



Everything



BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

ESTABLISHED MAY, 1902.

HOLTON HAS SAY

Says We Saw Cross-Eyed In Places.



THE Editor of "Everything," Greensboro, N. C. Dear Sir:—In your issue of last Saturday you throw 40 fits a minute because you saw or heard of a letter I had written to the editor of the Winston-Salem Journal, under date of March 3rd, in which I called him to account for charging Mr. Morehead with betraying Mr. Duncan. In your frenzied condition, referring to Mr. Morehead, you state that "he never betrayed Duncan in the manner suggested by Holton. Never! Because John Motley Morehead isn't built that way."

You were certainly cross-eyed when you wrote this. You were looking at Mr. Martin's editorial in which he had called Mr. Morehead a "Brutus" and a traitor to Duncan; or you must have had too much of the "staph."

You did not publish my letter, but used more space to criticize and falsely represent my statements than it would have required to publish the letter. Read my letter, and look straight at it, and you will find the following:

"In your editorial of today you attempt to malign the character of Mr. Morehead by calling him a Brutus, while you extol the virtues of a man you have in the past, before he was the Vice-President of this Railroad, abused and denounced in equal if not stronger terms than you are now denouncing Mr. Morehead. Mr. Morehead's action in this matter is in no way subject to criticism, for he positively refused to allow his name to go before the convention until the demands of the convention forced it upon him."

How does this look? Did I charge Mr. Morehead with betraying Duncan, as you state?

Another statement in your editorial I must call to your attention. You say:

"Eugene Holton and Sanford Martin of Winston are having a little fun. Col. Martin in his Journal, in talking seriously with Mr. Holton, explains some things. Col. Holton intimated the Journal was corrupt because a Railroad president, doubtless Mr. Fries, a progressive and enterprising citizen of Winston, owned some stock in the paper—and Col. Martin, in his rejoinder, reminds Mr. Holton that he himself has a thousand dollars stock in the same wicked paper. This is humor. Pure simple humor. Possibly Mr. Holton had forgotten he owned a thousand dollars stock in the paper that had been perverted and debased because a very progressive citizen who happened to be a railroad president, acting upon Mr. Holton's judgment, had also taken a block."

Mr. Martin, in one of his fits, inadvertently made the charge that I owned a thousand dollars stock in his paper. He so published in his issue of the 7th, and in his issue of the 8th he retracted. I denied it in a signed statement, published in three papers, including the Journal, 3 days before your publication. You certainly knew when you published the above that it was false, or else you did not read.

(We read, but our article was printed before Mr. Holton's explanation appeared. We print first side Wednesday, second Thursday, in order to reach subscribers over the state by Sunday.)

You further state that I charged Mr. Fries with being corrupt, because he was the president of a railroad. This is another cross-eyed glance. I made no such charge, as a reading of my letter will show.

It is passing strange that the newspapers owned by railroad presidents and controlled by big corporations are so sorely grieved over the political demise of Mr. Duncan, who for 20 years has been at the head of what you called the "pie-counter brigade." In your article you state:

"Mr. Holton may explain, he may argue, he may talk—but the fact remains that the Republican party in N. C. has never cared for the people; it has been always a party of pie and plunder, and for Holton to unblushingly stand up and say anything about the 'pie-pul' is to laugh—to laugh long and loud, and wonder why such a shrewd lawyer as Gene Holton would have the nerve to write such a letter as he has written, because he knows that the ordinary voter has ordinary intelligence."

When you make this charge you condemn the man the Republican State Convention displaced, for Mr. Duncan has been the dispenser of Federal patronage all these years. He has also been the bosom friend of railroad presidents, the founders of the American Tobacco Co., and other big corporations working in harmony with your paper. So long as this condition existed the Republican party was doomed to remain a "pie-counter brigade." I am not at all surprised that you fit

ARE MANY FACTIONS

Democrats Outnumber The G. O. P. People.



TIMES we are called on some of our propositions, and last week because we talked about factions in the republican party a good republican who observes things as we go along, writes us to tell us that he doesn't often get mad but when he read what we said he took a slip of paper and set down the names of the different factions in the democratic party—and found that that party had fifty to one as compared with republicans.

He said that all over the state each district was filled with factions—men who went out and fought. "Here in Greensboro alone," he says, "if you will look over the field you will find as many factions as there are fleas on a yellow dog." Then he cites the Osborn faction; the Brooks faction; the prohibition faction—well, he says there is no use to enumerate because space is believed to be valuable.

