

THE INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1890.

Published every morning except Monday by The Anderson Intelligencer at 140 West Whitner Street, Anderson, S. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER Published Tuesdays and Fridays

L. M. GLENN... Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter April 23, 1914, at the post office at Anderson, South Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES Telephone 521

SUBSCRIPTION RATES DAILY

Table with subscription rates: One Year \$8.00, Six Months 4.50, Three Months 2.50, One Month 1.25, One Week .45, One Week .10

SEMI-WEEKLY

Table with semi-weekly rates: One Year \$1.60, Six Months .75

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Notice date on label carefully, and if not correct please notify us at once.

Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses.

To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once.

All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

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. Unaccepted 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.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1915.

Charleston has passed through the war zone, and there will now be peace for another four years.

How is this for an advertisement: "Don't kill your wife. Let our new-steam laundry do the work."

Old Carranza has had many a close shave, but he got away without injury to his patch of alfalfa.

If you want cheap money, you might run down to Mexico where you can get it at a dollar a bushel.

Will Greece's benevolent neutrality be of the same stripe as our benevolent assimilation of years ago?

Don't invest money in mining stock. The "good thing" in the proposition is the victim and not the mining stock.

Spain doubtless recalls the fable of the frog and the ox when Germany urges her to take Gibraltar away from Britain.

Germany having been granted a diploma, England has now entered Wilson's international correspondence school.

In the opinion of the disagreeing twelfth juror, it is hard to understand how eleven fools got on the same jury.

The love of pie gets many a man into trouble, but it is always political pie and not the kind that mother used to make.

The twenty-fifth of November is not far off, but Turkey doesn't seem to be making any extensive preparations for Thanksgiving.

The dear little bus is now poring over their arithmetic and trying to work out problems like this: "If a hen and a half lays an egg and a half in a day and a half how far is it from New York to Xalapa?"

Some smart guy has laid bare the heart of the baldheaded man thus:

"This is the song I daily sing, As I twirl my razor blade, Why can't I be laid on my chin And have whiskers on top of my head?"

CHAS. S. SULLIVAN

The people of the city and of this section generally were greatly shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mr. Chas. S. Sullivan, and there is sincere grief that one of so much promise and of so much actual achievement for the good of the community has been called so soon to his reward.

Mr. Sullivan was still a young man at the time of his death, but many people were accustomed to look upon him as an older man for the reason that he had been an active and leading citizen in every movement for good since he emerged from boyhood to manhood and because the deeds of solid and worthy accomplishment to his credit so far exceeded in number and in value those expected of a man of his age.

The term public-spirited is often used loosely, but in the strictest and highest sense Mr. Sullivan was a man of the finest public spirit. If any movement for the good of the city, the county or the state was inaugurated, it invariably had his hearty support and encouragement, both moral and financial. A gentleman of sound and clean ideals of life and living, a pillar of strength in his church, a business man of unusual success, a faithful believer in the future of the college to which he had given most liberal financial support, a sterling and honored citizen—Mr. Sullivan will be sadly missed.

We need more men like Charlie Sullivan, and for that reason his early death falls as a heavy blow to the community which knew him so well and esteemed him so highly for his solid worth and character.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION

Following the passage the compulsory education act last winter, there came a desire here and there in scattered school districts to take advantage of the new law and put it into immediate effect. If we are not mistaken, several districts in Anderson county by a popular majority came under the operation of the law, and now have compulsory school attendance.

Since then we have heard nothing of the experiment, and it would be of peculiar public interest to know how the plan is working, if it has been in force long enough to judge of its practical benefits. We hope that some of our school friends will favor us with a communication in regard to their experience. Does it work well, and are the people satisfied that it is a good thing?

The act passed by the last legislature is a rather weak beginning in that it is based upon the local option plan and is not county-wide or state-wide. It may be the best way to get improved school facilities in the shortest time and with the least friction, but sometimes we have a notion that the law will not amount to a row of pins until it is strengthened and made to apply to the county as a unit if not to the state.

South Carolina is lagging behind in educational advancement, and it would be very unfortunate if the very step taken to stimulate progress should fail to accomplish any real good. Interest needs to be revived, and we hope that some of our school friends and patrons will tell us how it is working in the districts that are now trying the experiment.

EASTWARD TOWARD EDEN

Between the confluence of the Euphrates and the Tigris rivers lies a tongue of fertile land which is believed to be ancient Eden. Today this region is stained with the blood of men slain in battle, and there is a grim indictment against the civilization of the present age in the thought that after six thousand years of progress the inclination of the race to evil is as pronounced as it was when Adam fled from paradise into a world of toil and strife at the point of a flaming sword.

