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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1915

Jess Willard Signs for Bout at Mardi Gras.—Headline. Lot's see, who is Jess Willard?

"Votes for Women" elections in several of the states Tuesday resulted in votes against women.

Old lady Woman Suffrage received rather rough treatment at the hands of the voters in certain states Tuesday.

A Passaic, N. J., woman says she married her husband because she thought he was a Polish count, basing her conviction on the fact that he wore a stovepipe hat. Now she's learned the mountain truth and sued him for divorce. Which should be a lesson to all women not to count on a plug hat.

The English people want to seize property the Kaiser owns in England to pay for the lives and property destroyed by the Zeppelin raids. And it seems that King George won't stand for it. Wonder if it's because George owns a lot of property in Germany, or just because kings feel obliged to hang together.

Secretary Tumult gave out an official statement saying that the president and Mrs. Galt would be married "somewhere near the close of December" but the Atlanta Georgian comes out in an announcement of the date of the week, the date of the month, the hour and the place. The Georgian didn't go far enough, why not tell us how the bride will be dressed?

With women rioting at the public food stations in Berlin and the government taking stricter measures than ever to conserve the food supply, the hunger peril so long feared in Germany is at last beginning to look serious. The situation is made worse by the effective work of the British submarine flotilla in the Baltic Sea, which has stopped German trade with Sweden. All this leads vigor to the Tonic drive through Serbia. If the Germans can once reach Constantinople, they will be able to obtain large stores of food in exchange for war materials which the Turks need, and which Germany has plenty.

"THE FORCE OF HABIT"

Under the above caption the Greenville Piedmont of yesterday says:

So far as can be judged there was nothing in the actions of the striking employes at the Brogon Mills last night to justify any suggestion that violence was intended or that there were any "runners" who were to be brought into action. Unless there be very positive proof that actions of violence are intended, it is certainly very unfair to law abiding people that there should be such suggestions.

But there is another view which is worthy of most careful consideration. The militia are intended for use in the preservation of peace only when the local officers have proven unable to cope with the difficulty or have failed to discharge their duties. It is not sufficient to fear that they may do so, if the militia is to be summoned, congregated or called into action every time there is some apprehension of violence, this most excellent body will soon fall into disrepute. "Familiarity breeds contempt."

The Piedmont has approved the governor's action in calling out the militia in Charleston. But it will indeed be unfortunate if this action is to become a precedent for calling out the troops every time some excited people fear trouble.

After the above editorial was put in print a despatch from Columbia quotes Governor Manning as denying that he ordered out the Anderson militia or instructed the company there to hold itself in readiness for service. He heard the reports of anticipated trouble, investigated and satisfied himself that the sheriff had the situation in hand and was able to preserve order. In this Governor Manning took the correct course. The whole report from Anderson seemed peculiar and the proof that one part was untrue naturally throws suspicion upon all of it.

"Force of Habit" was a happy selection for a "title" for this editorial. Force of habit leads an editor, seated in his sanctum some 30-odd miles away, to give vent to some wondrous long-distance philosophizing concerning a situation about which he knows about as much as the man in the moon. It would do some folks a lot of good to really, for once in their lives, get familiar with what they are going to talk about before they allow their tongues, or their pens, as the case may be, to wag.

This is said in no spirit of partisanship. The whole affair has worked itself along to this stage without our having anything to say, and this will, in all probability, continue so. The Piedmont is welcome to wade in and wallow in the gore of the fight to its heart's content, but before it raises its popgun above the trenches again it should school itself in better manners than that indicated in this closing line of its editorial: "The whole report from Anderson seemed peculiar and the proof that one part was untrue naturally throws suspicion upon all of it."

There's probably nothing that a decent newspaper resents more than the insinuation that its local news stories seem "peculiar" or that there is anything "suspicious" about them. The Intelligencer carried the same reports of the expected trouble at Brogon Mills Tuesday night that were printed in the morning papers of the state yesterday and to which The Piedmont refers. And we are not near ready to allow The Piedmont to scent a "nigger in the woodpile," so far as this paper is concerned, without "calling" it.

