

The News Scimitar

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DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

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EQUALIZING COSTS

The postoffice department is being conducted at an annual loss of \$70,000,000. Seventy million dollars can cover a multitude of inequalities and inefficient employees, and Senator McKellar is entitled to the commendation of all fair-minded persons in his exposure of the hole in which this huge sum is being sunk during the consideration of the revenue bill.

As so conclusively shown by Senator McKellar, the zone system of computing the cost of transportation for second-class mail matter, including newspapers and periodicals, is the only equitable solution.

If the postage rate should cause some of the periodicals to go out of business, the result would be only the suppression of a lot of trash, of which there is an abundance, and the conservation of large quantities of print paper, of which there is an appalling scarcity.

There is no more reason for granting the publisher of a New York periodical the same postage rate to Philadelphia and San Francisco than there is for the newspapers to expect the same freight rate on print paper to all points in the United States. The periodical publishers contend that the universal rate is in the interest of the reader, but the postoffice records show that some of them receive as much as \$5,000 a page and \$1,250 a column for their advertising in a single issue.

The small daily and weekly newspapers are not materially affected by the zone system in the matter of postage, but they, the merchants and the people generally are vitally affected by the influx of periodicals that get little or nothing for their subscription, pay little or nothing for transportation, and derive their revenue from the advertisers, who, in turn, get their money from the readers.

This situation has led many so-called foreign advertisers to give their business principally to the periodicals published in the East, and to withdraw it from the small country papers.

The local merchants lose the business of their neighbors, and eventually some of the smaller papers go out of business. The foreign publications have no interest in any particular community, and do nothing for its development, and the readers are deprived of a local institution for community development.

These are but a few of the disturbing qualities that enter into the scheme permitting publications printed at distant points to compete with small newspapers, but if there were no other reason than that it costs the government \$70,000,000 annually to sustain the injustice that alone would be sufficient to warrant its abolition.

A REVELATION

It is indeed a sorry American who will not experience a thrill of personal and national pride in the accounts of the tributes paid to President Wilson personally, and to the nation, through him, for the very exceptional service rendered by the army and navy at a time when it counted most, and when the need was most desperate.

There is no danger in the association of the president with the kings and princes of Europe, and no occasion for alarm. We are far removed from monarchy, and the other nations, even though they have not taken the name, have gone about as far as we have in democracy, and about as far as they can and still retain their ancient customs and observe their historic traditions.

If we should be frank with ourselves we might admit that this nation has been unique for nothing quite so much as its provincialism. We had learned little of the politics of the world prior to the beginning of the war, and we do not know it all even now that the war is over.

But our horizon has been expanded and broadened. We have looked beyond our own shores for trade and for markets, and the day is coming when the flag of this country may be seen in the remotest parts of the world, and the sea will be alive with American vessels carrying the products of our vast granaries to the uttermost parts of the earth.

We are merely at the beginning of an era so portentous that it is difficult to apprehend its significance. We have established our place in the ranks of the nations that called themselves great and minimized our strength. This country has shown the world what it can do without revealing one-half of what it might do. We have gained the wholesome respect of the world, that might have been lost to us, except for the demonstration of our ability to turn from the pursuits of peace to the arts of war, and prosecute the war with the vigor that distinguished the American capitalists in commerce.

There is no peril confronting us from without, and there is nothing within that can shake our foundation. We need no treaties to guarantee the friendship of France and England, and any nation that looked to the day when we might be made its victim has been disillusioned by our awakening.

The revelation has been worth while to us, as well as to those who were not of us. We have witnessed the catastrophe that can befall a nation whose ideals are not based upon righteousness, and so complete has been our triumph that we are chastened into the belief that no cause except one that is just can survive. What we have witnessed and what we have experienced will serve to keep this nation in the straight and narrow path for many years to come.

There will be no overthrow of the seniority rule so long as only a third of the senate is elected every two years.

No, President Wilson is not going to visit Berlin, and the kaiser is not going to visit New York. Safety first.

It may have been boyish appetite, but they tasted better when we called them "cranberries."

When Johnny comes marching home from the war, what he will want most is a job at decent wages.

For a while congress can have its fling. No bill can be vetoed by wireless.

When a Feller Needs a Friend—By Briggs

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DOROTHY DIX'S TALK

BY DOROTHY DIX, The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

APPERTAINING TO AND CONCERNING LOVE.

