

ONLY! 1! MORE! SHOPPING! DAY! BEFORE! CHRISTMAS!!

News Without
Bias
Views Without
Prejudice

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HOW SANTA CLAUS PLANS TO REACH ALL THE KIDDIES

United Press Man tells of Delightful Visit to the Good
and Jolly Saint with Castles at the North Pole

By GEORGE MARTIN

(United Press Staff Correspondent)

At the North Pole, Dec. 22. (Via Wireless)—It was pitch dark when the United Press man got here to see Santa Claus this year; and he had to ring the sleigh bells at the main entrance of Santa's big silver barn a long time before anybody answered. Finally a big, cheery voice inside called out:

"Hello, there! Why don't you turn on the lights?"

"Where are they?" the reporter called back.

"Why," said Santa with a chuckle, as he rolled back on of the big, black marble doors and stepped out, "they're where the Northern Lights ought to be; in this gold and silver box fastened to the North Pole over here." So saying he switched them on, and say, weren't they beauties!

Maybe you've seen the Northern Lights; great, glowing shafts of purple and crimson and white, all laced and woven with the softest hues and tints you ever saw.

"I was a bit worn out getting ready for the trip," said Santa as he turned around and shook hands, "and I was just getting a little nap. Won't you sit down?" We walked over to a big frosted snow bench in front of the barn.

Things were a lot different than they were when the reporter was up here last year. The gigantic, silver barn with the hundred reindeer, the heavy sets of spun gold harness and the Christmas sleigh that a regiment of soldiers could walk around in, were there. And the mountains of toys and dolls and sleds and all kinds of presents were scattered around the North Pole as far as you could see in all directions. The reporter knew that pretty soon the hundreds of little Santa Claus children, each one looking like a Tom Thumb edition of Santa himself, would come rolling and tumbling out of the barn and go scuttling around over the hills of gifts, putting the right label on each one.

All that was here last year. This year there was something more. All round the big silver barn there were hundreds of little barns and every one of them built of hammered gold and green marble. An in each one of them was a little polished steel sleigh and fifty teams of baby reindeer.

"I see what you're looking at," said Santa Claus, "and I suppose you're wondering what the idea is." Of course the reporter was wondering so Santa explained:

"I've been trying to do too much all by myself. The world is growing so fast, there are so many more little boys and girls and grown ups than there used to be and I am getting so old that I had to get somebody to help me or else give up trying to get all around to everybody in one night.

"I was talking to Mars about it the other day and he offered to build me a giant aeroplane and a Zeppelin and a motor truck for land work and a submarine a hundred times bigger than any ever built.

"Mars was very kind about it and I appreciated his offer, but I'm an old fashioned duffer in a way and I didn't like to give up the sleigh and reindeer, so I just put up these little barns and filled them with sleds and baby reindeer and the children are going to help me Christmas Eve.

"But Santa Claus," said the reporter, "do you mean that you won't get around to all the places yourself?"

"O, no, I don't mean that," said

Santa quickly. "I'll go everywhere, just as usual; but the youngsters will do all the heavy work. Their sleighs will carry most of the packages. I'll wait on all the roofs and the young chaps will scoot up and down the chimneys with the gifts."

Just then the Northern Lights went out and it was day. There was an awful commotion in the barn and all of a sudden the sliding doors rolled back and out scampered the little Santa Clauses, whooping and yelling and tumbling over one another.

"Well," said Santa Claus, jumping up, "you can easily see I've got my hands full now."

And the reporter, realizing that Santa and the little fellows crowding round him faded a hard day's work, shook hands with Santa, said goodbye to the hopping, skipping little Santas and hurried away.

SECRETARY FORD PRESENTED WATCH

BOYS AND GIRLS OF ELIZABETH CITY SCHOOLS EXPRESS APPRECIATION OF HIS WORK

The Elizabeth City Schools will have their Christmas entertainment this morning at half past ten o'clock.

The pupils brought their gifts for the poor at this time, and these were turned over to a committee of ladies from the various churches of the city for distribution.

Four prizes offered by the W. C. T. U. for the best essays on "The Growth of the Temperance Movement in America" were awarded at this time, Supt. Spragins making the presentation speech.

The first prizes were won by Anna Belle Trueblood and Joe Ashbea; the second prizes by Maud Leigh and William Bance.

One of the most interesting features of the exercises was the presentation to Secretary C. W. Ford of the Y. M. C. A. of a handsome watch, the gift of the boys and girls of the school.

