

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER Founded August 1, 1860. 126 North Main Street ANDERSON, S. C. WILLIAM BANKS, Editor W. W. SMOAK, Business Manager

Entered According to Act of Congress as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Anderson, S. C. Member of Associated Press and Receiving Complete Daily Telegraphic Service

Semi-Weekly edition—\$1.50 per Year Daily Edition—\$5.00 per annum; \$2.50 for Six Months; \$1.25 for Three Months. IN ADVANCE.

A larger circulation than any other newspaper in this Congressional District.

Editorial Business Office 327 Locust Street 321 Job Printing 693-L Local News 327 Society News 321

The Intelligence is delivered by carriers in the city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us. Opposite your name on label of your paper's printed date to which your paper is paid. All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligence.

The Weather. Washington, July 17.—Forecast: South Carolina: Local thunder-showers Saturday and Sunday.

DAILY THOUGHT There are seasons when to be still demands immensely higher strength than to act.

"Cutaway" coats refers to style, not price. Dr. W. S. Currell has come back home.

Cheapest when it is best—the water-meloh. Bar-casim is sometimes a cleft in friendship.

Cheap cigars are the most puffed up after all. Serum for vacation fever—notice of overdraft.

Did Mr. Pollock have good pickings in Picken's field? Love is blind. Sometimes he must be deaf and dumb.

Baseball is a grand game—when the home team wins. It must be a sensation to be "pinched" by a lady policeman.

Only to look out the window and observe—the dog days are here. A pugilist knows his blows; a hay fever, what blows his nose.

Incubators are as changeable in their notions as old settings hens. Make good roads and people will not have to come to town by telephone.

Whom will Mexican children regard as the father of their country? Wagers—a disease the symptoms of which are horse racing and elections.

What ex-President Diaz said to ex-President Huerta: "Have one on me." The crux of the senatorial campaign is expected to come at Greenville today.

Anderson doesn't object to the gas electric being known as "the Anderson train". A serum of wrinkles would get the discoverer every suff vote if he ran for President.

ENROLLMENT IS NECESSARY Enrollment books close Tuesday, July 28. White democrats 21 years of age (or those who will reach that age before the succeeding general election), who have been residents of the State for two years and of the county for six months prior to the succeeding general election and of the club district 60 days prior to the first primary following their offer to enroll are entitled to enroll in the book of their club district to vote in the primary election, provided they are citizens of the United States and of South Carolina.

DR. CURRELL COMING BACK HOME A good many years ago when the editor of this paper was in his frisky adolescence, and felt about 80 years younger than at present, it was his privilege to sit for instruction in the class room of William Spencer Currell, recently elected president of the University of South Carolina.

Davidson College had always had strong men on its faculty. It looked for the strongest men in that denomination which always has been in the front rank in broad, deep, conservative and thorough mental training. But at no time in the history of the College had there been a stronger faculty—men of such learning, such brilliance and of such force. These men were specialists, each in his own department, and yet all were capable of interchanging departments and becoming at once specialists again.

Among these strong teachers was Henry Louis Smith, who since has become president of Washington and Lee University and is making it to rival the great universities of the South. Two others, recognized among the master minds of the South were Wm. D. Vinson, the wonderful blind teacher of mathematics; and Col. W. J. Martin, who was acknowledged to be the greatest teacher of chemistry in the South. Men were these. Their duty to the college consisted not in delivering a few lectures, but they were deeply concerned about the spiritual and religious development of their pupils as well as their mental progress.

Among such men as these was William Spencer Currell, teacher of English. Perhaps this writer was drawn to him because we had the same home town, Yorkville, but the editor of this paper wishes to be excused for making personal reference upon the ground that it is such a privilege, such a pleasure to give expression to our love, our admiration, our respect for this splendid character, this superb teacher, this lovely christian gentleman.

The years have passed, with sadness we note that they have not been few; but his flashing eye, twinkling moment in merriment, aglow the next with the ardor of a lover—for he loved the beauties of the English literature which he taught—his graceful gestures, his voice so full of enthusiasm over his class work—we can see and hear him now as he was 20 years ago in the class room.

To be sure literature and the solid administrative part of college work are quite different, but knowing his energy, his integrity, his big soul and his common sense, we believe W. S. Currell will be a great success as head of the South Carolina University. He has come back home to South Carolina.

And South Carolina surely needs him. The university of this State at no period in its history needed the strong hand, the clear head, the loving heart of a big man as much as it does today. The agencies of vice in Columbia are greater than ever. Lawlessness flaunts its leering face in all public places, and the university plan of letting every student do just about as he pleases makes the state university need at its head a man of soul and courage and example.

