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SENTENCES GIVEN THE MANY "BLIND TIGERS"

JUDGMENTS IN THE CHARLESTON LIQUOR CASES.

Portions of Sentences Imposed by the Presiding Judge—Great Interest Manifested.

Charleston, Oct. 25.—Sentences varying from one year's imprisonment to six months' imprisonment at hard labor were imposed on thirty-eight persons who had pleaded guilty to illegally storing liquor by Judge Mendel L. Smith in the court of general sessions yesterday. Sentences were so imposed, however, that the larger part of each was suspended and the defendant was given the option of serving the remainder or paying a nominal amount of money. The greatest sum anyone was given the option of paying was \$150.

The leniency of the sentences took many by surprise and the comments of the citizens were varied. Some thought that he had not been harsh enough; others seemed to be a little confused in regard to the suspended sentence part. This was done for the express purpose of giving the defendants another chance, and at the same time to fix it so that they would not continue in the business, on pain of immediate withdrawal of the suspended sentence.

Crowd in the Court Room.

There was a crowd present in the room when court opened. There was an air of tension present, everybody wondering "what would the sentence be?" The defendants appeared to be nervous and there was many an anxious look at some fellow defendant. Everyone was still and there was little talking, that little being carried on in whispers for the most part. Would the judge give the maximum, the minimum or a medium sentence was what seemed to concern all.

At 10 o'clock his honor entered the room and, following the usual custom, everybody rose. He calmly took his seat and after the court had been called to order asked if all the defendants were present. The clerk called out the names of those pleading guilty. Thirty-seven out of the thirty-nine were present, George Anthony and Constan H. Christopholo being absent. Both came in later. During this proceeding the tension grew.

Judge Smith looked up, rustled a few papers and said that he did not intend giving a lecture, but that the defendants stood before him "as a tribute to a change in conditions." He announced that he did not intend being so severe and harsh as they might think and as part of the community did think.

Immune For Many Years.

For more than twenty years, he said, the defendants had been granted almost absolute immunity from interference in their business of unlawfully dealing in contraband. No proceedings had been gone through with to show them that they were wrong. In such an atmosphere, he said, he could well imagine that many believed that they were not doing wrong. He cited instances where officials of the city some time ago testified as to the exact number of illicit liquor dealers in Charleston. Judge Smith remarked that they had been operating practically under a license system. For him to crush them on account of the change of sentiment, he thought, would not be exactly right.

However, the judge continued, they could not blame him if he took steps to prevent a repetition of the practice in the future. They could not sustain the argument that because they did wrong in the past they should be allowed to do wrong in the future, he pointed out. He stated that he intended taking advantage of a statute allowing the suspension of a sentence. This, he said, he believed later the defendants would see would not only be for their own good, but also for the good of their children.

"Nick Peters, come up," called the judge in a sharp voice, and some one whispered, "it's coming now." He changed his decision, however, and asked for W. C. Stauss. He told the defendant that he had been raided twenty-seven times and that he had kept a pretty bad resort. After a few more words he announced the sentence, "twelve months at hard labor on the chain gang of Charleston county or for a like period in the State penitentiary."

"Now, Mr. Stauss, if that was all, you would be in a pretty bad fix," continued Judge Smith. He then imposed the following sentence:
Text of the sentence.

"It is the judgment and sentence of the court that the within named defendant, W. C. Stauss, be confined at hard labor upon the public works of the county of Charleston for a term of twelve months, or for a like term, at hard labor, in the State penitentiary.

