

THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE

H. D. NILES Editor and Publisher

Published every Friday at No. 1109 Broad street and entered at the Camden, South Carolina postoffice as second class mail matter. Price per annum \$2.00.

Camden, S. C., September 1, 1922.

The latest returns from the state election shows that Cole L. Blease has quite a long lead over his nearest opponent, Thomas G. McLeod, in the race for governor. It is generally conceded that a vote for Laney means a vote for McLeod, and it will readily be seen that Mr. Blease has very little chance of being elected, if the same number of votes are cast in the second primary. Added to this is the fact that many anti-Blease voters were away from the state in the mountains or on business trips, and it will be seen that the majority to be cast against the former governor in the second primary will be greater than ever before.

Governor Hardwick of Georgia, has commuted to life imprisonment the death sentence of Glenn M. Hudson, the Daugherty county farmer who was some time ago convicted of the murder of his two young stepsons. The governor says that while the evidence warranted conviction, there was still an element of doubt in the matter.

Col. James Marks Williams, wife and daughter were killed at Durham, N. C., last Wednesday night while trying to cross a railroad track in an automobile. They were struck by a train.

The big seaplane Sampalo, which left New York for Brazil last week, was wrecked Tuesday between Nassau and Hayti. The disaster occurred as the result of the pilot mistaking his distance while trying to land on the sea in the darkness. All hands were saved by the United States cruiser Deuter.

Representative Hill, Republican of Maryland, seeks removal of Federal Prohibition Commissioner Haynes on the ground that he is using the postal franking privilege for the purpose of sending out personal political propaganda in the interest of himself and his associates of the Anti-Saloon League.

Work on the Wilson dam at Muscle Shoals, Ala., is to be resumed on October 1, the sum of \$7,500,000 having been made available for the purpose.

Returns Shown.

Through the courtesy of the Columbia State and Charleston News and Courier, The Chronicle was enabled to show the election returns as they were tabulated last Tuesday evening. An immense crowd assembled in front of the office in the early evening and remained until midnight, where a stereopticon machine was put into use, giving the results on a screen across the street. The paper is under many obligations to friends—such as the managers of the election, the telephone and telegraph operators, Mr. M. M. Johnson, Mr. Vernon Dixon, the chairman and secretary of the county executive committee and others for the assistance rendered us. The county returns were gathered unusually fast and they too, were posted on a tabulated statement hung in the front window. We hope we will receive the same good assistance from the managers and the public in the second primary held September 12th, and invite the county and town people to be our guests again that evening.

We would respectfully request, however, that those who are not helping take the returns remain on the outside of the building, and not to call this office for information during the receiving of the returns, for it adds delay to those who are working fast to give the whole public the news as fast as possible. We will again use the stereopticon machine to show the results.

The United States Steel corporation, along with the other big steel-making concerns, have announced an increase of 20 per cent in all day wages, the increase to take effect September 1.

The Majestic, largest ship afloat, arrived at New York Wednesday, twelve hours late, having been delayed because of the necessity of making engine room repairs at sea.

The Pacific mills at Lawrence, Mass., have offered to restore wages to the rate that was in effect previous to the strike.

Fifteen socialists were arrested as the result of a raid on a meeting at Bridgeman, Mich., last Tuesday. The meeting was being held in the woods and the officers claimed that it was for unlawful purposes.

Anthracite coal was first used for fuel by two Connecticut blacksmiths in 1768-69, and was first used in a grate as domestic fuel by Judge Jesse Fell of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in 1808.

QUILLEN EARNS \$25,000 A YEAR

South Carolina Small Town Editor Has National Reputation.

At Fountain Inn, S. C., a village of less than 1,000 people, lives a man who is a philosopher and yet wants to write adventure stories of the South Seas; a humorist who would like at times to be a tragedian; a wanderer who stays at home instead of taking the Long Trail.

His name is Robert Quillen. But his friends—and every man, woman and child—call him Bob. He is the same Robert Quillen whose humorous, wholesome, human articles you read now every Sunday in various papers under the heading "Folks Back Home."

I believe I am the first newspaper or magazine correspondent to whom Quillen has ever given an interview. The thing I wanted to know most of all was how he has succeeded in the writing game.

"What is the secret of your success?" I asked him.

He smiled—a warm, lovable smile. "I guess I ought to strike a pose and say something that sounds big," he answered. "But the truth is I worked, worked and then worked some more. Success is measured by a fellow's willingness to sweat."

After all, though, the real story of Quillen's success as a writer is the story of the world beating a pathway to his door, the world being personified by the editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

For 20 years Robert Quillen wrote fiction. Wrote hundreds of stories, long and short. And never to this day has he sold a single one of them. The same Saturday Evening Post which later gave his "Small-Town Stuff" to its millions of readers rejected several hundred of his fiction stories. And then in a roundabout way The Post discovered that for years Quillen had been writing homely, philosophical little essays in the form of editorials for the Fountain Inn Tribune, a weekly newspaper owned and edited by him. The Post discovered too that those same editorials would delight its readers.

