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AS A MAN THINKS; ALSO—AS A MAN ACTS

One of the Proverbs says of a man: "For as he thinketh in his heart, so he is. Eat and drink, saith he to thee; but his heart is not with thee."

There could be no better illustration of the difference between the words of a man's mouth and the meditations of his heart than when under prevailing conditions he is compelled to urge his guest to "eat and drink," and especially to drink, in view of the difficulty in replacing the product not made any more, and esteemed so highly by some.

A man may be hypocritical when he thinks evil of his neighbor and speaks well of him, but it is a fault that is not difficult to forgive.

The man who speaks without thinking is a demagogue; the man who thinks without speaking is wise, but the man who neither thinks nor speaks is a fool.

As a rule a man is as honest as he thinks he is; he is as good as he thinks he is, but to get down to a practical, everyday, working basis, a man is as capable as he thinks he is.

That is what we call "confidence." If you will look around among the successful men of your acquaintance you will find that they are possessed of this quality to an extent not known by other men, who don't understand why they have not prospered so well.

There are many successful men with an abundance of confidence not warranted by their ability. They are successful not because they have ability, but because they think they have it.

Among the unsuccessful men may be counted thousands with more natural ability than those who stand high above them in the professional and business world.

They include poets too timid to submit their verse to the publishers (this is a rare species); men with a natural gift of oratory, but whose knees tremble and whose tongues cleave to the roofs of their mouths when they attempt to speak; men with natural literary talent, but lacking in confidence and fearful of their fate if they should attempt something beyond the common run of stuff.

The well-balanced man knows his limitations, but he also knows his capacity. He measures himself with the same rule that he applies to other men; he finds their shortcomings, their advantages and their special fitness, and by comparing them with his own soon finds what he should do to come up to their standard, or, if he is ambitious, what he need do to surpass them.

There are two classes of men who fail and only one that succeeds. Those who think and do not act and those who act but do not think include the sum total of shipwrecked lives.

Only the man who thinks and acts succeeds. Frequently the act and the thought must be simultaneous. Only men who have been thoroughly trained should act on impulse.

The locomotive engineer, the soldier and others engaged in hazardous occupations are so accustomed to meeting a situation involving the lives of others and acting quickly that they will tell you, in relating how some catastrophe was averted, they "didn't have time to think."

But they did think. Men who are cool in a crisis are thinking men. They had thought so often, and gone over so many times in their minds what they would do in the face of such a situation, that their minds were prepared for it and directed their hands as skillfully as they would had they been given a day in which to decide what to do.

In the monotonous affairs of life one will do about as well as another, but men do not rise to heights out of the everyday affairs. The everyday affairs merely train men for their opportunities.

Men who do not make the best of the humdrum, routine existence are never prepared for emergencies, and leaders are born in great emergencies.

A GREAT FOLLY REVEALED

During the early sittings of the peace conference there was a demand made by no matter whom and indorsed by several of the allies to send every vessel under the German flag to the middle of the Atlantic ocean and sink it.

This was natural, because outraged and tortured civilization felt that it would be just retribution, and a good riddance, to send the entire German nation down with the ships, if such a thing was possible. Wiser counsels prevailed. Ships represented human labor and capital, and the world needed these ships. It needs them now, in spite of the enormous amount of shipbuilding that has been going on throughout the world.

The stupendous folly of the proposition is found in the millions that are being spent in the attempt to devise means to raise the ships sent down during the war. The greatest brain power and money power in the world is engaged in carrying out plans for the raising of these ships and their cargoes, many of which are salvable and usable. Our North Atlantic coast is lined with coal and oil-carrying ships that the German U-boats sent to the bottom, and if these can be raised it will solve the coal shortage problem that is becoming so serious and pressing at this time.

Long after the armistice was signed the Huns violated its spirit, if not its letter, by sinking a large number of their warships, and so intent have the allies become on preventing this form of waste that they are demanding that Germany either raise these sunken ships or replace them with others of equal tonnage and equipment.

When the peace conference first began, great moral ideas dominated the world. We were going to put an end to war; raise all forts; disarm all armies, and dismantle all warships. No longer were the war drums going to be heard, and the safest place for warships that were likely to be used in future conflicts was in Davy Jones' locker. The wise ones have discovered that in spite of peace treaties and indemnities they cannot get away from human nature or change it to suit themselves. Force has always ruled the world and force will be necessary in the future as in the past. Ships are a necessity of our civilization, and as they cost millions they should be preserved and used in peaceful pursuits, if possible, never forgetting that the best guarantee of peace is to be prepared for war.

