

THE UNION TIMES

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE UNION TIMES COMPANY

TIMES BUILDING MAIN STREET BELL PHONE NO. 1

LEWIS M. RICE Editor

Registered at the Postoffice in Union, S. C., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One Year \$1.50 Six Months .75 Three Months .40

ADVERTISEMENTS One square, first insertion \$1.00 Every subsequent insertion .50

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1918.

Uncle Sam is not disposed to look with complacency upon an idler.

It appears most probable that luxuries will be taxed, and taxed with a right good will. We have not many of these blessings, and do not feel any personal resentment against the proposed plan.

It is greatly to be desired that the right move to help Russia be made. But, the caution with which the United States government approaches the question shows that, as yet, no one really knows just what to do that will help. Russia must bleed yet more before her salvation comes.

Cotton throughout the county is looking fine! Corn is not so good. The best land, as a rule, has been planted to corn. Pretty bad, but you can overcome the defect in part, if you will. See Mr. Carbery, secretary of the Union County Chamber of Commerce and Agriculture. He can give you some very valuable suggestions.

LOOK AFTER ENROLLING

Have you enrolled for the Democratic primary election? If you have not, you will do well to look after the matter. You have until July 30, but you should not put it off. Delays are dangerous. Everybody has to enrol this year. What you did some year or two ago will not count. This is a call for the enrolling of every democratic voter. It is a state law, and if you do not attend to the matter you cannot vote in the primary. If you are left out, blame no one but yourself. Go to your nearest voting precinct and put your name on the roll. You cannot send, but must go in person.

With regret, yet of necessity, quite a number of our subscribers will be dropped from our subscription list after this issue. The postoffice department orders us to discontinue all subscriptions that are in arrears for a certain period. We intend to obey to the letter, the command. It is the law, and it is a good one; good both for the subscriber and for the newspaper. If you will look at your little yellow label, you will see the date to which you have paid, unless in your particular case, a mistake has been made. The list was corrected up to two weeks ago. If you have paid since then, your label will be changed before you receive your next week's paper.

Kindly send us your renewal at once, if you have not already done so. This is our last notice and it is the only kind we will send out.

How fine to have a cash-in-advance subscription list! Good for patron; good for paper.

Do not fall out with us, if you intend for your paper to continue. We intend to obey the law. In fact, we are afraid to disobey.

OF INTEREST HERE

Chas. F. Wilson pharmacist for H. M. McAmis Drug company, who enlisted in the U. S. Navy last week, is leaving Friday for New Orleans to assume charge of his service as hospital apprentice.

Dr. Wilson has met the demand in his capacity with this popular drug firm, and has been found efficient in this line, and his hosts of friends, while they regret to give him up here, appreciate his ambition to respond to the call of the colors and are assured of equally as valiant service for Uncle Sam. We wish him God speed and this work and hope his return home will be safe and soon.—Daily Corinthian.

INDIANS MAKE DANDY GOOD SOLDIERS

Washington, July 10.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—The deeds of Indians who have enlisted in large numbers in the military services are hardly more inspiring than those of the women and children left behind. This is a partial account of the answer made by the people on the reservations when the "Great White Father" in Washington called to the tribes and races inhabiting this land of freedom to rise in its defense.

Reports received by Cato Sells, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, from about one-third of the Indian reservations, indicate a total Red Cross membership of close to 20,000, contributions in money amounting to more than \$50,000 and further donations of thousands of hospital garments and knitted articles. That is not a full measure of the Red Man's generosity, however, for the reservations do not house many Indians, including the more wealthy, whose charitable activities are listed with the general population.

Resorting to methods of the white man to raise money, the Omaha tribe recently held an auction for the Red Cross which netted \$2,000, including \$300 for a prize goat.

The boys of a school in the northwest gathered 2,000 pounds of Sphagnum moss for surgical absorbent pads. Some 400 Christmas boxes were reported, which is incomplete, as nearly all of the 120 boarding schools have service flags with stars ranging in number from a few to two hundred, and the pupils of these schools are very mindful of their soldier representatives. One of the larger schools reported a Students' Friendship War Fund, with \$750 on hand and twelve war savings societies. This school in four weeks bought 1,000 thrift stamps and 14 Baby Bonds.

On a small reservation far north, where the winters are long and severe and the Indian must struggle for the necessities of life, more than one dollar per capita for every adult was paid in cash for the Red Cross and other war relief purposes. In the Southwest where the parched desert gives scant returns and sheep raising is the chief means of support, many of the Indians have each promised a fleece of wool for the Red Cross and the Superintendent plans the experiment of spinning this wool and knitting it into socks, sweaters, etc., by the Indian women.

