

THE INTELLIGENCER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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.

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.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1915.

We have with us again the Turkey Dinner season.

Only more Shopping Days 'til Christmas.

Add to the jobs we don't want that of being an Armenian.

Now let joy be unconfined, the Porter Charlton case has been disposed of at last.

Well, we suppose it's the "greatest and grandest" Fair in the history of the Association.

And we suppose 12-cents cotton is responsible for a large share of the patronage the State Fair is receiving this year.

The esteemed Augusta Chronicle has taken to coloring its news, a department telling of activities among the negroes having been started.

When the warring nations can't think of anything else evil to accuse one another of they charge the enemy with the resorting to the use of dum-dum bullets.

The rest of the state will now object to Charleston being annexed to South Carolina just as strenuously as the City of the Sea ever kicked against being hitched on to the Palmetto State.

It isn't revealing any diplomatic secret to remark that it is Germany that has converted this nation from pacifism to preparedness, and every German victory in Europe converts a few Americans.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says that sitting in bed is an excellent antidote for tired nerves. The Enquirer went to have sprung that last fall when sister Susie began knitting caps for soldiers. At present, the American remedy for tired nerves is automobile in cars bought on credit.

A note informs us that a Dutch girl is to wed a Dutch man. The name is Jonker and the name is Lambertus. The girl is Stachouwer. Well, thing about having a fellow; if he ever light over wife's eye of hearing his name.

PUBLICITY FOR BUSINESS

Chairman Gary of the Steel Trust, in a recent address, gave his unqualified approval to publicity for big business, basing his argument not merely on duty but on sound policy.

Condemning the old "public-hampered" attitude, he declares that "publicity has never done as much harm as secrecy. The individual or the corporation with a disposition to publish whatever facts were proper to be known has, without many exceptions, been treated justly, while those who have been defiant, arrogant or secretive have suffered."

All this is true, of course. As Judge Gary further remarked, whenever it has come to a question of fair play for any corporation, and the facts have been put honestly before the public, the public has patiently and fairly heard and read all that the corporations have had to say for themselves and has registered its verdict in favor of granting any deserved relief. This has been clearly seen in the public influence exerted on the Interstate commission to grant the railroads permission to charge higher rates. It has been seen, too, in the decision of the courts regarding big business matters; even the supreme court is not isolated nor insensible to public opinion.

In spite of all the harsh and stupid things said about the "mob"—which is the ignorant, ultra-conservative term for "popular majority"—that same mob which is entrusted by the constitution with the government authority in the United States is a fairly intelligent sovereign—and a generous one, when it is treated decently.

NEW NATIONAL MOTTO

Colonel Roosevelt, who has a knack of hitting the nail on the head with such force as to drive it through the board head and all, submits a new version of the motto "E Pluribus Unum."

It isn't a genteel version. It isn't nearly so elegant as the Latin phrase, which, since the foundation of the republic, has appeared on our coins and our national seal.

The usual translation of this phrase, familiar to every school child, is "One composed of many," signifying the unity of the nation. Col. Roosevelt maintains that it's time for a new translation, in language adapted to the needs of the present day United States.

He therefore suggests that we print on our coins and our official seal now and hereafter the modern American equivalent—"To Hell With the Hyphen!"

Which is about what might be expected from the Colonel.

It will be remembered that when he was president, he issued an executive order taking "In God we trust" off the coins, because he thought they were too much messed up with mottoes. A popular roar of protest prevented the carrying out of that order. A much louder roar would go up if anybody seriously proposed profaning our coinage with this sardonic motto.

At the same time, it's one of the cleverest things ever sprung by a gifted phrase-maker. And while it won't go on the coins, it's sure to pass into the currency of common speech.

SHOOTING WOMEN

It will be long before the echoes of the Calvill cease ringing in the ears of Germany. The shooting of that noble English nurse at Brussels for the crime of helping fugitives escape from Belgium is a small incident in itself, in a war that numbers its victims by the millions. But it has been seized on by Germany's critics the world over as a deed which symbolizes the ruthlessness that has characterized Prussian methods in Belgium and on the sea throughout the war.

In this case, at least, the critics cannot be accused of cant and hypocrisy—the usual retort of the German militarists to condemnation of their acts. In our civil war we had laws of the same sort as those by which the German military governor of Belgium justifies his summary execution of Miss Cavell. But though both northern and southern women by hundreds were discovered helping enemy fugitives escape, the honor of neither North nor South was stained by such an execution. In our wars against England there were Troy American women caught rendering similar aid to the British, but not one of them paid the stern penalty of war.