Many of these sunken ships will be raised, and it is fortunate that it will not be necessary to raise vessels sent down in time of peace in wanton destruction. There will be enough salvaging to do without this.



Twice Told Tales

NOVEMBER 6, 1909. A tip received in Memphis from Nashville would indicate that Memphis will be awarded the normal school for West Tennessee.

Memphis will begin operating under the commission form of government on Jan. 1, 1910, not quite two months hence.

The friends of J. Williams, defeated candidate for mayor, say that Williams will carry his contest into the courts.

John Roper, for 40 years a resident of Memphis, died in Hot Springs, Ark., according to a telegram received here.

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JACKSON VOTES BOND ISSUE OF \$400,000

JACKSON, Miss., Nov. 6. (Sp.)—A bond issue of \$400,000 providing for municipal improvements, has been overwhelmingly passed by the voters of Jackson.

The bonds voted are divided as follows: \$250,000 for schools, \$100,000 for streets, \$30,000 for parks, \$15,000 for sewer extensions, \$15,000 to install machinery at waterworks plant.

UPPER LEVEE BOARD TO MEET AT YAZOO TUESDAY

YAZOO CITY, Miss., Nov. 6.—The board of Mississippi levee commissioners for the upper levee district in Mississippi meets here next Tuesday for the express purpose of considering the Brumwell levee proposition and making recommendations as to its advisability.

The project is one of vital interest to all the residents of the lower Yazoo-Mississippi river delta for the reason that, according to the estimate of both government and private engineers, the completion of the 27 miles of levee from Vicksburg on the south to the end of the present levee on the north would reduce the backwater in the Yazoo valley during periods of high water from 3 1/2 to 5 feet.

It means that thousands of acres of the most fertile land of this favored region, now lying idle for the reason that once a year at the planting season it is covered with water, will be cleared of timber and marsh and put in cultivation. It means that this land will be lifted out of the swamp area and made fit for homes. And it means that, should the project of many years which now has the indorsement of government engineers and of the lower levee district, go through and the levee be ordered, land values in the section will increase tremendously.

MISSISSIPPI QUOTA FOR RED CROSS RAISED

JACKSON, Miss., Nov. 6. (Sp.)—Reports reaching Mississippi headquarters of the Third Red Cross roll call indicate that in many sections of the state quotas have already been raised, and that others are working hard on the campaign.

Indianola, Clarksdale and Aberdeen are three towns that lost no time in getting to work, and all three will finish their allotments in a short time.

Miss Kate M. Power, publicity director of the state, believes that the allotment of the state will be raised, if local chairman put enough work into the effort.

The Wonderful Stories of Oz By L. Frank Baum

Dorothy's Magic Belt

Dorothy passed several very happy weeks in the Land of Oz as the guest of the royal Ozma, who delighted to please and interest the little Kansas girl. Many new acquaintances were formed and many old ones renewed, and wherever she went Dorothy found herself among friends.

One day, however, as she sat in Ozma's private room, she noticed hanging upon the wall a picture which constantly changed in appearance, as one was showing a meadow and at another time a forest, a lake or a village.

"How curious!" she exclaimed, after watching the shifting scenes for a few moments.

"Yes," said Ozma, "that is really a wonderful invention in magic. I wish to see any part of the world or any person living, I need only express my wish and it is shown in the picture."

"May I use it?" asked Dorothy, eagerly.

"Of course, my dear."

"Then I'd like to see the old Kansas farm, and Aunt Em," said the girl.

"Instantly the well remembered farmhouse appeared in the picture and Aunt Em could be seen quite plainly. She was engaged in washing dishes by the kitchen window and seemed quite well and contented. The hired man and the teams were in the harvest field behind the house, and the corn and wheat seemed to the child to be in prime condition. Dorothy was lying fast asleep in the sun, and to her surprise old Speck was showing around with a brood of 12 new chickens trailing after her."

"Everything seems all right at present," she said, "but I wonder what Uncle Henry is doing."

"The picture at once shifted to Australia, where, in a pleasant room in Sydney, Uncle Henry was seated in an easy chair, solemnly smoking his briar pipe. He looked sad and lonely, and his hair was now quite white and his hands and face thin and wasted."

"Oh," cried Dorothy in an anxious voice, "I'm sure Uncle Henry isn't getting any better, and it's because he is worried about me. Ozma dear, I must go to him at once."

"How can you?" asked Ozma.

"I don't know," replied Dorothy, "but let us go to Glinda the Good. I'm sure she will help me, and advise me how to get to Uncle Henry."

"That is a wise plan, replied Glinda."

