

The Herald and News.

VOLUME LIII, NUMBER 71

NEWBERRY, S. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1916.

TWICE A WEEK, \$1.50 A YEAR.

TO MEET IN NEWBERRY

The Federation of Young People's Society of Lutheran Church Will Hold Annual Meeting Here.

The fifth annual convention of the Federation of Young People's Societies of the South Carolina synod will be held in the Church of the Redeemer October 8-10.

The following is a list of the officers, speakers on the program and delegates who will attend:

Mr. C. E. Norman, vice president; Miss Willie Mae Wise, corresponding secretary; Mr. G. H. Ballentine, recording secretary; Miss Rosalyn Summer, literary secretary; Miss Elberta Sease, assistant literary secretary; Mr. J. Ira Haltiwanger, treasurer.

Speakers on the program, Miss Elizabeth Voigt, Rev. P. E. Monroe, Mrs. M. O. J. Kreps, Rev. R. C. Holland, Rev. H. A. McCullough, Rev. W. H. Greever, Mr. J. B. Ballentine, Mr. W. A. Reiser, Miss Mary Ballentine and Miss Emma Lou Schirmer.

Delegates: St. Barnabas, Charleston—Messrs. Fred Bischoff, Harry Likes and Miss Emma Lou Schirmer.

Grace Church, Prosperity—Mr. L. M. Wise, Miss Isoline Wyche and Mrs. J. F. Browne.

St. Stephens, Lexington—Mr. David Schwartz, Miss Ernestine Barre and Misses Ruth, Caro and Essie Efrid.

Summerland College—Misses Mary Ballentine, Helen Nichols, Annette Long, Gertrude Yonce, Agnes Monts, Ruth Long and Sarah Huffman.

Mt. Pleasant, Ehrhardt—Misses Annie Sue Copeland, Pretto Hiers and Minnie Bishop.

Bethlehem, Pomaria—Misses Olive Richardson, Wilze Boinest, Pearl Ballentine and Edna Leitzsey.

Mt. Olive, Prosperity—Misses Annie Wise, Bonnie Lester, Anni Julian Harmon and Mr. N. L. Wessinger.

St. John's, Irmo—Mr. Marion Eleazer, Miss Mildred Derrick and Mr. W. Harry Derrick.

St. John's, Lexington—Mr. J. L. Ballentine.

Pomaria Lutheran Church, Pomaria—Misses Katie Wilson, Ida Mae Setzler and Eloise Hipp.

First Lutheran, Greenville—Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Bowe and Mr. H. E. Losse. Providence, Lexington—Miss Lucile Cook and Mr. D. I. Wingard.

Theological Seminary, Columbia—Messrs. J. A. Shealey, W. A. Reiser, F. B. Lingle, C. N. Yount, Arthur Huffman and C. E. Norman.

St. Marks, Charlotte—Miss Wilhelmina Rock.

Ebenezer, Columbia—Misses Bertha Habenicht, Bessie Milne and Margery Luther and the president of the society.

Mt. Tabor, Newberry—Misses Lucile Counts, Nell Shealy and Olin Bundrick.

Mt. Pilgrim, Prosperity—Misses Eunice Long, Lucile Shealey and Mr. Henry Brooks.

This list is incomplete, as all of the names have not been sent in.

The Athenian Literary Society.

The following officers have been selected for the present term in the Athenian society: Ernest Digby, president; John Higgins, vice president; John Floyd, secretary; George Rodelsperger, treasurer; Clyde Harris, chaplain; Joe Vigodsky, sergeant-at-arms; Russell Swain, Drayton Nance and Thos. E. Davis, critics; Charley West, Pat Livingston and Thos. Paysinger, executive committee.

The program last Friday was as follows: Scripture reading and the Lord's prayer. Roll call and minutes. Debate, "Resolved, That the United States Government Ought to Recognize Carranza as the Head of the Mexican Government." Affirmative, Geo. Rodelsperger and Clyde Harris. Negative, Beale Cromer and Drayton Nance. The negative won. Reading on "Coal Gas," by Fulmer Wells. Oration, "The Carving of a Life," by Strother Paysinger. Declarations by Edwin Setzler and Fred Hayes. Current events, Fred Sale.

The subject for debate on the previous Friday night was: "Resolved, That the United States Ought to Prohibit the Sending of War Supplies From This Country to Any of the Belligerent Nations of Europe." The affirmative speakers were John Floyd and Joe Vigodsky. The negative was defended by John Higgins and T. E. Davis. The affirmative won.

THE IDLER.

