

The Manning Times.

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MANNING, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1918

No. 31

ALLIES STILL PRESSING HUNS BACKWARDS

American and French Cannon Replying Sharply, Paying Hun Back with Interest

35,000 GERMAN PRISONERS

Clemenceau Gives Inkling of Fruits of Victory—Over 200 Villages Delivered

Conditions on the battle front along the Vesle river between Soissons and Rheims remain unchanged, and relatively speaking, there have been no developments of outstanding importance on the line running from the English channel. In both regions, however, there is a tenseness which seems to forecast the approaching dawn of big events.

The bad weather—heavy rainfalls, the swollen river and the resultant wretched condition of the terrain with which the Allied troops along the Vesle now have to contend, not to mention the necessity of bringing up guns, ammunition and supplies which were left far behind in the rapid advance—doubtless is having more to do with the holding in leash of Marshal Foch's troops than the opposition the Germans are throwing in their way.

The Germans have been shelling heavily the American and French soldiers who have made their way across to the northern bank of the Vesle or delivering heavy counter-attacks against them, but everywhere they have met with a stonewall of resistance which has not permitted them to counter balance their losses of ground.

They also have deluged the southern line of the stream with shells of all calibers, including gas projectiles, and even have brought their famous flame throwers into play, but all to no purpose. The Allies everywhere have remained firm in the ground they have won.

But the Germans have not been permitted by the Allies to have a monopoly of the initiative. Where they have thrown shells against the Americans in the Fismes sector, American missiles have been returned with added effect. This particular sector has been a veritable inferno. Gas in large quantities was released against the Americans who, with their gas masks adjusted, were virtually unharmed by the noxious fumes. A kindly switch in the wind at one time even turned back the gas against the enemy. The French also have answered the Germans in kind.

Moving Northward
During the lull in the fighting on the Soissons-Rheims sector the Germans are believed to be moving their main bodies northward to the positions they have chosen for a stand, and doubtless the German Crown Prince is endeavoring hastily to reconstitute as well as he may, with the forces at his command, his badly shattered armies.

An inkling of what the Germans have lost in men made prisoner and guns captured by the Allies has become public through an utterance of the French premier at a session of the ministerial council at high noon. Foch was made a marshal of France. "Thirty-five thousand prisoners and 700 cannons have been captured," said the premier, who adds that "Paris is no longer in danger, that Soissons and Chateau Thierry had been reconquered and that 200 villages had been delivered through the formidable thrust of Foch's men through the Soissons-Rheims salient."

Around Montdidier
Much interest attaches to the maneuvers of the Germans and the French and British troops, with the latter of whom some Americans are believed to be brigaded, on the front running from Montdidier to the region around Ypres. Ultimately the operations here may have a strong bearing on those now in progress in the south and if the Allies keep up their successful thrusts and the Germans continue to withdraw, compel a realignment of the entire battlefield.

The French north of Montdidier have crossed to the west side of the Avere river between Braches and Morisel. Here a fairly deep penetration into the German line would become a direct menace to the junction point of the armies of the German Crown Prince Rupprecht. On both sides of Amiens, where the Germans are being shelling British positions, using quantities of gas, evidently with the intention of preventing an attack in force.

In Monday night's attempted Zeppelin raid on London one of the big dirigibles was sent crashing in flames into the North sea by British airmen, while another, wounded by the guns of the defending fliers, had to scurry homeward to evade destruction. Of the five machines which set out on the mission of devastation not one reached London.

HOT DAY IN COLUMBIA

Columbia, Aug. 6.—The temperature reached 99 degrees in Columbia today, the highest record for this date since the establishment of the cather bureau here, thirty-two years ago. The highest previous record on August 6 was 98 degrees in 1905.

MANNING'S POLICE FORCE HANDS IN RESIGNATION

The police force of Manning, consisting of Messrs. S. J. Clark and J. M. Peavey, have tendered their resignations to the council. It seems that they asked for a fifteen dollar a month raise, which council refused. All other salaries of working people have been advanced on account of the high cost of everything, and we think the policemen should be paid more, for they cannot live on the present salary.

