

The War Capital as You Would See It Yourself

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Washington, Aug. 27.—Perhaps you have heard of the "gimmeguy." He is a peculiar animal, but not at all rare. He is of the male sex and talks in terms of the word "gimme." It is always either "gimme a match," or "gimme a cigarette." Washington since the outbreak of the war has developed a new strain of this species; it is the "get me man."

The national capital is overflowing with the people who are here to get something. Hundreds of young men have flooded into the city and besieged their Congressman and other "back home" officials to get them commissions in either the army or the navy. It doesn't appear to the casual observer here as though any American is willing to be a private.

There is the youth who doesn't want to go to war. He has come to Washington in herds looking for a governmental position which will exempt him from the draft. Compensation doesn't matter; what he wants is to keep out of war.

Then there are the great hordes of men who have come to get fat government contracts. Any day at ten in the morning you can find half a hundred important looking men, guarding fat bundles of documents, waiting at the doors of the State, War and Navy building in hopes of getting in to see some one that can give them a contract. They range from the man who has come to offer the Government lumber for cantonments to the youth who wants to sell the army all its belt buckles.

Women haven't been missing in the "get me" class either. There are great numbers of young girls and women who have come to the capital to get positions. They are willing to fill the places of men who can go to war, but most of them have found the conditions of work altogether too strenuous and they are thinning out rapidly.

College friendships, boyhood acquaintances, fraternal affiliations, every subterfuge has been resorted to by these persons in order to gain their ends. Army and navy officers and other officials have taken up the practice of leaving their offices by the side and back doors, in order that they may dodge the insistent demanders of concessions and privileges.

Undoubtedly the work of the war capital has been considerably retarded by this horde of seekers for profit. In every office in the capital there is now an official "buffer." It is the duty of this person to weed out the undesirables. "Buffers" are just as persistent as the "get me men," and persons with real business find it most difficult to reach the proper official.

In all fairness it must be said that the numbers of those who seek to give the Government something are almost as large. But it has been found that there is generally an attachment to every gift, and the Government has adopted an attitude of entire independence.

Although he doesn't seem to thrive the "get me man" continues to live on. Hotel keepers are the only sympathizers that he has, too.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—It's a great big house, and it sits back from the street in great spacious grounds, beautiful in their appearance.

In the great big house there sits a great big man, and the great big man sits alone most of the time.

Passersby stop to peer through the iron fence and hope for a glance at the great big man. He is Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States and director of the greatest war his country has ever taken part in. Moreover, he is the biggest war-maker in the biggest war. European Kings may do more actual military campaigning, but nevertheless every one of them realizes that their future success or failure lies pretty largely in the hands of Woodrow Wilson. And he is doing the work all alone, too.

Some one has called him "The Lonely Man in the White House." Whether he is actually lonely or not, none of us knows. But it is a well-known fact in Washington that never has the White House been less in the social light. Never before have the carriages and motors driving up to the White House been so few.

In the early morning if the President goes for a round of golf it is always with the same opponents—Mrs. Wilson and Dr. Grayson. In the afternoon when he goes for his drive it is always with Mrs. Wilson, and no other guests.

Luncheon at the White House used to be a time of relaxation and gaiety. President Taft and President Roosevelt were always surrounded by a host of luncheon guests. Secretary Parker has been at luncheon once with President Wilson since the war began, and Colonel House perhaps twice. Other guests there have been none.

Dinners at the White House are almost unknown. Only the most formal diplomatic dinners have been held there in the past six months. Dinner guests are few and generally immediate members of the Wilson family.

Time was when the White House grounds were always full of White

House guests. Now occasionally one sees Baby McAdoo playing under the trees; but other than this child, the grounds are deserted.

Each week the President attends the theatre. "Always his box is filled with the same people—Mrs. Wilson, Dr. Grayson and perhaps one or two other attaches.

The President is never known to make calls, except a few strictly official and diplomatic calls.

So, day in and day out, the Chief Executive and greatest war maker works on at his war making, always alone.

