

**THE CHARLOTTE HERALD**

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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 co-operation between producers and consumers for the common good of all.

Communications on any and all subjects of general interest selected. 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.

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**A PERSONAL WORD.**

I have become editor of The Herald. I want to make it the foremost labor paper in the south, if not in America. This cannot be done in a week, and it cannot be done without the active support of the workers of Piedmont Carolina, especially the leaders in the movement. Therefore, I earnestly request that all and sundry of the working people come by and tell me what's on their minds.

Boys, let's get started right. Come by the office and make yourselves at home. Come in and tell us what you think ought to be done. This paper is being run for you, to help you to realize your ambitions. Come on in and tell us how we can serve you best and we will be there with bells on.

TOM JIMISON.

**THE DUKE BENEVOLENCE.**

J. B. Duke, famous financier, has exercised rare judgment in the disposition of his immense fortune. Denied an education himself, he has seen the need of schools as few men of his day have. He has made frequent gifts to the cause of education, notably to Trinity college, and now he eclipses them all with a vast sum to build a great university.

The south has long needed a university which would take rank with the big institutions of learning in the north, and it is particularly fitting that the plans should have been dreamed out by a North Carolina man and that such institution should be located in this great state. Trinity college, object of so much of Mr. Duke's benevolence, will no doubt take advantage of the offer, change its name to Duke and become the foundation of the big university. Then we will no longer have to go to New England for our theology, to Baltimore and Philadelphia for a medical education, nor to Boston to get that which the Bostonians call "culchaw," and the southern mountaineers call "book larnin'."

Mr. Duke is to be commended for the way in which he has bestowed his splendid gift. There are practically no strings to it. He shows that he is wise in his day by insisting that the new institution give first consideration to the training of teachers, preachers, lawyers and doctors. These are most needed, especially the teachers and physicians. His statement is clear and simple, free from the phrasology of pompous piety. Preacher Bateman is wrong in allowing that the gift will hang crepe on Methodism because it is not stuck o'er with references to Christ. Mr. Duke's provision for old preachers, for orphans, for rural churches, shows that he has a wonderful appreciation of the value of Christianity, and so far as orthodox goes, although it may not be to his credit, he is probably as orthodox as Bateman.

Buck Duke is not the most popular man in North Carolina. It is easy to cuss him because so many will agree with you. But he has done much for the state, and now he has put her entire citizenship, and indeed the whole country, under obligation to him. The Herald gives its unstinted praise to Duke for the matchless way in which he has turned his great fortune back to the people who helped him to make it.

**THE CHILD LABOR AMENDMENT.**

Agitating against the proposed child labor amendment is a perfectly legitimate occupation if a person thinks that way. But it is absolutely ridiculous to put forth such arguments as that congress seeks to prohibit all work for children, that it is seeking to take away our liberties, or that our national legislative body cannot be trusted to deal with such a question.

In the first place the amendment is designed simply to take the matter of child labor out of the hands of the state legislatures and place it in the hands of the congress. It is therefore simply a question of which can handle the matter to the best interests of childhood and youth. The matter of prohibition and many other questions have been shifted from the states to the federal government with beneficial results.

Liberty is a relative term. The state takes away our liberties when it forces us to send our children to school. It takes away our liberties when it says that we must not hire our kids out to the factories before they have reached a certain age. But in taking away our liberties it brings our children into a larger and juster liberty.

But the most foolish contention of all is that the congress cannot be trusted to handle the question. Congress can handle the liquor problem, can be trusted to elect a president under certain circumstances, is capable of declaring war, passing conscription laws and sending millions forth to die in the trenches, but when it comes to legislating in the interests of our childhood that great body of men must not be trusted!

**WISDOM.**

"All of our greatness was born of liberty, even our commercialism was rocked in the cradle of democracy, and we can not strangle the mother without destroying her children."—John P. Altgeld.

**FOES OF CHILD LABOR BAN URGE MOB SPIRIT.**

Opponents present a shameful spectacle in their fight against the federal child labor amendment.

These opponents have abandoned their states' rights' plea and are attempting to terrify the people with hair-raising tales of a governmental Frankenstein that will crunch the nation's children in its remorseless maw—just as the mills and factories, for instance, are now doing.

Their untruthful statements and their innuendoes would be ludicrous if helpless children were not involved.

Throwing principle and decency aside, the profiteers of child labor pose as the good fairy who would protect childhood from the one force that has waged war against these profiteers.

Gibberish by the most irresponsible is accepted as everlasting truth and mole hills are reared to mountain size if these but terrify the people.

The Georgia legislature reached the heights of this inanity when it declared that adoption of the amendment "would give irrevocable support to a rebellion of childhood which menaces our civilization."