NOTICE TO COUNTY RED CROSS SUBSCRIBERS

Miss Jessie McLean has been employed to assist in the collection of the Second Red Cross War Fund. Payments can be made to me as heretofore, or to Miss McLean at the Red Cross Work Room.

Subscribers living in the Summerton section can make their payments at the Bank of Santee if they wish to do so.

FRED LESENE,
Local Treasurer.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Miss Nonie Goodwin, of Smoaks, Instantly Killed

Walterboro, Aug. 6.—Miss Nonie Goodwin, the eldest daughter of the Hon. and Mrs. John C. Goodwin, was killed by a bolt of lightning Friday afternoon at their home, near Smoaks, in the upper part of the county. Miss Goodwin was standing in the kitchen, near a table which was attached to the wall. The bolt struck the roof of the house and descended one of the upright studs, leaping through the young lady, who fell, expiring immediately, it seems. Her mother and a young man were sitting on the piazza to the kitchen and they were rendered unconscious. Efforts were made at once to resuscitate the stricken ones. Mrs. Goodwin and the young man were soon conscious, but Miss Goodwin having received the full effect of the bolt, did not revive.

The death of this young lady was a decided shock to her friends and the friends of the family over the entire county. She was just reaching mature womanhood and was a student at Winthrop College, having won a scholarship there two years ago, where she was justly popular and successful in her studies.

The funeral was held at the Goodwin family plot Saturday afternoon, being conducted by her pastor, the Rev. E. Scroggins. A large number of relatives and friends assembled to pay this last tribute and to express their sympathy to the family.

A rather peculiar coincidence is the fact that Miss Goodwin's grandfather, John Goodwin, was killed within ten feet of the spot where she was stricken on July 26, 1875, forty-three years ago.

SEVERAL DIE FROM HEAT

Mercury Stands at 93 in New York City

New York, Aug. 6.—The second day of intense heat, which raised the mercury to a maximum of 93 degrees at 3 and 4 p. m., caused the deaths of several persons here today, and prostrated more than a score of others. This evening the temperature was still high in the eighties, with little prospect of relief from another sweltering night.

There was a general exodus to bathing beaches, and so dense was the throng which made its way to Conny Island that many women fainted while waiting for cars and numerous children became separated from their parents. Many persons who found vacant spots on the torrid sands prepared to spend the night there, hoping for a sea breeze. Others, unable to escape from the city, took pillows to park lawns.

Fearing a long casualty list if the heat spell continued, the health department issued a long list of "do's" to be observed by adults in protecting both themselves and their children from heat and humidity.

HOOVER VISITS THE FRONT

Pays Homage to Americans Who Fell in Battle

Paris, Aug. 6.—Herbert C. Hoover, American food administrator, has paid a visit to the battlefield, where he rendered homage to the American soldiers who have fallen on the field of honor. Among the places he visited was Belleau wood. He went over the ground where the American army made such a heroic stand against the Germans.

WIFE KILLED HUSBAND

Woman Claims Man Snapped Pistol at Her

York, Aug. 6.—Bob Blackwood was shot to death by his wife at Clover, ten miles north of Yorkville, this morning. Blackwood and his wife lived at Clover cotton mill. Today Bob snapped a pistol in his wife's face, and according to her story, she took the pistol from him and shot him through the heart. No witnesses to the tragedy.

WESTERNER WRITES OF LIFE AT THE FRONT

The following letter was written by a young westerner to his father. Because of the real human and descriptive matter in it, it was copied by the censor, Lieut. W. M. Bomar and sent to his brother, H. J. Bomar of Manning.

Anywhere in France,
Dear Dad:
Well, we surely are getting educated in the way of war anyway. I can tell you our rest camp is very different from what the front is like—true 'tis only a barn—but oh! such a barn.

We were back from our first trip to the front. We were resting on easy duty, and just beginning to enjoy rest when the order came to "make our packs." You know over here that means a ticket to "Nowhere." The drinking crowd began to wine up, and soon everything was lively. The rest of us kept up our nerve as best we could on "aqua pura."

Then what followed seems like an awful dream, the long ride in trucks, to the tune of "Back Home in Indiana," "Mother Machree," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," etc., etc., till the order came for absolute quiet and no smoking. We had struck the danger zone. The short jostled and jolted sleep of the worried boys was constantly interfered with by the grinding of the brakes, constantly starting and slipping of the trucks, and the noise of guns and bursting shells.

