

**A REAL HURRICANE.**

Written to Commemorate a Great Feast.

Oysters from Oyster Bay to Bay Window—that's about the way the oysters came and the way the luscious bivalves went. Now Hurricane is not a storm centre, as the name would seem to imply, but the memorable night of Friday, October 22nd, year of our Lord A. D. 1915 to the midway hour was a knockdown and dragout for the poor unfortunate little submarines in these waters. I say "poor" little things—whenever heard of a poor little Norfolk oyster?

But enough of misguiding, misunderstood jargon. The thing, or rather the occasion about which this ubiquitous, idle, rambling scribbler is aiming to pencil, some pencillings by way of descent, sing or discharge a disquisition, is the gigantic, elephantine Belshazzarian feast given on the moonlit grounds of the Hurricane school on the evening above noted.

To begin with, the cultured and popular teachers, Misses Aiken and Duncan, backed by the higher authorities (if any such there be) collected from the liberal farmers of Hurricane school district a bale of cotton, each farmer contributing, some thirty, some sixty and some a hundred pounds. This seed cotton being ginned and sold at a good price, going to a fund for educational purposes—the seed bringing some fifteen "bucks" or more, the amount of which was invested "stock, lock and barrel" in oysters, crackers, etc. for a great stew, feast and festival destruction, the cottontail contributors of the district being invited to the exclusion of the rest of the hungry tribesmen of the realm. And to say that the gathering and the feast outwaded rivalry doesn't half spell it, for the occasion from start to finish was one of joy unbounded, while merrily on went the last dance of the juley madsackers from the deep blue waters of old Chesapeake bay. The oysters were the finest that ever fell from grace to the bottomless pit of a yawning epicurean, and a hundred tongues unite in singing the praises of the pretty little school maams who so thoughtfully and exactingly concocted the whole scheme, which brought together the buxom bolls and brawny beaux on this most delightful Indian summer eve. The cuisine was of the most approved parisian styles and so toothsome were the viands that this scribe shall not soon forget having for once in his long checkered career partaken to his soul's satiety of choicest morsels rich and rare. Indeed, we feel that all retired that night satisfied we had been feasted as never before. There was for one night, one performance only. No dreams of the hungry, but a full sweet sleep with visions of plenty and not a thought of the morning after, with its parched fat back, crystal-line gravy, tough biscuits and a cup of chickory as a makeshift for coffee.

"Twas a swell affair and will not soon be beaten, don't care who may ever after try their skill at the game. That grand old hatheaded chef, A. B. Blakely—"old Jeems Augustus"—made the stew and it goes without saying, Gus pure knows how.

"After the ball was over" the soul-delighting exercises were concluded with an old-time Royal Bengal Cake-walk, all hands and the cook participating. Just as young Edgar Taylor, son of the noble sire, Dr. Edgar F. Taylor, grasped the stick, the earth-quaking German shell just back of the Hurricane trenches exploded and, of course the gallant Taylor took the cake.

It sometimes may appear a bit unmannerly for one to return to the festive board and "retake" of the good things so lavishly spread, but on this

**DRINK SIX GLASSES OF WATER DAILY**

An Interesting Statement by One of the Big Men in the Drug Business



A. E. KIESLING

of Houston, Texas, says: "If you have a muddy complexion and dull eyes, you are constipated. Six glasses of water daily and one or two Rexall Orderlies at night will correct this condition and make you 'fit as a fiddle.' Rexall Orderlies, in my opinion, are the best laxative to be had, and can be taken by men, women or children."

**THE LAURENS DRUG CO.**  
THE REXALL STORE  
We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative. Trial size, 10 cents.

**TIDWELL WRITES HE IS READY TO GIVE UP**

Has for Some Time been in Dothan, Alabama, States Attorney, Will Serve His Sentence in the Penitentiary.

Greenville, Jan. 1.—George W. Tidwell, sentenced to serve seven years after being convicted of manslaughter, is now in Dothan, Alabama, according to a statement from his attorney James H. Price. Tidwell, after his second trial for killing R. Emmett Walker, was released on bond pending the result of a second appeal. This appeal was forfeited by Tidwell some weeks ago.

Mr. Price stated yesterday that he received a letter from his client several days ago, the letter having been written on Christmas day, at Dothan. Tidwell asked if it were possible to postpone his surrender, as he was engaged in a business deal which he wished to complete. He stated, however, that in case a postponement was not possible, he was ready to return to this State and surrender himself.

