

The Charlotte Herald

(Founded January, 1917.)



Published Weekly By The Herald
Publishing Company of Charlotte

At 32 South College St., Charlotte, N. C.
Telephone 4126 Postoffice Box 163

EDITOR: James F. Barrett

Always boosting for a better community, stronger men, protected womanhood and unlimited opportunities for childhood. We are endeavoring to promote a closer affiliation and a more effective cooperation between producers and consumers for the common good of all.

Communications on any and all subjects of general interest solicited. No communications, however, containing a personal attack on any man or woman will be published. Words and acts of public men and women may be as severely criticized as the writer may desire, but the line is drawn on personal attacks.

Six Months---\$1.00 One Year---\$2.00

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice in Charlotte, N. C., under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

HOW ABOUT YOU?

When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the legislature of Illinois and was badly swamped. He next entered business—failed—and spent 17 years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner.

He was in love with a beautiful woman to whom he became engaged—and then she died.

Entering politics again he ran for Congress and was badly defeated. He then tried for an appointment in the United States Land Office, but failed. After this he became a candidate for the United States Senate and was defeated.

In 1856 he became a candidate for the vice-presidency, but lost the race. In 1858 he was once more defeated, this time by Douglas.

In the face of all this, he eventually became one of the country's greatest men, if not the greatest.

How would you stand in face of such setbacks? Think it over.

KUESTER'S GREAT SPEECH.

A few nights ago it was the pleasure of the writer to listen to an address delivered by Clarence Kuester, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, to eleven young men and women who were leaving for New York City to take training in Salvation Army work. The occasion was remarkable in that it denoted such a great advancement of the Salvation Army. A few years ago the Salvation Army was looked upon by the general populace as a kind of a begging organization, with very little mission and less purpose. Today it is one of the most highly honored organized bodies in the whole country. Wherever the Salvation Army uniform appears, a respect and more generally a cordial welcome is found. Mr. Kuester told why this is true. The organization is honored because of the fruits of its labors, the sincerity of its laborers, and the noble purpose that actuates the organization in its work. The tender care administered to those in need of physical comforts, combined with the true teachings of the Master, places the Salvation Army in a class all to itself, says Mr. Kuester. While the great churches have places of worship, and invite those who desire to worship into these churches, the Salvation Army goes further, and carries the message of Christ to those millions who are not attracted to the church, until after the Army has carried the message and the invitation to them.

It was a beautiful talk, an inspiring lecture. The result of Mr. Kuester's splendid address will never be known, until all accounts are finally balanced out yonder in the great future. The eleven young men and women were enthused, and their work will take them into the presence of tens of thousands of people, and those tens of thousands of people, or a portion of them at least, will meet others

and still others, until it is beyond the human mind to calculate the good accomplished by Clarence Kuester's earnest speech to those young Salvation Army workers.

DO WORKERS WANT A LABOR PARTY?

Do American laboring people want a labor party or a labor government? If such a party should be organized, and all indications point to that event, who would control it? What permanency would there be in the principles and platform of such party? For many, many years the Socialists in the United States have been endeavoring to build up a party comprised of working people. Eugene Debs has long asserted that this long looked for labor party is now a certainty, to be built upon the machinery of the La Follette campaign.

Some of our friends among the workers have replied to the above questions in personal conversations. They believe it would be to the best interests of the wage earners to have a labor party in the United States. They point to the labor party in England as a success, and ask the question: "Why doesn't America have a labor party?"

There is a vast difference between America and England. To begin with, England has traditions, and a past that goes back centuries and centuries, while America is still a young nation. In England the classes are recognized and fixed. In America, it is each man's opportunity and privilege to climb to the highest rung in the ladder. Over in England, people of all classes are, first, last, and all the time, Britishers. In America, the melting pot of the world, there is a conglomeration of people from every known nation of the universe. In England, the leaders in labor thought and progressive advancement, are English and are for Great Britain all the way through. In America, while the real leaders in labor are Americans, yet the country is catacombed with organizations pretending to work for the cause of labor, yet which are closely allied and identified with the old countries from whence they came.

Take the Socialist party for instance, as it has done more than any other aggregation to bring about the formation of a distinct party of workers. Its membership has been largely comprised of foreign born people. Should a labor party be organized, it stands to reason that the Socialist party would, from the very first go, be the dominant influence in the party's activities. This state of affairs would be inevitable, because of the permanency of the leadership in the Socialist party. In this great big country of opportunity, the personnel of labor organizations changes rapidly. The wage earner of today becomes the employer of tomorrow. Our railroads are officered and the executive offices filled by men who were water boys, section hands, train men and shop men. So it is in practically all our big industries and enterprises. Then is it logical to believe that the laboring man today, who is a member of a distinct labor party, would keep his affiliation with that party after his ascendancy to the post of manager in the industry where he had been a laborer. With the ever constant changing brought about through the promotion and advancement of the wage earners, there would be no permanency in the leadership of an American Labor Party, except that leadership above mentioned, to wit, the Socialist and allied organizations.

It is a question that should be thoroughly studied by the workers.

FREE SCHOOL BOOKS.

It isn't nice to wish suffering upon folks, yet for the great good it would do thousands of people, The Herald wishes each member of the North Carolina legislature had at least six children in the public schools, and all the legislators were working, for the time being, for \$15 a week and less, and had to buy school books for the kids out of that meagre wage. Of course, we would not want the legislators to have to live like that all the time, yet there are thousands of just

as good citizens as those legislators who do live like that from year to year. But it would be good for the lawmakers to actually face this hardship just one time, each and everyone of them.

You know what would happen? Well, the first thing that would be done in the very next session of the legislature would be the enactment of a law providing free school books for the children in the free schools of the state. Folks in moderately good circumstances have no idea of the hardship faced by the great army of low-wage workers, when time comes to buy new school books—and that time comes with every change of the moon, or oftener.