"CREDIT TO WHOM," ETC. Our attention has been called to a "typographical error" appearing in an editorial in this paper yesterday. The editorial followed exactly the copy given to us, and the error must have been in the original.

Sometimes when one man calls another a liar, he rather seems to be bragging on him. We are opposed to many changes in Mexico. We have just about learned how to spell some of these names.

E. D. SMITH AND WALL STREET. We are inclined to think that Mr. Pollock is playing a much deeper game than persons had thought for. He has been directing his fire against Governor Blease until the report has gone up from all sides that the governor has lost ground. And now Mr. Pollock has begun on Senator Smith.

His attack on Governor Blease was incisive and searching, but we consider that he was even harder on Senator Smith in his speech here for he passed the senator up with a mere wave of his hand and with the declaration that Senator Smith "had no record to attack." Now wasn't that worse than "cussing" him out?

Mr. Pollock and Mr. Jennings are not abusing their opponents, merely attempting to "show up" their records. Ventilating good records does no harm. If the records are vulnerable the people will be doing a service to know it.

But, right upon the heels of Mr. Pollock's and Mr. Jennings' visit to Anderson comes the news from Washington that Senator Smith's bill to regulate the operations of cotton speculators had become a law, or at least had been reported by the conference committee, which is the same as becoming a law.

Perhaps Mr. Smith has done nothing in the senate, we haven't had time to look up the record, but that one thing is an achievement for a Southern senator. Just think of what a power the New York Cotton Exchange has been! It has never laid its hand upon the men who have shoved the price of cotton down, but actually has caused the United States government to accuse, arrest, prosecute, convict and sentence J. A. Potter for entering into a conspiracy with Hayne, Brown and Sully to raise the price of cotton.

When Wall Street is as powerful as it has shown itself to be, is it not some wonder that a "cotton field" senator from South Carolina can come along and get through congress a bill to pull the claws of the cat of finance that has been gambling with our cotton production?

Why has Senator Smith kaffed five years to do this? Because, until Woodrow Wilson came to be the president, there was absolutely no chance to get such a bill enacted into laws. Senator Smith, we are informed, has been persistently and earnestly at work on this matter, but the great New York cotton exchange is something that cannot be whipped in a day, and has not up to this time been dealt a stunning blow.

If Senator Smith has accomplished nothing else, he has done that, and that is a man's size undertaking. We do not pretend to say whether or not it is enough upon which to base his claims for reelection, but it is something to think about. Mr. Lever, the able and tireless chairman of the house committee on agriculture has been there twice as long as Senator Smith and has not accomplished so very much more—and yet he is recognized over all the country as the big little man of congress.

The farm surrounded by bad roads might as well be on an island. Every farmer should learn that by using the splitting drag he increases the value of his property. You can't "send word" any more. You must see your club secretary and get your name on the club rolls. Days of lazy democracy are over.

THE GROWING DWARF. Administration of Thyroid Glands of Lambs and Sheep Successful. Altona Dispatch. The remarkable action of bringing a dwarf or midget to full growth is no longer an impossibility, according to leading authorities of the Blair County Medical Society.

George Schroeder of Gaysport, aged 33 years, is a dwarf, standing 40 inches in height. His nephew, Julius Schroeder of Hollidaysburg, aged 7 years, is 40 inches high or than his uncle. The lad had manifested signs of arrested development but the doctors are now confident that there is a chance for him to grow to man's stature.

The two midgets were submitted to a critical examination, showing short arms and legs and prominent abdomens, both suffering from a disease known to the medical profession as cretinism. The doctors regarded the boy as curable subject and prescribed for him daily administration of the thyroid glands of lambs and sheep. Under this treatment the arms and legs of Master Schroeder are already lengthening.

Dr. S. C. Smith, a leading local physician, who has been chosen by the medical society to prescribe to the boy and report at intervals as to results says: "The lad was dull, stupid and bordering on idiocy before the treatment but he has now become as bright, intelligent and active as any child that ever lived."

By continuation of use of the formula the doctor says he is confident the lad will grow to man's stature and enjoy every faculty. Doctor Smith declares it was highly believed creditable at the start of using the formula that the treatment would work such marvelous results, but every member of the local medical society who has been watching the work accomplished with thyroid juice on young Schroeder are now certain that future generations will have no dwarfs or midgets.

Dr. J. Adams Hays, state health officer, has issued the following rules for the prevention of typhoid fever. For the individual: 1. Keep away from all known or suspected cases of typhoid.

For the community: 1. Insist on the hearty co-operation of all persons with an efficient health officer. 2. Require notification and a reasonable degree of isolation of every known or suspected typhoid case.

GOOD TIMES. The signs of material advancement on a great scale are evident all over the south. The universal interest in good roads is leading communities to vie with each other in their construction. Roads open new territory and make the traffic of commerce cheaper and quicker. The increasing perfection of the automobile is an important factor.

