

One Dollar and a Half a Year.

BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1917.

Established 1891.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

**Buford Bridge Budget.**  
Buford Bridge, December 11.—Mr. J. H. Kirkland is spending these cold days in the "land of the Everglades"—Florida.  
Mr. Monnie Creech and two daughters, of Georgia, spent last week-end with Messrs. J. M. and R. F. Brabham.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Kirkland are spending this week in Charleston.  
Masters Maner and Reuben Graham, of Bamberg, are the pleasant visitors this week of Masters Asbury and Frank Kirkland.  
Mrs. A. H. Neeley spent last week-end at her home in Aiken county.  
Mr. Henry Kearsse, of Bamberg, spent last Sunday at home.

New Branchville Council.

Branchville, Dec. 5.—The election for municipal officers for the next two years passed off very quietly here yesterday. Mr. W. A. Dukes was elected mayor, being unopposed. He received 95 votes. The following were elected aldermen with their votes: P. E. Dukes, 77; J. M. Williams, 72; J. W. Watts, 71; J. R. Black, 68; J. A. Brin, 63; L. C. Hutto, 61.  
Mr. W. F. McKewn was elected commissioner of public works for the next six years, receiving 65 votes.

Refused \$325 for Bale of Cotton.

Walterboro, Dec. 7.—J. O. Fender one day last week took a bale of cotton to the ginnyery of J. G. Thompson and after it had been ginned Mr. Thompson offered him \$325 for the cotton and the seed. This Mr. Fender refused to accept. When it is known that his cotton was of the long staple variety and a very fine sample, and that it was grown on one and a half acres of land, it will go to show how profitable farming has gotten to be in this county now.

New Advertisements.

- Sheriff—Strayed.
- J. A. Spann—Lost.
- J. B. Brickle—Garage.
- J. A. Wyman—For Sale.
- Enterprise Bank—The Boy.
- Reid's—Holiday Suggestions.
- Peoples Bank—Have Money.
- J. J. Smoak—They Are Here.
- Jones Bros.—Horses and Mules.
- H. C. Folk—Yuletide Greetings.
- Rentz & Felder—Shopping Ideas.
- W. D. Rhoad—Suitable Presents.
- Bamberg Banking Co.—We Do Not Die.
- W. D. Rowell—Assessment Notice.
- J. E. Spann—For Good Things to Eat.
- Chero-Cola Bottling Co.—Chero-Cola.
- C. J. S. Brooker—Notice to Creditors.
- C. R. Brabham's Sons—Useful Gifts.
- Peoples Bank—Condensed Statement.
- Bamberg Auto Co.—Save Gasoline.
- Enterprise Bank—A Merry Christmas.
- E. A. Hooton—Just Ten More Days.
- Bamberg Banking Co.—Salmon R. Chase.
- Standard Oil Co.—That Family Lamp.
- J. M. Dannelly & Co.—Horses and Mules.
- Bamberg Dry Goods Store—Xmas Specials.
- Standard Oil Co.—In From the Trenches.
- Mack's Drug Store—Come and See the Latest.
- M. E. Ayer Co.—Do Your Shopping Here.
- Klauber's—Special Values for Christmas.
- Bamberg Fruit Co.—Your Christmas Fruits.
- LaVerne Thomas & Co.—Christmas Coming.
- Bamberg Banking Co.—3-4 of a Million Dollars.
- Farmers and Merchants Bank—Sickness is Bad.
- G. Williams Miley—High Grade Horses and Mules.
- Farmers and Merchants Bank—Why Farmers Should Keep a Bank Account.

BRABHAM-BAILEY.

Miss Salome Brabham United in Marriage to Mr. W. A. Bailey.

Olar, Dec. 10.—A beautiful home wedding was solemnized at high noon on Wednesday, December 5, when Miss Caroline Salome Brabham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Brabham, and Mr. William Ashley Bailey, of Ellenton, were united in wedlock. The affair was a quiet one, only the immediate families being present, but a sense of real pleasure and happiness pervaded while each participated in the enjoyment of the occasion. The home was a scene of loveliness with its tasteful decorations carried out in detail. In the reception hall, where the gifts were displayed, the color scheme used was green and yellow. The dining room was indeed inviting with exquisite draperies of pink tulle and trailing vines interspersed with huge chrysanthemums and carnations, which were shown to an advantage among the soft lights, while the parlor presented a perfect picture of sacred beauty arranged with white and green, darkened windows and burning candles. A vase of pink carnations ornamented the center table. At the rear of a large bay window were banked a mass of potted plants, where the officiating minister, Rev. Achille Sassard, took his stand. Just in front suspended a lovely bell from an arch formed of flowers, smilax and mistletoe. As the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march pealed forth, beautifully rendered by Miss Zelma Rizer, the young couple entered and received the very impressive ceremony which made them one. Immediately after congratulations the guests were ushered into the dining room where an elaborate luncheon was served, followed by after dinner mints. Quite unexpectedly the bride and bridesroom disappeared and were just ready to motor away when the news spread and showers of rice covered them as they took their departure for a tour through the "land of flowers." The bride was elegantly attired in a traveling suit of taupe with corresponding accessories. She is a young woman of rare personal charms and has many friends who wish for them a life filled with sunshine. Mr. Bailey is a prosperous young business man of Ellenton, S. C. The handsome display of gifts in cut glass, china, silver and numerous other things, attest their popularity.

