

Truckers of The County Organize

At a meeting which was largely attended and held in the court house here last Thursday afternoon the Bamberg County Truck Growers association was formally organized and launched into a reality. With the havoc wrought by the boll weevil our progressive farmers realize that in the stability of organization and co-operation alone lies the secret of success and the future salvation of this community; they understand that other crops than cotton, now dethroned as king, must be raised; they know that various kinds of truck can be successfully grown right here; but successfully and profitably are two distinct qualifications, and the profit is what counts; and everybody feels that in organizing to create a market and protect the planters and growers the key to the situation has been obtained and the problem will be solved. To be successful in any endeavor every enterprise must of necessity first be organized; if that is properly done on a progressive basis half the battle is won. And any Bamberg county farmer who cherishes prosperity in the future should by all means and in all haste become a member of the Bamberg County Truck Growers association. The cost is insignificant; the bigger the association the better for its members; there is all to be gained; nothing of any appreciable extent can possibly be lost. Fruit growers in other states never blossomed into bountiful prosperity and blissful independence until just such organizations were formed. Truck growers in this and other states produced much harvest for the market, but their profits never mounted into the fabulous sums which they now reach until they became organized. And so it has been with the history of every other large farming industry everywhere excepting crop cotton, and cotton alone as a money crop has completely gone to the bow wows. A great step forward has been taken; the right men are behind it, and in this pioneer movement this community is going to be successful.

At the meeting a suitable set of by-laws successfully tried in other sections was adopted, some money was placed in the treasurer's hands, and everything proper was done to start the organization to functioning. The following named prominent farmers and business men of the county compose the board of directors: B. F. Free, W. A. Klauber and G. E. Bamberg, of Bamberg, C. W. Fogle, of Denmark, H. B. Grimes, of Lees, B. P. Hartzog and W. B. Chitty, of Olar, and M. W. Rentz and J. M. Kirkland, of Ehrhardt. These directors elected as officers the following: President, W. A. Klauber, vice-president, W. B. Chitty, secretary and treasurer, H. N. Folk, of Bamberg.

Another meeting of the association will be held here in the court house on Monday, January 2nd, 1922, at which many matters of importance will be taken up and discussed, and it is believed much benefit will accrue therefrom. Everybody who expects to plant any truck and who is not already a member is urged for his own good, for the good of the association and for the good of the community to become one then or before. A. M. Brabham, of this city, presided at the organization meeting as temporary chairman.

Fire Cracker Shot Recklessly.

Saturday night while the fireworks display was taking place on Main street, Mrs. H. L. Hinnant, of this city, suffered a more or less serious and extremely painful injury. Mrs. Hinnant was in her car diagonally across the street from the city hall enjoying the festivities when somebody, foolhardy and in utter disregard of all prudence, threw a lighted cannon cracker directly in her car. The missile exploded right in the unfortunate young lady's face, her right eye being seriously affected. She was rushed into a drug store and medical skill rendered immediate aid. At first it was thought that her sight might possibly be permanently impaired, and even the following day, Christmas, Mrs. Hinnant had no vision with the injured eye. However, the injured member has since greatly improved, and she has gradually had her sight restored and the eye will doubtless soon be all right again. But this was a deplorable, inexcusable and altogether unnecessary occurrence. It is fortunate that the eye was not lost, and such accidents should by all means be guarded against in the future. Of course, no harm was intended, but it was worse than carelessness, and the result might be worse next time.

A Long Parting.

He: Why are you so sad, darling?
She: I was just thinking this is the last evening we can be together until tomorrow.

Two Are Charged With Housebreaking

Harry Lawson and Sam Isaacs, two young negroes, are in the county jail charged with housebreaking and larceny. The alleged crime was committed Saturday night at the home of Sam Zimmerman on Carlisle street.

When Mr. Zimmerman was going home Saturday night after closing his store, he noticed as he neared the house two persons coming out of his yard, and another joined them on the sidewalk. This aroused his suspicion, and he manipulated his car so that the headlight was thrown upon them. Two immediately turned their faces away from the light, which elicited further suspicion. He watched the men and noted the direction they followed, and then hastily entered his home, where he found burglars had been at work, having entered through a window. He at once called Sam and Clyde Rowell to his assistance, and together they went in search of the parties.

