

CAR JUST KEPT ON MOVING

Lucky for Sleeping Occupants That the Road Had Been Cut Up by Heavy Wagon.

I recall a funny motoring incident that might have turned out decidedly otherwise if it had not been for a mere chance, writes a correspondent. It occurred in the country during the early spring.

A young fellow and his sister were returning in the wee small hours from a dance in a neighboring town. He was driving a flivver. They were both very tired, and finally they both dropped off to sleep.

It so happened that late the day before a heavy farm wagon had passed that way, leaving deep ruts in the mud, and during the evening these had frozen solid. The car got into these ruts and ran along them with no one guiding it for some time. The tracks turned several corners and finally turned into a farmyard and went into the barn.

The fliv turned the corners and followed the tracks into the yard. It was going straight on and would have smashed into the barn door had not the girl waked in time to see the building looming up just in front of them. Realizing the situation immediately, she jammed on the brake and stopped the car a few feet from the closed door.

I am assured that this is a perfectly true story.

KNOWS NO NORTH OR SOUTH

Southern Doughboy Who Fought in France Is Strong for the Appellation "Yank."

The monicker, Yank, is going to stick. Just read what this fellow, who was born south of Mason and Dixon's line, writes:

"I come from a line of 'rebels' who boast that they did not surrender. Until I was quite a husky chap I believed that 'd— Yankee' was one word and 'Republican' its synonym, and knew the 'rebel yell' as a varsity boy knows his college yell. Before the war I wore a slouch hat, rode horseback and shot squirrels. I still say cawn bread, think Dixie should be our national air, that Robert E. Lee was the world's greatest general, and Jefferson Davis, sub, the world's greatest statesman.

"But, speaking for myself and a not overly small bunch of fellow 'rebels,' I am exactly satisfied with the honest, hard-fisted, firm-jawed and seemingly inevitable nickname of Yank, and say, with one of the papers back home:

"Let Yank be the official battle name of our boys, and the 'rebel yell' their official battle cry."

In truth, the South and the North are welded.—Stars and Stripes.

Cutting the Nation's Tire Bill.

"Forty makes of motor tires were submitted to the bureau of standards by the office of the quartermaster general," writes Thomas H. Uzzell in Everybody's. "They were given laboratory 'durability runs,' after which they were autopsied by the rubber specialists. Their carcasses were cut up and the pieces, boiled, roasted, stretched. The results were discouraging. Even the best of them seemed to suffer from improper 'toughening.'

"So into their little rubber-mill went the experts, with notes furnished them by the tire manufacturers, and proceeded to make up some tire rubber which had the proper degree of toughness. They succeeded. They passed out the word: 'The trouble is that you makers are not sifting your zinc oxid before mixing it with the rubber compound.'

"The makers began to sift. Better tires resulted. Some \$30,000,000 were saved to the government. And today you are enjoying a cut in your tire bill by getting better tires—a result of that experiment with zinc oxid."

Successful Woman Trapper.

Trapping predatory animals is scarcely the kind of occupation in which a woman might be expected to distinguish herself, even with the great extension of the range of feminine activities to which we have been accustomed lately. Mrs. Ada Tingley of Idaho, is reported, however, by the Northwestern division of the United States biological survey, to be so successful in this employment that her male rivals are finding it hard to keep up with her records. Her victims are mainly coyotes, bob-cats, wolves, lynxes and mountain lions. At 3:30 every morning Mrs. Tingley mounes her cayuse and rides off to her traps, of which she runs six lines, of 50 each. She uses a fish bait prepared by a secret formula. On occasion she can use a .32 caliber rifle with almost perfect accuracy.

Make Big Gun by Shrinking Liner.

In making a 12-inch gun at an eastern arsenal the liner tube, 36 feet long, was finished and rifled before being shrunk into place. Customarily the liner is fine-bored and rifled after the shrinkage operation, and this is declared to be the first time a gun of such large size was ever assembled after the tube was finished.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Johannesburg Now Metropolis.

Johannesburg, with a population of 263,274, is the largest and most cosmopolitan city in South Africa. The tastes of the people are varied, ranging from the simplest requirements on the part of the natives to the most cultivated wants. Music of some form is one of the means of satisfying these wants.

SOME CHAPERON

By MARGARET L. AHERN.

Business was always suspended promptly at one o'clock on Saturdays in the law offices of Spencer and Boyd. Notebooks were tucked away, and typewriter desks were hastily closed. Even Mr. Spencer, the senior partner, usually hurried away to the country club for lunch and an afternoon of golf.

But today he lingered at his desk, although Miss Carroll, his secretary, was preparing to leave. Jimmie, the office boy, was bustling about, attending to the closing of the office with his customary Saturday alacrity. For Saturday was the day when Jimmie and his best girl, as he called Helen Carroll, had their weekly party—the lady financing the affair, for Jimmie's present remuneration did not permit of such lavish expenditures for luxuries. Helen Carroll's kindness was one of the pleasant topics of conversation in the office.

"Where is it today, Jimmie?" asked Mr. Spencer, with an indulgent smile, as the boy stood in the doorway waiting impatiently for Helen.

