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"WHO SINS MOST—MAN OR WOMAN?"

Charlie Garrison, the affable city editor of The Piedmont, up Greenville way, recently asked this question in his "Caught On The Wing" column: "Who sins most—man or woman?" His question was prompted by an interesting story written by Mrs. Mildred Whitmire regarding the Pickens county jail in which it is stated that men are never locked up during the day, although women are locked up both night and day.

But why pick on Pickens in asking such a question? Didn't the police officials of the city of Greenville recently arrest a dozen or more women in some of the hotels there, charging them with vagrancy and misconduct, and not even a "case" was made against a single man, (or a married one) who probably participated in said alleged "misconduct". In other words, doesn't it take more than one to kiss, to fuss to quarrel, to fight, and so on, ad infinitum? Certainly! Then how can it be possible that only women are offenders?

The plain truth is: If a man is "prominent" in social or business life, his actions are condoned, regardless of how perfidious, faithless, untrue and incapable of resisting temptation he may be. But the woman, NEVER! A lot of the male species will walk two or more blocks out of the way to avoid speaking to a woman of the streets in open daylight, but when nightfall comes, they will crawl a mile or more if necessary in order to enjoy her "companionship".

Society, of course, has no biblical authority for condemning only the woman offender, but who in the heck expects society to be in agreement with the doctrines of the Bible? The Ten Commandments are merely "scraps of paper" to many of us, more especially the Seventh and the Tenth. Not being satisfied in merely breaking the Seventh, we covet our neighbor's house, wife, maid-servant, ox and ass, and everything.

But getting back to the question "who sins most," a woman has or should have a greater refinement than man, and of course it is naturally sadder to see a beautiful woman who has fallen than a man. A lily in the garbage can is out of place—we are not surprised to find a rotten cabbage, in fact, we expect it. That's why we have garbage cans.

YOU HAVE TO BE EDUCATED TO PRACTICE LAW;
ANY FOOL CAN MAKE 'EM.

A number of years ago the writer served as one of the copying clerks in the legislature in an adjoining state and this experience was very helpful, indeed. For instance: It proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that a man does not have to be educated (or learned) to be eligible for a legislator, and this is probably one reason we have so many fool laws. Any man who is foolish enough to want to mix up with the crowd of politicians who gather at Columbia each year to squander the taxpayers' money can do so if he is 21 years of age and has a knack of vote-getting. Certain it is that he does not have to stand any sort of an examination and it isn't even necessary for him to be able to read or write.

On the other hand suppose a man wants to "practice" law? If he is able to distinguish between the "practices of certain lawyers" and the practice of law, his moral character then is strong enough for him to take the first step into college life. After a certain amount of literary studies, he is then required to take a long and thorough course of study in law, must stand an examination to prove that he has really absorbed the fundamentals of the knowledge he must have before he can begin to practice.

Just as the Roman Catholics believe that the Pope is infallible, we poor and deluded protestant taxpayers verily believe that when a man becomes a "legislator" that he is "infallible" and automatically clothed in wisdom from on high! The average legislator fears the voice of the political siren more than he fears the Lord.

In every legislative hall, we too often find our truly educated men in the minority, but are we going to do anything about it? NO! NO! NO! We are going to continue to vote for the man who tickles our vanity around election time, otherwise we wouldn't have an opportunity to 'cuss' about high taxes each year.

Just as like begets like, our legislators are no better and no worse than we are. We voted for them, didn't we, and furthermore we will probably do it again after we get through paying last year's taxes. Men voters are just as susceptible to flattery around election time as an old maid who has never been kissed!

SHOULD TEACHERS BE PROFESSIONAL
EDUCATORS?

The News and Courier recently printed an article from a Mr. Burnet of Spartanburg in which he states five-eighths of the 8,500 white persons engaged in the school room in South Carolina are not professional educators but young women who will marry and get out of the schools in a year or two, and others are young men who intend to be lawyers and doctors. "Inexperienced, with little practical training, they are drawing a minimum of ninety dollars a month fixed by law years ago when one-half or one-third as many pounds of cotton had to be sold to get a dollar as have to be sold now for a dollar," says The News and Courier.

To say the least, the child as well as the taxpayer is confronted with a very serious problem. What's your answer?

Laeon and his two sons who were caught in the coils of the serpents that came out of the sea did not struggle one-tenth as much as the parents are struggling today to keep their children in school and at the same time make the schools worthy of attendance.

After all, the days of the "blue back speller" is hard to improve upon.

HOUSEWIVES SHOULD CALL A STATE-WIDE
MASS MEETING!

Wives, whose husbands are always grumbling about high electric and gas rates, should don the breeches and run the home long enough to demand an adjustment of exorbitant charges. We men seem to be afraid of these big utility companies, but we want to raise hell with the wife when the bills come in. Is that fair?

The Greenville Observer seems to be about the only newspaper in this state that is consistently fighting for lower rates, and frankly, it seems that the public is slow to appreciate the sacrifice this splendid paper is making.

