



# Everything



BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

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## IS WORTH WHILE

### Warden Sale To Give Convicts A Smile.



EVER AT Raleigh, Warden Sale, of the state penitentiary, has done something we are glad to record. He has purchased a first-class moving picture machine, is on the circuit with the play-houses, and each Wednesday night proposes to give the prisoners a moving picture show. Colonel Fred Olds gives a lecture along with the movies, points out what is between the pictures and it is said the prisoners enjoy the treat immensely. Many of them of course had never seen a moving picture until this feature was recently introduced.

There will be the fish-blooded cynics to sneer and say a prisoner has no right to be entertained, but there are thousands of people in North Carolina who will be glad to know that each year Humanity makes a step further forward. The man who gets into prison is a human being. If he is a hardened wretch; if his nature is perverted and he indulges in crime, he is unfortunate, for we all know that he has less enjoyment than a moral man who is honest. If a man has murder in his heart, certainly that man is a miserable wretch—because no man wants to murder unless he is a natural murderer—and if a "natural murderer" heredity or some disease has made him so. The light fingered man who steals something hardly ever intended to do it, and if he hadn't done it he would be happier.

So we insist that men who have offended society and who give up their freedom to become convicts for a period of time and then ex-convicts for life, deserve some consideration. We contend that ninety per cent of all prisoners are diseased mentally. If we see a man with his leg off or his hands deformed we are touched to pity. And so we should be touched to pity when we find an intellectual cripple—a man who can't help being a sneak thief. We must look him up; we understand that, but if we lock him up we escape his depredations and there is no reason why we should inflict cruel punishment. We should regard him as our unfortunate brother, and if we can make his life happier while he is in prison we should do so. We congratulate Warden Sale and Colonel Olds. It is a good work they are doing.

#### A New Head.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch has been running for all these years with just the words: "Times-Dispatch" and it now gets a new head and calls itself the "Richmond Times-Dispatch." That's loyal all right, but every man, woman and child down in this country knows the Times-Dispatch is printed in Richmond, and every newspaper office in the country also knows it. However to fly the name of the town from the mast-head is good stuff. We omit the name of the town in our date line and fly it from seven other pages of the paper.

#### Still Growing.

The meeting at Charlotte of the North Carolina Woman Suffrage Association was no big shakes, but it was big enough to show that an organization has been perfected and that as the years come and go it will develop strength enough to do something. Judge Walter Clark is the most faithful of suffragists. He always responds to invitations and he always says something worth while. Mrs. Henderson makes a first-class president, and within a few years the women of America will vote. And the fact that there is an organization in North Carolina helps the cause just that much.

#### Already Named.

The esteemed Salisbury Post says: The Charlotte Observer and the Greensboro News are premature in discussing the "next" governor of the state. His name will be announced in due time, at present it is only whispered about in spots.

Oh, we don't know. It is pretty generally understood among many people that the "next" Governor has already been named. And his name is General Julian S. Carr and he lives at Durham, N. C.

#### The Cheerfulness Of It.

Passing out from the sordid things—things like the Frank case and the why and wherefore of the defeat of the constitutional amendments, Editor Martin of the Winston Journal last Sunday morning handed us a couple of good stories under the respective captions: "Join The Civic League," and "Red Headed Girls."

That was the stubb—the Sunday symphony—and the folk who read the Journal got something.

## IT IS END OF WORLD

### According To The Seven Day People Who Talk.



THE WAR brings hope at least to the Seventh Day Adventists, and just now wherever they are, they insist that the end is near. We never took much stock in the Seventh Day talk, because we understand that the end was to come some day in the twinkling of an eye, and therefore we didn't exactly believe that by the Bible the dates could be fixed. But the Adventists claim that this last war absolutely proves the truth of prophecy as interpreted by them, and they tell us to be ready for what is going to happen.

One particularly bright light of this particular creed is now telling the Richmond people to not wait a minute, and he says that the fact that the Turk has thrown himself into the war across the seas proves conclusively the prophecies of Daniel. He says when the Turkish power is driven out of Europe and establishes his capital at Jerusalem, that he shall come to his end as a governing nation, and when that event takes place a time of trouble shall break upon this world that will eclipse anything that has ever preceded it. This will shortly be followed by the personal and literal return of the Saviour to this world to take His people to heaven; and the wicked shall be destroyed by the brightness of His coming.

