

VIEW AND INTERVIEWS

Brief Local Paragraphs of More or Less Interest.

PICKED UP BY ENQUIRER REPORTERS

Stories Concerning Folks and Things, Some of Which You Know and Some You Don't Know—Condensed for Quick Reading.

The Old Time Singing.

"Sure we are all interested in the old time singing festival to be held at Woodlawn," said Mr. M. L. Carroll, of Yorkville, one of the singers yesterday. "The meeting we had here last year was a delightful affair to all participants. I enjoyed it thoroughly and others did also. I am writing to all those who participated last year to come again, and of course we want all others to come, those who sing and those who enjoy the singing."

Fighting the Weevil.

Got an anonymous letter last week from a party with a sour temper, who said that he was tired of seeing so much in The Yorkville Enquirer about the boll weevil and he wanted the subject cut out. He went on further to say that he would like to see some of us who are talking so much weevil get out to picking weevils in the hot sun. Fact is he writes like he was mad.

Well, we do not blame this man much. The weevil is not a pleasant subject. It is no more pleasant to us than it is to the fellows who are picking them, or to the fellows who have weevils and are not picking them. Maybe it does no good to talk about weevils so much. At any rate it is not pleasant reading to anybody. We know that thoroughly; but as we see the situation, since we have the weevil with us, we've got to fight him to the last ditch. We've got to see whether we can or we can't, and if we work hard enough, we will at least learn something about him, and we will know whether we want to try him again next year.

Unexplained Superstition.

Nobody refuses a dollar bill, but may refuse to take a two-dollar bill. Tellers in local banks are authority for that statement. The two-dollar bill is an unsought, unwelcome and unwanted piece of currency. Some people believe that two-dollar bills bring bad luck and hasten to pass them off on the first comer. Many tear off the corners of the bills until they become so mutilated that the banks redeem them in new bills. Bankers estimate that ninety per cent. of the population have a dislike for two-dollar bills.

The public's distaste for two-dollar bills is so great that the treasury department has considered doing away with them, and stopping the issue of this unpopular denomination.

There are scarcely any new, crisp, two-dollar bills in circulation. The first man that gets one of them tears off the corner; he is the least superstitious about it, and bankers say ninety per cent. are. The next man tears off another corner until the miserable bill is mutilated beyond recognition. Finally, the branded thing drifts back to a bank and is redeemed. No one knows why people are superstitious about the two-dollar bill. They just are. People all want money, but they don't want it in two-dollar bills. One never heard another wish for even a million two-dollar bills.

Science of Hypnotism.

When W. L. Faysoux, the well known hypnotist came into the business office of The Yorkville Enquirer to arrange for advertising his show, which is to come next week, Views and Interviews took occasion to ask him a few questions about hypnotism. He was pleased to give any information he could, frankly and intelligently.

"One thing I want to know is how much science there is about hypnotism and how much humbug there is?" "That," said Mr. Faysoux, "is probably one of the commonest questions that is ever asked of me on this subject. I will say that while there is room for faking by fakers, hypnotism is a scientific proposition. There is a good deal we know about it without understanding it, and there is a good deal about it that we would like to know and understand; but don't."

"Any normal man of average intelligence can acquire all there is to be known about hypnotism if he will only devote himself to the study of it; but I can't promise that he will ever get to the bottom of it. I have been studying the subject for twenty years and while I feel that I know as much as the average professional I know that I have a great deal to learn yet."

"Could you hypnotize me?" "Yes, if you are willing to be hypnotized but otherwise no. If I were thrown in close and intimate association with you over a long period, I might catch you off your guard and get you; but there would be no certainty about it. If you would willingly and in good faith subject yourself to my will I could get you under the influence of hypnotic power and keep you there until I saw proper to let you go; but I would have to stay with you and keep my whole mind to you."

