

The Advertiser

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LAURENS, S. C., JUNE 14, 1916.

Judging by the numerous reports that are coming out of York, the boys must have had a bully time there last week.

Governor Manning was highly honored when he was elected as governor. It is possible for the citizens of South Carolina to honor but a comparatively few men as they have honored him. Why not distribute the honors as widely as possible?

Last week The Advertiser's esteemed "make-up man" made the mistake of putting the short story about resurfacing East Main and North Harper streets in the society column. In view of the fact that the work is to be in the nature of a top dressing, maybe the mistake was not so bad after all.

"Some time back The Journal declared that there was no man in the United States big enough to be elected president for a third term. We stick to it. At the same time we declared that there was no man in South Carolina big enough to be elected governor for a third term. We stick to it."

There is one, however, Bob Cooper by name, who is big enough to be elected to a first term and because of his ability and meritorious service to the state deserves to be so honored.

A CLOVER CLUB.

Since so much publicity has been given to the wonderful results obtained by Mr. Bob Hodges on his clover farm at Hodges, in Greenwood county, the sentiment in favor of the clover crop has been given a great impetus. When Mr. Hodges told the assembled farmers and demonstration agents that he had raised about 75 bales of cotton on about 85 acres with the use of about \$110 worth of fertilizer, they opened their eyes and commenced to think, "If he can do it, we can" some of them thought and they began to lay plans to do the same thing.

Mr. Hodges has planned to give an even more practical demonstration of what can be done with clover. He has selected four acres of the poorest land in his vicinity and is going to demonstrate that he can make this same land produce a bale of cotton to the acre in four years' time.

Mr. Hodges has already amply demonstrated the value of the clover plant, but it is very well for him to drive home his argument with his proposed four-year course. Now, what we would like to see is a movement in Laurens county to make it a clover county. Every farmer can start off with a small area and increase it yearly as he becomes familiar with its cultivation. In ten years the cotton acreage of the county ought then to produce a great deal more than it does now and at a much less cost. To be conservative we do not hazard an actual estimate.

Why not form a clover club in this county and adopt a slogan something like this: "Four bales on four acres in four years." After adopting the slogan, then beat it if possible, making four bales on four acres in three years. The extension of the plan to other acres and other farms will almost automatically follow.

ON TAXATION.

"The wealth of South Carolina in ten years increased less than 50 per cent; yet the expenditures have increased 100 per cent. The increase in population is about 10 per cent. Now, all experts in taxation agree that when taxes increase faster than wealth and population, an unbearable burden is laid on the people."

The above is a paragraph from a speech made by Senator McLaurin in Greenville county. He has repeated the same statement in other places. There is a fallacy in the latter part of it which it would be well to point out less it be accepted as true.

Mr. McLaurin says "All experts in taxation agree that when taxes increase faster than wealth and population, an unbearable burden is laid on the people." It will be noted that he does not accept responsibility for this statement, but quotes certain unnamed "experts in taxation". If Mr. McLaurin had substituted the words "large tax-payers" for "the people" the statement might bear a closer scrutiny, but if we accept the theory that what is best for the state as a whole is best for any individual in it, even then it would not be true,

for even though the large tax-payer might be forced to sell out his holdings to those who are craving the ownership of a home and are unable to buy, the beneficial results accruing to all would be enjoyed ultimately by him. To our mind, if increased taxation should serve to bring this about, increased taxation is devoutly to be desired.

The proposition is a business one, pure and simple. An increase in taxation does not necessarily mean an increase in expenditures. Indeed, it may mean a reduction of expenditures and increased efficiency by collective effort. Thus, we will take as an example the public school system. The expenditure for public schools in Laurens county from all sources and for all purposes is about \$86,000.00. This sum, raised by supposedly equitable taxation on the wealth rather than the persons of the county, is so distributed among the poor and the rich that all are allowed the privilege of an education. The rich are made to educate the poor for the ultimate good of all. Now, if we had never turned to taxation to provide public school facilities and had left the education of the children to the individual parents, it is quite possible that Laurens county would be paying out as large a sum of money in proportion to its wealth for private schools, where the children of the rich and well-to-do only would be taught. We would not venture to estimate the number of children who would be deprived of educational advantages, but can imagine the unhealthy condition of the state if half of the citizens were brought up without these advantages. The poor of the state would be tools in the hands of the rich and the poor white man on the farm or in the city would be thrown in still fiercer competition with the negro.