Another speaker has declared that the prophet John foretold all that is happening now, over 1900 years ago, and that everything shows that Christ is soon coming to earth and the good will go to heaven and the wicked be eternally damned. It is said that these two preachers created quite a sensation in Richmond, that the places of worship would not hold the people.

The hope is that the end is not in sight. The hope is that this old world will roll along for a few more million years. The hope is that no one will get excited but accept whatever happens as the right thing. Divested of all its black mourning; all its tip-toe stepping and its whispering, Death is only after all what Nature decreed, and if the world suddenly winds up it isn't going to disturb any of us because we'll know nothing about it. For the most part all men try to do the best they can. If they fail and fall no man wants to see them punished, but if they are punished it is only their own fault. We like to see the preacher tell us what he believes, and if he sees a sinner throw him a life line and give him a chance to escape. But to get up any excitement just now about the end of this old world, we fear it is too late. This old world, take it from us, Mike, is wound up for many millions of years. We, as the atoms placed here and endowed with intelligence, should do all we can for one another. In doing that we have done our duty. Because when we love one another we are happy—and heaven is happiness.

#### Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Governor Craig has issued his Thanksgiving Proclamation setting aside Thursday the 26th as the Day. The Governor also asks all ministers to call for a special contribution for Belgian sufferers the Sunday following Thanksgiving.

#### Good Enough.

The Federation of Labor proposes to make a strong fight against militarism in the United States. This is a fight worth while. There is no real reason why any country should maintain great armies—provided you educate them all on the same lines.

#### To Fight It Out.

We had supposed, possibly because we hoped it, that John B. Sherrill in his fight for the post-office at Concord would have no opposition. But now come M. L. Widenhouse and John L. Miller and say they think they'll take a hand. This makes it three cornered, and when the three get things pretty lively some fourth fellow will come up and fall in as a "compromise." That is generally the way it is.

#### Durham After It.

Durham wants a commission form of Government. Durham may not want it quite so bad after she tries it awhile. What you want is a form of Government that puts the whole thing out of politics. Then you will have something. The Dayton plan is the best yet.

#### Some Day.

Some day, if the world doesn't come to an end as is now freely predicted in some quarters, we will perhaps be able to understand who the leaders are and what they led. It seems that the leaders didn't lead much in the Amendment fight, and yet we are assured that all the leaders were for them. How comes that a man who leads doesn't lead.

## KILGO HITS EUGENICS



BISHOP JOHN C. KILGO doesn't fall for the fluttering fads that fill the school houses and the city halls. He isn't in favor of anything that proposes to introduce science in the pulpit. He thinks you can't harness geology and Genesis and drive them to the same wagon. In Norfolk recently he is quoted as saying that Eugenics was something out of place and its advocates "the vulgar crowd I know of." He is further quoted as saying:

"If any of the ministers wanted to put on aprons and become chefs in ecclesiastical soup houses, they might do so, but that his commission was from heaven."

"You are engaged too much with temporal things," he declared. "You are trying to make the gospel a means of temporal comforts. You talk about Christian civilization as if it were a sort of hyperdermic to be administered for earthly pleasure."

"It is impertinent to stand up in the face of God and talk about modern sociology as the real thing. I suspect any theology of having delirium tremens when it goes in for science."

So it will be seen that the Bishop isn't trying any fads to his chagrin. He is preaching the pure stuff as it was writ of old and he seems to be able to defend his position.

#### The Randolph Meeting.

Reports from the Randolph meeting show that no one was killed, and as there appears no list of wounded we take it that things passed off pleasantly. But, men, let us tell you something. No matter what side was doing the talking, there was a determination exhibited in Asheboro that makes things look a little better. No matter whether ballot boxes were stuffed or not; no matter if bull-dozing, intimidation and ballot-box stuffing was the order of the day as charged, there were in the movement men who meant business, and if it has been the custom to run elections most any old way in Randolph it must stop.

