

THE GREENVILLE DAILY NEWS

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Saturday, June 16, 1917.

TURN OUT THE RED LIGHTS

The raid on the Tenderloin section yesterday by the sheriff and his deputies is a right step in the right direction, and will meet the approval of every good citizen who is acquainted with the conditions as they now exist in that restricted area. It is an open, notorious, and blatant fact that every house in that vicinity, in addition to being a house of ill fame, is practically an open bar room where whiskey can be secured when all other sources have run dry. This fact alone should cause the citizens of the community to demand that the authorities take the necessary steps to curb the evil, and to rid the city of these hell-holes which have no other mission than the dragging down of the morals and the character of the young men of the town.

The county authorities are to be commended for having started the clean-up, and it is to be hoped that the city officials will take cognizance of the situation and use the power with which they are vested to rid the town once for all of this devouring evil that robs men of their honor and their integrity, and strews horror and tragedy in its path.

The community has paid dearly in the past for its slackness, and the community should take care lest it suffer more from slackness and lethargy in this respect.

A few days ago he was the czar of Russia, autocrat of all he surveyed; a few hours ago another was King Constantine, the proud monarch of glorious land of the ancient Greeks. Now the one is just plain Nicholas Romanoff, and the other just plain Constantine. In time, perhaps, Nicholas may come to be known as "Old Nick," and it may be that Constantine may yet grace the kitchen range of some small time Greek restaurant. Truly, "the world do move," and the Fates may still have their hardest blows of adversity to deal to those two once proud monarchs who stood in the way of the fulfillment of the vision of Democracy of the world and freedom to mankind.

AMERICA'S ANSWER TO THE KAISER

All doubt as to the whole heartedness of this country in entering into the world war against Kaiserdom was forever swept away yesterday by the deluge of subscriptions to the Liberty Loan, which is the first blow struck by this country for what President Wilson terms the liberty and freedom of mankind. Not only was the full loan subscribed, but far and above the amount sought by the government in its effort to provide the sinews of war for itself and its allies. It spells the doom of the German War-Lord so unmistakably that it can be likened to a pyramid under which will be crushed to dust the Mad Man of Europe who thought to rule the world by the sword.

The American people are to be congratulated upon their achievement. Every dollar subscribed means the saving of the blood of American soldiers on the battlefields of Europe. Every ounce of powder and every ounce of steel that it buys brings the war nearer to a close, and drives another tack in the coffin of the Prussian Junkers. Modern war is not so much a question of bravery now as of material equipment, and the ready response to this loan means that we and our comrades will be lacking nothing that money can furnish to make the final victory speedy, final, and sure.

When the German General Staff reads of the result of the "drive" of the last week in this country, and allows its import to sink in its head, then it is safe to assume that Hindenburg will lose the guffaw that he is reported to have emitted when informed of America's entrance into the war.

When in trouble get a lawyer as quick as you can, but for the sake of your pocket book unget him as soon as you can.

No, the nation is not slowly drifting toward universal military training. It is going at express speed.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

The National Bank is talking about confidence and that certainly is one of the greatest things today. Nothing can beat confidence. They are members of the Federal Reserve Bank and they explain to you where it is beneficial to you. Read their ad.

Moseley Bros., say they want to write you a life insurance policy in the National Life Insurance Co. of Vermont. Why not?

C. Heber Forbes tells you how to cut the high cost of living and it certainly does come in handy during this high cost of living time.

The John Flanagan Buggy Company don't keep Fords, they sell them. They handle tires, tubes and accessories, also.

Well, the Chautauqua is here now and we will have one week of solid pleasure. If you have not already gotten your season ticket it will be advisable to do so as you will get your money's worth and then some. You can get them from the ladies or at the drug stores.

H. Bentley Harriss says the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York writes both sexes the same and that they do not charge an extra premium for the war conditions. Better get a policy before you go to France as it may be too late afterwards.

Mr. Ellington of A. B. Allington & Co., says that he has a few of the U. S. Flag Stickers left and if you are patriotic you ought to use them on all letters, etc.

