



Everything



BY AL FAIRBROTHER

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR, SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

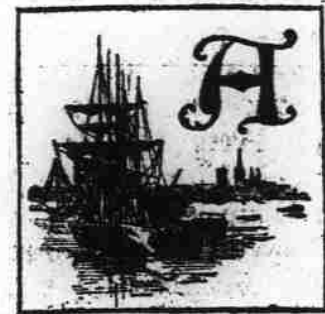
SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1916.

ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

ESTABLISHED MAY, 1902.

TO BE REPEALED

That Is What Will Be Primary Result



AS WE go to press on the day of the Sacred Primaries we cannot tell what will happen. Our paper is dated for Saturday, but as we print Thursday night maybe farmers and the reading public will receive our dope in time to let it help some. The primary law is new. We have been admonished by many not to call it a failure before it is tried—and that seems honest enough.

But we have already tried it in Guilford. They tried to get men to register and went to a lot of expense and then the news came that it was an unlawful and unwarranted procedure. Then they said the people who had registered could not have any choice unless the voter agreed that he was one thing or another. In other words two parties have taken control. They see that that means pie and the average independent citizen is denied his sacred rights under the Constitution. He has neither freedom nor liberty in choice of expression.

It is as though Dr. Russell were to come with his Seventh Day Adventists dope and hypnotize enough people and they were to declare that unless you joined that church you could not see God.

But happily the New Primary Law will not stand another year. It will be knocked into a cocked hat by the next legislature.

Does Joe King Remember?

Editor Joe King, in his Durham Herald, says:

According to Colonel Fairbrother's explanation somebody missed a mighty good chance of making a democrat of him.

Say, Joe, do you not remember somewhere along about twenty-five years ago—dreary years some of them have been, when you were chewing Star tobacco and setting eight point type on the Durham Daily Globe (peace to its ashes!) and we came into town and threw out of those sacred columns about six running yards of platforms and tickets and one thing and another political, and wrote the proposition that we "had thrown the democratic ticket out the window"—and that in fear and trembling you set that editorial and then hastened to make the funeral arrangements? Aye, you remember that, although your "bonnie locks were black, Joe, and your eyes they were not squint."

And ever since that mad, glad day we have been trying to insist that a newspaper should be independent—and that its editor should reserve, always, the right to vote as he thought and should wear no political collar. Whereas, and therefore we enter a general disclaimer to your proposition that we could have been saved—that we were a brand that might have been snatched from the burning.

Come To Stay.

Those people who looked upon the moving picture show as a fad, and exclaimed that it wouldn't be long until there would be vacant houses, missed their guess. The moving picture has come to stay and each year grows stronger. The general public understands what it wants and it is getting it, and the board of censors will not be needed much longer. The moving picture has taken its place and becomes a part of the amusement feature of America.

Those, also, who looked upon the automobile as a passing fancy; a rich man's plaything, and predicted that it would soon have its run and go out, shot wide of the mark in their calculation. The automobile for pleasure and business is a fixed commodity in the whole world, and as prices cheapen, to own an automobile, drive it and enjoy it will be as much a matter of course as to own a horse and buggy.

There are attractive fads coming down the pike—but moving pictures and automobiles are not among them.

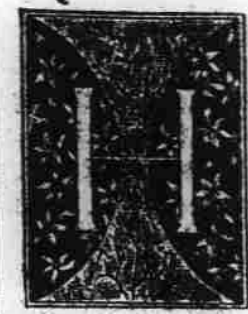
Old Friends.

The High Point Enterprise fears Marion Butler's endorsement of Judge Pritchard for vice-president will do the Judge no good. The Enterprise should remember that Butler and Pritchard went into Washington because of the populist wave that swept democracy off its feet some years ago.

If the rain that came last week was worth a million dollars as everybody confessed, the last two, being harder rains, were worth more. Then with the one on today we have added about seven million dollars to our possessions. With all this being true looks like the income tax could be reduced instead of increased as proposed.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG BUST

Going Into Socialism Paternalism and Decay



AS THERE ever been a time when there wasn't some paternal law-maker who wanted the people to own all the things and operate all the things? We wot not. The Government is now going into the armor plate business, and this means the chance for great scandals. It means a bungling lot of politics, always, where there should be good business. Take the postoffice department and it has no business methods. It thinks it has, and now comes along your Uncle Samuel and proposes to establish an armor plate plant.

