

# THE FORT MILL TIMES.

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## THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

### Lawyers and Farmers Predominate in Both House and Senate.

When Thomas G. McLeod, who next Tuesday will be elected governor of South Carolina for the two year term beginning about the middle of next January takes the oath of office he will find to help or hinder him in his recommendations for legislation a General Assembly composed of men of various professions and occupations. While there will be many lawyers in both the house and senate, a majority of the membership of neither body will be men of the legal profession. So far as the house is concerned, a smaller percentage of the members for the next two years will be lawyers than in any Legislature in recent years.

Of the 124 house members 40 are classed as lawyers, three of whom, however, do not devote their whole time to their legal work, one being a lawyer and farmer, another a lawyer and editor and the third a lawyer and realtor. Of the remaining house membership, 46 are classed as farmers. But as in the case of the lawyers, not all these claim to be simonpure tillers of the soil, more than half a dozen stating in Gibbs' list of the membership of the General Assembly that they are engaged in other work in conjunction with their farming interests.

In the next house there will be two locomotive engineers, one railroad conductor, one street car conductor, two druggists, one lumberman, two physicians, one manufacturer, one farmer and minister, two dentists, two editors, one banker, three or four law students, with the remainder of the membership made up of men of various occupations. Among the house members will be a former governor of the State, John Gary Evans of Spartanburg, who served one term in the office, succeeding the late Senator Tillman nearly 30 years ago; a former circuit solicitor, George Bell Timmerman of Lexington, and at least three former State senators, J. E. Beaufort of York, G. L. Toole of Alken and Eugene S. Bleas of Newberry.

Twenty-nine house members who will take their seats in January were reelected in the primary last August, while a number of other members also to be sworn in at that time have had previous legislative experience. Among the older house members in point of continuous service who will serve the people again during 1923-24 are Ira A. Gresham of Greenville, Thos. S. McMillan of Charleston, John K. Hamblin of Union and W. R. Bradford of York, the latter being the ranking member of the body.

Eighteen of the 46 members of the senate who will serve during 1923-24 are lawyers, but in the senate as in the house a large percentage of the membership is composed of men who class themselves as farmers. Senator Christensen of Eaufort, Senator Johnstone of Newberry and Senator Black of Bamberg are veteran members of the body who are expected to be on hand when the presiding officer, the lieutenant governor, for the first time calls the senate to order in 1923. A new member of the senate who will take his seat when the body next convenes is Senator S. A. Graham of Willamaburg county, an old house member who has had much experience as a legislator. Still another new senate member will be R. L. Freeman of Bennettsville, Marlboro county, editor of the Pee Dee Advocate.

### Sweet Potato Crop Short.

The sweet potato crop of the members of the Fort Potato association, in lower Fort Mill township, is much less than we had thought it would be up to the time the potatoes were dug last week. A day or two ago said L. M. Massey, secretary of the association. "We had hoped to get an average of 200 bushels per acre," he continued, "but the yield was much less than that. We attribute the short crop to the excessive rains which fell shortly after the plants were put out, which made it impossible for us to give them the work they should have had. All the potatoes have been put in ear warehouses and are now being cured by artificial heat, a process which takes about two weeks."

### Another Sale of Lumber Plant.

At the auction sale Tuesday of the office fixtures, a quantity of paint, farm hardware, doors and sash and the machinery of the Fort Mill Lumber company, including a two ton truck, W. R. Ardrey was the successful bidder, the whole being knocked down to him for \$2,250. The sale was conducted by Dr. J. L. Spratt, who had offered the property in several lots. Bids were then made on the property as a whole and Dr. Ardrey was the successful bidder. At the sale were a number of...

## "THE LATE."

Some time before he died in Washington a few weeks ago, United States Senator Tom Watson wrote for his paper, the Columbia (Ga.) Sentinel, the following article, which he printed under the headline "The Late:"

Reader, did you ever run over the pages of a magazine, scanning items of news, dipping into heated controversies, pausing at the love stories, and suddenly find yourself at the last page, where the editor chronicles the list of "The Late?"

Who are "The Late?" They are the men who have lived their part, and have left the stage. They are the dead. Last month they were full of life—working, quarreling, loving, hating, scheming, dreaming, planning for indefinite futures, as though all Time was theirs. They read the magazine last month, just as you are doing this month. They scanned the news, dipped into the discussions, laughed at the jokes, lingered with the lovers, and sighed over the chronicles of "The Late." Then they closed the book—and now their life-books are closed; and the yolk the lists of "The Late," which you and I are, this month, to read and sigh over. How sad it all is.

