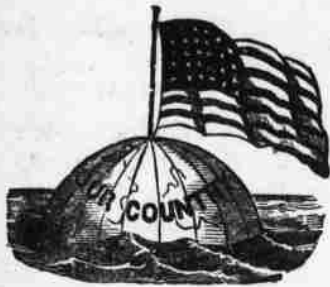


ROCKINGHAM
POST-DISPATCHIsaac S. London
EDITOR AND PROPRIETORThe Post established January 8th, 1909
The Dispatch established Jan. 1st, 1916
Bought by Isaac S. London in November, 1917, and consolidated under name of Rockingham Post-Dispatch Dec. 1st, 1917, with first issue Dec. 6th, 1917.

Published Every Thursday

Subscription Rates \$1.50 Per Year

Entered at the post office at Rockingham, N. C. as second class mail matter



All men for the war armies still to be raised by the United States will come from class one under the new selective service plan. That means the nation's fighting is to be done by young men without families dependent upon their labor for support and unskilled in industrial or agricultural work. This statement was announced by Provost Marshal General Crowder last week.

Class one will provide men for all the military needs of the country, but to accomplish this the draft law will have to be amended so that all men who have reached their 21st birthday since last June 5th shall be required to register for classification. Also, the quotas for each state will be determined hereafter on the basis of the number of men in class one and not upon population; this, of course, is by far the fairer way. Available figures indicate that there will be 1,000,000 men physically and otherwise qualified for class one when the classification period ends Feb. 15th. To this the extension of registration to men turning 21 since June 5th and thereafter will add 700,000 effective men a year.

An analysis of the first draft shows that 9,586,508 men between the ages of 21 and 31 registered themselves. Up to late in December only 5,780 arrests had been made of those who had sought to evade registration and of that number, 2,263 were released after having registered and there remained only 2,095 cases to be prosecuted.

Class one comprises:

Single men without dependent relatives, married men who have habitually failed to support their families, who are dependent upon wives for support or not usefully engaged, and whose families are supported by incomes independent of their labor; unskilled farm laborers, unskilled industrial laborers, registrants by or in respect of whom no deferred classification is claimed or made, registrants who fail to submit questionnaire and in respect of whom no deferred classification is claimed or made, and all registrants not included in any other division of the schedule.

A constitutional amendment will be submitted to the voters at the November election making it mandatory upon the county commissioners of the State to levy a special tax to supplement the regular county school tax sufficient to provide a minimum school term of six months instead of four months.

The Government in its operation of the railroads has issued an appeal to the country to ob-

serve the week of January 14th to 21st as "freight moving week." Also, it is not at all unlikely that the Government will shortly reduce the number of passenger trains throughout the country, and at the same time makes each passenger train run on a much slower schedule; this will be done in order to give freight trains the preference, the right of way. Where we have formerly seen long freights on sidings patiently waiting for passenger trains, we may soon experience the reverse and ourselves, if we be passengers, remaining on siding and watch the once-despised freight go thundering by. And this will be right; everything must be relegated for our war speed.

Mr. McAdoo's statement on a concerted movement to clear congestion said:

"I wish to appeal to the people of the United States to observe the week beginning January 14 and ending January 21 as 'freight moving week,' and earnestly request the governors of the various states, the public utilities commissioners, the mayors of cities and towns, the state councils of national defense, the federal and state food and fuel administrators, the chambers of commerce and other business organizations, business men and shippers generally, trucking companies and all railroad employees concerned, to organize locally and make a supreme effort during this week to unload freight cars, to remove freight from railroad stations and to clear the decks for a more efficient operation of the railroads of the country.

"An earnest and united pull all along the line will achieve wonders in this direction. We can help ourselves and relieve an immense amount of suffering if we attack the problem vigorously and in the true spirit of cooperation."

Immediately after the "freight moving week," the new high demurrage rates ordered by the director general will go into effect.

Every contention raised against the selective draft act was swept aside by the Supreme Court Monday in an unanimous opinion delivered by Chief Justice White, upholding the law as constitutional. This righteous decision of the Supreme Court should put a quietus upon the chronic kickers and followers of the traitorous Tom Watson, of Georgia.

Watch the man who effects to despise wealth. There's something wrong with his mental make-up. Wealth is the visible evidence of industry; it is the vehicle through which all human activities accomplish their results. A sordid greed for gold is repulsive to all right thinking persons, but the man who has not a true appreciation of the value of wealth—be it in money or what not—has no appreciation of the worth of human ambition. He lacks the real inspiration that moves to successful effort. The spendthrift is not the most desirable of characters, but he is a paragon beside the man totally lacking in the ambition to accumulate the rewards of industry. The fellow who has nothing and wants less is simply a clog on the wheels of progress, and the world were better off without him.

