

SOME HOT WEATHER

South Carolina Suffered From Extreme Heat 162 Years Ago.

Columbia, Feb. 17.—South Carolina 162 years ago was apparently an extremely hot State, according to a description found in the library of the University of South Carolina.

The account, written in 1774, asserts: "Not only man, but every animal, is strongly affected by the sultry heat of summer. Horses and cows retire to the shade and profusely sweat through the violence of the day. Hogs and dogs are much distressed with it. Poultry and wild fowls droop their wings, hang out their tongues, and with open throats pant for breath. The planter who consults his health is not only cautious of his dress and diet, but rises early for the business of the field, and transacts it before ten o'clock, and then retreats to the house or shade during the melting heat of the day, until the coolness of the evening again invites him to the field. Such is his feebleness of body and languor of spirit at noon that the greatest pleasure of life consists in being entirely at rest. Even during the night he is often restless and depressed inasmuch that refreshing sleep is kept a stranger to his eyes."

This was at a time when, according to the same writer, "The mean diurnal heat of the various seasons has been, upon the most careful observation, fixed at sixty four in spring, seventy nine in summer, seventy two in autumn, and fifty two in winter; and the mean nocturnal heat in those seasons at fifty six in spring, seventy four in summer, sixty eight in autumn and forty six in winter."

One of the worst blizzards of the winter spread over Michigan on Monday, with a total of nine known dead. The state faces a coal and milk shortage.

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the terms and provisions of the Decree of the Court of Common Pleas for Kershaw County, dated February 12, 1936, in the case of The Federal Land Bank of Columbia, plaintiff, against T. S. Williams, defendant, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, before the Court House door at Camden, S. C., during the legal hours of sale on the first Monday in March, 1936, being the 2nd day thereof, the following described property:

"All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land lying, being and situate in the Township of Buffalo, County of Kershaw and State of South Carolina, containing sixty-five (65) acres, more or less, being in shape a triangle and bounded and described on a plat thereof by Neil A. Bethune, of date January 27, 1914, as follows: On the Northwest side by land of L. J. Baker, on the Southwest side by land of L. J. Baker and road from Kershaw, S. C., to Bethune, S. C., and on the Eastern side by lands of K. T. Estridge, John Blair and D. T. Yarborough. This is the same tract of land conveyed to said T. S. Williams by E. M. Estridge and L. J. Baker by deed of date October 1, 1917, and filed for record in office of Clerk of Court for Kershaw County, on October 17, 1917."

Terms of Sale: For Cash, the Master to require of the successful bidder, a deposit of five (5) per cent of his bid, same to be forfeited in case of non-compliance; the bidding will not remain open after the public sale, but compliance with the bid may be made immediately.

W. L. DePASS, JR., Master for Kershaw County. Kirkland & DeLoach, Plaintiff's Attorney.

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the terms and provisions of the Decree of the Court of Common Pleas for Kershaw County, in the case of Rose Perkins, plaintiff, against Phyllis Fisher, Bridget Salmon, Patrick Perkins, Ann Perkins, Fish Williams, George Perkins, King Perkins, Diana Moore, George Jones, Alice Brown, Rose Wilson and Alberta Jones, children of Alice Jones, deceased, and Middle Griffin, and all other unknown heirs at law of King Perkins, Sr., defendants, I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, before the Court House door at Camden, S. C., during the legal hours of sale on the first Monday in March, 1936, being the 2nd day thereof, the following described property:

"All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land containing seventeen (17) acres, more or less, situate, lying and being about five miles from the City of Camden, in the Knight's Hill section of DeKalb Township, County of Kershaw, State of South Carolina, having such shape, metes, courses and distances as will more fully appear by reference to a plat thereof, made by A. B. Boykin, Surveyor, of date May 13, 1934, and being bounded on the North by lands of the Estate of Ralph Ellis; on the East by lands of King Perkins, Jr., and Ned Cantey; on the South by lands of Burrill Hays and on the West by lands of the Estate of Isaac Perkins. Said plat is on file in the office of the Clerk of Court for Kershaw County in Judgment Roll entitled Rose Perkins, plaintiff, against Phyllis Fisher, et al., defendants."

