

KEEP CHIEF OF ARMY POLICE BUSY

American Troops Not Unruly, but Full of Mischief.

FROLIC LIKE COLLEGE BOYS

Cigars, Eggs, a Baseball and a Bottle of Wine Among Missing Articles to Be Traced One Day—Escapades No More Than Reaction From the Heavy Strain of Very Active Army Maneuvers.

When the whole story of this war shall have been written it will be incomplete without a chapter about how the American boys behaved in France. The historian should get the material for that chapter from the provost marshal. He is the chief of police, so far as the Americans are concerned.

I am at present living with a regiment stationed in a little French village where from time to time we can hear the booming of the guns on the battle front, keeping the boys always reminded of the direction in which they are headed, writes a correspondent of the New York Times. There are few French folk in the place; they moved to where it is safer. And so the Americans are pretty much in control of the town, and incidentally, there are about ten times as many American soldiers here as there ever were civilian Frenchmen and Frenchwomen. They are quartered in every available house, and in some that would not be available were it not that they had to be.

In one that falls in the latter category I am living. Myself, this typewriter, and some blankets are the only furniture it has. To get out of my room I have to go through the room of the provost marshal. His room is better than mine; it has a bed. He didn't know it was a bed until the owner of the house put in a charge for billets. Under the army plan, a room with a bed in it costs one franc a day, but if there is no bed the charge is only 30 centimes. And so the provost marshal knows he has a bed to sleep on and not a box. It says so in the official records of the war department of the United States. We were inspecting the room of the provost marshal the other day and noticed a part of the wall at one end was corrugated steel. We pushed it up, and lo, there was a fireplace. We immediately called the owner of the house and demanded a fire. It was very difficult, he said, because he had no wood, and never used fire except for cooking.

Threat to Burn Bed.
When we convinced him that unless we got wood quickly the provost marshal's bed was going to be sacrificed he changed his mind about the difficulty and said that perhaps for five francs it might be that someone had some wood to sell. He got the five francs and two hours later reappeared with three bundles of fagots, explaining his delay by saying that on the way he had stopped to milk three cows. We got the fire started and quickly saw that at the rate the fagots burned we were soon going to be cold again. We explained to the man of the house that we must have big pieces of wood. He replied that only the cure had such wood, and that it was impossible to buy wood from the cure, and besides it was Sunday. The provost marshal gave him ten francs and told him to bring the wood. And he did. I was sorry I didn't go along to see how he got the wood from the cure on Sunday, but the main point was that he got it. The provost marshal has dominion only over the misbehavior of Americans, and so it was none of our affair how the man got the wood.

But when it comes to Americans this provost marshal is a very different man. He is a young first lieutenant, and his home is in New York city. He has told me that after the war he is going to get out of the army. He hasn't said what he is going to do, but I think he is training to be a rival of one William J. Burns. He has to do some very nice detective work. The American soldiers behave generally like a lot of college boys in their moments of relaxation, but it is not to be supposed that they don't break loose a bit at times. And because they do the provost marshal has his hands full, and sometimes the lock-up. As college boys do, the soldiers make it as difficult as possible for the provost guard to obtain material for conviction of violators of army rules.

It was eight o'clock in the morning. The provost marshal was sleeping soundly, having got to bed at one o'clock after his last round of the village streets, which he found deserted of the regiment's "comedians," as the trouble makers are called. There was a loud rapping at his door and the "Y" man entered to say that early in the morning the Y. M. C. A. had been entered and one box of cigars and one baseball taken, and that the damage was 35 francs. He asked that it would not happen again. The lieutenant thanked him for the information and sent for a corporal of the military police, and put him on the case.

Stolen Bottle of Wine.
Ten minutes later a large French woman came with the information that a bottle of vin ordinaire had disappeared from her shop and that she

suspected the Americans. The lieutenant thanked her and got up and started shaving.

In a very few minutes the M. P. corporal came in and reported that he had found Private _____ of _____ battalion in the company barber shop smoking a cigar that had a band like those taken from the Y. M. C. A. "Good," says the provost marshal. "Go back and ask him where he got it."

