



One Dollar and a Half a Year.

BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1917.

Established 1891.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere. Colston Clippings.

Colston, Sept. 18.—It seems as if the sudden change of the weather has caused several to be on the sick list this week.

Mr. Gordon Kearsse, of Embree, spent Sunday at home.

Messrs. Willie Dickinson, Walter Curry, and Will Brabham, of Bamberg, dined at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McMillan Sunday.

Misses Minnie Kirkland, Laura McMillan and Mr. Claude Kirkland visited relatives at Ulmer Sunday.

Mr. John G. Clayton, of Walterboro, spent Saturday and Sunday night at home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jennings, Jr., and family were the welcome guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kearsse Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Birt and daughter, of Williston, were visitors in this section Sunday and Monday.

Misses Bessie Kirkland, Laura McMillan and Mr. Gerald Kearsse spent Saturday night with Misses Minnie and Evelyn Kirkland.

Messrs. Sammie Clayton and B. D. Bishop spent Saturday night in Walterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Bishop and family dined with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Clayton Sunday.

The saw mill owned by Messrs. Jackson and Curry was completely destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week.

Preaching services will be held at Colston Branch church next Saturday evening at four o'clock and Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. The public is invited.

Schofield Sketches.

Schofield, Sept. 19.—Some winter like weather we have been having for the past week; it makes a fellow feel like looking up his heavy duds.

Miss Verna French left yesterday for Columbia, where she has accepted a position as music teacher in the music department of Columbia college.

Mr. J. L. Owen dined at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. French last Sunday.

Mrs. S. D. Lain and children spent several days in Savannah last week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Morris, of Olar, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Sanders.

Mr. F. M. Elliott has been confined to his bed for several days with an attack of appendicitis. We hope to see him up again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Peeples spent Sunday with relatives at Olar.

Mr. F. B. Drawdy has accepted a position at Owensboro, Ky. He left several days ago to take up his duties. DRAEBLER.

Branchville Brevities.

Branchville, Sept. 15.—Edward Rushton is spending some time with relatives at Smoaks.

Mrs. P. M. Wimberly and children are visiting relatives in Spartanburg. J. O. Harris, of Chattanooga, has returned to his home after spending some time with relatives here.

S. S. Curry, of Winnsboro, is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. T. O. Smoak.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Peverill, of Alexandria, Va., are spending some time with Mrs. P. C. Dukes here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dukes, of Atlanta, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hutto and children, of Charleston, are spending some time with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Izlar, of Augusta, Ga., are on a visit to relatives here.

Miss Mary Jennings, of Cope, is spending some time with Mrs. L. D. Fairrey.

Mrs. Sidney Poag, of Charlotte, N. C., is visiting Mrs. J. B. Henderson here.

Cotton Being Held in Orangeburg.

Orangeburg, Sept. 16.—Orangeburg county farmers are beginning to hold their cotton to a large extent, feeling that the staple should bring a much better price in order to be in accord with the price of cotton goods. Much cotton can be seen stacked under sheds and a good part of the new crop is being hauled back to the farm from the gin.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens at The Herald Book Store.

STEAMER FOUGHT SUB. 4 HOURS.

Thrilling Story Told by Members of the Ships' Crew.

The Standard Oil tank steamer Campana, whose captain and five of her navy gunners were taken prisoners by a German submarine on Aug. 6, surrendered to the U-boat, but only because she had not another shot to fire.

The Campana's ammunition, after firing 180 shots, became exhausted.

This was the story told by J. H. Bruce, third mate of the Campana, who, with 40 other members of the Campana's crew and eight gunners, arrived on a French Steamship. The battle began at 5 a. m. and was waged for four hours at a range of between 7,300 and 7,500 yards.

The U-boat fired 400 shots, only two of which hit the mark. The Campana nevertheless was outraged by the two guns and one 4-inch, the other 2-inch, with which the submarine was armed. The U-boat also was fully as speedy as the American vessel.

