

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

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W. W. SMOAK, Editor and Bus. Mgr. D. WATSON BELL, City Editor. PHELPS SASSEEN, Advertising Mgr. T. B. GODFREY, Circulation Mgr. E. ADAMS, Telegraph Editor and Foreman.

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THOUGHT FOR THE DAY.

Peace on the whirling marts, Peace where the scholar thinks, the hunter roams, Peace, God of Peace! peace, peace to all our homes.

A little ambition is a very bad thing to have.

The big noises are very seldom the big doers.

You may be a citizen alright, but you may be the undesirable kind.

Oh yes, luck will win, and luck is composed of more grit and hustle than any other result known.

Anderson is my town, Anderson College is my college, and The Anderson theatre is my theatre.

It seems that most of the war prognosticators have taken to the tall timbers.

No, there is not much in a name. The man who is named George Washington Jones may be a liar by profession.

The football teams of South Carolina seem to be getting it in the neck these days.

The trouble with most reformers is that most of them know more about other people's business than they do their own.

According to our notion, it isn't the small farmer who has been hit so hard by "hard times." It is the small merchant who will suffer the most.

Yes, but wouldn't you like to see the expression on the face of the drunken sot when one of the lady cops of Columbia lays hand on him next week?

Some people seem to think that it is alright to steal a couple of thousand dollars provided they can get away with it.

The prices on the Columbia restaurant's bill of fare will assume an on-account-of-the-war appearance next week.

The legislature had a big wrangle the other day and it was all because one legislator said that he could send his amber farther than anyone else.

Most of the men who are always waiting for something to turn up haven't any other excuse for their laziness.

We wish to give notice to the sleepy little villages of Greenville, Spartanburg, Columbia and Charleston that if they know up to them to follow the example set by "My Town" in the line of play houses. And to make a fitting thing more fitting it is named "The Anderson."

Yes Dalton, Bob Gonzales, Harold Booker, and Kilder Craine are planning a meeting in a room 315 some time during next month in the Seiwitz hotel in Charlotte. Well, you fellows needn't be so selfish with your little old boys and buttermilk.

An extra large crowd will travel to Columbia next week to see the three women policemen, appointed by Mayor Griffin as special officers during the State Fair. The Columbia mayor certainly has an eye for business, and his dressing people to be depended upon to bring people to the fair who would otherwise stay away because of "hard times."

SPIN THE COTTON.

Some of the comment that is made outside the cotton States on the "buy-a-bale" movement in the South is decidedly interesting. The New York Times prints an editorial in this connection which it is worth while to read. While Southerners are forced by the logic of circumstances to disagree with The Times' view, it is nevertheless easy to see that the editor of that paper is endeavoring to take a broad and logical view of the situation—a view which to him, no doubt, seems nearer to the correct one than those of the interested Southern editors. It is given for what it may be worth, its caption being, "Spin the Cotton."

"Nobody has arisen anywhere to argue in public that the cotton planters shall not be assisted in an emergency which is almost as much the country's as it is their's. The only question is how the assistance shall be rendered in a manner which shall not do more harm than good, and with suitable economy of resource at a time when there is a great need of economy. There are two fundamental faults of all proposals yet made. One is that it is proposed to take the cotton out of commerce on an artificial basis. The effort should be made to put the cotton into consumption, in order that its weight shall not oppress the market, and in order that one of the blessings of nature shall be enjoyed as widely as possible. The second fault in the prodigality with which it is proposed to use the resources of other people. The Treasury's funds are thought to be bottomless. Even the bankers' \$150,000,000 fund proposes to allocate depositors' cash as though it was free for that use, and as though less money might not be made to go further by other methods.

To get the cotton out of sight it must be put into cloth. The way to help the planter is to help the spinner. Spinners' takings stay taken. They never trouble the market further, and the planter, seeing the staple disappear, is encouraged to plant again. A natural or economic check to the production of too much cotton is desirable, but the proposal to legislate against the planting of cotton is an absurdity not fit to mention. A hint as to how the desired result can be produced without the locking up of \$150,000 is afforded by the method used in England regarding the dead-weight in the security market. The total engagement is not guaranteed, but one-quarter of it if a syndicate of those so ready to help the planters would guarantee one-quarter of the legitimate borrowings upon the unpicked crop the credit market would be unlocked. It might be that not even the quarter guarantee would be required when all the credits were liquidated. The method of guarantee might be applied to spinners' purchases in a manner to encourage their buying and spinning. The Exchange being closed, they are unable to "hedge" their purchase of fibre, and can make no calculations about their possible losses. A score of millions of guarantee against the fall of cotton to a price below a guaranteed minimum would enable the wheels to be started and assure the employment of an army before which the planters dwindle to insignificance.

