

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., Friday, Nov. 13.

Next Wednesday will see the opening of the annual Kershaw County Fair at the fair grounds, known as the baseball park, and no doubt will see large crowds attending for the three days. Tents will house the exhibits and information secured from the promoters is to the effect that creditable exhibits will greet the public in all lines. The custom of holding a fair here annually has grown in favor and each year sees one better and better. Those in charge have been busy for weeks getting the farmers interested in all departments and they believe they will have an altogether creditable display in all lines. You should attend this annual get-together and meet your friends at the Fair.

Plans have been drawn and are now on display at the office of the Camden Chamber of Commerce for an eighty-five room commercial hotel for Camden and if present plans of the Chamber of Commerce carry out a modern handsome hotel will probably be erected here in the near future.

In Rock Hill recently a like hotel costing around \$250,000 was financed and the funds raised within a day or two—in fact very little outside capital was necessary. Much of the tourist travel as well as commercial men now pass up Camden on account of the fact that the hotel facilities here are not sufficient to take care of the business. Much of this business could be attracted here if the necessary accommodations could be had.

The proposed plans call for an eight-story building and with a huge electric sign on the top could be seen above all other houses. It would be the greatest advertising proposition ever put over in Camden and until this is done there is not much use to attempt any other advertising for the lack of a modern hotel-building has been this city's greatest drawback for many years.

Here is something good from the Detroit Free Press, and should be used in Building and Loan advertisements:

"The longing for a home has always been—it is and always will be—the one universal desire of mankind. Around your own fireside abide tender memories—within the seclusion of your own home are new desires awakened.

"It is the one place where a welcome awaits you, where you may hide from a busy world and rest, where you may forget for a time, the trials of life and feast upon the pleasure of living.

"Wherever you may be, wherever you may return to—and that place or spot is somewhere—some resort of love and joy and peace and plenty, that you may return to that place could be no other than home.

"Deep in the heart of every man is that insatiable desire to be the master of his own home. The American will never be content as long as he continues to dole out his monthly percentage to the ever ambitious rent collector.

"Picture, if you can, the typical American paying rent. Can you imagine Lincoln, G. W. Hayes or McKinley meeting the rent collector at the door every month with the rent? Imagine Theodore Roosevelt scratching his head and wondering where he will move next, as he has just received notice to vacate."

Ottawa, the capital of Canada, will celebrate in 1927 the centennial of its settlement by Colonel By, British army engineer, who constructed the Rideau canal. It was known as Bytown until about 1850 and made the celebrated treaty to settle the disputed boundary between Montreal and Toronto for the time.

The average all-day fog in its natural state lasts about seven and one-half hours if treated with preservatives about fifteen years.

Dr. George W. Bekk, of Montreal, former pastor of the Tenth Avenue Presbyterian church of that city and well known surgeon of the South, died Sunday at Orlando, Florida, when he had just returned from the summer. Dr. Bekk was about sixty-five years of age and was a native of England. He had been in the United States about two years and his death was directly due to a stroke of paralysis. The remains will be taken to Fort Mill, the home of his son, Rev. George W. Bekk, Jr. The interment will be made in the Tirzah graveyard near Waxhaw, where his forefathers are buried.

Tax Money Is Our Best Investment

This letter is suggested because I have recently heard so much complaint concerning high taxes.

The tax paying season is again upon us. Inasmuch as there seems to be a constitutional dislike in the breast of the average patriot towards paying out money called "taxes," regardless of how much, or how little, or what for, it might be a good thing for us to stop and study a bit about this very prosaic subject.

Tax money is the best money we spend, and close along with it is what we devote to the support of our churches and other beneficent institutions. Taxation is the foundation stone of all our governmental superstructure.

Taxation has always been a sore spot with most of us. This should not be. True, there have been abuses of the taxing power. But with the progress being made, these problems are being better handled. Our greatest concern should be, first, to see that competent and honest men are placed in office to direct our governmental affairs, and second, to insist that public funds be administered wisely and economically. Without taxation there could be no government, and without government, there would be no protection to the home, to society, to business, or to our regular religious institutions.

But, forgetting these plain and evident facts, we are prone to become disgruntled when the hand of the government is reached out for the financial support to which it is entitled, and which it must have.

There are a comparatively few people including those of small means, who by age or disease have lost all, or the greater part of their earning capacity, upon whom the payment of any tax is a burden. But this has always been true, and will always be the case. This should not argue against the justice or the necessity of government taxation.

The rule must obtain "the greatest good to the greatest number," and to this must be added the accepted truth that what is good for the masses, makes good for the individual; that when one man or one class or one section enjoys prosperity, the interest of all others is at least in some measure advanced.

