

ANOTHER GOLF COURSE HERE

Large Tract of Land Near Camden To Be Made Into Pleasure Ground

Camden's future as a golfing centre seems assured, already the new Court Inn Club House and eighteen hole links are well under way, and will be ready for use before the opening of another season. And now it is definitely decided that there will be a third course, which will take in a part of the present Country Club links, and with nine new holes running back of the Kirkwood towards the Race Track, will make another eighteen holes. The links immediately in front of the Kirkwood are to remain as they are, and the hotel guests will have the privilege of using them as well as the new links. Eventually there is to be a Club House in connection with the new course, but this development will come later, and in the meanwhile the present Club House is to remain as it now is. A committee consisting of Mr J Leonard Graham, who will act as Chairman, Mr John S Sweeney, Mr John Roade and Mr George Cook, are in charge of the project, and work will begin immediately on the new links which they hope to have ready for use next fall. The new course is most picturesquely located in pine woods, and will be one of the sportiest in the South.

The last drag hunt of the season was held this week and attracted quite a large number to the saddle. These weekly hunts, which Captain Heber Percy instituted have been very popular during the season.

The Polo Tournament ended Saturday, after some very exciting contests, the playing of Julius Fleischman's Flamingo Team, and especially that of Harry East was spectacular in the extreme.

One of the pleasantest affairs of the present season was the Concert on Sunday evening at the Kirkwood. Miss Daisy Team rendered several charming selections on the cello and harp, and sang with finish and ease Italian and French songs, and Mr Henry Souvaine, pianist, showed himself a master of that instrument.

Mr and Mrs John Howland, who have as guests Mr and Mrs Cooper, will close their Camden cottage this week and return to their home in Bridgeport.

Colonel and Mrs Frank G Hoyne, and Mr and Mrs John S Sweeney are among the Hobkirk Inn guests who are leaving this week after spending the winter in Camden. Miss Helen Hoyne will remain here as the guest of Mr and Mrs Stephen Robinson at their home for a short time.

Tuesday afternoon, the home of Mrs Newton Cook Boykin was thrown open for the Hospital benefit, bringing to that charming residence a representative gathering of visitors and Camdenites all deeply interested in the worthy cause. The house was radiant with spring flowers, and gay with the bright costumes of the guests, who made a most attractive picture seated at card tables on the spacious porches, or gathered in groups for visiting and tea. After cards tea and sandwiches and cake were served by the committee of ladies in charge, and all present declared this closing event one of the pleasantest of a season crowded with pleasant social events.

Entertaining Tuesday afternoon in the Studio for tea was Miss Martha Bancroft, who had as guests Mrs F G Cart, Mrs Charles Bancroft, Mrs Spencer and Miss Mary Spencer.

Arriving at the Kirkwood within the past week are: Mr and Mrs H M Curry, Jr, Pittsburgh; Mrs James Wake, Stevens Point, Wis.; Mrs W F Parker, Miss Veda Wivier, Wisconsin; Miss Mary L Wilson, Miss Florence E Phelps, East Canterbury; Mr and Mrs Charles P Dryden, Miss Edith Lawrence, Chicago; Mrs S L Miller, Mr and Mrs S L Miller, Jr, Columbia; Mr and Mrs Ira B Mack, Miss Alice Seamount, Youngs Town; Walter I Smith, Rochester; Mrs Gerard B Townsend, Mrs U N Bethell, Mr John W Bethell, Montclair; Mr and Mrs G W Tupper, G A Tupper, Brookline; G B Townsend, Miss Helen Townsend, Montclair; Dr Elmer S Waring, Geo. W Waring, Columbia; Mrs Hamilton Higbie, N Y; Mile, Bischoff, Paris; Arthur Delroy, N Y; Mr and Mrs Charles H Pardee, Brookline; Mr and Mrs Leroy Springs, Lancaster; W B Pollock, W L Chapman, N Y; and Mrs Arthur Stratford, Jersey City; Mr and Mrs H P Williams, Forest Hills; Henry N Young, Jr, Lawrenceville; Mrs Howard Bissell, Buffalo; Newton E Stout, Brevoort Stout, Short Hills, N J; S M Brewer, Herkimer; Mr and

