

THERE IS NO USE TO FOLLOW THE BAND WAGON UNLESS YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS GOING.

# Everything

A FEW PEOPLE MAKE THE NOISE WHILE THE MULTITUDE SITS AROUND WITH ITS MOUTH OPEN.

BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

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## CENSORS ACTIVE

### All Cities More Alert Than Ever.

There was put on the films of the moving picture invention a play called "The Inside of the White Slave Traffic" and New York objected to it. Another play called "Traffic in Souls" has been produced, and this has been passed by the National Board of Censors. The matter was discussed, and the report read that there was nothing obscene, suggestive or demoralizing in the play; that while it was not perfect as an educational feature it was clean.

It was reported that this play would appear for six days in Richmond, and the Mayor appointed a board of seventeen censors to witness a private performance and report before the house could be opened to the public.

In this particular case the seventeen men and women appointed censors watched the pictures closely and found that they were not obscene, lewd or indecent. They didn't approve of the picture as being worth while, but it went on and of course got free advertising. But suppose it did? Had it been indecent it would never have gone on.

There is this about the agitation. Cities and towns are becoming more alert; they do not hesitate to keep an eye open, and whether a show is barred or allowed to go on, the result is for the betterment of public morals. It shows that there are people who will not stand for the lewd, the vulgar and the obscene—and all this educates the whole human family. To know that Richmond people are alert makes other people more thoughtful. It suggests to those who heretofore have produced suggestive plays that perhaps their labor will be in vain. It says to the man who is going to financially back a new play, that he had better have a care. And thus slowly but surely the whole moral atmosphere is helped. We are glad the Richmond people took up the matter in advance, politely filed their objections and the Mayor promptly appointed a board of censors, composed of prominent men and women, and let them say what they thought.

#### The Way To Do It.

The Durham Sun carries a big black line over its front page reading: "Make the nomination of J. S. Carr, for Governor, Unanimous says C. J. Hulin." That is the way for the General's friends to talk. There is no reason why it cannot be made unanimous—just get the politicians away from it. Let the people demand his nomination. And let the newspapers who are afraid of him be compelled by law to shut up their yawn in proclaiming that the General's friends are heelers and vampires out looking for the pickings.

#### Too Soon For That.

The Yellow Jacket prints a list of failures and a list of people who have discharged help, and wants to make the poor old tariff bear the blame for it. But that won't do. The record shows that for all the years about ninety per cent of business ventures fail. In North Carolina we had failures during the high tide of prosperity under the McKinley tariff and under the Payne-Aldrich tariff. And we will have failures tariff or no tariff. Our advice to the Yellow Jacket is to wait and see what happens. It is too soon to pick out the bad places yet. Those who have failed only wanted an excuse. It will be fully a year before the tariff affects the country one way or another. There will be no panic—that was anticipated and defeated by McAdoo. What we are up against now is the condition—the theory having been put into law. If the tariff works all right let us all stand up and say so—if it works all wrong we will hear about it. But the list of failures is not the result of the tariff law. There have been failures always and there always will be. Wait until the train starts. The locomotive isn't going to run over anybody until it gets in motion.

#### More About Hammer

The Associated Press and the special Washington correspondents are at variance in the Hammer talk. The A. P. says Hammer's name will go in while the boys who claim to have inside information say it will not.

It is a matter of sincere regret that Mr. Hammer has been held up, if he finally makes it. Because with all the talk against him there will naturally be prejudice in many quarters, and a government official should not go in tattooed, even if the marks can be washed out by time. As we have often said we do not know any thing for or against Mr. Hammer. But we do know that it is unfortunate when any public official is held up to ridicule.

## ROSALINE'S WET FEET

### Suffragett Hiker Walks On The Water.

General Rosaline Jones heading the army of women hikers and marching to Albany to demand their rights had a rough trip. The General broke through the ice and got her feet wet and when she reached a farm house was about frozen—but despite that she rallied her forces and the crowd marched on.

All such foolishness does no good; it brings the real question of woman's rights into disrepute, and while General Rosaline may be in dead earnest—she is certainly making a fool of herself—viewed from our observatory.

