

Humorous Department.

Where the War is Still On.—The superdreadnought Tennessee is manned entirely by natives of the state after which the ship is named. Recruiting parties were sent from New York and toured Tennessee, from the blue grass lowlands to the mountain homes of the "ridge runners." Coming in to a small mountain town by automobile a party of the navy recruiters were halted by a native with a suspicious look in his eye and a squirrel rifle in his hand. Uniformed men are not met with a brass band.

Said the mountaineer: "Shrangers, where be ye from, what's y'r business and how long y' gwine ter stay?"

Replied the spokesman of the navy party: "We're navy recruiters. We're going to run down a lot of your young men, put pants on 'em, and enlist 'em in the navy."

Queried the mountaineer: "What navy? North or South?"—Our Navy.

Off Some Where.—For several minutes the young man did not speak. His heart was too full. It was enough for him to know that this glorious creature loved him; that she had promised to be his wife.

With a new and delightful sense of ownership he feasted his eyes upon her beauty and realized that henceforth it would be his privilege to provide for her welfare and happiness.

His good fortune seemed incredible. Finally he whispered tenderly: "How did it happen, darling, that such a bright, shining angel as yourself fell in love with a dull, stupid fellow like me?"

"Goodness knows," she murmured, absently. "I must have a screw loose somewhere."

Where East and West Meet.—Please remember that Kozgel and Kekko are two different Japanese words and should not be mixed, one meaning ridiculous and the other splendid.

A European professor in the Imperial university of Tokyo though proud of his linguistic attainments, did not fully appreciate the importance of the difference between the two words until one day when he had occasion to go to felicitate a Japanese colleague of his on the arrival of a new baby. The European scholar spoke in fluent Japanese something to this effect: "I hear, sir, your wife has a new son. How ridiculous!"

Plenty of 'Em.—A certain lord chancellor was in the habit of paying surprise visits to asylums at odd intervals and thereby hangs a tale. Once he arrived at a certain institution unheralded.

"I'm the lord chancellor," he said to the attendant, who was of course, ignorant of his identity.

"Oh, you are you?" was the reply. "That's all right. Walk straight through. We've three more of 'em in 'ere."

Reason Why.—The English cyclist rode on through the rain. He was drenched and splashed with mud from head to foot. He saw a countryman walking toward him.

"How far is Riston?" he asked.

"Eight miles in the other direction," was the answer.

"The other way," gasped the cyclist. "But the last sign post pointed this way to Riston."

"Ah, that post was turned round long ago to confuse the zepplins," answered the countryman, with a knowing smile.

Freshly Made.—Mike called for a pint of beer and tossed a bright new hat on the bar counter.

The barman looked suspiciously at the coin, weighed it in his hand, then tested it several times on the counter.

"Look here old sport," said the barman. "Where did you get this thing from? It's not a good one."

"What do you mean?" returned Mike. "Bo sure it is a good one. Why I only made the blithering thing this morning."

Hurry, Sun.—Freddy had been given a new watch, and was very proud of its timekeeping qualities. Just after nine o'clock one evening, watch in hand, he rushed indoors.

"What time does the sun set today?" he asked his father.

"About a quarter past nine," answered the parent.

"Well," replied Freddy, consulting his watch, "if it doesn't buck up it will be late."—The American Boy.

A Bifurcated Honeymoon.—"Honey," said the colored suitor, "when we gets married you ain't gwine to give up dat job you has workin' for de white folks, is you?"

"But ain't we gwine to have no honeymoon an' take a trip on de train somewhere?"

"One of us might go, honey. dey ain't a thing holdin' me, but you's got 'sponsibilities.'"—The Birmingham Age-Herald.

Father's Change.—Willie (to his father who had recently married the second time)—"There's a shop in the High Street just like you, daddie."

Father—"Shop like me? What do you mean?"

Willie (getting near to the door)—"Why, it's under entirely new management."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Bad Sign.—"I am afraid Jack's married life is not going to be particularly happy."

"What makes you think so?"

"I was watching the bride's family all through the marriage ceremony and they looked too darned cheerful to suit me."—Judge.

PROTECTION FOR FORESTS

Cutting of Timber Should be Regarded by Law Says Naturalist.

GREAT NEED FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION

Soil of Coast Country Made Rich at Expense of Up State Sections—South Carolina One of Richest States in the Union in Natural Resources.

By James Henry Rice, Jr.

Any intelligent man that will look at the sharp hills and mountain sides, where pitiful attempts at farming go on, and then look at the great rich river deltas of the coast and the lowlands of the Middle Country, will be impressed with the energy wasted in the hopeless attempt at making farms where the Lord never intended a farm to be.

