

Social and Personal News

By Miss Louise Nettles

HELIOTROPE.

How strong they are, those subtle spells
That lurk in leaves and flower bells,
That from faint perfumes,
That mingle with some older strain,
Strike through the music shafts of pain,
And people empty rooms.

They come upon us unawares,
In crowded halls and open air,
In our chambers still;
In our song, an odor, or a bird,
A song, an odor, or a bird,
That strikes the chord
Of all our pulses thrill.

They wander but an hour ago,
With lagging footsteps, tired and slow,
Along the garden walk;
The autumn twilight wrapped me round,
Through open windows came the sound
Of song and pleasant talk.

The odor-stealing dews long wet
The heavy on the mignonette
That crept about my feet
From the folded mossy vest,
That clothed the ruby rose's breast
In droppings sweet.

They fell on beds of purple bloom,
From whence arose the rare perfume
Of dainty heliotrope;
Which smote my heart with sudden power
My favorite scent, my favorite flower,
A golden days of hope.

Time, the years have come and gone,
Each with its melody or moan,
Each that smiling hour,
That for the sake of hands that brought
The for the lessons sweet it taught
Close it for any flower.

That scented blossoms; long ago,
Four purple clusters came to show
Life had wider scope;
They spoke of love that day—tonight,
Stand apart from love's delight,
And wear no heliotrope.

Between tonight and that far day
The life's bright noon and twilight gray,
That I have lived through both;
And if before my pining face
The midnight shadows fall, apace
See them, nothing loath.

Only tonight that faint perfume
Reminds me of the lonely gloom
Of life's outliving hope;
Which I had been for tonight
That time the dew-fell, silver white
From the heliotrope.

HALLOWEEN PARTY.
Little Miss Carolyn Heyman was a
dainty hostess at a Halloween party
at the lads and lassies who were bid-
den to come in and enjoy the evening
and it a most enjoyable and never-for-
gotten affair. In a substantial
cake and punch were served and
then—

They ducked for apples,
Talked with ghosts,
And danced with fairies fine;
The witches stew, with marshmallow
toast,
And had a spooky time.

And uncanny tales were told
That stood every hair on end,
And a witch who was ugly, bent and old,
Whom they didn't dare offend.

They told of Jack O'Lantern,
The comes in dreary night,
And leads away the boys and girls,
With a wondrous bright flash-light.

They told of ghosts and goblins,
Whom people seldom see,
And who never failed to visit us
On every Halloween.

And then of bright Wonderland,
So beautiful and fair,
Where fairies and gay butterflies
Are flying through the air.

Where the sun is always shining,
And flowers ever bloom,
Where the clouds have silver lining,
And nothing speaks of gloom.

Then all the little kiddies
Were tucked away in beds,
And visions of that fairy land
Were dancing through their heads.

Majestic Theatre PROGRAM

Friday Nov. 7th
Boyzwood Film Co. Presents
LOUIS BENNISON IN
"SANDY BURKE OF U-BAR-U"
A thrilling drama of Western pluck
and luck
Also a Sun-shine Comedy

Saturday Nov. 8th.
Anna Luther and Charles Hutchinson
"THE GREAT GAMBLE"
Eddie Polo in a new
"CYCLONE SMITH"
And a Mack Sennett Comedy with
the Bathing Beauties in
"SUMMER GIRLS"

Monday Nov. 10th.
We will positively show
WILLIAM S. HART IN
"WAGON TRACKS"
As good as Hart ever was
Also a Luke Comedy

Tuesday Nov. 11th.
Robertson-Cole Presents
WILLIAM DESMOND IN
"THE MIXTS OF HELL"
A drama of the great North world
Also a Pathe Weekly News

Wednesday Nov. 12th.
William Fox Presents
Albert Ray and Elinor Fair in
"THE LOST PRINCESS"
A light frothy little story that
will delight and entertain.
Also a Bray Pictograph.

Thursday, November 13.
The dainty little Aircraft Star
Marguerite Clarke in
"A WIDOW BY PROXY"
Her Best.
We believe you will agree "It's

THE LATE ANDREW CARNEGIE.

