

THE MAN WHO  
ATTENDS TO THE  
OTHER FELLOW'S BUSI-  
NESS OFTEN NEGLECTS  
HIS OWN

# Everything

EVERY MAN HAS A  
THINKING APPARATUS,  
BUT TOO OFTEN HE  
USES THE OTHER  
FELLOW'S.

BY AL FAIRBROTHER

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR; SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1914.

ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

ESTABLISHED MAY 1902.

## IT IS HIGH LIVING

### At The Same Old Cost Of Many Things.

**T**HE high cost of higher living gives many people much to talk about—but really the cost of articles is very little more than it was twenty years ago. You go to the store today and you buy matches for a penny a box and we used to pay five cents. You buy kerosene oil for fifteen cents and we used to pay fifty. A Stetson hat can be gotten now for four and a half dollars and in the old days a five spot was the lowest price. Tobacco is no higher than it was twenty years ago. Chewing gum is much cheaper, and candies are fifty per cent less—that is, the old fashioned stick candy like you and I used to eat, Maude. Printing paper is cheaper than it was when you and I were young, Maggie, and printer's ink is a great deal lower. Newspapers are five times as cheap as they were ten years ago—you get great blanket sheets now for a penny. Coal isn't higher than it has been and sugar circulates around, the speculative market controlling it.

And on down the whole list. In these days we have telephones costing a dollar or two a week; we have automobiles costing a thousand dollars and they go out of commission in three years, and we must keep them going and they yield nothing. We have grocers who must pay their rent and hire clerks and three or four delivery boys and keep horses and wagons to deliver a nickel's worth of saleratus to neighbor Jones nine blocks away, and before breakfast—and we must all pay the freight. We have electric lights and we have gas stoves and we have all sorts and conditions of things—modern machinery, but luxuries, nevertheless, because we did exist without them. On every street are dozens of pianos, all kinds of music machines and talking machines and the Lord only knows what we spend money for—and then complain because the cost of living is high.

Cities are growing up, men are not remaining on the farms, therefore chickens and eggs and wheat and corn and bacon and beef naturally increase in price because men who are riding in automobiles must be fed and if they produce nothing the other fellow must feed them.

It is simply a world going to excesses, and rapidly going there. Finally we will adjust the change, become accustomed to it, and no complaint will be made. Twenty years ago and North Carolina had no town of any size—today she has several cities—and of course to live in a city means more expense than living in a little country town. But if you will take your pencil and figure out the cost of things today and the cost of things twenty years ago, you will find that many of life's necessities are really cheaper than they were then.

#### Respectfully Submitted.

In its editorial column, Sunday morning April 19, the esteemed Winston Journal carries these two editorials. A dash rule separates them:

"Colonel Fairbrother says we believe ex-District Attorney Holton would defeat Major Stedman for Congress. If any such belief has ever been expressed in these columns we don't remember it. We ain't a-sayin' what we believe, but we do know that many Democrats, who have had much more experience in affairs political than we, are very much afraid that Mr. Holton would capture the prize if he were to go after it in earnest."

"There is no doubt but that many Democrats of the Fifth District are worried over the prospects of District Attorney Holton's making the race for Congress against Major Stedman. There are some who believe that Mr. Holton would win. In fact, in this issue of The Journal we are publishing a communication from one of the most prominent traveling men in the State, who is also a strong Democrat, in which he says that the nomination of Major Stedman by the Democrats and the nomination of Mr. Holton by the Republicans will mean a loss of five thousand votes for the Democrats. His prediction is based on a thorough canvass of the Fifth District. If he really knows the conditions—and traveling men have a mighty good opportunity to learn them—then it is high time the Democrats were waking up and doing something to avert this calamity, which would be even worse than the defeat of Mr. Brooks by Mr. Morehead a few years ago. The people of the Fifth District would be unfortunate indeed with a Republican representing them in Congress during the next two years."

If that isn't saying it—we wonder what kind of language would be employed in saying it?

The farmer who trades at home—who keeps the South's money in the South, is doing himself a good turn. He is increasing the value of his real estate.

## WAS WORTH WHILE.

### Spirit of Co-operation Meaning Much to Community.



**A**PRIL went out in a blaze of glory in Guilford county. The county school gathering on the grounds of the Central Carolina Fair Association, where thousands of men and women and children from the county gathered, all interested in education, which is enlightenment and civilization, was a spectacle which was pleasant to witness. Fifteen years ago an educational rally would not have called forth two hundred people. Those in earnest would have wondered if it was worth while, while those opposed to free schools and to educational progress would have laughed to scorn a proposition to do what was done last Saturday.

