

Humorous Department

Where He Belonged.—One of the wealthy members of a fashionable church in Boston approached her pastor with the complaint that she was greatly disturbed by one of her neighbors.

"It's positively unbearable," said she. "The man in the pew in front of us destroys all my devotional and pious feelings when he attempts to sing. Couldn't you ask him to change his pew?"

The good pastor was sorely perplexed. After a few moments' reflection he said: "Well, I naturally would feel a little delicacy on that score, more especially as I would have to give a reason. But I will tell you what I might do." Here the pastor's face became illuminated with a happy thought.

"I might ask him to join the choir," Harper's Magazine.

His "Personal Devil."—We have been told about a prominent business man in Cleveland who "got religion," as the phrase has it. Billy Sunday hadn't been here and no sawdust trail of heaven had been laid out. But this fellow was convinced of sin, nevertheless.

After that, though he didn't become a sinner, he remembered his conversion. Whenever he fell from grace, which was often, he said: "That wasn't I—it was the devil." And he got so used to laying his sins on Satan that he got to be a pest. So one day a neighbor asked him:

"How does it come that whenever you do anything wrong, you blame it on the devil?" "Well, gee whizz!" answered the saved soul. "Ain't that what he's for?"

Object of Suspicion.—Senator Jeff Davis of Arkansas, used to tell this one on himself, says the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"I had an appointment to speak at a town in eastern Arkansas on Saturday, and I arrived on a late train the night before, carrying nothing but a small hand grip. I went to a hotel near the depot. There was no one on duty at the hour except the night porter, and he was acting as porter, clerk and general overseer. I registered and he showed me to a room; but in a few minutes he came back and said:

"Boss, my respect is in when a gentleman haven't any baggage, to collect in advance." "Why, I've got baggage," I replied, pointing to the little grip.

"I know, sir, boss," he said; "but you've stayed too long on that already."

Receiving the Discard.—One of our trenches in the street suddenly received a fire of shells. The occupants perceived with distress that the projectiles came from the rear and were from our own batteries.

The battery was telephoned: "You are firing upon us!" "Not at all. We are firing on the German trench."

"But we are getting all the prunes," (the prunes, that is the shells.) "At what distance are you from the German trench?"

"Twenty meters." The battery commander then replied with mathematical sangfroid: "Twenty meters? Ah, you are probably getting the discard!"—Le Cri de Paris.

Matter of Opinion.—"Mary!" Father's voice rolled down the stairs and into the dim and silent parlor. "Yes, papa, dear."

"Ask the young man if he has the time." "Yes, George has his watch with him."

"Then ask him what is the time." "He says it is 11:48, papa."

"Then ask him if he doesn't think it about bed time." Another moment of silence.

"He says, papa," the silvery voice announced impersonally, "he says that he rarely goes to bed before one, but it seems to him that it is a matter of personal preference merely, and that if he were in your place he would go now if he felt sleepy."

Had Him.—One day the archbishop of Canterbury was to officiate at an important service in London. The main entrance to the abbey was opened, and a great space roped off so that the dignitaries might alight from their equipages unmolested. When a dusty four-wheeler crossed the square, driven by a fat, red-faced caddy, bobbies rushed out to head him off.

"Get out of 'ere," one of them called briskly. "This entrance is reserved for the archbishops."

With a wink and a backward jerk of his thumb, the irrepressible caddy replied cheerfully, "I have the old duffer inside."

As the Judge Saw Them.—One day while walking with a friend in San Francisco, a professor and his companion became involved in an argument as to which was the handsomer man of the two, according to the Chicago News. Not being able to arrive at a settlement by the aid of their decided to leave it to the decision of a Chinaman who was seen approaching them.

The matter being laid before him, the Oriental considered long and carefully, then he announced, in a tone of finality, "Both are worse."

Father's Idea.—Gertrude was home for the Christmas holidays, and in her honor the old folks were holding a reception. And in her honor Gertrude brought forth her new garments.

Picking up a delightful creation, she held it up before the admiring crowd and said: "Isn't this perfectly scrumptious? Just think, all this silk came from the little, insignificant worm."

Her hardworking father looked at a moment his brow furrowed. "Gertrude," he said, "is that not the way to refer to your father?"

PALMETTO GLEANINGS

Current Events and Happenings Throughout South Carolina.

The West End Baptist church of Newberry, has issued a call to Rev. H. W. Stone of Newberry.

Dr. C. J. Oliveros, a prominent eye, ear and nose specialist of Columbia, who was well known throughout the state, died last week.