Last month here was a scholar, delving deep into the hidden lore of granite rocks, of dust laden manuscript, of ruined temples, of monumental inscriptions leading back into the hoary ages of the Past—and now his nerveless hands are crossed, and his eager feet hurry no longer after knowledge. Last month he was a palpitating actuality, all ablaze with hope and purpose; this month he heads the list of "The Late."

On the other hand there was an author, one who had long been suitor to fame: one who had toiled and fought grim poverty and cold neglect. Year after year he had struggled upward to the light—falling back again with many a sickening disappointment.

But at last, as the silver threads began to streak his head, a sudden sunburst of fame was his. The storm lifted and the haven was there. The wilderness ended and the labor of travel was over. Poverty fled and golden ducats rained. Neglect vanished and the world crowded upon him with plaudits, with the eager offerings of universal fame. All this was last month.

Your heart went out to the storm-tossed mariner who had so joyfully made port. Your hands clapped in unison with all the others for the brave soldier who had at last won his fight. This was last month. Where is the author now? Dead. You will read his name in the list of "The Late." His fame still rings around the world; but, alas! his ears are too dull to hear. You may hand him over to many crowns of laurel, ever so many wreaths of flowers; his closed eyes cannot see, his frozen hands cannot hold.

Yonder, again, was the statesman, the politician, if you like. Last month what a robust figure was his! How he bustled, how he shoved, how he aspired, how he intrigued! With what immense vitality did he strive to lift his voice above the other voices, his head above other heads! What schemes did fill his busy brain! Throughout all the walks of life there was not a man more active, more resolute, more full of pluck and ambition. He clashed against his foes with a force that made the arena ring. He would shiver a spear with any challenger who struck his shield. Ardently he sought honors, fiercely he combated opposition, tirelessly he served friends—hoping that they would serve him, in turn.

That was last month. All eyes followed him as he gallantly rode down the lists, armed, from golden spear to plume-dressed helm, seeking in honorable strife to bear away the prize, and live a space in the huzzas of brave men, in the smiles of lovely women.

That was last month, and now it is all over. Death struck him as he rode. The lance fell from his hand, his good steed gallops on, riderless. The brave knight will seek the prize no more. His name appears in the list of "The Late."

And so it all goes—sad, heart-breakingly sad. And it cannot be helped. We have trodden down the dead of last month: the living will tread us down, next month. Preach peace as much as you will and preach love and charity. May their kingdom come. May they rule the world. They do not rule it now.

However much we wish to disbelieve it, the race is mostly to the swift, the battle to the strong. The strong nation oppresses the weaker; the strong man, the weaker man. You hold your place in life, as in a battlefield. You hold it by being able to hold it. When your strength fails, you retire.

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## NEWS OF YORK COUNTY.

### Items of General Interest Found in the Yorkville Enquirer.

A fertilizer factory is the latest industry proposed for Clover, according to reports in circulation there. J. F. Pursley, prominent business man, is promoting the enterprise and a number of other prominent business men are to be associated with him in the matter, according to reports. Lumber for use in building this fertilizer mill or mixing plant has been purchased.

Although they have voted to issue bonds in the sum of \$65,000 to install a sewerage system and to extend the water mains of the town, there is little probability that work on Clover's sewer system will begin before next spring, it is stated. The public works commission of the town, which is composed of Dr. R. L. Wylie, W. P. Smith and Capt. W. L. Brison, are now engaged with the town's attorney in preparing the necessary notices advertising the bonds for sale.

Practically the entire force of the York county chain gang is now engaged in building that section of the West road from the waterworks plant to the asphalt paving on west Liberty street. The town authorities some time ago made arrangements with the county commissioners whereby the chain gang was made available for constructing that portion of the West road within the town limits. The West road has been top-soiled to a point in the Locust Hill section near the home of Mr. R. B. Hartne, on York No. 5, which is about three miles east of Sharon.

An industry of the Hickory Grove community which was begun a number of years ago on a small scale and which has been developed until it now reaches into thousands of gallons is the manufacture of sorghum syrup. Perhaps the largest manufacturers in this section are W. S. Wilkerson & Sons, who have so far this season made more than 3,000 gallons of syrup and whose total will probably reach the 4,000 mark before they are through. Other farmers of the community who give much time to the manufacture of sorghum syrup are Jesse Brown and Bruce and G. W. and Arthur Wilkerson. They will make several thousand gallons this year.

