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Wilson's First Year---A Record of Watchful Waiting, Fizz and Failure

American Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen:—As today marks the close of the first year of Woodrow Wilson's "Watchful Waiting," I believe you all will join me in thanking our lucky stars that one fourth of the rocky road has been past. A year ago Woodrow and his crowd of pie hungry politicians and prosperity wreckers took charge of this government. Prosperity abounded far and near. You didn't hear a word about the thousands and bread lines then. The Republicans went out in a blaze of glory so far as good times were concerned. Everybody admitted it. Even the Democrats, in answer to the prophecies of Republicans that Wilson's plans would bring hard times, declared that the prosperity of the country was too great for Democracy to hurt it if it so desired. Well, I reckon the people now see how Democratic plans effect the country. Woodrow and his crowd of industrial quacks have been working at the Congressional pump-handle almost continuously for a year and what are we getting and what have we got? I repeat the question, "What have we got?"

In the first place, we have the worst dissatisfied people ever seen in this nation since the days of the Civil War. North, South, East and West there is murmurings and rumblings that express in no uncertain tone the temper and feelings of the people. Many of those very men who helped to elect Wilson are frank to admit today that he has not only made a bungling mess of it as relates to substantial business questions, but he has insulted the spirit of American patriotism as well.

In last issue of The Yellow Jacket it gave the names and post office addresses of a long list of steel plants that had been forced to bank their fires and close their doors since Woodrow entered the White House and the heels of the Donkey were turned against the industries of this country. That is merely a drop in the bucket of what Wilson's first year has done for the nation in the way of breeding idleness and business disaster. According to the figures as taken from their own newspapers three million men are without jobs today. It took a column of the Y. J. to hold the list of the steel mills that Wilson knocked out, but if the editor were to attempt to print the names of the men who have lost their jobs since the Democrats took charge a year ago it would require six thousand pages 5 columns to the page 100 men to the column to hold the names. That's one feature of Wilson's New Freedom.

Lincoln freed four million chattel slaves and Woodrow has freed three million American working men from their jobs. That's the difference between Republicanism and Democracy. That shows the destructive power of the Donkey. That shows that Prosperity cannot withstand the battering bombshells of Free Trade even if such jumping jacks as V. P. Marshall did tell us last Spring that the Prosperity of this nation was too great for Democracy to cripple or destroy, even if it wanted to. But people now see how it is. They have had another demonstration of the fact that the heels of Democracy are worse than its head—that it can hammer down more in one year than a party of Progress and Prosperity can build in 20.

But, ladies and gentlemen, the Democrats have not stopped at doing all the damage in their power at home. They have blighted the high honor of this country abroad. In one short year of Wilsonism we see the fair name of America, her credit and her standing made the laughing stock of every civilized power on this round globe. A year ago when the name of this country of Republicanism was mentioned there was a reverence for the name of the "home of the free and the land of the brave" in every country in the old world. An American citizen was respected in China, in Japan, in Russia and all over the earth. When Teddy visited the foreign shores he was greeted and entertained by kings and potentates who felt highly honored to do him honor. Taft was welcomed in Panama, in Japan, in the Philippines and it was a badge of honor to be an American citizen abroad.

Men of other nations looked on an American as a citizen of the land where freedom of conscience and lib-

erty of speech were guaranteed, and respect of her citizens demanded of foreign countries. They knew that back of every American freeman stood the army and navy with their armament and millions ready to avenge any insult or injustice done one of our boys in foreign shores. Nations like Mexico, even if they hated our liberty-loving ideas, dared not lay their hands on our countrymen because the name Uncle Sam meant Peace to the Peaceable and Vengeance to the Treacherous.

