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ESTABLISHED 1855

### EVERY MAN AT HIS TOOLS

Never Before Was War Like This One.

### PROFESSIONAL MEN AND MECHANICS.

All Are Needed to Perfect the Great War Machine, the Professional Men, the Mechanics and the Artisans, no Less than the Man With the Gun.

(Passed by the Editor.)

Correspondence The Yorkville Engineer.

Camp Sevier, July 13.—Never was a war like this. To carry it to a successful conclusion as the Spaniards are going to do, it is necessary that their millions include men skilled in every known profession under the sun. The American army today includes doctors, lawyers, preachers, photographers, printers, plumbers, artists, farmers—men of every known profession and trade. The American army is a world within itself because every trade and industry in progress on the outside is being carried on in it. Hundreds and thousands of soldiers in the National army will never have a chance to take a shot at Fritz with an Enfield. All their respective trades as lawyers, doctors, preachers, photographers and other professions above-mentioned. This most modern of wars is being conducted in the most modern way with all the most modern conveniences and comforts.

The veteran of the War Between the Sections even sits by the tobacco-colored stove in the corner grocery store and talks about Chambersville and Petersburg and Vicksburg and other battles. He relates how he slept on the ground nights and rammed horsehoe slugs in his musket when lead balls were out. It is the rarest thing in the world that one of these old vets tells you that he wasn't engaged at Chambersville or Petersburg or Vicksburg with a rifle and horsehoe slug bullets; but spent his time in mending wagons or doing advertisements for the cause or mending clothes during the Civil war. There wasn't much of that kind of thing done.

Yet, in today's war a large number of men who wear the khaki, say, thousands of them, are doing these things. Twenty years hence or thirty years hence when the veterans of the fight of today will sit around the steam pipes in the corner grocery store there will be no mention of Chambersville or Petersburg or Vicksburg anywhere by that time. It is only the men who mended wagons or did advertisements or mended clothes during the Civil war that will be remembered. It is the men who mended wagons or did advertisements or mended clothes during the Civil war that will be remembered.

So far as military courtesy and respect for officers is concerned, these soldier-mechanics are the equal of the best division of Camp Sevier, and the list has a shade on almost any other division of the National army or the regulars either, in saluting and military courtesies. I was seated outside the Clemson barracks under the shade of a tree Thursday after dinner talking to a dozen or so of these young mechanics. They were dressed in overalls awaiting the bell announcing afternoon dinner. There was to be a dinner over at Pendleton that evening and they were discussing whether or not they wanted to go.

Their captain passed down the ceiling and sitting, some with cigarettes in their mouths and others with quills of tobacco or gum.

"Shun," called one of their number.

Cigarettes were flying, Brown's Male Juice squirted, healthy bodies in all jitters, and overalls became rigid, right hands went up over the right eyes and elbows at an angle of forty-five degrees.

The captain returned the salute and passed on. It was all done in a moment and with such accuracy and precision that I imagined myself back in Sevier and in the midst of the Stone-wall division.

Only about two months in service yet and yet for fighters and yet they have mastered mechanics to be rated as proficient and in addition know military to beat the Hun.

Jan. D. Crist.

Cotton Statistics for June.—Cotton consumed during June amounted to 527,461 running bales, and for the eleven months ending June 30, it was 6,019,541 bales, the census bureau announced last Monday.

Last year in June 574,110 bales were consumed and for the eleven months period, 6,566,852.

### MCLAURIN STEPS DOWN

Discouraged Because of What Appears to be Hopeless Fight.

Senator McLaurin has withdrawn from the gubernatorial race. His reasons are set forth in the following given out from the Nyctia hospital in Richmond:

To My Friends: I see no good to be accomplished by my remaining in the campaign and desire to release you from such obligation you may feel as to my support.

I am discouraged that my purposes seem so sadly misunderstood and my motives so wilfully misrepresented. What is the use when only 18 minutes are allowed to present great issues?

I did not offer as a candidate because of personal ambition. My desire was to serve. Primarily, it was my hope to unite a conservative element in both factions upon a program for building a system of finance based upon cotton, which would render our section forever rich and independent.

I have given ten years of my life and spent much of my means in spreading the propaganda. It fruits are visible on every hand, but I despair of ever making a fraction riden in Carolina a leader in a great movement of this kind and shall make no further attempt so to do.

Let me state the proposition clearly: Section 13 of the Federal Reserve act provides not only for the discount of notes secured by receipts for cotton on storage, but also for discounting securities, where the proceeds are to enter into the production of the crop.

This means that a note secured by receipt of a crop may be discounted at the Federal Reserve bank, if it is done now, but not for farmers, few of them know these facts. All that we need is the machinery and it can be more easily provided than the present system, which I presented after the failure of the Wade plan.