A Queer Sum.

Put down the number of your living brothers.

Multiply by two. Add three. Multiply the result by five.

Now add the number of your living sisters. Multiply the total by ten.

Add the number of your dead brothers and sisters. Subtract 150 from the total.

The right-hand figure will be the number of deaths; the middle figure the number of living sisters, and the left-hand figure the number of living brothers.

THE birthdays of two beloved Southern leaders will be observed in a few days—Robert E. Lee January 19th and Thomas (Stonewall) Jackson January 21st. It is generally customary to have appropriate exercises on the same day in commemoration of the birthdays of these illustrious men, and the Post-Dispatch trusts that EVERY school in Richmond county will have exercises befitting the occasion, say on Friday, 18th. Have every scholar prepare a composition upon the lives of these soldiers, if you can't hold exercises. Though dead these many years, their memory should be kept fresh in the minds of the youth.

In our next issue the paper will reproduce Lee's immortal "Farewell Address to the Army of Northern Virginia;" also, Benjamin Hill's "Tribute to Lee," and Father Ryan's "The Sword of Robert E. Lee."

Splendid School at Hoffman.

The spring term of the Hoffman school district will begin next Monday with formal occupancy of the splendid new school building.

This district deserves the utmost credit for such a building. Last year the district issued \$12,500 in bonds for a school building, and voted a special tax of 30 cents, and 90 on the poll, supplementing the tax already prevailing of 30 and 90. The bonds will be matured in 20 years, at the rate for the first several years of \$500 per year, increasing in amount as the twenty-year limit approaches and the interest decreases.

The building is of brick, two stories, has 6 standard size class rooms, principal's office, two teachers' rest rooms, 2 play rooms in basement, an auditorium with capacity of 400, is wired for electric lights and has an elegant \$1650 steam heating system, this last the gift of Mr. F. T. Gates, who also gave the school the five-acre plot on which the building stands.

The principal of the school is T. L. Williams, of Apex; assistants, Misses Juanita Williams, Sallie Thomas, and Todd Armistead.

There is scarcely a rural school in the state that can boast of such a building and equipment and the Post-Dispatch is proud to call attention to this district and the progressiveness and unity that have made such a forward step possible.

PRESIDENT WILSON DEFINES OUR WAR AIMS

In An Address to Congress Tuesday, President Wilson Clearly and Rightly Defines America's War Aims.

America's program of war and peace, with definite terms upon which the nations great and small fighting together against German world domination are ready to lay down their arms, was given to the world by President Wilson Tuesday through an address to Congress in joint session.

No Separate Peace.

For this program, based upon the righting of wrongs and the safety of peace loving peoples desiring to live their own lives, the President committed the United States to fight and continue to fight until it is achieved. Thus he pledged the country to the allied policy of no separate peace.

The speech, heard by Congress at an hour's notice and accepted with a wave of approval that brought together virtually

every element of both Houses, was delivered as a direct response to the German challenge in the negotiations with the Russians at Brest-Litovsk. It followed closely and approved the address of the British Premier, but was far more specific in statement of terms, robbing of force in advance any German peace drive designed to confuse the Entente and American governments and their people while at the same time presenting the foundation for genuine negotiations whenever the Central Powers are ready to talk of a just peace.

14 Concrete Proposals.

Fourteen concrete proposals laid down by the President began with the declaration that the days of private international understandings are gone and that covenants of peace must be reached in the open. Briefly summarized, the other points were:

Freedom of the Seas.

Absolute freedom of the seas in peace or war except as they may be closed by international action; removal of economic barriers among nations associating themselves to maintain peace;

of guarantees the reduction of armaments to the lowest point consistent with domestic safety; impartial adjustment of colonial claims, based upon the principle that the people concerned have equal rights with the governments; evacuation of all Russian territory and opportunity for Russia's political development; evacuation of Belgium; evacuation of Rumania; and righting of the Alsace-Lorraine wrong; readjustment of Italy's frontiers along recognizable lines of nationality; free opportunity for autonomous development of the peoples of Austria-Hungary; evacuation of Rumania, Serbia and Montenegro and guarantees for all the Balkan states; sovereignty for Turkey's portion of the Ottoman Empire and autonomy for other nationalities; an independent Poland with access to the sea; and general association of nations for mutual guarantees of independence and loyal integrity to large and small states alike.

