



# Everything



BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS

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## NOT CIVILIZED BUT SAVAGES

We talk about the wonders wrought by civilization, but the question comes, and comes with force: Are we civilized?

When the North American Indian roamed this country and possessed it, when it was his, and he lived here and enjoyed himself, it is said he was not a savage. He liked to fight, just the same as we are fighting, and he fought. When the paleface came to dispute with him, to steal and take by force his lands and drive him farther back, the Indian, whom we called a savage, rebelled. He fought. He taught his children that the white man was his enemy; that the tomahawk must be raised against him. When he caught a white man he would scalp him. The idea in doing this was to put the scalp lock in his belt and exhibit it as a trophy—the same as a luckless fisherman will bring in the head of his catch to show how big the fish was.

And the Indian would take the white victim and bind him and tie him to a stake and put fagots of wood under him and around him and burn him. The quivering flesh of the victim thrilled the red man with joy. It was a triumph, but torture had been prescribed. The white man justified his attempt, which was successful, to annihilate the Indian because he said he was a savage.

Was he any more of a savage than the white man? Isn't the white man of today just as much of a savage as the red man was two centuries ago?

Even in the Southern states we read often of where the white man, the one who boasts of civilization, goes out with a mask on his face and catches an offending negro, binds him, ties him to a stake and sets fire to the helpless victim, first saturating him with kerosene oil. The Indian didn't use the oil—he was satisfied with the "prairie chips" he found on his hunting grounds. But we not only burn the victim at the stake, but we ride the body with bullets, and the members of the mob go unpunished.

In the war across the seas we have them gibbering prisoners; we have them using gas; we have them sailing over populated towns and dropping bombs on women and children; we have all sorts of torture, and yet it is claimed that those inflicting it live in a civilized age, and that civilization has done wonders.

Is it civilization or is it simply because the thing called Society has a community of interests and joins to protect itself? Isn't it fear rather than civilization? Isn't it simply mutual protection? That is all it is.

The performance of the man who is unrestrained, who becomes lawless and reckless, show us that the savage is still in man. The man who drinks to excess does his natural state, the things he wants to do and would do sober but who doesn't do them because of legal and mutual restraint, rather than because of any civilizing force or influence.

If we are not savages, why burn negroes in oil? If we are not savages why resort to the methods of savages in conducting wars? These are a few of the questions, and if they are answered it cannot be said that man is civilized. He is the same old savage that he always was, but he is smart enough to understand that he must have Society in order to protect his own hide and property. Let him loose and he soaks the helpless victim in oil and burns him at the stake; give him what he thinks is power and he does what Germany is doing today.

Teddy Roosevelt is now in obscurity. The front page has gone. He is too old to enlist. He wants to fight, and Uncle Sam keeps him at home. This is punishment not deserved.

### The Postal Bill.

And now a Georgia lawmaker, one Hardwick by name, proposes another fool law having to do with newspaper postage. He wants to collect money on the advertising pages and let the reading matter contained in a newspaper go at the pound rate. The cost of measuring and verifying the figures would exceed the proposed increase of postage. The government needs a business manager to tell some of the fool lawmakers what is business and what is idiocy. A flat rate on publications is what is needed. It is the only way. If one cent a pound is too little, charge two cents or three cents or four cents, but make it so it can be handled expeditiously.

Another Long Cold Spell is booked for June, and then the hope is there will be no more until October. In fact, the Long Cold Spells have been more frequent this year than ever before.

### Durham Leads.

The Bull City, which is renowned the world around, has already given two ambulances for hospitals in France. She will send men with them. This puts Durham in the lead. Other towns have given one, making five in all, but the Bull City has done the very handsome thing. An ambulance costs about \$1,000. Greensboro was asked to get in on this, but it was feared we had so many other things on hand the proposition was turned down.

## TEN MILLION ARE ELIGIBLE

The census bureau reveals the fact that there are ten million seventy-nine thousand and five hundred men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-one. This includes all of them. It is fair to presume that one-third of this number will be unable to pass examination, therefore the full strength will be about seven million. The married men will perhaps be exempt on the first call; those engaged in certain kinds of business will be the last called; but it looks like it will be very easy to put two million men into service at once.

It is said that if we can get two million men into France in the next six months the war will end within a year. But we take no stock in the predictions of the end of the war. All if we were certain that Germany would be whipped within six months, and that was almost three years ago. She is still fighting, and the allies are waiting for the United States to help them out. It may be a three years' war and it may terminate by July. All is speculation, with nothing to base the figures on. It is just a fight to a finish—and the finish only God knows when.

The Liberty Bond is what you should buy and buy it now. Uncle Sam needs the money—you are just loaning him a few dollars. He will pay it back—with interest.

### Altogether Too Many.

You can't pick up a paper without reading about some kind of a blind tiger haul. It is either the sale of whiskey or the capture of a moonshine still. The laws of the state do not seem to be stringent enough, or the courts not severe enough. The traffic seems to grow. However, we are not in such shape as Virginia. Following close on the capture of five thousand dollars worth of whiskey in Danville, the police raided a Richmond hotel yesterday and secured eighteen hundred dollars' worth of the coffee varnish. True, Virginia hasn't been long enough prohibition to fully recover from the shock, and maybe as time walks his way conditions will get better.

While North Carolina finds many violators of the law, more than should be found, prohibition works very well. Ninety-nine per cent. better than with bar rooms, but the hope is that the bone-dry law will not increase blind tigers. Those who look through the wrong end of the telescope insist that when it is impossible to ship whiskey into the state blind tigers will spring up from all quarters. If they do, their product must be home made, and as Uncle Sam doesn't operate much in dry territory the state and county authorities will be forced to use extra efforts to catch the offenders.

The press censorship bill has been beaten. And perhaps it is well. The teeth have been withdrawn and the country still lives.

### Not True.

The fellow who said that "all is fair in war" uttered something that never can be true. The other day the Germans sunk a British hospital ship—a ship containing the wounded, and dying. The boat was sunk without warning, and if Germany were guilty of no other fiendish crimes this alone should be enough to condemn her to eternal infamy. Germany is not and has not been playing a fair game of war. The so-called civilized usages of war have all been forgotten, and Germany appears in the role of a maddened demon, and her annihilation is the only punishment adequate. Let us get busy, all of us, and help annihilate her; wipe her off the map of the world. No other thing will do.

The O. Henry hotel will be built, all right, and it is going to cost close to a half million dollars. "The finest" will be the proper description.

### Some Legal Notice.

The Lenoir News prints a legal notice, the Central Trust Company of Illinois against the Grandin Lumber Company, which makes seventy-eight columns in small type—typical called six-point. It takes eleven pages of a seven-column paper to carry it. The case is in the Federal court in this state. That is the longest single legal notice we have ever seen, if we remember correctly. Think of it! Eleven pages the size of this page—small type—and one column over. If legal advertising paid in North Carolina what it pays in many states the Lenoir News man could take up all the Liberty Bonds after he gets his money for this one job.

### Help Out.

There will be a big day here June fifth. There will be parades and exercises appropriate, and every citizen should try to help make the day interesting. It is on that day that the young men who must be soldiers walk up to give an account of themselves—the day they register. Let everybody in Greensboro give the boys all the inspiration possible.

The slogan to patronize home men was observed by the building committee of the hotel, and the hope is that the home men will make some money.

## THE PENALTY FOR SHIRKING

There is quite a penalty attached for being a live wire. The community has about five per cent. of live wires, men who are always willing to do things to help the town. One man in this city told us yesterday that he had been on the go since eight o'clock in the morning. It was five o'clock in the evening when he told us this, and he had another meeting to attend. He had given a whole day, a day of hard work, too, acting as a member of different committees, and he didn't get a cent for his time; he neglected his own business—and we wonder if he will even be thanked for what he did. But take these live men out; these patriotic men; these men who help build the town by giving unselfishly their time and talents, and we wouldn't have any town. Call a meeting for some public purpose and you can almost tell who will be there. You can almost tell in advance who is going to put up the money. You can almost tell in advance who will go out to solicit funds; who will take the matter in hand and push it to a successful termination. We know these men and we love them—but the rest of us do not do enough.

Every man should not only be willing to do his part in community building, but he should be on hand and volunteer. He should not wait for conscription. But in this town and in all towns a mere handful of the citizens take the initiative, go to it as a labor of love, and do things. Did you ever think of this, and did you ever figure on how few men really carry the burden?

In all this other hubbub we haven't a word about that Coler road for three months, and the Coler road is what we need. It would cost more money to get it now that it would have cost six months ago, but even at that we need the road and can afford to pay for it.

### Man Hunting.

It appears that hundreds of young men are frightened about going to war and they have gone to the borders and are escaping into Cuba and Mexico and wherever there is a landing outside the United States. This is simply a case of stage fright. They will be caught and brought back, and then what a sorry record to carry through the world. The young man who listens to the ill advice of foolish friends and tries to escape the citizen's duty; who rushes to the border to make his escape to foreign lands; who swears to a lie in order to escape conscription—that young man will be branded for life—branded with a mark as indelible as the one that Cain carries to this day.