In a Montana district where the Indians are nearly all full-bloods they voluntarily held meetings and each one who has a growing wheat crop promised to donate one sack of wheat for war relief work. On another reservation where the Indians are very poor and have little ready money, they donated an abundance of handsome bead work and other curios to be sold for the Red Cross.

One of the smallest schools in Oklahoma reported a Junior Red Cross membership of 176 members, being the total enrollment of the school. The superintendent of one of the boarding schools for girls of Five Civilized Tribes in Oklahoma declared the girls are deeply interested in all war work and respond readily to requests for additional garments. The very small girls knit up the scraps of yarn into refugee caps, afghan squares, etc. Also they utilize the scraps from the hospital garments making quilt blocks. Larger scraps are used for small undershirts for the refugees. Gun wipers have been cut by the hundred.

From a northern Minnesota reservation, where it is believed the first Indian Red Cross auxiliary was started in the spring of 1917, the president of the auxiliary writes:—

"The auxiliary numbers 48 and this from a community of less than a hundred adults. Some of these women have walked to the weekly meeting places across the ice from Old Agency when the temperature was twenty degrees below zero. They have sewed on hospital shirts and socks and learned to knit the various garments just as their white sisters of the cities have done."

"One evening recently an Indian and his wife, living seventeen miles away, came to the home of the treasurer and inquired about the work being done, the woman bringing her dollar for membership, saying: 'I want to do something for my country.'"

Commissioner Sells believes that the national spirit which President Wilson and other statesmen foresee as a result of the war will be splendidly exemplified by the Indians.

A woman will go to the funeral of a stranger for the pleasure of having a good cry.

The man who carries a pistol is always looking for a chance to be insulted.

Down in the low country they don't consider a man lazy unless he hires some one else to do his courting.

"LIBERTY BOND? YES!"

(By Jas. L. Carbery)

"Liberty Bond," did you say, sir? Why yes; we have one, And feel we should take another For the sake of somebody's son; Yes, I suppose I'm a widow, Poor Tom left us here years ago— So me and the children just fought hard

To keep the wolf from the door. Tom was a fine, manly fellow 'Till drink dragged him down most to hell,

And had it not been for hard work, sir, We'd had our small home here to sell.

We hunted the whole country over— But never could hear of poor Tom, Yet, each night we asked the Good God, sir,

To help us and keep him from harm; I don't know what we'd have done, sir, Had it not been for God's watchful care—

Protecting us each from the dangers And helping to lessen despair. And I feel He'll continue to help us— To do our part for the "All"— Those boys in khaki are giving—

With backs against the stone wall. Yes, I have one boy in long breeches— One died that was just in knee pants—

And Roy, my oldest dependence— Is writing from "Somewhere in France."

But I thank God I am a mother, Ready and willing to give— The joy of my life and my idol, That he may help others to live.

It's been mighty hard on us all, sir— Since our country's entered the war, And one night I slept and dreamed sweetly—

I must tell you some things that I saw. Roy had then gone to the trenches, One cow bought a Liberty Bond, The Red Cross and Y. M. C. A., sir,

We were to help with the calf coming on. As I dreamed, I saw Bob a plowin' And soon after came gentle rain— Followed in due time and season

By the finest of rich golden grain, Once more my heart beat with pleasure—

We felt rich, and told Kate Maloy, We now might send food to the soldiers And perhaps some would go to my boy.

The harvests seemed ever abundant, The cupboard was filled to the do— With canned goods and other provisions

Much greater than ever before. It seemed the good angels from heaven—

Were sent to protect us from want, Yet there remained in my bosom, A thought which somehow would haunt.

I dreamed that amid so much pleasure My boy had returned safe and sound, And told how the war had been won, sir,

And Old Glory had never come down; And, as I pressed Roy to my heart, sir—

There also stood a strange sight, Poor Tom had returned from the evil And wanted to do what was right. He was haggard and worn from exposure—

And sought forgiveness from me— There in the dusk of the twilight We stood where God only could see I thought Tom came as the penitent— Filled with remorse and pain

Asking God and myself to forgive him, And each to receive him again. Why, sir, your eyes are weeping. What? Is it really done?

Has the love of Christ enticed your heart— Has your love again been won? Thank God; the faith that saved poor Tom

Has also saved our boy, That trusting faith that knew no bounds— Rewarded at last with joy.

