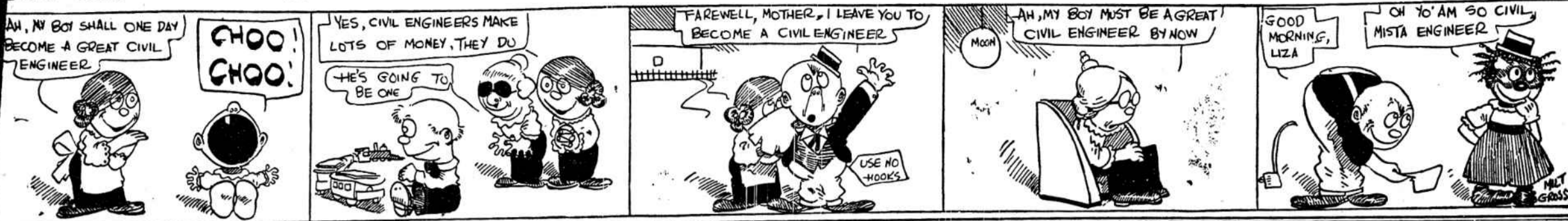


Get the

Well, Politeness Pays, Doesn't It?

By Gross



KILLING KANSAS

The Destruction of Her Enterprises And the Lamentations of Her People Beefsteak Instead of Brandy.

The distillers' association is sending out a new argument against prohibition. It says that prohibition "ruined the grape industry in Kansas." It claims that in the eighties this industry was over two hundred thousand dollars per year and it is estimated as less than twenty-five thousand dollars now.

The grape industry wasn't the only industry ruined by prohibition.

There was the mint industry. Prohibition killed the mint julep, hence there was no more demand for mint except in a few homes where they made mint sauce for spring lamb dressing.

Then there was the blow to the egg industry. Men no longer use eggs for eggnog, since the eggnog departed. When prohibition came the hens had been doing their best in their free way to keep the egg industry alive and you could get eggs for eight cents a dozen. Since prohibition hit the egg industry you have to pay two cents apiece for eggs. Prohibition took the life out of the hens. They do not seem to have anything to cackle about since the saloon left us.

A man over in the eastern part of the state used to make roulette wheels. He was a fine cabinet maker and the wheels he turned out for roulette and other games of chance were mounted with ivory and mother of pearl. Prohibition killed that industry also.

In fact prohibition has killed about every industry in Kansas except the raising of wheat and corn and alfalfa and fruit and livestock; potatoes and peas and cabbages and "garden sass"; chickens and ducks and geese, and horses and mules.

It busted up many of our most prominent gamblers, paralyzed the beer gardens and absolutely killed the bartenders' union.

Prohibition has left very little of Kansas except the growing crops in her fields, the stock in her stock pens, the dreary round of work, work, work, in her factories and stores and other industries. It has left us little to do in hours of leisure except just to fall in love, to get married, send our children to school, go abroad occasionally, join the church when we feel like it, run into each other with expensive automobiles and store our money away in dusty bank vaults, instead of giving it to cheerful gentlemen with white aprons who used to stand in front of cut glass bars and say infrequently, "This one is on the house."

Where once the thriving business of the saloon sent the clamorous odor of its prosperity out upon the sidewalk and clear across the street, we find nothing but shoe stores, clothing stores, dry goods stores, meat markets grocery stores, and other sordid activities of an unhappy people.

Where once you saw long lines of men on Saturday night going joyfully into rooms, where the doors always swung in, never out, where there was sawdust on the floor and a merry crowd standing around the mahogany bar, where they were treating all around and a man could get his salary check cashed and spend it right there on his boon companions, and then go enthusiastically home and break up the furniture and give his wife a black eye; instead of all those manifestations of a carefree people which characterized the saloon day we now have nothing but gloom. We see men going quietly into butcher shop or grocery store or department store to get their weekly salary checks cashed and then going moodily home with shoes for the children and beefsteak for supper and the fixings for a heavy Sunday dinner the next day, and you know instinctively that there will be no hilarity in that home that night and nothing to cheer the lives of these people except such sober activities as mother may introduce into the family circle.

There is nothing in that family to look forward to except a comfortable Sunday dinner and maybe church in the morning and Sunday School, possibly a decorous ride around town in the

family automobile in the afternoon.