Perhaps it is his studious nature which seeks seclusion, but the name, "The Lonely Man in the White House," outwardly seems fitting.

Washington, Aug. 27.—America's administrative officials have to play. They could not stand the strain of the onerous task of war-making if they did not. All of them have their hobby.

President Wilson is a golfer of no mean ability. He has never played to any great extent in public, but those who know his game claim it is "cocking good."

Secretary Lane golfs a little, but he gets most of his exercises out of the morning setting-up exercises which Walter Camp conducts three or four days a week for high officials.

Postmaster-General Burleson likes to do some fishing. Week-ends, when it is possible, he slips away to a stream in the Blue Ridge Mountains or to Chesapeake Bay and gathers in the "finny tribe."

Newton Baker may be Secretary of War, but he is strong for the water. Coming from the inland he is perhaps the highest mariner in the Cabinet. Secretary Baker finds great delight in going down the Potomac River in the Mayflower or the Sylph, and he takes a river trip whenever he finds himself going just a little bit stale.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo gets away from Washington when he begins to tire. In the Pennsylvania mountains, with his family, he takes long walks into the country.

Of the Senators and Congressmen there are a score or more of real golf enthusiasts and they can be found almost any afternoon at one of the Washington country clubs. Many of the western legislators go in for driving and riding.

Secretary of Commerce Redfield is an automobile enthusiast. Not a speed enthusiast, but a lover of long automobile rides. The Attorney General, Thomas Watt Gregory, is also a great automobile lover.

"Uncle Joe Cannon," the venerable law maker, finds much of his pleasure in dominoes. Whether it is the dominoes or the story telling which amuses him most is hard to state.

Every official has some form of diversion which he finds time to practice. There need be no fear that the members of this administration will go stale, for they have recognized the value of recreation in times when the burden of war is heavy upon them.

Washington, Aug. 25.—Hidden behind a clump of trees in the outskirts of the city, Washington has a house of mystery. It is officially recognized and officially protected. Within the walls of this mysterious house no stranger ever peeps. It is the United States Bureau of Standard.

On the edge of the wood, there has been erected the greatest war laboratory in the world—the Bureau of Standards. Within this building there are scores of chemists and scientists working day and night upon inventions to aid America and the Allies in the conduct of the war. The most eminent of America's scientists have been gathered for work there.

No one is allowed to enter the buildings until he has secured credentials from the highest official in charge. No outsider knows what goes on within.

There are a score of great American engineers at work there now, striving hard to build an airplane engine which will make the American aeroplane the strongest and swiftest that ever entered into battle. Rumor has it that these engineers are on the verge of success. Officially no one even knows the engineers at work there.

Naval and marine constructors and inventors are quartered there. What they are doing no one knows, even though every one believes they are struggling with a device which may stop the ravages of the German U-boats.

Munition experts work there. Perhaps some great and powerful explosive will be the result of their labors.

Not the least important of the workers are the many chemists who are seeking substitutes. Germany made many of our drugs. The war has cut off this supply of chemicals. American chemists are now studying how they can make their own chemicals and drugs. An occasional announcement from the Department of Commerce indicates in a small degree what success they are meeting.

Rapid additions have been made to the buildings. Huge boxes containing mysterious machinery have been brought there. The place is alive with activity all day and night.

The Bureau of Standards is situated far enough away from the town, so that most people forget its existence. It is the most mysterious place in Washington. What will come out of this "House of Mystery" no one knows. Perhaps one day the instrument which will end the war may be built behind these walls.

Maud Was Contrary.
Aunt Jimma: "Is you gwine ter let dat mewel do as he please? Wha' you will power?"

Uncle Ephriam: "My will power's all right. You jest want ter come out here an' measure dis here mewel's won't power." — Judge.

MOST URGENT NEED IN NORTH CAROLINA

CITIZENS MUST SEE THAT PREVENTABLE FIRES ARE REDUCED TO MINIMUM.

