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A few years ago it was a rare thing for a white man to ever approach the death house at the state penitentiary. There are now a half dozen or more white men awaiting electrocution at the penitentiary.

Anybody who thinks there will not be a generous crop of boll weevils this year ought to have seen a batch of the pests exhibited to The Herald one day last week by J. E. Spann, picked from a small patch of cotton on his farm. There were something like two hundred of them, gathered by colored children from about two acres, we believe. They were in all stages of existence, from the grub to the full grown weevil, and they were quite healthy specimens.

The law was thoroughly vindicated in Columbia last week when the trail and conviction of the three alleged murderers of young Arnette were completed within ten days after the commission of the crime. That is, the law was vindicated so far as the circuit court is concerned. To our mind this trial has created a more healthy respect for the law than any trial in this state in many years. Technicalities were swept aside, and the business of the court went forward with dispatch.

The Yorkville Enquirer has no congratulations to offer Governor Cooper upon his appointment to the farm loan board. The Enquirer says that it was purely a mercenary affair, that the \$10,000 salary, and not patriotism, was the controlling factor in the governor's acceptance and resignation as governor, and wonders why such a man was ever elected to the governorship. The Enquirer further says that the job did not come to the governor unsought; that he went after it and landed it.

There are some who still persist in the belief that there is nothing in truck growing, tobacco growing, etc. While these men, well meaning no doubt are bemoaning the loss of their pet crop, cotton, the truck growers are selling their produce and getting real money for it—not as much as they would like to get, to be sure, nevertheless they are receiving cash money with which to carry on their farming operations, pay their bills with, and buy necessities for the home and farm, and this is more than the cotton mourners are getting. The Herald knows whereof it speaks, for it is getting a little of the truck money in accounts due, subscription renewals, advertising stimulation, etc.

It Was Good.

"Was that sleeping potion I recommended you any good?" asked Brown of his friend Jones.

"Good," replied Jones. "I should say it was. Listen here! I took it as you suggested, and went to sleep soon after retiring. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along, and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was bargaining with him when the dragon on which I was riding slipped his skin, and left me floating in mid-air.

"While I was considering how I should get 'down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of a wall, and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and fix a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain the conductor came in, and I asked him when the train would reach my station.

"We passed our station 200 years ago," he answered, calmly folding the train up and slipping it in his vest pocket. At this moment I woke up and found that I had been asleep ten minutes."

Sam's Idea Of It.

A colored couple stood once again before the probation officer.

"Now this," the officer said to both, "seems to me to be a case where there is nothing very much the matter, except that your tastes are different. You, Sam, are much older than your wife. It is a case of May married to December.

A slight pause, and then Eva, the wife, was heard to remark in a tired voice:

"I—I really doan' know what you means by yer saying May is married to December. If yer goin' to talk that way, it seems to me to be a case of Labor Day married to a Day of Rest."

Women in Mexico, to lay claim to beauty, must possess a low, narrow forehead.

Ehrhardt Memorial Address

By W. D. Bennett.

The war could not have been avoided, for the issue of slavery was destined to disrupt the union and could not have been settled in any other way than by the arbitrament of the sword unless perhaps the statesmen of both north and south had foreseen the conflict 35 or 40 years before and had shaped events so as to have forestalled it. The north was much to blame for its precipitation, for they used slave labor as long as it was profitable and sold their slaves to the south and then began the agitation to free them. That they should have been freed, nobody with brains will now deny, but had it not been for the fanaticism of the abolitionists at the north of the Charles Sumner and Thad Stevens type and the hot-headed secessionists of our own section, a settlement might have been made upon a basis that would have been fair to our slave holders and satisfactory to all interests concerned. This whole bloody tragedy was the lack of understanding, partly the fault of slow transportation; we had few railroads, which retarded communication and the intermingling of the people of these two great sections of our country. Then, too, God is all-wise and punishes sin—the curse and sin of slavery must be and was atoned for by the shedding of rivers of blood, and yet more rivers of tears and having passed through the fiery ordeal we have emerged a far greater and more glorious people than ever before.