Look what a year of Wilsonism Democracy has given us. Wilson's "watchful waiting" Mexican policy has made us the laughing stock of the world, until Americans abroad are ashamed that they are Americans, and many of them claim English citizenship to avoid jeers and insults when traveling in foreign lands. Why, Mr. Editor, even a half-breed bandit deliberately shoots a peaceable visitor to death in his private office in Mexico, and then deifies the American government by refusing to give his body over to our authorities. How would Washington look on an insult to American arms like that? What would Lincoln say if he who died to free 4,000,000 slaves, should awaken from his peaceful slumbers to find 100,000,000 freemen enslaved by the cringing cowardice, masquerading under the dubious title of "watchful waiting" of Woodrow Wilson and his Grape-juice swilling Secretary of State? How does Grant's immortal motto "We'll Fight it out along these lines if it takes all Summer" sound played to the tune of the Wilson Democrats "Watchful Waiting" until thousands are murdered, shot, burned, robbed and tortured on the very threshold of our land of the free? Mr. Editor, my blood boils when I see Villa, a mix-breed bandit hissing his defiance into the ears of Uncle Sam whose hands Woodrow Wilson and William Jennings Bryan have tied fast by their "Watchful Waiting" do-nothing policy.

And I believe Wilson's Mexican attitude is controlled by the shaven-headed hierarchy of Rome, the Man who Sits on the Tiberian Throne. We are at the mercy of the Tiber. Wilson knows that Mexico is the hotbed of Roman Catholicism, that it is priest-ridden and Pope-bullied. For the United States to take over Mexico would mean the introduction of Protestant religion into that morally benighted land and Roman Catholicism would be doomed in its last stronghold on the American continent. Rome does not want the United States to interfere in Mexico. The Mexican is splendid material for Catholic building. Mexico is about one-half Indian and one-half Spanish. The Indian ingredients in a Mexican makes him fine material for such brutality as the Spanish Inquisition. The Spanish spirit makes good soldier fodder for the Knights of Columbus army that the Holy Pope is marshalling to take American institutions. Mexico is a good recruiting station. Statistics show that 58,000,000 Catholics can be recruited in North and South America as against 56,000,000 Protestants, if Mexico and her Catholics are included. Rome cannot afford to have Mexico taken over by this country and Christianized by our Protestant missionaries.

And that, Mr. Editor, is the whole reason, the sole reason, why Woodrow has adopted his Watchful Waiting program in Mexico. Does anybody still doubt that Wilson has sold out his country to the Pope of Rome?

Mr. Editor, my blood boils when I think of these things. I knew the Wilsonites would damage trade; I looked for them to inaugurate hard times and establish Soup Houses. But, Mr. Editor, I was not prepared to see this fair Republic dragged into the mire and mud of civil degradation under the iron heel of a Dago Pope who rules his minions with a beslobbered Big Toe.

By the eternals, let The Yellow Jacket rip open the secrets of these Flag-hating, Constitution-deriding demons until they have no more room in this broad land of liberty.

Let everybody send clubs and help the cause.

And this is a million people's prayer.

Yours for Liberty and Never-Let Up.

ELI TUCKER.

Mar. 4, 1914.

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The above Special Offer holds good for sixty days and applies to both new and old subscribers. We hope that every friend of the Stinger will take advantage of this "low tariff" subscription offer and send us a club. Any subscriber can easily secure a club of from two to ten because people naturally want to see what The Yellow Jacket is saying about Woodrow Wilson and his Free Trade Administration during these piping times. We kindly ask each and every friend of this paper to secure us a club as early as possible. Please don't remit stamps on subscriptions. Address all letters to The Yellow Jacket, Moravian Falls, N. C.

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Sad, But True

It is sad even to a Patriot who never entertained much respect for the Democratic party to read that there are 350,000 men out of work in New York, 300,000 in Chicago, as many in California, and 3,000,000 in the United States. We are sorry these things are so bad—in Seattle, St. Louis, and the other big towns where so many smoke-stacks of Republican prosperity are out.

But when it comes to the very doors of the administration, it seems to us that the lightning of indignation is striking precious close to Woodrow's own dung hill.