"And you can't explain what it is?" "No I cannot explain it; but I can give you a familiar illustration. You have no doubt had the experience of

having some one at whom you were gazing intensely in a crowded room turn around and look at you. Well the principle of hypnotism is involved here. It does not follow that such a person will always turn; but the chances are that such a person is always aware of somebody's gaze. Many people school themselves not to turn under such circumstances for obvious reasons. I am sure you understand what I mean here, and almost everybody understands."

"I have read in the papers how you get into an automobile with four passengers and drive along the streets over the route previously followed by that party and hiding a given article and continue until you find the article. Is there any collusion about that experiment?" "No the experiment is absolutely on the square. I pick out two or three men to go and find the article, say a letter in a post office box. I would rather have four men in the party than three. That is because I am more apt to get the party up to the right kind of concentration. I instruct the party to go into an automobile, wind about as much as they like, go as far as they please, put a letter in the post office box and put the key where they like, just so all four know where it is. Then I get into the car, blindfolded and ask the party to concentrate on the route they had followed. Usually I can drive that route with as much precision as if I had been with the party in the first instance. No, I can't tell you how it is done. I turn into cross streets and follow the trail instinctively. Sometimes I find myself confused and have to stop. That is because the four men in the car have allowed their minds to get on something else. But when I get them to thinking of the business in hand again I am able to go right ahead. The experiment is always successful."

"Do you give any hypnotic entertainments next week?" "No there is nothing of the kind on the programme at present. I am just going to give you some good entertainments, which I think you will like. If you don't like them, I'll be disappointed; but I'll not quarrel. Sometimes my show has a splendid run with everybody pleased and sometimes the same show does not go so well. It is so with any show. I have been in the business twenty years and have long since learned to take the people as they are rather than as I would like to have them. Of course, if they like my show I am better pleased; but if they don't take on to it, I never quarrel. No, I am not giving any hypnotism next week—just six good plays with a lot of words while specialists that do splendidly in some towns and do not take so well in others."

SICK COSTS IN GERMANY

Social Insurance is Now Facing Hard Sledding.

Medical treatment costs twenty times more in Germany today than it did before the war, declares Dr. Heinrich Brauns, German minister of labor, writing in the current number of Reconstruction, Berlin. Dr. Brauns calls attention to this increase in connection with the critical situation which, he says, prevails in Germany's social insurance.

Although so far the directors of the sick funds have been successful in maintaining the payment of the benefits, the funds are "approaching their day of fate."

Medicines cost on an average twenty-five times the pre-war figure, while in 1914 a charge of three marks was made for a day's hospital treatment, which now costs 100 marks.

According to the minister's statistics, 16,000,000 employes are insured under the German Invalidity Insurance System, and 1,600,000 under the Private Employes Insurance.

The Sickness Insurance grants to workmen, domestic servants and clerks whose annual earnings do not exceed a certain limit, cash payments and benefits in kind. The funds responsible for the payment of these benefits are kept up by the contributions of the insured persons and of the employers.

Accident and invalidity insurances are also provided. These, however, as well as the sickness insurance, are being operated today with a great deal of difficulty and highly unsatisfactory results, owing largely to the depreciation in the value of the mark.

"It will depend on the value of the mark and on the labor market," the minister concludes, "as to whether the sick, the disabled and the invalids can be protected against further misery."

Dead Man Came Back.—Mrs. Mary Leonard Chartier, Staunton, Mass., walking on the street with her new husband, suddenly paused then broke from him and rushed up to Edgar Leonard, supposed resting beneath a white cross in the American cemetery at Romagne, France, showered kisses upon him, then fell in a faint at his feet. The War Department had reported Leonard dead. He had been her husband for 12 happy years before she tearfully saw him off to France, and only two months ago she married Chartier. The widow-bigmist is making her home with Leonard's mother and refuses to see the other man. She hopes the courts can find some way out of her difficulty. The War Department should give her every assistance.—Capper's Weekly.

TRAVELING IN BELGIUM

Dr. McConnell Tells of Scenes and Incidents by the Way.