And we guess, after looking it over that he is right. The democratic party in North Carolina today is filled with dissatisfied people. Take the Raleigh situation and see what the machine or the gang or the leaders, so-called, are doing for J. Bryan Grimes. They are simply wrapping around him the winding sheet. Mr. Als Watts, the smooth politician from Iredell has gone to Raleigh and read the riot act and says Mr. Hartness must be Secretary of State—and behold, before the corpse is prepared they are now burying it. Of course Mr. Grimes, presumably secure in the confidence of the machine never suspected that he would be thus ruthlessly dealt with—thus witness his erstwhile friends dissemble their love and kick him down stairs simultaneously—but such a picture appears upon the film. And wherever you go, as our correspondent, angered, points out, Faction stacks up like the lone sky scraper in Columbia, South Carolina. We are glad our attention was called to this.

into fits when this condition is being changed; no one who reads your paper doubts the purposes of its creation and existence, but the people will not be longer deceived nor led by presidents of railroads and big corporations, and in your dreams and solicitude for these big corporations the history of the state should be presented to the younger generation you are now seeking to mislead.

When the railroads were being built in N. C., millions of dollars were subscribed to aid in their construction by cities, towns and counties, for which the people gave their obligation to pay with the assurance that they would receive stock which would ultimately be worth par, but by process of receiverships these stocks were rendered worthless, with the obligations of the people to pay these bonds still resting upon the tax-payers. Take for illustration the counties along the railroad from Greensboro to Wilkesboro; the counties of Forsyth and Wilkes each contributed \$100,000.00; the townships in Surry burdened themselves with taxation which they are now annually paying. Scarcely had the whistle sounded at North Wilkesboro before the road went into the hands of a receiver and was sold at auction at the depot in Winston and bid in by the railroads for Two Thousand Five Hundred (\$2,500.00) Dollars per mile, and within 30 days thereafter this same road was mortgaged by its new purchasers for (\$30,000.00) Dollars per mile, and watered stock for Thirty-five Thousand (\$35,000.00) Dollars per mile was issued, and the people expected to pay in the way of passenger and freight charges the interest on the mortgage debt with dividends upon the watered stock. This is only one instance of the treatment the people have received throughout the state, and you shedding crocodile tears over the oppressed and down-trodden railroads. Why not manifest a little interest in the people of Wilkes who still owe their Hundred Thousand (\$100,000.00) Dollars, and have nothing in return therefor.

Did you ever hear a Democratic newspaper or speaker criticize the Republican party for keeping at the head of the party a big railroad official, while this process was going on? I am not surprised that you should fly into fits when the Republican party in the state is being placed in a position to go before the people liberated from conditions that have so long stopped the party from exposing the attitude of their opponents towards the tax-payers of the state.

Respectfully,
A. E. Holton.

P. S.—I notice in the same issue of your paper and on the same page on which you refer to me, an editorial on the fitness of Mr. Brandeis for the position of Supreme Court Justice, you say:

"Brandeis is all right so far as moral character is concerned. Guess there is no doubt about that—but he sees things. Might as well try to make it appear that a bull-dog wouldn't

A DIGNIFIED LEADER



NOTHING but pleasantness marked the proceedings of the different factions in contending for their favorite routes of the new High Point road. The Guilford College forces were led by Dr. L. L. Hobbs, who presented that side of the case in a forceful manner. He had a carefully prepared paper which he read, and when it came to being the floor manager for his people he was dignified, patient and made no enemies.

It was evident he was in earnest, and we congratulate the Guilford College folk on having such a leader.

Watts Biggest Tax Payer.

The Raleigh News and Observer carries this interesting news item from its Durham correspondent: "Who is the largest individual taxpayer in North Carolina? Durham has a claimant for the distinction. George W. Watts, multi-millionaire, pays yearly in actual taxes to State, county and city the sum of \$27,790.95. His bulk of bank stock alone accumulates a tax of \$972.24 to State and county funds. To the city of Durham his tax apportionment is \$16,362.00, and State and county funds are enhanced by a yearly revenue of \$11,428.95. The Liggett-Myers Tobacco Company tax assessment outstrips all other corporations in taxes contributed to the county coffers. The actual taxes paid, received yesterday from St. Louis, were \$99,813.26. State, county and city figure in the distribution."

