

Little Folks Write Santa Claus Their Xmas Wants

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922.
Dear Santa Claus:
I know times are hard, but will you please bring me a doll and a doll trunk and a ring and also bring my little brother James, a wagon and ball, your little friend,
Harriet Mitchell.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 9, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll and carriage, doll bureau, a toy accordion, some fruit and fireworks, and please bring my little brother, Francis, a train that runs on a track and a drum and horn. Thank you, dear old Santa, your little girl,
Verna Ducker.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 9, 1922
Dear "Ole Santa":
As times are hard this year, I want ask you for very much. Please bring me some torpedos, firecrackers, roman candles, sky rockets, cap stick, basket ball tube, pair tan shoes and stockings, No. 8, fruits and nuts, your little boy,
Franklin Free.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922
My dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little bicycle. If you think I am too little for a bicycle, bring me a little automobile with a windshield. Please bring me a football and some fire works, your little friend,
Jimmie Burch.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 9, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a train, a tool box, a con jigger and fruit and fireworks, your little friend,
William Guess.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922
Dear Santa:
I am just a tiny girl—mamma's baby, I am nearly three years old. I want you to please bring me a doll that goes to sleep, and a story book, I can't read, but my mamma reads to me. And, Santa, please bring me a big bag full of candy, cause I can eat candy every day, your tiny friend,
Georgie Mae Padgett.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl six years old. I go to school and I am in the advanced first grade. I know there are lots of other little girls in the advanced first; so I am not going to ask for so much this Christmas.
I want a dolly that can sneeze; that says "mamma!" when you squeeze, yes, one that laughs and cries, and that can open and shut her eyes. And Santa, please don't forget to bring me a trunk to put her clothes in, Merry Christmas to you!
Mary Ellen Padgett.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 9, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a nice pretty doll, some fire works and fruit, your friend,
Caroline Hitt.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922.
Dear Santa:
I would like for you to bring me a pretty doll that can walk and talk, a little chair, a stove, a pretty box full of candy, fruits and some nuts, too. I will not be greedy like some little children.
Here's wishing you and Miss Santa a Merry Christmas, but don't forget to come to our Christmas tree—we have a treat in store for you, a fourth grade girl,
Rebecca Bessinger.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922.
Dear Santa:
I am trying to be a good boy at school this year—honest, I don't smoke cigarettes any more—haven't had to stay in for misbehavior a single time, and have not missed my lessons much. I have been polite and kind—courteous to the young and old, brush my hair and sometimes my teeth, and clean my finger nails every day.
Santa, I realize that times are hard, and that you have lots of little boys and girls to visit, but since I am getting to be such a good little boy, will you please remember me with two bicycle tires? If you will, I don't think I shall be late at school any more, your "reformed" son,
Donnie Crider.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922.
Dear Santa:
Will you accept a letter from a little big girl like me? I go to Pine Grove school, just five miles from Bamberg—don't forget where it is, for we want you to come to our Christmas tree, Friday December 22, about eleven o'clock. We have several speeches to make to you, and a song to greet you with. I am in the eighth grade, and have been making good marks all the year; so I hope that you will please bring me a bud vase and an interesting book to read, The "Lady of the Lake," if you please, your little big girl,
Fay Patrick.

P. S.—Don't forget to come to our Christmas tree.
Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 9, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a ring and a Bible, some fire works and fruit, your friend,
Dorothy Hitt.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 8, 1922.
Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a pretty doll almost as large as I am—one that laughs and cries and can open and shut her eyes, also a little bed for her to sleep in, if you please.
I will appreciate very much a nice box of candy and some fruit. I won't ask for any more, as I don't want to be as greedy as the little boy, yours for a merry Christmas,
Ivy Patrick.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 11, 1922.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy not quite four years old, and I have tried to be good, and I want you to come to see me this Christmas and bring me all kind of musical instruments, for I can play in the Carlisle band when I can play in the Carlisle band when I get a big boy. Bring me all kinds of fruit and candy, and some sparklers. I have a little brother, bring him a lot of playthings so he won't want mine, your little friend,
HOWARD MOUNTJOY JOHNSON.

Ehrhardt, S. C., Dec. 9, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
I will write you to tell you what I want. I want a gun, hatchet, wagon, fruit and fire works. I am a little boy three years old. Good bye, Santa, and be sure you come to see me, and bring me everything I have asked for. My name is, OTIS COPELAND JR.

Ehrhardt, S. C. Dec. 9, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
I am going to write you and tell you what I want you to bring me, I want a wagon, doll, fire works, and fruit. I am a little boy four years old, and my sister is writing for me. My name is, L. W. COPELAND, JR.

Ehrhardt, S. C. Dec. 9, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
I am going to write you to tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want a doll bed, box of candy, fire works and fruit. Good bye Santa, you must be sure and come to our school house on Friday night before Christmas. Your little girl,
MARY LEORA COPELAND.