The imagination is stirred as one thinks of Eden as a battleground. One's mind naturally reverts to the fields of paradise, where the father of mankind sprang into being, as on a vast sweep of heavenly verdure, sweet, serene and peaceful, and marred only by an act of sin that drove man from its enjoyment and barred the gates forever against his return. But one does not think of the shedding of blood, unless his imagination leaps some four thousand years to a time when the immaculate Son of God shed his blood on Calvary to atone for the sin and curse that Adam brought upon his descendants.

Scientists generally are agreed that Eden lay at the juncture of these two rivers, and the simple inhabitants of Karna still point to a tree by the river's side which they call "the tree of knowledge of good and evil." Outside of a limited area there is little of the luxuriant verdure one naturally

expects to find in the Garden of Eden, and further back in the interior there are hot and dry desert plains.

The Anglo-Indian army is fighting upon this historic ground to save its empire in ancient Chaldea, Babylonia and Assyria from the savage Turk, and the troops are encamped on the spot where Adam and Eve are said to have lived.

Mesopotamia has known war for thousands of years. Tradition has it that Cyrus of Persia once dammed the Euphrates, which ran under the walls of Babylon, diverted the course of the stream, and then led his army along the dry river bed into the city, where he captured Belshazzar and his followers, who, at the very time, the sculptors of the day declared were engaged in revelry—perhaps the famous feast spoken of in the scriptures.

Herodotus spoke of ancient Mesopotamia as a fertile region where "the grain commonly returned two hundredfold to the sower." Though dry and parching now in places it is capable of great development through the irrigation projects being fostered by the British government. Politically it is of prime importance to Great Britain, for this territory is a part of the route marked by Germany for expansion to the Persian gulf by means of the Bagdad railroad. There are vast oil fields in the delta, and the British navy in the East must depend in the future upon this base of supply for its fuel.

"Eastward toward Eden" in imagination leads the mind along a path of dreams; in fact, the trail is heavy with the tread of marching feet, and instead of the glare of the flaming sword we have a flash and roar of artillery and the picture of men fleeing before death flaming from the mouth of guns.

AN EMPTY HONOR

The Republican party appears to be completely at sea in its efforts to harmonize the widely separated leaders clamoring for recognition and the conflicting views of the rank and file of its old time followers. The truth of the matter is that the old ship is still split from stem to stern, and there is no builder who can put it together again for worthy sea going and there is no captain who can organize the mutinous crew into a cohesive fighting force.

If President Wilson maintains his present popularity throughout the country, and there is no reason why he should not, the Republican nomination for the presidency will be an empty honor. Far from showing any signs of weakening, the confidence of the public in the president has grown, and his position as a wise, just and broad-minded statesman has been vastly strengthened before the country and before the world since his notable diplomatic victory.

The Democratic party, under the leadership of Wilson, has to its credit more constructive legislation in the interest of the masses of the people than any other administration of the past generation, and it is not going to be an easy thing for shrewd and able leaders of the opposition to pull the wool over the eyes of the people and lead them away from policies of genuine reform administered by faithful public servants in the people's interest and for the people's good.

The honor of a Republican nomination, eight months in advance of convention time has about as much tempting juice as a specimen of dead sea frog and that is why the party leaders are floundering about in vain attempt to stir up something that will put new life into their organization and give it some hope of success.

THE MUD TAX

Winter is coming on, and unimproved streets during the rainy months will demand a great deal of attention from the city authorities in the way of maintenance and will impose a pretty stout burden on the public in the way of wear and tear on vehicles and on horses and mules.

It is generally admitted that the street paving already laid down is an asset of great value to the city and an actual saving to the public under an efficient administration of the city government. A paved street can be kept up at small expense, while an unpaved street calls for as much attention as a coddling infant.

The way to get any good thing is to go after it, and there is but one method by which the city of Anderson can secure any more permanent improvements for several years. That way is to have a constitutional amendment submitted at the next general election raising the limitation for Anderson from eight to fifteen per cent. Nearly all the larger cities of the state, and even some as small as Edgefield and St. Matthews, have had the constitution amended to enable

them to go forward, and to keep abreast of the line of progress Anderson ought to do the same thing.

A joint resolution proposing the amendment can be passed by the county delegation at the next session of the legislature which will be submitted at the general election the following November for ratification. If no action is taken at the 1916 session, the whole matter can not come before the people until the general election in November, 1918.

The matter is worth serious consideration, and, if the people of the city think it wise to propose the change, there ought to be some preliminary discussion and action to test out the sentiment of those who are interested and who have to pay the piper.

The mud tax is like a war tax. Everybody has to pay, but no one wants to pay it.



