

The Pageland Journal

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C. M. Tucker, Editor

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May 9, 1917

THE SCHOOL ELECTION

As may be seen in another place in this issue an election will be held in Pageland school district on the 22nd of May. The trustees have called this election because they realized the need. The school is crowded and crippled for lack of funds. The question to be decided is whether or not there shall be an additional levy of two mills for school purpose. In the district there is property valued at a little less than two hundred thousand dollars. In round numbers the amount raised by a two-mill levy would be four hundred dollars. The State has been giving the school five hundred dollars. Mr. Hand says this will be increased to eight hundred and sixty dollars if this additional levy is voted. If it is not voted the school will be unable to meet the requirements of the State for high school, and will probably lose the five hundred it has received heretofore. To vote a tax of four hundred dollars on us means, therefore, that the school will be given at least three hundred and sixty dollars more money from the State, thus making seven hundred and fifty more than at present. On the other hand, if we fail to vote this extra levy we will probably lose the five hundred we now get from the State, which would make the total difference twelve hundred and fifty dollars. Looks as if it would be good business to spend four hundred and see fifty, doesn't it?

The two mills on property listed at one hundred dollars amounts to twenty cents. If a man has enough property to increase his tax very much he is able to pay the tax. So there now.

"It is a sin that we have lived here in the sand without roads all our lives and pulled our stock to death when it is so easy to build a road," said Mr. H. Z. Outen Monday. "I was surprised to know how easy it is to make a road," he continued, "for four mules and two or three hands can do a surprising amount of work in a few hours."

Mr. Outen, Mr. R. H. Mills and Mr. C. W. Maples have joined in with Mr. J. D. Hendrix and sons to make a good neighborhood road by their homes, and they have made an excellent start. They have found that hoes and shovels are of little value in making a road, being entirely too slow and requiring too much labor.

The method they use is simplicity itself, but it is effective. They begin by going a couple of rounds with a two horse plow right in the middle of the road. Then they follow this plow with a drag drawn by two other mules. They continue to plow until the road is wide enough, throwing the dirt to the middle all the time, and the job of shaping the road is done and done right. This leaves the roadbed smooth and round and the last furrows run are the ditches. The drag they use is made as follows: a 2x8 about 8 feet long is used as a slide to run straight in the furrow, and to the front end of this is nailed or bolted a piece of the same material at an angle to push the dirt to the middle of the road. This wing may be four to six feet in length, and is braced to

the timber used as a slide or bar. The team is hitched to the front end of the slide, one or two men get on, and the thing is ready to follow the plow as the road is plowed up.

Mr. Outen says that if the other sand hill fellows will come over and see how easy it is and how much good it does they will all shape up their roads. He can't understand how people could have lived so long buried in the sand when it is so easy to get out.

This method works on clay roads also, for they shaped up a very rough piece of road on Mr. R. H. Mills' clay farm in just a short time. These men are very enthusiastic over the matter, and state that they expect to clay this road where it is sandy before very long.

A little enthusiasm and a little co-operative effort will build good neighborhood roads in any community, and do it on wet days when no farm work can be done. Talk with your neighbor about improving the road by your place and his. Starting is half the battle.

- - Hash - -

Stuff you needn't read unless you care to. It's mostly nonsense.

Potato bugs are giving some of us trouble, but one prominent Pageland citizen says he has not been troubled at all with these pests since he picked them off on Sunday a few weeks ago. The writer saw him doing the bugging act on the Sabbath day, but can not say of his own knowledge whether or not this is the long sought antidote for the potato bug.

Mr. L. C. Watford says he is the only one of the committee named last week to formulate plans for perfecting the argufyers association here who seems willing to take any action. He says Dr. Moore has been attending the sick most of the time making melon crates and Mr. J. R. Cato is playing his Claxtonola. He suggests that other names be added to the committee, and thinks Mr. B. C. Ogburn would be a valuable addition to the force as he is a man of few words but a splendid listener. Upon further enquiry, however, we find that an informal meeting has been held, and that certain recommendations and suggestions are soon to be made by this committee. It was further learned that the committee thinks all information and suggestions to the government should be given free as a patriotic duty.

Picked the Eyes Out

Mr. M. Horne tells a very amusing story about his first experience in planting Irish potatoes. He had recently married, and one day his wife went away to spend a day or two. He had prepared a fine potato patch and was to plant it that day. Before his wife left she told him to be sure to cut all the "eyes" from the potatoes. His knowledge of the popular method of cutting potatoes was limited, and he did not exactly understand the instructions, but thought he could get along all right. When his wife returned she asked about the potatoes and if he found very many eyes on them. He replied that there were lots of them over the fence where they were thrown after he cut all of them out carefully. Then it was that she gave him information he would not soon forget, and he promised to buy more potatoes to plant and to give her fifty cents if she wouldn't tell the neighbors.

