

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1915.

Oh, for a bit of that mud of last winter.

An everblooming forget-me-not-bill collector.

"It's an ill wind etc." was open to serious doubt about 8 o'clock Tuesday night.

Chicora Trustees Silent After Meet.—Headline. And yet some folks don't believe in miracles.

Up until late yesterday afternoon (a) question of the removal of Chicora College was still unsettled.

What all this talk about Dr. Derberg means we don't know. Nor do we care the first four letters of his name.

Now that the Sayre baby has been christened, we anxiously await the announcement of the cutting of its first tooth.

At this rate, Turkey bids fair to last until Thanksgiving.—The Star. But the allies will settle her hash eventually.

British reports state that there are a lot of good Indians at the battle front. From which we infer that they are dead ones.

The government's mint exhibit at the Panama exposition will not interest some unless there is a little julep along with it.

Editor Booker notes that there is nothing short about good strawberry shortcake.—Greenwood Journal. And neither is shortening necessary in cooking one.

Tuesday night's fire developed in Anderson a phoenix club, the charter members being T. Q. Anderson, the P. & N. and the Blue Ridge Railways. There will be others.

Paderowski says he hasn't the heart to play in these sad days. We wish some other pianists we know felt that way about it.—The State. How considerate of old Pad.

"It would be very foolish for us to get into a naval war. Colonel Roosevelt has had no training in sea fighting," says the News and Courier. What? Was he not assistant secretary of the navy?—Greenville Piedmont. Thunderson, and didn't he go down in a submarine once upon a time.

ANDERSON FIRE PROTECTION.

Anderson's splendid fire-fighting force, which did such effective work Tuesday night in checking flames that threatened to invade the heart of the business section of the city, is not the only asset in this line of which the town may well feel good.

The fact that the department was engaged for several hours Tuesday morning in combating the fire in the block in front of the city hall and again that evening had the entire water-throwing equipment playing on the big fire for several hours, gave rise to a question in the minds of many whether the city's water supply had not been seriously impaired, a very serious situation were it true.

Investigation reveals the fact that in spite of the thousands of gallons of water thrown on the two flames Tuesday but a comparatively small amount of the water in the reservoir was consumed. It was stated that the water in the reservoir measures under normal conditions nine feet. After the fire of Tuesday night there was seven feet of water in the big basin. But two feet of water was taken out of the reservoir for use on these two fires.

It is not likely that Anderson will have two such fires again within so short a period of time, and the incident of Tuesday shows clearly that the city is protected by practically an unlimited supply of water for fire purposes.

The pressure at both fires was so for the reason that streams had to be thrown at times in the teeth of a gale. Conditions in this respect have undergone wonderful improvement in recent times. All of which should be appreciated by the average citizen.

We serve notice now: the farmer who produces the first crop of brag sweet "aters" needn't come around this sanctum boasting about it and expecting a write-up unless he brings along his samples.

J. B. DUKE TALKS.

There is a wonderfully clear cut and interesting article by Mr. James B. Duke in the April number of the North Anderson Review. It is needless to emphasize the fact that when this man talks, he says something worth while. Recently one who was capable of judging said that a week's association with Mr. Duke, provided he was in a talkative mood, was almost a liberal education.

It is to be regretted that the article cannot be reproduced. He chooses to talk through America's greatest periodical. He doesn't stand up like the modern Don Quixote and demand that all men be sent to prison—he sits down and talks seriously and calmly and points out a few things that are in sight. He only mentions, incidentally, that the rich may be displeased when they have to pay a direct tax and an income tax—but as it pleases the poor that the rich are so treated it may be well. He doesn't stand up and quote Jefferson who said that an income tax would be infamous—he passes it along—knowing the rich may be displeased and the poor pleased—but Mr. Duke doesn't say so. When he says that the very things that brings the rich man big dividends bring to the wage earner better salaries and abundant work—bring to the farmer a market at its highest prices—and the thing that brings distress to one brings distress to all—he stops and awaits no applause.

When Mr. Duke points out that conditions which stop the dividends to the man who has something, may throw the wage earner in the bread line he does not proclaim this great truth like the professional wind-jammer of today—he simply says this is the inevitable result—and of course he understands that the man with reason sees his point.

Mr. Duke points out that Big Business must be big to do big things and it was as a man doing things with the world for his territory that he achieved the wonderful results in his business career. One time on the witness stand Mr. Harriman explained that he was no ten per cent man—and so it is with Mr. Duke in the conquest of commercial worlds—he doesn't stop at a county, a State, a nation—he grasps for the business of the world—and it means Big Business.

