

TWIN CITY SENTINEL

TELEPHONES: Business Office 188, Editorial 189, Society Editor 184



A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

There is no separation, no past; the Now is continuous. When all the stars have resolved they only produce Now again. How infinitely deeper is thought than the million miles of the firmament.—Richard Jeffries.

CAN ACCOMPLISH MUCH

Since the announcement in The Sentinel that a permanent Red Cross chapter was to be organized in Winston-Salem much interest has been manifested in this movement. There is every reason to believe that great enthusiasm over the matter will be shown by citizens generally and that the local organization will begin its work with a large and aggressive membership.

A recent interview by Gov. Bickett on the organization of Red Cross chapters in North Carolina has directed general attention to the matter and it is probable that cities and towns, large and small, will soon have such societies. There is no reason why any town of considerable size in North Carolina should not have one.

"The formation of Red Cross chapters and first aid classes," said Gov. Bickett, "is one of the duties of every patriotic North Carolinian over sixteen years of age." The governor calls attention to the fact that "while no field service is required of the American Red Cross, immediate help is needed to stock field and base hospitals with the necessities of military and civilian relief, to train those who enter or are contemplating entering any branch of military service, as well as those who remain at home, in the approved methods of first aid for the sick and injured, either at home or on the battlefield."

"Already," said Governor Bickett, "there are scores of first aid classes being formed in every section of the state. Doctors are volunteering to teach classes in first aid free of charge, while patriotic men and women are organizing such classes, life saving corps, industrial work, and other Red Cross work."

"The United States," said the governor, "is far behind other countries in this work. With our hundred million population we have a Red Cross membership of only 254,000, while Germany, with only two-thirds of our population, has over five times our Red Cross membership, and Japan, with about half our population, has over seven times our Red Cross membership."

The governor calls further attention to the fact that the American Red Cross is chartered by congress, that it is the only volunteer agency for relief commissioned in case of war or overwhelming disaster, that the President of the United States is president of the society and that it reports to congress and has its accounts audited by the war department.

This Red Cross movement is a most important one. In the past much benefit has been derived from the many activities of the organization but, as shown above, the membership in this country should be decidedly larger than it is. We hope the present movement for the organization of additional chapters in every state of the Union will proceed until this nation is second to none in the great Red Cross work.

CONDITIONS GOOD.

Reports from all parts of the country indicate that business conditions in different lines are good and constantly getting better. Optimism as to the future is the keynote of expressions made with reference to the industrial and commercial situation.

No nation ever entered a war in such a good financial condition as does the United States, and there is every reason to believe that business will continue excellent. The Charlotte News, in discussing the prospects, comments on the fact that, the Canada is taking a vital part in the great European struggle, business there has increased over 300 per cent since the war began.

As we have said before, it will take more than a declaration of war to disturb the flow of prosperity in the United States. Everything points to a most excellent year.

A NECESSITY.

The raising in the South this year of enough food and feed stuffs to supply the entire section is not a matter of expediency; it is a case of absolute necessity. If the South does not raise enough for its own needs, there will be positive danger of having to do without some of these products.

The United States is going to be un-

WOULD MEAN MUCH FOR WINSTON-SALEM

The local campaign, planned with a view to securing subscriptions sufficient to bring the new Methodist hospital to Winston-Salem, has begun. Various committees are at work on the proposition and it is earnestly hoped and believed the response on the part of our citizens generally will be most liberal.

It is needless to argue regarding the great advantages that would accrue to the Twin-City from the location here of the hospital to be established by the Western North Carolina Conference of the M. E. Church, South. Those advantages are too obvious to require any comment. Suffice it to say that, with present hospital facilities here, it is impossible to care promptly for all local cases because of the lack of room and, of course, the development of this city as a hospital center for this section, with all which that implies, is an impossibility under existing conditions. The location here of the Methodist hospital, as we have said before, would not only make it possible to care adequately for the local cases needing attention, but many people in this section of the state who now go to other points for hospital treatment would doubtless come here because of the extensive facilities provided.

