

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

Thursday, September 6, 1917

We do care what sort of country this will be after we are dead. Do you?

Bamberg complains of leaking water spouts. Come to Newberry and walk up Friend street from the Herald and News office, and in other parts of the city when it is raining. —Newberry Herald and News.

Correctly stated, except that Bamberg's drain pipes do not leak. They pour.

Bamberg's first contingent in the national army carries with it to the cantonment in Columbia and to the front in Europe the best wishes and prayers of the people of the county. Everybody joins in the hope that each one of them will return crowned with glory after the glorious victory is won.

Sheriff Huckabee, of Kershaw county, who died some months ago, is alleged to be about \$9,000 short in his accounts, and an effort is being made by the county authorities to collect the shortage from his bondsmen. It will be recalled that Governor Manning attempted to dismiss Sheriff Huckabee from office a year or two ago, but the supreme court decided that the act under which the governor took this action was not constitutional.

The opposition in this country to the draft and to the administration in general, is no doubt, fostered by the German government. We don't doubt for a moment that the kaiser knows all about it, and that he regularly receives reports on the progress made in this country. Germany has from the beginning of the war conducted the most insidious propaganda in this country that the nation has ever heard of. It takes money to conduct the campaign that is being waged in America today against the war. Where does the money come from?

Which flag are you sailing under? You are either an American or an anti-American. There is no such animal as a German-American. Such a person is either a German or an American. We have no sympathy with the so-called German-Americans. If this country is good enough to live in and if this government is good enough for Germans to seek privileges from in times of peace, they should be compelled to be loyal in time of war; else be treated as ordinary traitors. Even at that, we think the disloyal Germans in America are entitled to more consideration than those parading as Americans, and at the same time stabbing the country in the back under the guise of "Americanism."

The following paragraphs are taken from a booklet written by Otto H. Kahn, of New York:

There appears to prevail amongst not a few people the strange delusion that America's entrance into the war was fomented by moneyed men, in part, at least, from the motive and for the purpose of gain.

Were there any such men, no public condemnation of them could be too severe, no punishment would be adequate. I am absolutely certain that no such hideous and dastardly calculation found lodgment in the brain of any American, rich or poor. Moreover, it is not perfectly manifest that any rich man in his senses must have known that his selfish interest was best promoted by the continuance of the conditions of the last three years in which America furnished funds and supplies to Europe at huge profits, whilst our entering the war was bound to diminish those profits very largely (indeed, to entirely eliminate some of them), to interfere with business activity in many lines, and to compel the imposition of heavy taxes on wealth?

We do not know Otto H. Kahn; perhaps he is one of the "moneyed men," but it does not make any difference. The point is a good one. We have always said that it may be true (we do not know it to be true or untrue) that the moneyed interests may want the war, but if helps them, it is only incidental. Either war or peace is bound to help some people; that is no argument against or for the war. It does appear likely, however, that the moneyed men, if they were seeking profits only, would have preferred a continuance of the conditions which netted them so much more profits than actual war between this country and Germany.

Under the head "If Germany Wins," the Yorkville Enquirer makes the following wise observations:

If Germany wins the war, the consequences to the United States of America will be something terrible.

To win, Germany must first crush England and France, and as the result of that all that England and France have that Germany wants she will take.

With England crushed there will be no British fleet to keep the German

fleet from doing what it will, and if the English fleet were destroyed or taken over by Germany, there would be little to prevent Germany from coming to America with whatever force she sees proper to send.

The force that the British and French sent to Gallipoli would have been ample to conquer the United States as matters stood then, and with France and England out of the way, Germany could send a much larger force against the United States than England and France sent to Gallipoli.

If Germany wins, somebody is going to pay all the expenses of the war for her, and no other nation has more of the wherewith with which to pay than has the United States.

The success of Germany would mean the destruction of the independence of the United States, and the United States without its independence would be done forever.

There may be those who think there is no possibility of Germany being able to win; but it will be far better for the present and future of this country if it will begin to fear otherwise.

There is but one way to avert the possibilities of German victory, and that is for America to go into this war with the vim and vigor that is characteristic of this country. The nation cannot perform its whole duty and purpose in the war unless the government has the backing of all the people. Wilson and his cabinet are wise leaders; we were perfectly willing to follow them in peace; let us do not less in war. Every true American will follow the administration that did its utmost to keep America out of war.