After the Campana hoisted the international signal of surrender her last shell gone the submarine nevertheless continued to fire, Bruce said, and all hands took to the boats.

Took Captain and Gunners.

The U-boat commander first approached the boat commanded by Bruce, which had aboard the Campana's 13 naval gunners, and ordered it alongside. He went to the life boat occupied by Captain Albert Oliver, of the Campana and took him prisoner.

Having room enough only for six additional men aboard his craft, the German skipper made only five of the gunners prisoners, Bruce said. These included the chief gunner and two petty officers. One of the gunners, whose name was Miller, was included because he could speak German.

The submarine was the U-2. Bruce did not learn the commander's name. The German told him, he said, that he had first fired a torpedo at the Campana, but had missed; the projectile apparently passing under the steamship. The Campana was sent to the bottom by bombs after her crew had been allowed to return and get their personal effects. Directions were given to Bruce by the submarine commander how to reach the nearest port. He told him at the same time that he had heard wireless messages exchanged by two French war vessels in the vicinity and warned him not to allow himself to be picked up by them.

"I am going to sink them," he said.

U-Boat May Have Been Sunk.

Bruce and his men, nevertheless, took the chances, encountering a French warship after floating about in small boats until 6 o'clock that night. The warship took them aboard and landed them in France. Bruce said he was told by an officer of the war vessel that he had heard a wireless message from another French cruiser, saying that it had sunk a German submarine in the vicinity of the place where the Campana had been sunk. Bruce said it was only a matter of conjecture as to whether this was the submarine that attacked his vessel, but, if true he feared it meant that Captain Oliver and his gunners had perished.

"When Captain Oliver and the other prisoners went below on the submarine," said Bruce, "they bid good-bye and the U-boat captain assured me they would be treated as prisoners of war and landed in a few days at a German base, where the captain said they would be given every opportunity to send word home to their families. I was allowed to take a personal message from Captain Oliver to be delivered to his wife.

"The bluejackets with us were a game lot. When the last shell had gone they would have tackled the Germans with their revolvers had they word passed to them. It would have been useless sacrifice of life, however, as the Germans had us at their mercy.

To Take All Gunners.

"The captain said his instructions were to take all American gunners and captains of armed ships prisoners. He said, however, he was sorry the United States was in the war, because he hated to fight Americans, as he had always found them friendly and good sports. Americans, he said will always fight to a finish. He had no use for the French or the English, though, especially the English.

"The captain said he had been out a long time and had sunk a number of ships, but did not name them. He told of meeting a fishing vessel which he thought was English because it was in the war zone. He fired on her where upon the ship hoisted

CLEMSOM STUDENT SHOT

WOUNDED IN NECK AND DIDES TWO DAYS LATER.

Miles Carter Victim of a Mysterious Tragedy Saturday Night Near Branchville.

Walterboro, Sept. 18.—One of the most regrettable tragedies ever occurring in this county, took place Saturday night in upper Colleton, when Miles Carter, a highly respected young man met his death. It is especially sad because the young man was to have gone Monday to Clemson College where he was a junior—a young man in whom his parents had centered their pride and hope, and had sacrificed to give him an opportunity to secure an education.

The story of the shooting briefly is as follows: Saturday night six young men of the Little Swamp section of the county started to go to Branchville, and were nearing Pine Grove school house when they passed a buggy beside the road. They claim that some one in the buggy shot as they passed and A. M. Padgett, one of the occupants of the car who had a pistol, said he would answer the shot, and pulled out his pistol and fired. Miles Carter was in the rear seat, and a companion noticed that Mr. Carter started as the shot was fired, and when asked if he were hit said "Yes." "Where are you shot?" "I don't know," was his reply, and these were the last words he ever spoke. The car was stopped and an investigation was had and it was found that young Carter was badly injured. He was rushed to his home a few miles distant, and a physician summoned, but nothing could be done and he died without having regained consciousness Monday morning. The shooting occurred between 10 and 11 o'clock Saturday night.