One of the trio he recognized on the street, and he was taken in the car. He told who the others were, and after riding about town for a while the two were located and apprehended, both denying any connection with the burglary, and even denying they ever saw the first negro caught, but they were all placed in the town jail for the night, and Monday were placed in the county jail on a warrant. Sam was satisfied the negro boy who assisted in locating the other two was in no way connected with the affair, and had him released.

While Mr. Zimmerman is delighted to have caught the men who it seems certain are the guilty ones, yet he is rather glad he did not get home any earlier. When Harry Lawson was forced to get in the automobile at the point of a gun, he was searched and an automatic pistol was found in his pocket, which might have been effectively used had he been caught in the act of burglary. Harry will, therefore, have an additional charge of carrying an unlawful weapon to answer in the higher court.

Mr. Zimmerman did not miss anything from his home, it being evident that the party was in search of money or other valuables, but all drawers had been opened and the contents scattered. However a house key was stolen, which will be sufficient to add a charge of larceny to that of housebreaking in the night time, the burglary having occurred about 11 o'clock Saturday night.

DIED IN COLUMBIA FRIDAY.

Mrs. D. R. Matheny Passes Away After Long Illness.

Mrs. F. I. Matheny, relict of the late Daniel R. Matheny, of this city, passed away last Friday in a Columbia hospital after a protracted illness from which hope for her recovery had been slight for some time. Mrs. Matheny once lived in Blackville, but had made her home in this section for many years. She had hosts of friends wherever she had been and was also prominently connected. And while it was known by her relatives and friends that she was in a critical condition, it was not realized that the end was so near, and therefore her death coming so soon after her removal from her home here to the hospital in Columbia for more skilled treatment and attention was a distinct shock to those most intimately concerned. Mrs. Matheny was taken ill at her home here some time ago and all possible medical aid was quickly summoned, but she did not appear to improve, and so it was decided to carry her to the hospital as a last resort, fond hope being entertained for her improvement there. The journey was started Friday and very shortly after reaching the hospital that evening she breathed her last. Though gradually growing weaker day in and day out this lovable, courageous woman ever bore her suffering with true Christian fortitude throughout looking forward eternally to the end with a comforting anticipation of the great beyond.

Mrs. Matheny was a devout and consecrated Christian, truly an earnest woman of God of whom neither her neighbors nor any one else could ever speak ill words or feelings, and these things were often said of the living as well as now of the dead. She had been a life-long devoted member of the Baptist faith, at the time of her death belonging to the Bamberg Baptist church. The last sad rites were conducted by her pastor, Rev. George P. White, of the local church, in Blackville Saturday, where the remains were laid in their final abode beside the resting place of her late husband who preceded her to the grave several years ago. The deceased is survived by four children: J. Pinckney Matheny, of Ridgeville; Raymond Matheny, of Columbia; D. Paul Matheny, of Mt. Pleasant; and Miss Mary Matheny, of this city.

Christmas Season Quiet in Bamberg

Many people were heard to make the remark: "It doesn't seem like Christmas at all." Probably this was the most quiet Christmas passed in Bamberg in more than a score of years. Hard times may in part, or to a large extent, account for that. And yet in sentiment and spirit the real Christmas ideals seemed to be here among us. In gifts, in cards, in kind thoughts of others, peace on earth and good will to mankind seemed to reign supreme, and reflect in abundant evidence the fact that the Prince of Peace came not in vain. And as the Star of Bethlehem still kindles on earth the fires of righteousness, and has for nearly two thousand years broadcasted the spirit of heavenly love for our little ones, love indeed, for all humanity, so still in this period of financial depression, at this annual period when all the world's civilized peoples bow down in simple tribute and humble gratitude to the Saviour of mankind, these kindly deeds for one another displayed in full measure again right here among our own people in Bamberg the beautiful results of the fact that, "The son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life, a reason for many." Let us then thank God that though simple and sincere Christmas in Bamberg was sane and sacred.

There were appropriate exercises and services in our churches on Sunday, Christmas day, with the exception of the Presbyterian denomination, and the members of this church united with the other congregations of the city for worship. Practically all stores and business houses were closed on Monday and many of them continued with closed doors on Tuesday, proprietors and employees alike enjoying a rest, a hunt or other diversions. The postoffice employees took the usual holiday period, but the rush of mails was so great that little actual rest was obtained by the employees. All schools had been discontinued for practically two weeks. The cotton mill did not operate Monday, while the banks of the city were shut up on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Saturday afternoon and evening the streets were thronged with people mostly from the country; no bigger crowd has been seen in the city for more than a year, and business men report a fair business for that day considering the conditions prevailing. The country people remained in town much later than usual for Christmas eve, and it was not until about ten o'clock that night that the customary fire works bombardment opened up on Main street. This lasted about one hour, and on Sunday everything was as quiet as a mouse. Then again all day Monday intermittent firing was heard. The crowds were probably the most orderly ever seen on our streets during the holiday season, and congratulations are in order that very little whiskey was in evidence, and scarcely any rowdiness.

