

The Bamberg Herald

\$2.00 Per Year in Advance

BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1920

Established in 1891

FIGHT ILLITERACY IN SOUTH CAROLINA

"WRITE-YOUR-NAME-CLASSES" AND "LAY-BY" SCHOOLS.

Request People to Help.

State Supervisor of Adult Schools Calls For Assistance From Citizens.

Columbia, June 21.—In the fight against illiteracy in South Carolina by the state department of education, Miss Will Lou Gray, state supervisor of adult schools, calls on the people of the state to see that the names of voters are signed to club rolls, instead of the "mark" of some of them being made. The people are called on to teach the illiterate voter how to write his name. Miss Gray says:

"This campaign for a literate state being conducted by the state department of education and the illiteracy commission will be continued with increased vigor during the summer. The two outstanding features of the work will be the organization of "Write-Your-Name-Classes" and of "Lay-by" schools; the first, for the purpose of teaching every voter to sign his name to the Democratic club rolls and the second, for the purpose of teaching at least ten thousand men and women to read and write.

Assistance is Now Needed.

South Carolina, according to the rating by the Russel Sage Foundation ranks educationally lower than any state in the Union. This should not be and need not be provided the literate public will lend its assistance to the State Department of Education and the Illiteracy Commission in the fight against ignorance. Every public spirited man and woman of the state, every one who has been blessed with an education and who has pride in his state, every teacher, every representative of the press, every minister of the gospel, every government employee every professional and business man, every farmer and mechanic, every mill president and superintendent, every chamber of commerce, every club secretary, every farmer's association, every fraternal, social and religious organization is asked to lay aside selfish aims and to cooperate in working for a literate state.

The voters of the state are now being called upon to sign their names to the club rolls. What showing will your home school precinct make?

Will it lower or raise the state's standard? In 1916 18 per cent. or 11,878 of the voters signed their names with a cross mark. Will you help change conditions by organizing at once a "Write-Your-Name" class?

The appeal is to all who have pride in the state. The teaching can be done anywhere at any time. Advertise that the class will run three nights or three afternoons and that only men who have not had a chance to learn to write will be admitted.

If such a class is impossible we urge you to teach at least one voter to write his name and to encourage other public-spirited citizens to do the same thing. This is a great piece of constructive, patriotic service in which all South Carolinians are asked to share.

The "Lay-by" schools in which over 5,000 adults were enrolled last year will be reorganized in August.

This month has been selected as the time best suited for the adults because many of the best teachers in the state can be secured for one month's teaching and because that is the vacation month for the majority of the people.

May Organize School.

"Any teacher holding a valid teacher's certificate or any person recommended to the state superintendent of education in writing may organize a school. The schools may be taught at any time or any place. The minimum term will be twelve meetings of not less than one hour and a half per meeting. The maximum term will be twenty meetings. Teachers will be paid \$1 per hour, provided at least ten pupils are enrolled with an average attendance of five. Any teacher may teach two separate groups in the same place or at two different places. No one group can be taught longer than two and a half hours. It is possible by this plan for a teacher to make \$100 for the scholastic month, provided five hours of actual teaching is done with an enrollment of twenty pupils.

"If results from this campaign are to be secured each county should organize for work at once. Eighteen counties have already notified the

REFUSED TO OBEY ORDERS.

Mexican Aviators Declined to Perpetrate Barbarities.

Mexico City, June 26.—By ordering bombardment of defenseless towns held by the Sonora revolutionists President Carranza lost forty of his fifty aviators, according to Lieut. Luis Preciado de la Torre, adjutant of the First Flotilla of the Mexican air service.

"The towns we were ordered to bombard were Cuernavaca and Cuautla, Morelos, and other places in that region. Some of us, including myself, did fly over the places indicated, but we dropped our bombs where we knew they would do no harm."

The air strength of the Mexican army consists of about sixty planes. In addition the service has about fifty-five motors, to be used in planes of Mexican manufacture. A shipload of 150 horsepower Italian machines are en route to Mexico, according to Lieut. de la Torre.