The following circular was received by a Western newspaper through mistake. It was intended for the local automobile dealer. It gives some idea how supposedly reputable business houses try to get something for nothing—and unfortunately they succeed pretty often:

"At one time we sent out copies of our publicity stories to about 6,000 newspapers—probably the papers in your town were on that list. Only 250 papers are receiving our publicity service now. We are also publishing these stories in the Starter, with the request that you use them in your home papers. We believe that you can get better results. You probably know Pete Perkins, editor or publisher of your home-town paper—you probably know him by his first name. If you don't you ought to! Knowing him personally, you can give him the story of the trip Bob Hawkins made in his Underground roadster, or the story of the Billy-Day limousine you just sold to your banker—or else it may be typewritten copy of that publicity story which appeared on the back page of this week's Starter. Well, anyway, you can take the story to Perkins hand it to him and say: 'Pete, here's a little story for you. I'd appreciate it if you'd find room for it tomorrow.' Perkins, knowing you as a prominent business man of the town, and also one of the largest local advertisers, as well as a good friend, responds: 'Glad to do it for you, Sam. We'll give it a good spread.' And you get a good story in the paper, properly displayed."

Those 250 papers which accepted the stuff do a grave injustice to the other 5,750 which are trying to make an honest living. They also do all their advertisers an injustice. Free space, just like bad accounts, has to be paid for by somebody, else bankruptcy will follow. The giving of free advertising also lessens the value of the paid advertising. Things which cost nothing are of very little value. If a merchant should give away suits of clothes to everybody who asked for them, the probate judge would receive a hurry summons to rush somebody to the insane asylum.

Organizing New Branches.

The Bamberg Red Cross chapter is actively engaged in organizing new branches. Besides those already organized at Denmark, Ehrhardt and Kearsse, Olar joined last Wednesday evening, with a membership of about thirty. All of this is very encouraging to Red Cross workers.

This makes the total membership of Red Cross workers in Bamberg county number about 300 or over.

Around \$200 has been collected from the Red Cross chapter and other societies and this money has been sent to headquarters for wool and supplies for workers.

It is hoped that the wool will reach Bamberg during the week in order that the workers and those interested can begin as soon as possible on the articles necessary for the soldier boys. Headquarters for the wool will be at Mr. W. D. Rhoad's store.

Our chairman of supplies has asked that the ladies who have pillow slips, hospital shirts, comfort bags, etc., on hand, finish and turn them in to the chapter as soon as possible, this week so they can be made ready for shipment.

It is interesting for Red Cross workers to know that increasing at the rate of 25,000 to 100,000 a day membership of the Red Cross has just passed the 3,500,000 mark. This is double the number of members on July 1st, when the total was 1,800,802. The present membership of 3,548,289 is scattered among 2,400 chapters of American Red Cross, which now are organized in all the principal cities and towns of the country.—Contributed.

WAR TO LAST YEAR MORE.

Englishman Says Teutons Will Hold Out That Long.

An Atlantic Port, Sept. 1.—A party of prominent Britishers arrived here today on a passenger steamship to join Lord Northcliffe, British commissioner in the United States, and assist him in purchasing war supplies. They will go to Washington for a conference with government officials.

In discussing the war a member of the party said he does not believe the conflict will end until about this time next year. "The Germans will never be overcome by hunger alone," he declared. "Neither will they be overcome by assaults on the front while they are convinced of the weakness of their opponents. It must be a combination of hunger and continual assaults that will win."

"They are going to be hungry still more and then is the time for the Allies to deliver the blows against the line that will settle the question for all time."

"The embargo of the United States against them is one of the strongest weapons yet put into our hands and if this had gone into effect a year ago the war would have been over by now. We have got to keep them hungry and make them still hungrier and keep on delivering the blows against them while they are in this condition."

As the Boy Understood.

A certain English foreman in one of the Kensington textile factories is in the habit of having an apprentice heat his luncheon for him. The other day he called a new apprentice.

"Go downstairs and eat up my lunch for me," ordered the foreman.

The boy, a typical young American with no knowledge of cockney English, obeyed with alacrity. He was hungry.

Ten minutes later the foreman came down. He was also hungry.

"Where's my lunch?" he demanded.

The boy gazed at him in amazement.

"You told me to eat it up, and I eat it."

"I didn't tell you to heat it up," roared the irate foreman. "I told you to eat it up."

"Well, I didn't heat it up," maintained the youngster, stoutly. "I eat it cold."—Exchange.

The Reformed Lover.

The late John Phillip Quinn, the reformed gambler, who for 20 years traveled all over America exposing the electric roulette wheel and other cheating devices, had a reform story that he would tell while exhibiting his queer paraphernalia in his private car.

"Don't be afraid to reform," he said. "Help every poor devil who wants to reform."

