

## Sensational Stunts For Good Will Day

### A Good Time Every Minute Of the Day and Evening is Promised Everybody

"The sensational Howards will perform their stunts here on Good Will Day"—this is the latest announcement made by those in charge of that day's entertainment.

Mrs Howard is declared to be the only woman in the world who rides a bicycle on a high wire. She will ride on a wire stretched across the streets connecting the two highest points that the committee can arrange for.

Mr Howard will do trapeze work. They have visited many countries with their entertaining performances and have just recently returned from Australia. They were secured here through the co-operation of Mr Otto Wells of Norfolk.

Mr and Mrs Howard have appeared in only one other North Carolina city, Charlotte at the Trade Carnival in 1915. Of their appearance there Secretary Mark Williams says:

"Our entire committee together with the press and the public cheerfully commended the performance of the Aerial Howards as one of the most spectacular and crowd-drawing open air free attractions that can be had regardless of cost."

"Our streets were crowded with from twenty to twenty five thousand people for this attraction and every one was highly pleased."

"This sensational act is worth a day's vacation and considerable expense to see. They played a number of seasons at Coney Island, Ravania Park, Chicago, Denver, San Francisco."

John T. McCarthy of Lewistown, writes in the Lewistown Journal. "As a thriller, there's nothing better in America today than the Aerial Howards."

"Mrs Howard rides a bicycle upon the wire. From the wheel there is suspended under the wire a trapeze. Upon this is Mr Howard. As his wife rides the bicycle on the wire the man does acrobatic work below the wire, many, many feet in the air. When you see the tricks you'll say, 'The Howards can have the wire, I prefer the sidewalk.'"

"At night the act of the Howards is made more sensational by the use of the fire-works. I have seen it at Dreamland, Coney Island and I repeat there's nothing better in America."

The following telegrams were received by the Chamber of Commerce yesterday:

"I regret very much that it is quite impossible for me to accept your invitation to speak on July 4th, in Elizabeth City. Very keenly I appreciate the compliment you have paid me, and I wish you would accept for yourself and convey to the other members of the Chamber of Commerce, my most cordial thanks and appreciation."

Again regretting that I can not give myself the pleasure and honor of visiting your city on this occasion, I am,

Sincerely,  
HIRAM W. JOHNSON.

Another:  
"Very sorry, absolutely engaged for July 4th."

S. PARKS CADMAN,  
There will be a parade, some humorous stunts, a patriotic address, horse racing under the auspices of the local driving club, good music.

The town will be decorated by Mr W W Bryan of Norfolk who had charge of the decoration for the Preparedness Parade in Norfolk. And at night the program committee will arrange a street performance that may be shocking to some folks but interesting to all and as harmless as can be. This will take place just after the Howard performance with the fireworks.

"A good time and every minute of the day," says Secretary Pugh, "and evening taken up. Let's all get the spirit and come prepared to enjoy this patriotic occasion."

## EVERYBODY VOTES NOW IN RUSSIA

### CITIZENS HAVE TAKEN PLACE OF PROFESSIONAL SOLDIERS AND THIS IS WHAT WROUGHT REVOLUTION

(By WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD)  
(United Press Staff Correspondent.)  
Petrograd, June 23.—All Russia is voting. Not only the men, but the women. There isn't any woman's rights battle in Russia. Everybody accepts the feminine right to the ballot as perfectly natural.

In all the history of the world, perhaps, there has never been so much voting by so many different sorts of human beings on so many different subjects, as there is in Russia this very minute.

Soldiers are voting; workmen are voting; moulders, machinists, washwomen, waiters, scrubwomen, servants, cab-drivers, street cleaners, railroad men, peasants—all are voting. They are voting for delegates to meetings; they are voting on hours and wages; the soldiers are voting on how to fight and on what orders shall or shall not be given to them or they hold meetings in the trenches, elect delegates and send them back to Petrograd to represent them in the national gathering of soldiers.

And while this storm of voting is under way the new government, alert and on its tip toes, wats to know the popular will and translate it into law. The government has no army behind it; and governments without armies are powerless. The army is behind the people—in fact, the army is the people. So long as the new government carries out the will of the people it will have the support of the army. Wherefore the masters of public opinion, like Kerensky, keep themselves in the way knowing what the public will on any certain matter mal chance to be.

The first thing that strikes an American in Russia is the fact that this new twentieth century form of wholesale war is going seriously to interfere with the home business in Europe. Despotic kings are safe enough, if they have a professional army behind them and if their civilian subjects are not allowed to possess arms. But professional armies are killed early, in such great wars as this, and it becomes necessary to put workmen and farmers into uniforms and give them guns and expect them to take the places of the professionals in Russia. The uniform and the gun did not change the workingman into a soldier. They only turned him into a workman with a gun and a uniform, and if there's anything more dangerous for a despotic monarch or for any king who thinks he rules by Divine Right than a lot of workmen with guns, the worried little man who has been planting potatoes in the garden at Tsarkoe Selo would like to know it. The coat may make the man but the uniform doesn't always make the blindly faithful soldier.

