

THE UNION TIMES

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1917.

Life must be one delightful thing after another in Petrograd.

Would that Emma Goldman could enjoy the fruits of anarchy now so manifest in Russia.

We respectfully call the attention of our city authorities to the need of getting our streets in good shape before the coming of winter.

"Kerensky marching on Petrograd", one day. "Kerensky fleeing from Petrograd," defeated by Korniloff, another day. Wonder what Kerensky will do tomorrow?

Southern train No. 10, which has been scheduled to arrive in Union at 9:19 each evening, has been moved up and is now due here at 8:59, just 20 minutes earlier.

Pity we cannot send all our inhabitants who think they can get along without law and its enforcement to Russia for a while. It might make believers of them.

Stranger Herring, stranger anybody, home man, visitor,—no matter who—don't bemean our Uncle Sam, not hereabouts, anyway. We are not going to stand for it.

Don't be a "slacker" that's what Judas was, and you know his end. When he got a good look at himself, "he went out and hanged himself." All "slackers" are not army "slackers", no, not by any manner of means.

The Southern Railway is making a strenuous bid for a damage suit in leaving the construction work on the new shed at the station here unlighted at night. Anyway it was so Tuesday night, and a real trap it was, with a train in the yard and passengers alighting from the train and stumbling over the piles of lumber and the big dumps of dirt.

Let's all make a good, strong pull for the \$3,500 Union county is asked to contribute to the army Y. M. C. A. work. The money goes to help your own son, brother, sweetheart, or it goes to some fine fellow who is the son, brother, or sweetheart of some one that has contributed the help that goes to your son, brother, sweetheart. It's all the same. Face in line and let's get the whole \$3,500 we are asked to give in one day—Friday. It will be so easy, if all will help.

President Wilson says the war's work must be done before the talk of peace comes, and he is right. To fight a drawn battle now will leave to an early future another and even greater struggle between democracy and autocracy. The world is too small to hold both ideas. One or the other must go. Are you willing to see democracy go? I'd rather be dead, "dead as a door nail", than live to see the burial of democracy. The world

would be a poor place in which to live were it Germanized. What think you?

If every man, woman and child in Union county would but give the poor sum of eleven cents, it would raise the total \$3,500 that Union county is asked to contribute to the army Y. M. C. A. work, and leave an even hundred dollars balance on hand. But everybody will not do a part, therefore many will have to do vastly more. The few will, in this, as in all other benevolent movements, have the burden to bear. Many big hearted spirits will give tens, twenties, fifties and hundreds. It was ever thus, and will be to the end of time. But, then, the burden-bearers will be recompensed, for in the final weighing of human character, they alone will prove to be worthy of reward.

We hail with delight the fact that President Wilson and the Washington authorities are "going after" the pro-German propagandists, spies and sowers of seditious thoughts against this government. As a people we have been very lenient, too lenient with these miserable spies and thugs. And we feel that those who have been convicted are treated with altogether too much consideration. We do not see the sense in treating them as though they were angels from heaven. They should, when convicted, be put upon the public works and made to do time, not housed in luxurious apartments and fed upon the fat of the land. Many of these seditious betrayers of the country's confidence should be lined up and shot. There is altogether too much spying and treason showing its head in this country.

IF EVERYBODY DOES HIS PART.

If everybody did his part in the affairs of life, did it cheerfully and without "fuss and feathers," what a fine old world it would be, to be sure! But there's the rub. There are many "slackers" in all walks of life. The army "slacker" is the man who comes in for a thorough condemnation but he is no more a culprit than is the everyday good-for-nothing "slacker" in the daily walks of life. The only difference is that we have come to tolerate him while we openly and loudly condemn the army "slacker."

In the average church you find this inglorious fellow. If the enterprises of the church were slighted by all as they are by him, the shadows of death would fall upon each and every cause the church stands for. He gives nothing in money; he absents himself from Sunday School, prayer-meeting and regular services of the church, and feels no guilt. He has nothing to say that is good for his church; he often finds something to say of it that is not good. He feels that he is serving God more acceptably gadding around over the country in his automobile on Sunday than he could serve by attendance upon the church worship. If all were like him every religious institution would die, yet he flatters himself that he is quite a "good fellow." He is not honest, to begin with. If he were, he would cease to sail under false colors. He would go before his church and ask that his name be dropped from the rolls. The churches would do themselves and the cause of righteousness no small good if they would cast out these spiritual "slackers."