Mrs H C Benny, Atlantic City; Mr and Mrs Robt. Strouthers Jr., Noroton; Miss Martha Rogers, Chas. F Toplinger, Cleveland; Mile, Daisy Jean, Henry Souvaine, N Y; Mr and Mrs John G Owen, EauClaire; Dr and Mrs H A Meeks, H Austin Meeks, H Edwin Meeks, Meriden Ct.; Mrs J E Barrett, Boston; Mr and Mrs E A Fitter, N Y; Mr and Mrs Edwin Duffy Cleveland; Joseph Gerry, Boston; Mr and Mrs E P Charlton, Fall River; Tom McNamarra, N Y; Stanley Keith, Chicago; Lorillard Spencer, Lorillard Spencer, Jr., N Y;

Arrivals at the Court Inn: Miss Maud Fox, New Orleans; E H Alexander, Charlotte; Julian Mitchell, Charleston; Mr and Mrs H P Kirkham, N Y; Mr and Mrs W E Reynolds, Boston; Mr and Mrs A H Smith Philadelphia; Dr and Mrs G C Alinsworth, Boston; G L Davis, Memphis; Mrs J H Wiswall, Mrs B Strahan, Mr and Mrs Waldo E Pratt, Wellesley; E H Davis, Boston; Mr and Mrs Joseph H Maryl, Atlantic City; Miss Katherine Heath, Columbia; Miss Mary B Gilson, Cleveland; S H McLean, Cola; Mrs T H Baldwin, Miss May Blauvelt, Nyack; Mrs S R Teale, Misses Martha and Elizabeth Teale; Rockhaven, Pa; Mrs Alfred Lockwood, Brown, N Y; Jonathan Moore, Bronxville; C W Yates, Percy Wilson, T G Smith, Glen Ridge.

Hobkirk Inn. Mr and Mrs H H Camp, Akron; Miss Parkinson, Mr and Mrs H Taggart, R C Norton, Cleveland; C W McKay, P A Clum, Rochester.

Ballooning Has Hard Luck

A balloonist, giving his name as "Reckless Johnson" made ready for a balloon ascension Saturday afternoon from a vacant lot near the post office. After the big bag had been inflated and Johnson was making his "spiel" preparatory to passing around the hat, the big bag split her sides letting out the gas and smoke and the flight was all off. Again Monday afternoon he had trouble in going up, and when nearly dark he made the attempt the balloon dragged him into a tree top, causing him to be considerably bruised and the bag again torn up.

Johnson had better luck on Wednesday afternoon when he made a perfect ascension, the parachute working perfect, and he landed in the upper part of town without mishap.

Young Americans.

There's a brand new crop of young Americans who made their arrival in Camden during the month of March. They have come to bring joy into the homes of the following: To Mr and Mrs R B Pitts, on March 26th, a boy; to Mr and Mrs Miller Little, on March 27th, a boy; to Mr and Mrs J C Cunningham, on March 23rd, a girl; to Mr and Mrs Jerome Hoffer, on March 15th, a girl, and to Mr and Mrs Randolph Kirkland, on March 12th, a boy. Also to Mr and Mrs H B Gaskin, of the Flat Rock section, a boy was born on March 25th.

Services at Grace Church

The services at Grace Episcopal Church on Sunday will be as follows: Holy communion 8 a. m.; morning service and sermon 11 a. m.; Sunday school 4:30. All are cordially invited. The churchman's club will meet Sunday night at 8 o'clock at the usual place. A full meeting is desired. Lenten services during the week will be as follows: Tuesday and Friday 5 p. m.; Wednesday 8 p. m.; Thursday 11 a. m. "The Holy Communion."