The warehouse is merely a fundamental incident in a system of finance. The real basis is the conversion of all securities which represent cotton into notes, which will be made into fluid assets which will pass current in the market. When you do this the marketing question will logically solve itself and can never be solved except by the firm establishment of a system of credits, where the pound of cotton is the unit, and as good in one man's hands as another's. It will never be done by voluntary organizations; it can only come through the government, and to secure that political control is necessary.

However, as the people are more interested in other matters, I see no reason for dragging myself around the state in a vain effort to help people who do not wish to be helped. Being a side show to a third class country circus does not appeal to me.

### Joint Commander McLaurin

Mary Roberts Rhinehart Will Do What She Can.

Mary Roberts Rhinehart, one of America's foremost writers, responding to the nation's call for 25,000 nurses, has enrolled with the department of nursing of the American Red Cross and soon will take her place with that valiant army of women who are ministering to the sick and wounded in France.

Mrs. Rhinehart is a graduate nurse. She received her training in a hospital in Pittsburg, retiring from nursing service and devoting herself to writing after her marriage to the chief surgeon of the hospital.

She has no qualms, she says, about the work that may be given to her to do abroad. No matter what the task is, she cheerfully will perform it, she added.

"I am perfectly willing to scrub floors," she said when she applied for enrollment at the headquarters of the nursing department of the Red Cross.

"The time has come for American women to work with their hands. I cannot just now, think of anything I would not do."

"No longer," she continued, "can a woman of leisure—who who is not self-supporting and who has neither husband nor dependants—sit back with folded hands doing only the pleasant tasks which have to do with war service."

"She is needed in the hospitals, in the factories, and above all, if she is fitted to be a trained nurse or a nurse's aid, she is needed by the American Red Cross. If she does not answer the need she is not doing her full duty by her country and humanity."

### CHASING THE U-BOATS

British And American Destroyers Have Exciting Game.

POINTERS FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS.

Landsmayn May Get Some Idea of the Grim Game From Details of Few Encounters Officially Reported—Thrilling Story of Rescue of Crew From Burning Oil Ship by British Destroyer.

The destruction of a German submarine is never announced by the British admiralty except upon the strongest possible evidence, which is often provided by the destroyers that are engaged in a long game of hide and seek with the elusive U-boats under conditions of varying excitement.

The landsmayn may obtain some idea of the grim game from the details of official records of a few encounters as to the result of which there is no room for doubt.

A convoy of merchant vessels was being escorted by British and American destroyers. A submarine attempted to attack the convoy, but on one position it maneuvered from one position to another the destroyers were too quick for it and every time it attempted to come to the surface its presence was detected.

Finally an American destroyer sighted the periscope in a favorable position and headed for it, with the intention of ramming. A depth charge was dropped directly over the U-boat, which was still visible under water from the American ship. The result was an upheaval of black-colored water, two broken pieces of a spar and some small pieces of wreckage.

Nothing more of the enemy was seen. Early one winter's day a destroyer sighted an enemy submarine on the surface and steered for it at full speed. So swiftly was the maneuver carried out that the German had no time to submerge. Within thirty seconds of the sighting the destroyer rammed the enemy, tearing a great rent in the hull of the U-boat.

At the same time a bomb, "which," said the commanding officer, "exploded satisfactorily," was dropped. After this the destroyer wheeled back over the spot and dropped another bomb. Large quantities of oil rose to the surface, but no other sign of the enemy's presence could be detected, and when the position was swept later the submarine was located, still lying on the spot where she had sunk.

Submarine Cut in Two.

A merchantman which had fallen behind the main body of the convoy to which she belonged was escorted back to her position by a destroyer. Just then another of the merchantmen was torpedoed, immediately the destroyer was turned round and headed out for the enemy's position.

As she passed over the spot a severe shock was felt throughout the destroyer, and just afterward the German periscope was sighted by the destroyer's starboard sight, which hastened to drop a bomb on the U-boat. A heavy explosion resulted, and the submarine came up right astern of her pursuers. Helm was put hard over and fire opened by both British ships. Three hits being registered in quick succession. Escort No. 2 had now come round, and being nearest the enemy, went straight for him and succeeded in cutting the submarine clean in half. Both halves appeared on the surface for a few seconds before plunging finally into view.

A destroyer hunting for submarines observed two periscopes about eight feet apart on her starboard bow. The destroyers maneuvered to get within 50 yards before the U-boat submerged; then a depth charge was dropped over the submarine's course. After the explosion of the charge a second and much louder explosion was heard and felt by everyone on board the destroyer, and a column of black-colored water was thrown to a height of about 30 feet. A film of light oil then spread over the water, and in the next two hours had increased to a considerable extent.