The same things apply in other lines of endeavor as in education, provided the endeavors are honest and beneficial. Good schools, good roads, good morals, good health and many other things depend upon collective effort if we are to secure the best results and taxation is the only method yet found practicable for financing these things. Even Mr. McLaurin's warehouse system could be taken as an example to prove the fallacy of his own statement. Suppose the state of South Carolina doubled its yearly tax rate for the purpose of spending, say \$2,000,000 on the warehouse system. And then suppose this expenditure of \$2,000,000 caused an increase of \$7,000,000 in the value of the cotton crop. Would that be an "unbearable burden" laid on the people?

SHAKESPEARE WAS SHREWD.

Poet Was an Excellent Business Man, but Fond of Litigation.

One reason may be given for Shakespeare not publishing his plays, and we have reason to think it was of a kind to appeal to him. There was no copyright, and to publish the plays was to lessen their financial value to his company. This "gentle Will," this "sweetest Shakespeare," this "Swan of Avon," was an admirable man of business. If we had only the records of the law courts, in fact, we might not be able to think so very well of him. He had a keenness for litigation which he seems to have inherited from his father. As a taxpayer he was slow, if not positively evasive. He was apparently negligent of a debt contracted by his wife. Like many men of property, he evaded the restrictions against brewing malt liquor for his private use, being in his way a moonshiner.

Liberal in giving aid and lending money to his friends in need, he was strict in collecting debts. At about the time he wrote the final version of "Hamlet" he sued the village apothecary at Stratford to recover a small loan, and while he was at work on the world tragedy of "Antony and Cleopatra" he engaged in litigation that brought him in conflict with the village blacksmith, a state of affairs that Emerson relates with something akin to horror. He conspired with his father to secure from the conniving Heron's college a shady coat of arms and the right to subscribe himself "gent," and, while apparently not actively aiding an attempt to inclose Stratford common lands in defiance of the rights of the people, he at best remained strictly neutral toward the project.

Careless as he seems to have been as to his fame as a dramatist, he was in business by no means above current standards of conduct. One gathers that the chief interest of his later years was to live at ease as a gentleman and provide well for his family. It is related on pretty good authority that he died of "a fever" after "a merry meeting" at Stratford with his old friend Ben Jonson and the poet Drayton. But it is not unlikely that the true cause of his fever was not drink, but the insanitary condition of the street in which he lived.—John Corbin in New York Times.

A Bargain.

"Look, dearie, at the lovely pair of shoes I bought today. Such a bargain, too—only \$3.95."

"But aren't they a trifle small for you?"

"Now that you mention it, I think they are, but what can one expect for such a ridiculous price?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BE A BOOSTER.

- + Do a booster if you can, booster of your fellow man.
- + Boost your project, boost your state, boost your town at any rate.
- + Boost it as a place to live, boost it—every boost you give
- + Makes the town a better town. Boost it up. Don't knock it down.
- + Be a booster—for you can; boosting is the better plan.
- + Boosters always whine: boost the knockers to their shame.
- + Boost them when they need your help. Make them yell instead of yelp.
- + Boost them till they have to boost; boost them up or off the coast.
- + Belle Fourche in Commercial Club Journal.

NEW USE FOR TOWN MARSHAL.

Kansas Town Solves a Municipal Problem by Means of Advertising.

Luray, Kan., has solved the paramount problem of the country town, says the Chicago Tribune. The resourcefulness of O. I. Stevenson, city clerk; members of the city council and a want ad, did it. Luray wanted a town marshal, but there was no one there who would fill the bill, and so City Clerk Stevenson put an ad. in a Kansas City paper. Forty men answered. One of them, George H. Armstrong of Newton, Kan., was selected for the place. He is an experienced police officer and is making good not only by way of keeping the peace in fact, but by the satisfactory performance of many other and varied duties. He virtually is city manager.

The life of city marshal in Luray is no sinecure. Luray was confronted with the same difficulty that thrusts itself into the life of every other country town—the enforcement of town ordinances and finding a man to perform the many municipal tasks, no one of which is of sufficient volume to require all of his time, but which in the aggregate make up an important and responsible position. The former marshal was born on the town site, and he knew everybody, and everybody knew him. How could he arrest anybody for a violation of the town ordinances? Why, the idea!

