

The News Scimitar

PUBLISHED BY THE MEMPHIS NEWS SCIMITAR COMPANY.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Postoffice at Memphis, Tenn., Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for reproduction of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in The News Scimitar, and also the local news published herein.

Subscription Rates—By carrier, 10c per week. By mail, postage paid, 1 month, 40c; 2 months, 75c; 3 months, \$1.00; 6 months, \$2.00; 12 months, \$4.00.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you have trouble about getting your paper, call Main 4996 or Memphis 630 and the matter will be given immediate attention.

PAUL BLOCK, INC., Special Representative, 250 Fifth Ave., New York; Malters Building, Chicago; Little Building, Boston; Kresge Building, Detroit.

ELECTION RESULT DEPENDS UPON ANSWER TO GERMANY

We are on the verge of a biennial national election. We are in the midst of a national campaign that has come upon us with as little warning as a midsummer shower.

Whether we desired it or whether we wished that it might be avoided does not alter the fact that it is with us, and the postponement of its arrival has only tended to sharpen the conflict and add an accumulated fury to the contest.

President Wilson has said to the American people that "the return of a Republican majority to either house of the congress would, moreover, certainly be interpreted on the other side of the water as a repudiation of my leadership."

There is no denying that, as he has said very temperately, while the Republicans "have been pro-war they have been anti-administration," and the country would be confronted with a grave danger if there should be a divided responsibility, with the congress refusing to sustain the president, and the president vetoing Republican legislation.

The contest between the two parties has reduced itself to the question of which may be the more safely entrusted with the prosecution of the war.

There will be developments within the next few days that will throw a flood of light upon the situation, even if they do not prove to be the determining factors in the November election, and also in the presidential election two years hence.

President Wilson on Wednesday last submitted to the allied governments, at the solicitation of the German government, a request for a statement of the terms upon which they would grant an armistice.

The answer will not be delayed. The answer will be made to President Wilson, and he, in turn, will transmit it to Germany along with his own answer.

The president's answer, in our judgment, will determine the result of the congressional elections in the contest between Democrats and Republicans in doubtful states.

Senator Lodge, as the spokesman for the Republicans in congress, and Col. Roosevelt, as the spokesman for the rank and file of the Republicans, have taken exception repeatedly to expressions used by President Wilson in his diplomatic exchanges with the representatives of the German empire.

It would be futile to deny that continued criticism of the president's language has produced a vague apprehension, not confined alone to Republicans, but, we believe, wholly unwarranted, that the United States will not be in thorough accord with the terms which the allies will impose upon Germany before an armistice will be granted.

We believe and we hope that these expressions, coming from the leaders of the Republican party, are insincere, and voiced for a political purpose. In the light of the president's consistent attitude on this subject we can discover nothing upon which to base the conclusions his political adversaries have arrived at, except an overweening desire to gain a temporary advantage from the dissemination of Republican propaganda.

It is apparent, therefore, that the president holds in his own hands not only the result of the November election, but the fate of the Democratic party, which, after all, perhaps are the least of the issues involved.

He will have spoken before Nov. 5. His answer to Germany will be his answer to his Republican critics.

If the president and the heads of the allied nations present a solid front, unbroken by the sinister efforts of the German to create a division, then the charges of the Republicans will be shown to the world to be unfair, unjust and unpatriotic, and the penalty will be the repudiation of the Republican party at the elections.

If, on the other hand, the president should, in any measure, justify the apprehension that the Republican leaders have sought to create, the Democratic party cannot commend itself to the American voters.

The American people are for a "war to victory"; they are for "unconditional surrender"; they are in sympathy with the aims and purposes of the allies, and they are going to express that sympathy in battle and in ballot.

In the good year 1918 the American people are going to vote like they shoot.

There are issues in the November election of especial moment to the people of Tennessee.

A gumshoe campaign is being made by the Republicans of East Tennessee to create enough interest to overcome the lethargic Democrats of Middle and West Tennessee.

