

THE GENUINE GYPSY

But Few of Remarkable Race in the United States

"Have you ever seen a Gypsy?" Ask almost anyone that and you will get the reply:

"Yes, a great many." When people say that to me I tell them I am astonished, they could never have seen more than one or two, as there are not one hundred real gypsies on the whole North American continent, all of these being scattered in small groups from Florida to Canada.

As a matter of fact, that picturesque but very unclean and most untrustworthy person, with the ramshackle wagon and the ugly and unwashed children of every race under the sun, save and except the one whose name is carried, the real gypsy you will almost never see, and if you do see him you are apt to class him as the imposter.

A real gypsy belongs to a distinct race. The term has been used to signify a wanderer, but what it really means is "Egyptian" and that is what true gypsies always call themselves. The language is one of the oldest and best preserved in the world. It was a language pretty much as it is now when the Pharaohs sat on the throne of Egypt and these original Egyptians, driven out by the Pharaohs, were off in Arabia with all their horses and jewels and treasures, for which the race is still famous. The genuine gypsy can trace his lineage for you back a casual thousand years or so.

To prove that he knows what he is talking about he will often open some secret place and show you what looks like some of the new art jewelry that we are beginning to make. Imitations of the rare old handmade pieces of the craftsmen of the Europe of centuries ago—but his will not be imitations.

The fortunes in old jewelry possessed by the genuine gypsy family is incredible. My friend Georgia Boswell, one of the most interesting of the unadulterated gypsy people now left alive, has coral ornaments for which Ventine offered her \$8,000. The coral has turned the wonderful color that only centuries of human use can impart. It is in a great necklace two bracelets and some ear-drops. Members of the Lovell family of Scotland gave the pieces to the Boswells two hundred years ago as a mark of friendship.

The cheap and vulgar fortune telling which is done by the spurious gypsy is replaced, in the hands of the few real gypsy women who still "dukker," by work that is done prayerfully and with a deep sense of the responsibility thereby involved.

The real gypsy woman is the proudest piece of womanhood on this earth. Well she may be. For untold thousands of years she has had what even the proud Saxon woman has but recently won, and that with difficulty—

complete equality with the men of her race. The gypsy woman, in fact, has even more than this. She has supremacy. She is the one to whom gorgio (other than gypsy) education is and has been given. One of the oldest women of the race, and one of real culture in her youth, sixty years ago, was sent to one of the most exclusive convent schools in France. The present day generation—what there are of them—follow this tradition. It is the girls who go to our colleges and high schools, not the boys. One of the most interesting of the "posh ad posh" (half and half) of the Boswell family is a graduate of the University of Toronto.

It is the woman, too, who "dukkers." This means a great deal more than the ordinary fortune-telling. It conveys the idea of the priesthood—the feminine priesthood. To the real gypsy it is the woman who is the sacred sex and who must have all sacred offices. It is not customary for men, for instance, to be allowed to touch a newly born baby or to handle raw meat, or to lead in prayer. In this country there are only two famous women who "dukker" who are the true gypsy race, and in Canada only two.

I have known intimately two of these women, and I can testify to the fact that both of them approach a day of "work" by the path of prayer, and that at the end of the day they are often physically and spiritually exhausted, having healed human hearts and solved problems throughout all the hours of it, with a devotion and intensity of selflessness which I have never seen equaled.

I have lived and traveled with the gypsies in this country who are real, and I think that I know them as no one else on this side of the water does. I have the great honor to have the personal and close friendship of many of them. I am sure that I know more of their jealously guarded lives than any one else. For one thing I am prepared to give it as my own slowly formed opinion that the occasional gypsy woman, and especially the four of whom I have spoken, have genuine occult knowledge and power. It is worth nothing that not one of them will make this claim and that never, under any circumstances, have they been willing to take money for the times when they have seemingly used that power.

Gypsies know all classes of society; they are entrusted with secrets that would never even be breathed to others; they often know all the details of crime before it is committed. When this happens to a true gypsy he takes pains that the authorities shall hear about it. The spurious gypsy is often a consort of the criminal, and the confidence which the criminal classes feel in all gypsies is due to the fact that they have never distinguished between the real and the false. In England, to be sure, the

real gypsy families are so well known and so respected, and are so closely connected with the better classes that this is not true, but in his county it is.

The gypsy woman, although the man is always hovering near to protect her, is the one who meets the public whenever necessary. She is the one who knows every aspect of life. It is thought "unseemly" that a man should be allowed to face the temptation of the world. It is a boy who is sheltered, and the girl who early learns how to handle all sorts of people and conditions. This is not because the boy is valued more highly, but because the gypsy idea is closer to the truth than ours. He belongs to the "frail" sex, and as such must have his morals guarded. The purity of the girl and her wisdom and her superiority to her brother are never questioned in the true gypsy family, and this is one of the tests by which the genuineness of any group may be tested.

A gypsy, by the heritage of countless thousands of years, is without attachment to country, to law or to places, but it is to be borne in mind that those who have been long in a country will defend it when necessary. In the late war there were eighteen of the scanty number of real gypsy men in the armies of England and three in our army. One of the Boswells was a second lieutenant and won all the medals that were to be had for gallant action.