There is no danger of overcrowding the local field, as far as hospital facilities are concerned. We have far less than we need along this line now. Then, too, the experience of other cities has been that the building of new institutions merely adds to a community's prestige as a hospital center. A few years ago there were only two and when it was proposed to build the third one many thought the field would be badly crowded. Today, with eight institutions, the city in question is regarded as a hospital center; many people go there every year because of that fact who probably otherwise would not do so, and there is talk now of building another hospital, larger than the rest. We repeat that there is no danger of overcrowding the field here. The real danger is in neglecting an opportunity to bring here an institution that will be of untold value to the city.

There are a number of reasons why Winston-Salem would be an ideal location for the Methodist hospital. But it will not be secured without effort on the part of the committees and generous support from the community at large. We feel confident there will be such a measure of popular co-operation as to assure ultimate success. Those in charge of the campaign do not merely wish a few large subscriptions, but it is especially desired that many different citizens have a part in this most excellent movement. The subscriptions of those who feel that they cannot subscribe much but would like to have a hand in this movement for general community benefit will indeed be gladly received.

der the necessity of supplying much in the way of foodstuffs to the allies. At best, there is danger of a shortage. We cannot depend on the West, as we have in the past. It is perfectly obvious, therefore, that the South must supply its own needs in the way of food. It is important for the people of the Southern states generally to realize this and to co-operate in a far-reaching movement for the production this year of an immense amount of food and feed supplies.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR MUSICIANS

As only qualified physicians in active practice can be teachers of first aid classes of the American Red Cross, this service comes to physicians as a most acceptable opportunity for rendering their country a most timely and needed aid, suggests the state board of health. It is believed by those actively engaged in Red-Cross work that voluntary services on the part of the physicians to teach first aid classes will be the first move toward a more general interest in relief work particularly in personal equipment.

Mrs. Wm. B. Grimes, vice-chairman of the Raleigh Red Cross chapter, says that wherever the doctors volunteer their services, there's no trouble in organizing classes, for there's always some good woman in a town or community who so feels the need of this work that she will give her time and services to form classes and see that they are organized according to Red Cross regulations. Mrs. Grimes feels that every woman in the state and men too, as for that matter, will want to avail themselves of this opportunity to become equipped to serve their country in case of war or their homes and family in time of peace.

But Mrs. Grimes explains that this does not mean that women who become members of Red Cross chapters or of first aid classes are under any obligation to volunteer to go on the field, in hospital work or elsewhere, but that its educational work as well as the making of supplies is for a greater efficiency and a state of preparedness which our country yet lacks.

A Red Cross first aid course con-

sists of not less than ten lectures and demonstrations of one and a half hour's duration each. In many places physicians are volunteering their services as instructors of these classes free, but where a class can well pay for such services it should do so. The text books are arranged so that one lecture will cover a chapter and there are various editions of text books for various classes of individuals, as men's, women's, miners', police, railroad and industrial editions.

Change your old sewing machine into a selfoperating machine.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

Made Natural Dark Color Again by La Creole—Stops Falling Hair and Grows New Hair.

A delightful surprise awaits any lady or gentleman with gray, streaked gray, prematurely gray, faded, thin, scrawny or falling hair or baldhead. Simply apply to your hair and scalp the famous La Creole Hair Dressing (Simple directions on bottle). In a few days you will be delighted to see all your gray hair gradually turn to a natural, even dark shade and so perfect is the change that not even a trace of gray hair can be found. La Creole is harmless—no dye, but has the wonderful effect of restoring the color glands to activity, so your gray hair is naturally restored to that dark, fascinating tone you used to have. Besides La Creole stops dandruff and falling hair and causes thin hair to grow thick and new hair to sprout all over your head, making all your hair soft, fluffy, long, thick, evenly dark, and snappy with new life. La Creole is such a pleasant hair preparation that lots of folks use it all the time as a fine hair dressing and tonic sold on a money-back guarantee, by Thompson's Drug Store or sent prepaid in a big bottle for \$1. In such a serious matter as darkening gray hair pay a fair price for the best hair dressing, which is "La Creole." advt.

