

For People Who Think Everything For People Who Think

BY AL F. SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR, SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1916. ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS ESTABLISHED MAY, 1902.

A LEGISLATURE THE WOMEN DID IT IS STILL PRESIDENT HOW IT WAS WORKED HIT ABOUT RIGHT

Every Man Has Advice For Representative

TO WRITE wisely and learnedly in telling the legislature what it ought to do will now be in order. Under the guarantee of our Constitution every citizen has the unquestioned right to make suggestions to the official who represents him. Of course the official understands that he represents no one—he has been elected and he will run the boat to suit himself. But we all have suggestions to make to the legislature. We have only a few thousand laws, and what we need are more of them. There are a great many things lacking. There are a few things which will receive attention. The reformer will have his budget. The politician will be there with meaningless stuff, but make-believe.

Wouldn't it be a grand day in North Carolina if our legislature would pass a law providing for the expenditure of a million dollars in publicity. Not in North Carolina newspapers; not on bill boards; not here and there and everywhere, but real genuine publicity—the fund turned over to the railway companies provided they met the state half way, and let them flood the country with the stories of what we really have.

In the West—the golden west—the railways, backed by cities and states, have done things. Millions of people have been located in that country because the railways used enough money in printer's ink to make a mark. They exploited their climate; they exploited everything that might appeal to the human mind—and the people came—they tarried.

North Carolina has as good a climate, all the year round as is to be found in this world of sin. She has in her agricultural possibilities as much as any state in the union of states. In her minerals she surpasses all other states in America—gems of all kinds abound here—hundreds of things. Before the war and before the gold excitement of '49 which took all people to the far west North Carolina was contributing millions of dollars a year in gold to the general fund. We never yet have gotten the tenth part of what lies under our soil.

In timber, in tobacco and in cotton we lead. But the man at the North and the man at the West doesn't know about it, and never will until he is shown. The South is yet to him the shattered plantation of ante-bellum days. We talk with people in the west; we talk with them in the east; and while they are intelligent and well informed on all other subjects apparently, they really know nothing about the South.

If we could interest them far enough to get them to investigate; if we could attract a million tourists we could entertain them and delight them—if we only had the kale seed—and each tax payer could afford to put it up—because it would bring returns of at least fifty per cent.

But for a man to advocate such a thing to a North Carolina legislature means the horse laugh. The legislator will devote a whole day to spell-binding on something inconsequential—but get a committee together to recommend something worth while—and all is off.

However we throw this little gem of thought into the air—maybe a kindly wind will lodge it somewhere, and in after years, if not now, it will germinate and bring forth fruit.

They Come High.

The republicans report an expenditure of over two million dollars and the democrats about three quarters of a million less. There will be supplemental reports and the chances are that the republicans will go to three millions and the democrats to two millions. This seems like a vast sum of money—but it takes lots of money to move a national campaign. All kinds of literature; speakers by the hundreds; special trains—and no telling what.

Individuals will also spend thousands of dollars of which no account is taken. The law making it necessary to file reports is perhaps a good one, but if managers want to dodge it it is said it is easily done.

In the old days a trust magnate would walk in and lay down fifty thousand dollars. Under the new law he perhaps gets it in a different way. However these figures are refreshing. They show that politicians and business men are interested—and back their judgment with the kale seed.

And so Cuba is going to sue North Carolina. That is the important news today. We take it that there will be a hot time in Cuba when she recovers.

Greece is trying to get up a civil war—and perhaps it can be done.

Vote In The Suffrage States Decided the Election

IN THE anticipation of a democratic victory and the part which woman would play in the present election, the Asheville Citizen says: "One and one-half million women in twelve states, hold the national franchise this year. In nine of these states the women may determine their electoral votes and so the national results. The psychology, or mental influences of the great war have been felt by these women, by the more than two million other women holding local franchises of various sorts, as they have been by nearly all women in this country. The Republican party itself was born at a psychological moment, of mental influences. It abolished slavery and accomplished its sole mission. The mental influences of the war have incontestably been felt by the men voters of the United States. How much greater that influence has been on women, how much stronger to them has been the appeal: 'He kept us out of war,' will be shown in that extraordinary election so close at hand."

