The News Scimitar

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WHAT OF THE HUNDRED MILLION?

While a few leaders, selected for their radicalism by the foreign element that dominates the coal miners' union, and a few operators who have grabbed the rich coal fields and exploited labor for financial aggrandizement, are hard set and determined to concede nothing to one another; the miners bent upon a $10 day and a 30-hour week, and the operators riding calmly on the wave of rising prices for the supply they have on hand, the country is about ready for a revolt—not a revolt of capital against labor or labor against capital, for we already have that, but an uprising of the so-called middle class against conditions that have become intolerable; and all that is needed to start a social upheaval such as the world has never seen is a leader either in the government or out of it.

At this season of the year the most dangerous weapon that any man or set of men can possess is the fuel supply. A dangerous weapon in the hands of dangerous men is a real menace at any time.

The government has not the power to compel men to work in an industry if they decide not to. The government has not the authority to compel men to pay a given wage if they decide not to.

But there is a way out of the difficulty, and that is for the government to furnish protection to the men who want to work and to operate industries for the men who will not treat their employes fairly and justly.

The Hundred Million is weary of the grinding process. It has been ground between the two other classes quite long enough and the day is certain to arrive when it will take measures of its own to obtain relief.

The Hundred Million does not know its strength, but if oppressed much longer the oppressors are going to feel the power of its strong right arm.

What the people demand is that the mines shall be kept open, and the prices shall be kept down.

This is no time to temporize. Legitimate industry, with its investment, and thousands of employes who would suffer if thrown out of employment, must not be stifled while a few radicals quarrel over their grievances.

It does not lie in the hands of a few men to precipitate an industrial catastrophe if the Hundred Million will assert its rights and do its duty.

This is as good a time as any to take our bearings and ascertain the foundation this government rests upon. It has stood more than 100 years, while our people rested complacently upon the theory that it was founded on a rock.

If the people do not realize the seriousness of the situation confronting them, let them contemplate a country with every industry closed; every train and street car stopped; not a ship sailing; the water and gas supply cut off, and the suffering in the hospitals and homes for lack of fuel, to say nothing of idleness, hunger and destitution.

It simply isn't going to happen—that's all.

REVISING THE PRAYER BOOK

It will be interesting to see what changes have been made by the revisionists of the Episcopal church, just adjourned, in the Book of Common Prayer. Such a task was like an attempt to revise the smile on the lips of Leonardi de Vinci's "Mona Lisa"; like improving a delicate Dresden vase; a Cremona violin by Stradivarius. It is a hazardous proceeding, no matter how carefully discharged. The Book of Common Prayer has been considered the most perfect and beautiful of all productions in English, not even St. James' translation of the Bible equaling it. The high-water mark in Greek classic literature was reached in the trilogy of Aeschylus, and he would be a hardy if not a foolhardy scholar who would attempt to improve, revise or change a line in either of the three plays. The revision, so far as has been indicated, is in the line of condensation and the elision of unnecessary repetition. For utilitarian purposes this may have been excusable and even wise and necessary. Anyhow, those who are wedded to the present text and who look upon any change as a sacrilege, will, in a few years, be hence and away, and future generations may esteem the revised edition as highly. We are living in a world of change, and the mutations of time let nothing escape their touch. The Book of Common Prayer was not press-agented into eminence. It won its way through merit. Many things in literature are given a false appraisement. Pious critics are never tired telling us that "David's Lament for Saul and Jonathan" is an example of the most profound and poignant pathos to be met with. Candor will reduce the estimate vastly. Had it been written nowadays by the grocer's apprentice in the high school it would be considered creditable to him and worthy of its author.

Those who pick up the revised edition of the Prayer Book will do so with fear and trembling. Saul was not worthy of David's lament. He was a treacherous, would-be assassin, who tried to assassinate David while he played before him on his harp on three or four occasions by pinning him to the wall with his spear. David may not have been as good a harpist as he is said to have been. The harp is not a solo instrument unless in the hands of a master like Angelo Cortese, and they didn't know how to build harps in David's day. There are many things in this world that are being accorded praise or blame without deserving it. Of these is not the Prayer Book.

The election commission was very generous. It gave the Citizens' ticket almost one-third of the election officers, but with the expectation that the police will be able to run them away from the polls.

To make a "time" satisfactory to everyone we suggest a compromise that will take an hour off the end of the day's work and add an hour to the end of the night's sleep.