GOD LETS THEM LIVE TO INSPIRE OTHERS.

There were many hearts filled to overflowing and eyes swimming in tears in Charlotte this week, as the men and women of this generation mixed and mingled with the old soldiers of the South who gathered here in their annual reunion. Varied emotions were depicted on the faces of Charlotte folks as they walked with and talked to the Veterans, and a great love surged through the city because of the presence of the men who made history a little more than half a century ago.

Looking upon the remnant of the once brave army, one's mind naturally went back to the time when they were young men, offering their all upon the altar of the South. One could picture them, poorly clad, half fed, inadequately armed, going into battle against a foe that had not only ever known war equipment, but a foe that far outnumbered the Southern army. With a courage that was dauntless, with a zeal that on numerous occasions overwhelmed the bigger army, these men were locked upon and entertained this week battled for four long years against tremendous odds. They were matchless in war, glorious in defeat, and the best citizens this nation has known throughout the years that peace has reigned supreme.

And there is another side of the picture that just naturally came to one's mind. Brave as were these men in their youth, fine as were their deeds of defense, glorious as were their accomplishments, no act of theirs overshadowed or outshone the sublime courage of the women of that day and time. Love for husband, son, brother, father and sweetheart was given second place to that greater love the women of that day had for their precious Southland. They sent their loved ones to war, and with hearts that knew no fear they kept their homes and tended their babes, and suffered and starved, with never a whimper or whine.

So when it was all over, and those of the soldiers who still lived returned to their homes, finding their fields barren and their fortunes gone, they would have acknowledged defeat and lived forever in desolation and despair, had it not been for that matchless display of loyalty and bravery of the women those returned heroes found waiting for them—smiling and undaunted.

God is calling the old veterans home. Each year the line grows thinner—and more impressive. The young men and women of the sixties are now grandfathers and grandmothers, great-grandfathers and great-grandmothers. They are aged and worn, bent and wrinkled, feeble and tottering, but their usefulness is not ended. While death has thinned the ranks, many of them still live, and God just lets them live that the younger generations may be inspired to have purer thoughts, to do nobler deeds, and realize greater achievements.

ATTEND THE CAROLINAS EXPOSITION.

The Carolinas Exposition opens September 22, and continues until October 4.

The Carolinas Exposition is OF the Carolinas, FOR the Carolinas and BY the Carolinas.

The Carolinas Exposition is an ASSET to the Carolinas.

The Carolinas Exposition is ONE great movement that has for its indirect object the bringing together of all the Carolina people, irrespective of their position in

life, the size of their pocketbook or their standing on the social ladder. In other words, the Carolinas Exposition is FOR EVERYBODY and not the few.

As the Carolinas Exposition is FOR EVERYBODY, then everybody should attend. The Exposition this year is going to be bigger, better and greater than ever before. An energetic committee of boosters has been hustling and bustling to keep the Carolinas on the map through the medium of our Exposition.

Doubting Thomases may say that the Carolinas Exposition is unnecessary, but the fact stands out boldly that the Carolinas do want their Exposition—and Carolina people from every walk of life intend to support the Exposition by their attendance and their interest.

A little time and a little money spent to enter the portals of the Exposition is well spent, for the Carolinas Exposition this year will be educational, interesting and entertaining. The daily programs have been arranged in such a manner as to have features that will please every member of every family—so that the Exposition can be looked upon as a trail blazer for the progress ahead.

The best way to help the Exposition is by ATTENDING—for the Exposition is for YOU and EVERY ONE of you!

A GREAT BIG LIAR.

Charlotte's champion liar was standing near the United Cigar store last Tuesday talking to C. G. Myers of North Charlotte and J. U. Whitesides, former president of the Central Labor Union. We could not ascertain this gent's name, and being anxious to place his cognomen up near the head of the list of the Ananias Club, we would consider it a favor if someone would give us his name. Perhaps the gent, himself, if he is not too bashful or timid, will call at The Herald office and assist us in locating \$4,000 that he says The Herald received early in the spring. He is a beautiful liar, an up-to-date progressive liar. We would like to meet him.

FROM COUNTER-JUMPER TO PROMINENCE.

C. G. Worley's Asheville Advocate saw in Barringer's letter to the editor of The Herald something that escaped the notice of others who had read the letter. The Advocate carried a front page, double column head over the Barringer letter as follows: "Barringer Replies That Barrett Is Liability to Labor Unions."

Possibly so, Bud, possibly so, but it comes with poor grace for Brother Worley to emblazon these thoughts on the front page of the Advocate. It is quite a long step from the position of a counter-jumper in a hardware store to the position occupied by Brother Worley today. The same Barrett that the Advocate headlines as being a liability to the Labor Union, is also liable and responsible for that distance traversed by the Advocate owner along life's journey.

But such is life in a small town.

INFORMATION OBTAINED.

Last week The Herald endeavored to ascertain the name of the Democratic elector in the Ninth District, and that of the Republican elector as well. None of the organization officials, nor highbrows in politics could tell us the name of the elector of their respective party, so The Herald offered two passes to the Alhambra Theater for information that would disclose the name of the Democratic elector, and two passes to the Imperial Theatre to the first one giving us the name of the Republican elector. Hon. T. A. Adams won the passes to the Alhambra, when he told us that Hon. George W. Wilson, of Gastonia, is the Democratic elector. It remained for Hon. T. A. Hendricks, of Marshall, N. C., Republican candidate for congress, to give us the name of the Republican elector, who is Mr. John McBee, Bakersville, N. C.

It is hoped that the executive committee of the two old parties will keep this issue of The Herald, so when other interested citizens call for the names of the electors they will be able to give the desired information.