"You stopped smoking because she asked you to?" was the question put to a solemn looking chap.

"Yep."

And you stopped drinking because she asked you to?"

"Yep."

"And you gave up your poker parties and went into refined, serious society for the same reason?"

"Yep, yep, yep."

"Well, yep, ye never married her?"

"Well, you see, after I'd reformed like that I found I could do better."

Made to Measure.

A man who was much bandy-legged entered a local tailor's the other day and asked to be measured for a new suit. The assistant informed him the boss wasn't in.

"Never mind; he'll do as well," answered the man, and the assistant began to measure him. When he had taken the measurements for the coat and vest he stood up, scratched his head and looked down at the man's legs.

"Wod arta looking at?" asked the man.

"Why, Aw'm lookin' at the legs. Aw've never measured anybody like thee afore."

"Oh, never mind my legs," said the man. "Thee measure um straight, owd lad. Aw'll bend um misel!"—London Tit Bits.

Phonetic Spelling.

Teacher—Tommy, can you spell "fur"?

Thomas—Yes sir. F-u-r.

Teacher—That's right. Now can you tell me what fur is?

Thomas—Yes, sir. Fur is an awful long way.—Literary Digest.

Although Fred Edman, of Memphis, Tenn., had \$2,000 in his pocket the other day in Cleveland, O., he preferred to live in a tent with Mrs. Edman rather than go to a hotel. He carries the tent with him everywhere as he does not like hotels.

Jap Hotels Have Quaint Customs.

"At dusk we cast anchor in the roadstead of Kobe, where the Tensu Maru has to remain," writes Sven Hedin, in his book From Pole to Pole. "A launch takes us to the busy town, and we determine to spend the night on shore in a genuine Japanese hotel. At the entrance we are met by the landlord, in a garment like a petticoat and a thin mantle with short hanging sleeves. Two small waiting maids take off our shoes and put a pair of slippers on our feet."

"We go up a narrow wooden staircase and along a passage with a brightly polished wooden floor. Outside a sliding door we take off our slippers and enter in stocking feet. Cleanliness is the first rule in a Japanese house and it would be thought inexcusable to enter a room in shoes which had lately been in the dust and dirt of the lanes and streets. Our rooms are divided from one another by partitions of paper or the thinnest veneer, which can be partially drawn aside, so that the rooms may be thrown into one."

"All the service and attention is performed by women. They are dressed in their becoming and tasteful national costume, the kimono, a closefitting colored garment, cut out round the neck, a broad sash of cloth round the waist, and a large rosette like a cushion at the back. Their hair is jet black, smooth and shiny, and is arranged in tresses that look as if they were carved in ebony. Japanese women are always clean, neat and dainty, and it is vain to look for a speck of dust on a silken cuff. If they did not giggle sometimes you might think they were dolls of wax or china. They do their work conscientiously and are always cheerful, contented and friendly."

"We sit down on our cushions for breakfast. The serving girls bring in a small red-lacquered table, not larger or higher than a footstool. Every guest has his own table and on each are five cups, bowls and small dishes of porcelain and lacquer, all of them with lids. * * * These contain raw fish and boiled fish and various forms, omelettes and macaroni, crab soup with asparagus in it, and many other strange viands. When we had partaken of the first five dishes, another table is brought in with fresh dishes; and if it is a great banquet as many as four or five tables may be placed before one before the dinner is over. We eat with two chopsticks of wood or ivory, not larger than a penholder. * * * When a bowl of steaming rice, cooked dry, is brought in, it is a sign that the meal is ended."

Something Wrong Somewhere.

"Grandma," asked six-year-old Paul, "what makes Helen such a pretty little girl?"

"She is pretty," grandma replied, "because she is such a good little girl."

"But, grandma," Paul protested, "you are awful good."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Of all the treasures in Alaska, the seals are probably among the most valuable. Unlike mineral wealth, they need never run out for in consequence of their powers of reproduction they can yield under reasonable control a large and continuous revenue for an indefinite future.

The Farmers Restaurant

I beg to announce that I have opened a first-class restaurant on Main street, next to G. A. Ducker's store, and I will be glad to welcome all of my friends and acquaintances, and the public generally, assuring them of courteous and prompt treatment at all times.

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It takes cents to make dollars. It takes sense to keep dollars.

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For Prices and Advertising Matter, Write
LYDE R. RHAME, Holly Hill, South Carolina.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that all creditors of the estate of Clara Copeland, deceased, must present their claims, duly verified, to the undersigned within thirty days from date.
J. H. KINARD, Agent.
Ehrhardt, S. C., August 6, 1917.

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