

**THIEVES DRIVEN HERE BY EUROPEAN WAR**

Many of the Agencies Have Received Calls for More Guards Than Ever Before in History—Will Stay After War is Over.

Washington, Dec. 28.—If you happen to own a jewel collection and your taste runs toward wearing it in public, you had better hire a body-guard this winter. The United States is overrun with European crooks, some of them the smoothest thieves on the continent.

Private detective and police agencies in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, Chicago and other big centers are looking forward to one of the most active years in the last decade. It's all on account of the European war, which has made theft hardly worth while on a big scale across the water.

In Washington, there's a detective agency which specializes in the guarding of guests and jewelry at big social functions. The business of this agency is not confined to events at the capital, for private detectives of faultless manner and speech are sent out on "jobs" as far West as Chicago by this same agency.

The man who has devoted years of experience and his organization of sleuths to the protection of social leaders and their guests recently returned from a trip that extended North to Boston and west to the Mississippi.

"It's going to be a big year for agencies like ours," he said. "Within the past twelve months Europe has been sending over some of the cleverest jewel thieves this country has ever seen, and they have only come here when it was clear that robbery as a profession was up against hard times abroad until the war was over."

**War Drove Out Crooks.**

"These crooks saw, at the close of the first year of the war," said this detective, "that the big conflict had put them out of the running, simply because it had placed a ban on extravagant functions in European society. Additionally, the habit of thrift is forcing itself upon all classes of European society now and the wearing of more than the simplest assortment of jewelry at afternoon and evening affairs is considered almost bad taste. It was generally believed there, however, that the war would not run longer than two years and the biggest criminals preferred to lay low for a time, waiting for peace. Just get it perfectly clear in your mind that the finished European criminal is not anxious to operate in the United States."

"As a rule," said the detective, "the language puzzles him, his accent marks him as a foreigner and besides he's not next to the little ins and outs of our police systems. He prefers to stay in Europe for the same reason that a real chorus girl prefers to stay on Broadway. It's almost demeaning to his art to be forced to seek new fields of operation."

"Within the past year, though," this man said, "it has become apparent that efforts to predict the time the war will end are rather futile and a lay-off of more than a year is out of the question for most of these smooth-fingered boys. So they're coming over here, and unless society people keep on their toes, so to speak, there will be some big hauls pulled off before spring. The enormous war export trade of the United States in munitions, foodstuffs and the like has created a brand new crop of 'war millionaires,' and it must not be thought that these gentlemen of crime from across the Atlantic are ignorant of that fact. It was just one of the reasons why they came, and continue to come."

**Don't Burn Grass and Leaves**

Clemson College, S. C., Dec. 29.—We do not have a surplus of fertility in South Carolina, so why are we so foolish as to waste valuable humus by burning grass and leaves? Planters will spend money for expensive fertilizers, and yet they could save part of it by taking care of these surplus vegetable foods. Florists and horticulturists gather leaves from woods and groves and convert them into high grade fertilizers. These specialists realize their value. The leaves are heaped up and allowed to decay or compost.

Sod can also be composted by being piled in a square heap with the roots up and the grass down. When this composts, which is usually in the spring after the summer or fall that the sod was heaped up, the same is used in place of expensive fertilizers. We have tons of this rich material all over the State, still we prefer to spend money on commercial fertilizers.

Have you learned that you can get more value from commercial fertilizers when there is plenty of humus in the land? You have no doubt heard of soils that are "fertilizer sick." These soils are usually lacking in humus, or decaying vegetable matter like the leaves, grass and sods we have mentioned. They have not the proper medium for the development of the soil bacteria. These bacteria, as well as the acids and grass which they produce, help break down the commercial fertilizers and change them into plant food that can be utilized and assimilated by the growing plants. Commercial fertilizers must have organic matter or humus in the soil on which they are applied in order to get the most out of them; in fact, when the soil lacks humus, the use of commercial fertilizer gives almost no increased return.

YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.50. THE HERALD AND NEWS ONE

**BILLY SUNDAY IS FACING HARD FIGHT**

Broadway Will Do Utmost to Defeat the Baseball Evangelist in His Campaign Next Spring.

New York, Dec. 28.—(By George Martin, United Press Staff Correspondent)—Powerful forces, both sinister and benign, are lining up here today for the case of Billy Sunday versus Broadway, Wall Street, Bonamia, et al, which goes to trial April 1.