Start the New Year Right; go to Church

To the members and friends of the Methodist church:—Next Sunday is the first day of a new year. I want to urge every one of you to be in your place at church Sunday morning and make it a great occasion when all of us shall meet together at one time. Each one of you make it a point to speak to your neighbor and urge these others to be present. I would like to make the appeal to every man, woman and child in and around Bamberg to attend the church of their choice next Sunday morning. I believe such a move would go a long way towards settling our community in that peaceful attitude and quiet determination that is surely needed to settle many of the problems that confront us today.

S. O. CANTLEY,
Pastor Methodist Church.

—Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Martin, of Allendale, spent Wednesday of last week in the city with their daughter, Mrs. R. C. Jones. Their daughter, Miss Lillian Martin, teacher in the graded school here, returned home with them to spend the holiday vacation.

—Lucius Bellinger, who recently visited relatives in Charleston for a short period during the holidays, returned to his home here the first of the week, and expects to leave in a day or two for the government camp at Waynesville, N. C., where he is being detained for his health.

—Lewis R. Crook, of Deland, Fla., arrived last Friday for the holidays, and is at the home of his mother, Mrs. P. H. DeVane. Mr. and Mrs. DeVane and little daughter, Frances, and Lewis R. Crook, and A. B. Crook, Jr., motored over to Olar, S. C., last Sunday.—Aiken Journal and Review.

Christmas Collars

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

LOVE him, I love him, I love him," Agnes Allen said. And as she was alone in her room, and as no one could hear her, naturally there was no answer to her statement which she had repeated several times.

She was speaking of George Farwell. George was so good looking with his wonderful blue eyes, his brown hair, his fine erect figure.

Wherever she saw men she thought how insignificant they looked beside George. She was glad that she thought that way. She hoped others thought that way about the men they cared for. Then everything would be so smooth and so simple.

She wanted everyone to like her George immensely. But it would be embarrassing if everyone thought just the same about him as she did.

The wedding was to be Christmas afternoon. Then they had planned to go to their own new little home which they had just finished furnishing and fixing up. They were going to have their own little Christmas tree there—quite by themselves, and their friends had left their wedding presents and their Christmas presents there, though almost all of the former they had seen, of course.

"Are you almost ready?" It was Mrs. Allen calling up the stairs. "Almost, mother dear," she answered.

"You'll be late," her mother called. "I'll hurry," she said.

"Do you want any help?" But she had taken longer than she had thought. Yes, if she didn't hurry she would be late! Still she would have George all her life now. How wonderful it would be! She wondered if that was why brides were so often late because they felt they had so much time!

It was a gloriously happy thought to realize how much time she had.

She was only ten minutes late. The few friends were at the Christmas day wedding. And her bouquet was of holly and mistletoe. She had always said she would love to have such a wedding bouquet. It would be so merry and Christmasy and such a happy, gay kind of a bouquet.

George had consented of course. He agreed to everything she said, because he loved her so, and she was so fair with him, too, because she loved him so!

The ceremony was over. They drove away in a low sleigh with jingling bells to the small house. There, by themselves, they opened presents. What a glorious time they had.

And she had a little surprise for him. Just a little bit of a surprise. But she knew he would like it.

"Open that box, there, George," she said.

He opened it. And looked at some collars, many, many collars, all much too big for him.

"When I was buying my wedding clothes in town that time, George, I remembered that you'd spoken of a wonderful kind of collar you liked. I remembered the name too. I was a little puzzled when the man asked me your size. I told him though that as long as he had the right kind the size didn't make any difference. When he asked me if you were big or small I told him you were big of course!