Dear Santa Claus:
I'm so anxious for you to come I can hardly wait, I'm a little girl three years old and I love dolls and toys and everything and hardly know what to ask you to bring. I guess I want a doll and a ball and some toys and fruit and candy and a jazz baby and bring Bill a fishing reel. With lots of love to Santa, from,
GENEVIEVE ZEIGLER.

Dear Santa Claus:
I'm a little girl seven years old. Please don't forget to bring me a few little things. I won't ask for very much this time as you will have so many to visit and you must be getting old and feeble now. Bring me a doll and doll clothes and a pretty rubber ball and a doll cradle and some fire works and my cos, Ida Lou, wants a pair of silk hose and some linen handkerchiefs and a big doll. Please don't forget these things. your little friend,
HELEN ZEIGLER.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a ball and a train and a box of shells and some fruit and candy and nuts. Please bring me these things. Your friend,
RANDALL ZEIGLER.

Sentence Given Lying on Cot

The State, Sunday.
Ira Harrison, one of the trio convicted in Richland county of the murder of J. C. Arnette, rested on a stretcher, to all appearances wholly unconscious of his surrounding yesterday morning while Clerk Hinnant recited the arraignment charge and Judge Mauldin sentenced him to die by electrocution on Friday, December 22. The Ira Harrison of yesterday did not seem the same as the Harrison who stood before Judge Townsend on May 20 to receive his death sentence. In the first instance the 21 year old prisoner stood erect and accepted the sentence with remarkable bravery. Yesterday he appeared to be in a state of coma but three physicians expressed the opinion that the performance was a sham.

The condemned man wrote new history for the Richland county court house. He was brought into the court room at 11:48 o'clock yesterday morning and his motionless body was placed on the railing around the dock. The body rested on the back and the face was turned toward the ceiling. Harrison's left hand lay by his left side and his right hand rested in an immovable position over his abdomen. The eyes were closed and only once did any one notice a quiver of the eyelids. A fly landed on Harrison's right eye and its bite o-

Embree, S. C., Dec. 11, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
This is a little from the three Carter children. Ruby C. wants Santa to bring her a nice pair of gloves, ring or a bracelet, and any other thing that is nice. Pearl C. She doesn't know just yet what she wants so you bring her any thing that you think is nice for a little girl 8 years old. Robert C. is a little boy, he is 6 years old; he just started to school. He wants old Santa to please bring him a cap pistol and caps and a train on the track and some fruit and nuts. From
RUBY, PEARL AND ROBERT CARTER.

Bamberg, S. C. Dec. 11, 1922.
Dear Santa:
I have tried to be good, so please bring me a motor car and a train that runs on a track and stops at the station. I also want a horn and a drum. Your little boy,
WILLIAM KLAUBER.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1922.
My Dear Santa:
I am writing you what I want for Christmas. I am a little girl 4 years old; please bring me a little wagon that I can ride my little brother in, and a doll and candy, fruit and nuts and some fire works. Please don't forget the poor orphans and lots of other poor little boys and girls. Your loving little girl,
ELIZABETH KEARSE.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1922
Dear Santa:
Just to remind you not to forget to come by our house Christmas night. I will tell you what I want: one doll, tea-set, chewing-gum, fruit, candy, nuts, fire works and doll trunk. I have the flu now, and am taking my medicine good, so I hope to be well before you come. Your little friend,
ELINOR KEARSE.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1922
My Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 8 years old, am going to school and am in the 3rd grade. Please bring me a pretty doll, tea-set, ring, rain-coat, fruit, nuts, chewing gum, pretty pencil and tablet and fire works. We are going to have a little tree in the parlor; you can put our presents on it. Good bye for this time.
FRANCES KEARSE.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 10, 1922
Dear Uncle Santa:
This is my first letter to you. I am too little to want too much. Please bring me a high chair, a horn and a rattler; be sure to bring my little sister the wagon so she can pull me in it. Good bye Santa,
ROBERT LEE KEARSE, JR.

Bamberg, S. C., Dec. 11, 1922
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 4 years old; I want you to please bring me a doll and a doll carriage, some fruit and a little fire works. I am your little girl,
ANNIE LOUISE BEARD.

More Xmas letters next week.

sting caused the eyelids to quiver. The fly moved without further delay.

Harrison lay motionless while physicians testified, his lawyer argued for an arrest of judgment, the clerk recited his part of the proceedings and the judge sentenced him. Spectators crowded in front, on both sides, and to the rear of the prisoner but there was a deep hush over the audience throughout the entire proceedings. The clock hands of the court house timepiece pointed to 12:54 o'clock when four members of the Columbia police department picked up the stretchers and carried Harrison from the court room. Harrison had lain on the cot in one spot without the movement of a muscle with exception of the eyelids and the steady effect of regular breathing. Harrison's body was in the court room 66 minutes.

