

Weather Favors Growing Crops

For the past several weeks the weather has been about all that the farmers have not desired, and the result has been a general atmosphere of pessimism about the outcome of the 1922 crops. To begin with the spring weather was not favorable for planting purposes, and then the rains set in with fury, continuing until a week ago with a more or less general nature.

Grass infests practically every field, and the planters are having the time of their lives fighting "General Green," but the hot days and fair weather now favor the planters and excellent work is being put in everywhere.

One farmer stated Sunday that his corn had the appearance of having grown several inches since the preceding Friday; the color had changed from a sickly yellow to a vigorous green, and the plants were in a generally healthy condition.

Cotton—a strictly hot and dry weather plant—has taken on new life, and is growing rapidly, especially where cultivation has been possible during the past several days. The old adage that cotton does not grow until one cannot sleep at night is doing the work for the cotton crop now, for, verily, one has difficulty in securing enough breeze at night to enter into slumberland.

What is pleasing the planters more, perhaps, than anything else is the fine hot sunshine, for the opinion generally prevails that this is the best boll weevil poison to be had. The "bug" authorities all agree that the weevil cannot thrive when the sand becomes hot. The weevil punctures a "square," which falls to the ground a few days later. This square contains eggs or "grubs," and the eggs and grubs have small chance of ever reaching maturity in the hot sand, especially when it is possible to cultivate rapidly to that the top soil keeps hot.

The rains have been rather peculiar in this county, as well as in this part of the state. Some sections, we are informed, have not been visited by a great excess of rain, while others have been literally washed away. While some planters have been able to do a little cultivation all along, some others have not been able to get a plow in the ground for several weeks. Thus, many farmers find their farms eaten up with grass; some of them will perhaps never be able to clean the crops out, and this will necessarily cause much hardship. Fortunately this condition does not prevail all over this section.

Visitors to other parts of the state also say that this section is well favored compared to some other counties; that the rains have not been as excessive, and that crops generally are better than the average.

All in all, Bamberg county farmers are "looking up." There is not present the same discouraging appearance as was noticed a couple of weeks ago. The fact that the authorities all say that June and July weather will determine in large measure the success of the 1922 cotton crop, coupled with the fine weather now prevailing, is most encouraging.

Seegars-Cain.

McBee, June 11.—The home of Mrs. J. W. Seegars was the scene of a very simple but impressive wedding Thursday afternoon when Miss Corinne Seegars became the bride of Dr. Herman Earl Cain. The Rev. R. R. Tucker, pastor of the bride, performed the ceremony, at which only the near relatives of the couple were present. The living room was tastefully decorated with pot plants and cut flowers. The bride and bridegroom entered alone to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. The bride's striking beauty was enhanced by her traveling suit of midnight blue crepe with accessories to match. After the ceremony the couple left for a short bridal trip, after which they will be at home to their friends in McBee.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. J. W. Seegars and is one of the most popular of McBee's younger set. She is a young woman of unusual charm and beauty and her friends are delighted that her marriage will not take her away from McBee.

The bridegroom is a successful pharmacist, having come to McBee from Denmark only a few months ago, and is a young man of sterling character and business ability.

Flyer's Harrowing Experience in Swamp

Arcadia, Fla., June 11.—Treed by a panther and compelled to spend the greater part of the night in the branches of a large cypress in the wilds of the big cypress country; devoured by mosquitoes, his clothes torn to tatters by the cruel teeth of the giant sawgrass of the south Florida swamps; without food for nearly forty-eight hours—these were among the experiences of Cadet Raymond White, Carlstrom Field aviator, whose plane crashed in the wilds of southeastern Lee county last Thursday about noon, and who returned to the flying field this afternoon in one of the planes that had searched for him since last Thursday.

Cadet White, whose home is at Pritchett, Texas, was making a practice flight from Carlstrom Field to Okechobee City and return last Thursday. The first part of the trip was completed without incident and Cadet White, flying alone, started on the return trip, becoming turned around and losing his bearings and his sense of direction completely almost as soon as he started.

Instead of flying northwestwardly, White headed his plane almost due south. When at a point about forty miles southeast of Immokalee, Lee county, his fuel tank ran dry and his plane crashed. The plane was completely wrecked, but White escaped injury.

He stayed with the wrecked plane until the sun had sunk far enough to give him his direction. Then White started to walk toward the northwest, looking for signs of human habitation but finding none.

With his clothing torn to tatters, bitten almost beyond endurance by the swarms of mosquitoes in the edge of the big cypress and he prepared to spend the night under a tree. During the night one of the huge panthers that infest that remote section chased the aviator into the branches of the tree, and there he remained until daylight drove the beast away.

Continuing his tramp, foodless and with only the swamp water to quench his thirst, young White was picked up Friday evening, about 5 o'clock by a Seminole Indian and was taken to the camp of a small band of the Southern Seminoles. There he spent the night, proceeding Saturday to another camp several miles distant. On the way two of the searching planes from Carlstrom were sighted, but together for a short distance until Mr. his Seminole guide were not seen and the planes passed on.

Saturday afternoon the aviator and his Indian guide reached Kennedy Carson's ranch, where the night was passed and White had the first meal of a white man's grub he had eaten since Thursday morning. Early this morning Carson started with White in a buckboard for Immokalee. On the way another of the searching planes was sighted and Carson and White, signalling, attracted the attention of the fliers, and the planes made a landing.

White was taken aboard and the plane made the return flight to Carlstrom Field, reaching there shortly before dark this evening. White suffered no ill effects of his harrowing experience beyond a myriad bites of mosquitoes, the fright caused by the visit of the panther and the exhaustion of his walk, in which he covered at least fifty miles of the worst county in south Florida.

Four big De Haviland planes, requested by Commandant Roysse, of Carlstrom Field, from Montgomery, Ala., arrived at the field about 5 o'clock this evening. The planes left Montgomery at daylight this morning and made the trip of approximately six hundred miles without difficulty.

ATTEMPT TO ROB OFFICE.

Thieves Fail to Make Entrance at Barnwell.

Barnwell, June 11.—An unsuccessful attempt was made one night this week to rob the county treasurer's office at Barnwell, a crowbar or some such instrument being used in an effort to pry open the doors. Although one lock was partly broken and the screws holding the other were torn loose from the woodwork, it is not believed that the would-be thief effected an entrance, as nothing whatever was disturbed inside of the office. The supposition is that he was frightened away before completing the job.

Renew your subscription today.

Enrollment Books Are Now Open

The club books for the enrollment of Democratic voters are now open at the respective places heretofore advertised in The Herald. Under the rules of the party the books were opened for enrollment on Tuesday of last week, and will remain open until July 25, at which time they will be closed. The county chairman has made an appeal to the women voters to enroll on their club books, so that they will be enabled to vote in the primary elections.

The first campaign meeting will be held on July 14, and the time for filing pledges as candidates will expire at 12 o'clock noon on July 13. Very few candidates have as yet filed their pledges.

The following gentlemen comprise the enrollment committees throughout the county, and the places of keeping the enrollment books are stated for each club; see that your name is properly enrolled at once:

Bamberg—J. C. Kearse, R. M. Hitt, and W. D. Rowell—books of enrollment to be kept in the auditor's office.

Denmark—J. Arthur Wiggins, Miss Lilly Cooper, R. A. Easterling—books of enrollment to be kept at the bank of Denmark.

Edisto—H. E. Warren, F. A. Byrd, J. W. Webster—books of enrollment to be kept at the home of J. W. Webster.

Ehrhardt—J. E. McMillan, G. J. Herndon, and H. W. Chitty—books of enrollment to be kept at the drug store of Copeland & Farrell.

Govan—S. S. Williams, J. E. Kennedy, W. A. Hay, Jr.—books of enrollment to be kept at W. A. Hay's store.

Hunter's Chapel—A. W. Hunter, J. G. Rhoad, and F. E. Steedly—books of enrollment to be kept at the store of A. W. Hunter.

Kearse—H. A. Kearse, J. O. Ritter, and L. M. Ayer—books of enrollment to be kept at the home of H. A. Kearse.

Lees—C. M. Cox, J. W. Grimes, and H. B. Grimes—books of enrollment to be kept at the store of H. B. Grimes.

Little Swamp—J. M. Strickland, J. C. Goodwin, and Q. H. Milley—books of enrollment to be kept at the home of J. C. Goodwin.

Midway—Q. H. Sandifer, J. P. O. Quinn, and J. Y. Hicks—books of enrollment to be kept at the store of Q. H. Sandifer.

Springtown—M. J. Free, G. W. Warren, and G. Marion McMillan—books of enrollment to be kept at the residence of the secretary, R. L. Kearse.

Olar—G. M. Neeley, Dr. L. A. Hartzög, and H. F. Starr—books of enrollment to be kept at the R. & H. Drug Store.

Colston—C. M. Varn, G. W. Kearse, and W. P. McMillan—books of enrollment to be kept at the residence of C. M. Varn.

Hightower's Mill—L. W. Abstance, C. J. Creech, and J. W. Hightower—books of enrollment to be kept at the residence of L. W. Abstance.

Embree—L. C. Kissam, R. F. Carter, and S. E. Lingard—books of enrollment to be kept at the office of the Edisto River Lumber company.

KILLED WHILE HOLDING BABY.

Anderson Man Shoots His Brother. Whiskey Blamed.

Anderson, June 12.—Peter Shaw, thirty-six, was shot and killed by his brother, Eugene Shaw, at the home of their parents near Anderson this morning. Witnesses at an inquest held by the coroner told of an unusual killing, where one brother shot down another brother who was standing in yard holding his little baby in his arms. Three different stories were told by witnesses at the inquest, but all agreed that Peter Shaw was shot by his brother Eugene Shaw, who was standing in the back door of his house where he did the shooting.

Mrs. Shaw, wife of Peter Shaw, testified that she was in about one hundred yards of the house, when the shooting occurred, and immediately ran to the house. She found Shaw lying on the ground. She volunteered the information that the cause of the shooting was whiskey and said that Peter Shaw had told her that he owed Eugene Shaw money for whiskey and that Eugene said he would not let him have more whiskey because of Mrs. Shaw, whom he said, had "more mouth than sense." Shaw is being held at Anderson county jail.

Anderson Couple Taken to Woods

Anderson, S. C., June 8.—Robert W. Sullivan, secretary of the Orr Cotton Mills, and Miss Ruby Floyd were kidnapped from an automobile in front of the young woman's home here late tonight, by a band of masked men who "gave them a lecture" as they described it, and dropped them in the woods some three miles out of town.

The man was warned not to be seen in Miss Floyd's company again, he told the police, but he denied reports that had reached them that he had been beaten. He and Miss Floyd and the latter's mother, Mrs. Ada Floyd, informed police that the men were dressed in regalia resembling that of the Ku Klux Klan and Miss Floyd asserted she was positive one of the men was a negro. The couple said they would be unable to identify any of their abductors.

Sullivan, who is about thirty-one years of age, was recently taken in custody at Miss Floyd's home but no charge was made against him. A charge of "disorderly conduct" was made against her, however, as a result of remarks attributed to her in a conversation with a neighbor who had complained to the police. She is about eighteen years old.

The masked band came up tonight in two automobiles and four men put Sullivan in one machine while three took Miss Floyd in the other and rapidly left town. Police were informed by Miss Floyd but the only clue they had until the couple made their way back to town was the marks of a struggle around the cars. They were unable to ascertain which way the cars went.

MASKED MEN ARE ACTIVE.

Another Anderson Man Taken Out and Warned.

Anderson, June 10.—Verification of reports received here that a band of masked and white-robed men, about thirty in number, seized Ollie Crompton, Anderson county farmer, residing near Williamston, some sixteen miles from this city, Thursday night, taking him to a point near the boundary line of Anderson and Greenville counties, where it is alleged he was severely beaten and cautioned by members of the party to cease dealing in whiskey, was made today by Chief of Police E. M. Patterson, of Williamston.

Chief Patterson stated that he has been unable to apprehend members of the band.

Senators for Bonus.

Washington, June 10.—Informal canvasses made by leading opponents of the soldiers' bonus bill were said today to have disclosed a senate majority for the measure of practically three to one. This compares with the nearly five to one vote by which the bill passed the house.

Both sides in the impending fight were understood to have found some satisfaction in the result of the canvasses. Opponents said defeat of any cloture rule to limit debate on the bill practically was assured, while some proponents pointed out that if a three to one majority could be held there would be the necessary votes to pass the measure over President Harding's veto, should he disapprove it, as some opponents contend that he will, if passed in its present form.

Thirty senators were listed as definitely against the amended house bill, with this number possible to be augmented by one senator who is absent from Washington and whose position has not yet been definitely established. The thirty senators were divided twenty-one on the Republican side and ten on the Democratic side.

A number of senators who are counted now as supporters of the present bill if no different one can be put through will join in a fight to amend the measure reported by the finance committee. Some of them favor a cash feature with other important changes, but the extent to which it will be possible to change the pending bill is regarded now as problematical.

But He Shells Out.

Willie had been reading The American Weekly. "Pop," he asked, "what are Bursts and Duds?" "Duds, Willie," explained pop, "are what your mother orders from the department store. The bursts occur when I get the bills."

Death Sentence Given to Bigham

Florence, June 9.—Judge S. W. G. Shipp in the sessions court here this afternoon refused to grant Edmund D. Bigham a new trial and sentenced him to be put to death in the electric chair July 14.

Bigham was convicted of murder in connection with the killing of his brother, Smiley Bigham, and is indicted for murder also for the deaths of his mother and sister and the latter's two adopted children. The wholesale murder took place on the Bigham plantation in January, 1921.

Bigham was tried in March of last year. The supreme court dismissed the appeal and Bigham's attorneys sought a new trial on the ground of after discovered evidence which, they declared, tended to show that Smiley and not Edmund Bigham did the killing. It is not thought the case will end here.

Unabashed by the sentence of death, Bigham argued with the court this afternoon before hundreds of spectators for the privilege of saying, "Some things I would like to tell now, as this may be my last chance to speak before these people." The court replied that "depended on how long you will take to tell them." Then as in afterthought, the court added, "You might as well tell it, though."

Abuses State Witness. Immediately the doomed man pounced upon Philip H. Arrowsmith, local attorney, who was an important witness in the connection of Bigham for the wholesale murder.

"I would have liked to have seen Mr. Arrowsmith here," he said, in opening. "I would like to have him standing right here," indicating the center of the courtroom. "I would tell the reason Arrowsmith accused me right to his—"

Whatever he intended to have said probably will never be spoken, for the court stopped him summarily with the reminder he was not up there to make a speech but to state any legal reason he might have why sentence of death should not be passed upon him.

"I never studied law," said Bigham, beginning on the line which the court had indicated he must follow in his discussion. "I am ready to meet my God and am not guilty. The reason I am convicted is because of the falsehoods which have been piled up against me. I may have to die. In fact, that's what I am up here in this prisoner's dock for now. It's hard to die for something one did not do."

"Jesus Christ had to die so. He prayed for the night to pass from him. The people who testified against me and stuck out, to have me killed did it.

Pleads for Himself.

"If I knew the law, maybe I could state some reason why I should have a new trial—one more chance. No one knows it all except God and myself. If there's any way you could give me another trial, just one day more in court, I would appreciate it. The state has four other cases against me. I never had a fair trial. The verdict of that trial stands against me."

Bigham repeatedly avowed his innocence and as often averred that innocent blood would be shed when he was executed.

"I worked hard and laid by some means," he said in the earlier part of his statement to the court. "But for my property, no one ever would have accused me. But they know that when the juice is turned onto me, it'll be money in their pockets."

Thereafter he likened himself to St. Paul, to John, the Baptist, and to Christ Himself, all their blood having been shed innocently. "But I'll rise in glory with them."

