

The Laurens Advertiser.

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NUMBER 37

RESCUED AVIATOR TELLS OWN STORY

Recounts Battle Fifty-five Hours on Sea. Victims Not Found.

Miami, Fla., March 26.—Robert Moore, pilot of the lost flying boat, Miss Miami, in a hospital tonight, fully recovered from his delirium, although still in grave danger of developing pneumonia, gave a graphic account of the scenes attending the death of his five passengers and his own 55 hour battle for life in the gulf stream clinging to the upturned craft.

"Please don't allow the people to praise me. I have not done anything deserving praise. I don't want to be criticised, unless justly. All I want now is to give the world at large the facts," he began.

"We left Miami at 11:04 o'clock last Wednesday morning in the face of a stiff northeasterly wind. At 11:41, about three minutes out of Miami, something broke off the propeller. I automatically looked for a ship, or a shoal, to land by. I saw a fishing smack and volplaned down to the water about a mile away in its course. I asked the passengers not to be afraid. We were in no immediate danger and the craft was drawing near. The winds, however, were rising and before long the hull of the boat sprang a leak. The nose of the plane began rising. Then a big wave came along and lifted us. The plane turned over and we were all thrown into the sea.

"My passengers were Mr. and Mrs. August Bulte and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Smith of Kansas City, and Mrs. J. S. Dickson of Memphis, Tenn. Mrs. Bulte came to the surface first, then Mr. Smith and Mrs. Smith. Of the three none could swim. I succeeded in getting them to the overturned plane. Mrs. Dickson and Mr. Bulte had not appeared on the surface. Mrs. Bulte made this discovery.

Tries to Rescue
"My God, my husband, where is he?" she cried. I told her he would be all right in a few minutes and dived into the water. I could locate neither him nor Mrs. Dickson.

"Mrs. Bulte began to weep. I dived into the water and obtained cushions from the plane to use for life preservers. The other three passengers were on the fuselage of the machine. As I returned to them I saw the body of Bulte floating. I stepped directly in front of Mrs. Bulte and obstructed her view. As the body passed me I noted a wound on his forehead. He must have been killed before he struck the water when the plane overturned.

"Within the next 30 minutes the scenes changed twice. On the horizon we sighted the fishing boat. We began to laugh and contemplate being picked up. I was confident we would be saved. In fact I felt like whistling. I believe I did. It kept up my morale. "And the fishing boat changed its course.

"I can't understand in God's world why he did not keep on toward us. He knew I was in that locality somewhere, for he had seen me come down. I could see his name on the boat less than half a mile away as he went on. Why, oh, why did he not keep toward us?"

"The winds rose during the night and the women grew weaker. At least

12 times they were swept over, but I swam out and got them and brought them back each time.

"The next day our hopes rose as we saw other boats pass, but none came within a mile and a half of us. I tried to keep up the morale of the others, but one of the women, Mrs. Smith, became utterly dejected. The others pleaded with her to hold out.

Bodies Float Away
"We weathered the storm of Wednesday after a terrible experience and Mrs. Bulte died Thursday. I saw Mr. and Mrs. Smith clasped in each others' arms and one of them suggested that they close their eyes and jump overboard but they did not and Mrs. Smith died in her husband's arms. We let so the bodies of the two women and they floated away.

"Thursday as dusk approached Smith grew delirious and I strapped him on. At times he appeared rational and asked me what chance I thought we had of being secured.

"Moore, let's you and I talk this thing over," he said. I told him not to take it so seriously as we would yet be rescued. "No," he said, "I don't see how we can hold out much longer. Don't you think I had a brave wife?" I assured him that I had never seen a more courageous woman.

"All right, Bob," he answered, "promise me that if you return you will tell her sons how brave their mother was. Tell them the facts and tell them the truth about me. You will know as no other how I died. Tell them for me, boy."

"He removed three dollar bills from his pocket and asked me to give one to each of his three boys with his dying message.

