



# Everything



BY AL FAIRBROTHER

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR, SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1916.

ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

ESTABLISHED MAY, 1902.

## IS BEST LAW YET

### The Harrison Drug Act Works Successfully.



**W**Henever we see anything about the enforcement of the Harrison drug act, we like to print it. That law is the best ever passed by any Congress—the best law put on the books for thirty years. There are those who think the currency law was best, because that saves us dollars—but the Harrison law saves souls. And almost every day it is being strengthened. No loop hole will finally be left, and it will prove a great boon to mankind.

Recently in Columbus, Ohio, Judge J. E. Sater decided in the Federal court that drugs containing habit forming narcotics cannot be sold through the mail. Some sort of an asthma dope was being pushed and the factory was ordered seized.

The court's decision declared medicines containing narcotic drugs may be prescribed by physicians only after a personal examination of the patient before each prescription. Diagnosis by mail is held illegal.

The decision is considered of far-reaching importance, since it is said many other proprietary remedies contain narcotic drugs or their derivatives and are sold by the mail order system.

This may seem a hardship to those engaged in a business that they found profitable, but Uncle Sam seems determined to put a stop to the drug habit. And until the Harrison law went into effect people generally didn't know to what proportions the drug habit had grown.

With drugs gone and whiskey going down the toboggan slide one of these fine days, say fifty or a hundred years from now, and you will see, or your children will, a stronger race of people. We may live slower but we will all be sane and sober. And that is worth while.

#### The Open Season.

The open season for nigger shooting is always on in Georgia. That last riot at Blakeley, where several negroes were killed and burned and two or three white sportsmen got it in the neck was one of the Christmas attractions—a little belated, but belonging to the holiday season.

It will take years, and red bloody years, to get the people of Georgia back where they belong. The Frank murder, perhaps the most atrocious in criminal annals, fired anew the thirst for blood, and almost any old day you see where there was a lynching in the Empire State of the South.

Naturally this hurts the whole South, but the whole south doesn't endorse it, and the "good people" of Georgia who are strenuously opposed to mob violence seem in such a minority that the wonder grows if there is really much opposition.

However, the hope is that the Glad New Year may have brought a few good resolutions among which may be one that every law abiding citizen resolved not to shoot over ten niggers "enduring of" the year.

#### Poor Tom.

Thomas Riley Marshall, vice president and for the Hoosier State is denying now that he is a dead one. The rumors will not down that Wilson wants the Indiana man chloroformed, like Wilson wanted Bryan chloroformed. In other words Wilson wants another nag hitched to the chariot as vice president. Marshall never has shown much illuminating power. About four candle light we should say. Whereas, the whiskers alone, of J. Ham Lewis will light up a continent. Therefore it is hardly worth argument that J. Ham and his Whiskers are Paramount.

#### All Hope.

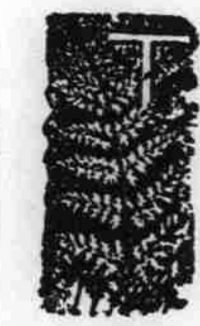
Every man, woman and child who thinks they have any power with their prayers should offer a plea for Warden Osborne, of Sing Sing. In his great fight he is opposed by politicians, those who have said he must be disgraced. Osborne is the man who has done something at Sing Sing—and because he has broken up the long undisturbed game of graft he is spotted. The trial will be long, but we believe he will win in the end. At least that is our fervent hope.

#### Consolation.

There is this about the democrats holding their convention in Missouri—it is the home of Speaker Clark and maybe Mr. Bryan will not be strong there as he might be elsewhere. And Missouri is still a wide open state. That is generally worth figuring on. It may save a prohibition plank in the platform.

## IT IS NOT A TRUST

### Just A Monopoly Secured By Patents.



**T**HE AXE finally fell. For several years the International Typesetting Machine Company made a terrible fight for existence. Herman Ridder, the German editor who died not long ago was the president, and he put a typesetting machine on the market that was making it pretty warm for the Mergenthaler people. Stock was sold and the new machines were going all right when the Mergenthaler Company secured injunctions and warned possible purchasers of what might follow if they bought the International product.

But they were selling all right, and finally the courts sustained the Mergenthaler people in many of their patents, Ridder died, and the story is thus told of a great dream by the New York Sun:

"The assets of the International Typesetting Machine Company, of which the late Herman Ridder was president, will be sold at auction on the steps of the County Court House in Brooklyn on January 17, 1916. Judge Charles M. Hough ordered the sale yesterday to satisfy a \$1,000,000 mortgage held by the Guaranty Trust Company, securing the typesetting company's bonds.

