

COLORED SOLDIERS

DEPART FOR CAMP

Following are the 21 who went to Camp Jackson Sunday:

- Fred Brown. Manuel Chiles. Bennie Fellers. John Griffin. Jesse Hooper. Brady Johnson. James Johnson. Earle Johnson. Johnnie Kinsler. James Lindsay. William Osborne. George Pinson. Charley Renwick. Paul Rice. Clide Sanders. Erady Summers. Jim Stevens. Oliver Marcellus Sheppard. John M. O. Wright. Thomas Turner. Cary Williams.

Eleven Delinquents

The following drafted colored men have failed to answer the call to the colors. Most, if not all, of them have left the State.

- John Davis. John Henry Copeland. Joseph Stevenson. Marcus Reeder. Stout Douglas. Odell Harris. Julius Wallace. Hazzis Pitts. John Suber. John Riser. Willie Wilson Hare.

FUNERAL OF HONORABLE EBBIE JULIAN WASTON

Late Commissioner of Agriculture Laid to Rest at His Boyhood Home Sunday Afternoon

(By Jno. K. Aull)

Columbia, Oct. 28—The remains of Hon. Ebbie Julian Watson, late commissioner of agriculture, commerce and industries of South Carolina, were laid to rest in the family burying ground at Ridge Spring, his boyhood home, early this afternoon. The funeral services were conducted at the residence, 917 Barnwell street, at 9:45 o'clock this morning, by his pastor, the Rev. K. G. Finlay, of Trinity Episcopal church.

The simple, but impressively solemn ceremonies were attended by a large concourse of Col. Watson's friends, and by a number of those in official station, including Gov. Manning. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

From throughout the nation last night and today have come hundreds of expressions of sympathy and of sorrow in the passing of Commissioner Watson. During the past thirteen years he had risen to national prominence in his work, and in the various national organizations which were formed along agricultural, commercial and industrial endeavor he took a leading part, being president of several of the most important. An insight into his life and labors, may be gained through an extract from an address which he delivered when he was unanimously elected president of the great National Drainage Congress. On that occasion he said:

"I want to take occasion to express to this congress my heartfelt and deep gratification at the honor that you have conferred upon me. I want to say that I feel proud of the burden that you have placed upon my shoulders. We have had with us in this work a man of rare type, a man who, because he now retires from the presidency, is not going to retire from the work of the congress or from the cause. I know him. There are few types like him. This great world in which we live is made up and so constructed that a man must choose early in life, if he has brain and ability, whether or not he is going to devote his energies to selfish purpose and the making of money, or whether or not he is going to sacrifice that for the good of his fellowmen. Perkins has preferred to sacrifice money for principle and for his fellowmen. I trust that I am pardoned when I say to you that I have endeavored, since boyhood, to do the same thing and, in the last few years, I have refused all kinds of inducements to turn my back on the welfare of the common people of America. We have been laboring in the last few years, all over the United States, to get the masses of the people back to where they would begin to use their own brains and think of constructive things for the benefit of the greatest number. . . . When you are fighting for principle, for justice, for right, for honor, for the things that build your country, you are not doing it for a selfish purpose. I have endeavored all my life to throw my

AMERICAN ARMY HAS ITS BAPTISM OF FIRE ON FLANDERS FRONT

By NEWTON C. PARKE.

American Field Headquarters in France, Oct. 27.—America is on the firing line in France!

At the stroke of six of a recent morning a red-haired Irish-American sent America's first shell sizzling across No Man's Land at a German battery position, heralding to the world the grim triumphant message that "the Yankees are coming!"

That afternoon they came. They marched to battle through slush and rain. But on their faces was a sacred sunshine and in their hearts a song.

That night American infantry joined American artillery in first line trenches on a quiet sector of the Western front. Criss-cross firing has been going on ever since. Only a few hundred yards away is the nearest German trench. Pershing's boys are on the watch.

Not until today, for excellent military reasons, were correspondents permitted to send the cheering news to America. The following official statement—America's first—was issued from American Headquarters: "In continuation of their training as a nucleus for instruction later, a contingent of some battalions of our first contingents, in association with veteran French battalions, are in the first line trenches of quiet sector on the French front. They are supported by some batteries of our artillery, in association with veteran French batteries. The sector remains normal. Our men have adapted themselves to actual trench conditions in the most satisfactory manner."

There it is—the plain, matter-of-fact, typically military, typically American bulletin that ushers in an epoch in the history of mankind. For a mere war correspondent to try to elucidate or all to all that its simple words imply would be foolish and futile.

Have they gone over the top yet? Will they go soon? Have the Germans tried to "trafe" them yet, and what sort of punishment did the Sommes deal out? These are all the thousand and one questions undoubtedly in the minds of the folks at home must be left to future bulletins to answer.