Governor Manning has asked for the registration books of the city of Spartanburg following the filing of recall petitions from that city with him.

Elliot Sully, colored, was killed at a saw mill in Colleton county last week when he became entangled in the shafting and gearing of the mill.

The steple of the Baptist church at Norway was overturned by the high wind Thursday night. The damage is estimated at about \$500.

Prof. R. N. Brackett of Clemson college, was elected president of the association of Official Agricultural Chemists in Washington last week.

Sixteen out of twenty-one applicants who appeared before the state pharmaceutical board in session at Greenwood last Thursday and Friday, were given license to practice.

Greenwood Journal: Taylor brothers and 20 of their hands killed 87 rabbits last Tuesday on their river plantation near Ninety-Six. This is a question which the record hunt of the season in Greenwood county.

Fester Jones, a well known young farmer of Star, Anderson county, was acquitted in the court of general sessions in Anderson Friday afternoon, of the murder of Dr. Lawrence O. McCalla. Jones accused Dr. McCalla of criminal relations with his wife, Jones' wife, approached McCalla with a pistol, gave him two minutes to pray and then shot him dead.

The South Carolina College Press association, which was held in Spartanburg last week, came to a close Friday night, after selecting Greenville as the place of the next meeting. The winners of the four medals offered by the association were announced Friday as follows: Best poem, Lucius Johnson, University of South Carolina, "The Lassie Ore the Sea"; best short story, Florence Glass, Converse college, "The Double Bondage"; best sketch, Howard Danner, University, "The Author, Thou Thyself"; best essay, A. L. Pickett, Furman, "The Homecoming Bird."

Nearly 200 carloads of coal from the Clinchfield mines arrived in Spartanburg yesterday over the lines of the C. C. & O., for movement over connecting lines to various southeastern points, says a Spartanburg dispatch of Wednesday. This is one of the biggest coal movements of the year for the Clinchfield, though it does not break the records of the railroad for coal movement. About 45 carloads came in Saturday on special train, to be moved from this point via the Southern railway to Charleston where it is being loaded this week on the International, one of the steamers of the Clinchfield Navigation company, for the export trade. This is the second loading of the International at the Charleston piers. The cars of coal received over the C. C. & O., contained each about 50 tons of coal.

Greenville Piedmont, Friday: The complaints in ten of the 75 condemnations suits pending by the United States government to obtain possession of a large area of wooded land in Oconee county for forest reserves were filed yesterday in the office of the clerk of court. Another batch of complaints are near completion and, according to information from the district attorney's office, will be filed probably the first part of next week. It is the expectation of officials to have all the cases in readiness for trial at the next term of the Federal court in February. Thousands of acres of land in the mountains of Oconee county are involved in the condemnation suits, and if the government gains control of the property the owners will undoubtedly receive much money. Federal officials have been working on the cases for months.

The state convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, which was held in Aiken, came to a close Friday night, after selecting Union as the place for holding the 1916 meeting. Mrs. J. L. McWhirter of Jonesville was elected president. Other officers elected were: Mrs. John Cart, Orangeburg, first vice president; Miss Mary Williams, Yorkville, second vice president; Mrs. A. G. Sindler, Bennettsville, third vice president; Miss Birdie Smith, Greer, fourth vice president; Mrs. J. W. Mixson, Union, elected corresponding secretary; Mrs. W. H. Cole, Greenville, treasurer; Mrs. M. F. Jackson, Anderson, re-elected historian; Mrs. T. R. Trimmer, Spartanburg, registrar; Mrs. Mollie Perry, Lancaster, recorder of crosses; Mrs. Anna C. Ancrum, Camden, auditor. Miss Mary Poppenheim of Charleston, was nominated for president general of the general division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, in 1916. A resolution indorsing Miss Poppenheim was adopted with marked enthusiasm and a rising vote.

Review of Events of Governor Manning's Administration. There are many rumors in circulation to the effect that Governor Manning has lost ground. Perhaps no one has traveled over the state more thoroughly than has the writer of this editorial and he has inquired the reason for the governor's loss of influence, if there has been an appreciable loss of influence. We found some dissatisfaction in Anderson and Union that may cause Mr. Manning some concern, but we think that has been offset by conversions of some men who were not his supporters last year. Mr. Manning has lost some votes in every county, perhaps. But that was to be expected. No man can hold all his supporters in line if he tries to accomplish anything; for those supporters represent their occupations, tastes and viewpoints a great contrast of sentiment, hence a conflict of interests. Since each man feels more than he thinks, there is inevitably some disappointment however earnestly a governor may strive to serve the best interests of the state.