The claim that congress will stop all farm labor under 18 years of age is the most popular demagoguery of the amendment foes.

In 1916 and in 1919 congress believed it had the power to regulate child labor. In neither instance was a farm labor prohibition considered, or even suggested.

Amendment foes do not tell the people that the states have the power to stop farm labor, or any other labor, under 18 years. The reason that the power is not applied is the same reason that would deter congress from its opinion and the lawmakers' common sense.

Many states prohibit child labor under 18 years in certain callings, such as night messenger service, lead mines and other callings that are morally and physically harmful to minors.

The federal amendment would give congress the same power, though this would be limited to 18 years. There is no limit to the right of the states.

These facts are ignored by the amendment foes. They reject reason and truth. They appeal to every passion, prejudice and hate to develop a mob spirit that child labor profits may continue.

The men and women who resort to these methods are unworthy the name of Americans.

They are the wolfpack, whose records is 100 per cent opposition to social legislation of every kind.

Mob appeals and wolfpack tactics have no place in a democracy.

Sunbeam, Colorado, has been taken over by the women, but the men will never consent to give up Moonshine.

They probably won't do it, but those two women governors-elect undoubtedly would like to get together between now and inauguration time and discuss that important question, "What shall we wear?"

Folks drowned their troubles once upon a time, but now the women shoot him.

Charley Chaplin's anger over the publicity given his latest matrimonial venture is only a mild "peeve" compared to the rage he would have felt had the newspapers given the event only the space it really merited.

The airship Los Angeles acted rather dizzy after returning from that christening trip to Washington. Perhaps it got a sniff of something while at the national capital.

Some of the many excellent societies for the relief of the blind ought to extend their efforts to induce a lot of motorists.

A mother's love is greater than a wife's. His mother believes his lies.

In Kentucky a teacher was fined \$1 for whipping a child and many a teacher will think it was dirty cheap at the price.

Members of congress are fairly unanimous in classing themselves as underpaid. Yet this does not prevent them from indulging in earnest and expensive efforts to hold their jobs.

A current magazine prints a yarn about a stingless bee, but there's no point to that tale.

If good news would travel as fast and grow as much in the traveling as bad news there would be a lot more fun in life.

The science of bank robbery seems to be advancing faster than that of protection against it. Stunt airplane operators have now been added to keep the spectators busy while the robbery is being carried out.

Keep that school girl complexion, says an advertisement, and all pharmacists do.

Some will see special significance in the fact that C. Bascom Slemph has been spending his after-election vacation "in Virginia."

Buy your Christmas goods early and you won't have to shop later on.

One possible excuse for sinking our own warships is that no other nation ever has shown ability to do it.

The Illinois State Journal says a realtor is a man who buys land by the acre and sells it by the yard, but in some low-lying sections they charge for it by the gallon.

There is nothing like hard work—for the other fellow.

**THE TUBERCULAR HOSPITAL.**

The people of Mecklenburg county decided by an overwhelming majority on Tuesday to erect a tubercular hospital. This is in line with the progressive policy of the county and the state. It would have been a serious blow to the county had not this progressive policy won out. Unstinted praise should be given to those who had the matter in charge. It is a tribute to their wisdom and work as well as to their foresight and vision.

There was no element of enthusiasm save the one fact that the folks were interested in suffering humanity. There were no drums, no parades, no money, no political pull. There were only weary women, with flushed cheeks, men with pale faces, children with an opportunity to become infected with the fearful white plague.

And yet the citizens of Mecklenburg came out, came more than five thousand strong, and said by a great majority that we would take of our abundance and equip a place where those who are afflicted with the disease of tuberculosis could go and be treated humanely, and if possible be cured. The election insures the erection at an early date of a suitable place to treat the victims of the world's most dreaded disease. It demonstrates to the world that the citizens of Charlotte and Mecklenburg county are thinking of other things than money. It brings a ray of hope to those people in the county who are wasting away with the dreadful plague. It gives the lie to those utilitarians who would have the public believe that money is the summum bonum of our existence.

We are confident that Mecklenburg, leader in so many things which are worth while, will set an example for the rest of the state in the treatment of its citizens who have been so unfortunate as to contract the disease of tuberculosis. Our climate is equal to the best in the treatment of the malady; our doctors rank with the best in the south; and if sympathy and loving attention are useful, we will simply save the victims of the disease and make this county a model for the rest of the state.

There are always those who howl about increased taxation when a matter of this sort comes up. But their cries have got them no where in this instance. The decisive majority in the election serves notice on the tax dodgers and the reactionaries; that the people of this county are determined to care for the unfortunate at whatever cost. The citizenship of the county has done itself proud, and The Herald rejoices with all forward looking men and women of the county that we are to take front rank with the counties of the state who put human welfare and happiness above the dollar.