Senator Shields is opposed by H. Clay Evans of "force bill" fame. Judge Roberts, candidate for governor, is opposed by Judge H. B. Lindsay, of Knoxville, a gentleman who is entirely out of sympathy with Woodrow Wilson and his policies.

Senator Shields stands for a vigorous prosecution of the war. He favors any legislation looking to the most effective means of securing a complete and an early triumph over Germany. Judge Roberts, as the head of the state government, will have the power to lend hearty co-operation in the carrying out of these plans.

The Democrats of Tennessee must not think that the day of the force bill has passed. No later than Dec. 5, 1916, Senator Penrose offered it as an amendment to a bill that was then pending, and every now and then it comes up in some form.

The people of the United States cannot afford to turn the conduct of the war over to a party that is "pro-war and anti-administration," for the successful prosecution of the war would mean the continued success of the administration. We don't know which desire is uppermost in their minds.

If the people of Hungary are to have freedom and political autonomy they would do well to unite and act as a homogenous population. It will not do for every little race and clique and clan to demand recognition as a national unit.

God made the world in six days, but it will take six centuries to make over and rebuild Europe and cure it of the devastation of the present war.

The wounds which the Huns inflicted on Belgium and Northern France may heal, but the scars will always remain.

Gen. Foch is the most reliable peacemaker we have.



THE PUMPKIN ARTIST.

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's Article

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW. The world-famous writer on vital subjects.

There is an Armenian boy who wrote me not long ago. His letter was stiff and stilted in its unfamiliar use of English, and his ideas were badly conveyed, but somehow as I read that uneven scrawl I caught a sense of color and imagery.

He told me that he longed to become a painter. His mind, I gathered, lived in dreams of pictures—the vivid, glowing conceptions of his fancy—but when he tried to transcribe them to canvas his hand failed him. The result was only a futile scribble.

Yet he never doubted his ability to create masterpieces of art. It was simply his utter lack of training that stood in his way and balked him, for there was no one among his narrow list of acquaintances in his country who possessed any of the secrets of the painter's craft, and the nature of his work prevented him from seeking any of the schools or courses of instruction.

He was harassed to an unbecoming job, he said, where the hours were long and where, naturally, if he was forever dreaming, he received no advancement and but very meager pay.

Now, I may be mistaken, but I believe that boy is a genius. I have never seen any of his efforts at art, but, as I say, there was something in that which arrested my attention—a something quite apart from the school or course of instruction.

It was his vivid personality for personality will always express itself, no matter what medium it chooses. If the great painter tries to not, if the great actor tries to paint, the performance in each case may be of the prudent and faultless order. It will be nevertheless carry a note of distinction, a certain individual twist, some hint of that quality which reveals itself through, obscuring in another way.

The intellectual force back of the cartoonist John Boren used to draw was but another expression of the art he has since shown in "Justice" and "Patience." With "Justice" the manly and magnetism that Caruso shows on the stage can be found in his rapid-fire sketches and caricatures.

That is why a satirist both with pen and pencil. Dickens, loving private theatricals, brought to his stage scenes and broad humanity which distinguished his writing. With "Justice" the manly and magnetism that Caruso shows on the stage can be found in his rapid-fire sketches and caricatures.

But to return to my Armenian boy. A genius, if he is granted that he is one—a stranger in a strange land struggling with a new language, new customs, new ideas, poor and obliged to struggle of an unbecoming task for the sake of his mere daily bread; nursing in his soul dreams of beauty, yet through his want of skill unable to materialize them upon canvas, barred by conditions from the instruction he craves; without any sympathetic or comprehending association, eating his heart out in lonely loneliness, like a caged bird wildly beating his wings against the imprisoning wire.

It seems a case to stir one to the deepest sympathy and pity. And yet on second thought, I wonder.

Observation does not lead one to subscribe strongly to the theory of "innate genius." Any Milton who in worth being heard will generally manage to make himself heard. Indeed, it was against the greatest of obstacles—blindness, poverty, almost every sort of discouragement—that Milton himself wrote "Paradise Lost."