"Women are peculiarly subject to psychological influences, and during the past three years these influences have been actively at work. During that time the daily newspapers, the weekly newspapers, magazines and periodicals of all classes have been filled with the greatest conflict in history. The average American woman reads more than does the average American man, and is doing about as much thinking. They have had all the unthinkable horrors of the war thrust before them in every newspaper front page and in every magazine for years. There has been no escape and a well recognized state of mind has made the result. Relief associations have been formed, American women are nursing Europe's wounded, until now, above all other things, above daily cares and everyday life, in all minds there is the consciousness of inconceivable suffering across the seas—spared this country through one man alone, who 'kept us out of war.'"

"This state of mind prompts women to 'Thank God for Wilson,' for women do not want war. Men answer the call to the colors gladly, for they go to seek the great adventure—while a woman's heart breaks. Women did not want war with Mexico, and neither do they want it today. They do really and sincerely 'thank God for Wilson,' a man of peace. Their minds and brains and hearts are saturated with stories of Europe's battles and a state of mind has been created which will prompt them to vote and to work among their fathers, their husbands and sons for the one man who 'has kept us out of war.' They will reduce Republican majorities in strongholds of that party, may decide the result in nine of the twelve suffrage states, and may hold the balance of power in the election. The psychology of Europe's conflict will determine the national election in the United States of America."

In A Few Days Now.

Perhaps President Wilson will wait until after the election to issue his Thanksgiving proclamation. Maybe he feels that he will have more to be thankful for after the returns are in. The last Thursday in the month seems to come on the 30th, and there is yet plenty of time. But in the meantime the man with only a few hundred dollars should commence to save up a little more so he can buy a turkey and a quart of cranberries. The high cost of higher living makes turkey quite an expensive bird—and as Christmas and Thanksgiving are coming so close together we again repeat our suggestion that maybe one bird will get us through both holidays. Let the turkey be well baked for Thanksgiving and then make hash for Christmas. So it seems that the Lord not only tempers the wind to the shorn lamb—but helps along in other ways.

And by the way, when we look over the waters and see what has been going on over there for the past two years we, as a people and as a nation, certainly have much for which we should be thankful. Peace has been ours—and certainly it is preferable to war—no matter what Roosevelt thinks about it.

No Matter Now.

Think of the five millions of dollars which have been blown in by the two big parties on this election. Think of the hot air that has been spilled. Think of the oratory and the spell binding—and tonight it is all for naught. One side or the other loses—both can't make it—and the world chases on. Some time we will declare a king or an emperor in this country—because the king or the emperor can do things. Roosevelt almost reached that dizzy height—but thank God he fell down and fell down hard. But the day will come.



NOT until a late hour Thursday night did the opposing party concede the re-election of Woodrow Wilson as president of the United States. Not since the second election of Grover Cleveland two dozen years ago has such general and sustained interest been manifested in any election or have the results been so uncertain for so long a time. It was a hard battle fought to a finish and the greatest democratic victory in the history of the Nation.

Why Is It?

All of us will admit—the whole bunch—from Weary Willie to malefactor of great wealth, that it is necessary for some individuals or some corporations to have a surplus in excess of seven dollars and a half. It takes money to do big things and money must be concentrated or you can't turn the wheels of the chariots of commerce—unless you reconstruct the chariots and make pony go-carts of all that is in the commercial world.

And why, we want to know, in a Nation that has been greater and grander than any other Nation in the whole world within the last three hundred years, do the democrats, every time there is an election on, proclaim from house-tops and step-ladders and with megaphones, that the republican party is the party that is being boosted by the Big Concerns?

In all candor haven't the big concerns made this the wonderful commercial nation that it is—and isn't it true that for the last fifty years the republican party has been in power and done these wonderful things in the business world?

And yet, there are people and many of them, who listen to the appeals to crush this sort of business and go marching to the polls to destroy the Big Things as merrily as they would march to a wedding feast.

True, it is their business—but somehow, when we sit down to figure on it, it looks to us that when a man or a corporation or a nation is prosperous—all of us can prosper. This is not a political thought—it is simply some good horse sense thrown in without extra price.

