



Everything



BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

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PARDON BOARD

Question To Come Before Legislature.



THE politicians talk about amendments—generally something to help them along in one way or another. They never look after other things. In North Carolina, because of recent official action of the Governor, the question of the pardoning power is being widely and freely discussed. It appears to be pretty nearly a unanimous opinion that the law should be changed—that the Governor should not have the power to become the final "tribunal" as Governor Craig interpreted himself. The Raleigh Christian Advocate—a church paper, and having nothing to do with politics, presents the matter in this forceful and convincing manner: It says:

"We have no desire to read Governor Craig a lecture for commuting the death sentence to life imprisonment in the cases of Ida Ball Warren and Christy; nor yet are we zealous to weave any garland for his brow on account of that act. We take it that he discharged his duty as he saw it in the light of the facts laid before him; and whether he acted wisely, or whether he made a mistake is only an incident in the larger view of the conditions under which we are living. This paper is not concerned with partizan politics, nor with purely theoretical principles of government; but in the pardoning power of the governor as it exists today there is a question that touches very vitally the enforcement of law, and that involves the difference between a well regulated community and one in which a large element of anarchy prevails.

"We have been long convinced that the pardoning power of the Governor needs serious modification, irrespective of who may occupy that seat of honor. No man ought to be subjected to the pressure which these frequent appeals put upon him."

This seems to cover the case, and the hope is that at the next session of the legislature steps will be taken to change the present custom. A board of pardons is a very good thing. Five persons can better determine these perplexing questions, and the responsibility is thus removed from one man. We need a change in this particular.

A Deserving Charity.

Jim Pemar is a blind man. He is industrious and frugal. He owned a little home west of the city. It caught fire and burned. He was left destitute. His wife died a couple of years ago. He has five children. Kind hearted people have already subscribed a couple of hundred dollars or more to help him build a new house. More money is needed. Mr. John Sockwell, of Greensboro is receiving donations. If you have an extra dollar—or even fifty cents, and desire to aid a deserving man, blind and destitute, and rendered destitute through no fault of his—send it to Mr. Sockwell.

Still A Mystery.

Although the city, county and state offered a reward for the apprehension of the man or men who killed Brady in Greensboro, no new developments come. The theory that he committed suicide obtains, and on that the case rests, and no one seems interested. If "murder will out" perhaps some day we will learn the particulars—but right now it looks like the case was closed.

Good Enough.

A man named Mayhew has been pardoned by Governor Craig because the evidence on which he was convicted turns out to have been manufactured. The man who was witness against Mayhew has admitted he swore to a lie. And thus poor Mayhew, innocent, has given five years of his time to the state for a crime he never committed. There should be a law to reimburse such people. But there isn't.

A Wasted Boom.

T. Coleman de Pont, the powder man, and perhaps the biggest and best boomer for good roads concluded he might be president, and the "business man" idea was sprung. Many pictures and many stories were printed but the de Pont boomlet fell about as flat as Henry Ford's peace party. By the way where is Henry Ford these dark days?

It appears that the anti-saloon league has filed its protest against the appointment of Brandeis. Seems that the lawyer is getting his from all around. Strange he would persist in wanting the place.

BRITT'S MILEAGE BILL

To Do Away With Congressmen's Graft.



IT MUST come—this reduction of mileage now paid to Congressmen, and it should come, and come now. Congressman Britt, a republican, has introduced a bill in the lower house reducing mileage to the actual amount expended. If it costs three cents, charge three cents—but not twenty cents as now paid. The government has been looted, for lo, these many years by democrats and republicans. In the very old days when men traveled by stage the mileage allowance was placed at ten cents a mile each way. Congressmen crossing the continent twice each year dig up hundreds of dollars to which they are not entitled.

Time after time the scandal has been aired, but it has always been impossible to get the Congressman to vote to reduce his own income. The hope is that Britt's bill will pass. There is no possible chance to excuse this petty graft. It is dishonest in a moral sense. A Congressman gets \$7,500 a year and then comes in with a big rake off for mileage and often splits things with clerks who are sometimes paid for doing nothing.