ABUNDANT HARVEST READY

Every Farmer, Farm Wife, Girl, Boy, and Employee on Farm Must See That No Food Crops Are Destroyed By Fire.

Recent reports from sections of North Carolina telling of alleged uprisings against the selective draft, when sifted down proved to be purely unproven rumors or cases of protest made by persons thoroughly ignorant of the law providing for the selective draft. It is unfortunate that the report should have gone out to newspapers throughout the nation leaving the impression that there might be an organized protest or a protest of any proportion from North Carolina against a condition such as the country now faces. North Carolina is fortunate in being more than 99 per cent. American. Recent war census figures show that less than one per cent of the population of the state is foreign born. The people of North Carolina will be found always ready to support the powers that have charge of the conduct of the war that has been thrust upon America.

In some parts of the country serious complications have arisen with industrial socialistic organizations. State and county officials and in some instances troops have had to be called to cope with the situation. In the Dakotas army officers have been warned of an organized plot to destroy great crops of grain as it is harvested and stored. Throughout various parts of the country have come reports of arrests of supposed German spies or pro-German agitators. But none of this sort of activity has been reported in North Carolina so far.

There remains but one enemy of the people of North Carolina and that enemy by proper effort is the easiest of them all to cope with. It is carelessness. Abundant crops are now ready to harvest or have already been harvested. The urgent need in North Carolina is what may be termed a burning need. It is that every farmer, every farm wife, every farm employee, every boy and every girl on every farm in the state should use every care to see that these food crops and this cotton is protected against the danger of destruction by fire.

North Carolinians have little to fear from alien enemies or their sympathizers because there are few if any here. Incendiary fires are few and those that occur are the outgrowth of personal enmity and not the acts of enemy agents. It is incumbent upon every citizen to see that preventable fires are reduced to a minimum. Every ounce of food destroyed or unnecessarily consumed is an ounce of treason ignorantly or intentionally committed.

The fact that insurance is carried and that the value of the burned foodstuffs may be collected in money does not even tend to mitigate the loss. When foodstuffs burn in a time like this money will not replace it. Every ounce of foodstuffs produced is needed somewhere while thousands are suffering from the lack of sufficient food. The duty which so plainly faces North Carolina is the duty to guard against themselves. A little care and the practice of ordinary precaution against the destruction by fire of crops in barns and warehouses will conserve the foodstuffs that the promised bountiful crops will yield. It is the duty of each to see that carelessness does not permit their destruction. If North Carolina crops are destroyed in barns or in storage it will not be by the hand of an alien enemy or an erratic pacifist for there are none of this class roaming this section. Nor will it be "an act of Providence," but the inevitable result of purely human negligence.

IN THE WAR AGAINST WASTE.

Joining other numerous forces throughout the nation in the war against waste as a helping hand to the country's struggle to "Make the World Safe For Democracy," one of the large insurance companies has issued a bulletin which, it announces, has as its object the promoting of patriotism, good citizenship and the physical betterment of the people. Some very timely suggestions are herewith presented from this valuable paper:

"Give no time or money to selfish pleasure which can be given in unselfish service to the nation."
"In the name of common humanity and of common sense, let us at once adapt ourselves to the extraordinary war conditions which have come upon us."
"Unless extravagance is checked, the nation will be injured—people will go hungry and the war will be prolonged."
"What a blessing rational economy would bring to war worn humanity is the present food crisis."
"But economy is not enough. We must produce more, conserve more and every one enlist in the war against waste."

A PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

Requests People of the State to Hold Appropriate Patriotic Exercises on September First and on Labor Day.

State of North Carolina, Governor's Office, Raleigh.

North Carolina is about to send 25,000 men into battle. These men are making the supreme sacrifice that forever hereafter the wisdom of the many shall determine the decrees of nations. They go to make war on war. They go to destroy with the sword the government that maintains that the sword is, and of right ought to be, the final arbiter of a nation's rights.

When the government that defies war shall perish in war then war will come no more upon the earth.

