

Letters To The Editor

WE FIGHT, SOMETIMES, BUT OF COURSE WE'RE FRIENDS.

Editor The Herald: Will say I feel like taking my hat off to you and Brother Jimison on your double header in the last issue of The Herald. It seems to me that Brother Jimison got his wires crossed a bit in some places. Although I admire him, and take my hat off to him for his stand for La Follette, and heartily agree with him that a change in national affairs is needed, yet we must take everything into consideration in making this change.

God alone knows if this is the proper time. You were perfectly right when you made the assertion that a new party at this time might create the worst panic the world has ever known. As I see it, the workers and the farmers have been living in slavery and a panic for the past sixty years.

Mr. Barrett, you know as well as I know, and better, that the leaders of the two old parties have forsaken not only the common people, but have turned their backs on the true principles of both those parties, and have used their influence and power for the purpose of hogging the government and the people, regardless of panics. I have just about reached the conclusion that it is far better to make a change now, regardless of the temporary suffering it may bring upon the people.

The only way to do it is for the farmers and the workers to stand together, fully informed that suffering will come for a time, yet fully determined to make the sacrifice for the good of our children and their children. I think you are doing your duty in giving your readers the facts about the matter, and not have them rushing into the affray without a full knowledge of the consequences. Tell them that it is a hard fight ahead of us, and then we will be prepared to battle and fight and suffer, even as those before have battled and suffered for us.

I do hope you and Brother Jimison will remain good friends, in spite of your fights and knocks about the best way to do the very things that both of you are trying to do.

Fraternally yours,

C. P. JOSEY.

Coolemeec, N. C.

HITS BOTH OF US.

Editor The Herald:

I am sending you a clipping from The Gazette. I believe it will be of interest to the readers of The Herald, because there is a great belief among the working people that Davis or Coolidge either are good friends to big business.

I am not well informed about Mr. Davis' record, but I do know how Mr. Coolidge stands. He has showed that he is with "Big Business" all the way.

I would like to see you get Mr. Davis' record in public life and publish it in The Herald so the workers who read The Herald will be informed.

It would be a good bit of information if you would print the records of all three men who are asking the people to vote for them.

La Follette is a great man in my opinion. I admire him. It is hard for a working man to turn him down if he has kept up with his record in Washington. He has been fighting a hard battle for the farmers and city workers.

I read your letter to Mr. Jimison. I also read his letter to you. I believe you both are honest in your opinion of the two men. What you said is true; but both old parties, in my belief, are "rotten." There must be a change in this country of ours. We have plenty of everything. "The banks are filled with money," big manufacturers tell us. They also say the country is flooded with gold; and yet we have people in Gaston county who are hungry and can not get work to do to get some of this gold to buy food with. I was reared in the state of South Carolina, never knew nothing but to vote for a democrat and have always voted that ticket. But I am willing to cast my future with Mr. La Follette as president of this great country of ours.

I am also an ex-service man. I know his

record during the war. I believe he was honest in his opinion. I do not hold it against him. I believe there are lots of other ex-service men who think the same of him as I do. I enjoy The Herald. I believe you get better and better every week. Best regards to you.

Yours very truly,

W. H. STROUD,
Gastonia, N. C.

DISGUSTED, HE SAYS.

Editor The Herald:

That bluff they are using about what a panic would come to America if La Follette should be elected president reminds me of a black hound by the name of "Rock." A man kicked this dog one day, and knocked the hound's right eye out. Since then any little old dog in the neighborhood can whip that hound. They just slide up to the old hound, on the blind side, and have him before he knows what is going on. Naturally, this dog is a coward now—he has been licked so often.

That is what those folks are trying to do who assert that a panic would follow La Follette's election.

Suppose our forefathers had run into the same luck, and had allowed England to knock one eye out? Every dog in Europe would have been snapping at America just any old time such dogs wanted to snap at us.

Away with that bosh! Let's elect La Follette and instead of having a panic, have a government for all the people, a government that will jail crooks who try to rob the government and the poor people.

J. M. MAYNARD.

Cary, N. C.

From Pens of Others

THE PASSING OF A SPLENDID MAN.

Terence V. Powderly, once a figure known throughout the country as the grand master workman of the Knights of Labor, recently passed away at his home in Washington. For many years Mr. Powderly had been employed in the United States Department of Labor, where he served with faithfulness and credit.

During these years his relations with the American Federation of Labor and his eagerness to serve and support the A. F. of L. were among the characteristics which most marked his work.

Before the American Federation of Labor entered the field and while the Knights of Labor were coming to their fleeting height of power, T. V. Powderly was a commanding and dramatic figure. If the order was builded along lines that could not be permanent and helped to bring into being a structure that was bound to collapse of its own weight, because of its own false foundation, that was not because of Powderly's lack of devotion to the cause of the wage earners. He gave his services with a zeal and self-sacrifice characteristic of his whole life and with the sincerity of everything he undertook.

As militant as any human being could be in the struggles in behalf of labor, he was in his personal relations a man of magnetic and kindly personality, thoroughly admired and loved by those who knew him. Many of the pioneers in labor's struggle and many of those who participated in the formation of the A. F. of L. will mourn sincerely the passing of T. V. Powderly. That the movement to which he gave his great effort was not a movement which could withstand the test of time detracts in no wise from the service which he sought to give.—American Federationist.

PROSPERITY AT HAND.

Below we reproduce extracts from a letter just sent out by the Peaslee-Gaubert Co., of Louisville, Ky., one of the largest manufacturers of paint products in the country, to its customers. It makes mighty good reading and we pass it along to our readers. Similar statements reach us in every mail from various sections of the country. That real prosperity is peeping around the corner, seems evident.