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OUR COUNTRY

By Our President

History of American People By Woodrow Wilson

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The Ku Klux Klan

A long year went by before three-fourths of the states ratified the radical Fifteenth Amendment, but the necessary votes came in at last, and on the 30th of March, 1870, the new article was officially declared in force. The price of the policy to which it gave the final touch of permanence was the temporary disintegration of Southern society and the utter, apparently the irretrievable, alienation of the South from the political party whose mastery it had been Mr. Stevens' chief aim to perpetuate.

The white men of the South were aroused by the mere instinct of self-preservation to rid themselves, by fair means or foul, of the intolerable burden of governments sustained by the votes of ignorant negroes and conducted in the interest of adventurers; governments whose incredible debts were incurred that thieves might be enriched, whose increasing loans and taxes went to no public use but into the pockets of party managers and corrupt contractors.

There was no place of open action or of constitutional agitation, under the terms of reconstruction, for the men who were the real leaders of the Southern communities.

Its restrictions shut white men of the older order out from the suffrage even.

They could act only by private combination, by private means, as a force outside the government, hostile to it prescribed by it of whom opposition and bitter resistance was expected, and expected with defiance.

Sober men kept their heads; prudent men saw how sad an increase of passion would come out of hasty counsels of strife, an open grapple between those outlawed and those appointed to govern. Men whom experience had chastened saw that only the slow processes of opinion could mend the

unutterable errors of a time like that. But there were men to whom counsels of prudence seemed as ineffectual as they were unpalatable, men who could not sit still and suffer what was now put upon them.

It was folly for them to give rein to their impulses; it was impossible for them to do nothing.

They took the law into their own hands, and began to attempt by intimidation what they were not allowed to attempt by the ballot or by any order course of public action. They began to do by secret concert and association what they could not do in avowed parties.

Almost by accident a way was found to succeed which led insensibly farther and farther afield into the ways of violence and outlawry.

In May, 1869, a little group of young men in the Tennessee village of Pulaski, finding time hang heavy on their hands after the excitements of the field, so lately abandoned, formed a secret club for the mere pleasure of association, for private amusement—for anything that might promise to break the monotony of the too quiet place, as their wits might work upon the matter, and one of their number suggested that they call themselves the Kuklos, the Circle.

Secrecy and mystery were at the heart of the pranks they planned; secrecy with regard to the membership of their Circle, secrecy with regard to the place and the objects of its meetings; and the mystery of disguise and of silent parade when the comrades rode abroad at night when the moon was up; a white mask, a tall cardboard hat the figures of man and horse shrouded like a ghost and the horses' feet muffled to move without sound of their approach.

Tomorrow: A Dangerous Political Instrument.

CIVIL WAR RECORD OF SOLDIER GIVEN BY MRS. HOWELL

Confederate veteran readers of The Sentinel will be interested in the Civil War record of W. H. Baas, of Wilmington, the same being completed by Mrs. Andrew J. Howell, historian of Capt. Fear Chapter, U. D. C. and daughter of Capt. and Mrs. R. A. Jenkins, of this city.