Herbert W. Kline, superintendent of the Gospel Mission in Washington, a man who ought to know whereof he speaks, declares that there are 15,000 unemployed men in Washington willing and anxious to work and support themselves if they could only find an opportunity.

We would be inclined to think that 14,999 of these men are disappointed Democratic office-seekers if the post offices had not already been dished out and the Civil Service examination farce completed. But the fact that these men say they are willing to work shows that they are not Wilsonites, and it seems to the insect that Wilson ought to do something to relieve these 15,000 unemployed men.

Of course it is none of our business, but we give it as our private opinion that unless Woodrow gets busy before this army is increased by the arrival of Coxe's brigade of 500,000 he will want somebody to come along and softly kick him in the slats.

THE SCRAT CABINET.

"Inquisitive Person" writes to know the correct names of the members of President Woodrow Wilson's cabinet.

Well, dearest, they are: Serious Tension, Strained Relations, New Freedom, Jaw-Talkwa Bill, Josephus-in-the-Blossom, Watchful Waiting, Free Trade and Free Soup.

The serious tension is taken care of by Attorney-General McReynolds on account of the appointment of an assistant in North Carolina against his expressed wishes; Bryan holds the portfolio of strained relations assisted by Speaker Chump Clark; New Freedom is the kind the President's Private Secretary would give the patriots by putting the government in the hands of the priesthood; Jaw-talkwa Bill runs the grape-juice and hot-air department; Josephus-in-the-Blossom floats gunboats on Peruna oceans; Watchful Waiting is held down, or up, by Woodrow; Free Trade is sired by the whole bloomin' outfit and damned by 3,000,000 suffering workers out of jobs in the United States, who also make it possible for a department of Free Soup.

When Tumulty Confesses

Oh, thou Great and Holy Father, by the river Tiber's roar, hear me as I come to bother and perplex thee, I implore. Listen to my sad confessions, my "Peccavi" with its frills. Hear how I have gained concessions as my Holy Father wills. Have I not the place of honor, don't I hold the nation's keys? Don't I act of jobs the donor, favor all the Knights I please? Let Knights come, for we will greet them in the White House when they come; Woodrow will be there to meet them,—to the Pope's crowd he's "at home." Send thy armies on, oh Father, from the hordes thruout the earth, they can enter without bother, of thy Knights be there no dearth. Woodrow'll fix it with his veto for he knows thy holy Plan; Woodrow knows as well as we do thou dost mean to fill this land with Catholics from Finland, Spain and Hung'ry, Ireland, Rome till our shores from deepest inland form the limits of thy home.

Holy Father, oh, how grateful do I feel to know that soon, those who call Rome cruel, hateful, will be singing a new tune. What a day is now advancing, as thy noble K. of C. arms its bands, alert and prancing, to defend the Holy See. Soon the married bawds and bastards (those who recognize no Pope) will be ostracised as dastards, if they do not take thy dope. They who cry of "schools" and "freedom" then will sing another song as the warrior K. C's lead them captives in a vanquished throng. What will "liberty" and "freedom" be to men and women then, as we bayonet and feed them in a Romish dungeon pen. Ah, dear Holy Dago Father, Let our constitution fall, we are thine and we would rather see our men and women all grope in ignorance of learning, with their schools and Bibles burned, than to have thy holy yearning, for this blessed country spurned. Stop the Y. J., and the Menace from exposing all our sham, if thou dont our name is Dennis and our plans not worth a d—. By the saints and by the sinners we adore thy holy toe. Bless us all, thy little minners, save us from the Y. J. woe. Amen.

"Make America Catholic"

That's the word that has been passed down the line by the emissaries of the "Vicar of Jesus" on the Tiber, and judging from statistics it begins to look like America is heading Catholicward at a breakneck speed.