INTERESTING TRIP ACROSS ATLANTIC

War Torn Territory Still Shows Marks of the Great Struggle—People Have Kindly Feeling For Americans—Passenger Rates High But Living is Cheap on the Other Side.

Antwerp, Belgium, July 13, 1922.—I have heard a story of a Scot who when he was marching down the aisle to be married, became extremely nervous and when the best man asked "Sandy, have ye lost the ring?" replied "No, mon, I have lost my enthusiasm." Never lose your enthusiasm, when you travel for then there will be many petty annoyances from day to day. You can see more in Washington for less money than in any place in the world, so I first stopped off there with my wife and boys, (for my son and a 12-year-old nephew make up the party) and the National Museum, the Capitol, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, made a good day of sight-seeing without a cent spent for fees. So always visit Washington, for few cities are so beautiful.

A passport now is required for travel—it costs \$10.00 to get one, then so much for each country you visit, \$10.00 for Great Britain, \$5.00 for France and \$10.00 for Italy—so I was out \$35.00 the very first thing. All steamship companies have the same minimum rates now. You cannot go across as a cabin passenger for less than \$125.00 each on up to \$2,500.00 for the special suites on such ships as the "Majestic." The same passage that cost me \$125.00, I've had before for \$35.00 and it has been down as low as \$45.00. So you see coming over costs twice as much as before the war—but after you get over it costs about half as much as in the states, provided you stay in Belgium, France or Germany where money is cheap.

We sailed on the "Finland" a good steady slow boat with some 500 passengers, loaded with sugar and Ford automobiles. Every berth was filled, the deck space rather crowded. It is under the American flag, but is officered mostly by Englishmen and the crew was everything, Chinese, Malay, Flemish, Swedish and what not. About twenty students were acting as stewards or waiters. One big fellow, 6 feet 4 inches, with a little pea-jacket on him was ridiculous as he reached all over the table with his long arms. He told me he was one of the football players from the University of Minnesota. A lanky Georgia Cracker from the sand hills of Georgia was master at arms, which is ship police.

A ship is the neck of a funnel through which people must pass in crossing the ocean and you see some funny sights and hear some odd talk. Our ship had a lot of Germans and Austrian Jews going back home after years of absence. They were all excited and tearful as we pulled into dock at Antwerp. One Russian, who claimed he was a musician taking a rest—for he might have been a fake as he never played for us, talked Bolshevik doctrine and ran down America until a newspaper man and myself blessed him out and then he got indignant and tried all his arguments on the women. This newspaper fellow was a good sport, of English descent, but an American citizen and lived in Newark, N. J. He came over a poor boy and had worked himself up and had a wife and two fine boys and was going to England for the first time since he left 23 years before. He was a Knight Templar and a Shriner and when a priest aboard told him the Masonic organization was the most iniquitous in all the world, and that it had caused the World War, etc. I looked for the fur to fly—and fly it did.

Some missionaries were aboard bound for Africa, one I knew, Mr. Washburn. Another missionary and wife were returning. They have had 18 years in the worst section of Africa. The ants had eaten up his house, so he was taking back with him two big Swede bricklayers from North Dakota and he was going to make his buildings of brick. The Swede and his wife were Christian volunteers, too. You meet some strong characters among these pioneer missionaries. The natives in the Congo are rapidly decreasing. The death rate far exceeds the birth rate—a peculiar condition which will soon thin them out. I wrote several prescriptions for these workers to try out.

An Iowa farmer was aboard, of German descent and he was going on a visit to Luxemburg. We called him "By Gosh" for he ended every sentence with "by gosh" or something stronger. He said all Iowa farmers who paid \$300.00 to \$500.00 per acre for farm land were broke "by gosh," and that prices on hogs and cattle changed so fast that he was not certain whether he was a rich man or a poor man, "by gosh."

The Finland was a transport during the war and was torpedoed. The torpedo went completely through the front part of the ship killing twenty odd men, but she got back to Brest under her own steam.