THE YEAR OF PLENTY

It is remarkable that a year of tragedy and increasing want in Europe should be a year of such unexampled plenty in America. The crops, as estimated in the latest government reports, are almost incredible.

It's a year of records. The wheat is over 1,000,000 bushels, totaling 111,000,000 bushels more than last year's great crop and running more than 200,000,000 bushels over the average for the last five years. If corn was king of crops before, it is now emperor. There are indications of 313,026,000,000 bushels. That is a trifle of 95,000,000 bushels less than the record production of 1913, but the husking machine, wipe out that margin, and anyhow, with the prices prevailing this year it will be the most valuable crop ever grown. At October 1 prices it is rated as worth \$2,123,000,000, about twice our national debt.

Oats will break the record by 100,000,000 bushels, barley by 33,000,000 bushels, hay by 8,000,000 tons, sweet potatoes by 5,000,000 bushels, rice by 509,000 bushels and tobacco by 43,600,000 pounds. Even potatoes, which suffered much from September weather, are about up to normal. The cotton crop, while about 4,000,000 bales under last year's production, repre-

sents a deliberate curtailment, and will probably bring as much money as the 1914 crop.

A year ago our agricultural good fortune was due to a stroke of luck or a beneficent dispensation of Providence. This year we may properly take a good deal of the credit to ourselves. The nation set about deliberately to produce more foodstuffs than ever before, recognizing that the European war would create an unexampled demand. And the result has fulfilled expectations. We are now in position to feed the world, with mutual advantage to the belligerent nations and ourselves.

The benefit is not merely temporary. The keen interest aroused in crops will remain. The new honor paid to agriculture will continue and strengthen. Farming methods will improve with the demand for greater production. Crop-raising will become more and more a scientific business instead of a hap-hazard sowing of seed and leaving the rest to Providence. And thus the war, by stimulating our agricultural output, is indirectly worth billions to the nation.

EVERY FURNACE WORKING

The last idle blast furnace belonging to the United States Steel Corporation, at Columbus, Ohio, has now been put into operation. That means that the steel trust, controlling most of the production in our greatest industry, is now working at its maximum capacity, for the first time since the middle of 1907.

The boom has of course struck the independent companies, too; some of them in fact are more prosperous even than the steel trust, because of their profitable war orders. It is said that the fires have been lighted in every available blast furnace in the United States.

Pig iron, which for several years has struggled with a sluggish market, now finds such a demand that its price has gone up 35 per cent in three months. There has been in the same time a rise of about 15 per cent in the price of most steel products. Iron is now being manufactured at the rate of 40,000,000 tons a year, and steel products at the unprecedented rate of 50,000,000 tons a year.

All of which is a pretty good showing for an industry which one year was hopelessly depressed. And it is just as good for the country as a whole as it is for the steel industry. The steel boom means that, quite aside from the war orders, the country is buying things on a bigger scale than it has for eight years, and it has the money to pay for them.

CLAPS

The noonday nap is coming into favor again. Not among women, be it known, but among men, and the biggest, most successful men at that. And the idea is no longer looked upon as old-fashioned. It's thought extremely modern.

There have always been practitioners of the nap habit, even in the most "strenuous" days of American business and politics. John D. Rockefeller made it an invariable habit of his active life to take a half-hour nap in his office after lunch. He had a couch in his inner sanctum, and his secretary's orders to keep out visitors during the half-hour were absolute. It made no difference who came to see him, or what the urgency of the business was. The oil business might totter on the edge of ruin, the financial world might be going to smash, but for John D. the world stopped moving for that half-hour. And at the end of it he issued forth with his eye clear, the weary lines smoothed from his face and his breath deep and steady, ready to face any man or tackle any job.