Weather Forecast—Showers Thursday; Friday partly cloudy.

Tickets for the Clemson-Auburn football game have been placed on sale by Dr. John Major, member of the committee in charge of this part of the arrangements. Among the places where tickets may be secured are T. L. Cely's, Owl Drug company, Smith Carrett and Barton, and F. B. Crayton.

The prices of the tickets are \$1.00 for adults and 50 cents children and college students in the city. It can be said that these tickets are going to be sold, too. A number of young ladies will be on the streets selling tickets today, some of them getting an early start yesterday. One young lady was heard to say yesterday that she and a friend had already sold \$30 worth.

"Yes the election passed off very quietly in Charleston Tuesday," stated Governor Manning in conversation with the Line o' Dope man yesterday morning while on the train bound for Pendleton. "One reason I believe for this was the closing of the dispensaries without notice. Another was because all necessary precautions had been taken. Three companies of the state militia were in readiness to act and numbers of special constables had been sworn in. The militia were released this morning and the constables have been discharged."

After Mr. Manning's address at Pendleton yesterday afternoon he was loudly cheered and a bunch of Clemson cadets gave the following yell several times: "Hi! Hi! Hi! Manning, Manning, Manning!" This was also repeated several times substituting the word Pendleton for Manning.

A 36 piece orchestra furnished music at Pendleton yesterday and it was certainly fine. This band was composed of the members of the Clemson cadet band and those of Jolly's band.

Mr. J. J. Townbridge stated last night that seats for "Peg O' My Heart," which will be presented at The Anderson tomorrow evening, were selling fast and that he thought every seat in the house would be taken.

Tames Praying Mantis. (The Philadelphia North American.) Make way, there, ladies and gentlemen, for the crowd to come up and see the ferocious bug, captured at great risk in the jungles of Montgomery county and tamed so he will eat dead flies out of a man's hand. He's the praying mantis, that long-legged, awkward, terrible-looking bug that has scared West Philadelphia into fits on several occasions.

His keeper, ladies and gentlemen, is Prof. G. Walters, the philologist; botanist of Langorne, Bucks county. Last week Charles Estill of Flourtown, Montgomery county, sent the bug to Professor Walters by parcel post. The professor stopped his task of grafting roses on cucumbers long enough to tame the new arrival.

He put him in a bathtub and fed him flies. Within three days the bug learned to take house flies from the professor's hand. In less than one hour the professor says, his praying mantis ate 10 flies, wings and all, and then washed his hands and face. The mantis is so well trained now that when Professor Walters puts his fingers in the bathtub the bug will climb on his hand and beg for flies. If the professor puts him back without feeding him, the mantis will storm around like an angry child. "I am firmly convinced," the professor says, "that the praying mantis possesses psychological powers far beyond those of the ants or bees. If they were protected, I am sure they would be valuable as exterminators of house flies."

Et Cetera. "Behold the fair damsel coming down the street. She is a miss with a mission." "What is her mission?" "Seeking a man with a mansion."

GERMAN PRISONERS GET BEST TREATMENT IN RUSSIAN CAMPS

Petrograd, Sept. 25.—(Associated Press Correspondence.)—British Red Cross Commissioner Ernest Hart, in a report to Prince Oldenberg, patron of all sanitary work in Russia, contrasts the good appearance and general healthfulness of German prisoners of war with the distressful condition of Russian war prisoners returning from Germany, at the time of their exchange at Toroneo on the Swedish frontier. Commissioner visited Toroneo at the special request of Prince Oldenberg.

His report follows: "In the large new school house at Toroneo I found 247 invalid or disabled men (Austrian and German) most excellently accommodated, the wards being large, airy and scrupulously clean, the beds very comfortable, with ample room between each, and the food consisting of nourishing soup with meat, another dish of meat and wholesome bread in good quantity."

"I spoke to several prisoners, who were grateful for the treatment they had received both on the journey from Petrograd and at the hospital. They were cleanly and physically in as good condition as the injuries they had received in battle permitted. That is to say they were well nourished. Where their own clothing was deficient or worn out they had received fresh clothing including a warm overcoat, a cap and often boots."