And it should also be remembered that Mr. Watts has not been actively engaged in business for several years—but each year is giving away to deserving charities large sums of money.

The High Point Road.

The crowd was so big it was sent to the opera house and each American citizen told the Commissioners what he thought about the different routes. The Commissioners will decide in a few days—maybe before this is printed. But no matter how they decide the old highway was the one to select. Because in the proposition was the moral obligation. Destroy regard for moral obligations and finally even written instruments would be worthless.

The Thing To Do.

Hendersonville has prepared an advertisement which she proposes to place in many leading publications in the country telling people that she will give free factory sites to all who want to come to that mountain town to engage in business. This is the way to induce factories. North Carolina needs them but she must offer something worth while to secure them.

They Say.

All who go to New York come back and tell us that that old town is drunk with money. That hotels are filled; that theatres are crowded—that the all night places are running over and everybody has money to burn, and seem to be burning it. Doubtless some of that money will one day come South to spend the winter.

At Large.

Mr. Bryan goes as a delegate at large from Nebraska. Before this he has appeared at St. Louis in the same role—and hitherto something was doing. And by the concrete-asphalt road to High Point, there will be something doing this time.

You Bet It Will.

Washington is just waking up to the fact that it may take years to catch Villa. You bet it will, and it may take a million dollars. Wonder if it is worth the price, calmly reviewed?

want to get in a scrap if it were in motion, as to say that Brandeis could give the corporations justice in a decision. He wouldn't be dishonest—but his temperament is such he can see only one side. It is our hope that the Senate will turn him down."

Why not make this same reasoning applicable to Mr. Duncan as a railroad president in dealing for the railroads against or with the people?

A. E. H.

IS TALK FOR GRAVES

But Major Stedman Will Be Nominated.



IT IS said that Porter Graves, the solicitor from Mount Airy, is being urged by his many friends to run for Congress from the Fifth district. Up to this time Mr. Graves has not publicly announced his candidacy, and the hope among many of his friends in this immediate vicinity is that he will not. Mr. Graves has made good as a solicitor—but he never could be nominated. He could make expense for Major Stedman—could spend a lot of his own good money and accomplish nothing. For the reason, now well defined, the democrats of the Fifth have agreed among themselves, the majority has, that Major Stedman has fully measured up to all requirements and should be rewarded with another term. Just now when the presidential campaign is on it is understood that the less fighting the democrats do among themselves the better for the party—and Major Stedman has too many friends to let any one undertake this year to defeat him without a big fight. In each county in the district, democrats and republicans are determined to again send the Major to Washington. They know that in the natural course of things the Major will not ask for the place many more times. They know him to be capable. They know him to be deserving. They know him to be one of the very few of the Old Guard—the Confederate soldier—and they do not propose to see him turned down.

Mr. Graves would make a terrible mistake to run now. He would be defeated—we feel there is no doubt in the world of this—and he would gain nothing. The younger men can afford to wait. The few remaining soldiers who are eligible to office in this state can be counted on the fingers of one hand—and the young voters are enthusiastic over the proposition of retaining in office the few left. General Carr could have been nominated for Governor this year had he said the word—and because he is a Confederate soldier was one of the main reasons. Major Stedman will be nominated, and we hope, to save expense and a campaign which is useless, on the first ballot. That is the way it should be—the way many want it to be. Mr. Graves will be wise in his day and generation if he refuses to be misled—if he will stand up and say: "Not this time, gentlemen. There is in the field and in the office a competent and deserving gray haired man—a man who followed the desperate fortunes of Lee—I will not disturb him." To say that and mean it would make Porter Graves stronger than anything else he could do. For this time the nomination is not his.

Butler Wasn't There.

The Salisbury Post remarks anent the recent convention and the outcome this fall:

Democrats insist that Marlon Butler controlled the recent Republican convention at Raleigh and the Republicans themselves deny this very strenuously. It may be that Butler did not control the convention, but every sign rather pointed that way, and it will be hard to make folks believe that he did not. Now Butler says he will carry a musket, meaning by that, we presume, that he will follow, not lead, but it will likely prove impossible for Butler to calmly follow another leader. Rather than a musket Butler will tote the big sword.

We do not think Butler controlled the convention. There was no evidence of this. Butler was eliminated. He didn't secure any office and he didn't seem to want any. All that Butler wanted was the effacement of Carl Duncan. It was an old political feud. Butler went to Raleigh to get Duncan's scalp, and he got it.