Tom Johnson, famous for years as the "three-cent-fare" mayor of Cleveland, mixed the noon nap with politics with conspicuous success. Johnson was a tireless worker. In campaign time he worked literally day and night, wearing out all his subordinates. His energy seemed inexhaustible. But every afternoon, after lunch, Johnson would turn all the political hangers-on out of his office, pull down the window shades, stretch his portly frame on an old couch and drop off to sleep while his secretary stood guard outside. In about twenty minutes he was ready for another twelve hours' work or fight.

Now they say the habit is becoming general in Wall Street, and there are big business and professional men in every city in the country who take their after-lunch naps unashamedly. And it's a curious coincidence that they're generally the men that get the best of a deal—particularly in the afternoon, when they're fresh as daisies and the man they're dealing with are tired. They live longer, too, as a rule. And they don't have nervous prostration.

LETTING FIRE HAVE ITS WAY

Speaking of the terrible disaster in Peabody, Mass., in which twenty-one schoolgirls were burned to death, a local police official is quoted as saying:

"Apparently the loss of life was not due to any lack of fire precautions, but simply to the unfortunate place in which the fire started, almost under the front steps, and to the accident which blocked the front door."

Fires have a habit of starting in "unfortunate places." It is a shrewd enemy; it should be treated as a fiend endowed with human intelligence. The way to fight fire is the way Daniel Boone fought Indians. He would figure out what he himself would do if he were in the Indians' place, and then proceed to outwit his own plans; and almost invariably he figured right, and checkmated the redskins.

It should be assumed that fire will start in the most dangerous part of a building, that it will take every imaginary advantage of the building's occupants. Starting with that assumption, neither builders nor public authorities would tolerate such conditions as the city of Peabody is excusing—a school building without fire escapes, a main stairway of combustible material with a space under it favorable for flames, and doors which, if they did not open inward—which would have been inexcusably criminal—were capable of jamming and blocking the exit.

That stairway inevitably recalls the fatal stairway and jammed doors of the school buildings in Collinwood, O., where 167 school children were burned to death in 1908. How many other stairways in school buildings, factories, hotels and apartment houses all over the United States afford fire, the great enemy, the same fatal advantage?



Weather Forecast—Fair Thursday and Friday.

The ladies of the School Improvement association will serve dinner at Starr next Saturday, November 6, for the benefit of the school. Come on, men, and bring your wives. Give them a rest and a good dinner somebody else cooked, and help out a good cause at the same time. Tell everybody else to come.

The members of class No. 10 of the First Baptist Sunday School will meet with their teacher, G. W. Chambers, at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the corner of River and Kennedy street. They are requested to bring a small lunch and a compass if possible.

Mr. Gilbert Smith, the genial gentleman who is selling out the stock of pianos and organs for the C. A. Reed Piano & Organ Co., being asked yesterday about the success of his sale remarked: "Well, I'll tell you, your newspapers here certainly have circulation and pulling power, for we have sold pianos as a direct result of our advertising. We are delighted with the results of our advertising and sale. Beyond a doubt the pianos and organs which you now see here, will all be sold by Saturday night. Everybody knows the sterling worth of the pianos and organs which this well known firm has been selling for years, so as soon as they saw the prices at which we were selling them they came in. We have sold pianos and organs to farmers, the most of whom drove to this store in their own automobiles. They've got the money, and they read your newspapers; so when they saw that the old firm of C. A. Reed Piano & Organ Co. was selling out at such great bargains they came in to buy, and they have bought. You might tell your readers that if they contemplate buying any of these goods they had better hurry, else they will all be gone before they get here."

Mr. J. E. Breazeale and Mr. A. Harkins, both of this city, guessed the nearest to the correct number of suits sold and they both guessed the same number in the contest which the Columbia Tailoring Co. has been conducting, and which ended yesterday. Both gentlemen will be given a suit made to their measure free as a result of their ability as guessers. This company had announced in the newspapers some time ago that with each suit or overcoat order during the sale they would allow one guess as to the number of suits sold during this sale. Quite a large number of

Value and More

IN this B-O-E store your money brings you at all Full measure of value with more than your full measure of satisfaction.

