

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER
FOUNDED AUGUST 1, 1860.
126 North Main Street
ANDERSON, S. C.

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Entered according to Act of Congress as Second Class Mail Matter at the Postoffice at Anderson, S. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Semi-Weekly
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75
Daily
One Year \$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25

Editorial and Business Office, 321
Job Printing, 693-L

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us. Opposite your name on the label of your paper is printed date to which our paper is paid. All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

The Weather.
Forecast for South Carolina—Generally fair Friday and Saturday.

THOUGHTS ON YOUTH.
Youth is to all the glad season of life, but often only by what it hopes, not by what it attains or what it escapes.—Carlyle.

The morning of life is like the dawn of day, full of purity, of imagery and harmony.—Chateaubriand.

As I approve of a youth that has something of the old man in him, so I am no less pleased with an old man that has something of the youth. He that follows this rule may be old in body, but can never be so in mind.—Cicero.

The foreground of human life is the only part of it which we can examine with real exactness.—Froude.

There is a feeling of eternity in youth which makes amends for everything. To be young is to be as one of the immortals.—Hasselt.

Now for a county fair

Why pay taxes, anyway?

Eight acres of cotton to a plow.

"Buy a bale"—"Back to the barn".

Keep money at home and in circulation.

Now are you paying all local bills promptly?

Anderson county has some show stock already.

Buy from home merchants—not from mail order houses.

Resoluting is easy to do, and sometimes highly interesting.

Hot air—product of newspaper offices and curfallowing conventions.

Yesterday was October 1. Remember seeing any bill collectors?

Prediction: Anderson cotton selling at 10 cents before November 1st.

The Greenwood Journal's 900 readers have a treat every afternoon.

Anderson has beautiful sunsets, and it is said, inspiring sunrises.

War, baseball, cotton—who said that there was nothing to write about.

This paragraph mill has run out of corn, so kind reader, we'll let you rest.

By all means, let there be an appropriation for the county farm demonstration agent.

How many bales of 10 cents cotton have Bear-Roebuck & Co., bought in Anderson?

If the war keeps on all the "undesirable immigrants" over there will get killed.

The brainy man will solve the cotton question for himself and you cannot legislate it into the other kind.

Some one plant only eight acres to a plow next year, there will be some mighty fine cotton grown.

Your dear country school teacher, if taxes are not paid promptly, your school will have to close, unless you teach on credit.

A FOREWORD

The position of editor of any newspaper is one of great responsibility. Especially is this true when the newspaper is issued daily in a city and county such as Anderson. Directing the utterances of this page is a task from which one may well shrink, and this is particularly true when following so gifted and fluent a writer as Col. Banks, who has given much thought to establishing the Daily Intelligencer.

But since this duty has been placed upon me, I shall endeavor to discharge it with all my soul. The readers who shall daily scan these columns may not find here many brilliant thoughts clothed in faultless English, but they will find the honest convictions of one whose every thought shall be for the upbuilding of a bigger and purer city, a richer and happier county, a prouder and more patriotic state. This purpose will underlie what shall here be written, and by it I wish to be judged. Yes, I shall make mistakes—who does not? I shall fall far short of my ideals in many things, because I am human. You, dear reader, shall do likewise and for the same reason. So let us not censure each other too severely.

Of course we shall not agree on all questions, but let our disagreements be honest differences of opinion. I may say the war in Europe will soon be over; you may say it will last for months, perhaps years. I shall grant you the right to your thoughts; you should do the same for me. You have a right to think as you please—provided you THINK; I have the same right. So why fall out about it?

Anderson county is a great county, in a great section of the State. Her resources and her industries are varied and many—The Intelligencer stands for the development of these. Her people are true, brave and loyal to what they believe is right—The Intelligencer would have them remain true, brave and loyal to the right. Her people are as a rule... Intelligencer would create... all law. Indeed the... would clasp hands with ever... lifting agency in this section and help them accomplish their good work.

Is there not enough work to do building up our city, county and State to keep us too busy to find fault with another, too busy to search for faults and too busy to pry for motives that are hidden? Let us forget factionalism and unite all our energies to bring great things to pass here and now. That were a man's task. Let us cease looking on the dark side and try to see the silver lining to the clouds. Plants grow and thrive best only in the pure sunlight—Are we not human plants?

The Intelligencer would work for bettering the condition of every farmer and laboring man. This newspaper realizes that the prosperity and happiness of every class of our citizenship depends upon the prosperity and happiness of every other class. If the farmer is prosperous, the merchant, the business man, the professional class, the banks—all are prosperous. This close interdependence of all was never so forcefully illustrated as has been done by this war in Europe. Such being true, then, we need to stand together. Therefore, The Intelligencer deprecates the tendency of some persons to array one class against another and to keep alive, and fan into flame differences of opinion so as to accomplish this end!