In England it has been the same. Not for 230 years has a woman been put to death in England for the offense for which Governor von Rissing had this nurse shot in defiance of neutral protests. The last judgment of the sort was rendered by the infamous judicial butcher Jefferson against Alice Lisle, for assisting a

fugitive from Monmouth's rebel army in 1685. The historian Macaulay, pointing out the "absurdity and cruelty" of a law making so natural an act of mercy punishable by death, wrote: "It is evident that nothing but a lenient administration could make such a state of the law endurable. And it is just to say that, during many generations, no English government, save one, has treated with rigor persons guilty of merely harboring defeated and flying insurgents. To women especially has been granted, by a kind of tacit prescription the right of indulging, in the midst of havoc and vengeance, that compassion which is the most endearing of all their charms. Since the beginning of the great civil war, numerous rebels have been protected from the severity of victorious governments by female adroitness and generosity. But no English ruler who has been thus baffled, the savage and implacable James excepted, has had barbarity even to think of putting a lady to a cruel and shameful death for so venial and amiable a transgression."

This is the view that is taken almost unanimously in civilized nations. It is the view that Kaiser Wilhelm took, when once the matter was brought to his attention. He immediately pardoned all the other condemned persons, men and women alike, who had been accused of the crime for which Miss Cavell died. But he could not undo the vast harm that super-German militarism had done furtively without thought of the consequences.

As a French statesman said of Napoleon's execution of the young Duc d'Enghien, "It is worse than a crime; it is a blunder."

And it is blunder after blunder of this same sort, committed by Prussian militarism in defiance of the dictates of humanity, that has alienated the neutral world, kept German statesmanship on the defensive and brought obloquy on the German race.

Americans note with greater relief that German-Americans, with a few unimportant exceptions, have not sought to defend this execution. But what does the German nation at home say? What can it say? The neutral promptings of German hearts—which at bottom must be as compassionate as those of other races—are stifled by that same ruthless Prussianism.

THE WAR IN POLITICS

Professor Walz of Harvard explains that it is necessary for the Germans to "enter politics" and vote solidly together, in order to "compel the respect to which they are entitled."

The professor seems to have overlooked the most pretentious attempt of that sort yet made since the hyphen became an American issue. It was tried in Chicago in the last mayoralty election. And in spite of the large German population of Chicago, the candidate who claimed united German-American support because of his openly declared German-Austrian sympathies lost by 140,000 votes.

Under the circumstances, it is not surprising that the Massachusetts gubernatorial candidates, instead of inviting the support of organized German-American bodies in that state, have been avoiding it, fearing such powerful "anti-hyphen" retaliation as to insure their defeat.

Organized political action based on alien race sympathies is particularly to be deprecated in the present campaign. It can not accomplish its professed purpose. Not to mention the grave harm it does the nation to divide in domestic matters along alien lines, it must be obvious to any open-minded citizen that the Germans are sure to lose by thus throwing down the gauge to general public opinion and defying the rest of the nation as Germany has defied the world.

There is a much easier, safer and surer way for our German citizens to "compel the respect to which they are entitled." All they have to do is to drop the hyphen.



Weather Forecast—Partly cloudy Wednesday and Thursday.

For the enlightenment of persons who might be interested, United States Commissioner C. B. Earle calls attention to the fact that witnesses who are bound over by him to the United States district court are not expected to attend any session of the court as witnesses unless they are subpoenaed through the office of the United States district attorney. A case is cited of a man who was bound over to court as a witness by Commissioner Earle, and who, without ever receiving a

subpoena from the district attorney's office, attended a session of the court at Greenville, expecting to receive the usual pay of a witness, but did not receive it inasmuch as he was not duly subpoenaed by the district attorney's office. Commissioner Earle wishes witnesses, who are bound by him over to the United States court either at Greenville, Greenwood or Rock Hill are not expected to attend court at any of these places unless they are subpoenaed by the district attorney's office.

Mr. Clement C. Hall, city editor of The Intelligencer, is confined to the Anderson County Hospital, where he was taken about midnight Monday. Mr. Hall had not been well for several days, but valiantly stuck to his post until he could no longer keep going. The attending physician has not yet determined whether an operation will be necessary. Mr. Hall is a faithful, conscientious and efficient worker, and the spirit he showed in sticking to his work when he was really incapacitated by illness is deserving of the highest commendation. His numerous friends earnestly hope that his case will not develop into a serious one, and that he will soon be restored to health.