A coroner's jury was summoned and Coroner Dopsong held the inquest. After examining a number of witnesses the jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from gun shot wounds at the hands of parties unknown. The ball entered just below the Adam's apple and ranged backward and downward, striking the spinal cord. There are two theories as to the shooting, one that the party who shot from the buggy hit the young man, the other that Mr. Padgett when turning to shoot miscalculated and that he was the one who shot the young man. The bullet cut from the deceased was of 38-calibre, which is the same as Mr. Padgett's pistol. No arrests have been made. The names of the occupants of the buggy have not been learned.

FISHINESS IN MILK.

Professor Hammer Isolates Organism That Causes It.

The organism producing fishiness in milk products has been very elusive. Though the peculiar flavor, noted sometimes in milk and more often in butter, has been much studied, it has long been regarded as not due directly to bacteria and failure of fishy butter to affect good butter in contact with it has confirmed this view. The real cause has been vaguely assumed to be some acid change, unusual working of the butter, or the use of salt containing magnesium in considerable amount. A can of fishy evaporated milk having fallen into his hands, B. W. Hammer, of the Iowa agricultural experiment station has made a new investigation and has succeeded in isolating an organism that is capable of inoculating milk, cream or evaporated milk with the fishy odor. This organism has been named bacterium ichthyosmium. Besides developing the fishiness it caused coagulation and a rapid digestion in milk; but so far it has not produced fishiness when inoculated into butter, either directly or into pasteurized or sterilized cream before churning.

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the Spanish flag. His shots crippled her, however, and she went down. The U-boat captain, however rescued the crew and put them on another Spanish ship the next day. One of the Spaniards was wounded and the captain said he treated him with the submarine "surgical supplies."

The names of the gunners taken prisoners were: James Delany, chief gunners mate; William Miller, seaman; Fred Jacobs, seaman; Ray Roop, boatswain's mate, second class, and Charles Kiene, gunner's mate.

New supply of Waterman's Fountain Pens at Herald Book Store.

TO ENLARGE CAMP JACKSON.

Building Work Will Continue for Several Months.

Columbia, Sept. 17.—Orders to enlarge Camp Jackson were received at the office of the constructing quartermaster this afternoon when advices came from Washington to add a room to many of the barracks and to erect a number of additional buildings for officers. It was expected that construction work would gradually decline after October 1, but the new orders mean that building will go forward at approximately the same rate for several months.

All plans are completed for the reception of over 10,000 additional men of the national army at Camp Jackson from September 19 to September 22, increments being received from the two Carolinas and Florida on these days. Fifty mustering officers are ready for duty and assignments of the men to regiments have already been made.

President Fairfax Harrison and a number of other Southern Railway officials visited the camp today. Mr. Harrison announced that this is the largest cantonment he has seen.

GENERAL'S GREAT GRANDSON.

U. S. Grant, 4th, Private in Artillery at Camp Wadsworth.

Spartanburg, September 17.—U. S. Grant, 4th, great-grandson and namesake of the famous general and former President of the United States, is serving as a private at Camp Wadsworth. He is in the artillery. Young Grant graduated from Harvard in 1915 and entered a Wall Street office in New York. When the war broke out he enlisted in the Seventh regiment of infantry, but later decided that he would like the artillery better and got a transfer. His tent mates did not know for days after he joined them that he was a great-grandson of the famous Grant, for he never speaks of his ancestry. He is a wholesome, hard-working boy and does not see anything strange in the fact that he is a private. He says the army does not appeal to him as a profession and that he expects to go back into business after the war is over. His father is a college professor in California. Several of his cousins hold commissions in the army, one being a major of engineers, but U. S. Grant, 4th, seems content to do his bit as a private, and his commanding officers say he is doing it well.

ACCUSED BY UNCLE SAM.

Five Charged With Conspiracy and Fraud at Columbia.

