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The Weather.

South Carolina: Rain Friday; Saturday clearing and colder.

Our Daily Thought.

I hold it truth, with him who sings To one clear harp in divers tones, That men may rise on stepping-stones Of their dead selves to higher things. —Tennyson.

Merry Christmas—second installment.

Merry Christmas to old Santa Claus, who always gives but never receives anything himself.

Merry Christmas to the fellow who was tempted to do it yesterday but didn't, for his stomach is better off as well as his purse and his morals.

Merry Christmas to the stranger within our gates who is forced to spend this glad some occasion separated from loved ones.

Merry Christmas to Governor-elect Manning, who is going to reenthronize righteousness once more in the good old Palmetto State.

Merry Christmas to all those who should have sent us Christmas presents but didn't, for we will take the will for the deed.

Merry Christmas to the "ghost," who walked yesterday instead of waiting until Saturday, when we would have had less use for the stuff.

Merry Christmas to those who knock us and disagree with our policies, for the former are but our boosters and the latter are those from whom we can learn.

Merry Christmas to every member of the families in Anderson who are up against it this winter, for we are confident the good people of this city are not going to let you suffer.

Merry Christmas to a gink we were about to forget—our old friend Doc Cook, who gave the newspapers more good, live dope for the time being than John saw.

Merry Christmas to the horse racing gang in Charleston, who will, upon the inauguration of the next governor, like the Arabs, fold their tents and steal as silently away.

Merry Christmas to the employees of The Intelligencer who are bending every effort to give the people of Anderson city and county the best daily newspaper within their reach.

Merry Christmas to those kind souls who responded to The Intelligencer's call for help for the "Belgians in Anderson," and may their caps of joy be running over at this holy time.

Merry Christmas to those who are responsible for making "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men" a mockery at this time, and may they repent for the misery they have sown broadcast over land and seas.

Merry Christmas to old Jupiter Pluvius who has caused our streets to become quagmires, and may he keep piling up the mud until a bond issue for paving will need no agitation to make it a go.

Merry Christmas to everybody, both great and small, and to every creeping thing, and last, if we are the least, merry Christmas to ourselves, who have sat here pulling our hair through the bewitching midnight hour trying to think of something to say to make you smile on this hallowed Christmas morn.

GREETINGS TO ALL

Merry Christmas to everyone!

May the day be one of unalloyed pleasure and gladness to every reader of The Intelligencer, and may they have cause to remember this as their happiest Christmas season. While the clouds have been lowering, there is consolation in the thought that "behind the clouds is the sun still shining," and this true in reality, no matter whether or not the clouds be real clouds from a weather point of view, or clouds of adversity.

The Christmas season means that a Savior was born, and that it is a season of beginning over again. There is a chance for everyone to do better, and though there may be gloom and sadness, this glad Christmas season will bring cheer and gladness if we read aright the message of the centuries that have passed since the lowly shepherds wended their way over the desert in search of the Christ child, paying homage to Him when found even in a stable.

So we trust we shall not be accused of triteness when we say in all sincerity: "Merry Christmas to all!"

KEEP THEM WITH YOU

A lady who is one of the thinkers in Anderson spoke recently of a matter which should be food for thought. She said that there are numbers of people who feel that they must curtail their expenses, and that in order to do this it will be necessary to discharge faithful employes. She thought it would be well for persons so situated to endeavor to economize in other directions, and to hold on to their faithful helpers. This lady was speaking and thinking most particularly of servants in the homes of the well-to-do, and she said that if many of these servants were discharged it would increase the number who would be dependent upon the community for support.

The same may be true of business men and concerns employing a number of persons to do their work. It may seem that business does not warrant keeping so many helpers, but it must be remembered that the financial depression will not last always, and that it will not be long, in all probability, till conditions will be restored to normal, or nearly so. So if those who have faithful employes, who have proven themselves dependable, and trustworthy, serving with an eye single to their employer's interests, it would seem that they should all sink or swim together.

So we would ask that those who are contemplating a reduction of expenses at the holidays, think well of what this Anderson lady said, and if possible, hold on to their faithful co-workers.