He challenged the state to confront him, even when he will be buckled into the death chair in the penitentiary in Columbia, with one person who can truthfully say that he ever did him a single wrong or injury.

Letters Do Not Impress.

A. L. King, the attorney for the defense, betrayed far more emotion in conducting the hearing than Bigham ever manifested. Mr. King impressed his audience deeply that he does believe Bigham is an innocent man. But the facts presented by the solicitor, L. M. Gasque, weighed against him. Considering the letters and signatures, which were alleged to have been written by Smiley, for whose murder Edmund is sentenced to die, to Edmund while the latter was in Georgia, the court stated frankly he doubted their authenticity. He practically as good as said they were

Warrenville Man Kills Wife's Keeper

Birmingham, Ala., June 9.—"I killed in defense of my home."

This was the statement Thursday of P. V. Lane, 30, who Wednesday night fired six shots into the body of John Foland, of Alexander City, Ala., killing him instantly.

The death of Foland followed only a few days after a dramatic reconciliation of Lane and his 19-year-old wife.

Lane recently came to Birmingham from Warrenville, S. C., where he was a cotton mill operative seeking news of his wife who had been missing for two weeks.

Newspapers were appealed to in an effort to locate her.

Lane said his wife while on her way to Augusta, Ga., from Manoula, Mo., became stranded in Birmingham and wired for money. "There had been a big cyclone at Warrenville, and I could not raise the money that day. When I wired her later, she had disappeared. I spent weeks searching for her and my two year old baby."

Coming to Birmingham, Lane told his story to the newspapers. The next day he announced that his wife had communicated with him and that they were going to Warrenville.

After the shooting Lane told the police and coroner that he found his wife had been accosted by John Foland, while stranded here, and that Foland took her to a hotel where he virtually kept her a prisoner.

He declared he met Foland and persuaded him to go to his home where Mrs. Lane identified him.

"Is that the man?" Lane said he asked.

"Yes," his wife is said to have answered.

Lane then opened fire with two revolvers, six shots taking effect, it is alleged.

"Justifiable homicide. Go on home." This was the announcement of Coroner J. B. Russum, following conclusion of an inquest at which Mrs. P. V. Lane, 19 years old, had told how her husband killed John Foland, of Alexander City, Ala.

BOOTLEGGERS PICKS WRONG MAN.

Mayor of Camden Agrees to Purchase But Calls Police Instead.

Camden, June 10.—Mayor H. G. Carrison, Jr., turned a clever trick this morning. A stout, well dressed man, who gave his name as Ward, called upon him at the Bank of Camden, where Mr. Carrison is the cashier, and told him that his name had been given him by a friend who thought he would like to buy some Scotch whiskey. Mr. Carrison answered in the affirmative and told him he had a friend who would like to get some, and invited him to go with him. They walked up the street together for a short distance until Mr. Carrison located a policeman and called the officer. The alleged vendor of Scotch wares asked him if he were going to put a policeman on him. Mr. Carrison told him that was exactly what he was going to do for him; that he was the mayor of this town. Ward started running the officer right behind him. As he reached DeKalb street Ward called to a confederate in a car to move on. Sheriff Welch happened to be crossing the street at the time and caught Ward and he was taken in charge by the policeman and locked up. He said he was from Aiken. His confederate was caught in Columbia. Officers will go to Columbia and bring him back and the two will be tried here in the circuit court. These fellows did not fare as well as one did here a few days ago who went around quietly and took some orders and received the cash for the goods and then left for parts unknown. Mr. Carrison is being congratulated by his friends for the clever part he played in turning up these fellows.

Bigham began to show the strain of the trial for his life when the solicitor in the afternoon took the floor to argue against giving him a new trial on the alleged after discovered evidence. First, he turned almost livid white. Later, under the stress of taking the sentence of death, he turned ashen in color. As the judge pronounced the date of execution, his jaw dropped. As the case wore on, evidently with diminishing hope for the defense, Bigham seemed to take on a desperate, haunted look. It was the first betrayal of any feeling in the matter that has escaped him, in words or appearance, since the trial more than a year ago.