Then the final step followed by the long, long march. The pack straps cut our shoulders like wires, the canteens rattled empty in the cups, and the bunch who had "wined up" against orders, wobbled and rolled sidewise with weariness, and utter exhaustion as they walked, but walked on and on in the dark (so dark that each man held the rifle of the lad in front so that he'd know where to go and, too, it helped to tell you the fellow in front was still there) till the blood pounds through your temples, your mouth is parched with thirst. We walked on up hill, down hill, through fields and woods, ditches and banks, and shell holes and mud, the whole line making no sound save the dull thud of many feet, except occasionally the rattle of stray pieces of equipment—a rifle touched a helmet—a bayonet scabbard rattled on its belt hooks, or a canteen clanked in its cup—that was all—save the shells.

A suppressed half whisper came down the line, "Halt." Then came the inevitable "Rear of line lost, Private lost." Then the short wait, followed by "Forward," and again we were off. The flash, flash of the high explosives, the roar and crack of shrapnel and the whine of the splinters, the rising crescendo that let a man know a shell was coming, all tended to show us that our journey would soon be over. The front could not be far away. Then came the roar of the gas shell with its peculiar sound in flight and its muffled explosion, the gagging and choking tremor of the new men in their first gas attack. Suddenly our guide stopped. A man had risen on each side of him placed a cocked automatic toward the place where he had stored his last hot meal—his hurried explanation and—we were on the front at last after a long hard night and dawn just starting in the East. The came the plating of the men—the lieutenant's cheerful (?) invigorating (?) "Boys, here we are—we've got to dig in before morning. The Boches are one hundred yards forward. Be sure and camouflage carefully—Well I guess I better go and dig some myself."

Did I dig? Dig? Dig? By God, Dad, Dig? One good husky, well scared American was ready for just such an order. With my toy trenching tool I went down through that French dirt like rain in the sand country. It was "root hog or die in the morning."

And then the second morning after much ranging by one gun and the aid of a Boche plane, the Hun got our range, and we were glad we had dug. We had a real shelling, till our heads swam from the ring and scream of the flying pieces and the shrapnel and high explosive with its sickening stinking A. E. gas—every muscle cramped in involuntary terror when the shells would burst almost on top of us.

But scared—Dad we just thought we were scared then.

We went on an outpost one night, and got too far out in front and some enterprising American machine gunner turned his weapon on us. Crawl? We couldn't. Move? We daren't. Think? We scarcely had room for that. And I wondered why I had not more often thought of the girl I left behind me, and the sins of my youthful days, for, Dad, your son Luke was just about to cash in his checks. A machine gun fire from two feet above your head to within a sixteenth of an inch of your backbone has tendencies to make you retrospective. And when that gun is in direct line with your own back bone, it makes the real nastiest sound I ever heard. That d—d gunner mowed the grass over our heads, and it fell over us, and I never came up, but every time a bullet passed over my head like the crack of a pistol, I went closer, closer to Mother Earth's bosom. Scared? Scared? I bet my backbone glowed and shone yellow and was visible for a mile, and I could hear six other

QUALIFIED CANDIDATES FOR PRIMARY ELECTION

- For Congress
Richard S. Whaley
- For Solicitor
Frank A. McLeod,
Lewis E. Wood.
- For State Senate
John R. Dingle,
Charlton DuRant,
J. W. Wideman.
- For House of Representatives
D. Luther Green,
W. W. Johnson,
Miller H. Mallette,
W. T. P. Sprout,
W. H. Woods.
- For Clerk of Court
A. I. Barron,
E. B. Brown,
J. B. Cantey,
Jos. S. Dickson,
T. H. Timmons.
- For County Treasurer
L. L. Wells.
- For County Auditor
Andrew P. Burgess,
Hugh A. Plowden.
- For Judge of Probate
Thomas M. Kennedy,
Clarence H. Mathis,
J. Lawson McLeod,
J. M. Windham.
- For Magistrate at Manning
To be voted for at the Clarendon, Manning, Manning Farmers' Platform, Bloomville and Jordan Clubs.
J. D. Alsbrook,
J. Furman Bradham,
Thomas Nimmer,
R. Leslie Ridgill.
- For Magistrate at Summerton
To be voted for at the Summerton, Davis Station, Panola and Davis Cross Roads Clubs.
A. J. Riechbourg.
- For Magistrate at Pinewood
To be voted for at the Pinewood Club.
M. D. Baird,
L. D. Barrow.
- For Magistrate at Foreston
To be voted for at the Foreston, Foreston Reform and Doctor Sammy Swamp Clubs.
J. E. Graham,
J. E. Riechbourg.
- For Magistrate at Alcolu
To be voted for at the Alcolu, Fork and Harmony Clubs.
W. D. Young.
- For Magistrate at Gable
To be voted for at the Sardinia Club.
T. H. McFaddin.
- For Magistrate at New Zion
To be voted for at the New Zion, Midway and Oakdale Clubs.
W. E. Flemming,
P. M. Gibbons.