But, after trees are cut away from the hill country, heavy rains fill the branches and creeks, the creeks send the rivers out of their banks, and a volume of water, charged with rich mud goes whirling seaward, sweeping everything before it.

A first class forest in the Up-Country is an awful phenomenon. I have seen a railroad bridge swept off like that much straw, and its steel beams twisted like green timber.

One of the unforgettable recollections of my youth is spending whole nights on Saluda river, trying to rescue sheep, surrounded by waters from a freshet.

There were men even in those days who knew the cause of such disasters and who argued and pleaded with people to stop it; but one might as well have pleaded with the freshet itself. The people who do these things are ignorant. They refuse enlightenment. The only power they respect is force.

The national government has done all it could, with the limitations imposed; but the national government lacks authority to go beyond a certain point. The states must then take hold.

This makes the outlook gloomy and unpromising. Every freshet in the up-country sends some of the soil fertility, which farmers have been adding to the soil for many years, swirling down to the coast; whence the fertility of the coast. It has received these contributions for a long time.

Experiments, made to ascertain the influence of forests in controlling stream flow, revealed a most interesting fact. The flow of water from forested regions, which gives us flowing springs and wells, is regulated by the porosity of the soil in forests, the porosity being due to millions of roots penetrating the soil and aerating it with the help of the earthworms; for the fine soil, known as wood's-mold is entirely due to the grinding of the particles in the gizzards of earth worms. The humus, or rotten vegetable matter, does not regulate stream flow, for

when the humus becomes saturated with water, rainfall runs off more rapidly than before.

Within the past fifty years the people of the Up-Country have destroyed forest growth that required more than half a millennium to produce.

They have before them the hard and long task of replacing it. The wild democrat says these things are in the hands of the people. He is badly wrong. These things are in the hands of God, who, after allowing man to run his course for a season, gets weary and takes matters in His own hands. The people are in the hands of God; and it will be well for them to awake to that fact.

Cypress and Gum.

Whatever excuse there may be for destroying pine and the areas on which it grows, there is none at all in the case of Cypress and gum, the Tupelo and the Black gums. The value of the latter two was long overlooked—lack of education again—but Cypress has been considered valuable ever since America was discovered and its cousins in the old World have furnished timber for thousands of years. Among these kinsmen is the Cedar of Lebanon, used by Solomon in building the temple.

There is another gum, whose value has only recently been discovered, namely, the Sweet gum, the famous liquidambar tree, whose nearest kinsman is the Eucalyptus or Blue gum of Australia. All the gums grow by preference in low places, Cypress, Tupelo and Black gum love the big swamps where the trunks are buttressed by botting, the Cypresses, sending up aerial roots, known as knees.

All of these trees are fast growers and will yield a plentiful supply of lumber, with ordinary care.

The Sweet gum has proved to be the finest veneer wood on the continent. It is in a class by itself. A few years ago it was worth nothing; today it is among the most valuable of woods, eagerly sought for, and bringing a fine price on the market.

By reason of the fact that South Carolina's ruling passion is politics—and horses—her citizens fall an easy prey to political comorants. It is only necessary to stir their passions and appeal to their prejudices to make them forget every interest in the world.

In time past, with staple crops, commanding a price in all the world's markets, and with a fixed system of agriculture, there was abundant leisure for the popular diversion of politics.

Now all that has changed. Two years ago the state teemed with a fixed system of agriculture, there was abundant leisure for the popular diversion of politics.

Now all of that has changed. Two years ago the state teemed with wealthy farmers. Even the negroes were well on the way to wealth.

In the words of Bob Taylor, "light-

ring has struck the show." The state really abounds in wealth. No state in the Union has resources so great and diversified.

But something definite must be done to make these resources available. One of the first steps should be the conservation of our natural resources, that is, the wise use of them. Prodigality and recklessness have had their day. A state less amply endowed would long ago have been bankrupt.

Among the prime considerations is the saving of the forests; for this requires time and thought. Unless it is done the people will be heavily loaded with charges altogether outside ordinary calculation.

The whole business of cutting down forests must be regulated by law; for the interest of the entire state is involved. Where the public safety is menaced, the state has the right of eminent domain.

There is no reason why the state of South Carolina should not regulate this matter. The town of Summerville has done so and has saved its trees, and by doing so has turned them into a great asset. If a small town can realize such returns, what could not a whole state do?

DOWN ON CAMOUFLAGE

Old Time Laws Held Women Under Close Watch.

Had a young woman in the present day attire endeavored to get married in the city of Charlotte when this place was a tiny village, under the rule of the King of England, not only would the brazen maiden have seen her nuptial knots untied later, but she would have been in danger of her life as well, according to a discovery by E. F. Wellons, Charlotte attorney, who found it in a set of ancient laws governing all English subjects that was enacted in 1670 and continued in vogue for many years.

