

THE YELLOW-FANGED
DOG IN THE MANGER
NEVER BITES—GO
LONG AND LET
HIM GROWL.

Everything

HAS'N'T BEEN LONG
SINCE LAST CHRIST-
MAS, NOT LONG TILL
NEXT—ARE YOU
READY?

BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1914.

ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

ESTABLISHED MAY 1902.

THE OTHER SIDE

Put On These Spectacles and Take a Look.

THE OTHER side of the question is always worth considering, no matter much what may be our own predilection. There were many to censure, harshly and as we see it now, unjustly Detective Burns because he sent out of the city a negro woman who was to be used as a witness. It appears that he sent her as far as New Orleans. And when this fact became known, there were many to give the great detective a severe tongue lashing, saying he was getting witnesses away and paying them money, etc. The court cited Burns to appear and show why he wasn't guilty of contempt for sending the witness away.

And Burns makes answer. He says that the attorneys of Frank told him that there was nothing wrong in sending the witness away; that it was no violation of law and certainly not contempt of court. And then Burns says:

"Deponent believes that in so doing (sending the witness out of town), he was serving the cause of right and justice, and was aiding the court in the ascertainment of truth, and was in no wise intending any contempt of court or of its processes, but was endeavoring to assist the court in having its witnesses brought into court from an improper influence being exerted upon them."

How does that look to you? Here was an important witness. A darkey who might be influenced either way—and Burns seeking the truth, as he claims, wanted this witness when needed brought into court to tell what she knew; and all she knew—or, in other words he didn't want her improperly influenced by anyone. Of course it may be said by those who want to hang Burns along with Frank that he had prepared a story for her to tell and he wanted her rehearsing where she couldn't be molested. But if we are going to discredit a person, we can be convinced against our will and remain of the same opinion. The fact that Burns makes answer and swears that he was acting upon advice of lawyers of undoubted ability and integrity; says he simply sent the witness away to assist the court—to assist justice in its search, we think more of Burns than when we thought he had defied the court and the law. And to give even the devil his due is one of our pastimes in which we take keen delight.

Church Sentences.

Mayor Brand, of Lithonia, Georgia, is said to have introduced a new method of dealing with drunkards brought before him. Instead of sending them to the work house he imposes a church sentence. Instead of imposing a sentence to the chain gang he would hold the case open and sentence them to church for ten consecutive Sundays—and he says the result has been highly gratifying. Out of ten sentenced to church eight of them reformed; three are now officers in the church and the others are holding out all right.

This is novel, and it might be a solution. It certainly would assist in saving a man—giving him a chance. It often happens that to sentence a man once to the roads breaks his moral forces and after that he does not care. Sending him to church uplifts him; saves him from disgrace and he has an opportunity to look at things differently, and try to save himself. Theoretically, the Georgia Mayor has helped solve a great problem. We would like to see it tried in other cities.

A Scuffle Even To Grave.

The Undertakers of the State held their State Convention in Winston the other day and after some discussion it was decided that it was not ethical for an undertaker to be county coroner.

This because some undertakers had not been elected we take it. There could be nothing more ethical or more appropriate than for the coroner to be an undertaker. But it does seem in this world of woe that it all depends upon whose ox is gored.

Here in Guilford county we are going to elect Mr. George L. Stansbury, the efficient manager of the Huntley-Stockton-Hill Furniture Co., and we think it quite the thing. And the way he ran in the primaries against his opponents the people generally thought that way.

Oaks Pardoned.

C. C. Oaks, of Guilford county, serving a twelve months' sentence for assault and battery has been pardoned by Governor Craig. Oaks commenced to do time in March, but failing health was the cause of the pardon being granted.

TOM WATSON AGAIN

Indicted For The Same Old Dirty Mess.

FOR THE second or third time Tom Watson has again been indicted for using the mails for sending obscene matter. His attacks are still on the Catholic church, and he seems to be bent on getting in the pen. The last trial he had as we recall it he came out victorious, but finally the pitcher taken too often to the well gets broken, and unless Tom has a care he will land in the pen yet. Colonel Sam Small has skinned Tom alive a time or two. But with it all Watson is a wonderful word painter, and he has written two or three first-class books. He is a genius, no doubt of that, yet because he is in no reason why he should send dirty stuff through the mails. Maybe he will contend that he hasn't, and as the presumption obtains that he is innocent until proven guilty we will not pass judgment as to the legality of what he sends but we will pass judgment in saying that he exercises poor taste and does himself no good in his hysterical attacks upon the Catholic church. The Catholic church isn't caring much what Tom says, but people not Catholic do not like to have their slats jolted by the at least near approach to obscenity in which Tom indulges.

