

The News and Observer

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KNOW YOUR NEIGHBOR!

The Raleigh Chamber of Commerce can very properly felicitate itself on the occasion which it commemorated last night. Raleigh, Wake county, the State, will benefit from it. One of the objects of a Chamber of Commerce is to promote useful and helpful ideas and the sentiments preached by all the speakers at last night's dinner at the City Auditorium are sentiments in which are wrapped up, as the Vice-President so well said, the future of mankind.

Those were excellent speeches made by Professor Moser and Mr. Holding. It was well that there were so many Raleigh folks there to hear them. A better chance for the women and children of the rural precincts, Professor Moser urged. Let Raleigh prepare to be the market place of its chief farm product, was the practical advice of Mr. Holding. Fine thoughts, both of them, and they will bear fruit beyond any question.

Vice-President Marshall's address was full of wisdom and wholesome philosophy. He interpreted the needs of the hour in a manner that indicated the most searching thought, and there is no question that he interpreted them aright. It was very significant that he closed his address with a tribute to the greatest aristocrat, Jesus—greatest because He was greatest in service and sacrifice.

THE NEGRO IN THE NORTH.

The race affairs in Washington, Chicago and New York need not give serious alarm. There is not in any section of the United States any real prospect of a race war, for to begin with there is no reason why such a thing should be undertaken. In the South, in spite of occasional differences, and sometimes an exhibition of hostility, the two races are on a friendly basis. This is not believed at the North, which is too far away from the large negro population to realize the relations that actually exist between the races.

The recent migration of colored folks from the South to the North in the last half dozen years has materially increased the negro population in some of the industrial centers. There blacks and whites find themselves faced by relations not familiar to either of them. Northern white folks have a long-range theoretical sympathy for the negro, but mighty little short-range friendliness, and when the colored man becomes an actual neighbor the Northern white will not give him as square a deal as he gets back home in the South.

In the South the negro is a negro, but he is a resident, and he has friends, and he has rights. In the North besides being a negro he is a stranger, and unless he has friends or can make friends a stranger in any community is unfortunate. In the South we are still more of a rural people, which means that we are of the community and know each other. In the North the population is clustering more in the cities and people have less acquaintance with one another.

The necessities that the Allies are putting on Germany will force that nation to become one of the most efficient, frugal and industrious factors on the globe and the requirements of pumping or drowning will make Germany pump until it will be surprising if she does not make the rest of the world hustle to keep up with her after she gets squared with her enemies and free to start off for herself again. We are forcing Germany to acquire a power that it would be well if we could acquire at the same time in self-defense if for no other reason.

ESSEN.

A newspaper article from Germany says that Essen, the seat of the great gun works of the Krupp, is in idleness. What a transformation! There was nothing under the sun like Essen. It was one of the greatest manufacturing centers on earth. Other industrial centers are as big as Essen. Gary, the industrial city of the steel corporation, is a great manufacturing center. Pittsburgh is a marvelous manufacturing region. Detroit, with its automobile industries, is a wonder among the hives of mankind. But Essen was alone in being a great group of big factories devoted to the production of instruments of destruction.

Essen was the home of the great devil of bloodshed, and the most capable of the men of Germany were the employes of the big factory. War was Germany's religion. To kill was her one idealized sacrament. Essen supplied the sacred instruments, and to Essen was devoted the pick of German intelligence, the pick of German skill and the accumulated wealth of the empire.

Today, so the story says, Essen is a cemetery. The gun works are dead. The smokestacks are rusting. The big engines are silent. The machinery is silent. The mills are deserted. Desolation has overtaken the home of calculated destruction. The devil has overtaken his own. Perdition has fallen a victim to its own type of damnation. Nowhere else on earth is now such a vast ruin, such vast disappointment of merciless ambition. It is the irony of war that this greatest scourge of man has fallen a victim to its own methods and aims, and is the monumental wreck of war.

STATE FAIR A PACE-MAKER.

The North Carolina State Fair is a pace-maker for the various county and community fairs of North Carolina. It is where stockmen and agriculturists are getting ribbons that may have an influence at all other fairs. This is pre-eminently a great livestock show and also where the farmer can look over and select what is best suited for his purpose from the large displays of agricultural implements and farm machinery generally.

The fair needs the patronage of the people of North Carolina and needs its educational advantages. Some fairs are better in one line than another but each has the chance of having the best agricultural exhibit. What has been done ought to be an inspiration to greater efforts. The best this year can be excelled. This is open competition and is what makes for agricultural advancement and farm products and machinery.

AUTOMOBILE NOISES.

A Person street resident complains to the News and Observer that he and his family cannot sleep at night because of the noise of passing automobiles. The police authorities say they are doing the best they can both to enforce the traffic laws and to keep down unnecessary noises, but they point out the difficulty of keeping an eye on automobilists all over the city and at all times of the night.