Sympathy With Russia.

A notable feature of the address was the sympathetic attitude of the President toward the Russian representatives who dealt with the Germans at the peace conference—the Bolsheviks, often execrated for their defection from the Entente and for permitting themselves to be drawn into the Teutonic peace trap. The Russians, he said, presenting a perfectly clear statement of the principles upon which they would be willing to conclude peace, were sincere and in earnest, and when they found that the actual German terms of settlement came from the military leaders who had no thought but keep what they had taken the negotiations were broken off.

Peace of the World Depends

Upon the question of whether the Russians and the world are to listen to the military and imperialistic minority which so far has dominated the Teutonic policy, or to the liberal leaders and parties who speak the spirit and intentions of the resolutions adopted by the German Reichstag last July, the President declared, must depend the peace of the world. This was in line with his previous declaration that the word of the present rulers of Germany could not be taken for anything worth while, but he took care to disclaim any intention to suggest a change in German institutions.

Special attention is called to our muslin underwear. We have the famous Dove brand, the very best in style, workmanship and material.—W. E. Harrison & Land Co.

My Second Medical Examination

By ALAN HINSDALE

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I received my degree of M. D. on the 25th of June and on the 26th started for a town in the West, intending before settling down to practice to put in a couple of months' recreation. I fell in with a party of tourists, one of them being Miss Julia McGregor. When she discovered that I was a sawbones, there arose a bond of sympathy between us, for she was a daughter of one of the most eminent surgeons in America, and a lecturer in a medical college.

Preferring the company of these people, especially Miss McGregor, to traveling alone, I clung to them. Where they went I went. We visited the Yellowstone park and other regions of interest and when my outing was ended I pronounced it the most delightful I had ever experienced.

And well I might, for I had been falling in love with Miss McGregor, and she had reciprocated.

It was the middle of September when, having been referred by her to her father, I went to ask him for the hand of his daughter. She rounded up her outfit by a visit to friends in Chicago, but had written her father that I would call upon him at the family home, which was in a suburban town near the city of Philadelphia.

Having boarded the train that was to take me to my destination, the car being nearly filled, I took a seat by an elderly gentleman who was reading his evening newspaper. But he laid it on his lap soon after the train started and gazed out of the window. I addressed him, asking him how far my station was from the city. He informed me very courteously, and told me he lived there. Then I told him I was going to call upon Doctor McGregor, and asked him how I could find the doctor's residence. He told me he knew Doctor MacGregor very well and gave me the necessary directions.

While conversing with the gentleman I told him that I was a newly made M. D. I said I thought that I had an advantage over older doctors in that I had learned the latest discoveries in medicine.

My auditor listened to me attentively, occasionally asking me my opinion as to the merits of antitoxins for various diseases that were well known to the laity and I answered him in such language as would be understood by a layman, carefully avoiding medical terms. Whenever I was obliged to use scientific nomenclature he did not ask me to define the word used, nor did he at any time show a want of comprehension.

Before our journey was half ended he had asked me a number of these questions that I could not answer, and finally said that he did not see from my replies that the doctors just graduated knew any more than those who had been long in practice, and he did not think that doctors knew much, anyway, whether young or old. I was angered at this, and retorted that whether or no doctors were ignorant of their profession, they knew more than the laity. "Do you look upon your fellow citizen, Doctor MacGregor, as an ignoramus?" I added.

"What he knows," was the reply, "is as a grain of sand to a whole sea-coast to what he doesn't know."

At this point the trainman called our station and we left the car together. The gentleman cooled my wrath by inviting me to ride with him in his motorcar to the home of my father-in-law in prospect, and I accepted his invitation. We entered a beautiful car which was in waiting, and were driven away by a uniformed chauffeur. My companion telling him to stop at a certain house by the way. On reaching this house, the former pointed to a handsome place not far distant as Doctor MacGregor's, saying the doctor usually came up on the train we had traveled on and if he was not at home he would be very soon.

The maid who answered my summons at Doctor MacGregor's said that she expected the doctor very soon and I sat down to wait for him. In a few minutes who should enter the room but my companion on my trip from the city.

I was staggered. Why should he be there? He approached me with an amused but kindly smile, saying:

"Well, my boy, I'm sorry to have angered you, but it is the only revenge I could inflict upon a man who is about to rob me of the greatest treasure I possess."

"You—you are Doctor MacGregor?" I gasped.