Then Monday they begin the same text week doing nothing but working round all over again and spend the and playing and riding and eating and sleeping and buying new clothes and taking music lessons and going to parties and theatres and overfeeding each other at dinners, and during the live long week father never comes home and breaks in the door with a war-hoop and goes to smashing up the furniture, or caressing mother with his doubled-up and kicking little Tommy just to see what Tommy would do and doing other things to show the pride of strong manhood that used to be in him in the days before prohibition came and killed everything in Kansas.

And yet there are some who are asking other states to ruin themselves in this absurd, dreary way.

Pure-Bred Hogs vs. Calendars as Advertisements.

Things are rapidly coming southward. More initiative, push and capital and commercial courage will place us in the forefront. I have never seen, in traveling over a good portion of Virginia, as extensive preparations for all spring crops, corn, potatoes, oats, etc. People are plowing land that has lain idle ever so long. They are looking into the swine industry. One instance: A bank that had hitherto issued to its patrons calendars costing something like a thousand dollars bought this year pure-bred hogs and distributed them instead of calendars. I think this was a North Carolina bank, I think.

Advertising, publicity work at the right time and in the right place, must always find its greatest field of expression in the pages of the public press. That is the surest means of reaching the largest number of possible patrons with the most economic expenditure of time, material and money.

In recent years an inclination to apply one of the fundamental truths in advertising, keeping oneself constantly before the public eye, by resorting to the gift of calendars and other objects in daily use. Whether or not there has ever been a test of the value of such mediums of advertising in comparison with results from the standing advertisement in the proper sort of newspapers, we do not know. But we are quite sure that when a bank resorts to a circulation among its patrons of pure-bred hogs instead of calendars, as mentioned above, by G. E. Cassels, East Radford, Va., publicity agent of the Norfolk & Western Railway, it is bound to reap at least double returns. If the calendars are really effective, they are so because they bring to mind the name of the bank whenever anybody has business to do with a bank. The gift by a bank of a pure-bred hog to a patron not only keeps the bank's name permanently in the mind of the patron, but supplies the means, through the increase from the hog, for an increase in the business of the patron of the bank.

If the circulation of pure-bred hogs or similar objects as advertisements by banks should become epidemic in the South, the banks would share the prosperity thereby induced for their patrons.—Manufacturers' Record.

Girl's Canning Club Work.

When the boll weevil was working its ravages, the founder of the Farmer's Co-operative Demonstration Work, our Patron Saint of Agriculture, Dr. S. A. Knapp, said that diversification of crops and the raising of home supplies would aid very greatly in solving the problem. To this end Boys' Corn Clubs were organized. As soon as this work was well started, Dr. Knapp set about doing something for the girls. Accordingly in 1910 a limited number of Tomato Clubs were organized in South Carolina and Virginia. This work has grown to such an extent that the prospects are that in 1915 there will be an enrollment of 50,000 girls under the supervision of nearly 500 women agents in the 15 Southern States alone. The enrollment for 1914 was 33,173.

In our Canning Club Work, we plan to do "one thing at a time, and that done well." The first year is devoted entirely to the study of the culture of tomatoes, although girls are encouraged to can and preserve other fruits and vegetables that grow on the farm. Our club motto is "To Make the Best Better," and when girls follow closely the directions given by the agent, their products easily surpass any other on the market.

On the Girl's Canning Club Emblem are four H's. They stand for Equal Training of head, hand, heart and health. During the canning season the club members are taught some valuable life lessons. She learns value of time, the importance of absolute cleanliness, the disaster accompanying delayed work, the importance of perfect honesty and the greatest lesson of all—a love of nature. Martha Platt.

In Other Counties

OUR LONG SUIT.

Self control can go a long way but there never was a man yet who could fall over a chair in the dark and keep his mouth shut.—Jacksonville Times Union.

HE CHOSE WISELY.

"I have seven wives," explained the unspeakable Turk to the interviewer. "Great Caesar! How do you manage to pay your dressmaker's bills? I married dressmakers, son of an infidel."

FAN TIMES.

(York News.) Slaves of baseball are now rattling their chains in the best hotels in the South while getting in condition for the few fleeting months of play that will net them from \$3,000 to \$12,000. These underpaid young men are truly to be pitied.

A MARRIED EDITOR.

(Anderson Intelligencer.) -- Women's skirts are to be much shorter this year. But it will take just as much of the long green to buy them as before.

Building Will Not Be Ready.

