The zone system for rating general liability risks in New York City will be continued and the method of schedule rating which was to go into effect November 1st, had been suspended until a new arrangement can be perfected by the committee of nine which was appointed, following a conference with the New York Insurance department last week. Commissioner Phillips fearing that a rate war was imminent called the meeting of companies and the above plan was adopted.



# SOCIETY

Mrs. Moss of Walhalla is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Anderson.

Mrs. Eula Dillingham, Misses Mabel Dillingham and Clarice Townsend have returned from a visit to Mrs. B. F. Martin in Greenville.

Mrs. R. R. King has returned from a visit to relatives at Waxhaw, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Prevost of Roland, N. C., spent yesterday with relatives here.

**Stag Supper.**

An elegant stag supper was given last night in honor of Mr. Kyle Shirley by a few of his friends at the St. James Hotel. Among those present were: Kyle Shirley, T. Sloan Bannister, J. A. Dusenbery, Gordon Ezell, "three Owls," C. M. Cook, J. E. Turner, and L. Tucker.

Mrs. Furman Evans has gone to Greenwood for a weeks' visit.

**A Beautiful Dinner Party.**

A beautiful dinner party was given yesterday by Mrs. D. P. Sloan in honor of her mother, Mrs. A. K. Prevost, who celebrated her 73rd birthday. It was just a family affair, and all the children and grand children gathered for a very happy day with this honored and dearly beloved woman. Each one brought some useful gift, and the selections were especially handsome. The whole day was delightful pleasant and informal, an elegant course dinner being served.

# PERSONAL

Mr. J. J. Norton of Seneca was among the business visitors in Anderson yesterday.

Miss Carrie McCuen has returned to Anderson after a visit of a few days at her sister's home near Princeton.

Rev. R. W. Alexander and John B. King were business visitors in the city yesterday.

Dr. W. A. Tripp of Easley was in the city for a few hours yesterday.

Mr. J. E. Horton of Belton spent a few hours here Tuesday.

Miss Mattie Hall of Piedmont spent a few hours in the city yesterday shopping.

Misses Alma and Bertha Burriss and Mr. Charles Burriss of the Mountain Creek section were visitors in Anderson yesterday.

Mr. E. N. Watkins of Belton spent yesterday in Anderson.

Messrs. C. J. Davidson, Cincinnati, O., Louis Caughman, New York, and Wm. Cooper, New York, were jewelry drummers in Anderson yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McGill of Mountain Creek section spent a few hours in Anderson yesterday.

Mr. Ben Smith of Concord spent yesterday in the city.

Mr. Earle Watson of Belton was a visitor Tuesday.

Mr. L. B. King of the county spent a few hours in Anderson yesterday.

Messrs. Joe Jones and L. C. Jones of Starr were visitors yesterday.

Mr. S. M. Orr of Herdmont, Ga., is in the city on a visit to his brother, Mr. H. A. Orr.



# "It's Hotter'n Hades in Luma, but New York—"

Mrs. Deputy Sheriff Rogers.

Don't be shocked, for even if Mrs. Deputy Sheriff Roberts talks forcibly, it's her real way of talking. How would you expect a deputy sheriff from Arizona to talk? They don't have mollycoddles in such positions. Mrs. Deputy Sheriff Roberts is from Canille, Arizona, and when she walked into a Broadway hotel with her sombrero and boots and her 44 calibre weapons beneath her coat every one just sat up. Now listen to an Arizona lady sheriff:

"I wouldn't live in New York if you gave it to me. It's hotter'n hell in Yuma, but I like the sun, and it shines every day there. Too much slamming of street car doors, noisy elevated and noisy subways, women's skirts too short—though I'm no prude—and too little sunshine here."

She was elected constable of Santa Cruz county in November, 1914, and was shortly afterward appointed deputy sheriff by Sheriff William McKnight.

"It was a sort of a joke to have a woman on the ticket," she continued, "and I was elected by a majority of three to one over two cow-punchers, George Cheney and John Yost, it being the first time that women voted in the state. But it hasn't turned out a joke for many, for you will remember that we put the state on the dry side in the last election. We women don't know much as yet about the ballot, but we sided right on the main issues and put those through."

Mrs. Roberts is a widow, of about twenty-nine years, tall and straight, and slim, and very attractive.

"Most of our arrests are of bad Mexicans and bootleggers," she said. "Of course I can swear in any man at any time as an assistant, and they jump at the chance."

**Will Airships Revolutionize the R. F. D.?**

That the typical tin box with a flag to indicate the presence or absence of mail may be replaced by a net to catch the letters and packages dropped from above by swift flying aeroplanes is the gist of an article in the current issue of Farm and Fireside entitled "Speed for our Mails."

