

TERRIBLE AUTO ACCIDENT Full Account of Distressing Tragedy At Seaboard Crossing

Following is a detailed account of the distressing tragedy near Hamlet when an automobile plunged from a 35 foot bridge to the railroad below, killing one man and fatally injuring others, brief mention of which was made in the last issue of The Herald: Hamlet, Feb. 10.—One person was killed and three seriously injured when an automobile, owned and operated by Mannie Shapiro, of Marlboro county, S. C., ran off the bridge crossing the Seaboard railroad three miles east of Hamlet about 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The bridge is approached on a heavy curve and the driver evidently lost control, going off the side of the bridge, and the car and occupants fell 35 feet to the railroad track below. G. F. Robertson, R. F. D. 3, Mallory, S. C., was instantly killed, and his wife seriously injured. Mannie Shapiro is paralyzed from his waist down and is not expected to live. The young sister of Mrs. Robertson was seriously injured, but is expected to recover. Mrs. Robertson's two children, one aged about three years and the other three months, were injured.

During the brief time the car hung over the edge of the bridge before taking the fatal plunge, Maurice Fleshman, of Baltimore, nephew of Shapiro, who was in the front seat with the driver, jumped out on the bridge and escaped injury. Sunday night the relatives of those injured had not been located, and no disposition had been made of the body of Mr. Robertson. All of the injured were rushed to the Hamlet hospital immediately after the accident.

About four weeks ago, Ben Ingram colored, ran off the same bridge and fell the distance of 35 feet, but with three weeks treatment at the hospital he was able to go home. Today's accident was at the exact spot, and the railing which was destroyed at the time of the first accident had been replaced.

The above is from Monday's Charlotte Observer.

Mr. Shapiro came to this county about 15 years ago as a peddler. Later he merchandised at Dunbar, and moved a few years ago to Marlboro station, where he has been merchandising and farming. Mr. Robertson was the overseer on his farm. Mallory, in the above dispatch, is evidently an error. They are from Marlboro station, Bennettsville, R. F. D. 2.

The bridge where the accident occurred, is a very dangerous place. The road runs nearly parallel with the railroad, and the bridge is built

square across the railroad, so that there are sharp turns in the road at both ends of the bridge. At one end there is also a heavy grade, going up to the bridge, which causes many automobile drivers to spurt up in order to go up to the bridge on high gear. The speed and the sharp turn caused the car to skid on the bridge, even after brakes were applied. It is thought that Mr. Shapiro's car and the negro's, slid against the railing and broke it down. It is unsafe to approach the bridge except on low gear.

If this bridge is not changed, the railroad and county are liable to have many damage suits. The road should be changed so as to extend straight from the bridge for some distance, or else the side railings should be made strong enough to resist the impact of a skidding car. Weak railings, put up merely for ornament, are more dangerous than none at all.

The editor of The Advocate talked to Hamlet hospital late Wednesday afternoon and was informed that Mr. Shapiro's back was broken, and he was in a very critical condition, with little chance of recovery. Mrs. Robertson and her sister and one of the children were doing very well but the other child was in a serious condition.—Pee Dee Advocate.

"ARMORED HOUND"

As an Offensive Weapon "Tanks" Reputation is Now Assured.

With the French Armies in the Field, Dec. 26 (By Mail).—The future of the "tank" as an offensive weapon in battle is assured.

French troops who have followed the chariots of assault into the most recent battles on this front have ceased to speak of them in elephantine terms or to compare them with the lumbering, wallowing landships. The tank today is the armored hound of the chase. In packs like the fox hunt they dash ahead of the poilu hunters, keeping to the trail, exploring the ground ahead and when necessary digging the fox from his lair.

When an official communique dealing with a French victory told of the capture of an entire German regimental staff, it was a pack of armored hounds that dashed up a crest and collared the staff before the arrival of the troops. When the same communique announced the capture of dozens of German guns, it was again the hounds that took their major part. German gunners, like foxes, knowing the hound of old abandoned their weapons and scurried off through the brush.

Again a pack of "tanks," not satisfied to have led the infantry to its fixed objective, loped ahead among the bewildered enemy and after showing their teeth over an area of sev-

eral hundred square yards loged back again in conformity with orders which had fixed the advance to go so far and no further. Another pack, this time behind the infantry, arrived to find the poilu held up by several machine guns. The armored hounds dashed on and literally digging the machine guns from their well concealed lairs, also literally obliterated the "foxes" who served them and the attacking were swept on with the "hounds" in the lead.

Not His Job.

"I'm not supposed to do that," said he. When an extra task he chanced to see; "That's not my job, and it's not my care. So I'll pass it by and leave it there." And the boss who gave him his weekly pay. Lost more than his wages on him that day.

"I'm not supposed to do that," he said. "That duty belongs to Jim or Fred." So a little task that was in his way. That he could have handled without delay. Was left unfinished; the way was paved. For a heavy loss he could have saved.

And time went on and he kept his place. But he never altered his easy pace, and folks remarked on how well he knew. The line of the task he was hired to do; For never once was he known to turn. His hands to things not of his concern.

But there in his foolish rut he stayed. And for all he did he was fairly paid. But he was never worth a dollar or more. Than he got for his toil when the week was o'er; For he knew too well when his work was through. And he's done all he was hired to do.