Mrs. McLeod Dead

Mrs Alice McLeod, wife of Mr M B McLeod, died at her home in Lee County, near Antioch section Monday. Mrs McLeod was one of the best known and best liked women of her section, and a good many years ago she resided near Camden where she reared her family and had hosts of friends who will regret to know of her death. She was the mother of Mr Alfred McLeod and Mrs R E Channing, of Camden, and also has one son, Robert McLeod, residing at Mobile, Ala. Her husband also survives. Her funeral was held at Antioch church Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended. The funeral services were conducted by Rev W H Hodges, of Camden.

Politics Starting Early

This being election year with most of the county offices to be filled we have heard of several candidates who are to oppose the various men now holding office, but the first to make a definite announcement is that of Mr S W Hogue, who is seeking the nomination in the primary in August for the office of County Treasurer. Mr Hogue is at present cotton weigher at Camden.

Mr D. M. McCaskill, the present county treasurer is also announced this week as a candidate for re-election to the office.

WEST WATKINS KILLED

Shot To Death At Cassatt Monday
By T. Jeff Mosler

West Watkins, a white man, residing at Cassatt, in this county, was shot and instantly killed Monday morning about 10:30 o'clock by T. Jeff Mosler, also white of Cassatt. The killing took place near the store of Watkins at Cassatt, and Mosler came to Camden immediately and surrendered to Sheriff Welsh.

An inquest was held by Coroner Dixon in the afternoon and after examining five witnesses and Dr. Truesdale who examined the dead man, the jury rendered the usual verdict holding Mosler for the killing. The eye-witnesses to the affair were D K Ballard, J W Catoo, S C West, M T Hough, W T Davis. They all testified to a quarrel between the men, stating that a few words were exchanged, when while standing with an automobile partly between them, Mosler fired, hitting Watkins in the nose, the bullet going on through and penetrating the brain causing instant death. Watkins had his pipe in his hand, and evidently was in the act of putting it in his mouth for it was struck by the bullet. It is said that Watkins had no weapon on him at the time except a knife in his pocket.

It was not brought out at the inquest, but it is stated that the fatal affair resulted from a quarrel earlier in the morning, when it is said that Watkins accused one of the Mosler boys of taking a pig stock belonging to him, and that at that time he flourished a gun at the Mosler's and shot one time in an effort to frighten them.

Mr Mosler is a farmer, unmarried and about 32 years of age. Mr Watkins was a storekeeper at Cassatt and was about 35 years of age. He is a married man and leaves a widow and two children.

Colored Musical Comedy

"The Dixie Girls", a colored musical aggregation held forth at the opera house here Monday evening, the entire house being reserved for colored people and colored society was out in full dress attire. It is said by those who saw the show that it was exceptionally clean and the large audience composed entirely of colored people were mighty well behaved. So well pleased were they with the show that the patrons requested a return engagement and they are scheduled to appear here again next Tuesday evening. One of the stars of the chorus made such a "hit" with the audience that a new wrinkle was witnessed in a "money shower" being given her in response to numerous encores. It is said she picked up something like eighteen dollars from the floor.

Cotton Sold on Local Market

According to Mr S W Hogue, public cotton weigher, 9,625 bales of cotton were sold on the Camden market from September 1st, 1921 to March 27, 1922.

Big Decline in Autos

At first glance along the country roads and in the towns and cities it seems that there are now in operation about as many automobiles in South Carolina as were running last year, but according to the registration at the offices of the State highway department, the number of cars has dropped off considerably. For the whole of last year the total registration of automobiles was 83,349. For this year up to March 13 the total registration of cars was 63,249, a decrease from 1921 of 20,100 automobiles. It should be borne in mind, however, that the figures for 1922 cover only a little over two months and that there are probably many cars which are not yet provided with 1922 plates and that many cars will be bought before the end of this year.