No real gypsy was ever jailed in either this country or the British Isles. No real gypsy woman was ever a woman of even slightly dubious morals. As far stealing children—why, no gypsy would willingly take our blood into the tents! The "kaulliratti" (the black blood) is considered by them superior to any other in the world, and even a "marry out" to marry one not a gypsy, though he or she be of the highest in the land, is considered a great misfortune.

Stealing of any kind is simply unthinkable by true gypsies. In all countries the true gypsy has preserved the tradition of being the aristocrat that he claims to be. He will always be found seeking the friendship and the protection of the very highest in the land, where he has chosen to sojourn.

The well known "Gypsy Smith," for instance, while not a true gypsy, never called himself that. As a matter of fact, he belongs to what the gypsies call "members," "didikai" with this marked difference—that the "member" sells baskets and other handicraft and his women do not "dukker," he sometimes deals in horses, but is no such wizard with them as is the true gypsy, who is far superior to the romantically "horsey" Arabian of tradition.—New York Herald.

The temperature dropped to 42 degrees below zero at Canton, N. Y., last week.

Shot Down



Glenn Young, Dry Klan leader of Herrin, Ill., who was shot down in the latest riot at that place. He leaves a blind widow, who lost her sight in rioting last year. The town is again under martial law.

"OLD SALT DEAD AT 108

Had Forty Years Adventure On The Seven Seas

New York, Jan. 29.—"Age 55; hair black; occupation, seafaring," was the description broadcast by police in their efforts to identify the body of a man found last Monday morning on a bench in Battery park.

The old salts identified the body today. They said it was that of their crony of more than half a century—Capt. Myroth Crozier, 108 year old skipper of the barge Empire, who since last Sunday has been missing from his pilot house.

The body was claimed by friends and word was sent to descendants of the ancient mariner at Honesdale, Pa. where he was born March 21, 1817.

He imbibed "a ration of grog" on occasions but he swore off tobacco in 1835, and to these two rules of conduct he attributed his long tenure on earth. His thick hair was black and he wore no spectacles.

The span of Captain Crozier's lifetime brought many changes to his country. To him it brought two wives, 15 children and 85 grandchildren. It brought him 40 odd years of adventure before the mast on the seven seas, and 50 years more of comparative placidity at the wheel of a barge in New York harbor.

Ten years ago he buried a son who was 80 years old. Five years ago, it is related, he engaged in fisticuffs with a skipper half his age, and sent the fellow to a hospital.

C. A. Yates, who claims that he is the representative of a press association, was arrested at Gaffney Tuesday on the charge of attempting to pass an alleged forged check on an express company. While investigation was under way Yates left for Spartanburg on foot, but was overhauled and arrested.

REALTY TRANSFERS

Changes of Real Estate as Recorded in County Auditor's Office.

Laura A. Watts to C. P. Watts, 40 acres near Bethune, \$5.00 and love and affection.
C. P. Watts to Laura A. Watts, 40 acres, near Bethune, \$5.00 and love and affection.

Jos. M. Brown to Paul B. McGirt, 1 lot, Chestnut street, Camden, \$300.
Claid Blackwell to Ethel M. Houser, 1 lot and building, near Kershaw, \$1250.

L. E. Jones to E. B. King, 61 acres near Bethune, \$5.00 etc. Half interest.
G. H. Scarborough to E. B. King, 61 acres near Bethune \$5.00 etc., one-half interest.

Bessie Sutton to Rebecca and Lillian Sutton, 1 lot and building, Market street, Camden, \$1.00 and love and affection.

Mrs. M. A. Horton to Deacons Timrod Baptist Church, 3 acres, \$5.00 etc.
Walter Sorrell to R. L. Branham, 23 acres near Lugoff \$4.60.

Kate M. Mobley to E. R. Ray, 100 acres near Lugoff, \$4,000.

G. C. Welsh, Sheriff to Gregory Live Stock Co., 345 acres near Liberty Hill \$500.

B. B. Clarke, Master to Southern Land Sales Corporation, 190 acres West Wateree, \$1,500.

Samuel Sullivan to W. E. Elliott, 61 acres near Bethune, \$850.

L. L. Clyburn to J. K. Clyburn, 1 lot and building, Monument Square, Camden, \$5.00 etc.

Bank of Bethune to D. M. Melton, 134 acres near Bethune \$2,500.

J. M. Neal to W. T. McDonald, 2 lots near Kershaw \$28.00.

Sarah A. Smith to Charles H. and Ella E. Baker, 1 lot and building, upper Broad street, Camden, \$4500.

B. B. Clarke, Master to Farmers & Merchants Bank, 50 acres West Wateree, \$200.

B. B. Clarke, Master, to L. C. Hough, 2 lots town of Bethune \$340.

Sallie A. Anthony to Lula M. Truesdale, 1 lot and building at Westville \$1500.