The beautiful little Library that stands
in the center of one of Camden's spacious
blocks, facing the monuments of the
gallant Dickerson and the knightly South-
ern soldiers and surrounded by the oaks,
elms and cedars where the song birds
of the South are ever trilling their soft
notes is a standing monument to the
memory and generosity of the late An-
drew Carnegie. In all of his magnifi-
cent gifts to the public, surely no place
offered a spot more beautiful than did
Camden to perpetuate and keep green
his memory, the memory of a man who
"sailed on and on", who made the world
better for having lived in it. Each sea-
son brings its trophies to adorn and
make beautiful this "culture center",
that stands for education, refinement and
progress. In the springtime this park
is spread with an emerald carpet, bright-
ened with the lovely Easter shades of
purple and gold. The wisteria throws
its purple mantle around the tall pines
that forever sigh a requiem to his mem-
ory, and the air is redolent with the per-
fume of the violets and the daffodils.
These are replaced by the brilliant hues
of summer; the roses and gladioli, the
lilies and holly hocks blossom forth in
all their radiant beauty. Autumn lends

her lovely shades of scarlet, gold and
crimson, and winter brings an offering
of holly and mistletoe. Yes, as the
years go by this favored spot will con-
tinue to heap flowers on his bier, and
coming generations revere his memory.
The Library was built in 1915. It has
three thousand volumes and five hundred
Camden families are enjoying its bene-
fits, while it also affords great pleasure
to the stranger within our gates. The
beautiful pipe organ at the Camden Bap-
tist Church is another evidence of Mr.
Carnegie's generosity, and is fully ap-
preciated by that congregation. He was
one of the great men of history, an
enemy of ignorance, a friend of educa-
tion and the coming years will make
clear how wise was his judgment. His
charity was broad and useful, helping
those who tried to help themselves, and
thus preserving for them that priceless
boon of self respect. We are the waves
of the ocean of life giving motion to
the exposure beyond, and leaving the
history we have made upon the shore
behind. Carnegie has left his foot prints
upon the sands of Time and tides may
ebb and flow, but shall be powerless to
erase them for Eternity alone can re-
veal the results of trained minds, am-
bitious hopes, and great aspirations,
quicken to life and fostered in the
institutions scattered by his generosity
over this smiling country. He has passed
to his reward, but his good works shall
live after him. He lived to a good old
age, but—

"How long we live, not years, but
actions tell,
That man lives twice who lives the
first life well."

A BEAUTIFUL AFTERNOON RECEPTION.

Mrs. Ralph Shannon was the charming
hostess Saturday afternoon at a recep-
tion given in honor of Misses Ellen Dou-
glas Boykin and Katherine Zemp, the two
November brides whose weddings have
centered social interest for the past few
weeks.

The spacious rooms of this ante-bellum
home needed no special decoration or
color scheme to enhance the beauty and
elegance of the setting that was most ap-
propriate for the exquisitely gowned wo-
men that formed a continuous stream of
callers from 4:30 to 6:30 p. m. Hand-
some ferns and palms were the only de-
corations used and they blended effective-
ly with the rose hangings and rose-tinted
lights.

Mrs. Shannon and her two honorees
stood at the entrance of the west par-
lor to receive their guests. Mrs. Shan-
non wore an exquisite afternoon gown
of cream lace with a narrow girdle of
black velvet-ribbon, and Miss Boykin was
elegantly attired in black lace, her only
ornament a string of pearls. Miss Zemp
wore a lovely dress of black georgette and
satin with a corsage bouquet of red
roses. Each of the honorees were be-
coming picture hats of black lace.

Mrs. D. A. Boykin was seated at a
table beautiful in all its appointments
in the hall, and poured coffee from a
large silver urn. This table was gleam-
ing in old silver and exquisite china.
The coffee, cheese-straws and crackers
were passed by Misses Nan DeLoache,
Rhett DeLoache, Rhett Heath, Ellen
Williams, Ethel Yates and others. Ice
cream and cake was also served during
the afternoon.

To the expressed pleasure and delight
of everyone, Mrs. Mary Anrum Shan-
non, so much beloved in Camden, was
well enough to be in the parlors, and
cordially greeted each guest. More than
a hundred and fifty of Camden's rep-
resentative women called during the after-
noon.

