

Goods Roads Department

FAVORS BOND ISSUE. Editor Anderson Intelligencer: Dear Sir:—The "controversy," which perhaps, is a term more suitable now, in the Intelligencer's advocacy of bond issue for roads than the gentle timidity of a word called—discussion—this controversy is as much amusing as a moving picture show. It is like discussion on the war, on religion or politics; the animation covers the hard feelings after all, and each is interested in good naturedly seeing how many times better than himself can the next opponent of his argument show out to the public.

There is no animosity; were each to travel the very widest from the breast center of his own thoughts, the two brother men would at the opposite side from the starting place meet and close a circuit. The union would be a handshake. The roads, the people will have at the present time, a community not warmed up by special conglomerations of fireside talks about it have caught cold from the breezy subject, but after the first sneeze, brains and chests will be clear and good roads will roll along from man, woman and child like an old time song or a good time religion.

Now, were man not able to argue on profound questions he would be deficient in acumen, and were not a new problem before the public occasionally—for what the use of school room and college debate? Men sharpen their wits in this manner. When it is all over again, they shake hands. Weak and brain-blinded is the person who does not want good roads, good fields, good houses, good anything! Nobody confesses he does not want a good road, except for argument; and the argument is so killing of time that modern and educated respectability presses the man to drop the argument quickly and go to work with the will of the world.

Men of the present day are so constituted that they love a home better than a shack, they love a buggy or carriage for riding better than a market wagon; it has been said men have mortgaged their property to possess an automobile; boys have done without Sunday suits to possess bicycles and motorcycles. Men go half a mile out of their way across fields to save a nice pair of polished shoes from the mud of a bad road. In fact, the world has gone so far forward that the past is an isolated subject, and if it is the portion of a past subject that deals with alley-wide streets in town, or hub-deep holes in the neighboring roads they disdain notice of it as they would of a poor fellow.

These few lines beginning the paragraph are as parenthesis, that: Two reasons for not having good roads would carry in some counties, but not in Anderson county—lack of education and lack of refinement. This reproach in the mention at all is personally taken to herself by the writer and all who agree with her that Anderson county needs no sycophantic boasting. Too well known are these facts that Anderson county is superior in wealth and so many ways that other counties are not even brought forward before her in comparison lest the insult sniff her out of the State.

A new paragraph must be begun at once to say that Anderson people are for Anderson, all of the people all over the county—everywhere. Anderson county is going to have good roads

if the people have to build them and pay for them. Abundant thanks are due to those who begin a good movement for the people, and the popular support 'till the sun goes down, to the lengthening of the an's dial—that the battle may be won and the work done. Bonds must be issued, say those whose brain have counted the thoughts, the cost, the worry, the prodigious labor, the steps of down-cast faith, and too, triumph joy between present and future. To build roads that will remain, calls for new processes as the building of frame supplants log cabins, and brick and stone structures replace frame; and future generations so benefit by the staunch improvement. That could the present open its eyes in the future it would behold that future arise and call the past blessed.

Had the past of this present generation built good roads with the hundreds of thousands of dollars frittered away on honest intentions, but unskilled labor, the present generation of the country would be hauling to market twelve bales of cotton with two mules, as they do up in Charlotte, N. C., on Macadam roads, instead of the two bales to two mules these winter days.

A road is no better than the worst place in it, and farmers load their mules for those places and not for the good places, which, were the road all the way good, would accommodate farmers and teamsters to twice and thrice the amount of weight the roads allow the teams to pull now.

But bonds cost money, say the conservative who want to see two dollars to one before the one is trusted even to providence; so do clothes. If a man has an \$18.00 suit on his back, that is what he wants; he does not want a \$9.00 suit or he would purchase such, and he does not want the \$18.00 suit for \$9.00, because he knows there would be something wrong with it. Such a suit would be dear to such a man at any price; so he is careful to buy what he wants and pays for it.

A \$9,000 piece of road say, to a man of representative principles in his township is not what he wants when the whole community and county wants, and knows to be a highway of the \$18,000 type. He would very emphatically say to the retailers of such proposition, take it away before you build it. I want a road that stays put; I don't want to be hauling and dragging and plugging a poor unbecoming one-horse affair that is down at the hoof every time a rain comes. As he would say to the tailor, I want my suit on my back as I place it, I don't want to have it pulled and lengthened and widened and worked over every time a rain falls on it. So the bonded roads are even more economical than any illustration that would be legally possible to produce.