(Yorkville Enquirer.) York county's new courthouse will not be used at the spring term of the court of general sessions. It is understood that the building will be finished by Travers-Wood Co., by April 10. Some little time will be required for the installation of furnishings and the county officers will hardly move into the building before July 1.

Wild Geese Going North.

A flock of wild geese, about twenty-five in number, have been seen for several days in Saluda river, near the Steel bridge. Persons have tried to get at them, but have not succeeded. The geese were on their way north and, evidently liking the looks of the country, stopped over to spend a few days. Their going north is an indication that the hard weather of winter is over.—Newberry Observer.

Entertaining the Boys.

Dr. W. H. Frazer, pastor of the First Presbyterian church and headmaster of the Frazer Fitting school, has had constructed for his own use, the use of his friends and the use of the students of the Fitting School, a splendid bowling alley, in the rear of the manse on West Whitner street. The building erected for the purpose is equipped with two splendid alleys.—Anderson Intelligencer.

"HE TOLD 'EM SO, HIMSELF."

(The Columbia Record.) C. J. Lyon, sheriff of Abbeville county and nominee for United States marshal, under the new circuit bill, is in the city. Mr. Lyon is one of the most fearless officials in the State and is very popular in Abbeville and surrounding counties. He worked harder and longer for the re-election of Senator E. D. Smith than almost any other man in the Piedmont country, and his being selected for the position of marshal is not only by way of promotion for him as a sheriff, but is also a compliment to him for his services to E. D. Smith.

THIRTY THOUSAND FRUIT TREES PLACED

Horticulturist Reports Interest in Orchards to Be Greater Than in Previous Years.

Clemson College.—Nearly thirty thousand young fruit trees have been placed with South Carolina farmers this season by C. F. Niven, assistant horticulturist in the extension work of Clemson College. Interest in home orchards is running high and the growth in this line of work is greater than in any previous year. The Clemson demonstration orchards have now been placed in all except six counties.

This information is contained in a preliminary report made by Prof. Niven. He says:

"People in the state are taking great interest in their home orchards. The demand for the orchard work has been heavier this year than ever before. Besides a number of old orchards that have been worked over and put into bearing condition, I have placed among the farmers about 20,000 peach trees, 7,000 grapes, 1,000 apples and some plums. Several farmers in the upper part of the state have also added cherries to their orchards.

"These orchards are being developed with the idea principally of supplying fruit for home consumption. A few farmers, in the Sand Hill region, have planned for local markets and for canning purposes. At the present time, demonstration orchards are being worked in every county in the state except six."

Bulletins on pruning and other orchard operations may be obtained by writing to the horticulturist division of Clemson College.

WILLINGTON

Last Wednesday night Willington people young and old witnessed and experienced an occasion the like of which has never occurred in the history of this town—a town banquet. This banquet was held on the second floor of the school building.

Throughout the entire evening a general good time was in order. Hearts that had been weighed down by cares vexations were made lighter. The only object of the banquet was the exchanging of fellowship and fostering of friendship. Old time southern hospitality reigned supreme. The banqueters as they entered the spacious hall were met with a scene that would please the most fastidious. The table forty feet long was loaded down with a variety of viands too numerous to mention. Artillery punch and champagne lent vivacity to the occasion.

After all had eaten and the table was cleared hearts were made more joyful by listening to the strains of the violin in the hands of Dr. Cade and Mr. Sam Cowan and Mr. Bob Cowan with the banjo, with the organ accompaniment by Mesdames S. T. Cade and Albert Gibert.

The old people seemed to enjoy the music greatly since it brought to their minds many happy evenings spent in their youthful days. The success of the banquet was due largely to the untiring efforts of the committee composed of Messrs Albert Gibert, E. H. Albee, J. G. Hemminger, and A. B. Kennedy.

The occasion will ever stand as a mark of friendship and fellowship. Among those in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Parker, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. LeRoy, Mr. and Mrs. I. L. LeRoy, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gibert, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hemminger, Dr. and Mrs. S. T. Cade, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cowan, Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Hemminger, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Covin, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Huff, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cade, Misses Louise McBride, Margaret LeRoy, Jennie Cowan, Willie LeRoy and Mrs. J. A. Wright, and Messrs W. H. McNair, J. C. Slaughter, S. E. Cowan, O. G. Calhoun, J. E. Porter, J. B. Porter, J. A. Wright, Milton LeRoy, Jim Hemminger, Marion Andrews, Willie McBride, Arch Bradley, G. C. McIntosh, Raymond Clinkscapes, A. B. Kennedy and J. Louis Porter.