"Judge Hough's order puts the finishing touch to the disintegration of the Ridder company, which was just beginning to make money when the European war broke out. The assets consist of shares of stock, patents on intertype setting machines, franchise, accounts receivable and machinery and tools.

"Judge Hough fixes an upset price of \$500,000 for the assets and stipulates that each bidder must put up a \$50,000 deposit or \$100,000 in the company's first mortgage bonds."

The government sent out special men from the Department of Justice to see if it could get evidence against the Mergenthaler Company. A young Mr. Lambe called at this office for information and said the Department was trying to find out something. But as no proceedings have been begun it looks like the Mergenthaler people were in the clear. They have no trust—just a monopoly made possible by the patent laws. They hold patents covering their appliances and to infringe on them is illegal. The Mergenthaler people are as independent as a hog on ice and set their own price and dictate their own terms. But it is not a trust—simply a big successful corporation living within the law and growing richer all the time.

#### When?

Again excitedly, apparently, the New York Sun exclaims:

"When is Bryan going to hold his convention?"

Well, that is a question perhaps in order. The republicans are going in a week ahead of the democrats and the democrats have set their date, and the whole programme is ready except the unanswered question of the Sun. It may be that Mr. Bryan will not hold his convention right away, but will fall in line and endorse some other convention.

#### "Guilty But Insane."

They are trying in New York to change the law so that when a second Harry Thaw appears upon the scene and shoots down some fellow he can be tried for murder and a verdict rendered "guilty, but insane." This would transfer the gentleman from his freedom to the bug house. But where he is found not guilty because he is insane—then it lets the bad man loose. But if an insane person is not responsible for his acts why should he be punished? And if temporarily insane, and men are that way sometimes, why hold him forever in a mad house? That isn't justice and that isn't a square deal. Not by a long shot.

#### Even So.

The navy league has appointed several good men in North Carolina to turn in and work for it, but it does not follow that they are going to do it.—Durham Herald.

#### They Say.

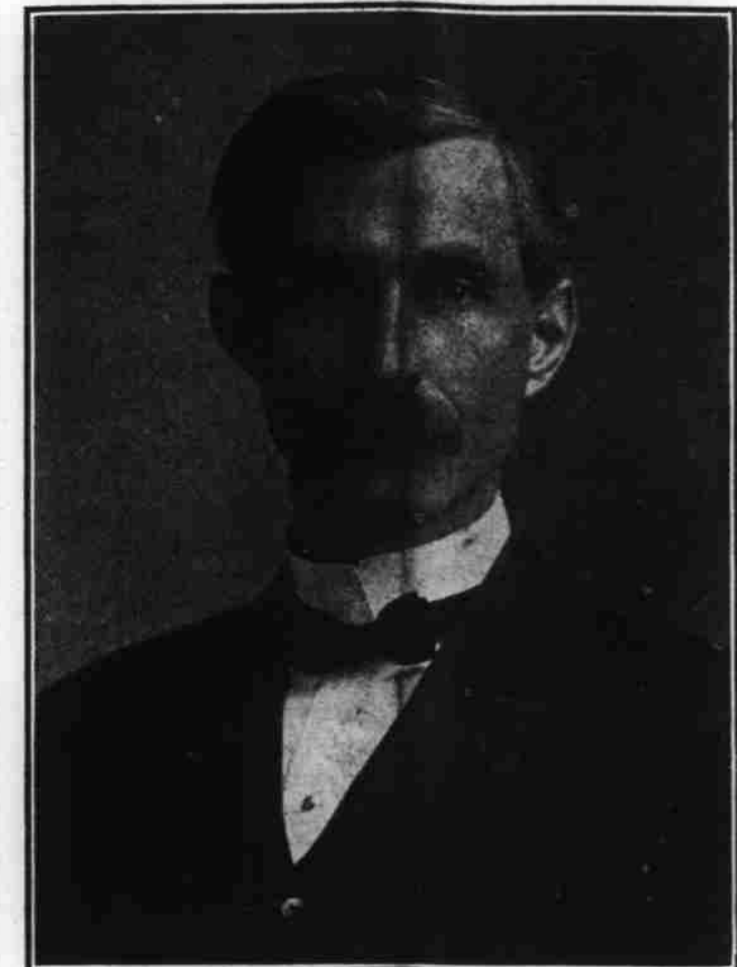
They say the republicans are getting together and are determined to put up the biggest fight ever seen this year. Let them go to it!

#### The Bread Returning.

With Henry Ford's name on the republican ticket in Nebraska for president it looks like his machine is working just as he is accused by some of having planned it.

And yet there is no hope for play grounds. Looks like our wise men and foolish men should make an effort to do something while values are as low as they are at present. Each year puts the hope farther behind us.