Say a moderately comfortable farm or wise taxes amount to \$30 to \$35 each year under the bonded issue, would pay \$2.50 to \$3.00 additional for the new roads, maybe 25 to 30 cents a month in difference, and the road work is to be begun at once all over the county, and progress in sections under every man's eyes, would the special man in illustration say at the end of even one year, "Here take your road away and give me my money?" He would say, "I would not for any amount go back to the roads we had. I find a year's pleasure in one month's travel, to say nothing of the gain in the hauling use of the road."

The way to prepare for prosperity is to work up toward it. If times were hard, for instance, for many under the supposedly "wax" grind, much of the declaim is repetition from the cry of one man to the cry of another and in the reality it will be seen that under the most prosperous years past the same men and women who are very ambitious and impatient for the white wings of success to come, always found the plentiful years just as hard to get along with, and hard times about something always staring them in the face; and, throughout the general congregation of the whole people were progress to ask them, "When are you ready for me to begin?" They would answer, "Not now, if it costs me anything, times are too hard." And this would go on forever and forever. Yet, people are situated generally alike and are as the little fellow who complained for lack of money:

"You are wealthy, son if you only knew it" said the father. But Jamie, the little neighbor who had received \$500.00 for a broken leg from the railroad was to be envied. "Say son, now what would you take for one of your eyes?" queried the father. "A thousand dollars?" "O, no, papa." "No, the other eye?" "No, papa." "You have two hands, wouldn't you spare one of these for a thousand?" "O, no, papa, I couldn't." "Nor the other hand?" "You have two feet; suppose you sell one leg and its foot for a thousand dollars—a good many do nicely with only one."

"No, no, papa, indeed I could not." "Son, let's see now, two thousand for eyes; two thousand for hands, two thousand for feet, wouldn't you really take ten thousand for them? You could have no nose and mouth and ears left, and besides would have plenty of money."

"Papa, papa, I am so rich I am wealthy beyond any amount I ever dreamed of, I am rich, rich papa," cried the little boy. "So, poverty is an idea, it is always with people who want more; it will never leave them until they look forward to the great future of what they can have by using wisely what they now have. By counting the blessings they are very, very rich; but if they sell the blessings for a mass of postage—so remaining poor, poor, poor in thought, in enlargement of God and faith in the future, in holding back



Florence Webber, late star "Naughty Marietta" who sings the title role in "Lady Luxury" at the Anderson Theatre, Friday night, March 12.

Florence Webber, who has the title role in "Lady Luxury" at The Anderson, Friday night, March 12th, is probably the youngest in experience of any prima donna on the American stage. Miss Webber made her debut five years ago, the second season played a leading part, the third season was starred and now heads what is practically an all star cast in "Lady Luxury" her fifth season.

Miss Webber was born at an early age in Indianapolis, in fact, an early age characterizes most everything that she has done. She went to school at an early age, and at the age of fourteen ran away from home, wearing a long skirt to hide her youth, and joined "The Prince of Pilsen" company. Her father heard of this and had her sent home by the chief of police of the first town visited. This did not deter Miss Webber, however, and she settled down to hard study finally making her debut in a piece called "Marigold," which was a failure, closing after a few weeks.

Miss Webber, with all the enthusiasm of her seventeen years, came to New York and interviewed a name

—Joseph Webber, who' at that time was organizing extra companies for his "Climax." Miss Webber boldly claimed to have had years of experience, though she had never sang a principal role in her life, but Webber believed her after he gave her a rehearsal of the difficult role and placed her under two years contract.

She was not old enough to make the contract binding, but she was perfectly willing to play two years in "The Climax" for the experience.

Arthur Hammerstein heard her in this, and made a contract to star her in "Naughty Marietta" for two years, and she divided the country with Trentini, making equally as big a hit.

When her contract with "Naughty Marietta" was up, Mrs. Rida Johnson Young wrote both "Naughty Marietta" and "Lady Luxury" was so impressed in her personality that she offered her the title role in the present piece.

