

Belgium Helpless Anyway Till Spring, Says Commission

Need of Relief Still Very Urgent, According to Latest Reports From Stricken Land—How Americans Can Send Their Mite—By WILL IRWIN



BELGIAN REFUGEES IN THE RUINS OF TERMONDE.

ACCORDING to the Commission for Relief in Belgium, the American people will probably have to feed the Belgian people all this winter. "We have taken pains to investigate," said one of the commissioners last week, "and the best informed Europeans tell us that there will be no change in the military situation this winter. It means that we must keep up the work until spring breaks or longer."

It has been a race with hunger, this business of feeding 6,500,000 people who supplies gathered a half a world away. All Belgium depends on American food. Half of Belgium is never more than a week ahead of starvation. Often it has come closer than that. Once the province of Limbourg, remote and hilly, was starving. In some communities the people had not eaten for two days, when one of our United States consuls managed to borrow from the Germans enough bread to keep the people alive until an American shipment arrived to repay the loan. Once Ostende, the shipping agent in Holland, had to borrow 10,000 tons of wheat from the Dutch government. Liege and Namur and historic Ghent were crying for bread and it was still several days before the next American ship was due at Rotterdam. This was a noble thing for Holland to do since the Dutch themselves are short on food. Yes; it is a race with hunger, and America, now that she has faced the starter, must win. This is America's great and glorious part in the world war of 1914-18.

That every American may have a personal chance to help some Belgian, the Commission for Relief in Belgium has arranged its "parcel post plan." Any one who wants to send a package containing between twenty and fifty pounds of nonperishable food need only put a tag on the package, address the tag to the nearest collection depot of the commission, stamp it in the regular way and drop it in the mail chute. If the giver puts on the package tag his name and address, TOGETHER WITH THE LETTER "R," the money he has spent for stamps will be refunded.

Packages mailed from NORTH CAROLINA should be addressed to ARNOLDVILLE TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY, ARNOLDVILLE, who are collecting agents for this district.

A False Accusation.

"Well, Sulzback," severely began Squire Ramabottom, "you are charged with cursing your mule in a loud and boisterous manner in the public highway, and further abusing the animal by hitting him with a brick. What have you to say for yourself?" "Why, sah, yo' honah, o' cou'ee, I says 'Not guilty, uhkase dat's p'intedly what I is,' replied the citizen of Sehegan-bian descent, who lounged in front of the bar of justice. "Yassah, I is too smart a pesson to 'buse a good mule dat-ah-way. I was 'dreshin' dem salubrious remarks to muh wife, what was in de waggin and dodged when I th'owed de brick at her."—Judge.

Rival Authors.

Charles Reade's famous novel, "The Cloister and the Hearth"—was referred to by its author as "a good medieval story." One-fifth of the material in "The Cloister and the Hearth" first made its appearance as a serial in the Weekly in 1889, under the title "The House of the Two Towers." At the same time, the author of "The House of the Two Towers" was being serialized in the same journal. Reade, not entirely satisfied with the agent's offer, wrote the Harpers in regard to payment: "A Good Fight is a masterpiece. 'A Tale of Two Towers' is not a masterpiece."

Friday and Saturday SPECIALS

Sweet Clover Print Butter, per pound	35c
Arabian Coffee, per pound	18c
Luxurious Coffee, per pound	28c
Borden's Eagle Milk, per can	15c
Lilly's 25c Catchup, per bottle	18c
Memogram 15c Catchup, per bottle	10c
Armour's Star Ham, per pound	19c
P. F. V. Ham, per pound	20c

BIG LINE SALT AND SMOKED MEATS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

ALL HIGH AT COST.
Men's \$4.00 Suspenders at \$3.00
Men's \$2.50 Suspenders at \$2.00
Men's \$1.00 Overalls, per pair \$.80

BIG LINE SHOES, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS GOING VERY CHEAP.

