

WEEKLY NEWS LETTER

Child Placing Department Active In Good Work.

The following is an extract from a letter received by The Child Placing Department from a cooperating social worker in another city: "Miss M. asked me to write you a note to thank you for your letter and to tell you that it is welcome news to know that you can find a good home for baby William. He seems to be an adorable little fellow and everyone who has seen him loves him. He has brown eyes and light hair that curls on the top, and a captivating smile. Dr. P. examined him and gave him a clean bill of health, saying that he was a "hungry baby" and that all he needs is food and petting."

This baby has previously been reported to the Department and an investigation of the case brought to light the fact that the baby had been given by the matron of a maternity home in another state to a Mrs. Blank about whom the matron knew practically nothing. Mrs. B. soon tired of the baby and deserted it after which it was handed about from one person to another until it finally came to the attention of the social worker who took charge of the baby through the probate court and reported the case to the Child Placing Department. Little William was accepted and placed with Mr. and Mrs. X. whose home had previously been investigated and approved. At the time the baby was placed in this home he weighed 18 pounds and was about 8 months old. Five months later the only recognizable feature about him was his rare smile—and a letter from his fond foster parents reads: "We want to make a report on our baby. He is just fine; walking now and beginning to talk since you saw him last; he has eight teeth and we hardly know when he cut them. You can see from his picture how fat he is. He is such a lovable little fellow everyone makes a pet of him, and we are very proud of him. We are looking for another visit from you soon."

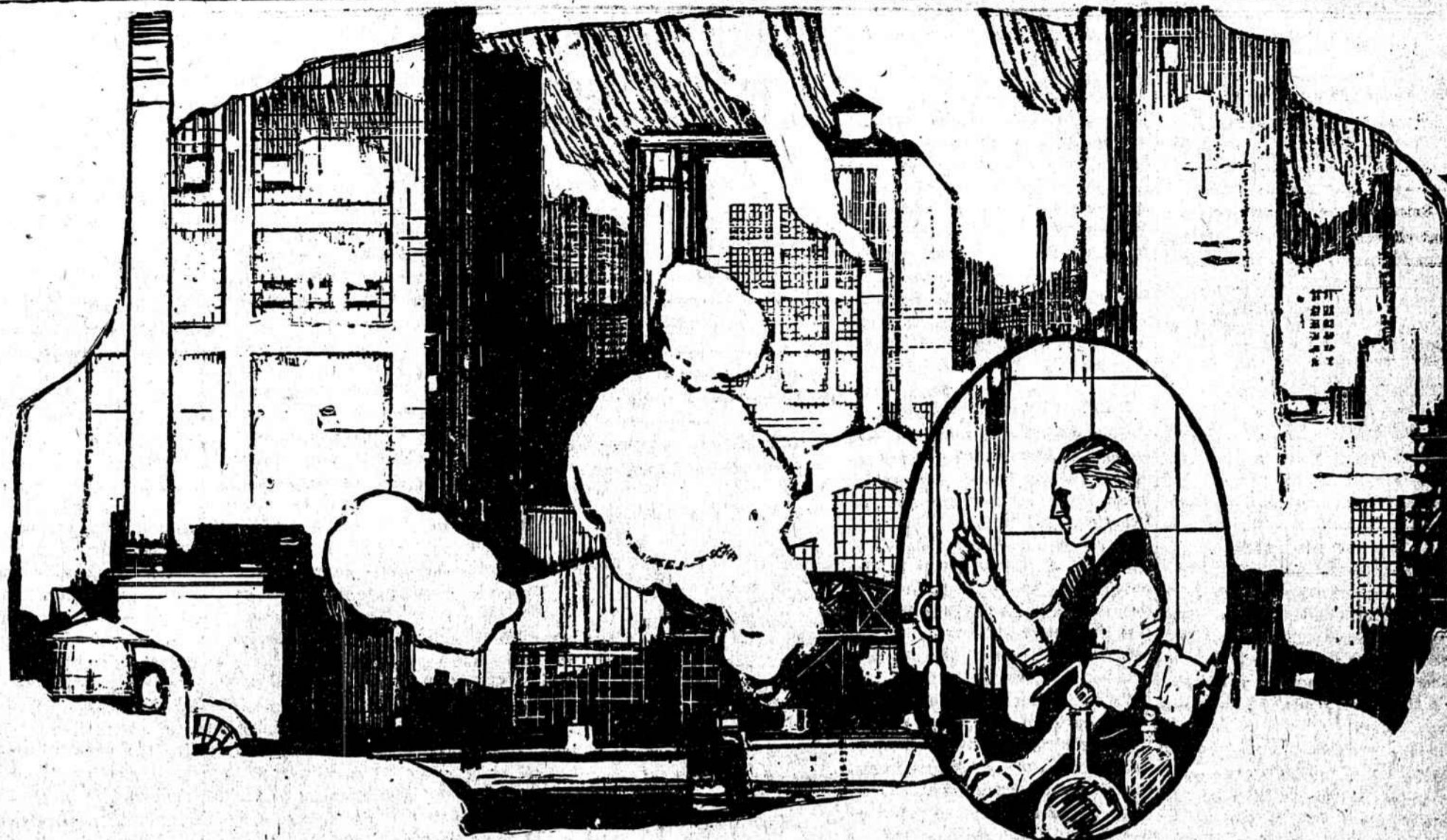
This is one of the many cases which is comparatively easy to dispose of, but they are not all so easily and satisfactorily handled, and the inability of the Child Placing Department to meet promptly all of the many calls that come to them is a source of wonder and oftentimes impatience to people reporting cases. Older children offer more complex problems and each child passing thru the office must be given the most careful and thorough study of his or her future possibilities in order that a satisfactory placement may be made.