It may be that Rosaline sees the light and we do not; it may be that we are the fool to criticize her, but we submit to the intelligent judgment of the American people, and if General Rosaline isn't a fool then we are. And maybe we are anyway. You can't always tell just by looking at a man how much gray matter is in under his cocoon.

#### Remains The Same.

As we have before announced, and as we announced some thirty years ago when we first commenced writing about it, and as was announced by gray beards fifty years before, we were born, the "Mexican Situation" remains about the same. True there have been many presidents; many uprisings—but the "situation" remains the same, and it will remain unchanged as long as the mixed and mongrel blood flows through the veins of men who were born revolutionists and who know nothing and care nothing about justice.

#### Prize Porkers.

Last week we mentioned the fact that a 700 pound porker had been killed down around Henderson. But now comes the news from Wilson that Mr. W. T. Bass killed a hog the other day that dressed, weighed 735 pounds. If this isn't going some, then what is. With pork almost as high as radium to know that you can raise 'em down here weighing close to a thousand pounds suggests that we have no need just now for a war for the conservation of the hog.

#### Still Living.

Beachey,\* at San Francisco, Sunday made seven loops in the air—breaking his own world's record. It may be that Mr. Beachey carries a charmed life, and it may be that the Fates have passed him up. But why he wants to out-Beachey-Beachey is the mystery. If seven somersaults in the air are not enough to establish his record, let him make it an even dozen and quit.

#### Woman Suffrage.

A great many states have granted the elective franchise to women. Women are walking up like little men and casting their ballots, and no great change has come. In the home life of the women of Wyoming and Colorado and California and Oregon and whatever other states where women have the ballot, there has been no change for the worse. Possibly there have been changes for the better.

When woman suffrage is universal, as it soon will be, we will wait for the returns, and there will be but little noticeable difference. Woman will gradually take her place. The wage paid her will be commensurate with the service performed; the laws made by legislators will be equal to man and woman—and on the great moral questions the majority will win—and woman will furnish the majority.

There is no longer any question about the woman having the right to vote. The only question is expediency—and that is being rapidly settled, and within ten years every state in the Union will have granted suffrage to woman. And why not?

#### First to Give In Income Tax.

The news comes from Washington that Colonel W. H. Osborn, Commissioner of Internal Revenue was the first to give in his income tax. Well, there is nothing like setting a good example, and as the Commissioner will have to do with collecting this tax all over the country we take it that he wants to show the boys how to come across.

#### The Double Shuffle.

After all the strange creations in dancing—from the turkey trot to the tango—Washington society has gone back to the double shuffle. Old folk recall double shuffle as being a dance without grace, rhythm or reason—a sort of a double shuffle in fact—and yet Society recalls it and claims it as its very own. So we see that the first shall be last—even in the dancing world.

## WANTS BISHOP KILGO



There has been much talk recently about Bishop John C. Kilgo leaving Durham, and making his home in Charlotte. Charlotte wants him and it is said the Charlotte ministers, under the leadership of Rev. Plato Durham, are urging him to locate in the Queen city. The news story says: Bishop Kilgo made Durham his home since 1891 when he was chosen president of Trinity College. Since his elevation to the college of bishops he has continued to live in Durham, and he has maintained his keen interest in the affairs of Trinity College. However, his duties with the college of bishops necessitates considerable travel on his part, and has caused him to consider locating in some city having ample railroad facilities and more accessible to his field of work. It is probable that he would have left Durham before now had it not been for his interest in Trinity College, and if he does go away it will be a source of regret on his part to leave the institution at whose head he labored through many stormy years.

Gastonia has also made overtures to the Bishop, and it seems that Durham has also made up her mind to hold him, if it is possible to do so.

#### To Test the Matter.

Wisconsin passed a law in the matter of eugenics—rather a strict one, making it necessary for a man who wants to secure a marriage license pass an examination by a regular physician. There is to be a test case made of the law, the defendant who wants a license claiming that the law is unjust, that it is class legislation, because its requirements apply only to man.