MR. COVERT PLOWDEN AND MISS ETHEL WELLS MARRIED

A wedding which came as a surprise to the friends of the couple was that of Mr. J. C. Plowden of Manning and Miss Ethel Wells of Mt. Carmel. It was a very quiet affair, only the members of the immediate families being present. Mr. and Mrs. Plowden arrived in Manning on Monday. Mr. Plowden, who is assistant cashier of the Bank of Clarendon is one of the most prominent of the younger business men of the city. As Miss Wells, Mrs. Plowden frequently visited in Manning, here she has many friends who will welcome her here.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

See Fatty in "Good Night Nurse," Tuesday, August 13th.

One 4-room house, front and back porch, acre lot, Church street, near graded school.
Write today for information.
E. C. ALSBROOK.

We learn with regret that Lieut. Ervin D. Shaw of Sumter, has been reported among the missing in action. Lieut. Shaw is a grandson of Mr. D. W. Alderman, and well known in Manning. Every effort is being made by his family to discover his whereabouts.

The Junior Mission Band of the Presbyterian church will meet Thursday afternoon at 5:30. A very interesting meeting is being planned, and a full attendance is desired. Some foreign curios will be shown.

Cotman sold on Tuesday, August 6th, A. D., one thousand nine hundred and eighteen, 63,477 pounds of tobacco for \$23,737.23. This gigantic sale averaged, floor scrap and all, the neat sum of \$37.40. We do not think the state can beat this average for so many pounds of tobacco. There must have been at least seven or eight thousand pounds of scrap that brought from ten dollars up. We sometimes lead while others follow, and wonder how Cotman did it.

We feel very grateful to the people of Clarendon for the way they are subscribing to The Times. We have placed more than 100 new names on our lists in the past two weeks. Also we thank our friends who have come in and paid up. They realize a good paper and believe in sticking to it.

Chief Bertram Weinberg left Sunday night for Charleston, where he entered the navy. Mr. Weinberg had been chief of the fire department for nearly a year, and made a good one. The boys escorted him to the train on the big truck, and bid him Godspeed on the deep briny waters.

The store of A. Nimmer at Summerton was robbed last Saturday night, and his dwelling set on fire. The fire was extinguished with little damage. Mr. Ed Gamble took the blood hounds down Sunday, but the robber had soaked his feet in kerosene, which kept the dogs from trailing him.

STATE CAMPAIGN MEETING
Manning, Tuesday, August 13th, 1918.
Begin 10:30 prompt

- 8 Minutes
Commissioner of Agriculture
W. D. Garrison.
B. Harris.
H. T. Morrison
Railroad Commissioner
T. J. McLaughlin
A. A. Richardson
D. L. Smith
J. T. Vowell
H. H. Arnold
Lieutenant Governor
G. W. Wightman
J. T. Lyles
Superintendent of Education
J. E. Swearingen
Victor E. Rector
- Attorney General
C. N. Sapp
R. P. Searson
S. M. Wolf
- Governor—18 Minutes
J. M. Deschamps
John T. Duncan
John G. Richards
A. J. Betha
Robt. A. Cooper

We are pleased to announce that your old funny friend, "Fatty Arbuckle" will be at the Pastime Theatre Tuesday, August 13th, in "Good Night Nurse." It's a side-ripper. Come prepared to laugh as that's what you are going to do. It's funny.

pairs of teeth chattering in tune and correct time to my own. But we stayed right there till our time was up and we crawled in and told that guy that he had been wasting his good bullets on a bunch that was simply too lucky to die. You should have seen his face.

