

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

Published Weekly at Bamberg, S. C.

Entered as second-class matter April 1891, under Act of March 3, 1879.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

Volume 31. Number 36.

Thursday, Sept. 14, 1922

It is a safe guess that the Reverend Baxter "Cyclone" McLendon has not increased his popularity in these parts by his activity in the interest of Cole L. Blease. Neither has he increased his usefulness as a minister of the Gospel.

We hail you, Governor McLeod, as the champion of law enforcement in South Carolina for the next two years. May your administration be prosperous and powerful for the good of this grand old state. We here and now pledge you our loyal support in bringing to the surface every latent resource of this good state, and in the promotion of the best interests of the commonwealth.

We like the manner in which Governor Hardwick, of Georgia, handles the pardoning power. The other day, before the execution of the young bandit, Frank DuPre—who, by the way, was a South Carolina boy and who was buried at his old home in Abbeville county—a petition signed by no less than 15,000 persons, countless numbers of whom were men and women of prominence and undoubtedly good citizens, was presented to the governor asking for executive clemency. There was no valid reason, aside from natural sympathy, for asking for a commutation; there was no doubt of the guilt of the unfortunate young man; there was no doubt of the heinousness of the boy's crime—he shot and killed a detective in a jewelry store in order to escape capture after possessing himself of a valuable diamond. The only excuse for asking the governor's mercy was the youthfulness of the prisoner, who was 19 years old. Governor Hardwick spent hours over the matter and finally refused to interfere with the law. This was eminently the correct attitude toward this deplorable matter. Everybody felt sorry for the boy. It was a terrible end to a promising youth. But the crime he committed was terrible—the killing of an officer in making escape after a robbery. DuPre's bullet not only ended his own life on the gallows, but it made an end to another's life; it made an orphan of the detective's little girl, and it made a widow of an innocent woman.

The bonus bill which congress has passed involves an expenditure that will cost, it is said, every family in the United States an average of \$200. The bill is now awaiting the signature of President Harding, and it is expected that the president will veto it. It seems likely that the bill will, however, be passed over the president's veto. The Herald has absolutely the highest regard and affection for the soldiers who fought in France as well as those who were not afforded the opportunity of going across the ocean; their sacrifice and patriotism call for the highest tribute America can pay them. At the same time, we have always been of the opinion that it was putting patriotism on a low plane to attempt to reckon it in money value. It is quite impossible for America to pay these splendid men and boys their worth to their country in money. The bonus bill carries total appropriations of several billion dollars. The sum might just as well have been a trillion dollars; the soldiers would still be underpaid. You can not pay a man sufficient money to warrant him for monetary purposes to expose his life to the enemy's bullets. You may take every dollar that is now available and which may be available for the next hundred years and still you would not be paying these men for their service. Why attempt the impossible? Why bankrupt the country in an attempt to do that which is beyond reason? America did everything any country could possibly do for her boys in the army during the war and afterward; the best the country had went willingly across the seas. No amount of sacrifice was too much for our soldiers. We ate cornbread to give them the flour, and the cornbread was sweet to palates that never before liked it, because we were serving the boys. We did without sugar and never made a complaint. It was for the boys. Nothing was too good for them. Nothing is still too good for them. But there is positively no end to this thing of paying them men for their service. It would be entirely reasonable, if this bonus is finally enacted, for congress to vote some more billions next year, and every year hence until the last hero is in his grave, and still the debt we owe them will not be paid.

OLD CAROLINA AND HER "TABBY"

(By N. L. Willet.)

Time that weaves mystic spells and puts a halo about environment has her habitation in Beaufort land for in this land time is gentle and kind; here time is not an avenger! The grandfather's clock in my hotel at Beaufort has been tabulating the seconds for 169 years; and through my window I see street sign which says: "Two blocks to St. Helena church founded in seventeen hundred and twelve (1712)." This old church, founded 210 years ago and her contemporaneous and sister churches, Sheldon, Parish church and Goose Creek church—near Charleston—constitute a trinity of churches, the oldest and historically the most important in all of American history. And in this St. Helena churchyard, which covers a whole city square with its high surrounding walls and with a gateway with commanding portals, sleep a host, as likewise in Sheldon Parish churchyard, of the most illustrious men and women of the early days of this country. These peoples, who long ago passed on, endured, and conquered, too, the hardest vicissitudes that ever best any portion of this great land. Than this old St. Helena churchyard there is in all the land no sweeter place to sleep, for here within these walls tall and everlasting live oaks keep guard; here are beautiful palms, ever enduring palmetto trees, and hundreds of thousands of soft ever-swinging grey pendants of Spanish moss, all of which, at least to me, seem as if they must serve as pillows for these weary heads to rest upon.