One of the ship's officers showed me a chart of the mouth of the English Channel and the number of wrecks lying beneath the water, ran into hundreds. The submarines lay in wait for

the vessels as they came along and got large numbers of them. The naval officers told me that the depth bomb was the thing that overcame the German submarine, they couldn't stand the nerve strain when they were in danger of being blown up every minute.

On the ten day voyage we had only two clear days, the rest of the time being cold and rainy. It cleared a little as we entered Plymouth harbor in England, a strongly fortified naval base of over 200,000 people. Some landed there—then next morning we touched at Cherbourg, France and more landed there. The next day we steamed up through a port of Holland and landed at Antwerp. Again it was raining. The whole of the British Isles and Europe suffered from drought last year for two months, this year it has already rained for forty days they tell me without letting up.

Antwerp is the third largest port in the world. Coming next to New York and London. Here my boys were interested in the folks wearing wooden shoes and the big dogs pulling carts. Antwerp has the largest draft horses in the world. They are larger than either the Percherons or Clydesdale horses and are the property of the trucking company that does the heavy hauling on the docks. They will weigh two tons to the pair. When the Germans captured Antwerp in 1914, the kaiser, issued special orders to secure at once the big Antwerp horses. Some of them escaped by being driven over the river into Holland, some of those captured have been returned. I saw two horses hauling 20 bales of cotton, and another team hauling enough lager beer to supply Yorkville for a month. And speaking of beer, there is plenty of it at 6 cents a gallon and plenty of wine but, no whisky is sold in bars. Whisky can be bought by the bottle, but not by the drink and only a limited amount of that. On the other hand on our American boat, whisky and all other drinks were plentiful, but high. I saw only one man drunk, he was an American Legion buddy—but there was plenty of drinking.

Antwerp was shelled a little in 1914, but not much. Here and there you see a vacant place in a block of houses. The famous cathedral was hit once. The most famous of Rubens' paintings are in this church, but they had been put in the cellar. These paintings are now about 300 years old and are painted on wood, but are as beautiful as ever—the "Descent from the Cross" being the one most frequently copied.

Street car fares cost two cents, all the way across the city. Taxi and carrier fares are cheap. Hotel rates were low—food plentiful and first class. Let me recommend the Zoological Garden to anyone visiting Antwerp. There is not a better one in the world, and few larger. Probably it is because Belgium owns such a great part of Africa that enables them to get so many rare birds and animals. Never have I seen such tame animals, the keepers give you peanuts to feed the monkeys, etc. and there are two orang-utans which disprove Bryan's arguments against evolution, they are so man-like. I saw one twist a stray rope, make a swing to get in and swing like a child, until his rope broke.

During the war the elephants died of starvation—they also had to kill the poisonous reptiles and lions and tigers during the bombardment, for fear they would escape; but since the war they have secured others.

The Belgians are a mixed lot, all street signs are in three or four languages. In Antwerp they mostly speak Flemish, in Brussels 30 miles away French is mostly used. It is said to make a Belgian happy, just give him a pair of hip boots, a big pile of manure and a pitch fork for they are wonderful gardeners. Small fruits like plums and apricots are plentiful, apples and pears are high. Cauliflower, carrots, cabbage and beans, with peas and beans are bountiful and cheap. You have plenty of food in Belgium, well prepared. The people are cordial and grateful to Americans.

Many pathetic incidents come up in a war torn country. Many brutal things have occurred. I saw the grave of a little 10 year-old Belgian girl, who was shot down by a German guard for handing some food over the fence to a French prisoner. This was only a few days before the armistice. In the Steen museum at Antwerp are two posts to which the Belgians were tied and executed for spying. Most of these had escaped to England, when Antwerp was captured, then came back to get information in their home town and were executed. The Germans put a fence along the Holland-Belgian border to keep the Belgians from escaping. The wires were charged with a high voltage current and sentries placed also. Some Belgians escaped by tunneling, others would push a barrel between the wires and then crawl through the barrel. The execution of civilians will always be a black mark against the Germans. They executed over 600 in Dinant, 166 against a stone wall at one time, several of them women and a number of children under 10 years of age. To read the inscriptions and look at their little photographs is depressing. All the brass chandeliers and the metal railings on the staircase of our hotel had been taken away by the Germans. The hotel was used as headquarters for Hoover during the war relief.

