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SANTFORD MARTIN EDITOR

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SUNDAY MORNING, JAN. 20, 1918

WILSON HEARD IN GERMANY

For the first time President Wilson has been heard by the German people—Reports received by the State Department in Washington say that the President's address on terms of peace has been published in full by the newspapers of Berlin and other North German cities. Never before has the President been given a fair hearing in Germany and we hope the reports are correct. If they are we may look with confidence for results.

The intelligent people of Germany will not read this message in vain. They will find in it much food for thought—serious thought. They will ask themselves more critically than ever before why Germany persists in waging war against the ideals of justice and liberty and righteousness proclaimed by the President of the United States.

Certainly they cannot find in this address anything to cause Germany to fear unfair treatment at the hands of America. On the contrary the President goes out of his way to insure Germany that she will be permitted to go on her way without molestation when the war is over, that she will not be hampered or halted in her conquests of peace. The seas will be free to her ships and on open highway for her commerce. Her territory will not be taken from her nor will other nations attempt to dictate to Germany what kind of government she shall have.

If the President had been given a fair hearing in Germany a year ago the war would no doubt be over by now. But the people of the German Empire have never been permitted to read the President's addresses. They were suppressed.

The practice of suppression began in the days of our protests as a neutral against submarine warfare, and was applied ruthlessly to the war address of April 2, to the President's reply to the Pope's peace proposal and to the address to Congress last month. In Bulgaria, an ally of Germany and not supposed to rank with it in enlightenment, the President's statement of our aims has not only been published in its entirety but has been heartily applauded.

The strength of Prussian militarism is due not so much to the elements consciously supporting it for national or personal aggrandizement as to the millions whom it has deluded and intimidated. Necessarily a Government by a minority, autocracy depends upon secrecy and falsehood no less than upon silence and force. We are not called upon to believe that it has been converted to candor and publicity, but almost any symptom of that kind encourages the hope that wider knowledge may lead to popular responsibility which alone can guarantee a lasting peace.

HOW TO RENDER BIG SERVICE

An opportunity is open to every one who has a relative or friend in the army to render him and the country a big service. You can do so by merely writing him a letter asking him if he has taken the limit of insurance the Government is offering the soldiers at an amazingly low rate. Every officer and enlisted man can, if he will, take from one to ten thousand dollars of this insurance. If the soldier fails to take advantage of this opportunity he is negligent in the performance of a supreme duty to himself and his relatives.

We are sorry to learn that only about fifty per cent of the soldiers from North Carolina have applied for this insurance. The information is contained in a letter Governor Bickett received a few days ago and gave to the press along with an earnest appeal to the relatives and friends of our soldiers to bestir themselves to the end that conditions may be improved. The letter was from General Faison, commanding general at Camp Sevier, who said:

"I regret to inform you that only fifty per cent of this command have taken out any insurance whatever. So far they have turned a deaf ear to all appeals. I am presenting this matter to you with the hope and expectation that you will co-operate with the Government and my own efforts in more effectively reaching the individual soldiers of your own State by issuing a proclamation, or otherwise as you may deem best, to the people of your State and more particularly to those dependents and relatives immediately concerned to write letters to their soldier friends urging them to take out all the insurance they can carry, up to \$10,000."

Immediately upon receipt of this letter Governor Bickett issued a strong appeal to "the families and friends of North Carolina soldiers. In this, among other things, he said:

"I entreat and beseech the families and friends of our soldiers to take vigorous action at once to have the soldiers apply for this insurance. Not a single soldier should be overlooked. If a soldier cannot pay the small premium charged by the government, then let the family and friends of the soldier pay it for him. It is the best investment on earth. Bear in mind that this opportunity expires on the 12th day of February. After that day no soldier can obtain this government insurance. Delay is fatal. Act today."

We hope that every man and woman in the State who has a friend in the army will write to him at once and ascertain whether or not he has taken out Government life insurance. It will cost you only three cents to do this, but it may mean thousands of dollars to the relatives of North Carolina soldiers.

WAR IS JUST WHAT THEY CALL IT.

Alas! this miserable war is bound to knock all the fun out of marrying.

