

THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE

H. D. NILES Editor and Publisher

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Camden, S. C., March 24th, 1922.

The United States supreme court has dismissed for want of jurisdiction the appeal of Carlos Corbitt, who is alleged to have shot and killed Jule Cooper, Hugh Fanning and one other man in Orangeburg county, from the decision of the supreme court of South Carolina that it was not a violation of his constitutional rights to try him on a separate indictment for killing another of the three men after he had been acquitted of killing one of them. When the state undertook to try Corbitt, in the second case, his counsel interposed the plea that as all three men were killed by Corbitt at the same time as fast as his pistol would fire and as a result of the same impulse of self-defense, the whole affair was really one act in law, and that the state was undertaking to put Corbitt's life twice in jeopardy for the same offense. The state demurred to this plea and the circuit court overruled the demurrer. The state supreme court, which reversed the circuit court, ordered the case to trial, but Chief Justice Gary allowed a writ of error to the United States supreme court. Counsel for the state included A. J. Hydriok, Adam H. Moss, T. M. Rayson, Charles A. Douglas and others, while counsel for Corbitt were Cole L. Bleasé, W. C. Wolfe, M. L. Smith and others.

A correspondent in the Anderson Daily Mail gets off the following: "Some of Anderson's good citizens say they don't believe that the boll weevil is going to damage our cotton crop this year. Old Neah had a crowd knocking on his door after it was shot and the rain began to pour. They never did believe in 'oods.'"

A boy left the farm and got a job in the city. He wrote a letter to his brother, who elected to stick by the farm, telling of the joys of city life. In which he said: "Thursday we autoed out to the country club, where we golfed until dark. Then we motored to the beach for the weekend. The brother on the farm wrote back: 'Yesterday we buggled to town and baseballed all the afternoon. Then we went to Ned's and poked until morning. Today we muled out to the cornfield and geehawed until sundown. Then we suppered and then we piped for awhile. After that we staircased up to our room and bedsteaded until the clock bled.'—Exchange.

A Peculiar Accident

While a freight crew was shifting some cars at the old Southern freight yards one day last week a big refrigerating car was knocked from the track and landed in the mud down an embankment. The engineer had "kicked" the car in on a siding and when coming back the engine and car met. The peculiar part of the accident was the fact that there was only one sign where the car left the track and no damage was done to car, engine or rails. A wrecking crew with a huzerderrick was called into service and the car was picked up and set back on the track with but little delay and inconvenience.

Closing Exercises

A correspondent sends in the following: "The teachers of Hickman colored school in District 18 had their closing exercises on Friday, March 17th, and a large crowd attended, both white and colored. We are glad to see how our folks are progressing with their Bookward school. Everything was carried out lovely."

FOR TREASURER

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county treasurer for Kershaw county to succeed myself. I have served the county of this county in this capacity for a number of years; am familiar with the work and have endeavored at all times to render efficient service. Will greatly appreciate your continued support and pledge my continued faith in a better future for our county.

D. M. MURKIN

NOTICE FOR JUDGEMENT FOR FORECLOSURE

Trustee of South Carolina National Bank, Kershaw County, South Carolina. Plaintiff. vs. James E. Peurifoy, et al. Defendants. A. S. Meek, Plaintiff. vs. James E. Peurifoy, et al. Defendants. Some Mingo, Grover Mingo, Lewis Mingo, Maud Mingo, Charlie Horton, Bertell Horton, Eugene Horton, Son Harris, A. W. Harris, Ira Harris, Newton Horton, Mable Herbert, Will Sowell, R. L. Sowell, the Jefferson Bank and Continental Guaranty Corporation, Defendants. To the defendants above named: You will please take notice that the plaintiff will, on the 11th day of April, 1922, at twelve o'clock M., apply to the Hon. James E. Peurifoy, presiding Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit, at his chambers in Columbia, S. C., for a judgment for foreclosure and for the relief demanded in the summons and complaint in the above action.

B. D. BLAKENEY, Plaintiff's Attorney. Camden, S. C., March 31, 1922.

Letters From The People

IMPRESSIONS OF A VISITOR

Editor Camden Chronicle: Will you allow a very frank and friendly statement of the impressions that your city first made upon a stranger? I write because sometimes a newcomer can give a few hints and open up discussions for the welfare of a place which might not be stimulated otherwise. And, as these impressions must be similar to those of many others who come here, our likes and dislikes must be a matter of some commercial and social importance to Camden.

I do not think that it is easy to know what Camden offers to the visitor at once for I feel the need of a small guide book giving map, short history and interesting trips of Camden. There are those who do not know where to go for walks, rides or drives with interesting objectives, and as one only gradually discovers the lakes, rivers, historical buildings and sites, an early guiding suggestion would make first impressions more favorable.

Also, there should be better advertising of the polo games; for many have lost thrilling exhibitions of pucky riding by not knowing exactly when the games were to be held. I want to record here my great enjoyment of the games that I have seen, and I have attended all that I heard about.