It is well that a republican has introduced this bill, because the republicans have been in power longest and never repealed the law. Now let all the good democrats come to Britt's rescue—give us a house cleaning and it will be good campaign material for the democrats. Will they do their duty?

Do Not Get Excited.

The professors are talking about Doodle Bugs and holding meetings and naturally alarming those who now and then are told that they have T. B. Do not let these laymen, who really know nothing about what they are talking alarm you. There are at least one hundred other diseases much worse than the Doodle Bug entertainment. If you think you are nursing and harboring Doodle Bugs, don't get frightened. Look to your diet. Get a little more out door exercise. Walk and take the long deep breathing cure; sleep in a room ventilated. The sleeping porch is useless—just a fad. Ventilation of your sleeping room—fresh air going in and going out is all that is necessary. Tuberculosis is not infectious—hundreds of doctors claim—and observation proves that it is not.

The doctors have gone wild over the disease and the laymen who love to shout "Me Too" have joined the anvil chorus. But do not let any of these things frighten you. Make a brave fight and you will get well. Just take your case in time. That is all there is about it.

Last Night.

According to the High Point Enterprise Mr. Gilliam Grissom and Judge W. P. Bynum spoke in High Point last night. That is they were to speak. This paper goes to press before the meeting—but Mr. Grissom makes there, we take it, his maiden speech as a candidate for Congress. Of course Judge Bynum will hand down the protection dope; he will go after democracy—and we take it that the campaign is on. Major Stedman will find that his friends will look after his interests while he is on duty at Washington, and our friend Grissom will extract some pleasure from the campaign. But this year, especially after the June conventoin, the path of democracy will be easy in the Fifth district.

These Days.

Take it from us, Mike, these are the days we think about that old log; that quiet pool and the big bass that is talking politics to his neighbor. It is there that we would like to be with a live bait and about an hour to show him how easy it is for some things animate to make terrible mistakes.

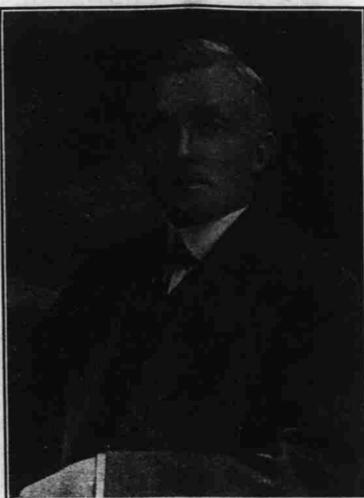
The Last Echo.

Perhaps the last we will hear of the Leo Frank case was when the mother of the murdered girl settled her suit with the pencil company for which she was working. The case was settled out of court. The mother had asked \$10,000 for damages and how much she received will always be a mystery. Frank certainly paid the bill in full.

Generally The Case.

We note that it is the other fellow who makes the mistakes. So far as we can recall we never made a mistake in our sad, young life, but the other fellow has made a bushel of them.

LATHAM MAKES GOOD



THE Cotton Trade Journal, of Savannah, Georgia, one of the big publications having to do with the cotton trade of the country, has recently paid a deserving tribute to our fellow townsman, Mr. J. E. Latham. Of course it speaks of him only as a cotton man—but the folk here know him to be equally as conspicuous in other walks. His campaign here last week for the Y. M. C. A. showed that he is an "all round man"—always leading in matters in which his city is interested. As president of the Chamber of Commerce; as an interested farmer—for he has a great plantation in Alamance—as a live wire in all things which go to help in a constructive way Mr. J. E. Latham gives freely of his time, his money and his energy. The Cotton Trade Journal says:

"J. E. Latham, cotton man of the Carolinas, with Greensboro as his base for operations all over the cotton belt, figures in the press dispatches for a cotton deal he made recently in taking some \$100,000 worth from the Willinghams of Macon. This is creditable for Macon, but no unusual thing for Latham. He is what may be called a real cotton man of caliber. From seclusion as a young man in New Bern, he has advanced in the business by degrees until now he is probably second to none of them in the Piedmont. In his office Mr. Latham is most pleasing, being the embodiment of culture and polished refinement to a degree that inspires real admiration for a man who, while submerged in matters that make others nervous, restless and fidgety, sits suave and composed under almost any tension. And when economic or other broad subjects are suggested he discusses them with a thoroughness and understanding that impresses one more of the presence of a college president than a cotton merchant. Back of that peaceful countenance, the soft-toned voice and pleasing diction he employs, is a trading nerve that makes Latham a conspicuous leader. He knows all about the pit-falls of advising and hesitating. Once he reaches a decision, he is not swerved off the track by rattled brain gossip so well known to the trade. His plan is to secure all possible information bearing upon any contemplated move, and then seeking seclusion, he makes up his mind as to the psychological moment, then acts unhesitatingly. He does not go about setting his watch by the time-piece of every one he encounters. The J. E. Latham company becomes, therefore, under his guidance, a tremendously safe and efficient factor in handling spot cotton to Carolina mills, and the methods devised and actually put into practice by its founder, assures it a long useful and profitable career."

Get Busy.

They talk about new hotels and about new depots and new court houses—but what is the matter with getting busy right now and voting a few bonds for Bird Coler's road. That is one thing needed in Greensboro and one thing we can get if we go after it.

Opened For Business.

The city schools of Winston are again open and no traces of disease were found among over a thousand children. Looks like there was an unnecessary scare in the Twin City.

Now Then.

According to ground hog theories; goose bones and musk rats, a man can now take 'em off with impunity. We don't know what impunity means, but we once heard the word used in Raleigh and as it matches our complexion we use it.

Let 'Em Know.

Always let a man know where you stand. Don't deceive him. Don't play a double game. Be honest with yourself and you'll feel better. This is advice.

IS NOT ALL HOT AIR

Several Big Things Just Ahead For Greensboro.



NOTHER new, hotel, on paper so far, but happily looking good at a distance, is scheduled for Greensboro. It is now announced that we are to have a \$455,000 building on the present site of the Guilford. The papers have been drawn; the agreements reached, and all that is necessary, according to inside information is for the people of Greensboro to subscribe stock to the amount of something like \$35,000. That looks easy.

Greensboro has many very good hotels—but no big, distinctive hotel—nothing like other towns. And until we have a fine hotel and a big depot and a few things like that we can't boast much. But all these are in the making.

They tell us that we are going to have in Guilford county a new court house that will be the pride of every citizen. That we are on the eve of a big expansion. Not a boom, but an expansion that means much. The recent developments of the J. E. Latham Co., the Irving Park progress—all these real developments mean much to Greensboro. The streets are in better condition than ever before. New paving is going on. The sewer system has been almost perfected in the new extensions, and the man who doubts about Greensboro being a big city would wonder if the sun would ever shine again. It is a sure thing, and never surer than right now.

Back To Nature.

The shoe men tell us that shoes will soon go to \$10 a pair. Why not hike back to Nature? Men were never made to wear shoes. Why the toe nail? That was given man to help him climb trees. The shoe has pinched and dwarfed his foot but the toe nail lingers. Sometimes it grows in. Sometimes it is a nuisance, but Nature, knowing that the time would come when shoes would be scarce has saved the toe nail in order that men may hike back to the bare-footed days of the long ago. Therefore, beloved, better go bare-footed this summer and get your feet toned up for a bare-footed winter. Because when shoes go to ten dollars many of us will cut 'em out.

They Say.

Those who have their ear to the ground to hear rumblings of what may happen tell us that pretty soon we are to have a new court house, and when we have it it will be a thing of beauty. And the hope is that it will be placed somewhere by itself and that the splendid corner now adorned by the tobacco stained building will soon be occupied by a fourteen story sky scraper. That, beloved, is in the wind.

Teddy Still Boasting.

From the way Theodore boasts he thinks he has the nomination sewed up. But there may come the proverbial slip. The Old Guard will do him if it can at the convention. If not there, at the polls. His name is Dennis either coming or going.