The corporal departed and as he went out of the door a private entered in a bedraggled state. He explained that he had got lost the night before and when he located himself he had lost a hundred francs and that the seat of his trousers had been cut out. He didn't remember just what time it was done. Noticing his insignia, the lieutenant said sharply "Go back to your own regiment. Stay home and stay sober and you can keep your money," and turning to me he said, "That was good dope for me in New York; it ought to work here."

Here the M. P. corporal returned. "I came to report to the lieutenant," he said, "that I asked Private _____ where he got his cigar, and he said it was given him by a friend and he can't remember who."

"All right," said the provost marshal, "stick on the case and you might watch out for any baseball games." Then came in the large French woman to say that she had five witnesses who saw an American take her bottle of wine. The lieutenant thanked her. Then the Y. M. C. A. man entered and said he didn't want any one punished for taking the cigars and baseball, and that he was glad they had not taken more. He had had his breakfast.

A moment later an M. P. sergeant entered to say that he had arrested a private on suspicion of having taken the bottle of wine, and that he had been identified by the large French woman's five witnesses as the culprit. On the other hand, the sergeant added, the private had five other privates who would swear five different sorts of alibis for him.

Six Eggs Missing.
"Lock him up and we'll see about it," said the lieutenant, and he finished shaving in time to receive a French shopkeeper, who reported that six eggs, for which he had been charging the Americans 11 cents each, had disappeared, and that since he, Monsieur Demtel, and his father before him, had kept shop in that very place for generations and had never before missed so much as six eggs, it must be the Americans who took them.

The lieutenant thanked him. By this time there was another caller who had an empty cartridge that had once been in the belt of an American soldier. She had found it in front of her house and was sure it was not right for it to be there. The lieutenant thanked her. He was about to start to a belated breakfast when a French farmer came in to say excitedly that some Americans were "mixing it up" with several German prisoners of war who were being worked on a road a short distance away.

"Well, that damage, at least, won't matter," said the lieutenant; "I'm going to breakfast." And he did.

It is not to be supposed from these incidents of an hour or two of the life of a provost marshal that the Americans are an unruly lot. Far from it; they are the best behaved of fighting men. These incidents represented perhaps the twelve hours' devilment of some 2,500 men, most of them under twenty-seven years old, and their escapades were no more than the reaction from the heavy strain of very active maneuvers. When the bugle call tells them at 9:30 o'clock at night to get off the streets, he who refuses to obey is the rarest exception, and generally a new man in the army.

And here comes the provost marshal from breakfast. He is followed by two French civilians with some tale of woe, but he is whistling, is the chief of the provost guard, and I have heard the same tune used for a certain verse from Gilbert and Sullivan when De Wolf Hopper tried to sing the "Pirates of Penzance."

BURIED BARREL OF PORK

Found in Good Condition After Being Hidden Five Years.

A barrel of fresh pork, government inspected, was unearthed on the farm of former County Commissioner Henry Bergman in Rice township, near Fremont, O., by Mr. Bergman, as he was plowing in the field. The pork was found to be in good condition.

It is believed the barrel containing the pork has been buried in the ground since the flood of March, 1913. It was discovered in a low spot, along the Sandusky river, and covered with several feet of dirt. The barrel contained 500 pounds.

Empyema Cure Found.

Medicine has found a cure for empyema cases, or pulmonary troubles which usually are an aftermath of pneumonia. The Carrel-Deakin method, which has been found so successful in the treatment of wounds, is the new cure. It has been tried out among National Army soldiers at Camp Meade, Md., and cures have been effected in a few days in cases deemed almost hopeless under old methods of treatment.

Quick Sentence for Fritz.

"To hell with Uncle Sam. He never did anything for me, and I am for the kaiser, anyway!" Fred Esser, a German of Sedalia, Mo., is alleged to have said. Fifteen minutes later Fred began serving a 16-months' sentence in the county jail for his unpatriotic remarks. He is married and has a family.

BRITISH SUPERIOR IN TANK BATTLE

Enemy Land Ships Flee, Badly Beaten, After Rough Fight in Picardy.

German tanks which made their first appearance on the western front during the recent German offensive came off second best in their encounters with the more powerful and better managed British tanks.

