

THE INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1860.

Published every morning except Monday by The Anderson Intelligencer at 140 West Whitner Street, Anderson, S. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER Published Tuesdays and Fridays L. M. GLENN, Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter April 25, 1914, at the post office at Anderson, South Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES Telephone 321

SUBSCRIPTION RATES DAILY One Year \$5.00 Six Months 2.50 Three Months 1.25 One Month42 One Week10

SEMI-WEEKLY One Year \$1.50 Six Months75

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Notice date on label carefully, and if not correct please notify us at once. Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses. To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once. All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ADVERTISING Rates will be furnished on application. No advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST Local thunder showers Sunday and probably Monday.

"What is so rare as a day in June." A man with the dough.

Editor in Contempt.—Headline. Which is about the same thing as being in the soup.

A Chicago doctor says hay will make you fat Battle Creek, Mich. papers please copy.

What has become of the old-fashioned farmer who sent the editor the first watermelon of the season.

We suppose the Kaiser will refer to the U boats as me boats in the same way he refers to me armies and me ships.

The fellow who finds it difficult to eat cantaloupe because it falls off his knife might try it with a pair of tweezers.

A postmistress in a Pennsylvania postoffice got \$3.04 for three months work. Not much pie in that kind of a government job!

Henry Ford is being mentioned for vice president on the Republican ticket. Great advertising this particular make of auto is receiving these days.

Kitchener says it will be a prolonged war and a negro prophet in Washington says the war will last 16 years. We hope both don't know what they are talking about.

The American people worship the gods of Wealth, Fashion, Fame, Physical Comfort, Travel, Passion, Chance and Drink. Williams Jennings Bryan said. Slow down, Willyum, or you will make us out as bad as we really are.

Some of these days there is going to be peace in Mexico and newspaper men are going to ride to and from their work in limousines, spend their vacations cruising on their yachts and later retire and spend their declining years in slippers and easy chairs.

And in speaking of Columbia during the summer, we wish to record our belief that Mr. Tiltan went to the wrong place to get his Italian sunsets. We've got 'em—Columbia Beach. And Michael Angelo went to the wrong place to get his model for Moses. There's one in the governor's office.

HOBLING A FREE PRESS.

William Jennings Bryan, addressing the International Press Congress recently at San Francisco, urged that editors and reporters should be made to sign their names to their editorials and news stories as evidence of good faith, and advocated the passage of a law compelling editors to "show their financial interest in the policies they advocate."

The last suggestion is particularly calculated to shock the average newspaper reader no less than the average editor. The insinuation that American editors are such a sordid lot of men, with so little appreciation of public duty and responsibility, that they support this or that public policy because they have a "financial interest" in it, and oppose other policies only when such an interest is absent, is a strange commentary on the freest, most honest and conscientious public press that any country has ever possessed.

In no other business are the emoluments so slight, in proportion to the effort expended and the service rendered, as in journalism. And editors and reporters are not ashamed of their modest incomes. They are badges of honesty and disinterested service. They are, in themselves, proof of the lack of "financial interest" that Mr. Bryan seems to suggest as the dominating motive of an editor's life. There is no other class of men in America—certainly not in politics—that stands so unflinchingly for honesty and moral principle in public life as do newspaper editors.

As for signing editorial and news articles, the anonymity of newspaper utterances has been recognized always as a source of strength. The newspaper is an entity bigger than any man on it, bigger than its staff or its owner. It has personality. "The Paper says" so and so—the identity of the writer isn't important. Such individual responsibility as must be assumed, the editor assumes.

Strangely, too, Mr. Bryan deprecates the tendency toward "independent" papers, believing that "no man can write on public questions without bias." He suggests that "independent newspapers become bi-partisan," making themselves a mere medium through which representatives of rival political parties may set forth their views. This would reduce editors to what they have never been in the history of American Journalism—mere printers of other men's views—which are dictated so often by private interest—instead of courageous and conscientious judges of those views.

It will be a sad day for the country if American editors ever surrender their editorial power. The intelligence of the public and the certain failure of any paper that abuses its power are the surest guarantees that the press will remain true to its traditions.

LONG SCHOOL VACATIONS.

All over the country colleges are thronged with students for summer courses, business schools are running about as usual, music pupils are studying music and private educational institutions of all kinds are continuing their work. And all over the country the public schools are closed for three or four months, great and costly educational plants are lying unproductive, the continuous progress of instruction is interrupted and millions of children are left in compulsory idleness to roam the streets or burden their distracted parents.

The long summer vacation is rational enough in the country, where boys and girls have to help with the farm chores in the summer. In pioneer times nearly all school children had such duties. But that is not a sufficient reason for turning present-day children out of school for a quarter of a year in the cities. Few of them have any vacation duties. Few of them need so long a rest. Most of them develop into a temporary nuisance to their families and community, while the learning of the past year fades from their memories and the power of mental application ebbs away.