Rev. Mr. Jones Arrives.

The Rev. R. H. Jones, the new pastor of Trinity Methodist church at Bamberg, has already moved to the city and with his family is occupying the Methodist parsonage on Railroad avenue. Mr. Jones comes from Bennettsville, where he was popular both as a man and as a minister of the gospel. He preached his first sermon here on Sunday last and made a very favorable impression upon his hearers. Dr. Watson has already left for his new field of endeavors at Camp Jackson near Columbia, and as soon as he can arrange to do so will move to Columbia with his family. For the present Mrs. Watson and the children are located on the farm of Dr. Watson near the city.

Blizzard Follows Disaster.

Halifax, Dec. 7.—Stricken Halifax was swept tonight by a raging blizzard. So fierce was the storm that rescue workers were forced to suspend their operations in the devastated section. It is believed certain that all the injured buried under the ruins of shattered buildings have perished of cold and hunger. Battered by a biting wind and blinding snow, the plight of the survivors of yesterday's holocaust is little short of desperate. The windows and doors of virtually every house in the city were shattered by the explosion which wrecked the Richmond section and devastated a large part of the water front. Improvised barricades of boards give little protection against the elements, and attempts to heat buildings into which snow is steadily drifting are hopeless. Between August 1 and December 1 the railroads transported 1,500,000 men to training camps and embarkation points. To insure the safety of the men in transit the railroads have adopted an average speed of 25 miles an hour except when freight cars needed for the transportation of equipment are included in the trains. The speed is then reduced to 20 miles.

A Letter to Santa



I'm sending a letter to Santa Claus To tell him just what I need. It's printed all out in purple ink. But I wonder if he can read.

**Dear Santa:**  
I am a little boy 7 years old, and want you please bring me a bicycle and lots of pretty toys do please bring me a drum I will be a good boy From **BENNIE SMOAK.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
Please bring me tinker toys. Barn with animals and fire works and a foot ball and please bring my little brother Joseph aboy doll That big duck in Mr. Hoffman's window and a ball and some fire works. Your friend,  
**WILLIAM FREE.**

**Denmark, S. C., dec 7 1917.**

**Dear Santa:**  
Please bring me some fruit of all kind for christmas and a 16 shooter a box of shells to shoot with that is all i want. Your little frind,  
**BENNIE CARROLL.**

**Denmark, S. C.**

**Sweet little Santa:**  
for christmas bring me a little horse and wagon and some candy apples and nuts of all kind as the ware is hear that is all i will ask for this xmas. from your friend,  
Santa, **LITTLE HENRY CARROLL.**

**Denmark, S. C. dec 7, 1917.**

**Dear Old Santa-Clase:**  
For Xmas please bring me a pretty baby-doll and a teaset and a little stove some candy oranges and fruit of all kind. from your frind,  
Santa Clase, **FLORIE CARROLL.**

**Denmark S. C.**

**Heilo there Santa:**  
You must bring me for Xmas some fruit and some frire works and a little autc I reckon that will be enuf this time from your frind, Santa,  
**ADDIE CARROLL.**

**Dear Santa, we are all brothers and sisters.**

**Dear Santaclaus:**  
I want you to bring me some fruit and a pair of shoes and some mony and a doll.  
**DOROTHY MITCHEL.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 8, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
I am a little girl 7 years old but I do not wish you to bring me very many toys this Christmas, for I have hard grown up folks say you have not had much help to make them on account of the war. I want you to bring me a ring, a small doll, candy and some fruit and if you can you may leave me some money for I am saving all of the money I can get to buy me a true true piano. I am your little friend,  
**DOROTHY JOHNSON.**