Sighting the wake of a submarine, a destroyer dropped a depth charge and oil rose to the surface. Later a periscope appeared. Another depth charge was dropped, and more oil was seen. When darkness fell a large and conspicuous patch of oil was observed, and was still very clearly marked next morning. Another depth charge was dropped in the middle of the patch, whereupon more oil and bubbles rose and continued rising for the next two hours. Sweeping operations were then undertaken and an obstruction was located on the bottom. More oil rose to the surface.

Rescued From Burning Ship.

A lieutenant in command of a destroyer discovered that a British oiler had been torpedoed and set on fire. She was burning furiously and was out of control, although her engines were still running. A continuous stream of oil fed the flames, which prevented anyone from entering the engine room. Her peak was not yet afloat, and crouched up there were thirty Chinamen, the remainder of the crew.

To extinguish the fire was beyond the power of the destroyer's crew, but her captain determined to make an attempt to rescue the survivors in the peak, although it was obviously a difficult undertaking. He ran his vessel close past the oiler's stern, and as she passed rafts, lifeboats and life buoys were pitched overboard. This maneuver was carried out three times.

By now all the destroyer's boats had been lowered to pick up the men. The life-saving gear had been thrown overboard. However, there still remained nine men in the peak of the oiler. The concluding part of the operation may be explained in the words of the destroyer's captain:

"I therefore decided it was necessary to place myself alongside the ship and take off the remainder of the crew. A spot of light being maintained, this was done. We remained alongside locked to the steamship's windward bow for a period until for all nine men to lower themselves on board this ship, which sustained slight superficial damage to guard rails and upper deck fittings.

### GENERAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Gathered From Various Sources.

The Arbeiter Zeitung, of Vienna, the official organ of the Austrian Social Democracy, demands, according to a Havas dispatch, that the Austrian government come to an agreement with President Wilson.

John Peters, manager of the farming interests of A. P. Smiling of Bristol, Va., was shot to death last Sunday night. Joe Cantrell, a farmer, is in jail at Hounstville, Va., charged with the shooting.

Six completed wooden hull ships were launched by one firm in one day at Portland, Oregon, last Sunday. Mr. Schwall, who witnessed the launchings, said that there would be \$200,000,000 worth of ships built at Portland during the next year.

Returns from the recent enrollment of women through New York state shows that 673,618 women availed themselves of the opportunity to become affiliated with the party, so as to be able to vote in the primaries and have a say in party management. The number of men enrolled with all parties in the state is 1,475,988.

Mayor Hyington of Reno, Nev., has announced the adoption by Reno of the slogan, "Work, Fight or Walk." The police have strict orders to enforce it. All idlers must get a job, join the army or leave town. Gamblers, poolroom touts, saloon hangers-on and their like will be rounded up in a general police dragnet.

Government control of common labor throughout the country will become effective August 1. After that date the United States employment service will be the exclusive agency through which common labor may be employed by war industries having on their payroll 100 or more persons. This is inclusive of strong work from ten years fabricating engineer for the American Bridge company, and later general manager of the Downey Shipbuilding company. He was one of the recognized experts in his profession. He was 44 years of age and is survived by his wife.

A proposed concentration of freight traffic on railroad lines having the easiest grade, was one of the principal items of discussion at a conference between William G. McAdoo, federal director of railroads, and a railroad executive from all parts of the country in San Francisco last Monday.

There is a pronounced "unconventional" railroad transport.

His shots in the short run of 13.5 seconds per shot, from a position below the elbow to the report of the rifle, and using only this square of light for a rear sight, made bull's-eyes on the little 8 inch black spot at 100 yards, or else "four's" close up to the black spot. The lieutenant did not miss a shot.

We tried out the Hun rifle at long range, 800 yards, and then some groups at 550. It was accurate enough for fighting—it hit the black spot eight times out of ten shots at 800 yards, with the other two shots not far off. At 550 yards it put five shots into a space smaller than a man's chest, but not into so small a space as would the two American rifles.

With all the Mauser's good points, it has a point so bad that our Yankee rifles far outclass it in the sort of fighting now done in the fields of Europe. This is that the American rifle, in the hands of skilled American riflemen, will fire, I should say, three or four shots to only two shots for the Hun rifle.

The sole difference lies in the silly and clumsy shape of the Mauser bolt handle, the only weak point in the Mauser, but the fatal and necessary concession to the rough-handed, half-trained "woy" type of soldier found in the armies of Central Europe. I say half-trained, because as riflemen, they are half-trained; a regiment of American marine of the old days—I don't know about them since war broke out—could lie in a field at 800 yards and shoot to pieces a regiment of Prussian guards if said guards depended only on their rifle fire to serve them. I know this because I know German systems of training and I know the Marines.