"MORE WHEAT" SENDS COTTON UP

There is something significant in the fact that every Southern State according to the census figures, has very largely increased its acreage in winter wheat this year, and it is interesting to note that the increase is largest in South Carolina, where it amounts to 200 per cent. No doubt the splendid prices that are being received for wheat this season, together with the conviction that the wheat fields of Russia are likely to be battlefields during a year or more to come, has had a great deal to do with this tendency in the South. Another factor, of course, is the low price of cotton, and the forceful object lesson that has been afforded during the past few months of the danger of the one-crop system of the South.

The announcement of the census bureau of the large increase in wheat acreage in the South also had an effect upon the price of cotton, especially for future delivery. The financial page of the New York Times, in referring to a slight advance in the price of cotton a day or two, carried this significant statement: "The turn in sentiment is due chiefly to the showing made by the government report on the acreage for Winter wheat published last Thursday. This indicated that there had been a gain throughout the cotton states of 1,800,000 acres. This area is regarded as lost to cotton and is taken as an evidence of reduction of cotton acreage."

The tremendous crop of cotton this year would have been almost certain, even in the absence of the war, to have caused a lowering of the average price of the last few years, and that lowering of the price would have had a tendency to cause a reduction in the crop in 1915. But the very sharp decline that has been experienced is due chiefly, of course, to the war. The world's demand for raw cotton has been practically cut in half, and the foreign demand for several years to come is going to be somewhat uncertain.

It is written, the South shall not live by cotton alone, but by every gift that proceedeth from the lap of bountiful Nature. It is the duty of the Southern farmers to accept these gifts, for our climate and our soil place them within our easy reach.

THE SONG OF THE ANGELS

Now, there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, an angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all peoples.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a saviour, who is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another. Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart.

MARY'S SONG

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord.

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden; for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from thrones, and exalted those of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent simply away.

He hath helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy; As he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.

NO PAPER TOMORROW

In order that those who are engaged in making The Intelligencer may enjoy the day at home without thought of having to return to their work. The Intelligencer will not be issued tomorrow, but will appear again on Sunday morning. There will not be anyone we felt sure, who will not be willing to forego the pleasure of their paper tomorrow morning in order that those who make it may enjoy a peaceful and quiet Christmas with their loved ones not interrupted with thoughts of work to be done.

Fried DeCamp, of the Gaffney Ledger, has a way of knocking out the rifts on cloudy days to get a glance at the glorious sunshine. Everything he writes is sunny. Read this one for the blues. It was not selected, just the first one we glanced at on the editorial page of the Ledger: As we came down to the office yesterday morning, we met not less than two hundred cherry-faced, buoyant American citizens—male and female—on their way to the factory of intelligence, and there wasn't an unkind expression on the countenance of a single one of them. Is there any wonder a man feels fit for a day's work when he starts out under such circumstances? Happiness walking with Hope, and Laughter with Song, is a scene fit for the Gods, and this is what greets us five days out of the week during the school term. We are thankful our home is located where it is, if for no other reason than that we meet the children on their way to school.

OUR DAILY POEM

A Christmas Carol.

"What means this glory round our feet?" The Magi mused, "more bright than morn?" And voices chanted clear and sweet, "Today the Prince of Peace is born!"

"What means that star," the shepherds said, "That brightens through the rocky glen?" And Angels answering overhead, Sang "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

'Tis eighteen hundred years and more Since those sweet oracles were dumb; We wait for Him, like them of yore; Alas, He seems so slow to come!

But it was said, in words of gold No time or sorrow ne'er shall dim, That little children might be bold In perfect trust to come to Him.

All round about our feet shall shine A light like that the wise men saw, If we our loving wills incline To that sweet life which is the law.

So shall we learn to understand The simple faith of shepherds then, And clasping kindly hold his hand, Sing, "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

And they who do their souls no wrong, But keep at eve the faith of morn, Shall daily hear the angel song, "Today the Prince of Peace is born!"

"A CONTINUAL CHRISTMAS"

"Keeping Christmas" was the old homely phrase we used in the country when I was growing up, and when they wish to speak of the observance of Christ's birthday, most people still use the term "keep Christmas" with the emphasis on the word "Christmas."

