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ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application. No advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Generally fair Tuesday and Wednesday.

Note early and only once.

"Sweet Summer Has Gone Away"—has not.

Market report: Butter Strong. Pantry echo: ditto.

Add current humor: German and Austrian "diplomats."

A soft answer doesn't turn away the agent at the door.

Atlanta came dangerously near having another sensation.

Finds John Bunyan a Hypochondriac.—Headline. Poor John.

Looks now like that cool wave will cool off before it reaches here.

Evolution of J. Barleycorn: Toddy, toddle, toddling, toddled by big majority out of South Carolina.

Home on Vacation: Will Write Book.—Headline. Some folks don't seem to know how to really spend a vacation.

It's all right for a mad woman to tell you what she thinks of you, but she usually goes further and tells you what other folks think of you.

Are the "Friends of Peace" what they claim to be, or should their title be "Friends of Those Who Make a Desolation and Call it Peace?"

A New York woman has succeeded in going bankrupt to the tune of \$20,000 liabilities and \$415 assets. And yet there are men who say women have no talent for business.

The statement by the commander of the German submarine that sank the Arabic, "that he thought the Arabic was attempting to sink him," sounds about as reasonable as the dog killing the rabbit because he thought the latter was about to bite him.

Now it is reported that Guatemala is massing troops along the Mexican border, and has as many as 50,000 men under arms, to keep down Mexican depredations. A happy thought therefore infests itself into our Mexican musings—Why not let Guatemala

THE TYPHOID SEASON.

The United States Public Health Service has issued a bulletin calling attention to the danger of typhoid fever in the summer and fall. This is the time when the disease flourishes particularly, and therefore a good time to point out the fact that it is a totally unnecessary and inexcusable ailment. The 200,000 people in the United States who contract typhoid every year and the 18,000 who die of it are paying the penalty of carelessness or ignorance. Every family ought to know the nature of this disease and the best safeguards against it.

The warning of the Health Service is a sermon on cleanliness. "Typhoid fever is a disease of filth," it says. "It can only be contracted by taking into the system the waste products of one previously ill of the disease. These waste products are conveyed from one individual to another usually by means of a third object, such as water, flies or milk. Even if the disease itself were never contracted in this manner, we should revolt at the abhorrent idea of such uncleanliness."

"For every case of the infection developing, some one, either the municipality or the individual, has been responsible, and public opinion will soon regard such carelessness as criminal."

Flies are recognized as the chief carriers of typhoid germs, and relentless war against flies is perhaps the most satisfactory of the preventive measures. Along with that, however, it is necessary to see to the purity of the water and milk supply.

It is possible now to inoculate people against typhoid just as they are made immune from smallpox by vaccination. The method has been proved eminently effective in the United States army and in the foreign armies now fighting under necessarily unhygienic conditions. Most persons, however, would much rather insure their immunity by eating no polluted food than by destroying through inoculation the evil effects of filth taken into the system.

The Public Health Service properly urges that "the eradication of filth is the duty of every citizen," and that each should see that his own surroundings are clean, and that his household buys no food from dealers who disregard the rules of cleanliness.

FORO VS. CARNEGIE.

Henry Ford, the automobile man, has added \$9,000,000 to his original fund of \$1,000,000, making a "war chest" for peace purposes equal to that established by Andrew Carnegie. The inevitable comparison brings out a contrast in the present attitudes of the two men. With same sincere desire to see peace in the world, their methods are very different. Mr. Carnegie has labored and spent money only in behalf of a general international campaign of education. He has never made serious efforts to mould the military or diplomatic policy of our government. At present, he is said to favor defensive preparedness. Mr. Ford's activity seems intended to bring special pressure to bear on the American people at the present time, to dissuade them from sanctioning a policy of more effective armament.