Terms of Sale: For Cash, the Master to require of the successful bidder, a deposit of five (5) per cent of his bid, same to be forfeited in case of non-compliance; the bidding will remain open for a period of thirty days following the public auction.

W. L. DePASS, JR., Master for Kershaw County. L. A. Witkowski, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Nobody's Business War Correspondent Has Hard Life

Written for The Chronicle by Gee McGee, Copyright, 1928.

POSTAGE DUE

You may say what you please about Uncle Sam, but he's a straight shooter. He gives you yours always, and likewise he gets his'n.

Just before Christmas, a friend in Baltimore wrote me and my old lady a Holiday card; she put it in an envelope and sealed it, but as she was busy cooking a cake (I reckon), she forgot to put a 3c stamp on it.

Uncle Sam's postmaster saw the letter with no stamp on it, and he says to himself, why, this will never do: so down he sits and writes: "Dear Mr. & Mrs. Gee McGee: We have a letter here for you with no 3c stamp on it. Please send in postage so that it might be forwarded to you. Yours truly, Postmaster."

Well, I managed to raise 1 cent, and the balance of the family rounded up 2c which made 3c. I borrowed 3c more and bought a 3c stamp and put in on an envelope, and sent the postmaster's card and 3c back to Baltimore, and told him—"Here you are."

Two days later, the postman brought a big government franked envelope to our front door, knocked 4 times, rang the bell 3 times, and hollered a few hollers, so, she, meaning her, went to the door, and was handed the aforementioned government envelope with this notation thereon: "Postage Due, 8c." She paid it.

We first thought the post office department was inviting us to go to Atlanta or Sing Sing, but we couldn't recall having robbed a federal reserve bank or a post office or anything, so we opened it, and there was our Christmas card which said: "Love to all, Sallie."

Up to now, we were out a total cash contribution of 14c, but we had the card with a picture of snow on it. We never did understand why Uncle Sam wrote for the 3c and then sent us a C. O. D. letter with our card in it for 8c. It had our names plainly written on the right side of the envelope: looks like he could have mailed the letter and marked it—"Postage Due, 3c," but he didn't. We would have paid the 3c as quickly as we did the 8c.

We finally dismissed from our minds the loss of 14c and the loss of time, patience, ansforth, but, listen: yesterday, we got another big letter from Uncle, and opened it with fear and trembling. Lo and behold! our 3c stamp (the one we sent him to put on our forgotten card) dropped out, so—after all, we lost only 11c and an envelope. There was no red tape about that, Mr. Hoover.

Yours truly, Gee McGee.

MIKE CLARK ISSUES INSTRUCTIONS ABOUT THE BONUS CHECKS

hon. Henry Margan thaw, secker-tery of the treasure, Washington, D. C. deer sir & bro.:

my third son, scudd Clark, has asked me to rite or foam you about his bonus. he went across. he fought in england, great brittan, france, bell-jung, germanny, jappan, chatto therry, bellow woods, russia, denmark and itlay. that makes his bonus 500\$ with intrust added since he got home. (he saw 2 months service in europe also).

please don't mix him up with my other 2 boys who stayed in the u. s. and terness, also at camp jackson. they only get about 485\$. he owed me bored and bed, viz: 75\$, so kindly send his bonus check to the undersigned for delivery ansforth.

scudd will distribute his wealth as follows when received, therefor, it will help to keep prosperity with us, to wit:

- for a toodoor ..... 400\$
to undersigned ..... 75\$
on other detts ..... 2\$
to preacher ..... 1\$
for radio and tube ..... 50\$
for food and clothes ..... 2\$
pitcher shows ..... 20\$
soft drinks ..... 10\$
hard drinks ..... 35\$

this will take up all of his bonus for the present. he was a loan wolf at the marne river, and took 2 machine gun nestes by hisself, and would of got a mettle for same, but gen. pershing had run out of them. hitler and mussylena both decker-rated him for bravery while over there. hurry the check forwards.

it is about time for uncle sam to do something for his veterans, and stop spending everthing for other purposes. he mought need us again soon if jappan and ethy-opy don't behave theselves better, and the bonus will put a good taste in our mouths for more war.

yours tralls, Mike Clark, rtd. his paw.