What sort of reception Sunday and his old time shouting Methodist camp meeting style will get in the world's gayest, richest, wickedest, most material city, is the subject of much speculation among the residents. He will be the biggest attraction the Old Town has seen for years; and it is predicted that great mobs will literally fight to get near his giant tabernacle.

It will be a battle royal; and preparations are being made accordingly. Billy and Broadway have been sparring for position for several years; and now at last the Evangelist is coming to fight the Devil in his own home town.

Broadway, as Broadway, seems to have paid little heed to Sunday's plans. But scratch the surface and you find that what Cyclone Davis calls The Boys of Booze and Booze are not asleep.

**Organizing Now.**

The belligerent Billy, though busy with Boston is watching carefully every move in his preliminary campaign here. Already a small army of Sundayites are organizing the Big Town. On January 14th a brigade of the evangelist's most remarkable trail hitters from every city he has invaded, will march on the metropolis and take it by storm. This is one of many of the preliminaries calculated to create atmosphere for Billy's coming.

"Billy Sunday, Incorporated," with John D. Rockefeller, Jr., as one of the principal stockholders, is officially in existence in New York City. Plans for the erection of the mammoth tabernacle, the great pine and sawdust temple for the spiritually unwashed are well under way. Soon it will rear its rough hewn dome above the Upper Manhattan hinterland of that Great and Gay White Way whose gleaming searchlights ever beckon the pleasure lorn from the far four corners of the earth.

Committeemen and women have divided the city into sections and the population into classes for organization on a house to house and man to man basis. Mrs. William Asher, for instance, has charge of all work among New York scrubwomen, domestics, factory girls and hospital nurses.

No one has been neglected. Bible meetings and song services will be held daily on the New York Curb and at the portals of the New York Stock Exchange. Wall Street will be combed for the spiritually unwashed. That work is even now under way.

**Chance of Lifetime.**

Unquestionably, Sunday faces the chance of a lifetime in New York.

Here will be Broadway, Citadel of Champagne and home of The Sinful Supper; Wall Street, whose hall mark is Midas shearing a Lamb; Bonamia with its loose leaf ledger weddings, its lavender souls and sun god cults; The slums, steeped in squalor and degradation from which uptown respectively distills pure gold; The home of the gunman with his regular scale of murder prices and of the painted lady who drives her limousine and reckons her income in six figures. All these and more are here for Sunday to deal with.

Homer Radeheaver, Sunday's choir director, expects to organize a double choir of 8,000 to 10,000 voices.

George C. Dowie will lead the prize tail hitters from Philadelphia and elsewhere, some of them having been converted seven years ago. These will be used to prove that Sunday conversions are not "flash in the pan" work.

Nothing is being left undone to pave the way for Sunday's triumphant advance upon New York; nor, on the other hand, is anything left undone to circumvent his efforts.

**Keller-Folk.**

Winnsboro News and Herald. A wedding of much interest was the uniting in marriage of Miss Ruth Stark Keller to Mr. Wm. Andrew Folk on Christmas eve at the bride's home, with her aunts, Misses Nancy C. and Rosa Virginia Keller, in the Crosbyville community. The home was neatly and tastefully decorated, and all of the appointments were in accord with the bride's loveliness and grace. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. D. Wells, the bride's pastor. Only the immediate family and a few intimate friends were present.

The bride wore a girlish costume of blue taffeta silk with gold trimmings. Miss Floride Keller was maid of honor, and Mr. Jim Keller was best man. After the marriage the guests were invited into the spacious dining room and served to an old fashioned turkey dinner.

The bride is an attractive and accomplished young woman, and has a host of friends who will felicitate her on this happy event.

The groom is one of Newberry county's progressive and successful young farmers, and after spending happy young couple will leave for Christmas at the bride's home the their future home near Pomaria.

**A Card of Thanks.**

We take this means to thank our friends for their kind acts, and words and letters of consolation during the sad, tragic death of our sweet little Elizabeth.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Weisman.

**1917 IS DANGER YEAR FOR SOUTH**

Twenty Million Bales More Likely Than Twenty Cents a Pound, Says Hastings.