I wonder if your people realize what a pleasure it is for those of us who live in big cities, overrun by foreigners, to come to a place as entirely American as this? The neighborliness of your residence sections, the ideal places where your children play, the simplicity of the home life with its hospitality, are all evidences of the kind of life that is universal in its appeal and which we find so hard to maintain in the noisy and active places from which we come.

We, who so seldom see a horse in our motor crowded cities, rejoice in seeing the beautiful creatures with their fine riders that are everywhere. I hope that you are safeguarding your great trees and open squares and that the proposed avenue of memorial trees will inspire further planting and preservation of forests.

Unfortunately, the same disgraceful calamity is wedging itself in here that has spoiled much of our northern scenery. I refer to the huge advertising bill boards that are already on the road between Camden and Columbia. Unless land owners unselfishly forbid this encroachment upon their lands, your beautiful views will soon be obscured by ugly wooden pickles, cows, bearded lozange men, pills, soaps, corsets, and motors—all of gigantic size. And you will drive between a narrow alley of hideous designs, as edifying as a city slum or a circus notice.

Your luxuriant flowers and shrubs springing miraculously from what resembles unfertile sand with us, give intense delight. And your birds! We have so few, and for such a short time, comparatively! When I saw on a blossoming pear tree, outside my window, two cardinals, two blue jays, and an oriole, I could hardly believe my eyes.

We feel that your shops are unusually good. But, why are some of them so untidy? Your shop keepers and their assistants constantly please us by a fine courtesy that we find in the north, due largely, I think, to the foreign element with us.

I am impressed by the general good manners and condition of your colored people; their houses being all that could be desired in some localities. But those who hang around the business streets on Saturdays are in fact, in many instances, a lack of training or because of the recent business depression.

In talking to some of your men who are not working, and I mean men of good families, I had a discrimination sometimes to follow. Disraeli's advice: "To do any remunerative honest job must be the only certain. They prefer to wait for a better and more remunerative opportunity."

I am a large part of a few months soon tourists meet your people. They are the ones who leave the impression that might be more just and comforting to the eyes and ears of the average white people. Some Camden people probably think of the white who come to the hotels, an over-rich intelligent look who play nearly all games for money and who are ready to encourage any chance of sport here whatever its character, simply as an antidote for ennui or the novelty of law-breaking after everything legitimate has failed. There are some such, but (thanks be given) they are few, altho they often give a false impression of all. The majority come because of some tragedy of ill health that makes them exiles often for a very long time from the homes and people that they love. There are others who seem very shallow simply because they have had to refuse for while to talk of the weighty matters that they are carrying brilliantly when at home.

All of us delight in and are benefited by what we find here and I ask myself what we Northerners bring to you in exchange beside money. Are we showing you the best that active life brings to us of energy and inspiration?

I wish that there were some way by which this temporary association could mean a strengthening of American ideals and that we could together stand for law abiding, common sense progress. There are many of us, of the south and of the north to whom the modern debasement of sport by its gambling is offensive and futile and we know that it is unlawful. Why can we not take a united stand against it? Even the Philippine women are demanding the abolishment of the cockpit. Any similar cruelty that will give a meaner world for our children we should oppose together.

Your Woman's Exchange is delightful and unusual and seems to me to be doing wide and worth-while work. Your preachers have meant much to us—as men, and as inspiring teachers. I hope that our coming has done something to support churches, the fine hospital and other welfare institutions.

We are interested in the civic spirit shown by your women in their new participation in politics, and we hope that, in this comparatively small place, you can have work well done and decisions "openly arrived at." Those of us who buck up against boss-ridden politics of big cities envy you your comparative simplicity in getting good government.

And we would not close without paying a tribute to your newspapers, both local and state. We find them away above the average and read them with interest and delight—especially did we enjoy The State, out of Columbia.

We wish you progress, steady and enlightened, and this letter is just one slight evidence that we find your people interesting and that we would gladly know you better.

Very sincerely yours, A Recent Visitor.

Camden, March 27, 1922.

Mr. Tom Newman Dead.

Our entire community was grieved last Monday to learn of the death of Tom Newman, who for the past fifteen years has been associated with the Waterce Mills, working in the Card Room.

Tom was born in Timrod section, in the upper part of Kershaw county; 40 years ago, and came to Camden when the Hermitage Mill was first started up. Later on, his family moved to Waterce and have been here most of the time since. Tom had been steadily employed for the past three years at our mill. Mr Newman has been in bad health for some time, but only recently did we learn of its serious nature.

He leaves a widowed mother, several sisters and brothers, to whom our community at large extends heartfelt sympathy. The funeral services were conducted by Rev Furcron and the body was buried in the cemetery adjoining Waterce Baptist Church.

Activities of Women.

Miss Lillian H. Tuteber is England's first woman insurance broker.

More than a million women voted at the recent elections held in Canada.

Instead of receiving a wedding ring when she marries a girl in the New Hebrides Islands has two of her front teeth knocked out.