It is fit that these guarantors of the world's peace should be sustained by the love and prayers of all good men:

Now, Therefore, I, Thomas Walter Bickett, Governor of North Carolina, do request the people of the State:

First, to assemble on Saturday, the first day of September, in township and school district meetings, and hold patriotic exercises in honor of the men we are sending to the front;
Second, on Sunday, September 2d, let special religious services be held in all the churches in the State, and let all good men pray for the safety and success of the men who are going into battle that lasting peace may come upon the land;

Third, That on Labor Day, September 3rd, appropriate exercises be held in every county seat in the State and let the men who have been drafted into the public service be the guests of honor at these exercises.

Done at our city of Raleigh this 25th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen, and in the one hundred and forty-second year of our American Independence.

T. W. BICKETT, Governor.

A RESULT OF BILLY'S MEETING.

Young College Professor, Rescued From rudeness, to Marry Soon.

New York World.
Hundreds of persons who regularly attended the Billy Sunday meetings in the Tabernacle uptown, will remember "The Professor," a tall, gaunt individual, who, hopelessly drunk, staggered down the trail one night to take the evangelist's hand and then fell flat upon his face in the sawdust.

This man had been an instructor in a prominent college in New Jersey, but liquor had put him down and out. He was the most shocking spectacle of dirt and tatters and general helplessness that ever presented himself for conversion.

Some of the "personal workers" knelt in the circle about "The Professor" and prayed with him. They got him food and later clothing and someone got him a job. In a month he was an entirely rejuvenated person. He was clean, sober, actually youthful looking and had made good with his employers.

Among the persons who aided in the redemption of "The Professor" was a sweet-face woman in her early thirties, who soon became known to him and to the other personal workers as "The Angel." She sat beside "The Professor" at subsequent meetings; they prayed together; they sang together from the same hymn book.

And, now; the World learned yesterday "The Professor" and "The Angel" are to be married. The man has again become the charming, brilliant fellow he was fifteen years ago before he began to drink heavily; and the woman is proud to have her friends and relatives know him. The wedding will take place in a few weeks.

The World has the names of both "The Professor" and "The Angel," but it would scarcely be fair to print them since he is to begin a new life under the happiest of auspices.

The question, who should be vaccinated against typhoid fever? has recently been answered by a noted physician of this country. He says all who come under the following heads should be vaccinated against typhoid, as their positions largely increase their chances for contracting it: Drummers and railroad men; all vacationists, especially campers, and people who travel much; practicing physicians and nurses; all people who live in towns and small cities, people who live in the country; people who live in a town or community where typhoid is epidemic; people who eat at various hotels and restaurants; people who have no means of knowing whether their food has been free from flies and filth; and finally all people who have not big bank accounts or who have loved ones dependent on them.

It's Use.
"Maud has a very engaging personality."
"Yes; that's how she gets so many diamond rings."—Life.

LEMONS MAKE SKIN WHITE, SOFT, CLEAR

Make This Beauty Lotion For a Few Cents and See For Yourself.

What girl or woman hasn't heard of lemon juice to remove complexion blemishes; to whiten the skin and to bring out the roses, the freshness and the hidden beauty? But lemon juice alone is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with orchard white this way. Strain through a fine cloth the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing about three ounces of orchard white, then shake well and you have a whole quarter pint of skin and complexion lotion at about the cost one usually pays for a small jar of ordinary cold cream. Be sure to strain the lemon juice so no pulp gets into the bottle, then this lotion will remain pure and fresh for months. When applied daily to the face, neck, arms and hands it should help to bleach, clear, smoothen and beautify the skin. Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons.

IDEAL THEATRE

TODAY
"If a Man Should Gain the Whole World and Lose His Soul, He Profiteth Nothing"

Perhaps Mr. Williams has never characterized a role more abundant in human emotions which are strictly in keeping with the scene in which they appear. He loses his own identity and becomes the man without a soul. Even the great wealth he has accumulated does not fill the void in his life which causes him great unhappiness, for he has lost that which money cannot buy and wonders over the emptiness of his existence.

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