Needless to say the twenty-two year old prima donna has made good with a vengeance, and her parents are proud of her and glad that they did not stifle the genius in its bud.

progress as the drowning man holds down to death the living one—then indeed, indeed, such friends of poverty are poor.

At the present time one-half the road tax is good naturedly wasted; instead of gaining compound interest on their road tax, the willing people who pay it are perpetuating compound loss! There is no retrieve, no calling back; it is gone down, down to the tides of the sea with the bitter sands of life's dissatisfaction muddying and clogging along with the sands of gullies and ditches and washes, while still at the head portal of loss is only the cry, more, more; more road tax to make more roads, to make more holes, to make more profanity and hissing and lashing and writhing of man and beast. This is progress so-called at the present day; and the funnel of money goes into hands to be paid out eternally to a wheel that never moves forward an inch, to not a sinking fund, but a pit in the ground, that proves to be bottomless. This is a story of the tragedy that lies behind the scenes to those who do not care to talk about it. But the future looks bright.

First there are a great many fine stretches of road in the county—between the peculiarly bad places, and the stretches are fit for a king's highway and will need nothing practically from the bond improvement—but again, to be explicit—these do not count as a factor against bonds. The way in which a preceding plot for national highway lost out was because despite the scenery and large utility of the road, the New York and Atlanta Pathfinders found so much stretches of sand between this and Columbia that they discarded the route and chose the present one—from Greenville through the "cotton patch" to Anderson. So, in this way does Anderson county lose good roads; the fine stretches do not prevent the roads from being condemned as good roads, and in the claim of bad roads call for bonds.

\$750,000 will for instance, should the commissioners and engineers choose such a facility, build a stretch of the finest Macadam road known to science clear across the county, cutting through the court house square, and another at right angles to it cutting the other way—north to south, and east to west, say 27 1-2 miles each way, such a constructed road, as other counties make them, costing \$10,000 a mile, but those live to be as old as the old Roman roads that are good as new today, and posterity will willingly pay for them. Again there are governmentally appointed roads that build for \$5,000 a mile, all according to the nature of the stretch of old road and how far material must be conveyed, and the nature and quality of the material; so that in any case, considering the saving portions of the county, high roads kept up well by their own nature, and the county commissioners year to year, to the best of their ability, in the old system, there will be in the appropriation of \$750,000, sufficient to bring Anderson county to a high state of per-

manent road ways, and all for about 2 miles levy tax on the progressive taxpayer.

REBECCA R. LEE, Piedmont, March 8, 1915.

CHEDDRAR NEWS

Prof. Morrison of Richmond, Va., will be in Cheddar the 8th, 9th and 10th, and will give a lesson each night on short methods in Arithmetic.

Mr. Clyde Kelly, who has been in the United States Army for the past three years has returned and will make his home in Cheddar this year.

Mr. Robert Bryant was a business visitor to Anderson Saturday.

Misses Josephine and Mamy Price of Greenville, and Miss Helen Price of Pend' m. spent the week-end with their sister, Mrs. Curtis Copeland.

Mr. W. J. Shealy of Greenville addressed the members of the corn club and the farmers here on last Friday night. On account of the very unfavorable weather the attendance at this meeting was not large.

Mr. Tilden Smith of Greenville has bought a lot and is erecting a store-room just opposite the G. S. & A. station in Cheddar. The building will be filled with a complete line of merchandise as soon as completed. Mr. Smith will also build a dwelling house on the lot in the early spring.

Mr. John Smith and Mr. Rothrock will speak to the people of Cheddar in the school auditorium on next Saturday night. Both these men are interested in farm work and a large crowd is expected to be present.

Pool Things We're Doing. We throw away water and buy whiskey. We raise rats and buy corn. We throw away ashes and buy soap. We raise hickory bark and buy rope. We raise dogs and buy hogs. We raise corn and buy coal. We raise ticks and buy bread. We raise weeds and buy vegetables. We raise molasses and buy sugar. We raise cotton and buy clothes. We raise hoolworms and flies to kill people. We raise cottonseed to kill our hogs. We raise San Jose scale, codlin moth and bark louse to kill our fruit trees and buy fruit. We raise blackberries but are too lazy to pick them. We build school houses but we send our children abroad to school. We send our boys out to hunt with a \$40 gun and \$20 dog after 10-cent game, and then cry hard times. Do you understand?—Edgfield Chronicle.