Take the typically American case of Charles M. Schwab, and Mr. Schwab's mind stands well in the ranks of genius. Would he today have the commanding force that he expresses, his power of organization, his understanding of men if it were not for the obstacles he has overcome? Would Lincoln have been Lincoln if he had sprung from a softer environment? Athletes among the rocks and snow, it seems to thrive best on obstacles.

So this Armenian boy need not despair over the obstacles that confront him. They may perhaps be the very soil that his art needs at its present stage to grow and prosper. And obstacles have a way of disappearing before a firm purpose and a strong determination to succeed.

A real genius is going to "genie" that in all there is to it—and not even the gates of hell shall prevail against him.

THEN SHE GAVE UP.

American tourists who are shaky as to their French have often been embarrassed by the voluble replies which their carefully studied phrases bring forth from French lips. Just now the tables are frequently turned, and the French man or woman is puzzled by the fluent American vernacular. An example:

Yankee Trooper: "Parly voo English, mademoiselle!" French Maid: "Yes, a vairy leetle." Yankee Trooper: "Say, could you put me wise here I could lie up against some good eais in this burg?"

NEW IT'S TRUE.

"Are you sure this chicken is tender?" asked the customer in the market.

"Yes, I think it is, str." replied the market man.

"And do you know that it is fresh killed?"

"Oh, yes, str."

"Positive?"

"Why are you so positive?"

"Because I caught it in my war garden only yesterday."

On the Spur of the Moment by Roy K. Moulton

"Kiss only through a handkerchief," scream the health authorities. This can be easily accomplished by taking a pair of good sharp shears and cutting a hole in the middle of the handkerchief five inches in diameter. We will obey orders. That's the first requisite in war times.

Rev. C. King wishes to announce that he has moved his shoe shop three doors east on Aspen street, near Israel's livery stable.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The war is not so bad in one way. It has given the barbers something to talk about besides prize fighting and baseball.

PEACE?

Who counsels peace at this momentous hour. When God has given deliverance to the oppressed, And to the injured power? Who counsels peace, when Vengeance like a flood Rolls on, no longer now to be repressed, When Innocent blood

From the four corners of the world cries out For justice upon the accused head, When Freedom hath her holy banners spread Over all nations now in one just cause United, when with one sublime accord Europe throws off the yoke abhorred, For loyalty and faith and ancient laws Follow the avenging sword? —Robert Southey, 1814.

The capture of those 8,000 Turks by the British becomes all the more wonderful when we stop to consider that the feat was performed entirely without gas masks.

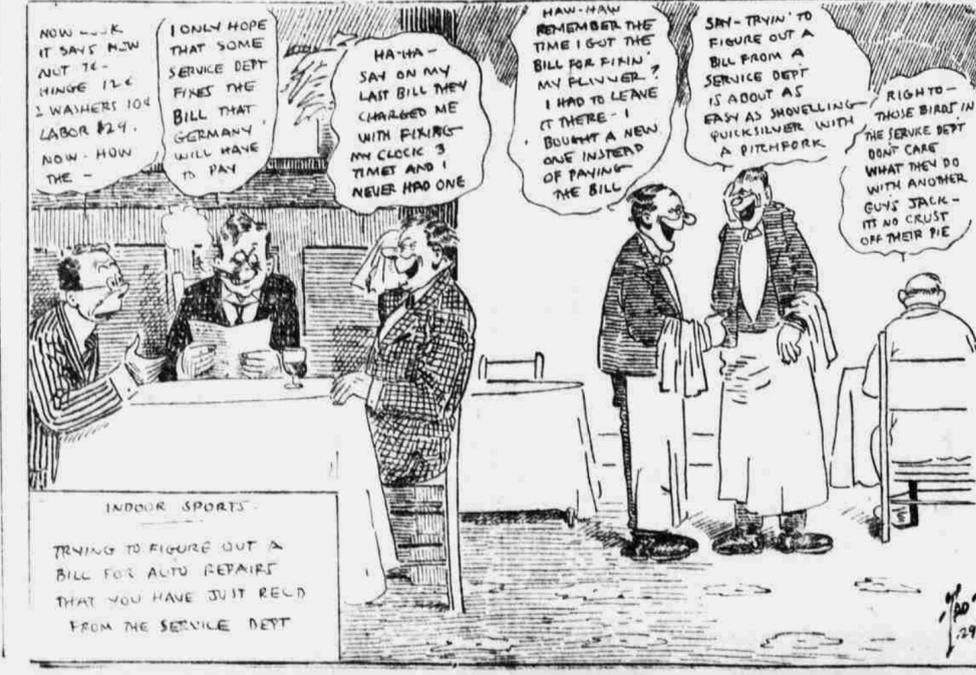
The Metropolitan, alias, the Kansas City Railways company, will be glad to report not guilty to any encouragement of Spanish influenza due to crowded street cars. In the offices of the Metropolitan, it is understood, a car is not considered crowded unless patrons are riding on the roof. Which really doesn't occur on most Kansas City lines unless something unusual is going on.—Kansas City Star.