The voter in North Carolina must be protected. The action of those zealous to carry the Amendments, having the audacious nerve to mark them all "Yes" and hand them out as Simon pure democracy, while not constituting a legal offense, certainly showed to what ends some of them will resort to carry a point.

The Amendments were happily defeated. But had there been a free expression of the people, instead of defeating the tax amendment twenty thousand it would have been about thirty thousand. And in Randolph those republicans who want fair play have gone about it in the right way. They will have it—and that mass meeting, where no violence was offered, was worth while. Next year the republican party will gain three hundred votes in Randolph county simply because honest men do not believe in the tactics once used by the Mississippi night riders.

#### Wants \$5,000.

The news is that a man named Hayden sues a man named Smith in Durham for \$5,000 to in some way take care of his lacerated feelings. It is alleged that Smith, a contractor, secured the affections of Hayden's wife and carried her away to Salisbury without his consent.

Of course the setting to this story is not new. From all over the world we have read similar stories, but we never could see how or why a man could expect to receive cold coin for his feelings. Especially if the wife of his bosom preferred another man and said so.

#### Get Down To Brass Tacks.

Let every friend of General J. S. Carr get down to brass tacks and tell his neighbor why we need a business Governor for the next go round. General Carr will be the man who can hold his party together in 1916.

#### Good Luck To Him.

Colonel John D. Nicols celebrated his 80th birthday in Raleigh last Saturday. Colonel John has been prominent as a Mason and as a republican, and Time has dealt gently with him. Here is wishing him many more birthday celebrations.

## TAKE AN INVENTORY

### And See What Number You Really Have.



LET us know where you are lined up? Are you for it or "agin" it? Are you helping boost or are you knocking? How much harder will it be for you to go down town and insist that your city is just the thing. Only a few little hitches here or there, but everything will come out in the wash; everything will be just right in just a little while?

Here is Thanksgiving coming along and we want to know are you going to wonder what you have to be thankful for, and put on a frown that distorts your features and gives you the look of the Rev. Dismal Horrors just sending your soul to perdition. Can't you smile and say you guess things are all right? Suppose you haven't had a square meal for a week, don't you know you are better off than if you had your collar bone broken, your house burned down and your family all buried? Don't you know that no matter how hard you may have been hit you could have been hit harder? Why should you expect all sunshine. Doesn't the hearse go every day to the graveyard? Doesn't the sheriff levy somewhere each day? Isn't it true that some one has broken a bone or lost his house or his horse or some valuable property—every minute in the day. Why get a frown and qucer things that might be pleasant?

War? Of course there's war across the pond and you may be losing five cents a month on account of it. But think of the brave boys who go out to be shot down. Think of the weeping mothers who give up their young sons to be killed by invading foes. Think of the sweethearts who loved and lost, and think of the millions of human beings who will never come home. Then because you haven't made more money than you really need you have the nerve to predict hard times; to wonder if your miserable carcass will pull around the corner free of a gun shot wound.

The sunshine is still in the sky—all that God Almighty ever made. There is work for you and all of us. Get busy. Talk for your town. Talk for your country—your state and your neighbors. Forget that you are such a miserable man by making a little sunshine.

#### For Awhile.

The recent election settled all questions for awhile. The people of Greensboro will have a little election in May, but the chances are that it will be quiet. The three commissioners are to be elected, but we understand that but little, if any, opposition will be made to the present incumbents. There is really no need at this juncture to get up a fight. You can't satisfy everybody, and it is hardly necessary to exchange officers just to hand somebody a job. If fitness alone were looked to, then there might be a chance to make comparisons. But in this world of strife most everybody is a good fellow if he thinks your way. If he doesn't think your way he is poison. Fitness is hardly ever considered when you run a man for office. It is the fellow, the party or the faction that sticks out most prominently.

#### Wonderful Growth.

We don't want to entertain you with figures. We don't want to lose you in numerals, but the reports tell us that in fifty years the United States has more than quadrupled—that is to say, she has just grown so fast that we can't keep up with it. This is a great old world, and America is the Union Depot. Every convenience for the traveler, and growing all the time.