Mr. Duke points out that it has never been the wrongs of Big Business that have been crucified—but the size of the Business seemed to cause the men interpreting the law to become alarmed.

If the German squadron supposed to be cruising about in the North sea really wants a fight, why doesn't it take a little trip to the Dardanelles?—The State. Because they want to live to fight another day.

PALMETTO PRESS.

Kipling "Bear-Man." Not the least of the day's humors is the spectacle of Rudyard Kipling violently protesting against an anti-Hussian poem.—Columbia State.

Better Than Tragedy. The German newspapers ridicule President Wilson's administration as a "joke." Well, even at that, far better be it comedy than tragedy.—Kingstree County Record.

Tightening Up. Petitions denied by Pardon Board. Favorable Action is Taken in but One Case Out of Twelve. We quote from one of the dailies of the State. The criminals seem to be experiencing more difficulty in being released from punishment than formerly.—Sumter Herald.

Typhoid On Wane. The present war, in spite of the terrible loss of human life, shows what great medical and surgical advance has been made in recent years. In the Boer war there were 57,584 cases of typhoid fever among the British troops, and 8,022 of those cases were fatal. In the present war typhoid fever is almost unknown among the English troops because the soldiers are inoculated against it.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

Pay Up—Then "Buy Now." This boasting stuff about "Buy It Now," is all very nice, but it would be more to the point to pay now for what was bought last year. This would put a lot of money in circulation and at the same time would be only common honesty. It is the sterling principle to be just before you are generous.—Sumter Item.

"Foreign" Accountants Necessary. The legislature passed an act requiring public accountants to stand an examination. We see that the governor has appointed a firm from another state to examine the books and papers in the Orangeburg court house. We take it for granted that the Georgia firm has a license in its own State, and in this State. We take it for granted further that the governor exhausted every opportunity to find a suitable, competent and disinterested firm in this State. For we cannot conceive of any necessity for passing a law to cumber the statute books unless it is to operate for the protection of the people and of the citizens of this State who at the expense have prepared themselves for special work in life.—Columbia Record.

Old Question in New Words. If England is mistress of the seas it is proper to suppose that German submarines are nice.—Greenwood Journal.

Stopped Striking. The town of Easley has a city clock. It started to striking on April 26th—fifty years after the Southern Confederacy stopped striking, says the Easley Progress.

Look at His Size. A dispatch states that King George is a small drinker. Well, from his looks, judged by his picture, we are prepared to believe it.—Greenwood Journal.

Comets! Among the stars that will be seen no more this summer we neglected in a recent astronomical discussion to mention the submergence of Conale Mack and Jawn McGraw.—Columbia State.

Poor Harry. It is suggested that Harry Thaw be turned loose on condition that he emigrate to Mexico. But if Thaw agreed to that scheme, wouldn't he be demonstrating his insanity?—News and Courier.

Fat Chaney. Here's hoping that they are now about to elect the leader of the next national house of representatives in the fourth district of South Carolina.—Columbia State.

Knocking the Knocker. The citizen that does nothing to help his own town is almost on a par with the man who does not contribute to the support of his family, and the apostle said of such a man that "he is worse than an infidel." The same condemnation may well be applied to the man that kicks his town instead of looting it.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

Another View. If we should tell England that unless she ceases interference with our cotton we will cease selling her anything else, including copper, powder, shells and the like, she will be glad to let our cotton go where we desire to send it. The Equivocal believes that this country should stand for that.—Yorkville Enquirer.

The Colonel's Opinion. According to the redoubtable T. R. Whitney a man is a Dr. Jekyll or a Mr. Hyde depends entirely upon whether he does or does not follow the leviathan mental processes of the colonel.—Florence Times.

May Be Wise at That. Congressman Joe Johnson might leave to have resigned if he settled the postmaster'ship at Greenville? That seems to be the chief issue in the race for the succession.—Newberry Observer.

Andersonians Bill. Large numbers of Anderson people have just been bitten by a fake fortune teller. And yet some people say the world is growing better.—Spartanburg Journal.

PRES COMMENT.

New Aspect of Frank Case. As all other efforts to secure a new trial for Lee M. Frank, in circumstances permitting a fair decision of his guilt or innocence, have come to nothing, the present determination by the Georgia Board of Pardons to make an inquiry into Frank's case that will amount to a full hearing of all the evidence, newer and old, is sure to give general satisfaction.