In speaking of this act on the part of the students, Prof. Phillips, teacher of mathematics said:

"Mr. Ford's presence and aid have helped to make this a more successful year than it could have possibly have been without him. The teachers of the school recognize in him one of the strong factors in the promotion of social and civic righteousness in our city, and we know that his presence among the students in the school has been a strong influence in inculcating those principles of right living toward which we aim. There isn't a teacher in school who has not expressed a feeling of personal gratitude to Mr. Ford for what he has done for us and for the school. We congratulate ourselves and the city upon his presence among us."

The following inspiring program was excellently rendered.

Opening Prayer—Rev. C. A. Ashby.

Christmas Fanfare—Glee Club Accompanied by Mrs. I. M. Meekins.

The First Christmas, from Ben Hur—Miss Ruth Winslow.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing—Entire School.

Recitation, "Little Christopher"—Miss Dorothy Gregory.

Silent Night—High School Chorus, violin and piano accompaniment.

A GIFT FROM SANTA



Foreign Trade Eight Millions

Washington, Dec. 22.—The prospects are that the United States foreign trade for the year will total \$7,800,000,000 it was announced by the Department of Commerce today.

The foreign trade for the past eleven months amounted to \$7,149,000,000.

ENGLAND WISELY LET NOTE SOAK

SAVED TORRENT OF DENUNCIATION OF AMERICA BY BRITISH PRESS BY 24 HOURS WAITING

London, Dec. 22.—The government's wisdom in allowing Wilson's note to "soak" for 24 hours is now apparent.

This action saved a torrent of violent denunciation of America.

Today, although the British Press is practically unanimous in deploring President Wilson's attitude, there was not such sweeping violent denunciation as there would have been if first impressions had been allowed full play.

Washington, Dec. 22.—For the same reason that Great Britain and her Allies did not reject the peace proposals of the Teutonic powers they will not flatly turn down President Wilson's peace suggestion is the opinion of entente diplomats here. Two reasons are given.

First, to show regret at President Wilson's suggestion by flatly refusing his request for specific terms would make the Allies appear responsible for continuing war.

Second, such a turnaround would weaken what sympathy now exists in the United States for the Entente cause.

ment, Miss Jones, Miss Covert and Mrs. Meekins.

'O Little Town of Bethlehem'—Entire School.

Christmas Address—Rev. J. L. Cunningham.

'Awake and Tune Your Youthful

BILL DEPENDS ON NICHOLS AND HILL

BOTH BELIEVED TO BE DISASTROUS WITH NATIONAL GUARD SYSTEM AND TO HOLD THE BALANCE

Washington, Dec. 22.—Whether the House Military Committee will recommend universal military training depends upon two men, according to the poll of the United Press.

Nichols of South Carolina and Hill of Tennessee are both believed to be dissatisfied with National Guard system and to hold the balance in their power.

Mrs. R C Evans

Manteo, N. C., Dec. 22.—Mrs. R. C. Evans, who for some time has been declining in health, died at her home here Tuesday morning. She was 55 years old and has lived in Manteo since her marriage, twenty nine years ago. The funeral services were conducted from the home Thursday morning, Rev. J. C. Humble, of the Methodist church, officiating. Interment was made in the town cemetery.

The deceased is survived by her husband, Mr. R. C. Evans, and five children: Misses Mabel and Edna, and Messrs. D. E., A. C. and R. C. Evans, Jr., all of Manteo.

Up to the beginning of her declining health, Mrs. Evans had been one of the most faithful church and community workers in the town. The results of her efforts on behalf of the school and other work for social uplift stand as a monument to her memory and the highest in which she was held by the community was attested by the large concourse of sorrowing friends, both white and colored, attending the funeral.

Mrs. Evans was born in Chowan county and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Coffield.

Voices—Glee Club.

Christmas Cantata—Grammar and Primary Grades. Miss Hattie Harney, director.

A PERSONAL INTERVIEW WITH ENGLAND'S MAN OF THE HOUR

Who before President Wilson's Peace Note Said Hope
of the World is that America will heed destiny's call

(By United Press)

New York, Dec. 22.—An appeal to America from the British Premier, David Lloyd George, "to realize the call Destiny is making to her" for "the enforcement of International Law and International Rights" is contained in Isaac F. Marcossan's personal study of England's Prime Minister in Everybody's Magazine.

"The hope of the world," said Lloyd George in his 'message to America,' "is that America will realize the call Destiny is making to her in tones that are getting louder and more insistent as these terrible months go by.

"That Destiny lies in the enforcement of respect for International Law and International Rights."