This question will be an interesting one, as eugenics is quite the theme now all over the country, and the question naturally arises how far does the police power go.

#### A Colored Man With Sense.

The freight and passenger depot of the Southern railway at North Wilkesboro was burned last Saturday night, with a loss of \$50,000 partially insured.

A colored brakeman, George Walker, who was sleeping in a caboose was awakened and seeing a number of loaded freight cars on the track in imminent danger of being destroyed, ran to a passenger train, uncoupled the engine drove it down to the freight cars, and pulled them out of danger.

That is what we call a cool headed African, and whether the company rewards him for his thoughtfulness makes no difference. He was thoughtful, and knew what to do and did it.

#### Greensboro Missing It.

If Greensboro would understand that what we do is for all time and not for today or tomorrow, alone, and get busy and interest Mr. J. B. Duke and Mr. Bird Color—show them that we didn't want it all—and give them an inducement to open up their purse strings and mutually assist us in building a town, there would be splendid results.

Mr. Duke has never been treated as he thinks he should have been treated by Greensboro, and we understand that Mr. Color would like to submit a proposition to do some big things—but we stand off expecting them to come and do things anyway—the while other towns are giving them the glad hand.

If Greensboro would start her New Year right she would see that both Mr. Duke and Mr. Color were informed that we wanted to co-operate with them on big lines, and then there would be something doing.

The question is: Will Greensboro shy\* up to them and propose? We hope so.

## THE JUVENILE COURT

### Wayland Cooke Says Buy A Farm For Offenders.

Judge Brown is to have a juvenile Court. This is a good idea—he will hear the tale of woe of the juvenile offender in sessions exclusively for him, and thus not mix him with the hardened criminal. So far, so good. But as Mr. Wayland Cooke wants to know, what good to try him separately, and if found guilty throw him with the hardened ones? That is the question and shows more strongly than ever that all counties should have a home for the youthful offender—get him started on the right track. Get those who have ideas on this subject prepare them, and let's all get busy and see if we can't do something along this line. Guilford county already has authority for such a home—set the ball to rolling! And then other counties in the state will follow suit, and the little boy of today who must be the big man of tomorrow will get on the right track.

#### Radium Didn't Work.

Dr. Frederick C. Busch, of Buffalo, died from a cancer last week, and while \$125,000 worth of radium was used in his treatment, it didn't cure him. So those who have cancer and sigh because they haven't the price of radium may console themselves by knowing that this rare substance is not a specific, as has been loudly proclaimed.

#### The McAdoo Hotel.

It is a fact, as all agree, that Will McAdoo is going to ornament his Elm street property with a twelve story hotel. Of course all will rejoice at such good news—and the Charlotte Observer has gone so far as to say that if Greensboro gets that building she will have enough for a whole year. But the fourteen or sixteen story building of the Jefferson Standard is going up, guess there is no doubt of that—and with two sky scrapers in one year—well, that will put Greensboro in the running.

#### Semi-Weekly.

The Greensboro Patriot came out first of the year as a semi-weekly. The Patriot is a landmark; a fixture; an old friend to hundreds and hundreds of people outside the state. It has weathered the storm, and to see it take on new life, to change from once a week to twice a week disproves all that Old Man Osler ever said and here is hoping that Colonel Underwood, its proprietor, will make an even two bushel basket full of gold out of it every year.

#### Doc Cook.

And Doc Cook bobs up every now and then, and still insists that he discovered the North Pole. Doc is trying to get a congressional investigation, and the chances are that it will never happen.

We are not doubting, and never did, doubt Doc's sincerity. He may not have gone to the pole, but he thought he did—and no doubt he lived all the thrill, and the glory amounts to nothing.

Doc Cook lacked management; he lacked everything—and he was given a black eye. But he certainly made a grand voyage somewhere—and from the pen of Harry Whitney came a story that will convince us for all time that Doc Cook hasn't had a square deal. Maybe someday the vindication will come. We hope that it will come while the genial doctor is living.