First thing, we cannot afford to shower the bride with rice, and what's a wedding tour that doesn't start with rice in your hair and ears? Oh! it can be figured out as violation of war necessity, all right! There are, say, 3000 weddings in your town each year. A pound of rice for each bride means 3000 pounds, and one pound of rice contains one-meal nourishment for 12 people. Three thousand times 12 make 36,000 persons that you rob of a meal. Awful! but there's more of it.

Secondly, leather is very precious. The Russian armies cry, "Give us boots!" The French soldiers are short of footgear. In the trenches, shoes last but a short time. It takes a lawyer, a chemist and an astrologer to tell what part of American shoes are leather and what felt, paper or something else. Save leather! How can you conscientiously throw a pair of shoes after the carriage or street car in which the happy couple sail forth into the matrimonial seas, maelstrom, puddle, or whatever you want to call it?

No shower of rice; no shower of old shoes! What next? Forswear, they may go to cutting out the diamond rings and the silly looks, and we'll have weddings about as hilarious as funerals.

Do a Hit at every Bit—Save Wheat, Butter, Sugar, Meat.

EDITORIALS OF THE DAY

A MESSAGE FROM BETHLEHEM

(Wall Street Journal, December 25, 1917) Bethlehem's inspiration is not dead. The cry of the Babe in the Manger is not drowned by the roar of guns. The birthplace of Christianity is in Christian hands; and General Alenby's message from his men to their American brothers in France truly breathes the spirit of that momentous event.

"The British troops in Bethlehem on Christmas Eve send to their American comrades a message of greeting and of hope that through the achievement of their common purpose the law of force may yield to the force of law and peace and good will reign at length on earth."

Here is a message which deserves more than the ephemeral notice of the holiday season. It expresses in a beautiful phrase what Christianity stands for and why it must eternally be opposed to the doctrine of might and materialism.

It is a terrible Christmas for the world. The wonderful church bells of Belgium, those appealing carillons, have long been melted down for cannon. The hearts that loved them are still in death, or wracked by the agonies of war. If we ourselves have suffered little so far, the shadow of coming events lies heavy upon us.

Is Christianity a failure? Never, so long as the ever new birth in Bethlehem is a new birth in our hearts. War is not all loss or all evil, and trial by fire is sometimes as necessary for nations as for men. The world's Herods are creatures of an hour, but Christ is born again and lives forever.

THE COAL PROBLEM

(New York Journal of Commerce.)

The Federal fuel administrator has an impossible task on his hands and must exercise a good deal of patience or lose his head, with all the demands and complaints flying at him from all directions. If he has adequate service at his command for collecting information about needs and supplies, he is in a far better position for directing what shall be done than anybody else. He cannot by word of command create additional fuel at any point or transfer it from one district to another. He could not prevent the interruption of transportation and distribution caused by snow and ice or freezing weather, or set cars going over crowded tracks or transfer them from one line to another.

Everybody knows that for some weeks how the coal supply could not get where it was wanted so as to meet the whole demand, and that discrimination had to be made. There were steam vessels in important national as well as private service waiting day after day to have their bunkers filled. There were munition plants and other works employing thousands of men in service that was pressing. There were hundreds of manufacturing places out of coal or on the verge of being held up, to say nothing of all sorts of institutions and establishments, hotels and homes, etc., either out of coal or afraid of being out possibly all this or a large part of it might have been prevented by sufficient foresight, but it would have had to start pretty well back and forecast weather as well as human defects and shortcomings.

There was a good deal for which the Government was not to blame and could not have prevented at the time. Mining was interrupted. Transportation was interrupted. Coal was held up for high prices or was gobbled up and kept concealed by hoarding. In fact, human nature was showing up much as usual and accusing or preparing for trouble. Also as usual, what was done in months could not be undone or cured in hours or days. No doubt the authorities are now doing the best they can and others should join in and try to learn the lesson of experience for future use.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL OF SECURITIES

(New York Herald)

The administration bill now being drafted with the purpose of regulating new issues of securities as described in Washington dispatches this morning evidently is designed to give legislative effect to the suggestions emanating from Washington respecting the need of avoiding competition with the government in the market for capital.

Secretary McAdoo, Mr. Vanderbilt and other leading bankers have been preaching the necessity of conserving capital as well as products and materials. If the proposed legislation is enacted it will be necessary to make application to the government for license to issue corporation securities, and approval will be withheld if an issue is not essential to war purposes or can well be deferred.

