

**Bozo Butts
They Drive
Him Nuts**

By
"Rube" Goldberg

Autocaster Service
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SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of South Carolina,
County of Barnwell.

THE STATE

vs.
ANDREW JEFFERSON

Under and by virtue of a Tax Execution to me directed by J. B. Armstrong, Treasurer of Barnwell County, I have this day levied upon and will sell to the highest bidder for cash, between the legal hours of sale in front of the Court House at Barnwell, S. C., on Monday, the 2nd day of November, 1925, this being salesday in said month, the following described real estate:

One lot and building in town of Blackville, and bounded as follows: North by Wesley Robinson; East by Joe Halford; West by Public Road, and South by City property.

Levied upon and sold to satisfy the above Execution and Costs.

BONCIL H. DYCHES,
Sheriff, B. C.
Barnwell, S. C., 12th day of Oct. 1925.

MASTER'S SALE.

State of South Carolina,
County of Barnwell.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Mrs. Rosa G. Stansell,

Plaintiff,

vs.

J. R. Keel, Home Bank of Barnwell,
R. J. Rountree, Mrs. Martha A. Keel and Mrs. Leila Keel.

Defendants.

By virtue of a decretal order to me directed in the above entitled cause, I will sell at Barnwell, S. C., in front of the Court House, on Monday, November 2nd, 1925, it being salesday in said month, within the legal hours of sale, the following described real property, to-wit:

All that tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County and State aforesaid, known as the Whilden Hair place, containing eighty (80) acres, more or less, and bounded on the North by lands of James Peebles; on the East by lands of J. S. Birt; on the South by estate of J. E. Birt and on the West by lands of D. M. Johnson, being the same land purchased from Martha A. Keel by J. R. Keel.

Terms of sale, Cash. Purchaser to pay for stamps and papers.
H. L. O'BANNON,
Special Master.

MASTER'S SALE.

State of South Carolina,
County of Barnwell.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Jane O'Banner Birt, et al.,

Plaintiff,

vs.

Randall Lee Birt, et al.,

Defendants.

By virtue of a decretal order to me directed in the above entitled cause, I will sell at Barnwell, S. C., in front of the Court House, on Monday, November 2nd, 1925, it being salesday in said month, within the legal hours of sale, the following described real property, to-wit:

All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Barnwell, State of South Carolina, containing one hundred and seventy-eight and one-half acres, more or less, and bounded as follows: On the North by lands of Emma Hankinson, formerly James Peebles; on the East by lands of F. H. Hitt, formerly Henry Hair, and the Public Road from Long Branch church to Farrell's Lake, which separates said land from lands of P. F. Henderson and R. C. Holman; on the South by lands of Mrs. V. P. Bonner, formerly O. H. Owens, and Sol. Keel, formerly G. D. Birt; and West by lands of Mrs. Martha Keel and J. R. Keel, formerly John E. Birt.

Terms of sale, Cash. Purchaser to pay for stamps and papers.
G. M. GRENE,
Master, Barnwell County.
Master's office, Oct. 12, 1925.

**Negro Church Given
Two Bales of Cotton**

Early last Spring, upon the suggestion of Col. Harry D. Calhoun, president of the Home Bank of Barnwell, the Rev. W. D. Morman, pastor of the New Home Baptist Church, (colored), organized a "Church Cotton Planters Club." Quite a number of the members each pledged a quarter of an acre of cotton, the total acreage being ten. Moses Meyers was appointed by the church to supervise the cultivation, harvesting and marketing of the cotton. As a result of the above plan, two bales were made and turned over to Theo. Williams, general superintendent of the church.

The first bale, which netted \$102.71, was grown by the following members: Mansy Williams, Charley Paton, Josie Odom, Clarence Paton, Lyman Mack, B. J. Williams, Sr., Homie Mack, C. L. Hankinson, B. J. Williams, Jr., Moses Williams, Willie Williams and Moses Meyers.

The second bale was sold for \$86.70 and was grown by the following members: Charlie Duncain, Theo Williams, Leroy Mack, Robert Garvin, Ben Meyers, Rhoda Green, Boy-sie Garvin and Jamerson Williams.

The money received for the two bales was turned over to the church for general repairs. A report of the work done was made on the fourth Sunday in September and Col. Cal-

**Roped by
Telephone**

By HERBERT L. McNARY

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THE OFFICE door opened and Cyril Tinkham swung around from his desk with a hopeful, expectant look he kept in stock to greet his clients, but the look faded and while it did not actually turn into one of disappointment, still it faded. He was looking into the countenance of his friend, Roscoe Blake.

Those features were usually illuminated by a smile, but Roscoe was not smiling now. Maybe that meant trouble, and maybe that meant a client—even Roscoe might be embroiled in legal difficulties.

"Something wrong?" asked Cyril.

houn was given a vote of thanks by the church for his excellent advice.—Contributed.

MONEY TO LOAN
Loans made same day
application received.
No Red Tape
HARLEY & BLATT.
Attorneys-at-Law
Barnwell, S. C.

Advertise in The People-Sentinel.

Your Birthday
Is it this week?

OCTOBER 25-31

If your birthday is this week you possess indomitable will, and have the greatest self-control. You have a great amount of courage, and are very practical. You are never affected by foolish sentiment.

You have a pleasing personality and are well liked by your companions. You carry yourself with a silent, dignified superiority which inspires confidence and admiration—a great factor in helping you to succeed. You have a natural creative power—which, if properly developed, often reaches the point of genius.

Men born during this period have much executive ability, and carry to a successful termination any project to which they apply themselves. They make good surgeons and physicians.

The woman born under these dates are as clever executives as the men. They are superior cooks, and display great tact and skill in the management of their households.

Lady Clair Demonstration
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31ST

Due to the fact that the advertising matter for the LADY CLAIR FLOUR Demonstration failed to arrive on time for the demonstration scheduled to be held on Sept. 26 I have arranged to have the demonstration on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31st.



16 Sacks LADY CLAIR Flour,
10 Sacks Granulated Sugar,
10 Bottles of VAN-NIL

to be given at

P. J. Hiers

DUNBARTON, S. C.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 31ST, at 3 p. m.

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT HIERS'

Watch for LADY CLAIR Advertising Car.

"You said it," grunted Roscoe. "That's why I'm here."

"You want legal advice," declared Cyril confidently.

"No I don't either. I'd have to pay for that. I want sympathy. Besides it's too late for advice."

"What happened?"

"I got hooked for \$500."

"Cards or horses?"

"Neither—the stock market."

"Haven't you a comeback?"

"Now, you're looking for a case,"

laughed Roscoe. "Nothing doing. I'm not a poor loser. I'll take my licking, but just the same I like to pour my tale of woe out on somebody. I could use that \$500."

"What was the stock?"

"Secco Copper."

"Never heard of it," declared Cyril with finality.

"And you never will. It was never listed."

"What? You mean to tell me, Roscoe, that you bought an unlisted stock?"

"Worse. I bought it over the telephone from someone I never saw."

"Well, of all the fool stunts. I thought you—"

"Wait a minute," interrupted Roscoe, rising from his seat and crossing to the window. "I said I wanted sympathy, not a lecture. You never listened to this bird who talked to me. He was an artist and deserved all he got, including my \$500."

"Well, no artist would get me over the telephone."

"You seem confident. I'd like to get this chap to rig you and make a bet on it. He owes me that much at least after roping me."

"Go ahead," taunted the lawyer.

Roscoe looked out at the dreary buildings and then he brightened.

"All right, it's a bet. How much?"

"How much do you want to make it?" asked the lawyer.

"Make it the \$500 I lost."

"You want to lose an even thousand, I see."

Roscoe smiled. "Did you ever hear that saying about the who smiles last?"

A week or two elapsed before Cyril Tinkham picked up his desk phone to answer a voice that immediately intrigued him. There was something magnetic about the tone, some indefinable personality.

"Mr. Tinkham? Mr. Barker speaking on the recommendations of some very prominent people who have selected you as an enterprising young lawyer to interest in a new invention. We need representative men to endorse it and get it started. You might naturally expect that I would call personally with such a proposition rather than talk to you over the phone; but it happens that only by this method can I give you a demonstration. This invention is something that will revolutionize the telephone industry as you will readily understand when I tell you that while I have been talking to you, you have been scribbling on a red blotter with a yellow pencil."

Cyril gasped and snapped his head away from the mouth-piece, which he inspected in amazement.

"I don't wonder you sprang away," continued the voice, laughing pleasantly. "And now let's have a further demonstration. Do something and I'll tell you what it is. You have just put the pencil in your right hand vest pocket—now you place it in your left—you shifted the receiver to your right ear—you are now standing up—now you are at the desk—you are dancing—now you are waving your arms. Does that satisfy you, Mr. Tinkham?"

"It certainly does," beamed the cocky lawyer. "And you want me to take an interest in it?"

"Not exactly. We just want you to vouch for it in our advertisements."

"But don't I get a chance to come in on it," protested the lawyer.

"Well," hesitated the voice. "The issue is small and about taken up. I might be able to procure you a thousand shares. Would you take that?"

"Certainly. How much do I pay?"

"You pay \$500 to your friend Roscoe Blake in accordance with the terms of a bet you recently made. And now, if you will glance out your window to the story above of the building running at right angles to yours, you will see where Roscoe has been watching you make a darn fool of yourself all over your desk."

Couldn't Condemn Frame

The profiteer was showing off the picture gallery of his new house. He had scarcely had time to look at the pictures, but had ordered magnificent frames for them.

When the guest stopped opposite a picture, and said: "Ah, an old master, surely—oh, yes, this is very old," the profiteer said, hurriedly: "Yes, but it's a new frame."

**OUR WAREHOUSES ARE THE MOST
MODERN IN AUGUSTA**

We Have Every Facility Necessary for the
VERY BEST SERVICE

We Pay Special Attention to Weights

WE SOLICIT YOUR SHIPMENTS

WIENGES & CO.

Augusta, - Cotton Factors - Georgia

**HIGH UP IN THE
SOUTHERN
APPALACHIAN
MOUNTAINS**

OF

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA

EASTERN TENNESSEE and

NORTH GEORGIA

Land of the Sky

Are Many Good Places to

SPEND YOUR SUMMER VACATION

Reduced Summer Fares to All

Summer Tourist Resorts

Tickets on Sale Daily

Beginning May 15th

Good Until October 31st, 1925

Write for Summer Vacation Folder

Consult Ticket Agent

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

GARAGES and MACHINE SHOPS

Belts, Fan	Hose, Gasoline	Screw Drivers
Belt, Leather	Ezy-Outs	Screws, Cap, S. A. E.
Blades, Hack Saw	Frames, Hack Saw	Screws, Cap Standard
Cloth, Emery	Files, all kinds	Screw Plates
Dressers, Emery	Graphite Grease	Socket Wrenches
Cans, Oil	Hose, Air	Solder, Acid Core
Compound, Grinding	Hose, Water	Stands, Emery
Carbon Remover	Jacks, Automobile	Taps, Machinist
Drills, Electric	Lacers, Belt	Torches, Blow
Drills, Breast	Pliers	Vises, all kinds
Drill Presses	Pullers, Crane	Waste, White
Dust, Emery	Reamers, Critchley	Wheels, Emery
Drills, Twist	Reamers, Taper Pin	Wrenches, all kinds.

more too. Let us hear from you. We handle all of the above and

Columbia Supply Company

823 West Gervais St.

Columbia, S. C.



'Don't trust to Luck

TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR LOVED ONES AFTER YOU ARE DEAD. LET ME PROTECT THEM NOW WITH ONE OF THE BEST LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES ON THE MARKET. GIVE THEM THE PROTECTION TO WHICH THEY ARE ENTITLED.

NORMAN B. GAMBLE
Barnwell, - South Carolina.