A young woman asks these questions: When a woman does the courting, to speak, do you think a man tries to get her, if he marries, sooner than he would of a wife that he had wooed himself?

Does it show that a man is a nonentity if he lets the woman take the active part in making the marriage? Would it be unwholesome to answer no to both questions?

I think the woman who is more in love with a man than he is with her is more apt to retain his affection than if the case when the relationship is reversed. There are several reasons why this should be true.

The first is because in such cases a woman does not throw away the bait with which she caught her fish when she gets married, as is the custom of many imprudent ladies who have lured a man to the altar by means of beauty, neatness, amiability, sympathy and other such charms, and then, having secured their meal ticket, have degenerated into sloth, sloopy, peevish shrews.

It is easy to see how a man, who has been caught by a girl's good looks, would wriggle off the hooks when he found that her beauty was merely camouflage, and that when she took off her complexion, and her hair, and her straight front in the privacy of home, she was as plain as a mud fence.

But the man who has married a woman because she loved him, gets a wife who has an attraction for him that time cannot wear nor custom stale.

For as we grow older we crave love more, not the romantic love of youth, but that deep, strong, abiding affection that we can lean upon as upon a staff, sure that it will never fail us in our hour of need. As life bears and bruises us in our fight with the world, more and more we need the love of someone close to us to bind up our wounds with their faith, and give them with the healing ointment of their affection.

No woman need be afraid that her husband will grow tired of her because she loved him. He may weary of her for a thousand other different reasons, but never for that one. The one voice in the world that never gets upon our nerves is the voice that sings our praises: the one story of which we

never hear enough is the saga of how handsome, how wonderful, how talented and how adored we are. The homeliest woman singing that song becomes more attractive to our eyes than a Venus; the dullest one is endowed with an immortal charm.

Think over the happiest married couples you have known, the couples in which the husband has been the most contented. Do you find that they have not been those in which the wife was exceptionally beautiful or brilliant, or in which the husband started out as an impassioned Romeo?

On the contrary, the blue ribbon domestic prizes have gone to the insignificant, commonplace little wives, who have had no talent except the talent for loving, and who have made of their affection and admiration an unbreakable silken bond that has held their husbands to them.

After the honeymoon is ended the principal things that a man seeks of his wife are peace, cheerfulness and physical comfort at home, and these he is far more apt to get from the wife who has not more than he deserves, and that is not incumbent upon her to do anything more than to accept the worship and services of a devoted slave.

Also, the woman who married the man she picked out from all other men for a husband is a happy woman, and a happy woman invariably makes a happy home. No man ever gets tired of coming home to a house that is gay and cheerful and full of love and tenderness that circles him as its center and its life.

As for its indicating that a man is a nonentity for him to permit the woman to take the initiative in love making, that's nonsense. If it were true it would practically brand the whole masculine sex as incompetent, because in ninety-nine marriages out of a hundred it is the woman who saw the man first and marked him for her own.

Unfortunately, we are not yet ad-

SLIGHTLY CONFUSED.

An old sailor approached a farmer for a meal one day, saying he was willing to work. "I will give you a meal," said the farmer, "but you will round up those sheep on the common there and drive them into this fold." In three hours' time the sailor came back looking hot, but happy. Glancing over the gate in the field, the farmer saw the sheep safely in the fold. "There's a hard sitting up among 'em," he exclaimed. "You mean that little fellow there?" asked the sailor. "Why, that's the little beggar that gave me all the trouble. I thought it was a lamb!"

SOME ALIBI.

One night an old negro heard a flutter among his poultry. "So I taken down my gun," he says, "and I went out to see what was the matter. I see one of my chick's house is wide open and I sticks de revolver inside an says, 'Ef yo' don't come outen dere, yo' low-down, thev'n nigger whos in dere, I jest blow yo' black head to pieces.' 'The don't let on, an' I shout out agen, 'Who's dere?' 'Den I heab that crim'n nigger say, senequely, like 's was jest gwine to say, 'It's yo' own chicken!'"

Twice Told Tales

News of Memphis 25 Years Ago. News of Memphis 10 Years Ago.

Gov. Fishback, of Arkansas, today wrote President Cleveland that the Indian territory (Oklahoma) is a veritable nest for criminals. The elite of Memphis society will attend a charity ball given at the Peabody hotel Monday night, Jan. 1.

The Tennessee club members yesterday voted to abandon their policy of being the hushers and admit women to the entertainments once a week.