The flower of southern manhood shed their blood upon the hills of Virginia and the plains of the west, and for what? It was patriotism, love of home and country, for Yankee soldiers had set their invading feet upon southern soil and had killed southern men and ravished southern women, and we fought to expel their vandal hordes. Never in history has greater luster been shed upon any cause than we see in the deeds and valor of our soldiers and the great genius of Lee and Jackson and Johnston. We turn the pages of history but find the equal of these matchless men nowhere recorded, save possibly in the life of the little Corsican, Napoleon Bonaparte, the fonder and central figure of the French revolution. In my opinion he was the greatest military genius the world has ever known. Lee and Jackson were in his class. These great and good men, skilled in the art of war, backed up by the best soldiers that ever answered a country's call, lost and why? For the same reason that Napoleon lost the battle of Waterloo to Wellington, Lee lost the battle of Gettysburg to Meade, a man of mediocre talent, Divine ordination.

In all history there is nothing so grand as the charge of that immortal and glorious division of Pickett's men at Gettysburg, but those brave men were mowed down by Meade's cannon like wheat under the blade of the scythe.

All this lends glory to the cause and will be an inspiration to the present and to all future generations. For the deeds of bravery and daring the southern soldier stands without a peer—and is entitled to all the veneration, homage, and respect that we can pay to his memory by eulogy and by heaping flowers on his grave by loving and tender hands. He deserves and has the plaudits of a grateful country for whom he showed such a full measure of devotion; he may have been misguided, but a more daring and courageous soldier the world has never seen; he did the full measure of his duty as he saw it and has

no apology to make for having done it. We fought a glorious and manly fight and lost as might have been expected, for slavery was the cornerstone of the southern Confederacy which sought to perpetuate an institution that would have kept the fetters of serfdom on the wrists of nearly one-half of the entire people of the south and a merciful, kind, beneficent Providence intervened, and Lee lost to Meade at Gettysburg as a result of God's disfavor, as did the great Napoleon to Wellington at Waterloo sixty-odd years before.

It is well for us to get the lessons taught by Grant's red-throated cannon around Richmond and Petersburg and shed our Sunday clothes and don overalls and grapple like men with the problems before us, for it is alone by honest labor and earnest endeavor that a people can ever become truly great. We have been too much wont to look down from Empyrean heights and exclaim to common humanity that there are none others like us beneath the sun, and with turgid talk swell up with the vanity and pomposity of the peacock. The curse of slavery was our greatest weakness, and the war did us good in one other way, for it tore the fetters of caste and custom from the whites which was an evil as great as slavery itself. This was a nobler emancipation than the one by which Lincoln removed the fetters from the wrists of southern negroes. Lincoln by this proclamation freed almost one-half of our population but the result that flowed out of this bloody conflict freed more of our white people than Lincoln freed of negroes.

In this mad tempest of battle the new south—now no longer in secession and rebellion, but a part of our glorious union and loyal to the core—was born, the crash of arms was the groans of maternity, this deluge of blood war her baptismal rite.

From the ashes of desolate homes and ruined cities she sprang up Phoenix-like and now mounts to greater heights and a more glorious future.

Lincoln's proclamation was a rainbow of promise that never again, while the world stands or the heavens endure, shall north and south meet in battle shock—the greatness of one section shall become the common heritage of the other. That we should have suffered the pains of reconstruction was to have been expected; in many cases unnecessarily severe; partly due to the fact that the north misunderstood us and our blacks, even as we persist in misunderstanding many of the well meaning "Yankees."

They were, however, in the light of all that history tells us, as lenient

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

A MULE KICKED ME SO HARD TOTHER DAY, DOCTUH SAY AH LOS' MAH CONSCIENCE BUT JEDGIN' FUM DE BILL HE SONT ME, DAT MULE MUS' ER DONE KICK HIM TOO!