The country calls—the flag is in peril—and the man who deliberately plans to avoid his duty as a citizen places voluntarily upon his brow a brand of infamy that will remain as long as his life endures. In all his walks through life he will be pointed out as the shirker and coward; he will die a moral death, and he had better, ten times better, go to war and be killed at once. The government is just now on a man hunt and is rounding up many of those seeking to get to foreign shores.

### Doing Nicely.

All will be glad to know that Senator Tillman, who went to Atlanta to have a slight operation performed in a hospital in that city, is getting along in fine shape, and his doctor says he will be able to return to Washington within a week. The grand old man of South Carolina hasn't made very much noise the past few years. From a radical, a man who could outdo even LaFollette, Tillman gradually ripened and became a conservative, a useful and powerful senator. Strange how men will change. Today Tillman has the respect of the Nation, his home people love him, and when he passes there will be one of the biggest funerals in South Carolina ever witnessed. Yet a few years ago and the "cornfield lawyer" with his pitchfork was ready to repudiate him a dozen times. Then only the rabble saved him—today it is reversed.

The old slogan to "Buy a Bale" meant that you parted with your money and took the risk of selling your cotton. The slogan to "Buy a Liberty Bond" means that you get the best security in the world; you receive interest; you pay no taxes and you help your country, which right now needs your help. A patriotic duty. Buy a bond today.

### Better Be Careful.

The Attorney General has laid down the law concerning registration. No one will be allowed to throw a monkey wrench in the works. The law is plain and Uncle Sam has said he will enforce it. The duty of every man is to enlist if eligible, and the person attempting to interfere with the performance of that duty will live to regret his folly.

Columbus, Ohio, was a queer place from which to start a nation-wide movement. High street has been the scene of many doings, especially in the old Neal house, but Columbus generally is decent. Now had it been from Sin sin nati—well, that would have been expected.

## NO FOOLISHNESS WITH UNCLE SAM

If there is a nation-wide conspiracy on, as is claimed, to defeat the conscription law, Uncle Sam should get busy and build a gallows in every city where the black hand and the red flag are raised.

There should be speedy and swift punishment for these slackers, these men who are thus aiding and abetting the enemy.

Some of the timid ones fear that there will be a revolution in this country; that because of the great feeling for peace and the great opposition to war, the American people will, in large numbers, rebel against going across the sea to fight, and that under our own flag we will have an internal war.

But that is all moonshine on a shovel. In the old days at the North, the days when the Union was trembling in the balance, the days like these days when the stars and stripes were floating for freedom, there were men they called copperheads. In all times and all ages patriotism has had to witness what we in this day call the slacker, but it has been observed that nine-tenths of Americans are Americans, and they are loyal to the center's core.

If Uncle Sam proves to his satisfaction that men have started an anti-draft propaganda, if they have rebelled and are in rebellion, the thing for him to do is to hang up all caught red-handed, hang them higher than Haman hung his bacon, and let all understand that this is a Nation with a big N, and that it proposes to fight the Germans under the folds of Old Glory. The slacker is a coward; all that is needed to subdue him is to let him understand that the penalty for treason is not only death, but sudden death. That there is a conspiracy on there seems no doubt, but there need be no doubt that Uncle Sam will handle it.

### Mr. Works Talks Loud.

Senator Works of California, who retired last session and isn't any more in the limelight, writes that he is opposed to war and insists that we had no business to go into it, and boldly says we dishonored ourselves when we went in without adequate cause. Just what Mr. Works would deem adequate cause for war is hard to understand, but it does seem that when we fully ascertained that Germany was taking the seas; that she was undertaking to control the whole world; that when she murdered American citizens because they dared ride on the waters of the earth, it was time to declare war. In fact, had we declared war a year earlier than we did we would today be better off. The aged senator can't get over the fact that he left the Senate under a cloud, so far as his patriotism was concerned, and he keeps shooting off his mouth. But the shots do not harm. He is simply a garrulous old man talking against the wind.

And after this registration business we must hurry up and take that Fourth of July celebration in hand and do a stunt worth while.

### If It Would Quit.

The Nation is a bit restless—like a charger with the steel bit in his mouth and the rider not yet quite ready to go. If Congress would stop its fool business, get down to brass tacks, pass its revenue laws and let the people know right off the reel what was what, there would be no unrest. All of us would accept the inevitable and the pangs of pain would cease. As it is, every day we read about a tax here or a tax there, and then the next day the bogie man disappears and another tax in another direction is proposed. Just now the tariff tax proposed was taken off and two hundred millions that we might have secured must be looked for elsewhere. This morning it is announced that sugar and coffee and cocoa must pay additional freight, and perhaps tomorrow the committee will be induced to change this.