The Mexican aviation school, closed by Carranza about two months ago, will reopen shortly, according to the lieutenant. Seven thousand applications for enrollment have already been received, despite the fact that rigid entrance requirements, tending to make aviation a professional career, have been established.

Truth is Mightier Than Friction.

Jim Carson, who practices law in Miami, Florida, and runs a citrus plantation on the side, was on his way one day last summer from his home to his groves. On the road he overtook a lank native who seemingly was in a high state of indignation, muttering to himself as he trudged along and clutching and unclenching his freckled fists.

Carson stopped and offered to give him a lift.

"I ain't goin' so very fur," said the stranger as he climbed into the buggy alongside Carson, "but I can't git to whar I'm goin' a minute too soon. There's a feller livin' down the road here a piece by the name of Ed Watts, an' jest this mornin' the word come to me that yistiday, in town, he told a gang of fellers that I was a low-down hawg-stealin', wife-beatin', aig-suckin' cur dawg."

"So I'm on my way to his place to settle it with him. When we git that you better stop while I go in an' jest see what I'm goin' to do to him."

Presently they came to a cabin set among straggly fruit trees where a very large, very strong-looking man sat on a doorstep busily engaged in doing nothing at all.

"Stop right here," commanded the aggrieved person. "Thar's that than Watts yonder. Now, mister, you jest keep your eye on me!"

From the buggy Carson watched while his late passenger dismounted and marched toward the front door of the cabin. At his approach the larger man straightened up to a height of considerably more than six feet, at the same time moistening the palms of his two brawny hands after the approved fashion.

The two men exchanged a few words; then with the air of having satisfactorily accomplished a difficult but necessary piece of business the invader turned about and returned to where the rig stood in the road.

"Wall," he said, "that's all settled."

"What happened?" inquired Carson.

"I axed him ef he'd said what them fellers told me he'd done said, and he come out like a man an' owned up that he had. Ef he'd a-denied it I'd a-beat him half to death."

The Herald Book Store carries the largest stock of tablets, pencils, memorandum books, and school supplies in Bamberg county.

state department that they plan to put on an intensive campaign. County organizers are being employed whose duty it is to work in cooperation with the county superintendent of education for the promotion of the work. The state pays the teachers but the employment of an organizer must be from local funds. The state department of education and the illiteracy commission stand ready to assist the individual counties in putting on the campaign, but there should be some local demand. For further information, write the State Department of Education or the Illiteracy Commission, Columbia, S. C."

THIS STATE LINES UP FOR PRESIDENT

WILSON'S ENEMIES ARE KICKED OUT.

Glass Leads Fight.

Hoke Smith-Tom Watson and Reed Factions Plan to Take Matter to Floor—Committee Unanimous.

San Francisco, June 26.—Administration leaders won a sweeping victory in the Democratic national committee when when the body recognized the Palmer group of delegates in the Georgia contest and refused to give Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri, bitter opponent of the League of Nations, a seat in the convention. The vote to keep Reed out of the convention was 34 to 12, and came after a long public hearing and an hour and a half of discussion behind closed doors.

The vote to seat the Georgia Palmer delegates was unanimous, forty-nine votes being recorded in their favor with four committee members absent. The action of the national committee in the Georgia contest carried with it the reelection of Clark Howell as a member of the national committee, his delegates having selected him at the time they were named in Georgia.

The votes by states on the rejection of Senator Reed's claim to a seat in the convention was as follows:

For Reed: California, Delaware, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Nebraska, Nevada, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio—twelve.

Against Reed: Alabama, Arizona, Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, New Hampshire, New Mexico, North Carolina, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Virginia, Washington, Wyoming, Alaska, Hawaii, Philippines, Porto Rico—24.

Frank Quinn, who held the proxy of F. B. Lynch, of Minnesota, refrained from voting because he expected to be a member of the credentials committee and would have to pass on the action of the national committee.

Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma, West Virginia, Wisconsin and District of Columbia were not recorded as voting.

Before the vote was taken Committeeen Moore, Ohio; Salisbury, Delaware; Mullen, Nebraska, and Dockweiler, California, spoke in favor of seating Reed.

