The News Scimitar

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LOOK OVER THE PAST; LOOK TO THE FUTURE; THEN DECIDE HOW YOU WILL CAST YOUR VOTE

The News Scimitar asks nothing more of the people of Memphis than that when they go to the polls Thursday to cast their ballots for a candidate for mayor, four candidates for commissioner and a candidate for tax assessor, they vote for Memphis.

These men will be elected for a term of four years. During their term of office some of the greatest economic problems that have ever confronted a municipality will be presented to them for solution.

This city, the state, the nation, and the world, for that matter, will pass through a period of readjustment during the next four years that will tax the best efforts of men in public life.

The men best qualified for any issue that may arise are the ones that should be elected to every office.

We do not believe it is for the best interests of Memphis at this time that J. J. Williams should be elected mayor. He is a pleasant and affable gentleman. Our opposition to him is not personal—it is just the opposite—and we believe there are a great many others who take the same position, notwithstanding they have been friendly with him politically and personally in the past.

There are three reasons why we do not believe the citizens of Memphis should vote for Mr. Williams for mayor:.

First—Mr. Williams is ineligible for the office if he should be elected.

The charter provides that a candidate for mayor is not eligible for office unless he shall have been a resident of the city for five years.

Less than five years ago Mr. Williams voted at Horn Lake, in De Soto county, and swore, as required by the laws of Mississippi, that he was a resident of that precinct and a citizen of Mississippi.

If Mr. Williams should establish that he was a citizen of Memphis at the time he swore he was a citizen of Mississippi his disability would not be removed, for the charter of Memphis says he must have been a resident of the city of Memphis for five years, and he admits he was a resident of Mississippi.

Second—Mr. Williams is too generously disposed toward the public service corporations that have pillaged this city for years to faithfully represent the people of Memphis.

The corporate interests of Memphis, as in the past, are arrayed behind Mr. Williams. The franchises the corporate interests secured from Mr. Williams, without cost, and valued at millions, are living monuments of his generosity to them and his affiliation with them. The people frequently are deceived by the candidate they vote for after election, but the corporate interests know their candidate before election.

Third—Mr. Williams indorses everything the city administration has done and everything it is doing in exchange for its support, and the support of this administration is a reproach to any man.

The administration that is supporting Mr. Williams and trying to intimidate you into supporting him is the most colossal failure that ever controlled the destiny of a city.

This administration gave you a 6-cent street car fare.

This administration gave an increase in telephone rates.

This administration encouraged the gas and electric light company to make application for an increase in rates.

This administration gave you an unparalleled reign of lawlessness.

This administration stood idle and with amazing indifference has driven the teachers in the public schools almost to the verge of a strike for a decent wage, notwithstanding the tax rate was not fixed until six months after the time required by law.

This administration gave you, with the exception of Mr. Williams' administration, the highest tax rate the city has ever known.

Mr. J. R. Paine, the candidate for mayor, and his associates on the Citizens' ticket are the product of diligent efforts of laboring men, business men, men from every walk and industry of life, to secure candidates that would be acceptable to the masses of the people.

The requirements that these men measured up to were:

They must have no factional alignment.

They must never have been candidates for any office.

They must represent every phase of good citizenship.

They must make no alignment with any politician or faction.

They must not build up a political machine.

We challenge any man to truthfully say that these men fail to come up to specifications.

They are offering you a new order of things. Do we need it? Do you want it?

Someone has termed Mr. Paine "Sugar" Paine because he was food administrator during the war.

We haven't any idea what they mean unless it is that the price of sugar during the war, and under Mr. Paine's administration, was just half the price it is now, a year after the war, with no regulation.

Among other silly charges against Mr. Paine, in a play to the supposedly stupid and ignorant, is that he is a "high-brow."

Not one person in a thousand that reads this editorial was as poor in his childhood as Rowlett Paine. He cared for, loved and protected and provided for a widowed mother when most boys of his age had comforts and luxuries and the protection of a home, instead of being the protector of a home.