HERE IS WHERE YOU GET MORE GOODS FOR SAME MONEY OR SAME GOODS FOR LESS MONEY.

J. E. ADAMS

TAKE WAR LIGHTLY

Hindus Cheerfully Patient Under All Circumstances.

One Complains That Prussian Soldier's Neck Is Too Fat for Strangling—Meet Old Comrades in Arms.

London.—A correspondent of the Times, who signs himself "An Anglo-Indian," contributes the following: "One would not have recognized the tired, war-worn crew who came in yesterday in a hall of peeling plaster. Most of them were sitting up in their beds chatting and laughing; pears, apples, cigarettes, chocolate and war pictures were strewn on the tables by their sides. A hot scrub-down and the oiling and massaging of the head, which the Indian loves, had altered the color of life to them. A Mussulman from the Khyber whom I had seen lifted in the day before on the shoulders of two orderlies, his face pitted with the debris thrown up by a shell, was lying back peacefully smoking a cigarette.

"I found the Dogras and Gurkhas together. They had come from the same part of the field.

"How were you hit?" I asked one. "By a pataka, sahib."

"A cracker!" At first I did not understand. A pataka is the cracker which is thrown about the streets when the religious processions pass in the bazaar.

"A bomb," he explained. "It slowly dawned on me that the man thus lightly dismissed a 'Jack Johnson' or a 'Black Maria.' 'The war is not like the war in old times,' he added regretfully.

"Some of the wounded had not seen the Germans. Those who had did not speak respectfully of them. One man who had come to grips with a fat Prussian complained that he could not get the fingers of both hands round his opponent's throat. They are not bony men," he added. But this would mean less resistance to the kukri. While he was struggling and rolling on the ground he was shot point-blank through the lung and the bullet had come out through his shoulder.

"Another man told me how his company and another were enfiladed by machine gun fire in the trenches and lost all their British officers. A havildar got the men together and led them back in the dark to the line behind. They had been badly pounded and felt a little lost and uncertain where they would find themselves. By a piece of good fortune they hit on the trenches of the Seaforths. The Highlanders and Gurkhas are old comrades in arms.

"There was a story in the ward of a wounded Hindu who fell into the hands of a Good Samaritan. The German officer spoke to him in Hindustani, asking him the number of his regiment and where he came from. He bound up his wounds, gave him a drink and brought him a bundle of straw to support his head.

"The Gurkhas as a rule are direct and matter of fact, more interested in physical than abstract affairs, as when he complains of the thickness of the German's neck. But one meets a more Dumasque type sometimes among the Sikhs and Mohammedans. I asked a Pathan how many of the enemy he had killed.

"A great many," he said; "one cannot count."

"De Sena, a delicate, cultured youth, who was laid up with a slight attack of pneumonia, gave me a vivid picture of life in the trenches. The German trenches were not two hundred yards from his own, and he lay awake at night listening to their accordeons and concertinas. He seemed rather to like the music. One morning they hoisted up a huge placard on a pole with the inscription in large letters:

"Holy War.
"Indians Fight on Our Side.
"Wee to the British."

It at once became a target.

"If it ever entered one's head that the Indians had drifted into this war lightly and were now depressed by their hardships and losses, half an hour among these sepoys would dispel the idea at once. Where there is discouragement or discontent it must find expression, directly or indirectly, especially among the sick. But there is the same story of cheerful patience and endurance everywhere. The English cause in theirs, they are proud to be fighting with Tommy Atkins, and they do not count the cost. I have had it at first hand from sepoys of all castes and creeds, and I have not met an Indian medical service man or a regimental officer who does not tell me the same thing."

Autos and Roads.
One of the great benefits of the automobile to the farmer is the fact that where there are many automobiles the roads will be improved. The best roads throughout many states of the corn belt have proved this in the last few years since the farmers have been buying cars so freely.

Culverts of Cement.
The culvert made of cement is more often seen now than in years past. The good road with good drainage and good culverts is a joy in every season.