With temperatures of from 28 to 45 in Memphis, the Mississippi river is frozen at St. Paul and the Missouri at Kansas City.

TOO HOME LIKE!

The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were noisier, and they had reached the door when he had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard someone moving in the bed as if about to get up. He was greatly affected for a woman's voice floated in his ears.

"If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble, and give effort. If we proceed with care a lot of it. Here it's raining, for three hours, ago you see, I tramp over carpets with your muddy boots on. Go downstairs and take them off this minute!"

FEARED WORST.

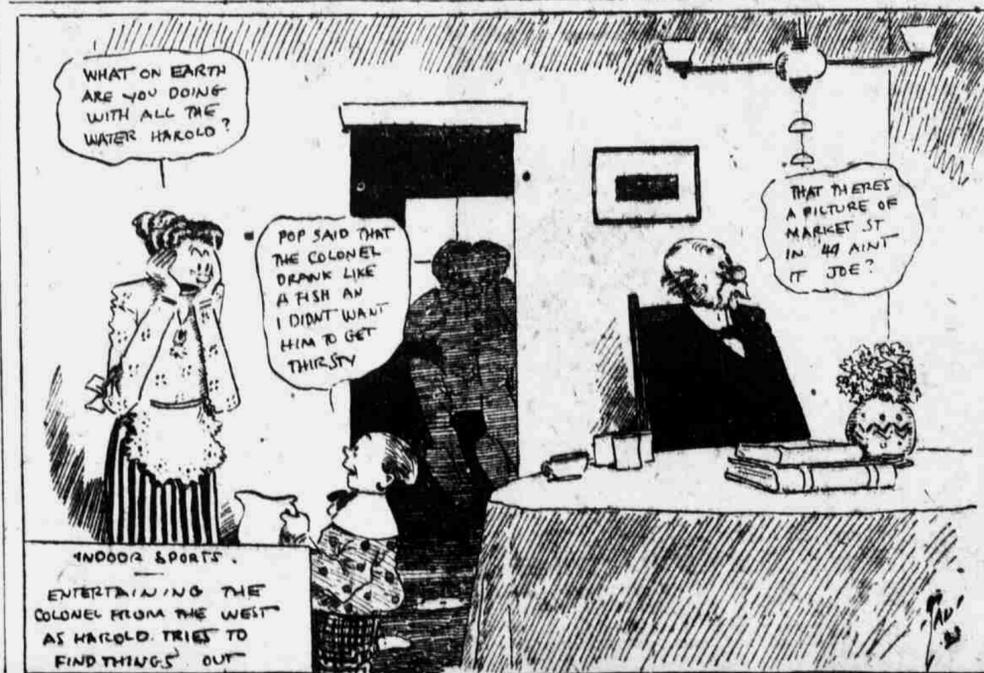
"My little boy is ill, doctor. Can you cure some one?" queried the father. "Sorry, but I shan't be able to get under an hour."

"For heaven's sake do! It may be a case of life or death." "Why, it is as bad as all that!"

"For heaven's sake do! It may be a case of life or death." "Why, it is as bad as all that!"

WOMEN WORKED HARD.

Sixty-one per cent of the total amount subscribed to the last Liberty loan in Delaware was secured by women.



Just a Moment

DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEER. Compiled by John W. Gault, the Sunshine Man.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee; because he trusteth in Thee.—Isa. xxxvi. 1.

"When the tide has been coming in, I have often seen how it chased and fretted, running into some narrow-mouthed bay, filling it, swirling round, and lapping on the shores till, by and by, still flowing and flowing, and flowing, it had filled the bay full. The tide had spent itself; there ran a smoothing ripple all over the surface and the whole bay at last was at rest; and so the soul, while yet it is being filled, is disturbed by ripples and eddies; but by and by, when it shall have been filled full of the power and presence of God, it will be satisfied and will be perfectly at peace, and will be full of joy."

PUBLIC DISCUSSION

A GOODFELLOW.

To The News Scimitar: The News Scimitar, always on the alert for the best interests of a charitable dealing for the trinity of states, Mississippi, Tennessee and Arkansas in general and the city of Memphis in particular, has acted as a "prince of good fellows" in its splendid assistance in securing funds necessary for the alleviation of the distressed poor and causing the "kiddies" of Memphis to be over the well-earned stockings, made possible by The News Scimitar Santa Claus. Such a splendid manifestation of Christian charity is a role in the part of The News Scimitar, its employees and owners is deserving of the highest praise.