A month's summer vacation would probably be far better for city schools.

IS DOPE HAPPINESS?

One Dr. Arthur L. Blunt of Chicago was charged with aiding drug users in violating the Harrison anti-narcotic law. His attorneys, seeking a writ of habeas corpus, argued before Judge Kaneaw Mountain Landis of the United States court that the Harrison law is unconstitutional in that it denies to drug users the pursuit of happiness.

This opens an interesting field of speculation. Is hitting the pipe really the pursuit of happiness guaranteed to all Americans under their constitution? After they have hit it do they get happiness? Or is it the satisfaction which comes to a self-reliant but self-controlled being, doing his work in freedom and tempering his own rights to his neighbors' comfort? The pursuit of happiness is our right. But what is happiness? Judge Landis denied the writ, and Dr. Blunt was at last accounts pursuing his in jail.

A BIT OF PHILOSOPHY FROM THOUGHTS FER THE DISCOURAGED FARMER BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY. They've been a heap o' rain, but the sun's out to-day, And the clouds of the wet spell is all cleared away, And the woods is all the greener, and the grass is greener still; It may rain again to-morr-, but I don't think it will. Then let us, one and all, be contented with our lot; The June is here this morning, and the sun is shining hot Oh! let us fill our hearts up with the glory of the day, And banish ev'ry doubt and care and sorrow fur away! Whatever be our station, with Providence fer guide, Such fine circumstances ort to make us satisfied; Fer the world is full of roses, and the roses full of dew, And the dew is full of heavenly love that drips fer me and you.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA

(Chicago Tribune.) The situation in England is full of instruction for Americans. If only we would study it, if only our legislators and leaders of public opinion would study it, we should soon be setting our own house in order respecting the national defense. England is giving us an example of the effects of military unpreparedness which if we heed it will save us humiliation and unnecessary loss. England did not support a great army and neither do we. England relied upon a citizenry trained and accustomed to arms and so do we, England neglected to train her citizens and to supply the arms and so do we.

This does not raise necessarily the problem of universal service or conscription. It does raise the problem of working out some system by which we in the United States, having consideration for our physical and political situation, can provide and maintain always a body of men in civil life which is partially trained and fully organized for defense under modern conditions of warfare. It raises the problem for proper organization and supply in time of peace for the event of war.

GEORGIA PRESS.

The Dollar After You Get It. If anything more is needed to cheer you, think of the present great purchasing power of the American dollar you see in your dreams.—Atlanta Constitution.

Doomed to Failure. The Panama-Pacific exposition, the most beautiful in history, is destined to be a financial failure due to the European war. The promoters failed to foresee the war when they planned the exposition.—Rome Tribune.

The Atlanta Hoodlums. Uncle Sam should conscript that mob of Atlanta hoodlums and send them to Mexico for pacifying purposes.—Greensboro Herald-Journal.

Will your neighbor, doesn't the constitution guarantee you the right to pursue your joy? Haven't you the right, by the same august document, to drown your sorrows in drink, to burn your own house or your neighbor's in order to roast your pig, to steal, riot and make a nuisance of yourself generally, if thereby you think you can attain your heart's desire? What is happiness, anyhow? Is it the mere sensual pleasure of the moment, followed, as all such pleasures are, by more than proportionate pain? Or is it the satisfaction which comes to a self-reliant but self-controlled being, doing his work in freedom and tempering his own rights to his neighbors' comfort? The pursuit of happiness is our right. But what is happiness? Judge Landis denied the writ, and Dr. Blunt was at last accounts pursuing his in jail.

Enforce the Law on the Gun. Isn't there a law against carrying concealed weapons? Current rumor has it that even very young boys are now carrying "guns." The law should be enforced.—Dorchester Eagle.

"No Thanks" to This Doctor. A Chicago doctor says that eating hay will make a man fat. Thanks, doc, but we will just stay thin a while longer.—Spartanburg Journal.

And England is now hearing the same sort of bitter and unjust complaints against her officials that America would ring with if war and its terrific disillusionments came upon us. Then we should have conscription and the public demanding to know why the war department had not done this and why the army was not doing that. But now we let year after year go by without heeding the warnings of men who know what war means. Now parliament almost daily listens to such outbursts. "Sir Thomas Whittaker" opposes the register bill, declares that the military is unfit for business, and that the country is being turned upside down because the military authorities failed to do their duty.

Congressman Poindexter of Hoop Corner would be doing the same thing if we were at war. But in peace Congressman Poindexter does nothing. Constructive legislation for enlarging and modernizing our defense which is so sorely needed has no possible chance in the next congress unless public opinion comes vigorously to the support of military and naval opinion. The recommendations of the general board of which Admiral Dewey is head should be forced through congress by public opinion. The proposals of the war college as amended by the general staff and endorsed by Secretary Garrison should be given the same support. We have dabbled and delayed long enough. Our international situation makes further stalling yearly more dangerous and inexcusable.