Meanwhile it should be remembered that reinforcements to the volunteers in behalf of the planters are coming up. The world cannot get along indefinitely without cotton. Not only is it a necessary of life, it is the base of many sorts of industry which cannot be allowed to remain stagnant for reasons of wider application than the relief of the planters. There is as much reason for the British Government or bankers to finance the mills as there is for our government or bankers to finance our planters. When the Lancashire looms are idle there will be another cry of disasters drowning even that from our South. There will be similar conditions in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Before our government commits itself alone to the absurdities and extravagances suggested this side the water, there might be consideration of a joint movement for the utranardization of cloth as well as of staple. The increase of demand and consumption is a better remedy than the reduction of supply.

It is not true that there is too much cotton. There is only too much for the maintenance of the price. Under normal conditions no attention should be paid to the price. It is because conditions are not normal that it is necessary to steady the price in the interest of all interests, not in the interests of the planters particularly. But in the effort old landmarks of principle should be kept in sight so far as possible. The greater the exigency the greater should be the economy of resources. Excess of effort and extravagance of means characterizes all proposals thus far. The sure proof of it is that the universal readiness that some plan shall be adopted has not led to agreement upon any plan. When the right plan is found there will be no difficulty about agreeing upon it and finding the means for its execution.

WOMEN AS POLICE OFFICERS.

The news that the mayor of Columbia has appointed three women policemen—pardon us, policewomen—will come as a shock to those who have held that only men shall perform the police duties of the State. But The Intelligencer hardly sees wherein there lies argument against women being policemen—there we go again—policewomen, if they want to act in that capacity. And they will make good, too. We have seen great big, burly, bloodthirsty men become as lambs when they cross the threshold of their homes and see the light of authority in the eye of their "better half." Sure, women can manage men individually, collectively or any other way. She can conquer him drunk or sober. But the great trouble is going to come when these women police-women attempt to control women offenders. Now, there will be a battle for you that will make those in the neighborhood sit up and take notice. Will these police-women be attired in the regulation blue uniform, or will they wear only a helmet?

Seriously, though, The Intelligencer does not believe there is anything wrong with women acting as policemen, if they care to do so. They associate with men in the home, in the school, in the store, in the mills and everywhere one sees man working a woman is by his side. She was intended by the Creator as man's helpmeet, and to be this truly she must do things men do. There will be men who will censure the appointment of women to perform the tasks that men have been performing. Women will also censure them, but the critics must admit that women as a rule perform their work with more fidelity and efficiency than men do, no matter what the task is. Let them vote, if they wish, and the men will see that conditions will be improved.

REPORTING THE WAR.

A writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger declares that "no other war was ever so carefully reported as the present one, and never did the outside world know with such approximate truth the essential facts as they occur." The public has been to some extent inclined to criticise the service of the news-purveyor agencies of the world in connection with the European war, especially at its beginning. Even to the present stage of the conflict the meagreness of the dispatches and the uncertain statements that are made by the correspondents are by no means satisfying to the American public. The charge that the news is colored in favor of one or the other sides of the conflict, however, has not been repeated since the first stages of the war.

We are inclined to agree with the observer whose opinion is quoted above. No other war of great proportions has occurred since the means of news-gathering and news dissemination have been brought to their present perfection. It is true that the Boer war and the Russo-Japanese conflict were of great importance, and both occurred only five years ago; but neither of them was in a country or territory where the reports could be given to the world promptly, and they were not so given. In the time of the great wars of the last century—the Civil war of the sixties and the Franco-Prussian War of the seventies—the telegraph of news was infinitely smaller than at present, and the great news-gathering association, the Associated Press, had not been projected. The news was meagre and long delayed.

Today, however, within a very few hours after the decisive operations of the war in Europe, reasonably accurate detailed reports are being read by Americans in every hamlet of the United States. It is true that much of the proceeding is shrouded in secrecy, by the censorship and the desire of the military commanders to prevent their opponents from learning of their positions and movements. But so far as the people even of the countries engaged are able to learn of the war's progress, we in America are informed, and in addition some of the larger newspapers have their own war correspondents in the war zone, who manage to get through some most interesting reports.

The American has come to depend upon his newspaper to inform him as to current history, and it has not failed him in this great crisis. If he finds the news to some extent unreliable and indefinite, and is inclined to be critical along these lines, it is largely because he has been educated by the newspapers to expect accuracy and reliability, and he does not stop to think of the difficulties of securing the exact facts from carefully concealed war operations. And incidentally it may be said that, contrary to the general view, the handling of the war news is a very heavy expense to the newspapers of the United States. While more papers are sold, the additional income from this source is far short of the added expense in cable tolls and war correspondents' salaries.