An inquest elaborates by such a look is of course unusual, but it is an entirely legal exercise of a large discretionary power, and it is fully justified by the peculiarities of the situation. It should be, and presumably will be, as gladly welcomed in the State of Georgia as elsewhere. The Georgians are no more desirous than the rest of us that a man should be put to death for a crime that he did not commit or even for one the commission of which by him has not been proved beyond a reasonable doubt. That some of them, a fraction probably not as large as it has been articulated and influential—had, or seem to have had, inclinations of that sort, need not be ascribed to any essential difference between Georgians and other people.

A sufficient explanation can be found in a condition of intense public excitement, produced by a particularly atrocious murder following others of the same sort for which nobody had been punished. That brought strong pressure on the Atlanta police promptly to offer a solution of the latest mystery, and it is not in that city alone that such pressure has led to hasty action, afterward from various motives too long persisted in. And for what has seemed to observers, more or less remote, a groundless or inadequately grounded, belief in Frank's guilt was shown by citizens of Atlanta, not because they thirsted for innocent blood, but largely because the newspapers of the city became irrevocably involved in the police aspect of the case, which was the first and popular impression, based on what has since proven to be a wholly false accusation of Frank's degeneracy.

The Board of Pardon will be free of the menaces that were directed against the original jury, and it is almost inconceivable that its members can fall to see what has been so clear to every disinterested student of the conviction—that it was reached in conditions that made a fair trial impossible.—New York Times.

Dr. Jno. F. Vines. The Anderson papers tell us that Dr. J. F. Vines has been called to Roanoke, Va. We do not usually say anything of 'calls' until the decision of the one called is announced. But we make an exception in this instance. We do not know what Dr. Vines' duty is and are sure that he will settle the question as a Christian minister ought. But one of the things that might help him to see his duty would be to know what his brethren in Anderson and in the State think of his going. He is hearing from Anderson. They certainly want him to stay right where he is. We feel that we speak for a very large number in all South Carolina in urging upon this strong, forceful and courageous pastor and denominational worker and leader to remain with those who greatly love and honor him.—Baptist Courier.

The Governor's Visit. Governor Manning's visit to Charleston yesterday, and especially the dresses he made here in connection with the celebration of the Star Gospel Mission's anniversary, made a highly gratifying occasion. The spirit of the governor's utterances was altogether admirable, in its illustration of the high purposes to which he has devoted himself. Improvement in the quality of citizenship, through education, and enforcement of the laws equally throughout the State, he stressed as the dominant notes of his visit. It is the principal aim of his administration.

The sympathetic address to the people of Charleston and the appeal for support and assistance made by the governor, in a frank and familiar way, without affectation or assumption, can not fail to have excellent effect. It is a long time since a governor of South Carolina approached the chief community of the State in this spirit or seeking cooperation with the better sentiment toward higher ideals and improved material conditions, and it can not fail to produce the most wholesome results. On the general principles enunciated by the governor there can be no difference of opinion among right thinking people, whatever conflicting views there may be as to processes of their establishment. The governor is the executive of the laws, and in the last analysis, he must determine the methods of making them effective. The important thing is the spirit in which the care of the State is assumed and the happiness and welfare of the people sought.—Charleston Post.

Berlin's Rejoicing. There can be no doubt that the flying of flags in Berlin, was justified. The extent of the Russian defeat is not to be gauged by the number of prisoners taken. The Russians were cut off from the sea, and the importance of reason of territorial advantages gained to the mere matter of captures. It is natural to suppose that the German claims are not minimized, but the Russian admissions that the movement by which they lost to Germany is an important one, is sufficient to indicate that the Czar's troops have encountered a serious set-back. It has been prosecuted with such a degree of success as to have inspired great hopes of an irresistible sweep "victor." It has necessitated new alignments and changes in plans, and has created a degree of demoralization out of which further advantage will grow to the Germans. The defeat is the more serious because it was unexpected.—Charlotte Observer.



WIT AND HUMOR.

He Landed a Job. There is a certain middle-aged and old-fashioned business man who is a little doubtful whether he or the others carried off the honors of war in an interview given to a smart young man. The smart young man was applying for a berth.

"Let me see," said the merchant, "you've called on me before, but not on your present errand. The first time you represented Up-to-Date Limited and offered to put our concern on modern lines. Then you came on behalf of Systems and Files, and said you were business doctors. And after that you came as the publicity expert of the Newest in Ads. Company?"