"It is further ordered and adjudged, however, that eight months of the sentence herein pronounced be, and the same is hereby, suspended upon the conditions hereinafter imposed, that is to say, upon the payment to the clerk of the court of said county the sum of \$100, or a service of a term of four months, at hard labor, on the public works of the county of Charleston, or a like period, at hard labor, in the State penitentiary, and upon the further express condition that the within named W. C. Stauss shall not in any way violate any of the laws of this State, or municipal ordinances, relating to alcoholic liquors, whether of a regulative or prohibitive nature, either directly or indirectly, or through the means of any form of agency, copartnership or any other form or method of business so designed, and shall not in any manner use, or knowingly become a party to the use of, any premises, or engage in any manner or form in any business, whereby such laws or ordinances shall be violated; and in the event that it shall be brought to the attention of the court that such terms and conditions, or any of them, are not being observed, and the court shall, upon an investigation thereof in such manner as shall seem proper, conclude that the terms and conditions as hereinbefore set forth have been in whole or part violated, then the suspension of sentence as herein imposed shall thereupon immediately cease and the within named W. C. Stauss shall forthwith suffer and undergo the sentence of the court as above imposed, that is to say shall be confined at hard labor upon the public works of the county of Charleston for the remainder of said term, namely, eight months, or for a like period, in like manner, in the State penitentiary.

"Mendel L. Smith,
"Presiding Judge.
"October 23, 1915."

COUNTY TEACHERS MEET

Fine Address by Dr. Reed Smith—Officers Elected—Question Field Day Decided Next Meeting.

The county teachers held their first meeting for the session on Saturday and organized by the election of the following officers:
President—R. C. Hunter.
Vice-president—L. W. Bedenbaugh.
Secretary—Miss Lizzie Neel.
Executive Committee—J. B. O'Neill, Holloway, J. S. Wheeler, Miss Mayme Swittenberg and the officers of the association.

The attendance was good, about 75 teachers being present. The day was ideal and then many of the teachers were anxious to hear Dr. Reed Smith, who had been selected to make an address by Superintendent Barre. Dr. Smith was present and greatly delighted the teachers by the fine and scholarly talk which he gave them. He spoke on "The Miracle of Words."

The talk by Miss Olive Feagle on "What I Do the First Day of School" was practical and gave many valuable suggestions.
Two songs were sweetly rendered by Miss Carolyn Caldwell.
The association decided to hold regular meetings on the third Saturday of each month.

It was also decided to take up at the next meeting the question of having a field day during the present term of the schools.

YOUNG JONES WINS

Awarded Verdict of \$750 For Cat Bite by Edgefield Court.

Edgefield, Oct. 23.—In the suit brought by E. Pendleton Jones, Jr., through his guardian, against the Southern railroad for damages in the sum of \$20,000 alleged to have resulted from the bite of a cat in the freight depot at Newberry March 31, a verdict of \$750 was rendered for the plaintiff. Attorneys for the railroad gave notice of an appeal.

MISS BESSIE McKEITHEN QUEEN OF THE JUBILEE

MISS REBA LANGFORD A MAID OF HONOR.

Miss McKeithen Is From Georgetown—Contest Spirited Affair—Big Vote Was Polled.

Miss Bessie McKeithen (24) of Georgetown is the queen of the harvest jubilee and her maids are Misses Celeste George (16) of Lexington; Annie May Pryor (2) of Chester; Reba Langford (32) of Prosperity; Geneva L. Murray (26) of Aiken; Martha Ayer Duncan (26) of Barjwell; Jean Lindsay (6) of Camden; Ione York (25) of Clinton; Mary Ellen Wilson (35) of Aulhalla; Lou Ellen Ligon (17) of Anderson; Mrs. Annie Laurie Williams (7) of Greenville; Misses Lebbie Cornelia Smith (5) of Greers and Marie Smith (16) of Dillon.

The numbers indicate the photographs reproduced on the beauty supplements that appeared in the papers. The committee finished the counting of votes at 6 o'clock Saturday afternoon in the executive offices of the chamber of commerce. The committee was Pierre Mazzyck, general chairman; H. F. Eldridge and Miss Ruby Johnson of the chamber of commerce clerical staff.

There were, in round numbers, 5,000,000 votes polled in the contest and all the fair candidates received abundant testimony of their popularity. The vote cast was about half the possible total. Not only were the votes from all parts of South Carolina, but interest was manifested in many other States.

Miss McKeithen arrived in Columbia today and stopped at the Jefferson hotel.