Other sections may boast of their brick and granite but the old province of Carolina boasts of her "tabby" which is equally as immortal as the above builders and far more romantic in that it is made up of whole shells imbedded in and cemented by burnt oyster shell lime. From Charleston to Savannah this tabby work is in continual evidence. Tabby serves for dwellings, for churches, for walls and for foundations—and for forts! The oldest house in Beaufort, inhabited today and over 200 years old, has a base of tabby walls in which are half a dozen port holes for rifle use.

Old Fort Charles on Parris Island, the first fort in America and the landing place of America's first colonists, had tabby walls which were recently razed. This was an act that seems wholly incredible—unless done through ignorance of what these old walls represented.

Second Largest Tabby Fort.

Between Beaufort and Port Royal and situated directly on the banks of the quite broad Beaufort river. About this fort is a forest of live oaks. A mile away and across a neck of land is Port Royal river. About this fort is a forest of ancient live oaks, which, with its phantom Spanish moss, is as weirdly beautiful as the live oak forest of Bonaventure Cemetery, Savannah. Indeed, the Port Royal grove is called Carolina's Bonaventure. This old fort covers an acre or more. Of its four walls the one at the water's edge is gone, probably washed away in the great storm of 1892. The ends of two other walls nearest the water and weighing many tons were at the same time cracked and disconnected from the main wall, perhaps being undermined by the waves. The fort walls are four feet thick—ample protection in those times—and are, perhaps, eight feet high.

The natives call this magnificent old tabby fort the Spanish fort and tell Spanish fables about it. The truth is it is an English fort and dates back to a little before the Revolutionary days. The fort, it is said, was never paid for by the English because, as they declared, it did not come up to specifications. Though it was never, perhaps, occupied by soldiers it is a wondrous old fort, all the same. Indeed, to all shrine worshippers of tabby forts this old English fort is excelled only by the truly Spanish tabby forts of St. Augustine, The Sphinx on Broad River.

Ten miles from Beaufort on the Riverside Farm and lying directly on Broad river is a strange structure of tabby about which there seems to be no legend or record whatever. The structure contains four large rooms unconnected. The walls are three feet thick and seven feet high. There are no doors whatever without or within. Entrance is by a subway which still can be seen. Around about it is a wide moat once filled with water but now dry. The natives call these tabby walls "Old Fort," but undoubtedly the above description proves it to have had its origin about 175 years ago, and that it was a house of refuge for women and children in the times of Indian wars. The port-holes in it are minor affairs. Nearby are the tabby foundations of an old dwelling. Few people of Beaufort know really of the existence of this romantic sphinx on the Broad river shore. Today its owner, one of the thousand and one

ten-acre negro land owners, Nat Benegard, by name, uses his tabby place as a pen for little pigs—a pen, by the way, quite adaptable for the young hog but one that would require a block and tackle for the release of the grown up animal. Alas, alas! Archeology and romance carry no meanings to the man who wants porkers! It is quite probable, indeed, that the riddle of this old Broad river sphinx, with its moat, its underground entrance, and its four-room tabby walls, will never be solved.

The Bonus Passed.

The bonus measure passed by Congress involved a cost of about \$200 to every family in the United States, including the families of the soldiers who are to receive the benefits of it.

President Grant vetoed a bonus measure after the war of secession because "the passage of this bill at this time is inconsistent with the measure of economy now demanded by the necessities of the country." It is expected that President Harding will veto it.

Senator Smith of South Carolina supported the bill, while Senator Dial voted against it. While nobody questions that the country is in great debt to the citizens who were called to risk death and disaster there are many who question whether the debt can be squared with a bonus bill.

In explaining his position Senator Dial said:

"I feel that this proposition was not conceived in patriotism but was conceived in politics. It is appalling when we realize that the per capita taxes in this country increased from \$6.79 in 1914 to \$59.41 in 1920. So it is time for the representatives of the people to look at this matter in a serious and sober way. We hear talk of the public debt having been decreased \$3,000,000,000 in the last two years, but a great deal of that was accomplished by the sale of government property used during the war. We are not getting ahead very fast, when we decrease our debts by disposing of our assets.