This seems in line with the government's taking over the railways, guaranteeing their revenues and the proposed "revolving fund" of half a billion, and will prepare a clear field for future liberty loans.

FUN AND FANCY

Habit

"That new recruit must have been a bookkeeper."
"Why so?"
"I just noticed him trying to put his bayonet behind his ears."
—Boston Transcript.

A Golf Handicap

"I wouldn't say McTavish cannot learn the game," remarked Sandy, as they trudged home from the links. "But it will be difficult for him."
"Aye," agreed Donald. "At times he will be like to bust, what will be going so religious and tongue-tied."
—Everybody's Magazine.

The Modern Woman

Grandma—Shall I teach you how to make doughnuts?
Debutante—Yes, I'm terribly interested, but I can't quite understand how you fix the inner tubes.—Milestone.

Learning The Ropes

The Quartermaster (to new arrival)—Now, my lad, what do you want?
The New Arrival—I hear you keep shirts. Will you show me some, please?—Sketch.

It's An Ill Wind

Jack—Man, it's an awful purr day for fechtin'.
Donald—Ay. But it's an awful guid day for gettin' the fu' warmth an' comfort oot of the rum ration.—Punch.

One Hundred Per Cent. Gratification

"It must be gratifying to see your jokes copied everywhere."
"What gratifies me most," said the professional humorist, "is that somebody is willing to buy 'em in the first place."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How She Would Find It Out

Willie and Jack are two youngsters who are pugilistically inclined. The other day the following conversation took place between them:
"Aw," said Willie, "you're afraid to fight; that's all it is."
"Naw, I'm not," protested Jack. "But if I fight my ma'll find it out and lick me."
"How'll she find it out, eh?"
"She'll see the doctor goin' to your house."
—Harper's.