CAROLINA PRESS.

What Advertising Is. To the merchant whose goods are worth selling, advertising is like molasses taffy—the more you work it the better it gets.—Lexington Dispatch.

How Are They Going to Rust It? The Georgia legislature has ruled that no intoxicated member shall be allowed to vote. How in dickens do they expect to run a legislature any way?—Aiken Standard.

And the War Goes on. When Jane Adams went to Europe, she said she would stop the war if it cost her life to do so. She is back home, very much alive, to judge by the interviews she is giving out, and we understand the war is still going on.—Greenville Piedmont.

The Sneezing Pronunciation. And speaking of the coming reform in the Chinese alphabet, the name of the president of the new republic might be a good starting place. If you have occasion to do so, you sneeze it like this: Yuan Shih Kai.—Edgefield Chronicle.

They Had Advance Notice. The only way we look at it is the Americans who sailed on the Adriatic knew exactly what they were doing even if they did display poor judgment.—Greenwood Journal.

The House; the House. Houses are built by gold; but homes are built by love.—Spartanburg News.

Advertisement for B.D. Brandt Co. featuring an illustration of a man in a suit and hat, and text promoting clothing and furnishings. Text includes: "About time for your vacation? Will you let us in on your clothes proposition, we can make ourselves useful and mayhap save you a bit of money? The correct stuff from hats to socks, from Palm Beach suits to raincoats is here. A blue serge suit at \$20 with a pair white flannel trousers and a suit of gray plaid, \$15 to \$20, will fix a man for all places. For furnishings—silk shirts \$3.50, other fabrics 50c to \$2. Neckwear—bows and scarfs, newest. Silk Socks. Silk Handkerchiefs. Soft Collars. Union Underwear. Pajamas. B.D. Brandt Co. 'The Store with a Conscience'." Below the illustration is a section titled "ODDS AND ENDS." containing a dialogue between a man and a woman about a job in a grocery store.

Recipes for Various Dainties

Written for The Intelligencer by Miss J. C. Garlington. In charge of Tomato and Canning Club Work in Anderson County. Peach Butter. Select nice ripe peaches; peel and cover with water and cook until thoroughly done, so they can be mashed. To every pound, add three-quarter pounds of sugar and cook slowly until it is thick. Add spices if desired. Tomato Pickles. Two pounds well grown green tomatoes, one pound brown sugar, one pint of vinegar. Scald tomatoes in strong ginger tea, remove and put into syrup made by boiling brown sugar and vinegar. Add nutmeg, cinnamon and mace in muslin bag. Cook until syrup is clear. Green Tomato Pickles. Eight quarts of sliced tomatoes, eight onions sliced, eight pods of pepper, one scant cup of salt. Chop tomatoes and onions and let drip over night. In the morning put on to cook. Add two cups of vinegar, three cups of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cumin, two tablespoonfuls of spice and two of cloves. Put on stove and let come to boil, then add tomatoes and let boil twenty minutes. Seal. Spanish Pickles. Wipe one peck of green tomatoes and thinly slice. Peel four onions and slice. Sprinkle alternate layers of the tomatoes and onions with salt, using one cup. Let stand over night. In the morning drain, put in the preserving kettle and add one half ounce of cloves, one-half ounce of all spice berries, one-half pepper corn, one-half cup brown mustard seed, four green peppers finely chopped and one pound of brown sugar. Pour over enough cider vinegar to cover, heat gradually to the boiling point and boil one-half hour. Green Tomatoes For Mince Meat. Chop fine eight pounds of green tomatoes, add to them six pounds of sugar, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Cook gently until the tomatoes are tender and clear, then pack into jars to be used in place of apples for mince meat. Glugored Green Tomatoes. To one peck of small green tomatoes allow eight onions, slice and sprinkle with one cup of salt. Let stand 24 hours; then drain and cover with fresh water. Make strong infusion of ginger, allowing one quart of boiling water to a pound of bruised ginger-root and scald the chopped tomatoes in this. Drain. Mix together one ounce of ground ginger, two tablespoonfuls black pepper, two tablespoonfuls ground cloves, quarter pound white mustard seed, one-half cup of mustard, one ounce allspice, three ounces of celery seed and three pounds of brown sugar. Now put the sliced onions and tomatoes in a kettle with sugar and spice in alternate layers and pour over them enough white wine vinegar to cover well. Cook the pickle until the tomatoes are clear, then pack in jars.