"That is so, sir." "And are all these—er—companies dead?" The young man reluctantly admitted that they were. "Yet, after coming here three times to offer to teach us our business, when your concerns go down you coolly solicit a berth in this poor effete old firm. Why, what use are you to us? Look at your record!"

The optimist countered that easily. "You never know, sir. I might be very useful. Look what a splendid experience I've had in wading up companies!"

How He Took His. English men-of-war have no ice-making machines on board, as do our ships, and everybody knows how the English fail to understand us on the subject of the use of ice especially in our drinks.

An English officer was aboard one of our ships of the Atlantic fleet, and, on being served with an ice drink, commented on the delights of having cool water aboard. The American officer responded with an offer of a "small cake of ice, which was sent the following morning. Meeting the Englishman ashore a week later, the American asked him if he had enjoyed the ice.

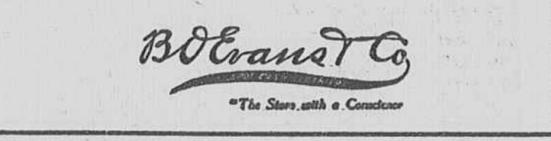
"Enjoy it, old top? Why, do you know, that was the first cold bath I've had since I left England."

A Hard-Headed Business Man. The lad who was applying for the job of office boy presented his credentials, feeling sure that the coveted job would at once be his. The elderly gentleman at the head of the concern read the papers carefully and then surveyed the lad over his spectacles.

"It is a very nice thing for you to have these recommendations from the minister and the Sunday school teacher," he said, "and it's in your favor that you're an honest-looking lad, but I'd like to have a few words from some one that knows you on weekdays, before I put you to work for me."

The Supreme Insult. One day a Scottish boy and an English boy who were fighting, were separated by their respective mothers with difficulty, the Scottish boy, though the smaller, being far the most pugnacious. "What garred ye fitch a big laddie like that far?" said the mother, as she wiped the blood from his nose. "And I'll fitch him again," said the boy, "if he says Scotchmen wear kilts because their feet are too big to get into their trousers!"

The bigger you are the greater the importance of having the right clothes. Thin suits in big sizes that will apparently take twenty pounds off your weight and add a heap to your comfort. Mohairs in becoming stripes. Thin serges, unlined. The lightest of homespuns, all hand tailored to retain their shape. Palm Beaches, in number of colors. Summer Suits at all prices from \$5 to \$20.



ODDS AND ENDS

Our Yearning for the Hills. How much of the influence of early environment, of those habituated reactions which comprise for each one of us the iron ring of his destiny, there is in even our deeper attitude toward the external world—toward what we call Nature, explains Walter Pritchard Easton, in the May Harper's. Not long ago I spent many weeks in the prairie country of the West, a sense of oppression constantly increasing in weight upon my spirit. Those endless, level plains! Those roads that stretched without a break to infinity! A house, a group of barns, a fruit orchard, now and then a clump of hardwoods, alone broke the endless, flat monotony of snow-covered fields—no, not fields, but infinitudes, where a single furrow could not get a girle about an entire township in my home land! My soul hungered for a hill; my heart craved with a dull longing the sight of a naked birch tree filling aloft against the winter sky. Back through the endless plains of Illinois the train crawled away from the setting sun. But the next daylight disclosed the gentle, rolling slopes of the Mohawk Valley, and before many hours had passed the Berkshire Hills were all about us, like familiar things recovered. The camel-hump of Graylock, to the north was sapphire-blue and beckoning. The nearer mountains wore their reddish mantles, pricked with green, above the snowy intervals, and laid their upreared outlines stark against the sky. Shadowy ravines let into their flanks, suggestive of roaring brooks and the mystery of the wilderness. The clouds trailed purple shadow-anchors; the sun flashed from the ice on their scarred ledges. And a weight seemed suddenly lifted from my spirit. The words of the ancient Psalmist came to my lips unconsciously: "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills. From whence cometh my help? My help cometh from God."