## TO BUILD DORMITORY



**D**R. S. B. TURRENTINE, president of the Greensboro College for Women, says that the new dormitory will be named in honor of the man or woman who contributes \$10,000 to the building fund. Dr. Turrentine enjoys a reputation for doing big things in the matter of raising needed funds to carry on church and college enterprises, and having set out to build a \$30,000 dormitory—much needed at the Greensboro College for Women—he can be depended upon for finding a way.

Because you cannot give \$10,000 it does not follow that your ten hundred or ten dollars will not be appreciated. Contribute something—whatever you feel able to give, and in helping the college help Greensboro.

#### Automobile Thieves.

It was only recently that the Charlotte Observer remarked editorially that automobile thieves were becoming altogether too numerous in the Queen City. It seems that in Charlotte men have gone right to the front doors of prominent citizens and taken the machines without fear. One of the cars was wrecked and a buggy along with it and a horse almost killed. Of course there is some punishment coming—but the man who lost the machine is out of pocket and out of humor.

And it seems that all over the country the automobile thief is developing rapidly—so much so in some states that special laws will be enacted. In Akron, Ohio, so numerous have been the thefts, that chief of police, John Durkin has advocated, publicly, the organization of a secret Ku Klux Klan to hang every man who steals a car. This is going pretty far, but strange to say the good people are with him and nod approvingly. Of course that would be in the nature of an outrage—but what are the owners to do? It is impossible to take time to lock the car for a few moments, and if the lawless ones act like they did in Charlotte, step right up and start the car off the moment the occupants got into the house, looks like some very drastic measures would have to be taken to send fear into the heart of the willing pirates.

#### Just A Grouch.

Ernest Thompson Seton founded the order known as the Boy Scouts of America and they proved such an important factor in things going on that the order got too big for the founder. He was lost in the shuffle. He couldn't run the thing his way—so he quit. He is now devoting his time to a new order called the "Woodcraft League" and this will perhaps remain small and satisfy the gentleman. Just a grouch—that was all.

#### Next Time.

We hope the next bond issue in Greensboro will be for one cracking big central school house—something to take care of the children and a pile to which we can point with pride. The demand is already here for it—and the way we are growing some bonds of that kind will soon be available. Let us talk it now, and keep on talking it.

#### Will Perhaps Kill It.

The child labor bill will be bobbing up from this on in Washington until it becomes a law or is killed. The Southern senators and representatives who understand the situation will vote against it. The bill as proposed would be a great hardship on the mills—but a greater hardship on people who are forced to work for a living.

#### Wilson Would Win.

If Teddy is nominated there remains no doubt about Wilson being again elected president of "these here" United States. Teddy can bluff some of the voters—but not all, by a long shot.

The fact is, if we have nothing left but Teddy we might as well prepare for the kingdom of heaven and shut up the shops of worldly affairs.

## THE PORTER'S TIP

### Appreciative Tourists Will Always Yield.



**H**APPY thing it was, supposedly, to the employes of the Pullman Company when the salaries of conductors and porters were raised ten per cent the first of 1916. It means a little more money for the porter, but it doesn't stop the tipping proposition. In the investigation by the government it was ascertained that Pullman conductors received between \$70 and \$90 a month, except in cases of old employes, who received \$100. Wages of porters, ranged from \$27.50 to \$35.

The commission devoted much time to inquiring regarding tips. It was brought out that a porter's tips were dependent largely upon the porter's personality and efficiency. They ranged, according to the testimony of the porters themselves, from \$75 to \$100 a month.

And the increase means a little more to them and about \$600,000 a year to the Pullman company which does not need the money.

If a man is crossing the continent and the porter is helpful and attentive; if he uses him when he might be stealing a nap; if he feels the porter has rendered him a distinct service the passenger is delighted to reward him. The tourist hardly ever sees the same porter twice. The porter doesn't know what he is to get, therefore there is nothing in the mythical story that you can't get service unless you tip the porter. At a cheap hotel where your face becomes as familiar as the motto "Home Sweet Home" in a boarding house sitting room, you might be compelled to come across to the one who handed you your flap jacks and coffee, but not so on dining cars or Pullman trains. We have found all kinds of service in our thirty years of travel, and whenever a porter or a waiter did us some special service we always cheerfully handed him some coin. And that will obtain, despite all laws made to the contrary. And it should obtain.

#### After Him.

The New York Sun minces no words when it calls attention of President Wilson to the fact that he had no legal right, under the Constitution, to send his close personal friend to Europe on "a mission."