Glass Opposes Missourian.

Senator Glass, of Virginia, made the principal speech against Reed and was supported by Committeeen Quinn, of Rhode Island; Jones, of New Mexico, and Titlow, of Washington.

N. E. Mack, of New York, in voting for Reed gave his reasons, and John W. Coughlin, of Massachusetts, explained his vote against Reed.

The majority of the speakers on each side confined themselves to records in the Reed case, and the League of Nations did not enter much into the discussion, according to some of the committeeen. Senator Glass showed much feeling in his speech against Senator Reed, and, because of his close connection with the President, was regarded by some committeeen as reflecting the views of the White House.

There was no discussion of the Georgia contest prior to the taking of the vote.

Friends of Senator Reed announced that they will take his case to the credentials committee. In the meantime his seat will be held by James T. Bradshaw, his alternate.

The Georgia contest will also go to the credentials committee, it was declared by M. J. Vereen, a member of the deposed group of delegates who was to be the next national committeeen from Georgia if the Hoke Smith-Tom Watson delegates had won their fight before the committee.

Chronometric Circumlocution. The city man was comparing his timepiece with the clock on the wall of Zeke Sidebothem's cigar store.

"Why that clock's crazy!" he exclaimed.

"That there chronometer's right on the ball, stranger. Only it's a bit hard to read," Zeke explained. "It's like this. When the hour hand says ten and the minute hand says four and the clock strikes nine, I know it's exactly fourteen minutes after eight."

CHARGED WITH ASSAULT.

Alleged Principals Members of Prominent Families.

Lexington, June 26.—Charged with having criminally assaulted a young white woman, the wife of a Lexington county man, Warren C. Yonce, a young farmer and member of a prominent Lexington family, was lodged in the county jail at noon today by Sheriff Sim J. Miller. The crime is alleged to have been committed yesterday afternoon, when, it is claimed, Yonce was requested to take the young woman to the home of her father. While on the way, it is said, he forced the young woman to leave the machine and then assaulted her.

When she reached her father's home, it is said, that she told of the alleged assault and that an investigation was made. Relatives came to Lexington at 4 o'clock this morning and told Sheriff Miller of the alleged deed.

Yonce denies emphatically that he committed the crime or that he even placed his hands on the young woman. He claims that it is a "put up game" and that he will be able to establish his innocence. The defendant is married and has several children.

His accuser is prominently connected in the county.

ORIGIN OF OLD CUSTOMS.

Most of Them Mark Back to Events of Significance.

When some illustrious person dies, flags are lowered to half-mast. If the average man in the street was interrogated for an explanation he would probably say it was just the usual custom. However, there is a distinct meaning in this, for the space above is left for the flag of the Angel of Death.

Again, a ship is invariably spoken of as of the feminine gender; this is traced to the ancient Greeks, who called all ships feminine names, out of respect to Athene, Goddess of the Sea. Friday is believed to be an unlucky day by those who are superstitious. It is derived from the fact it was the day of Our Lord's Crucifixion as well as the one on which Adam and Eve ate the forbidden fruit.

Few, perhaps are aware why a weather-cock is frequently attached to a church steeple. This is believed to remind people of Peter's denial of Our Savior.

Journalists are spoken of as "members of the Fourth Estate." Burke is generally credited as being the originator of the phrase, for while addressing Parliament one day he said there were three branches of government, the king, the house of lords, and the house of commons, the Three Estates; but, turning round to the reporters' gallery, he added, "There sits the Fourth Estate, far more important than the others."

The barber's pole has also a curious history. In other times barbers were also surgeons and practiced the art of phlebotomy, and a pole was given to the patient to hold in his hand in order to let the blood run more freely. The pole should have a line of blue paint, one of red, and one of white, winding round its length, blue representing the blood in the veins, red the blood in the arteries, and white the bandages.

"Uncle," adopts his familiar sign of three balls over his shop, because the balls form part of the old Arms of Lombardy, the people there being the first pawnbrokers in existence.