The News Scimitar has weathered the holy and mistletoe of happiness for the season of gladness in many homes of the poor. Memphis. Long live The News Scimitar. Your benevolence has gladdened hearts and dispelled gloom. You have played the leading role in the great drama: "Making the children of the poor happy." S. L. BRANNON, Deland, Miss.

On the Spur of the Moment by Roy K. Moulton

NOW NICE. "When storage eggs are fresh, they are very nice," says the food administration.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

When storage eggs are fresh, when movies fail to flicker. When shad is minus bones and grape juice tastes like liquor. When hades proves to be all paved with heavy ice. When opera seats are free—such things are very nice.

When waiters happily fail to take the tips you leave them. When actors loudly wait that press attentions grudge them. When a Swedish spade match starts hissing in a trice. When china door knob hatch—such things are very nice.

Von Tirpitz shaved his whiskers off before flying to Switzerland. It is the first time he has met the world face to face in a good many years.

Al Findlay was in the army one day and was honorably discharged. Now he is wondering if they stopped the war on his account.—Lons Island Observer.

The old man saved away at the Thanksgiving bird patiently for an hour while his wife and her folks sat by and smiled. "This is the toughest turkey I ever saw," said he. "I have a little surprise for you," said the wife. "It isn't a turkey at all. Turkeys were so high I thought I would save money and be patriotic at the same time, so I got an eagle."

Great Britain is said to be making great headway in the art of extracting explosives from chestnuts. But they're crabbing Chauncey Depew's act.

The plowman who used to wearily wend his homeward way now does it on a lizzie tractor.

And now the letters from over the sea are dated "Somewhere in Germany."

Speaking of the psychology of current events, express rates are to be boosted just at Christmas time.

The peace conference will be held in the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles. How the recent kaiser would enjoy presiding there in one of his best uniforms.

A Long Island school inspector was making the rounds and in one school he found a lot of small boys being harangued by one slightly taller than the rest. The inspector couldn't stand the noise so he cuffed the largest one in the crowd on the ear and locked him in a closet.

"What's do idead?" piped one of the small pupils. "Dat guy is our teacher."

And over here we are worrying about the freedom of the freeze.

FARMS FOR SOLDIERS.

After a thorough investigation I feel safe in saying that any organization made up of soldiers, directed by soldiers, and with the backing of good land and a little money, will make a better showing agriculturally than the average farmer in the United States. And it must not be overlooked that our agricultural problems need this aid. We have yet to learn in agriculture what we have learned in all the great industries which have been reorganized in the past 20 years. Co-operation is better than competition. The leaders are necessary to the life of any project, and therefore deserving of a little compensation. The farmer, the laborer and the most mental of workers work better, more enthusiastically, more intelligently, and they get better results if they share in the profits of the enterprise they are engaged in.

HAD A REASON.

An old woman wearing a black bonnet boarded a train and, after calmly surveying everything in the compartment, turned to a red-haired boy and, pointing to the communication cord, asked, "What's that?" "That's the bell for the water in the dining car."

She thereupon hooked the end of her parasol over the cord and gave it a vigorous rick. Within a few moments the train came to a stop.

"The conductor rushed in and asked, 'Who pulled that bell cord?'" "Well, what do you want?" asked the conductor.

"A cup of coffee and a ham sandwich."

THEATERS.

Loew's Lyceum Theater. Continuous 1 to 11 p.m. Another Excellent Holiday Show.

Payton & Hickey. In Their Hilarious Skit, "THE FOX HUNTERS."

Eckhoff & Gordon. Original Musical Laugh Makers.

Miss Billie Bowman. Character songs and Dancing.

Wastika & Understudy. Showing Animal Veratility.

ETHEL CLAYTON. In the Sensational Photo-Drama, "WOMEN'S WEAPONS."

Usual Nights, Sat. Matinee Sun. and Holiday Matinee.

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Opheum

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OTHER FEATURE ACTS—New Year's Eve! Two Shows—First Show 7:30—Second Show 10:15. Next Week, Gus Edwards & Company.

NEW LYRIC PLAYERS

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NEW LYRIC THEATER. MONDAY, DEC. 30th.

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Marguerite Clark in "Out of a Clear Sky"

Acclaimed by All as Miss Clark's Best Picture.

LOEW'S CURRENT EVENTS. Seats 10c—Including War Tax.

Sunday—Vivian Martin, in "Mirandy Smiles."