



# Everything



BY AL FAIRBROTHER SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR, SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1918. ON SALE AT THE NEWS STANDS AND ON TRAINS ESTABLISHED MAY, 1902

## THE ELEGANT FOCH CANE

After a long wait, because perhaps there was work to do on the designs, Tiffany & Co. sends us their idea of what the Foch cane should be. It will be in eighteen carat gold and enamel—flags and things and the one we have selected as most appropriate will cost three hundred dollars in New York. Of course we will bring the cane down here and let it be exhibited for a couple of days before starting it to France. It will be a beauty and doubtless highly treasured by the brave old General who won freedom for the world. The fund has lagged some because no one knew just what we wanted. Now we know, and we ask all who want to be counted in the list to hurry in with their subscriptions. Anything from a dime to a dollar—a nickel if the kiddie wants in, will be received. Up to this date the fund is something over a hundred dollars, reference to the local columns today will show just how much, but we want now to hurry things along and get the cane started. It will be ordered in a few days and the hope is to get it through in as short a time as possible.

If you want to get in send in your subscription at once. There is a blank form printed in the paper today and you can cut out that coupon. Your subscription will be promptly acknowledged. The cane as designed will be as beautiful as possible. Tiffany & Co. are the world's leading goldsmiths and they will take pride in doing their part well.

With the night rate on telegraph messages cut in half between ocean and ocean we have a half notion to go to California just to get even with the telegraph companies. It has cost us a small fortune to talk across the continent the past thirty years.

## STARTING SOMETHING.

Now that the war is over everybody is supposed to start something, and we get from the Board of Health a lot of leaflets telling all about pellagra and how to prevent it. For a time pellagra was a great scourge in North Carolina. It was wisely decided at one time that eating too much corn meal caused the disease—this because once upon a time, long years ago, Italians who ate damaged corn had the disease and of course that was what caused it. But were all the war came and we on this side were all put on corn pone allance corn meal again became king, and there was lost the suggestion that the Indian maize caused the dreadful disease. In fact we almost lost the hooking worm and the Pelly Gray. There was altogether too much war news. But again come the leaflets and again, no doubt the ravages of pellagra will be heralded and the wise men will be bravely combatting it. There are only a few things that make us tired in this world of woe and ten cent dope, and one of them is the overworked Board of Health which prints pictures of coffins on its bulletins and claims that all the babies dying are murdered.

Greensboro is building up quite a reputation as a tobacco market, but prices on the divine weed will doubtless fall after this year.

## THE SPECTACULAR FLEET.

Kaiser Bill used to tell his soldiers that "then and there is my fleet." But that fleet didn't do much. Just now it is sailing toward the men who are to receive it and hold it for good behavior. Those inside say that had ever Kaiser Bill ventured out with that fleet of his, there wouldn't have been a splinter left to float. The navy of the world was lying long-side, and if the Germans had undertaken anything there would have been something doing the like of which was never seen on water. Poor old Germany. Laid in the dust—and the imperial kaiser begging for a place to lay his weary head. It should go into the basket.

And now the investigation into what the brewers did with German money, especially in handing it out to newspapers promises to give us some head lines worth while.

## THE LID.

Just when the lid will be lifted on moving picture shows we do not know. There are people who think a moving picture show spreads disease while crowded street cars help abate the epidemic. Looks to us that properly ventilated, properly fumigated, the picture show can do no more harm than many other places now running. The town knows that the big jubilee brought about the return of the epidemic; it knows that the cases this time are much milder than when the plague first appeared, and the question is: Are we going to keep places closed all winter simply because there is danger of a person taking cold. We hope not.

And so the flu is still raging—and so the picture shows are out. But let us hope for not long.

## JOE SMITH'S GREAT BURDEN

Joe Smith, head of the Mormon church who recently died in Salt Lake City had a very interesting family in his time. He had five wives and thirty children. It was Artemus Ward who, upon being introduced to Brigham Young, remarked: "Mr. Young, I believe you are a married man?" Mr. Young replied that he had thirty wives and Artemus thoughtfully remarked, "You are the most married man I ever met." And it would seem that Joe Smith was pretty muchly married. When polygamy was outlawed those who already had a plurality of wives were allowed to continue, as the law was not retroactive. Smith was a powerful man, almost as big as Young. Of course it was Brigham Young who got the Mormons into Utah; who built the church of Zion; who did things that really seemed as though divine help guided him. Polygamy, however, because of abuse of the system, became so obnoxious, that it was abolished.