Attended by members of all the denominations in the town and many people who live in the country, there was much interest in the recent series of services conducted in Woodlawn Presbyterian church, Sharon, by Rev. W. A. Hafner of Gaffney. Rev. Hafner is well known in the Sharon section, where he formerly lived. Before going to Gaffney he was pastor of the Presbyterian church in Fort Mill and he has on various occasions preached in most of the Presbyterian churches throughout the county. A minister of the Gospel who preaches the Word in plain and simple phrase, he is generally regarded as one of the most forceful Presbyterian ministers of the State and the large congregations that heard his sermons at Sharon attest his popularity with the people of that section.

Hose Norman, 72, who died Thursday at his home on York No. 5, and who was buried at Woodlawn cemetery, Sharon, Friday, was a unique character, well known among Sharon people. It is claimed that Mr. Norman was the original of the character Hose Norman in Thomas Dixon's novel, "Leopard's Spots," while others claimed that it was Norman's brother, Tom Norman, from whom Dixon drew his character. Hose Norman and Dixon were great friends in their younger days and several years ago Norman went to Charlotte to see Dixon, who was appearing there with one of his plays which he had dramatized. Norman told this correspondent several years ago: "I reckon I am the man that Tom Dixon had in mind in his book, but he made me say a lot of things and do a lot of things in that book that I never did."

Although it will probably be next spring before the Boyd's Ferry bridge is open for traffic, the contractors are making very good headway. As the structure stands at this time, practically all of the steel work has been completed with the exception of the 300 foot span across the stream proper. The approaches extend altogether over more than a thousand feet. According to speedometer measurement the bridge is just 18 miles from the courthouse in Yorkville and sign posts up near the river put Charlotte at 15 miles, making a distance of 33 miles between the two points. "A wonderful structure will be the bridge when it is finished, a great double track way over a wide expanse of bottom, and up above the high water mark of 1916, it looks as if it should stand for all time, and it is evident that when the roads on the York side are put in shape this route between points in York and Mecklenburg counties will become a great artery of traffic."

## HUNTING TALL TIMBER.

### Democrats Have Republicans on Run Watch Ohio Come Back.

With election day almost at hand, says a Washington special to The Times, the prospects of a great Democratic victory, which were bright from the beginning of the campaign, have become a certainty. The Republican leaders in charge of the machine can't find any place to park 'The revolt begun by the progressive Republican States has spread to rock-ribbed Republican States and the latter are now also in revolt. The only question now is the extent of the Democratic victory.

In the president's home State, Ohio, the Republicans will get one of the worst trimmings of their career. Everything indicates the reelection of Senator Pomerene by a big majority, the election of the State ticket and a Democratic representation in the next house of representatives that will be a surprise to the rest of the country, despite the extraordinary efforts made by the Republicans, who have filled the State with their top-line speakers and flooded it with money.

The manufacturing sections of New England will help swell the Democratic victory. The farm States will return the same verdict as the manufacturing States. The farmer has been truly described as "gritting his teeth and biding his time." In the great business centers, business men are turning to the Democratic party for relief from the odious Fordney tariff which threatens business conditions everywhere. In fact, no element of the American people is satisfied with the present Republican Congress.

In almost every State the campaign has been fought out upon the leading domestic issues of internal and tariff taxation, at which the people have arrived at an understanding by sad experience as well as educational propaganda; upon extravagant expenditures and reckless appropriations; upon the inefficiency and incompetence of the existing Congress and the failure of both the Congress and the administration to keep their election promises; upon Newberryism and the many other scandals that have disgraced the legislative and administrative records of the party in power.

In the last extremity Republicans of the stripe of Phil Campbell of Kansas, who has just been repudiated by the Republicans of his own congressional district, are seeking to make it appear that the Democrats are not trying to carry the house of representatives. This of course is pure mendacity and one of the last ruses of an already defeated Republican organization.

The signs of Democratic victory are everywhere apparent. The people are disgusted with the Republican do-nothing Congress and dissatisfied with the shiftless, drifting course of the administration. They will make that disgust and dissatisfaction manifest at the polls on November 7.

