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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1917.

Our cat says: "Hoover is a humbug." The fact is, our cat is a "slacker"—never worked a day in his life, and according to the rules of the game, he should neither be allowed to eat. But, then, he is only a cat, and one does not expect much of the feline quadruped.

The following from an editorial in the Negro Review, edited by Rev. A. A. Sims, is good advice given to the colored people, and, it contains some suggestions that might prove helpful to white people, if they would heed the message:

"The Germans have captured a few Americans and the Americans have taken a few Germans. A few have been killed on both sides. This means that the war is being brought nearer us in reality. Soon we must hear of numbers of Negroes dying in the trenches or being captured. Let us not wait for this to realize that the war is at our door before we do all we can to help our men. They must be fed and clothed while they fight. They are depending on us. We all can help by cultivating the soil, raising more meat and then saving it all with care. Let every home have a splendid garden and raise a pig. Let there be no waste land nor idle hands."

We did not know just how ignorant of the geography of the world we were until we began the publication of a daily paper. We are earnestly applying our best efforts to that much neglected subject, and hope soon to be able to distinguish a river from a certain district; a mountain from a village and one thousand other things. Palestine, Turkey, Germany, Italy, Russia, Belgium, France, Albania, Mesopotamia—there is no end to the list. And think of all the towns, cities and villages—the rivers, mountains and valleys—it is no wonder the small school boy feels the task ahead of him an impossible barrier. And such strange names—who can ever master the spelling and their pronunciation? Its a big task, but we have determined to attempt the fight. Some of the spelling we have allowed to go in, through our ignorance, would make a dog laugh, no doubt. Our cat says he could have beaten it; but we expect to improve and don't you forget that!

'Pon my soul, I am beginning to believe that this government is going to get in behind its defamers, spies and bad breed of biped who go about preaching against it, abusing our institutions and betraying our secrets to our enemies. One—an editor, was convicted last week in Greenwood, and another in Charleston yesterday; this man Herring who was too free with his talk here upon our streets was also convicted in Greenwood last week, and all three have been sentenced to spend some time in the federal prison at Atlanta. After all, there is some spirit in our people; they have been long-suffering with the alien, the

outsoken enemy, the secret plotter, who while eating the fruits of the land and enjoying its privileges, has, like the craven coward that he was, plotted our ruin. There should be more of them in the Atlanta prison than are now there. It is no time for foolishness; this day is a stern day, and our enemies should be made to feel the heavy hand of our laws. If we mistake not, the time has come when such will be the case.

Here's hoping that every farmer who fails to at least try for plenty of grain, plenty of forage crops and plenty of vegetables will have to pay three dollars a bushel for corn and fifty dollars a ton for grass. And that's about what he will have to pay if he does not get busy and plant such crops another season. Better plant some wheat, better plant much oats, much corn, much peas, much sorgum. Better look ahead, for if you don't you will sadly look back—when another season rolls round. This is no joke. To save himself, the farmer will have to save the country.

Better raise more hogs, more chickens, fewer cats, fewer dogs. Better count the cost, before it is too late. Better sow turnips, plenty of them. Better plant potatoes, many of them, both Irish and sweet potatoes. Better put in a thundering crop of oats, you will need all you can grow, and more too, and your neighbor will need some, too. This is the greatest period for the farmer that has ever come to this earth, but it will benefit him not one whit if he is too short-sighted to move forward in a big way. I am giving you, not my own ideas, but the ideas your government is sending out broadcast. These ideas are being promulgated by every agricultural college, every farm paper, every student of current history and every man of average intelligence who is in a position to know the real situation. All are sending out the same warning. If the war should stop today, high prices would still go on; in fact when it does stop, that's just what will take place. To be forewarned is to be forearmed. Take this advice or let it alone. Most of you will let it alone. But that's where you lose.

COUNT IT A JOY.

Count it a joy that you are privileged to serve your country, even though you cannot yourself go to the front. Red Cross; Liberty Bonds; Y. M. C. A. War Fund—friend and brother, count it a joy, a great privilege that you have an opportunity to serve. Big things are at stake in this war. Momentous issues are at stake in this war. Liberty and slavery are in a death grip. The Negro should take this war to heart; if Germany should win he would find himself bound to the chariot of the victor with chains that would not be broken through the centuries to come. Autocracy would delight in the prospect of the millions of black slaves to till its fields and gather its harvests.

