

### Overheated Horses and Mules.

Quite a number of horses and mules have been overheated during the past week or two of hot weather. This as a rule is prevented by proper care and feeding.

All work stock should be in a cool stable at night so that they can thoroughly cool off once in 24 hours. Water at least five times a day, and do not feed large rations of new crop oats.

This is one of the most common causes of horses and mules getting overheated. No animal can stand work with a full stomach of almost green food on a hot day. And while old oats is the one perfect food it is also just as true that new oats is the cause of more cases of indigestion and overheating than almost any other feed, and once a horse or mule is injured it is easier to go wrong ever after.

Therefore, first, avoid feeding new crop oats in large quantities; second, do not keep horses in hot stables at night; third, water five times a day and your horses and mules can work steadily and comfortably during the hot days of summer.

Watt Ashcraft,  
in Monroe Enquirer.

### Many Do Not Enroll Correctly.

The following letter has been received from Mr B. F. Pegues, of Cheraw:

"I believe that you are a member of the enrollment committee of the Pageland democratic club, and I know that you will be interested to learn that out of 143 names now enrolled on the Cheraw roll, 73 are improperly or wrongly enrolled, due to the carelessness of the voter or his lack of information, and also to the inattention of the enrolling officers.

It this erroneous enrollment continues there is going to be considerable "cussing" done when the time for voting comes.

The citizen when he goes to enroll is told to sign his full name and he forthwith, for instance, signs "J. D. Smith," or "John D. Smith" when under the rule he is required to sign his full name - "John Duncan Smith."

I do not know whether you are having this trouble at Pageland or not and I am simply calling your attention to it for the very good reason that the error seems to be general throughout the State, in the cities and towns as well as in the country.

Mr. Stricklin has promised to continuously inform the voters through his paper of the rule requiring them to sign their names in full when enrolling to vote in the primary, and I know that you will be glad to do the same.

Yours very truly,  
B. F. Pegues.

### Mule Has the Habit

Monroe Journal

Mr. Dick Sikes has a mule that chews tobacco. The man who swapped him to Mr. Sikes said that he and that mule had made many crops and chewed a many plug of tobacco. To prove it the mule was given a half plug and proceeded to chew it just like a man, the only difference being that the mule swallowed his "amber."

It is a wise husband that can remember his wife's birthday and forget her age.—Life.

De fire in de Summers er dis ole worl, hot ez it is, is only climatin' sinners fer de worl' ter come, an' still dey ain't satisfied.—Exchange.

### Boys Should Have Time for Recreation

A. M. L. in Progressive Farmer

Just how much should be included in this term, "the pursuit of happiness," all the wise men since Jefferson's day have debated, and yet we have no distinct rule of measure. But, having been a farm boy, and since boyhood having worked with farm boys of the South, I think I speak for every single boy on the farm today, when I say that this pursuit of happiness means more than the following of the mules up and down the long corn rows six days in the week, from early morn till late at eve, or the handling of the hoe in the weedy cotton fields for a like period of time. The boy will get a certain amount of satisfaction out of these occupations, and at certain times may seem really to enjoy the work, but he cannot associate them with "the pursuit of happiness." The term does not fit—his very being will not accept such definitions.

My knowledge of boys authorizes me to say that the pursuit of happiness means something like a ball and bat and other boys to play with, or a shotgun to hunt squirrels, or maybe a kodak on a bright sunny day, or a lunch basket, a book, and pole line and reel. Some boys are fond of one kind of sport, while other boys choose a different kind, but a true, American farm boy desires some such healthful, manly enjoyments.

My father, as well as many other farmers today, regarded such pursuits of happiness as a complete loss of time, which had

no little akin to the pursuit of happiness if the job happened to be short lived, for occasionally the job would be along the side of the corn or down in the pastures, when a squirrel would occasionally let himself be seen. But such work is the regular routine of the farm boy, and cannot be classed as a pursuit of happiness.

I respect the opinions of these old farmers, but their opinions are not always correct, even if they are old enough to be sages. When they try to enforce such opinions upon the farm boy, the boy through whose veins courses rich red American blood, giving the individual energy and a desire to enjoy life I say when they try to enforce such opinions they will meet with failure. The boys may not issue a declaration of independence as our forefathers did when King George tried to enforce his opinions, but they will slip off and go in swimming when the father isn't watching, they will slight their work, and above all, will likely acquire a distaste for the farm and farm life. It is such things as these, these neglects of the boys and their happiness, that have caused many an otherwise useful lad to run away to the city and spend his life in drudgery and obscurity.

Another sad phase that often develops from such treatment of the boy is that the boy concludes that he is not being given a square deal, that his father has no sympathy with his aspirations and desires. He feels that home is a kind of a half-way prison, and that he is living a life that is in vain. When the boy loses faith in his parents or regards him as unjust, it is more than likely that he will have a low opinion of other men, and will not be very deeply impressed with his duties to society.