Wherefore, in spite of the bayonet superiority of the Hun rifle, and in spite of the better stock, and in spite of the higher velocity of the German bullet, our new rifle makes two bullets fly where but one bullet had flown before—and bullets are what are going to end this war.—Edward C. Crossman, in the August Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Eight Billions Needed.—Eight billions of dollars, double the amount now yielded by present tax laws, are to be raised under the new revenue bill which the house ways and means committee began framing last Monday in executive session. It is part of the administration's programme of meeting the vastly increased expenses on account of the war, estimated at \$24,000,000,000 during this fiscal year. The income and excess profits taxes will be levied on the basis of the calendar year 1918, the other taxes not earlier than the date of approval of the bill.

Eighty per cent of the new revenues are planned to be produced from readjustment of the excess profits and income surtaxes and the remainder from excise taxes on luxuries, non-essentials and possibly essentials. A long list of tentative suggestions, submitted by the treasury department, ranging all the way from a graduated tax on servants to a graduated tax on automobiles, are before the committee but members have indicated that many of them will not be adopted.

In addition to these suggestions the committee had before it a mass of recommendations made to it by witnesses who testified during hearings on the bill, which did not end until last week. Several weeks probably will be required for framing the bill, which the committee hopes to present around the middle of August.

### THE GERMAN RIFLE

A Splendid Weapon But Just a Bit Clumsy.

In the hands of the chap in the sloppy greenish-gray uniform, watchfully waiting in the trench across the way, there is a rifle with higher velocity than ours, with nearly a foot greater stabling length when the lay-out is fixed, and with a better stock, making snap-shooting and shooting at night more certain.

The rifle of a nation that has specialized on war and its tools, the German Mauser in some respects offers serious advantage to its user over the new Springfield of the American forces. The weak point is the man behind it. It gives unquestionable advantage in bayonet fighting—but the Hun doesn't like the bayonet, and therefore gets licked in spite of his superiority in weapon. It gives higher speed to its bullet—but the German soldier is usually a poor shot and even the little, antiquated, patched-up short Lee-Enfield of England proved too much for the better Mauser, because it was in the hands of better men and better rifle shots. The stock is better than the stock on either the new Springfield or our newer M1917, modified Enfield, but the bolt handle is so clumsy that the superior speed of fire of the American rifle neutralizes this advantage and gives us a lead in the bargain.

Consider Mauser rifle No. 2,668, captured at the Somme, and made in the year 1916 at the German works of Oberndorf, where Paul Mauser developed the great rifle that bears his name. It was taken by the British in the year in which it was made, but is not as good as the new Springfield and the M1917, because it fits the shoulder and aids to line up the rifle. In mechanism the rifle is practically the same as the new Springfield and the M1917—which are both modified Mausers.

We tried it out one day at Camp Kearney, Major White and I, and a lieutenant and a sergeant. The sergeant, a man who had doubtless served his time with some other army regardless of his love for America.

His shots in the short run of 13.5 seconds per shot, from a position below the elbow to the report of the rifle, and using only this square of light for a rear sight, made bull's-eyes on the little 8 inch black spot at 100 yards, or else "four's" close up to the black spot. The lieutenant did not miss a shot.

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### AMERICAN SOLDIERSHIP

French People Convinced that the World Has Never Seen the Like.

Common sense gives us the story of our troops at Cantigny. They fought gallantly in the soldier phrase, and it covers deeds for which awards have already been given. But a soldier's report can hardly give the impression that these precursors of the American armies to follow make upon the seasoned warring countries of Europe.

This reaches us in a letter from the famous French painter, Francois Flameng, to an American friend, who allows, through the columns of the New York Tribune, the public in general to share in the pleasure of hearing comes from the French front, where Mr. Flameng is also serving, for all classes in France help to bear her burden. "I cannot resist the pleasure of telling you," he writes, "of the admiration and joy of the French army corps where it is my good fortune to be hospitalized, at the splendid conduct of our compatriots in the affair at Cantigny." And going on:

"Seeing them work with so much energy, so much intelligence, good spirits, and a fine, studying all the time, our chiefs had soon discovered the rare quality of the American soldiers. But what would be the practical value of the officers and staff? That was the question. Well, the answer came quickly. Under the constant bombardment, buried in the cellars of ruined chateaux and houses, all officers—generals, colonels, majors and juniors—did their duty calmly, eagerly, with an intelligence, good sense, and a fine, studying all the time, our chiefs had soon discovered the rare quality of the American soldiers. But what would be the practical value of the officers and staff? That was the question. Well, the answer came quickly. 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