The Jew should come up to the needs of this hour, for autocracy, not democracy, is his enemy of old. Autocracy has driven the Jew from pillar to post; it has scattered his people to the fourquarters of the heavens! it today tramples with the foot of tyranny upon the very land that marked the birthplace of his race; and there is no hope for the Jew in the world that Germany would build. Autocracy will despoil the Jew of his wealth, cheat him out of his birthright, damn him to a life of pilgrimage and of uncertainty. Autocracy in Russia has trampled upon him; autocracy in Germany has despoiled him; autocracy in Turkey has butchered him. The Jew, of all men, should say, "down with autocracy! down with autocracy!"

The Christian should do his bit for there is no hope for the teaching of Jesus in the despotic domain of the tyrant, autocracy. The religion of Jesus is democratic, not autocratic. Jesus was the world's first and greatest democrat. He discovered the individual and said to all the world: This is a king, this man, every man is a king, or has the privilege to be one. The Christians to the world's end used to fear autocracy as they fear the devil, for autocracy is the devil's

mightiest weapon to destroy the doctrines of religion. Democracy is the field in which religion may come to fruition. It cannot live under autocratic rule.

The poor man should arouse himself, for democracy is about all a poor man has; it is the one door that opens to him the rich field of the earth, and bids him come in and gather treasure.

The rich man must needs arouse himself to the needs of the hour, for the only real value his money brings is the power to act with freedom, to use it as his heart dictates. Autocracy says: "Let me have charge of that wealth; it really belongs to the State. You are but the puppet of the State." Yes, the rich man had better look well to his own necessities. Autocracy will despoil him, chain him, corrupt him, make him lie and sneak and hide. Democracy is the only safeguard for wealth.

Our women had better heed the calls of democracy. Autocracy enslaves women; considers them mere chattles. Chooses their husbands and then puts the whip-handle into the hands of those same husbands. Yes, all women, of all nations and of all colors and of all degrees, will be wise to heed the call of democracy. Democracy is the best safeguard woman will ever have on this mortal sphere.

Ye men, women, fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, heed the call today. Strip yourself to the bone, turn your feet out to the bare ground, eat corn-bread, give, give, then give again, to the calls of democracy. If democracy dies humanity has lost its last prop and hell has possessed the earth.

COME, NOW, LET'S DO IT.

Tomorrow, Friday, is the day set for the great drive to raise \$3,500 in Union county for the army Y. M. C. A. work. If every citizen of Union county had heard the speech of Dr. Beavers in the court house a few days ago, a canvass of the county would be unnecessary, for the money would be contributed before the committees got started. It is to be hoped that everybody will come up to the needs of the hour and get the amount aimed at in the one day canvass. It is a most worthy course, fellow citizens, and it should lie close upon your heart. Oakland community, Tuesday evening, raised \$32.50 for this fund at a mass meeting and immediately started a committee to canvass the whole community. What this progressive community did, every community in the county could do, and the task would not be a heavy one.

Do not say: "This concerns me not." You would speak falsely if you so said. It concerns you vitally. These soldiers are not out to fight their own battles, they are fighting your battles. If they had not gone you would have had to go. If they fail, you will have to go. If we all fail, there will not be left on this earth anything worth while for you and for me. This Y. M. C. A. fund is to go to help bring some of the home comforts and home safeguards to your boy, now far away, or at least situated in strange surroundings and in great need of comfort. You are the guardian, the co-worker, the home guard, while the boy from your community is out on the firing line. Do your part, and do it without complaining. This fund is going straight to the mark, every dollar of it. Nobody gets any "rakeoff." This money will carry cheer, comfort both mental and physical, to the boy who has left home, comfort, friends and native land to stand for his country and his country's institutions. Don't imagine that if you fail someone else will contribute the money, anyway. Even if this were so, but it is not, you would be the loser if you fail to give. And don't pull out your nickles and dimes, let it be dollars and five and tens—more if you can afford it. If we lose this war your money would be worth no more to you than a handful of oak leaves; nor would your homes and your land and your merchandise be worth anything. You may not have realized it, but your country is in a death struggle—at least, all that you prize as being of value, is at stake. Your chattles are not the only thing at stake. Your liberty, your family