An Unforgettable Scene.

All that can be told in this dispatch is the story of their going from the moment that the first mysterious whisper made the rounds of the correspondents to that picturesque and never to be forgotten scene when our Sammies glistening through the mud, turned forward at the cross roads their dark dark pouchoed figures disappearing in the gloom, on their way to bring the light of peace and freedom and democracy to all the world.

At daybreak of a certain morning not very long ago the American batteries of which today's official statement speaks, took up their positions. An officer passed down the line and asked if all were ready.

What the feelings of these men were in that moment is a chapter for them alone to tell. Fact is, as officers who saw them have since testified that no finer set of men have ever gone into action. A holy fire seemed to sparkle in their eyes and their features were set with an iron resolve.

The troops made their way past a red-roofed old church. As they reached the village from which the last lap of the march started the distant thunder of the guns died away.

Stop for Scoffin'.

Field kitchens were put in the dusk and the men helped themselves eagerly

whole soul into my work. I do a lot of talking, trying to enlighten the people. I talk plain to them. But I believe, like old Demosthenes, that you cannot accomplish anything in this world, whether in art, or whether it be in any sphere of human endeavor, without work. I want to see this congress get down to work. I am proud of the harmony that exists in our body. I am here to tell you this afternoon that I would not accept the presidency at your hands if you had not felt that I could do the work. So far I have never asked a man for a job. I have never made a political speech in my own state, and probably I am the only elective officer in the United States today who has not done so. Whatever I achieved I have tried to achieve it by honest, sincere work."

Such a man was the late Col. Watson. Mr. Watson's successor will be appointed by Gov. Manning for an unexpired term of a year and a half.

ly to steaming hot food. Many remarked there had never been a meal they enjoyed more in their lives.

As they gathered about the kitchen there was much chaffing and good-natured laughter.

"Wonder what kind of a scoffin' we get tonight?"

Then the final march began. The drizzle grew into pelting rain. The first company swung along at a brisk marching step.

At the Crossroads.

Finally the crossroads were reached, a milestone of history.

From somewhere out of the darkness appeared a little girl in a rubber cape. Without a word she marched alongside a Sammy until the column arrived at the point where it swung out battlewards.

At the cross roadways there was a signboard that had been spared by the German fire. It pointed to villages that now stand behind the German lines. The little girl gazed in the direction of the signboard and then looked up at the Sammie's, a queer questioning look in her eyes.

A few paces away stood, watch in hand, the major in command of the battalion. He looked at the time-piece and remarked:

"Another battalion on my right should be leaving the village of now."

He looked at the watch again. "The first company of my battalion might have reached the trenches by this time. I am now listening to see what the Germans do to them."

Into the Black Night.

A sharp breeze just then once more brought the muzzled murmur of distant guns. Then there was silence again, only the rattle of wagons and the steady tramp of troops. Off into the darkness turned column after column.

The little girl in the rubber cape still stood at the crossroads sign and gazed after the departing Sammies.

Besides her the correspondent of the International News Service and five other correspondents were the only civilians that saw them go.

There are various accounts of the first infantry fire. The one heard most is that a young Sammy of a certain regiment bleazed away at the German trenches at daybreak of the first day on the firing line.

Exciting for Poius.

Oddly enough while the American troops were moving forward to the first "great adventure" on French soil, a hundred Poius gathered within a building past which the Sammies came.

While the Poius were applauding the moving picture operator unrolled yards of a film portraying the hair-raising adventures of an American sewing machine agent who ventured into the far west and was pursued by Indians and then rescued by American cavalrymen who dispatched the redskins in a dashing rescue.

The people in the villages nestled down into the valleys of the rolling country in which the American first entered the trenches gossiped late into the night of the Sammies departure.

HALLOWEEN PARTY AT JALAPA SCHOOL FRIDAY

There will be a Halloween party at the Jalapa school house on Friday evening, November 2, and there will be plenty of fun for every one and the teachers assure us that there will also be something good to eat. And it is all for the benefit of the school. You are cordially invited to come and bring your friend with you. The teachers of this school are Misses Halfacre and Maybin and they will be glad to see all the friends of the school at the party on Friday evening.

THE THIRD ANNUAL NEGRO FAIR NOVEMBER 15-17

The third Annual Negro Fair of Newberry, to be held November 15, 16, and 17, at T. A. Williams, the same old place, everybody is asked to attend. A special invitation is extended to our white friends.

O. L. SINGLETON, Pres. W. A. NANCE, Sec.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE—We have Three hundred and fifty bushels Indian Red Wheat for sale, the most prolific wheat known, will make twice as much per acre, as the wheat you are sowing. Price \$3.00 bushel, send me your orders. J. H. Wicker, Mgr. 10-19-2w.