MEET YOUR PLEDGES!

Charleston, July 11.—The State War Savings Committee urges that those who pledged themselves in the June W. S. S. campaign to purchase War Savings Stamps during the remaining months of the year should not wait until the last minute but should cooperate with the government by purchasing the specified amount of stamps at the earliest day possible. That is, if stamps are pledged for July, the subscriber should make every effort to purchase them in the early part of the month. This will make the work of the postoffice and agents easier, and will enable the State to make a better showing at Washington in the campaign. The committee points out that the pledges were made to the government, and, therefore, all should cooperate to the fullest extent in fulfilling the pledges.

Home is a place where you can get enough sugar for your cornflakes without having to bribe a waiter.

An old-fashioned man thinks that a woman who wants to vote would smoke cigarettes if on one was about.

FIRST WHITE BOY

Youth Accompanied Columbus' Expedition in 1492.

Detailed at Helm White Superiors Slept, Youngster Was Blamed for Wreck of Santa Maria.

Many phases of the life of Columbus offer mysteries that the historians have never been able to clear away, and one student of the life of the great explorer has come across an incidental mystery that has an appealing interest. It relates to a boy who accompanied the expedition of 1492—the only boy among its members, and consequently the first white boy to set foot in America.

The contemporary accounts of the first expedition of Columbus mention the boy in question only once and that briefly. They indicate that he was the only boy in the expedition and they place on his young shoulders the blame for the great catastrophe that befell when the Santa Maria was wrecked on the coast of Hayti. To be sure the story of the wreck shows that the boy was less to blame than his elders, but it was easy enough to make him the scapegoat. It was the night before Christmas, 1492, ten weeks after the discovery of the land, and Columbus was pushing his search for gold among the West Indies. The flagship, the Santa Maria, was skirting the coast of Hayti, and late at night, as the wind was light and the ship barely moving, Columbus went to his cabin for rest. He passed the helm over to the captain. He, too, soon felt the need of sleep and went below. His successor at the tiller was a sailor and he shortly followed the example of the admiral and the master. Before he went he awakened the lad in question and bid him to mind the helm.

The boy did not go to sleep. He was doubtless a live lad and he felt the importance of being trusted to steer the ship. But he was in strange waters and the currents were treacherous near that coast, says an exchange. The ship struck a reef. The admiral and crew rushed on deck in terror. Of course they blamed the boy. That was the way of the world before 1492 and the fashion has never changed.

That was the end of the Santa Maria. The crew reached the shore in safety and made a fort from the timbers of the wreck. In that fort, which they called La Navidad in honor of the day, about forty of the crew remained while their companions went home to Spain on the Pinta and the Niña. One historian mentions a tradition that the boy remained with this number, but it is only a tradition. The fate of the forty is a mystery, for when the second expedition of Columbus reached that island a year later there were only a few charred timbers and bones to be found. Perhaps the boy perished there. His name has not even come down to us, but the brief glimpse that we have of him is a fascinating one. There is something to stimulate the imagination in that fleeting picture of the boy who stuck to his post while his superiors slept.

Concealed Weapons. "Did you hear? The Crosbys were so generous as to give their sedan to the Red Cross. I wonder what was the matter with it." "My dear, you do knit bee-utifully, but what is it?" "The major looks so formidable in his uniform, doesn't he? Too bad, the poor man never wore it at home."

"Here comes Miss Verplain in her red-white-and-blue hat. Who would have thought anything could become her so well!"

"You will go from house to house canvassing for the Liberty loan, Miss Stout. My dear, you have the right idea."

"You put down 20 quarts of beans? Splendid! Splendid! I do so hope they'll keep for you this time."

"The Red Cross is to be congratulated, my dear, in securing the services of a woman of your years and long experience."—Edmund J. Kiefer in Life.

Overcoming Camouflage. An American physicist believes that the advantages of camouflage—or at least certain kinds of camouflage—can be overcome by an opposing army by providing its airmen and other scouts with colored glasses or screens of contrasting colors to use with field glasses, notes Popular Mechanics Magazine. When the colors of these screens are properly selected, uniforms and other objects may be made to appear in contrast, instead of in harmony, with their surroundings, he claims. Camouflage as practiced in many cases is accomplished largely by the use of paint, objects being given shades, that blend with the landscape. In spite of certain difficulties that would arise, it is believed that such efforts at concealment could be rendered quite ineffectual by the means stated.