Nobody, of course, questions Mr. Ford's motives. Many, however, may question the wisdom of his plan. Just now, the majority of our people seem agreed that the army and navy must be strengthened and a broad and definite program of national defense adopted. It is felt that safety lies in this direction, and that our people and government can be trusted to use adequate war establishments purely for defensive purposes, instead of letting military preparation betray us into war.

Mr. Ford's campaign is likely to prove unpopular if it is directed to the purpose of preventing any steps toward preparedness in the next congress. If he merely confines his efforts, however, to fighting the frenzied jingoism who want an army and navy of vast proportions and enormous cost, he will perform a useful service by helping to hold congress to a moderate and rational policy.

TURKEY WANTS HELP.

It is reported that the sultan of Turkey has made a vigorous complaint to the German ambassador, declaring that Turkey has been "abandoned by her allies, bereft of munitions and money, while sustaining single-handed the unequal struggle in the Dardanelles and the Caucasus."

The story may, of course, be a fabrication. Nevertheless, it calls attention to the serious plight in which Turkey finds herself, and doubtless represents the popular feeling among the Turks.

The Turkish people did not want war. They realize that they were

dragged by Germany into a tremendous struggle which may end in their destruction. It has doubtless dawned on the nation that the war can serve only to promote the aims of Germany and Austria, and of the Young Turk leaders whose own ambitions have led them to league their country with the Teutonic powers.

Germany and Austria undoubtedly meant to give Turkey more help. And if valiant fighting ever deserved support, the Turks deserve it. Both interest and honor bind the Germans to come now to Turkey's aid.

They have tried to do so by means of diplomacy. But diplomacy has not yet won passage through Roumania for munitions destined for Constantinople. Diplomacy has not yet insured the neutrality of Bulgaria and Greece, though it has thus far checked their inclination toward a junction with the Allies.

If Germany and Austria are to give Turkey any real help in her hour of need, they will first have to make a road to Constantinople. And that means driving through southern Russia or piercing the Balkans with an invading column. The next German effort has seemed destined for that theatre of war. It was the logical move, to follow the German drive in Russia.

But now the Allies are beginning to battle the German line in the west and the Austrian line fronting Italy—doubtless to counteract just such a manoeuvre. So the Turk is likely to be left alone to fight his own battle, and to lose inevitably unless the Central Powers can hold the British, French and Italians and simultaneously duplicate their Russian success in the Balkans.

ADVERTISING HEALTH.

Printer's ink should be included in the pharmacopoeia," said a speaker at the convention of the Public Health Association in New York. "Wisely used, it prevents tuberculosis and builds hospitals to cure it. Thousands of babies are saved every year by its educational force. It is the only universal agency for the treatment of diseases in the community at large. You may cure the individual in the sickroom; you must treat the community through the newspapers."

He wanted to know whether there is any good reason why a city or state should not advertise its health work and pay for it, just as merchandise is advertised.

Of course, he admitted, "as soon as you begin to use print for any public or educational purpose, your opponents will dub you an 'agitator.' But it's a good thing to be. Every advertiser is an agitator, whether he agitates the public mind in favor of pickles or public health. Don't let the term bother you. It's really a compliment. Use printers ink in large quantities, and don't be afraid to pay for it."

No layman will question the sound sense of this advice. One of the chief reasons why mankind has been so long in bringing curable or preventable diseases under control has been the lack of publicity. The medical art has always been treated as a mystery. Even with its present admirable development it is still hampered by the well-meant secrecy imposed by "professional ethics."

The trend however, is more and more toward frank and full communication of all the useful knowledge possessed by the doctors and comprehensible by the general public. But much more might be done. And it is hard to imagine any more valuable or legitimate public service than might be rendered by public authorities, in co-operation with the medical profession, publishing reliable health information as a matter of public policy and, if necessary, at public expense.

ALINE O' DOPE

Local cotton market closed 10 cents yesterday.

The above not only looks good to the farmers but to everyone else as well. This is the first time in over twelve months that cotton has reached 10 cents on the Anderson market and it makes everyone feel that the "world do move" and that times do change and are getting better.