#### Mother Mary Jones

Mother Mary Jones is again in the lime light, this time being deported from the field of labor troubles in Colorado. Mother Jones is not a misguided woman. She simply thinks she has rights; the federation of labor believes in her, and she says things and does things so ultra; that instead of helping labor as she wants to do, she is a hindrance. Carrie Nation thought she helped the cause of temperance, but her zeal outweighed her judgment and she did harm to the cause she espoused.

#### Advertising Pays.

Based on a little side information we had received, we took the liberty of saying that Mr. C. W. Tillet, of Charlotte, would perhaps be brought forward by his friends as a candidate for Governor.

Mr. Tillet at once expressed it as his determination not to run, and accordingly we printed that statement. But from reading the Observer we take it that Mr. Tillet is sorry we ever sprung him—because he is engaged in denying that he will run, several times a day. Thus it seems that advertising pays—and is oftentimes annoying.

## LOST IN A MINUTE

### Temptation Is Sometimes Too Strong.

The Lord's Prayer reads: "Lead us not into temptation"—and yet how many of us are lead into temptation, unknowingly by those who do the leading? Last week we mentioned the case of young Garner, the transfer clerk, who stole \$5,000 from the Southern Express Company at Richmond.

The young man had an excellent character; he had been in his position some time; he had seen larger packages of money and handled them. He confessed his guilt, the money was restored to the Company, and Garner says he does not know why he took it except he was overcome with a desire to have that much money at one time—and in that evil moment, took it.

There was a young man who was innocently led into temptation. He is not a thief—his character and past life prove this—but he must suffer just as much as though he were a common thief. He stole \$5,000 and the law must be avenged. Too bad that a young man like that should have been so sorely tempted.

#### Scat!

Just as General Rosaline Jones was wading through ice water up to her knees to storm Albany in favor of woman suffrage, the bold, bad editor of the Winston Journal—one Stanford Martin says:

"The right kind of women, the women who make the homes of America the secret of our nation's greatness, do not look upon themselves as slaves to man's authority, and to men-made laws, because they do not cast their ballots, on election day. They know that they can vote more effectively through husband, son and brother than by their own hands. They do not wish to compete with men at the ballot box or anywhere else, but to help men."

We'll "betcher" five dollars to a piece of Winston sun-cured twist that every woman in America would like to vote. And naturally she would vote. The husband is all right to vote for himself—but does a husband pick out his wife's hat? He may, but if he does she takes it back to the milliner or tears it up and reconstructs it. With the right to vote she would use it, and use it infinitely to a better purpose than man often does. Woman is man's superior—in all ways when she has had opportunity in the business world she will make the old records sit up and take notice. Her light always under a bushel, she has illumined the world—but when emancipated she will do wonders. Come off the rack, Martin—come down and extend the right hand of fellowship to all the bunch. Let them vote if they want to vote, and be your last red chip that they will vote right.

#### A Plain Moral Here.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch relates that a South Carolina doctor was in Richmond and claimed that he hired a carriage and left it at the curb a few moments and when he returned a woman was inside and asked to take a ride with him. The doctor consented and the woman rode a short distance and got out of the vehicle, and the doctor discovered that he didn't have a 45 and a diamond pin which he did have before he met the lady. Detectives found the pin in the woman's room, and she is locked up. The cash is still missing. The moral to this don't allow lone ladies to get in your cab and ride around town with you.

#### Richmond Alive.

The Richmond Booster's Club will visit Greensboro and all North Carolina towns, working up a boom for a regional bank. When the boomers strike Greensboro we hope they will be given the glad hand. Of course this trip they will not bring any mail order goods with them. That has been tried in the Tar Heel State.

#### Teddy's Son to Marry.

The American Ambassador to Spain and Mrs. Joseph E. Willard have announced the engagement of their daughter Belle Wyatt Willard to Kermit Roosevelt, son of the strenuous one. The wedding is to take place sometime in the early spring at the American Embassy at Madrid. Miss Willard is a Richmond, Virginia girl, and a most charming lady.

A practical joker started the report the other day that the Pope was dead, and Rome was greatly stirred. The Pope is pretty old, but his people, and the joker who would report that he was dead, who would expect should be strong and quarrelsome.