

THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE

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Before another issue of The Chronicle the campaign of 1922 will have passed into history. We are perfectly willing to leave the election of both state and county officers to the good judgment of the good people of the state. The campaign this year has been free from bitterness and the old factionalism has not been in evidence to a marked degree. The record of both candidates for governor have been fully reviewed on the stump and the press and we have no fear that the people of South Carolina will not choose the better of the two men.

Know Your Son's Companions.

The hundreds of mothers whom press dispatches describe as having prayed all day yesterday in the hope that Frank DuPre, the boy murderer, would escape execution to pay for slaying a detective, may take a good moral lesson from this pathetic tragedy of youth. DuPre was an attractive, agile country boy who might have made much of himself had he not drifted into bad company. But he got in with a girl whom he thought was his sweetheart and to get her a diamond ring last Christmas Eve.

A jewelry store was plundered. One man was murdered. Another was crippled for life. A third was hanged. Two went to prison. A baby was made fatherless. A husband got a divorce. A whole town was turned topsy-turvy.

What a lot to pay for a diamond ring. And what a tragedy because of an evil associate.

The mothers who exhibited generous sympathy for DuPre and wanted him saved from the gallows because he was the outspaw of a wicked woman did not have their prayers answered. But they can have their prayers answered for other boys who will, unless stopped, be led into the same snares. They can know whom their sons associate with and they can encourage other mothers who took no interest in the DuPre case to know where their sons are too. Boys who move in good company do not often go wrong. Greenville News.

One of the largest men alive recently left Hungary for his fatherland, Sibbia, to assist his parents in farm work. He is 34 years of age, nine feet three inches tall and weighs 458 pounds. He consumes more than four times as much food as the average person.

Orange groves in California are protected from the frost by operating large fans on 20-foot towers.

BURRIER'S GARAGE has Buick factory service mechanics at your service. 221 1/2

MOTHER FINDS SONS.

Boys Were Kidnapped From Her 58 Years Ago.

Just when the clouds of adversity hung heaviest over the pathway of life of Mrs. Mary Margaret Roper, 80, a resident of the county poor house, a ray of sunshine pierced through, says a Kansas City, Mo., dispatch. For the aged woman has just found her two sons, who were kidnapped fifty-eight years ago. Nearly sixty years she had spent alternately hoping and despairing of finding her boys, who were literally snatched from her arms when they were scarcely able to toddle. More than \$10,000—thirty years' back pension—will be her financial compensation for the heart-aches experienced in the years which have elapsed since baby fingers caressingly toyed with locks of a mother's tresses whose marital craft at that time was sailing upon a calm sea.

There is a spring in Mrs. Roper's step these days, and she is all smiles. Her "Bluebird of Happiness" apparently has flown into her window. The cheap calico dresses which have graced the hooks in the little room at the home of the aged, where Mrs. Roper has made quilts for the last ten years, have been discarded. In their stead several black silk ones, with lace fringes around the collars, have appeared.

This woman, whose three score years and ten have failed to perceptibly halt her step or her vision, received a letter from one of her sons—Joseph—in which he expressed himself as overjoyed, she said, to learn that she was alive. He extended her a cordial invitation to come live with him and his family. This Mrs. Roper has planned to do. Her other son, Charles, is married and has two children.

A prominent local attorney, who often visits the poor house and whose philanthropic actions keep him constantly in the limelight, received a cheery greeting from Mrs. Roper when he visited her. This man had been a marketing agent for her handiwork for some time.

Smiling she shook hands with her benefactor. "I won't be making quilts for you any more," she explained. "That money I was saving to bury myself with I've spent in buying clothes to go to my son. You see, I have a family now."

She then showed the attorney several photographs of Charles and Joseph which were taken when the children were one and four years old respectively. Her friends—and they are legion—wagered that no woman in Jackson county is any prouder or happier than she.

Shortly after Lee surrendered to Grant at Richmond, Mrs. Roper's husband returned to Springfield, Ohio, their home, she said. Scarcely a week elapsed when Roper and his wife quarreled. Roper departed for parts unknown the following day, taking the children with him.

The strain of the separation from her loved ones proved too much for the deserted wife and mother. She went to the home of her sister to recuperate and made her home there until her sister's death.

Attending Tractor Show.

Mr. D. S. Trapp, of the Kershaw Motor Co., has been in Charlotte this week in attendance upon the tractor show being held there this week. Every known make of tractors and every known use they are being put to is on exhibition there this week.

The formal opening of the show was held Wednesday with a mammoth parade probably a mile in length, headed by a snow white Fordson tractor driven by Miss Jane Gilmer. The tractor was followed by a 22-piece band. Among those present were the 340 dealers of the Ford Motor company in North and South Carolina and 18 counties of Southern Virginia, each of the dealers accompanied by a number of men and women. More than fifty manufacturers from all over the nation have displays of plows and other machinery on exhibition at the show.

