

Everything

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

For People Who Think

BY AL FAIRBROTHER SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR, SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1918 ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS ESTABLISHED MAY, 1902

WOMAN VOTE IN AMERICA

The Charlotte Observer sees in the woman's vote a force to be reckoned with, and advises the democratic party to cultivate the women about election time. It says:

"Details of the woman vote in Tuesday's elections are not at this time sufficiently complete to indicate what degree of responsibility it bore on the congressional changes brought about, or whether the recent action of the Senate in declining President Wilson's suggestion that the amendment be adopted was resented. They could have had no grievance against the House, for there they were amidst their friends, but it may turn out that the women may have intended a general rebuke for the Democratic party. If so, the influence that made them 'character' Republicans—Republicans with their fist vote—is to be regretted. But women change their minds and whatever the grievance they might have been scoring against, they may find development before the coming of another election that would turn them the other way. Over a million women were entitled to the vote in New York state alone, and the percentage of this vote cast and woman's developed interest in politics and woman's influence on the election results will afford basis for speculation on the woman vote. But that this vote counted in the West, there may be small doubt. The National American Woman Suffrage Association claims a membership at present of 10,500,000 women who are entitled to the ballot in presidential and congressional elections, and this vote, brought out to its approximate strength, would be bound to exert a powerful influence on election results. The political fortunes of 28 Senators were affected by Tuesday's woman vote. They also had a vote on 108 Congressmen. The women now have 198 votes in the electoral college, and they have probably added 15 to those from Oklahoma and South Dakota. They tried for the amendment in Louisiana this year, but election returns yesterday indicated that they had lost in that State.

As matters now stand the women wield a larger influence in deciding the late of National elections than the country probably had realized. The one dead-certain fact that now forces itself on the mind of the people is that woman is in politics, that her vote counts 'the same as a man's' and that she is a factor to be accounted with in all future elections. She is here in force now and will be in larger evidence with the coming of the next presidential election. It would be the part of wisdom on part of the Democratic party to 'cultivate' the woman vote."

The trees are about denuded. The frost has struck the trees hard, but here and there "the last rose of summer is blooming alone." But the rose tree must soon give up its treasure—old Jack Frost doesn't seem to like anything that stands in his way. Living things he abhors and puts his clammy hand upon them.

HOW ABOUT IT?
Now they are talking about the home coming of the boys beyond the sea. Last week it was the talk about going over there—three hundred thousand men had been called to entrain on Monday. But in the twinkling of an eye it all changed. The question comes and comes as big as a mountain: What are we going to do with the vast army—the millions now employed in exclusive war work? If that isn't a problem there was never one in this world.

Will the million women who have taken men's places and made good side-steps? We hardly think so. They have made good in a thousand different capacities—and the man who employs them will ask himself why he should make different arrangements.

The story today is that wages will be adjusted to meet the changed conditions. This means that no longer will inflated wages be paid the unskilled laborer. Millions of such kind of people have been getting wages greater than ever in their lives. How will they adjust themselves to rapidly changed conditions? What will happen—search us. It is a big problem—greater than the war problem. But we have big men—men big enough to deal with any question that comes up. There has always been, because God provides these men of the hour—men who suddenly take hold and perform what seem miracles. They are in this country—they are everywhere in the world.

His friends will regret to learn that Theodore Roosevelt is again in a hospital and all of them will hope for his speedy recovery. When Teddy gets sick all are sorry—but when his mouth is in action many get warm under the collar.

Get ready for that Thanksgiving dinner—only a few days over yonder, and this certainly should be our biggest Thanksgiving Day.

Good afternoon: Have you put in your cracker's coal?

HIS TORTURE AS AN EXILE

It is related that when old man Boabdil, the Moorish king, turned his back on the beautiful city of Granada and the sparkling fountains of Alhambra palace the world had never witnessed such a scene of sorrow—but how about old man Hohenzollern when he vacated his palace and his throne and found himself a refugee without a country? Napoleon at Elba and Saint Helena was still a king—but Kaiser Bill in Holland is a sorry wretch who finds no solace, no matter which way he looks.

And people who talk about punishing him should hold their tongue. He is now being tortured—that torture which a doubly guilty conscience brings, and is suffering more than he would suffer no matter what was done to him. Death would be a happy relief, and if he had the nerve, which he doesn't seem to have, he would very quickly make it the be all, and the end all here.