The decrease in the number of trucks for this year as compared with last is 1,857. Last year the total truck registration was 7,197; this year up to March 13, it was 5,340, according to figures from the highway department.

From Kershaw County there have been 878 automobiles registered in 1922 against 1,213 in 1921. Trucks 84 in 1922, against 106 in 1921.

A Novel Device

Mr L T Stewart, manager of the Speedway Filling Station, has had his place equipped with a device for putting over-shoes on automobile tires of all kinds. Old tires are cut and fitted together with wires, making a rugged tread, so that the under tires do not touch the running surface, and it is said gives a great deal longer mileage service out of any make of tires.

LIFE OF A SAFE CRACKER

Wife Tells Story of Crime Career Recently Brought to an End.

J. C. Moore, safe cracker and escaped convict from the Georgia penitentiary, was killed in Trenton, S. C. early Monday morning last while attempting to rob a safe in the store of Mathis and Whitlock. He had prized off the dial, stopped the hole with explosive and had gone outside to look around before touching off his fuse. Ernest Crouch who had heard the noise from his sleeping room above, came down with a double barrel shotgun and fired at him twice, the first shot taking effect in his thigh and the second in his vitals. When he was shot Moore had a flashlight in one hand and a pistol in the other.

A woman representing herself as Mrs. Moore went from Columbia and identified the dead safe cracker as her husband. Mrs. Moore was afterward arrested and committed to Richland jail. The following story about her appears in The Columbia State of last Wednesday morning:

A walk through a park with companions from a girl's boarding school; a meeting with an ardent admirer in a park; a quick courtship and an engagement; unyielding objection to the match by the girl's father; an elopement through a window from the school; a hasty marriage and then—well then, an awakening to the fact that her husband was a safeblower by profession. Did they live happily ever after? The husband, J. C. Moore, was shot to death at Trenton last Monday morning when he was in the act of blowing open a safe and the wife is a prisoner on the third floor of the Richland county jail.

Mrs. Moore, who didn't care to give her maiden name when seen yesterday in the county jail, is a decided blonde of sturdy type. She says she is 20 years old and even after having undergone during the past two days, close questioning at the hands of officers who have been endeavoring to procure information from her, she does not seem worn or exhausted. She smokes incessantly, lighting one cigarette after the other and inhaling deeply almost all the smoke. There was no evidence of nervousness in her behavior yesterday, but she had been given opportunity to rest during the day.

Mrs. Moore makes no objection to talking about her career with the man who met death at Trenton while blowing a safe.

"I thought I loved him at first," she said, "but I know now there can be no real love unless there is respect."

"You see, I was just a kid when I met him. I was attending a boarding school near Huntington, W. Va., several years ago, and the authorities would permit the girls to walk out through a park.

"Once when we were in the park I met Mr. Moore. I was just a kid and he seemed very fond of me—he was a prince to me. He wanted me to elope with him, but I told him to ask my dad and he would give me to him."

"I was the youngest in the family and I guess I was spoiled. Well, dad nearly ran Mr. Moore off the place when he asked for me—he was suspicious of him from the first. I was taken out of school and was kept at home."

"After some time I persuaded father to let me return to school, and then one night I got out of the window and went away with Mr. Moore. Since that time we have been in every state in the Union, I suppose. For a good while I did not know what my husband did—see, I was young and ignorant."

"He was a prince to me. Never spoke a cross word to me throughout our acquaintance and while I would sometimes get mad all over and fly off, he always was kind and considerate."

"My husband was always kindness itself, but I wanted to leave him. I tried to make him jealous—would let him hear conversations over the telephone so that he would get mad and leave. But he was so kind and considerate that I could not make up my mind just to quit him."

"I really was the cause of his being arrested and serving time in Georgia. One morning when we were in Columbus, Ga., he came into my room and laid \$38,000 in cash and bonds on my bed."