I really enjoy reading sometimes when I have nothing else to do and want some little diversion—I started out to say that I enjoy reading on occasion the views and observations of the two local reporters on the two local papers. They very frequently have some very bright ideas and they tell them in good shape. For instance I notice that the local reporter of The Herald and News gives out under the head of Various and All About the startling and valuable information that "October comes in on the first day of the month this year." I was just wondering if it came in on the second or third day of the month in other years. At any rate, I know the reading public is delighted to receive the information that October comes in on the first day of the month this year. And then I was reading under the head of observations in the Observer that "October the beautiful dawns this morning. It is the loveliest month of the year. Welcome, sweet October." October seems to be a great favorite with these writers. Well, it is a sadly sweet month. Space must be filled and it is the sort of stuff the people want and that is the thing to give them. They are pretty good local reporters and not much happens that they fail to hear about and that is the thing to make the local paper interesting. I would not make much of a local reporter, as I would never hear of the thing until it was almost ancient history in this fast and rapid age. Times are not like they used to be. A thing—now, that is not elegant diction, but I reckon it will pass—I was going on to say that a thing that happened last week is too old to print. The world has done moved on and does not care to hear about it. Now, I am not criticizing or finding fault and I do not want any one to mistake what I am writing. I really enjoy these little sayings and they are truly a recreation to the tired mind and I do not wonder that the reading public enjoys them.

And then as I have said aforesaid, I like to read and quote sweet little sentiments expressed in verse. There may be people who do not like to read it, and, as I have said oftentimes, there is no compulsion on any one to read anything that I write, and if you find something now and then in this column that you do not like, why just skip over it and I will not know any better, and if I did I would not care. I read a little poem the other day that I think carries not only beautiful sentiment, but a great truth, and one that I wish I could impress upon every boy and every girl as they go out from the old home, and that is that they do not forget the folk that they have left behind, and if you care for them let them know it while they may appreciate it and before it is too late. The tendency with most of us is to wait until the lips are hushed forever and then try to make amends by strewing the casket with flowers and shedding tears that can not be seen and saying kind things that can not be heard. The tender words never spoken will do no one any good. Read the following little poem, my dear young friends, and put it in your scrap book and read it every day and then act on the good thought which it contains:

So show them that you care for them Before it is too late.

—Anon.

—
If you do then you will know and realize and appreciate the joy of living. You must strike the proper gait if you would know something of the joy of living. And that reminds me that I read another little poem the other day on this very subject—the joy of living, and I think if you will read it carefully maybe you will be helped in your effort to live. Here it is:

—
Joy in Living.
There is lots of joy in living if you strike the proper gait;
If you always come up smiling in the face of every fate.
If you're keeping step and whistling some lively little tune,
You'll be living gay and happy as a summer day in June.

Keep a level head, don't worry, help your brothers on the way;
Let the sunshine of good humor shine upon you ev'ry day;
Speak a cheerful word at all time, never "knock" your fellow man
And you'll surely be rewarded—just keep doing all you can.

There is lots of joy in living if you live your life aright.
Lots of sunshine and of roses, keep your eyes turned to the light,
Look behind the clouds of trouble; there's a silver lining there,
And you'll find it if you're only living life upon the square.

Scatter good cheer like the thistles scatter seed before the wind,
And the petty woes and troubles soon will be left far behind.
Be a "booster" every minute, help along your fellow man
And you'll surely be rewarded, just keep doing all you can.

—Exchange.

You know, when you really come to stop and think about it seriously there are really very few of us who know the first principle of the joy of living. We merely exist and sometimes it seems to me that we make a poor out of existing. If we could just fully appreciate the beauty, for instance, of the October days and the many things that have been put here for our enjoyment and pleasure and think less of our noble selves, we would all be a great deal more happy and know more of the joy of living. I have met some people whom I always felt must be miserable. They never had a kind word or a pleasant smile for any one. They were always saying unkind things and seemed to think that every other person was a bad citizen or that something was all the time wrong and the world was all out of joint. Nothing was made right and in fact they could only see the dark side of the picture. I have often thought that life to such must be a terrible thing. Certainly they had not learned the first principle of the real joy of living and then the worst part of it, they made others with whom by the ties of nature they had to stay—yes, stay with—most miserable. To such life must be truly just one thing after another, as some one has said:

—
If you're keeping step and whistling some lively little tune,
You'll be living gay and happy as a summer day in June.

Yes, whistling, even at the risk of disturbing some germs. Would be a good thing to transfer some of these germs. They might do good. And then be as happy as a summer day in June. Yes, whistle and sing as you go and get some of the joy in living.