A miniature railroad has been constructed and it will be equipped with a Fordson tractor engine and three cars. Inside the circle of the track is a section of straight track, a saw mill, threshing machine, ensilage cutter, hay baler, concrete loader, mowing machine, golf green cutting machine, road grader, road planes and cut-off saws.

The show holds particular interest for Mr. Trapp because of the fact that he has only recently returned from a trip to Washington where he succeeded in getting a patent which promises to revolutionize tractor hauling on rails. He has recently had made an attachment in the way of flanges for making an ordinary tractor pull on steel or wooden rails. It has been successfully tried out and has proven a success beyond a doubt. Mr. Trapp tells us that he has already had offers on his patent but as yet he has not decided what disposition he will make of it.

Game Was Young.

The local colored team was playing the Wilcoats on the home grounds, when a white man passing along the outfield asked one of the dusky players:

"How is the score, Sam?"
 "Forty and nothing, sah, in favor of the other side."
 "Why, they are beating you, aren't they, sam?"
 "No, sah, boss, we ain't got to bat yet."

Force of Habit.

"John, John," whispered Mrs. Congressman Smith, "wake up, I'm sure there are robbers in the house."
 "Robbers in the house?" John muttered, sleepily. "Absolutely absurd! There may be robbers in the senate, Mary, but not in the house."

A Quiet Week-End.

It was the stranger's first and positively last visit to the not-so-thriving community of Waxhaw.

"Much doing around this town?" he asked on his arrival.

"I reckon not so much," admitted a voracious native. "Last Thursday a man fell dead in the post office and we didn't discover the body until the next Tuesday."

Frank DuPre Hung.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 1.—Frank B. DuPre, self-styled "Peachtree bandit" was hanged at the Fulton county jail here at 2:04 p. m. today for the murder on December 15, last, of Irvy C. Walter, private detective, who tried to stop him in his dash from a Peachtree street jewelry store with a diamond he had snatched from a tray.

One hour preceding the execution of DuPre, Luke McDonald, negro, was hanged on the same scaffold for the murder of a negro woman.

DuPre Buried at Abbeville.

Abbeville, Sept. 2.—The body of Frank B. DuPre, the 19-year-old youth who was hanged in Atlanta on Friday for the murder of Detective Walker, when he tried to rob the jewelry store of Nat Kaiser, was brought here on the Seaboard train at an early hour Saturday morning and taken to the home of his aunt, Mrs. J. C. Fox where funeral exercises were held at 1 o'clock today.

A large number of relatives and friends of DuPre and of Mr. and Mrs. Cox attended the funeral and an unusually large number of beautiful floral tributes were sent in.

Services were conducted by Rev. Howard Weeks, assisted by the Rev. C. J. Tyler, a young minister from Atlanta, who had been constantly with the young man.

His father, brother and Mrs. C. J. Osburn of Atlanta, accompanied the body here. Rev. Mr. Tyler in reciting the conversion and recent life of the young man brought forth tears from the audience.

Frank was known by many people in Abbeville, having been a frequent visitor to his aunt, Mrs. J. C. Cox. A large number signed the petition for his pardon or commutation. Great sympathy is felt here for the relatives of the young man.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Several cities in Norway own and operate their own film theaters and devote the profits to cultural enterprises for the people's enjoyment and benefit. Christiania's profit from this source for 1921 was \$350,000 and this sum has been allotted to a studio building, a people's theater, a concert hall, a music pavilion and to the advancement of natural sciences.

Plastic wood is a colloid preparation made with very fine wood meal and of the consistency of putty. It is claimed to be waterproof, will set hard and can be turned with a lathe. Nails can be driven into the dried material without cracking it.

The Bontonic plague, which usually breaks out in China during June, made its appearance in April this year. Thousands in the interior district have died.

New York City has formed a "Welcome Stranger Committee" to assist visitors in seeing the city and to dispel the rumor that the metropolis is reserved and cold toward newcomers.

The cast-off horns of deer, elk and moose which annually fall off are gathered in the forests of the Northwest and manufactured into napkin rings and umbrella and knife handles.

Activities of Women.

In Austria women are eligible for the national assembly and municipal council.

Among the latest fashion novelties for women are parasol handles specially carved in wood and then enameled. In shapes of portraits of pet dogs and birds.

Mrs. Anna M. Prater, of Los Angeles, Calif., who recently celebrated her one hundred and eighteenth birthday, has out-lived all her children from several marriages.

Assistant secretary of the New York Trust Company, Mrs. Key Cammack, has created a special department of her own. She specializes in budget making for patrons of the bank.