Is Operated On. Miss Alice Belle Burris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Furman E. Burris, of the Prospect section, was operated on for appendicitis at the Anderson County Hospital yesterday.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS IN SESSION

SPRING TERM FOR ANDERSON COUNTY CONVENE MONDAY MORNING

TWO CASES HEARD

Griffin Versus Gregory and McAlister vs. Tucker Names of Cases Taken Up

The spring term of the court of common pleas for Anderson County was convened yesterday, with Judge B. Frank Gary, of Abbeville, presiding. Court was opened at 10 o'clock by the clerk of court, but as Judge Gary was not present a recess was taken until noon. Arriving at this hour, Judge Gary reconvened court but recessed it shortly after until 2:30. From that hour until recess was taken for the night at 6 o'clock court was engaged in the trial of the cases of H. H. Griffin versus E. W. Gregory and Jesse M. McAlister versus W. H. Tucker.

Sealed Verdict. When court recessed last evening the jury in the case of Griffin against Gregory was still out. Instructions were left with the foreman that in case an agreement was reached later a sealed verdict should be returned. The allegations in this case are to the effect that H. H. Griffin, a broker of Greenville, sold the defendant, two carloads of cotton seed hulls in December for February delivery. The contract price being \$11 per ton; that in January the defendant countermanded the order for the hulls, they having dropped in price to \$7.75 per ton. The plaintiff is suing for the difference in the price of hulls at the time they are said to have been contracted for in this case and the time the order was countermanded. L. L. Rice is attorney for the plaintiff, while A. H. Dagnall represent the defendant.

Second Case Up. The second and last case taken up during the day was that of Jesse M. McAlister against W. H. Tucker. This is a suit for damages growing out of an alleged unlawful seizure of crop rents. A. H. Dagnall is appearing for the plaintiff, while Bonham, Watkins and Allen represent the defendant. When court recessed at 6 o'clock last evening testimony in the matter was being heard.

Court Hours. The hours for court, as announced yesterday, will be from 9:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. and from 3 to 6 p. m.

BARNES NEWS

Ex-Sheriff Gilreath of Greenville Dr. H. H. Harris and Mr. Hudson from Anderson, was here recently hunting.

If you want to see English peas in bloom, go and look in the garden of Mrs. G. W. Brown.

J. W. Burris of Calhoun Falls, was here recently with his brother, John G. Burris.

Employees of the C. & W. C. are adding a fresh coat of paint to the depot here. If the citizens of Barnes do not like it, the place will have the appearance of being dressed up.

Mr. Garrett, section foreman, has charge of this section. His wife joined him yesterday, and they reside here indefinitely.

The young people of this section admit the truth in everything, the world would get such a start toward common sense that nothing could stop it. Lately we are admitting the truth about whiskey. Why not admit everything?

Mr. A. F. Burditt recently showed us a penny, about one hundred years old. Ask him to see it, when you go to mill.

Rev. H. W. Stone filled his appointment here last Saturday and Sunday. The Attendance on Saturday was very good, and they heard a good sermon. On Sunday the secretary's report of the Sunday school was, total attendance, 88; collection \$1.45, followed with a splendid sermon by the pastor. Don't forget that the Sunday school meets every Sunday morning and you are invited to attend.

Occasionally we hear that someone has lost a pig and sometimes a sheep, weighing perhaps 60 or 75 pounds. Some of the people are of the opinion that 'tis cholera that is killing them. Here is a remedy for cholera which I saw in the Intelligencer some time ago. When first you notice something wrong with your swine, put sweet milk before them, with a little turpentine in it, and don't let them have anything else to drink while it lasts. Meantime get a can of red devil lye, dissolve a tablespoonful in water and add to the slop or soft feed of 10 hours, then spray every crack or crevice, every surface and trough floor pen and wall. Get the geyn before the germ gets the hog.

Baseball Game. The Anderson High School baseball team is coming along fine under the direction of J. E. Watkins, who has had experience as a college player. A game will try to be arranged for Friday afternoon, as the team is fast rounding into shape. It is hoped that a large crowd will be present.

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