Uncle Elihu Tubbs, of Peeskil, must be one of the oldest men in that neighborhood. He says he can remember when nobody smoked cigars but actors and women.

Speaking of coal troubles in New England, the Leeton Times says: "J. H. Walters received another carload of coal Friday, which was apportioned out among users, but the demand was so great the coal hardly lasted until it was gone."

Bill Allen White's paper, the Emporia Gazette, has a military critic who is said to belong to a rah-rah war college and has a college yell that sounds like a one-legged man crossing a railroad bridge. He submits this prediction, which has also passed the censorship of the food administration: "If we have Turkey for Thanksgiving dinner we shall cook the Kaiser's goose for Christmas."

Noah would have saved future soldiers a lot of trouble if he had swatted those two cootles when they marched up the gangplank of the ark.



INDOOR SPORTS

TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A BILL FOR AUTO REPAIRS THAT YOU HAVE JUST READ FROM THE SERVICE DETT

NOW -- K IT SAYS NEW NUT IS HINGE IS 2 WAHERS 104 LABOR \$2.4. NOW -- HOW THE --

I ONLY HOPE THAT SOME SERVICE DETT FIXES THE BILL THAT GERMANY WILL HAVE TO PAY

HA-HA -- SAY ON MY LAST BILL THEY CHARGED ME WITH FIXING MY CLOCK 3 TIMES AND I NEVER HAD ONE

REMEMBER THE TIME I GOT THE BILL FROM MY PLUMBER? I HAD TO LEAVE IT THERE -- I BOUGHT A NEW ONE INSTEAD OF PAYING THE BILL

SAY -- TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT A BILL FROM A SERVICE DETT IS ABOUT AS EASY AS MOVELLING PUCKER WITH A PITCHFORK

RIGHT -- THOSE BIRD IN THE SERVICE DETT DON'T CARE WHAT THEY DO WITH ANOTHER GUY'S JACK -- IT'S NO CRUST OFF THEIR PIE

THE TOWNE GOSSIP BY K.C.B.

Greenville, Va., Oct. 12, 1918. Dear K. C. B.—My father gets the paper and I read "Towne Gossip" all the time. I like it so much that I have put several of them in my scrap book. I would like to see if you would write something in your column that I could use for a frontpiece in my book? I think you would like to get a book with something you had written to them in the beginning. Sincerely, HELEN BALLARD.

MY DEAR Helen. LET'S USE this. JUST AS it is. WITH YOUR letter up top. AND MY answer here. AND WHEN you get through. BEING ALL excited. BECAUSE YOUR letter's in the paper. YOU CAN cut this out. AND PASTE it in the book. AND THE frontpiece. WILL BE partly yours. AND PARTLY mine. AND FOR you. WE'LL SAY to the soldier. WHO READS the book. THAT FOR every page. AND EVERY line. OF ALL the things. THAT ARE in the book. THAT THERE goes to him. A BIT of the heart. THAT LOOKED through the eyes. AND FOUND the things. AND PROMPTED the hands. TO PASTE them in. AND FOR myself. I'D LIKE to say. TO OUR soldier friend. WHO READS the book. THAT THE kind of book. YOU ARE sending him. IS THE sort of thing. THAT ONE can't buy. AT A passing store. AND THAT knows no cost. EXCEPT in the joy.