There was a steady rise in the cotton market yesterday. From 93.5 cents early yesterday morning it went to seven-eighths and then on to the 10 cent mark. It is hoped that if it cannot go higher it will not go lower but will hover around the popular price.

A telephone message to The Intel-

ligencer last night from Will D. Upshaw, the lecturer who kept a large crowd in convulsions of laughter at the court house last Friday night, stated that he was in Columbia and was in good spirits as usual.

"Tell the people," said Mr. Upshaw, "that I send them a dry handshake wrapped in a prohibition handkerchief. Also tell them that if they cannot make it a clean sweep for prohibition in Anderson county tomorrow for them to get the fellow on the other side to go fishing."

Mr. Upshaw will give a humorous lecture at Williamston tomorrow night and one at Piedmont on Thursday night.

Dr. Wade Sherard, a dentist was in the city yesterday making arrangements to locate in Anderson. Dr. Sherard is a graduate of the Atlanta Dental college and is well known throughout this section of the state. For the past ten years he has been located in Williamston and Pelzer but will move to Anderson sometime during the early part of October. He will be in the Bleckley building in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Chishelm.

Mr. Tobe Hester of Hester was a business visitor in the city yesterday. Mr. Hester is the largest chicken raiser in the state and said yesterday that he now has about 3,500 fighting cocks and cockerels. He said that if this trouble kept up between Mexico and the United States he did not believe he would get to sell any of those Mexican leaders chickens for the pit this winter. He also stated that he did not believe he was going to get to take his trip to those quarters this year.

Miss Walling of Chicago has consented to sing at the Anderson theatre on Wednesday afternoon and night. Miss Walling was a student at the Oberlin conservatory of music of Ohio and also of the Conservatory of Music in Chicago. She has a voice of wonderful sweetness and it will be a treat for the people of Anderson to have an opportunity to hear her sing.

Mr. R. W. Lewis, superintendent of the Jackson Mills at Iva, was a business visitor in the city yesterday and he was asked about the company's 3-4 acre alfalfa patch this year. He stated that 4,500 pounds had been cut off this year and more would have been harvested had it not been for the severe droughts. He stated that a great many people in that section of the county were sowing alfalfa this fall and that he had sold 63 tons of lime for alfalfa patches.

Among the young ladies who will leave for Wintrop today are: Misses Annie May Russell, Leslie Moore, Lena Clark; Marie McConnell, Ethel Jones, Frances Major, Lou Ellen Ligon, Tabitha McFall, Lalla Marshall, Fannie Forney and ara Spearman.

Dr. W. I. Halley and wife and a few friends from Hartwell Ga. were in the city yesterday, and in conversation with an intelligencer man. Mr. Halley stated that Mr. McGee, and his gang of road workers were accomplishing wonders in the repairing and building up of the road between here and Halley's Ferry. About good roads, Mr. Halley said: "You know that I am a very firm believer in good roads, churches and good schools; they are the greatest mediums for uplift and cultivation that a country can have; a movement for the benefit of any one of these three always appeals to me." And those who know the general doctor know that he is telling nothing but the truth when he makes the above remark.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tribble and Mr. W. S. Breazeale spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Reed out at Sandy Spring, taking supper with these good people before returning to the city, and as Mr. Tribble expressed it: "Gentlemen, I never saw such a supper in my whole life, and say—you just ask Bill Breazeale if he likes boiled ham, and see what he says. Darwin Reed certainly goes live at home, he cut down his cotton acreage this year and raised small grain and peas instead. He raised so many peas that now with his barns all full, he still has more peas with no place to put them."

Messrs. Manly Hutchinson, James Shirley, Frank Cox and Thomas Stephens will go to Greenville tomorrow where they will take up their studies at Furman University. Messrs. Ralph Ballentine and D. G. Watson left several days ago for the football training camp.