Mr. Manning has made some mistakes that show exceedingly bad judgment, as his controversy with the attorney general, in which the governor is badly in the wrong; in the appointment of Dr. Williams to the assessor position at a salary double that allowed by law; when the governor's heart was right, but he had overlooked the fact that such a course would bring upon him, and deservedly, too, the censure of those who regard the salary of an official the proper concern of the legislature, not the governor. Then, again, Mr. Manning should not have asked for or permitted the special counsel fee. The attorney general gave his sanction to an inquiry in the guise of local legislation relating to Clarendon county that was not consonant with the just expectations of right thinking people, and his reason for approving a wholly improper act did not control him when someone acting before him, though we agreed with him in that instance.

But we have stated the case against the governor. Is there nothing in his favor? There is. He has honestly striven to enforce the law, and his chief function in his office. He has backed up the officers of the law and has required them to take the initiative in bringing offenders to justice. He acted like a man in the Charleston trouble and probably prevented riot and wholesale slaughter. We have in the faithful performance of his duty, prevented a clash that needed but the signal to begin a saturnalia. He has devoted his best thought and his private means to the state. He has fostered every institution and every agency that we have for the education of our boys and girls and for the development of our resources. He has stood before us a man who has made mistakes, but who honors his state in the faithful performance of his duty. He is a Christian gentleman and a fine specimen of our citizenship. We can commend him because he deserves it. We can forget the little mistakes in the larger accomplishments for the state. Whether Mr. Manning is re-elected or whether he is defeated does not alter this fact—he has tried to do the right thing for the whole of the state. Made mistakes? Oh, yes! We too, make them sometimes; don't you?—Manning Herald.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Gathered from All Around the World.

Pennsylvania crude oil has advanced in price to \$2 a barrel.

The Elk Horn Coal corporation has been organized at Charleston, W. Va., with a capital of \$28,000.

hanksgiving turkeys are quoted in Boston at 40 cents a pound. In New York the price is 30 cents and in Baltimore 28 cents a pound.

The railroads of New Jersey are this year assessed at \$350,489,963, and the taxes to be paid the state will total \$7,355,675.96.

Bank clearings in the United States for the week ending November 18, according to Bradstreet, totaled \$4,943,790,000, a gain of \$388,308,000 over the previous week.

New York city was swept by a 72-mile an hour gale Friday. There was much damage to property and many of the extremely high buildings swayed dangerously.

David Lentz, a farmer, was killed near Salisbury, N. C., Saturday, when his automobile ran into a ditch and turned turtle.

In the Tennessee senatorial primary held Saturday, Senator Luke Lea ran third on the ticket, being defeated by both Congressman McKellar and M. R. Patterson, former governor. McKellar and Patterson will run a second race for the nomination.

A Copenhagen dispatch says that because the famine of copper throughout Germany is so acute, requests for copper from the churches are being made on the churches to hand over all copper in their possession. The cathedral at Bremen has been stripped of its immense copper roof.

The Carranza government of Mexico has made a protest to Great Britain on account of the recent forcible search of the American steamer, Zealandia, at Progress. The captain of the ship protests that the vessel in Mexican waters while the British claim she was on the high seas and subject to search as she was suspected of being in the service to aid Germany.

SUPERINTENDENT SWEARINGIN

Beautiful Tribute to One Who is Doing Much for South Carolina.

Away up near the top of a skyscraper building in Columbia, South Carolina, is an office whose windows overlook the country for miles around.

On a clear day—and clear days in that climate are many—the vista from these windows is a delight and joy. Beyond the quiet old homes and gardens of the beautiful little southern city lie the mingled white and gold patches of cotton and grain, interlaced by winding ribbons of green where purling, tree-lined streams meander idly through the farm lands; and in the far distance the purple-hazed outline of the Piedmont rises gently to meet the fleecy, sun-flecked clouds overhead.

At a huge, document-strewn desk near one of these broad windows with its charming view sits a man in whose hands, more than any other, rests the fate of the welfare and prosperity of the old Palmetto state. Other officials, from the governor to the holder of the humblest office in the gift of the people, come and go with the political tides; but in the many upheavals that have torn the state politically since this man's installation seven years ago no candidate has ever entered the lists against him. So day after day he sits in his high, sunny office, guiding with patience and skill the destinies of the four hundred thousand children of his state.

But of the sunlit fields, the blooming gardens, and the misty range of hills rising to meet the ever-changing clouds, John Swearingin may only vaguely dream. He is stone blind.