It is understood that Tidwell, who was given his choice of serving on the county chain gang or spending his sentence in the State penitentiary, has elected to spend the seven years in the penitentiary. Accordingly, it is in order for him to go to Columbia and surrender himself there. Mr. Price has written him to come back next week, and in case he comes first to Greenville, then to proceed to Columbia to enter upon serving of his sentence. Tidwell is now out on a bond of five thousand dollars.

He has, since his second trial, kept his attorneys posted as to his whereabouts. At no time has any considerable period elapsed between communications with him, states Mr. Price. For two months he has been in Dothan.

**Card of Thanks.**

To the Laurens Advertiser: In the early fall, it was our misfortune to lose all our household goods by fire at Gray Court. Since that misfortune, we have been the recipients of many valuable and useful articles, from friends and good Christian people from many sections. Now, we want to thank one and all for same. May God bless each donor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burns, Gray Court, S. C.

**COLD POINT NEWS.**

Gold Point, Jan. 3.—Mrs. W. W. Ruecker has returned to her home in Bessbaer City, N. C., after a very pleasant visit with relatives at Cold Point.

Mrs. Willie Noffz has returned to her home in Cross Hill after spending Christmas with relatives in Cold Point.

**UGH! ACID STOMACH, SOURNESS, HEARTBURN, GAS OR INDIGESTION**

The moment "Pape's Diapepsin" reaches the stomach all distress goes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, let this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. "Pape's Diapepsin" is quick, positive and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so misery won't come back.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gasses, no belching, no eructations of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.

occasion there were happily no "cussed rules" laid down and as oft as a fellow wished for it "the cat came back" and if an empty tender left the tank it was no fault of the pretty little lady management, but a lack of un-to-dateness on the part of the engineer of a slothful frame. But there was not a single stoic on the grounds—the epicures held the field to the last ditch. The Germans may never take Paris or London—they need never tackle Hurricane!

Hurricane is, too, steadily, yea, rapidly forging to the forefront as an educational centre. Her school is a growing institution, and in such hands as at present hold the key, Hurricane is destined to become a close second, if indeed she does not take the lead amongst the high school strongholds of the great south. All praise to Misses Aiken and Duncan! Hip! Hip! Hurrah for Hurricane!

W. Jay D.

**COTTONSEED WORTH MORE THAN WHEAT**

Carloads of Seed Bring More Money Than Grain.

Augusta, Dec. 31.—Yesterday carloads of cottonseed were bringing more money in Augusta than were carloads of wheat at the granaries of the middle west. Pounds for pound cottonseed has been distancing wheat throughout the whole season, declared a prominent cotton oil man of Augusta, in discussing this matter. "We have issued a good many checks ranging from \$1,200 to \$1,350 per car for cottonseed during the past few months, and it has brought an immense amount of traffic and commerce to Augusta," he said.

Cottonseed were ranging around 65 cents per bushel in carloads yesterday and Augusta will receive approximately 75,000 tons of seed this season, or considerably more than \$3,000,000 worth of cottonseed, crushed at the mills right here in Augusta, to say nothing of the enormous quantity that has been handled by the smaller towns throughout the Augusta district, also a score of mills operating in territory adjacent to this city.

The industrial value of cottonseed can hardly be estimated, declared an authority on economics, for in addition to distributing such a vast sum of money through this section the industry furnishes employment to thousands of people, bringing money from all sections of the world to the Augusta territory. A more general use of cottonseed products in this section is also considered likely to be the result the coming season.

**Bad Habits.**

Those who breakfast at eight o'clock or later, lunch at twelve and have dinner at six are almost certain to be troubled with indigestion. They do not allow time for one meal to digest before taking another. Not less than five hours should elapse between meals. If you are troubled with indigestion correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets, and you may reasonably hope for a quick recovery. These tablets strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable everywhere.

**Now Self-Sustaining.**

Columbia, Dec. 31.—The state department of agriculture is on a self-sustaining basis. Commissioner Watson today sent a check for \$12,500 to the state treasurer to be turned into the general fund of the state. This represents the surplus collected by the department during the year.

"It is the exact amount appropriated for the department," said the commissioner, announcing the total amounts collected during the year. The tax is derived from the tax on oils and feedstuffs.