What do the mothers of Memphis think of a boy like Rowlett Paine?

The election of Mr. Williams means litigation, corporate control and the continuance of the present corrupt political machine.

The election of Mr. Paine and his associates means a clean, respectable government, owing allegiance to no one except the people of Memphis, whose rights have been ignored in the past.

Vote for T. G. Scarbrough for city assessor. He is an independent candidate. He is a faithful official. There is no politics in his office.

Somebody Is Always Taking the Joy Out of Life—By Briggs

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PUBLIC DISCUSSION

POWER OF FAITH REVEALED

To The News Scimitar:

Let me thank you heartily for your striking editorial in a recent issue entitled "Faith Will Cure Many of Our Imaginary Evils." The spirit of this editorial is sadly needed in these times of stress.

In connection with the work of the noon prayer meeting, which has been running since Jan. 19, 1914, we have had many wonderful testimonials to the power of faith in a prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God. From various places these testimonials come. A grateful mother writes:

"I want to thank you for the prayers you offered for my son, and tell you they were answered. I asked that you pray the dear Lord to remove his desire for cards. It was through you and your faithful followers that this came about. Bless the Lord, O my soul."

From a faithful pastor this comes:

"The Lord heard your prayers in my behalf more than a year ago, and I am able to be back in the pastorate again for full time. Please pray that he will restore me fully to the strength that I need for heavy work."

A mother writes regarding her boy:

"Having faith in prayer and knowing of your noon-day prayer meetings, I am writing you. My little boy who had a tubercular hip was prayed for in your meetings, and seems to have had a complete recovery, except that he is slightly lame. I am deeply grateful for this."

From Kentucky this comes:

"A little over a year ago my grandfather wrote and asked that you pray for my health. I want to thank you for your prayers and tell you that I have never been as well in my life as I am now. I send you a check for $5 and pray that God will continue to bless your great work."

This from a Tennessee town:

"Some time ago I wrote and requested prayer that my health might be restored. I am not entirely well yet, but am wonderfully improved, and am indeed thankful to God for this and for the work that is being done through the noon prayer meeting."

At one of our meetings recently a well-dressed man of attractive personality said:

"Four years ago I came to Memphis with plenty of money. It was fun to light a cigar with a $5 bill. I seemed to have plenty of friends, but when the money went the friends went too, and I sat in Court square wishing I had some of the dollars I had spent buying nuts for the squirrels. It was then that I heard of the free soup down here. I came and found not only free soup, but free salvation. I owe my life to this prayer meeting." Respectfully,

BEN COX.

THANKS FROM 3,000,000 BAPTISTS IN THE SOUTH.

To The News Scimitar:

As general director of the Baptist $75,000,000 campaign I wish to write you the thanks of 3,000,000 Southern Baptists for your great editorial of Oct. 16 regarding our campaign.

Your fine word concerning the work of the churches is appreciated, I am sure, by all Christian people. I am glad to know that your great paper thus regards the work of the Christian people through their churches. I thank you very much for this strong editorial. Yours for millions for the Master,

L. R. SCARBOROUGH.
General Director.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 1.

Twice Told Tales

Ten Years Ago Today in Memphis.

NOV. 3, 1909.

Being the last day before the election the forces of E. H. Crump, J. J. Williams and W. W. Talbert rallied at a number of places. All are making claims of election.

The planters' dreams were realized today when upland middling spot cotton reached 15 cents a pound in Memphis. This is the highest November price in 35 years.

Tammany easily elected Gaynor mayor of New York by a majority of more than 80,000.

J. Addington Hayes, son-in-law of Jefferson Davis, whose wife lies buried in Richmond, is in Memphis a guest of Colonel and Mrs. H. M. Neely. Mr. Hayes formerly was a resident of Memphis and served as cashier of the State National bank. He is now president of the National Bank of Colorado Springs.