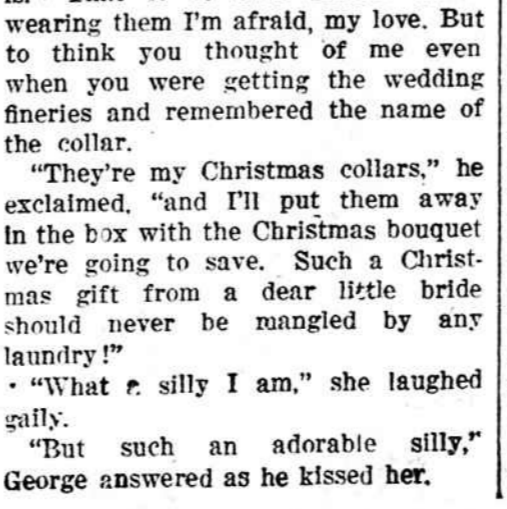
"Why, George, what is the matter? Won't they fit you? Is the size so important?"

"My darling little girl," he laughed, "what does it matter what the size is. That is—it does matter about wearing them I'm afraid, my love. But to think you thought of me even when you were getting the wedding fineries and remembered the name of the collar."

"They're my Christmas collars," he exclaimed, "and I'll put them away in the box with the Christmas bouquet we're going to save. Such a Christmas gift from a dear little bride should never be mangled by any laundry!"

"What a silly I am," she laughed gaily.

"But such an adorable silly," George answered as he kissed her.



RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The departure of human life from this into the Great Beyond, whether it be beautiful in mature years and usefulness, or the unfolding of the promise and hope of youth, always fills the hearts of loved ones and friends with sadness and sorrow. Our hearts are bowed in sorrow because our sister and co-worker, Mrs. Della Baggott Hartzog, has left us, while we feel that the closing of this beautiful life is rest after labor, and peace and joy after suffering so long.

For years she has been a sufferer but bore it all with patience and fortitude and not once was she heard to complain of her affliction. All that the hands of loved ones could do was ministered to her, trying to woo her back to health, but vain were all the efforts. The message, "child, come home," was whispered in her listening ear during slumber, and the tired heart throbs ceased and the weary eyes closed to open on eternal beauty and endless joy.

Sister Hartzog was a member of our society since its organization and was a zealous and consecrated worker as long as she was physically able to work. After she had to give up the active work, she was always interested and it was ever dear to her heart.

Therefore, be it resolved: That in the death of our sister, our hearts are chastened with sorrow as we bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father.

That in her death the church has lost one of its most consecrated members, the Woman's Missionary society a member who worked for its upbuilding and prayed for its success while her strength lasted.

That we emulate her Christian example, following her as she followed Christ in faith and Christian fortitude, ever looking for the reward which we believe is hers.

That we extend to the bereaved husband and children our heartfelt sympathies and commend them to the grace of Him who died for all.

MRS. R. M. HITT,
MRS. C. W. RENTZ, SR.,
MRS. J. H. MURPHY,
Resolutions Committee of the Baptist W. M. U., Bamberg, S. C.

IN MEMORIAM.

RITTER—In sad and loving remembrance of my wife, Eugenia, who died one year ago today, Dec. 23, 1920.

We weep for her, no tenderer wife
E'er kept home altar fires alight.
No more devoted mother love
E'er kept home altar fires alight.

She's gone to that happy land,
To await coming loved ones;
There, we'll read the meaning of our tears,
And there, sometime, we'll understand.
—HUSBAND.

Dear mother, we miss thy loving hand
Thy fond and earnest care
Our home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.

Heaven retaineth now our treasure
Earth the lonely casket keeps
The sunbeams love to linger
Where our sainted mother sleeps.
—HER THREE CHILDREN.

Eugenia, the smile of thy loving face,
Your radiance cheered us on life's way,
Shall live in memory's fond embrace
As long as reason holds her sway.

The joys, hopes, smiles and tears
The shadows of those few passing years
The days, weeks, and months but seem
The fragrance of a happy dream.
—LEILA AND HATTIE.

RITTER—In loving memory of little Julia Catherine, who left us one year ago today, Oct. 21, 1920.

If I could send one whispered word
Thru the realms of space, I'd say
Catherine, "you were so dear."
—DADDY.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 3c.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF BAMBERG.

Court of Common Pleas.

W. C. Rast, Plaintiff, versus
Ida M. Hutto, R. G. Ward, and the Heirs at law of R. G. Ward, Defendants.

To the Defendants Above Named:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint herein, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer upon the subscribers at their office at Lexington, South Carolina, within twenty days from the service hereof upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

EFIRD & CARROLL,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

To R. G. Ward, and if he is dead, to his heirs at law:

Please take notice that the Summons and Complaint in this above stated action is now on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Bamberg county. EFIRD & CARROLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

A TONIC

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 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. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

THAT BAD BACK

Do you have a dull, steady ache in the small of the back—sharp, stabbing twinges when stooping or lifting—distressing urinary disorders? For bad back and weakened kidneys Bamberg residents recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this Doan's woman's statement.