Alrman's Death Plunged Filmed. What hazards photoplay performers take in their endeavor to furnish realistic thrills for the film drama is graphically illustrated in a photograph reproduced in the May number of Popular Mechanics Magazine, which shows an airman making a fatal plunge to the earth before the lens of a movie camera. Spectacular realism was wanted, and death was the result. The scenario, called for the destruction of an aeroplane in mid air, and for this a dummy machine was used. The airman was passed over the craft when the explosion occurred and it is assumed that the force of the detonation destroyed the equilibrium of his machine. The photograph was taken an instant after the dummy plane was blown to pieces and shows the other machine in the act of tilting over at the beginning of its 300-foot dive to the earth, which ended in the death of the pilot.

Two Delicious Meals. In the May Woman's Home Companion Ida M. Tarbell, writing a remarkable article entitled "The Twenty-Cent Dinner," says: "Of the two meals which linger in my mind as the most delicious I ever ate—the sweetness of which I shall never forget—one was made up of black bread and coarse cheese, only discovered after a long hunt at a wayside station in France, the other of two battered sandwiches rescued from the bottom of a Swiss bag after six hours of fighting in blinding snow across a glacier and down a mountainside. Twenty-cent dinner. A two-cent crust is sweeter than honey cake with such an appetite as cold and struggle give. "Hunger turns the coarsest food to ambrosia. Work is hot pursuit of an thrust the poor meal so far out of mind that it has no chance to irritate and depress. Where there are great things doing in the mind—love, ambition, a clear purpose—there is no place for self-pity or repining over meager living."

ABOUT THE STATE

Shipped Radishes. Mr. J. W. Hill states that nearly two carloads of radishes have been shipped from the farm of Hill and Hughes near the city. Mr. Hill stated that the principal expense in growing the radishes was the preparation of the ground, and the fertilizer, about 2,000 pounds of guano being used to the acre on the four-acre patch grown this year. The radishes grew very fast, and very little cultivation is required.—Bamberg Herald.

Opposite Conditions. The war in Europe does not seem to be affecting weather conditions now as it affected the weather during the winter when there was six weeks of constant rain, as explained by some of the wise guys at that time.—Sunter Item.

Ships Garden Peas. Mr. Fred Harper made the first shipment of garden peas from this place Tuesday. Notwithstanding the severe damage to his 10-acre crop by the hail storm last week, Mr. Harper expects to gather about half a yield. His shipment of five crates Tuesday was of fairly good quality.—Bamberg County Times.

To Raise Cattle. Messrs. J. F. and Hiram Bookout of the Bethesda section, are going into the cattle raising industry on a large scale this year. Messrs. Bookout have been buying up many cattle during the past winter and have a large number on hand. It is understood that they have sowed more than 200 bushels of oats, which bear promise of a large return.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Import Fine Hogs. The carload of red Duroc Jersey hogs sold here recently by Jones and Ogleby, of Atlanta, were from the stock farm of Davis and Ellis, of Fayetteville, Tenn., and were beauties. They were readily absorbed by our farmers and others, and will make a decided improvement in the near future in the grade of hogs raised in the surrounding territory.—Georgetown News.

Splendid Church. The Wallhalla Presbyterian church is now nearing completion and it bids fair to be not only the handsomest church in Oconee, but in the upper part of South Carolina. There are really few churches in the State that can compare favorably with it, both as to exterior appearance and interior arrangement and beauty. The Presbyterians of Wallhalla may well congratulate on the handsome modern building which they will soon occupy.—Wallhalla Keowee Courier.

New Town Clock. The new town clock purchased by Mr. H. Sulder for the city, was installed in the tower of the city hall on the 26th inst. The first hour it struck after being regulated was 5 o'clock p. m. It has since been tolling off the hours regularly and can be heard all over the city.—Easley Progress.

Horses to Europe. During the last few days about 50 carloads of horses and mules have passed through Spartanburg over the Southern railway from Texas and other Southern States to New York, where they will be shipped to European ports for the British army. Other shipments of animals are to follow. It is understood.—Spartanburg Herald.

Over New Highway. A party of tourists from Asheville and Baltimore reached Spartanburg Friday night traveling over the new Spartanburg to Hendersonville automobile highway. Members of the party reported a pleasant and successful trip and commented favorably on the splendid condition of the highway, when seen at the Finch hotel, where they were guests. They are enroute to points in Florida.—Spartanburg Journal.

New Public Building. The new city hall and jail building, which has been erected at an estimated cost of \$38,000, was formerly accepted by the city commissioners, after a thorough inspection of the building was completed. A brief session of the commissioners was called for the purpose of authorizing the payment to the contractors, J. E. Padgett and Co., of Augustin and Spartanburg.—Spartanburg Journal.