Mormons who believed in the plurality of wives, honest men and good men, said that their system was better than the one horse way, but reformers finally got their lungs keyed up and of course found some Mormon women who had taken a husband for better or worse and found him worse, and they went about with their murmurs and complainings, and finally the American people concluded that polygamy was against all the rules of decency. Then Senator Alvin Saunders headed a commission to investigate and that gave a lot of clerks and idle men a chance to draw a salary for a long time, and polygamy was outlawed.

It appears from the records at hand that Old Man Solomon, in all his glory had many wives—was sealed to a great many more, and it is also claimed of the distinguished gentleman of Jerusalem that he was the wisest man in all the world. Maybe he was. But he would have found hard sledding in these days of high prices, notwithstanding that all the gold of Ophir was his. He managed to get along and died full of years and glory, whereas, the man who takes unto his bosom two wives in these times, is pulled up before a jury of his peers and tried and convicted of bigamy and sent to the roads for sixteen months, and the populace points at him the finger of scorn.

Joseph Smith held the church together in Utah; he was universally respected, and apart from his views on Mormon questions was what is called a good citizen.

Many of the latter day philosophers, but not Latter Day Saints, such as the Mormons call themselves, have tried, however, vainly, to get the affinity doctrine into play in this country. It was claimed by this lustful school that it was perfectly all right for a man to have a real wife and then hook up with two or three affinities, but the affinity business hasn't paid dividends for some years. Other men, wise in their generation have insisted that polygamy was really the better thing; that it established larger families; that in case of death of one or the other heads there were always interested members of the family left to hold it together. But that couldn't be put over. So when the last of the Mormon's muchly married die, there will be no plurality of wives in this country. And doubtless it were better so, or it would be otherwise.

## THE CASUALTY LIST.

The casualty list still comes. The Record receives this by mail—in confidence, from the Associated Press, and we have long lists already reaching several days ahead. It is presumed that it will be weeks before it is completed. This because it was so large that it was deemed unwise to burden the wires with it. Just how many Americans were killed during the war is not yet known. It will be some time before those figures are ready for release. But the list, it is claimed, will not be as large as was expected—but it is large enough, God knows.

Of course if a turkey costs thirty or thirty-five cents a pound it doesn't happen often, and somehow a turkey is the emblem for Thanksgiving day. Just why a strutting bird should be the bird for such a solemn occasion we do not know. A little of the breast, please.

## TO HOLLAND WITH THE KAISER.

The American people were regaled with big display advertisements announcing a picture "To Hell With The Kaiser," and the people stood for it. But it seems that instead of to hell with him it was Holland. Well, it commenced with a Capital "H" so that pretty near filled the bill. But in Holland, with no friends and wondering all the time if they are coming after him; in Holland an outcast stripped of his glory, perhaps the "Beast of Berlin" is suffering more than were he literally in hell roasting for a million years. Poor old Kaiser Bill—he was so soon done for.

## LET US HOPE WILL NOT BE

The New York Herald sees, or thinks perhaps it sees, a move to get a little nearer to government ownership of the telegraph and telephone. It says:

As yet the country has not been favored with an explanation of the action of the Washington authorities in taking control of the cable service at a time when fighting has ceased and peace is only a matter of agreement among the victors. A first natural suspicion was that somebody in authority had in mind exercising a censorship over cable matter during the peace negotiation period, but we are assured that censorship is a thing of the past. Accepting that assurance at full face value, the natural suspicion next on the list is that this sudden, though belated, move represents a desire on the part of the administration to get into the government's tentacles all possible instrumentalities of communication and of commerce, with a look ahead to government ownership.

It may be that the action of the Washington authorities was inspired by something else, but in the absence of information it is inevitable that the people should suspect one or the other of the two purposes indicated. If the cables had been taken over at the time the United States became a belligerent there would have been no questioning the propriety of the step, although after events have shown that nothing would have been gained thereby. It is manifest that government operation would in no wise have bettered the cable service to the public. There has been no complaint of the service rendered to the government, which, it is understood has had at all times the right of way, and certainly that special circuit arranged by the Commercial Cable Company for the convenience of the President—by which communication from the White House with the American Embassy in Paris is made almost instantaneous—marks the high water mark of service.