"Throughout our talk," says Marcossan, "he had sat in a low chair, sometimes tilting it backwards as he swayed with the vehemency of his words. Suddenly (in recognition of Marcossan's question), he became still. He turned his head and look dreamily out the window at his left, where he could see the throng of Whitehall as it swept back and forth along London's Great Military Way.

"Then, rising slowly and with eloquent gestures and trembling voice, (he might have been speaking to thousands instead of one person), he gave me his message.

"It was a pregnant and unforgettable moment. From the throne room of a colossal conflict England's War Lord was sounding the note of a distant process of peace.

"If you had probed behind this kindling utterance you would have seen with Lloyd George himself that beyond the flaming battle-lines and past the tumult of a World at War was the hope of some far-away Tribunal that would judge nations and keep them, just as individuals are kept, in the path of right and humanity.

"But before any such bloodless antidote can be applied to International Dispute this war must be fought to a finish."

These final words, snapped like a whip lash and emphasized with a fist-beat on the table, meant that England would see her Titan Task through, and if for no other reason because the man who drives the war-gods wills it so.

"What sort of man is this who goes from post to post with inspired faith and unfailing execution? What are the qualities that lifted him from obscure provincial solicitor to be the Prop of a people?"

Reducing the wizard Welshman to a formula, you find that he is fifty per cent Roosevelt in the virility and forcefulness of his character; fifteen per cent Bryan in the purely demagogic phase of his make-up, while the rest is canny Celt opportunism. It makes a well-nigh irrefutable composite.

It is with Roosevelt that the best and happiest comparison can be made. Indeed, I know of no more convincing interpretation of the thing that is Lloyd George than to point to this live Parallel. For Lloyd George is the British-Roosevelt—the Imperial Rough Rider. Instead of using the big stick he uses the big voice. No two leaders ever had so much in common.

Each is more of an institution than a mere man; each dramatizes himself in everything he does; each has a genius for the benevolent assimilation of ideas and fact. They are both persistent but brilliant crammers. Trust Lloyd George to know all about the man who comes to see him, whether he is statesman, author or explorer, or plain captain of industry. It is one of the public to be present.

the reasons why he maintains his amazing political hold.

"Lloyd George has Roosevelt's striking gift of phrase-making although he does not share the American's love of letter-writing. As I have already intimated whatever maybe his future, Lloyd George will never be confronted by accusing epistles. None exist.

"Like Roosevelt, Lloyd George is pastmaster in the art of effective publicity. He has a monopoly on the British front page. Each of these men reflect the fire and magnetism of his own personality. Curiously enough each has been the terror of the Corporate Evil-doer—the conspicuous target of Big Business in their respective countries. Each one is a dictator in the making, and it is safe to assume that if Lloyd George lived in a republic he would say: 'My Army,' 'My Navy,' and 'My Policies.' Roosevelt, however has one distinct advantage over his British colleague in that he is a deeper student and has wider learning.

"In one God-given gift Lloyd George surpasses not only Roosevelt, but every other man I have ever met. It is an inspired oratory that is at once the wonder and the admiration of all who hear it. He is in many respects the greatest speaker of his day—the one man of his race whose utterance immediately becomes world property. The stage lost a great star when the Welsh David went into politics.

"Lloyd George is what we in America, and especially those of us born in the South, call the 'Silver-tongued.' His whole style of delivery is emotional, and greatly resembles the technique of the Breckenridge-Watterson School. In his voice is the soft, melodious lilt of the Welsh, which greatly adds to the attractiveness of his speech.

"Before the public he is always even-tempered and amiable, serene and smiling, quick to capitalize interruption and drive home the chance remark. He invariably establishes friendly relations with his hearers, and he has the extraordinary ability to make every man and woman in the audience before him believe that he is getting a direct and personal message."

EXPORT TIMBER TO SCOTLAND

CONTRACT SIGNED IN DURHAM
FOR A MILLION FEET OF OAK
FOR BUILDING RAILROAD

Durham, Dec. 22.—A contract was signed today for the exportation of a million feet of White Oak timber to Glasgow, Scotland, for the construction of a thousand miles of railroad. Thirty thousand dollars was the purchase price.

BLACKWELL MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH

The pastor Rev. I. N. Loftin will preach Sunday morning on the subject "The Doing Christianity."

On Sunday evening Mr. Loftin's subject will be "Jesus and the Explanation of Him."

Special Christmas music will be rendered at both services. Miss Rose Goodwin is at home from Chowan and will sing at both services. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to be present.