"During a congressional hearing two or three years ago," it says, "a witness brought down on himself some ridicule by asserting that the airship is likely to be used some day for transporting the mails. But it is now seriously proposed that on certain routes between officers separated by mountains or broad waters the aeroplane be used for the purpose of saving time in the carrying of the mails.

"Speed is more important on many routes than the ability to carry weight."

"The light motor-driven vehicle must have the preference in serving rural routes wherever the roads are so nearly perfect that they can be depended upon to be passable every day. The motorcycle must occur to us when this matter is considered. It is swifter than any other carriage except the airship. It is cheap. It will carry more weight than many rural carriers must bear. Moreover, it is legal.

"Postmaster General Burleson has authorized the use on rural mail routes of motorcycles with side cars. With the creation of good roads, gasoline and wheels will place us who live on farms rather remote from town almost as close to the postoffice as are those with offices in the tops of skyscrapers in the city."

**Piano Tuning and Teaching**

Mr. Dana Luther Hinckley who received his musical education in Boston and other large cities will locate in this city.

He desires to do mostly tuning and repairing, in which he has had much experience, but he is open to engagements as church organist or choir master and will accept pupils in Pianoforte and voice culture. Mr. Hinckley spent the past eight years at Brunswick, Ga., playing the organ and tuning and teaching. May be found for the present at 914 N. Main St. Phone 285.

## HOPEWELL

We had a very pleasant day at Hopewell Thanksgiving. At the last W. M. S. meeting it was decided to ask the pastor, Rev. O. L. Martin, to preach for us, and to give him a "pounding." Both the pounding and sermon was fine. Every one came brought something, such as flour, meal, meat, vegetables, canned fruit, honey, syrup, chickens, etc. And every one was glad they brought it, when they heard his thanks with tears in his eyes, he thanked us from the depths of his heart, said he appreciated the value of the things, but the spirit that prompted the gift was what he appreciated most. When service closed Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Duckworth carried the pastor and his wife home with them to a Thanksgiving dinner, also Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Green, Mr. John Frank, Mrs. Annie Watson, Miss Mae King, Miss Mary Teague and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thompson.

That night Miss Alma Duckworth made up a party of young people and went o'possum hunting. They reported a fine time, but no o'possum.

Miss Charity Welborne, who has been attending Anderson college for the last three years, is in Anderson hospital with typhoid fever. We regret to hear this very much, for she would have finished this session.

Rev. Jno. Mann will preach at Hopewell on next Sunday.

Mr. Will Martin and family expect to move to the John Stringer place near Hopewell church in the near future. We are glad they are getting nearer the church and school.

Mr. Zeph Mosley and sister attended the marriage of their cousin, Miss Vivien Jamison and Rev. Singley at Honea Path.

The school at this place is in a flourishing condition. It is full, every seat filled, and Prof. Mahaffey says he has never had a better school, nor better children than he has this time, and Miss Teague is perfectly devoted to hers.

Mr. and Mrs. Warnie Watkins and Farley Watkins of Clemson visited their parents Thanksgiving.

Prof. Moore of Clemson spoke at the school house last Friday on cattle and dairying. There wasn't many present as it was not very widely known.

**The Navy League.**

Why attack the navy league? The league is only doing what it was organized to do and is proud of having a chance to do it. We would be not only surprised but utterly astonished if the navy league had neither patriotism nor desire to see this country have a navy that all of us could be proud of. If the navy league does anything wrong it should be condemned, but if the league is particularly zealous it isn't any cause for surprise. The navy league is a navy league, in about the same way that a Chamber of commerce is a chamber of commerce on purpose.

The navy league might have too much politics in it to suit some of us, but some of us also have too much politics in us to suit it. The navy league's propoganda costs money and it get the dough from its friends and not its enemies, just as most of us have to do when we become propagandists, and aim to make good at it. Of course, if the navy league gets too pernicious, it will have to be attacked, like any of the rest of us when we can't be tolerated. The navy league is all right itself, but it is liable to get careless and obnoxious occasionally.—Wilmington Star.

**Cuts Off Finger as Object Lesson.**

We have heard of the absent minded man who struck at a fly on his nose with his razor, but never of a human being who cut off a second finger in explaining how he happened to lose the first one. In the current issue of Farm and Fireside is the following story of a man who succeeded in this remarkable achievement:

"He did not know much about machinery, but thought he would put one of his hands down near a rapidly whirling circular saw to see if he could feel any rush of wind. He ventured too far and lost one of his fingers, cut off as by a mighty knife.

"How did you do it? someone asked, hearing the cry of terror and pain from the man's lips.

"Why, I wanted to feel the wind and held up my hand like this, was the reply as the thoughtless man put the hand which had not yet suffered from contact with the pitless saw. That hand, too, was thrust too near the teeth of the saw and another finger went too."