

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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L. M. GLENN... Editor and Manager

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ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1915.

All aboard for Xmas.

We wonder if one of these self-made men ever feels ashamed of the job.

Serbia might as well maintain her capitol on wheels.

The Eastland investigation has turned out about like we predicted.

"Alaska Faces Severe Winter."—Headline. Well what else would you expect?

All of us are for "peace at any price," but we have differing views as to prices.

Exchange of congratulations among the surviving gentry of the barnyard is in order.

It is better to have eaten heartily and had indigestion than not to have eaten at all.

Visitors to Baby Show Get Thrill.—Headline. And perhaps heard a trill or two.

We don't know which is the harder, to put money in the bank or get money out of a bank.

The visible supply of calves increases very materially during windy weather.

We presume all newspaper men are strongly in favor of a "well balanced diet."

King Constantine's position seems to be one of "be d— if you do and be d— if you don't."

That Chicago woman who swallowed a table knife has nothing on the one who ate a Charleston waffle.

If these paragraphs sound punk this morning it's because we were "too full for utterance" when we wrote them.

One of the perplexing mysteries of the present day in South Carolina is an "anti-saloon league" when saloons have been under the ban for a generation.

Some of the puns on Turkey and Thanksgiving Day are no worse than some of the puns following a repast of turkey on Thanksgiving Day.

If any of these paragraphs sound like warmed-over efforts of a year ago just reflect that it's not the only warmed-over stuff you're getting just now.

Judging from what one sees sitting about on the floor of the express office these days, snakes are going to continue biting throughout the winter.

Henry Ford is going to Europe to try to end the war. Luck to you, Henry, but we would be more willing to bet on the success of your venture were it a conquest of the moon instead.

Forty thousand North Carolina farmers have joined in a protest against additional national preparedness. Farming communities generally look at the matter in somewhat the same way. It's the industrial communities that are particularly interested in preparedness. The farmer feels that war can never reach him.

GROWING TINTED COTTON

One of the most interesting men as well as one of the most valuable men in the South just at this time is, to our way of thinking, Mr. A. W. Brabham, of Olar, S. C., who for some time has been carrying some wonderful experiments in the growing of tinted cotton. His tests have attracted attention throughout the country and already he has been called upon to write much and much has been written by others about his experiments. Just how much of this has been read by the farmer's of Anderson county we do not know. But at any rate we are very glad to have received from Mr. Brabham a highly interesting communication with reference to his experiments with the growing of colored cotton. We feel sure it will prove of very great interest to growers of the staple throughout this section.

Just what the future holds for natural colored cotton, we confess we do not know, but if the experiment turns out to be a commercial success we see no reason why it should not mean a complete revolution of cotton growing and cotton manufacturing methods. If it can be made to take the place of artificially colored cotton, that is, cotton chemically dyed in the mills, we see no reason why it should not prove one of the greatest achievements of the times. Anything that will take the place of the chemical products necessary to color cotton now, and which are manufactured almost wholly in foreign countries, and particularly in Germany, ought to be welcomed it seems to us. The inconvenience to which cotton manufacturers dyeing their own cotton were put on account of the shutting off of shipments of chemical dyes from Germany at the outbreak of the war ought to be sufficient reason for the welcoming of naturally colored cotton. But, above all, there is the probability that tinted cotton growing would prove more profitable to the grower than the staple in its present state, and that is a change which would be most welcome.

As we said in the outset, we do not know enough about this subject to discuss it at any length. What we have said is only wild guessing on our part. We submit below Mr. Brabham's letter as he wrote it, hoping that it will prove of interest to farmers generally.

Editor Intelligencer: I have just read your pun on my letting up on raising blue cotton till the present depression in business passes. I can assure you I feel the depression as badly as any one, and no color of cotton could get me "deeper in the hole" than the white sort. Next year I hope to give the cotton world, black, blue and other shades of cotton. My hopes, like my past, may be blasted, but time will make the crucial test. I firmly believe that "the tide" in my own affairs "which taken at the flood" had led as every student of Shakespeare knows where, is coming my way. The South wants the seed of cotton in natural colors; New England wants the cotton. Before me is a letter from one of the largest cotton mills in New England, consuming 120,000 bales of all kinds of cotton per year, and the text they have made with my cotton, and the good words they write me would make any plant breeder about Solah! and kindred words. Cotton in natural colors, bred right, will sell, and sell for better than the white sort.

American mills imported during last October 150,000 bales of cotton, and the bulk of it was colored, brown, ecru, yellow and red; and the Southern farmer can raise tinted cotton as well as Peru, India, Africa, and China. More than this: Cotton has a great affinity for colors. Grow white and brown, or white and yellow together two or three years, and watch results. The shades that I have produced, running from a full cream, up to almost blue and bronze are from the ecru tinted Egyptian and a native white. I make this deduction at the start. Black cotton had been "swallowed up" ages ago by other colors; and the parent plants were selected with great care; the white sort, having blue-black seeds, and the Egyptian having deep black seeds with blue spots on them. Tests prove beyond doubt that my deduction was no hypothesis, but a clear cut fact. From these two parents I have several shades and time alone will tell the variations that are possible, showing very clearly that white cotton and kindred sorts assimilated or "swallowed up," to use a slang, ages ago the different colored cottons. But the plant breeder can rest assured that so long as the species exist the lost variety can be restored.