As a calm writer; as a word painter Watson can squeeze all there is of beauty and force out of the English language. He writes, indeed beautifully, when he doesn't try to be ugly, and it is to be regretted that a man with such wonderful talents as he possesses should use them to such ends. But as there is no accounting for what a genius will do we must simply watch him and applaud when we can and sorrow when we must.

The Newspaper's Sphere.

The Whiteville News-Reporter, after it was over, wrote this editorial paragraph:

"Readers of this week's paper will miss the announcements of candidates, which have been running so long, and other matter of a political nature. In place of this it will be the endeavor of the News Reporter to give matter of live interest to the county at large. To do this the co-operation of people throughout the county is asked. The News Reporter is your paper—the avenue for the interchange of news, but if it is left for one or two to furnish it may readily be seen that the quantity will be deficient no matter how high the quality."

And we have often wondered why a newspaper will give over all its columns and all its space to the fellows running for office, when it is of no particular interest to the people. The News Reporter seems to have realized this and says "in place of this (political announcements) it will be the endeavor of the News-Reporter to give matter of live interest to the county at large."

Wonder if it ever occurred to the average editor that he alone makes the politician? If the editors would simply insist that the personal exploitation of any man or set of men was purely a personal matter, and keep the names entirely out of the paper, how would a public man get before the people—and how would he work up enthusiasm? A hand bill wouldn't do it. In the old days before there were many newspapers and when they were limited in size and circulation men wrote pamphlets—and it was with a little pamphlet that Tom Paine stirred the Western World. But in these days the politicians must sign their stuff "advertisement" and some of the papers coming to this shop during the last few weeks were nothing but political dope—puffery of men and sad stories of their lives. Indeed the News-Reporter sized it up right when it said between the lines that all this stuff was of no interest to the reader—yet the reader, the man who paid for the paper and who had a right to expect something else took his medicine—just like the star boarder at a hotel take his prunes and says nothing.

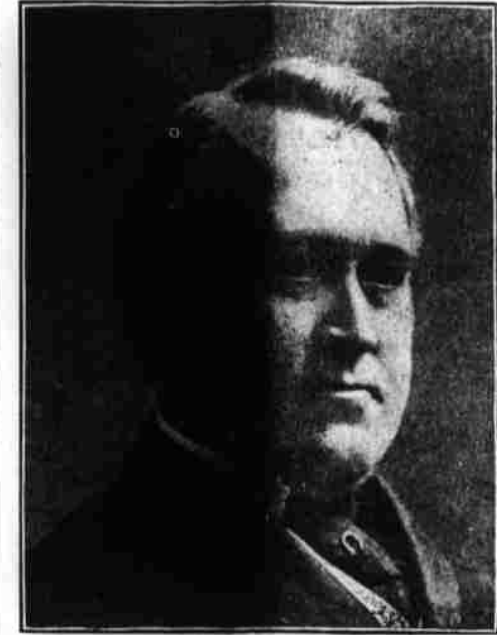
A newspaper should always print the news about candidates—but for the paper itself to go wild over one man or two men or any cause does not interest the average reader. Where there is space for advertisements it is proper to print political advertisements the same as any other kind—but when the entire paper is filled with articles concerning some man running for salary and office, it is really carrying the matter too far.

Delilah Beguiled Them.

Two college boys, both in love with a beautiful divorcee, met in her home near Hyden, Ky., drew revolvers and killed each other. The boys were Hobart Miniard, 17, and Henderson Hensley, 18. Mrs. Martha Adams was the object of the boys' love. She was struck by a stray shot while trying to stop the firing and is in a serious condition.

The ground hog has liquidated. At least he has gone out of business for this year.

CLEANSWEEP FOR HIM



Overman is a winner—and the people this winter will send him back to Washington. Everything rejoices over this fact. Not that it had anything to do with it, except it voted for him. It talked for him, and in November when there were all kinds of whisperings about Glenn and Justice and Morrison and who not, we printed on our front page this proposition:

The Senatorial talk is getting a little more often, and from the way (things are shaping the chances are that Senator Overman will have no opposition. True they talk Glenn, but the time is not ripe for a man of Glenn's temperament to make a successful run. Everybody likes "Bob" Glenn—out when it comes to taking an able democrat out of the United States senate just because some other "good fellow" wants it—well, the Simmons vote last year showed how North Carolina people feel on that line. Ex-Governor Glenn, were the field open, were all things equal, could sail in over any other candidate. But Overman has become conspicuous because of his long service; he has made good as Senator; he fills many important places on committees, and his democracy and ability are unquestioned. And the average man who figures it out asks himself the question: "Why should we put out of business a faithful public servant—one who has familiarized himself with all the ins and outs; who is now really prepared to accomplish something for North Carolina, and put in a new man simply because he is a 'good fellow'?" And the answer is: "There is no use." That is why Overman will succeed Overman—that is why he should be re-elected.