But he sits in the light of life—and death does not come. His very soul is wrung—his conscience so long seared has found itself and is giving him pain indescribable. Let him alone. Let him abide in Holland and look upon the ruin he has wrought. Let him live long in this abundant torture—let him pass years in his excruciating pain.

Never, in the world's history did a man fall so low from such a pinnacle. Never was there a man who dug a pit for others and fell into it like the Kaiser fell. Again came the law of Retribution—as sure as the law of gravity, and brought him down. He knows that from ten million graves come the cries of those he murdered—he knows that in every home in the devastated land there are sorrows which he brought. He knows that the blood is on his hands and his crime lies heavy on his soul. Let him alone. Do not undertake to kill him, because death would be sweet to him. Miserable creature that he is, let him live in his agonies of torture—let him live for many years.

With Thanksgiving only a few days off the wonder is have you ordered your turkey and cranberry sauce for that great occasion.

THE RAILROADS.

The big question that will soon come before the American people is: Shall we own the railroads or let them go back to private ownership. Of course the government will control, as it has controlled for the last several years. We would like to see private ownership. It is better in every way—naturally better in service; better in a half hundred ways.

Under the law passed the government will control as now for twenty-one months—but after that time it will be necessary to make a change. Those who understand that competition is the best and biggest thing in the commercial world will want to see private ownership. Those who do not care and want to secure life positions will say let the government own them. Then the indifferent and thoughtless will explain that they do not care—and so runs the world away. As one citizen we want to see private ownership, and think to let the government own them would be a calamity. The nation has already had a big taste of paternalism. It is all right in war—but in times of peace we want to see competition—we want to see things hum as they once hummed.

Naturally it will take a long time to get this thing straightened out, but it will be done much more quickly than most of us imagine.

THE FOOD SITUATION.

The outlook for feeding the people across the sea seems a little gloomy, but Hoover thinks it can be done. Many Americans think it all right to feed the women and children of Germany, but they oppose the idea of feeding German soldiers who were guilty of so many unspeakable atrocities. But perhaps when famine haunts them and the civilized world sees what is on it will respond with lavish hands. There is so much good in the world, and even the man who cries for blood, when he sees his adversary down and out—starving and cringing, is willing to give it up.

The American people will perhaps insist that the German people take some corn bread along with other things, and will hardly want to go on meatless days to see that the Germans have meat. But when it comes to dividing we will all be willing to do that. No American would sit idly by and see a human being starve if he was able to help. This, we take it, is a proposition that will not be questioned.

The man who thinks this weather is not the best in the world will please point out where there is a better climate.

While the lid was down the price of soft drinks "ris." And because the price went up fewer drinks are going down.

MR. SIMONDS MADE A BUST

"Endurin' of the war" there were many wise men handing down prophecies, and we were among them. But the wisest in his day and generation, according to the newspapers printing his syndicated articles, and they were many, was Mr. Frank H. Simonds, who somehow or other carried the title, "the most distinguished military critic." Just how he distinguished himself was never known. Just how he came to be a celebrity at guessing has never been made public, for it is a fact he wrote more and stated less real fact than most any other man in the game.

However, about the last of September we had a very good friend in Statesville call us for predicting and showing why the war would end before Thanksgiving. In order to hurl a thunder bolt at us, he clipped from the Statesville Landmark, of October first, a half column article by this man Simonds, and told us to read that and be good.

In that article Mr. Simonds said many things that made one almost feel like fighting. He insisted that the war was not over, could not be over soon, and among other things said:

From the very outset of this war we on the allied side have been cursed by an ever-ready willingness to see things in Germany as we wanted them to be, and on this ridiculous form of optimism to build a solemn edifice of early victory. This is our peril now, when new successes in the field have given rise to new and in part unreasoning optimism.

It was reasoning optimism, instead of unreasoning optimism upon which we build a picture that could not be wiped out. It was not as we wanted things to be in Germany, but as things were, and we knew they were, because mathematics is a true science that we saw plainly the war must end at an early day after the failure to enter Paris in the March campaign. That was easy. But again Mr. Simonds who talked about unreasoning people made this statement as a clincher to his article as copied in the Landmark:

The danger of leading the European phase of the war, has passed; the opportunity to win the war is beginning to develop. But it is only beginning to develop. We are excited because our long-range guns are firing upon the forts of Metz, but the German armies are still only 70 miles from Paris, and the Germans still occupy ground along the Aisne from which they had been driven four long years ago. Losing battles, the German is losing ground, losing men and guns, but in this situation he turns to the strategy which he used with complete success two years ago, after he had been defeated at Verdun and driven backward at the Somme.