Columbia, Sept. 17.—Charged with alleged conspiracy, forgery and defrauding the United States Government, S. M. Shannon, G. L. Shannon, Tom Drawdy, J. B. Davis, and M. M. Hamiter, all of Columbia, have been arrested on warrants sworn out here before R. Beverley Sloan, United States Commissioner. The men were taken into custody by the military police and lodged in the Richland county jail and all have been released on \$2,000 bonds, each, except Tom Drawdy.

It is alleged by the government agents that the men put in time for more than one job simultaneously, collecting for more work than they had done. It is said that the men got more than one work badge each, collecting wages on each badge, and that the foreman of the gang in which they worked cooperated with them in helping to defraud the government was among those arrested.

PREPARE TO STORE TUBERS.

America Has 100,000,000 bushels More Than She Needs.

Washington, Sept. 16.—With a potato crop at least 100,000,000 bushels larger than the country needs for its table, Carl Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, said tonight the United States would be guilty of an inexcusable blunder if it did not provide the warehouses necessary to make use of this surplus in such a way as to release products of equal food value to the army and the Allies.

The initiative, Mr. Vrooman said, must come largely from local associations of business men and farmers and the government is ready to help with the advice of experts and with plans for building new storage houses.

Bamberg Cotton Market.

Quotation for Wednesday, September 19, 2:00 p. m.: Middling 20 3/4

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Boiled Down for Quick Reading.—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

Albert Williams and Jim Smith, negro convicts, escaped from the McCormick county chingang last week.

Walterboro, Cottageville and Hendersonville schools in Colleton county will employ a teacher of agriculture this year.

Thirty bales of cotton loaded in a boxcar on a railway siding in Greenwood were damaged about \$50 each by fire last week.

M. L. Poole, a well known lumber dealer of Woodruff was run over and killed by a train of the Charleston & Western Carolina railroad in Woodruff, last week.

John Kirson, a 7-year-old boy of Charleston, was badly burned last week when his clothes caught fire from a match with which he was attempting to light a cigarette.

Upon motion of counsel for the defense Judge H. F. Rice presiding over the Lexington county court of general sessions last week granted an order transferring to Edgefield county for trial the cases against W. Pickens Roof, of Lexington, former owner and operator of the Lexington Savings Bank, merchant and cotton mill president, who failed in March, 1912.

HENRY S. AND H. S.

Two Families Crossed Trails From Nassau to Palm Beach.

The next time Henry Suydam Reynolds, lawyer, of No. 66 Broadway, goes on a vacation he will first ascertain whether H. S. Reynolds, of Toledo, Ohio, intends leaving home. If he does, Henry Suydam Reynolds will find out where he is going—and then will go somewhere else.

Yesterday at the Waldorf-Astoria, Henry Suydam Reynolds satisfied himself that H. S. Reynolds, of Toledo, is a responsible citizen, and then he unburdened himself of a modern tale of the Dromios, which spreads from the Bahamas to Cuba, and then from Florida to New York and westward to Toledo.

It seems that Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Reynolds started from Toledo about the time that Mr. and Mrs. Henry Suydam Reynolds, of New York, did, and both went to about the same places, including Nassau, Havana, Miami, and Palm Beach. Mr. Henry Suydam Reynolds first decided that maybe he was someone else when he received an important letter from some brokers he'd never heard of, evidently answering a letter of his regarding some shares in the American Sugar Refining company. Now, it happens Mr. Henry Suydam Reynolds owns shares to the exact number referred to, but he'd never written anybody about them.

Much wroth and puzzled, he was bewildered further at Nassau when an automobile concern wrote to him about overhauling his automobile—the same make and style as the vehicle he owns. He'd not ordered any overhauling and he wrote quickly and said so. Then he and Mrs. Reynolds went to Palm Beach, and the morning after their arrival he read with some astonishment and a little panic that he and wife had just returned to Palm Beach after a few weeks' absence. Since he hadn't been there before in a year, he made inquiries and asked also for his mail. The clerk said his mail had been sent to him at the Waldorf-Astoria, as requested.