MISS BOYKIN COMPLIMENTED

Mrs. Lawrence Kirkland entertained
delightfully Tuesday afternoon in honor
of Miss Ellen Douglas Boykin. There
were seven tables of bridge and the score
prize went to Miss Mary Withers Kirk-
land and the honor guest was presented
with a lovely reminder of the afternoon.
The hostess served ice cream and cake.

Mrs. T. W. Lang is on a visit to her
daughter Mrs. Beattie, at Florence.

NOVEMBER BRIDES AGAIN HONORED.

A beautiful and unique party of the
week was that given by Mrs. David Pen-
kins and Miss Ethel Yates in honor of
the November brides, Misses Ellen Dou-
glas Boykin and Miss Katherine Zemp.
The Yates home on North Broad street
was beautifully decorated for the occa-
sion, the emblems of Halloween being
everywhere in evidence. But the cats
and the witches and all that was weird
and uncanny was eclipsed by the bright-
ness and cheeriness of the gay colors of
orange and red.

The rooms were garlanded in long
ribbons and electric lights gleamed thru
orange and red shades. There were
eight tables and the score prize, an ar-
tistic grass basket, was won by Miss
Rhett DeLoache and each bride-to-be
was presented with a dainty reminder of
the occasion. After cards the hostesses
served delicious refreshments in which
the Halloween idea was carried out by
the rosy red apples be-scooped and used
as dainty dishes for the chicken salad,
and the cheese straws were tied with or-
ange ribbons. It was one of the pretti-
est of the pre-nuptial parties given in
honor of these popular brides, and as-
sembled thirty-six guests.

MET WITH MRS. WILLIAM SHANNON.

The John D. Kennedy Chapter U. D.
C. was delightfully entertained Monday
afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wm. M.
Shannon, a home noted for the warmth
and charm of its hospitality. Mrs. C.
M. Coleman was assistant hostess. The
president, Miss Louise Nettles, presided,
and the efficient secretary, Mrs. N. C.
Arnett, was in her place to call the long
roll of nearly one hundred members.

The Chapter voted \$50 to the propos-
ed avenue of magnolias to be planted in
honor of the brave boys of Kershaw
County who enlisted in the world war.
It is hoped that the Hobkirk Hill
Chapter, D. A. R., the Civic League,
and the City Council will add their do-
nations to this amount, and that the
dream of magnolias, with their polished
leaves of green and fragrant blooms of
ivory white may soon be a reality. The
following delegates were elected to rep-
resent the Chapter in the State Conven-
tion which meets in Columbia in Decem-
ber: Miss Louise Nettles, Mrs. N. R.
Goodale, Mrs. Edwin Muller, Mrs. F.
Leslie Zemp; alternates, Mrs. James
Burns, Miss Lelia Shannon, Mrs. W. F.
Nettles, Mrs. C. M. Coleman.

The social hour was delightfully in-
formal, the members gathering around
the polished table, gleaming with beau-
tiful silver and china, relics of ante-bel-
lum days, and appropriately used by the
descendants of the men who wore the
gray.

The December meeting will be at the
home of Mrs. N. R. Goodale, with Mrs.
R. W. White as assistant hostess.

A COMING MARRIAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Blair DeLoache have
announced the engagement of their
daughter, Anne Kennedy, to Mr. Rufus
R. Thurman, the marriage to take place
in late December.

Miss DeLoache is one of Camden's
popular young women and admired not
only for her beauty and pleasing person-
ality, but for her charming naturalness
and sincere friendliness. Mr. Thurman
is a young man of excellent character
and fine business ability, who made
many friends during his several years stay
in and near Camden. He is a native of
Cheraw, and has recently moved back
to his old home where the young couple
will live.

MISS BOYKIN AGAIN HONORED

Mrs. Laurens T. Mills gave a beautiful
luncheon on Wednesday in honor of Miss
Boykin and the maids who had a merry
time around the festive board. The
table was lovely in its appointments
but the invitations included only the
guests mentioned with the addition of
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Boykin.

UNUSUAL ACCIDENT

Caused Death of Truck Driver At Mc-
Cormick Friday Night.