The marriage of Miss Kate Eugenia Halley to Dr. Arthur Gage Hudson was solemnized at the home of Mrs. L. F. Selden, the Rev. R. B. Swift officiating.

Miss Louise Scott, of Clarksdale, Miss., who has just reached Memphis from Chicago, is the guest of Miss Katherine Campbell.

Miss Rose Quinn has returned from a visit in Denver, Col.

Just a Moment

DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEER. Compiled by John G. Quinius, the Sunshine Man.

Always say a kind word if you can, if only that it may come in, perhaps, with singular opportuneness, entering some mournful man's darkened room, like a beautiful firefly, whose happy circumvolutions he can not but watch forgetting his many troubles.—Arthur Helps.

Kinds words cost no more than unkind ones. Kind words produce kind actions, not only on the part of those to whom they are addressed, but on the part of those by whom they are employed, and this not incidentally only, but habitually, in virtue of the principle of association.—Jeremy Bentham.

Fret not, poor soul, while doubt and fear
Disturb thy breast.
The pitying angels, who can see
How vain thy wild regret must be,
Say, Trust and Rest.

"He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant."—Ps. cxi. 5.

On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

GRAVEDIGGERS TO STRIKE.

I know that one thing's sure in life:
It's death, but now I'm worried;
For after I have shuffled off
I may never be buried.

—Norman Stuckey.

* * * *

The daughter of the sultan of Sulu has arrived in Chicago—evidently on the trail of our celebrated bachelor friend George Ade, who made her father famous.

* * * *

Postmaster Patten may expect almost any day now to see a pale young man step up to the general delivery window of the New York postoffice and ask him if there is any mail for Albert Edward Christian George David Patrick Wettin.

* * * *

We read an interesting news story in several of the New York papers the other day to the effect that a grandson of the late President Andrew Jackson had arrived in the city. This item was interesting in view of the fact that Andrew Jackson never had any children.

* * * *

NOT E. Z. MILLION, BUT E. C.

Dear Roy—Just to let you know that Mr. E. C. Million works in the City National bank of McAlester, Okla.—Dolly Grey.

* * * *

A LITTLE MORE SQUIRREL FOOD.

A woman is as old as she looks. When a man is old he stops looking.

I had my nose broken in eight different places and my brother warned me to stay away from those places.

A poor carpenter friend of mine made a few lucky strikes and will be able to spend the rest of his life in Luxury, O.—Albert J. Heller.

* * * *

PROBABLY IT WAS A WARM EVENING.

Dear Roy—I jotted down the following quotation from a book I was reading. It may possibly help some of your readers to solve the high cost of clothing problem:

"At the designated time Col. Black appeared, wearing a large belt buckle, highly polished, and created quite a furor."

I'll say he did. G. S. R.

* * * *

THEY DON'T KNOW IT.

Dear Roy—We all know that the traveling feller lives like a male butterfly. A dame in each town. Oh, his heart is meller! He hits only spots that are high: At the spiciest show he cops the first row, the afternoon ball games he sees. With his trunk full of rum and a barrel of dough, he's got Reilly's life beaten for ease.