Yellowstone Park.
The Yellowstone park has an area of 2,145,720 acres. The park is in Montana, Wyoming and Idaho, and was established in 1872. The only park on earth that can compare with the Yellowstone in size is the one in New British Columbia, Jasper park, recently taken over by the authorities of the new northwestern territory, which covers 1,200,000 acres—about the size of the state of Connecticut.

ROAD BUILDING

GUARD AGAINST ROAD ABUSE

Some Punishment Should Be Meted Out to Those Who Deliberately Cut Up Highways Built for Public.

You bought and paid for the road that runs by your doorstep and the other roads in your township and county. That is, you paid your part in building the highway. If you are a property owner, you paid that part directly in so many dollars and cents of road and bridge tax. If you are a renter you are not excepting. You are paying in rent and indirectly.

The road is your road. If it is cut up by the hauling of heavy loads on narrow-tired wagons you will have to stand for the trouble and discomforts of next winter, when the rutting is deep. If you permit heavy loads to scour out the foundations of a wooden culvert and that culvert finally falls in or is washed out, you, as one of the daily users of that road, will be discommoded.

Most of our roads are dirt highways, writes H. B. Sullivan of Missouri in Farm Progress. Only a small, very small, percentage of the highways of this country are "hard roads." One hundred years from now we may have the beautiful "metal" highways such as are found in the older European countries, but this is a big task of ours. It is a country of magnificent distances, and the rock and concrete roads are going to be built very slowly.

It is the dirt highway that suffers from carelessness. Two or three men in a neighborhood can spoil more miles of highway than the remainder of the community can build. They are abusers of what other men build. They will pile on the heaviest load it is possible to pull and they never use the wide-tired vehicles that might help the wagon track stand up under the big loads.

Good or bad weather is all the same to them if they have something they want hauled. The sensible man knows that the use of a dirt road for heavy hauling in bad weather will spoil the highway. He won't do any teaming that he can avoid, but the road butcher will go right ahead. He will spoil his own roads and the roads of others.

There ought to be some punishment provided for the man who will deliberately cut up the roadway built by the community for the use of the whole community and paid for with the public money. Some states have laws providing punishment for the man who overloads, who uses "skidding logs," who fills mudholes full of old rails, chunks and poles, and who will pile a wheelbarrow full of rocks in a rut, to become a menace to all vehicles as soon as the road dries off.

But these laws are seldom enforced. Not from any lack of offenders or from the lack of knowledge as to just who the offenders are. Good people are afraid to complain against such men. They are found in every neighborhood and they go along for years in a domineering, overbearing manner, working all manner of injustices because they have their "bluff in" on the community. They are the gentry whose cattle are rogues, whose fences are always bad, whose dogs are "sheep killers."

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Up to Doctor to Work.
The doctor pays his doctor his fee as soon as he arrives. If the patient recovers it is kept, if not it is returned.

UHLAN LANCED HIS ABSCESS

French Officer Tells How German Spear Cured His Liver Trouble.

Paris, France.—The chief of a battalion of colonial infantry tells of a remarkable incident:

"Before the war broke out I suffered from an abscess of the liver that was so placed that the doctors said an operation would be too dangerous. I had before me the little comforting thought that I should have to live with that abscess as long as it would let me. With this prospect in view, it did not seem any effort to summon courage to wade into the Germans.

"One day we fell upon a band of uhlans; we landed every one of them, but in the melee, the point of a lance put me on my back with a wound that I thought would finally end my sufferings. They carried me to the ambulance and a surgeon began to investigate the wound. 'What was that you had inside of you, anyway?' he asked. 'Whatever it was, that uhlans has burst it.' The lance had pierced the abscess and roughly performed with success the operation that the surgeon dreaded, and now I am almost ready to go back to the front."

DISCARD THE RED TROUSERS

New French Uniform Is Serviceable and of Color That Blends With Landscape.

