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Gverything

EVERT WEEK

BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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Groenaboro, North Caroline.

GREENSBORD, N C.

The Bill Defeated.

It seems that the medical bill so called will be defeated in its entirety. The idea to create a new office - a state drug inspector, and finally perhaps have half a dozen of them-was one cature of the bill that didn't appeal to people The other idea, to force a man who has a valuable formula to give it to the public, was another objectionable feature. A formula is the same as a patent right, which the government protects. A law making all medicine manufacturers, or compounders, rather, place on their labels the names and amount of deleterious drugs, if any, is all right; but for a practicing physician to find through years of la-borous struggle some essentially good compound and then be forced, if he undertook to market it, to tell how he mixed his drugs was

wrong.

A state board of health is a good thing, absolutely essential when it remains in its own pasture; but when it gets outside and undertakes to boost one profession at the expense of another it goes too far. Our state board of health, in our judgment, has gone too far many times. Perhaps the defeat of the drug bill will have a tendency to suggest slower speed. We need a state board of health, and this paper wants one, but its powers and duties should be defined, and then observed.



"The idea being if all else was lost he could save his vhiskers.

NOW TO IT. We have a chance to get another railroad. The ques-tion is: Will we come across with the price? We dare my that now is the accepted time.

NAVE YOU SEEN IT? Mayor Murphy has a copy of the blue print of the pro-posed new depot. If you haven't seen it, take a look. It is a beauty.

BOLDS HIS YOUTH.

Dr. Wiley is a man of seventy-three years, but looks like one of fifty. He doubtless practices what he preaches in regard to pure food.

READQUARTERS. Just what they will do at King's cigar store, after the

The Mass Meeting.

The Record regrets that the county commissioners delayed selecting a site for the coust house. Our people, at least nine-tenths of them, we blieve, were in favor of selling the old site for \$150,000 or more, if possible, and letting some enterprising citizen or company erect thereon a magnificent office building. The Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company offered the above sum and proposed to erect at once a building to cost at least a quarter of a million dollars. It was discussed freely and the average tax payer saw in this proposition a good thing. It meant a new court house and it meant a nice lot of revenue from increased taxation.

Naturally there were men with locations, and naturally each one wanted to boost his particular place. We said and say again the position of the commissioners was not one to be envied-to choose between the different sites offered. There were offered three or four sites, any one of which would have been satsfactory to the majority of the people of the county. The whole county is interested and a block one way or two blocks the other would make but little difference so far as accessibility is concerned. Of course entering into the equation was the enhancement of adjacent property, and on this line the activity of real estate owners was seen.

There are many people who believe that the Gilmer corner would make an ideal site. It has been pointed out that it is near the city hall, close to the proposed new hotel, ideally located for the necessary vacant grounds which usually are found with a public building. The price of the property was made at about one-half its real value. This site has many boosters. The Caldwell property on West Market was also boomed by many, and perhaps it is as good a site as any-this according to the viewpoint. The Cone proposition to furnish ample grounds for a small sum, \$15,000, seemed to meet with considerable approval, and perhaps other sites would not have been objectionable. However, if all ci them were out of the question there are other places where the court house could be built and but few kicks recorded.

Knowing there was a friendly rivalry, knowing that the commissioners would be accused of playing a favorite, no matter where the building was located, we proposed that in all fairness the different sites which appealed to good business judgment of the commissioners be written on slips of paper, these put in a box and a child draw the lucky name. This would be casting lots, but it would be so fair that all would at least be satisfied with the action of the officials. But it seemed that-a city planner was about to be employed by the city. So it was decided to let the planner come and make his suggestion. We have thought that this was unfortunate. The location has been delayed. Spirited rivalry has sprung up; all sorts of stories are in circulation, and now a mass meeting is called. The South Side comes in and wants some other location than the Gilmer corner or the Caldwell property, presumably asking now for the Cone property. The mass meeting will perhaps be well attended. The county people will come in and they know no more about it than the commissioners. The city planner will make his suggestion. The commissioners will be in the air, and all of the proceedings mean nothing for the good of the city.

The Satirist.

In the Advocate of Peace is an article against military tactics, against enforced military discipline a standing army, to speak it plainly. The editor of the Advocate of Peace finds in a publication named War the following suggestions for people who really are in favor of pre-paredness. They are the extreme, of course, but being very clever, as we view them, we pass them along, as follows:

Teach mother to make sour dough bread; keep meats without ice; nurse babies without milk; set the table without groceries; make her own clothes, and believe that war is necessary and inevitable to every nation's health and welfare.