### French to Explore Sahara Desert.

An expedition into the heart of the great Sahara desert, the first ever attempted by white men, is being planned in France, where the project is arousing keen interest in scientific circles. Speedy tractor automobiles, equipped with the latest type machine guns to repel hostile tribes in the interior, are to replace the slow moving camel, the only mode of transportation employed in the past by explorers seeking to learn what is beyond the great waste of sand.

Under the preliminary arrangements the main expedition will start about December 1 and will follow the course of the preliminary one which is on its way to Insalah, an oasis 600 miles from the rim of the desert. This oasis is the extreme outpost ever reached by a white man and a vast store of supplies will be placed there.

### Defense for C. S. Kimbrell.

"Fort Mill people and others who think that Charles S. Kimbrell will not have a good defense when he faces a jury in the superior court for Mecklenburg county charged with the killing several days ago of John Skidmore at Kimbrell's store, just across the line in North Carolina, are certain to learn how badly mistaken they were in that conclusion," said a neighbor of Kimbrell's a few days ago. "I do not know, of course, when the case will be called for trial, but when it is called I am confident there will be a number of witnesses on hand to testify for the defendant. As yet he has made no public statement of the killing, nor has he employed a lawyer to defend him. He will make the statement when the time comes and he will also employ good counsel to defend him."

It will mean something this winter if you are invited to a house warming.

## LIQUID FOOD SPECIALISTS.

The Volstead act has hatched a brood of specialists in liquid food; in one respect these birds are wise, they know it pays to advertise. Wherever I may chance to look, in paper, magazine or book, these hawks are trying hard to whet my appetite for something wet. Regardless of the way I feel, or how I fill my leather peel, if my complexion's green or pink, I am assured that I must drink a pint of this, a quart of that, to make me thin or make me fat. Whatever my condition is I need some new and potent fliz that will relieve my aches and pains and clean my grates and water-mains. They tell me when I've filled my tank with some concoction, brown and rank, I'll lose my calm and thoughtful mien and go and gambol on the green. Instead of walking slowly round I'll caper like an unleashed hound. My life will be as full of joy as when I was a barefoot boy and chaperoned a pair of mules among the burrs and cactus stools. They do not care a tinker's d what sad distemper pesters me, if I'll absorb their fluid cheer, I'll scamper like a yearling steer. I may be such a fearful wreck that nothing works except my neck, but if I'll drink the stuff they sell I'll promptly strut forth sound and well. Today is not like yesteryear when men could buy a keg of beer to put some tallow on their slats, or drink champagne or rough-on-rats as they saw fit; those days are fled and we drink mustang oil instead. Along the dry and dusty roads where men must tote their weary loads, no moist oasis bursts in view, well stocked with ice and mountain dew, but rows of bill boards tell with pride about the worth of orange-ice. We buy a barrel of horneat juice to wake us up, but what's the use? The old kick simply isn't there and so we moan and tear our hair.

### Baptist Enjoy Home-coming Day.

Last Sunday was a red letter day in the history of the Pleasant Valley Baptist church. The weather was ideal and the crowd which had gathered in response to the invitation to the "Home-coming Day" was a record breaking one for the church. From Charlotte, Monroe and other nearby towns and all the intervening territory the people came in great number to mingle with relatives and friends and enjoy the exercises of the day. Excellent music was furnished by the local choir and the Fort Mill Baptist male quartette. Two cornet solos by Arthur Bartlette of Charlotte, former bandmaster in the British army, and two vocal solos by H. I. Tucker of Pineville were greatly enjoyed. The Rev. Dr. T. J. Taylor of Warrenton, N. C., preached from First Timothy 3:14-15. The sum of \$345 in cash and subscriptions was raised for Sunday school rooms, which are to be added to the church at once.

After an excellent dinner, served on the grounds, the Rev. W. S. Hamter, pastor of the Pineville Presbyterian church, delivered an address on "The Bible." Dr. J. W. H. Dyches, pastor of the church, read several interesting bits of the history of the church, taken directly from the minutes as they were written by the clerks and pastors, beginning with the organization of the church in 1858. The Rev. D. W. Thomason, a former pastor, was a welcome visitor and added interest to the occasion by his reminiscences. A. L. Helms presided over the exercises, all of which were enjoyed by the large congregation.

### Mrs. Elizabeth Saville Erwin Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Saville Erwin, widow of James B. Erwin, died at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. G. S. Lemond, in Fort Mill early Monday morning, following an illness which had extended over several months. Mrs. Erwin was in her 76th year and had spent practically all her long life in the Fort Mill community. She was the mother of R. M. Erwin and James Erwin, both of whom have been dead several years. She is survived by several grandchildren and a number of great-grandchildren. The funeral services were conducted at the home Monday afternoon by her pastor, the Rev. R. H. Viser of the Fort Mill Presbyterian church, of which she had been a member many years. The interment was in the city cemetery.