The queen's parade starts at the Jefferson hotel at 8:30 o'clock (this) Monday evening, headed by the Shriners' drum corps, followed by the ladies in charge, the queen's attendants in landaus and the queen of the harvest jubilee drawn by Columbia Boy Scouts, Troop No. 5, followed by the chaparrones, Shriners and her court, proceeding to the capitol where the coronation will take place. The queen will ride in a decorated landau, accompanied by John J. Cain, her official escort. Governor Manning will crown the queen, after which the party will go to capitol terrace, where the queen's dance will take place.

The grand march will be led by the queen of the harvest jubilee and Governor Manning, followed by her court. Arrangements for the dancing have been in the hands of T. Jeff Goodwyn and it is intended to make this quite a unique occasion for the opening of the social features for the entire week. There will be ample music and dancing will be in the nature of a continuous performance.

Miss McKeithen is a daughter of Mrs. A. V. McKeithen. She is a sister of Miss Ida McKeithen of 1307 Hampton avenue, Columbia.

Miss Ida McKeithen telephoned her sister of the happy culmination of the contest and, needless to state, she was very much gratified with her success made possible by the loyal support of hundreds of her admirers, both known and unknown, in all parts of South Carolina, every county send in votes, and in addition votes came in from New York, Baltimore, Norfolk, Smithville, Ga., and Petersburg, Va. At the last named place enthusiastic support was given her as evidenced in the following letter which came to the committee under the date of October 15.

"Columbia, S. C. Beauty Contest Committee.

Dear Sirs: The young lady, No. 24, in beauty contest is admired as the prettiest girl on your sheet. She is now unanimously voted for by 17,000 employes of the E. I. DuPont Powder Co. Please drop me a note and let me know who wins the prize. Hoping her good luck, I remain,
"S. C. Doyle.
"612 Laurens St., Petersburg, Va."

The contest for the honor of being the queen of the first harvest jubilee was a very spirited affair and the mail at the chamber of commerce swelled daily. Under the system inaugurated when the contest was opened, the votes for each candidate were segregated and when the hour came for the count to begin the committee were able to

expedite the tremendous task before them.

The queen-elect reached Columbia at 11:15 o'clock Sunday morning. She and her chaperon will be guests at the Jefferson hotel.

The queen was notified of her election in the following telegram sent her by Pierre Mazzyck, the general chairman:

"Columbia, Oct. 23, 1915.

"Miss Bessie McKeithen, Georgetown, S. C.

"I have the honor to advise that you have been elected queen of the harvest jubilee which will be held in Columbia October 25-29. Opening ceremonies commence Monday night with street parade, coronation and dance. Please advise on what train you will arrive and whether you will visit relatives or stay in hotel. I congratulate you upon being elected queen of South Carolina's first harvest jubilee.

"Pierre Mazzyck,
"General Chairman."

THE LUTHERAN SYNOD

Will Hold For First Time in Ninety-one Years Its Session in Newberry College.

The South Carolina Lutheran synod will meet in Holland hall, Newberry college, Tuesday, November 9. This is the first time in 91 years the synod has met at the college, and both the synod and the college are full of keen anticipation of pleasure over the coming convention. There will be an attendance of about one hundred. The ministers and delegates will be entertained in the homes of Newberry.

The following ministers are members of the South Carolina synod which meets in Newberry college Tuesday, November 9. Besides these each pastorate will be represented by a lay delegate:

Rev. S. C. Ballentine, Pomaria.
Rev. H. E. Beatty, Orangeburg.
Rev. H. C. Bell, Graniteville.
Rev. H. J. Black, Charleston.
Rev. L. P. Boland, Lone Star.
Rev. B. W. Cronk, Prosperity.
Rev. J. B. Derrick, Augusta, Ga.
Rev. W. A. Dutton, Leesville.
Rev. C. A. Freed, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. Edw. Fulenwider, Newberry.
Rev. H. S. Petrea, White Rock.
Rev. G. J. Gongaware, D. D., Charleston.

Rev. W. H. Greever, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. D. B. Grosclowe, Fairfax.
Rev. S. T. Hallmann, D. D., Spartanburg.