Ugh Ferrandi, Italian Smailland, Jan. 14.—(By courier and air mail)—There is a melancholy beauty about African nights but the war correspondents, who must begin their day early, do most of their admiring of the full moon and jungle shadows in the morning hours.

On a typical day I was awakened at 3 a. m. with the moon shining so brightly into my tent that there was no need to light a lantern. The moon was full golden, but before we had come to bed our camp watched it go into an eclipse that ended with a red smear across its center like dripping blood.

"In Africa that means a great chief is about to die," my native Askari guide told me.

The Askari cannot quite understand the profession of a newspaperman, so after puzzling over the matter for some time, he finally gave me the title of "Signor, the Professor of Paper." Our small truck ploughed through the desert sand to Dolo where a forced halt was made at a field hospital for a bit of repair work needed on this lone American correspondent on the southern front. A sympathetic doctor shook me a little, took my pulse, asked me how many days I had been on the march and then diagnosed it as too much sun, and sand, an ailment to which you soon get accustomed here.

Death, sudden and unexpected is practically stepping on your heels every second in war. I discovered a few minutes later while resting in a hospital chair beneath the fringe of a grass hut.

There came the roar of an airplane motor close overhead, its engine faltering with spasmodic bursts of speed that quickly died. The pilot seemed to be desperately trying for altitude. Through the tops of the high palm trees I saw the flutter of wide silver wings, the huge bomber little more than skimming the topmost leaves.

There came two last spurts from the engine, then a quick "ch-u-t" sharp as the brief cry of a breaking harp string. Stretcher bearers and ambulances appeared instantly, but they were not needed. It was an instant and merciful death for the pilot. The crash was about 200 yards from my chair.

There was barely a halt in the war parade. Tanks and cars, soldiers and ammunition continued to march forward along the adjacent road.

At 10 a. m. we passed from Dolo across the border into Ethiopia, passing camel trains and native troops. The road to the front is a busy one but it is all one way traffic. We came to the last outpost of the Italians. The Italian colonel in command of the native garrison and his officers offered us lunch in his grass hut and our party returned the hospitality by contributing the luxuries (at the front) of bottled mineral water and cigarettes.

It was a happy day for the post as the white officers had just received their Christmas mail, four weeks late. The colonel proudly offered candy from a box sent him by his three small children in Italy.

Just as lunch was finished the camp broke into an uproar. Two Dubat scouts were bringing in an Ethiopian prisoner they had captured only a few minutes before. They also reported that sharpshooters on a hill further up had seen numerous enemy roving in the valley ahead of them.

The colonel invited us to come along to the sharpshooters' post and for the next half hour we sped over roads that to the naked eye seemed barely to exist. But the Ethiopians had retired to the jungle and there was no fighting that day.

Back we started, returning to our camp at 10 p. m., dead tired and covered with dirt, sand and sunburn. I began to write a dispatch to give the courier starting back for Mogadisco that night. The Askari called at the door of my tent.

"Signor, the Professor of Paper," he said, "we are to move up again at four o'clock in the morning."

- Midway Honor Roll
Grade 1—Stuart Teal, Louise Parker, Raymond Moseley.
Grade 2—Betty Jane McCaskill, Jean Laney, Claud West, Jr.
Grade 3—Maurice Laney, Betty West.
Grade 4—Sarah Catherine Watkins, Lillian Rodgers, Wilburn Langley, Lillie Rodgers.
Grade 5—Jessie Parker, Troy West.
Grade 6—Pauline Catoe, Carl Holland, Lewis Lee West, Roy West.
Grade 7—Ferris Joyner and J. R. Teal.
Grade 8—Theima Brannon, Elizabeth McCoy, Willie J. Parker, Dolly Stokes.
Grade 9—Gene Cooper, Emily McCoy.
Grade 10—Minnie Pearl Anderson, Ethelyne Corbett, Ruth Walters.

The city of Miami, Fla., has collected more than \$8,000 in fines assessed against 60 or more book makers operating in that city since January 1.

Blaney Man Wins In Corn Contest

Columbia, Feb. 13.—Wilton Nimmons of the Keowee F. F. A. Chapter Oconee County, won first place in the State-Wide Chilean Nitrate Corn Contest, as announced today by W. H. Garrison, assistant state supervisor of agricultural education. According to his records, Wilton made 120 bushels of corn per acre on his one acre project.