A week ago and jewelry was to pay a tax, and then, presto, it was agreed to take that off. It was pointed out that people who wore breastpins and watch charms and sleeve buttons couldn't afford to pay any more, and as watch charms and breastpins are more essential than coffee, of course the tax was taken off and the jewelry rides free, while coffee and sugar pay for the gasoline.

What we need is a business Congress, one that will get its bills ready and pass them before springing the items on the country. A tax must be raised, and it is to be presumed that the lawmakers know where to place it. But it seems they do not. They simply spring something and then wait for information. We hold that the lawmakers should have this information if they are qualified to act as lawmakers. What we need is less grandstand business in Congress. And some day this will all come about—but right now it hasn't come about and we sadly need a reform.

Where you find a man opposed to conscription and ready to sign up against it, if you scratch deep enough underneath the surface you will discover just about what nationality he is.

That City Planner didn't get here in time to help widen Bellemeade avenue, but it will not be too late when he comes.

## THE O. HENRY WILL BE BUILT

When Greensboro can in one day announce that she is going to build a big hotel—one costing four hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars—and a bank building to be as fine as any in the south, the ground costing one hundred and thirty-five thousand, we take it that there is something doing in Greensboro.

And all that happened in one day in this city. Yesterday was a red letter day in Greensboro. We congratulate the citizens who form the hotel company on insisting that there would be no cutting of expense; that the O. Henry would be built just like it was originally planned, even if the increase in the cost of material since the project was put under way had increased one hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars. We further congratulate the building committee on being able to let the contract for the building to a Greensboro man.

We also hasten to congratulate the directors of the American Exchange Bank upon their move to build here in Greensboro an exclusive bank building, a modern home for their rapidly growing institution. The figures we printed yesterday in connection with the news story showed the wonderful growth of this ten-year-old financial institution, and as Greensboro is growing and the bank will continue to grow it became almost a necessity to seek new quarters. In deciding to build a home that will last for all time the directors did a wise thing. All of Greensboro is rejoicing today over what happened yesterday. The Record last night was read with great pleasure, as it carried the two big items which mean so much to Greensboro.

### To Work The Town.

A committee has been appointed to canvass the town soliciting purchasers for Liberty Bonds. Greensboro, it is said, hasn't come across as she should come across, and the committee, serving with no other purpose save a patriotic one, will undertake to personally see our citizens and solicit subscriptions.

If the possible purchaser of the Liberty Bond will understand fully that he isn't asked to give up any money as a gift or donation; if he is made to understand that the investment is really a good one viewed from any standpoint; if he is convinced that Uncle Sam will pay him back with interest, we do not see why the committee will not meet with great success. Of course every man cannot buy a bond. Many men are not possessed of the coin requisite, but in this city and county there are idle at least five hundred thousand dollars that might as well be loaned to Uncle Sam—and after all, it is nothing but a loan. When the committee approaches you, do not turn it down by explaining that you can't afford to buy. It is only a question of whether or not you can raise the money. Every citizen can afford it if he has the price. This proposition would not be true if you were asked to make a gift outright. The money you put in a Liberty bond not only is returned to you, but it bears a rate of interest which will net you as much as money placed elsewhere, because there are no taxes on a Liberty Bond.

### Ready For Action.

The Advisory Board of the City Commissioners having to do with matters concerning the public schools has met and organized. Now the Citizen can be heard by the members of the Board will go into some detail, arrive at some conclusions and submit a report in the nature of a recommendation to the Commissioners. And the Commissioners will act as they see fit, and the hope is that there will be no more confusion concerning the city schools. What we want is efficient service, and it doesn't matter who is just so long as we get what we need. It is claimed by many that Professor Hammell has made exceptionally good as superintendent; by others, those who expressed themselves as against him before he was appointed, that he hasn't made good. But it should be upon his record that a decision is reached, and not upon preconceived dislikes. And in this situation the Advisory Board will doubtless render valuable service. It will ascertain facts and not be governed by rumors and heresay street talk.

### Judge Jones.

When Judge Jones was running for Police Court Judge many people thought it wouldn't do to take a policeman off the force and put him on the bench. They thought that a lawyer should hold down the job. But in justice to Judge Jones it must be recorded that after a month, or almost a month, on the bench he has made good. The Judge takes time to lecture the drunkard; he doesn't seem to want to work any unnecessary hardship on offenders, but he tells them all that in his court he will punish all offenders, and especially does he promise those who are guilty of the second offense of overspeeding to increase the fine to where it will not be comfortable.

If the City Planner gets here in time he might make a diagram showing how to take that hitching lot out of the city without leaving a hole in the ground.