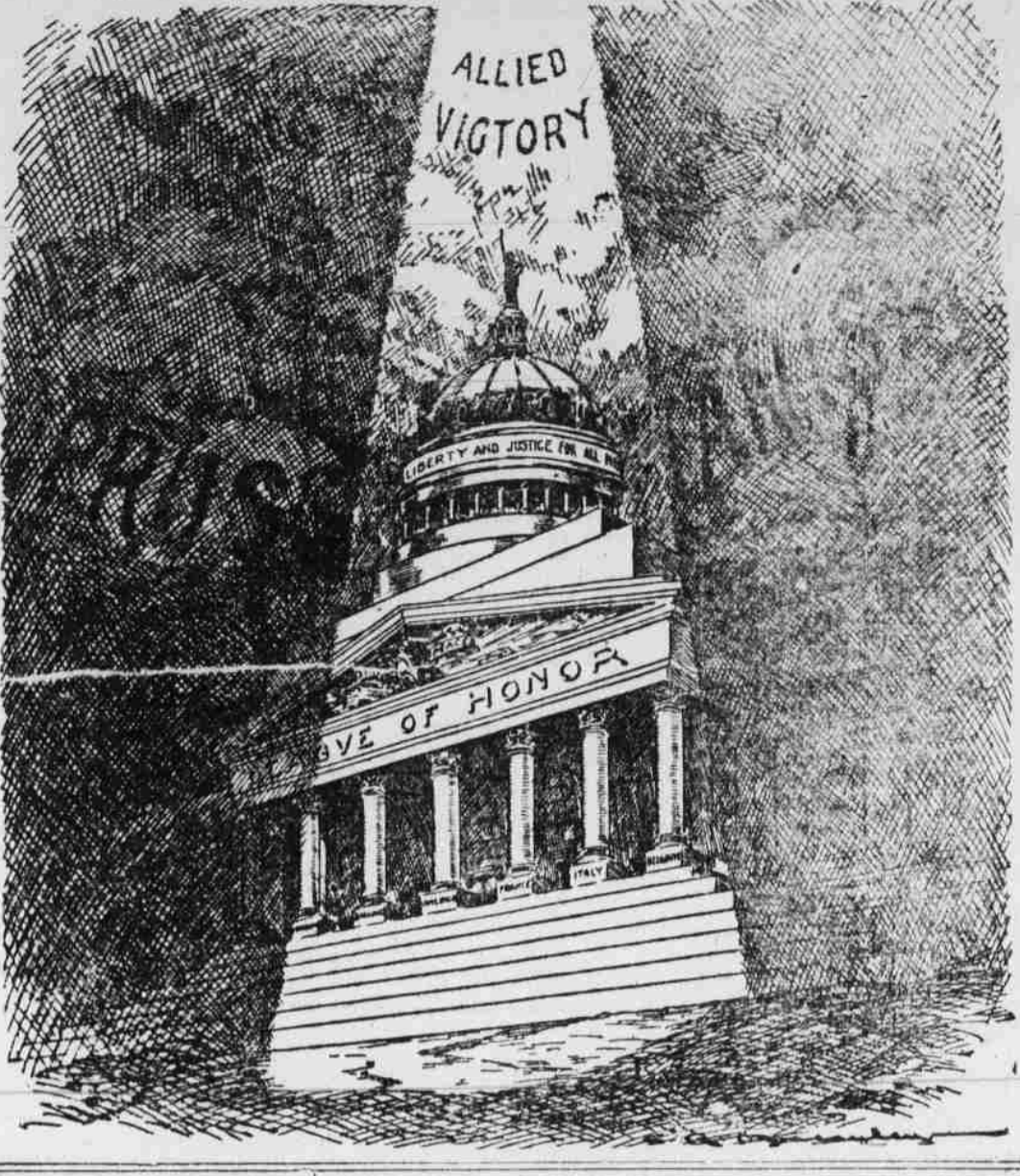
Nautical

A New York bride and groom began their honeymoon by making a trip to one of the Southern ports by a coastwise steamer. The young woman, who took a lively interest in the passengers, said one day to her husband:
"Did you notice the great appetite of that stout man, opposite us at dinner?"
"Yes," said her husband. "He must be what they call a stowaway."
—Harpers.

Cause For Worry

"What are you crying about?" the kindly old gentleman asked the sobbing small boy.
"Cause my pa's a philanthropist."
"Well, what's that?" the old man asked.
"I guess you'd think it was, He—he says he'll give me five dollars for Christmas, providing I can raise an equal amount. Boo hoo!"—Milestone.

WHEN THE LIGHT BREAKS



CURRENT COMMENT

BY A. W. CLINE

"Save and Serve"—but Government Thrift Stamps.

A good resolution—Buy at least one War Savings stamp each day or week, as circumstances will permit.

"The Thrift stamp campaign has been lost in the long continued cold weather."—Greensboro Record. Col. Fairbrother wouldn't think so if he took a peep at the reports coming in to State headquarters here.

Keep it up "Eddie" you will be one of the big editors some day.

The editorial columns of the High Point Enterprise, under the direction of Editor Brietz, a Winston-Salem boy, are full of timely and important matter.

It is reported that Food Administrator Hoover is to follow the lead of Fuel Administrator Cullen and declare a fast season. Mr. Hoover should be informed that such an order is not necessary in these parts.

A North Carolina lady has written Satan in care of the Kaiser and has gotten an answer. His Satanic Majesty says he has withdrawn from the field for the present and left matters in the hands of "Willie," whom he says is his superior.

The success of Ex-Judge Gilbert T. Stephenson in effecting county organization of the War Savings campaign is remarkable. Another case of the right man for the right job.

One of the busiest places in the city at the present is the National War Savings headquarters. Col. Fries and his assistants are making rapid progress in covering the State with advertising matter.

The manufacturer who closes down his establishment when it is making money every day, is a part of the trust type. The man who kicks should be placed on the list of traitors. None but the former type have been discovered in Winston-Salem so far.

The Thrift Stamp campaign in Surry county has started off in earnest. Chairman West is actively engaged in the work, which is assurance enough that it will be a success.

One of the best ways for the churches to conserve fuel would be for each denomination to hold union services, and only one service each Sunday, during the remainder of the winter.

The late improvement in the sugar situation is no reason why conservation in the homes, cafes, hotels, trust shops or stores. Better conserve and keep a little all along.

The Colored Merchants' Association of the city, recently organized, has begun to accomplish things. The patriotism of the members was shown a few nights ago when in session they pledged themselves to co-operate heartily in the War Savings stamp campaign.

