

THE LANCASTER NEWS

Lancaster, S. C.

(SEMI-WEEKLY.)

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The News is not responsible for the
views of Correspondents.

Short and rational articles on
topics of general interest will be
gladly received.

Friday, August 10, 1917.



BADGE FOR FOOD MAKERS.



In order to be popular forget to
say a good deal.

War, work and worry have re-
placed Watchful Waiting with most
of us.

What is the good of holding the
key to the situation if you cannot
find the key hole?

To get rid of a bore ask him to
repeat his longest and favorite story
twice. Even he can not stand that.

The success of an amateur gar-
dener often depends upon the num-
ber and the appetites of his neigh-
bor's chickens.

The way congress has acted for
the last three months reminds us
of the fact that Nero fiddled while
Rome burned.

Wonder how the New York Na-
tional Guardsmen think Magnolia
street in Spartanburg compares with
Broadway?

A Western man hits the nail on
the head when he writes that it is
too much to expect the war to put
brains into empty heads at Washing-
ton.

The suggestion of the Manufac-
turers Record that our men now go-
ing into action be termed "Soldiers
of Civilization" is the best we have
seen. That is exactly what they
are.

The saddest news Ed DeCamp has
heard in many months is that no cir-
cuses will tour the country this year.
Ed hasn't missed seeing a circus in
forty years, to our positive knowl-
edge.

Life's a thing of rough and tumble
Life's a thing of laugh and grumble.
Life's a game of go and hustle,
Life's a thing of rush and bustle
Life's a play of brain and muscle,
Life's all jump and buzz and whirr.

Even a worm will turn and if Old
Man Ed DeCamp don't let up on us
pretty soon we are going to cut
loose and tell everything we know
about him. It will be interesting
reading.

THE PANIC IS MISSING.

Proof of the fact that President Wilson has the faith and confidence of the entire country is furnished by the lack of any business panic or anything approaching a panic following America's entrance into the war. Many predicted that conditions closely approaching a panic would prevail in the United States after war was declared, but these conditions have not come about. The new slogan recently presented is "Business is Better Than Usual" and it seems to be true in many sections.

(:o:)

NO NEGROES ARE COMING.

Congressman Sam J. Nicholls of the Fourth Congressional District has the thanks of the people of his district and of this entire section for his action in prevailing upon the war department not to send negro troops to this section for their military training. Had the troops been sent to South Carolina, we are confident that considerable harm would have been done. No matter how careful the white people of any section might be, it is certain that trouble would sooner or later appear between the two races and we consider therefore, that Congressman Nicholls was very wise in interceding with the department.

(:o:)

A REAL SERVICE DONE.

If the present members of the South Carolina Railroad Commission never accomplish anything while they are in office they will have already earned the undying thanks of the traveling public in South Carolina by an order issued last week. The order directs that within the next 12 months every railroad of more than 40 miles in South Carolina must equip every one of its passenger cars with screens. This is something that should have been done years ago. The public has submitted to the greatest inconvenience and the news that the evil is to be remedied will be received with glad acclaim on every hand.

(:o:)

THE TWO SIDES OF IT.

Every newspaper in every town in the country is frequently asked by local merchants to lambast the mail-order houses. The merchant begs the newspaper to preach a doctrine of trade at home and the newspaper is always glad to comply, but many merchants positively refuse to do their part towards helping the campaign along by presenting the worth of their goods. Sears, Roebuck & Company, probably the greatest mail-order concern in the United States, has just placed an order for two hundred and forty million pounds of paper, on which paper an attractive catalogue will be printed. These catalogues will come right into Lancaster with their alluring pictures of merchandise, and when local people succumb to this lure the Lancaster merchant who does not and will not advertise will bitterly complain that the mail-order business is starving him to death. If he can't see why they are ruining his business he deserves to starve.

(:o:)

THIS IS NOT JUSTICE.

We note by the daily press that in some sections of South Carolina and all over the United States the government is permitting "slackers" who did not register on June 5 to go to the registration precincts now and register, after which the government drops its prosecution of that particular person. Such an action is certainly at variance with what the government promised would happen to slackers. It announced before June 5 that those failing to register would receive prison sentences in Federal penitentiaries and yet no such action has been taken. What justice is there in allowing any man to register now, after the first draft has already been drawn? It is absolutely unfair to the man who has been drawn in the first draft and who is even now ready to take up active service.

(:o:)

A GUARANTEED REMEDY.

During the last few days the editor of this paper has been peppered all over the face and practically all over the body by ambitious folk who hope in time to learn a little something about eating green corn. We have given over considerable time to experimenting along this line and believe that we are now in position to offer some valuable advice on the subject.

The best way to eat green corn so as not to annoy the rest of the family is to lock yourself up in a room alone with the corn, and then let the corn fly where it may. It is a good plan to sit in the bath tub.

It is a good plan to wear a diving suit, without the helmet, when engaged in the pleasant acrobatic stunt of eating green corn. The butter can then drop at its own sweet will.

Old fashioned ear muffs come in handy. They prevent the corn from getting into the ears. To prevent it from getting down the neck wear one of those tight rubber collars, such as the barber puts on you when he gives you an egg shampoo.

An expert corn eater is able to get away with 50 per cent of the corn, while the other 50 per cent is scattered about the room. An amateur can get about 10 per cent of the corn at the first trial, but practice makes perfect.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

It Calls For Admiration.

Women are as much out of place in war as in politics; but one cannot help admiring the patriotism of the Russian women who are trying to fight the battles their men ought to be fighting.—Newberry Observer.