"I pushed his body into the sea and all alone kept up my courage as best I could. The sun's heat had blistered me and the thirst was maddening. I showed the ends of my fingers until blood came to appease my thirst. I saw boats pass and waved to them but none saw me. As dusk approached Friday night I began to believe that it was all up. I tied a rope to my neck, but I was so weak that it seemed there wasn't much use. I guess I was unconscious when the boat came after me for I don't remember much more."

FARMERS SIGNING COTTON CONTRACTS

Over 100,000 Bales Already Signed for in This State. Campaign Goes Forward.

Columbia, March 27.—With "It Shall Not Fail" as their slogan, over 2,000 farmers are preparing to take the field in South Carolina beginning the first week in April to canvass for signatures to the cotton cooperative marketing contract. The two thousand canvassers represent those who have already signed the contract and who are convinced that the future prosperity of the state depends in a very large measure on the successful completion of the campaign for the formation of the South Carolina Cotton Growers' Co-operative association.

The month of March has been one of great activity in practically all counties and great headway has been made. Over 100,000 bales have been signed during this month and the machinery has been perfected for the great drive which is expected to bring victory next month.

During the month of March bankers, preachers, lawyers, doctors and teachers have joined with the farmers in making speeches over the state in behalf of the movement. The plans and purposes of the association have been explained in every cotton growing county of the state.

Last week was a great week in many of the counties. Marlboro has now signed up 26,445 bales; Darlington 19,529 bales; and Sumter 17,000 bales. These are the three leading counties. Lee county comes fourth with 7,327 bales and Dillon is only 100 bales behind her. The four leading counties have signed up over 70,000 bales or more than one-sixth of the quota for the whole state. These four counties expect to sign a total of 100,000 or one-fourth of the quota for the whole state before May 1. Greenville, Spartanburg, Anderson and Laurens in the Piedmont section are expected to sign up another 100,000.

Reports from over the state tell of enthusiasm everywhere. The bankers

and business men, realizing that the prosperity of the state is dependent to a great degree upon the formation of the association are throwing themselves actively into the fight.

J. C. Burns & Co., originators and leaders of cut prices in Laurens.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION

Notice is hereby given that Books of Registration for the registration of electors for the Municipal Election to be held on Tuesday, April 11th, 1922 for Mayor and Aldermen, and for three

Commissioners of Public Works for the city of Laurens will be closed at twelve o'clock noon on Friday, the 31st day of March, 1922.

The said books are open at the office of the undersigned in Laurens, South Carolina, and the production of a certificate of registration from the Board of Registration of the County entitling the applicant to vote in a polling precinct within the incorporated limits of the City of Laurens shall be a condition prerequisite to obtain a certificate of registration for the Municipal Election and the applicant must be a citizen of this State and of the United States, twenty-one years of age, or more; a resident of the State

for two years or more; a resident of the county for one year or more; and a resident of the city for four months or more; and the applicant must have paid all taxes assessed against him or her due and collectable for the fiscal year 1921.

R. E. BABB,
Supervisor of Registration.

IN BANKRUPTCY
United States of America,
District of South Carolina.
IN THE DISTRICT COURT
In the matter of T. C. Switzer and J. E. Switzer, individually and as part-

ners under the firm name of Switzer Co., Bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that the above named persons and firm have been duly adjudged bankrupt, and the first meeting of the creditors of said bankrupts will be held in the Court House in the city of Laurens, S. C., on the 1st day of April, A. D., 1922, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the creditors may appear, examine bankrupts, prove their claims and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

E. M. BLYTHE,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Spring Clothing

Better Clothes Greater Values

We are Now Ready to Show You Spring Clothes

Naturally we have the new ideas in both model and fabric that have come in with the season.

You have always depended upon us for this style-leadership. But this Spring our famous makes give you a new standard of value as well as style; the fabrics are of finer quality; tailoring a little more carefully done, and you get clothes that display your inner craving for quality and good appearance.