London.—A correspondent in France of an English newspaper says of the new French military uniform: "The color is agreeable to the eye, and to make up for the blow to the sensibilities of French patriots which the disappearance of the old red trousers and blue tunic with its historic associations will naturally cause, red and white threads are woven into the blue. The blue-gray is an excellent shade for escaping notice. It will blend particularly well with the gray winter landscape in which the troops are now fighting. It is perhaps not quite so good in this respect as the German uniform, which is distinctly lighter and grayer. It would be impossible to confuse the two except at a great distance, and in any case, the flat German cap will remain a distinctive mark, the cap of the new French uniform being something like the gascogne in shape with flaps which can be folded down over the ears. Cap, coat, and trousers are all of the same color."

AGED SINGER IS A HERO

Will Be Made Second Lieutenant by France as Reward for Bravery Under Fire.

Paris.—Maurice Renaud, the singer, who enlisted despite the fact that he was fifty-three years of age, is about to be promoted to a sublieutenancy for bravery under fire. Renaud recently took part in an improvised concert in a church in a Lorraine town which had just been evacuated by the Germans. He sang the evening star song from "Tannhauser," with patriotic words substituted for those of Wagner.

ARTISTS TO REWARD HELP

Medallions Will Be Sent to Americans Who Helped in Time of Warfare.

Paris.—The French artists' fraternity will cast a bronze medallion, a souvenir of the quick and generous assistance given to it by Americans. The artist Antonin has made a design showing benevolence stretching his hand to the fraternity and welcoming the orphans of artists and sculptors and below the cathedral at Reims on fire. The first medallion struck off will be sent to Mrs. Robert Herriek, wife of the former American ambassador.

SERVICES TONIGHT

Services will be conducted tonight at St. Peter's Episcopal Church at eight o'clock. Rev. W. E. Cox and Rev. T. P. Noe, of Wilmington, are to speak at these services. All are cordially invited to be present.

SPELLING MATCH

A spelling match will be conducted tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at 2 p. m. in the Auditorium of the Washington Public Schools, between the teachers of the school. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Wahleco, the school publication, and the Athletic Association. Admission 10 cents.

TOMORROW NIGHT

Services will be held in the First Methodist Church at eight o'clock in the evening (Friday) by the W. C. T. Union. This day has been set aside by the National Organization as a day of prayer and will be widely observed. An interesting program has been arranged. Short talks by prominent speakers, and special music. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Up to Doctor to Work

The doctor pays his doctor his fee as soon as he arrives. If the patient recovers it is kept, if not it is returned.

ONE DOG SAVES LIVES OF 20

Black Collie With the German Ambulance Corps Makes Remarkable Record.

Berlin.—More than twenty lives have been saved by a black collie dog, named "Prussian battlefield." In the station at Halle.

The dog, winter nights and the snow make the work of finding the wounded especially difficult, but since the ambulance parties began using dogs in their search few wounded men have been overlooked. The dog carry a red cross on both sides of the collar. As soon as night comes, generally the only time in which the wounded can be searched for, the leashes are slipped and the dogs are sent across the battlefields. Instead of barking when they find a wounded soldier, they bring back some article of the victim's equipment, as a cap, helmet or glove. They are then put on the leash and they lead the ambulance men to the spot where the wounded soldier lies. In this manner hundreds have been saved on the different battlefields.

At first some of the animals led the searchers to men already dead, but they learn with surprising rapidity to confine their attentions to the living.

TELEPHONE IN WAR



The telephone operator, stationed at the bottom of a hayrick, is relaying information secured by a scout stationed at the top of the rick.

DYING MESSAGE OF SOLDIER

Vivid Picture of Pathos of Man Passing Away in a Foreign Land.