Let me say to the grower of colored cottons these words of true advice: Keep all fixed colored cottons away from the white sort—Isolation and segregation are the watch words for the growing of any tinted cotton. Just as white corn will "swallow up" black corn in two or three years, so also will white cotton completely change the color of any tinted cotton in two or three years. White, though not a primary color, in both plant and animal life has the tendency of predominating—that is, changing any of the primary; in fact any color to white, or almost white, at least. No, good friend, blue cotton couldn't make me any "bluer" than the white sort has done, and I dare say many growers of white cotton do this can see a good old Methodist, Amen!

Every sale here builds good will

NO store ever built more solidly, or tried more definitely to give absolute satisfaction, and no store has more thoroughly succeeded in attaining this fixed ideal.

IF we could find a way to do more for you we'd do it; you can be sure. As it is, we prove your certainty of final satisfaction by this double assurance.

Money cheerfully refunded after test of wear—or before—on anything you buy here.

Young Men's Suits and Overcoats Accurately Built

BY that we mean that we have specialized with particular success in developing the colors and models that modern young men insist on. We'd like you to see the graceful, symmetrical lines in tailoring designs that radiate action and spirit; brilliant tints and shades. And here you have the big unlimited choice of all that is best, the most wanted things for young men.

Let us repeat the invitation, let us urge you to come; we're proud of our ability to give our customers more value, better cloth and more genuine satisfaction than is possible elsewhere; we like to demonstrate this ability over and over again.

Suits and Overcoats \$10, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25

Extreme Hat Styles

YOU'LL find a hat here that offers you the opportunity of feeling and looking a little better fitted than you've ever enjoyed. Stetsons in shapes and shades sure to please at

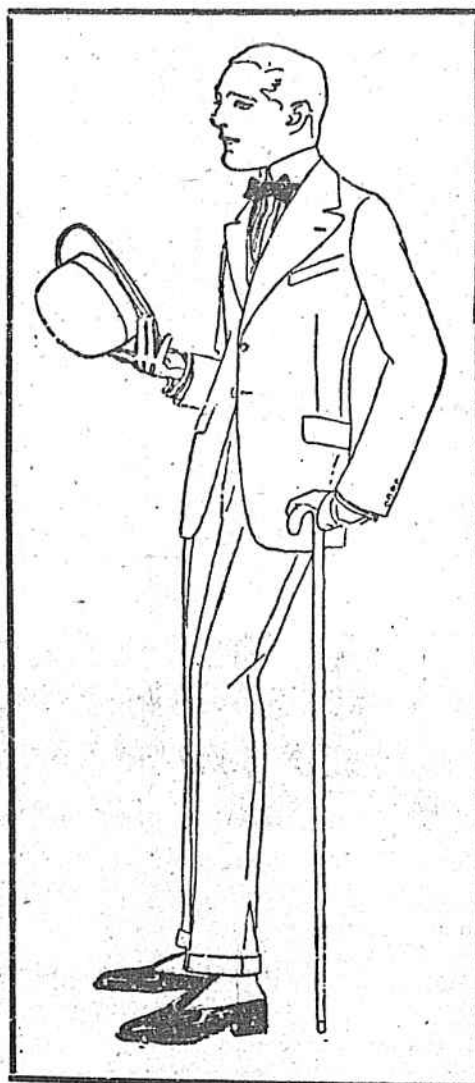


\$3.50, \$4, \$5.

Evans Specials in duplicate colorings and styles that have all the earmarks of the higher priced ones, most unusual values at \$2 and \$3

Extreme Shoe Values

THERE'S evidence of superiority in every pair of our shoes over those similarly priced by other standards. We've always been very exacting with our manufacturers; we feel we owe it to you to provide the very best in wear, comfort and styling that any extra effort on our part can secure. You'll understand what we mean when you see the values here in all leathers and sizes reasonably priced at from \$3.50 to \$6.50



Boys' Suit Values

OUR boys' clothing offers you maximum values. We appreciate that our boys' trade today will be our men's tomorrow; it's a good reason why we do our utmost in boys' apparel. Value and variety aplenty in suits and overcoats in ages from 4 to 20; nor-folks and double breasted suits.

Suits \$3.50 to \$12.50; Overcoats \$3 to \$7.50.

Reversible mackinaws-corduroy and plaid cassimeres at \$6.

Underwear

ABOUT the most care-requiring part of your dress is easily selected here. We've always felt special pride in our underwear stocks—there's no better way to get next to a man.

We're featuring union suits of the famous Vassar and Cooper makes; Duo-fold, the two fabric garments, in one and two-piece suits; Dr. Deimels Linen Mesh. It's a wonderful showing here in all prices from

50c to \$6.50 Suit.