"That is a wise plan," replied Glinda. So they rode back to the Emerald City, and on the way it was arranged that every Saturday morning Ozma would look at Dorothy in her magic picture, wherever the little girl might chance to be. And if she saw Dorothy in any danger, she would send a message to visit the Land of Oz, and by means of the magic picture, Dorothy would wish that she might instantly return.

This having been agreed upon, Dorothy had good-bye to all her friends in the Land of Oz, and the chance were that his machinery wouldn't work at all. So she left him in Ozma's care. Glinda, on the contrary, preferred the Land of Oz to any other country, and refused to accompany Dorothy.

"The bugs and ants that I find here are the finest favored in the world," declared the yellow hen, "and there are plenty of them. So here I shall end my story. My name is Dorothy, my dear, that you are very foolish to go back into that stupid, humdrum world again."

"The yellow hen needs me," said Dorothy, simply, and everyone except Billina thought it was right that she should go.

All Dorothy's friends of the Land of Oz—both old and new—gathered in a group in front of the palace to bid her a sorrowful good-bye and to wish her long life and happiness. After much hand-shaking, Dorothy kissed Ozma once more, and then, having her handkerchief, she went with her to Uncle Henry.

"Now, dear Princess, when I wave my handkerchief, please wish me with Uncle Henry. I'm awfully sorry to leave you—and the Scarecrow—and the Tin Woodman—and the Cowardly Lion—and the little girl—and everybody—but I do want my Uncle Henry. So good-bye, all of you."

Then the little girl stood on one of the big emeralds which decorated the courtyard, and after looking once again at each of her friends, she waved her handkerchief.

The next thing Dorothy knew she was standing beside her Uncle Henry. Uncle Henry rubbed his eyes a moment, as if he could scarcely believe that she was really there, then drew her to him in happiness and kissed her.

"Of course he had to hear all about how she got to him and how it had happened. But she told him all about it, and all about her wonderful friends. But the next thing they did was to plan a trip home."

"It did not take Uncle Henry long to get well, and for them to pack up and take a steamer for California."

"How good it is to see one's own country again," cried Dorothy many days later, when their ship drew into port. "I shall start at once for Kansas, or do you suppose I could stop off in San Francisco and see a little girl I know who lives there? I could visit her mother a few days, couldn't I?"

"Yes, if you like," replied Uncle Henry, "and I will go direct to Huguenot when you have arrived. Bill Huguenot; you can join me there and we'll go on together to Kansas."

"This is exactly what happened," Uncle Henry went on. Huguenot's sliding and left Dorothy in the care of her little friend's mother. Dorothy had great fun during the visit with her friends, her wonderful experiences with the people of Oz, and the visit passed all too quickly. Before she knew it, she and her mother and father were on the train headed for Huguenot's siding."

The train from Frisco was very late. It should have arrived at Huguenot's siding at midnight, but it was already a o'clock and the gray dawn was breaking in the east when the little train slowly rumbled up to the open shed that served for the station-house. As it came to a stop the conductor called out in a loud voice:

"Huguenot's Siding!"

As once a little girl arose from her seat and walked to the door, she was carrying a wicker suitcase in one hand and a round bird cage covered up with a net in the other, while a package was tucked under her arm. The conductor helped her off the car and the engineer started his train again, so that it pulled and groaned and moved slowly away up the track. The reason he was so late was because of a group of trees a short distance when the solid earth shook and trembled under him, and the engineer was afraid that at any moment the rails might spread apart and an accident happen to his passengers. So he moved the station, nor was any person hurt. The little girl stood still to watch until the train had disappeared around a curve, then she turned to see where she was.

The shed at Huguenot's Siding was large save for an old wooden bench, and did not look very inviting. As she peered through the soft gray light into a house of any sort was visible near the station, nor was any person in sight; but after a while the child discovered a horse and buggy standing near a group of trees a short distance away. She walked toward it and found the horse tied to a tree and standing motionless, with its head hanging down almost to the ground. It was a big horse, tall and bony, with long legs and large knees and feet. She could count his ribs early where they showed through his skin of his body, and his harness had been broken in many places and fastened together again with cords and bits of wire. The buggy seemed almost for it had a shabby top and side curtains. Getting around in front, so that she could look inside, the girl saw a boy curled up on the seat fast asleep.

"Editor's Note:—Wouldn't it be strange if an earthquake should swallow Dorothy and she should find herself in some new magic land? It's this that happens. Read next week's chapter, 'The Earthquake.' Frank Baum's (George Matthew Adams Service.)