It is another step toward socialism. It means that pretty soon, before we know it, too, we fear, that a bill will go through making this government the purchaser of telegraph and telephones. That will be another pretty mess and mix up. Then the railroads will come in. And that will be the parting of the ways. Then the United States of America will commence to go down the hill—the same old hill that all other Nations have slid down. Perhaps that is the Plan. Perhaps we have reached our fullest development. Mayhaps individuals have gotten to the top in invention and in progress—and now will come the politicians and ride the great enterprises to death—and the Nation will decay. This is no wild man's dream. The signs of the times point to completion.

Perhaps It Is Best.

The Charlotte Observer looks over our broken promise—the plank that we didn't observe, and comments in this manner:

Col. Al Fairbrother has been forced to the admission that it is an impossibility to run a daily paper in North Carolina and ignore politics. He started out on The Greensboro Record with a non-political platform, but it gave way with a splintering crash before the plank on it was dry. It is an easy matter to run an independent paper, but to keep from smearing it all over with politics is another matter. It is well that the broken plank of The Record resulted in a broken resolution. Politics is to the newspaper what salt is to bread—and how could Fairbrother expect to resist the temptation to take a hand at stirring the waters?

It may be best. But it was our intention, as it was our hope, to let politics pretty well alone. We expected to comment on this or that. We knew we would find ourself expressing an opinion, but it was not until we attempted to get by with the primary that we put on some fighting clothes and didn't care if we soiled them.

We had looked out on God's fair world and seen the flowers bud and bloom. We had seen the children playing at their little games; heard them in their prattle singing to "go choose the one that you love best—to take her by the hand and tell her how you love her." We had heard the birds in their morning carols and we had seen fish sporting themselves in Hamburg pond. We had seen fair women and brave men engaged in civic work and civic life; we saw announcements of numerous societies for the betterment of mankind. We knew there was before the world in the People's Forum a thousand economic questions that should be discussed, and we dreamed, aye, we dreamed that we could put back of us and forever back of us the game of politics and talk of things that were of more human interest.

But like the drunkard whose swearing off is followed by deeper drinking.

As Colonel Ella Wheeler Wilcox has said, we went back to the pool and we commenced to play our favorites. True we have not gone deeply. We have not ventured beyond our depth—but we have been in the waters and we hope that the result of the conventions in Chicago and St. Louis will make it possible for us to go along quietly and decorously.

On our fence is a ramble rose bush—a veritable beauty—a Miracle wrought by God—and we would rather look at that and write about it than to look on the page of faces recently sent out of North Carolina politicians—but we suspect that we will fall again.

However with all our expressed preferences we shall remain strictly independent. No one need look for us to cry "party"—because in this print shop we shall analyze men and measures and then suggest what we think is best for our state.

A Just Complaint.

The Danville Register raises its voice against the street beggars. These people travel from town to town; sit on the sidewalks and plead piteously for help. They add nothing to the pleasure of life. The average pedestrian cannot afford to go into his pocket for a coin each time a hat is handed him—he must pass up the pleasure of giving. These people who are strong enough to sit on sidewalks in inclement weather; who are strong enough to travel over all the country are amply able to take care of themselves. They should not be allowed to molest the industrious citizen.

ALL VERY GLAD OF IT



GENERAL J. S. CARR has returned to North Carolina after a long visit in California. During his absence he visited the Sandwich Islands, but California was where he enjoyed himself the most. He says the call of Comeback greeted him all the time—and he was glad to get home again.

All welcome the distinguished gentleman, and all are glad to know that he is "fit and fine"—that he is actively engaged in his business pursuits. The first thing he did was to attend the exercises at the State University and donate \$1,000 a year to be used by that institution. General Carr will go to St. Louis this month as a delegate at large from North Carolina. Of course he is for Wilson.

Dr. Johnson Called.

Some time ago we took occasion to comment on some remarks made by Dr. Johnson of Charity and Children. He stated that the State Normal School was "fashionable" and "expensive"—intimating that poor people stood little show. Dr. Johnson a few days ago said that in fact he didn't know about it being "fashionable" but as to it being expensive there was no doubt of it.

Along this line we receive the following letter from Miss Lizzie J. Roddick, County Home Demonstration Agent, of Winston-Salem. We print it, because it breathes so much loyalty to our greatest educational institution. Miss Roddick apparently is in earnest, and we take it that now that Dr. Johnson has seriously made a charge against the institution he will get busy. Of course what one might think "expensive" another would not. However it is always well to straighten such things up when they first start. Miss Roddick says:

I am a graduate of the State Normal and my blood just boils at the unjust accusation that Mr. Johnson is bringing against the institution. I have written and given him my expense account for four years, \$300.00 including everything and am wondering if there is anything else that I could do to get him to correct his views. I am a Baptist and would have attended Meredith College but simply could not afford it. The accusation against the Normal is too unjust to let pass. Can't we induce him to divulge the names of the girls who informed him of the tremendous expense at the Normal and investigate and see how they did spend it. And would it do any good to get the expense account of a good number of girls who graduated at the Normal and ask him to publish them. I am willing to go any limit to get this corrected. It might do the institution injury.