Next letter will cover Holland, Brussels and Waterloo.

John W. McConnell.

CAMPAIGN OPENS

McConnellsville Voters Hear Candidates for Various County Offices.

SMALL CROWD, LITTLE ENTHUSIASM

Eight Legislative Candidates Did Most of the Talking—All Promise Most Rigid Economy in Government—Other Candidates Spoke Briefly at Afternoon Session.

(By a Staff Correspondent.)
McConnellsville, Aug. 9.—With approximately 150 people in attendance, the York County Democratic Campaign for 1922 was formally opened in Reuben McConnell's pasture here today when the candidates for the several offices presented their respective claims to the voters for suffrage. It was a lively, good natured folk, practically all of them residents of McConnellsville. Shortly after 1 o'clock the meeting was adjourned that the crowd might partake of a bountiful picnic dinner, the principal feature of which was soup and hash prepared by those masters in the art of cooking soup and hash, Messrs Jack Bratton, Bob Stevenson, W. R. Harper and Mr. Conrad. The eight candidates for the house of representatives addressed the voters before dinner while candidates for probate judge, treasurer and superintendent of education spoke in the afternoon. It was a hard matter to persuade the after dinner speakers to come to the stand, and as it was, most of them contented themselves with a brief announcement of their respective candidacies. Candidate Ernest W. Guy who seeks the office of treasurer was on his native heath today and when he arose to announce his candidacy he was greeted with liberal applause including two yelps. There was apparently little or no interest in the other candidates.

S. H. Love, precinct chairman at McConnellsville, presided over the meeting here today, the candidates speaking from a platform built in the pasture with seats arranged nearby for the auditors. The meeting was opened with prayer offered by Magistrate E. A. Crawford of Guthrieville in the absence of Rev. R. C. Wilson of McConnellsville, who was late in getting to the meeting. It was the intention to hold the candidates for the legislature to 10 minutes each; but it wound up by each candidate speaking about as long as he cared to speak although some of the candidates said they did not have sufficient time to talk about. While a respectful hearing was given each legislative candidate, there was no enthusiasm apparent for any one of them.

Mr. Beaumgard.

James E. Beaumgard of Clover, former state senator from York county who is seeking election to the lower house of representatives where he has served eight years expressed his appreciation to the people of McConnellsville for the vote given him in former years. He had made mistakes while a legislator but they were mistakes of the head rather than the heart. He said he was again offering for a seat in the house at the solicitation of many voters from practically every section of the county.

He said that any legislator who sits in the house of representatives during the next four or five years had a man's job before him. There is a feeling of unrest on the part of people over the state and the people are crying out because of the burden of taxation they are carrying. There was in every nook and corner a cry for economy in government and for efficiency in office. While he stands for economy he would do nothing to cripple the roads and schools and he does not believe that the people of York county can elect from the eight legislative candidates four men who would be willing to cripple the schools and the roads.

Reiterating his statement that there was a demand for economy and efficiency he said that it was now going to be necessary to have men of brains in the legislative halls to look out for the state.

Declaring there were too many useless commissions connected with the state government he said that the state had drifted into the practice of creating too many commissions and clothing them with too much authority—in fact sweeping powers. As matters stand now there is a little army of state employes classed as inspectors going over the state on different missions—the number including inspectors of hotels and hot-dog stands. "I know of no other name to call them except beach combers," said the speaker.

Referring to the work of the "Efficiency Commission" about which much has been said in the state political campaign, Mr. Beaumgard said that while he did not approve the idea of going out of the state to employ members of this commission, there was no doubt of the fact that the work they had done was "pure gold." Saying that he had been told of some abuses in the county government the candidate thought it the duty of good, patriotic citizens to meet with the legislative delegation before the delegation went to the general assembly for the purpose of making a thorough

investigation of county affairs and suggesting remedial legislation to the representatives.