Mexican Outrages.

The stories that the bandits who are now holding up passenger trains on the Mexican Central railway and causing men and women to disrobe, and stealing all their wearing apparel make the average man want to fight. The government of Mexico seems powerless to maintain order. All kinds of lawlessness daily goes along, and we wouldn't wonder, were it not for the war across the pond, to see a foreign government step in and take control. Mexico today is certainly in a bad fix—and some government should step in and try to straighten things out. We have the soldiers on the border protecting United States territory—but the people inside are certainly needing protection.

A Little Hope.

The Hoe people who have been building our new press write us and tell us that they think shipment will be made about the 20th of November. This means that it will be just about Christmas when the wheels are started. A Christmas gift—think of it!

It takes three or four weeks to erect such a machine—the Hoe folks send a competent man to do this—so it really means that about January first—the Glad New Year of 1917—The Record will feel equipped to do a stunt that is in keeping with Greensboro.

We mention this because weeks ago we purchased the machine and many people have wondered when it would come. As stated we have had this press built right up to the minute—it will be a machine up to date for twenty years—all that Greensboro may ever want or need in her evening field. It has taken some courage to do what we are doing—but from all the kind words received on every side we feel that it has been worth while, and that our enterprise is fully appreciated.

Not long now, as time hits the pike, until The Record is equipped to do things. And then it hopes to do them.

Solicited Charity To Purchase More Dynamite

WRITER in the New York Times makes some timely remarks in the following: "Now that it has become known to what purpose a considerable part of the street corner collections of the striking railway employees was put, both the contributors to this fund and the wiser element among the strikers themselves must see the danger that lies in giving to unknown solicitors money for which no accounting is ever to be made. Nominally, this particular money was to be used for the relief of distress among the families of men out of work. The appeal had force, even for those who had no sympathy with the continuance of a contest that had become hopeless, and many gave, presumably, who thought the strike a mistake from its beginning and who had been further chilled by the violence that had attended it—violence which, never excusable, had been deprived even of explanation when obviously it could only hasten inevitable defeat. But the old, old notion that to give is in itself and necessarily meritorious persists, and so the raising of money with which to buy dynamite for blowing up the subway was easy."

"The result is that every contributor to this relief fund now finds himself an accomplice before the fact in a heinous crime—a crime, by the way, that might well have had himself for its victim."

"The strike leaders and their counsel say, and there is no need to doubt them, that they do not approve of dynamite as a means of proving that a strike is still on. They go so far as to declare that they will do nothing in the courts to help dynamiters who confess after they are caught. For those of us who believe thoroughly in unionism, as distinguished from its incidental abuses and stupidities, it seems lamentable that the labor chiefs and their lawyers do not go still further, and not only say that they strongly disapprove of violent measures, but prove their sincerity by using their great powers in the maintenance of order and in facilitating the punishment of those who break the peace."

Unlucky Friday.

We haven't had anything frightful happen on a Friday for so long that it has almost dropped out as an unlucky day. In the old days when men were hanged on Friday it appeared to be an unlucky day for those hanged, but it seems that somehow or other the day has won its way back to respectability, and people do things on a Friday just as on other days. We recall in our time that men used to postpone a trip because they feared that to start on Friday would be unlucky. But we note that the trains are now filled with Friday travelers and automobiles are as much in evidence on that day as any other.

For Some Time.

It has been some little time since Greensboro built a new railroad. Bird Coler is ready at any time to give us another railway. The Southern Power Company is ready at any time to build in here if we will come across and help out in construction but it seems all we do is talk. And it also appears that the town is growing and getting along with the one splendid railway system that passes through. True we have been busy building depots and hotels on paper, and perhaps the railroad building has been forgotten. Almost time, though, to build another one.

Federal Trade Commission.

The federal trade commission has given out some of its findings in the cost of white paper and while it tells us the supply is short and the prices too high, we fail to see that it has done the publishers much good. White paper has become a luxury—and publishers will find that prices will never again be where they once were.

Around three cents will be the prevailing price in car lots, at the mills, as against two cents a year ago. And when all publishers are on the same footing the price of advertising and subscription will be adjusted to meet the increased cost. That is about all there is to the white paper situation. Between now and the first of the year the men without a contract will suffer. All their profits, and then some, will go to the paper makers.