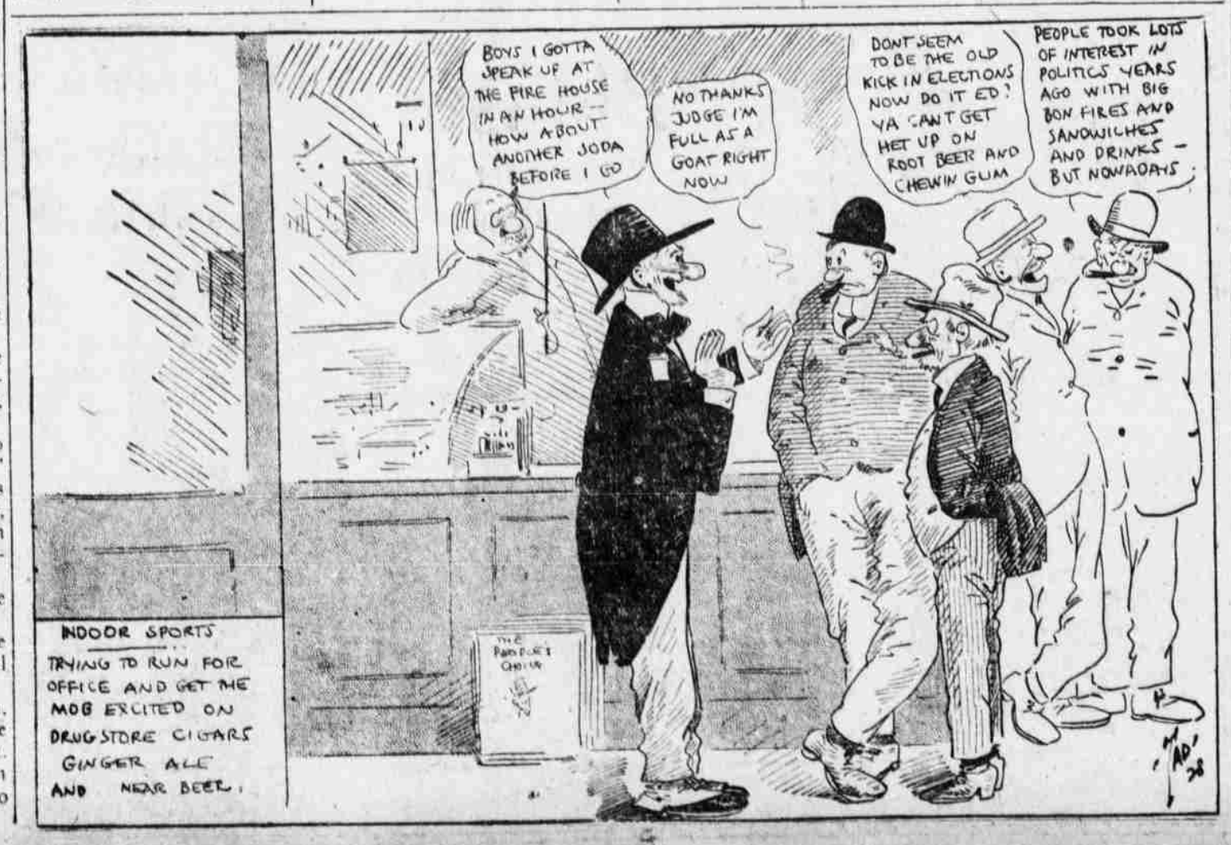
Yes, everyone knows that the traveling boys are carefree and rollicking elves, and everyone knows that their lives are all joys, except the old roamers themselves.—Lester Lamb.

* * * *

Paris modiste warns the world that skirts will be shorter this fall than ever before. The only thing for the girls to hope for is a mild winter.

* * * *

There is, according to the Star, a man in Kansas City who is so old he can remember when there were $3 pants. Another canard!



Ye Editor Nods

Jolts and Jests Slipped Past The Blue Pencil

WHAT'S THIS!

A news item says that Bishop Cannon, of the Methodist church, favors a heavy tax on liquor, to combat the liquor. We wonder if $20 a quart cannot be considered a bit weighty.

OH, MARYLAND!

That Baltimore woman who married two soldiers "as a favor" is so accommodating that we are tempted to ask her to lend us a V.

HERE'S A CHANCE.

A man named Maydwell has filed a suit in federal court. His is a splendid name to be signed to a Nux Iron advertisement.

SURE TO HAPPEN.

Only a few more days, and some of the candidates will be convinced that (almost) all men are liars. And even the sex line may not be observed in the classification.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

After seeing our distinguished collaborator, Mr. Horace Johnson, in the movies, we are glad he is a candidate for city commissioner, instead of to succeed Francis X. Bushman.