Replying to a communication addressed to each legislative candidate by the Fort Mill ministerial union of which Rev. J. W. H. Dyches, D. D. is chairman, relative to the attitude of candidates on Sunday sessions of the legislature, Mr. Beaumgard said he was opposed to such sessions and would vote and work against them.

W. A. Bolin.

Washington A. Bolin of Yorkville, the second of the legislative candidates to be introduced, drew a picture of conditions that had been existing during the past two years. "Somebody is willfully, woefully and maliciously at fault for conditions as they exist," said Mr. Bolin. The farmers had been told to bend forth their best efforts in production since the world was threatened with famine. The farmers had done that and had been unable to sell their cotton and other products at prices that would cover the outlay expended to say nothing of profit. "The man who tills and digs has suffered most," Candidate Bolin went on to say, "and the salaried man has not been reduced in income anything in proportion to the tiller of the soil. This fact is in a large measure responsible for the feeling of unrest that prevails over the country."

He can not promise that if he is elected to the legislature that he will redeem the state but he will promise that if he is elected he will do his bit toward re-adjusting matters. Among those laws that he opposed was "the lynch laws." If a negro is lynched for an assault his heirs may go into the courts and sue the county in which the lynching occurred for \$2,000. It had been done in York county. He would work for the abolition of that law.

Mr. Bolin stated his opposition to the hunting laws, saying he couldn't see anything worth while in them. "If you kill a bird and have a hunting license the bird is as dead as he would be if you have no license," he said. Negroes, he declares, think that if they have a hunting license they have a right to hunt on any man's land regardless of whether or not they have permission from the land owner. In conclusion the speaker said he was aware that it was up to the voters to decide whether or not he should represent them. Whatever you decide in regard to me, said he, will not only satisfy me but please me.

W. R. Bradford.

W. R. Bradford of Fort Mill who seeks re-election to the house, reviewed his record as a member of that body for six years. He said he was against Sunday sessions of the general assembly and had refused to attend the legislative session on Sunday in March. He had also introduced a bill in the house which sought to make it the law to read the Bible in the public schools. He said he had no personal ambition to gratify in asking re-election, but he wanted to go back because he believed he could be of great service to the people by virtue of his long experience. "He read an extract from a statement attributed to Champ Clark saying that a man should not be sent to the legislature to gratify personal ambition, but should be sent there for service. He said he did not miss a single session of the legislature or the ways and means committee during his first two terms of office."

So far as his relation to the state government was concerned, he said, his attitude was the same as that of Congressman Stevenson to the Federal government. He had always fought to keep down useless expenditures. He said that he and Representative McLaurin had managed to chop \$600,000 off the appropriation bill while it was in free conference during the last general assembly and that Senator Christensen of Beaufort who championed the measures which the \$600,000 would pay for had said that "you (Bradford) are one of the toughest puts I have ever tackled."

Defending his record, Mr. Bradford said he had voted for the bill to extend the time for payment of taxes. There were certain people in Columbia, he said, who did not like his work as a member of the committee on printing and who would like to see the voters of York county leave him at home. He had refused to vote to let the contract for the legislative printing for 1923 and 1924 because the bid submitted by two Columbia printing concerns was too high. There was no reason he said why printing prices for state work should not be reduced considerably and yet the reductions in the bids of the two printing concerns bidding were negligible. In conclusion he said he believed in economical government and if returned he would work in the future as he has in the past for the best interests of York county.

Erwin Carothers.

Erwin Carothers of Rock Hill, who is seeking re-election to the house, read figures to show that the people in the several school districts in Bethesda township, had voted the majority of their taxes on themselves. He said that the levy in York county for county purposes was among the lowest of the counties in the state and that the last legislature had also reduced the state levy. He favored shoving the burden of taxes to property other than real and personal. Quite a bit of property, especially

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OLD CHARLES FORT

Ruins Are Still Visible Near Town of Beaufort.