In the month of April, 1861, at the age of twenty-two years, I volunteered and enlisted for service in the War Between the States of the Union, enlisted with Co. C, Second North Carolina regiment, under Capt. Thomas S. Kenan, of Lincoln county. We were first ordered to Norfolk, Va., there we remained for six months on guard and taking some lessons in drilling, and after six months service being finished, we returned home and volunteered again for service in the battlefields, with Company A, 43d regiment, North Carolina troops, under Colonel Thomas S. Kenan and Capt. James Kenan, from Raleigh; we were ordered to Wilmington, N. C., then we went into camp near Fort Fisher for two weeks, there we were drilled again, then we crossed the river to Southport (which was called Smithville at that time), from there we were ordered back to Goldsboro and from there to Kinston where we met our first Yankee raiders and we hurried them back to New Bern in double quick time. We remained in camp for a few days at Kinston, then the Yankees gave us another chase, and we captured several prisoners, seven of them being deserters. They were all hanked on one gallows and two others hanged and shot. All soldiers were ordered to witness the execution of these deserters, that they might know the consequences of deserting. Then we made a dash to Washington, N. C., and drove the Yankees from that place, then we moved on to Plymouth, here we stormed the place, captured a good many prisoners and all their commissaries. We came out of Plymouth with North Carolina "Hans" sacking on our bayonets and chickens under our arms, so we fared well for a while, but it was bitter cold and raining. We spent our first night there by a big lightwood stump we had set on fire. Again we crawled over the wet, cold ground and thru the rubbish and came right up to the Yankee breast works and captured the Yankee general, but my! it was cold. I thought I would freeze on the spot, but we managed to pull thru all right.

Now we got orders to report at Richmond, Va. We camped at Drewsbluff for a short while, then we crossed the river and joined the Army of Northern Virginia, here we had some hard fought battles in the valleys of Virginia, near Richmond with long and tedious marches, sometimes cold and snowing, sometimes in the fearful heat of summer, but we gave the Yankees some hot chases, and I tell you we had some fun in clearing the valleys of Yankees, but sometimes they ran us back just as tho we were playing prisoner's base. I did not like to be shot in the back, but I was pretty fleet on foot race, so much so that no Bluecoat

ever picked me up, not even with shot or shell.

Now, some of the battles in which I participated, being in fifteen regular battles and many skirmishes.

Commencing with the year 1862, May 31-June 1st, Battle of Seven Pines, August 9th, the Battle of Cedar Run or Slaughter's Mountain. The next battle was on the banks of the Rappahannock, then the second battle of Manassas, August 30th, Battle at Bull Run. Next at Ox Hill, when Pope's army was driven back to Washington September 1st.

Notwithstanding the exhaustion of his troops from the heavy tax and strain on all their energies, heavy losses in battle and the want of commissaries, General Lee now undertook the bold scheme of crossing the Potomac into Maryland September 3rd. Our army was put in motion, this movement throwing the authorities at Washington into great confusion and dismay. They were convinced that our numbers were overwhelming. They did not know where to look for the impending blow, when our army started for Maryland after the affair at Ox Hill it was out of rations, badly clothed and worse shod. At the time of the battle of Sharpsburg it had been marching and fighting for near six weeks and the struggling from exhaustion, sore feet, and in search of food had been terrible. Before we crossed the Potomac our loss was about thirty thousand men in battle from Cedar Run to South mountains, thus ended the year 1862.

Then in the spring 1863, the battle of Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg and Culpeper Courthouse; at Martinsburg we captured about four thousand prisoners, twenty-nine pieces of artillery, a lot of small arms, a large wagon train and many stores.

Now we fell back to Richmond and with some hard fighting we drove the enemy back and crossed the river Potomac into Maryland and on to Pennsylvania, afterwards returning to Gettysburg, where we had the hardest fought battle of the war. In this battle I lost two brothers, one was killed on the battlefield, the other taken prisoner and died in the Yankee prison. Then we had to fall back, all being worn out and weary, together with sore feet, and crossed the Potomac to meet General Grant's army that came up the James river, they landed and began the siege on Petersburg and Richmond where they won the victory by having an overwhelming majority of men. Here General Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia to Grant. This army had fought some of the hardest battles of the war which I went thru and at times it seemed impossible to escape death but as God was our protector we came out victorious many times and without receiving wounds. I came out with two slight wounds. During our last year in the war we had very little provisions, sometimes we gathered corn from the fields and made meal by converting a canteen into a grater. This we baked, huck and all without salt or anything. Sometimes we chanced to pass thru an orchard and filled our haversacks with fruit. Sometimes the boys were marching barefooted and very poorly clad. At one time we had to wade the Potomac river up to our necks; then gathering up some fence rails and making a big fire and dried out a little and marched on into battle. I was wounded in the last battle near Petersburg and got to the Field Hospital and had my wound dressed and was sent to Richmond Hospital and had a ball cut out of my arm, an-