Believing that the stability of our institutions depends upon an educated and enlightened citizenship, The Intelligencer would stand for education of all the children of every community. No enlightened people can long be fooled or enslaved, nor can they be the prey of the vicious and avaricious. Anderson county has a fine system of schools, both city and county, and these are indeed a pride to all her people. The Intelligencer would see them grow and spread wide their influence.

A word personal: Eleven months ago the writer came into your midst. You gave him a warm welcome and proved yourselves kind and considerate. During this time he has learned to know, admire and respect much he has seen of the life, the customs and the ideals of the people. Now he has been selected to stand as the champion of the people who have thus shown him courtesies and friendships. He has chosen Anderson as his home, a place in which to live and rear his children, a place where he hopes they may live and make their homes. He, therefore, would like to have Anderson and Anderson county keep abreast of any progressive section of the country. Born and reared on the farm, his sympathies are largely with the men who plow and hoe and sow and reap. They are so busy producing they often have no time to speak up for their rights. He hopes to make The Intelligencer speak for them, but at the same time, not blind-

ly, for others have rights also. Those who manufacture what the farmer produces, those who furnish the means, the channels of trade—all have rights. So he shall promise all a square deal, and isn't that enough? You can help him. Will you do it? Still a stranger to many, won't you come, in and get acquainted? He wants to know you, your thoughts, your homes, your happiness, your sorrow, your success, your failures. You can help him be a good editor of The Intelligencer, and he has faith in you—you will

W. W. SMOAK.

BUSINESS AS USUAL

Among the best discussions of the war in Europe, and the most optimistic may be mentioned those editorials on the subject appearing in the Charleston News and Courier. The following is worth careful reading:

John Bull knows that there are other perils as serious as those with which the Mailed Fist of the Kaiser threatens him. He knows, for instance, that no matter what happens, he must keep his business going. A financial panic or a general business collapse in the British Isles would be more disastrous than a defeat of the British army in France. It would do more to paralyze England's resistance to her enemies than another successful submarine attack upon the British fleet. So John Bull is taking the greatest care to keep his business going, in spite of the war, and he is purposely keeping enough men at home to run the shops in his absence. "Business as usual" has become a sort of slogan throughout the British Isles; and Roginald Arkell has made this slogan the title of some verses which are recited each evening at the Strand Theatre, before the curtain goes up, by Mr. Mattheson Lang, the actor. As Mr. Arkell puts it, John Bull on leaving his shop to go to the war

"wrote on his window a message for all to read,
'Business conducted as usual, while alterations proceed'
Left his Misas and kiddies to carry the business on;
Sailed for the sound of the shooting—
Good bye, and God bless you, John!"

The "business as usual movement" if one may call it such, seems to be a success and there is no sign of commercial collapse in the British Isles. A Charlestonian recently returned from England, and struck with the quiet optimism of the British people regarding the commercial crisis with which they are confronted and was much impressed by the manner in which business in general, in London and throughout the British Isles, has withstood the shock of war. The utmost care on the part of the Government to provide against a commercial collapse would not have availed if the Government had been dealing with a people panicky by nature and subject to sudden alarms. If an inherent optimism and a determination to make the best of things is keeping British business on an even keel, and riding it successfully through the worst storm it has ever experienced, the same spirit ought to have an even better effect here in this country where the conditions making for depression are not anything like as grave as difficult.

We need a "business as usual" movement over here too. We could use at present a good deal larger quantity of optimism than is apparent among us just now. The way to make hard times worse is to talk about them until they get on the nerves. One way to improve them is to recognize clearly that they can be improved. If England and the same thing is probably true of Germany—has kept going simply because her people refused to lose hope or heart in the face of conditions far worse than those which confront us, it will be strange indeed if the same spirit cannot help us overcome the obstacles which seem to threaten our well-being. Our incentive is all the greater, because we know that the period of stress is certainly going to be followed by a period of unexampled prosperity.

The British motto, "Business conditions as usual while alterations proceed", ought to be adopted and lived up to by us with all the better spirit because it is as sure as anything can be that, when the alterations over our business is going to be better than it has been before.

MEETING AT IVA

Editor The Intelligencer:
On the first Sunday in September a meeting began at the First Baptist church, Rev. Stone being the pastor, assisted by Rev. B. W. Burris, of Anderson. Rev. Burris did some good preaching and the church was greatly revived.