The Sun is insistent and we expect that in the campaign such proceedings will be worked for something. Colonel House isn't a man of much ability and simply because he is a close friend of a president is no real reason that the people should be taxed to send him cavorting around in the old world. Wonderful this great democracy which we have in America. Snobocracy is a better word.

#### Still Deferred.

While he thought he would go "soon" it is to be observed that Mr. Bryan remains on this side the salt, salt, sea, and is perhaps doing more good in urging his anti-preparedness programme than in playing leap frog on a peace boat. The Henry Ford Bust is the first bust ever on the waters. Other great men have their busts in art galleries—but Henry put his on the wide sweep of the Atlantic.

#### Greensboro On The Map.

That campaign for the Chamber of Commerce certainly will keep Greensboro on the map for a long while. No getting around it, boys, Greensboro certainly does things when she wakes up and goes to it.

#### Loss Of Memory.

We hear about men forgetting things; some even forgetting for the nonce their own names, but that was a rather curious proposition coming from Texas where a man started to New Orleans to get married and forgot where he was going and wandered around for three weeks and couldn't give an account of himself until he "came to." Then he started back for New Orleans to claim his bride. The man was prominent and just lost his "works" for awhile.

#### Good Enough.

That was a gracious act when Mrs. John W. Hanes, of Winston, gave \$10,000 to build an additional building for the Children's Home in her city.

#### Was Some Wet.

East Grand Fork, Minnesota, was the wettest town on earth. It had a bar room for every forty-five inhabitants—33 in all, and it went dry the other day. Strange things are happening in this world of woe.

#### Good Morning!

Have you segregated?

## SEVEN GOING DRY

### Rapid Progress Towards National Prohibition.



**M**ERELY as information, starting in this glad New Year it is well for people who think prohibition is not the coming thing to look over the geographies and see what has really happened in the last few years. Last year was a big one in the matter of prohibition gains. Arkansas, Colorado, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, South Carolina and Iowa becoming dry January first. To get seven states in line in one year is going some—and Virginia which was voted dry within the past twelve months goes dry, legally, November first of this year. Could anything come faster? Isn't that absolute and convincing evidence that the sentiment is now strong and so wide-spread that National prohibition must come as a matter of course? Seems so to us.

And when it is remembered that eleven states, Maine, West Virginia, Tennessee, Kansas, Georgia, North Dakota, Mississippi, Oklahoma, Arizona, Alabama and North Carolina are already dry—that makes it still more possible. In fact there are only four wet states in the Union, New Jersey, Nevada, Pennsylvania and Montana. All the others have local option laws and some of them are almost dry.

Figures like these, facts which no one can dispute suggest that 1920 is about the time that it will be a dry Nation. The millions of revenue will be raised in some other way—and the boy who tomorrow will be the man in charge of affairs of the Nation will be more free of whiskey and its shame than this generation. And the generations to come will wonder why we made poison and legalized its sale to dethrone reason and impoverish women and children. The dark ages, they will call these golden years—the dark ages when for money, man filled the mad houses and the penitentiaries.

#### A Few Miles Less.

The price of gasoline is not going to stop the grand rush in the motor buying business. The man with the price of a car, on the installment plan, will figure that he will simply run a few miles less each day. Of course he won't do this. Speed and more speed, miles and more miles is always the motto of the man with a car. Gasoline might go to fifty cents a gallon—and you'd see just as many cars in motion.

#### Board Of Pardons.

The talk about a Board of Pardons for North Carolina increases. But it would simply mean an additional expense. The Governors of North Carolina have made few mistakes, and generally act only when the petition is endorsed by those who would endorse the same petition to a Board. Why increase expenses when the Governor can do the chore?

#### A New One.

Judge Francis Joseph Wing, name enough to be sure, from Cleveland, Ohio, gives it out as though he had a hunch, that in the next presidential campaign President Wilson will run against Charles Evan Hughes, of New York, and that Wilson will beat him to death.

Wonderfully wise, just now, are the political seers who know nothing at all about it. But somehow it is interesting to read what these politicians say—they take themselves so seriously!

#### The Tulsa Way.

Tulsa, Oklahoma, has been having a house cleaning and it was found that the Mayor and the chief of police and the fire commissioner were receiving money from gamblers and blind tigers and accordingly they were all fired. And they were also afired sore over it.

#### At Trenton.

Think of January and February at Trenton, New Jersey, where Bill Sunday is in action. A seven weeks' game whipping the devil is a long one, but Billy thinks it takes that long to fumigate the old town.

#### Should Be Seltzer.

We note that the name of Wm. B. Sulzer, of New York, has been filed as a prohibition candidate for president in Minnesota. Now were his name Seltzer we could see why he should be a bloomin' candidate on that particular ticket—because that always goes on the side.