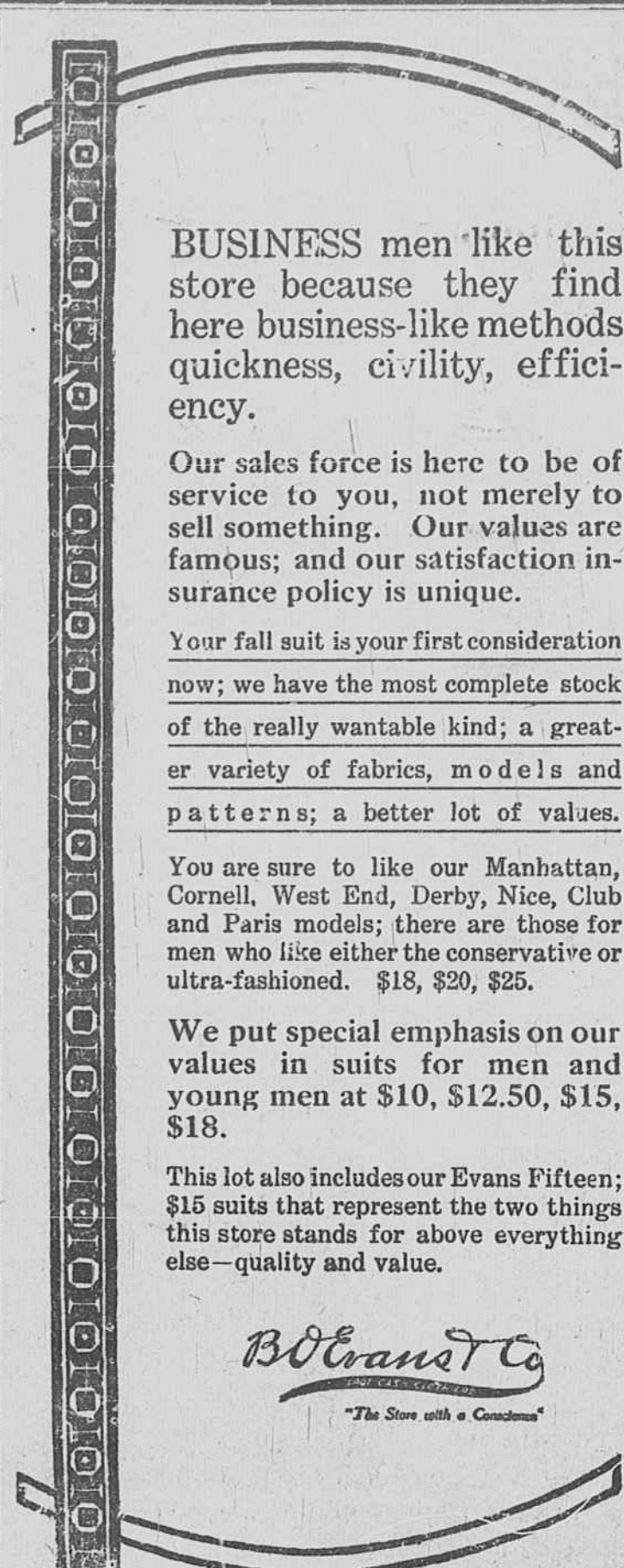
"I saw these men sent away across the border the same evening and the arrangement for removing them by wagons, stretchers and boats furnished with necessary conveniences and protected from the weather left nothing to be desired on the score of humanity. I also crossed into Haparanda and inspected the arrangements of the Swedish Red Cross under Dr. Nauchhoff, who spoke very highly of the completeness and humanity of the treatment of the injured prisoners of war by the Russian authorities. It was very clear that the Swedish authorities did not hold the same favorable opinion of the treatment of Russian prisoners by the Germans, and I was informed at Haparanda that they were sent out of Germany in a painfully dirty and neglected condition, often half naked and half starved."

"I had the opportunity of verifying these reports the next morning, when about 250 Russian prisoners arrived from Germany. Several of the men were wearing the same cotton clothing given out to them in the hospital, worn-out list slippers on their feet and no socks, and they had traveled in this condition from Koenigsberg in Germany, through Sweden and into Russian territory at Toroneo. Many of the men were like scare-crows so ragged and filthy was their condition, and one was clothed in the uniform of a dead French prisoner of war. They were thin and weak and said that they had been half starved during the imprisonment. They produced samples of the bread that was given them, it being extremely hard and even particles of straw. They said little or no meat was given them in the thin soup served out to them daily. In addition they had been subjected to severe punishment for alleged breaches of discipline despite their malmed and disabled condition, the punishment including their being compelled to stand on barrels for hours at a time, or being tied to posts with their arms above their heads. They were also frequently struck by their German guards with the butts of their rifles or the flat of their swords."

"One of the worst features of the condition of the returned Russian prisoners was the number of cases of tuberculosis. These numbered some sixty out of the 250 men returned and I was told that the usual number was about 20 per cent. The cases of tuberculosis among German and Austrian prisoners, on the other hand, were only five to six per cent out of the total of 1,250 already exchanged. Some of the returned Russian prisoners had lost their feet while in prison in Germany, from frost-bites due to exposure. There have been no such cases among the German and Austrian prisoners in Russia, and I have had the opportunity of seeing and conversing with these prisoners in Moscow and other parts of Russia which I have visited during my journeys in Poland, Galicia, Mid-Russia and the Caucasus."