Best wishes, I am,
Sincerely,
LIZZIE J. RODDICK.

It appears that Miss Roddick found a Baptist school too high in price and took the State Normal because it was cheap in price. And it appears that her four years at the Normal impressed her deeply. She feels she owes much to it; and therefore loyally defends it.

And along this line it is interesting to read the following from the Winston Journal of this morning:

Miss Cora Caudle, of the Hamptonville community, Yadkin county, passed through the city Saturday en route home from Greensboro, where she had spent six years in the State Normal and Industrial College. Miss Caudle graduated at the State Normal this year, having done two years preparatory and four years college work.

It is interesting to note that she went to the Normal without money or influential friends, a country girl, and worked her way through the institution. She went home with her diploma and doesn't owe a dollar for her education. For she hasn't borrowed a dollar. Nor has she received a penny from friends or parents, except what she earned. During every vacation Miss Caudle worked and made enough selling subscriptions to one of the well-known national magazines to pay her expenses at the Normal the following fall and winter. In this way she managed to get through and come out owing nobody. She expects to be equally successful at the Bible Training School in Louisville, Ky., where she expects to enter for work in the fall. Miss Caudle will spend the summer of next winter, she expects to complete the course at the Bible Training School and then enter missionary work in the foreign field for the Baptist denomination.

Looks like Dr. Johnson has his information wrong.

All Welcome Him.

The whole state, regardless of politics, men, women and children welcome General J. S. Carr who has returned from a six months trip in the west and in foreign lands. He comes hale and hearty—"fit and fine"—and says he is going back to work. All of us extend to him the glad, warm hand of welcome.

This About It.

The so-called political "Machine" is this year working in several directions. It may be true that several different schools of politicians fondly imagine that they are all machinists, but it looks like the new-fangled line up is a new model in mechanics.

There was a time when they had what was called the Simmons Machine, but it looks like that patent had expired and most all the men in politics were their own "machinist operators" as we would say in the linotype battery.

A HOPE FOR BETTER

Appearance In This Old Album of Song and Story



IT HAS been a little hard for the makers of this paper the last two weeks, because of moving the office—because of taking on a daily paper to assist in getting out—but by next week we hope to have things again running smoothly—and then to hand you a weekly publication which will make you feel good all the time.

The management doesn't often apologize for what it does, but it appreciates the fact that there have been many short-comings the last two issues, and this issue as well—but we are getting there, and therefore hope all will understand, and understanding, excuse.

Everything wants to finally visit many more homes than it visits today. It has been a success from the day it started. This week we have received many, many letters. One in particular we are going to print, coming from a Wilmington minister. It sounds pretty good to us—and gives us a definition of neutral and independent that we haven't heard before. The letter reads:

Wilmington, N. C., May 20, 1916.
Editor Everything,
Greensboro, N. C.

Dear Sir:—
I have been getting "Everything" for several weeks from the Newstand and have become so fond of reading it, that I am inclosing the price of a year's subscription.

It is very seldom indeed that I ever find myself unable to endorse all your conclusions. Among the many reasons that I might give why I enjoy reading your paper is that you are "independent in all things and neutral in nothing." There is no such thing as neutrality where there is brains enough to think. Success to you in exposing shams and puncturing bubbles.

Sincerely,
JNO. H. SHORE.

Broad Platform.

In a half column or more in the Salisbury Post, Mr. A. H. Price, who is running for State Senate hands down a few sublime thoughts concerning a candidate for high office, and among other things he says this:

The man, who is a nominee of any party, appeals to prejudice and feeling in order that he may be elected to public office is unworthy of the office and undeserving of public confidence.

The man, who, as a nominee of any party, attempts an undertaking to stir up anger, hatred, bitterness, or strife between neighbors of friends in order to be elected to office is nothing less than self-seeking demagogue and political impostor.

There is at least a half bushel of solid truth in the two paragraphs quoted above—yet the trouble is that two thirds of the politicians are demagogues and political impostors. The man who runs for an office should get the idea well located in his mind that at the very best he is simply offering his services, as a public servant, to the people. They will pay him for his time. They will expect him to serve them.

But alas, that isn't the way it comes out of the wash. The average politician imagines that the people must serve him; that he elects himself, no matter much by what means, and when elected, they must dance to his music. He at once, this now the collective Two Thirds, commences to build his fences; to entrench himself—to make it impossible to get him out. If a man of another political faith offers his services it is understood that the mud geysers are to commence to throw out their filth and slime. Character is used as a oot ball and reputation as a pounding bag.