Young Nimmons won this honor in competition with Vocational Agricultural students throughout the state. He received a total of \$75.00 cash as state and district prizes.

On his one acre Wilton estimates that he made a profit of \$93.60. This corn was produced, Wilton says, at a cost of \$14.40 per acre. He values his corn at 90 cents a bushel. The crop was planted on bottom land where corn has been planted for a number of years. The weather conditions were favorable for corn. The variety used was Hastings' prolific, and was fertilized with 100 pounds of natural Chilean Nitrate per acre when about knee high.

Wilton states that he has learned that a liberal application of readily available nitrogen, good seed, and thorough preparation of the soil are essential to a good yield of corn.

Other district winners as announced by Mr. Garrison were Vernon Strickland, Floyds high school; Anderson Morris, Gaffney; Sam Kirkland, Blaney; Paul Brown Haigler, Ellmore; Nat Henderson, Ninety Six; and C. C. Hlott, Jr., Walterboro.

These district winners receive cash prizes of \$25.00 each.

R. F. Nalley, advisor of the Keowee school, supervised Wilton's project.

Ducks Raid Trout Farm Spearfish, S. D., Feb. 12.—Hungry wild ducks have devoured 10,000 small fish on the rainbow trout farm, Manager F. E. Huff reported today. He estimated the loss at \$1,000. Sportsmen at West Union, Iowa, stopped providing feed for game birds when it became apparent all of them in that area had perished in the cold and snow storms.

Donna Lou Marsters, aged 4 years, is dead at Roseburg, Ore., the result of eating poison that had been spread for dogs by an unknown poisoner.

J. C. COX Sanitary Plumbing and Heating TELEPHONE 433-J Estimates Furnished on Short Notice ELECTROL OIL BURNERS

MEET ME AT BROAD STREET LUNCH ON TOP OF THE HILL The Best Nickel Hamburger Anywhere. Milk—Bottled Drinks—Beer—Ice Cream COURTEOUS CURB SERVICE OPEN UNTIL 3 A. M.

Plan Atlantic Air Link Soon

Washington, Feb. 14.—American and German aeronautical officials reached an agreement today to extend each other reciprocal facilities for a projected transatlantic airline between the two countries.

Experimental flights over such a route are understood to be contemplated by the German Lufthansa airline within the next few months.

It was not disclosed whether an American airline intended to participate in early experimental flights but it was known that the Lufthansa company has been seeking to interest Pan-American Airways in collaborating.

The agreement reached is similar to that entered into last December between American and British officials interested in establishing a service between the British Isles and the United States.

President Roosevelt has ordered Daniel Bell, budget director, to make a broad study of government financing to the end that governmental expenditures may be reduced.

January Report of Associated Charities

Report of the Associated Charities of Camden, Kershaw County, South Carolina for January, 1936.

Table with financial data: Balance from last month \$240.37, Receipts this month 183.00, TOTAL \$423.37, Paid Out: Plumbing, J. C. Cox \$8.00, City Drug Co. 1.85, Trimnal, rent 5.00, Telephone bill 5.15, Tommie Turner 2.31, Water and Lights 9.91, Disbursed At Home: Milk \$60.00, Groceries 104.25, Labor and Servant hire 120.75, BALANCE \$106.15

Illustration of a woman with a washing machine and a banner that says 'GONE ARE THE DAYS...'. Text: ELECTRICITY HAS PERFORMED A MIRACLE WITH HOME LAUNDRY EQUIPMENT... MY NEW WASHING MACHINE HAS TURNED WASH DAY INTO AN ENJOYABLE WASH HOUR. HAVE YOU TRIED THE NEW WASHERS? THEY'RE WONDERFUL. BANISH IRONING-BOARD FATIGUE WITH AN IRONER. You can't get tired ironing if you use a new electric ironer. ELECTRICAL ASSOCIATES OF CAMDEN. D. M. MAYS HOME FURNISHING CO. W. F. NETTLES & SON PAUL D. LEWIS & CO. R. R. KIRKLAND IN COOPERATION WITH MUNICIPAL WATER AND LIGHT DEPARTMENT