This is one of the newest discoveries in the history of Russia.

There was one brilliant second that so many afternoon of the revolution when this fact that the uniform does not make the soldier dawned on the Petrograd crowd that was crying for bread near the Finnish railroad station.

A policeman struck a citizen with a club. Nearby was a group of Cossacks on horseback, with knouts and swords—a grim sight to a Russian crowd. Back out from the group dashed a Cossack; he was as terrible looking as any Cossack could be; he wore all the terrifying Cossack garb, gift of the Czar, his face was black with the Cossack revolution which the Russian people fear.

He swung his sword and the crowd fell back, not knowing his purpose. The steel flashed through the air and a crowd of thousands of people beheld, for the first time in Russian history, the sight of a Russian Cossack killing a Russian policeman. The crowd cheered with delight. The cry went up—"The Cossacks are with us! The Cossacks are with us!"

This incident, it is believed by some, marked the turning of the tide against the Czar. It developed afterward that the Cossack with the sword was a farmer from the Cossack district. The crowd soon learned that almost every uniform was only the

## WAR WORKERS ARE CROWDING WASHINGTON

(By United Press)  
Washington, June 23.—War prosperity has hit Washington and those who have rooms to rent are getting rich. The capitol's population is growing rapidly. Every train brings its load. War talk fills the air.

The government and the various industries that have established War headquarters here will need 50,000 more clerks before the dog days, according to conservation estimates. Already there is a famine in stenographers. Uncle Sam commandeered them.

New government offices are springing up all over the city. Department offices which for generations have been small, quiet affairs have suddenly become bloated to 20 times their usual size. This means more employees. The restaurants are busier than Coney Island chowder kitchens. The street cars are almost always jammed to the guards and frequently blockaded. Apartment houses have been made into hotels—residences into apartments. In some cases startling prices are demanded for cots. All rents are upward bound.

The telephone service is swamped—the messenger service overwhelmed. Streets are crowded and the aged hackmen are investing in Liberty Bonds. Now Uncle Sam is meditating commandeering more office space and ousting private firms. Its a seething situation—but—as the French say: "C'est la guerre."

## FIGHTING SAILORS ARE HAPPY LOT

### AMERICAN YOUTHS ANXIOUS FOR REAL FIGHT SEND WAR MESSAGES TO COMRADES BACK HOME

(By J. W. PEGLER)  
(United Press Staff Correspondent.)  
With the American Destroyer Flotilla in British Waters, June 23.—America's submarine hunters over here waste no time in the harbor at the end of their sea war of duty.

They dash into the sheltered harbor where a big parent ship, throbbing and crashing with the activity of hundreds of skilled repairmen, speedily makes replacement of worn parts and replenishes stores, then silently, mysteriously the slim grey sprinters of the sea disappear again beyond the bluffs.

One of the sea speedsters hustled into harbor today and through courtesy of the American commander, I was given an opportunity to look her over and to see how the "mother ship" takes care of her brood. This "mother ship" is a combination of hospital, movie-show, bakery, general store, machine-shop and war vessel.

Officers and men of the destroyers are eager for a real fight. They are trying to content themselves with occasional momentary flashes of action, in which a periscope is sighted, and a shot is "gotten in" before the "stick" disappears.

The relations of officers and men are even better than those in the democratized British navy. So far there have been no casualties among the Americans, and few patients in the ship are those who have been hurted accidentally.

While an official photographer snapped the gun crew on one destroyer the men eagerly appealed to me to send over their names. So when the folks back home two weeks or so hence see a group of these bluejackets printed in their daily paper, they will know these are the boys pictured therein—all of whom incidentally wanted their friends to know they are well and enjoying themselves:

James Kelley, Worcester, Mass.; Clayton Stroe, New York City; Kenneth Jordan, Florence, Ala.; John Percie, Appleton, Wis.; Edward E Adams, Jacksonville, Fla.; and Joseph Giganti, Brooklyn—the last named is Italian-born and a former newsboy.

"If you want to send a real message back home," they chorused, "tell our friends to give us more destroyers—and then enlist themselves to man them."

WEATHER:  
Fair tonight and Sunday; continued warm; gentle variable winds.