"If this great debt is placed against the American people it will have to be paid and in the great part by the soldiers themselves. To my mind the soldier would prefer to live in a prosperous country where he could receive employment and where prosperity would be continuous rather than to have his government burden itself with more taxation and thus close down profitable enterprises.

"This bill is amusing in one sense. I think the senator from New York (Wadsworth) was right in calling it a pawnbroker bill. I am ashamed of the committee when it says to the soldiers 'We owe you but you must take our note and hock it all over the country.' We do owe them gratitude and there is not enough money in the world to pay that debt. This bill is simply a delusion and a snare. It is unworthy of Congress to try and pass such a bunco game on the soldier. I have always been against it. I believe the majority of the soldiers in my state are against it. I am going to vote against this bill."—Times and Democrat.

LIEUT. MAYNARD IS KILLED.

"Flying Parson" and Two Companions Die When Plane Crashes.

Rutland, Vermont, Sept. 7.—For a crowd of 50,000 people assembled at the Rutland fair grounds this afternoon a "flying circus" staged with aeroplanes and balloons was turned into a tragedy, four participants meeting death. An aeroplane crashed down from a height of 2,000 feet, carrying to their deaths, the pilot, mechanic and a passenger. A few hours later an aeroplane leaping from a balloon, 1,500 feet in the air, was killed when his parachute failed to open.

The dead:

Lieut. Belvin W. Maynard, known throughout the country as "the flying parson," pilot of the airplane; Lieut. L. R. Wood, of Ticonderoga, N. Y., passenger with Maynard; Mechanic Charles Mionette, of Plattsburgh, N. Y., and Henry A. (Dare Devil) Smith, of Boston, aeronaut.

Lieut. Maynard and his companions, who had been making daily flights at the fair grounds, crashed about 1 o'clock in a field near the grounds. Hardly had the crowd recovered from the shock and thrill of this tragedy, when the second accident came. Smith, a professional aeronaut, had already made two successful parachute leaps at various altitudes this afternoon. On the third attempt the parachute was seen to open slightly and then close up tightly. Then the aeronaut dropped like a plummet, falling just outside of the fence of the grounds.

Miss Blanche Severins, of Round Valley, Neb., cowgirl and ranch owner's daughter, is going to tour Europe alone. She says she is looking for the sole purpose of finding out if adventure is dead.

FALL OPENING

HATS HATS HATS

THE INEZ HAT SHOPPE

Bamberg County's Exclusive Millinery Parlor Announces Its

Grand Fall Opening, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 14 & 15, '22

Mrs. L. P. McMillan has just returned from the Atlanta markets with the very latest in hand made and trimmed hats and all styles of up-to-the-minute millinery, for an opening that's sure to please customer.

EVERYTHING ABSOLUTELY BRAND NEW AND FRESH

REMEMBER THE DAYS

Shop Early

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Trade at Home

COME IN AND TAKE A LOOK ANYHOW

The Inez Hat Shoppe

130 S. MAIN ST.

BAMBERG, S. C.

ESTILL WELCOMES VICTOR.

Honor by Town for Miss Lucille Godbold.

Estill, Sept. 7.—Today was "Godbold Day" in the town of Estill, the occasion being the welcoming home of its triumphant daughter, Miss Lucille Godbold, world famous girl athlete. Miss Godbold went to Paris from Winthrop college for the Olympic games and came away in a blaze of glory, eyes of all the world following her back across the sea to this her home, Estill, and today Estill assembled to do her honor. Just in front of the Hotel Estill a huge stage was arranged flaunting the garnet and gold of Winthrop college, banked with fern and slim pines and bright with long booths of garnet and gold flashing Winthrop pennants and the American flag. The little street under the row of many soft lights was transformed into a veritable fairyland, a sight to make the heart go a-litling and the feet keep time. It was an unforgettable occasion for another reason also, it being the first time that a governor has ever come to Estill. Gov. Wilson G. Harvey came to do honor to Miss Godbold in behalf of South Carolina.

Mayor Theus Presides.

The programme began at 8 o'clock tonight with Mayor Walter Theus as host of the occasion. He escorted the young guest of honor to the beautifully decorated stage and they were followed by Governor and Mrs. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Godbold, Misses Eva and Sarah Godbold, H. O. Hanna, R. S. Zeigler, and Frampton Wyman. Mayor Theus introduced Miss Godbold, who told briefly of her trip to Paris to take part in the Olympic games. She said that she was given the honor of carrying the American flag for her team. She also won two medals in Paris. Miss Godbold brought numbers of laughs from her audience by her unique way of telling of her experiences. She said she slipped two bottles of French wine in her suitcase, one for the governor and one for the mayor, but they were taken at the customs house. Miss Godbold was presented with several bouquets of lovely flowers, one being from Winthrop students here. Hugh O'Hanna, recently elected member of the house of representatives from Hampton county, paid high tribute to Miss Godbold, saying that it was not only for Estill and South Carolina to be proud of their young world champion but that it was for America and the entire world to be proud.