PRESS COMMENT

Farmer and Banker. (Indianapolis News.) The significance of the farm mortgage, it appears, is just now disclosing itself to bankers. The head of a large bank in the east, who has been making an investigation, has found that farmers are not, as he supposed, borrowing money because farming is not profitable. They are borrowing, on the contrary, because farming is profitable. Now and then of course, crop failure, due to one cause or another, sent the farmer to capital for a loan, but in most instances the banker has learned, farmers borrow in order to extend their operations in case their acreage, take in more land under their control and management.

And No Time to Lose! (Charlotte Observer.) Cotton is now in demand in Bremen at 30 cents a pound, and it is probable that a higher price would be gladly paid if the cotton could be forthcoming in response to the offer. Thirty-cent cotton in Bremen is the direct result of the British blockade. Sweden has been forced to place an embargo on cotton exports, while Germany's supply through Italian, Dutch and other ports has been practically cut off. As Theodore H. Price understands it, Great Britain now allows cotton to go into Holland and Scandinavia only upon proof that it is owned in good faith by a citizen of some neutral country. If there is any reason to believe that it is, in fact owned by or sold to a German citizen the right of interception and appropriation as enemy property is insisted upon, settlement being made at the market value in England. Price sees in the situation one of extreme irritation to the Southern shipper who feels that by interdiction he is deprived of the rights he is legally entitled to exercise. He inclines to the belief that it "would be better for all concerned if England frankly put cotton upon the contraband list, agreeing in some way to compensate the American producer for the resulting damage." The Observer referred to this phase of the situation a few days ago as the one which should enlist the attention of the administration at Washington to the end that it might be adjusted against the coming of the present crop. Conditions are different from last fall. The United States has plenty of money. What it wants is the removal as far as possible of impediments to the marketing of its cotton crop to the best advantage.

Here's a Business Man. Sedan, Kan., is just an ordinary country town of some 1,500 people. But it has at least one real business man. His name is J. H. Edwards. And now listen! Edwards spends \$2,000 with his local papers in advertising—every year! Has it paid him? Well, he went to Sedan a few years ago with but little capital. He now owns a magnificent store, a nice home, and a big farm. "We value our advertising enough to make it a part of our assets," he says. "It is the live wire of any business, and a person can judge pretty well the amount of energy behind a business by the kind and amount of advertising that business is doing." When facts like the above spring up every now and then all over the United States, publishers cannot help wondering what it is that blinds the eye of the average man to the possibilities with printers' ink.—York News.

The Edén Musee. The closing of the Edén Musee marks the passing of another of New York's outworn amusements. The famous old hall of wax works is bankrupt, and so little demand is there for its once heralded figures and groups that they will probably be melted and sold for floor wax. Few New Yorkers have not pleasant memories of the old place. As children they lingered with delight near the deceptive wax policeman and the lady tying her shoe on the stairs. The chamber of horrors was always adding new and fascinating shudders. One circled freely among royalty and statesmen. For years visitors from out of town were never allowed to miss the Aquarium and the Edén Musee. Five million people are said to have seen the latter. On the famous Dewey Sunday, in 1898, 10,000 viewed the wonders. But of late years few have strayed through its turstles. Twenty-third street became a desert. Halving the admission charge proved of no avail. No up-to-date child with a nickel for the movies can be persuaded that wax works are worth a quarter.

The Edén Musee, must go. Yet it was opened only thirty odd years ago. So rapidly does the city outgrow its diversions.—N. Y. Evening World.

And as such it is beginning to be accepted even in the most conservative quarters. Capital is far more friendly toward it today than it was ten, or even five years ago. It understands it better. It will profit itself, moreover, if it continues to improve its knowledge of farming and farm finance. It needs to know what farmers are doing. The Eastern banker has set a good example. And No Time to Lose! (Charlotte Observer.) Cotton is now in demand in Bremen at 30 cents a pound, and it is probable that a higher price would be gladly paid if the cotton could be forthcoming in response to the offer. Thirty-cent cotton in Bremen is the direct result of the British blockade. Sweden has been forced to place an embargo on cotton exports, while Germany's supply through Italian, Dutch and other ports has been practically cut off. As Theodore H. Price understands it, Great Britain now allows cotton to go into Holland and Scandinavia only upon proof that it is owned in good faith by a citizen of some neutral country. If there is any reason to believe that it is, in fact owned by or sold to a German citizen the right of interception and appropriation as enemy property is insisted upon, settlement being made at the market value in England. Price sees in the situation one of extreme irritation to the Southern shipper who feels that by interdiction he is deprived of the rights he is legally entitled to exercise. He inclines to the belief that it "would be better for all concerned if England frankly put cotton upon the contraband list, agreeing in some way to compensate the American producer for the resulting damage." The Observer referred to this phase of the situation a few days ago as the one which should enlist the attention of the administration at Washington to the end that it might be adjusted against the coming of the present crop. Conditions are different from last fall. The United States has plenty of money. What it wants is the removal as far as possible of impediments to the marketing of its cotton crop to the best advantage.