Three Tennesseans indicted in New York for grafting would indicate that they must travel a long way to get ahead of us.

It Happens In the Best Regulated Families—By Briggs

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Moving Pictures

Strand.

Alla Nazimova, Russian actress now starring in "The Brat," at the Strand theater all this week, when asked recently how she acquired her facility in the use of English, recalled an incident of her first trip to America. She explained:

"I scarcely knew a word. Two very essential things for traveling I knew. They were 'luggage' and 'more.' But someone played a joke on me even with one of these. I was told 'more' meant 'that is all;' and an English porter and I had a terrible time coming to an understanding about my baggage. Then there was a word I learned on the way across, 'seasick.'"

Princess.

"Poor Relations," the latest and undoubtedly one of the best of the newer photoplays in which William Desmond has been starred, will be shown for the last times today at the Princess theater. "Poor Relations" is a modern-day society drama, with a pleasing romance, many amusing situations, some excellent costumes and many beautiful scenic effects, and above all a strong supporting cast. Starting Friday and for two days the attraction will be June Elvidge in her latest production, "The Woman of Lies."

Majestic.

For the past three years motion picture producers have been refused permission to film the Spanish missions of California, and the Mission San Juan Capistrano in particular is said hitherto never to have been filmed. It is with pride, therefore, that the producers announce that many scenes of the exterior and interior of this famous old Spanish mission are shown in Dustin Farnum's latest drama of the East and West, "A Man's Fight," which comes to the Majestic theater today for three days.

Tourists from all parts of the world journey to San Juan Capistrano to view the picturesque architecture, the wonderful religious relics, and the spacious and beautiful interiors, corridors and pergolas, just as they were so laboriously builded in 1776 by the Spanish Padres and the natives.

LITTLE CITRUS CANKER FOUND IN MISSISSIPPI

JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 30. (Spl.)—Although 397 grove trees and 503,009 nursery trees were inspected in September by representatives of the state plant board, not a trace of citrus canker was found, according to the monthly report of Prof. R. W. Harned of the A. and M., secretary to P. P. Garner, chairman.

One hundred five orchards are no longer regarded as infected centers, while 16 are yet in this class. When the plant board began work in 1916 the number of cases found totalled 2,724, decreasing in 1917 to 347 and in 1918 to 10. No infection has been found this year.

JACKSON TRACTION CO. HAS NEW MANAGER

JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 30. (Spl.)—Albert Olabaugh, of Baltimore, Md., has assumed the position of general manager of the Jackson Light and Traction company, succeeding L. O. Gordon, who goes to the headquarters office of the American Public Utilities company, owners of the local company, in Grand Rapids, Mich.

LAWYER IS INDICTED IN ELAINE RACE RIOT PROBE

HELENA, Ark., Oct. 30. (Spl.)—G. P. Casey, local member of the law firm of Bratton, Bratton & Casey, has been indicted for barratry in connection with the Phillips county insurrection. Casey was apprehended last Monday at Goffs, Kas., and arrived here yesterday in charge of deputy sheriffs.

Ye Editor Nods
Jolts and Jests Slipped Past The Blue Pencil

SAM'S GOOD TALKER.

Percy Sholars says a man told him that another man said that Tom King said about Sam L. Calhoun that Sam was some powerful public speaker, but that when he gets started and "throws his speech into the high" he just "walks away from his mouth and leaves it helpless to do anything else except talk on and on and on."

SIMPLE RULES TO AVOID FLU.

Don't associate with human beings. They're likely to have colds and give you the disease.

Don't drink or bathe—contamination lurks in towels and drinking cups.

Don't spit nowhere—swallow it and keep the disease to yourself if you already have it.

Use your own handkerchief and tooth brush. Don't borrow any belonging to the house.

When the cold wave sign flies, sleep on the roof, a block of ice nearby over which should play an electric fan. This will obviate the danger of stuffy bedrooms.

Avoid fatigue. Quit work.

Don't get wet inside or out.

Don't loaf around hospitals.

COMMIT SUICIDE! That's good prevention as well as cure.

TRAGEDIES.

He "threw her in high" to see if he could beat the train to the crossing.

He couldn't.

He struck a match to see if his gasoline tank was empty.

It wasn't.

He patted a strange bulldog on the head to see if the critter was affectionate.

It wasn't.

He looked down the barel of a gun to see if it was loaded.

It was.

He touched an electric wire to see if it was alive.

It was.

He said he would not bond his clerk because he was honest.