Here is what the letter says: "Corn has advanced to over one dollar a bushel, the highest since 1920. Wheat has gone to \$1.25 and is still advancing.

THIS SHOULD CONVINCCE FOLKS OF THE STANDING OF THE HERALD

During the recent fire at The Herald office the file which the paper keeps of each issue became depleted. A request was made of our subscribers to send in the missing copies that the file might be kept complete.

Just one request was published. Since that time numbers and numbers of The Herald's friends and subscribers sent the missing numbers to us.

Missing issues dating back in March of this year were needed. Bundles of papers have come from Florida on the south, Texas to the west, Chicago on north and Fall River, Mass., from the east, came to us.

Right here in Charlotte, and from all the surrounding towns, came many bundles of the papers needed.

All this shows that the subscribers of The Herald place such a valuation upon the paper that each issue is kept.

This ought to mean something to the advertiser. The daily paper is read—and cast aside, for the next day's issue.

Not so with The Herald. It is preaching a gospel that means so much to the workers that they keep the papers, and read them, and show them to their friends.

This is evidenced by the manner in which the people responded when The Herald called for certain copies of certain dates.

The Herald thanks each and every one who sent in the bundles of papers called for.

The Herald is grateful, not only for the papers which were necessary, but for that greater spirit, that expression of confidence contained in the fact that The Herald's readers had saved their copies of The Herald.

Let's fight on and on! Just so long as such spirit as that is shown there can be no doubt of The Herald's standing with its readers.

THANK YOU.

Cotton is firm above 30 cents with a fair crop in prospect. The stock market is strong and is no doubt in an accumulation stage preparatory to a good strong upturn.

"The banks are filled with money. Any established business can get all it wants at the lowest rates in years. This country is flooded with gold which by every precedent should make for business expansion.

"We have two candidates for the presidency who are conceded to be the best available. The country will be safe in either the hands of Davis or Coolidge. Conditions in Europe are improving every day. Our exports are increasing in almost a startling manner. One of these fine days soon Europe will furnish us the same old market she used to, and then watch things hum.

"So far as can be seen there is not a condition nor an issue confronting business which is not in the process of evolving to the satisfaction of everybody and to the rapid return of prosperity. Any man with vision, with an analytical mind, and with a wide acquaintance with facts should appreciate the fact that we have struck bottom and will proceed to climb from now on.

"We urge our patrons to join us in an optimistic outlook, in a conviction that the careful, aggressive and efficient organization will find plenty of business and can make an adequate return on its investment. We are glad to say that our own business for July is 40 per cent ahead of last year."

—Gastonia Gazette.

QUESTIONS AND ATTEMPTED ANSWERS.

Stop, Look and Listen!

Editor The Herald:

What is the most dangerous crossing in the city of Charlotte, insofar as the motorist and the pedestrian are concerned?

FOOTSORE.

Dear Footsore:

Any corner where there is a traffic officer is just about the most dangerous crossing in Charlotte. By the time a countryman gets his two arms to waving in the same direction, most of the drivers and all of the foot-walkers are in a quandary as to just what the poor devil means. Beware when crossing a corner where a traffic cop is stationed.

The Pressmen, of Course.

Editor The Herald:

Who are the meanest men in Charlotte? Bootleggers, gamblers, grafters, auto drivers or hypoerites? SQUEZUNK.

You failed to even suggest the meanest man in Charlotte. If you had ever published a newspaper you would not have to ask this foolish question. The meanest man, by far, that ever lived here or anywhere else in the whole wide world is a pressman, a waster of paper, a contrary, contentious fellow who never finds things right and ever finds fault. He is the

meanest man in Charlotte, without doubt, and his sins are many and his punishment sure and certain.

"Maybe So, Brother, Maybe So."

Editor The Herald:

Is it possible for a banker to enter the Kingdom of Heaven?

SOUR DEPOSITOR.

Dear Sour Depositor:

We cannot answer your question because we have never been to heaven. It is our honest opinion, however, that when a banker applies for admission to the Holy Land he hears about the same questions that he himself has been asking all his life. First, he'll hear St. Peter say:

What's your business? How much did you make last year? What are your assets? How much did you lose? Who did you marry, and why? Do you ever expect to die? Have you ever had the stomach ache? Who are your endorsers? Why the hell did you come up here without proper endorsers? All we can do is to take care of our depositors. Take your carcass down to Hades where you have been doing business. Why come here to cash in when you have been doing no business with us?

In imagination we can see the banker traipsing off to hell, where he has been making his deposits all through life.

THE WAGE SLAVE.

The negro's free, but in his place the wage slave bows his haggard face; The power of gold is in full control, it owns each victim's life and soul, It owns the mother worn and wild, who cannot feed her starving child, It owns the woman gaunt and thin, by want dragged down to ways of sin, It owns the masses of toiling men, it fills each lowest and vilest den,

Where vice and crime and sin and shame

Are stamped on souls with brands of flame.

It gives the rich the power to rule, the toiling millions are but their tools, The helpless tools of cunning knaves, who make free men their cringing slaves; The men of labor who should be free, yet bend to gold their servial knee And cast their eyes in silence down before their masters' haughty frown.

Oh, men of toil on sea and land, who feel the tyrants' iron hand,

Yield no longer your manhood up, and groaning drink the bitter cup

While your masters take from you the just rewards that are labor's due.

You are not babes, but men full grown; arise and take what is your own.

The negro's free on the southern plains,

Let the white wage slaves now break their chains.

L. U. 825, Philadelphia, Pa.