Voters have foolishly accepted the proposition that in politics all is fair, and men have been humiliated, disgraced and outraged by mud-slinging opponents. In the general elections cartoonists are allowed to slander, vilify and disgrace respectable citizens, and the world accepts it as a right.

We are glad Mr. Price, a most able citizen, has written as he wrote. We hope the day will sometime come when two gentlemen can enter a political race and remain gentlemen in their actions until the campaign closes. There is no real reason for the present tactics. Pie and ambition should not be sufficient excuse.

But so long as the demagogue and political impostor bobs up serenely and brazenly—steps in and pushes back the really deserving and modest man, just that long we will see the slander mills in operation and people will stand by and chuckle in delight because Character has been blackened and hearts broken.

Looks to us that live, bright attractive bill boards look better than old weed grown corners. Looks to us like bill boards if they contain attractive pictures and bright colors add to the gayety and life of a town—and we hope the Commissioners will not go too far in their stand against them.

DO NOT READ IT

This Advice About The Health Hints



THE HEALTH Bulletins are still being sent. The newspapers are still printing the cheap syndicate stuff sent out by ambitious young doctors who like to see their names in the papers.

The editors buy the stuff—about ten cents a day and print it because they are too lazy to write live copy. This paper advises all its readers to leave these health hints alone. It advises its readers to live decently, eat good food, keep in the open and if it happens that illness comes call in the family doctor. If you see something advertised that looks good try it. It may be the mental dope in liquid form that you want. But do not feel your own pulse. Do not look at yourself and get frightened. More people are put under tombstones through fear than go there by the route we call disease.

These Health Societies and associations must do something. They must make a show and the milk the public—and the public thinks it is helping humanity. It is hurting humanity, and our advice is to cut out all such literature. For this we may be hanged for treason—but the truth ought not to hurt.

James J. Hill.

In the passing of James J. Hill one of the greatest constructionists of any age laid down his work. He was known as the empire builder. Once upon a time he walked the railroad tracks as a section hand. He saw a light—a vision—and did things in the Northwest that will live forever. He became a benefactor to all ages to come. His great railroad schemes were magnificent—beyond the dreams of the average mind. Always a plain, blunt man he will be missed by hundreds of thousands of people. His great works will go on. But the name of James J. Hill must be forever associated with the development of the northwest.

Matter Of Opinion.

The esteemed Winston Sentinel, strong in favor of a Board of Pardons, does not think our state should abolish capital punishment. It does believe, however, that when notorious criminals are apprehended and convicted they should not be pardoned because of hysteria or sentiment on the part of one man. That is why it wants a board of pardons. In commenting on the question of abolishing capital punishment it says, among other things:

As we have said before we are not ready to agree with Col. Fairbrother on this proposition. Of course, if a majority of people want a change made they have a right to say so and they should say so, but we do not believe a lessening of the penalty for the deliberate taking of human life would have a salutary influence. We have never yet been convinced that the way to deter men from committing grave crimes was to make the punishment lighter.

Our contention is that because many people are opposed to capital punishment criminals often escape a just sentence because the jury cannot agree upon the proposition to take a man's life. There has always been a favorite axiom, accepted universally, that "certainty, rather severity, of punishment" was what would deter crime. This may not be true. But it is true, to our knowledge, that many a red handed criminal has escaped because his offense was first degree murder or nothing and the jury wouldn't agree to hang their man. In recent cases in North Carolina men have been tried for murder in the first degree and their guilt not established. However the judge has ordered that a verdict could be found for second degree murder or even manslaughter. This is a new way, but it has worked in some cases. But when the lawyers talk about taking a man's life; when the innocent wife and children are weeping around the prisoner the jury often hesitates—because the grave judge always tell that body of men if they find any reasonable doubt they can return a verdict of not guilty. We have believed, but it is only a belief, having no figures to prove our contention, that if capital punishment were abolished and it was understood that a long term in prison awaited the guilty one crime would be less rampant. Perhaps it is only theory. However many states have concluded that as a business proposition it is better to work the man; to save his life and deprive him of his liberty. And in those states where capital punishment has been abolished crime has not increased. And those who are against capital punishment will tell you it has decreased.

Wanted: A Market.

They buy tin foil; they want old paper; they go for old rags—junk of most all kinds has a market, but we see no quotations on second hand celluloid political buttons—those charming miniatures of your idol who is running for office. Long about Sunday a car load or two of these beautiful buttons will be ready for delivery—and no buyers. Yet we marvel at the high cost of living.