In other words, Mr. Simonds was the unreasoning man all the way through. He saw Germany as Germany was when it started out in 1914—the greatest army ever assembled—a mighty fighting machine never equalled in the world, and he kept seeing that. The fact was, when he wrote the above in September the German army was nothing but a shattered remnant of what it had been. What it could have done two years before with its "strategy" was a thing of the past—because the army was not in existence. It was fair to presume that millions of Germans had been killed and captured—we all knew this because our war office had told us so. Then it became a simple sum in arithmetic—a matter of subtraction. The allied forces were all the time being increased, a sum in addition, and all the time the morale of the German army was weakening because it was on the run when it was turned from entering Paris. What the enemy did two years before it was impossible for him to do again, because he didn't have the men and the allies had more men to meet his melted forces. But Simonds, the "distinguished military critic"—read by thousands all over the land still wrote and made picture of the German army as it appeared years before—taking no account whatever of its almost melted ranks.

It was only a month ago that a representative of a syndicate house was here wanting to sell a page feature of the great war articles Simonds would write, and the representative said the war could not possibly be over until late in 1919—and we laughed at him. We told him to go back to New York and tell his mat makers that the war would end before Thanksgiving, and Mr. Simonds had been printing dope entirely misleading and entirely unjustified by the facts which were apparent.

Mr. Simonds was played up by the New York Tribune as the distinguished military critic, but he very evidently made many beautiful busts in his guess work. But people read him and were misled by him. There was no reason to think the war could go through another winter because Germany was out of man power—out of fighting force and really in a starving condition. Those who looked carefully at this. The gov-

GREAT WASTE MUST STOP

That there was of necessity frightful waste of money in the hurry up programme of getting ready for war all people understand. But that that waste need not continue is now also known. The New York Herald has this editorial:

"If the people really knew the method and the manner in which we expend money and the waste of which we are guilty they would mob us." So Mr. Borah told the Senate in the debate that followed the call of Senator Martin, of Virginia, to the administration to not cut down future estimates, but as far as possible to turn back into the Treasury the unexpended balance of money appropriated by Congress during the war.

These calls upon the national legislators should be heeded. As a result of the war expenditures they have got into the habit of "thinking in billions" and an appropriation of a million or two dollars, as Senator Penrose remarks, is regarded as "mere chicken feed." But there comes a day of reckoning, as citizens may discover in their increased tax bills and the necessity for subscribing new loans.

The United States Treasury is no Fortunatus purse. Every dollar expended by it must come from the pockets of the people, and it was high time to call a halt upon the extravagance and the waste which Senator Borah declares has become a national disease.

That was pretty loud talk from the distinguished Senator. Pretty loud talk when the peace terms are not yet signed and the million of soldiers are yet in uniform. But perhaps it is time to "call a halt" and the Senate is the place to start the ball in motion to accomplish the desired end.

It will now be up to the nation to stop all camps not needed; to close all munition plants not necessary—and while this will prove a hardship to wage earners, it will prove a help to the nation. All Sunday work and over time work has already stopped. This will mean savings of millions of dollars a week—and as time rushes on thousands of other things will cease to spend government money. The problem ahead of the nation is greater than the problem of winning the war. But happily we have men and the nation has the temper to get through.

THE GREENSBORO WAY.

In subscribing and over subscribing its quota in the War Work campaign Greensboro did as she always does—got busy and saw that the chore was ended before the time limit. The cause was so worthy and every man and woman gave as their means afforded. In doing this it didn't take long to secure the thirty-five thousand dollars, and the chances are the fund will go to fifty thousand. In anything having to do with the happiness of mankind, Greensboro people are willing, and they always cheerfully come across.

GOING ON.

The investigation to ascertain just how many pro-German newspapers got German money will go on, it is said in Washington. The investigation will perhaps be complete and those who were venal and greedy may be exposed. That large bundles of German money found their way into the hands of disloyal newspaper publishers is a belief with many people, and the investigation may throw some light upon the subject. And it will be well to see that the guilty ones are exposed.