"Are we ever going to have any fall weather?" is a question often heard on the lips of those who are interested in affairs meteorological. Usually by this time in October this section has been visited by very heavy if not killing frosts, but as yet a very light formation on one or two mornings early in the month is all that has been experienced about here in the frost line. The summer weather hangs on tenaciously and as yet a great many folks have not "put 'em on." It is generally predicted that when the worm (the weather) does turn it will not be long about it, and that real cold weather will swoop down suddenly and with a vengeance.

After an absence of three weeks from his duties as editor and manager of The Intelligencer, Mr. L. M. Glenn yesterday returned to work. He was stricken with appendicitis at midnight October 5th while about his work and was operated on at the Anderson County Hospital the following day. He has not yet fully recovered from the effects of the operation and is able to be on duty only part of the time.

The "appendicitis bug" appears to have cut loose in the vicinity of The Intelligencer office, but as yet the dread beast seems to be merely flirting with some of his would-be subjects. Three weeks from the very night and the very hour the editor of The Intelligencer was stricken with the "disease" the city editor was taken to the hospital suffering from what appeared to be appendicitis and may yet be diagnosed by the attending physician as such. Yesterday afternoon Manager Joe Trowbridge of the Anderson Theatre, which is just across the street from The Intelligencer office, thought that he had been seized with an attack of appendicitis. He called for a hack and went home, called in a friend to carry on his business for him while he was incapacitated and then phoned for the physician. The physician, however, thought differently from Mr. Trowbridge about the matter, and a short while later Mr. Trowbridge was up town again and about his usual duties.

Mr. Harrison A. Foster has been recommended as magistrate for Brushy creek township to fill a vacancy recently made by the death of Mr. J. C. Sitton. This recommendation was made by the county delegation. The recommendation will go to Governor Manning and he will make his appointment. The next session of legislature will pass on Mr. Foster as magistrate. Mr. Foster is a well known and prosperous farmer of the Brushy Creek township. He was in the race for county commissioner and was in the second primary with Mr. W. A. Spearman, the successful candidate. He is a brother to Mr. Foster of the local police force and is a brother-in-law to Chief of Police Sammons. Mr. Foster has been recommended most highly to members of the delegation and his recommendation by them seems to meet with the general approval of the county.

Dr. John P. (Rip) Major left for Columbia this morning to attend part of the State Fair and to referee a game of football between Clinton and Citadel. This game is one of the best, but not the largest of the games to be played at the State Fair. Mr. Major said that he was going to referee that game and see who wins. He stated that the act of refereeing a game of football takes him back several years

to his own college days, when he was a Southern football star.

The Old Stone church and cemetery will be the scene of a meeting of persons interested in it on October 30 at 11 a. m. A quaint summons has been prepared to let those interested in the welfare and upkeep of this church of the meeting. It reads to the effect that Dr. E. Clay Doyle of Seneca will deliver an address and that an important business meeting will be held. All persons are expected to bring a lunch basket and pocket book, well stocked.

Mr. Harvery Todd, for several years connected with the Evans Pharmacy at the Evans No. 2 has been transferred to the main store to take the place of Mr. Hugh Dickson who leaves soon for New York. Mr. Dickson has not announced his plans for the future, but his many friends in Anderson wish him success in anything he attempts, and feel sure that he will succeed.

Anderson at last has a carnival in the city. The Big Four amusements arrived in the city Sunday and after two days hard scrapping have secured a location on which they pitched their tents. This carnival is one of the two which came to Anderson under the impression that they had a good and valid contract to show at a county fair. Permission was granted them to show in Anderson and they went about getting a location.

They have secured one at last, a good one. They are located on the C. & W. C. property in the rear of the old Anderson hotel building.

Mr. Tom Hill, manager of the city street car lines has announced that he offered prizes to the best motorist and conductor making the best record for circus day, and has awarded these prizes. The crowd handled on circus day is enormous. The records show that there were something like 19,000 passengers handled on the city lines during that one day. That is a very good record for the crowd, which was considerably off.

Mr. Hill has announced the winners as follows:

Open cars: 1st prize, Conductor J. P. King and Motorman J. F. Stone; 2nd prize, Conductor C. O. Guest and Motorman J. L. Hendrix.

Closed cars: 1st prize, Conductor W. R. Sutherland and Motorman R. E. Sutherland; 2nd prize, Conductor Frank Burris and Motorman A. U. Moore.

Notice is given to all singers and lovers of music that the Oakwood Singing convention will hold its last meeting of this year at the Second Baptist church of Anderson October 30. All members are urged to be present as this is the meeting for the election of officers.

The first license tag for an automobile with more than three figures has been issued. It is number 1,000, and was issued to Mr. Willie Marshall of this city. Mr. Chris James has been issued license number 1001. This is the highest on record and is a good number for a county of the size of Anderson.