Leaving out of consideration the certainty, born of experience, that government operation would be more costly and less efficient than private operation and that government operation would almost certainly mean a money loss to be borne by the people and assuming that the government has no desire of exercising control over the cable lines for purposes of censorship, since we are assured that there is to be no censorship, the reason for the action of the President and the Postmaster General remains a mystery.

## ARE WE GOING TO CELEBRATE?

The question is: Will the people of Greensboro have a big time Thanksgiving. We don't mean will they blow horns and yell and ring bells and do stunts like Indians as we all were forced to do on Monday when the big news came. But will we solemnly observe en masse, Thanksgiving day and collectively return thanks to Almighty God for the great blessings he this year bestowed upon mankind? Seems that we ought to try to do this. The weather may not be propitious; there may be reasons for not doing it, but if it can be done, looks like we should observe this great day as we never before observed it.

## ARE WE GOING TO CELEBRATE?

The hope is that this government will never own the railroads or telegraph lines. It is all right to talk about it—but wherever it has been tried it has proved a farce, and we all know how much red tape and how much politics there is in these things. The fact that a Republican Congress will perhaps have to settle the question, there is some hope that the private owners will be given back their property, and the government will simply control. To let the government own these utilities spells ruin in the commercial world.

## ARE WE GOING TO CELEBRATE?

Germany has now shown herself naked—and it appears that her greatest capital was bluff. She was starving; she was on the eve of a revolution—she was whipped two years ago and nobody seemed to know it. However, she will never again raise her hand to strike, at least not for a hundred years. The generation here and the one to come will live in a world of peace. Of course there will be internal troubles—but nothing world-wide will disturb the people.

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## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

Already the members of Congress are lining up and making faces at each other—the time has come when appropriation bills will be closely scanned—when the recklessness of expenditures will be assailed, and the innocent bystander who wonders what there will be on the front pages of newspapers need not wonder long. There will be all kinds of charges made; some of them true and some not true; there will be politics played to beat the band, and before it is all threshed out the citizen in plain clothes will think he has been flim-flammed.

But he should not think so. He must remember that the war was a hurry-up proposition. The government wasn't ready for war and it was confronted with a condition such as never before confronted a nation. Accordingly money was spent right and left—no matter about what it cost, the result was what had to happen. And the American nation really performed miracles. Miracles such as were never before performed. Sending two million soldiers to France and never losing a man although two hundred submarines were active showed what America did. The munition plants ran night and day and camps were established like magic. No matter how much money was wasted—the fire was extinguished and we all feel happy.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

The proposed dog law circular now being sent out loses much of its thrill. In big black type the several pages tell about chickens and says "this country is at war." It repeats that this country is at war several times and yells for people to save fat. It tells about the allies who must be fed, and dwells on the fact that the soldiers must not be interfered with by the dogs eating their fat.

Happily that thrill has gone. The country is at peace and the ham fat will again be plentiful. The country is not at war—and the dogs, brave, noble animals, played a big part in stopping the war. Ask a soldier what he thinks of the dog, and he will say "spare his life" because he has seen the dog in action, fighting for the freedom of the flag.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

Every citizen of the United States should be thankful that the democratic party gave us the Federal Reserve law. That takes away all chance for the money kings to hand out a panic. And were it not for that law many would fear a repetition of the rich man's panic such as we had some years ago. Under the law as it is today there can be no framed up panic. And it is well.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

Wonder why they want to keep on building tanks at Raleigh. Guess they do not, and the chances are that the tank camp will be abandoned pretty soon. Better be making farm machinery—because that can be used. Any tanks made for fighting purposes now would be obsolete by the time another war comes on. That will be a thousand years from now.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

Let every bloomin' mortal get ready to have a big Thanksgiving this year. No matter what your condition you have cause to be thankful it is no worse, and this nation certainly should feel thankful that the war was won before more soldiers were killed. This national Thanksgiving should be the most generally observed of all Thanksgivings Days.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

It is said the iron crosses with which Kaiser Bill decorated his soldiers are now being offered in Paris for a price equaling one penny in American money. And there are no buyers. The man with the iron cross finally got the double cross from Kaiser Bill—and didn't know it.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

The evidence brought out in an investigation that made it appear the Montgomery, Alabama, Advertiser had accepted something like a hundred thousand dollars from the brewers is emphatically denied by that paper, and the explanation offered as to the negotiation of loan seems, up to this date, to put the Advertiser in the clear.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

It is still talked that another Liberty Loan will be floated. The date has not been set. It appears that the last loan was over subscribed about one billion dollars, which certainly showed just about how the people of America felt as to winning the war.