Religious statistics show that from 1890 to 1906 the increase in Protestant numbers in the United States was only 44.8 per cent, while the increase of the Roman Catholic numbers was 93.5 per cent, or almost double their numbers.

According to statistics in Europe, the Roman Catholic percentage in population is almost double that of the Protestant population.

Wilson and his Catholic Private Secretary are bending heaven and bucking hades to get every bloomin' toe-kissing foreigner into this country that can rake and scrape the scads together to come over the sea and be one of us. With more than a million foreign-born, priest-worshipping aliens crowding our shores every year, three-fourths of whom are Roman Catholics, it is easy to see where this grand country of liberty is heading in a very short time. America will be Catholicized and capsized in less than a decade at this rate, unless we call a halt. What are you going to do about it?

The Roman Catholic church boasts that it has made greater strides in membership in the United States, especially in the South and Southwest, during the past year than it ever made in America. With the opening of the Panama Canal, emigrants of every rank and smell will throng our hospitable shores, knocking at our doors for admission. It seems as positively certain that a world-wide scheme is being foisted on the American government by the "Holy Father" of Rome, to flood our grand republic with millions of undesirable toe-sucking Catholic aliens, as it is certain that Woodrow Wilson, in declaring his opposition to the literacy test in the Bennett emigration bill for admission to American citizenship, is in league with the pot-bellied brigade.

Men of America, do you want to see your free country made Catholic? Do you want to see the Bible taken from your reading rooms, your Sunday Schools and your Libraries and put under lock and key to be read to you only from such portions as the wine-heated Mother Hubbard petticoated priests choose to reveal it? Do you want to see every protestant son and daughter in America branded as a bastard and every protestant mother a bawd, because your sons and daughters were born of wedlock not sanctioned by the slob-

bering solemnity of a pot-paunched priest of Rome? That's what it means, men, and that is the black cloud that hovers over the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And it is no far distant crisis that confronts us, American patriots. This fair land is nearer to the death knell of political and religious liberty than it has ever been since the black days of the Revolution. The situation is far more threatening, for England in 1776 made no warfare against faith but against an opposition started by our own selves. England was of our own blood, and sooner or later, the colonies we believe, would have received their freedom just as England granted local self-government to other colonies without bloodshed.

But Rome draws her bloody knife thru her snarling teeth to stab the most vital institution that God ever cemented with the blood of martyrs—religious and civil liberty.

Does Rome deny this? What is her attitude toward the open bible in our public schools? What can her priests say in reply to Rome's diabolical destruction of bibles in lands where the Roman Church has gained unlimited control?

Rome is the enemy of free speech, knowing well, that free speech sounds th death knell of religious persecution of the Roman Catholic kind. Does Rome deny this? What of the wanton waste of the happy home of Rev. J. A. Cottam at Dearborn, Mich; whose house was burned a few weeks ago after he had been warned not to preach a sermon in a Catholic community proclaiming why he was a Protestant?

This was one of the most diabolical deeds since the Spanish Inquisition of the Roman Catholic church. Posters announcing the sermon had been placed conspicuously about the town, and Jan. 25th., was the day set for the delivery of the sermon.

There was no suggestion that the sermon was to be an attack on priestcraft, there was no intimation that the speech would contain anything else than wholesome Bible truths given as a protestant preacher's reasons for being what he is in the service of his God.

Yet these announcements were promptly torn down and destroyed, and many threatening letters sent to the protestant preacher, warning him not to preach his sermon. He insisted that it was his divine free privilege to preach the gospel in a free land of Christian civilization, and he would not be bluffed. Put what occurred? As he left his resi-

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How You Can Enroll Against Rome

Beloved reader, are you in favor of free speech and a free church? Do you want to keep the Pope and his slick-headed priests from taking over our liberties as they have done

those of Spain, and every other country where they have undisputed control? Do you believe that your wife ought not to be tabbed as a bawd and

(Continued on page 2, Column 4)