The obligation of the government which represents the people in mass, to the weak, the poor, the ignorant, the helpless, manifests itself in concrete form in manifold ways. From the taxation system come our hospitals, almshouses, public schools, and other like institutions supported by public taxation, and this constitutes the chief glory of our civilization. Our public school system could only have been built up, and can only be maintained by the aid of the state, the county and the city, and when our legislators will make better provision for our county high schools, then they will have wrought well, and receive the grateful thanks of a grateful public. What we of South Carolina need is more and better municipal high schools, with better pay for our teachers.

No one, in the light of all the facts, should decry the principal of public education, or lift a hand or voice, or vote to withhold from our schools every dollar that can be rightly and reasonably raised and spent upon their equipment and operation. Our government is committed to this policy.

Our very life as a nation depends upon bringing up moral and intelligent citizenship. No business, no property is worth anything where schools and churches do not flourish. In our efforts to guard taxation and to ram more dollars into our pockets, we run the risk of losing all that is really worth while in this life, or that which is just ahead of us. We spend millions for jails and penitentiaries and courts and officers, and electric chairs, and the incidental expenses necessarily accruing, when we should realize that crime springs largely from ignorance. We spend millions foolishly, without wining, and then struggle manfully to hold back a few pennies from the tax gatherer's till on the score of poverty, forgetting that most of our tax money goes to enrich our bodies, our souls and our posterity.

B. G. Sanders.

The Samoan race is the only race of Polynesians who are not dying out. The idea of a chain of stores under one management was originated by George H. Hartford in 1859.

Masonic lodges in the United States number 16,330 and have a membership of 3,107,229.

The police chiefs of Rhode Island permit and insist that motorists must drive thirty-five miles an hour on the main highways or get off on the slower byways. Their experience shows that accidents are caused not by speed but by ineptitude or carelessness.

Paul Whiteman, the orchestra leader, was once a taxicab driver and still retains his public licenses.

There are more houses in Belgium today than there were before the war. The largest tree in Hutchinson, Kansas, grew from a cottonwood cane stuck into the ground as a joke by James W. E. Brown in 1874.

Agony in an odd circuit order, look how that one family paid him 100 pounds of lard while another purchased a hat for the order's wife.

The stumps of small houses in the mountainous section of Norway are used as pastures for goats as well as sheep.

Auto fatalities in 1924 were only 11.0 per 100,000 inhabitants as compared with 13.2 in 1923, in spite of the increase in the number of automobiles.

THIS WEEK



By Arthur Brisbane

Mr. Brisbane's editorials are published as expressions of opinions of the world's highest-salaried editor and The Chronicle does not necessarily endorse all of his views and conclusions.

The Protestant Episcopal Church House of Bishops definitely removes "obey" from the marriage ceremony. Many married ladies had already removed it from the routine of daily life, common sense telling them that if marriage is not an equal partnership, it isn't such.

The old idea about women is dying out not too soon. British husbands no longer are allowed by law to beat their wives with a stick "no thicker than the thumb." The French unwritten law gave fathers authority over their children, according to Westermarck, on the theory that the child was the property of the mother, and the mother was the property of the father.

The Moors, according to the same Westermarck (see "Origin and Development of Moral Ideas"), believed that old men became saints and old women witches.

Breach of promise cases prove that old men become foolish and old women have to be very patient.

In New York City a group of foolish young men seek to charter a corporation to encourage atheism, and "destroy the power of church and clergy."

Quite a program, but the judge wouldn't let it go through.

In Russia, on the other hand, a delegation of orthodox priests and bishops begged the government "for an equal civil status with citizens of the Soviet State."

The priests asked the right to publish religious literature and have for their children (priests of the Greek church marry) the same education as is given to the children of peasants. The Russian Government said no.

Russian women also show intelligence fighting an attempt to reduce the marriage age for girls below sixteen, declaring that a girl at sixteen is "only a baby." She is more than that, but it is foolish to let her marry younger than sixteen. The right law would be no marriage under twenty.

The mother gives to the child health, strength, plus moral character, and many other good qualities. She should wait until strength and health are fully developed.

A man contributes to the child character and intelligence, if he has any. He should wait until both are fully developed, say until thirty among the mentally poorer sort; fifty—as Plato suggested—among the really intelligent.

At Eyzies, in France, has been found, made of teeth from the cave bear, a necklace 25,000 years old. Passion for adornment is as strong as it ever was. Twenty-five thousand years ago cave women pulled teeth from a dead bear to hang something shiny around their necks. Now pearl divers go "all naked" to the hungry sharks" to bring up more expensive necklaces.

An estimable lady, just dead in New York state, leaves a collection of jewelry worth literally millions of dollars. It couldn't make her look a day younger or any more beautiful. But, as with the lady that owned the cave bear teeth necklace, the "urge" was there.

Scientists investigating the alleged transmutation of mercury into gold by a German chemist say the thing has not been done.

Gold basis of currency will not be threatened until some genius finds a way to extract gold from the waters of the ocean as they roll through the English Channel, or out of the Bay of Fundy.