Miss Helen Pettigrew, who has opened a campaign for the nomination for Governor in Kansas, expects to be elected on a beer platform.

Miss Frances Stevenson, private secretary to David Lloyd George, the British premier, is considered one of the brainiest women in England.

Nearly 275,000 women are employed in Massachusetts industrial plants.

According to Dr. Elizabeth Thelberg, who has been studying girl graduates at Vassar College for the past thirty-four years, declares that the women and girls of today are very much healthier than those of twenty or thirty years ago.

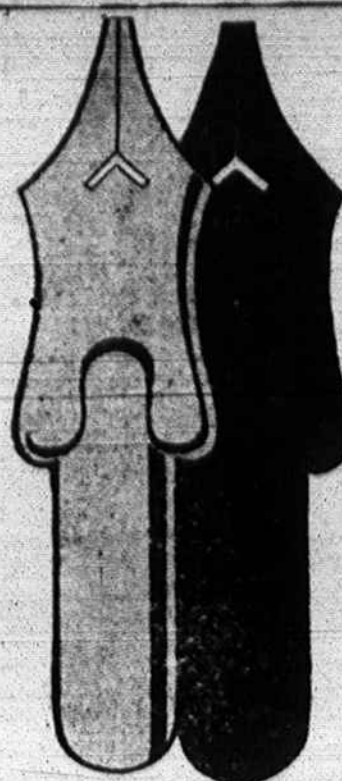
ORDER APPOINTING GUARDIAN

State of South Carolina, County of Kershaw, Court of Common Pleas.

Samuel E. Meek, Plaintiff, against James E. Meek, Minnie Meek, Glasgow S. Meek, Benjamin Meek, Jennie E. Meek, Hilda M. Meek, Hattie E. Meek, W. S. Nelson, executor of the estate of W. M. Shannon, deceased, and H. G. Carrison, Sr., Defendants.

To the infant defendant Minnaugh Meek.

Upon the showing made by the plaintiff herein it is ordered, that Samuel N. Nicholson being a suitable person be appointed Guardian ad Litem for you unless you or someone in your behalf appear and make application within ten (10) days after the completion of service hereof upon you. It is ordered that service hereof be made by publication, same to be published in The Camden Chronicle for three successive weeks and that a copy be mailed to you at Crawford, Florida. J. H. CLYBURN, Clerk of Court Kershaw County. Dated at Camden, S. C., March 22, 1922.



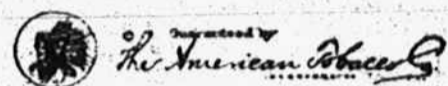
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PENN'S CHEWING TOBACCO



Blyther-Laney

The home of Mr and Mrs B E Sparrow was the scene of a quiet but lovely wedding, Saturday evening, March 25, when their sister Miss Janie Blyther became the bride of Mr Robert B Laney, of Bishopville. The rooms were thrown en suite and tastefully decorated in Southern Smilax and ferns.

Just before the appointed hour Mr Murdoch Blyther, brother of the bride sang "At Dawning". To the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin played by Miss Vivian Arnold, the bride entered with her uncle Mr D M McCaskill and was met at the altar by the groom and his brother, Mr N J Laney, of Bishopville. The ceremony being performed by Rev Arant, pastor of the bride.

Immediately after the ceremony a delightful salad course and coffee was served by bevy of young girls.

The bride is a daughter of Mr J J Blyther, of Bishopville. She was a trained nurse and is a young woman of charming personality. The groom is a sterling young business man of Bishopville.

A beautiful array of wedding presents were on display to attest the popularity of the young couple.

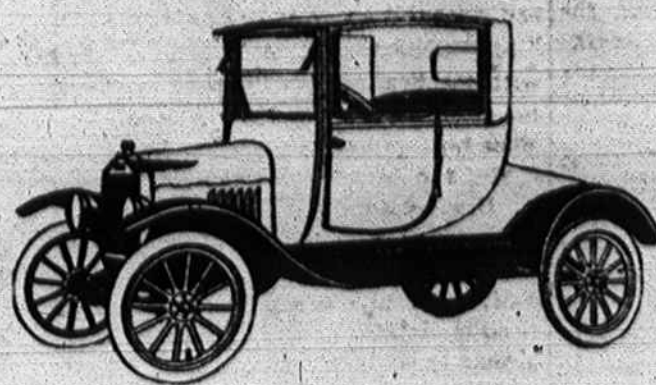
After the reception Mr and Mrs Laney left for Columbia, where they were to take the train for Washington and other cities of interest.

The out of town guests present were: Mr and Mrs C C Brown of Darlington; Mr and Mrs J. D. Galoway, Bishopville; Mr and Mrs J Galoon, Bishopville; Mr Rembert Dixon, Mr & Mrs J P Ford, J M Chewing, Miss Ida Rawlinson, Mr and Mrs D H Ford, Mr Foster Laney and Mr Henry Cook, of Bishopville.

Miss Margaret Taylor visited her sister, Mrs Ira B Jones, Jr., of Lancaster last week-end.

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