Rev. M. D. Huddle, Irmo.
Rev. M. L. Kester, Johnston.
Rev. J. D. Kinard, Greenwood.
Rev. S. P. Koon, Silverstreet.
Rev. M. O. J. Kreps, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. E. W. Leslie, Prosperity.
Rev. R. E. Livingstone, Gaston.
Rev. J. J. Long, Little Mountain.
Rev. C. L. Miller, Greenville.
Rev. H. A. McCullough, D. D., Columbia.

Rev. W. A. C. Mueller, D. D., Charleston.
Rev. J. W. Oxner, Cameron.
Rev. Bernard Repass, Charleston.
Rev. Y. von A. Riser, Pomaria.
Rev. P. D. Risinger, Lexington.
Rev. E. F. K. Roof, Erhardt.
Rev. M. G. G. Scherer, D. D., Charleston.

Rev. J. D. Shealy, Leesville.
Rev. P. E. Shealy, Newberry.
Rev. J. L. Smith, Florence.
Rev. A. R. Taylor, Lexington.
Rev. L. A. Thomas, Lexington.
Rev. W. B. Aull, Walhalla.
Rev. J. H. Wilson, D. D., Sumter.
Rev. J. B. Harmon, Prosperity.

With No Pastorate.

Rev. Jacob Austin, Leesville.
Rev. Z. W. Bedenbaugh, Prosperity.
Rev. C. P. Bowers, Leesville.
Rev. A. J. Bowzer, D. D., Haralson, Ga.
Rev. W. P. Cline, D. D., White Rock.
Rev. P. H. E. Derrick, Blythewood.
Rev. J. H. Harms, Newberry.
Rev. J. W. Horne, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. P. E. Monroe, Leesville.
Rev. M. C. Riser, Bluffton.
Rev. J. C. Seegers, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. J. A. Sligh, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. W. K. Sligh, Jacksonville, Fla.
Rev. R. B. Tarrant, Springfield.

The following are also expected to attend:
Rev. E. C. Cronk, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. R. C. Holland, D. D., Columbia.
Rev. R. S. Patterson, D. D., Charlotte.
Mr. A. H. Kohn, Columbia.
Dr. Geo. Y. Hunter, Prosperity.

THE IDLER.

Well, well, I had not been to the opera house in a long time, but I thought I would go out to hear and see the play on Friday night, for several reasons, chief among which I reckon is that it was a home play by some people, and then it is a pretty good time to get acquainted with the young people, and the fellow who does not keep just a little in touch with the young folks had just as well pass in his checks. Well, now, I started out to write about something else beside the play. Of course, it goes without the saying that all of us enjoyed the play, but you know, when we begin to grow old, even if we don't admit it, we really feel better at home around the old chimney corner, and I looked around in vain for some of the old familiar faces that I used to see at all the plays, whether by home talent or otherwise. Alas, and alackaday, they were conspicuous by their absence.

Well, well, this is not yet what I wanted to say when I began to write. The old opera house looks just about like it did some thirty years ago, except at that time it was considered and was very much up to date as opera houses go. I knew, however, that there was something missing, and it took me the longest time to decide and locate what it was. All at once it dawned upon me what there was that is not there now. And what do you reckon it is? I bet you couldn't guess if I were to give you a thousand chances. Some of those old guys will remember right now when I tell what I am trying to say, and if there had been any of them there Friday night I am sure they would have had the same thoughts that came to me. Since I think of it, I believe that I saw one or two who were thinking the same thoughts that came to me. Once upon a time there was a great big sign in great car box letters on either side of the wall upstairs that read something like this: "THE POLICE ARE INSTRUCTED TO OBSERVE ORDER." YOU remember now just like you remember the little window and the little room where the sun came peeping in at morn, don't you?