Atlanta, Ga.—(Special)—That 1917 is a "danger year" for the south, and that there is "dynamite in the present cotton situation for the cotton-growing farmer," are the warning words used by H. G. Hastings, president of the Southeastern Fair Association and the Georgia Chamber of Commerce, in an interview given to the newspapers here urging farmers not to increase their cotton acreage.

"Eighteen to twenty cent cotton at planting time in spring," he says, "is the bait that will lure hundreds of thousands of farmers in the south to each put in a few extra acres, and should nature smile on the crop as in 1914, we will come nearer a twenty million bale crop than 20 cents per pound, for evidence multiple, daily that they are 'planting right up to the graveyard,' as it is sometimes expressed.

"On the Hastings farm we don't expect to put in an acre more of cotton than we did last year, because we think it a time above all others to play safe. What we will increase to the limit of our ability will be food, grain and forage, beef cattle and hogs.

"The safe way is to first supply all needs of family and stock from one's own acres, and then put surplus acreage in cotton. With bread and meat in hand, and a garden producing steadily through spring, summer and fall; with home canned vegetables and fruits on closet shelves for winter table use; with corn in the crib and hay and fodder in the barn or stack, the farmer can be largely independent of cotton prices in the fall. The farmer so provided for is never 'distressed.' He can sit on his cotton bales with mind at ease, and sell in his own good time when prices are right.

"With labor comparatively scarce and fertilizer high, any material increase in cotton acreage must necessarily be at the expense of food and grain acres that are in reality far more responsible for the south's present prosperity than is 18 to 20 cent cotton.

"Memories are short, but wise farmers need only to look back to 1914 and see the disaster due to too much cotton that can't be eaten, and the lack of food that one must eat. I repeat this year of 1917, is a danger year. Any farmer who increases cotton acreage and cuts food crop acres is gambling with the cards stacked against him."

**OCOONEE OFFICERS TO BE BURIED SOON**

Funeral Services Will Probably Be Held Sunday at Seneca and Richland.

The State. Walhalla, Dec. 29.—A dispatch received here this afternoon stated that the bodies of Sheriff Davis and supervisor Foster were bent at 12:50 today from Elizabeth, N. Y. The bodies are expected to reach Seneca on tomorrow morning and both bodies will be brought to Walhalla at once. Sheriff Davis will be buried at Seneca and members of the sheriff's association will act as pallbearers. Supervisor Foster will be buried at Richland, his old home, and Ocoonee county officers will act as pallbearers.

No one in Walhalla believes for a moment that these men blew out the gas. Both have traveled extensively and Mr. Foster used gas for three years in his home while residing in Atlanta. It is known how much money the officers carried with them and it is expected that it will be accounted for.

Two cards were received here today from Supervisor Foster addressed to employes of the county. They were written and mailed at Trenton, N. J., on Wednesday at 9 p. m.

While no definite hour for the funeral services has been announced yet it is probable that both officers will be buried Sunday at different hours. Sheriff Davis was a member of the Walhalla Baptist church and Supervisor Foster of the Methodist church. The families of both men are receiving many letters and telegrams of sympathy. Among these was a message from Gov. Manning.

**Newspaper Blanket.**

Exchange. How many have ever heard of a newspaper blanket? Even people who have downy comforts and fine blankets find it impossible to keep warm on a cold night. Take two sheets—worn ones will do—have several newspapers—the more the better—tack (or baste) them two or three layers thick all over one of the sheets. Use common wrapping twine and a darning needle to fasten them. Then lay the other sheet on and tack it, here and there to the newspapers, and sew the edges roughly with a cord to make it more compact. It is impossible for air to penetrate the paper.

**A Bright Idea.**

Little June's father had just returned from the store and was opening some sheets of sticky fly paper. "Oh, papa," she said, "down at the corner grocery you can get the paper with the flies already caught. They have lots of it in the window."—Brooklyn Eagle.

**TWO MEN SHOT TO DEATH BY PROMINENT FARMER**

H. A. Preacher and Keb Nettles Killed by P. W. Lightsey at His Home Five Miles From Brunson Following Attempt of Tenant to Leave Plantation.

The State. Brunson, Dec. 29.—H. A. Preacher and Keb Nettles were killed by P. W. Lightsey, a substantial farmer, at the home of the latter about five miles from Brunson, this morning about 11 o'clock. The killing took place in Lightsey's house and yard, and the weapon used was a double barrel shotgun loaded with buck shot. The men involved are prominent and all have families.