"I took some of the bonds to Atlanta with which to buy some clothes. I was afraid to try to cash the \$1,000 bonds, so I tried my hand on one for \$500. It sold readily. I was all puffed up over my success; see, I was young and ignorant. Then I tried to cash more

bonds, but these bonds had been registered and between my visits there had been some investigation. Word had reached the office to hold me in conversation if I came back to cash more bonds. So the clerk talked to me—tried to flirt—and when I came down in the elevator it seemed like the whole detective force of Atlanta was after me. I squealed then—there didn't seem to be anything else to do."

"So my husband was sent to the Georgia penitentiary on a 20-year sentence. He served two years of it—you see, they kept changing him from cell to cell so rapidly that he could not get out. But he left the prison after two years and came to me in Augusta."

"My husband came to me there—he did not upbraid me for squealing on him—said there was nothing else I could do, I being a young woman. I urged him to leave town, told him the officers would surely be after him and told him I would let him know how things were. But I intended to be somewhere else when he returned to Augusta for me."

"Without any more emotion than a woman would display in showing how a dress was made, Mrs. Moore told of her husband's movements; of an accident that happened to the car she and he were riding in while in Columbia, of his having to go to bed for treatment while recovering from injuries and of the low state of their finances when he recovered."

"He blew the Blythebank bank and got \$1,165 from there," she said. "At Roberta, Ga., he lost his car—had to leave in a hurry. From Augusta he did the Blythebank robbery and then he moved to Columbia."

"I had gotten him to promise that he would quit after this season. See, safe blowers do not work in the summer—the winter is their season."

"After we had moved to Columbia my husband did the Little Mountain job and then tried Blackstock, but lost out there."

"Then he worked Gilbert. At Gilbert he only got \$15—he blew the wrong safe and did not have time to blow the other before he had to get away. The last job was at White Oak. Here he got about \$5,000 in bonds, which were burned. He got about \$200 in money, of which \$12.50 was in gold."

"For the Trenton job, he got his dynamite in Brookland. He brought it home and boiled it and told me he was going in the country. He went to Trenton to get the bank. What happened at Trenton is well known."

"He always had confidence in me and kept nothing from me."

"When asked what disposal was made of bonds and stamps, Mrs. Moore said: "New cards would be gotten for the war saving stamps and they would be put on these new cards. If the bonds were registered, they were destroyed. If not registered, they could be disposed of with considerable ease."

"Once after we had been away from Columbus, we returned and found that the house we had occupied had been burned down. Deep holes were dug all about the place where people had been looking for buried money—they had gotten it, too."

"Are my people living? Well, after I had run away from school, my father was very bitter and had forbade any communication with me. I heard from a sister occasionally, and once she wrote me that father had a stroke of paralysis and was calling for me. I went to see him and he asked me to stay at home. I told him that if he were sick I would gladly come, but my place was with my husband and that if he could not come to the home with me, why I would not come either. So I am just going to see how things here turn out and do not care to give my maiden name."

Services at Catholic Church

The services at the Catholic church in this city on Sunday April 2nd will be as follows: Masses at 6:15 and 11 a. m., evening services at 8:30. Special sermon at 11 o'clock and at evening services. Sermon in the evening will be the fifth of a Lenten course on "The Mysteries of the Precious Blood". All are cordially invited.

Making Improvements

Issac English, proprietor of the Eureka barber shop is having his shop renovated and put in first class condition. He has had a cement floor put in and a complete new wall mirror with racks. Considerable addition has been made to the plumbing equipment, each barber chair being equipped with individual laboratories with hot water and cold water. It is quite a valuable addition to this shop and will prove a great convenience to the barbers as well as add to the comfort of his patrons.

TIMES GETTING BETTER

Spirit of Optimism Pervades Now Says Camden Secretary.

It was my privilege to attend the South Carolina Commercial Secretaries' Association at Greenville, on the 24th and 25th inst., which from a standpoint of enthusiasm and splendid entertainment was a great success.