Moving Pictures

Majestic. What is she like this time, and what's going to happen? The question is asked at each and every new appearance of Dorothy Glan, the mistress of the unrepeatable motion picture play, in no two pictures has she appeared the same. True she is always the maudlin, lovable, too-himself Disturber, but always with a new twist to her gestures, a new optimism in her smiles and a growing penchant for doing things when they are least expected.

In "Turning the Tables," to be seen at the Majestic today, Friday and Saturday, Miss Dorothy's latest Paramount picture, she takes the part of a girl whose plating was made by a private sanitarium in an effort to steal her fortune. What happens to the girl and what happens to the sanitarium will furnish Dorothy's fans with an hour and a half of real interest.

Strand. David Powell, the handsome young actor who is playing the role of Arseno Lupin in "Teeth of the Tiger," the Paramount picture, is showing at the Strand theater this week. It is a firm advocate of the strenuous life. A few months ago Powell felt himself run down from lack of regular hours and exercise and engaged a busy trainer to get him in condition. But he weathered the storm and now feels so much more content and pleased with life as the result of his strenuous methods that he has accepted on completion of "Teeth of the Tiger" when Powell went away on a long vacation he engaged a personal trainer for the trainer and took him along.

Princess. Mae Murray will be the featured star in her absorbing drama, "The Twin Pawns."

Princess. Mae Murray plays a prominent part in the picture by virtue of being the heroine and her own twin. Warner Oland contrives to hold the center of the stage. Oland made a big place for himself among the screen villains and his role of John Bent in "The Twin Pawns" adds new degrees of wickedness to his rogue's gallery. In fact, last night's audience at the Princess aimed some well-merited odes of his cold shadow—a high tribute indeed, to the art of this splendid actor. A Strand comedy is added.

Just a Moment

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

"Do you know him?"—John xvii. 2. The Emperor Trajan asked of a Jewish rabbi, "Show me your God." The sage answered, "Come out of the house and see one of His ambassadors." Leaving him out into the daylight, the rabbi bade the emperor look upon the sun shining in noontime glory. "What, can you not look into the face of His ambassador? Are you blinded by the splendor of one of His servants? How then do you expect to look upon the countenance of the King? No man hath seen God at any time. Yet I can love where I can not fully understand. Suppose my father is a statesman and I can not enter fully into the national policy—I still have my plate and my pillow and my place in my father's heart. I know that his time is at my command and that his counsel will be wise for me to follow. I can not understand it, but I can appreciate his affectionate interest. In a thousand ways I can catch his reflected glory and it suffices me. When I have seen Christ I have seen enough of God to satisfy the soul. Remember today: He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father."—Dayton, Ohio.

MOVING PICTURES. HIGH CLASS PHOTOPLAYS. Today Only MAE MURRAY in "The Twin Pawns"

Strand Comedy Added. Coming Friday CREGHTON HALE in THE BLACK CIRCLE

THEATERS. OEW'S LYCEUM. Another Big Show Today Headed by Phil E. Adams in "The Owl"

Martin & Courtney Presenting Bits of Travesty 3 OTHER BIG LOEW ACTS and Peggy Hyland in "THE MERRY GO ROUND"

Certainly! We are pleased to announce ELECTION RETURNS from the stage Thursday Night

Orpheum THE BEST IN VAUDEVILLE. Phone 939. Today, 8:15-Tonight, 8:15. Tomorrow, 2:15-Tonight, 8:15. Florence Roberts & Co. in "The Woman Intervenes."

Sylvia Jason & William Hall in "The Book of Vauville."

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.

LYRIC. HENRY W. SAVAGE OFFERS MERRY, MAGNETIC, MELODIOUS MIZI HEAD OVER HEELS

SURE FIRE MUSICAL COMEDY WITH CAST OF METROPOLITAN PLAYERS AND FASCINATING FEMININITY. Evenings 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50. Special prices Sat. Mat. 50c to \$2.00. No phone orders can be accepted.

"THE SEASON'S DELIGHT."

NEW LYRIC. Monday, Nov. 10, 8:15 p.m. Cortese Bros. Present Charles Hackett THE AMERICAN TERROR

—and— Frances Alda METROPOLITAN OPERA SOPRANO. Single seat sale starts Thursday morning at O. K. Houck Piano Co.

CORTESE BROS. PRESENT PAUL ALTHOUSE Metropolitan Opera Theater, in Recital

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7th, 8:15 P.M. AT COURT AVENUE CHURCH AUDITORIUM

Seat Sale Wednesday, 9 a.m., at O. K. Houck Piano Co. SEATS \$1.50