"I am. I took occasion, incognito, to draw you out on various subjects. Now you may put your best foot forward, and make yourself appear the marvel my daughter has described you."

"Heavens!" I exclaimed. "I thought I had passed my medical examination last June. I didn't know that I was under the rack when you were questioning me."

"You doubtless acquitted yourself better this afternoon than on graduating, not knowing you were being examined."

The doctor and I dined together, and when I departed I had his consent to an engagement with his daughter. Since then I have become convinced that what doctors know is "as a grain of sand to a whole sea-coast" to what they don't know.

But this is so in every department of science.

An Abuse of the Telephone

By F. A. MITCHELL

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I'll call you up about nine o'clock and let you know the result."
"You can't call me up because I have no telephone in my house."
"No telephone? Why, I supposed every house had a telephone nowadays."

"Mine hasn't. It had one and I had it taken out."
"Why so?"

"Well, there's a little story about it. If you care to hear it, I'll tell it to you. You know, I live out at Hilton, an hour's ride from the city. When I was first married, my wife was alone all day, I being in town at business, so we concluded to put in a telephone so that she could call me up once in a while to break her loneliness, or if anything unusual occurred.

"Well, the first thing to be communicated was, 'I caught the mouse I set the trap for; what shall I do with it?' The next thing to be communicated was, 'Someone is ill in the house opposite; the doctor's conveyance is standing before the door.' Then she called me up to ask me to bring her a spool of thread when I came out in the evening. I must walk six blocks to a store where I could buy the kind she wanted, and she could get it by walking two blocks, or send for it by telephone. I told her to do this and she said she didn't like to ask the storekeeper to send so small a package costing only two cents. It was the same with an yeast cake.

But all this was nothing to what happened one night when I stayed in town taking an account of stock. At ten o'clock I was rung up and my wife said: 'I'm going to bed, dear. It's awful to think that you won't be at home till tomorrow evening?' I tried to cheer her by promising to go home early the next evening, and after telephoning half a dozen kisses I hung up the receiver and continued my work. Ten minutes later I was called again:

"'Reginald! Oh Reginald!'"

"'What is it, dear?'"

"'I hear sounds below. Someone is trying to break into the house.'"

"'What could I do? I couldn't ask my wife to go down and face a robber. I asked her what the sounds were like and she said they were like those made by someone boring.

"'I now really became frightened myself. I was not so much afraid of burglars attacking my wife; for I knew that she had her bedroom door locked and furniture heaped against it. What I feared was that she would be frightened to death. However, I must plan for her.

"'I called a council of those working with me in stock taking, stating that my wife was locked in her room at home while burglars were below boring in the door, doubtless intending to make a hole to put in an arm to remove the chain and open the door. All voted it a complicated case. It was suggested that I telephone the police at Hilton to go at once to my house, surround it and capture the burglar. I wondered that I had not thought of this plan myself, for it was very simple, and a telephone message from me from the city would be as effective as from my wife in Hilton.

"'I called up the police in Hilton and told them to go at once to my house, where they would find someone trying to bore his way in. The man at the desk said that burglars didn't really effect entrance in that way, but he would send some men right over.

"'While awaiting the result my wife telephoned me that she had located the boring. It was at the door of a storm shed which was held closed by an iron hook. I thought that any burglar who planned to effect an entrance to my house there was a fool. After unhooking the storm door he would have to open the door within, which was protected by an excellent lock.

"'It was not long before I received word from the police at Hilton. 'We got him. He is now in a cell.'"

"'I at once telephoned my wife that the danger was past. But realizing that she had suffered a shock, I said that I would go home on the one o'clock train.

"'I reached the house about two o'clock and found several of the neighbors attempting to soothe my wife, whose nerves had been terribly strained. While sympathizing with her I received a telephone message from the police that their prisoner claimed to be my wife's brother and desired that I come immediately and identify him.

"'Great heavens! could this be so?'"

"'I answered the summons immediately and on reaching the station, there waiting for me sat Jim Chambers, my brother-in-law, true enough.

"'What in thunder—?' he began.

"'What the dickens were you trying to break in—?'"

"'I had a key to the side door and I was trying to cut away a bit of wood in order to lift the hook on the storm door.'

"'You've scared Mollie out of her senses. Why didn't you ring?'"

"'I thought I could get in without waking her?'"

"'That's the end of the story and the end of a telephone in my house. If the things could be used only for legitimate purposes they would be a great convenience, but they won't do for nervous wives to say sweet things to their absent husbands.'"