B. B. Clarke, Master, to J. P. Lewis and J. E. Christmas, 60 acres, near Marshalls Church, \$510.

B. B. Clarke, Master, to E. G. Jones, 780 acres Flat Rock township, \$5500.

Mary Belle James to R. L. Jones and A. K. McLaurin, 63 acres near Bethune \$500.

A. M. Horton to Ella Thomas, 74 acres Buffalo township, \$500.

The Great Falls Bridge

There is now a large force working on the grading and making arrangements to start working on the erection of the 800-foot bridge across Catawba river a few hundred feet below Fishing Creek power plant, about two miles below Great Falls. It has been unofficially stated that this bridge will cost something like \$150,000. This bridge will connect Chester and Lancaster counties, and will be a very important link for the two counties. While with the completion of this bridge by the Southern Power Company will mean more power development for this company, however, as to this development for future is not known to the public. A large force within a few days will commence on the new road, which will be an extension of Bungalow street through the Gladden property purchase by the Republic cotton mills several months ago. The road will come into the old road near the Great Falls store, which will give Great Falls a wide road in the direction of Chester without going through Westend, as this business section of Great Falls is a very busy place with very narrow streets through the business section. While this new street will be a gravel street for the present, however, as soon as it has settled sufficiently it will be made a hard surface street. On this new street is where Robert S. Mebane, Jr., is having his home erected. —Lancaster News.

Married

Mr. John A. Thorne, of Camden, and Miss Ruth Isabella West, of Jefferson, were married in Camden on Saturday, January 31st. Judge of Probate McDowell officiated.

The National Flag Code committee, representing more than 200 patriotic societies, are up in arms charging that "flags made in Japan are of such cheap material that, when they become wet, the colors run, and the result is something that looks more like the red flag of Bolshevik Russia than the flag of the United States."

FINAL DISCHARGE

Notice is hereby given that one marta from this date, on Monday, February 16th, 1925, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Administratrix of the estate of Samuel Page, deceased, and on the same date I will apply to the said Court for a final discharge as said Administratrix.

WILMER BLANCH PAGE, Administratrix.
Camden, S. C., January 16th, 1925.

CITATION

State of South Carolina, County of Kershaw.

(In the Probate Court)

By W. L. McDowell, Esquire, Probate Judge.

Whereas, H. G. Carrison, Jr., made suite to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of and effects of Mrs. Harriet R. Jordan.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Mrs. Harriet R. Jordan, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Camden, South Carolina, on Saturday, February 7th next after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand, this 23rd day of January, A. D. 1925.

W. L. McDOWELL, Judge of Probate for Kershaw County.

Published on the 30th day of January and the 6th day of February, 1925, in the Camden Chronicle and published at the Court House door for the time prescribed by law.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS AND CREDITORS

All parties indebted to the estate of G. S. Higgins, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned, and all parties having claims against the said estate will present them duly attested within the time prescribed by law.

H. S. HIGGINS, Administrator Est. G. S. Higgins
Camden, S. C., January 27th, 1925.

Nome, Alaska, has a diphtheria epidemic, and several deaths have already occurred. To add to the seriousness of the situation serum must come by dog sledge from Anchorage, which is 600 miles away. There is only one physician in Nome, and new cases are appearing every day.

Palmer W. Johnson was elected mayor of Marion Tuesday, defeating the incumbent, George G. McKerrall by a vote of 388 to 380.

Dr. Wade Hampton
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Will be at the Commercial Hotel
Wednesdays and Sundays
Starting Jan. 11th
Telephone 175 for appointment.

Hayes Bus Line
- CAMDEN TO
Columbia,
Bishopville, Hartsville,
Kershaw, Lancaster,
Charlotte.
For information
Phone 181, Camden Hotel

Dr. C. F. Sowell
DENTIST
(Office Over Bruce's Store)
- CAMDEN, S. C.

A. R. COLLINS
Undertaker and Embalmer
AMBULANCE SERVICE
Camden, S. C.
Telephone—Day 41; Night 380

N. R. GOODALE
Plumbing, Heating and
Roofing Contractor
Any work needing special
attention in this line call
Phone 49-W, Camden, S. C.

T. B. BRUCE
Veterinarian
Day Phone 30—Night Phone 114
CAMDEN, S. C.

DR. G. C. TRANHAM
DENTIST
First Floor, Crocker Building
PHONE 450

PIANO TUNING
Lewis L. Moore
242-W PHONE or 46
CAMDEN, S. C.

Are You Satisfied With the Crops You Have Been Making?

IF NOT HAVE YOU CONSIDERED THE REASONS FOR YOUR FAILURE? DID YOU USE THE BEST FERTILIZERS OR JUST THOSE YOU COULD BUY CHEAPEST?

Farmers who used Congaree Fertilizers made away above the average crop last year

THIS FERTILIZER IS SCIENTIFICALLY MADE OF THE VERY BEST MATERIALS AND WILL MAKE A CROP IF ANYTHING WILL. ASK ANY FARMER WHO HAS USED IT. HAD YOU NOT BETTER BUY IT THIS YEAR? WE SELL ALL GRADES OF CONGAREE FERTILIZERS AND WILL MAKE YOU CLOSE PRICES.

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