After meeting and mingling with the secretaries from other cities, I gathered that for many a chamber of Commerce Secretary, the year 1921 and so far into 1922, has been one of discouragement. He has been caught in an ebb tide of financial and civic reaction from which few communities in the world have escaped; and at times he has wondered if his moorings still held.

But there are now many evidences throughout the country of improvement in financial conditions, and the consequent quickening of business in various lines. Responsible government officials and leading financiers do not hesitate to point out these changes. Interest rates are lower, industries are reopening, and confidence has largely been restored.

Locally we are handicapped by a "between season" period and a tendency to grouch, and to wait to see what the other fellow is going to do.

There is no more favored spot in South Carolina, or for that matter, in the United States of America, than right here in Camden and Kershaw County; and if we will only realize the fact that this is no time to sit down and crouch, but hustle and keep every dollar at work, by the time another crop is made and marketed we will be getting back the old stride in business once again. Timely money, and there is a lot of it, will come out of its hiding place and get to work.

Camden is the prettiest city in South Carolina, and can be made the best, so let's get out of this "slough of despond" and pull together for hydro-electric power and paved streets, and make Camden not only the best city in South Carolina in which to live from a social standpoint but a clean, live, up to date progressive business city.

At your services,
B. G. SANDERS,
Secretary of Camden & Kershaw County Chamber of Commerce.

Death of Mrs. Brewer.
Our community was greatly saddened on last Wednesday afternoon to learn of the death of Mrs. Mollie H. Brewer, which occurred that afternoon at her home on South Matson street, following a protracted illness.

Mrs. Brewer was the widow of William F. Brewer, who died several years ago. She was sixty-two years of age and had lived a most useful life. She was a consecrated Christian woman, whose beautiful character was exemplified not in words so much, but acts of charity and friendly ministrations. No one in the community was more highly esteemed and none was better loved, for her interest was in all. She did not possess the aggressive spirit which flaunts itself with pomp and show, but was of that strength of character which conducts itself in modest manner, while it is none the less fruitful in its good deeds for others rather than self.

Mrs. Brewer had been in declining health for quite a long time but she bore with patience her suffering and continued her activities as strength would permit until the end came. The funeral services were conducted from the home by the Rev. J. T. Dundy, of Belmont, N. C., who was formerly pastor of the Kershaw Presbyterian church and lived in the manse next door to Mrs. Brewer's residence. Through his intimate acquaintance and knowledge of her he was enabled to speak in fitting terms of her splendid traits of character, and to extend the sympathy to the surviving children which such an intimate friend is best qualified to bestow. The children who survive are: Mrs E C Culvern, of Augusta; Mrs H L Richey, of Camden; Mrs C F Claphorn, of Kershaw; Mrs E C Bridges, of Heath Springs; Misses Susie, Mildred and Jolynn Brewer, and John Brewer.

The interment was in the Kershaw cemetery beside her husband on Wednesday afternoon, being attended by a very large number of friends; among those present at the funeral services being the tenants on Mrs. Brewer's plantation, who came to pay their tribute to the one they felt to be their friend. The floral offerings were numerous and very beautiful.—Kershaw Era.

Distinct Honor to Camden Boy.

Camden is always glad to hear of her sons and daughters winning honors and especially so when they are well deserved and backed up by sterling worth and character. George Wittkowsky has been winning them right along at Carolina, having been elected to represent the University of South Carolina in debate against the University of New York tonight, and will also go up against Tennessee and Florida sometime in April as one of Carolina's representatives. Congratulations to George.

Kershaw Guard News
The regular Friday night program was carried out. W. J. Darity, Simon C. Thompson, Albert H. Isbell, having passed the physical examination, were sworn in by Lieut. DeLoach. All members, failing to attend drill without an acceptable excuse, will have to appear before a court martial. All members will please take notice of the above and try to be present next Friday night.