Let father do the family cooking in the back yard, over an open fire, for a wintry month or two. It will teach him how to bivouac successfully.

To gain ruggedness, roll up in blankets on your back porch; cut your daily rations in half and drink unfiltered city water.

To develop alertness, set an alarm each midnight, dress and run a mile and back, as if in readiness to repel night attacks.

For trench practice, join the city sewer gang and dig in.

For acroplane experience ride your roof ridge at night in pajamas. This will accustom you to the severe cold of great altitudes.

Teach your boys instant and implicit obedience. Frequent thrashings may save future court-martials.

Train the girls for nursing; also for planting and harvesting of crops.

Contribute half your family income to the city for a year or two, imagining it is a war tax.

For bayonet practice, buy lively pigs or calves and chase them about a field with a shafp carving knife. Practice slashing and jabbing for the heart. It will accustom you to drawing blood from flesh and train your stomach for war's most critical moments.

While the preparedness advocates would say the above suggestions were silly and nonsensical, yet in all candor they contain much good advice. If a young man is really going to be trained as a soldier, the mere fact that he can shoot and drill and walk straight doesn't equip him. The many other experiences of the soldier are part of the play, and the above program is worth considering.

The Next Fight.

West Virginia, when she went dry, went about as dry as possible, and now the people there have commenced agitaton against cigarettes. A bill introduced in the state house of delegates last week would make even the smoking of cigarettes in the state a criminal offense and possession of cigarettes would be a misdemeanor. The bill covers the whole businessgoes after the paper in which they are wrapped or tobacco used in their making. This is perhaps the first gun of a campaign that will soon be nation wide. The figures for 1916 on cigarette making show that the consumption increased forty per cent last year, a most wonderful showing, almost double the number-and those who explain that mystery say the women are smoking them by the millons, and this makes up the difference. Fifteen years ago there was a nation-wide fight on against the cigarette, then denominated the white coffin nail, but somehow that died out.. States passed laws stopping shipment, but interstate traffic came along and knocked out such laws. If the Webb-Kenyon bill holds, as the Supreme Court says it will, against shipping whiskey into dry territory, by the same token and the same line of reasoning the cigarette could be kept out of states where the legislature had passed laws prohibiting them. Tobacco is a great solace to millions of men. To chew it is a filthy habit and pernaps unnecessary, but it is one thing that is good for nothing but smoking or chewing. The farmer who raises grain can sell it for other purposes than to make whiskey; the wine grower can change to a grape juice man; but tobacco, if tabooed, is lost to the world, and it is the south's greatest money crop. Millions of pounds of it, many millions, are annually grown, and when it comes to passing laws against the manufacture of it there will be some loud talk; but the time will doubtless come when tobacco will be set aside-perhaps not in the present generation, but within a hundred years.

"I see," said Reuben as he came into the goldplated and concrete reinforced studio where out gems of thought are taken from the germs, "that Dr. McGeacher, of Charlotte, is insisting on his bill for a Home for Delinquent women. I am with him in this fight-have been making the self same preachment for a quarter of a century. I am one of the wooden men of the times who doesn't believe in a double standard of morals. I am one of the Bald besded Patriarchs who has an idea that a man Bisn't any riere right to go wrong than a woman. I am one of the br whiskered Uncle Ikes who thinks that if a woman etra she has as much chance to come back as the man who errs. I am not one who would preach the doctrine to fall in order to get on the evangelical band wagon and pass the hat of easy money. But I am one who wonders why there are not women evangelists who can face the music and the audience and tell the sad story of their lives and abuse their betters and

REMARKS BY REUBEN.

pass the hat and be called blessed. "I have often wondered why it was that some old ruln soaked bum; some old gambler; some old woman bilker and dead beat could suddenly pull himself out of the gutter and go around telling people they were all going to helland the hardest word he always has is against the woman who has tripped-and yst we never see, a woman from the gutter telling her sisters what a dirty life she had led. That is left for the man prostitute. He goes the deepest depths. Then he pulls himself together, goes out with a leut or a rented hall and proceeds to lambast decency; to pillory before the world all the people who do not come across-and giories is insisting that he once was the most hardened wretch drawing the breath of life. He indulges in plausible inbriention to sustain the sad story of his life. He exaggerates his faults; his crime; his weakness-and the more horrible, repulsive, terrible he can be the more the sisters utter their cries of astonishment and the more they flock to hear him lecture to women only. He is more frequently than otherwise a common lins-ba is more frequently than otherwise out only for the moneybut the point I make is why do not reformed women-the old girls who have wallowed in the gutter for a few years pull themselves together and take to the pulpit-reform, and abuse their virtuous sisters.