Miss Isabel McBride and Mrs. J. W. Morrah have been visiting friends and relatives in Bellevue.

Mr. W. J. Connor, of McCormick, was a business visitor here Monday.

Mr. Dan Meroney of Plum Branch, was a visitor here Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Meroney are now living at Plum Branch.

Mr. J. E. Porter spent Saturday night at McCormick as a guest of Mr. W. E. Thomas.

CALHOUN FALLS

When the dam on the Savannah River about two miles below Calhoun Falls is built, the backing up of the water will form a lake about six or seven miles long and about three miles wide in the widest part; besides affording a splendid body of water for pleasure crafts of many kinds, after the lake is stocked with game fish, and the shallows in the bays and indentations about the lake planted with rice to attract water fowl, this locality will prove to be a hunter's and fisherman's paradise. Millwood, now so much frequented in summer by pleasure seekers, will be entirely under water, but the high and wooded hills about the lake will make up for the loss of it. In a few years after the lake comes into existence, the land on its margin may be expected to become dotted with hotels and many summer cottages. An electric car line will be run from Calhoun Falls, and perhaps from Abbeville to the lake, and this locality will eventually become the most popular summer resort of the

CLEMSON COLLEGE MASH

Poultry Food Being Made and Used Extensively in State.

Clemson College.—F. O. Hare, poultry husbandman at Clemson College is constantly receiving numerous inquiries about the Clemson College Egg Mash, the cotton-seed meal mash which is being fed successfully in South Carolina. More people request information about the formula for this mash than about any other poultry topic and several men in the state are manufacturing and selling it in large quantities.

The formula for this mash is as follows: Cottonseed meal.....100 lbs. Corn meal..... 50 lbs. Ground oats..... 50 lbs. Wheat bran..... 50 lbs. Wheat shorts..... 50 lbs. Ground lime (fertilizer lime) 16 lbs. Ground charcoal..... 12 lbs. Salt..... 2 lbs.

Feed this mash dry in a hopper or in a covered box with slats around it and keep it in the house before the hens all the time.

Abbeville-Greenwood MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

Property Insured, \$2,100,000 January 20th, 1915.

WRITE TO OR CALL on the undersigned or the Director of your Township for any information you may desire about our plan of insurance. We insure your property against destruction by

FIRE, WINDSTORM OR LIGHTNING.

and do so cheaper than any insurance company in this section. Dwellings covered with metal roofs are insured for 25 per cent. cheaper than other property. Remember we are prepared to prove to you that ours is the safest and cheapest plan of insurance known.

J. B. BLAKE, Gen. Agent Abbeville, S. C.

J. FRASER LYON, Pres. Abbeville, S. C.

S. G. Major, Greenwood; J. T. Welch, Calhoun; C. H. Dodson, Donald; A. S. Burt, Abbeville; W. W. Keller, Long Caney; J. A. Keller, Smithville; D. A. Wardlaw, Cedar Spring; W. W. Bradley, Abbeville; Dr. J. A. Anderson, Abbeville; S. E. Boles, Abbeville; A. G. Grant, Magnolia; W. D. Morrah, Calhoun Mills; S. L. Morrah, Borden; H. L. Resor, Walnut Grove; W. A. Nickles, Hodges; M. G. Bowles, Corona; D. S. Hattiwanger, Ninety-Six; J. J. Kinard, Abbeville; Joseph Lake, Phenix; J. W. Smith, Verdoy; J. H. Ollis, Bradley; J. W. Irons, Troy; E. K. Moseley, Yr dell; T. B. Bell, Williston; W. K. Wilksey, Abbeville, S. C., Jan. 20, 1915.

PASSENGER SCHEDULE Piedmont & Northern Ry. Co.

Table with columns for Arrivals and Departures, listing times for various stations like No. 1, 4, 5, 12, 15, etc.

C. S. ALLEN, Traffic Manager.

Blue Ridge Railway Co.

Table with columns for Eastbound, Westbound, Stations, and Times, listing routes like Lv Walhalla, Lv West Union, etc.

Will also stop at the following stations and take on and let off passengers—Phinney's James, Toxaway, Welch. J. R. Anderson, Superintendent.