NOT A POOR MAN'S MEASURE

Among the numbers of gentlemen present in Columbia and urging the General Assembly to submit a bond bill to the people which would make South Carolina a purchaser of cotton at ten cents a pound when cotton is worth in the market six or seven cents a pound. The State would like to know if the railroad brakemen, conductors, firemen and engineers are represented.

Are representatives of 125,000 cotton mill operatives and their families urging the passage of a bill menacing the State with a permanent debt of \$20,000,000?

Are spokesmen for 35,000 white tenant farmers who, if cotton be bought at ten cents a pound, will turn over practically all they have to landlords and merchants, who in any case will be tenant farmers next year as they are now, insisting that the bond bill be passed?

Of the white population of 725,000 in South Carolina, at least 400,000 have little or nothing to gain from the bond scheme.

Who are their representatives in the General Assembly? Who is speaking for them? Who for them is approaching members and senators and begging that the bill be passed?

The Hampton administration reduced the public debt of the State, by the elimination of fraudulently issued bonds, to a sum between six and seven millions of dollars. In thirty-six or seven years the debt has been reduced about one million and that has been done, for the most part, by the sale of public lands.

If the public debt shall be increased by ten or twenty millions the increase will be with us to stay. In the main it will be a BURDEN ON LABOR.

The grandsons and the great grandsons of the railroad brakemen, the salesman, the mill operative, the street car conductor and the tenant will feel it in the RENTS THEY WILL BE ASKED TO PAY. These laboring men will themselves feel it.

If members of the General Assembly must pass what Senator Walker denounces as a menace "vicious in principle" while casting his vote for it, let them do so with their eyes open. Let them not fancy that they are coming to the rescue of "the poor man."

In the last analysis, the load of public debt is in great measure carried on the shoulders of labor. Labor does not pay a great deal in direct taxes. Indirectly, in rents, in the cost of those necessities furnished by public utility companies and in the adjustment of the wage scale, labor gets the big end of the log.

For the most part this newspaper derives its main support from property holders. From a temporary distribution of largess by increase of the public debt to property holders, the State would have its share. From a selfish point of view, the State has as much at stake as any property holder and is suffering not less than others from the existing hard and harassing conditions. That shall not deter the State from putting the case plainly; from saying that the bond issue, even if it would help the property holders (which we do not for a moment believe), is in essence if not in design a measure destructive of the interest of the great mass of the people and calculated to strengthen the fetters of their poverty.—The State.

POLLY ANNA CLUB

"Polly Anna," "The Glad Book," is the title of a popular little story now being widely read. It is the story of a little girl, the daughter of a poor minister, who lived in a Western state in great poverty. Her father and mother died, she was sent East to live with a wealthy maiden aunt. During her father's lifetime they "played" a game called "being glad," and as she explained it to her maiden aunt the way the game was played was to find something in everything that happened to be glad about. There was never a catastrophe so great but this little girl could find some phase about which to be glad. She preached this new philosophy to everyone with whom she came in contact, and soon they were playing the game too. It is said that Polly Anna clubs are being formed in many places, and members are deriving much good from the plan of being "glad" over everything that happens.

The Intelligencer believes that the organization of "Polly Anna" clubs in the South just now would be a good thing. Seriously, this would help smooth out many rough places. For instance if a farmer has debts to pay and six cent cotton to pay them with, and a short crop at that, he can be glad that he has health and strength and hope in his heart for better times. Then he can be glad for the wife and little ones God has given him to bless his home. He can be glad that his adversity has shown him his true friends and he can know how much he can rely upon them in times of distress. Now, had you thought of this in just this way? Isn't it worth while to cultivate optimism in thought and deed? And it can be cultivated. One can be glad all the time of every thing.



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"The man worth while is the man who can smile, When everything goes dead wrong."

OPPOSITION AT SEA.

"The Republicans ought to stop criticising the Democratic administration or stop voting for its measures."

Thus spoke Representative Cline, of Indiana, a few days ago, and created a situation among the Republicans that is interesting and unusual. It is a fact that while certain of the Republican leaders have been severely criticising the Democratic administration and the measures which it has put through Congress in the past eighteen months, yet numbers of the Republicans in both houses of Congress have, when the test came, voted for those measures. In at least one instance the strange situation was presented of opposition to a measure on the part of Republican leaders merely because, apparently, they considered it their duty to oppose a Democratic proposal, when the measure finally passes the House by a unanimous vote. This is all the more significant when it is noted that the measure in question was one of the Democratic party's anti-trust bills—an essentially party measure. Every Republican in the House voted for the Trade Commission bill, although some of them had spoken against its provisions on the floor.