Should Eat Mushrooms. Wild mushrooms are a food that should be more largely utilized in this country now that food is scarce, according to William A. Murrill, assistant director of the New York botanical gardens, who thinks the people should be taught how to distinguish the poisonous from the wholesome varieties. Wild mushrooms are eaten in this country almost exclusively by the foreign-born population.



A "Warm" Discussion

"I would not think of wearing regular weight clothes in the summer time, any more." "But how can a man look neat and dress in those featherweight clothes." "Buy

KEEP KOOL CLOTHES

in genuine Palm Beach and Mohair at J. COHEN'S. I started last year and found they keep their shape splendidly and as for comfort—well, they are cheap enough for you to try them and see if you don't buy me a good cigar out of appreciation."

One of our customers described the above dialogue to us yesterday. He bought three suits of Palm Beach and Mohair—need we say more?

Another thing for hot weather—all of our Straw, Leghorn, Bangkok and Panama Hats reduced 25 per cent off the regular price.

J. COHEN THE HOUSE OF SATISFACTION

SANTUCK NEWS

Santuck, July 11.—Miss Elizabeth Peake has returned to her home in Union after a week's visit to Miss Mattie Gregory.

Mrs. W. C. Fant and children of Anderson are spending sometime with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Fant.

Mrs. Wise of St. Matthews is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. C. Bolen.

Miss Frances McDow of Union spent the past week with Mrs. L. B. Jeter, Jr.

Mrs. Mamie Page of Chester visited Mrs. Davis Gregory last week.

Miss Pearl Pittman of Carlisle is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Jeter this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bolen and Mrs. Wise motored to Spartanburg Sunday and spent the day.

Mrs. A. W. Gilmore is visiting her daughter near Union.

On Tuesday evening Messrs. Carbery, House, Hames and Alston of the Union Chamber of Commerce met with the people of Santuck and organized a community club. There will be another meeting in August when definite plans will be made.

Miss Polly Jeter has returned from a visit to her sister in Fort Mill. Topaz.

PACOLET, ROUTE 2

Pacolet, Route 2, July 9.—Another good rain fell over this section Monday afternoon, with lots of lightning and wind. I haven't heard of any damage that was done.

Well the Fourth passed off quietly I never heard of any accident that occurred during the day. Everyone seems to have a sad look on their face. It doesn't seem like it has been but a little while since last year. But many of a change has taken place during the time. Another year may bring about peace. Then we all will be in harmony with one another.

Miss Janie Hart spent Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Fowler.

Sam Littlejohn was a visitor on the Route Monday afternoon.

H. P. Evans and family motored to Gaffney Thursday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Hydrick Blackwood.

Miles Gallman of Kelton was a visitor at Mrs. F. A. Gallman's Sunday.

Charles Littlejohn spent Sunday with relatives near Gaffney. "Brown Eyes."

WE CAN

Dry Clean and Press your Palm Beach Suits very quickly these days. Phone us and we will call promptly and return your Suit looking like new in the shortest possible notice.

HAMES PRESSING AND REPAIR SHOP Phone 167

NEWS FROM JONESVILLE R. F. D.

Jonesville, R. F. D., July 8.—Well, we are enjoying some rain this morning, which is very badly needed. We are hoping we will have a good rain before it is over with.

Crops are looking fine around in this section at present.

Mrs. Eatum Carter and little son and daughter visited their aunt, Mrs. D. J. James Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Joe Inman visited his cousin, Mr. Burey Parks, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Allen Tweed and children were visitors at Mr. Lem Wyatt's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. James visited their brother and family, Mr. C. J. Parks, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Johnnie Reeves and Mr. Burey Parks visited Mr. Joe Parks Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Willie Graham, Mr. Burey Parks and Mr. Joe Parks and other friends visited Mr. Lewis Page Sunday afternoon.

The many friends of Mrs. J. E. Johnson will be glad to know after several weeks' illness was able to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ike White.

Sunday afternoon Miss Estelle James and Miss Anna Parks visited Miss Annie Page.

Miss Georgie Parks visited Miss Anna Parks one afternoon last week.

Miss Ruth Gallman was a visitor in Jonesville Saturday afternoon.

Miss Virgie Wyatt and little sister, Mildred, visited Miss Estelle James Friday afternoon.

Mr. Lem Wyatt and sons, Johnnie and Wallace, were visitors in Jonesville Saturday afternoon. The health of this community is very good at present. There will be an ice cream supper at Mr. W. H. Page's Friday night, the 12th. Everybody is invited to come. Brown Eyes.