**NAUSEATING.**

(Lexington Dispatch.)

George Vandewater, who writes to the New York Times from Charlotte, says that the "bragging" he hears in North Carolina is nauseating. George writes that he is a New Yorker traveling in North Carolina and South Carolina, and that when he gets back home in New York he never hears of North Carolina. "Doubtless," he doesn't hear of any other state for that matter, for perhaps the most of the folks George knows in "dear old New York" know only about "east side and west side"—which are the limits of the earth.

Those who have kept track of events for the past few years will be ready to admit that this North Carolina bragging is nauseating to some of the New Yorkers and New Englanders. But the statistics that the United States government has been collecting have been more nauseating. It has made some of them downright sick. In New England some have been frightened, more than nauseated. North Carolina hydro-electric power and North Carolina cotton mills are a bitter dose to New England. Less than three months ago a New England exposition was held in Springfield, Mass. They had a governor's night and the urden of every speech but one was that New England was in grave danger of losing her position of eminence in manufacturing. The South was pictured as a menace to that section. Only one of the whole unch, a lieutenant governor, even said he rejoiced in the prosperity of any other section. He is understood not to be popular up there just now.

Those who are inclined to get a little sick of our bragging should keep in mind that for fifty years we Tar Heels were targets for their flings, and we stood it without raising very much of a hullabaloo about it. It does look like they could be sports enough to keep quiet during our inning, especially since the little exercise we are indulging in is not intended to wound anyone—which cannot be said about their brand.

Many of the newspapers have written lengthy editorials congratulating the American Federation of Labor because it did not indorse the third party. In as much as there is no third party it seems that the papers are a little previous.

In a recent speech at Winston-Salem Governor Cameron Morrison declared that he had no lot nor part with preachers and teachers who think they have sprung from a tadpole or a monkey. The governor seems determined to straighten us out in the field of "larnin'" as well as in the realm of political economy.

Buck Duke deposes and says that he favors education along sane and practical lines, whereupon Preacher Bateman arises and remarks that such a course will hang crepe upon the door of the Methodist church. A hard saying, verily.

Now it is being noted that President Coolidge is likely to rank among the best dressed of presidents. Mrs. Coolidge impresses one as a woman who would expect her president-husband to keep his trousers pressed.

Most of us are like this pay-as-you-go road-building business; if we had to do it we wouldn't go far.

Opportunity doesn't give a rap if you are asleep.

The faster you live the quicker your creditors catch up with you.

**Hello, Fellers**

After all the unusual and peculiar circumstances I find myself at last where I have wanted to be for many years, as high mongol-prestidigitator of The Charlotte Herald. You know I have had a lot of ups and downs and ins and outs, as the religious folks are wont to say, in my efforts to be useful to the workers of North Carolina. Much of the time I have been hog-tied and have had to strain at the leash every time I made a remark in the interest of the toiling multitudes. But now I am free, and I shall endeavour to use my freedom to my own satisfaction.

**Jim Barrett**

has been the chief ramrod for a long time, and he has done what he thought was right, pursuing a course which he thought would result in the greatest good. But his course has not met with your approval nor with mine. We have thought otherwise. But the election is over and all the waters of former times has run under the bridge. It behooves us now to stand shoulder to shoulder and march boot to boot in labor's greatest endeavour, namely to organize the unorganized workers and to obtain for the toiling multitudes a larger liberty and a juster wage.

**Now, Fellers**

I put the matter squarely up to you. I am editing the paper, I am going to put all the punch and pep and vigor at my command in the thing in an effort to make it the best labor paper in America. You know me. You know that there will be no question of where The Herald will stand on the great questions confronting us at this time. But here's what I crave to say. I can howl till the cows come home but it will do small good unless I have an audience. I can whoop it up for the workers until I get black in the face, write editorials till my right paw is paralyzed, but unless you help with your sympathy and support, why it just simply get us anywhere.

**The Herald**

wants you to have a larger share of the world's good things. But in its fight the editor must tote home a little bacon semi-occasionally. The blue-eyed heir apparent has a big appetite. Payrolls have to be met. O shucks, fellers, a thousand things have to be done that makes it positively and absolutely necessary to have a little kale come loping into the office. Whereupon, brethren, take heed, and send in your back subscription right at once. It will put all the smiles in Mecklenburg to holding a carnival at The Herald office, and it will add vim and vigor, punch and push to the paper. C'on now while the invitation is extended.

Yours in Labor's Cause,

**TOM P. JIMISON**

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And Watch the Paper  
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