The funny thing about the whole matter is that right here in Charlotte there was a time when a girl who wore high heeled shoes could be convicted of witchcraft! And possibly executed! And cosmetics! Well, if any young woman sauntered forth in search of a husband with paint on her cheeks, she had to keep three jumps ahead of the sheriff. The law held that woman is a dangerous animal, and that the male species must be protected. It said that if any woman caught herself a spouse, she must do it by showing herself in her true light. She could be convicted of sorcery if she even allowed perfume to be on her person when her beau called to see her. A pair of false teeth certainly meant the gallows, for this was the greatest trick to gain a husband of all time. "Not one thing was permitted that might in any way deceive the poor fellow who might fall in love."

And certainly the king of England

believed that love is blind, for he unreservedly allied himself with the amorous suitor of the land and declared that there was no woman alive who could play a trick on them and get away with it. He required their faces to be as free of powder and paint as that of a nanny goat, and insisted that every curve in the human outline had to be the real thing. The following is the law that was passed by his majesty as recorded in the ancient statutes that governed his subjects around the year 1700 and later:

"Be it hereby declared that all women, of whatever age, rank or profession, whether virgins, maids or widows who shall after the passing of this act impose upon and betray into matrimony any of his majesty's male subjects by accents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high heeled shoes, or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force against witchcraft and sorcery, and such like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void."

From this it is obvious that when George Washington took the measure of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown he saved the necks of the feminine part of his posterity. And had not a more considerate king ascended the throne of England and later abolished the law, the gallows would be working overtime in England today.—Charlotte News.

PREHISTORIC AMERICANS

Sensational Find in Ruin of Ancient Dwelling in New Mexico.

The tomb of a prehistoric warrior who apparently fell in combat has been discovered in the ruin of a large Pueblo community dwelling near Aztec, New Mexico, which is being explored by the American Museum of Natural History. A description of the burial chamber and its contents has been received from Earl H. Morris, in charge of the work of excavation, according to a New York dispatch.

"Beneath the debris adjacent to the famous painted room opened in 1920, there has been found a second chamber perfectly preserved in every detail," he writes.

"In it was found the body of a warrior over six feet and an inch in height and death had come to the stalwart defender of the village when he was in the prime of life and in the height of his glory as well."

"A fallen chamber not far distant from the warrior's tomb contained thirteen skeletons, and the thirteenth was one of the most extraordinary which has come to light in the entire ruin. The remains were those of an old woman and a stout splinter from a broken ceiling timber had been heven to a point, then driven completely through the pelvis and well into the earth beneath."

WATSON ATTACKS GLASS

Georgia Senator Would Keep Straight the Record.

Senator Glass, Democrat, Virginia was attacked Friday in the senate by Senator Watson, Democrat, Georgia, who declared that in his recent address to the senate defending the administration of the federal reserve banking system, the Virginia senator had applied "vile epithets" to his colleagues who had criticized the reserve board.

Reading from extracts of Senator Glass' speech the Georgia senator said Mr. Glass had charged that senators were hiding behind the screen of constitutional immunity to utter libels against officials and added:

"If such statements are allowed to go unrepudiated certain senators will stand convicted before their constituents as liars, charlatans and demagogues."

Asserting that he had been "genuinely amazed," by Senator Glass's assertion that the federal reserve board was not responsible for the deflation policy which, he said, had been "notoriously going on for two years," the Georgia member read an official bulletin issued by the reserve board on May 5, 1920, in which it was declared that the increased discount rate put into effect in the reserve system had not the desired effect in limiting credits.

Senator Watson went on to say that the Virginia senator had conceded that the regional reserve banks had retired \$1,000,000,000 in currency which had been returned to the board for destruction.

"The regional banks are only cogs in the whole machinery," he declared. "The reserve board issued that currency and it destroyed it."

Why Not Tax Billboards?—The state tax commission has been very diligent during the past several years in seeking new sources for taxation, or some line of business or profession that could stand more taxes. During all this there seems to be one item that has been overlooked altogether, and it is not so very small either.

Take the highways of the state and the main roads are lined on both sides by billboards. These boards are erected by persons or companies and kept in repair, and a good rental is secured. Are these people paying any taxes or license on same? If not, why not? In the incorporated towns bill posters pay a license, but do they pay a tax on their property the same as others? Billboards and other outdoor advertising in Anderson county alone represents many thousands of dollars, and where a revenue is derived it should be bearing its share of taxation.

The name of the company operating the same appears on all the big bill boards, and it is an easy matter for the tax commission agents to ascertain whether tax is being paid or not. This business has developed so

extensively during the past few years that we have no doubt that the invested capital in this county is almost that of the newspapers, that are both licensed and taxed to the breaking point.—Anderson Daily Mail.