Then Robert Quillen had arrived! It happened this way:

Some five or six years ago George R. Koester, editor of the Greenville, S. C., Piedmont, picked up a copy of the Fountain Inn Tribune and read one of Quillen's editorials. He immediately decided that the Piedmont needed Quillen; that the Piedmont wanted him to write paragraphs and

editorials. Quillen said he couldn't write paragraphs. Finally it was agreed between them that he was to continue to edit and publish the Tribune and was to write editorials and paragraphs for the Piedmont too.

Almost immediately the Literary Digest began to quote his paragraphs. In a few weeks a Richmond paper wrote to the Piedmont and wanted those paragraphs. So Quillen syndicated them to the Richmond paper. Within six months he had become one of the most widely quoted paragraphers in the United States.

Then one eventful day, the editor of the Piedmont received a letter from George Lormer of the Post.

The letter said in effect that the Saturday Evening Post wanted Quillen among its contributors. Quillen admits that when he was shown the letter he nearly fainted.

"The only thing I had to send them was a batch of editorials for next week's Tribune, so I named them 'Small Town Stuff' and sent them in, confidently expecting a rejection slip, the same sort I had got from the Post any number of times before when I sent them a story. But in this case the rejection slip proved to be a check. Along with the check came a letter saying the Post wanted 'Small Town Stuff' every week.

"It was the same material I had been giving the readers of the Fountain Inn Tribune for the past 11 years. I'm still like it. I haven't tried to write down to Fountain Inn or up to Boston."

From that time on Quillen's rise was remarkable. In the short period of 18 months his income jumped from about \$2,500 a year to \$25,000 a year—and it's still jumping. When the Post made "Small Town Stuff" a regular feature, Quillen signed a contract with a large Chicago syndicate to handle his paragraphs. At the present time about 300 newspapers in the United States carry his paragraphs as a regular daily feature, and half as many more carry his "Home Town Stuff" as a Sunday feature.

And he's the same Bob Quillen who set the type and ran the little old hand press of the Tribune five years ago. In fact, up to a very few months past he continued to run the Tribune, although he did get a printer to help him because of the press of other work. He's not a bit stuck up; not one little bit. He's still Bob Quillen to Fountain Inn. Newspapers and magazines have made him tempting offers to move to New York, Philadelphia, Bos-

REMOVAL NOTICE

The cotton office of W. H. Haile has been moved to the building formerly occupied by The Bank of Camden.

ton and Baltimore, but he stays in Fountain Inn because he loves the place.

His house is not the finest, nor his automobile the most expensive in the village.

Bob Quillen was born in a Kansas "cow-town" some 40 years ago, the son of the editor of a small weekly paper. He grew up with the stain of printer's ink on his homely little face and hands. When he was about 14 years old, he drifted around the country working on first one newspaper and then another, until at last he

landed in Fountain Inn and got a job as printer on the Tribune.

Here he found the girl of his dreams, married her and drifted on again, only to come back again to Fountain Inn.

"We just knocked about from bad to worse," said Bob, with his whimsical smile, "until at last we came back here and planted our vine and fig tree. No kiddies came, so we asked the orphanage for a red-headed, freckled-faced Irish boy. They sent us a fair-skinned, golden-haired girl. And I guess we're satisfied."

OXFORD "CHASE" BUGGIES AND SURREYS ARE THE BEST BY TEST

YOU CAN NOT AFFORD TO SACRIFICE QUALITY



TO SAVE A FEW DOLLARS IN THE PRICE OF A BUGGY OR SURREY

OUR MOTTO IS QUALITY — THE OXFORD "CHASE" QUALITY WILL BE REMEMBERED LONG AFTER PRICE HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN

NONE GENUINE THAT DOES NOT HAVE THE TRADE MARK ON HIND OF BUGGY

SOLD BY

RHAME BROTHERS

ON OCTOBER FIRST

The Camden Building & Loan Association

will retire its **FIRST SERIES** which has earned about eight per cent per annum for six years. Stockholders may receive **CASH** in full for their stock, or may leave **ALL** or **ANY PART** with interest at six per cent. This is a good earning investment and **ABSOLUTELY SAFE**, as it is secured by **FIRST MORTGAGES** on improved city property.

ALSO, ON OCTOBER FIRST

The Camden Building & Loan Association will begin a **NEW SERIES**, which promises to be a larger and better one. All those desiring stock

Mr. [Name] [Address] [City] S. C. [Phone] their offices [Address] & Savings Bank