

THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE

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WITH THE TOURISTS

Polo and Golf Center of Attractions During the Week

Initiated by Mrs. Dwight Partridge and Mr. Ralph Chase, drag hunts have been exceedingly popular among the many equestrians now in Camden. On Saturday morning about fifty riders assembled at the Kershaw County Country Club, and followed the hounds in a merry chase over field and dale, riding in a circle. The field lost the hounds, so that only Mrs. Partridge and Mr. Frank Brennan were in at the finish.

Match games of polo are being played on the Kirkwood field, and are always largely attended. Saturday's game was especially snappy; even play marking the entire contest which ended in a tie in the eighth period. The line-up: Carpet-beaters, W. T. Draper, T. Preece, C. Peerless, R. Chase; Camden, S. Preece, G. Preece, F. Brennan, W. Yowl.

Saturday evening Mr. Robert E. Stone entertained with an informal dinner at his home for Miss Mary Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence A. Kirkland and Colonel Marlborough Churchill, taking his guests later to the Kirkwood Grill for dancing.

Mrs. John S. Chambers, of East Orange, and Mr. and Mrs. William B. Scarborough, of Englewood, N. J., arrived on Monday at the Kirkwood.

Arriving at Hobkirk Inn are: Mrs. Franklin Duane, and Miss Margaret F. Duane of Wilmington, Delaware; Mrs. W. D. Brash of Pelham Manor; Mrs. Joseph Worthington and Miss Mary Fabian of Washington; Mrs. Ralph Hulback of Rye, N. Y.

Mrs. W. H. Wright, Mrs. A. P. Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Russell, who have been at Hobkirk Inn have gone to Florida, and Mrs. R. G. Van Name left Monday for Washington.

Mr. A. P. Russell and Mr. W. H. Wright will start Thursday from Hobkirk Inn and will join the rest of their party in Washington, going from there to their homes in Massachusetts.

Monday afternoon Mrs. William C. Boyle of Cleveland, Ohio, who has been spending a week or more with her sister, Mrs. Warren Harris on Fair street, was the hostess at a large tea in the Studio prior to her departure the same evening for her winter cottage at Vera Beach, Fla. Charming in every appointment the tea table presided over by Mrs. Harris and Mrs. William L. Goodale, W. J. Mayfield, Belton Boykin, Alexander B. Trowbridge, Roland Goodale and Miss Etta Robbins.

Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Morgan entertained many of the cottage colony with a dinner at their home on Kirkwood Heights and a Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. McFee Graham gave a small dinner at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Plummer Mills, of China, who are engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in that country are visiting Mrs. Laurens T. Mills in Camden, and will leave on Thursday for Greenville.

Miss Olive Whitledge has with her this winter Mr. and Mrs. William Visner, 2nd, of Summit; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hitchcock, Miss Betty Hitchcock and Mrs. Cowles, of Oungstown, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Daingerfield and Miss Gwendolyn Daingerfield of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll P. Bassett arrived from Summit, N. J., to remain in their home here for the winter, and Mr. C. C. Bolton, of Cleveland is in his home for a short stay. The Bolton and Norton homes, which are among Camden's most beautiful ones, have recently been painted and the two families expect to be here this winter for a longer time than usual.

The hosts of friends of Colonel and Mrs. Frank G. Hoyne, of Chicago, who have been among Camden's winter visitors for many seasons are pleased to welcome them at Hobkirk Inn, where they will remain for the next two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Joyce, of Rocklyn, who are at the Court Inn entertained nine guests for tea on Tuesday afternoon at the Sarsfield Inn house and on Friday Mrs. A. S. Under also of the Court Inn gave a luncheon at the Thomas coffee shop.

An interesting foursome was played Friday over the long Kirkwood golf course between Henry Young and Tom Harmon against Ernest Ryall and Horace Cook. All were even on the eighteenth hole when an extra hole was played and Ryall made it in one shot, a distance of 210 yards.

The weekly putting match on the Hobkirk green arouses interest among the guests and in this week's match Wendell N. Hobbs was the winner.