We also explained how smoothly and how irretrievably Mr. Justice was swallowed by the Whale of politics—how just as his last interview had been resounding throughout the state and wild-eyed men were almost already getting their ballots ready to vote for him for United States Senator, a flash of lightning appeared in the skies of the District of Columbia and Mr. Justice was not. True he doubtless figured that in the position offered him he could do yeoman service for his country; that he could skin an octopus before breakfast every morning if he felt inclined; he could bring to the bar of justice the land grabbers and other pirates who have put to shame Bulgarian brigands in theft and pillage, and he may, and doubtless did sincerely feel that in the position offered him he could do good. It is no small recognition to be called in as special prosecutor in important cases for the government, because it at once suggests that the man so called is of extraordinary legal ability—he must be to win his fights—but the way it was handed to him! Mr. Justice himself said, if the interview we read was correct, that he had no intimation of having the position offered him—the tender came as a complete surprise—and no doubt it did. And so when a charge of dynamite goes off and sends a man up into the clouds, it comes as a surprise to the fellow who goes up, but to those who carefully planted the dynamite an explosion was expected.

And even then there were those to say that Mr. Justice had not withdrawn the announcement of his candidacy. And he never did withdraw it. But he saw, as others saw, that the people of this state are determined to keep in Washington the tried and true men. Glenn came out in an interview and gave his support to Overman, and he in turn was appointed to a good position. In other words, the men who were going to save the country through the office of United States senator didn't seem to care so much for the country as they did for something else.

We are glad, we repeat, that Senator Lee S. Overman, has been endorsed by his party without an expensive and unnecessary campaign

In Forsyth Today.

The Forsyth county primaries will be held today, and the Journal of Winston says that Major Stedman will have no opposition. Certainly not. The opposition to Major Stedman has long since been withdrawn, and the democrats will nominate him by acclamation. And that is the way it should be.

Cox Chairman.

Mr. J. Elwood Cox, of High Point, has been appointed Chairman of the Federal Reserve Division of the State Bankers' Association. And as good a man as could be chosen.

LEADERS LOSE AGAIN

Court's Decree Sustained and Must Serve.

LABOR leaders convicted in the so-called dynamiting cases who were sentenced at Indianapolis, December, 1912, have been told, twenty four of them, to arrange their plans to go to prison—the highest courts have decreed this and the only hope is the pardoning power of the President.

These cases were the outcome of the Burns investigation following close upon the confession of the McNamara brothers who assisted in blowing up the office of the Los Angeles Times. These men had violated a federal law in transporting dynamite, and it was proven that many bridges had been blown up by them. The cases have been through all the courts, the highest finally deciding that they must serve time.

The dynamiting business seems to have quieted down since these trials, and the chances are that we will have no more of it. Labor unions were not to blame for this, but labor unions suffered very much because of it. With the large number serving time for violating the law; with the publicity given the methods of the iron workers, while those who suffered feel it, the country at large feels better to know that the scheme was laid bare, and an end put to one of the most infamous plots ever conceived by civilized people. The long years that they had dynamited bridges and buildings made them grow so bold that they had organized a regular dynamiting crew whose business it was to blow up any kind of work being done by non-union labor, regardless of how many lives were imperiled. The culmination was when the Times building was destroyed. The confession of the McNamaras settled the whole question and there was no further defense. The mystery had been cleared, and it looks like the nefarious work had stopped.

If the average man would do a little thinking for himself he would stam pede the first time the so-called leader, always self-appointed, attempted to put the ring in his nose.

A Fool There Was.

The following dispatch from Wytheville, Va., is printed because it shows that the fools are not all dead yet:

"Samuel B. Davidson shot and instantly killed Ben Wilson on Main street, a few doors from the postoffice, this evening about 7 o'clock. The killing was premeditated, Davidson a few minutes before having bought a Winchester shotgun from the hardware store across the street. The shot took effect behind the ear, and brains and blood were scattered on the ground.

Immediately after the shooting Davidson walked out from the crowd which was collecting and called Harry White, former town sergeant, handed him the gun and asked him to protect him till he could get to jail and surrender, saying, "There is no need of an inquest. I killed him. He had broken up my home." He also asked White to get the gun and "knucks" from Wilson's person. The gun and knucks were found as stated by Davidson, and also \$78 in money. Wilson leaves a wife and six children."