Governor Harvey made a splendid address, choosing as his subject "The Man Who Stepped Out of the Crowd." He enumerated the things for which a person can step out of the crowd; for education, higher citizenship, righteous living. Music for this delightful occasion was furnished by the Bob Sikes orchestra from Augusta. About 1,500 people gathered to celebrate the bringing of the laurel wreath to Estill by Miss Godbold.

All Lit Up.

Lord Dunedin tells the story of a London clubman who was staggering along the streets of Dublin and jolted into a passerby. A constable stepped up to him and demanded: "Do you know who that was? That was Viscount Masserene and Ferrand."

"Gad," said the Englishman. "Well, they were both drunk."

Out of a working population of 41,000,000 in the United States more than 8,000,000 are women.

Policewomen in Washington, D. C., receive \$1,700 a year and this is increased according to point of service.

The New Fall Goods

ARE READY FOR YOUR SELECTION.

TRADE HAS OPENED UP NICELY.
WE ARE VERY BUSY THIS WEEK.

New Coats, Suits and Dresses, all the revised prices—very satisfactory.

We have on hand the San Toy line of Flapper or Misses Dresses, the small sized Misses and Ladies, a new lot to come this week, Point Twill, Silks and Velvet, new and nobby.

New Fall Suitings of Ratine, in plain and fancy, 50c and 75c.

All Wool Serges at 75c up. Light colors and Navy and Black.

A Real Good Grade 2-Button Kid Glove—all sizes and shades, \$1.50.

Silk Hose, Lisle Hose, Wool Hose, and Silk and Wool Hose, in black and the fall Heather shades

College Sweaters, all wool, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$10.00.
Pull Over Sweaters, \$2.25 up.

Bath Robes and Kimonos.

New Cuff and Collar Sets.

Come to see us, you'll be glad.

MOSELEY'S

ORANGEBURG, S. C.

PHONE 500.

A Boll Weevil Remedy that Works.

Cotton growers and agricultural experts of the south of us know what it means to see one-fourth to three-fourths of the cotton bolls of a field destroyed by weevils. They tell us that during seasons favorable to the weevil very little cotton is set after the first part of August. After this time the weevils have multiplied in such large numbers that practically no squares are left. Under such conditions the amount of cotton we pick in the fall depends upon the number of bolls set now. Examine your fields and you will find stalks that have ten to twelve bolls set and others that have less than three. Seed from the plants that have ten or more bolls set will produce plants of their kind. The plants that have the largest number of bolls now are not only safer from boll weevil attack but will produce the greatest amount of lint this fall. Seed from these plants will pass this quality on to the crop next and for years to come. Then, if those plants are our heaviest yielders and reproduce heavy yielders, saving seed from them will pay whether we have boll weevil or not. The results from this work last year gave an average increase of 91 pounds of lint per acre over unselected seed. When the cotton was sold the increase due to saving seed from the best plants amounted to \$18.58 per acre.

One man can mark enough good plants in a day to supply six bushels of seed. This will plant five to six acres. Figure your profit. Do you know any work on the farm that will pay better than this?

Begin right now by marking the plants that have the largest number of bolls set. Mark them with a tag

WHITE & WYCKOFF'S



Stationery That Takes to a Pen as a Duck Takes to Water

—that carries withal the assurance of perfect taste—is a pleasure to use.

This popular line is the sort in which you will find sure satisfaction. It fills every demand made upon correct stationery, yet it is inexpensive enough to satisfy your individual taste. Stationery made to your order could not come nearer to filling your personal requirements.

Ask to see it—it will be a real pleasure to show you our line.

HERALD BOOK STORE,
Bamberg, S. C.

or colored strips of cloth so the cotton may be picked from them in the fall. Just before the general crop is picked send a careful picker in the field to save the seed plants. Store it in a dry place and when the rush of picking and ginning is over, clean out the gin thoroughly and gin the seed free from mixtures. Remember it will pay; whether you have the weevil you cannot afford to overlook this remedy. If you haven't the weevil now is the best time to begin preparation for them.