We are paying the same rates for gas, light and tele-phones as when men were making much more money and cotton was 40 cents a pound. Everyone has been cut in salary: sales are bad and commissions are curtailed. We are told that these cuts have extended to those employed by the gas and light and telephone companies: that raw material is cheaper, yet we are unable to secure reductions from these utility companies. Why?

Nothing would help more just now in relieving the hard living conditions more than a substantial reduction in gas, electricity and telephone rates in the homes. Since our state officials and others who have authority for regulating and making adjustments for the benefit of consumers seem to ignore the pleas of the "little man," the housewives should call a state-wide mass meeting of women for the purpose of really doing something to relieve the situation. Columbia hasn't an auditorium large enough to seat the crowd of women who would respond to the call.

It costs almost as much to cook a meal at home with gas or electricity as it does to buy it down town. If something isn't done, how about inaugurating a back-to-kerosene movement?

A FARMER'S PRAYER

"I am thankful that I own no stocks which I had bought at peak prices. I am grateful for guidance that kept me out of speculative markets. It is good not to have to read the stock market quotations each morning to find out how much poorer I am than I was the day before.

"I am glad that I am not a laboring man with no job or in danger of losing the one I might have. I wear no man's collar to the office, wondering whether I am to remain until night. I surely am fortunate that I am not a coal operator or steel manufacturer, nor any other official hunting trade where there is no trade.

"Give me my pigs and chickens and cows, my health and my strength and my faith. I am not making any money, but I am not losing so much that I face disaster and hunger. I still have a place to sleep and three square meals a day.

"Once I looked with envy upon my fellow citizens. I thought they lived in luxury and peace. This morning they need comfort and divine grace to face their plight.

"I am grateful for the small blessings and the regular blessings that fall upon me and mine, and my land. I hope my sins, hypocrisy and my shortcomings will be overlooked, and believe me, I am content that I am not as many others are."—Anonymus in St. Pauls Review.

HARD TO GET ANYTHING ON RADIO!

Time is a great healer, though not a good beautifier. Radio improves with it, but not radio programs. Many programs are not worth listening to, that is probably why we can "tune out." But what we started to say was: Three years ago we bought a radio and at that time we thought it was a good one. We paid, well, we are ashamed to say how much, anyway, we tried to get something on it this week and the dealer wouldn't even offer us \$5 in trade. Yes, it is hard to get anything on the radio.

—After all, it is all right for the wife to go alone to church on Sunday—you know she could be doing something worse.

It seems that whenever an idea is introduced into the minds of some of our modern writers, it causes fermentation, during which a scum rises. Their heads aren't large enough to hold any residue of clear thought after the scum is removed. The scum seems profitable however judging from the large amount sold to publishers.

If a man takes no thought for tomorrow, should we, as Christians be required to "give to him that asketh"?

One of our exchanges says: "Depression begins with the same despondency and discouragement, and prosperity with the same as pep and push, not to mention progressiveness."

Governor Blackwood's messages to the legislature seem to be about as valueless as a Christmas tree in February, and the legislature seems to be worth even less to the taxpayers.

Judge says: Columbia University has announced that this year's senior class will be given a month's vacation with nothing to do in March. The purpose of the move is to get the class accustomed to living conditions after it graduates in June.

How He Hates to Pull the Trigger — By Albert T. Reid



The Way of Life
by BRUCE BARTON

CHURCH

Years ago an eminent economist had an idea.

Selecting one protestant denomination whose records had been kept carefully, he set down the number of new members added each year. Opposite this, in another column, he classified each year from an economic standpoint as prosperous or bad.

The year 1865 was an inflation year; nineteen thousand people joined this particular church. In 1866 came panic, and new members jumped to thirty thousand.

Then years of "good" times, but bad times for the church, until the panic of 1873, when up shot the membership, reaching a "new high" in 1877, when prosperity registered a "new low".

Panic in 1893 was followed by a church gain in 1894; the pinch of 1907 by a boost in membership in 1908. And so on.

I fancy the same thing is happening today; at least our church has been full recently. Last Sunday the pastor chose this unusual text:

"And when David inquired of Jehovah (as to whether he should attack the Philistines) Jehovah said: And it shall be when thou hearest the sound of marching in the tops of the mulberry trees that then thou shalt bestir thyself; for then is Jehovah gone out before thee."

The preacher said that religion con-

fers in better ways to recognize the extraordinary in the ordinary things of life.

Many people hear the wind in the trees and say: "It is the wind in the trees." Now and then comes one who says: "It is the footsteps of Jehovah."

Many people see the larmoi of the present, and say: "It is God remoulding His word into a new and better image. Let us bestir ourselves and go forward."

The sermon lifted us. It was a clear prophetic voice announcing that the Power which made the world has not deserted it, is still working in it. It made us feel that we ought to lift our eyes and be active, lest these great and far-reaching changes come to pass without our recognizing them.

I advise all preachers these days to preach a positive truth. To put aside any sermons that criticize people or discourage them, and preach confidence, and courage and hope.

Men need this now. If the church can provide it, the church will make great gains. Bad times have always been its best times.

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