It was the century-old tragedy of the small boy and his first gun. Twenty six years ago, when Dr. Swearingin was a young boy, he pleaded so persistently for a shotgun that his father, a well-to-do planter, reluctantly gave him the coveted weapon with an admonition on the accidental shooting of other people.

Almost immediately the accident happened. The gun, carelessly handled, wrought its terrible havoc; but on the lid himself, maiming his right hand and destroying his efforts to restore the boy's sight had proved fruitless, he was sent to the state school for the blind, near Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Graduating from this institution, young Swearingin returned home to continue his studies under his mother, a woman of more than ordinary talent and culture, who kept his courage and ambition from flagging.

He was admitted to South Carolina college, now the state university. The faculty were somewhat dubious over admitting a blind youth to the college work; though they were keenly sympathetic with the unusual ambition that inspired him. Young Swearingin determined to enter, finally overcame their opposition. He had brought his cousin with him, and eventually the boys were permitted to matriculate.

South Carolina's first blind student worked unceasingly, spurred on by his determination to complete his education despite the handicap. State Superintendent of Education Swearingin began his fight against poverty, ignorance and indifference. Thoroughly familiar with the splendid work being done in many other states, he feared that the conditions in his own state were scarcely a branch of the existing system that did not need heroic treatment, and to accomplish anything he must have money.

It was an uphill struggle; but Swearingin's blood was up, and the result, as shown in hundreds of modern schools, extended terms, equipment, etc., forming too lengthy a statement to be given in detail here, may at least be expressed in the most forcible of terms. For there are scores of stories to be done, and done thoroughly before she can rank among the leaders. But dollar for dollar—and without these self-same dollars the greatest educational genius in the world would fall dismally—the improvement in the educational standards and equipment in South Carolina during the last six years will rank with any state in the Union.

Perhaps it is just as well for the public we that John Swearingin is blind. For the charming vista beyond the windows of his lofty, sunny office, nor the faces of the thousands who love and respect him for the work he is doing. But back of those sightless eyes, undisturbed by the thousand daily trivialities that distract us from our tasks, lies a vision far more real than is given us to dream. Legions of healthy, happy children people it, and the land is dotted with schools where health and happiness may thrive. And the vision, powerful, fearless, confident day by day crystallizing it into fair reality, sits John Swearingin, blind guardian of South Carolina's future.—J. W. Church, in Anderson Daily Mail.

Fighting by Night. A nocturnal attack on the firing line looks like an exhibition of fireworks magnified a thousand fold, says a writer in the November Popular Science Monthly and World's Advance, describing the various devices used by the warring armies to illuminate the battlefield.

At the first shot in the darkness, brilliant searchlights, mounted on motor trucks, criss-cross the battlefield with their blinding shafts of light, confusing the attackers and exposing them to the death-dealing fire of guns and rifles. A sound like a giant skyrocket is heard, and over the opposite trenches a huge rocket bursts and, trailing a slowly under a parachute, an incandescent ball throws down a fan of light, which illuminates the surrounding territory for several minutes. Before it goes out others take its place, keeping the field under a brilliant light during the entire engagement. A glance down the length of the line reminds one of the "drop lights" of the stage, magnified a thousand fold. As they are used, these lights are dropping, shedding their lights the better to allow their makers to kill.

The whirl of an aeroplane's propeller is heard overhead. Another danger is added to the melee, and

SHINGLES

THIS WEEK WE received a carload of HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES—4x18 inches—They are so good looking that even a boy would not object seriously to being paddled with one of them. IF YOU NEED SHINGLES and want a SHINGLE that will be on your roof for years to come, buy and put on a HEART CYPRESS—they last almost indefinitely—they're the best you can buy in Wood Shingles—almost as good as the very best iron. We can interest you with the price. See us. LUMBER, ETC.

When you want LUMBER—Rough or DRESSED, or LUMBER PRODUCTS. See US before YOU BUY.

Need any? We can furnish you anything from a Nail to the finest Door Locks and Metal Trimmings. See us for what you want. Prices just right.

JNO. R. LOGAN

LIFE

IT CAN BE A SUCCESS OR A FAILURE. URE, WHICH WILL IT BE WITH YOU? ? ? ? ?

Look at the men who are successful in the eyes of the world. Ninety-nine out of every hundred started a Bank account when they were young—and stuck to it.

And now, look at the failures. Very few of them have a Bank account now. Not speaking of when they were young. Perhaps you think you have not enough money to start a Bank account. Have you a dollar? That's all it takes at THIS BANK.

Just try it for a year or six months. If you do not wish to continue it you have lost nothing by the trial. Which Will It Be—Success or Failure? IT'S UP TO YOU.