Every ton of sea water contains fifty milligrams of gold. Not much, from a ton, but a good deal if you could get it all. There are on earth about one quadrillion three hundred and eighty quadrillion tons of sea water, containing about sixty-nine trillion tons of gold. Or one hundred and one thousand two hundred pounds of solid gold for each of the one billion five hundred million men, women and children on earth.

If each of us owned nothing but his share of gold that is in the oceans, he would be worth \$48,000,000. However, if any man asks you to invest in a plan to get gold from the ocean, arrest him.

Write Notices, Please.

The Chronicle publishes with pleasure all notices of church, club and society meetings, as well as all items of general interest to the public and do not charge for same, but would thank those desiring such publication to please write out their notices and hand or send them in to this office, and not trust the telephone. It is very unsatisfactory taking such notices over the phone, especially on press days, owing to the numerous noises in the office caused by the running machinery. It will be more satisfactory for all concerned if all notices intended for publication are written out and sent or handed in at The Chronicle office. Do this please!

NOTICE OF LOST CERTIFICATE

Notice is hereby given that Certificate No. 135 for five shares of Series No. Fourteen of the Enterprise Building and Loan Association stock, in favor of Russell Reynolds has been lost, and that after due publication of this notice I will apply for a duplicate certificate of said five shares.

RUSSELL REYNOLDS, Camden, S. C., Nov. 10, 1925.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under an order of sale dated November 12th, 1925, by W. L. McDowell, Probate Judge for Kershaw County, I will sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, at the J. A. Hall farm, ten miles northeast of Camden on Jefferson-Davis highway, on Monday, the 23rd day of November, all the personal property belonging to the late J. H. Hall, consisting of live stock, farming tools, machinery and household goods. The administratrix reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

CHRISTINE HALL, Administratrix Estate of J. A. Hall, Camden, S. C., Nov. 12, 1925.

Wants--For Sale

FOR SALE—Forty fat turkeys at 35 cents per pound. Address Mrs. J. K. Smith, Lugoff, S. C.

FOR SALE—Used Majestic range in good condition for \$25. Address Mrs. W. D. Trantham, corner Mill and Chestnut streets, Camden, S. C.

STRAYED—One sow, weight about 150 pounds. Black with white band around body just back of forelegs. Finder please call phone 306-J or notify E. R. Frietag, Camden, S. C.

FOR SALE—Pure, bright Fulghum oats one year from Coker's Pedigreed seed \$1.25 per bushel delivered; second year from Coker's, \$1.00 per bushel delivered. Address Miss

FOR SALE

Seven miles north of Camden, the Creel plantation, about 250 acres. Part of place in gravel soil, insuring early cotton crop—dwelling house, five tenant houses and barns. Will be sold at a bargain with easy terms. Call on Mr. Henry Smyrl at Cantey and let him show you over place.

HENRY SAVAGE, Camden, S. C.

Patronize Home Industries

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

The Camden Steam Laundry

"We Stop Wash-Day Worries"

East DeKalb St.

Phone 17

A. O. Keels, Rembert, S. C. 33-pd
WANTED—At once, one good Ford mechanic or combination man. Beard's Garage, Camden, S. C.

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FOR SALE—One good young mule, reason for selling have stopped farming. Address Coyt Truesdale, Westville, S. C.

FOR SALE—One Lexington player piano in good condition, cost \$560, will sell for \$375 cash. Apply to Mrs. Mittie Polson, 1410 Lyttleton street, Camden, S. C.

FORD SERVICE—We handle genuine Ford parts. Let us do your repair work. Experienced Ford mechanics. Mr. Joe Pettigrew in charge of repair shop. Broad Street Filling Station, Phone 443, U. N.

Myers, Prop. 15-sh
FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Apply 1214 Fair street, Camden, S. C.

FOR SALE—Two 1924 model Ford touring cars, two 1924 Ford roadsters, in good condition. Address Broad Street Filling Station, U. N. Myers, Camden, S. C.

FOR SALE—Twenty fine turkeys. Address O. R. Melton, Rt. 1, Bethune, S. C.

BATTERIES—If it's a battery you need, buy Willard. Batteries recharged and repaired. Broad Street Filling Station, Telephone 443, U. N. Myers, Proprietor, Camden, S. C.

RADIO BATTERIES—Storage and dry batteries for your radio. Complete line Prest-o-lite and Columbia batteries for automobiles. Hasty's Battery Service, DeKalb St. Camden, S. C.

THE BANK

THAT MAKES YOU FEEL AT HOME

The friendly atmosphere and the fair treatment that surrounds the workings of this institution make it a pleasant place to transact your banking business. You will feel at home and comfortable here.

You know that your affairs are held in strictest confidence and that funds left in our keeping are safeguarded by the entire resources of this tried and true institution.

The Bank of Camden Resources More than a Million