He wasn't.

He thought he could get along without taking The News Scimitar.

He couldn't.

—Adapted from "The Weekly Underwriter."

An optimist—A married man who thinks he's the head of the family.

For all of us, since Adam's time, have learned that friend wife is the neck.

And how can the head turn unless the neck agreeth?

Sobedy told Charley Shannon they would not want to be elected a commissioner in Memphis, because there would always be a row.

Charley replied: "If there is a row let ROW LET Paine handle it.

SIZE AGAINST HIM.

When the returning troops of the Twenty-ninth division were received with acclaim in the streets of their own Baltimore, one 4-year-old daughter of that community was not only impressed but puzzled.

"Where have they been?" she wondered.

"In France."

"And what were they doing there?"

"Fighting, my dear."

There was a long pause, during which she shook her head disapprovingly.

"Well," she said finally, "they look to me like pretty big boys to fight."—The Home Sector.

AMUSEMENTS

New Lyric.

One of the most promising events of the local theatrical season is that of the coming of Walter Hast's production of Cosmo Hamilton's much-talked-of comedy, "Scandal," which has a record of seven months of capacity business to its credit at the Garrick theater, Chicago. "Scandal," with Emma Bunting as the featured player, will be seen at the Lyric theater Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 3 and 4, with a special matinee Tuesday, and it is quite safe to saying that it is staged with a generosity and a pictorial excellence that emphasizes the new progressive methods of Walter Hast, the producer.

Mr. Hamilton has made Beatrix Vanderdyke, the feminine principal character in his play, the most spoiled girl in America, who does whatever she wants to do without asking anybody's permission. Mr. Hamilton attempts to show two supercivilized people of the opposite sex, with all the advantages of education and wealth, crumble into primevality and return to the jungles under the stress of wounded vanity. He makes these two people find themselves in finding each other and come back to a much truer and sincere plane, through the one thing in all the world which humanizes us all—love.

A cast of parexcellence will be seen in support of Miss Bunting.

"The Naughty Wife."

"The Naughty Wife, the farce by Fred Jackson which will be presented by Selwyn & Co., at the Lyric Friday for an engagement of two nights and Saturday matinee, is one of the best farces to reach the stage in years. It has to its credit long and extremely successful engagements in New York, Chicago and Boston, and is now breaking all records in London, England. In each of those cities, critics were a unit in praising it and theaters crowded with delighted patrons for months gave the best evidence possible of their accord with what had been said and written.

Once farec has been seen it is not hard to understand the enthusiasm of those who sit and watch it. The fun is continuous. Moreover it is good, wholesome fun that depends more on the situations than anything else. Not to say that the play is not filled from start to finish with the snappiest of dialogue, for it is. True humor, however, has rightfully been declared often to rest more on the situation than the lines and no where is that better illustrated than in "The Naughty Wife."

Loew's Lyceum.

One of the best variety bills offered by Loew's Lyceum recently is to be presented during the latter half of the week, beginning Thursday.

Jack Neville and Frank Brockway, blackface comedians, will make merry in their nautical travesty, "Somewhere in the Frozen North," a comedy skit revolving around an unwilling polar explorer. Other acts will include Charles Reilly, in character impersonations; Joe Christie and Kitty Ryan, song and dance delineators; the Three Robins, exceptional vocalists and a rare acrobatic exhibition by Taketa and Kauana, Japanese gymnasts.

"The Love Cheat," the film feature, introduces June Caprice and Creighton Hale as the co-stars in a pretty love story, full of laughs.

MEMPHIANS WILL ATTEND JACKSON MEET

Shelby county will send a delegation of about 30 to the older boys' conference of the Y. M. C. A., at Jackson, Tenn., which will open Friday night, the sessions continuing through Saturday and Sunday.

J. H. Wright, secretary of the boys' work department of the Memphis Y. M. C. A., will head the local delegation, which will include 11 boys from Central high school, four from Vocational school, two from Normal school, eight from country schools and a number of local men who will appear on the program.

Among those from Memphis who will speak at the conference are Mr. Wright, Capt. G. T. Fitzhugh, L. R. Forsdick, Prof. P. B. Rowe and Jesse Houck.

The party will leave here at 12:20 p.m., Friday.

U. S. BRATTON, SR., IS INDICTED AT HELENA

HELENA, Ark., Oct. 30.—U. S. Bratton, Sr., head of the law firm of Bratton, Bratton & Casey, with headquarters at Little Rock, and a branch office here, was indicted for barratry by the Phillips county grand jury this morning. It is believed in courthouse circles that the indictment was found in connection with the insurrection of Oct. 1.