—
Now to demonstrate to these two youthful local reporters that I appreciate and enjoy their bright scintillations—I reckon that's a good word and used in the proper connection—I am going to commend to their careful consideration a beautiful little poem by Helen Hunt Jackson on "October's Bright Blue Weather." It may be found in one of the present day school books, but for fear that it has been so long since they went to school I am going to quote it in full for their special benefit:

—
"O suns and skies and clouds of June,
And flowers of June together,
Ye cannot rival for one hour

So show them that you care for them Before it is too late.

—
Before It's Too Late.
If you have a gray-haired mother,
And from home you are away,
Sit down and write the letter
You put off day by day.
Don't wait till her tired steps
Reach heaven's pearly gate,
But show her that you think of her
Before it is too late.

—
If you've a tender message,
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it,
But whisper it today.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait?
So make your loved ones happy,
Before it is too late.

—
The tender words unspoken,
The letter never sent,
The long-forgotten messages,
The wealth of love unspent,
For these some hearts are breaking,
For these some loved ones wait;

So show them that you care for them Before it is too late.

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You put off day by day.
Don't wait till her tired steps
Reach heaven's pearly gate,
But show her that you think of her
Before it is too late.

—
If you've a tender message,
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it,
But whisper it today.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait?
So make your loved ones happy,
Before it is too late.

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The tender words unspoken,
The letter never sent,
The long-forgotten messages,
The wealth of love unspent,
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For these some loved ones wait;

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DIPLOMATS THINK THAT BULGARIA TEUTONIC ALLY

Public Interest Still Centered on Allies' Offensive in West and Austro-German Advance in East.

London, Oct. 1.—The belief that Bulgaria has taken sides with the central powers and that the Anglo-French and Russian troops will assist the Balkan friends of the entente powers, momentarily has diverted the attention of diplomats, but has not dampened the interest of the public in the situation in the Eastern and Western theaters of war.

The allies' offensive in the West and the determination with which the Russians are opposing the Austro-German advance in the East are the absorbing topics.

The news from the two fronts is considered the best for many months.

The French and British forces apparently have made no further progress except in the region of Neuville, in Artois, but they have been successful in repulsing the German counter-attacks and so far as is known have held virtually all the ground gained.

In the East the Russians appear to be making a much better effort, for except just in front of Dvinsk and in Volhynia the Germans claim to have made no progress, while between those two points and in Galicia, according to Berlin, all the attacking is being done by the Russians. Indeed, the Russian troops, by countering the attack which Field Marshal von Hindenburg launched at Minsk—from the northwest—have succeeded pretty well in strengthening out their line from north to south.

Italy also is showing signs of renewed activity and has commenced an offensive along the Isonzo river, particularly against the important Austrian fortress of Tolmino.

Nothing has been heard of the much talked of Austro-German offensive against Serbia or of the operations on the Gallipoli peninsula.

October's bright blue weather.

When loud the bumblebee makes haste,
Belated, thriftless vagrant,
And golden rod is dying fast,
And lanes with grapes are fragrant.

When gentians roll their fringes tight
To save them for the morning,
And chestnuts fall from satin burs
Without a sound of warning.

When on the ground red apples lie
In piles like jewels shining,
And redder still on old stone walls
Are leaves of woodbine twining.

When all the lovely wayside things
Their white-winged seed are sowing,
And in the fields, still green and fair,
Late aftermaths are growing.

When springs run low, and on the brooks,
In idle golden freighting,
Bright leaves sing noiseless in the hush
Of woods, for winter waiting.

When comrades seek sweet country haunts,
By twos and twos together,
And count like misers, hour by hour,
October's bright blue weather.

O suns and skies and flowers of June,
Count all your boasts together,
Love loveth best of all the year
October's bright blue weather."

—
Since reading this little poem I am convinced that I know at least why the local man of the Observer so loves the blue October days. It is because, as Helen Hunt Jackson says,

—
"When comrades seek sweet country haunts,
By twos and twos together."

—
Of course you know what kind of twos. Then, too, she says it is a time when

—
"Love loveth best of all the year."

—
Now, my dear young friends, I love you and enjoy reading your little paragraphs. I, too, was once young and know just how you feel about all this. And I wish you every joy and pleasure in these blue October days.

—
THE IDLER.

THE CONDITION OF COTTON IS NOW 63.7 PER CENT

New York, Oct. 2.—The condition of cotton on an average date of September 23 as ascertained by over 2,000 replies of special correspondents of The Journal of Commerce was 63.7 per cent, as compared with 70.7 per cent a month ago, representing a deterioration of 7 points.