TEMPTING.

In a last desperate effort to keep the commuter reporter in Bartlett this winter, the Bartlett barber has whispered of a bonus of one glass of elderberry wine with each feather edge. The reporter also is to have the Saturday night whittling privilege of the shop.

RARE.

With whisky selling at $5 a half pint, we predict that cirrhosis of the liver soon will be as rare hereabouts as is Asiatic plague.

THEY KNOW IT, TOO.

The shorter the skirt, the longer the look.

WE ALL DO IT.

A man is firmly convinced of the superiority of the masculine gender, until he drops $6 in a poker game with the fair sex.

TOUGH TIMES.

These are the terrible days when weeks of window shopping begin to turn into real shoppipng.

WOW!

From the way some women buy for winter, they evidently think that their husbands, like the leaves, turn into gold in the autumn.

THE CELTIC CARUSO.

As a fitting opener for the reception which will be tendered to President de Valera, of the Irish republic, when he visits Memphis, we suggest that Joe Fitzgerald sing "On Dublin Bay," accompanied on the shillalah by Mike Kehoe.

WE'LL BET—

—that we do not get the wild goose which Jerome Richards promised us when he left Friday for Rabbit island. And we're willing to lose the bet, you bet.

LIKE AN ELEVATOR.

While prices go up, the thermometer keeps going down.

REWARD FOR EARLY RISERS.

Girls, bright faced, albeit with cheeks and perhaps lips "touched up a bit," work in downtown offices et cetra. They go to work, most of them, between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning.

It is better for the jaded nerves and overwrought sensibilities of a half-woman-hater to get up an hour or so earlier each morning and see those earnest, though smiling, young beings hurrying to work.

Manicurists et al. and painted habitues of the matinee and soda parlors may be left to the "beans" who themselves arise later and loaf in front of cigar stores.

"GREEN RIVER RAGING."

We are thus informed in a headline in the morning North Second street newspaper. So does every other brand of acid at the present price of a score of doubloons the quart.

Perhaps the headliner in aforesaid morning paper is only obeying the recent editorial pronunciamento in the same contemporary which made the startling revelation that in the future every line would count in the paper and reading matter would be more condensed to save white paper.

TIPS ON THE DERBY.

L. D. II., a roan jack, entry of the Darwin stable, is tipped as a good bet in the forthcoming mule derby to be held at the plantation of Dover Barret, on the Horn Lake road. R. Bratt Weaver, mayor of the principality of Darwin, has put the stable in charge of Dolly Stark, former manager of the Memphis baseball team and president emeritus of the L. D. society, to be assisted by George Myers, veteran mule handler of the Horn Lake road.

RALLY REFLECTIONS.

It was at a woman's rally. A woman speaker—A devoted, careful mother—made a most impassioned plea for a cleaner, purer Memphis in which to rear children and closed with this:

"If Memphis is so nonprogressive that she fails to elect the good men who will lift her out of the political ruts in which she has been for years, then my husband and I have decided to take our children to some better town with a cleaner record and a better chance for a finer citizenship."

Another speaker said:

"If one of you needed a cook and had two applicants, one you had tried before and found most inefficient, wasteful and untidy, the other, untried by you but with the best of character and recommendations, which would you take?"

And still another said:

"Not all the supporters of the Williams ticket are lawbreakers and their sympathizers. Some are like a boy I knew once. He was one of two brothers whose father owned a peach orchard. When mother sent them out to pick peaches one always brought in beautiful, perfect specimens while Johnny's were always specked and imperfect. Johnny was just naturally a poor picker."

A Line On Men You Read About

Sen. Pittman.