**Schofield, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
Will tell you what I would like to have you bring me for Christmas. I want you to bring me a tricycle and a cow boy suit and some chocolate candy and some apples nad nuts. I am a little boy 3 1-2 years old and I have no little sisters or brothers and you know that I am lonely. My papa works at a saw

mill. Wishing you a merry Xmas, your little friend,  
**CLARENCE BEARD.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I have been dreaming about you I know you are a good old man. this is what I want you to bring me, a doll, a tea set a doll carriage and bed, and some candy dont forget the little Belgian children. Your little friend, **ERLENE MATTHEWS HIGHTOWER.**

**My dear Santa Claus:**  
You have been so good to me. I won't ask for much this Xmas. I want you to be able to give lots to the Soldier's little boys. But will you please bring me a new tire for my bicycle, some fireworks, and a boy scout suit. Don't forget my little sister, she loves dolls. Good-bye.  
**FRANCIS SIMMONS.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 8, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I am nine years old and in the fifth grade at school. You were kind enough to bring me a pretty Bible last Christmas. Do you think you can bring me a bicycle and a doll dressed in white or blue? Hope I am not asking for more than you are able to bring me. Am willing to divide my share with the little orphans and soldier boys. Lots of love to you and Mrs. Santa Claus!  
**VIRGINIA PADGETT.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 6, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I am not asking for much this Christmas because the war is on. I want a rifle to shoot the Germans, or some oil paints, and a knife and some fire works and fruit. Your friend,  
**LEMUEL WIGGINS.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I want you to bring me a doll and doll carriage and doll set of furniture and some fruit. I wont ask for so much this time as I heard mama say that Santa Claus was not able to give little children so much on acct of the war. If you have it to spare, leave me some money.  
**RUTH FOLK.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I am going to ask you to help me get ready for Christmas. First, I want you to help the soldiers, then I want you to help all who are suffering. And then I want you to bring me just a small doll, as I already have a big one don't bring me a cart as I have that too. I want a doll trunk and a doll bed room suit, as I have all the other furniture. I want a ruby ring and anything else you can think of. Don't forget the other little children. Your friend,  
**BARBARA ELEANOR KINSEY.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I am Joseph Miley Kinsey and I have been real good. My mother says so. I want you to bring me a bicycle, drum, mouth organ, foot ball, a pony that can run (not like my wood pony one that can breathe and trot) and a billy goat cart and harness, not no goat because I got about 40 down on my farm. I want a heap of fire poppers and a bushel of candy.  
**JOSEPH M. KINSEY.**  
I forgot I live to the telephone office.

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 8, 1917.**

**Dear Old Santa:**  
I am a little girl eight years old, and I have been a good girl, so please bring me a doll and a doll set consisting of a sweater, cap, gloves and bootees and a doll carriage. Santa, I have a little brother and he wants an express wagon. Good-bye, Santa, your loving girl,  
**MARY LOUISE FREE.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 9, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I want you to bring me a little wagon, a doll, and some apples, oranges, raisins and candy kisses, and I will be a good little girl. With best wishes for a merry Christmas to you and your little girls, sincerely,  
**ODESSA SANDIFER.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 9, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I want you to bring me a little tea set, and a little doll, and some apples, oranges, and candy kisses, and I will be a good little girl. With best wishes for a merry Christmas to you and your little girls, sincerely,  
**WILHELMINA SANDIFER.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa:**  
Please bring me some fire works. I want a doll carriage and a doll. I

MUNITION SHIP EXPLODES

WAS RAMMED BY BELGIAN RELIEF VESSEL.