If the 134 cases reported during the first six months of the year 1921 probably 90% were specified as emergency cases. The three workers of this office have been able to personally investigate 90 of the cases and in 87 of them, to offer some aid. 45 children have been placed in homes; fourteen have been accepted for placement but have not yet been received; 21 were disposed of by relatives or through the cooperation of other social agencies; three are pending decision; 44 are on the waiting list. Classifying these 90 children the Department found among them a three days' old illegitimate baby; 5 weeks old twins whose mother died at their birth; a two year old girl cruelly beaten by people who had taken her from relatives; and an eleven year old boy found in a barn, beaten, gagged and tied to a beam, a seven year old girl tramping the state with a mentally irresponsible father; a fatherless family of five whose mother died the afternoon the worker arrived, one of these a fifteen year old girl feeble-minded and incapable of caring for herself and the younger ones; two little boys whose father deserted leaving their mother struggling to support herself and them on \$12 per week.

Of course all of the cases coming to the Child Placing Department are not so desperate but these poignant ones call for our deepest sympathy and challenge our greatest effort.

Revenue Officer Shot.

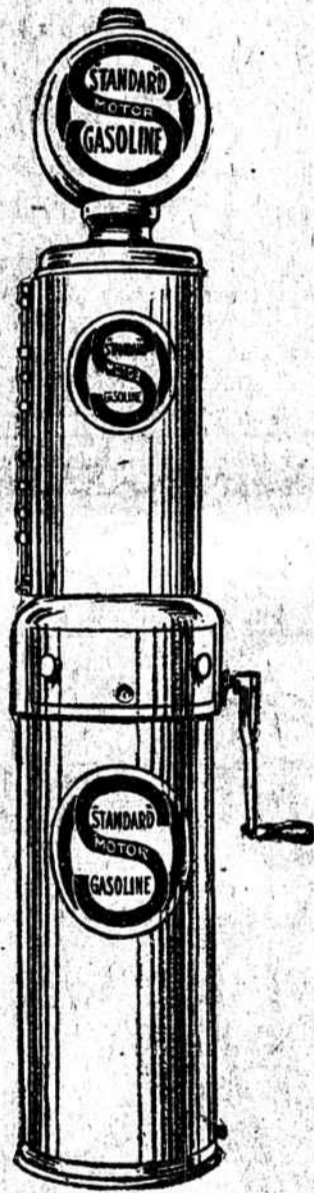
Bristol, Tenn., Aug. 4.—C. H. Redmond, revenue officer and mine policeman of St. Charles, Va., is in a local hospital as a result of having been shot from ambush while resting on his porch. He was shot in the back and thigh. The wounds are not expected to prove fatal.



# Motor Efficiency vs. Gasoline Efficiency

Why the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey)

Maintains a Great Experimental Department



**T**HERE is a point beyond which the efficiency of a motor car or truck cannot be guaranteed by its manufacturer. Thousand dollar cars have been known to render longer and more satisfactory service than others which were valued at two or three times as much.

Mechanically your "job" was perfect when it came to you from the factory. The best of materials, commensurate with the price of the car, were used in its construction. The car was as nearly ready for efficient service as the manufacturers could make it.

How do you select Motor Fuel?

From this point the responsibility for efficient operation of your motor lies largely with you (who must select and purchase fuel and lubricants) and with the refiners.

Your task is to find a consistently good gasoline, adjust your carburetor to it, and use no other. Our work is to see that this gasoline is constantly up to standard; to make sure that you can get it wherever your business or pleasure takes you in the field served by the Standard Oil Co. (N. J.); to improve it when possible through the efforts of specialists in our Development Department.

Follow Expert Guidance

Our development men are at work seeking still further to improve our products. These experts have devoted their lives to study of the refining business and the relation between the properties of the oils and the service which they render. They deal only in facts. You can't go wrong in following their guidance.