The mystery is that automobile drivers should have so little consideration for nervous, delicate people, many of whom there are in every community. And that being so, is not a part of the remedy to be found in the cultivation of more thoughtfulness for others than the late driving automobilists show? Why shouldn't an automobile driver, especially if he chances to be a person who has had some training in the ordinary amenities of life, remember that at night many people are trying to sleep and that some of them actually go to bed as early as 10 o'clock, and remembering all this try to have some consideration for them? Some of the noise which afflicts the ears of the people perhaps is necessary, but much of it is absolutely unnecessary. Let the automobile people think about other folks a little.

How the New Doctrine Spreads. The Nitti government declares itself favorable to woman suffrage and the right of women to sit in the Italian Parliament, but asks that such measures be separately considered. So even in the more conservative countries the new doctrine spreads.

Pure Prussianism

By SAVOYARD. William Jennings Bryan never delivered himself of a grander absurdity than the following: "The day of the partisan newspaper is waning. Some day all news will be issued through government channels, and will have the approval of the proper authorities before it is printed." That was charged to Mr. Bryan some ten days ago, and as there has been no disavowal of it I suppose he said it in a speech he made somewhere in Oregon. It is true, however, that the day of the "yellow dog" partisan newspaper is waning, but the sun will never rise on the day when the government will go into journalism.

recently met in bloody conflict in a world war, and the English idea, after the mightiest struggle in the history of men, emerged victor. And now comes Mr. Bryan, who would establish Prussianism in our glorious Union. Why should he fail? He says the government must prescribe what I shall drink. Why should not the government prescribe what I shall read?

It is not new—this nonsense Bryan is talking about. Some third of a century ago Mr. Biddermann DuPont was the owner of The Louisville Commercial. His editor was Young E. Allison, a prodigiously clever fellow in both the English and the American definitions of the term. There was not a more brilliant mind in the profession and his sense of humor was as delightful as it was copious.

One day old DuPont came to Allison with a stupendous discovery. It was that The Commercial had these departments in its news columns—"Truths," "Lies" and "Dubious." Allison, after he recovered from his amazement, told his chief that his idea was admirable in the extreme; but that one-half his readers would accept his truths as lies and his lies as truths, and the innovation was dropped. And if the government were to go into journalism and hand out the "news" one-half of the people would accept it as truth and the other half as falsehood.

Mr. Bryan has a false conception of American journalism. He appears to think it vicious: Some of it is. But no depraved newspaper exerts a particle of influence. There is an instinct, or a telepathy, or something, that warns the average reader that the paper is corrupt when it is corrupt, that it is honest when it is honest, and the great majority of them, thank God, are honest. I have in mind a prominent newspaper with unlimited money and resources and a very considerable constituency. When the world war broke out that paper was viciously hostile to Germany. Some six or eight months later, without a moment's warning, it became intensely pro-German. It "rented" its editorial page to the German ambassador for a large sum of money and exerted all its miserable might in behalf of the German cause.

That paper did not change the opinion of one single reader—except that it made every enemy of Germany who read its disgusting appeals more resolute in its sympathy with the cause of the Entente Allies. Ambassador Besterff only served to illustrate the adage, "A fool and his money are soon parted," when he "rented" the opinions of that disgrace to the noblest of the professions, and this case only served to show that the baser the counterfeit, the more sterling the genuine.

Horace Greeley was our greatest journalist, though he had a heap of fault. In no other profession does the adage, "honesty is the best policy," so vividly and so forcefully apply. It was simply impossible for Greeley to write a line that he did not believe with his whole heart, soul, mind and strength. Admirable as was his English, and powerful as was his pen, it was the sincerity behind every word that he penned that made Horace Greeley the most powerful individual political factor of America for several decades.

A newspaper is like an individual. It must climb by its own merit and when it has attained the summit of an honorable pedestal, nothing but its own merit can take it down. Character is as valuable to a newspaper as it is to the individual. There is a newspaper printed in a comparatively small town of western Massachusetts that exerts more influence for good upon the American people than many a great metropolitan daily. It has character, and it has made our entire citizenship acquainted with Springfield, that scarce would have been heard of but that it is the home of Sam Bowler's Springfield Republican. This paper believes something, and has the courage to say what it honestly believes on every public question. That paper is what Thomas Jefferson meant when he eulogized a free press.

The attitude of our newspapers toward the "public" and the "public" attitude toward the newspapers, give me the most confidence in the future of our country. A depraved newspaper may prosper, but however able and brilliant its presentments, they will have small, negligible influence upon public opinion. It is simply impossible for any newspaper to exert an influence upon its readers unless it is absolutely sincere in what it advocates. As I said, instinct, or telepathy, or whatever you choose to call it, takes care of that. Again Mr. Bryan is barking up a tree there's nothing in when he preaches this horrid Prussianism to the American public. Washington, August 2.