Shirts

THE greatest values we've been able to see in shirts, we've brought together here for you. Manhattans at \$1.50, \$2, \$3.50; Eclipse at \$1, \$1.50, \$3.50; B-O-E at 50c and \$1.

The qualities and colorings are just as you would expect at this store—unquestionably correct in every detail. Your verdict is sure to be gratifying to use when you see these shirts at

50c to \$3.50

Parcel Post Prepaid



"The Store with a Conscience"

Money Cheerfully Refunded

WAR ON GREENWOOD JOURNAL

This is to announce that we are at war with the Greenwood Journal, one of the smallest but with one of the best daily newspapers in the Carolina. But this war is not of our willing (apologies to the Kaiser), and we are found far from a state of preparedness for war with our esteemed friend. While this is called "war" in which we are engaged, the term needs to be qualified. Neither of us are using weapons common to a real war. We are armed with squirt guns loaded to the muzzle with grape juice. Therefore, we submit, it is at least a humane war. But, to the fray. Here is what The Journal had to say about us yesterday.

We wish to say in advance that we have only the kindest feeling for The Anderson Daily Intelligencer and its editor as we have for all the good people of that city. Even if we did not we should be above making slings at them or at any other people. We say this much to quiet our esteemed contemporary who has taken exceptions, and makes a personal application of two editorials that recently appeared in The Daily Journal. We love you, dear contemporary, and wish you great success in your work. You are making a good name and we

are sure that it is appreciated not only by your own people, but wherever it is known and read.

We can not help it, however, if you find things in The Daily Journal and apply them personally to yourself or to any of your people. You should not do this. Wait until your name is called, and then, it will be time enough for you to speak. You should not have taken the editorial which appeared in The Daily Journal of Tuesday on the bad taste of the fellow who is called upon to introduce a public speaker, and given it a local application. This was presuming too much, and bore evidence of the fact that you are on the lookout for things of this kind. No one up this way is out to smother you or Anderson. We are not knockers in Greenwood, but boosters. Pardon us, we should not have said one word about this, and your references to the fellow who thought he was always right and the other man wrong, had you not called The Daily Journal by name. We do not know who you have in mind, nor do we care, and as you mention no names in that particular connection we wish to assure you that we are not going to apply it to ourselves or to any man or set of men in Greenwood or elsewhere. Take a day off and come down to see us. We will give you the glad hand of welcome, and do all we can to make you feel that we have warm hearts,

and that Greenwood is a better place to live—even better than Anderson. Of course we would not expect you to tell Anderson people that you felt this way. It does not pay to walk around with chips on one's shoulder. This is bad business. Of course you do not do this kind of thing.

If we did not have every reason for believing that the editor of the esteemed Greenwood Journal dashed off the above editorial before he partook of his Thanksgiving dinner, we would say that the dressing accompanying the turkey contained too much sage and he was suffering at the time from an attack of indigestion.

No, brother, we are not going about with chips on our shoulder and we do not scan the editorial columns of The Journal for pretexts for picking a scrap with you. You did not read our editorial in question carefully. We prefaced it with this hypothetical clause: "We have an idea to whom our contemporary refers, and if we are correct in our SURMISE, etc." That was no categorical charge that The Journal was referring to an Anderson incident. But the fact that our esteemed friend and contemporary wince under what we had to say, indicates that our "surmise" turned out to be a correct one. If we recall the

Journal's editorial correctly, it said, in part, "A gentleman of national reputation (undoubtedly Mr. Bryan) was introduced to an audience in a neighboring town—etc." As the Great Commoner spoke in only two neighboring towns of Greenwood—Anderson and Greenville—and the introduction given the speaker in Anderson was almost as noticeable as the address by the speaker of the occasion, it was natural with that we queried The Journal as to how it would relate being called a "lingo paper" if it held views on preparedness for war that were contrary to those held by the Great Commoner.

Of course, we are coming to see you, brother, and that right away. Have a big bottle of grape juice handy and we'll drown our mutual woes and enter into a solemn treaty to preserve peace with you at any price.

Thanks for the invitation to come down, brother. We are going to take advantage of it the very first opportunity. We are sure we shall be the one to profit by making this acquaintance. We are sorry you got "all het up" over what was intended for a correction of your impression that the introduction which Mr. Bryan received in Anderson was an example of bad taste; and when we finished with that we queried The Journal as to how it would relate being called a "lingo paper" if it held views on preparedness for war that were contrary to those held by the Great Commoner. Of course, we are coming to see you, brother, and that right away. Have a big bottle of grape juice handy and we'll drown our mutual woes and enter into a solemn treaty to preserve peace with you at any price.

PASTING BRYAN ONE

Under the caption "Big Men Can Be Small," the Greenwood Index, one of the best weekly papers in the southern states and owned and edited by Harry L. Watson, than whom there is no more upright and honorable gentleman in any profession, tells in the editorial columns of its current issue the story of a performance by Col.