## STANDARD OIL COMPANY (New Jersey)

Refiners of the best gasoline obtainable

TALES OF PIONEERS IN LAURENS COUNTY

John Duncan, Robert Long and James Mosely Blazed Path In Wilderness

(From News and Courier.)

John Duncan came to Laurens county from Pennsylvania. He built the first cabin ever occupied by a white man in the territory now embraced within the boundary lines of the old county. It must have been a crude building, constructed without nails, glass or boards. Most probably it was a crude pen of logs covered with boards rived from the giant oaks, with long poles laid the entire length of the roof on top of the boards to hold them in place. Oak pins were used where nails have, since that date, become necessary. It is a fact that all nails used as late as the Revolution of 1876 were made by hand in blacksmith shops. The floor of the cabin was doubtless made of large logs split in the center and the split surface hewn smooth. These hunchcons were noticed down on the under side of the sleepers, making a floor as substantial as

could be constructed with timber. One end sought in the cabins of these early settlers was to make them secure against the attacks of the Indians. John Duncan may have cut port holes through the great logs through which he might fire a trusty rifle if necessary to defend his home.

This pioneer settled on a tributary of Enoree, in what is now Jacks township, and the creek on which he built his cabin afterward took the name, Duncan's creek. This settlement was made certainly not later than 1775. Having no neighbors it is said a very friendly black bear paid him a social visit one day soon after he had built his cabin. The bear walked in unheralded, viewed the surroundings for a few minutes and then beat a hasty retreat. The woods were then full of these animals and doubtless bruin's curiosity was aroused by so strange a sight as a settler's cabin, and therefore determined to investigate it.

This isolated Pennsylvania Irishman could not long have enjoyed the distinction of dwelling alone in the forest, for Logan says that Robert Long was among the first settlers of the county and that he likewise lived on Duncan's creek. Long was doubtless a carpenter, for the au-

thority whom I have just quoted, says: "Robert Long, one of the first settlers of Duncan's creek, in the vicinity of the Old Church, was one winter's night returning home cut port holes through the great logs through which he might fire a trusty rifle if necessary to defend his home. He heard behind him the familiar howl of a pack of wolves hunting in a body for their prey. Apprehending his danger he quickly threw down his tools and setting off, it is not said how fast, "did not cease to run until he found himself safe within the door of his house." Though Logan does not say so it is most probable that, contrary to well established Southern custom, he closed the door quickly behind him. Such experience was not uncommon with the earliest settlers. Two distinct species of the wolf were found in the forests of upper South Carolina, the black and the gray. The skin of the former was most highly prized by the Cherokee because of its warm fur. The gray wolf was more vicious, fiercer and harder. They made their dens under the great rocks protruding from the hillsides and became very troublesome to the settlers, feasting in the winter on their hogs and cattle. The wolves, however, were rapidly exterminated when the settlers began to multiply. The government at Char-

leston in 1696, 1700 and 1786 enacted laws looking to the destruction of the wolf and other wild animals. Bounties were paid for their skins. The Cherokee Indians also cherished in inveterate hatred for, and a racial contempt for the wolf, not only because of its cowardice, but because it was one of the greatest enemies to their favorite wild animal, the deer. The hate which the Cherokees cherished for the wolf is enshrined in their ancient warwhoop Echa-herro, "Slay the Wolf."

These rapacious animals gathered in great packs in winter when food became scarce and ran down any animal, or even man, whose trail they scented. If the prey was so unfortunate as to be caught it was voraciously devoured with jaws like steel-traps.

Such experiences as Robert Long had were not uncommon. Logan records another instance of a man chased by wolves. In this instance it was James Mosely a pioneer on the Pacolet, whose cabin stood near Krindel's Shoals. He it is said, was a famous hunter and an experienced woodsman, and lived to become an intrepid scout in the service of the partisans from a hunt in which he had taken a small deer that he carried on his shoulder. The wolves got a scent

of the game and were soon showing on the trail of the hunter. He heard them and knew that an effort must be made to save both himself and his deer. Turning a little from his path he hastily sunk the carcass in a creek and running some distances further, just had time to climb with his rifle into the branches of a post oak tree as the pack came up in full cry. It was now too dark for him to use his rifle with effect, and he silently watched them as they circled, incessantly yelping and barking around him. They hayed him in this manner all night. At the approach of day, however, their circle grew larger; and as soon as he could see through his sights, he singled out the leader of the troop and shot him. The rest instantly ran off to their den. Mosely was afterwards asked why he did not fire among them sooner. He replied that he was perfectly safe in the tree, but felt a sort of pride in waiting till daylight that he might pick off the leader and the largest of the gang. Perhaps there was another reason.

Women of the Moslem faith are forbidden to appear on the stage.

Peeresses in their own right now number twenty-five in England.