

OLD TIME PRINTER.

Curious Relic of the Past Who Has Disappeared.

The tramp printer is no longer abroad in the land, and the Norton Champion suggests that he has turned to selling prunes and crackers or else has chosen the more remunerative employment of preaching, politics or law, "preferring the pie counter to pi for the hell box."

Last week we mentioned that Muskogean Red, in these piping times of coca-cola, had settled down to the humdrum life of a country job shop. The one-armed printer, Seth Barnum, no longer comes to southern Kansas with the coming of the apple blossoms. Jersey Marrs, who used to make Topeka frequently, comes no more. It has been several autumns since Weary Willie Waterhouse, of Walla Walla, Wash., drifted around.

True to the traditions, there are yet country print shops where the side door is never locked. The country editor trusts the outside world in more than one sense. With this figurative latch string always out, the night-blooming tourist printer was not infrequently an unobtrusive nocturnal guest.

When the "devil" went down to build the office fire and sweep the floor of a morning, he would sometimes find the tramp printer sleeping the sleep of the just on the long work table, his mattress multiple layers of papers and his pillow a bundle of exchanges. The uninvited guest would waken at the slamming of the door or the rattling of the stove grate, rise to one elbow, yawn, and proceed to curse the boy gently and fluently for disturbing his slumbers. His orison finished he would ask, "When does the old man get down?"

When the editor put in appearance he would greet him with a single question, "How's work?" which, be it explained to the casual reader, is the mystic phrase which tells the editor the questioner is a printer, has a union card and the world is his home. The editor responds to the grand hailing sign with, "Have you had breakfast?" and writes an order on the local restaurant. In half an hour the tourist is back and opens negotiations with, "They make pretty good coffee at that joint." He looks at the boss expectantly. The boss nods his head in a general way toward the back shop. The tourist passes into the gloom and shadows of the combined composing and press room.

He goes into the room and looks about the shop as if it had been his home for years. He instinctively sees what is to be done. He throws in dead jobs, cleans the stones, sorts the leads, scours the brass pica rule until it looks like new, and comments in a wickedly unfavorable way on the ill usage the hair-line brass rule has received. He offers to sell the "devil" a hump-back rule he has carried for twenty years at the low price of two bits. When everything is ship shape he begins sticking type on straight matter. Click, click-click—the types fall into the line in the news stick in metallic monotone. The "devil" at the next case is fascinated by the tourist's deft manipulation of the types, watches him furtively and admiringly, and drops one of his types to the floor. The visitor gives the boy a swift glance over the top of his spectacles. Presently the boy drops another type and makes no move to recover it. The tourist turns and impales the boy on the javelins of his wrath: "If the old man keeps you hangin' 'round here a year this shop will go broke. Git down and pick up them type!" And the boy obeys.

The boss, being The Boss, which means editor and owner, works for ten hours. The tourist, though a union man, does the same ungrudgingly. At quitting time he does not ask for his pay. He would like to stay a day or two. Wise in his generation, he feels the boss out by asking for the price of a shave and some tobacco, gets another order on the commissary department and it is the end of a perfect day.

The editor goes to his humble vesper meal and returns, may hap, to his den for a bundle of exchanges. And this scene greets his eyes, as he peeps into the back of the shop: On the back of a chair hangs a pair of freshly laundered socks. Ditto, one dress shirt. Ditto, one undershirt. Clad only in his trousers, leaning back in a chair, his bare feet resting comfortably on the edge of the big table which later must serve as his downy couch, the tramp printer is taking a passing view of the world through the medium of a daily paper. He lowers the paper as the boss draws smoke and through a cloud of tobacco smoke remarks with a deprecating grin, "Thought I'd clean up a bit."

For half an hour the boss sits on the corner of the table and swings one foot. For half an hour the Ulysses of the art preservative unfolds his Odyssey; tales of the shop and brake beam and rods from Tacoma to Pensacola, from Bangor to El Paso, from little old New York to

Friendly Hint.

"John, I wish Ethel would give that young man some encouragement. He'd make a splendid husband."

"Have you tried telling her he's a worthless vagabond and that she's never to speak to him again?"—London Passing Show.

The Hoover Menace.

Bacon—"This man Hoover won't do for president."

Egbert—"Think not?"

"Not for a minute."

"Why?"

"Because he'd want to put all the pie-counter aspirants on short rations."—Yonkers Statesman.

the Golden Gate; stories of eminent editors—Henry Watterson, Petroleum V. Nasby, Harrison Gray Otis; the true relations of how he helped get out the Rocky Mountain Echo with a rubber stamp and the history of the time he helped get out a famous Christmas edition of the Ozark White Mule with a handful of shoe pegs and an assortment of scrap iron; and for epilogue uses that old reliable shop classic, known from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand:

"One time I was down in Florida and struck a town with the measliest printin' outfit you ever laid eyes on. The editor, compositor, and sole owner was setting a news item out of a gunny sack, 'Slow work, ain't it?' I says, and he spit at a knot hole in the wall and he says: 'Yes, it is. It is a right smart slow. But when it comes to throwin' in, I e'n go like hell!'"