About 2,000 Lives Lost in Fearful Disaster at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Halifax, Dec. 7.—With the toll of dead steadily mounting, it was believed early this morning that more than 2,000 persons perished in the explosion and fire which followed the collision yesterday morning in Halifax harbor between a munition laden French ship and another vessel loaded with supplies for the Belgian Relief commission.  
The disaster which has plunged the Dominion into mourning probably will rank as the most fearful that ever occurred on the American continent. Residents of Halifax and thousands of volunteer relief workers who have come into the city have been almost dazed at the extent of the horror.  
Temporary morgues have been established in many buildings in which a steady procession of vehicles of all kinds have been carrying for hours the bodies of men, women and children. Most of them were so charred that they were unrecognizable. Thousands of persons seeking trace of relatives and friends have passed by the long, silent rows attempting to identify by the flickering light of lamps and lanterns the ones they sought.  
Virtually every building in the city which could be converted into a hospital is filled with wounded, many of them so desperately injured that there is no hope for their recovery. Scores already have died in these temporary hospitals.  
Later advices state that the number of dead and wounded amounts to approximately 5,000, with more being found every hour by the large crews of rescuers.  
I want some fruit. I want a doll bed and a tricycle. Your friend,  
**HULDAH PEARSON.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa:**  
Please bring me fire works, a doll bed and a doll. And some fruit. I want you to bring me a jump rope and a basket ball.  
**EUGENIA PEARSON.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa:**  
Please bring me a basket ball. Bring me some fire works. A doll carriage and a doll. I want some fruit. I want a doll room and bring me a tricycle, and I think that is all. Please dont forget the soldiers.  
**VERA PEARSON.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I want a ball and a horn. I want some fire works and some fruit. This is all I will ask for as it is war times. Your friend, **LYNWOOD PEARSON.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa:**  
I am so glad that it is time for you to come to see me again i am not going to ask you for a hole lots of things This time because i want you to carry some things to the poor little children in halifax where have lost everything. They had Just this is what i wont now a cap pistol lot of caps a dancing man base ball an bat an lots of things to eat fire works and remember all of friends and Clara too. **CARL ZEIGLER.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
I am writing to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a flashlight, some fruit, and some fire works. That is all I want this christmas. Santa Claus, my brother won't be home this christmas so I want you to please carry him something nice. You will find him at West Point New York. Your little frind,  
**ROBERT SIMMONS.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
I do not want much because I want the soldiers to have some of my part this year. Please bring me some doll dresses, sparklers, and fruit. Please bring Frances something too, because she is sick and cannot write a letter. Your little friend,  
**IRMA UTSEY.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
It is almost Christmas and I think it is also time for me to be deciding on what I want. Santa, I know it is

SUSPEND FIGHTING TEN DAYS.

Russians and Germans Agree on Armistice to Arrange Peace.

Berlin, Dec. 6.—Suspension of hostilities over the whole Russian front for ten days beginning at noon Friday has been arranged, the war office announced today.  
"Yesterday the authorized representatives of the chief army administration of Germany, Austria, Turkey and Bulgaria concluded in writing with the authorized representatives of the Russian chief army administration a suspension of hostilities for ten days for the whole of the mutual fronts. The commencement is fixed for Friday noon.  
"The ten days' period will be utilized for bringing to a conclusion negotiations for an armistice. For the purpose of reporting verbally regarding the present results a portion of the members of the Russian deputatation has returned home.  
"The sittings of the commission continue."

pretty hard times, but I do hope that you will remember to bring me a few things. Santa, I want a doll carriage, a stove, and a bicycle. We are going to have a Christmas tree. Your little girl, **LILLIAN JENNINGS.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
My brother and I want you to bring us a bicycle for Christmas. We have been good boys, and study hard at school. Mother says please bring her a new dress. We are going to our grandmother's Christmas, so you must be sure to come up there. Your friend,  
**LEWIS FIELD.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I know it is hard times but I want you to bring me a few things. I want you to bring me a doll, bicycle, carriage and a box of candy. Santa, we are going to have a Christmas tree somewhere. That is all I want to tell you. Your good little girl,  
**MILDRED EAVES.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I have been getting along fine in school and have studied hard. I have been on the honor roll twice this year. Please bring me a bicycle for Christmas, that is all I want. Your little frind,  
**DAN MATHENY.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
I want the soldiers to have a nice Christmas this year so I am going to save money enough to send to the Y. M. C. A. for my uncle Jack stays there. I want some fire crackers, candy, a doll, and some doll cloths. Your friend,  
**LILLIAN ELOISE DELK.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Claus:**  
Please bring me a cloak, hat, and a pair of shoes. And bring my mother a nice cloak. And my father an overcoat. That is all I want because some other children want something too. I do not want any toys this Christmas. I will leave them for little children because I am a little girl twelve years old. From your little friend,  
**MOZELLE ELKINS.**

**Olar, S. C.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
I am a little boy eight years old, and am writing you to please bring me a rifle, fire crackers and a few roman candles, fruit, and an express wagon too, and oblige. Your little friend,  
**FRANK KIRKLAND.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
I am a little girl four years old. But I thought I would write you, so you would not forget me. Please bring me a tricycle, doll carriage, a Teddy Bear, a teaset, three dolls, 2 dressed in blue and one in pink, and a machine, and some fruit and candy and fire crackers. Thanking you and hoping to see you soon, from your little friend,  
**MILDRED FREE.**

**P. S.—Please do not forget my little cousins.**

**Bamberg, S. C., Dec 10, 1917.**

**Dear Santa Clause:**  
Please bring me an air rifle, some fire works, and a Box of ten soldiers, and some fruit. That is all I will ask you to bring me this Christmas as I want you to help the diers. Your little friend,  
**JAMES BESSINGER.**