A dramatic incident occurred when Clerk Hinnant arose to recite the arraignment charge. He said: "Ira Harrison, if thou answerest to thy name, hold up thy right hand." Harrison remained undisturbed. His right hand rested over his form. The clerk paused. Turning to Judge Mauldin, the clerk informed him that the prisoner failed to answer or to raise his hand. Judge Mauldin directed the clerk to proceed and the prisoner held fast to his position, conscious or otherwise.

Solicitor Spigner advised Judge Mauldin that it had been reported that Ira Harrison was in a peculiar condition at the penitentiary and that three physicians had made examinations as information for the court before sentence was pronounced. The solicitor called Dr. Hayward Bibbes to stand. He said he had been a practicing physician for nine years and had been called on to examine Harrison. He testified that he had made objective tests and was of the opinion that Harrison's physical and mental condition at present was normal. Dr. Bibbes said he felt satisfied that the prisoner was conscious of his surroundings and was not insane. The witness explained the results of his examination in reply to numerous questions propounded by the attorney for Harrison. To all questions the witness gave a ready answer and they were in opposition to the idea that Harrison was in a state of coma.

Dr. R. T. Jennings took the stand and said he had practiced medicine for 26 years and had been a close observer of Ira Harrison. The witness said he was the physician for the state prison and first noted a change in Harrison when the supreme court refused to grant him a new trial. Dr. Jennings said Harrison lay in an apparent stupor for several days and revived when it became known that the supreme court had stayed the remittitur in his case. Dr. Jennings said Harrison was in a normal condition until Friday morning when he had learned that he would probably be sentenced. The witness said the prisoner went into a stupor. The doctor said Harrison was feigning. Dr. Jennings said he had observed a number of insanity subjects and that Harrison showed no signs of being insane. He said the prisoner's condition was normal, both physically and mentally. In reply to a question Dr. Jennings repeated the statement that it was his opinion that Harrison was feigning insanity.

Dr. P. E. Payne testified that he had examined Harrison and expressed the opinion that Harrison was feigning insanity. He said reflex actions pointed to a healthy state of mind and body. Dr. Payne said Harrison was conscious of his surroundings. The witness was put through a grueling cross-examination by Harrison's attorney. He was asked if a person tickled an infant's foot would it not smile and that if the tickling was continued would it not cry and if the child was further annoyed by the tickling sensation would it not go into hysterics. The answer was "yes." Rabbit eyes and human eyes were placed on the same footing and lockjaw, cramps, paralysis and other physical ailments were touched upon during the examination of the witness.

B. B. Evans, representing Harrison, argued for an arrest of judgment and an order directing that Harrison be placed in the state hospital for examination to determine his mental condition. The attorney said three men had been convicted of one of the most atrocious murders ever committed in Columbia and that he was satisfied that Harrison's mind was not sound. He said the prisoner went on the stand and told the truth and admitted that he was implicated in the foul deed. The attorney said if Harrison had been of sound mind he would not have done such a thing.

Problem of Weevil Poison Discussed by Real Farmer

GREEN SUCCEEDS TOLBERT
Watkins Fills Vacancy in Western District.

Anderson, Dec. 6.—Nelson R. Green, former sheriff of Anderson county, took the oath of office as United States marshal for the Western district of South Carolina, here at 3 o'clock this afternoon and immediately assumed the duties of office, succeeding Joseph W. Tolbert. The term of Mr. Tolbert, who was not confirmed at the recent special session of congress, expired with the closing of the extra session and Mr. Green was appointed today by Federal Judge H. H. Watkins, who was advised by District Attorney Cochran that the United States attorney general had informed him that the judge had the power to make an appointment to fill such a vacancy. Mr. Green will hold office until his successor is appointed by President Harding.

He said his client had made it possible for the state to convict the three defendants. He said he was not surprised when he learned that Harrison had collapsed. He urged Judge Mauldin to stay the sentence and place Harrison under the observation of hospital authorities.

Judge Mauldin disposed of the question in a few words. He said three physicians had examined the prisoner and that two had observed his actions for some time. They agreed that Harrison is not insane and that his physical and mental condition is normal and "my duty is plain," said the judge. Judge Mauldin said he realized the great weight of responsibility resting upon him, but he would have to be guided by the advice of competent doctors. The judge said he was predicating his decision on the advice that Harrison is not insane. The motions made by the attorney for Harrison were overruled.

All eyes were centered on Harrison after Judge Mauldin decided that the prisoner was to be sentenced and the most dramatic scene ever enacted in the court room was occasioned by the decree. No hand was raised and there was no response of any kind from the lips of Ira Harrison. Clerk Hinnant read the arraignment charge with clear and distinct tones and then waited for the judge to pronounce sentence.