A Mighty Significant Cartoon



—Reprinted from the Soldiers, Sailors and Marines National Weekly News.

MORNING TONIC

(Alfred Russell Wallace.) Truth is born into the world only with pangs and tribulations, and every fresh truth is received unwillingly. To expect the world to receive a new truth or even an old truth, without challenging it, is to look for one of those miracles which do not occur.

UNCLE WALT MASON

COURAGE. Sometimes things seem all disjointed, in this weary path we tread; we are galled and disappointed, and we wish that we were dead. And it is a foolish habit, letting briny tears drop start; man should never be a rabbit; he should have a lion heart. If the lion heart is lacking, he can still pretend it's there, and his burden blithely packing, show no symptoms of despair. I am prone to vain repining, when I strike a vein of grief; it's my nature to be whining, and to paw around and beef; but by long and earnest practice I've acquired a cheerful front, and I chortle when, the fact is, tears would seem the proper stunt. Let the tin-horn griefs assemble, they will think I'm not afraid; though my rabbit heart may tremble, I'll pretend I'm undismayed. And the bluff will work, I'll bet you; and 'twill work as well for you; don't let worry scare or fret you; face the beast, and mutter "Shoo!" Nerve's a thing that some inherit, easily all ills they've dared; but we show a greater merit who pretend we are not scared.

Asheville is shy of sugar and ice. About the only thing left up there to make a julep is min, and while it is all right as an ingredient it is mighty helpless by itself.

If it is some satisfaction that the House of Representatives has waked up to the fact that there is something to be done instead of putting in five weeks of idleness while the country is in one of the most trying times of its history.

Mr. Parker Anderson says the editors at Wrightville Beach didn't know anything much about the League of Nations. Yet it is perfectly apparent that there were several of them there that knew more about Article X than Mr. Anderson did.

One thing about the noise in the Senate is that to some extent it drowns out the noise of the boogie gang which keeps up a persistent yammer about its rights to violate the law because it has always been remorseless and inconsiderate of anything but the money it wants from the traffic.

The order at the postoffice window in a couple of weeks will be a cuppa dozen stamps, three pound tin of roast beef, half a dozen postal cards, six cans of tomatoes, money order for two dollars and ten cents, half a dozen canned corn and a few trimmings to make out the change.

The Association Opposed to Prohibition says the best move is to be an organized campaign against tobacco. But the opposition to prohibition has made for itself such a reputation in this country that nobody pays any attention to anything it says unless somebody known to be reliable says the same thing, which has not so far been the case. Get a name for being an energetic liar and you will bring much weight in your community.

The visit of Hugh MacRae, of Wilmington, Monday to Charlotte and Gastonia to discuss the organization of the North Carolina unit of the South Atlantic Export Company indicates that the movement is under way to use the ships the government has allotted to the Southern ports for direct commerce with South America and other sections. The Shipping Board is doing what it can to create closer foreign relations between North Carolina and the country south of us, and it depends on the people of the State how far that movement will be a success. Mr. MacRae is a good missionary in the cause, and he should be encouraged by a hearty organization.

The summer school at the University just closed had almost a thousand students. It is doubtful if any school work does more good in the time it lasts—and in the range of attendance—than the North Carolina summer schools, including that at the University. The attendance is not long, six weeks or so, and the instruction is not so comprehensive nor profound as in the extended courses, but the little leaves extended to many agencies exert an influence so wide and so stimulating that it reaches over a wide area and into many quarters that might not otherwise be affected. North Carolina summer schools are earning their cost many times over and they deserve to be backed up to a still broader work.

Kwiz

- Answers to Yesterday's Kwiz. 1—Senior United States Senator from Massachusetts, author, lawyer. 2—Women who wait upon customers in English and Scotch inns where liquor is served. 3—A name applied to dirigible balloons. 4—Charles Dickens. 5—A name applied by British soldiers in the great war to their homes in England or elsewhere. 6—British Columbia. 7—Cape Breton. 8—An American mammal with an armor-like covering. 9—A pioneer preacher who established the civilization of whites in a wilderness now the State of Rhode Island. 10—The appendix, the function of which if it has any, is unknown to medical science.

- New Questions. 1—Who is Elihu Root? 2—What is the last word in the familiar phrase "Sly as a—"? 3—What is the meaning of "U. S. P. O." which you see every day? 4—What is a leather neck? 5—Who wrote "Lead Kindly Light"? 6—What is a metropolis? 7—What is a neropolis? 8—Who is Jane Adams? 9—What is a pelanquin? 10—Why do they call them "Pullman cars"?