But it ain't all hard, Dad. I've seen some of the scariest men over nothing (over nothing when it was something else) and some of the funniest situations you ever heard of, but mentally, morally and physically I am the same boy that left old U. S. A. I weigh 129 stripped, and am hard as nails as the boys say.

Well, goodbye and good luck.
Your son,
Luke.

SEVERAL DIE FROM AWFUL HEAT WAVE

Mercury Climbs to 106 in Baltimore and Washington

TROPICAL STORM ON GULF

Heat Wave Due to Low Pressure Area Moving Slowly Across Continent

Washington, Aug. 6.—High temperature records which have marked the limits of heat waves during all the period of official observation in the Northeastern quarter of the United States were broken today. Washington and Baltimore, by weather temperature of 106 degrees, a point not even approached by the mercury since 1881, and not reached then. In Detroit, Mich., Harrisburg, Penn., and Toledo, Ohio, with temperature of 104, new records were established as did Scranton, Pa., and Cleveland, Ohio, which each officially registered 100.

These were the findings of the cool and cloistered instruments in the weather bureau's minarets. Instruments set closer to the baking pavements of city streets everywhere showed the mercury mounting to heights officially unbelievable and impossible. On Pennsylvania avenue in the National Capital one of the weather bureau's own instruments during the day marked 114 degrees.

No Immediate Relief

Small hope for immediate relief for the Eastern territory was seen tonight by experts who study the curving may lines and cast the daily climatic horoscope. It was said, however, the heat should slowly abate during the next two days over most of the area now affected. The hot wave owes its existence, weather bureau officials said, to an area of low barometric pressure which has been moving languidly from west to east across the continent, staying just a little north of the normal track and suffering no competition from other disturbances to the south. In consequence there has been a great and constant flow of the air currents up the continent, from south to north, which have gathered the accumulated heat that many days of unbroken sunshine has left on the mid-continental territory.

Location of Low

The low rested tonight above the mouth of the St. Lawrence river and was presumably bound to dissipation over the Atlantic, but its attendant air drift has lost but little of the thermal content, the experts said. Only the low humidity due to lack of rain has prevented a large number of heat prostrations.

There was just a chance, it was said, that a West Indies hurricane now developing along the Gulf coast was doing some damage in Louisiana and Texas might cause sufficient disturbance to break the sway of the Northern low and change the air drifts, but in expert opinion the storm was too weak to accomplish the result.

MANNING TO HAVE NEW TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

Manning will have another tobacco warehouse next season. Messrs. F. G. Satterfield and R. B. Terrell have bought the property opposite Clark's warehouse on Church street, and will erect a modern building on it. The lot is 240 by 165 feet, and the warehouse will cover all except the drive-ways. Both of these gentlemen are experienced tobacco men, and will doubt do a great deal in making Manning the largest market in the state. Mr. Satterfield has been buying tobacco on our market for the past two seasons, and will move here the first of the year to take personal charge and supervision of the erection of his warehouse. He has been buying for Liggett and Myers on the North Carolina market for several years. Mr. Terrell is an experienced warehouse man, and the two together will be a great asset to Manning's tobacco market.

VON CAPELLE TO RESIGN

German Minister of Marine to Give Up Job

Zurich, Switzerland, Aug. 6.—Admiral von Capelle, German minister of marine, will resign shortly, according to Berlin dispatches to the Stuttgart Tagblatt, the Munich Zeitung and the Augsburg Zeitung.

Admiral von Capelle succeeded Admiral von Tirpitz as German minister of marine in March, 1916. His reported resignation may have some connection with the retirement of Admiral von Holtzendorff, head of the naval general staff, announced on August 2. Several days before his announced retirement von Holtzendorff had apologized for the failure of German submarines to sink American transports.

SEE FATTY IN "GOOD NIGHT NURSE," TUESDAY, AUGUST 13TH.

See Fatty in "Good Night Nurse," Tuesday, August 13th.

SEE "OVER THE TOP," TUESDAY, AUGUST 13TH.

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