The grand jury today discharged 21 of the 143 negroes held in connection with the insurrection of Oct. 1. Of the remainder 109 have been indicted for murder and nightriding and 13 cases are still to be investigated.

NORTHERN CROSS!

"I see by the papers that one of the big movie companies is to film the heavens."

"But won't that make the stars jealous?"—Cartoons Magazine.

THEATERS.

LOEW'S LYCEUM

CONTINUOUS 1 TO 11 P.M.

Another Wonderful Show Today, Headed By

Neville & Brockway

In a Blackface Nautical Travesty, "SOMEWHERE IN THE FROZEN NORTH."

Three Robins

Society Vocalists in Artistic Song Classics.

3—OTHER LOEW ACTS—3

JUNE CAPRICE and CREIGHTON HALE

In "THE LOVE CHEAT."

A Sweet-Hearted Romance With a Delicious Taste.

USUAL MATINEES 10c-15c | Nights, Sat., Sun. and Holiday Mats. 10c-20c-30c

Orpheum

THE BEST IN VAUDEVILLE

Phones 939.

Today, 2:15—Tonight, 8:15.

ALL-STAR BILL

BLOSSOM SEELEY

With Bennie Fields-Grosman-Lyn and Lopez, in "SEELEY'S SYNCOPATED STUDIO"

LOLA GIRLIE & CO.

STUART BARNES

LeMaire, Hayes & Co.

TOTO

The World's Greatest Clown

OTHER FEATURES

LYRIC FRI. SAT SAT. Mat.

Selwyn & Co.'s Brilliant Comedy Success

"THE NAUGHTY WIFE"

By Fred Jackson

Nights, 50c to $2. Mat., 25c to $1.

SEATS NOW

MON. AND TUES., NOV. 3 AND 4

MATINEE TUESDAY

FIRST A HIT, NOW A SENSATION

Cosmo Hamilton's Delightful Comedy

SCANDAL

With

EMMA BUNTING

PRICES—NIGHT, 50c to $2.00. MATINEE, 25c to $1.50

SEATS TOMORROW

MOVING PICTURES.

PRINCESS

HIGH CLASS PHOTOPLAYS

Today Only

FLORENCE VIDOR

—IN—

Poor Relations

This new drama in which the two opposites of society are vividly shown and an amusing glimpse of some things money will do to people.

Friday and Saturday

June Elvidge

—IN—

"A Woman of Lies"

SAVOY

FORMERLY OLD MAJESTIC NO. 1

Today Only

PAULINE FREDERICK

—IN—

"The Fear Woman"

An unusual story, with fear of inherited weakness for liquor keeping a girl from marrying. Milton Sills is Miss Frederick's leading man.

Friday and Saturday

Marion Davies

—IN—

"Getting Mary Married"

The Wonderful Stories of "OZ"

By L. Frank Baum

The King of Ev.

The scarecrow had fairly thrown himself upon the bosom of his old comrade, the Tin Woodman, so surprised and delighted was he to see him again, and Tiktok squeezed the Tin Woodman's hand so earnestly that he dented some of his fingers. Then they had to make way for Ozma to welcome the tin man, and the army caught sight of him and set up a cheer, and everybody was delighted and happy.

For the Tin Woodman was a great favorite with all who knew him, and his sudden recovery after they had thought he was lost to them forever was indeed a pleasant surprise.

Before long the cavalcade arrived at the royal palace, where a great crowd of people had gathered to welcome their Queen and her ten children. There was much shouting and cheering, and the people threw flowers in their path, and every face wore a happy smile.

They found the Princess Langwidere in her mirrored chambers, where she was admiring one of her handsomest heads—one with rich chestnut hair, dreamy walnut eyes and a shapely hickorynut nose. She was very glad to be relieved of her duties to the people of Ev, and the Queen graciously permitted her to retain her rooms and her cabinet of heads as long as she lived.

Then the Queen took her eldest son out upon a balcony that overlooked the crowd of subjects gathered below, and said to them:

"Here is your future ruler, King Evardo Fifteenth. He is 15 years of age, has 15 silver buckles on his jacket and is the 15th Evardo to rule the land of Ev."

The people shouted their approval 15 times and even the Wheelers, some of whom were present, loudly promised to obey the new king.