The Chess Davis Musical Comedy company put on a clean wholesome show at the Palmetto yesterday afternoon and those attending must



The easiest time to acquire knowledge is between the ages of 14 and 21, but application, concentration, study, is hard for some at any age. Make the school life as pleasant as possible. Here are school suits that add to the joy of living. Good looking, self respecting suits that increase the confidence of the wearer, and confidence is half the game.

Norfolk suits in the new patterns \$3.50 to \$12.50. Ages 4 to 20.

From calf to kid—no middle man's profit on our boys' shoes. We simply carry them as a foundation of our juvenile business. You'll find your shoe expenses foot up less by buying here.



If your cigar has lost its flavor, if your hat feels too small and your feet too big and your work seems like a picnic-lunch of yesterday left out in the rain, don't hit up the advertised "health builders." The best tonic is a new suit and a shampoo.

Here's the suit at any popular price.

B. O. EVANS & CO.

have liked it for last night every seat in the house was occupied.

Today the company presents "The Undertaker," a musical comedy with lots of singing and dancing. The Knickerbocker quartet will have their usual numbers this afternoon and tonight and in addition will sing "The Kosary." Chess Davis as the back face comedian made a hit yesterday afternoon as did also Miss Lucille Dupre as the leading lady.

The chorus is well trained and includes a bunch of pretty girls, with beautiful costumes.

Benson Camp, W. O. W., went to town Sunday at the unveiling of the monument to the late Sovereign W. R. Belcher. Besides the members of Benson Camp several other woodmen from the city attended.

Mr. S. A. Bolt of the census bureau reports that there were four bales of cotton ginned in this county before September 1 this year as compared with 24 last year.

Mr. Kelth Chapman has returned to the city after a week spent in Little Old New York and says that he had a great trip. Mr. Chapman stated yesterday that in six days he saw half of the teams in the American and National league play ball.

Fire Chief Jackson will go to Charleston tomorrow to spend 10 days with Chief Behrens. Mr. Behrens invited Mr. Jackson, Mayor Godfrey and Chairman Spearman of the fire committee to be present at the official testing of Charleston's new fire fighting apparatus which will be held Thursday at noon. Mr. Jackson is the only one able to attend and since he was contemplating spending a few days in Charleston he will go down for the event.

As usual Charlie Chaplin will be the feature at the Anderson theatre tomorrow. There will be two reels and they are said to be good.

Things on North Main street between Whitner and Earle streets are going to look differently in a few weeks. When Mr. J. H. Anderson's new store room is completed and occupied by the Petroleum Oil company; Mr. Razor gets into his new place in the Ligon & Ledbetter building; the new front is finished on the Bales store room occupied by the Piedmont & Northern railway station; Smith, Garrett and Barton open up their haberdashery establishment, and the street is paved—well, the skyscraper will be next in order.

AN APPEAL

We are engaged in a supreme effort to rid the state once and for all of the evil effects of the sale of liquor. The approaching election is the most important which this state has held in a quarter of a century. It is of the utmost importance that every citizen should go to the polls prepared to cast his own ballot, and so prepared to give his time and his energies and his best judgment to obtaining a full attendance of his neighbors at the polls on the day of the election.

In behalf of the moral welfare; in behalf of the physical welfare of the present and future generations of the state; and in behalf of the financial