Mr. Bell of the Greenville Electric Co., says that he is as busy as a bee, but that he will stop long enough to sell you an Emerson electric fan.

Mr. N. O. Warren of the Greenville Banking & Trust Co., says that it makes no difference if you are 5 years old or 50—it is a good policy to save and be right. It is a wise policy to lay away some for a rainy day as the sun does not shine always, and when you have enough in the savings to make four figures, you will feel better.

The Fashion continues to talk about skirts and they say that they have got them for big and little, high and cheap and in various colors.

Mr. Maguire of the Farmers Bank says that he has been so busy starting new savings accounts that he cannot get time to eat, but that he has a few more savings books left in order to start you a savings account. It is not how much you make, but the vital question is how much do you save? "Save, save, save." is the slogan and now let's see how much you save.

Taft & Vandyke certainly have got the housewives' friend and they say that they have something else that works in conjunction with it in the way of coverings in rugs and carpets—and they are nice to have.

James M. Hines says drink Coca-Cola in bottles. It is refreshing and invigorating and is the most sanitary way.

Mitchell of the California Fruit Store says keep cool. He has the material with which to keep cool. Ask him for all flavors ice cream.

Mr. J. Key Brown of the Greenville Drug Co., has a complete line of cosmetics for Milady and we all know that is something that every lady appreciates.

Quinn, Miller & Co., are talking Columbia Graphonolas now and they are selling them. The Columbia plays all kinds of records, something that you do not find in every make of machine.

Ollie Clark, the "mysterious man," says that he "ain't holding nothing" today as he is too busy at the beginning of the end sale at the Greenville Dry Goods Co.

Greenville Tailoring Co., are cleaning Palm Beach suits now.

Renfrew Printing Company say that they have been in the printing business a long time and know how to deliver the goods. He says his reputation is still good.

BISHOP J. C. KILGO ENDS HIS TRINITY CONNECTION

CHARLOTTE.—Bishop John C. Kilgo, M. E. Church, South, today tendered his resignation as president-emeritus, trustee and chairman of the board, as well as chairman of the executive committee of Trinity College, as the result of a controversy growing out of the alleged desecration of the American flag by members of the 1917 graduating class during their sophomore year. A rag containing the numerals "1917" was fastened on an American flag. Collectively and individually the members of the class denied knowledge of it, but are since said to have confessed, under a promise of immunity. At the time the Bishop, in an address at chapel, denounced the members. The class then adopted resolutions resenting his remarks as the intrusion of an outsider. At the commencement this spring, Bishop Kilgo declined to sign the diplomas of any male members of the class, because they knew of the action of the guilty members.

JILTED GIRL SUES 84-YEAR OLD MAN FOR ONE MILLION

(By United Press)
NEW YORK.—Before night the neotogeanarian, John B. Manning, will know whether his admitted jilting of pretty 28 year old Honora May O'Brien will cost him the million dollars which the plaintiff insists may mend her shattered sensibilities.

The 84 year old defendant appeared in the court room almost jauntily after his spirited word battle during the night session. On cross examination he admitted that much of the palsy with which his hand had shaken, and much of his halting step was assumed because he was told that the jury might be impressed by the contrast between the fresh, vigorous, rosy-cheeked Honora and his own decrepit old age.

The attorney for the plaintiff forced Manning to admit that he didn't consider himself "a feeble old man," and that he had chased a photographer half a block and beaten him with a cane.

Manning confessed that he had kissed the fair defendant, "but not as many times as it is a sin to kiss girls to get them to thinking about me."

Pointing to Miss O'Brien as a mercenary woman, eager to "sully the holy bonds of matrimony by uniting her youthful body with the withered body of an old man," Martin W. Little, counsel for the defense, demanded that the jury deny remuneration. "There was no love there. She admitted it to her brother even before the marriage date was set, and consulted a lawyer concerning the settlement before that time," counsel stated in his speech to the jury.

The Oldest Joke.

Johnny Hoy claims that the oldest joke is one about the farmer's wife who went to the door and found an agent. "Can I sell you an exterminator for vermin?" asked the agent. "No," said the farmer's wife, who had been pestered to death with agents. "We have all the vermin we need."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Water-Loving Trees.