So the Queen placed a big crown of gold, set with rubies, upon Evardo's head, and threw an ermine robe over his shoulders and proclaimed him King and he bowed gratefully to all his subjects and then went away to see if he could find any cake in the royal pantry.

Ozma of Oz and her people, as well as Dorothy, Tiktok and Billina, were splendidly entertained by the Queen mother, who owed all the happiness to their kind offices, and that evening the yellow hen was publicly presented with a beautiful necklace of pearls and sapphires, as a token of esteem from the new King.

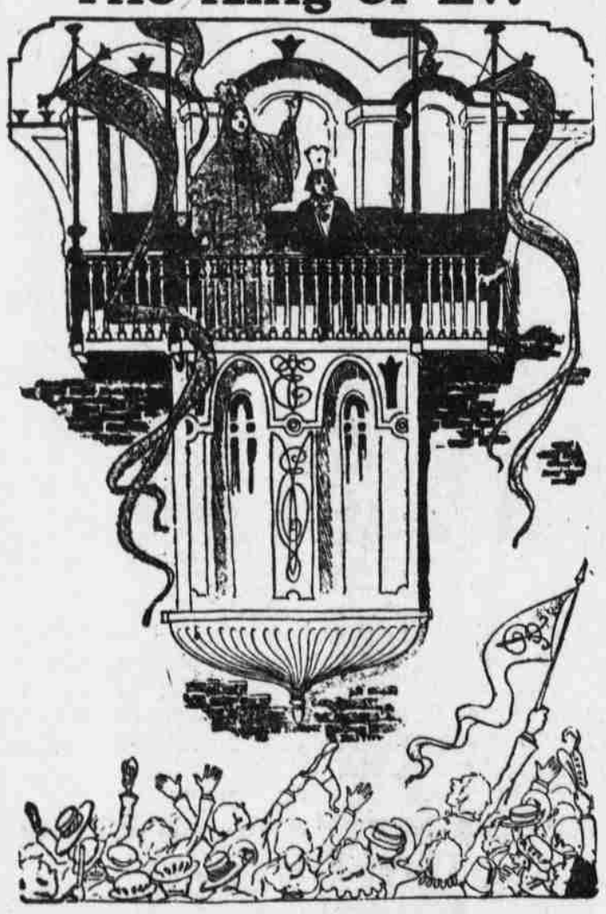
Dorothy decided to accept Ozma's invitation to return with her to the Land of Oz. There was no greater chance of her getting home from Ev than from Oz, and the little girl was anxious to see once more the country where she had encountered such wonderful adventures. By this time Uncle Henry would have reached Australia in his ship, and had probably given her up for lost; so he couldn't worry any more than he did if she stayed away from him a while longer. So she would go to Oz.

They bade good-bye to the people of Ev, and the King promised Ozma that he would ever be greateful to her and render the Land of Oz any service that might lie within his power. And then they approached the edge of the dangerous desert, and Ozma threw down the magic carpet, which at once unrolled far enough for all of them to walk upon it without being crowded.

Tiktok, claiming to be Dorothy's faithful follower because he belonged to her, had been permitted to join the party and before they started the girl wound up his machinery as far as possible and the copper man stepped off as briskly as any one of them.

Ozma also invited Billina to visit the Land of Oz, and the yellow hen was glad enough to go where new sights and scenes awaited her.

They began the trip across the desert early in the morning, and as they stopped only long enough for Billina to lay her daily egg, before sunset they espied the green slopes and wooded hills of the beautiful Land of Oz. They entered it in the Munchkin territory, and the King of the Munchkins met them at the border and welcomed Ozma with great respect, being very pleased by her safe return. For Ozma of Oz ruled the King of the Munchkins, the King of the Winkies, the King of the Quadlings and the King of the Gillikens just as those kings ruled their own people; and this supreme ruler of the land of Oz lived in a great town of her own, called the Emerald City, which was in the exact center of the four kingdoms of the Land of Oz.



"YOUR FUTURE RULER, KING EVARDO FIFTEENTH"

The Munchkin king entertained them at his palace that night, and in the morning they set out for the Emerald City, traveling over a road of yellow brick that led straight to the jewel-studded gates. Everywhere the people turned out to greet their beloved Ozma, and to hail joyfully the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion, who were popular favorites. Dorothy, too, remembered some of the people, who had befriended her on the occasion of her first visit to Oz, and they were well pleased to see the little Kansas girl again, and showered her with compliments and good wishes.