On Friday night before the fourth Sunday, the meeting was continued through Sunday and was concluded Sunday night. Two were added to the church and will be baptized the first Sunday morning at 4 o'clock. At the conclusion of the services we went into an election for a pastor for next year, and Rev. Stone was elected unanimously. We want all the good people that we can get and noble work for the church this year.
L. M. MULLIGAN, of the Six and Twenty section, spent a few hours in the city yesterday.
W. Lester Webb, of Columbia, was in the city yesterday for a few hours.

OUR DAILY POEM

Buy a Bale.
If you rate a "man of means,"
Buy a bale.
If you've got 50 in your jeans,
Buy a bale.
If you've figured out you're broke,
Put your diamond stud in soak,
This emergency's no joke,
Buy a bale.

If you're working for the South,
Buy a bale.
Let your cash speak—not your mouth,
Buy a bale.
Buck up, brother, all ain't lost,
This yer river can be crossed,
Don't get scared about the cost,
Buy a bale.

Keep King Cotton on his throne,
Buy a bale.
Since the Dove of Peace has flown,
Buy a bale.
Let the Old World have her war,
When her free-for-all is o'er,
She'll need cotton more and more,
Buy a bale.

Let the wildest stock schemes rest,
Buy a bale.
When you've got 50 to invest,
Buy a bale.
You will help along your biz.,
(Doesn't matter what it is),
And your neighbor will help his,
Buy a bale.

Now's the time to hit the ball,
Buy a bale.
Help the farmer out this fall,
Buy a bale.
You'll be proud you did your share,
When the cash that you can spare,
Flattens out this cotton scare,
Buy a bale.
—Melgs O. Frost, in the Galveston News.

OTHER PENCIL PUSHERS

After Ben Franklin:
Sow oats
And raise shoats.
And it won't be long till you owe
no notes,
or
Build more schools
And raise more mules,
And soon there won't be so many
Guess the missing word.
—The Newberry Observer.

War in Many Tongues
We are indebted to an exchange for the following information on how to say war in ten languages: War, (English); Guerre, (French); Krieg, (German); Voyna, (Russian); Harbu, (Hungarian); Guerra, (Italian); Moharebe, (Turkish); Wagna, (Polish); Sen So, (Japanese); Voyna, (Folish); Hell, (Sherman).

Safety First
Von Moltke's son wore a suit of mail, but the top of his head was blown off by a shell. The forts of Liege were impregnable, but were penetrated. The Titanic was unsinkable, but sank. The British cruisers post \$4,000,000 each, and were proof against torpedo attacks, but they went to the bottom in pieces with all but a bare 77 of the enlisted men on board. A steel built railroad coach crumbled like a sardine can. Out in Colorado the other day a man accidentally shot himself with a safety revolver. How many men cut their faces with safety razors, the record fails to say.

A baby jumped from a third-story window and escaped without a scratch but a man crossing a foot bridge slipped, fell four inches, and broke his neck. A man raised by the expert swimmer who is drowned, and somehow, the buccan who can't swim a stroke rocks the boat; is the one to escape. Somewhere recently one of these gasdevil automobile racers was knocked down by a milk wagon, unless the news reports "killed" and went to a hospital with three ribs cracked in.

All of this is from the Richmond Times-Dispatch, which paper concludes that "safety is a word that means that if nothing happens to you, in spite of your precautions, you have not been hurt." However, it must not be inferred that The Times-Dispatch does not believe in precaution. It insists on a stringent law governing automobiling; a superior police force; the best of fire departments and the most up-to-date appliances for the protection of employees. Further, it has its building watchman, insures its plant and, probably, with a blanket accident policy, covers its employees.

Notwithstanding its definition of the word "safety," you may as well take it for granted that this splendid Richmond newspaper is wrapped up in precaution!—Augusta Chronicle.

WANTED—CORRESPONDENTS

The Intelligencer wishes to give all the news of Anderson county all the time, and with that end in view would like to have a number of correspondents at the principal points of the county, where we now have no correspondent. If some friend of the paper in each locality not now represented will do so, we shall be pleased to make arrangements with some suitable person to furnish the happenings of their community for publication. To have one's home mentioned often in a newspaper is a splendid advertisement and will do much to have the section placed on the map.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

of the Anderson Intelligencer, published semi-weekly, at Anderson, S. C., for October 1, 1914.

Editor, W. W. SMOAK, Anderson, S. C. Managing Editor, W. W. SMOAK, Anderson S. C.

Business Manager, W. W. SMOAK, Anderson, S. C.
Publisher, The Anderson Intelligencer Owners: The Anderson Intelligencer, a corporation.
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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30 day of Sept., 1914.

C. EUGENE TRIBBLE, Notary Public, S. C.

My commission expires at pleasure of Governor.