It was too bad how some of the boys I reckon they were boys—did behave, or fail to behave, and at first it began to worry me, but when I saw that there were others who took it very much more to heart, why I began to enjoy the fun myself. I reckon you call it fun. It is funny how human nature is constituted. And we are all more or less human—I think sometimes that I am less—and there is something in our nature that makes us forget our own troubles and annoyances, if we see some one else who is more troubled and annoyed than we are, and then there is another thing about the human nature of a boy—he delights in continuing his pranks if he sees that they annoy some one. I do not think he means to be vicious by it, but he just has enough of the old fellow in him to make him—I mean the boy—enjoy the sport. Well, they had a time Friday night. Them brogans and No. 11s made some noise on that floor upstairs, and the shrill whistling was something beyond compare. I could not but help thinking of that unknown correspondent who wrote about the germs that were scattered by the whistler, and I wondered if that person who is so afraid of whistling germs was out Friday night—and to think of the danger he was in—for certainly if there is danger in whistling germs the entire audience was exposed. And the quarantine should be put on at once. You know, I like to hear whistling, because no one can whistle when he feels bad, and I like to know that people are feeling good. I have heard about the fellow who whistles to keep his courage up, but I think that is simply a figure of speech—that's what you would call it, I reckon, Prof. Setzler—anyway I do not mean the kind of whistling a fellow does when he's mad, but the kind he does when he feels good, and that is the kind we had Friday night.

I would just like to whisper gently into the ears of those who enjoy whistling and making a noise during the performance at the opera house, that the rest of us would enjoy the fun much more if you would desist when

COTTON MARKET

Newberry.	
Cotton	113c
Cotton seed, per bu.	58½c
Prosperity.	
Cotton	113c
Cotton seed, per bu.	57½c
Pomaria.	
Cotton	113c
Cotton seed, per bu.	60c
Little Mountain.	
Cotton	113c
Cotton seed, per bu.	60c
Silverstreet.	
Cotton	12c
Cotton seed, per bu.	60c
Chappells.	
Cotton	12c
Cotton seed, per bu.	57c
Kinards.	
Cotton	113c
Cotton seed, per bu.	57c
Whitmire.	
Cotton	12c
Cotton seed, per bu.	55c

the actors appear on the stage, because there are a few of us who would like to hear just a little of what is being said so that we might somewhat keep up with the performance. And then I would like to whisper just another little thing into your ears, and I want to do it gently, with no purpose to offend, but it ain't exactly good manners or does not evidence—pardon me if I am plain—it does not evidence the highest type of good breeding—I reckon that is a polite expression—if it is not it expresses just what I want to say, and no offense is intended. We have a college in Newberry and a high school and a grammar school and a common school which should have as their purpose to inculcate and teach the highest culture—which means good behavior—and I sometimes think that possibly our schools are falling in the highest sort of education in that they neglect to teach culture, which means that you know how to regard the rights and the feelings of others. We emphasize too much, I sometimes fear, the physical, which means the brute that is in us, by boasting of and making prominent athletics—that's the cultured name, I reckon—they are good in their place and you can be an expert in that line and still be a gentleman. That's the word I have been trying to say all the time. Look in the dictionary and see what it means. And it means more than what the dictionary says. Now, my young friends, and old ones, too, don't think for a moment that anything here said is personal, or that you have in the least annoyed me. You have not. It is for your good that I am writing what I am. Personally it does not concern me in the least. I am interested in you and in the community. If it becomes an annoyance to me I can remain away and stay around the old chimney corner where I reckon I belong, but when I do go out I like to see my young friends enjoy themselves, and at the same time have some regard for the proprietors.

And don't misunderstand me. Nay, nay. I would not have those big letters of instruction to the police replaced. I would not for the world be in the least instrumental in increasing the duties of the police. Heaven knows they are already onerous enough—I mean the duties. There are two or three other things I want to write about this opera house since I have been there, but this is already too long, and I will reserve them for my next. And I will not be in the least offended if no one takes any notice of what I say then, or of what I have here said. I feel better when I get these things out of my system. And as I have aforesaid, there is no compulsion on any one to read what I write. You may just skip it over and I will not know it, and if I did know it I would take no offense. It is a matter of absolute indifference to me what you say or think of what I write. I write just as things occur to me, and I believe I am writing for the good of this community and the people who make it up, and if they do not care to take notice of it, why I have done my duty and that's all there is to it so far as I am concerned.

THE IDLER.