"The Best War Poem." (From The Manchester Guardian.) Mr. Robert Service, the Canadian writer, who is at present engaged in Red Cross work in France, has sent to the Paris correspondent of an English paper what he describes as "the best war poem I have seen." The verses, which Mr. Service says, were found by a French priest on the body of an English soldier killed at the Marne, run as follows:

They say that war is Hell, the great Hell, the worst. The sin impossible to be forgiven; Yet I can look upon it, at its worst, And still see blue in Heaven. For when I note how nobly nature forms Under the war's red rain, I deem it true That he who made the earthquake and the storm Perchance made battles, too. As a matter of fact, the lines were written in a time of profound peace, like most good war poems, and by a man who was an ecclesiastic, not a soldier. Their author was Doctor Alexander, the late Lord Primate of Ireland, and they were first published in The Times some seven or eight years ago.



THE PRINCETON LINE-UP

Doctor Hibben Among the Women Supporters—Several of His Deans Are Antis.

President John Grier Hibben of Princeton University declared for woman suffrage in a statement which he issued today. The Princeton head said that he believed in the justice of the arguments advanced in favor of giving the women the ballot and expects to vote "yes" on October 19. Three of the college deans, Andrew F. West, William F. Magie and Howard F. McClenahan, take issue with Doctor Hibben on this point. Dean West of the graduate college thinks that the enfranchisement of women would not be a wise step and is opposed to their efforts in the coming election. W. F. Magie, dean of the Men's Anti-Suffrage league of New Jersey and is working against the movement.

Walter E. Hall and J. Duncan Speth, professors of history and English respectively are staunch supporters of the cause. Philip Marshall Brown professor of international law, also disapproves of the proposed change. Prof. van Dyke, a brother of Henry can Dyke, present United States minister to the Netherlands, says that the women will obtain the vote, but at the hands of the men rather than the women. He is opposed to equal suffrage.

Not Going There. A Lee line Mississippi steamer paused in its course down the river at a point near Memphis. It was a pitch dark night. An old lady of restless disposition came on deck in the fog and asked the captain the cause of the delay.

"Too dark and foggy to see up the river," he answered, rather sharply. "But I can see the stars overhead," pursued the passenger. "Yes, madam," replied the captain, "but unless the boiler bursts we are not going in that direction tonight."

Magistrate—You say he died from a single blow administered by himself? Witness—He did. Magistrate—But that isn't possible. Witness—Yes, it is. He blew out the gas.

"Hey, Melke, and phwat do yo' tink of these new sanitary drinking cups?" "Sure, Pat and soon we'll have to spit on our hands wid an eye-dropper!"—Gargyle.

SECY. M'ADOO ON SHIPPING BILL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

purchase suitable naval auxiliaries when a crisis appears. The very essence of preparedness for the navy is to have these vessels of suitable types and construction, where we can put our hands on them quickly. Our neglect to provide in the past the necessary naval auxiliaries gives us, however, one great advantage. By building them now we can develop a type that will be better than anything the world has yet produced. Our one and indispensable need is ships; merchant ships of American registry. We can get them by creating the necessary naval auxiliaries.

"The terrible events of the past year in Europe, and the acute situations which have arisen in our foreign relations, have brought forcible to the front the necessity for greater naval and military preparedness than our people have heretofore believed to be necessary for the national safety. Our splendid isolation—upon which we have relied so much in the past as our chief protection—has been neutralized in great measure by the developments of modern science. We have been forced to consider the new measures which are essential to put the country upon a basis of greater security.

"We must not approach this subject in hysterical fashion; we must not take counsel of fear, but counsel of prudence, reason and intelligence. We are so fortunately placed that we do not have to adopt a militaristic policy, as that term is commonly understood. Our geographical position makes it unnecessary for us to maintain such formidable military establishments as those of the great powers of Europe."

American business Secretary McAdoo said today for the failure of the ship bill at the last session of congress. Increased freight rates to shippers in the last year, he said, "have exceeded several times the \$40,000,000 which the shipping bill authorized the government to expend on merchant vessels." Losses, he said, have been incurred also because of the fact that producers have been unable to ship their product at all. "Our antagonists have offered nothing but criticism," he declared. "They roundly denounced the plan proposed at the last session of congress but have never offered a practical suggestion as a substitute."

Anderson Tonight, Ladies Free.