Mrs. Nora Sanders, E. Main St., Bamberg, says: "The muscles in my back were lame and I was so stiff, I couldn't bend over. I often got terribly dizzy. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had finished one box I was cured and the cure has lasted."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

CITATION FOR LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

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

Whereas, F. O. Brabham made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of Cecil Hiers.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Cecil Hiers, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the court of probate, to be held at Bamberg, on the 29th day of Dec., 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 14th day of December, Anno Domini 1921.

J. J. BRABHAM, JR.,
12-29 Judge of Probate.

MASTER'S SALE.

State of South Carolina, County of Bamberg.

J. D. Copeland, plaintiff, vs. J. P. Lancaster, defendant.

By virtue of a decretal order issued to me by his honor, H. F. Rice, resident judge of the Second Circuit, bearing date the 14th day of December, 1921, directing me to sell the lands of the defendant, J. P. Lancaster: Now, therefore, in conformity with said decretal order, I will sell all and singular the lands and tenements of J. P. Lancaster at salesday, January 2, 1922, described as follows:

All that certain piece or tract of land together with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated, lying and being in Buford's Bridge Township, county and state aforesaid, measuring and containing Three Hundred and Fifty acres more or less, and bounded on the east by estate lands of William Nimmons and J. L. Kennedy; east and south by lands of J. A. Lancaster; on the west by lands of J. A. Lain and J. B. Browning, formerly J. A. Kennedy's. This being a part of what was years ago known as the old Jones Place, and is the identical property this day conveyed to me by deed of Mrs. A. W. Ellis.

Said sale to be at the usual hours of sale; terms, cash; purchaser to pay for papers.

J. J. BRABHAM, JR.,
Master.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

For Rent—Apartments on Main street. Apply to JOHN F. FOLK, Bamberg, S. C.

Sanitary Milk—Delivered in bottles. WYMAN'S DAIRY, Phone 10-W, Bamberg, S. C.

We Deliver Coal and Cottonseed hulls and meal. Phone 53 THE COTTON OIL CO., Bamberg, S. C.

Lost—Long bar pin, with pearls and sapphires, on Friday afternoon. If found, please return to The Herald office and liberal reward will be given. 1tp.

Position Wanted—Saleslady with several years experience desires position at once. Reference furnished. Write to P. O. BOX 184, Bamberg, S. C.

For Rent—Several acres good land which I will rent to approved tenants, for next season, in 30-acre farms or as low as ten acres. W. A. RILEY, Orangeburg, S. C. 1-19-22

Wanted to Rent—Good four horse farm on Muse place, six miles from Bamberg, on Hunter's Chapel road. Good lands; July 1921. W. I. BENNETT, Ehrhardt, S. C.

For Sale—Three hundred pounds Excells melon seed, price \$1.00 per pound. Watson, \$1.50 per pound. These seed were saved out of best melons. T. S. CAVE, Barnwell, S. C. 1-19-22

Trespass Notice—Positively no hunting or trespassing of any character whatsoever allowed on the lands of the undersigned. Violators will be prosecuted. H. C. FOLK, Bamberg, S. C. 12-29

Trespass Notice—No hunting, stock running or trespassing of any nature is allowed under penalty of the law on the lands of the undersigned. G. MARION BISHOP, J. A. McMILLAN, Ehrhardt, S. C. 1-19-22

Liberty Bonds—If you are thinking of selling your Liberty Bonds see us at once, as we are in the market for \$25,000 worth. We will pay you New York quotations. FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Bamberg, S. C.

For Sale—McCabe's Prolific Cotton seed, grown outside boll weevil district, selected stock \$2.50 bushel f. o. b. Oriental, N. C. Soy beans seed stock \$2.50 per bushel f. o. b. Oriental, N. C. L. F. McCABE, Oriental, N. C. 1tp

Crushed Oyster Shell—Makes hens lay and supplies grit to chicks—fine, coarse, or mixed at \$1.25 per 100 lbs., cash with order. Oyster shell lime in car lots at \$6.50 per ton. OTIS BRABHAM, Seedsman, Allendale, S. C. 12-29-22