Just now we of The Progressive Farmer staff wish to use the same term but with the emphasis on the word "keep." Why can't we "keep" Christmas? This is to say, why can't we have all the year round the spirit of happiness, of friendship, of thoughtfulness for others rather than thought of self, and that tender love for little children which is so beautifully expressed in our poem on page 1—all of which make Christmas the joyous period that it is?

Dr. Henry van Dyke has brought out this thought very beautifully in one of his articles, but it was more than a century ago that old Benjamin Franklin spoke to the same purpose in the following quaint paragraph: "Let no pleasure tempt thee, no profit allure thee, no ambition corrupt thee, no example sway thee, no persuasion move thee to do anything which thou knowest to be evil; so shalt thou always live jolly, for a good conscious is a continual Christmas."

Because Benjamin Franklin's recipe for keeping Christmas is good, however, is no reason for not giving Dr. van Dyke's also. Here it is: "Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow-men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to put into it; to close your book of complaints, against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas."—Clarence Poe in The Progressive Farmer.

THE 1915 BOY

"I will not—(Oh, gee, that's enough. Santa Claus has come, and I want to live until I catch that red-headed boy on the next block who stuck his tongue out at me yesterday!)"

Predict Defeat of Woman Suffrage Bill

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Democratic Leader Underwood predicted tonight that the proposed constitutional amendment for woman suffrage would be defeated in the house, probably by a two-thirds vote. "I shall vote against it, and so will most of the Democrats," said Mr. Underwood. "The party, by caucus action, has gone on record holding that woman suffrage, like prohibition, is a State issue. It generally is understood the suffrage resolution will be voted on some time in January."

HOW TO HELP THE POOR

In these days of stress and need, which are so, largely because of the mental attitude of the people, there are several things to be considered, it seems to me, in trying to decide how to be the most truly helpful to the greatest number of people.

In the first place, if the people who have money, would also have faith in God, they would not keep their money out of circulation, but would realize the truth of the proverb that "He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord," and when a thing is loaned to Him, it is always repaid many times over.

In the second place, there are people who are dismissing employees, whether in business or as servants in the home when some of them are able to retain them and thus give them an opportunity to earn a living. If a woman who can at all afford a cook, gets frightened by the cry of "Hard Times," and dismisses her servant she or someone else may have to help that same woman to keep her from want. Not only will employment keep people from want, but from becoming dependents and criminals.

The old saying that "Prevention is better than cure" is just as true here as in reference to disease. To help people to keep busy and independent, goes a long way towards making them decent, self-respecting people. Of course, just as in the physical realm, when disease has come and is too late for prevention, a cure must be sought, and sometimes a palliative is necessary, so there are people that are in such need that real, material things must be handed out to them; but let us use discretion and try in the most practical way. It is a thing, let us try to live the Golden Rule, giving employment where we possibly can, and food and clothes where there is dire need. Mrs. A. L. Smothers.

IS NO MYTH

To the Editor of The State: If the Fountain Inn Tribune will think seriously for a while it will see that Santa Claus is really no "myth," certainly not a lie.

To my mind teaching a child rightly about Santa Claus is one of the best ways to prepare that infant mind and heart for the understanding later of God's great gift to the world.

My little seven year old daughter and I understand Santa Claus this way: "Because God so loved the world that He gave His only Son—a baby, to a woman for all the world, but couldn't leave that son here forever. He left His spirit of love and giving in the hearts of the people and there is more of that spirit at Christmas time; so then we call it Santa Claus, St. Nicholas, etc. Nobody has ever seen him, because he is a spirit (part of God) but somebody drew a picture of how he thought Santa Claus would look if he could be seen, and we all think he would look like that; fast, jolly and good. An impression is made quicker, and more lasting on a child's mind through the eye than by any other medium.

Santa Claus (the spirit of love and giving) has messengers everywhere that Jesus is known, making gifts and distributing them at Christmas time. We know that he does not come down the chimney, but we love to think of his coming that way, because we have fairy tales and we know that love knows no obstacle and can get anywhere in mysterious ways.

Santa Claus is no myth, he is real, for he is a gift from heaven for little children, and to make this world happier. Let us tell no lies about him! One who believes in Santa Claus. Conway.—The State.

We wish you, heartily, the Season's Greeting and assure you of our keen appreciation of your good will and patronage.

SULLIVAN Hardware Co.