This is somewhat excessive, having been exceeded only once in the past ten years, when in 1907 the depreciation amounted to 7.4 points; in 1908 it was 7 points. The ten year average is 5.2 per cent deterioration.

Unfavorable weather conditions brought about unusual shedding and the striking feature of the report is universal prediction of an extremely short top crop. A year ago at this time condition was 75.5 per cent; in 1912 it was 67.1 per cent, and in 1912 it was 70.3 per cent.

Largely on account of much premature opening, picking is well advanced, being 35.4 per cent gathered, against 33 per cent last year, 30 per cent in 1913 and 28.2 per cent in 1912.

States.	Oct.-Sept. 1915.	1915.
North Carolina	71.4	76.8
South Carolina	65.8	72.0
Georgia	62.1	69.8
Florida	59.5	69.3
Alabama	59.8	67.0
Mississippi	63.7	70.7
Louisiana	62.0	69.5
Texas	62.7	69.5
Arkansas	63.2	74.7
Tennessee	72.9	78.0
Missouri	71.7	78.2
Oklahoma	66.8	72.4
Average	63.7	70.7

RESOLUTION ADOPTED AT MASS MEETING

Request City Fathers to Hold Meeting Not Later Than Tuesday Morning.

The citizens' committee, authorized by resolution at the mass meeting Friday night, tonight addressed letters to Mayor Griffin, and E. M. DuPre, C. M. Asbill, R. C. Keenan and M. R. Rice, councilmen, requesting a meeting of city council not later than Tuesday at 11 o'clock in the morning to investigate the charges preferred against the mayor by R. J. Persons. The committee is composed of W. Andrew Clarkson, Christopher Atkinson, T. S. Bryan, W. B. Summersett, F. W. Parham and B. R. Heyward.

The following is a copy of the letters:

"We, the undersigned, in pursuance of the appointment made by a mass meeting held in the court house in this city last night, respectfully request you to call and hold a public meeting of the city council not later than Tuesday morning, the 5th of October, at 11 a. m., for the purpose of investigating the charges against the mayor for disorderly conduct on September 18th; and to ascertain and determine whether or not the position of head of the police department should be taken out of his hands and control and reassigned.

"Also to ascertain and determine whether he has the power to remit fines and if so, has it been properly exercised; and should this power be revoked and reassigned."

THE NEWS OF PROSPERITY

Cotton Selling and Business Good—Thieves and Gamblers at Work—William Lester Chapter.

Special to The Herald and News.

Prosperity, Oct. 4.—With a number of wagons loaded with cotton and cotton selling at 12 cents, and all the merchants in town busy, looked as if Prosperity truly has returned to "prosperity" again.

Mr. Drayton Moore of Saluda was a business visitor in Prosperity Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hawkins spent Sunday at St. Lukes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Counts, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Crosson and Miss Gertrude Bobb spent Thursday in Greenville.

Mr. A. L. Wheeler is spending a few days in Columbia.

Miss Effie Hawkins has as her guest, Miss Eula Taylor of Newberry.

Miss Annie Moseley, who has a music studio in Batesburg, is home for the week-end.

Mrs. D. E. Ridgell and little Christine have returned to Jacksonville, af-

ter spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moseley.

Mrs. J. L. Wise and Miss Nellie spent Saturday in Columbia.

Miss Erin Kohn of Columbia is visiting Mrs. J. F. Browne.

Mrs. F. E. Schumpert spent Saturday in Newberry.

Thursday night thieves entered Mr. A. N. Crosson's store and quite a lot of merchandise was taken. Rural Policeman Taylor caught one of the negroes at Newberry and recovered some of the stolen goods. The other negro is still at large.

COTTON MARKET

Newberry.

Cotton 12c
Cotton seed, per bu. 53½

Prosperity.

Cotton 12c
Cotton seed, per bu. 52½

Pomaria.

Cotton 12c
Cotton seed, per bu. 51c

Little Mountain.

Cotton 12c
Cotton seed, per bu. 52½

Silverstreet.

Cotton 12c
Cotton seed, per bu. 52½

Chappells.

Cotton 12c
Cotton seed, per bu. 54c

Kinards.

Cotton 12c
Cotton seed, per bu. 52½

From Mr. Robert McC.

Holmes The Herald and News received the following report and the government report, both of which come out yesterday:

"Ginners report made up to September 25, 2,900,000 bales