The busy season in the farm

### Dr. Langston Writes of his Campaign in This County.

He tells of the work done and the conditions as he found them among the Baptist churches of the Chesterfield Association: "The brethren in the Chesterfield Association have been planning for an enlistment campaign in their borders for a year. Such a campaign was made May 24 31 inclusive. Fifteen special services were held at eight centrally located places with several adjacent churches co operating. Thirty-three Home Fields and forty-five Foreign Mission Journals (more to hear from) were placed in as many homes. Two hundred and eleven people were enrolled in mission study classes in groups of six: forty-four at Pageland, fifty-five at Mt. Croghan. Four committees were appointed to consider the advisability and practicability of building as many parsonages. A lot for a parsonage was practically secured at Jefferson. A committee is already at work on a plan for a brick church at Mt Croghan. The brethren at Pageland, will, no doubt, in the near future, build a granite church and maybe a parsonage as well. The church at Chesterfield is laying large plans for the future. The brethren at McBee have secured two lots—one of them including an acre on which to build church and parsonage. The Bible plan of giving was displayed everywhere and no doubt an every-member campaign will be made in all the churches for the next year's work.

These results were made possible by the nearly 50 operations of the pastor and churches and especially by the patient and persistent work done in the year that are past. The enlistment man was everywhere urgently invited to return and help complete the work so well begun which invitation he will gladly accept if the Lord graciously spares him. The Chesterfield Association never had a brighter outlook nor more nor greater opportunities for the advancement of the kingdom of our Redeemer."

W. J. Langston.

work is coming on now, and there are many boys in the South who will have to work hard these long days. That is all right, it is not going to hurt them if it isn't carried too far. But remember, that our boys are worthy consideration. It is too much to work them hard all the week long, not let them have any pay, any share in the crop, or any time for the pursuit of their favorite pastime. If you want the boy to work well, give him the prospects of rest and recreation when the work is done, or before it is completed, if it is a long job.

### Summer School For Teachers To Open June 22nd.

Columbia Record.

The State Summer school for high school teachers to be held at University of South Carolina will open June 22 Prof. W. H. Hand, State high school inspector, who is executive secretary of the summer school said this morning that applications for admittance to the school were pouring in and that he expected a capacity attendance. The school will end July 17.

The object of the summer school is to train high school teachers in the organization and management of high school and to give them increased instruction in the subjects now taught there. The high schools of the State have increased much in size and have greatly raised their standard so that now much more is expected of the average high school teacher than ever before. With the growth of the high schools of this State has come a need for more efficiency in high school methods and the State summer school aims to fill this need.

The teachers who attend the school will be given sleeping quarters in Thornwell and Woodrow colleges, the new dormitories on the campus. They will be furnished board at the university commons on the corner of Sumter and Green streets. The gymnasium, Flinn hall and the library will be at the disposal of the teachers while the school is in progress.

The following courses of study will be given. Agriculture, athletics, chemistry, education, Eng-

### Why the Full Name Must be on the Club Roll

John Roy Smith went to the secretary to enroll his name as a member of the Hardscrabble club. With pen in hand he wrote with a flourish, "J. R. Smith."

"You must write your full name. Mr. Smith," kindly suggested the secretary.

"What for?" inquired Mr. Smith. "That's the name I go by; everybody knows me by that name. What's the use of all that?"

"The rules say so," replied the secretary politely.

Being somewhat mollified by the kindness and good sense of the secretary, Mr. Smith took up the pen again and wrote, "John R. Smith."

"That isn't right yet," Mr. Smith, said the secretary. "The rules say you must sign your full name."

"-----," said Mr. Smith, as he glared at the secretary. "What you want me to sign my full name for?"

"I don't want you to sign anything," promptly responded the long suffering secretary, beginning to lose his patience in losing so much time with Mr. Smith's signing; "but the rules require it. I presume there is good reason for it. Anyway my duty is to get every man to enroll correctly so that he can vote in the primary."

As Mr. Smith wanted to be quite sure of his right to vote at the primary, he decided to take no chances; so he took up the pen the third time and wrote "John Roy Smith," and departed. Mr. Smith is ordinarily a rea-

### To Much Honor

William Collier, the actor, has a twelve-year-old son and a country home at St. James, on Long Island. One day in the spring the youngster came to him and said that he had just been elected captain-manager of his ball club, and in view of the honor conferred upon him he desired to show his appreciation in a substantial manner. He thought it would be rather a graceful thing if he presented his teammates with a tent under which they might hold their business sessions and map out campaigns against the rival nines of the neighborhood.

So Collier, Sr., donated the tent and a table and a dozen camp chairs for furnishings, and provided a site for it on his lawn. After the canvas had been pitched and the boys had assembled therein the donor slipped down to the back of the tent and hid there with his eye at a crack in order to hear and see how the boys conducted their meeting. He arrived just in time to hear his son say:

"My father gave us this tent, so I move, we elect him an honorary member."

This motion was carried unanimously amid applause.

The first baseman stood up. "Mr. Manager," he said, "we need some uniforms—regular uniforms. How are we going to get them?"

"I move," said the chairman, "that the honorary member be permitted to buy the uniforms."

By acclamation this motion also was adopted.

"We need some new bats and

## Another of the

I have just completed dressing parlor at my home. I am prepared to do any kind of hair dressing and the finest kinds of scalp treatments. I will do the work of a barber at noon.

C. W.