Jimmie grinned and answered with his after-business-hours familiarity. "Oh, our car is waiting to take us to the hotel for a little five-course lunch, and then to the matinee."

"Which means," Helen interposed, with a pretty blush, a lunch-counter and the movies. I'm all ready, Jimmie. Come along. Good afternoon, Mr. Spencer."

The senior partner sat in thoughtful silence after their departure. If only his son had fallen in love with a girl like Miss Carroll, instead of with Judith Spalding!

Meanwhile, Helen and Jimmie were hurrying up the street merrily discussing what they would have for lunch.

A passing soldier diverted Helen's attention. She stopped abruptly to gaze after him.

"Doesn't he look lonely, Jimmie?" she said, with pity in her voice and eyes. "And hungry, too. Perhaps he hasn't any money for his lunch. Oh, Jimmie, do you suppose we ought to invite him to go with us? I've just got paid and I have plenty of money with me."

Jimmie was all enthusiasm at the idea. Without waiting for another word from Helen, he ran after the soldier and tapped his arm.

"Me and my lady friend want to know if you'll eat with us. She says you look hungry," he spluttered excitedly. "And maybe she'll take you to the movies, too."

Jimmie introduced his new friend without much ceremony.

"His name's Jimmie, too, and he's got three service stripes, and he says he's hungry, and he'd love to go to the movies."

That was the beginning of a most wonderful afternoon for Sergeant Jim. As charming a girl as he had met in his travels, with golden hair and laughing gray eyes and a complexion like apple blossoms—and an irrepressible youngster—helped him to a precarious perch on a stool at a lunch-counter. The young lady, with tender solicitude, insisted that he have something substantial to eat, but he explained that he wasn't really starving. So he shared their regular Saturday luncheon and enjoyed the apple pie and ice cream fully as much as Jimmie. Afterwards they had gayly purchased a box of caramels. Then they had hurried to the movies. There, while Jimmie gave all his attention to the candy and the screen, Helen and Sergeant Jim conversed in low tones, for the most part oblivious of the silent drama being enacted before their eyes. He told her something of his experiences abroad, and of the battle in which he had received his wounds, from which he was almost recovered. And Helen told him softly of Jimmie, the oldest of four children, and how the lad manfully trudged to and from work every day to save carfare, and carried unappetizing and meager lunches in order to turn over his pay untouched to his mother.

At five o'clock they said a regretful "good-by" in front of the theater, but not until after Sergeant Jim had managed to draw Jimmie aside for a moment and persuaded him to reveal the young lady's name.

The next Monday morning there was an air of subdued excitement in the office. Mr. Spencer's son, recently home from overseas, was starting in his career as junior partner in the firm. When the young man in uniform, walking with crutches, was introduced to his father's secretary, she was so obviously startled that explanations were in order.

Jimmie was too excited by the turn of events to do much work that day and it is doubtful if Helen or the new junior partner accomplished their share. Shortly before five that afternoon, after announcing to Helen his intention of taking her and Jimmie home in his auto, Sergeant Jim told his father what he was doing.

At first Mr. Spencer was indignant. "I'll have none of that, Jim," he said sternly. "Miss Carroll is too fine a girl to be trifled with. And what would your friend Judith say? Aren't you practically engaged to her?"

"When a girl tells you to go away because you can't take her to a dance your liking for her ends then and there, dad," young Spencer explained. "And dad" (his eyes met his father's honestly), "I think Miss Carroll is the nicest girl I ever met."

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CAROLINA YOUNGSTERS ARE PILING UP MONEY

Savings Societies in Schools Making Excellent Progress.—Splendid Support Given United States Treasury Department.

From the small folks learning to pell "cat" in the primary grades up to the big boys and girls who take Latin and algebra, South Carolina school children have been adding a few study to their list; and they have been winning honors in it. Their new work is the study of the subject of thrift, taught in connection with the "Text Books Of Thrift" which are sent to all the teachers desiring them by the War Loan Organization of the Fifth Federal Reserve District, at Richmond, Va.

But South Carolina boys and girls in their patriotic work and in learning how to save and get ahead are going the teaching of thrift one better. Already in the schools of the Palmetto State many savings societies and thrift clubs have been organized, and the children not only in South Carolina but all over the district are busy earning money and buying useful things with it or investing it in Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps. Money put in War Savings Stamps bears interest at the rate of 4 per cent, compounded quarterly, and grows rapidly.

Laid Money Aside.

A lad in one of the schools in this district has laid the foundation of a prosperous career by plowing and by selling vegetables. When all the work was done he counted up the money he had put in bank and found that it amounted to twenty-five dollars. Many of the world's richest men began life on less than twenty-five dollars. But they saved their money regularly and invested it wisely, thus assuring success.

The teacher in one of the 3-A grades has reported that one of her pupils has earned no less than twenty dollars by helping around the house, while members of a savings society that flourishes in a 1-A grade have made about twenty-five dollars doing such odd jobs as feeding the chickens, tying tobacco and chopping grass.

Several boys who are members of school saving societies which are particularly active have bought clothes with money earned in similar ways. One little fellow did so well helping his father that he was paid ten dollars. As he received the money he bought Thrift Stamps showing that he already knew how to save and invest what he made.

