How many sides has an octagon? 3—Who was Edith Cavell? 4—Why is Ford's theatre, Washington, D. C., famous in American history? 5—What is the meaning of the phrase, "the solid South"? 6—Where is Fiume which has become an international bone of contention? 7—What is the meaning of the expression "to Fletcherize"? 8—What is a totem pole? 9—What is a rhapsody? 10—What is a fetlock?

Arrest Creates Sensation.

(Special to News and Observer.) Burlington, August 1.—Arrest early this morning of Jack Thompson and E. E. Curl, the two men charged with stealing Mr. G. F. McGinney's Ford touring car yesterday afternoon at Baynes' store, during the progress of the Masonic dinner, by Chief of Police Fattile and Sheriff Story, created quite a sensation. Thompson was located at his boarding quarters this morning early and Curl's arrest occurred on Main street. Both men acknowledged that they had stolen the car and were immediately placed in jail. Definite whereabouts of the machine though they were unable to tell.

Sometimes a man remains in the bachelor class because he is shy either of coin or courage.

Just Folks

By Edgar A. Guest. THE GREATER HAPPINESS. I reckon when life is done And we look back across the years To see the goals which we have won And count our varying smiles and tears The greatest joys that we'll recall Will not be those of skill or might, But children romping in the hall And little games we played at night.

The big things, when our life is through Will be the little ones of now; We'll prize those moments in review When never was a troubled brow, When eyes with love were all aglow And mother sang her lullabies; Those restful, happy scenes we know At night when moon and stars arise. I fancy none of us will yearn To fight our battles once again; Or would unto this world return To triumph o'er our fellow men, But we might brave the ways of earth And live our many trials o'er, To hear our children's shouts of mirth And romp with them upon the floor.

We shall not value glory then Nor think of wealth as now we do; We'll prize those glorious moments when Contentment and delight we knew And looking back across our years The merry scenes of home we'll see Through eyes bedimmed by crystal tears, And wish such joy again could be. (Copyright, 1919, By Edgar A. Guest.)

Asheville To Sell Bonds. (Special to News and Observer.) Asheville, August 1.—The city commissioners yesterday passed the first reading on a motion to issue \$100,000 worth of bonds for construction of new streets and reconstruction of old ones in the city. The program, which will be carried out by the great bond issue, will call for the paving of many of the streets of the city which have been in need for some time. It is understood that the bond issue resolution will probably pass, as all of the commissioners have spoken favorably of it. The bonds are not to bear over 6 per cent interest and are not to run over twenty years. Nowadays when the truth is crushed to earth it howls for an investigation.

Safety-- is one of the greatest considerations in choosing a suitable place for one's savings. With over a million and a quarter of assets, with a surplus five times larger than our capital, and backed by the Citizens National Bank, we offer UNEXCELLED SAFETY FOR YOUR SAVINGS. 4% Interest On Deposits. The Raleigh Savings Bank & Trust Co. "WHERE THE MONEY GROWS"

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