"Why, bless your bloomin, blusterin soul were a woman who had led an impure life even for a moment attempt to tell her sad story the sisters would slam the door and the astonished men would take to tall timber.

"I am in favor of the Home for Delinquent Women. I am in favor of saying to the erring sister as much as Christ said to her-and that was that she should go and sin no more. But he may have said more. Who knows what the Master wrote in the sand-the only chronicle we have of his ever writing-ret he paused when the harlot was brought before him-stopped and saw the swful cruelty of it all-and then said let the man without sin throw the first stone.

"We owe it to Society; we owe it to the unfortupata; we owe it all around to have a state institution that will foat a flag to protect and attempt to uplift the woman who has tripped and started to the gates of hell. I am in favor of the bill. I hope the legislature will be big enough and broad enough and charitable chough-although composed of men, to say: "Sister, if you stimed and did not knowhere is a home for you-stay until you get your bearingsearn money to take you somewhere from the haunts which caused your fall-go, and be a Woman as God made you and your mother dreamed and hoped you would be."

And Reuben went out and said to a bunch of cronies on the corner that pretty soon the preachers would be suggesting that men build houses for women to ply their vocations if they happened to be of the town. He said that this thing of men voting money to sustain a crowd of



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1917.

A Happy Solution.

We suggest that inasmuch as the court house site is calling forth a great deal of comment and creating much excitement, that all the sites suggested be accepted. If, as is claimed, we are to build buildings to last a hundred years or more, we all know that the county will out grow any building built at this time. So why not build three or four court house buildings-a criminal court building ; a civil court building and then have the Court of Sessions, numbered respectively one, two, three and up just as long as any sites are in sight?

This, it occurs to us, on this fine January morning when the sun is shining in the sky and the world seems happy, would be the solution of the problem. In endorsing this brilliant plan do not all speak at once. Come in pairs.

Doesn't seem possible-but here is January just about gone-1917 being chewed up by Time, said to be a tomb builder without a license to do business.

Prices Will Go Up.

We get word from some paper jobbers that pretty soon they will be in position to offer contracts on white paper. But the price will be very high considering former low prices. Many publishers were getting their supply of news print at \$1.00 per hundred pounds, f, o. b. mills. This cost them a little over two cents laid down and with such a low price they proceeded to murder paper. Useless sheets were used and the struggle was to see how many pages could be consumed each Sunday. Some of the big publishers would set their pins at a hundred pages-and with cheap mats to cast pages of pictures-with advertising good it didn't take long, a few days to eat up a car load of the raw material. The chances are that prices this year will be around four cents a pound-maybe to the small consumer a little more than that. And that is what looks exciting. To pay twice as much for paper-two thousand as against one thousand dollars a car -if you use only a dozen cars there are a dozen thousand dollars gone-and it must be taken from the profits.

Consequently the publisher is going to cut down his number of pages-he will simply charge more for his advertising. The merchant who doesn't feel like standing for increased advertising bills will take less space and soon, before 1917 is gone, things will be adjusted and the long told story of the high cost of white paper will be forgotten. In the meantime, or for the year, the small publisher will fail to make ends meet. But after the adjustment he may again commence to make a living.

Something Wrong.

No town is going far in advancement that has internal quarrels. Dissension is always to be avoided. The people of Greensboro when they pull together accomplish many things. If they wrangle and fight over locations of buildings they only sow seed that bear no good fruit. There is to be a campaign on for a Y. W. C. A. building and the great object is to build a building. The money is needed and the question of location will not enter. If it should enter, Bill Jones would offer so much if the building would be placed near his property and Bill Johnson would give so much if you put it near his property. and on down the list, and the result would be far from satisfactory. When the Y. M. C. A. building was proposed location was an after consideration; or at least it didn't enter into the campaign. The court house campaign is now getting to where the needs of a new court house are forgotten; the fact that it is a building to be owned by the county and not the city seems to be overlooked or ignored. We fear the delay in selecting the site has spilled the beans. We hope not, but no matter what the cify planner now says he will be accused of partiality by many. If the commissioners ignore his suggestion they will be accused of partiality or of being afraid to say their souls are their own. Viewed calmly and dispassionately, the situation is deplorable.

The Asheville Labor Advocate, by James F. Barrett, reaches this office. It seems to be liberally patronized and promises many things for the upbuilding of labor and its home town.

The Signs Failed.