Help Them Save.

Popular among these small investors are the Penny and Nickle Savings Books issued by Uncle Sam to all school pupils desiring them. In the days when, to many tots, the price of even a Thrift Stamp may be too huge to be paid all at once, and when one just must buy an occasional all-day sucker or a centapiece bite of candy, lots of youngsters find it wise to save a penny or a nickle at a time. The coin is deposited with the teacher for safe keeping, and she stamps the savings card to show how much the child has put in his account. When the total is large enough, it goes into the purchase of a Thrift Stamp.

Piling up money of your own is a great game, played in this fashion, and a game that is daily growing in favor in South Carolina schools.

PILE UP YOUR DOLLARS SO THAT NO ONE CAN KNOCK THEM DOWN.

Many a tired lad has slipped his coat on when the whistle blew and said derisively: "Another day, another dollar. A million days, a millionaire." He has said a mouthful in bitter jest and without knowing it. For the dollars do pile up if the stack is not knocked over.

Some financial sharpshooters are always gunning for your dollars. They can pick them off at a mile like Annie Oakley cracking clay pipes in a shooting gallery. But if you put some of your dollars under cover before any one can draw a bead on them, you leave a slim score for the profiteer and the grafter.

The safest protection from those sharpshooters is War Savings Stamps bought every pay-day. If you give them your whole roll to shoot at they will hit it for a perfect score. Make them waste a little ammunition.

War Savings Stamps are absolutely safe. They pay a high rate of interest and you can get your money IN FULL when you need it. When they pile up, nobody can knock the stack over.

PROVERBS.

Seekest thou a man diligent in his business, he shall not stand before kings, he shall not stand before mean men. Prov. 22:29. It is the moral support of capital back of him that gives the diligent man dignity in the presence of the king. Buy W. S. S.

He also that is slothful in his work is brother to him that is a great waster. Prov. 18:9. In fact, the slothful man is not only brother to the waster, he is IT. Put what might be waste into W. S. S.

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

PUT a pipe in your face that's filled cheerily brimful of Prince Albert, if you're on the trail of smoke peace! For, P. A. will sing you a song of tobacco joy that will make you wish your life job was to see how much of the national joy smoke you could get away with every twenty-four hours!

You can "carry on" with Prince Albert through thick and thin. You'll be after laying down a smoke barrage that'll make the boys think of the old front line in France!

P. A. never tires your taste because it has the quality! And, let it slip into your think-tank that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—assurance that you can hit smoke-record-high-spots seven days out of every week without any comeback but real smoke joy!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

It Helps!

There can be no doubt as to the merit of Cardui, the woman's tonic, in the treatment of many troubles peculiar to women. The thousands of women who have been helped by Cardui in the past 40 years, is conclusive proof that it is a good medicine for women who suffer. It should help you, too.

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. N. E. Varner, of Hixson, Tenn., writes: "I was passing through the . . . My back and sides were terrible, and my suffering indescribable. I can't tell just how and where I hurt, about all over, I think . . . I began Cardui, and my pains grew less and less, until I was cured. I am remarkably strong for a woman 64 years of age. I do all my housework." Try Cardui, today. E-76

INSURANCE

What Kinds of Insurance?

Fire
Rates Reduced. Six or eight best Companies. A pleasure to adjust losses agreeably and pay them promptly.

Life
Prudential Life Insurance Company and Southern Life & Trust Company. All kinds of policies, no better contracts or lower cost, except Uncle Sam's.

Accident and Illness
Pays your salary while you are laid up by illness or accident.

Horses and Mules
\$7.00 per \$100.00 on life of animals.

Automobile
\$1.50 per \$100.00 for Fire and \$1.75 for Fire and Theft.

Bonds
50 cents per \$1000.00 up to \$4.00 per \$1,000.00.

E. J. NORRIS, Agent.

What Makes a Bank?

Well, our answer to that question is that it is the men behind the bank, the men interested in its management, the men who stand for business integrity and square dealing.

The officers of our bank are accommodating and willing to extend you every courtesy. Our directors are not figure-heads, they actually direct the affairs of the bank and know how its business is conducted. Our stockholders are among the solid men of the community. These are what it takes to make a good bank, in our judgment, a safe place for you to do business. We invite you to join us.

The Bank of Trenton, S. C.

CAR LOAD OF Chevrolet Cars

We have just received a car load of Chevrolet cars, and can supply you with any size or style of car. The prices range from \$825 to \$1,350. Come in and let us show you these cars. We can sell you the same grade car for less money than some other cars are selling for.

We will be glad to give you a demonstration

Acme Auto Co.

Attention! Garage Men

You should have one of our Garage Assortments containing 100 lbs. of Standard Nuts, Bolts, Rivets, Cap Screws, Studs, Spring Bolts, Set Screws, Machine and Wood Screws and other useful articles too numerous to mention. All necessary in the daily conduct of the successful garage. This outfit will cost you \$7.50 f. o. b. Detroit, Mich. We have an assortment in our window which we will be glad to show you, and which will give you some idea as to what this assortment is.

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