STILL BEGGING.

Germany is still begging for modification of the terms of the armistice which she signed, but General Foch is not going to be caught napping. In taking away all of Germany's submarines he did a wise thing. This leaves the ocean free, and those who ride its waves will understand that the dreaded U-boat is on its raids no more. The United States has assured Germany that her people will not starve and this assurance should go a long way in getting things settled in that disturbed and starving land.

If we must feed Germany perhaps the sugar allowance will remain at a few pounds a month.

Wonder how long the government will retain control of the industrial plants and how long will the War Industries Board tell us all what to do.

The old fashion corn shucking isn't as much in evidence as it was years ago when folks were neighborly and lived for something besides money.

Government could not afford to say so, but Uncle Sam was pretty well pecked and was not surprised when the end came.

WAR WORKERS IN CAMPAIGN

The War Work campaign is on, and many are thinking they cannot give to it. This should not be the case. Every man should give something. This is simply a donation. It is giving to a fellow brother who needs help. The nation is asked to raise millions of dollars. Greensboro is asked to give thirty-five thousand dollars. This may be considered a large sum, but it is not if every citizen would shell out. He needn't go broke, but all of us must give something. There are enough people here to subscribe the amount asked in a day and no one of them would feel the drain on the purse.

We realize the fighting has stopped—but the end of the war isn't yet in sight. The boys are to bring home. A million of them will be kept in Europe to do police work; to help out in a thousand ways, and it will take a year to get things in shape. All the time we must do our part towards making the soldier comfortable. This War Work becomes really more important with the war stopped than if it were in progress. The money subscribed goes to war workers—those who look after individual needs of individual soldiers. It means maintaining all the organizations which give aid and comfort. It means that such organizations can continue to exist and do good. We mustn't think that we can eat a big dinner without washing the dishes after the meal is over. The battle fronts are shot to pieces. Germany is starving. Revolt is possible in many places and is a fact already in some places. Russia must be straightened out. A thousand times a thousand things must be done—and it takes money. And America is willing to give that money if it only understands. Therefore every citizen of Greensboro must dig down in his jeans pocket and come across. It is a duty. It is a necessity.

And you should not argue a minute. Just calmly conclude you are going to give something. If you can only give a dollar, give it and feel good over it. The Committee isn't going to insist on impossible things. It wants to get through its work. It charges nothing for its time. All of this is a loyal and patriotic duty—and you should do your part without fail.

EXTENDING THE LIMITS.

The City Commissioners were discussing the advisability of extending the city limits next year after nineteen twenty. It was suggested that to make the extension, to vote on the incoming legislature would be obliged to pass a bill, and it was suggested that the matter be taken up.

Greensboro is only one mile in each direction from the court house now, and this doesn't give us a showing on what really belongs to the city. It might or might not be advantageous to the city to extend its limits. It is a matter that has been discussed for several years, and after all would depend on just how the Cone interests felt about it. The people of Proximity and part of Revolution would be entitled to a vote and it might be that they would not want to come in. The question, however, will never be settled until a vote is taken. Perhaps the legislature will pass the needed law and then next year some time or year after the vote will be taken. In the meantime we all know that our immediate surroundings are a part of this growing city.

TO CALL OFF DRAFT?

The news today is that the draft call for November will be held up. It is pointed out that already we have enough men to do all the business necessary to be done beyond the seas. This looks like Washington is satisfied that the war is practically over. Kaiser Bill may not be satisfied, but he need not be. If the November draft is held up some three hundred thousand men who expected to go to camp will find other employment. This is good news because it gives us all assurance that the war is practically over. However, we have been telling the people since last March that it would be over by Thanksgiving, and we still stand pat. The stars can be read.

NOVEMBER TWENTIETH.

November 20th is the last date on which Christmas parcels may be sent overseas as the ruling of the post-office department. So it behoves all who expect to send presents to soldiers to get ready. And to send them they must go in a Red Cross box and not over three pounds will be allowed. This restriction is imperative in order to assure delivery. It will take train loads of presents to supply the two million men over there, and most every soldier will doubtless receive something.

We would like to see the expression on General Foch's face when he hands that package to the German envoys.

The crown prince is either living or dead, and kinds of rumors are in the air—but pretty soon the news will come straight.