The weather-wise man said that January would be an open, dry month. Just where the weather man lives we do not know. He prints the almanac we read and swear by. But it happens down this way that almost every day of January has been wet and gloomy. In saying it would be an open month maybe he meant open at both ends. Now his lordship, the groundhog, comes on in a day or two, and the hope is that he will not perform so as to keep this bad weather going. We had just written several odes on this glorious climate when the top blew off, and we want to see things get back to December weather. City Politics. We knew it would break out somewhere, and it started in Raleigh. E. M. Uzzell has announced himself as a candidate for Commissioner of Public Safety and it goes without saying that from this on there will be something doing in city politics all over the state. A little early, but city politics is always a theme worth while. In Greensboro there is as yet no simmering of the political pot. The fires are burning, if at all, so dimly they cannot be seen. We are assured that there may be something doing, but if we must wait until the day before the battle it won't be worth while. Raleigh starts early and will keep it up late.

Again the Glorious Climate threatens to come back. Let it come.

About Through.

Mr. J. Ed Albright, the contractor for several things in adding to our mechanical equipment, brings us a bill and its keen edge is somewhat taken off by the joyful news that the mechanical equipment of this shop is now about perfected. The rolling table for the stereotype room has just been placed; the upstairs machinery brought down; the linotypes gotten into a row; the press is running, and, with the exception of some motor trouble, all is well. When that celebrated motor is in order-we wonder when-we want to ask the people down to look us over.

Without any undue boasting we claim to have a pretty well equipped print shop, one capable of many things, and an equipment of which the city should be proud. This town has two newspapers which are worth while, and the live business men and reading public make them possible. A good aewspaper in a town is to the town what a band of music is to soldiers on the field of battle, and if there are two of them so much the better. They help more than any other one thing in the inercial line, and Greensboro should congratulate herself upon the fact that she has two well equipped newspapers-one for the morning and one for the afternoon. Let Us Get To It. Let the legislature ascertain how much it costs to maintain the buteau of labor and printing. The present Commissioner is a first class citizen. The men he followed were good citizens. The fact remains; however, that the statistics gathered are inconsequential, the government furnishes them, so why the state tax payers go ahead and duplicate what the government really does in its reports? No reason except such an office was one time created. And offices are seldom abolished.

THE JOKE OF IT.

We all know that Greensbord needs many things, and perhaps a City Planner is her greatest need. But we also know that the attempt to make it appear that a City Planner is needed just now-that the court house location-a county affair in which the county is more largely interested than the city-is a joke. The idea was that if a professional planner could come here and explain why the court house should go to a certain place it would be the stuph. Durham didn't have a city planner to locate her magnificent court house. Raleigh didn't send for the fire department and the President of the Pressing Club of Goldsboro to locate her court house-as pretty a structure as you will find in a hard ten day's journey. Greensboro might profit by having a chart laid out for future conduct-but to spring a City Planner and telegraph for him and get hysterical just because some certain interests wanted toutry to locate the court house at a certain place is Indefensible. The City Commissioners got busy-Nolan was here three years ago-and went home. He told us what to do-but when it seemed that maybe the Court House would be located on a plot of ground not acceptable to all people -then a hurry up call by telegraph for some stranger to locate the county building for the city. Great, great, great,

E. P. WHARTON'S CASE.

"To think that a man would get out of banking and active business for five years-go out to get health and enjoy life, and then go back again when health was perfect and life was pleasant-well wonderful what we do." This is what E. P. Wharton said the day after the annonncement was made that he had become President of the Greensboro National Bank. He said he was asked to be come President and he didn't refuse. He said there was no forcing it on-just a voluntary Act. And it is strange. But the rule and the law of nature is either onward and upward or downward. There is no stopping point-we must advance or we must go backward. The active business man who sits at his desk day after day and hears the young follow say to him "Why don't you retire-why don't you take a rest and enjoy what you have earned" doesn't know that the very life blood of that man is kept warm because of his activity-because he wants to stay in the game. We used to think that if we ever got to be fifty years old that we wouldn't do another lick of work, no matter what happened. And when we were fifty we had a good business established, but we closed it down; turned off the gas-took the Madam with us, hiked to the Pacific const to enjoy life. We visited the big show at Seattle: loafed all over California and before the year was up-the first year we wanted to get back in the harness-and we did-and if we had remained idle we would long ago have been dust. A man must feed his mind and his blood and his fiesh-and the inactive man cannot do that. The case of Mr. Wharton is the case we daily see-of where an active capable man proposes to get into a business where he can do something really hig and something really worth while. With Wharton in the banking game in Greensboro there will be something doing.

HAPPY MAN.

Perhaps by this time over the Eastern seas Jule Carr is sailing. Going as one of the big commercial men of the Western World to tell the men of the Old World what they can do. Perhaps by this time he has lifted the gang plank in San Francisco and the old ship points her prow to the Orlent.

