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Sunday Morning, August 29, 1920

GROW DAILY IN SIMPLICITY.
Keep your life simple and honest. Cultivate the growth of goodness and goodness. Simplicity is the great and broad life of goodness. The simple life is with every purpose. Simplicity is simple in all her ways, in her dress, in her food, in her speech, in her thinking, in her emotions, in her character. Simplicity is a life with a strong desire to be strong and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your spirit and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your mind and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your body and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your soul and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your spirit and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your mind and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your body and achieve much. Simplicity is the life of your soul and achieve much.

Paraphrasing Speaking

BY R. M.

Paraphrasing is gradually getting out.
New York appears to have us to tears.
Income tax took a lot of blast out of bond buyers.
Prohibition barred the bar, says the head of the bar, our lawyer friend.
The next case before the senate investigating committee is Burke vs. DeKalb.
Thousands of parked thousands were about all the businessmen left in his will.
The world must have been in slower in the four days when lightning was in frowns.
It took Tennessee to put Mrs. Cull in a particular mood when North Carolina poney-footed.
The public is "fed up" on some of these look-alike politicians. It is not time for them to clean up.
Mexico has the country best in look in getting results from the bank to the farm movement. Vitis fell for it.
What has become of the old-fashioned blacksmith who had a bar shodder like who he was shodder himself?
Full right boys, you should try. Governor Edwards' heart was buried too, but in a watery grave, not in a cellar.
Buses of fashions have a relation who almost buses centers for those about her to wear imaginary fashions—making shoes.
Maybe those Russian soldiers who refused their whistles and only wanted the world to know they were dead-in-the-wood Bohemians.
The Savage Instinct
We cannot prefer not to remember how many contradictory theories we have advanced in efforts to account for our own conduct in reading the gross reports of the Albanian country attempts it comes over us that traveling is simply a temporary reversion to savagery. Man is in every respect but civilized skin deep. It is in every way as wild as a Russian you catch a Thackeray, it is almost true that if you search the water on almost any of us you find a savage. Traveling is primarily the gratification of the insatiable desire for savagery.
In the lynching which took place over Charleston last Wednesday there was no excuse of the law's delay. Judge Allen happened to be holding court the day the attack was made by a strange Negro boy on a five-year-old child. The man was ready for trial. The sheriff and his deputies went on their way to the courtroom with the prisoner when a small mob of 25 men, all strangers in Graham, according to the Burlington News, took possession of the boy, threw him into an automobile and rattled outside the town where the culprit was shot to death.
The Burlington paper, in a report of the lynching, has that it would editorial, say it is the general opinion that the mob took their law into their own hands. The government's commission reported a finding in the former Graham lynching affair concerning the address being received from citizens, and for the further reason that Governor Barker has pardoned many criminals. Taking into account these various strange explanations of the underlying cause.
The business of criminal court proceedings is undoubtedly a contributing cause of lynching. It is also true that a condemnation of any of the celebrated rags as the Graham case seems to have been, no satisfaction is in itself too severe, if

it be legal; if it is unlawful punishment it is a fact which the most civilized men and women can hardly condemn without recourse to reason instead of feeling.

In this connection, as bearing out the belief that lynching results from a resurgence of feelings that man controls under ordinary provocation, we quote from the Burlington paper, with regard to a recent following of the lynching: "All the afternoon people drove out to see the terrible sight, many ladies going out to see the wretch that had sacrificed his life for his inhuman act."

An even sturdier the psychology of this outbreak of mob feeling and thinking, it becomes clearer that in addition to reform of social classes in judicial administration of justice there must be progress in self-control. This, of course, means not only that education, through school, press and public, based by the strong arm of the law, must impress upon men the necessity of making law supreme for the strongest temptation to savagery as well as for the ordinary appeals to the instinct of the jungle. For if law is worth preserving, if it is to be preserved, it must cover all cases, and not just those that the mob thinks it could not better dispose of in its own way.