Men's and Young Men's All-Wool Well-Tailored Suits in the Newest Styles

Special Values

\$20, \$25 to \$35

Stetson Hats \$6.50

Schoble Hats \$4.00 to \$5.00

Sporty Caps \$1.00 to \$2.00

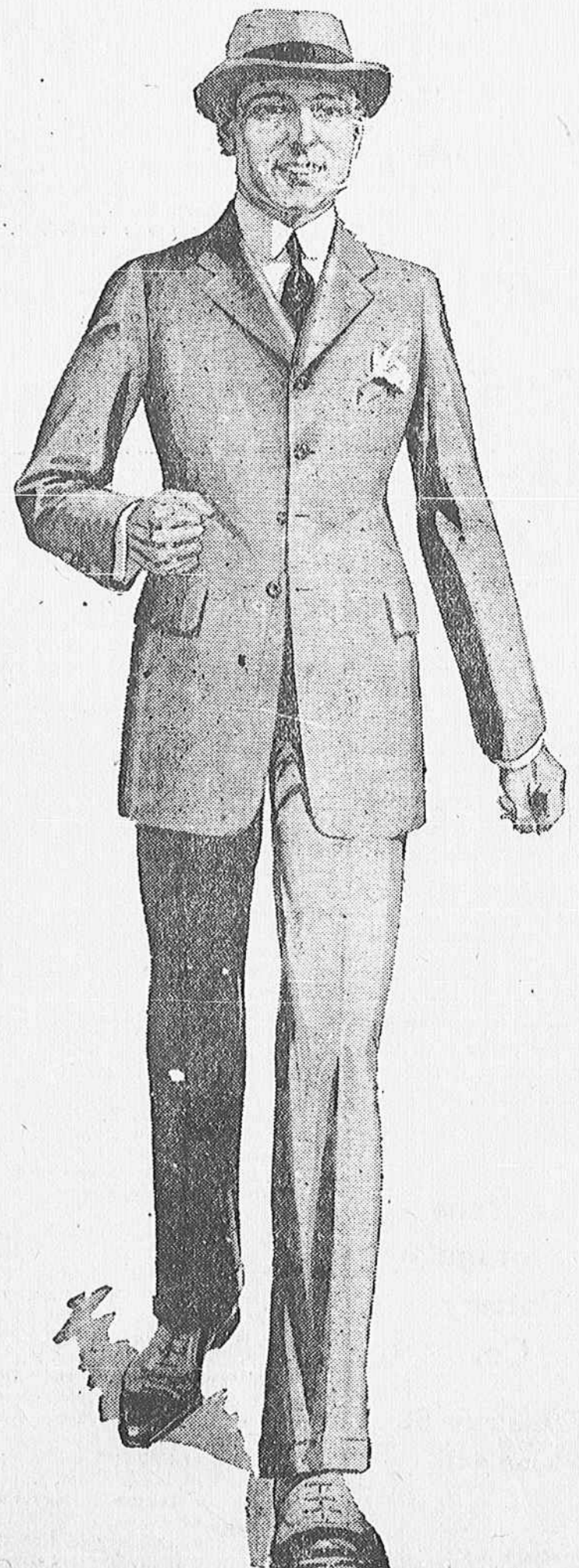
New Shirts New Underwear
New Ties New Hosiery
And All at New Spring Prices

Wharton Clothing Co.

LAURENS, S. C.

"CASH CLOTHIERS---SUITS ME"

GREENWOOD, S. C.



THIN; FLAT HAIR
GROWS LONG, THICK
AND ABUNDANT

"Danderine" costs only 35 cents a bottle. One application ends all dandruff, stops itching and falling hair, and, in a few moments, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will appear a mass, so soft, lustrous, and easy to do up. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. "Danderine" is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. This delightful, stimulating tonic helps thin, lifeless, faded hair to grow long, thick, heavy and luxuriant.