A Creditable Edition.

The Columbia Record printed last week a textile industrial edition which was perhaps the largest newspaper printed this year. It was all about the cotton mills of South Carolina, and it certainly covered its field. This particular edition should do a great work in setting some of the Northern professional weepers right on several subjects concerning the cotton mill situation in Dixie.

A Prediction as to Tuesday's Outcome

MAKING a final size up in Monday's paper the New York Times figured it this way: "It is fitting that the Republican campaign of false pretense should end in an explosion of roorbacks. The so-called reunion of the

Republicans and the Progressives was itself a false pretense. Either the Old Guard Republicans, unchanged in their principles, or the Progressives, unchanged in theirs, were and are deceived. The nomination of Mr. Roosevelt would have been a straightforward nomination. Everybody knows where Mr. Roosevelt stands. He does not disguise or soften or conceal his opinions. His Republican enemies beat him. The nomination of Mr. Hughes was one of expediency only. He was a union candidate simply because his opinions were unknown and he had been immured for six years from the quarrels of the factions. He was taken not because he was wanted, but because the semblance of party harmony might be created by his nomination, consented to by Mr. Roosevelt not from love of Mr. Hughes but from a curious hatred of Mr. Wilson."

"A dangerous precedent was made by this immixture of the Supreme Court in political ambitions. But everybody thought well of Mr. Hughes as a Judge. As a candidate for President he has steadily and amazingly disappointed his party and the public. The message of acceptance to Chicago seemed to contain the promise of courage and vigor. The notification speech did not keep the promise. Vague, uncertain, discursive, it fell flat. The declaration the next day in favor of woman suffrage by Federal amendment was another disappointment. It had the appearance of a haphazard bid for the woman vote in suffrage states. It led to grave questionings of Mr. Hughes's political judgment, of his regard for the Constitution. It could not but be interpreted by many as an act of expediency, a ruse of politics. That interpretation may be unjust, but it has been corroborated by Mr. Hughes's course throughout the campaign. What impression of strong conviction, of original thought, of positive policies, and of superior fitness for the Presidency have his speeches made?"

"In his first campaign tour, his devotion to immaterial and trivial criticisms of Mr. Wilson chilled his audiences. If he has since displayed more physical and vocal vigor, the illusion of a real intellectual grasp of affairs has still been wanting. Why should the people turn out Mr. Wilson? Why should they prefer Republican promises to memorable Democratic performances? Their paths drop fatness. Abroad the President has maintained honorable peace and American rights. The statute books have been enriched with beneficent acts. National self-defense, financial, military and naval, industrial, has been provided for. What weighty reasons can be adduced for preferring a novice to an experienced man?"

"We believe Mr. Hughes to be of perfectly straightforward and sincere character. Is it the unfortunate 'exigency' of his party, which has no ground for asking to be restored to power but its hunger and thirst for office, that makes him resort continually to circumlocutions?"

"Mayor Magee, of Pittsburgh, had a lovely euphemism for the panic of 1907, which the powers of malignity permitted to happen under a protective tariff. He called it 'semi-prosperity.' Mr. Hughes's exhortations on the tariff fall on deaf ears, but it is a time-honored Republican issue, too old to work. His Republican Cabinet of 'the ablest men in the country,' his Republican 'efficiency,' Republican 'economy,' and so on, belong with the tariff. He is the ancient standpatter. He might have run fairly well in 1892."

"A noble series of Democratic achievements is before the eye. The voters are asked to repudiate them for a series of 'ifs.' They are asked to give up the certain for the unknown. They are asked to prefer Charles E. Hughes to Woodrow Wilson. A comparison of the intellectual power, the familiarity with national and international affairs, the experience of the two, the 'firmness,' is a sufficient answer."

Colonel Osborn In Town.

Colonel W. H. Osborn, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, came to town to vote and look over the old scenes. Colonel Osborn is the one man in the administration who has done something worth while. He has saved the country millions of dollars; he has shown that graft doesn't necessarily have a foothold. He has been Wilson's biggest asset as the history of the party is written.