and even your life is at stake. You may not know it, but it is so, none-the-less. Better prize yourself loose from some of your "long-green", for if we lose, you lose all that you prize. I'll put it even stronger: If you will not do anything in this crisis, if you refuse to help, if you flatter yourself that you are under no obligation to give you are criminal. Such ignorance is a crime. "Yes, but I have had so many calls, and the calls keep on coming." That's so, and they will continue to come, don't forget that; and you will continue to give, yes, you will grow in the spirit of liberality, for the light will come to you more and more, and you will be glad, glad, glad in your heart that you measured up to the measure of a man.

Let's roll up the \$3,500 and do it so quickly that it will look like magic

Editorial Clippings

The Union Times urges, "Buy your wife a dress." Don't do it; instead of that, give your wife the money to buy it. A man knows as little about buying a dress as he does about holding a baby.—Newberry Observer.

The United States does not despair of Italy, it does not even despair of Russia, but it realizes that the situation in both of those countries could be better and that it may become worse.—Bristol Herald-Courier.

Three newspaper correspondents have left Russia because they found the country unfit for any human being to live in. When a reporter balks, facts must be indescribable.—The State.

A Spartanburg lady who has been visiting her son in the training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, says that he is working hard and getting plain grub, while the German prisoners at Hot Springs, N. C., whom she saw as she passed through that place, look well-fed, content and seem to have all the comforts of life. They are playing golf and tennis and enjoying life. Wonder if that can be said of the 12 American soldiers captured by the Germans.—Greenville News.

The grandest opportunity now exists in Union county for our men to buy land that has come to the race since freedom. Every colored man who ever expects to buy a nice little farm had better do so now. The land is selling most reasonable and it is the chance of a life time. The man who buys a little farm now and cultivates it properly will have a little fortune in the near future. A great many of our people have money now and lots of it and whatever you do, buy a home, and one that will help you make a living. Don't invest lots of money in town lots that will make you nothing. Buy a farm and prepare to live.—Negro Review.

It is time for the government to quit handling the dark and stealthy destroyers of our national war supplies by fires—these fires that suddenly break out in half a dozen places—as if they were but offenders against the civil law relative to incendiarism. Sentences of a few years imprisonment do not faze the enemy organization that is plainly still operating within our country.

Let the men caught setting fire to food supplies be shot, precisely as spies or any other sneaking enemies of our country masked as friends. Destroy them and rest of the gang will show a more wholesome respect for the government.

Better that a hundred of these infamous enemies within our gates should die than a single honest soldier at the front should perish for lack of the things destroyed by these fires, which are occurring with alarming frequency. Let guards be doubled and trebled if necessary, every suspicious character be arrested till he can clear himself and for those convicted of setting the torch—let the penalty be death and that promptly.—Spartanburg Herald.

Notice.

Union County Colored Teachers' Association will hold a special meeting Saturday, Nov. 17, at noon. A special program has been prepared and other important business will be attended to. Let each teacher be present, please. A. A. Sims, President.

I wish to say to the Colored People of Union that I am prepared to supply your needs when the Grim Reaper comes your way. Caskets, Coffins and Roes.

A. JETER, Undertaker
No. 37 Gadberry, Union, S. C.

GOOD FARMS CHEAP!

121 Acres 9 miles from Union on Public Road, in good white neighborhood, near schools and churches, 2-horse farm open, very good dwelling, barn and other out-buildings. Lays well, several acres branch bottoms, fine pasture, quite a good deal saw timber. Known as "The George Barnett Place." Price, \$25.00 per acre.

150 acres 1-4 mile from Cross Keys, on good road, the place lays well, has a good 2-story, 7-room dwelling, 2 good tenant houses. If you want a nice farm in a good neighborhood see this place quick. Known as "The Joel Betsell Place." Price \$4,000.00.

218 acres 4 1/2 miles South of Union on public road, good dwelling, 1 good tenant house, barns and out-buildings, good orchard, well, 2-horse farm open, pasture with running water. Known as the "Byrd Vaughan Place." Price \$10.00 per acre.