In case of times of scarcity of various articles of food, fuel, clothing, etc., it behooves every person to live just as economically as possible. It will be necessary to practice conservation as long as the war lasts and each year it continues will increase the need.

"Santford Martin, private secretary to Governor Bickett and a strong prohibitionist, says that the prohibitionists who are advocating a hot campaign for the proposed constitutional amendment are on the wrong track. He thinks it would be well to stop passing prohibition laws for a while and enforce those we already have, which is pretty good sense."
—The Beaufort News.

One of the main causes for the fuel shortage in this part of the country this winter is the continued cold weather. There has been very little change in the weather during the past six weeks and during this time each family in the State has burned at least one more ton of coal than in normal times. The coming of war or weather will greatly relieve the situation.

The action of Superintendent Thompson, of the Methodist Children's Home, in letting the local Gas Company have a car of coal in order to avert a gas famine is to be heartily commended. C. M. Thomas & Company, who took care of Mr. Thompson, also deserves a part of the credit. Had not these men worked together, the city would have been in a bad shape today.

Journal Want Ads bring results.

Tuesday

Will find us as usual with the largest, most complete and only genuine sample store in the city. Come in and let us prove this to you.

Red Star Sample Store

"The Money Back If Not Satisfied Store"

421 Trade Street 421

"OUR EXCELLENT AIR DEFENSE"

(By C. C. Lyon)

At an Aviation session on the English Channel, Jan. 19.—"The Germans are about due for another raid over London tonight, boys."

The remark was made by the captain of a company of aviators to 10 or 12 of his men, who sat around their dinner table puffing contentedly on their cigars.

Their "station" was on the English Channel, in France, and for some time they had been making it their special business to head off the German aviators before they could cross the channel.

During the day time some of them did "ordinary" work, such as flying over the German lines for observation purposes or acting as pilots for aerial photographers.

The captain's remark might have been a mere observation on the weather for all the excitement it caused.

"Well, captain, we're the boys who can give 'em a run for their money, eh," drawled a young chap who had confessed to 22 years. "Guess they won't soon forget the reception we gave 'em the other night."

The conversation immediately switched to the last "raid."
"That devil I had my set-to with put three shots through my left wing," said another young flier. "One time I thought I had him sure, but I lost him in a thick cloud about 20 miles out to sea and when I emerged from it the son of a gun was nowhere in sight. I'd like to meet up with him again tonight."

"What time does this evening's entertainment start, captain?" asked another.

The captain, who himself was well under 35, replied with a laugh:
"You'd better be getting on your furs any time now."

One by one the aviators arose, stretched themselves, yawned and left the room.

When they returned presently they all looked like Eskimos in their heavy furs. It was impossible to distinguish one from another as they peered out from behind heavy goggles.

The aviators walked to the mess hall and found that the machines had been brought out upon the field and about each one hovered several mechanics and helpers, all busy with the final "tuning up."

About 9:30 an orderly called the captain to the telephone.

"They're started, boys," he called out long before he reached us.

"They're headed toward Dunkirk and Calais. They'll probably try to drop a few bombs on both places before crossing the channel."

Without any further ceremony each aviator took his place in his machine; helpers strapped him in;

there was a turning of propellers and instantly a deafening noise from the engines.

One after another the machines took to the air.

Within an incredibly short time guns began booming east of us, the sounds constantly becoming louder. At the same time the allied aviators could be seen heading in that direction.

"Our aircraft guns are pretty busy," observed a helper who had sought shelter with me.

Then followed a terrific machine gun battle. It seemed as if thousands of bullets were being exchanged every minute. Soon the sounds became fainter and fainter as the noise of the motors died away.

"They've headed for the sea," said my companion. "Those Germans will never see Dunkirk or Calais tonight."

Two hours later every allied flier had returned safely.

We all sat down to a midnight lurch. Much merriment, lots of good stories, almost endless narratives of personal experiences.

"It didn't amount to much tonight," said George. "We outmanned them and we made them hunt their holes from the very start. If they were glad to get back behind their lines again."

London orders the next day merely mentioned the incident in a brief way.

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SERVICE

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MOCK-BAGBY-STOKTON CO.
ADLER & ROCHESTER, CLOTHES