And when there, in Tokio or 1 . Kokahonan, or wherever it may be, Jule will be looking for 2 to North Caroling-to Durham-to the state he loves a woll, and wondering how the folk are at home.

We just mention this to assure bim that we are with him in thought and feeling, that we know he is thinking of us, and we drop a line-not the distrets calls but just some plain type, to tell him that we here are all thinking of him.

All the eggs we get these January days are cold storage-but not the regular cold storage

Congress has but a little over thirty working days ahead of it and the talk is now of an extra-

day the crowd of regulars there locate the building, erect big office buildings, sell all the property in town and have quite an exciting time.

AS IT WAS.

The boy stood on the burning deck, Determined, brave and boid; His pajamas crught of fre-So he didn't feel the cold.

NOW THEN.

And so there will be a mass meeting. Well, a mass meeting is the stuph. It doesn't settle anything, but it gives a man a chapte to be heard.

WAITING FOR THEM. BI-Bheriff Jim Jorden siys that the black perch fave already indicated to him that they will do a jittle bling in early Mar. Dr. Wilson will soon be consulting the almanac to be abdut that full moon. Then it will be good-bye perch.

In the meantime it should not be forgotten if the court house question isn't settled this year we will have some-thing to talk about next year. Why destroy such a julcy subject of conversation?

LOCATE IT NOW. If there is chance for delay in locating a new court house let's all get busy and locate a new town clock for the did one. That infamous impostor has caused mant a man to miss a train-and doubtiess profanity that, fol-lowed.

AS IT WAS.

The boy stood on the burning deck-He gave one long, wild shout-And said when City Planner comes We'll put the blamed thing out!

GET BEADY.

That Committee of Determined Man will soon call on you to come across with a subscription for the W. Y. C. A. It will not be a donation. It will be an investment-and a good one, too.

ATTEND THE PRIMARIES.

Primaries will be held about next September for a few offices. You should commence figuring right now on at-tending. It is important to attend the primaries as in that way the politician gets in. The people simply go through the motions.

SOME DOUBT.

In spite of our wild belief that Greensboro was going to be in the League it now develops that there is a doubt. A doubt where Leon Brandt is concerned? Not on your life-Brandt will have a ball team here if he does the trick

SPRING GARDEN;

And now the man who talks about the high cost of living plans a spring garden. He will raise his own vegetables at about hix Dellars apiece.

AS IT WAS. The boy stood on the burning deck-He held sloft a banker-And on both sides of it there read; Wait For The City Planner!"

THORE INCRES,

Another famine in the red onion line. George Storm said he had ordered some, but the mild old Hermuda was defug business exclusively for several days in this white man's town where some of us want to season bash.

THE OUTLAWS.

Medicines cisiming to cure consumption, cancer, diabétes and other diseases said to be incurable are outlawed under the proposed bill. That is all right, sut why outlaw medicines that do ours? Why force a man to print his formula where it should be no one's business just to the determines writches are mentioned in black type. That is where the trust comes in-where the proposition is mani-fastly unfair.

QUITS: THE GAME.

Jack Leon, a newspaper man for many years, notably on the Chariotte Observer and Releigh Times, quits the same and goes into insurance. We had thought better of Jack than this. Of course if he wants is make a living the insurance field holds hope but why should one lay down his art simply to make money?

SOME TIME.

They say it will be about eighteen months before the O. Henry is open for business. That is longer than the seven-teen foot sheets proposed.

AS IT WAS. The boy stood on the burning deck-

An Extra Session.

of China.

The news is given out that the government lost \$2,000,000 because twenty-five per cent of those wanting to enlist were physically unfit when the soldiers were called out last summer. That seems to be a very large percentage of young men physically unable to meet the requirements of a soldier. Of confise were we to get into a war and be hard pressed the fits and the misfits would go to the field, but so know that twenty-five per cent of the young men couldn't pass muster-well, it suggests that we need more doctors or more restraint.

The robins have come and the ice man is painting his wagons.

session. March fourth winds things up so far as this session is concerned. There is one thing to be said of Wilson's policies. He certainly makes the Congressmen 'earn their money. In fact he has made it so that a Congressman can do nothing else but be in Washington. In the old days the average Congress-man had outside business-if a lawyer he had half his time for practice of his profession. But not so since Wilson gets up a programme. He has much to do and if the law makers do not get through he calls them in extra session and keeps them all summer if necessary. And when you think about it, why isn't that the thing to do? If legislation is needed why not get in a full day's work?