Just Folks

By Edgar A. Guest. PREPARATION. When I'm obliged to go away I pay some little heed To all the things from day to day The ones I love may need. I'd never think of starting out For any distant scene Unless I knew beyond a doubt That they were all serene. I want them here at home to know That they have naught to fear That they may gaily come or go As though I still were near. I try to leave them well prepared To meet from day to day The many cares I should have shared Were I not far away. Think you that I could turn my back Upon them for a day Knowing that they at home must lack Life's joys while I'm away? Think you that I could ever roam With any peace of mind Leaving an unprotected home And troubled hearts behind? When I am called to cities far For brief or lengthy stay I want to know my loved ones are Secure while I'm away. Unless I have provided well For every need they'll know And they in perfect peace may dwell I'm not prepared to go. God grant when He shall send for me To cross death's chasm black And all that far and unknown sea From which no man comes back That I may leave my loved ones here Secure from want and woe And misery and doubt and fear And be prepared to go. (Copyright 1919 by Edgar A. Guest.) "Bobby," said the teacher to a pupil in the juvenile class, "what is syntax?" "I guess it must be a tax on whiskey," replied Bobby. And the teacher thought he was entitled to a credit of 100 per cent.—Selected. In our ambition to rise some of us get to the top while others merely go up in the air.

CALL NOTED SCOT TO TAKE JOWETT'S PLACE

Fifth Avenue Presbyterians Ask For Famous Scholar As Pastor

New York, Aug. 4.—The Rev. Dr. John Kelman, author of many religious books and pastor of St. George's Free Church, Edinburgh, Scotland, has been invited to become pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, at Fifty-fifth street, the largest and wealthiest congregation in the presbytery of New York. The church committee assurance that if the formal call to him is unanimous Dr. Kelman will accept. He is considered the greatest preacher in the United Kingdom.

The Scotch clergyman will succeed the Rev. Dr. John Henry Jowett, who left the local pastorate in May, 1918, after serving seven years, to become pastor of Westminster Congregational Chapel, London, England. Dr. Kelman is well known here, having preached often in the Fifth Avenue Church. The latest time was on Easter day. A congregational meeting of the Fifth Avenue Church was held for Wednesday afternoon, July 16, in the chapel of the church, at which time the formal call will be issued. The presiding officer will be the Rev. George Anderson, pastor of the First Church, who is moderator of the session of the Fifth Avenue Church. Dr. Kelman probably will take up his work here in the autumn.

A meeting of the Committee on Pastor was held a few days ago in the office of George B. Agnew, formerly State Senator, at No. 23 William street. Mr. Agnew is chairman of the committee. Thirty of the forty-four members of the committee were present and they voted unanimously to recommend to the congregation that Dr. Kelman be called. A notice of the coming meeting to elect a pastor was read last Sunday from the pulpit of the church.

Declined Post at First. From the time Dr. Jowett resigned, efforts have been made to get Dr. Kelman. While in Great Britain last winter Mr. Agnew made a trip to Edinburgh and personally pleaded with Dr. Kelman to consider an invitation to this American Cathedral. He declined, saying he felt his duty was to remain in Scotland and help in the work of reconstruction.

Dr. Kelman came to the United States last Spring to deliver the Lyman Beecher lectures at Yale University. He received a warm welcome. Later he toured the country giving lectures, and everywhere he was welcomed with open arms by Presbyterians. He also spoke at the recent Presbyterian General Assembly in St. Louis. He left for home early last month, saying he had "fallen in love with America," and saw it as "the great country of opportunity."

When Dr. Kelman had arrived back in Edinburgh, he sent a cable message to the committee here, saying that if the pastorate was still vacant and he was wanted he would accept a call. The clergyman received the order of officer of the British Empire on March 6, 1918, for service rendered with the Y. M. C. A. along the British lines in France. Dr. Kelman is fifty-five years old. He is married and has one daughter, who is the wife of the Rev. John Hay, a missionary in China. Mrs. Kelman was Ellen Huncorn Bell, daughter of William Hamilton Bell, of Edinburgh. Dr. Kelman was educated in the Royal High School, Edinburgh University; and New College, by three years' travel in Australia. He began his ministerial labors as assistant to the Rev. Dr. George Adam Smith, now principal of Aberdeen University. Dr. Kelman was ordained Minister of Peterculter, Aberdeenshire, in 1890, and for ten years was minister of New North Church (United Free Presbyterian), Edinburgh.

Dr. Kelman is conservative in his theology, and was the clergyman recommended by Dr. Jowett for his successor. Those who have to "sustain the burden of conversation" are by no means always the talkers.