If you want to grow in this world, young man, You must do every day all the work you can; If you find a task, though it's not your bit, And it should be done, take care of it; And you'll never conquer or rise if you Do only the things you're supposed to do.

—Edgar A. Guest, in Detroit Free Press.

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Men Rejected

Following is a list of Dillon County men rejected by the Medical Advisory Board at Columbia on account of physical disabilities:
W. J. Crowley.
Houston Manning.
Arch Brigman.

Judge Joe Cabell Davis spent Monday in Columbia in conference with Gov. Manning and other probate judges in regard to the new whiskey law. The new law increases the responsibility of the judges of probate in issuing certificates for whiskey.

Statement of The Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc., Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912.

Of The Dillon Herald published weekly at Dillon, S. C., for October, 1917.

State of South Carolina, County of Dillon, ss:

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared A. B. Jordan, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of The Dillon Herald, and that the following, is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher A. B. Jordan, Dillon, S. C.

Editor A. B. Jordan, Dillon, S. C. Managing Editor A. B. Jordan, Dillon, S. C.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or hold 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.)
Herald Publishing Co., Dillon, S. C.
A. B. Jordan, Dillon, S. C.
D. S. Allen, Dillon, S. C.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.): None.

A. B. JORDAN,
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of February, 1918.

L. C. BRADY, Jr.,
Notary Public.

THE HEN THAT LAYS

is the hen that pays. If she does not lay, kill her, but before you kill her give her B. A. Thomas' Poultry Remedy twice a day for a week, and then you will not kill her for she will be paying you a profit. It not only makes hens lay but it is a remedy for Cholera, Roup, and Gapes. We guarantee it to cure or we refund your money.—For sale by Pee Dee Cash Store.—Feb 18.

Notice to Dillon County

The undersigned treasurer of Dillon county has from \$12,000 to \$100 to place on certificates of tax for a period of 11 months or less. You are invited to submit bids said money to the undersigned once.
JNO. E. WATSON,
Treas. Dillon County
2-21-18.



RELEASING THE BOMB—"THE ZEPPELIN'S LAST RAID." Actual Scene Enlarged from the film in THE SENSATIONAL AND SOUL STIRRING SPECTACLE

"The Zeppelin's Last Raid"

A monster screen version of G. GARDNER SULLIVAN'S Gripping Drama, Portraying the Triumph of DEMOCRACY over KAISERISM.

A Flash of lurid red! An ear-splitting roar! A deafening chorus of frenzied cries from the throats of doomed men! And the mighty Zeppelin, mortally wounded by an enternal explosion, plunges toward the shell-swept earth, flaming and smoking like a giant meteor.

That's the tremendous climax in "THE ZEPPELIN'S LAST RAID," THO'S. H. INCE'S mammoth spectacle, portraying the advancing cause of Democratic revolution through an enslaved empire, in which for the first time on record a Zeppelin is the central figure. SEE IT AT

Everybody' Theatre

Monday or Wednesday, February 25th or 27th

Admission: Adults 25c Children 15c

Coming: Monday March 4, HERBERT RAWLINSON, in GEO. BRONSON HOWARD'S Mightiest Melodrama "COMP THROUGH" 8000 feet of thrills.

"Speed Up" February Business With Needed Goods at Special Prices---Satisfaction First

Morris Fass Department Store

THE DEPENDABLE STORE

NEW SPRING SUITS

JUDGE BY PRESENT-DAY VALUE STANDARDS, They are worth \$35.00, yet our price is \$26.50
New Suits, New Coats, New Dresses, New Hats.

Smart trim-looking suits of spring weight fabrics, in style and models that tipify the latest word in womans fashionable ready-to-wear garments. Even under normal conditions these suits would be considered "top notched" value among any suits at the same moderate cost. Right now, with prices steadily rising, they are incomparable values.

Here for your chosing are 25 styles, copied from models sold regularly at \$35.00; all the materials and linings are guaranteed, a fact Worth emphasizing.

Materials of Poiret Twill, French Serge, Gabardine, and Poplin in New Grey, Beige, Tan, Poilu Blue, Copenhagen, Green, Navy and Black
Featured are the new Bustle Suits, Smart Russian Blouse Effects, Braided, Pleated, Belted and Trimmed styles all of striking individuality and freshness. Linings are pea deccygne or soft silks, and are guaranteed for a full seasons wear. All Sizes.

Dresses of Serge and Jersey Cloth Have the Center of the Stage

There is a most decidedly practical note about the new dresses for Spring. The woman of fashion will dress as artistically as ever, but perhaps just a little more soberly; and the result, as new modes indicate, is the toning down of the frivolous and the embellishment of the severe with, perhaps, what might be called the most pleasing "happy medium" of styles that has appeared in years.

Colors are mouse, biscuit, canard blue, tan, seagull, pearl, rookie and navy blue; many made up with touch of trimming in contrasting colors. There are plenty of Drezwellsley dresses among them at \$15.00 \$17.50 \$20.00 \$25.00

OUR FAMOUS TRIMMED HATS. Real Millinery Gems at \$4.95 to \$7.50. Crepe faced hats---hats with entire crepe brims; silk faced hats in caterpillar braid, satin and straw combinations and all straw, many single or double faced with crepe or silk, trimmed with ribbons, flowers, fruits and ornaments.
HUNDREDS OF DASHING NEW READY-TO-WEAR HATS AT \$1.95 AND UP