Water-loving trees along streams often consume more water than they save. Estimates are that a beech forest will transpire nearly 50 per cent of an annual precipitation of 20 inches, while a coniferous forest but eight per cent of the same or like precipitation.

Would Wait Awhile.

"Mrs. Grant has a new baby at her house. Wouldn't you like to see it?" Elmer, who had been out seeing a litter of day-old kittens, hesitated. "Guess I'll wait till it gets its eyes open."

To Soften Dry Beans.

When preparing old, dry beans for baking, a little soda in the water in which they are soaked will render them tender and soft.

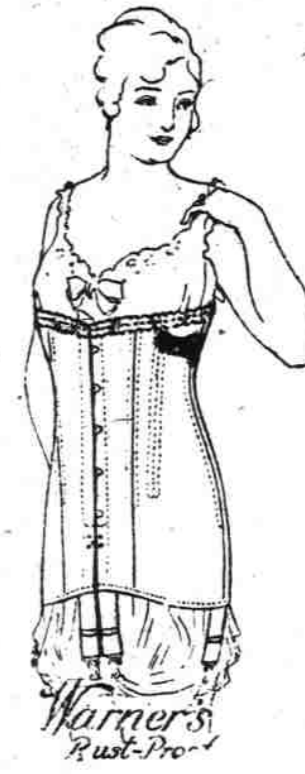
Daily Thought.

The art of living is like every other art; only the capacity is born with us; it must be learned and practiced with incessant care.—Goethe.

McKay, Washington & Company
The Ladies' Store

Where you will always find the newest and most up-to-date lines of merchandise, that you can find in the large city store.

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CELEBRATED DOVE MUSLIN UNDERWEAR
WARNER'S RUST PROOF CORSETS
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"The Ladies' Store"

Explaining the Ceremony.

It is from the Boston Traveler, and is supposed to have been spoken by a clergyman's small son, whose older brother was to be confirmed at church. "It's like this," quoth the youngster, "the bish' is going to put his mitts on brother's bean."

Skeptical.

We told one of the neighbor women the other day that there is some good in everyone, but it didn't seem to make much impression.

Doesn't Seem Real.

We know of few things more unconvincing than a poker game on the stage.

A Distinction.

A woman frequently knows what she wants, but cannot make up her mind what it is.—Judge.

Then Conversation Ceased.

"Have some Rio?" asked the landlady. "Rio means river," she went on, trying to make talk. "Umh," grunted the grouchy boarder. "And is this supposed to be river water or coffee?"—Louisville Courier Journal.

The Fashion

WISHES TO ANNOUNCE THE DAILY ARRIVAL OF SILK & WASH SKIRTS—THE LATEST STYLES AT THE LOWEST PRICES

The Fashion

A. K. HATEM, Manager

The Shop Gossip

SOME folks thought AND some folks said THAT they thought that THE Greenville Daily News WOULD not appear FOR the issue OF the 15th JUST because THAT yesterday was FRIDAY AND they seemed to think THAT it was BAD luck TO start things ON Friday AND anyway WE had visitors little AND visitors big AND visitors tall AND visitors short AND they saw us work AND work so hard THAT some even went SO far AS to sympathize with us AND we appreciated that VERY much indeed AND will not forget IT real soon. HOWEVER WE'LL endeavor TO give them a paper THEY will look at WITH pride WELL WE worked and then

WORKED some more AND FINALLY ABOUT 5 G. M. IN the morning WE got our paper out AND started TO distribute same OVER town IN order that THE good people MIGHT read it AT breakfast table AND from the kind REMARKS and expressions THAT we heard this A. M. EVERYBODY LIKED it very much AND we are glad THAT they do BECAUSE we do too AND from now on WE'RE going to try TO get it to you BEFORE you have supper AND one of the poor fellows IN the shop HAS not been to bed yet AND just keeps on working LIKE a government mule. I thank you.

It takes Uncle Sam a long time to get started, but the old boy can raise a heap of dust when he finally shakes his legs.