But North Carolina, and Guilford county in particular, has made wonderful strides—and the gathering Saturday proves that for all time Guilford county is abreast of the times; that she realizes that enlightenment must come from the school house, therefore her citizens are willing to pay whatever the cost, realizing that no better investment can be made.

The civic parade which followed the school exercises, gotten up by the Woman's Club of Greensboro, demonstrated another fact that was gratifying. "One lone woman" in this advanced age, when some men doubt woman's capacity to do things—took in hand the task of getting together all the organizations in the city. This included church associations; Young Men's Christian Associations, Young Woman's Christian Association, boy scouts, medical associations, teacher's associations; outside schools—everything that is organized for the uplift and betterment of the community. And all these organizations cheerfully responded. The city officials took part, the Chamber of Commerce, the military—mounted police—the whole town, in fact responded and the parade was something worth while. It was an exhibition of a spirit of co-operation and progressiveness that made every citizen of Greensboro feel better.

"County Day" will from this on be a fixed fact. All credit to those who happily conceived and successfully carried out the ideas presented Saturday.

#### The Case Of Leo Frank.

The strange case of Leo Frank takes another turn, and it will perhaps be months before it is decided. He will doubtless get a new trial in Georgia and then the United States Supreme Court will perhaps be called upon for an opinion. It is alleged that new evidence has been found. Burns, the detective, hasn't yet given his opinion to the public, at least when this is written. It is suggested that he is withholding his evidence and it will be introduced at the new trial.

If Frank is innocent or if he is guilty, his case shows up badly for our mode of procedure. Frank was charged with murder and the jury found him guilty and he was sentenced to be hanged. He had friends and they called on their friends and all kinds of money was raised, and by reason of it lawyers managed the case so well that he wasn't hanged when the court decreed he should be, and there is now a chance that he never will be hanged. And perhaps it is best.

But what we wanted to say was that had the court decreed as it did, and no money had been in sight, Frank would have gone to meet his God on April 18. The electric chair would have been in order; the sheriff would have carried out the court's decree, and by this time the case would have been forgotten by the general public. But Frank's friends got money. They got plenty of it, and while no one was bribed; while no money was dishonestly used, the press and the pulpit discussed Frank's case; Burns was just going to tell his story—but never did—and what the lawyers wanted happened. A new trial. Long delays, and possibly the escape of the electric chair. It would seem that the lawyers employed to save the life of a man would have spent every effort to get all the material evidence to be had. Doubtless they did—and then what they hatched up the court concluded, in the fact of a popular demand for a trial, was evidence enough or excuse enough, and Frank has put one over on them. Why didn't Burns give up his story—if he had one? Doesn't it all look like grand-stand play? You know it is possible in this world to work telepathy to where the very air becomes surcharged with men's opinions. That is why we say "it is in the air." That is why public opinion is always worth while. Irresistibly we yield to it—we don't know why—but it is because of invisible pressure. The wireless works and we keep receiving message after message and finally conclude "Well, that's so"—although our own predilection was quite contrary.

If Frank is innocent we should all rejoice that he had friends and had money. But the strange part in it all was that after the much heralded appearance of the Burns story—it didn't appear before the court granted the new trial.

## HE FILLS THE PLACE.



In our Gallery of People Worth While we present this issue a picture of Mr. J. C. Forester, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Greensboro. Mr. Forester has been in his present capacity in this town long enough to prove to all people that he is essentially the man for the job. Having had years of experience in the railway service he understands several things that only experience brings. The other night at the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Mr. M. V. Richards, of the Industrial department of the Southern railway said in his address, that every man in his office liked to receive communications from Mr. Forester—that he was business from the shoulder. Mr. Forester is only Secretary of an organization. He is not expected to bring 12 story buildings to our town, and have them, like Jonah's gourd, grow up in a night; he must not be expected to do supernatural things. But as a secretary who understands his business; as a gentleman who knows how to meet people and what to say to them—in a word, as the right man in the right place—J. C. Forester is the man. We are looking for some big things from the Chamber of Commerce this year, because its President, Mr. J. E. Latham is a man of affairs and progressive views, and we doubt not that Latham and Forester will make a team doing more for our city than we really have a right to expect. And Everything wants them to understand that if it can do any boosting in any way—our street number is printed elsewhere in his issue.