At one place, where they stopped to refresh themselves, Ozma accepted a bowl of milk from the hands of a pretty dairy maid. Then she looked at the girl more closely, and exclaimed:

"Why, its Jinjur—isn't it?"

"Yes, your Highness," was the reply, as Jinjur dropped a low curtsy. And Dorothy looked wonderingly at this lively appearing person, who had once assembled an army of women and driven the Scarecrow from the throne of the Emerald City, and even fought a battle with the powerful army of Glinda, the Sorceress.

"I've married a man who owns nine cows," said Jinjur to Ozma, "and now I am happy and contented and willing to lead a quiet life and mind my own business."

"Where is your husband?" asked Ozma.

"He is in the house, nursing a black eye," replied Jinjur, calmly. "The foolish man would insist upon milking the red cow when I wanted him to milk the white one; but he will know better next time, I am sure."

Then the party moved on again, and after crossing a broad river on a ferry and passing many fine farm houses that were dome shaped and painted a pretty green color, they came in sight of a large building that was covered with flags and bunting.

"I don't remember that building," said Dorothy. "What is it?"

"That is the College of Art and Athletic Perfection," replied Ozma. "I had it built quite recently, and the Woggle-Bug is it's president. It keeps him busy, and the young men who attend the college are no worse off than they were before. You see, in this country are a number of youths who do not like to work, and the college is an excellent place for them."

And now they came in sight of the Emerald City, and the people flocked out to greet their lovely ruler. There were several bands and many officers and officials of the realm, and a crowd of citizens in their holiday attire.

Thus the beautiful Ozma was escorted by a brilliant procession to her royal city, and so great was the cheering that she was obliged to constantly bow to the right and left to acknowledge the greetings of her subjects.

That evening there was a grand reception in the royal palace, attended by the most important persons in Oz, and Jack Pumpkinhead, who was a little overripe but still active, read an address congratulating Ozma of Oz upon the success of her generous mission to rescue the royal family of a neighboring kingdom.

Then magnificent gold medals set with precious stones were presented to each of the 26 officers; and the Tin Woodman was given a new axe studded with diamonds; and the Scarecrow received a silver jar of complexion powder. Dorothy was presented with a pretty coronet and made a Princess of Oz, and Tiktok received two bracelets set with eight rows of very clear and sparkling emeralds.

Afterward they sat down to a splendid feast, and Ozma put Dorothy at her right and Billina at her left, where the hen sat upon a golden roost and ate from a jeweled platter. Then were placed the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and Tiktok, with baskets of lovely flowers before them, because they did not require food. The 26 officers were at the lower end of the table, and the Lion and the Tiger also had seats, and were served on golden platters, that held half a bushel at one time.

The wealthiest and most important citizens of the Emerald City were proud to wait upon these famous adventurers, and they were assisted by a sprightly little maid named Jellia Jamb whom the Scarecrow pinched upon her rosy cheeks and seemed to know very well.

During the feast Ozma grew thoughtful, and suddenly she asked:

"Where is the private?"

"Oh, he is sweeping out the barracks," replied one of the generals, who was busy eating a leg of a turkey. "But I have ordered him a dish of bread and molasses to eat when his work is done."

"Let him be sent for," said the girl ruler.

While they waited for this command to be obeyed, she enquired:

"Have we any other privates in the armies?"

"Oh, yes," replied the Tin Woodman, "I believe there are three, altogether."

The private now entered, saluting his officers and the royal Ozma very respectfully.

"What is your name, my man?" asked the girl.

"Omby Amby," answered the private.

"Then, Omby Amby," said she, "I promote you to be Captain-General of all the armies of my kingdom, and especially to be Commander of my Body Guard at the royal palace."

"It is very expensive to hold so many offices," said the private, hesitating. "I have no money with which to buy uniforms."

"You shall be supplied from the royal treasury," said Ozma.

Then the private was given a seat at the table, where the other officers welcomed him cordially, and the feasting and merriment were resumed.

Suddenly Jellia Jamb exclaimed:

"There is nothing more to eat! The Hungry Tiger has consumed everything!"

"But that is not the worst of it," declared the Tiger, mournfully. "Somewhere or somehow I've actually lost my appetite!"

Editor's Note—Dorothy has a tender heart and she decides to make a short visit to Uncle Henry to tell him that she is all right and that he need not worry about her. How does she get to him? Read next week's chapter, "Dorothy's Magic Belt," to find out.

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