A miserly, narrow-minded skinflint fastens himself on to the body commercial in a community. He makes no investments save when he can catch some poor devil who has to sell at a great sacrifice; he is against all increase of taxes, no matter what the need; he does not believe in better schools, better churches, better roads—fact is he does not believe in anything that does not promise a speedy addition to his store of simoleons. He prospers through the public spirit of his neighbors. If all were as he is, the community would dry up and die. There would be no enterprise. Such men do not believe in "risking good money." They are quite willing for others to risk it; but as for themselves, they will have none of the risk. They are commercial "slackers," and if they had their deserts would be branded with the infamy that is justly their portion.

So it is in the matter of all the

We Wish to Express Our Gratification For the Liberal Out of Town Patronage

We have been given this season. Our liberal buying of Printers Ink, and the fact that we have sold GOOD MERCHANDISE at Prices Lower than the prevailing Wholesale Prices have brought to us many new customers, customers from Spartanburg, Columbia and intermediate points to say nothing of home patronage, and we feel no small degree of honest pride over the fact thrt we have thus demonstrated both the Quality of Our Merchandise and the strictly Low Prices we are asking.

My Stock of Men's Clothing, Men's and Ladies' Shoes, Hats and Caps is Complete

The Style is Right. The Quality is Right. The Prices are Right.
 It Is Our Effort to Serve Faithfully Our Patrons.

J. COHEN,

Main St. The House of Satisfaction Union, S. C.

great benevolent movements. The Red Cross calls. Such men have "nothing to throw away." The sale of Liberty bonds comes along. They have "nothing to invest at so low a rate of interest." The call for food conservation is sounded in the land. These narrow-minded "skinflints" may heed that call, for they are eaten up with the spirit of selfishness; but nobody will ever hear of such a man playing the game fairly. He will be on the lookout to make a big profit on the things conserved.

Free libraries, good roads, good schools, comfortable churches, chambers of commerce, big moral movements, all these affairs appeal not one whit to the individual in question. He lives for himself and fattens on the progressive and public spirit of his neighbor. He is a "slacker", the meanest kind, for he is not even led to take the course he chooses by fear. Greed and self-interest are his propelling motives. There should be some way to brand such cattle and let the world know when they are seen that

the object viewed is just a plain, miserably cheap slacker. You will hear him cry now: "I have no money to give to the army Y. M. C. A. work. Don't believe in it, anyway. Don't believe the money will ever reach the object for which it is contributed." But his talk deceives nobody. He is a slacker that's what he is, and he is quite willing for others to contribute, even to the needs of his own kinsman in the war. But for himself, he will hold on to his dollar. Some day these "slackers" will ap-

pear before the bar of Eternal Justice. In the presence of the Most High they will be struck speechless. It will be enough for their condemnation for it to be written opposite their names the one word: "Slacker." He will have a hard time getting through the gates of heaven, if we have read 'tright the sacred book.

Maybe the man who is waiting for his ship to come in likes to loaf around a kaif because there is always a chance of picking up a schooner.

We will show the German Lords THAT EVERY AMERICAN IS THEIR PEER!

November 29th is THANKSGIVING DAY

We are all proud and thankful of being under the folds and protection of the Stars and Stripes and being part and parcel of our wonderful nation and government.

We are proud and thankful of the fact that our Flag has never known defeat and we are thankful for the wonderful resources and wealth of our country and the strength and manhood of our men, the combination of which will without question bring us VICTORY. "Then Conquer We Must, When Our Cause It Is Just."

UNCLE SAM will show the Hohenzollerns and Prussians that every AMERICAN is their PEER.

In these strenuous times, it is our idea to foster economy, conservation and efficiency. There is no branch of the government for which we have more respect than Mr. Hoover's and we feel that we are cooperating with the government and with the people in urging every man and young man to show pride in his personal appearance. We know that by so doing he will have at all times the knowledge of the strength and power of our magnificent country and nation.


As long as we own goods at the old price, we are going to give our customers the benefit thereof and we will build your winter suit or overcoat at prices way below the market value of cloths and materials.

REMEMBER—"We please you and keep you pleased, no matter the cost." We will make you a better suit to your measure and according to your desires out of better material for less money than you can buy one ready made.

OUR PRICES START AT \$15.00

For \$2.50 additional you are entitled to an extra pair of pants of the same cloth or grade as your suit or overcoat. This extra pair of pants will be the means of saving you the cost of an entire suit and the values range from \$6.00 to \$12.00.

Order your Suit now so that you will have it for the Thanksgiving holiday. We have just received a large number of new cloths for our Thanksgiving showing, these are in addition to our already complete line of woolsens. Let us measure you today a coat for the occasion.



THE COLUMBIA TAILORING CO.

4 Main Street Union, S. C.
 RUSSELL L. SEXTON, Manager