DEATHS

William Shirley
William Shirley died last night at the home of his son, J. A. Shirley in Broadway township.

Mr. Shirley was one of the most prominent men in the county and was well known and highly respected. He was 93 years of age.

The deceased is survived by three sons, J. A., Dr. Thompson Shirley, of Central and Ezekiel Shirley of Liberty.

The funeral service will take place at Neale's Creek church on Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock and will be conducted by Rev. Mr. McGee of Honea Path.

Mr. Shirley was a Confederate veteran, one of the first to enlist in the cause and he served gallantly throughout the entire war. He was a deacon in the Neale's Creek church for a number of years and has always taken an active part in the church work of this county.

Anderson people learned yesterday with much regret of the death of R. E. West, which took place Tuesday night in a hospital in Spartanburg.

Mr. West was a traveling salesman for the Sullivan Hardware Company, of this city, and he was well known here. He made frequent visits to Anderson and he numbered his friends by the score. He was 33 years of age and death resulted from an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. West is survived by his wife, who was Miss Zula Hicks, and three children.

The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon and the interment took place at Clifton cemetery.

Miss Annie Blalock
Miss Annie Blalock, a popular young woman of Anderson, died Wednesday night at the home of her father, H. P. Blalock, 32 F Street.

The funeral services were held at the home yesterday afternoon, followed by interment in Silver Brook cemetery.

Not Gen. Bonham's Father
Editor Intelligencer:
In the article clipped from the Japanese American, in reference to the monument to be erected to the memory of those who died at the Alamo in the war for Texas independence, published in your paper of Sept. 30th, you state in the preface to your publication that the Bonham referred to was my father. To keep the record straight, let me state that the Bonham referred to was not my father, but my uncle, James Butler Bonham.

CHANGE IN FIRM

Messrs. McKelvey and Thomas have succeeded the firm of Robinson and Thomas in the fish and oyster business. They will continue their business in the same place as formerly, and the business will continue under the able management of Mr. Haney.

MADE IN AMERICA
There's a run on soft hats this season.
More popular than ever.
One of the favorites here is a Stetson in soft gray felt \$3.50. Same style duplicated in Evans Specials down to \$2.
Others in lower crowns and curving brims, Stetson's \$3.50 to \$5. Evans Special \$2 to \$3.
Every face gets a fair show.
American gloves—new shades, \$1 to \$3.50.
Order by Parcel Post. We prepay all charges.
B.D. Brandt Co.
The Store with a Conscience

SOCIETY
To Be Married.
Anderson people yesterday received invitations to the marriage of Miss Meta Allen and Mr. William Bush Turner, which is to be celebrated on October 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Berrien Allen request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Meta to Mr. William Bush Turner on Thursday afternoon, October 15, at four o'clock.

The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon and the interment took place at Clifton cemetery.

Deaths of a Child
Pauline, the 18 months old child of Mrs. C. M. Griffin died at her home on Bleckley street Wednesday afternoon.

NIGHT SCHOOL IS TO BROADEN OUT
Additional Classes For Carpenters and Mechanics Will Be Provided if Demand is Sufficient

Since the announcement was made a few days ago that the Anderson Y. M. C. A. is to again have a night school during the winter months, the mill workers and the young men around town who are interested in textile studies have been much interested.

Another very interesting announcement has just been made regarding a new class which is to be inaugurated.

A special class for carpenters and mechanics will be conducted by the Y. M. C. A. night school in case the demand is sufficient.

It will be remembered that Mr. Chas. W. Fant conducted a splendid class in mechanical and agricultural drawing at the Y. M. C. A. last season and it is hoped that several will

again be interested enough to again pursue studies along a similar line. Prospective students are asked to communicate with the local secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. and get the details of the plan.

In Gen. Cronje's Flight
London, Oct. 1.—A Paris dispatch to the Daily Telegraph says: "A fight is proceeding on the part of the allies' left resembling that of Paardeberg, in the South African war. Nearly 4,000 Germans are in the same plight that General Cronje was. They are completely surrounded by French troops in some quarries where they are cut off from all hope of rejoining their division and are being shelled."

Forts Violently Bombarded
Washington, Oct. 1.—The following dispatch from the Belgian minister of foreign affairs, made public today, at the Belgian legation:

"Forts south and southwest of Antwerp have been violently bombarded since the 27th by the heaviest artillery."

Attacks take place against Forts Waelham, St. Catharine and Lierre. On the southwest, attack of German troops against Willebroeck was repulsed."

You don't have to be a steeplejack to take a tumble.
Fall for this night now.
Open your eyes. See what you look at.
Glue them on the opportunities staring you in the face in our want ads.