SERVICE HAS ETERNAL LIFE

For The Yorkville Enquirer. One more a traveler entered in The portal of an old Cathedral grand. He stood before a great stained window Bright with the autumn, sunlight streaming through.

And gazed spell-bound upon the lofty dome The mosaic of the floor. The niches filled with statuary Mayhap like the Apollo Belvidere. And as he gazed enraptured sighed "If my hand could only do work like this That others here hath wrought through."

My name on earth—in Heaven Would never be forgot. He turned and there by his side White-robed—while turbaned With scroll of parchment in his hand. He beheld a Pilgrim from an Eastern land. "Nay son! he spoke. 'Tis written here!" He pointed to the scroll.

That the pilgrimage called life's too short For e'en one sigh or vain regret. 'Tis not some wonderful thing on canvas or in stone Like this that cunning hands of clay hath done. That will endure for us.

After the world's applause has been hushed 'E'en after the hand of clay, hath crumbled into dust. But that part we have put into other lives Through deeds of loving service day by day. Stand not thou disconsolate. Sighing to do some master stroke Go forth, where duty calls. In the Master's name.

And do something for your fellow men 'Tis service that makes eternal life Service to mankind given Will make for you a niche in Heaven." Yorkville —M. Louise Jackson.

—New Kipling:—"Lord, God of Hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget our foreign debt."

GET COLOR INTO YOUR PALE CHEEKS

If Your Face is Your Fortune, Don't Be a Bankrupt.

Who does not want red lips, a good, clear, healthy complexion and bright, flashing eyes?

Some people have such wonderfully good health, nothing seems to hurt them. Others could so easily have fine color and more strength and vigor if they would help nature with Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It is a splendid iron tonic that physicians have prescribed for thirty years. It is not an experiment. It is not merely a temporary help, because it makes plenty of red blood and, as everybody knows, red blood is the only sound foundation of permanent health and strength. Get Pepto-Mangan of your druggist—and take it a few weeks and see how much better you feel and look. Sold in liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.

NECESSITY KNOWS NO LAW, WE MUST HAVE MONEY — THE —

LADIES' Fine Shoes sold up to \$8.00 79c Sale price. Diehl-Moore Shoe Co. ROCK HILL, SOUTH CAROLINA

A Sale That Will Thunder Across The State

If you value your dollars let nothing keep you away from this great Sale the first day. The First Hundred Customers who enter our store Wednesday at 9 o'clock when doors open will receive a ticket good for \$1 in trade on any \$5 purchase.

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Men's Furnishings ALMOST GIVEN AWAY, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Underwear, Hose, Sweaters and Gloves AT LESS THAN COST

Sale Starts Wednesday, February 1st

DRESS SHOES THAT SOLD UP TO \$7.85, IN BLACK AND TAN, BUTTON OR LACE—ALL LEATHER, HAND MADE, IN ENGLISH AND BROGUE STYLES \$3.39	MEN'S SHIRTS IN MADRAS AND PERCALES WITH SOFT FRENCH CUFFS, IN NEAT STRIPES, GUARANTEED TO WASH, SOLD UP TO \$2.50. SALE PRICE 85 CTS.	E. & W. COLLARS, SOFT AND LAUNDERED COLLARS—REGULAR PRICE 25 CTS. SALE PRICE 11 CTS.	UNDERWEAR HEAVY RIBBED UNION SUITS—COOPER AND WILSON BROS. SOLD FOR \$2.00. SALE PRICE 95 CTS. HEAVY SHIRTS AND DRAWERS—THIS SALE 69 CTS.	CHOICE OF ANY SILK SHIRT IN THE HOUSE FOR \$3.85 SOME WORTH UP TO \$10.00.	LADIES' SILK LISLE HOSE—SOLD FOR \$1.00— 29 CTS. PURE SILK THREAD HOSE \$2.00 VALUE 79 CTS.	LADIES' BROADCLOTH SPATS IN BLACK, BROWN, GRAY AND TAN—SOLD FOR \$4.00 PAIR. PRICE NOW \$1.39 MEN'S \$4.00 DRESS GLOVES SALE PRICE \$2.69	ONE SPECIAL LOT LADIES' FINE KID SHOES IN TAN AND GRAY, HIGH AND LOW HEELS—BOUGHT TO SELL FOR \$8.00—ALL SIZES—WHILE THEY LAST \$3.39
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Phone your friends, tell your neighbors and come to this great Sale expecting to find plenty of everything just as advertised. ∴ ∴ ∴
Money Talks Here and It Says Buy Now and Save One-Half

Men's Fine Dress Shoes sold for \$6.00 Sale price \$2.69

Boy's School Shoes, heavy leather, sold \$1.39 for \$4.00 Sale price