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111 Cigarettes



A year ago—almost unknown
Today—a leader

10¢

A sweeping verdict for QUALITY

Dead.

An invalid who had spent a long time over his convalescence in a hospital, where he was extremely comfortable, was warned that soon he would have to be removed. So he conceived a plan by which his retention in such pleasant surroundings could be secured.

When his temperature was being taken and the nurse's attention was centered on the next patient, he removed the thermometer from his mouth and rubbed it hard on his sleeve.

The nurse, returning to him, looked at the thermometer, murmured: "Poor fellow," and went to report. Later she returned and announced that the patient would have to leave that day.

"But nurse," protested the man, "my temperature was up again this morning."

"In a sweet voice, nurse answered: "Yes, that's right; up to 140. That's why they are moving you; you're dead."

Demonstration Club.

May 19th the girls' Home Demonstration club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. J. C. Beard, from 10 to 3 o'clock. We sang a few club songs and had our lesson, which was eggs and milk. That morning we also cooked a cake, which was our lesson for April, but it was prevented by car trouble. All the girls carried lunch and Mrs. Beard cooked a nice dinner and spread it with the lunch out under a big tree, and after dinner we all played a few games, and then ice cream was served, after which thanks was given Mrs. Beard for her trouble and we all went home.

Our next meeting will be at Bamberg. Our short course will be the 21st, 22nd and 23rd of June.

CLEO BISHOP, Secretary.

Wised Up a Bit.

Burrows—"Sorry, old chap, but I am looking for a little financial succor, again."

Bangs—"You'll have to hunt further. I am not the little financial sucker I used to be."—Lawyer and Banker.

Why Business is Now Dull.

"I've got a lot of things I want to talk to you about, dear," said the wife.

"That's good," answered the husband; "you usually want to talk to me about a lot of things you haven't got."—Tit-Bits.

as we might have been expected to be to them had we been the victors and they the vanquished, for no gibbet was set up in this storm swept waste for the purpose of wholesale butchery as was the case with the French in their great revolution.

When the north and the south blend as blend they must and will, when the blood of the stern Yankee Puritan mingles with that of the dashing Cavalier, then will we behold a people at whom the whole world will stand agaze.

Spoiling the Fun.

The teacher said to her pupils: "Wouldn't this be a great world if people would all love one another and treat each other with kindness?"

One small boy looked doubtful. "Wouldn't you like to see everybody treat everybody else with kindness?" the teacher inquired.

After a moment's reflection the boy answered:

"Then there wouldn't be any more Mutt and Jeff pictures."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Real Need.

The bishop's secretary reported to him: "A well meaning committee has designed a moral gown for the modern girl. The gown, I have been given to understand, is of good, thick woolen stuff, it comes up to the chin and down to the instep, and it is loose, not revealing the figure in any way."

The bishop smiled.

"Now that they have designed the gown," he said, "why don't they design a girl who will wear it?"—London Opinion.

Puzzle: Find Pop.

Colonel B. A. Franklin, Vice-President of Strathmore Paper Company, is responsible for the following story: A gentleman having business with a back-country farmer inquired of the farmer's boy where the old man was to be found. "He's out in the pig-pen doctoring a sick shoat," replied the boy, and added as an illuminating after-thought, "Pop's the one with a hat on."—Christian Intelligencer.

The annual reunion of the South Carolina Division of United Confederate Veterans was held in Darlington Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Officers were elected for this year as follows: Commander of the South Carolina Division, Gen. W. A. Clark, Columbia; Commander of First Brigade, D. W. McLaurin, Columbia; Commander Second Brigade, W. H. Cely, Greenville; Maj. Gen. C. A. Reed, formerly the commander of the division, was made honorary commander for life.

666 Cures Malaria, Chills, Fever, Bilious Fever, Colds, and LaGrippe.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEP-SIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60¢ per bottle.