That was the final straw. Mr. Reynolds wired the Waldorf-Astoria asking whether Mr. H. S. Reynolds was there, and received a reply that he wasn't. He had just left the hotel for Toledo, the reply stated. That about ruined Mr. Henry Suydam Reynolds's peace of mind. He came straight on to New York and found out that while he was perturbed, he had nothing on Mr. H. S. Reynolds, of Toledo, who had missed a lot of mail, and who probably is as busy trying to find out how to untangle matters as the New York Mr. Reynolds is.—New York Herald.

It was currently reported a few days ago that all men who had been examined and discharged because of physical deficiency were to be examined again, and that the regulations would not be so strict. When asked about it, the chairman of the Local Board said the board had received no such orders.

FAILURES WHO SUCCEEDED.

James A. Garfield; the "Failure Who Became President."

An Ohio man, not yet thirty, but having undergone more hard work and hard knocks than came to many people in a lifetime announced to his widowed mother that he was a failure.

As a matter of fact, he was nothing of the sort; and in the bottom of his heart he doubtless knew that no one with his energy and brains could ever fail. But he had met with one discouragement after another until, for the moment, he had lost heart and hope.

Most people who knew his story would have agreed with him at that period of despair that he was a total failure.

He was James Abram Garfield. He began life as a chore boy in an Ohio village. He ended his career in 1881 with two hundred days as President of the United States—until an assassin's bullet struck him down in his prime.

Garfield's father died soon after James's birth, leaving a widow and four little children and almost nothing for them to live on.

At an age when the average youngster is in primary school Garfield was working like a slave to help in his family's support. He cut brush for fences, tended cattle, toiled in the harvest fields, grubbed stumps, chopped wood and drove teams.

There was a log schoolhouse within walking distance of his home, but the overburdened boy found scant time to attend it. Yet at intervals in his work and after a hard day in the fields he forced himself to study when he was so tired he could hardly keep awake.

Next he found a job as mule-driver for an Ohio canal-boat that lugged coal from the mines to Cleveland. The surroundings were enough to brutalize the average lad and to turn him into a day laborer of the dullest sort. But Garfield fought his way toward an education, later working his way through Chester Academy, thence to Hiram college and to Williams.

It was a bitter, uphill struggle all the time. For he had not only himself and others to look out for, and he was in debt. At last he decided to apply as school teacher in an effort to better himself. No school board would give him a chance. He tramped from one village to another wherever he heard there was a vacancy. But he could get no employment.

One evening he came home worn out and desperate. He told his mother he was a failure and that there was no hope for him to get on in the world.

In his morbid downheartedness he also registered a strange vow, a vow he kept to the last day of his life. He swore he would never again go looking for work of any kind. As if Fate heard his cry of surrender, Garfield's luck changed from that hour. The very next day came the offer of a school to teach—a far better offer than he had ever dared to hope for. It was the first step in Garfield's triumphant climb of the success-ladder.

After that every thing seemed to come his way. He continued to work—and to work hard, for the rest of his life. But henceforth Opportunity sought him. He did not seek Opportunity.

Through his labors as clergymen, lawyer, college president, Congressman and army officer it was always circumstance which brought the position within his reach. He was merely ready when the chance came.

The same old rule held good in his nomination to the Presidency. This came to him, says one biographer, "to the surprise of himself and of the Nation."

The man who had once looked on himself as a Failure was chosen by a big majority to the highest office in his country's gift.

WATSON MUST SHOW CAUSE

Why Mails Should Not Bar Latest Publication.

Augusta, Ga., Sept. 17.—Thomas E. Watson, of Thompson, has been ordered by the Postoffice Department to appear in Washington September 24 to show cause why his new publication, the Thompson Guard, should not be excluded from the mails. Several weeks ago The Jeffersonian, a weekly, published by the Jeffersonian Publishing Co., of which Watson is president and editor, was excluded from the mails because it was seditious and contained articles and criticisms of the selective service law. After The Jeffersonian was excluded the Thompson Guard was acquired by Watson, and appeared as a weekly with articles signed by him.