BRING your suit ideas to this specialty store for men's, young men's and boys' clothes; you'll be able to carry out almost any number of ideas in the wonderful stocks we've provided for you.

For the young men, we open today a shipment of new ideas in suits, fresh by express; new English models; coat and vest silk lined; values made to sell at from \$3 to \$5 more than our price tickets. These suits are the extreme of value at

\$15 and \$18

Suits from the manufacturers' surplus; we will not be able to duplicate them at the same price.



"See the KIRMESS Friday Night"

"The Store with a Conscience"

suits were sold as a result of this advertising and guessing stunt. The Columbia Tailoring Company had only announced one suit to be given as a prize, but as two gentlemen guessed the very same number, and it being the nearest to the correct one, they very generously decided to give a suit to each.

Mr. C. E. Key, the hustling manager of this company will now have as his assistant Mr. Charley Long of this city. As Mr. Long has a great number of friends and acquaintances throughout the city and county, he will, no doubt prove a valuable addition to the Columbia Co.

On Monday night, two bales of cotton were stolen from the home of Mr. W. L. Singleton, who lives about a mile below Donalds. It was missed the next morning and a search was made for it. It was found at the Chicora Mills where a man by the name of Tom Haynes is said to have sold it.

It is believed that others may be implicated in the theft of the cotton from Mr. Singleton.

Preparations for the football game in Greenville on Saturday are now under way and things are being arranged to accommodate a record breaking crowd. The Greenville people think that if Anderson was able to draw a \$1,200 crowd to see the Clemson-Auburn game that in Greenville with the Textile Exposition crowds on Saturday, they ought to have an enormous crowd. Special rates are in effect on almost all railroads radiating from Greenville and many people from Anderson are expected to see the game.

The final dress rehearsal of the Kirmess will be held tonight at the Anderson theatre. This is the last practice and all members of the show are asked to be on hand and to take part.

The parade which was to be held on Friday has been called off. No reason has been assigned for this, but the gentlemen in charge seem to think that it would not be best to hold the parade. The first performance will be given Friday evening at the theatre.

Some folks who saw the play at the Anderson last night may have recognized Theodore Hardy, who played the part of Jefferson Worth. Mr. Hardy has played in Anderson once before. The last time he was in Anderson he played the part of the lawyer, Drewier, in "The Third Degree." This was one of Mr. Hardy's best parts and he was well received when here before. Mr. Hardy commented on the changes in the city since he was last here.

"Anxious Mamma—Little Dick is upstair, crying with the toothache." "Practical Papa—Takes him around to the dentist." "I haven't any money."

MR. WHALEY WRITES

Amarillo, Texas, Oct. 30, 1915.

Editor Intelligencer:

I notice in your issue of the 26th, an article claiming that I had contracted for a carnival, etc., for Anderson this fall, having signed contract with the Myerhoff Amusement Co., of New York, etc. Since the article printed by you is not a statement of the facts so far as my connection with the matter is concerned, and since perhaps you have had no way of gathering the exact facts, I now desire to give the real statement of the matter.

It had been tentatively decided by the entertainment committee of the Anderson chamber of commerce last spring to consider starting a county fair for Anderson county; plans were well underway to secure a location in North Anderson, and the financing of the same had been considered, and seemed then to be a comparatively easy matter. There was then and is now a need for a county fair in Anderson county. And I remained in Anderson in Anderson we would have had a county fair. About that time a representative of the Myerhoff Amusement Co., of New York, which concern had already contracted for the amusements at the Greenwood, Spartanburg, Charlotte, Macon and other southeastern fairs, called to see me. I explained we had not yet organized our fair, but were seriously considering it. He seemed anxious to sell the amusements for the proposed Anderson fair. I told him that SUBJ. T. TO CANCELLATION, I would contract for first-class carnival amusements, which I did, including an aviation meet, which I thought would be a good puller. Specifically reserving the right to cancel, and explaining at the time to the representative of the New York Company that the contract would be signed by the Anderson County Fair Association, though no such organization then in fact existed, but was so signed because that would be the name of the organization which would hold the fair if held, the representative of the amusement company was satisfied and perfectly understood the conditions.