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other had struck my throat but did not inflict but a slight wound. I arrived at Richmond Hospital Sunday night and the Yankees captured Richmond the next day and I was captured at the hospital a few days later. When we learned of General Lee's surrender to Grant I received a parole and walked home from Richmond, Va., to Magnolia, N. C., some two hundred miles, but a long march was nothing unusual, as we had marched thru several states during our four years in war service, but the joy of knowing we were on the homeward journey gave us courage to press on and all along the way we met with kind friends who took us in at night, and gave us something to eat. We stopped at one home where we were put in a big feather bed to sleep. I said to my companion, "My goodness, Jiles, this will kill us, wont it?" but you may be sure we had a grand night's rest.

We began to feel like we were getting home safe enough. We were anxious to get back to that dear old hearth stone, where we knew father and mother were awaiting our return; but when we did arrive there was a sad feeling when I looked around the home of my boyhood days, everything torn up, and my brothers who had been my companions there, being left on the battlefield, but with courage I then enlisted in the battle of reconstruction and have been marching on for over fifty years. I have just passed my seventy-eighth mile stone and feel pretty good for that age, after so many long marches and hard-fought battles.

I have furnished one son to protect the Mexican border, and have others who are ready to go when their services are needed.

IN "DOG TOWN."

The prairie dogs disappear before civilization, there are still great numbers of prairie dog towns out on the prairies of Montana, Wyoming and other states of the great plains where the land is sparsely settled, says an exchange.

Many of them cover several hundred acres and have hundreds, even thousands, of inhabitants, for the little creatures like companionship and always live in colonies.

Their homes are deep holes in the ground, sometimes divided into several apartments. Each house has a mound of dirt beside the entrance, and here Mr. and Mrs. Prairie Dog and their little ones love to sit by the hour, sunning themselves and conversing with one another and their neighbors. At such times, dog town is almost as noisy as Chinatown. The sound they make is a short, sharp bark, similar to a puppy's and is kept up incessantly.

They have little short tails and these they jerk up and down as they bark in a funny way, seeming to keep time to their voices. They are bold, saucy little creatures. Take a walk thru one of their towns and they will bark defiantly at you until you approach quite near. Yet their sharp eyes are alert, and let you but raise your arm quickly and they duck into their holes like a flash.

In the mornings and evenings the prairie dogs are busy getting food. They live on the stems and roots of prairie grasses and other plants native to the semiarid regions, foraging for several miles out beyond the town limits. When food becomes scarce in the vicinity they move to other green areas. In choosing a site for the new town, they are always careful to select a location near a stream or spring. This is so invariably their custom that a prairie dog town is considered by the settlers a sure sign that water is near.

Having qualified as an administrator of the estate of J. J. ... notify all persons ... against the estate of ... present same duly ... deranged on or before ... of this notice will be ... their recovery. All ... to said estate will ... diate payment of ... nee to the undersigned ... This March 15, 1917. W. V. HARTMAN, Administrator.

3-15-Thurs.

ADMINISTRATOR Having qualified as an administrator of the estate of ... this is to notify all persons ... claims against the estate ... ceased, to present ... to the undersigned ... 5th day of October, 1917 ... recovery. All ... estate will please make ... ment of their said ... undersigned. W. V. HARTMAN, Administrator.

3-8-Thurs-6t.

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HOTEL PLAZA SAN FRANCISCO POST & STOCKTON in the center of the city. An Hotel Des to Appeal to the Conservative. DOUGLAS HANNEY, DISTRICT MANAGER, AMERICAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION.

E. W. O'Hanlon, Druggist