I HAVE JUST RETURNED from Virginia where I purchased five car loads of cabbage, beans, Irish potatoes and apples. See me before buying. G. W. Kinard, Prosperity. 10-30-1t.

Advertisement for Case Threshers. Features an image of a Case 20-40 tractor. Text: 'Before You Buy Study Case Threshers. Careful study must be made of a threshing outfit before you decide. You dare not take chances. Your threshing outfit must not fail you at a critical time. Expenses pile up too fast. It must run continuously. That is why you should study Case threshers before you buy. The deeper you dig into threshing facts, the more certain you are to choose a Case. Don't forget that successful threshing depends too on the power you have. The Case 20-40 Tractor shown above will please you absolutely. It is suitable for many field and road jobs. It is the most dependable heavy duty tractor you can buy. Owners of Case threshing rigs have nearby and continuous service facilities. Parts and repairs are ever handy. Investigate Case line before you buy. May we tell you all about it?' Ropp & Workman, Agents, Cross Hill, South Carolina. CASE

Advertisement for Cardui. Text: 'Why Suffer? Mrs. J. A. Cox, of Anderson, W. Va., writes: "My daughter . . . suffered terribly. She could not turn in bed . . . the doctors gave her up, and we brought her home to die. She had suffered so much at . . . time. Having heard of Cardui, we got it for her." Cardui The Woman's Tonic. "In a few days, she began to improve," Mrs. Cox continues, "and had no trouble at . . . Cardui cured her, and we sing its praises everywhere." We receive many thousands of similar letters every year, telling of the good Cardui has done for women who suffer from complaints so common to their sex. It should do you good, too. Try Cardui. E-77'

Advertisement for The Youth's Companion. Text: 'Stories upon Stories—with high ideals. 12 Glorious Serials or Group Stories and 250 Shorter Stories and every one with "lift" in it. The Youth's Companion. Indispensable in quality, lavish in quantity—no other publication in the world like it. THE 1918 PROGRAMME includes the ablest Editorials written, Articles by the world's brightest men and acknowledged authorities, Current Events, Nature and Science, Family Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Children's Page, Doctor's Corner and a constant run of the world's choicest fun. 52 Issues a Year—not 12—\$2.00 THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS. CUT THIS OUT Send this coupon (or the name of this paper) with \$2.00 for The Companion for 1918 and we will send you 1. 52 ISSUES OF 1918. 2. All remaining 1917 Weekly Issues FREE. 3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1918. SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE'

Advertisement for Gilder & Weeks, Co. Newberry, S. C. Text: 'An Accurate Watch—no matter what your work is. SIMPLE and strong. That's the kind of mechanism in Ingersoll watches. That's why they stand hard knocks—why an Ingersoll is the watch for you. Ingersolls are accurate—guaranteed accurate. That's been proved to the 50 million people who have bought them. At this store you can see all the different models—for men and women, boys and girls—for pocket, wrist or household use. Let us help you select your Ingersoll. Triumph, \$1.50. "Radiolite," \$2.25. Reliance, \$3.50. A good-looking dependable watch. Other plain dial models: \$1.50; \$2.00; \$2.50; \$3.00; \$3.50; \$4.00; \$4.50; \$5.00; \$5.50; \$6.00; \$6.50; \$7.00; \$7.50; \$8.00; \$8.50; \$9.00; \$9.50; \$10.00. A thin, 7-jewel watch; solid nickel case, \$3.50; gold-filled case, \$6. Other jeweled watches Waterbury, \$3.50; Waterbury "Radiolite," \$4.'

Advertisement for CARDUI The Woman's Tonic. Text: 'CARDUI The Woman's Tonic. "In a few days, she began to improve," Mrs. Cox continues, "and had no trouble at . . . Cardui cured her, and we sing its praises everywhere." We receive many thousands of similar letters every year, telling of the good Cardui has done for women who suffer from complaints so common to their sex. It should do you good, too. Try Cardui. E-77'

NOTICE TO WATER AND LIGHT CONSUMERS: Owing to the usual labor conditions existing at present, and the shortage of help at our plant, we are forced to discontinue the practice of making house to house collections of water and light bills each month. Bills will be mailed to each consumer, and it is respectfully requested and urged that these bills be paid at the office of the Commissioners of Public Works on or before the tenth day of each month. If preferred, check for the amount of the bill may be sent by mail. We ask the cooperation of every user of water and current, and would request that the bill be given attention, and payment made either by mail or at the office of the Commissioners of Public Works on or before the 10th day of each month. The bills for October are now being mailed to each customer. Commissioners of Public Works M. L. SPEARMAN, Chairman. WANTED—To employ several hands for saw mill work. Good pay. L. C. Sample, Silverstreet, R. F. D. 1. 10-26-2tp.