Supplying Ammunition.

An army of eight hundred thousand workers has been mobilized in the food and garden clubs. This is the war home gardening division, which will release the food of the farmers for the boys in France. The ammunition they will supply consists of fats, starches and protein. The Kaiser will find it the deciding factor in this war.—Spartanburg Journal.

Charlotte Is Disappointed.

It is to be regretted that the proposed flying machine annex is not included in the immediate plans of General Wood for Camp Greene. It had been contemplated as a most desirable asset, and The Observer hopes that it may yet be added to the camp, but meanwhile, we have secured more than we had at first expected and can afford to be content even with the aviatational disappointment.—Charlotte Observer.

The Way Is Open.

That was some very valuable information that Hon. W. F. Stevenson gave the farmers at Filbert about cotton marketing; but the information will go for very little unless some intelligent farmer takes the lead in acting upon Mr. Stevenson's advice. The way is open for tremendous improvement in market conditions if only the people who are most tremendously interested will take the necessary steps to avail themselves of the benefit of those improvements.—Yorkville Enquirer.

How Times Do Change.

Alas and alack-a-day! Governor Blease is quoted as saying at Filbert that "when Tillman hears of the proposition he will say something dirty. The old scoundrel has got so he can't hardly say anything without saying something dirty." And this was said at Filbert, where only a few years ago the noble and mighty Ben was a lion indeed, but now as Mr. Coker's sage of Caesar, "There he lies and none so poor as to do him reverence."—York News.

Politics Not Needed.

We are of the opinion that the State Council of Defense has a more serious and weighty task on hand than to discuss and denounce Cole L. Blease, no matter how just and true such strictures might be, and believe, therefore, that Mr. David R. Coker's utterances on this subject in Columbia last week were unfortunate and calculated to bring about more partisan politics, though Blease requires no real grounds for his rantings and ravings, and would of course, have ranted and raved at Filbert just the same, had Mr. Coker never mentioned his name.—Chester Reporter.

A Free Press.

The main object of the censorship seems to be to conceal from Americans facts which probably are known to the Germans. However, no matter how silly may seem some of the rules for censorship of news, American newspapers should submit to them rather than run any risk of giving the enemy information which may be of value to him. But a censorship of views is a different proposition. Any American newspaper which is fit to live should fight such a censorship to the death, for it would be an attack on the very roots of our liberties. If free speech and free press survive the war autocracy can be destroyed when the war ends.—Greenville Piedmont.

Ignorance Explains It.

Ignorance seems to be at the bottom of the anti-draft demonstrations in Oklahoma. According to the dispatches, "agitators" and "organizers" have conducted an elaborate propaganda throughout the region affected, asserting that service in the national army meant sure death and that only a show of force would be necessary in order to realize "dreams of conquest, riches, and power" implanted by these agitators in the minds of the ignorant tenant class. If these are the facts, the agitators rather than their dupes are the ones upon whom punishment should fall heaviest. Who are they and what influence was behind them?—News and Courier.



by Wilbur D Nesbit
Author of
"Your Flag and My Flag"

"Thou too sail on, O Ship of State,
Sail on, O Union, strong and great."

Proud before her sister ships she sails the seas of time;
Out, far out, upon the deep, all stately and sublime—
What of fearsome whisperings and what of doubting eyes?
She has stoutly held her course beneath the blackest skies,
She has fought the billows off and she has dared the gales
When her sister ships have drifted back with tattered sails.

The old ship, the bold ship, the ship that we are sailing on!
Straight she goes and great she goes—her sister ships a-trailing on—
Riding out the bitter storms all steady, stanch and straight—
The old ship, the bold ship, the good ship of state!

Other ships go wallowing uncertain to and fro,
Staggering and wavering against the winds they go;
Other ships go craftily in fear of warring fleets—
Proud before her sister ships she sails with straining sheets;
Out the course and on the course with compass pointing true,
She has tossed aside the bleakest winds that ever blew.

The old ship, the bold ship! Full seasoned is each rib of hers,
Honest thread and trusty seam from spinnaker to jib of hers;
Ready for the storm or calm, all comely and sedate—
The old ship, the bold ship, the good ship of state!

Sail before your sister ships the course that you must make!
Let them waste their whisperings of wonder in your wake!
We who sail aboard of you, full well we know your strength,
Know how sure you breast the waves that lurch along your length,
Know the times that you have met the shiver and the shock,
Racing in your royal rush by hidden reef and rock!

The old ship, the bold ship, the ship that we are sailing on;
Great she goes and straight she goes, her sister ships a-trailing on,
Following and wallowing within her wake they wait—
The old ship, the bold ship, the good ship of state!



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THE MAN WITHOUT A (COUNTRY) GARDEN



**Transforming Power of Just War
Demonstrated on College Campus**

By JOHN GRIER HIBBEN, President of Princeton University



No one who has lived on a college campus since the declaration of war with Germany can doubt the transforming power of a commanding cause. As if by a magic touch, all the fine promise of young manhood has been suddenly matured in the splendid beginnings of its power.

I believe that the cause to which our nation has committed itself is a just cause. It is a war against war, to bring to an end the misery of the struggle abroad and inaugurate the new era of permanent peace.

We feel our position justified, because the issues at stake are not merely those of democracy and liberty, but the very fundamental principles upon which democracy must rest and liberty find its justification—the elemental distinctions between right and wrong, good and evil, justice and injustice.