BUILT BY JEAN RIBAUT IN 1562

Marks Spot on Which Huguenots Landed—South Carolina Should Set a Memorial to Mark Spot.

N. L. Willet in Charleston News and Courier.
Around Port Royal, S. C., centers more early American history than obtains in any other section of the United States. The great powers of France and Spain and England were from time to time, for something over 200 years, contending between themselves for this amazingly fair land. Those were days full of blood and bitterness. Spain, noted at that time above all other nations for her cruelties, did some of her most atrocious work on what is known as St. Helena Island and if the three or four old forts now in ruins and situated in the section of Port Royal, S. C., all evidences of these ancient times, were only in Massachusetts, every one of them would today be famous through wide publicity and every one would be as much or more of a national shrine than those shrines visited so largely each year at Concord, Lexington and Plymouth. As a fact, our national historians practically make no mention of these old landings and these old wars down in Beaufort land.

Spanish Land in 1520.

To get a true perspective of these old historic days at Port Royal let me cite the following: In 1607 the English effected a settlement in Virginia; in 1608 the French settled in Canada; in 1655 the Spaniards laid a foundation in St. Augustine, Fla. In 1620 the English landed in Plymouth. Now as important chronologically as were these above landings, there were three landings in the Port Royal section that antedated all of the above. In 1520 a Spanish expedition—that of Valasco de Ayllon—landed on St. Helena Island and named it and claimed it for Spain. These Spaniards were the first white men to land on these Atlantic shores and it all happened some fifty years before the French put in there. In 1635 another Spanish expedition of 600 men also landed on St. Helena Island. The Spanish did not colonize on St. Helena. They acted simply as slave drivers, attempting to carry back American Indians to Spain—the Indians, however, dying in transit. But since they made the first landings Spain claimed this section as her own and for 200 years bloody wars were fought over these lands.

These Spanish reports about St. Helena reached France and in 1652 a French Huguenot Protestant party sailed from France in two ships, Jean Ribault being in command. It was so notable a body of nobles and gentlemen that a French historian said of them: "They had the means to achieve some notable thing and worthy of eternal memory." On May 27, 1562, we find that Ribault anchored in ten fathoms of water off what is known today as Parris Island, just a few miles from Port Royal.

What Ribault Saw.

Let me quote here a charming passage from William J. Rivers' "Early History of South Carolina," a book printed in 1856:

"Here on the 27th of May, 1562, he cast anchor in a depth of ten fathoms of water, at the opening of a spacious bay, which from cape to cape was three leagues wide and formed the entrance to a noble river. The name of Port Royal was given to this river on account of its size and beautiful scenery around it. The harbor he esteemed one of the best and fairest in the world, and it was said that the largest ships of France, 'yes, the argosies of Venice,' could enter in there."

"Having moored his vessels, Ribault and his soldiers went on shore and were equally delighted with the state of the palms, the wide spreading live oaks and fragrant shrubs. While they walked through the forest flocks of wild turkey flew above their heads, and they beheld partridges and stags and imagined that they heard the voices of divers other sorts of beasts unknown. On return to the ships, they cast their nets in the bay and caught fishes in numbers so wonderful that two draughts of the net supplied enough for a day's food for the crews of both ships."

Builds Charles Fort.

Ribault explored the surrounding country and discovered what is known as Broad river and Port Royal river and he thoroughly explored Parris Island, now used as a large marine station by the government. In the name of his king, Ribault took possession of this remarkable country. He went back to France to report his great discovery, but first he built a fort on Parris Island on Pilot creek, a large creek leading into Port Royal river. This fort was called Charles fort. Remains of it are in evidence today. He left in this fort a garrison of twenty-six men. Not returning quickly on account of home wars, the garrison afterward built a ship with the aid of the Indians, using Spanish moss and rosin for caulking it. This was the first ship constructed in America and

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