McCormick, Nov. 2.—Attempting, in
the darkness, to drive a Ford truck un-
der a shelter which had been erected to
protect the machine from the weather,
Samuel Baker, a Greenwood contractor,
was caught under the chin by the eaves
of the shed and instantly killed Friday
night. There was no witness and the un-
usual accident did not become known un-
til Saturday morning.

Mr. Baker's neck was broken. His
body was found, rigidly erect on the
seat of the truck, his right hand clutched
the steering wheel, his left hand rested
on the edge of the shed, his left foot was
upon the low-gear control and the eaves
of the shelter pressed tightly against his
neck.

It was apparent that, as he drove
the machine underneath the shelter, he
had suddenly been caught in a totally
unexpected and tragically hopeless po-
sition. He could not bend backward to
extricate himself, because of the back
of the seat. The brakes may have failed
in the emergency, or perhaps the driver
was caught so suddenly that an act to
save himself was impossible. He ap-
peared to have died instantly and with-
out struggle.

BEAUTIFUL CHURCH WEDDING

Miss Ellen Douglas Boykin Becomes
Bride of Mr. Robert Emmett Allen.

Grace Church noted for so many beau-
tiful weddings in the past never fur-
nished the setting for one that excelled
in beauty and brilliancy that of Wed-
nesday evening when Miss Ellen Douglas
Boykin, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
D. A. Boykin became the bride of Mr.
Robert Emmett Allen of New York City.

The Church which lends itself so
readily to such an occasion was beau-
tifully decorated and fragrant with the
aroma of the pines. Southern smilax
trailed gracefully from ceiling to floor,
and the altar was banked with hand-
some ferns and palms, amid which in-
numerable candles gleamed. Yellow chry-
santhemums added a touch of gold to
the green and white color scheme.

Long before the appointed hour the
Church was filled to its capacity with
the friends and admirers of the young
couple. Promptly at 9 o'clock the
bridal party entered to the strains of the
wedding march played by Miss Al-
berta Team. The ushers were Messrs.
Kershaw DeLoach and Whit Lenoir,
the groomsmen Messrs. Charlie Ville-
pique, Lawrence Kirkland, Nettles,
Lindsay and Harry Porter. The brides-
maids were Misses Lucy and Gertrude
Hampton of Columbia, Beth Green of
Spartanburg and Mamie Allen of Green-
ville.

Misses Lucy Hampton, Beth Green,
and Mamie Allen wore lovely dresses of
green satin and georgette and each car-
ried an armful of golden yellow chry-
santhemums. Miss Gertrude Hampton
wore a becoming dress of yellow satin
and georgette, and carried white chry-
santhemums. The maid of honor, Miss
Martha Boykin of Atlanta, was exqui-
sitely dressed in yellow satin and geor-
gette and her flowers were white.

Well suited to the queenly beauty of
the bride, was the handsome gown of
ivory white duchess satin, rose-point
lace, with pearl trimmings. The long
court-train hung gracefully from the
shoulders and her veil fell from a cor-
onet of pearls. Her only ornament a
string of pearls and a brooch that were
family heir-looms. She entered with her
father who also gave her in marriage
and was met at the altar by the groom
and his brother and best man, Mr.
Holmes Allen of Greenville. The Rev.
F. H. Harding united them with the
beautiful and impressive ceremony of the
Church of England.

Immediately after the wedding a large
and brilliant reception was given at
the Boykin home on Fair Street, which
assembled Camden society en-masse. The

receiving line was composed of the en-
tire bridal party with the addition of
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Boykin and Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Allen, parents of the bride
and groom.

In the dining room the bride's table
formed a center decoration and was
lovely in a profusion of white lilies, hav-
ing as a center piece a tall vase of hand-
some white chrysanthemums. This room
was particularly pretty in green and
white, the mantle banked with lilies
and forest green white candles twinkled
everywhere. Baskets of cake were passed
by a bevy of pretty young girls and
the crystal punch bowls embedded in
ferns were presided over by Mrs. Ralph
Shannon and Misses Nancy Lindsay,
Rhett DeLoache and Nan DeLoache.
The prophetic cake was cut and the
usual emblems caused much merriment.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen have gone on a
Southern trip and will visit several
Southern cities going as far south as
New Orleans. They will make their
home in New York.