Toted His Girl Out

Zeb Green's undressed experience in Gourdvine creek with a mule reminds us of the time a Union county youth had

to carry his best girl out of a flooded stream on his back. They had started to Philadelphia church but found Waxhaw branch in Lanes Creek township too full to cross. They did not care to go back home, so they went around and up the branch to the next ford which was wider and shallower. A small tree stood on the bank of the branch and right on the lower side of the road. The water pushed the buggy downstream far enough as they crossed to hook the front wheel against this tree, and there they were in the middle of the swollen stream fast against the tree. They didn't care to stay until the next day waiting for the stream to subside, so out went the gallant swain in to the water. He carried the young lady back to shore and sent her to a nearby house to dry. When she had gone and a few male spectators had arrived he cast off all useless garments and went for that buggy in the garb furnished by mother nature plus a hat. After a faithful effort the buggy was landed safely. Each did a more or less thorough job of garment wringing and in a short while they were on their way home, happy, perhaps, but not very daintily clad.

U. S. Ships Sunk Since February 1

Ship and Date	Loss of Life
Housatonic, Feb. 3	0
Lyman M. Daw, Feb. 22	0
Algonquin, March 12	0
Vigilancia, March 16	15
City of Memphis, March 17	0
Illinois, March 18	0
Healdton, March 21	21
Missourian, April 4	0
Aztec (armed) April 1	23
Vacuun (armed) April 28	23
Rockingham (armed) May 2	13

Mails Will Be Used to Give Loan Publicity

Washington, May 7.—The unfaithful possibilities of the United States mails as a medium of governmental publicity are to be developed at once to bring home to every person in the country the need of subscribing to the "liberty loan."

Every letter of the many millions that pass daily through the mails soon is to bear a special cancellation stamp of striking design to notify all persons receiving mail that the Nation is calling for contributions to the big bond issue. Every letter box of the hundreds of thousands in the country is to be placarded with posters announcing the loan and the need for contributions. Every post-office is to display posters prominently, giving full information as to the issue.

Every one of the sixty thousand vehicles operated by the Postoffice Department, from the one-horse buggy of the rural free delivery carrier to the powerful mail trucks in the principal cities, is to proclaim in large type from posters on its sides that the liberty loan is open to subscriptions and that it is the duty of every citizen who can to subscribe. Every letter carrier in every city is to have a card to stick to his cap.

More than that, every letter carrier and every free delivery carrier is to be a bureau of information as to the terms of the issue.

Card of Thanks

During our illness with measles the people of our community have been very kind and helpful and we feel it a duty to express to them as best we may the gratitude of our hearts for their service. We thank each one.
F. B. Funderburk and Family.

Closing Out Sale

I am going out of business and if you want bargains it will pay you to come and look over my stock and buy such goods as you will need. You know everything is advancing, and these goods were bought before the advances.

Everything will be sold at actual cost. Come early. The goods will not last long at cost prices.

Maurice Price

Chesterfield & Lancaster Railway

Motor Car service Inaugerated April 28th 1917

LEAVES

Pageland 6:00 a. m.
Guess 6:18 a. m.
Mt. Croghan 6:32 a. m.
Ruby 6:42 a. m.
Chesterfield 7:05 a. m.
Thompsons 7:33 a. m.
S. A. L. Jct 7:55 a. m.
Arrives Cheraw 8:00 a. m.

LEAVES

Cheraw 1:30 p. m.
S. A. L. Jct 1:35 p. m.
Thompsons 1:55 p. m.
Chesterfield 2:25 p. m.
Ruby 3:00 p. m.
Mt. Croghan 3:23 p. m.
Guess 3:45 p. m.
Arrives Pageland 4:10 p. m.

Has capacity of 8 passengers without baggage.
Tickets will only be sold after arrival of car at stations on account of limited space.

∴ Fair Notice ∴

To all who are in need of flour. Better buy now while you can get it and before it goes higher. I have now a piece of a car on hand that I am selling under the market, am selling it for \$5.90 per sack. Have another car that will be here shortly that I can sell for the same price.

A little corn on hand that I am selling for \$1.90 per bushel. Mill feed, Early Amber and Early Orange Cane Seed, a few bushels of 100 day Velvet beans. Also some Dwarf Essex rape seed. 11 pounds fine Granulated Sugar \$1.00. 5 1-2 pounds Best Green Coffee \$1.00. 7 1-2 pounds Green Coffee \$1.00. 5 1-2 pounds Roasted Coffee \$1.00.

Plenty of 24 in. Terra Cotta piping on hand now. Coffins, Caskets and Funeral supplies on hand all the time. Just received a barrel of pure Apple Vinegar going at 35c per gallon.

Various other things that I can sell you if you will only come around and let me make you some prices.

J. Monroe Rallings

HATS! HATS!

I have Hats for the Men, Hats for the Ladies, Hats for the Girls, and Hats for all the others. See my Panama Hats for men. They are what you want for summer. Then I have the ready-to-wear kind of hats for the Ladies and Misses. If you need a sky-piece Don't fail to see

C. L. Gullledge

To Mungo Bros.



For that Suit you are going to buy. We take your measure for suits, but we can save you money on your suit, if we can fit you out of our Big line of Curlee's Clothing. It will pay you to see our line

All the women are invited to come for that Submarine Tissue, Sciset, Silk Poplin, Ivey Poplin, Demask, Astra Silk, Stripe Oxford, Silk Crepe, Messaline, Serge, Suiting Silk, Stripe Silk, Congo Silk, Crepe de Chine, Striped Organdy. Well, there are so many we can't mention all of them. So come along they are here.

MUNGO BROTHERS

Meet me at Mungo Bros.

Meet me at Mungo Bros.

THE LEADING STORE