## Everything



SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1916. We take it that our readers have been read-
ing the letters written by Messrs. Brockett
and Dalton. These two gentlemen are candi-
dates for the legislature dates for the legislature. Mr. Brockett has He also represented a part of High Point. He
was elected because he was popular in his
own city, and stood ace high with the people of the county. He trimmed what is designat-
ed "the other fellows" of High Point when
he put over his Comer ment. In fact he went to Raleigh to put it
over. He had the blue prints with him, and Those who were for him claim he did good
work. Those on the other side claim that the Commission is a mess.
Brockett always rung true on moral meas-
ures-he was progressive, broad, unafraid. It was known that Guilford had a
live wire. It was understood live wire. It was understood that Brockett
dealt his cards face up and from the table. He
never had anything up his seeve, never had anything up his steeve, and his
fingers were not waxed.
Brockett wants to go back to complete some unfinished work. "The other fellows"" " in High
Point do not want him returned. Carter
Dalton has been chosen to Hence the exchange of letters printed in this
paper from time to time. The "Committee" advised Dalton not to meet Brockeott- the ex-
cuse was that it wouldn't do for the democrats to eat each outher alive. Io the demo-
pass when a Committee rules that the voters
cannot be informed-that candidates are
forced to wear forced to wear gum shoes and speak in whis
pers. The "Committee" should revise its
rules. The people of Guilford county are en-
titled to know all titled to know all about their representatives;
where they stand; what they favor-and in
these days of variegated politics; these days of variegated politics; of bald
headed politics; of side whisker politics; of
smooth faced politics; of possible and impossible politits, it were well to to have it under-
stood that the "Committee" hasn't cut and dried and hung its bacon in the smoke house,
locked the door and gone off feeling secure Mr. Dalton owes it to himself to meet
Brockett. He cannot afford to be side track-
ed by a "Committe"" ed by a "Committee" which is acting under
rules suggested by a few politicians. OOther-
wise, Mr. Dalton, a bright and popular young man, will meet his Waterloo instead of
Brockett.

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It really looks to us that the law should be
changed and made to read that a bond would
suffice for appearance and thus save the youth-
ful offender the humiliation of reporting each ful offender the humiliation of reporting each
month to the court. This is a serious defect
of the law. It isn't giving the idea a fair
chance. To Oppose Kitchin.
Hon. Clingman W. Mitchell, of Windsor,
has entered the Congressional race to oppose
Hon. Claude Kitchin. His belief is that the
democratic party stands firmly by President
Wilson, and because Kitchin is big enough
and broad enough to think for himself and
stand pat because his own reason tells him to,
Mitchell thinks he might defeat Claude.
But it will not happen in the Scond dis-
trict. Claude Kitchin has made good-he has
shown himself to be the kind of a representa-
tive the people want. He has refused to
sacrifice his principles and his views-and
North Carolina is with Kitchin two to one.
If Mr. Mitchell dreams that North Carolina
voters will be satisfied with a candidate who
practically announces himself as a Me Too."
he will find that the money his defeat costs
him would have served a better purpose had
he tossed it into the tambourine of the Sal-
vation Army. High Handed.
The game now being played by the politi-
cians of the democratic party is not going to
create much enthusiasm. The more that put
Judge Carter out of the running is not yet
to a stand still to a stand still. Other crandidates is not being
advised o ot get out of the way-the Machine
is in action and it has a stearn roller attach-
ment. 1916 may get into the open-but the talctics
now employ
perate and destrue tactics of a Machine des-
good, and they wive, will do the party no
brend it asunder if the There is to be a primary, and the hope is
that free men-men who do not want to
stand for slates and combinations will go to
the polls on primary day, and swat every frame up.
Ordinary intelligence will guide the voter
-he can see where the sign posts are-he
can read the signals and understand.
Judge Carter had the nomination and the
Machine didn't want it that way. Not A Jest.
The Winston Sentinel's telegraph man
plays up a box on the front page and heads the story having to do with a live stock ex
hibition: "His Majesty, the Hog" and truly We are not the official organ for the hog or voice in defense of the porker that is so much as dirty as a pig"-and a hog is supposedly
an unclean animal an unclean animal. He is, but man makes
him so. The hog's environment and not his
nature renders him unclean. The fact of the
busines business is a hog is one of the most cleanly
animals. Gordon Cummins tells us the tig eress in her native jungle is the most cleanly
of all animals, that she bathes three times a
day-but a hog, if opportunity is given him observes sanitary rules and yearns for clean bedding and clean surroundings. The wild
hog will insist upon his bath. When it co gather carefully a bed the cleanest straw hond husks
gild and grass-and man has made the hog the
symbol of filth. Man takes a hog and fastens him up in a
two by four pen-feeds him and sleep in a place hardly big enough in which
to turn around. Whereas, if the hog had his
own way he would and he would bathe only in sparkling pools. Therefore we are glad to see the Sentinel re
fer to his Hogship-as His Majesty. We hope no one will suspect we get money for
this defense and that it is understood no The man who forgot to pay his poll tax
now have a good excuse for not voting.


| Great Talent. |  |  |
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| But to the subject: It takes talent of a That's what we said in the first place, and that's what we say in the second place. Tal |  |  |
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| And it takes talent to paint a beautiful pic-ture. It takes talent to write-to whip the ture. It takes talent to write-to whip therhetoric into line; to frame up the ornate and |  |  |
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| forceful sentences-thlent it takes to dothings out of the ordinary. |  |  |
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| It takes talent of a high order to sing dzvinely-to trill the lines of Sweet Belle Ma-hone whom we have promised to meet at |  |  |
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| stand in awe before the mighty strokes ofthe master hand of an Angelo or a white-washing committee of the Senate-and we |  |  |
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| What's That? |  |  |
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| And now comes one Parker Anderson and sends the news down this way by way of the News that the Machine is going to side-track |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Bickett and put its hoisting machine back of } \\ & \text { Daughtridge. This may be more than specu- } \\ & \text { lation. It may be that there is such a hen on. } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
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| Horth Carolna. He was a great Ashley the Charlotte convention-and it looked after |  |  |
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| but it broke loose at midnight in Charlotteand Bickett came to the front. He has been |  |  |
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| in office, or will have been, eight years, and has cut but little ice except as an orator at pub- |  |  |
| to be a platform orator-to chautauqua his way to glory after political honor ceases. He |  |  |
| has never mixed much with polititians. He isrunning for Goverono just because is is a step-ping stone. ReallyRhe is the last man who |  |  |
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| haps have never dreamed of being Governor had not the accident of politics placed him in |  |  |
| public life. Never having been considered apolitician, naturally the machine would notwant to stand around and see another Ma- |  |  |
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|  ave him than $\qquad$ |  |  |
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| political house. Therefore the Washington nows may be authentic. |  |  |
| Well, Now. <br> And so Colonel Bill Ragan, of High Point, |  |  |
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| is going to run for the legisitaure. High Poontis foxyShe understands that the political is Pox. She understands that the politicalfight between Dalton and Brockett will meandisesiwn |  |  |
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| dissension- perhaps yotes for some other can- didate, and Bill R Ragan, a first-class citizen, will undertake to |  |  |
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| gruntled ones- no matter wink up winme in the Dalton-Brockett campaign-they hand tol |  |  |
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| box is sealed and set away. |  |  |
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| The Hope <br>  |  |  |
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| We will not tell, in ragged rhyme, the waywe think we feel.' Wed rather run to good old prose-just red hot |  |  |
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[^0]:    Certainly the boys of the state press have
    been kind to us. They just keep on handing
    us bouquets and if it keeps up we are going
    to Business Mane