Full accounts have just reached the British general staff in London of the first pitched battle between German and British tanks, in which a squadron of six German land ships was routed completely by the British. The battle occurred on April 24 near Villiers-Bretonneux, south of the Somme in Picardy.

Six German tanks appeared in front of the British line shortly before noon and started to roll up the flanks of the British infantry positions. A call for help was sent to the nearest British tank camp and a squadron, including both "male" and "female" tanks shortly appeared on the scene. A rough-and-tumble combat ensued.

The British female tanks, which appeared first, were outfought, but the arrival of the heavier male tanks completely changed the situation and the Germans fled after receiving a bad beating.

Meanwhile the British had brought up seven of the new fast cruiser type, called "Whippet tanks," which debouched and attacked the enemy's infantry positions on a ridge, rolling up the German line from the north. It developed that this ridge was held by a line of machine gun posts, while beyond the crest a large German force was massing in the open for an attack. The Whippets ran from shell hole to shell hole, inflicting terrible casualties and completely disorganizing the enemy's preparations for attack.

These seven tanks, each with a full crew of twenty men, inflicted more than four hundred casualties on the enemy in this engagement, while the casualties on board the tanks were only five men. The tanks left their base shortly before noon and were back at their base again by three o'clock in the afternoon.

BROTHERS REUNITED AFTER MANY YEARS



The war has brought together in New York city two French brothers who had not seen each other for ten years. One is Rene Humbert, a member of Pershing's army in France, now home on furlough, and the other is Marcel Humbert, a member of the division of the famous French Alpine chassateurs, now visiting the United States. Both Rene and Marcel Humbert were born in France. Ten years ago the Humbert family emigrated to America, Marcel remaining behind. He joined the famous "Blue Devils" at the outbreak of the war and has been in many battles. Meanwhile Rene joined the regular American army and went to France with Pershing's first troops, returning two weeks ago with a detachment of Americans who were sent to the United States to aid the Liberty Loan drive and also to boost army recruiting. The two brothers were attending an outdoor meeting in New York city a few days ago when they recognized each other, and the reunion began right then, and there.

River "Soaked" With Liquor.

The Leavenworth police emptied more than five hundred quarts of beer and whisky into the Missouri river in one day. The bottles were broken on the bridge railing before the liquor was consigned to the muddy waters. The liquor was seized in raids and from bootleggers bringing it into the state from Missouri and was used as "wet" evidence in trials in court.

Invents Flying Torpedo.

Thomas G. Aulman, a mechanical genius of Fairmont, W. Va., has perfected a flying torpedo which may be the answer to the German 75-mile gun. The torpedo, the inventor claims, can be sent any distance and dropped at any desired point. It is controlled by wireless. The torpedo is propelled by a small gasoline engine and has a 127-gal capacity of 1,200 pounds.

NOTICE!

FARMERS AND STOCKMEN

I am now located at Latta, S. C., for the purpose of practicing Veterinary Medicine and Veterinary Surgery. I am a graduate of one of the best Veterinary Colleges of the U. S. Medical attention given to all domestic animals. All calls appreciated and answered promptly.

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Notice.

Pursuant to the rules of the Democratic Party of South Carolina, adopted by the Democratic State Convention, held at Columbia, May 15th, 1918, notice is hereby given that books of enrollment for voting in primary elections will be opened by the enrollment committees of the several clubs on the first Tuesday in June 1918 and will remain open until the last Tuesday in July. All persons qualified to vote in said primary elections are required to enter their names upon said books and failure to do so will deprive the said person or persons of the right of voting in said primary elections.

Following are enrollment committees of the respective clubs and the places where the books will be opened:

Gaddy's Mill—At Willie Lupo's store. Enrollment Committee: W. A. Lupo, Gaddy Carmichael, Charles Gibson.
Maple Mill—At Maple Mill Store. Enrollment Committee: L. C. Lovell, J. R. Jones, J. L. Sarvis.
Mt. Calvary—At E. P. Wiggins house. Enrollment Committee: E. P. Wiggins, A. J. Carmichael, Iseah McKenzie.
Ora Tanner, W. T. Moody.

Oak Grove—At J. D. Coleman's house. Enrollment Committee: Jno. D. Coleman, M. B. Brigman, T. L. Fore.

Dillon—At Dillon Hardware Company's Store. Enrollment Committee: C. L. Wheeler, W. H. Muller, Joe P. Lane.

Little Rock—At Little Rock Hardware Store. Enrollment Committee: C. E. Powell, F. L. Bethea, W. B. Stackhouse.

Fork—At Fork Drug Company's. Enrollment Committee: (Names not furnished. Same committee appointed by club.)

Bermuda—At School Building. Enrollment Committee: A. Sanders, S. F. Stephens, W. C. McKenzie.

Latta—At Peoples Drug Store. Enrollment Committee: E. A. Bethea, S. W. Epps, H. B. Seymore.

Pleasant Hill—At Walter Arnettes house. Enrollment Committee: Fred Oliver, W. M. Arnette, D. D. McDonald.

Judson—At Judson Store. Enrollment Committee: S. F. Smith, Walker Evans, J. E. Norton.

Hamer—At A. K. McLellan's Store. Enrollment Committee: W. W. Rowland, W. S. Campbell, D. Arch Carmichael.

Centerville—At M. H. Galloway's Store. Enrollment Committee: R. W. Lester, M. H. Galloway, J. A. McLeod.

Lake View—At Bank of Pages Mills. Enrollment Committee: W. M. Gaddy, Ferd Rogers, Elias Ayers.

Floydale—At W. S. Floyd's Store. Enrollment Committee: W. S. Floyd, Murray Hayes, J. R. Reeves.

Kemper—At C. P. Hayes' Store. Enrollment Committee: J. G. Smith.

The voter must enroll in the Club nearest his place of residence, calculated by the nearest practicable route and can only vote at the voting place of such club and the territory included by this test shall be considered the Club district of such Club.

The qualifications for membership in any club and for voting at a primary shall be as follows, viz: The applicant for membership, or voter, shall be 21 years of age or shall become so before the succeeding general election, and be a white Democrat. He shall be a citizen of the United States and of this state. No person shall belong to any club or vote in any primary unless he has resided in the state two years and in the county six months prior to the succeeding general election and in the club district 60 days prior to the first primary following his offer to enroll: Provided, That public school teachers and ministers of the gospel in charge of a regularly organized church shall be exempt as to provisions or residence, if otherwise qualified.

A. B. JORDAN, Co. Chairman.
D. S. ALLEN, Sec. & Treas. 6-6-4t

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MASTER'S SALE.

State of South Carolina,
County of Dillon,
In the Court of Common Pleas.
The Peoples Bank, of Dillon, S. C., Plaintiff, against U. M. Barrentine, Defendant.

Pursuant to an order of his Honor Edward W. Melver, Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit, bearing date the 10th day of June, 1918, the undersigned, as Master for Dillon County, will sell during the legal hours of sale, on the first Monday in July, same being the 1st day of July, before the court house door in the Town of Dillon, in the County of Dillon, in the state aforesaid, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

Description: All that certain piece parcel or lot of land near the Town of Dillon, County of Dillon, and state aforesaid, including twenty-five by one hundred and fifty feet and bounded as follows: North by Dargain street; East by lot No. 75; South by lot of T. S. Richbourg and West by lot of T. S. Richbourg, and being the same lot conveyed to W. M. Barrentine by W. R. Bethea.

Terms of sale cash; purchaser to pay for all papers and revenue stamps. Any person bidding off the said property and refusing to comply with his bid therefor, said property will be resold upon the same or some subsequent salesday at the risk of the former purchaser.
A. B. JORDAN,
Master for Dillon County.
6-13-3t.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that books of registration for the purpose of registering all electors entitled to registration will be open at the court house every day during July and August, except Sundays, until thirty days before the general election when they will be closed. The qualifications for registering are two year's residence in the county, four month's residence in the precinct in which the elector offers to vote, and the production of a tax receipt showing that all taxes, including poll tax, have been paid. No person shall be allowed to vote at any general election hereafter to be held unless he shall have registered as herein required.

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