The Clayton anti-trust bill, perhaps the most important of the Democratic measures of the present Congress, aside from the tariff and currency bills, received the votes of 41 Republicans in the House, while only 54 Republicans voted against it. The Rayburn bill, which enlarged the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission so as to extend it over the issuance of railway securities, was supported in the House by 80 Republicans and 14 Bull Moose representatives. One of the Republicans supporting the measure was Mr. Mann, the leader. Only 12 votes were cast against it, though its passage, along with that of nearly every other party measure, was long delayed.

On the questions of authorising the President's Mexican policy and his use of emergency notes in that connection, there was very decided Republican support of the administration in both houses. Even on the currency question, which was delayed from May of last year until a couple of days before Christmas by those who did not want it to pass yet dared not vote against it, finally received 35 Republican votes in the House and 4 from the opposition in the Senate.

There was slightly more cohesiveness among the Republicans on the tariff, but even on this question there was support for the Underwood bill from the opposition that was noticeable. Seven votes in the House and two in the Senate were cast for this measure by those not of the administration party.

Such facts as these indicate that the Democrats are really representative of the sentiment of the country, and that the opposition has little left to stand on—that it is almost at sea.

"KIFT IN THE CLOUDS"

A dispatch from Columbia published in today's paper states, "It seems as if the acreage reduction measure will be the only one to be passed," leaving out of course, the appropriation bill of \$100,000 to pay members for their services in "saving the country." Of course, the acreage reduction bill will not amount to much, and will not be enforced, so the action of the legislature will not be productive of much good, as we see it. Fortunately the legislature, when it found it could not do any real thing to aid the

farmers, did not adjourn, but kept holding on with a view to letting the "dear people" know just how desperately they were in earnest. The result is that they have been holding out for a forlorn hope that something would ultimately be done, and the people have been patiently waiting to be saved. The legislature will soon adjourn and the farmers will then have to go it alone or seek aid elsewhere.

The "rift in the clouds" appears now in the statement that the financiers of the money centers are going to get together and "finance" the South's cotton crop. This is what needed just now, and then very spindling in the count, time getting the products of consumption. Holding cotton the market will not solve the problem ultimately. This will only defer the evil day. What will really help is to get more consumers and more avenues to use cotton goods. Fortunately this is being done now as never before, and the finding of new avenues of use for the staple has only just begun. Millions of bales of cotton can be consumed right here in the United States in excess of what has been used if every pound were used by manufacturers to bale their product, and by the farmers themselves to bag their cotton, to say nothing of the excess in consumption of cotton goods for clothing and other domestic uses. Let the United States be loyal to home products, and require every article to bear the label "Made in the U. S. A."

OUR DAILY POEM

The Moneyless Man. Is there no secret place on the face of the earth Where charity dwelleth, where virtue has birth, Where bosoms in mercy and kindness will heave When the poor and the wretched shall ask and receive? Is there no place at all where a knock from the poor Will bring a kind angel to open the door? Oh! search the wide world wherever you can, There is no open door for a moneyless man. Go, look in your hall where the chandelier's light Drives off with its splendor the darkness of night, Where the rich hanging velvet, in shadowy fold, Sweeps gracefully down with its trimmings of gold; And mirrors of silver take up and renew, In long-lighted vistas, the wildering view— Go there at the banquet, and find if you can, A welcoming smile for a moneyless man. Go, look in your church of the cloud-reaching spire, Which gives to the sun his same look of red fire; Where the arches and columns are gorgeous within, And the walls seem as pure as a soul without sin; Walk down the long aisles, see the rich and the great, In the pomp and the pride of their worldly estate; Walk down in your patches, and find, if you can, Who opens a pew for a moneyless man. Go, look to your judge, in his dark, flowing gown, His hundreds and thousands of silver and gold, Where, safe from the hands of the starving and poor, Lie piles upon piles of the glittering ore; Walk up to their counters—ah! there you may stay Till your limbs shall grow old and your hair shall grow gray, And you'll find at the bank not one of the clan Who money to lend to a moneyless man. Go, look to your judge, in his dark, flowing gown, With the scales wherein law weigheth equity down; Where he frowns on the weak and smiles on the strong; And punishes right whilst he justifies wrong; Where juries their lips to the Bible have laid To render a verdict they've already made; Go there in the courtroom, and find, if you can, Any law for the cause of a moneyless man. Then go to your hovel—no raven has fed The wife that has suffered too long for her bread; Kneel down by her pallet and kiss the death-frost From the lips of the angel your poverty lost; Then turn in your agony upward to God And bless, while it smites you, the chattering rod; And you'll find at the end of your life's little span, There's a welcome above for a moneyless man.

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