With all these blue prints showing sky scrapers there is this fact demonstrated. We have room in Greensboro for tall buildings. That is to say the heavens are not occupied.

Life Is So Cheap.

The following dispatch from Danville shows how cheaply some fools regard human life and the penalty they must pay for taking it:

"Luke McCall, a young cotton mill operative, this afternoon walked up to Albert Billow, who was standing surrounded by friends at Schoolfield, and exclaimed, 'I believe I'll shoot you.' He drew a small calibre pistol and shot him through the breast. Billow died in forty-five minutes, and McCall, after being chased a mile, was caught by officers, who brought him here to jail. McCall refuses to talk about the murder, but people who knew both men declare that the killing was the outcome of a long quarrel."

A man measures another man by his own egotism. The fellow who says his neighbor won't do, has measured him by his own pattern.

The man who boasts his town in season and out of season, is the man who eventually owns a corner lot and rides in an automobile.

We are still waiting for that "new light" Colonel Martin has promised us after the meeting of the convention.

Greensboro is talking another bond issue. Great how we never earn money but just interest. We owe now about a million.

NOT PAY ENOUGH

County Officers Generally Not Paid.

ADKER is all right. He is needed as much as the one who speaks in whispers—as the one who thinks things and is too much afraid of himself to talk his thoughts out loud. The man who dares say what he thinks, no matter if his thoughts are out of tune; no matter if he is considered "contrary" and a knocker from Knoxville, is the man who finally sows the seed that germinate and if the fruit is good it is accepted.

The last issue of the Davidsonian, a neat new paper published at Lexington, insists that the salaries paid the county officers of Davidson are out of all reason, and it says the people this November are going to elect men who will serve more cheaply. It says the sheriff now gets \$3,200 a year; the clerk of the court \$2,500; register of deeds \$1,500; treasurer \$1,000—and asserts boldly that there are men in Davidson county, fully competent, who would serve for so much less than about \$9,000 could be saved the county.

To all of which we, as a tax payer in the state, and consequently interested in precedents established, object. The man who runs for office; who takes the long chance on being elected; who gives up his other business to serve only two years as a cinch and any longer as a chance, deserves to be paid more than the ordinary man who goes to work on a salary and knows he can remain all his life if he makes good.

The thing for the people to do, and of course they will not do it, is to let the county commissioners employ the officials. Pick out good men, men who can pass examination, and employ a man for treasurer, for register of deeds, for clerk of the court and pay him for services rendered and let it be known that he can serve as long as he makes good. Then you will always get efficient officers and then you will secure the help at what it is worth.

Why elect a man treasurer? Why not elect a man to drive the water wagon or elect the man to run the fire engine or elect the man to be janitor of the court house? Why have it that all these officers should go through the expense of election; put themselves under obligation to this man or incur the enmity of that? Commission form of government should prevail in county and in state—and then the politician would not get in so often. It would be business all along the line. But such a suggestion should be made from behind a tree lest some professional politician swat the man making it. This would break up the pie counter; the spoils system; the ring or what not—and what would life be were it not for politics and politicians?

The Becker Trial.

The Becker trial took front page position, but inasmuch as it is a twice told tale there was little interest by the general public. Once within the shadow of the death house, it seems to make no difference how he comes out this time. And yet if innocent he certainly has suffered.

The Frank Case.

Like the Mexican situation the Frank case remains about the same. Frank is perhaps enjoying the remaining days. Had he not raised the question he would now be under the sod.

Becomes A Catholic.

William Lorimer, formerly United States Senator, and tainted at that, makes a wonderful confession and explains that he becomes a Catholic in spite of himself. He gives out this remarkable statement:

"For more than fifteen years I have read every book on the subject of controversial theology that I could get," he said. "I felt at last that the only thing for me to do was to become a Catholic because of my honest convictions. I have traveled over the same route that many others have gone. I did not want to join the Catholic Church, but I felt compelled to investigate, and the deeper my researches the more settled my convictions became. So I am a Catholic in spite of myself."

The people who think Mr. Holton can mark the board against Major Stedman had better take a view of the field before putting up much money on general results. In Greensboro there are scores of republicans who tell us they will not vote for Holton—simply because they are going to vote for Major Stedman. It must not be forgotten that Holton was a Taft republican and most everybody else became a bull mooser.

There hasn't been a fifth of a million drawn on paper for over a year in Greensboro and the real estate market is