Anderson, S. C. Greenville, S. C. Belton, S. C.

PUBLIC CHRISTMAS CELEBRATIONS HELD THROUGHOUT UNITED STATES

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

ly by it. The commission merely furnished the ship.

A White Christmas. NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—For the first time in many years New York will have a "white Christmas."

Christmas in the city, however, will be chiefly notable for the widespread wave of charitable giving that has rolled over the metropolis. Probably never before have such wholesale preparations been made for feeding the needy, making happy the children of the poor and spreading generally the holiday spirit of cheer.

Celebration Held in Asylum. BEACON, N. Y., Dec. 24.—A unique Christmas celebration was held tonight in the Matteawan State hospital for the criminal insane where 350 inmates gathered about two Christmas trees and received more than 1,000 gifts sent by relatives and friends. Motion pictures and music by an orchestra of inmates were part of the program.

Women patients will have a tree tomorrow. There will be dancing, motion pictures and music.

Fund For Unemployed. MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 24.—Several thousand persons braved a cold rain tonight to participate in Memphis' second municipal Christmas eve celebration in Court Square. Gifts were distributed to the poor children of the city from a community Christmas tree provided by the Jovian League. Approximately \$2,000 was subscribed today to a fund for the unemployed, being raised by a committee appointed by Mayor Crump.

Sung For Travelers. BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 24.—Carols were sung tonight around the community Christmas tree in front of the singers visited railroad station court house here. Afterwards many of and sang for travelers. Practical charity was more in evidence today than ever before, and the illumination of residences tonight was more general.

Newspaper Gives Toys. NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24.—More than 14,000 white children today hero shared in the nineteenth annual distribution of toys by a local paper. Tomorrow 8,000 negro children will be given presents by a committee working in conjunction with those who handled today's distribution.

Christmas Tree For Poor. MOBILE, Ala., Dec. 24.—Twenty-five hundred poor children in Mobile

County were guests of the people of Mobile today at a Christmas tree given in a local theatre. The Salvation Army also distributed Christmas dinners for 2,500 inmates of all charitable institutions in Mobile will be fed by the merchants of Mobile tomorrow.

Moving Pictures at Penitentiary. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 24.—Many cities and towns in Connecticut held municipal Christmas celebrations tonight. At the State prison in Wethersfield tomorrow the prisoners will be treated to a moving picture exhibition for the first time in the history of the institution.

Basket Dinners For Poor. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—The Volunteers of America gave 6,000 basket dinners to Philadelphia's poor today. The Salvation Army will distribute an equal number tomorrow. Community Christmas trees have been erected in many sections of the city.

Christmas Charity. DALLAS, Tex., Dec. 24.—Throughout the southwest Christmas charity, in the form of food and other necessities, was distributed generally tonight. A blanket of snow covers the southern half of Oklahoma and also the Texas panhandle.

Tourists Join in Celebration. WEST PALM BEACH, Fla., Dec. 24.—Hundreds of tourists joined residents here tonight in the second annual municipal Christmas celebration which was featured by the singing of carols around a large Christmas tree.

Freed of Arson Charge. CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Joseph Fish, wealthy public fire insurance adjuster charged with arson, was acquitted tonight by a jury. Fish, it was charged, conspired in 1909 with David Korshak, a confessed incendiary to cause fires for which would act as insurance adjuster. It was said Fish would be placed on trial again in a few days on other indictments.

Proof Positive? Mrs. Robinson, says Harper's Magazine, was an extremely careful mother, and had repeatedly cautioned her six-year-old daughter against handling any object that might contain germs. One day the little girl came in and said:

"Mother, I am never going to play with my kitten any more, because she has germs on her." "Oh, no," replied her mother, "there are no germs on your kitten." "But mother," insisted the child, "I saw one."

PARAMOUNT THEATRE

A Christmas Suggestion

Take a party of friends to see Margaret Clark in "Wildflower." This is the Paramount Production. Open from 3 p. m. to 10:30 p. m.

Every theatre which has run "Wildflower" has asked for Return Dates.

Admission only 5c and 10c

Saturday

Beginning at 10 o'clock a. m.

"THE FOX HUNT"

Brim full of Local Interest, featuring Col. Jim Roberts.