The boss laughs. The tourist repeats the last sentence of the story, touches the twentieth lighted match to his pipe, resumes his reading, and the boss being thus delicately dismissed, pauses at the door to say, "Guess you might as well stay till Saturday night." The sojourner, deeply immersed in the news, merely nods assent.—Topeka Daily Capital.

1785 The College of Charleston 1920 Co-Educational

Entrance examinations and examinations for the free tuition county scholarships at all county seats Friday, July 9, at 9 a. m.

Four-year courses lead to the B. A. and B. S. degrees. Special two-year pre-medical and pre-technical courses are given.

Spacious buildings and athletic grounds, well equipped laboratories, and unexcelled library facilities. Two dormitories for men. Expenses moderate. For terms and catalogue, address, Harrison Randolph, Pres. 7-9p

CITATION NOTICE.

The State of South Carolina—County of Bamberg. By J. J. Brabham, Jr., Probate Judge.

Whereas Mrs. Amanda E. Folk made suit to me to grant her letters of administration of the estate and effects of G. W. Folk.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said G. W. Folk, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the court of probate, to be held at Bamberg on the 3rd day of July, next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand this 19th day of June, Anno Domini 1920.

J. J. BRABHAM, JR., Judge of Probate.

CITATION NOTICE.

State of South Carolina, County of Bamberg—By J. J. Brabham, Probate Judge:

Whereas Mrs. Beulah Risher made suit to me to grant her letters of administration with will annexed of the estate and effects of R. Lee Risher.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said R. Lee Risher, deceased, to be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Bamberg on the 7th day of July, next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand this 22nd day of June, Anno Domini 1920.

J. J. BRABHAM, JR., Judge of Probate.

You Do More Work,

You are more ambitious and you get more enjoyment out of everything when your blood is in good condition. Impurities in the blood have a very depressing effect on the system, causing weakness, laziness, nervousness and sickness.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC is not a patent medicine, it is simply IRON and QUININE suspended in Syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs Quinine to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. These reliable tonic properties never fail to drive out impurities in the blood.

The Strength-Creating Power of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC has made it the favorite tonic in thousands of homes. More than thirty-five years ago, folks would ride a long distance to get GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC when a member of their family had Malaria or needed a body-building, strength-giving tonic. The formula is just the same today, and you can get it from any drug store. 60c per bottle.

Notice to Farmers and Holders of Wheat and Corn

I have just installed a model wheat and corn mill outfit at Blackville, S. C., which will be known as "Community Mills." The equipment is modern, and consists of all machinery necessary for a complete mill for the manufacture of the best plain and self-rising flour, and for meal and grits.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS WANTED

C. E. FISHBURNE

BLACKVILLE, S. C.

Announcement!

We wish to announce to the people of Bamberg and vicinity that we will operate the laundry during the summer and will be glad to do family washing of all kinds.

We will be in position to take care of all work given us and the prices will be reasonable. All work finished promptly.

GIVE US A TRIAL

Carlisle Laundry

BAMBERG, S. C.

Announcement!

We beg to announce to the people of Ehrhardt and surrounding territory that we have opened a first-class garage in Ehrhardt. We are now in position to handle any kind of automobile repair work with promptness. We have with us skilled workmen who will take pleasure in filling your needs.

We also wish to announce that we have a large stock of parts for all makes of cars, and also a stock of guaranteed tires.

M. A. & B. H. KINARD

EHRHARDT, S. C.

BANK OF OLAR OFFERS

5 Per Cent. on Savings

Owing to the fact that the Federal Reserve Board has raised the rate of discount, thereby acknowledging the increased percentum value of time money, The Bank of Olar wishes to take this means of notifying the public that, beginning July 1, 1920, we will give five per cent. on savings accounts—this applying to old as well as new accounts.

R. FAIR GOODWIN, Cashier.

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT AND SOLD

If you wish to buy or sell
Real Estate See

CARTER, CARTER & KEARSE

LAWYERS

BAMBERG, S. C.

JUST FOR FUN

And just for a little advertising we are going to sell, for the next thirty days a pair of Crystal Glass Salt and Pepper Shakers, with non-corrosive tops, for 35c a pair. These we have been selling for \$1.25 the pair. Don't come just too late to get a pair. See the mon display in our window.

REID'S JEWELRY STORE

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OWEN BROS. MARBLE AND GRANITE CO.

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The largest and best equipped
monumental mills in the Carolinas.

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Build Your Own Business Under Our
NEW INCOME CONTRACT

One of the oldest and largest life insurance companies has an opening for a hustler to take charge of a district agency for the city and county of Bamberg.

Whether experienced or not, with the aid of our Service Department, you may secure for yourself an Income for Life.

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"Life Insurance Since 1898"

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ARRIVING DAILY

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Heinz Apple Butter
Armour's Canned Pig Feet
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Underwood Clam Bullion

FRESH GOODS COMING IN DAILY

Prompt Service
PHONE 15

Tom Ducker

BAMBERG, S. C.

5 PER CENT.

Beginning July 1st, we will pay 5 per cent. on savings deposits until further notice. This is in accordance with our usual custom of giving our friends and customers treatment as good as they can secure elsewhere. Our prime purpose is the interest of our customers, and we assure them the best of service consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Ehrhardt Banking Company

EHRHARDT, S. C.