## Food Control Bill Likely To Pass Now

### Only A Fight By The Liquor Interests Can Prevent Passage Late Today of Administration Food Control Bill

## PACIFICISTS TO RESIST DRAFT BILL

### TWO ORGANIZATIONS LAUNCHED THE ACTIVITIES OF WHICH MAY SERIOUSLY UNDERMINE OPERATION OF SELECTIVE DRAFT

Washington, June 23.—Two pacifist organizations have launched a huge campaign which, if carried out, would tend to undermine greatly the selective draft law. They are attempting to open channels of escape for those selected for service under the new law but are now obliged to work under the close surveillance of the Department of Justice which is watching closely their every move.

The more active of the two organizations has adopted the name of "The American Union against Militarism." An official told the United Press that the organization had enrolled more than ten thousand members since registration day.

It is believed that it is the idea of the organization to exploit the conscientious objection ground for relief from military service or to seek conscription into industries in order to avoid bearing arms.

## WILL BE READY FOR BUSINESS NEXT WEEK

T T Turner & Co, the new men's store on Polndexter street will be ready for business next week. The store has been freshly painted and shelves and show cases put in. T T Turner has just arrived from Northern cities and some of the goods have already arrived. A large shipment of Men's and boy's summer clothing is booked for Monday or Tuesday.

## A TRENCH TALE

"It was easy taking the first line," a Welsh infantryman was explaining his wound, "we only had to follow the barrage. Then when we were consolidating the second line, the Germans put in a good, heavy barrage, big stuff and they came bombing down the trench. It was well done and I got hit, and our boys had to go back—the Germans were much too strong—five to six to one. Yes, I was left behind. I'd got it in the hip and the arm you see. A German stretcher-bearer bound up my arm with my field-dressing, but he did nothing for my hip. I couldn't turn around on the ground, maybe that was it. They left me alone, though some of them passing scowled at me when I asked for a drink of water. I was very lucky for they left me lying where I was. I lay for the night and in the morning our boys took the trench and stuck it this time. I was carried back to the clearing station."

## IN POLICE COURT

Claude Harrison was fined ten dollars and cost in Police Court Saturday morning, for speeding.  
Sam Elliott was fined ten dollars and costs in Police Court Saturday morning for speeding.

## AMERICANS BETWEEN BRITISH AND FRENCH

(By United Press)  
Washington, June 23.—The American expeditionary forces may occupy the position between the British and French sectors. The sectors are estimated at four miles.

(By United Press)  
Washington, June 23.—Only a dry fight can prevent the passage late today of the administration food control bill, if the confident belief of House leaders is to be relied upon. Even if the liquor leaders put up a fight it is not believed that they can inject sufficient strength into a fight to seriously delay the measure.

In the senate, however, a new line of cleavage has developed. Just as it appeared that plans for a compromise of disputed points promised to bring immediate action a very small clique headed by Senator Hardwick of Georgia announced that it would take the ground that no food control bill is necessary, that no department need be created for Hoover and that nothing but anti speculation legislation needs be enacted.

The clique declares that it is prepared to force an out and out fight and that the drive to carry out its plan will not be begun until next week. Such tactics endanger the prospects of the passage of the bill by July 1st.

## RED CROSS FUND IS SWELLING

### CHURCH COLLECTIONS ON SUNDAY EXPECTED TO GREATLY INCREASE FUND AND ON MONDAY SUPREME EFFORT WILL BE MADE

(By United Press)  
Washington, June 23.—Oversubscriptions to the Red Cross \$100,000,000 war fund may rival oversubscriptions to the Liberty Loan.

With three days left, the "war chest," boasted nearly \$80,000,000 this morning and church collections tomorrow throughout the nation will greatly swell the funds.

The supreme effort will be made Monday, which is "Pershing Day." New York City with a goal of \$40,000,000 has reported \$33,000,000.

## JUNIOR CLUB ENTERTAINED

The Junior Club was entertained Thursday evening by Miss Mattie Weatherly at her home on Riverside Drive. Delicious refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Virginia Flora, Marlon Drane of Edenton, Mae Fearing, Dorothy Gregory, Elsie Gregory, Lescelles Griffin, Fanell Owens, Nannie Mae Long, Catherine Jones, Elizabeth Cone, Olive Aydelett, Hazel Sykes, Dorothy Gard of Smithfield, Va., and Alma Midgett. Messrs Ray Toxey, Elwood Weatherly, Brantley McCoy, Ned Griffin, Aubrey McCabe, Herbert McCoy, William Woodley, Henry White.

## TODAY AT THE NEW THEATRE

"No disappointments today," says Mr. Louis. "Charlie has already arrived in all his glory. Two reels of laughter. Come early and avoid the rush. Together with this we are showing a five reel Pathe feature Derwent Hall Cain in Crime and Punishment."

### McMANUS-BLAND

Jackson Ray McManus of Chester, South Carolina and Miss Mary Frances Bland of Berkeley, Va., were married Friday night by Justice of the Peace, J. W. Munden at his residence on Selden Street.

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