### Rev. J. L. Harley Dead.

The Rev. J. L. Harley, former pastor of St. John's Methodist church, Fort Mill, whose serious illness was noted in The Times last week, died at his home in Spartanburg last Wednesday. Mr. Harley is survived by a number of sons and daughters.

"Forget-me-not day," in honor of the World War veterans, will be observed at the Fort Mill Baptist church next Sunday and a cordial invitation is extended the public to attend the services.

## ROW OVER "RINGERS."

### Rock Hill and Chester Football Players Said to Be Ineligible.

There's a big row brewing in the Catawba High School Athletic association, it was learned Monday night, and a smouldering volcano is likely to erupt any minute, says the Yorkville Enquirer. Probably it will erupt along about Friday, when Yorkville High and Rock Hill high are scheduled to play football here. Other schools in the association are complaining more or less about Chester and Rock Hill. The charge is going the rounds that both football teams include several "ringers," or boys who are really not eligible to play high school football. Under the rules of the association, a player must be in school taking at least four studies for a period of 40 minutes a day each. He must be under 21 years of age and he must have enrolled as a student 30 days before the football season opens.

According to some of the high school students, Rock Hill and Chester are not living strictly up to the rules. Two of the members of the Rock Hill team, it is charged, were formerly enlisted in the United States navy. One fellow, it is claimed, has a job with an express company in Rock Hill and is being paid to go to school and play football. Another player, and a peach he is, by the way, is a Fort Mill lad who was brought to school in Rock Hill this fall just to play football. It is charged that Rock Hill students are taking turns about boarding him, in their respective homes and he is being paid good money to play football. This man, it is claimed, is a professional athlete and an ex-soldier who tried to land a berth on the baseball team of the Charlotte club of the South Atlantic league last summer. And he is bound to be more than 21 years of age, it is claimed.

The story is that Chester is equally guilty. It is claimed that one member of the team was brought to Chester from Great Falls just to play football, and there are two or three others whose eligibility is questioned. E. A. Montgomery, superintendent of the Yorkville school, said yesterday that he had informed R. C. Burts, superintendent of the Rock Hill school, that proofs of eligibility of each Rock Hill player would have to be submitted to him before the game here Friday. Mr. Montgomery said that Player Douglass Nims of Rock Hill would not be allowed to play against the locals under any circumstances. So much for that.

The "big two" of the Catawba association this year are Rock Hill high and Chester high. The dope here is that when the two elevens meet in Rock Hill on November 10 nothing will be said about eligibility, because both are guilty of playing "ringers." The big idea with each team, or rather each town, is to beat the other, and contracts, rules or regulations of the association are merely scraps of paper. But Fort Mill is sore about it. Yorkville is sore about it, and so are other schools in the association. The result of it all may be the dissolution of the Catawba High School Athletic association.

### Nothing to Say Against Opponent.

"I have nothing to say against my opponent," said the candidate as he rose and cleared his throat, "only this: He is a liar and the truth isn't in him. He may not be dishonest, but he thinks dishonestly. I don't want to prejudice this audience against him at all, but he is a blackleg, a second-story man, a burglar, a bootlegger and a bum. Now, of course you musn't think I have anything against this man, and I don't want to plant any false impressions in our minds, but I happen to know that he is a forger, a blackmailer, a receiver of bribes, a wife-beater, an incendiary and a stick-up man. All this, you may say, is not to his credit. Well, perhaps not exactly to his credit, but do not judge him too harshly by what I have said. You may have thought well of him, but I am in a position to prove that he is a crook, a doper, a booze-fighter, an embezzler, a tax dodger and a gunman. He would carry his grandmother up nine flights of stairs and throw her out of the widow for a quarter of a dollar. Outside of that he probably is all right, and, having proven to you the solution of the great problems that confront us and pointing the way to better things, I bid you, one and all, good night."—Augusta Chronicle

William H. Greer, Clemson college student, came to Fort Mill Thursday evening and spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Grier.

"Of course it's a pity to have such a nice young man as Albert J. Beveridge facing defeat in Indiana, but there is consolation in the thought that we already have a number of nice young men in the United States senate."