The town never gets particularly good, nor does it get particularly bad. It moves along at the same old pace, regardless of city ordinances that affect the personal atmosphere of the old home town. Luray was up against that very proposition. Describing its solution, O. I. Stevenson, city clerk, said: "Here we are—a small country town of 500, situated in the wheat belt of west central Kansas. Luray probably is no better nor no worse than the average country town of its size with the same natural surroundings. Of course, out here everybody knows everybody else, and all are neighbors."

"There is almost no social distinction. But, as is the case in every town, large or small, there are two elements. One is known as the 'roughnecks' and the other usually as the law and order element. "In our little town we have always had some difficulty in enforcing our ordinances, owing to the fact that our marshal has been one of our own townsmen, and everybody knew him. As all were his neighbors, he wouldn't do anything unless they got pretty bad. We found that some of the people would go further in even little things if they had no officer except a neighbor whom they called by his first name because he would be slow in taking any action against them."

"Then we tried getting along without a marshal, but that didn't work at all. Finally we thought of advertising for a man. We put a little want ad. in the Sunday edition of the Kansas City Star, and I received forty replies. We selected a man who came here personally and applied for the position. We pay him \$65 a month. He has had experience in police work and in the secret service department of railways. "His duties are many and varied. We have a municipal water system, and he looks after that and collects the water rent. He acts as street commissioner, tax collector and peace officer. The job takes up so much of his time that he doesn't have opportunity to pitch horseshoes or go fishing."

"In other words, we plan that this one man shall do about all the actual work the town requires—except the team work on the streets. If he is versatile enough to do all these in a satisfactory manner we will have found the solution to the problem that has troubled the town council."

Efficient Civic Survey.

The civic survey made not long ago by the Washington (Pa.) board of trade through the boy scouts of that city resulted in securing more than 3,000 detailed reports on the sanitary condition throughout the city, says the American City.

A boy scout captain was assigned to each city ward. The captains divided the wards into sections and placed four boys in each section, with a squad leader in charge of them. The offer of circus tickets to the boys in each squad who returned the most complete and accurate reports formed some incentive to them to do good work. A civic service medal was given to the ward captain who conducted the most systematic survey in the city.

Prior to the day of inspection considerable publicity was given to the fact that such a survey would be made. Insanitary and unhealthy conditions were in each case reported to the board of health, but there was much cleaning up the day before because of the fear of being reported. The total cost of the survey to the board of trade was \$10, and its results were most satisfactory.

LOST BY LACK OF NERVE.

Louis Philippe Was Wanting When the Crisis Came.

Baroness Bonde wrote in her diary the following account of the abdication of Louis Philippe of France on the day of that remarkable occurrence:

"An ad-de-camp of the minister of war who was in the king's cabinet when he abdicated gave me a detailed account of this most signal piece of cowardice. He had reviewed the troops in the Carrousel on horseback, highly roused, when a cry was raised, 'Vive les faubourgs!' No one had any orders; no one gave any. The mob rushed forward, shouting, 'Vive la garde nationale—vivent les troupes!' and shook hands with the outposts. "The king retreated precipitately with his sons, and a sublieutenant of the national guard rushed into the palace asking to see him. He was admitted and in the greatest agitation said: "Your majesty must abdicate."

"Very well," says the king. "In favor of my grandson." "No, unconditionally," says the young and self elected mouthpiece of public opinion. "Would you believe it? Of all who were congregated around the royal person Piscatory alone said: 'Go down and head your troops. Fight for your crown and your dynasty.' He was overruled, and they all marched out of the palace except the Duchesse d'Orleans, her children and the Duc de Nemours."

"Being Musical."

What is called "being musical" cannot be passed on to some one else or to something else. You cannot be musical vicariously—through another person, through so many thousand dollars, through civic pride, through any other of the many means we employ. Being musical does not necessarily lie in performing music. It is rather a state of being which every individual who can hear is entitled by nature to attain to in a greater or less degree.—Atlantic.

Shell of the Snail.

The snail's horny shell serves to protect its soft body against numerous foes. Slugs are shapely snails that live a retired life and consequently need no covering at all. The shell of the snail is built up from lime in the plants on which it feeds, and they are never found on soil which contains no lime.