prosperity of the state, we appeal to every citizen to register his own conviction and to make the amendment against liquor so great that there may be no doubt as to the real sentiment of this state, and as to the power and influence back of the enforcement of the law after it is voted. A. Mason DaPre, chairman; Dr. C. E. Everts, D. W. Robinson, J. Fraser Lyon, Robert McDougall, Rev. K. G. Finley, C. P. Rizer, D. R. Coker, Rev. J. L. Harley, Sup. Anti-Saloon league; Mrs. R. L. Hollowell, president Woman's Prohibition league; Guy A. Gullick, vice president Inter-Collegiate Prohibition league; J. K. Breedin, secretary Business Men's Prohibition league; Mrs. Joseph Sprott, president W. C. T. U.; W. J. Carter, J. L. Sims, C. P. Wray, J. P. McNeill, J. H. Keith, Allan Graham, L. P. Hollis, C. C. Featherstone, E. M. Peoples, G. W. Gardner, George Warren, W. B. DeLoach, J. L. Quinby, J. L. Sherard, Geo. H. Bates, Chas. F. Danner, George Waterhouse, Nolis Christensen, Samuel Summers, Ed. DeCamp, L. G. Potter, A. G. Brico, T. Cason, Charleston DuRant, W. W. Smoak, Bright Williamson, J. T. Green, J. T. Taylor, Chas. Bobo, L. S. Guggell, D. M. Crosson, Rev. L. L. Herbert, Alan Johnstone, Dr. George B. Cromer, M. R. McDonald, N. F. Parish, Wm. L. Daniel, Judge R. O. Turdy, Dr. C. D. Epps, Robert S. Owens, Jesse W. Boyd, Howard B. Carlisle, Rev. J. S. Moffatt, W. P. Hamrick, F. H. Hyatt, E. O. Watson, E. E. Bowman, J. P. Boldridge.

Steering committee for state-wide prohibition.

Is the German War Machine Running Down?

(From Scribner's Magazine.) At the beginning of the war the Germans allied the world with a kind of awe. They seemed to have everything and in a day millions of them, fully armed and equipped, were on the march. No such organization had ever been dreamed of in the world, and the description of the tramp of German armies into Belgium and France oppressed the mind with a sense of irresistible force. They were not a people, they were an incredible engine composed of human beings, who from infancy had been trained to subordinate their wills and sink their own individualities.

This machine was fully wound up on the 28th of July. A man motored from solid masses of German troops for three hours before he reached the frontier; and after he had passed it did not see a French soldier for 10 kilometers. When the war engine was started the dates of its arrival in Warsaw, Paris and London were advertised. But presently, something went wrong with it, and it was discovered that there was, after all, nothing divine or supernatural

about it. It was only a machine like any other. The most remarkable thing about it, however, was its control of the mind of the German people. Individual thinking seemed to cease, the people to be incapable of seeing, believing or thinking anything except what was ordered.

The machine has reached neither Paris nor London, but it has maintained battle lines of 1,000 miles the west, which have stayed to and from now for 10 months; and it has sustained and inflicted carnage without precedent. The German troops, in solid masses, have faced certain death, sometimes literally blindfolded, and the wonder of it still afflicts many people with awe. Marvelous as it all is a good deal has nevertheless happened which could only have proceeded from a counsel of desperation, either for the purpose of heartening their own people or of terrifying the enemy; in accordance with the German theory that war "must be directed to the destruction of the whole intellectual and material resources of the enemy."

Grateful Papa.

Miss Curley kept a private school, and one morning was interviewing a new pupil, says The Argonaut.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" the teacher asked the little girl.

"Please ma'am," was the prompt reply, "he doesn't live with us. My mama supports me."

"Well, then," asked the teacher "how does your mother earn her living?"

"Why," replied the little girl in an artless manner, "she gets paid for staying away from father."

The Test.

Little Eda one day turned to her mother, who was a widow and said: "Mama, do you really and truly love me?"

"Why, of course my dear. Why do you ask?"

"And will you prove it to me?"

"Yes, if I can."

"Then go marry the man around the corner who keeps the candy store."

Bad Boy.

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language. Johnny—Well, mo' erht Johnny—Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it.

Mother—Then don't play with him; he's no fit companion for you.—Chicago Herald.

Faint Talk.

Creditor—Can't you pay something on account of that bill you owe me? Debtor, (graciously)—How much do you want? Creditor—Well, enough to find a lawyer to bring suit for the balance, anyway.—Boston Transcript.