When I left Anderson, I wrote to representatives of the chamber of commerce, and told them if they did not see fit to have a fair, that I would suggest cancellation of the contract, as provided in the contract. This, it seems, they never did. In fact before leaving Anderson I prepared a telegram to New York cancelling the contract, but the Western Union Telegraph Co., there had been instructed by some one to receive no telegrams from me for transmission. So when I got home, I took the precaution to write.

That explains the matter in full, and I fall to see wherein I made an error.

So far as the city council claiming I contracted for something I could not possibly do, I have only to say I had no idea nor intention of trying to have a fair within the limits of the city of Anderson, and was myself the party who appeared before the city council and asked, on behalf of Anderson merchants, for an ordinance barring carnivals. I have never been in favor of street carnivals.

However, the attractions of the Myerhoff Co., as is well known by people who have investigated, are just about the best in the United States, and every fair worthy of the name has an amusement feature, including a carnival. Only last week I returned from the Texas State fair at Dallas, where our city was represented with an extensive exhibit, and there they had a splendid carnival company, also aviation. As you perhaps know the Texas State fair is the largest fair in

the United States, and draws an attendance of about 100,000 people a day. The aviator there this year, Art Smith, brought from the San Francisco fair, gets just \$1,000 per day for his flights. At the Panhandle fair, recently held in Amarillo, with attendances running as high as 15,000 people a day, we had the carnival attractions. It is universal in all fairs, and would have been necessary at Anderson.

I trust this will explain the matter. Yours very truly, Porter A. Whaley.

DO NOT HEAR OF THE WAR

Norway Miners Have Not Learned of It, Says Voyager

New York, Oct. 29.—There is one way after all, of avoiding hearing or reading about the war. It is to go up the coast to the coal mines above Spitzbergen, Norway. T. J. Conolly of Pittsburgh came from there, arriving on the steamship Frederick VIII, yesterday, and said he did not know there was a war until last month, after he had made his way down through Norway on his way here. He left a lot of workmen up there who do not know yet there is a war.

Conolly was not anxious about war details when he arrived here, but he did want to know how the Pittsburgh Nations came out and whether Hans Wagner played the last season.

Growth of Riding Habit

(Wall Street Journal.) Some statistics regarding the growth of the riding habit among our citizens have been collected by the American Electric Railway Association. They show that while 25 years ago the average of rides taken by each inhabitant of the United States on street car lines was but 40 a year or less than one a week, the average number of rides now taken per person is 104 a year or two a week. City dwellers and people living in electric interurban territory of course use electric transportation much more largely than this, but the figures are based on total population of the country, including many people who have never seen an electric car. In 1900 the per capita rides per year on steam railroads was 71.2 and in 1912 it had grown to 101.2.

In connection with this the statistics show how the average nickel paid for a street car ride is divided. Out of each five-cent fare 1,500 cents goes for wages of employes, 365 cent for supplies, 74 cent for interest, 58 cent for rent, 23 cent for taxes, 21 cent for damage, 16 cent for reserve funds, 145 cent for salaries and 61 cent to the stockholders.

Making Pictures of Seeds is New Art

Seeds of various kinds were used instead of pigments in making an interesting water-color picture which is displayed at one of the exhibits of the Panama California exposition at San Diego. This is a portrait of a white rooster which from a short distance might easily be mistaken for an oil canvas or pastel. In truth, however, it is a most painstaking arrangement of seeds, raffinicorn seed, for instance, as used to produce the predominating tone of brown, while white Egyptian corn gives the picture another shade of the same color. For part of the background the seed of the Eucalyptus was used, and black onion seed for the jet field. Some of the white was made by crushing seed corn into a paste and applying it to the picture. The tones are wonderfully soft, the lines good, considering the materials used, and the effect of the whole quite striking. The picture is reproduced in the November Popular Mechanics Magazine.