A Tightwad.

"I understand that Mr. Pimchpenny has been operated on for appendicitis," remarked Miss Cayenne. "Yes, it's the first time any one was known to get anything out of him." "And even then they had to chloroform him to get that."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Once Is Enough.

"Jiggs says that if he ever marries again he's going to have 'obey' eliminated from the ceremony." "What's the trouble?" "No trouble, but he says that they can't fool him more than once."—Buffalo Express.

A Difference Between Differences.

A man may disagree with his neighbor on religion and be merely a fool. If it be a political difference, then it is clear he is a scoundrel.—Houston Post.

Need a Shave?

If you do a few steps off the Square will bring you right into the coolest, cleanest and best Barber Shop in town!

Just have a seat in one of our high-grade chairs; then in a jiffy the barber has called "Next!" and your face is enjoying that cool, delightful, sensational feeling that follows every good shave.

We're Specialists in Shaves Hair-Cuts, Shampoos, Massages, etc.

Baldwin's Barber Shop Under Enterprise Bank.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Notice—I hereby forbid anyone hiring or harboring one Will Anderson, who is under contract with me for the year 1916. Preston Millam, Laurens, S. C. 47-11-pd

Money to Loan—Anywhere from \$1,000 to \$20,000. Richey & Richey.

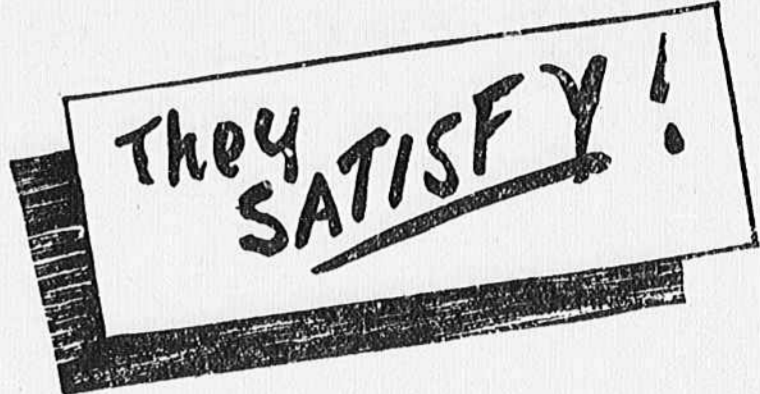
Palmer—I will have a class during the summer for those wishing to take Palmer method of writing. Edmondia Garrett, West Main St. 46-21-pd

War Maps—Do you know where the great Battle of Jutland was fought? Order one of our War Maps and find the place for yourself. It's as interesting as reading about the battle itself. A few left. 25c will bring one to you. Advertiser Printing Co. 46-21

For Sale—Everything in machinery from a ginning outfit to a condenser belt. C. W. McCray, With Gibbes Machinery Co. 39-ft

Judge Johnson Honored. Judge Jos. T. Johnson of the United States court of the Western district of South Carolina, has received a letter from J. S. Moffatt, president of Erskine college, informing him that the board of trustees of Erskine college at the recent commencement conferred upon him the honorary degree of "Doctor of Laws". Mr. Moffatt

wrote to Judge Johnson that the degree was conferred "in recognition of your meritorious attainments, and of the distinguished services you have rendered to the country. Erskine college feels that in honoring so worthy an alumnus she is honoring herself." Judge Johnson is requested to attend the commencement in 1917 and receive the degree in public and formal way.—Greenville Piedmont.



EDISON OPENING FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

You are cordially invited to attend our "Edison Opening" Thursday evening, when we will give a demonstration of the wonderful tone and beauty of the new Edison Disc Phonograph and Phonograph Records.

Mr. Edison is content with nothing short of the re-creation of the artist's voice, so when this new machine was placed on the market it marked a distinct advance in reproducing musical instruments because Edison would have nothing go out under his name that was not as near perfection as could be attained.

By means of simple attachment Edison machines will play records of any standard manufacture.

FLEMING BROTHERS "THE JEWELERS OF QUALITY."



Feel Stupid? This'll Brighten You!" "Ah—That's Best" You can get your Chero-Cola "In a Bottle—Through a Straw" at Soda Fountains and other Refreshment Stands. Everybody knows it by its name