Among the out of town guests for
the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Allen, Mrs. R. E. Allen, Ernest Allen,
Greenville; Mrs. Henry Allen, Jr., of
Charlotte; Dr. and Mrs. Bellmann,
Mrs. John Haskell, the Misses Hampton,
Columbia; Mrs. Bell, Spartanburg; Mrs.
O'Farrell, Athens, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs.
Charles V. Salmon, Spartanburg; Miss
Carolyn Post, New Jersey; Mr. and
Mrs. Frank Boykin of Atlanta and
many others whose names we failed to
get.

DINNER PARTY AT GRAVEL RIDGE

One of the last and most enjoyable
of the pre-nuptial affairs given in honor
of Miss Boykin and Mr. Allen was a
dinner party on Tuesday evening at
Gravel Ridge, the beautiful country
home of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Hay. Wide
open doors, brilliantly lighted rooms and
a cordial greeting from the host and
hostess welcomed the merry crowd of
young people after a ten mile drive
through the Southern forest, still un-
troubled by frost.

The table was lovely in its appoint-
ments, having as a center decoration a
huge bowl of pink roses. An elegant
old time dinner was served and covers
laid for the following guests: Misses
Ellen Douglas Boykin, Martha Boykin,
Lucy Hampton, Beth Green, Mamie
Allen and Messrs. R. E. Allen, Holmes
Allen, Nettles Lindsay, Charlie Ville-
pique, Harry Porter, Kershaw DeLoach
and Whit Lenoir.

As souvenirs of the happy occasion
Miss Boykin presented her maids with
silver dinner gongs and Mr. Allen re-
membered the groomsmen with silver

cigar cutters. The ride home through
the soft moonlight was a fitting climax
to an evening of pleasure and enjoy-
ment.

Memorial Meeting at Sumter.

A huge audience heard Judge Mendel
L. Smith of Camden make an address
at the memorial meeting which was held
at the Opera House at 3:30 p. m. Sun-
day.

Hon. John H. Clifton was presented
by Dr. S. H. Edmunds, who acted as
chairman for the occasion. Senator Clif-
ton made a few remarks in which he
told of the deed of a son of Sumter coun-
ty during the recent war. He then in-
troduced the speaker of the occasion.

Judge Smith, who was an officer of
the United States army, and having been
stationed in Germany for sometime told
of some of his experiences and visits
during the war. Judge Smith was placed
upon a committee to investigate the
German evacuations, and he stated that
it was never the intention of the Ger-
mans to give a single foot unless it
was absolutely necessary. The speaker
paid many glowing tributes to the valor
of the American soldiers in France.
Judge Smith remarked that it was of
no great importance as to the form the
memorial took, but that he personally
preferred a monument placed upon the
capital grounds in Columbia to keep
company with the other monuments
there.

After the speaker concluded, Mayor
Jennings made a few remarks in which
he said he would go a little further than
Judge Smith and say that the American
soldier won the war. Judge Smith said
that the American soldier may not have
won the war but without the American
soldier the war could not have been won.
Mr. Jennings said that Sumter's quota
in the drive for \$400,000 was \$12,000.
The first subscription was that of ex-Gov-
ernor and Mrs. R. I. Manning for \$1,000.
The total amount subscribed at the meet-
ing was over \$4,000.—Sumter Item.

Little Girl Run Down by Auto.

Edna Broom, little daughter of Mrs.
J. J. Broom, of Fort Mill, was run down
by an automobile Sunday afternoon near
her home. The girl's arm was broken
and she was taken to the Fennel infir-
mary, Rock Hill. Four young men were
in the car and, it is said, put on more
speed after striking the little girl and
made their way to Charlotte where they
were arrested. They are Nash Magress,
R. G. Stogaton, T. C. Stogaton and
G. W. Hambrick, all of Lattimer, N. C.
Their car a Buick, was seized when a
quantity of whiskey was found in it.
The men are in the York jail.

CAMDEN OPERA HOUSE
Monday, Nov. 10th

Direct From Its New York Run —:— The Comedy Hit of The Year

"I Love You"



Seats on Sale at W. Robin Zemp's Drug Store
PRICES—75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 (Plus War Tax)

A Joyous Farce Comedy—Cood For The Blues