Bank of Hickory Grove HICKORY GROVE, S. C.

Office of the County Treasurer of York County.

YORK, S. C., Sept. 15, 1915. NOTICE is hereby given that the TAX BOOKS for York county will be opened on FRIDAY, the 17TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1915, and remain open until the 31ST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1915, for the collection of STATE, COUNTY, SCHOOL and LOCAL TAXES, for the fiscal year 1915, without penalty; after which date ONE PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made in the month of JANUARY, 1916, and TWO PER CENT penalty for all payments made in the month of FEBRUARY, 1916, and SEVEN PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made from the 1ST DAY OF MARCH, 1916, to the 15TH DAY OF MARCH, 1916, and after this date all unpaid taxes will go into executions and all unpaid single Poles will be turned over to the several Magistrates for prosecution in accordance with law.

For the convenience of taxpayers, I will attend the following places on the days named: And at Yorkville, from Monday, November 22nd, until Friday, the 31st day of December, 1915, after which date the penalties will attach as stated above.

Note.—The Tax Books are made up by Townships, and parties writing about Townships expedite matters if they will mention the Township or Townships in which their property or properties are located. HARRY E. NEIL, Typewriter Ribbons—All kinds—At The Enquirer Office.

SAM M. GRIST, Special Agent

SHINGLES

bombs drop in rapid succession from the swift machines. The searchlights flash upward, sweeping the sky, and finally focus their pencils of light upon the fragile, flying thing. One beam holds the range, while the rest returns to the battlefield. Guns fire in quick succession and a series of fireballs chase across the sky. The anxious is gunners follow their shots with their eyes, only to see them fall wide. By watching the course of the illuminated projectile, they are sometimes able to reach their mark, and the aeroplane crumples and falls to earth.

From three-legged standards, much like our own skyrocket holders, rockets are shot out over the field and explode in a great glare of light.

The soldiers defending their trenches place small grenades in the barrels of their rifles and, resting the butts against the ground, pull the trigger. There is a violent recoil, and an illuminating bomb is shot, to explode over the heads of the attackers and bathe them in light for nearly a minute.

Joseph Hillstrom, condemned murderer, whose case attracted attention throughout the country and prompted the intercession of President Wilson, the Swedish minister to the United States and the American Federation of Labor, was put to death by a firing squad in the Utah state prison at 1:42 a. m. Friday. His death was instantaneous. Hillstrom's final words were: "Fire! Let her go!" uttered a moment before the rifles cracked.

Social Rivalry.—"I understand that there are two rival social sets in this town."

"Yes. One set is composed of people who have undergone operations for appendicitis, and the others have had the children's adenoids removed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Look Before You Leap

DURING the past six or eight years I have frequently heard the statement made that people had learned a great deal more about life insurance than they used to know, and that the individual who had made up his mind to insure his life was pretty apt to look before he leaped. My own observation is that "before" people have learned that all legal reserve or so-called "old line" companies, ARE NOT "About the same." They have learned that when they do not have all of their members in the same way, and that all have not records extending over a long series of years of experience, and that some of them, whether he knew what was his due under his contract or not—such a record as the one of the Mutual Benefit HAS. It is a fact that the average buyer of life insurance buys from an Agent who is not a member of the Mutual Benefit HAS. It is a fact that the average buyer of life insurance buys from an Agent who is not a member of the Mutual Benefit HAS. It is a fact that the average buyer of life insurance buys from an Agent who is not a member of the Mutual Benefit HAS.

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Advertisement for Red Shirt Horse and Mule Molasses Feed. Includes text: "The greatest thing in the world is in MOLASSES. It cures down the feed bill and builds up the stock." and "RED SHIRT HORSE AND MULE MOLASSES FEED".

Advertisement for FROM All OVER the SOUTH. Includes text: "WE GET LETTERS LIKE THIS ONE—" and "Shelbyville, Tenn., November 7th, 1915."

Advertisement for This Beautiful KITCHEN CABINET. Includes text: "McDougall Auto-Front" and "The World's Most Perfect KITCHEN CABINET at a Price You Can Afford."

Advertisement for REAL ESTATE AGENCY. Includes text: "FOR SALE" and "LOOK! Now isn't this a Nice Selection?"

Advertisement for BIG DOINGS AT CHARLESTON. Includes text: "The Southern Commercial Congress will be held at Charleston, December 13th to 17th, 1915."

Advertisement for The Perfection Completes Your Shaving Outfit. Includes text: "TOUCH a match—the Perfection glows in response. In five minutes the bathroom is as warm as toast." and an illustration of a man shaving.