260 acres 5 miles from Jonesville, known as "The Norris Place," fine large 2-story dwelling, 2 real good tenant houses, (4 and 6 rooms) and all necessary out-buildings, 5-horse farm open, 75 acres fine bottom lands, good pasture, healthy locality, good land. Price \$32.50 per acre.

163 acres, 4 miles from Whitmire, on good road, daily mail, 1 mile to good school, a corking good 6-room dwelling, furnished throughout, an elegant barn, crib, cotton house and all other buildings, a good 4-room tenant house, all buildings are practically new except tenant house, 2-horse farm open, 35 or 40 acres fine creek bottom lands absolute safe from highwater, an abundance of timber with about 150,000 feet of good saw timber. This place is a beauty. Price \$30.00 per acre.

130 acres 4 miles from Union, good public road, 1 good tenant house, an abundance of timber, 5 or 6 acres very fine bottom lands, known as "The R. F. Harris Place" and joins the "Nick Harris Place" on the West. Price \$2,350.00.

910 acres 10 miles from Union on public road, 3 tenant houses, 2 large barns, 4-horse farm in cultivation; 100 acres very fine bottom lands, fenced and cross fenced—Price only \$6.50 per acre.

63 acres 1 1/2 miles from Jonesville on Bishop Road, 1-horse farm open, 4 acres fine branch bottoms, 1 small tenant house. This is a fine little farm. Price \$30.00 per acre.

77 acres 10 miles from Union, 1-horse farm open, good pasture, good 5-room house, good well and out-buildings, good pasture, a bargain at \$1250.00.

425 acres fine chocolate or dark red land 5 miles West of Jonesville, on West Springs road, daily mail, near good school, 8-horse farm open, balance in timber and pasture, 30 acres very fine creek bottoms, 6 good tenant houses, 4 good barns and all necessary out-buildings. Price \$17.50 per acre.

244 acres in Santuc Township, with good 4-room dwelling, new 2-room tenant house, barn and all necessary out-building, 40 acres bottom lands, 25 acres pine timber, 2-horse farm open. Price \$13.50 per acre.

50 acres, with good tenant house 3 1/2 miles from Jonesville, known as "The Dave Orr Place" at a bargain for quick deal.

50 acres, 1 mile from Kelton with good tenant house known as a part of the "Frank Hames Place." Price \$37.50 per acre.

200 acres, less than 1 mile from Jonesville on West Springs road, will subdivide to suit purchaser and sell at reasonable prices on easy terms.

The above is only a partial list. We have, or can get, exactly what you want. If you ever expect to buy a farm you had better "get busy," for people are beginning to realize the value of Union County Dirt.

E. F. KELLY & BRO.
UNION, S. C.

Notice.

There will be entertainment given at Bishop school house on Friday night, the 23rd inst., for the benefit of New Hope church; plenty of good things to eat. Come one; come all.

Mr. L. G. Bishop,
Mrs. J. D. Brown,
Mrs. T. J. Bishop,
Mrs. James Whitlock,
Mr. M. C. Gault,
Committee.

Nov. 13, 1917. 23-2

Notice.

Opening Books of Subscription. In pursuance of a commission issued to the undersigned board of corporators by the Secretary of State of South Carolina, under date the 13th day of December, 1917. Notice is hereby given that the books of subscription for capital stock in the Piedmont Undertaking Company, a proposed corporation, will be opened in the office of John W. Beaty, in the City of Union, South Carolina, at 5:30 o'clock, p. m., November 15th, 1917. The authorized capital of the said proposed corporation is \$3,000, divided into 120 shares of par value of \$25 each; and said proposed corporation is to conduct a general Undertaking business, retailing coffins, caskets, etc.

H. K. Bates,
Jno. W. Beaty,
Wade Hampton,
Corporators.

Girls! Have Wavy, Thick, Glossy Hair Free From Dandruff

Save Your Hair! Double Its Beauty In a few Moments—Try This!

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp, the hair roots famish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast.

If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter for a few cents; apply a little as directed and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually—why not now?

FOR SALE—Drag Harrows. Peoples Supply Co.