Hackett Running.

Genial Dick Hackett is running for Congress in the Seventh district. Richard was one term in Congress and made good. This year he will doubtless cut some ice in the primaries. He is capable to represent North Carolina in Washington.

Lady Macbeth.

The Oxford Ledger gives us credit for calling Mrs. Warren the Lady Macbeth of the Winston murder. That was used by Judge Clark of the Supreme court in his review of the case, and was not original with this editor.

Maybe Not.

The Charlotte Observer says the Machine had about as much to do with the candidacy of Mr. Manning as Marion Butler had. Wonder if this is an admission that there is a Machine?

Those who think that luck is a thing to be found, have another think coming. Luck is system—and a man makes it. And now the fly swatter is abroad in the land, and murder is in our hearts. Why the fly if he was not made to live?

The Mexico farce is still on, and never was anything more foolish. No one can justify it—just a grim, hoary joke, and that is all.

A JOINT DEBATE

Machine Politics Discourages Discussion



ONE OF the worst mistakes made by the democrats in this county was when Mr. Hines advised Carter Dalton that is was against the policy of the committee to allow open debates between members of the "household of faith." This in reply to Mr. Dalton who wanted to know what was best in declining or accepting Mr. Brockett's challenge to joint debate.

And that is the way the "Committee" sizes up and freezes out—and runs things is it? Pretty pass it has come to when two democrats—in these days of prohibition democrats; peace democrats; preparedness democrats; gold bug democrats; free silver democrats; weak backed democrats; grafting democrats; even bull moose democrats are not allowed to meet in the open and discuss their views with one another—fearful a vote might be lost.

That is what we call popular representative government—with a big P. That is the way the "organization" selects a man and puts him over.

It is up to Mr. Robert Brockett to get into the fight and stay in to a finish. It is further up to every democrat in Guilford county who wants to have a representative who feels that he enjoys political freedom to investigate this ruling of Chairman Hines and demand that the candidates be heard—in joint debate or otherwise.

It is a pretty how do you do when the Committee rules that it will not do to allow opposing candidates to go to the people with their views on needed legislation.

Carter Dalton should accept Brockett's challenge and abide by the decision of the people—and not by the decision of the Chairman of a Committee.

There is no other democratic way around it.

Danville's Disorderlies.

It seems strange that in a Christian city of thirty thousand people there should exist disorderly places which the police seem powerless to protect. In urging the authorities to interfere, the Danville Bee says:

Again we would impress upon the mayor, the courts and the people of Danville the imperative duty of breaking up the disorderly negro dance halls and resorts of criminals and potential criminals from which so many crimes of violence have originated.

Greensboro used to have disorderly places—especially the section known as the Bull Pen, but when the city officials took the matter in hand the places were broken up. If a condition exists like the Bee describes it certainly would be an easy matter to proceed. If the police know that such places are running why wait for an executive order. Why not proceed? Looks like it would be an easy matter to put such places out of commission. But perhaps there is a great deal of hear-say evidence and considerable imagination used.

Got Him.

The authorities have arrested a man named Jessup who was swindling young and ambitious authors. He advertised that he would place their manuscripts and he made a graft by charging for editing. Then he also claimed to own a magazine that never existed, and in using the mails he made his mistake. He will doubtless have ample time to blue pencil any manuscripts he may have on hand and his date line will be in the same town in which a federal prison is located.

A Baling Machine.

Because of the scarcity of paper old rags and old waste paper are worth saving. The City of Winston has purchased a baling machine and all this waste which hitherto went into the incinerator will be utilized. That is the system. Every city should look after this sort of waste. Thousands of dollars are destroyed monthly.

Easter Tomorrow.

Tomorrow is Easter Sunday and the weather man tells us things will be fair. If it rains on Easter it rains for Seven years or something like that. Therefore fair weather is wanted.

Welcome To Our City.

The Durham Suns runs a big headline: "Shakespeare In Durham." Glad Bill visited the town renowned the world around. Hope he'll like the surroundings.