

Mr. R. S. Stewart, Candidate for Mayor, Replies to Mr. Jones

To the Citizens of Lancaster:

During the dark hours of the night preceding last Tuesday's Municipal election, my opponent for Mayor, Mr. C. D. Jones, distributed over the town of Lancaster a certain circular, which was later reproduced and favorably commented upon in The Lancaster News.

In this circular Mr. Jones very properly states the policies for which he stands in his candidacy for re-election; but at the same time charges, by inference and innuendo, that I, and those associated with and supporting me, stand for lawlessness, "Blind-tigers, Gambling Dens and worse Places." My first impulse was to treat these insinuations with a dignified supreme contempt, which they so richly deserve; but since they are being privately repeated and amplified, I feel that it is only fair and just to myself and my friends to say to the public, that ANY AND ALL STATEMENTS PUBLISHED OR SPOKEN TO THE EFFECT THAT I, OR MY SUPPORTERS, STAND FOR ANY FORM OF LAWLESSNESS. REPRESENTS A TISSUE OF ERROR AND UNTRUTH.

So I close with best wishes and hop-I will let you know the few ing to see you soon. ings that I want. It is fireworks Shuford Adams and a little cash register, and story book, and also fruits and candy, and Heath Springs, S. C. if you will bring them to me I will My Dear Santa Claus: How are you? I go to school ev- be obliged indeed. Your little friend. ery day at Caston school. I am Ezralee Bailey. looking for you Xmas. As the war is on I won't ask for you to bring me much. I want a bicycle and some Dear Santa: fruit. Please bring that, but remem-I want a doll carriage that can ber our dear boys at the army and ride my big doll in. I want a doll send them some Christmas things. | bed, a set of furs, some fruit and Yours truly. nuts. Curtis Sims. Your lettle friend. Eleanor Blackmon. Dear Old Santa: Hope you will come to see me this Lancaster, S. C., Christmas. I want you to please Dec. 16, 1917. bring me a ring, bracelet and a pair Dear Santa Claus: of kid gloves and candies, fruits, I am a little girl, nine years old. nuts and firecrackers. That is all, I I want you to bring me a muff and a fur and a pair of rubbers, and Your little girl, candies and fruits and raisins. Lena Hinson. Your friend, Heath Springs, S. C., Dec. 10, Katherine Cook. Dear Old Santa: Dear Santa Claus: I thought the Germans had cap-I am five years old and ma says tured you until I heard that they I am not so bad. I want the soldier had not shot close you. Please San- boys to have most of my Xmas but ta I want you to bring me a ring and send me an airplane and some large necklace and some fruit, candies, firecrackers. I want to get the nuts and firecrackers. So I will close Kyzer. W. P. Caskey. hoping the Germans won't catch Hello Santa Claus: Your little girl, I hope the Germans have not kill-Sarah Reeves. ed you and you will be able to make your usual round this year. I am a little boy, four years old this Xmas. I am a little girl only two years I have a little twin sister. Please old. Santa if you please bring me a bring her something nice. On your little wagon, a rocker, a doll, some journey do not forget Your little twins. Gary and Fay Small. Ruth Blackmon,. Heath Springs, S. C., R. No. 2 Dec. 17, 1917.

Inez Hinson.

Dear Santa Claus:

Rich Hill, S. C.

Dear Santa Claus:

firecrackers

I am a little boy, three years old. Please bring me a doll and a rocking

chair and bed and fruits, candies,

Your little boy,

I. W. Hinson.

In my race for Mayor, I have the warm friendship and support of good, noble-hearted, Godly men, whose character and worth need no circularizing, nor newspaper commendation and praise. I have studied the Registration lists with diligence, but in vain, to discover the names of those registrants to whom Mr. Jones might refer to as "The Lawless Element." My study of these lists only served to warm within my bosom a feeling of pulsing pride in the splendid citizenship found enrolled there.

Unlike my opponent, I own and control no Newspaper and printing press to extol my talents and praise my virtues, even should a proper modesty permit; but I entertain a child-like faith that Time, in its remorseless march, has discovered, and will discover, to our fellow citizens, the virtues and the faults of us both.

As good as I may be, or as bad as my opponent would have you believe I am, he and his friends have never failed to welcome my aid and assistance in their public and political affairs. But now that I have shown the temerity to exercise the universal right of citizenship and offer for an office to which they aspire, I am viewed by them, as is said in The School for Scandal, with a "Damned Disinheriting Countenance."

I wish to say most emphatically to the people of Lancaster that I DO AND WILL STAND "Law and Order" and "Civic Righteousness," whether I become Mayor of your town or remain for a private citizen.

In my race for Mayor, I have made no promises, but now I desire to make one. It is this: IF I AM ELECTED, I WILL TAKE THE PEOPLE INTO MY CONFIDENCE. THEY SHALL HAVE FULL INFORMATION REGARDING THEIR AFFAIRS. AMONG MY FIRST OFFICIAL ACTS WILL BE A PROPER AUDITING OF THE BOOKS OF THE TOWN AND THE WATER WORKS COMMISSION; AND PUBLISHED STATEMENTS WILL BE GIVEN THE PEOPLE AT REGULAR INTERVALS, SHOWING THE TOWNS REVENUE AND THE MANNER OF ITS EXPENDITURE.

Whatever may be the results of next Tuesday's election, I shall be neither arrogant and arbitrary on the one hand; nor cast-down and ill-tempered on the other, for-

"ETERNAL JUSTICE AND ETERNAL TRUTH ARE IN THE HANDS OF GOD." R. S. STEWART.

December 15th, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:

guess.

1917.

you.

candy and nuts and fruits. Your little girl, Rich Hill, S. C.

forget the children where their pa

They tell me you are Santa. Well

then Santa, I am a little boy, two

years old. I want you to come Xmas

and bring me a little waggon, a

bugle and some candies and nuts.

Lanora Adams.

Lancaster, S. C.

is gone to the war. So I close,

Hello Santa: