



VICTORY ANNOUNCEMENT

More Mileage Adjustment on Goodrich Tires

Fabrics - 6,000 Miles
Cords-- 8,000 Miles

TO automobile owners and drivers—to Goodrich Dealers—the B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company herewith declares a more-mileage adjustment on Goodrich Tires—6,000 miles for SAFETY TREADS, and 8,000 miles for SILVERTOWN CORDS.

Fix these new Goodrich Adjustment figures firmly in your mind—6,000 miles for SAFETY TREADS—8,000 miles for SILVERTOWN CORDS—instead of the 3,500 and 5,000 miles respectively heretofore in force.

This new adjustment stands back of all Goodrich Tires, including Tires already purchased in the hands of user or dealer.

Goodrich Tires in actual usage are today unfolding such matchless mileage, regularly in excess of adjustment basis, that Goodrich knows it has the strongest, most durable tires the rubber industry has produced.

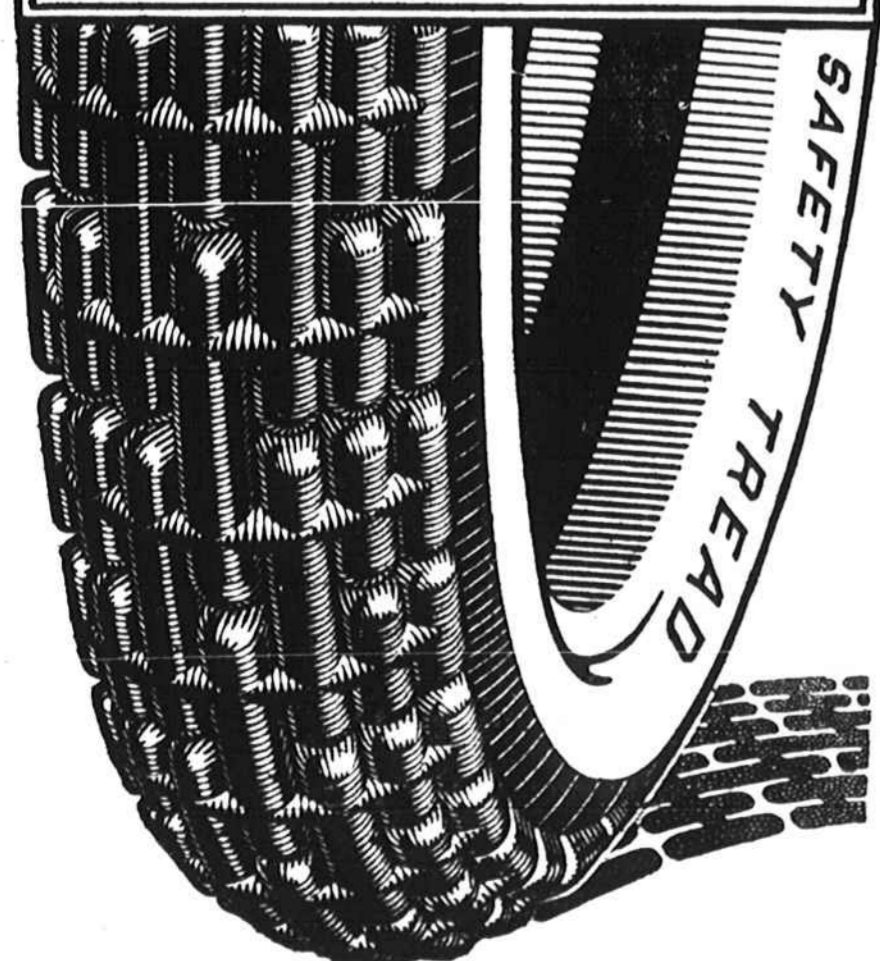
The Goodrich adjustment mileage is increased because Goodrich knows the mileage in its tires, and it wants to give every motorist a share in their economy.

Go to a Goodrich Dealer, and buy a Goodrich Tire, sure that with fair and square usage a Safety Tread will render you at least 6,000 miles; and a Silvertown Cord at least 8,000.

Buy Goodrich Tires from a Dealer

GOODRICH TIRES

"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"



HEALTH FADS SEEM FOOLISH

After All, They Devotees as a Rule Lie Down and "Die Like An Army Elite."

Twenty years ago I knew a man called Jiggins, who had the health habit, observes Stephen Leacock in the Dallas News.

He used to take a cold plunge every morning. He said it opened his pores. After this he took a hot sponge. He said it closed the pores. He got so that he could open and shut his pores at will.

Jiggins used to stand and breathe at an open window for half an hour before dressing. He said it expanded his lungs. He might of course have had it done in a shoe shop with a boot stretcher, but, after all, it cost him nothing this way. And what is half an hour?

After he had got his vest on Jiggins used to hitch himself up like a dog in harness and do shadow exercises. He did them forward, backward and hindside up.

He could have got a job as a dog anywhere. He spent all his time at this kind of thing. In his spare time at the office he used to lie on his stomach on the floor and see if he could lift himself up with his knuckles. If he could then he tried some other way until he found one that he couldn't do. Then he would spend the rest of his lunch hour on his stomach, perfectly happy.

In the evenings in his room he used to lift iron bars, cannon balls, heavy dumb bells and haul himself up to the ceiling with his teeth.

He liked it. He spent half the night slinging himself around the room. He said it made his brain clear. When he got his brain perfectly clear he went to bed and slept. As soon as he woke he began clearing it again.

Jiggins is dead. He was, of course, a pioneer; but the fact that he dumb-belled himself to death at an early age does not prevent a whole generation of young men from following in his path.

They are ridden by the health mania.

They make themselves a nuisance.

They get up at impossible hours. They go out in silly little suits and run marathon heats before breakfast. They chase around barefoot to get the dew on their feet. They hunt for ozone. They bother about pepsin. They won't eat meat because it has too much nitrogen. They won't eat fruit because it hasn't any. They prefer albumen and starch to huckleberry pie and doughnuts. They won't drink water out of a tap. They won't use sardines out of a tin. They won't use oysters out of a pall. They won't drink milk out of a glass. They are afraid. Yes, sir, afraid. Cowards!

And after all their fuss they presently incur some simple, old-fashioned illness, and die like anybody else.

Treaty Will Be Hand-Written.

News dispatches from Paris say that the old tradition that treaties shall be written by hand survives, and that Joseph Carlo of the French ministry of foreign affairs, official calligraphist and painter, is writing the new peace treaty.

For about 40 years the post of official illuminator in the French ministry of foreign affairs was held by M. Garapin. He had one love in life—"the pen," to quote his own words, "this simple and marvelous instrument through which human thought is transcribed and forever preserved;" one hate—"the vulgar and unaesthetic typewriter, which prints without art pages that time will not respect."

The official calligraphist not only writes treaties and conventions, but also all the official documents conferring orders of decorations on sovereigns, and all the letters which are sent to them and signed either by the president of the republic or ministers.

Pretty Smart Chickens.

A recent morning a Missouri farmer placed three crates of chickens and five bushels of potatoes in his trailer, hitched the trailer to his automobile and started for town. He was almost there when he discovered he had no trailer. He found he had parted company with it a quarter of a mile from home, and when he got back to it the crates were empty and the potatoes frozen.

He presumed, of course, the chickens had been stolen, and was greatly surprised when he went to the henhouse early next day after breakfast to find every one of the chickens there. Not one was missing. They had all returned home, but how they got out of the crates probably will always remain a mystery.

Army Discipline.

The cistern had sprung a leak, and the master plumber and his demobilized men came to investigate, says a writer in London Evening News. The hole was found, and the master said to his man: "Put a patch on here, Jim," indicating the place with his finger. The patch was put on, but the cistern still leaked, and the master found that the patch had been put on at the side of the hole. "I put it just where you pointed, governor," said Jim. "I've been two years in the army, and now I always do exactly as I am told."

Letters.

"Do you get any letters about the league of nations?" "Letters!" exclaimed Senator Borah. "I'm keeping the post office busier than the village quack on St. Valentine's day!"

Cotton Seed Meal

We have for sale Cotton Seed Meal at the stabilized price---55.25 per ton.

The Camden Oil Mill

TRAGIC DEATH OF LAD

Carl Bouye Dragged by Mule; Flesh Torn From Body.

Lexington, May 31.—Carl Bouye, sixteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Pickens W. Bouye, residing one and one-half miles

Life of a Collier.

A Scottish correspondent of the Yorkshire Post living in a colliery district, writes: The sentimental pity extended on the "poor devil who never sees the light of day" is sheer rubbish, and when uttered by union leaders is merely clap-trap. I meet plenty of our local miners coming home daily between two and three in the afternoon, having done their shift from 7 a. m. and probably earned \$5 in the meantime. If you stopped one of these men to commiserate with him on his "dreadful" employment, he would stare at you in amazement, and wonder what on earth you were talking about. At a smoking concert some months ago one of our miners sang a song called "Down in the Mine." It drew a lurid picture of a miner's life, and one line referred to his "tolling for a bare existence." The miners roared with laughter, in which the singer joined.

Novel Counter-Claim.

A novel plea was put forth by Lieur Sigurdson, an Icelander, described as an accountant, who was committed for trial at the Guildhall, London, charged with embezzling money belonging to his employers. When the chief bookkeeper of the firm was called to the colors, Sigurdson was engaged at \$12 a week, and later it was discovered that smaller sums had been paid into the bank than had been received. Questioned, he agreed that he had used about \$1,000 for his own purposes, and after arrest added: "I have a heavy counter-claim against them for inciting a young man to commit forgery." He went on to argue that by not keeping a sufficient check on him the firm had induced him to use their money, and that he had a claim for damages against them.

As the Parade Passed.

Smith (glancing at friend)—What's the matter, old top? You look pale around the gills.

Jones (smiling bravely)—Oh, I don't know, Sam. Thinking of what those boys went through has kind of demobilized me.—Buffalo Express.

Four Dollars a Peck, Ap Peels!

"By the way," suggested the facetious feller, "didja ever notice how loud some of these vegetable peddlers can holler about prices?"—Indianapolis Star.

west of Lexington, met a horrible death at noon today when he attempted to ride a young mule to the house from the field, where he had been plowing. While no one witnessed the accident, it is supposed that the mule threw the lad. The trace chains were loose and the unfortunate child was entangled and dragged for a quarter of a mile, while the frightened animal was running at a fast gait. The mule did not stop until it reached a rye patch near the house. It was necessary to remove the chains from around the boy's legs and body, so tightly had they been woven about him. The sight which greeted Mrs. Bouye, the boy's mother was a ghastly one, she being the first to reach his side. The boy lived but a few moments after he had been released and examination revealed the fact that all of the flesh had been torn from both legs and from one arm and the skin almost completely removed from his body.

Three Killed in Race.

Indianapolis, May 31.—Howard Wilcox, of Indianapolis, today won the seventh annual international sweepstakes race of 500 miles at the motor speedway, his time for the distance being 5:44 2-75.

Two drivers, Arthur Thurman and Louis Leceq, and a mechanic, Robert Bandini, were killed during the contest, and two others were injured.

As a result of his victory Wilcox wins a prize of \$20,000. Fifty thousand dollars was divided among the first ten drivers. The other prize winners finished in the order named: Hearne, Coux, Guyot, Alley, DePalma, L. Chevrolet, Vail, G. Chevrolet and Thomas.

On Tuesday, June 10th, at the Majestic a three reel feature "The Homecoming of the Thirtieth Division," scenes from the time they land in Charleston until they leave Camp Jackson for their homes. See the Camden boys.

MARRIED 2,000 FEET IN AIR

Wedding Ceremony Said in Texas by Exhaust From Liberty Motors.

Houston, Texas, May 31.—With the deafening exhaust from two 12-cylinder Liberty motors beating the wedding march, Lieut. R. W. Meade, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Miss Marjorie Dumont, of Yorkville, Ind., were pronounced man and wife more than 2,000 feet above the heads of 10,000 spectators at Ellington field today.

The ceremony is the first of its kind ever recorded, and a great Handley-Page bombing airplane was required to accommodate the wedding party of 12 persons.

Shortly after 4:30 p. m. the party stepped into the huge plane and embarked for the skies with Lieut. E. W. Kilgore, first aerial mailman between New York and Washington as pilot, and Chaplain Lieut. J. E. Reese, of New, Ohio, acting as "sure enough" sky pilot. The ship left the ground amid the shouts and cheers of thousands, and almost exactly at 5 o'clock the marriage ceremony was concluded.

After the ceremony was completed the pilot drove the ship for a 20 minute cruise through the light clouds.

Laugh On The Doctor.

An Illinois physician who had motored into an Ohio town found a porter standing back of the machine laughing.

"What's the joke?" inquired the owner.

"Nuttin', boss; but you're a doctor, ain't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so when I saw that red cross on the front of your car. But I owned the car I think I'd put that sign on the back."

The doctor walked around to the rear and looked at his license tag. It read: "46,000 Ill."

Rubber Hose For All Purposes

We have Garden Hose, Water Hose, Radiator Hose, and Steam Hose. Our garden hose at 25 cents per foot is by far the cheapest hose you can buy for it will last from six to eight seasons, which means an average of about 3 cents to 4 cents per foot a season. While you can get a hose for 10 cents you know as a rule that the 10 cents hose will last you about one season. With an order for 50 feet or more of garden hose we give lawn springer.

Radiator Hose in 1 inch, 1 1-4 inch, 1 1-2 inch, 1 3-4 inch, 2 inch, 2 1-2 inch in 3 and 4 foot lengths.

COLUMBIA SUPPLY COMPANY
823 WEST GERVAIS ST. COLUMBIA, S. C.

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Covers within the limits of the United States and Canada, including while in building, on road, on railroad car or other conveyance.

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REAL ESTATE

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