#### Being Discussed.

We are very glad to see that the proposition looking to a reform in prison matters is being discussed by the state press and papers outside the State. It seems to be understood that some day the prisoner will be given decent attention. He will give his freedom to the state, but his wage will go to his family! We all must keep talking for this reform. We all must urge it whenever possible, and someday the seed we sow will take root and grow. The prisoner may be punished, but we hold that it is not right to punish the wife and children who are innocent and helpless.

#### Postmaster At Durham.

Postmaster Giles will be out of a job next month, at Durham, and the wonder is who will succeed him. Major Stedman has the appointment to make, and as there are several candidates we expect to hear those who didn't connect holler. It seems to be quite the thing for those disappointed in securing post-offices to publicly declare that the Congressman from that particular district is incompetent.

#### Dr. Bradshaw, P. M.

In all of High Point there is not a better citizen than Dr. Bradshaw who was made postmaster to succeed Mr. Ragan. Everybody likes Dr. Bradshaw and everybody, almost, was pleased that he secured the appointment. And yet there are some men who are now trying to make out that Dr. Bradshaw had not always been a democrat. Wonder if he had gone back on Bryan in free silver days like Attorney General McReynolds, like John Skelton Williams and like President Wilson himself who hoped there was some way to chloroform the Peerless One? Wonderful how intensely patriotic some men get at times—especially when they want to discredit somebody.

#### Virginia's New Law.

Under a new law, to go into effect next year, all practicing physicians and surgeons are free from license tax. Heretofore they have paid into the state some \$45,000 and this amount will hereafter be lost to the state. A pretty good law. A doctor is supposed to answer all kinds of calls. He is necessary and he shouldn't be taxed.

Now that we are into May—may we not hope for good weather?

## HE WANTS FAIR PLAY

### Senator Poindexter Will Boost Cook's Polar Claim.



**E**T justice be done though the heavens fall. We all have repeated that old quotation—we all have felt within our souls that even handed justice should be always given. No matter how obscure the man; no matter what his condition or what his claim—if he has grounds for it, and asks for even-handed justice—for a fair and impartial hearing, the American has it in his heart to give it to him.

In the United States senate in a few weeks, unless the war clouds grow too thick, there will be introduced a resolution asking Congress to give respectful attention to the claims of Dr. Frederick A. Cook who claimed to have discovered the North Pole. Congress could not, because Cook's claim had been made, give Peary the title of "Discoverer of the North Pole," and it said so, therefore it is as much due Peary as it is Cook, that a Congressional Committee be appointed and investigate fully and fairly and impartially the claims made by Cook.

We asked a half hundred men this past week to sign a petition along these lines and were gratified to know that every man we asked, including lawyers, educators and prominent business men all cheerfully signed and expressed themselves as believing that Cook should not be obliterated in the fashion he was, without an investigation. Dr. Cook wants no money from the Government—he asks only common justice. And it should be given him. Dr. Cook all his life has been an explorer—and Peary said that he was one of the greatest. He has been in the frozen North and the frozen South with Peary and Shackleton—therefore he is no adventurer. He won fame and is entitled to respectful hearing. We hope that Senator Poindexter will reach the case soon and try to show his colleagues what is due a man who hasn't had a square deal.

#### The Status Of The Democratic Party.

The democratic party in North Carolina has always been intelligent and always reasonably progressive. In selecting its officers to fill the various positions of trust and honor, it has made but few mistakes. The democrats who have filled the governor's chair since we have been conversant with North Carolina history, have all been men of ability and integrity. Now and then some minor office might have been filled by a person unfitted, but for the most part the democratic officials of North Carolina have measured up with officials of any state in the Union. Our democratic representatives in both branches of Congress have been men of great ability; they have done nothing to cast discredit upon their state, and in many instances they have adorned it.

Now this is absolutely true. And it being true, we would like to know, as a citizen and voter of North Carolina, as a newspaper man who has advocated many times the election of democratic officials, why was it necessary to call the so-called progressive meeting, and ask self respecting democrats, life long democrats; dyed-in-the-wool democrats to go to Raleigh at the behest of a trio of young ambitious politicians who had delegated to themselves the presumptuous task of saving a party that had not called for help, and the conduct of which had not suggested that it needed help?