What Rumper Crops Are Doing. Wall Street Journal. Calamity howlers may howl, and mental mourners moan their melancholy music, but there is balm in Peoria, Ill. The following advertisement appeared recently in the Sunday papers of that city: "Wanted—Factory men for all departments. Hart Grain Weigher Company."

WANNAMAKER 76 YEARS OLD. Sends Birthday Message of Thankfulness to Friends. New York Times. Hale and hearty and thankful for friendships, which he counts among his best possessions, John Wannamaker celebrated his 76th birthday today at the home of his son, Rodman. Asked for a message, Mr. Wannamaker wrote the following: "To get up to this birthday is a far road to get over. But there is no un-beautiful borderland between summer and autumn. Each birthday opens to a new beginning along the highway of thankfulness to try to bring one's work to completion and at least try to help 'the other man' to do the same."

Mr. Wannamaker said he had enjoyed few happier birthdays. Wires, mails and messengers brought more than 125 messages of congratulations, some from Europe. He took especial pride in a hamper of roses sent by New York on an order cabled by a London friend. "I wonder whether we appreciate our old friends as we should," he said. "It is sometimes easy to make new friends after one has achieved more or less success in the world but it is our old friends whom we knew during the earlier days and who are still our friends just as simply as then that we should value most."

"A MILLION DOLLAR PRAYER." Cincinnati Baptists Believe They Broke the Ruinous Drouth. (Cincinnati Dispatch.) The long drouth which threatened the crops in the Ohio Valley has been broken by the rain and the good members of the Lincoln Park Baptist Church are jubilant. The Rev. George Robbins, their pastor, acting as their spokesman, declares that their prayers did it. Some of them call it a million dollar prayer.

SAYS \$5 A DAY MAN CHEATED Henry Ford Accuses Workman of Borrowing "Wife" and "Children." Detroit Dispatch. The first of several suits which have been instituted by Henry Ford, through his attorneys, for the recovery of money paid on his profit sharing plan which, it is claimed, was obtained through false statements, has been heard and the jury disagreed.

TO RECLAIM THE NILE DELTA. Egypt Will Pump 100,000,000 Gallons of Water Daily. London Dispatch. With the object of reclaiming the great Nile delta for cultivation, the Egyptian government has decided upon the installation of ten pumps, each capable of delivering 100,000,000 gallons daily. These will draw away the waters of Lake Mareotis, and in additional eight pumps will probably be required.

LIGHTNING RESTORES SIGHT. Woman, 84, Been Blind for Ten Years. Camden Dispatch. Mrs. Lucilla F. Haines, 84, of 318 West street, who has been blind for ten years, regained the full sight of both eyes last night during an electrical storm here.

To Be Sure. Kansas is disturbing the peace and serenity of her neighbors in her hilarity over raising a \$100,000,000 wheat crop. What in the name of John-Brown would that fussy bunch do if they were to produce a \$300,000,000 cotton crop as Texas is doing?

Eliminate Your Boarders. No farmer should allow his cows to "board" on him. If he suspects that one of his cows is being milked at a louse, he should at once get in touch with his county demonstration agent, or should communicate with Prof. J. M. Burgess of Clemson College. The cow's milk should be tested for butter fat with a Babcock tester and if she is found to be a "boarder," she should be disposed of at once.

WE MAKE TO ORDER ADVANTAGES here for you make-to-order men. Try on different models from our ready-to-wear department and see what style you prefer—then you can pick out your cloth and we can make your suit with whatever modifications or special points you want. Another shipment of Palm Beach suits. Your size is here. \$7.50 \$8.50 \$10. Palm Beach belts, 50c. Palm Beach sox, 25c and 50c. Palm Beach caps, 50c. White Shoes, \$3.50. Order by Parcel Post. We prepay all charges. B.D. Evans & Co. "The Store with a Conscience"

BURRIS'S SHINGLES Has recently saved two houses from fire. One on Franklin Street, where Mr. Geisberg lives. One on McCully Street owned by N. C. Burriss. This is well worth considering when you build a new house or need a new roof. Insurance is less where you use Burriss Shingles. We make a Barn Roof that never leaks. No nails exposed to the sun. See us before roofing your houses or phone us and we will come to see you. JNO. T. BURRIS & SON. THOUSANDS of LOVERS of homes would be glad to own their own home if they thought it was possible. It is said, and we can show you that it is more economical to buy your home and pay for it by the month than to pay rent—See us about West End. ANDERSON REAL ESTATE AND INVESTMENT CO. E. R. Horton, L. S. Horton, Pres. W. F. Marshall, Secy.