S. G. MAYFIELD

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NOTICE CONCERNING PLOWING IN PUBLIC ROADS.

Pursuant to recommendation of the Bamberg County Grand Jury, the landowners of the county cultivating lands adjacent and adjoining public roads are hereby urgently requested not to plow into or allow their hands to plow into the roads. Landowners are requested to plant two or three rows of crops adjacent to roads parallel with the road, so that there may be proper turning space without the necessity of turning plows in the roads. It is against the law to allow plows to damage the roads, and it is an unnecessary practice. The county spends large sums of money in road building, and the roads belong to the people. I have no desire to prosecute anybody, but I must insist that this practice be stopped immediately. The farmers and tenants can cooperate in this respect, and there should be no necessity to bring action against anybody. Full notice is being given before I take such action.

W. B. SMOAK, Supervisor.

January 31, 1922.

Mack's Drug Store
GREAT WEEK END SPECIAL

A regular \$1.00 package of **Genuine Yeast Vitamine Tablets** with every package of **Nuxated Iron Tablets**

IMPORTANT NOTICE:—Don't take Vitamines unless you want to increase your weight. Vitamine Tablets (one of the most remarkable scientific discoveries of recent years) are simply wonderful for women who are scrawny and angular in appearance and men who are thin and emaciated and everyone who wants something to help increase weight and put on flesh.

Where it is simply desired to gain greater strength, energy and endurance and increase the firmness of your flesh and tissues, we recommend that you take Nuxated Iron only. By helping to create millions of new red blood corpuscles, Nuxated Iron greatly helps weak, nervous and run-down people often in two weeks' time.

Call at once for your free \$1.00 package of Genuine Yeast Vitamine Tablets together with bottle of Nuxated Iron.

Two for the Price of One
\$2.10 Value for \$1.10

CLEMSON COLLEGE

SOUTH CAROLINA'S COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND ENGINEERING

W. M. RIGGS, PRESIDENT

REGULAR SESSION BEGINNING SEPTEMBER 6, 1922.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES

AGRICULTURE

Agronomy
Animal Husbandry
Agricultural Teaching
Agricultural Chemistry
Dairying
Entomology
Horticulture

ENGINEERING

Civil Engineering
Electrical Engineering
Mechanical Engineering
Textile Engineering
Architecture
Chemical Engineering
Industrial Education

CHEMISTRY AND GENERAL SCIENCE

Chemistry
General Science

SHORT COURSES

Agriculture (1 year)
Agriculture (2 years)
Mechanical Arts (2 years)
Mechanic Arts (2 years)
Textile Industry (2 years)

EXPENSES

For the regular session 1922-23, the living expenses including board, laundry, medical and all fees will be:

Scholarship Students\$115.40
Free Tuition Students.....215.40
Pay Tuition Students255.40

The cost of uniforms and books varies with the class and course and is not included in the above figures.

Scholarships and Membership in the Reserve Officers' Training Corps (R. O. T. T.) will reduce the above cost by \$100 to \$200.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND FREE TUITION

The college maintains over 200 scholarships in the Agricultural and Textile Courses. Each scholarship is worth \$100 per session and free tuition of \$40.

The scholarships must be won by competitive examinations held by each County Superintendent of Education on July 14th.

Write for the necessary application blanks and information. The tuition of \$40 is free to those found unable to pay.

R. O. T. C.

All R. O. T. C. students receive financial assistance from the Federal Government, this reaching over \$100 during the junior and senior years.

SUMMER SCHOOL JUNE 12 TO JULY 22, 1922.

Professional and subject matter courses for Teachers. Science Courses. Cotton Grading — College Courses—Courses for removal of entrance conditions. Courses for Agricultural club boys

FOR FULL INFORMATION WRITE OR WIRE

THE REGISTRAR, CLEMSON COLLEGE, S. C.

APPLICATIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED IN ORDER RECEIVED.