Judge Mauldin proceeded to pronounce the sentence. He called Ira Harrison and all was stillness. He asked if Ira Harrison had anything further to say and there was no reply. Judge Mauldin sentenced the prisoner to die on Friday, December 22, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Four officers picked up the stretcher bearing the breathing body of Ira Harrison and carried him to the police patrol to be transported back to the death house at the penitentiary.

Clerk Hinnant was in his office at 9 o'clock yesterday morning when a young woman delivered into his hands the remittitur that gave authority to Judge Mauldin to sentence Ira Harrison. County officers were notified and it was soon learned that the prisoner could or would not walk to the court house. Physicians were called on to examine the condemned man and at 10 o'clock the word was given to bring Harrison to the court room. It was 11:48 o'clock when Harrison was brought before Judge Mauldin on a stretcher carried by Chief Dunnaway, Detectives Jim Broom and Allen and W. B. Hughey of the police department. At 12:54 p. m. Harrison was taken by the same hands to the place from whence he came. Sheriff Heise and Chief Strickland assisted in the plans to transport Harrison to and from the state prison.

Frank M. Jeffords and Ira Harrison are in the death house under sentence to die on December 22. Glen Treece is serving a life term in the penitentiary. The three young men were convicted on May 20 of the murder of J. C. Arnette, business partner of Jeffords. Harrison made a clear cut confession and charged Jeffords with being the instigator of a plot to kill Arnette to gain possession of the Amount of a joint life insurance policy and the filling station, then located at the northwest corner of Main street and Elmwood avenue. Treece and Jeffords told stories that connected each other with certain phases of the tragedy and all were convicted. Treece was given a recommendation to mercy and he is serving a life term in the penitentiary.

David R. Coker Surveys Results Obtained in Control of Cotton Pest by Various Methods and Submits Certain Conclusion That He Has Reached.

David R. Coker in The State.
Your editorial of December 4 seems to call for some further information from me as to the success of the calcium arsenate-molasses method of weevil control.

Let me say first, however, a few words as to my whole attitude on the subject of weevil control: For more than a dozen years I have been studying the subject, have been breeding varieties that might be expected to successfully meet the weevil and have been endeavoring to work out methods of farm practice which might prove successful under weevil conditions. I carefully watched the government work on weevil control and when he arrived in force last spring put these methods into operation on the majority of our cotton areas. We also in limited way tested the molasses-calcium arsenate method, of which we had heard good reports.

Our experiments with the dusting method were comparative failure, as these fields became heavily infested with a small yellow plant louse following the dusting and these lice severely damaged the cotton. No damaging infestation followed the molasses method and good results were obtained where it was used. This season we again treated one field with the dusting method and observed the same reaction of heavy plant louse infestation, which we checked by an application of sulphate of nicotine.

Notwithstanding our unfortunate experience with the dusting method and that of several other farmers in this section, I freely admit that the dusting method has usually proved to be profitable and that it is apt to save a large proportion of the cotton crop where properly applied.

There are several very serious objections to it, however, and I feel that some method of weevil control must be worked out which will overcome these objections. Until such a method is put before the people there is no hope that weevil control will become general and that any large proportion of the cotton crop can be saved.

Objections to Dusting.
The principal objections to the dusting methods, as recommended by those in charge of the weevil control work last spring, are:

1. It does not advocate poisoning of the weevils until they have had an opportunity to reinfest the fields by puncturing the first appearing squares.

2. It requires that the poison be applied under certain conditions of moisture and absence of winds, which conditions are not usually present except at night and are not present every night.

3. More or less expensive machinery is necessary for its application.

4. The government recipe requires the application of large quantities of calcium arsenate variously estimated at 20 to 40 pounds (and under certain conditions much more) per acre. It is estimated that the available supply of calcium arsenate present and prospective will treat not more than 10 per cent. of the cotton acreage.

5. The expense and difficulty of the government method put it completely out of reach of the average cotton producer.

It seems perfectly evident that if and when the bureau of entomology succeeds in convincing any large proportion of the cotton raisers that their method of control is necessary to successful cotton raising under boll weevil conditions, an immediate scramble for the available supply of calcium arsenate will occur, the price will be lifted sky high, not another acre will or can be treated by their method than was treated the past year, only a comparatively few of the more able planters can secure their share of the material and the whole cotton industry will be worse off than it now is, just to the extent of the advance in price of calcium arsenate.

Calcium Arsenate Supply.
The above will not be true if an unlimited supply of calcium arsenate were available, but as the entire available supply was exhausted this year and as there is no likelihood of a great increase in production, the above statements are evidently true.

It has for some months, therefore, seemed to me absolutely necessary that some cheap and simple method