THAT IT gives some one. TO DO something. FOR SOME one else. AND IF the soldier. MAY FIND in the book. A BIT of verse. OR AN artist's work. IN BLACK and white. YOU'D HAVE him know. THAT WHATEVER it is. HE FINDS therein. THAT HE likes the most. IS THE very thing. YOU WOULD tell him of. IF YOU were there. OR HE were here. AND SO it is. THAT SUCH a book. JUST A plain scrap book. OF BITS of things. THAT APPEALED to you. WILL CARRY to him. A BIT of yourself. AND AWAY over there. NEAR THE battle line. HE MAY visit with you. AND LAUGH with you. AND I'LL be there. ON JUST one page. BUT I'LL see you both. AND BE very glad. THAT YOU asked me along.

I THANK you.

News of Memphis 25 Years Ago. Twice Told Tales. News of Memphis 10 Years Ago.

OCTOBER 28, 1893. Surveying for the Memphis car works to be erected on the Binghamton tract has been started by the Litchfield Car Works company.

OCTOBER 28, 1908. Tid Burton, alleged night rider, under arrest at Tiptonville, Tenn., has confessed, implicating 400 men from West Tennessee and Kentucky.

Among the Memphians who are returning from the World's fair at Chicago, which closes in a day or two, are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph K. Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas LeClair, Mrs. Ada McInturf, and the Misses Johanna and Hilda Bernberg.

Manifesto on the river packets arrived yesterday showed 2,000 bales of cotton and 4,000 bags of seed and hulls.

The river at Memphis, showing a stage of 2.1 feet, is falling but weather observers expect it to drop shortly.

Dr. and Mrs. George E. Deaderick, the latter formerly Miss Louise Williams, have returned from a honeymoon, the greater portion of which was spent at Lake Erie.

Funeral services for Col. Dudley Frayer, famous Confederate veteran and a Baptist minister, were held yesterday afternoon.

Among the arrivals from the Chicago World's fair this week are Misses Clementine McArthur and Josie Mason, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hightower, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Anderson.

John R. Tighe, of Tighe & Co., clothing store, arrived yesterday from New York and Baltimore, where he visited many manufacturing concerns.

The world's fair at Chicago will close its gates in a few days after a successful run of several months.

Trouble is reported in the German parliamentary body who dissatisfied with plans of a military nature by Kaiser Wilhelm.

Capt. Young Johnston, who distinguished himself in the battle of Gettysburg, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. Carson, Linden avenue, last night.

Miss Ora Lee Randolph, belle of Memphis, is expected to arrive in St. Louis to Lewis T. Bigger and will reside in that city.

Manifesto on river boats arriving yesterday showed 1,700 bales of cotton and about 5,000 bags of cotton seed.

A state appropriation of \$40,000 may be used to equip the Memphis militia companies with an armory, according to rumors emanating from the War Department.

Miss Louise Stacey, of Pulaski, Tenn., is visiting Mr. R. L. Jordan, of Beavere boulevard.

The party of young people enjoying the duck shooting at Memphis, Tenn., includes Dr. Max Henning, R. Henry Lake, Gordon Erskine, Miss Amelia Russell, and Miss Pauline Henning, as Jesse Tully and Miss Lake, chaperon by Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Lake.

HE KNOWS. The caddy was brought before the magistrate for using violent language to a lady. "But she ain't no lady," he protested. "Indeed," quoth his worship. "And do you know a lady when you see one?"

EFFICIENT WORK. To The News Scimitar: Permit me through your paper to heartily commend Chief of Police Bureau and the efficiency and promptness of his detective force.