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THE EXPLOSIVE MR. SCAIFE.

Mr. H. L. Scaife has sent us another expensively gotten up circular telling us why Senator Smith should not be re-elected. Mr. Scaife was asked by someone to act as Commissioner of Explosives is South Carolina in and during of the war.

Knowing of Mr. Scaife's burning desire to face the bullets rather than fill an office back at home, Senator Smith it seems selected for the Explosive Commissioner Col. Wm. Banks, of Columbia, a man who looks like he might explode a great deal more easily than Mr. Scaife.

Now every reasonable person would have thought that both Mr. Scaife and Col. Banks would have been satisfied with the outcome of the explosive matter and that everything would have been livery and peaceful, and so it was or appeared to be, until Senator Smith came up for re-election, and then it was that Mr. Scaife, although he had not been appointed Commissioner of Explosives, imagined himself in that office and began to explode, and he just keeps on exploding, though, as stated last Monday, he doesn't make much more noise than a large paper bag when it is filled with air and "bused" or "exploded," we should say by Son Bill.

As we have said the people are not now concerned about who was appointed Commissioner of the Explosives, but they have a vital interest in the matter of selecting a suitable man to represent us in the United States Senate.

And they would like to know just why Mr. Scaife is doing so much exploding, and who is furnishing the explosives? If he got what he wanted and was not forced to be the Commissioner during the war when he wanted to fight why is he now so bitter against Senator Smith? Of course Mr. Scaife if he thinks the country is about to be given the "pip" by Senator Smith has a right, and it is his duty, to come to the front and offer a remedy. But is that what he is doing? Is Mr. Scaife as anxious to serve the state just now as he is to serve somebody else, or to punish Senator Smith for letting him fight?

And what of his remedy? It is Mr. George Warren, we believe. Mr. Warren is busy defending Mr. John C. Calhoun, who died a great many years ago without asking Mr. Warren to defend him and his pockets. In fact it is not believed by those who know something of Mr. Calhoun that were he living, he would select Mr. Warren to defend his cause.

Mr. Warren tells us that away back in 1914 he introduced into the General Assembly the prohibition law now on the statute books. But what the people of this state want to know is whether Mr. Warren is NOW for national prohibition, or against it? They would like to know whether he would favor an amendment to or the repeal of the Volstead Act? We want Mr. Warren's position in 1920, not in 1914. Is Mr. Warren for liquor NOW? that is the question.

THINGS WHICH HAPPEN IN TOWN

Col. James E. Taggart, who lives in McCormick, but who is a good Abbeville man nevertheless, and is glad of it, was here Monday. He was feeling fit, though the price of cotton and the way it is going did not suit him very well.

He asked particularly about his "Uncle Pat," who is in the mountains just now enjoying the fine mountain climate. He says that he knows none of the old maids will be able to take Uncle Pat in, but if a young widow, who is good looking, and knows the ropes, gets after him, he is not so sure what might happen.

As he left us he called back to know how long Uncle Pat was to remain in the mountains, and when we told him until September first, he dismissed us with this question: "Ain't he great?"

Sol H. Rosenberg was busy Tuesday morning getting ready to take a trip to New York. Mrs. Rosenberg came down to help the head of "Four Stores—Many Departments" get his wardrobe trunk filled with all the latest styles in men's apparel. When he arrives in New York the people up there will know that Abbeville is as near Paris as the big city.

Mr. Rosenberg believes in advertising. He lays in a proper stock of goods and then tells the people about it through the columns of the Press and Banner, and they believe what he says. He convinces them.

On account of the high cost of everything the present season he found that it took more money to handle his many lines than he had counted on, and he thought of "extending his lien" for that purpose, but remembering that the Press and Banner will carry a man across, he decided to put on a big July sale, properly advertise it, and see what he could do in the way of getting in some cash. Result: He took in more from cash sales in the month of July than he did in the month of November last year.

He arrived home late in the evening advising us that the team had been able to raise the sum of four hundred and twenty-five dollars for uniforms, expenses, etc. and that he had a pair of football pants, and the necessary headgear, but that he needed shoes with spikes on them in order to hold to the ground and push the opposing line back. He expects a great season, he says.

Corp. Kerr, of Greenville Street, is still spending money on the Dutch Mansion which he is erecting on Greenville Street. As the work progresses it becomes more and more evident to the passers-by that it will be necessary for the Corp. to sit on the back porch if he wishes to feel at home, once the house is ready for occupancy. As he is, like John the Baptist, no man for style, he will turn the front part of the house over to Mr. Kerr and Corp. Jr.

The Corp. believes in paying high wages for building a house. That is the principal reason why he has George Slappy as the mixer of the mortar for the brick work. George gets to work every morning a little late, but he immediately makes up for it by going down town for a bucket of water and a piece of ice. Slappy always makes it a point to get back to the building before the Corp. comes home for dinner and has "a nice, cool drink" for the "boss man" when he comes by after the midday meal to act as "Lord of all he surveys." Slappy advised us Monday that he was doing about three men's work, and after consulting King Link of this block, who concurred

with us in the matter, he will mention raise in wages to the Corp. next Monday morning, which being refused, he will probably strike.