#### Doing Good Work.

Judge E. B. Cline is doing some good work in several ways. His latest good work was when he "skinned" a Shylock who took money from a man on whose bond he had gone. These skin-flints who profess to do you a favor and then take all in sight can not be exposed too often.

#### Good Enough.

And now they are going to have the slogan "Made In North Carolina," and as we have said before there is a chewing gum factory at Salisbury and very few people know it—however our folk chew gum made here or there and everywhere except in North Carolina. These patriotic odes are very pretty—but that's about all of 'em.

#### Progressives.

The Progressives have been calling the Conservatives Reactionaries. A reactionary wants to kick out of the traces. Well, wasn't that what the progressives of democracy were trying to do, when the conservatives came along and stood pat?

## GOOD SHIP JASON

### Sails Away To Make Happy Hearts.



WHEN the American collier Jason sailed for Europe last Saturday she carried a total of eighty-two car loads of Christmas presents for the children of France, England, Belgium, Germany and Holland, and a little later another ship with presents for Russia and Poland will be dispatched. The cargo consisted of twelve hundred tons, and in it were fourteen carloads of children's clothing, five carloads of woman's clothing, one carload of men's clothing, five carloads of toys and fifty-seven carloads of miscellaneous presents, foodstuffs, boots, shoes, etc.; a total of eighty-two carloads.

And it was called the good ship Jason—and truly it had for those little children of the war-chilled world a golden fleece. It was the Santa Claus ship—carrying presents from every state in the Union—little gifts from happy children living in a land where Peace still dwells and has not been disturbed; trinkets and clothing and toys—for men and women and children—those who live today the hard lines of grim visaged war.

Thousands of school children went to see the good ship Jason sail, and all the world will wish it a prosperous voyage—and let us hope that no mine will be struck to destroy it. The ship will go to all the ports and discharge its cargo of commerce and love, and wherever the idea originated to have this Santa Claus ship—to have Old Kris Kringle cross the sea and give with lavish hands to those in need and in distress, we do not know—but we do know that when the suggestion came, Christmas was at once in the hearts of all and never was response more spontaneous. The next ship will go to Russia and Poland and it, too, will be freighted with articles for the ones who are in distress. There is something about this business—something about that Santa Claus ship that gets next to all of us—that proves, indeed, the world is kin. Good luck to the good ship Jason and may its cargo make light the hearts of the countless thousands bowed in sorrow mourning for their dead.

#### President Wilson Was There.

A delegation of black men—Africans sojourning in the United States, called on President Wilson the other day and one of them, a Boston Negro, offered some language to the President that was insulting to the chief executive, and the interview was ended in a jiffy.

It was the attempt of the President to inform the African that the white man wanted to treat him right and said some good words for Sambo, but Potter wanted to argue, wanted to take issue with the President, and Mr. Wilson informed the delegation that if it had any further business with him to secure a new chairman.

And that is where the African loses out. Ordinarily some vain-glorious darkey with more mouth than brains shoots out things the average Negro doesn't want said, with results always against the Negro. If a delegation of negroes wants to see the President or any white man, let Booker Washington or James B. Dudley be chosen chairman and the right thing will be said and the result perhaps accomplished. Because either of these two men would know what to do and neither of them would ask anything impossible. Washington and Dudley are the two greatest Negroes in America.

#### Good Luck To Him.

Mr. C. C. Hook, who retires as president of the Greater Charlotte Club leaves behind him a record worth while. Mr. Hook was a live wire; took hold of one carrying about five thousand volts, added another five thousand to it, and hands it over to his neighbor. The Charlotte folk do things and have done things. Charlotte is getting to be a city. It is already more than a big town, and a few live men have made all this possible. Charlotte never advocated putting the Dukes in the penitentiary. Instead of that, Charlotte asked the Dukes to come there—and they came. And that policy has made Charlotte.

#### The Tax Dodger.

The tax dodger was to be handed a law that would compromise with him. He hadn't asked for it. He hasn't yet admitted that he dodges taxes. But the man who set up the amendment proposed to give the tax dodger about a thirty cent rate and ask him to please come into camp. But that didn't work. The way to do is to make all people pay a just amount of taxes, and if that is done we will have all the money we need for legitimate purposes.