## WHEN THE MUD WILL FLY FAST

Escaped Hickory citizens burned the kaiser in effigy. That was the wrong place. They should have burned him in Berlin.

Made in Germany isn't going to be such a scare-crow after we have the folk to make it.

## THE OLD BULL IN MOURNING

Durham is in sorrow. Large cakes of ice hang on her brow, and from her eyes there is a look of sadness that time fails to take away. It is all because the Durham Bull prematurely bellowed and gambled in the pasture. The Bull celebrated two or three days in advance of the signing of the armistice. This because the United Press made a complete bust and sent out word that the great document had been signed. This town also had a cotton wire report—but those who wanted to know came down to The Record office and found that the old reliable A. P. couldn't say it was so. Hence the celebration was withheld until the A. P. announced the fact early Monday morning—and the town went wild.

The Durham Herald explains that Durham was sore because she had been fooled. She had celebrated the limit on the false report and couldn't be convinced that the last report was true. The Durham Bull has been put back in the pasture—subdued and muzzled. Hereafter there will be due precaution taken in the Bull city before hats go into the air. Hereafter there will be no premature reports printed as extras—but never in the world again will there be such big news to come over the wires.

The influenza is spreading to some extent, and no matter about what is closed or what is open each individual has a duty to perform—and that is to exercise all possible precaution and keep out of crowds.

## THE OLD BULL IN MOURNING

The news today is that demobilization of the army commences at once. Two hundred thousand to be released next week and then at the rate of thirty thousand a day—meaning that pretty soon if you want to hire a man he will probably be found. This means much. Also in today's dispatches are indications of labor troubles in many sections. The man who can see what is coming within the next six months has eyes stronger than we can even imagine. But the army must be turned loose. Why hold it either with nothing to do? That is where the shoe pinches.

The republican Congress will be the one, perhaps, to adjust things. Wilson will make suggestions but a republican congress must bear the burden of straightening things out. The revenue bill may be re-written to meet changed conditions.

## THE OLD BULL IN MOURNING

Colonel Fries writes us to say that the big War Stamp campaign will be pushed to the limit in November. All who have subscribed will be called upon to redeem their books, many who have not yet subscribed will be asked to take some stamps, and the campaign must be over by January 1, 1919. The War Savings stamp has proven a good investment to hundreds of thousands of people. They pay interest; they mature in a short time, and thousands and hundreds of thousands of people have in this way been given opportunity to start a savings account. The habit will grow, and the war will help make this a nation of thrift.

If all reports are true Germany must be in a worse fix than any one ever believed. Starvation seems to be in sight for much of the old world and again we will be called upon to go to wheatless and meatless days.

## THE OLD BULL IN MOURNING

Because of another outbreak of influenza Charlotte has been forced to again put on the lid and close public places. The influenza is a stayer. In this town there are perhaps two hundred new cases—but milder than before. Physicians feel that a contagion like this will in time spend itself, and finally disappear altogether. Greensboro has been lucky, and with the precaution now being taken it is predicted that it will not be long until the lid can be again lifted.

## THE OLD BULL IN MOURNING

That letter President Dudley sends President Wilson asking for a Negro Free State in Germany is quite the thing. Why not? The Negroes played an important part in this war; they have been lauded by the great generals, and if they want a free state in some of the territory which belongs to them, why not figure it out. President Wilson will doubtless in due time answer this letter, and President Dudley may have started something better than he dreamed.

## THE OLD BULL IN MOURNING

No restrictions on flour except as to price—one may now secure a reasonable amount. Good bye old corn pone, good bye, at least until we get a little white bread again. And sugar next month will go to four pounds. All of which suggests that the war is over.

The republicans must learn that when they put up men to run for office the ticket must be strong. Any old thing does not appeal to all the people.