London.—At Hull the other day the archbishop of York read a letter from one of his own chaplains at the front, giving a vivid picture of the pathos of a soldier dying in a strange land for a cause he only dimly understood. Kneeling beside a wounded soldier in a little tent lighted by a candle flickering in the wind, the chaplain was addressed thus: "Am I dying, sir?" "Yes, sonny, you are." "My God!" Then a pause. "Please break it gently to my missus. She is expecting my first baby just about now." The chaplain took up a crucifix from his neck and held it up. The soldier raised his head, laid it down again and began to smile—"the loveliest smile I ever saw," says the chaplain.

FEAR SHORTAGE OF HORSES

American Army Officers May Suggest That Sale to Belligerents Be Checked.

London.—American army officers who are watching the military situation in Europe are concerned over the prospect of America's supply of horses being depleted by the enormous exportations to the belligerents, thus creating a dangerous condition regarding American army requirements. The wholesale and indiscriminate shipments of mares is regarded particularly as dangerous. It is probable that some suggestion will be made for the nonexportation of mares, possibly encouraging the owners to keep them by the payment of some government bounty, as in England and France. France recently ordered 160,000 horses from America. New contracts will be made the first of the year, and England also is making large purchases in America and Canada. The situation threatens to be far worse than after the Boer war, when America's horse industry was paralyzed.

True Civilization

Voting for good roads at every opportunity is a mark of true civilization.

BY POPULAR VOTE OR AS HERETOFORE?

For some time the voters of Beaufort county have desired to elect the

members of their County Board of Education by popular vote of the people. I believe this to be right and proper, because, as the appointments are now made, the body is not always a representative one, and it is almost entirely in the hands of the Chairman of the County Executive Committee.

If it is now the desire of a majority of the citizens of Beaufort county that your Board of Education be elected by the people, please let your wishes be known, and I will endeavor to have enacted a law, which will give you an election. And, if desired, the number may be increased to five. This would give representation to all sections of the county.

Yours very truly,
J. L. MAYO.

Seeking Tenants.

A fellow was telling us that when he got the job as a renting man he was so green he started seeking tenants in quite an original way. He called on the fire stations covering localities where his buildings were situated and a box of cigars to the firemen gained a promise to phone him every time a fire occurred. Day or night he covered the fires. It wasn't very difficult to get tenants, as he arrived at the psychological moment when a man's store or office was in flames and anything in the way of floor of this kind was appreciated and many of these tenants became permanent, for naturally, after being secured under these exceptional circumstances, a strenuous effort is made to give them better service than they had previously.—Building Management.

Awful Thought.

Frances has been taught to use only the choicest English, colloquialisms and all other departures from the linguistic straight and narrow way meeting with serious disapproval. One day Frances desired to play near some workmen, but was refused permission on the ground that they sometimes used bad language. "What do you suppose they say, mamma?" inquired the diminutive daughter of Eve, all eager interest. "Oh, I couldn't tell you," was the mother's natural rejoinder. "Just bad words." "Mother," whispered Frances after a period of self-communing, "do you suppose they say 'ain't'?"

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Savings and Trust Company, will be held at their banking house on Tuesday, February 9th, 1915, at 4:30 p. m. (Signed.) J. B. SPARROW, Cashier.

DON'T BLAME US IF YOU CAN'T

get our store by telephone, blame the telephone people. Order some other way if you have to hire some one to bring us your orders. We will pay the bill. For some reason our phone has been out of commission a few times recently and especially today has been very annoying to us, as well as customers. We want your orders, phone or no phone. J. E. Adams.

PARENTS

Do you know that in one city 90 per cent of the backward school children began to improve when fitted with glasses?

Do you know whether your boy or girl has normal eyesight?

WE CAN TELL YOU.
W. H. NEWBORN,
Specialist in Fitting Glasses.
Over J. K. Hoyt's Store. Out Every Monday and Tuesday.
Washington, N. C.

New Theater TONIGHT

"UNIVERSAL PHOTOPLAYS."

1-REELS-3

"The Derelict and the Man."

In Two Reels

"A BIRD DID IT"

One Reel

Prices 5 and 10 Cents.

COMING—COMING

"ZUBORA."