This method of estimating the number of cars in Anderson county is not a good one. It is defective for the reason that many cars are operated under one number and consequently can not be counted. Several numbers are made to cover more than five automobiles in this county. The number of cars in Anderson county must be well over 1,000.

News has reached Anderson that Mr. John A. Thompson has reached his home in Cristobal, Canal Zone and that he is preparing to come back to Anderson. It was stated some time ago that Mr. Thompson was coming back to Anderson with a friend to start an industrial chemistry laboratory in Anderson. Mr. Thompson intends to make extracts lay rum, and other chemical compounds in Anderson for the market. On account of the war this business is a very good one just at this time.

The Jew in Russia.

(Dallas Journal.) That the exigencies of war are enforcing better conditions for the Jewish population of Russia is evidenced by the election of M. Weinstein to membership in the council of empire. The elevation of the first Jew to this eminent connection with the government of Russia is regarded as an acceptance of the demands for equality of the races, and may herald a happier day for a long-suffering and persecuted race in the land of the Romanoffs. If such should result, the conflict which is drenching Europe will not be without beneficent consequences, and the vision of those who predicted the partial if not entire democratization of autocratic nations will be justified.

Advertisement for B.D. Cransty & Co. featuring boys' suits and watches. Includes text: "A Handsome Watch Free With Boys' Suits", "Boys' Suits \$3.50 to \$12.50 Watch Free with a suit priced at \$5 or more.", and an illustration of a boy in a suit.

St. Louis Municipal Farm. (From The Wall Street Journal.) St. Louis has a municipal farm, being the owner of an island which contains about 100 acres. The soil is rich, and last year it was decided to plant about 50 acres of potatoes, the crop to be used in the various municipal institutions. An official farmer was appointed, and he proceeded to go out into the market and buy enough seed potatoes to plant the 50 acres. All directions given in farming books in regard to planting potatoes were followed, but after a long wait the official farmer found that no potato sprouts were showing above ground. He waited a while longer and decided to investigate. He found the potatoes just as planted, not one having sprouted. Then a further investigation was made, and it was learned that the seed potatoes had been kept in cold storage all the previous winter and all "sprout" had been chilled out of them. That settled the municipal farm for 1914. This year it was decided to plant 30 acres in corn. The official farmer took no chances this time but proceeded to Iowa and bought enough guaranteed seed corn to plant the entire 30 acres. A St. Louis man who was in New York this week says the municipal corn crop is a beauty and the entire city is proud of it. It is almost ready to gather and the crop is estimated at 75 bushels an acre, so St. Louis may now be counted among the successful farming cities.

Using All of the Pineapple. (Commerce Report.) The pineapple production of the Hawaiian Islands for 1915 will approximate 2,500,000 cases of canned product. Years ago the pineapple canneries cored, pared and trimmed the pineapples and then slicing the pine, graded it by sizes into cans. The cores, parines and trimmings were treated as refuse and thrown into great piles. These refuse heaps were taken cognizance of by the board of health and as the result of discussions as to methods for destroying themselves decided that by-products could be made from the refuse and form a valuable part of the income. The one-time refuse is now converted into a "mash" from which pineapple juice is extracted, the cores are cut into cubes and used in the manufacture of glace fruit and today no part of the pineapple is lost. One of the valuable by products is pineapple vinegar. It is now placed on the market at an average price of 40 cents a gallon. It lacks the "shuddery" effect of ordinary raw vinegar and it is considered by Honolulu housewives to be far superior to other kinds for use in the preparation of mayonnaise dressing. The vinegar was first prepared by Byron O. Clark, the pioneer pineapple grower of the Hawaiian Islands, who came to the islands from California in 1808 as a member of an association of American farmers who located at Waialua, island of Oahu, about 20 miles from Honolulu.

Proof of Great Love. The table having turned to the question of love, this appropriate anecdote was recalled by Maurice Costello, the actor. John Henry and Maude Marie were engaged to be married. One evening they attended a dance, and during a restful moment amidst the patter mache palms he gazed at the dear one with much devotion. "Sweetheart," he finally asked, "do you really and truly love me?" "Why, of course I do, silly," was the prompt rejoinder of Maude Marie. "Haven't I danced with you six times already this evening?" "Yes," slowly admitted John Henry, "but what proof of your love is there in that?" "The greatest kind of proof," replied Maude Marie. "You would really love me if you only knew how you dance!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Mr. Bacon—How many biscuits would it take to make 10 pounds, John? Mr. Bacon—Well, it all depends on whose biscuits they were. Some cooks' biscuits.