Accounts obtainable indicate that Preacher, who was about 36 years of age, and who was a rural free delivery carrier, went to the Lightsey plantation with a view of moving Nettles, who was a tenant on Lightsey's place. Nettles, it is said, was indebted to Lightsey to the extent of several hundred dollars and for this reason Lightsey objected when Nettles started to move. Early this morning Lightsey telephoned Sheriff J. Herman Lightsey at Brunson and said that he felt his life was in danger and asked the sheriff to come to his protection. Sheriff Lightsey and a deputy, Eric Harrison, both of whom were present when the shooting occurred, went to the Lightsey farm, and tried to dissuade Preacher and Nettles from entering Lightsey's premises, but could do nothing with them.

Witnesses say that about 11 o'clock Preacher and Nettles, each with a revolver in hand, entered Lightsey's yard. Preacher in front of Nettles. Lightsey was in the house and when Preacher walked upon the porch Lightsey shot him twice through a window. Lightsey then came out on the porch and it is said that Nettles wheeled toward him and Lightsey shot Nettles twice. Lightsey then surrendered to the sheriff and was taken to Hampton, the county seat.

H. A. Preacher, a life long resident of Brunson, and who is from one of the oldest and most respected families of this community, leaves a wife and four children. He had been a rural free delivery carrier from Brunson about six years.

Keb Nettles, who was about 43 years of age, came to Hampton county from Colleton county, and has been a tenant on the Lightsey place for about two years. He, too, leaves a wife and several children.

Perry W. Lightsey, about 50 years of age, is a native of this county. He has large family connections and is a man of influence.

**PLANTER KILLED BY OWN CAR**

W. B. Yarborough of Darlington County Meets Tragic Fate on Christmas Day.

Hartsville, Dec. 26.—W. B. Yarborough, a planter 33 years of age, of the Philadelphia section of Darlington county was killed in a peculiar manner last night on a public road near Bethel school in the Flynn's Cross Road section six miles from Hartsville. Mr. and Mrs. Yarborough and children had been to spend Christmas day with Mrs. Yarborough's mother, Mr. Gibson, and were returning home when the accident occurred. The car came to a paper.

Mr. Yarborough, forgetting to apply the brake, got out and cranked the machine, which lurched forward, suddenly running over him. His neck was broken. The automobile then continued a short distance into a field. Mrs. Yarborough and children were uninjured. He was an industrious farmer.

**Speaking of Names.**

When the priest was about to christen the baby he asked: "What do you wish to name the child?" "Hazel," replied the sponsor. "Glory to Saint Patrick," said the priest; "there's hundreds of good old saints' names, and they want to name this child after a nut."—Life.

**RHODES SCHOLAR ALEXANDER DICK**

Committee of Selection Appoints College of Charleston Alumnus to Post.

Alexander C. Dick of Hartsville was designated yesterday as a Rhodes scholar from South Carolina at Oxford university, England, for the three year period beginning next October. The choice was made from among the qualified applicants by the South Carolina committee on selection, consisting of Lewis Parke Chamberlayne, University of South Carolina, chairman and secretary; Willis H. Bocoock, dean and professor of Greek in the University of Georgia, and J. Henry Harms, president of Newberry college.

Drs. Chamberlayne and Bocoock are permanent members, the latter having recently been appointed in the place of Chancellor Barrow of the University of Georgia, resigned. Dr. Harms is one of the "rotary" members of the committee. The next will be a representative of Wofford college. All of the members were in Columbia yesterday.

Mr. Dick is 23 years of age and at present is assistant professor of English in the North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical college at Raleigh. He was graduated in 1915 from the College of Charleston.

**SPLENDID CHANCE FOR SEA LOVERS**

Battleships and Coast Stations Will Be Used for Instruction of Civilians.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Ample opportunity for young men from South Carolina, 10,000 of them if there are that many, to get a good taste of Uncle Sam's sea service during the coming year is going to be given them. This naval training is expected to be the most complete thing of its kind which the navy department has ever undertaken, according to plans which have been announced here.

It is proposed to use 12 reserve battleships for a summer cruise, the establishment of coast training camps at San Francisco, Chicago, Norfolk, and the organization of motor boat squadrons composed of owners of private motor craft, is also contemplated.