In one professional tour undertaken since the close of the war, Clara Butt, the renowned singer, traveled 100,000 miles, appeared at more than 200 concerts and sang nearly 8,000 songs.

BAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

TAIN NO SENSE ER DE
 STO-KEEPUM CHEATIN'
 ME OUTEN MAH MONEY.
 CASE HE KNOW GOOD
 EN WELL HE GWINE
 GIT IT ALL ENNY-HOW!



Bleese's Runcombe.

Mr. Cole L. Bleese, who has been running for one state office or another, off and on, for the past twenty years and who succeeded in being elected only twice—once when he ran for Governor against prohibition platform, and again hopeless fight on an unpopular prohibition platform, and again when he ran for the customary second term that has usually been accorded all governors—is again a candidate for Governor, and is making his plea for votes on the promise to reduce taxes. He qualifies this bold promise to cut taxes, by declaring that he is opposed to reducing the appropriation for pensions to Confederate veterans, opposed to reducing the appropriations for the common schools, opposed to reducing the appropriations for the insane asylum and other necessary institutions. These reservations mean that he is opposed to any material reduction in state taxes, for the large majority of the taxes that are levied are expended for the identical purposes that Mr. Bleese endorses and would continue to support liberally. The increase in appropriations that have necessitated an increase in the tax levy since Mr. Bleese left the office of Governor has been for the precise objects that Mr. Bleese now promises to treat liberally. His talk of reducing taxes is all the merest buncombe and tommyrot, put out to catch the votes of those who do not know the facts and can be deceived by words that mean nothing. Taxes cannot be reduced unless the appropriations for Confederate veterans, the common schools, the insane asylum, good roads, the colleges and law enforcement are ruthlessly cut. The salaries of state officers and the expenses of the several essential departments cannot be reduced below the present scale unless the people expect the state officers, the judges, collectors, and the clerks in the various departments to

live on an existence on less pay than the millions offered the track laborers and shoppers, which scale the railway men refused to accept and are now out on strike. Bleese's promise to reduce taxes are absolutely worthless, for he cannot redeem the promises that he so baldly makes, and then qualifies with reservations that rob the promises of whatever force they might otherwise have. He is handing a lemon to those who are following him on the strength of his tax reduction talk. If he were to come out in the open and promise to pardon all the criminals in the penitentiary, to wink at the lawlessness of the moonshiners and bootleggers, and the crimes of the highwaymen and murderers and to help the criminals to defeat the verdicts of the courts, then his followers might have assurance of receiving full and complete redemption of the pre-election pledges. But if they vote for him in the expectation that he will actually reduce taxes, and still liberally provide for the worthy causes that he enumerates, they will be utterly bunceod.—Sunset Daily Item.

IVY LODGE

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Open for winter guests from November 15th to May 15th. Central Location. Good Table. Excellent Service. Special rates for season. For particulars address

MRS. K. G. WHISTLER

666

Cures Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue or Bilious Fever. It kills the germs. 7-26

Announcement

I have moved my cotton office to the new Sanders building next to Postoffice where I'll be glad to see you and bid on your cotton, both short and long staple. Wish also to announce that I have Wessel, Duval & Co's nitrate of soda account and can give you contract with these importers direct. They are the importers who make deliveries promptly.

J. L. MOSELEY

W. L. MCDOWELL

CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION JUDGE OF PROBATE

Camden, S. C., September 4, 1922.

Dear Friends and Voters:

As Probate Judge I am glad to say to you I have discharged the duties of the office in a way that reflects credit upon Kershaw County and the good people who put me in the office as the following reports by the expert accountants from the office of the Comptroller General will show:

Report of Mr. C. L. Vann, Expert Accountant, Made March 4th, 1916:
 "Books and records in this office are kept in excellent shape, and generally satisfactory. This officer stays in his office and attends to business of the County much better than many of the other Probate Judges in the State."

A later report from the same office says that the Probate office of Kershaw County is kept better than a majority of the Probate offices of South Carolina.

The last report which was made about a month ago and is on file in the office of Mr. Jas. H. Clyburn, Clerk of Court, says: "This officer is keeping the records as prescribed by law, and same is well kept, neat and accurate. All funds intrusted to his care have been properly accounted for, and all marriage fees due by him have been paid over to County Treasurer."

"We examined Pension Fund Account kept by this officer, and found same well kept. Report to Pension Clerk was correctly made."

With this record I feel that I am justified in asking for your support and will thank you most heartily for it.

Please turn a deaf ear to any eleventh hour reports against me, as I will not have time to see each one of you personally before the second primary.

Very sincerely yours,

W. L. MCDOWELL.

Judge of Probate.

REMOVAL NOTICE

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

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



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

SOLE BY RHAME BROTHERS