John Motley Morehead was the leading man of the convention. And Morehead did not desert Duncan until the ditch was reached—and then, not for his own glory, but to save the party, he accepted the nomination and election of National Committeeman. Morehead saw that the convention was ready to give Butler recognition. He knew that in a show down between Butler and Duncan—Butler had the cards stacked. So in order to save the party to the Old Guard—in order to not let the Bull Moose people take it and have it as their very own Morehead said he would accept—and he was elected.

Butler did not control the convention—but had the fight gone to the house as between Duncan and Butler Butler forces had the advantage. They were in the majority. Morehead saved the day—and Duncan and Morehead should right now be the best of friends. In other words Morehead saved Duncan the humiliation of being defeated by Butler. That is the story and there is no other way to twist it and make it look natural.

Wants Page.

Charlotte is in dead earnest about wanting Page to run for Governor, but many who would like to see him run are afraid it is too late. Certainly, the politicians have it all fixed, and it makes us sad to see Mr. Daughtridge spending his good money.

IS A LONG TRAIL

Will Be Hard To Get Border Bandits.



ONE OF the funny things that have happened this week is the sending into Mexico of five or six thousand soldiers—for what? To get Villa, the Mexican bandit, dead or alive. And for why? Because a great crowd of bandits had come across the border, entered the United States and shot up a New Mexico town—killing some sixteen American citizens. There was and has been no positive evidence adduced to show that Villa was really with this crowd of marauders; there is hardly a hope that Villa will be fogl enough to expose himself. He will doubtless seek seclusion—and the army will spend a million dollars for service—and nothing doing.

We are always against war. But it looks indeed as though it will eventually be up to Uncle Sam to intervene—to go into Mexico and straighten things out. Carranza is honest in his efforts—but he is one revolutionist in the saddle—recognized, and the other revolutionists who feel as important as he are not recognized and they are liable to head an uprising at any time.

We have recognized Carranza—but if he fails to make good—if he is unable to subdue rebellion—and while we call Villa a bandit he is no more so than Carranza is or Huerta was—it looks like we should ask him to side step and let Uncle Sam go in there and set things right.

Of course it might happen, in the providence of God, that Villa will be handed over the first few days. But those Mexican bandits are wise. They are appraised of all that is happening—and it doesn't look reasonable that Villa would undertake to walk through an open slaughter house into the grave—as Watterson has used a figure of speech on another occasion.

Uncle Sam ultimately, if not now, must go into Mexico and put the house in order. Why not now?

So Fickle.

Monday and Tuesday—and of course Sunday—we were bragging on this glorious climate. Even went so far as to sharpen the hooks and bait the minnow hole—was going fishing all right Wednesday. And then when Wednesday came the clouds were heavy—it rained and turned cold—just to remind us that March is March—no matter where you find it.

Out Of The Race.

The editor of the Laurinburg Exchange thus ruthlessly blots himself out of the race for Governor:

If we were the Governor of North Carolina, we would commute to life imprisonment the sentence of death passed upon Ida Belle Warren and that miserable fellow, Christy, but we would feel that we had just been human and that we had spared two guilty wretches. We could not say no to one begging for life, but we would believe right on as we do now, that they both deserve the full measure of punishment. It may disqualify us from ever being Governor, which is bad indeed, but the electric chair would have to go out of business during our administration if we were the chief executive.

It is all right to be opposed to capital punishment—we are with you brother along that line. But if the law says a murderer must hang or be electrocuted it is the highly proper thing to see that the law is enforced if there is no real reason offered why sentence should be commuted. The Warren-Christy combination forfeited its collective life. Both the murderer and murderess should be electrocuted. In that way the majesty of the law is upheld. If sentiment is to set aside the law a bad precedent is established. It gives woman the license to do things she has no right to do.

Was Funny Business.

It is said that the different sections into which the American Tobacco Co. was cut by the Supreme court are all making big money. The R. J. Reynolds Co., once a branch, is doing a most wonderful business. The Liggett & Meyers Co. are having unprecedented sales as is also the American. And so they tell us the many sections of the Standard Oil Co. dissolved by the courts are all making more money than the parent company ever made—so what did the American people gain by dissolving them? Simply took a little fire works from the politician. The goods are no cheaper—cost of overhead expense is increased, and yet the stock in these companies goes higher and higher and dividends become greater. The secret is that each company is striving to beat the other and millions are spent in advertising and a demand for the products is created. Advertising pays.