**You've hit the right tobacco**

when you fire-up some Prince Albert in your old jimmy pipe or in a makin's cigarette. *And you know it!* Can't get in wrong with P. A. for it is made *right*; made to spread-smoke-sunshine among men who have suffered with scorched tongues and parched throats! The patented process fixes that—and *cuts out* bite and parch. All day long you'll sing how glad you are you're pals with



*It's an easy job to change the shape and color of unsuitable brands to imitate the Prince Albert tidy red tin, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!*

**PRINCE ALBERT**

*the national joy smoke*

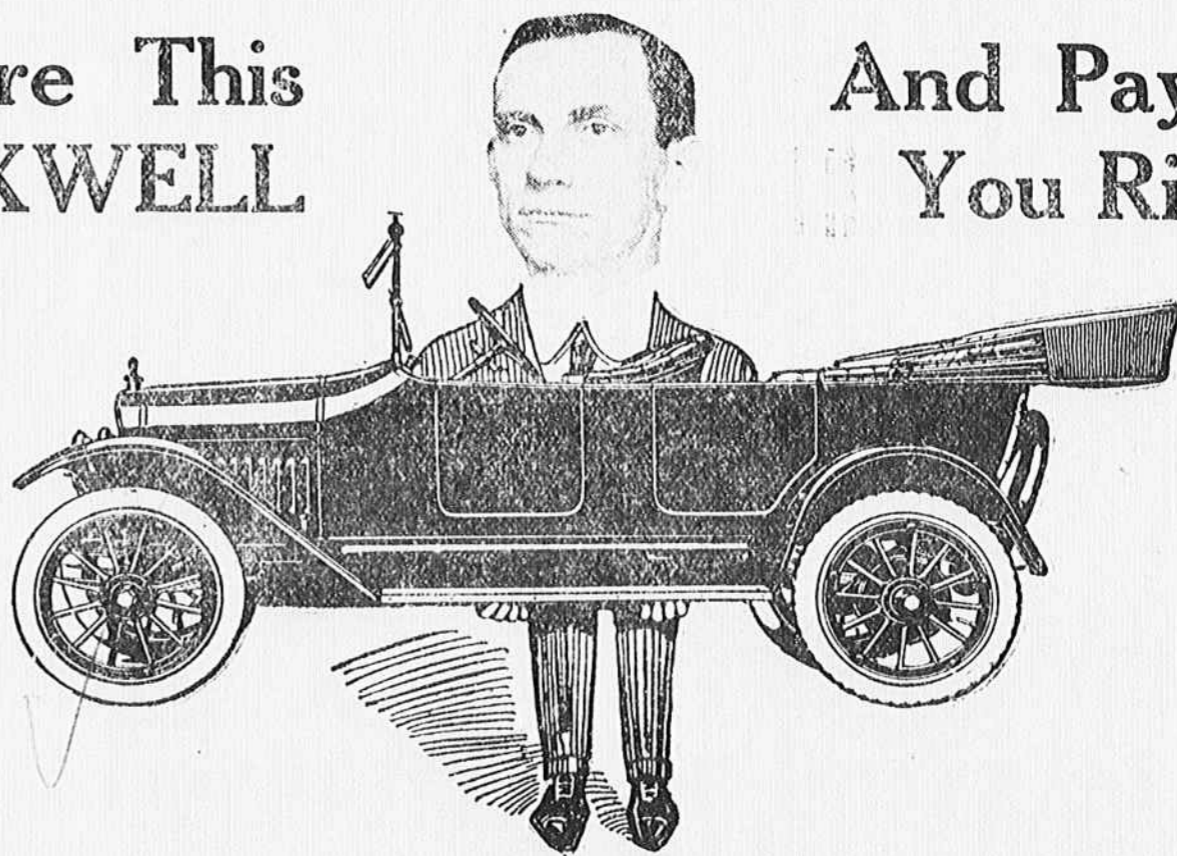
You take this testimony straight from the shoulder, men. You can smoke a barrel of P. A. without a kick! It hands out all the tobacco happiness any man ever dreamed about, it's so smooth and friendly. It's a mighty cheerful thing to be on talking-terms with your pipe and your tongue *at the same time*—but that's what's coming to you sure as you pin your faith to Prince Albert!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

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LARGE OR SMALL  
**Advertiser Printing Company**

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**And Pay As You Ride**



**MODERN METHODS** applied to automobile retail business—that's the meaning of the "Maxwell Way." You have the privilege of testing, using, enjoying your car after a small down payment, and the balance is pay as you ride. What about the car? Why, it's a

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---the car sold under a unique guarantee. For further recommendations ask the owners---hundreds of them in and about Laurens. It's made of the kind of stuff that's put into the larger and higher priced cars. The material and workmanship assure long and satisfactory service. Price

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