Col. Bradley Reese, when he is not selling the good clothes advertised in these columns by Parker & Reese, will take a day off now and then to talk cotton. Col. Reese is no middle-of-the-road man in anything. He does not stand on either side of the fence in cotton matters. You will find him either under the bottom rail of the fence, or standing on the top rail. Tuesday the market went off about a cent and a half. He was telling his neighbor Barnwell about it Wednesday morning in the course of which conversation, he declared that "It looks to me like the bottom has dropped out, and I expect to see cotton sell for less than twenty-five cents." That was Wednesday morning, as we said, and before the market advanced a cent a half. After the advance, Col. Reese presided on the sidewalk in front of his store, announcing to all who passed that "You can't hold it down, gentlemen, there will be no cotton for sale in this country for less than forty cents."

Well, the Senatorial candidates have been here, and so have the candidates for state offices, but we are instructed by Col. W. Wallace Harris, and Col. Hubert Cox to say that the heavy artillery will be moved and shot Saturday morning, when these aspiring young gentlemen will tell the people of Abbeville something of their ambitions for the people of Abbeville County, if they are elected to serve in the legislature. These young townsmen have been making some fine speeches around the country, so we are told, but nothing they have said so far will touch what they are going to say Saturday, not even if you use that old forty foot pole. They have rewritten their orations adding a line here and there, and each has put a bay window in his remarks, not to say a porte-cochere at the end. They are very anxious that all the voters in the city turn out to hear their remarks Saturday morning, and we are requested by them to ask all the young ladies of their wide circle of friends to be present for the performance. This, they tell us, will add to the ginger they will mix with their speeches, John Perrin, Russell Thomson, Jimmie Hill, Neil Swetenburg, Charlie Darvacott and all the other boys about town, are invited to be present to see how it is done.

COTTON GRADER STARTS OUT TO MEET PEOPLE

W. A. Rowell and L. W. Tutt, the cotton grader, will be at Campbell school house Friday 27th, for the purpose of meeting the people in that section. On Tuesday, August 31st, they will be at Level Land. On Wednesday morning, Sept. 1st at 10 o'clock they will meet the people at Arborville school house and on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock they will be at Donalds. Thursday morning, September 2, at 10 o'clock they will be at Calhoun Falls.

MICKEY SAYS:

WELL DAWGONE IF THIS AINT TH DAWGONDEST BUSINESS ANYWAY!!! FIRST A BOOB COME IN WITH AN AD AT THE LAF MINNIT 'N MAKES US LAF 'N THEN WE HADTA STOP 'N PLANE OFF A HIGH CUT 'N THEN TH PAPERS GOT FULL OF 'LECTRICITY 'N STUCK T'EVERY THIN 'N WRAPPED 'ROUND TH ROLLERS 'N THEN TH 'INK STARTED STREAKIN 'N THE BELT BUSTED 'N WE MISSED TH 'TRAIN WITH TH SACK O' PAPERS 'N SOME FOLKS COME PESTERIN' 'ROUND AFTER THEIR PAPERS 'N THAT SAME BOOB COME IN 'T' KICK 'BOUT A MISTAKE IN TH AD 'N NOW I JEST PIED THIS FORM 'N 'N 'N 'DAWGONE TH DAWGONE LUCK ANYWAY



County Savings Bank Don't Speculate! Learn to Invest IN AN INTERVIEW recently printed in the American Magazine, John Moody, the great financial expert and statistician, was questioned about speculating and gambling in the stock market. There is no better investment for small sums of money than a Savings Account. There is no other investment that offers you such a liberal interest yield and at the same time allows you full privilege to make withdrawals whenever you please. There is no investment that has helped more people to prepare for bigger things—to get more out of life than a bare living. There is no investment that has proved a better ally in the case of need. The Savings Account is a means to an end. It is a tool, which when rightly used will produce good results. But the thought behind every savings account is willingness and hard work plus—"Saving with a Purpose."

GOOD Appearance! —is more than style lines. —is more than fine tailoring. —is more than splendid materials. A COMBINATION OF MANY GOOD QUALITIES SPELLS GOOD APPEARANCE. It's the way your Clothes drape and cling on your body—the way they set on your shoulders—the impression they make on others—the feeling of contentment they bring you—the knowledge that you are rightly attired, in good taste. You are assured of all these superior qualities when you buy KUPPENHEIMER, SCHLOSS BROS. AND STYLE PLUS CLOTHES. They are an investment in good appearance—and in economy as well. See the new fall models—the natural free-set shoulders, the fine designing, the fit and drape of the collars and lapels, the rich fabrics, the appealing patterns and color tones; single and double breasted models. Parker and Reese