A tentative schedule drawn up by the navy department provides for the opening of the camps and the start of the cruise of July 2, the training course in each instance to extend to August 4. Mobilization of motor boat squadrons for manoeuvres will take place early in August, and it is proposed to have civilians take part in all these naval operations.

There will also be a winter training course similar to the summer cruise and this will be taken on battleships at either the Philadelphia or the New York navy yard.

The summer cruise which will be similar to the John Paul Jones cruise of last year, in which about 2,000 civilians were given training, will probably be held again this year.

It will cost each man taking part in this work about \$30, but congress will be asked to authorize enrollment of those who qualify in the naval volunteer reserve for one year, with a provision that their expenses for transportation to and from the camps and for subsistence would be met by the government. At present there is no authority under which the civilians can bind themselves for war purposes.

In organizing the motor boat patrol squadrons the navy department will carry into effect the provision of the last naval bill for authorization of a naval coast defense reserve. Motorboat owners and operators taking part in these manoeuvres will be asked to join the permanent reserve, which is designated to furnish the navy with a fleet of fast armored motor auxiliaries for use along the coasts and particularly adapted for attacking submarines.

It is the belief of the navy department officials that this programme will prove most interesting to those who wish to learn something of navy life at a very small cost.

**More Kind Words.**

Baptist Courier. The order of business was read and adopted. The pastor introduced the mayor of Newberry, Mr. Z. F. Wright. In his address of welcome Mr. Wright was very humorous and was well received. "One of the evidences that the Baptists are a great people," said the speaker, "is that I told the committee to send me some common people just like myself and they sent me Dr. John E. White, of Anderson; Dr. Poteat and Rev. J. I. Allen. If these are common people, I know you are a great people." The speaker also believed that the Baptists are a wonderful people. One man had written that he wanted a room to himself and some distance from anyone else because he snored. This was a wonderful man, thought the speaker, because he admitted it. Newberry was well prepared to entertain the Convention. As a proof of this the speaker said a large woman's convention was entertained here and after every home had been filled and they thought all the delegates were in, another woman of 350 pounds came, and they entertained her also.

Mr. Wright said, "The town or city that does not recognize God and his church is doomed. The cause of humanity is at the foundation of our civic, moral and religious life. The paramount issue is civic righteousness and civic righteousness is nothing without God."

Dr. A. J. Bowers of Newberry college, said that Newberry has every reason to be proud. Judge John Belton O'Neill, the first lay president of the convention, was a citizen of Newberry; the late Rev. Geo. A. Wright was referred to as being the pastor of Newberry for twenty years. Dr. Bowers said that the so-called Lutherans, and Methodists, etc., could be what they wished but as for him he is a Baptist while the convention of four hundred and fifty Baptists is in the town.

W. H. Hunt, Esq., the next speaker, gave a most cordial welcome to the convention. Many times, the church had planned to have the convention in Newberry before the hope was realized.

**RED CROSS SEALS GAVE THIS MAN NEW LIFE**

Grateful Patient Tells of Good Work of Tuberculosis Sanatorium and Nurse.

Red Cross Seals in a Southern city go a long way toward supporting the anti-tuberculosis work in that community. How these holiday messengers of cheer helped a colored patient is gratefully told in the following extracts from a letter from the man himself:

"Last February I was down in bed very ill with tuberculosis and had been ever since December. I had two severe hemorrhages and was so weak I could not walk. The doctors said I might live two or three months and advised me to go to Colorado at once. I could not go; I had no money. My wife heard of the Anti-Tuberculosis association and urged me to visit the office. I was carried up there, examined and pronounced an advanced case. They began treating me, and almost immediately I commenced to improve. I am now almost well. I have gained twelve pounds, and am holding them. I now weigh three pounds more than I ever did. I feel as well as I ever felt in my life. I am fat and strong and can do light out of door work."

"While I was so very ill the nurses visited me once every week; after I got better once every two weeks, and continue to visit me now, occasionally. They furnish me with sputum cups, sanitary napkins and some medicine. They gave me a cotton mattress for my sleeping porch and plenty of good wholesome advice and encouragement. They taught my wife how to nurse me, and also to take care of herself so that she may escape contracting the terrible disease."

"It helped me wonderfully to know that they were really interested in my welfare, and were helping me to make this great fight for my life."

"I firmly believe I got along as well and made as much progress toward recovery as I would have made anywhere."

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