It is a common belief that peacock's feathers are unlucky. This is due to the tradition that the bird opened the Gate of Paradise to the serpent.

The nick in a coat has been a puzzler to many. It is said to date back to the time of Napoleon. A general named Moreau had many followers, but they were afraid to openly express sympathy with him. It was therefore agreed to put a nick on their coats as a secret sign. The letter M can be seen in the lapel representing the initial letter of the general's name.

The word "tip" finds its origin in the fact that restaurant keepers used to place a box with a slit in it, with the words, "To insure promptness," the initials of which spell the now familiar term for gratuity.—Edinburg Scotsman.

That there chronometer's right on the ball, stranger. Only it's a bit hard to read," Zeke explained. "It's like this. When the hour hand says ten and the minute hand says four and the clock strikes nine, I know it's exactly fourteen minutes after eight."

A live-wire suburban storekeeper got into legal difficulties, and it was rumored that he might have to give up his business. In order to hold his customers, therefore, he placed in the window a placard reading:

Business as Usual During Altercations.

DEMOCRATS MEET IN SAN FRANCISCO

MIGHTY OUTBURST GREETS WILSON'S NAME.

A Lively Gathering.

Chairman Cummings's Speech Brings Delegates to Feet with Shouts of Approval.

San Francisco, June 28.—From the shadow of the Golden Gate the hosts of Democracy sent a roaring tribute across the country to President Wilson.

The national convention flung aside for the moment the business before it, while delegates carried on a demonstration that swept the great gathering off its feet. It was a half hour before the outburst evoked by a sudden display of President Wilson's portrait could be stilled. Again and again as his name was mentioned the cheers broke out anew, to culminate in the shout of approval that adopted and sent to the White House tonight a striking testimonial of his party's faith and pride in the man who has led it through troublous years.

Arrangements for the first national political convention to be held in the far west has been well made. The great hall, its clean architectural lines almost unmarred by added decorations, was ready, and through a dozen wide entrances thousands poured in with little display of congestion. They found a wide octagon space awaiting them, with a massive organ rearing its stockade of pipes above the platform, and the other sides rising to a far line of seats under high windows framing squares of California's bluest skies.

Quiet Dignity to Scene.

In the center of the hall, where delegates sat railed within a wide square of seats, an inner ceiling was suspended, colored in soft, old blue that rested the eye and lent something of quiet dignity to the scene.

Below a forest of standards bearing the names of states and territories was the only reminder of national conventions of the past.

Perched high beside the organ, in a special gallery, a military band whiled away the time.

As the noon hour and the opening time approached a color guard of marines appeared on the platform. A six-foot sergeant, with the gleaming folds of a regimental flag in his hand, made a vivid spot of color on the platform. At his side stood the armed non-commissioned officers of the color guard, and with them two marine buglers.

The Uproar's Cause.

"What was all dat transplavatin' and gwine-on at de chapel last night, sah?"

"We done had fi' minutes o' silent pra', sah," replied good old Parson Bogus, "who am blessed wid mo' zeal dan sense, thought of something so fittin' to denounce to de Lawd 'bout Goat Simmons, de gamblin' man, dat he wanted de whole cong'regation to hear it too! So he hollered it right out loud, and dar was a chorus of amens fun' most everybody but Brudder Goat.

It was too 'proprie' to be pleasant to him. Stidder which he done fell upon Brudder Bogus, and it took mighty nigh all de rest of us to pry him loose and exterminate him into disquietude. Dat, sah, goes to prove dat when yo' pray, and ee-specially when yo' wants to read a blocky brudder's title cl'r, yo' better go into yo' closet, like de Scripter says, and dar supprecate in secret."

Liked to be Kissed.

A young woman, anxious to do war work, decided to cheer the wounded soldiers in the hospitals.

"How many Germans did you conquer?" she asked the first man she came to.

"Five," he replied.

"And how did you do it?" she asked.

"With my right hand," he answered.

"You are a hero," she cried, "and I am going to kiss that hand five times!"

The rest of the ward had been listening with interest, and at the next cot was an Irishman who