Parking Problems

Consideration of the problem of parking in the streets, and give much advice as to providing parking places for them in the business district. The citizens' advice tends to the same suggestion, "Don't." The question of ill-considerate parking on Patton avenue is, of course, a different matter. Temporary parking there seems to be a necessity.
Why should the city provide places in the streets for the prolonged parking of motorcars? The streets are intended for traffic, not for storage of vehicles. We do not recall that they were ever used as parking lots, why should they now have to serve as open air "garages" for the cars? We are too aware of the maximum demands without placing in them a burden which belongs elsewhere.

And every day accentuates this fact. In descending back but views more rare than there were the day before, and daily the jam of cars stored in the highways increases. Provisions may well be made for the temporary stoppage of cars in places across a public use. The public interest should indeed be considered, and it is one consideration of this interest of the riding and non-riding people which it seems to us forbids the all-day use of a space in the street by the car of the car or that individual.

Why should not the individual car owner provide his own parking place in the business district, in the same way that the farmer provides a place for his wagon when he comes to town? This does not mean that he will have to construct a garage; he can hire a parking place just as the farmer does. It may be urged that there is not such a place now. Perhaps not, and there is not likely to be so long as the city furnishes a free place in the street. But stop the street, the commodious and the prospect of profit will soon induce us or some person to provide such a place.

Such a parking place need not have a roof—the street has one, but if it has so much the better. It need only be accessible and paved. It need not be guaranteed, of course, that there will be a tank and fuel and a department now stand the corner, but this is a little too much to expect in a stable town like Asheville. Convenience is a relative term; even upon a time at Asheville street force the square and it was a rock individual who ventured to hold open a Patton avenue, in very circumstances it is necessary to walk, but now if a tank is made, in several stores of varying character.

If individual enterprise fails to provide an auto park, then the city could undertake the job. When conditions are such as now that the city owns an owner parks his car in the business district in the morning and then rides to lunch on the street or instead of in his motor but he has his parking place, it is time to close the street garage.

Book Writers Wanted

Justed by the current output of books from the publishers, an assumed opportunity (if I may so put it) is now presented to writers who have ideas the world wants to know and who can express them. The former is a chief essential because readers will follow into a mass of outward expressions if satisfied they are of real valuable thoughts. They break through the entanglements of language erected by Herbert Spencer, and positively drive through the woody screen of the explanation of Einstein's relativity. Concentrically few books of striking new work appeared in the last two years—this is not referring to fiction. Perhaps the influence of the war will bring as a poet. It itself has been the subject of a multiplicity of books, but few of them rise above the mass level in popular value. There is a few volumes dealing with the war are in such demand prices that people are not aware to the subject. Heron's "Economic Consequences of the Peace" is greatly read, and Carly's "New Case for Tolstoy" is coming fast, possibly partly because of the reputation of the author.

The outstanding character of these few books is shown by the fact that in all sections of the country, in Asheville, New York, Seattle and San Francisco the list of the "six best sellers" is practically the same—if there were many more books considered worthy it would hardly be the case. Merrill and not readily in the striking manner. "The Education of the Modern Man" is in respect to its content, but it was through the work of its author of comparatively trivial incidents, because of its underlying merit. It is true that Booth's "Six Years of Color" makes a novel-appeal, but many readers have noted it in this respect. Readers seek the thought and not the author's "death" for what it has to tell and not because of its manner of telling.

The father rarely "gets by" with a book. Lindbergh, who knew the inner workings of German endeavor and whose revolution the world was eagerly waiting to accept, made a failure with his "Over Berlin" because it was wrongly judged that his purpose was to justify himself in his flight and that he would have told that was not known. Heron's "My Three Years in Washington" comes with a better aspect of frankness and to secure a large clientele of readers.
Quitting the war books, the notable contributions to informative literature in the last two or three years are few compared with those published,