This question has been asked us by life long democrats. They want to know on what meat doth this, our new Ceasars feed, that they have grown so great? Wherein was such a movement necessary? It is claimed by these old and unquestioned democrats that heretofore, and always, the committee on platform has been able to present to the convention the many different planks to conform to democracy's belief and demand, and why there should have been this year an admission that the convention would be incapable of presenting a platform was an inconceivable proposition.

They wonder why three young men, not yet out of their swaddling clothes in politics, should proclaim themselves, as the Tooley street tailors in London, to be the people.

The meeting, happily, was a frost. It was worse than a frost—because it had been heralded far and wide as the greatest event to be pulled in the history of all the world, and red ink ran riot over front pages trying to get a crowd. But the hotel registers fail to disclose that a crowd was in Raleigh.

The democratic party in North Carolina is strong and invincible. Of course a few more meetings, even if attended by but a hand full of people, may create distrust, but if the democratic party is allowed to hold its convention regularly, and present to the people its platform, it can and will win hands down. And it can point to its record for further vindication.

## STARTS IN STATE

### First Woman Suffrage Gun Is Fired.



**L**IGHT as well stand from under—woman suffrage is going to be one of the new things adopted in North Carolina before five years are out. Last Saturday in Raleigh the first state meeting was held—and Judge Walter Clark, a force we must reckon with, made an address and predicted that it would soon be here. So many people have laughed about woman suffrage; so many have ridiculed the idea that the proposition appeared in the Joke Book, and no one ever dreamed of it becoming real. But it is real. All over the country earnest men and women are advocating it; and all over the country the cause grows. Many states have already adopted it, and the Congress of the United States has seriously considered it.

We confess that we did not expect to see North Carolina organized so early, but now that it is organized and earnest and influential men and women comprise the organization, you will see city clubs and county clubs—all over the state, and the demand to let women vote will be almost universal.

We predict that within five years woman suffrage will be universal in America and that within six years National prohibition will be written on the books. No time in the history of the world has there been such an awakening along all lines of human endeavor. From fly swatting to bar-room swatting all over America—the Western World which has set the pace for all Nations—a campaign is on that promises complete transformation. Health has become a question worth considering. Morals have been found to be worth while. It is a new cycle. A new age. It is the age of the Possible. The Panama canal, the greatest undertaking the world has ever known has been successfully completed. Machinery that performs miracles in all lines is being perfected and adopted. We have discovered agencies of God that we never knew existed—and wireless telegraphy makes it possible to encircle the earth using invisible currents which we cannot see instead of wires or iron rails. From the laboratory of God has been handed to man a priceless mineral called radium which science says will wonderfully reduce diseases which heretofore have baffled all human skill.

And to carry on the great work which is revealed to man and which is a part of the system of creation, woman must be called in to share the responsibility and to give of her intellect. And we say not let her have the right—but force her to assume her share of the responsibility of government. Her judgment is often better than a man's judgment. The destiny of a million unborn enterprises hangs today on the decision of women. Men may deny it, but nine out of ten, ask their wives for advice before venturing in any enterprise that means the expenditure of much time or money. And strange to say, the man who takes his wife's advice hardly ever goes wrong. Did you ever think of that, neighbor?

#### All Quiet Again.

We haven't heard anything about Asheville being loaded up again with likker. About time to have some such report come rumbling down the mountains.

#### Strange Business.

Three Georgia murderers have voluntarily given themselves up in Danville and asked to be taken back to the Cracker State. The first was Stripling, another one week before last, and one last week. Just why the escaping Georgia murderer should strike Danville as a good place to lose himself, and then confess voluntarily, we cannot understand. But this is a true story, no matter how strange it seems.

#### Don't It Beat You.

James K. Hackett, a very good actor and a very clever man recently fell heir to a large fortune, and now he goes to London and wants to be recognized as a peer. He has dug up a pedigree a half mile long and shows that one of his family back a few hundred years ago did things. A little money—how it turns one's head!

#### The Loan Shark.

Several towns, notably just now, Durham, is making a war on the so-called loan sharks. These fellows generally loan a colored man about ten or fifteen dollars on his furniture and then charge him about two dollars a week for life. They should be spotted and chased out of all communities. The ignorant negro or white man does not understand that he cannot afford to pay this weekly demand—he gets in and keeps it up. Those with common wisdom should come to the aid of the ignorant, and see to it that the "loan shark" is out of business.