Some men in the United States senate were born in luxury and have not had the thrills that go with battling through to success. Senator Key Pittman of Nevada, however, left a perfectly comfortable home to go into Alaska, when Alaska was America's greatest adventure. It was in the days of gold and red-blooded men and open saloons that Senator Pittman went into the North. He does not talk much about his Alaskan adventures, but his friends will tell you he is the man around whom Rex Beach wrote "The Spoilers."

Senator Pittman was born at Vicksburg, Miss., in 1872, and practiced law in Seattle from 1892 until the Klondyke gold fever broke out in 1897. In the frozen North he was a common miner for two years, after which he practiced law at home. He removed in 1901 to Tonopah, Nevada, where he acquired a large mining and corporation practice. He was elected to the United States senate as a Democrat in 1912 and has been in the upper house ever since. He is a thirty-third degree Mason.

Moving Pictures

Strand

One more noted character of Bolton has been transferred to the screen. This time it is Maurice Le Blanc's master-crook creation, Arsene Lupin, who appears as the hero of a Paramount-Artcraft picture, "Teeth of the Tiger," which is playing at the Strand theater all this week.

Interpreting the role of Lupin is David Powell, a finished actor who is said to be well equipped physically and histrionically to play the part convincingly. His chief supporting player is Marguerite Courtot, long a favorite with movie fans, and the rest of the cast is of the same high order.

Princess.

In "Putting It Over" his Paramount picture which will be shown at the Princess theater today and Tuesday, Bryant Washburn, the popular young star, again dons the rube checkered suit and plays the part of Buddy, a country boy, who was clever despite the fact that he was born and reared outside of a big city.

This particular young chap's hobby was amusing himself at the expense of his townspeople by playing practical jokes on them. But he runs out of material in his home town and repairs to the city. His experiences there are both amusing and eventful. Charlie Chaplin in "The Floorwalker" is added.

Majestic.

The secrets of Paris police methods, made famous in French detective stories, are revealed in "L'Apache," the latest Dorothy Dalton picture. The picture, which will be shown at the Majestic theater until Wednesday night, involves the murder of a profligate American millionaire. Miss Dalton, who has the role of an Apache girl, is suspected of crime and imprisoned. The police investigation reveals an astonishing tale of deception and adventure.

PROSECUTION OF POLICE AS SLAYERS STILL ON

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 3.—The prosecution in the cases of Chief of Police Orr and 30 patrolmen of the local police department, charged with the killing of five men during a riot here last August as a result of a strike of street railway workers, has exhausted only about half of its witnesses, it was announced today. The magistrates' hearing will be resumed Thursday and it is expected two weeks more probably will be occupied with the taking of testimony.

THEATERS.

LYRIC

TONIGHT
TUESDAY, MAT., NIGHT
FIRST A HIT,
NOW A SENSATION
Cosmo Hamilton's
Delightful Comedy,
"Scandal"
—With—
EMMA BUNTING
PRICES: Night, 50c to $2. Matinee, 25c to $1.50.

Wednesday Night Only
ADELAIDE THURSTON
In the Love and Mystery Play
WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50
Seats Now Selling

Orpheum
THE BEST IN VAUDEVILLE
Phones 939.
Today, 2:15—Tonight, 8:15.
Florence Roberts & Co.
In "The Woman Intervenes."
Sylvia Jason & William Haig
In "The Book of Vaudeville."
THE GREAT LESTER
BURNS & FABRITO
AVEY & O'NEIL
NEXT WEEK
MME. OLGA PETROVA
The Distinguished Star Herself in a Symphony of Beauty, Color and Song.

MOVING PICTURES.

PRINCESS
HIGH CLASS PHOTOPLAYS
TODAY
A Real Comedy Bill
BRYANT WASHBURN
—IN—
Putting It Over
and
CHARLIE CHAPLIN
—IN—
"The Floor Walker"

SAVOY
FORMERLY OLD MAJESTIC NO. 1
Today and Tuesday
DUSTIN FARNUM
and
LOUISE GLAUM
—IN—
"The Iron Strain"