Among golfers noted playing the Kirkwood course this week were: Mr. L. Lockwood, Mr. Stephen Bull, F. E. J. Buchanan, Mr. Horace Cook, and Mrs. Reginald Halliday, Dr. Mrs. L. F. Mulford, Mr. F. M. Hodges, Miss Mary Alice Kelsey, Mr. J. C. Girwood, Mr. A. A. Forster, Mr. W. N. Wilkinson, Mrs. A. M. Sanger, Mr. H. Guy Herring, Mrs. G. Butler, Mr. R. G. Van Name, and Robert S. Bookings, Rev. F. Ward.

BETHUNE NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest as Gathered By Our Regular Correspondent

Bethune, S. C., Jan. 27.—The School Improvement association presented an entertainment in the school auditorium Friday evening, consisting of music, burlesque plays and choruses. A small admittance fee was charged and about \$20 was taken in.

An operetta, "Heartless House," will be given Friday evening in the high school auditorium. The characters have been well trained by Miss Riley, teacher of music, and an evening of genuine pleasure is assured those who attend.

Examinations are now holding sway in the schools, this being the close of the first semester. All pupils making an average of ninety on all subjects are exempt from examinations.

A pageant entitled, "Youth Seeks a Gift" will be presented by the Christian Endeavor society in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. The Epworth League will give a program in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Mr. D. T. Yarbrough left last week on a business trip to Florida.

Mrs. Margaret Marion and little daughter, Robbie Newton, are visiting their uncle, Mr. A. T. Bethune in Belmont, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackmire and little son, Donald, of Niagara Falls, stopped over with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McLaurin Sunday and Sunday night en route to Florida and to relatives in Mississippi.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Miss Mamie Lou McDonald of Kershaw to Mr. William Randolph Thorn of Rocky Mount, N. C. Mrs. Thorn has many friends in Bethune, the town of her birth. She moved, when a child, to Kershaw with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan McDonald.

Another marriage of great interest here was solemnized last week at the home of the bride, that of Miss Vaneera Taylor of White Springs, Fla., to Mr. Harry King of Winter Haven, Fla. Mr. King was born and reared here. He moved to White Springs, Fla., several years ago with his father, the late G. S. King, and is a promising young attorney at law. Mrs. King visited here last summer as the guest of Misses Louise and Cecilia King.

Mr. Robert Tompkins of Kershaw was the week-end guest of his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Yarbrough of Ellorree were week-end guests of relatives here. Mrs. Yarbrough remained for a week's visit with her father, Mr. K. T. Estridge and family.

Mrs. Mary Bethune is visiting her son, Mr. R. M. Bethune in Cheraw.

Dr. L. O. Johnson left last week for an extended trip through Florida. Misses Eliza and Aileen King were week-end guests of relatives in Camden.

Mr. J. C. Foster and family, accompanied by Mrs. Sara Powe, were visitors in Hartsville Saturday.

Mrs. C. M. Wilson and little children of Columbia have returned home after an extended stay with Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. Louise Kelly.

Mr. L. M. Yarbrough and family of Hartsville were guests of relatives here Sunday.

Circle number one of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. W. A. McDowell Wednesday afternoon. A delicious salad course was served at the close of the meeting. The hostess was assisted by her daughter, Mrs. G. B. McKinnon of Lancaster.

Mrs. Eva Morgan entertained circle number two Wednesday afternoon. The study hour was conducted by Mrs. E. Z. Truesdell and during the social hour refreshments were served by the hostess.

War Chaplain Visits Here.

Chaplain Edward A. Duff was a guest at Saint Mary's Rectory this week. Rev. Duff has been for some years a Navy chaplain. He was with Admiral Sims through the period of American Naval participation in the World War. His new assignment is the Marine station at Parris Island, to which he is en route. Rev. Duff is a priest of the Charleston diocese, so he is returning to the field of his first ecclesiastical labors. He will return to Camden again for a longer stay within a few weeks.

Met at Lugoff School House

The Lugoff School Improvement Association met Thursday, January 21, in the Lugoff school house. After the business session a short program was given. Mrs. A. J. Bell and Mrs. Clarkson served refreshments.

Denys, Mr. E. W. Fiske, and Mr. James Barnes.

Miss Grace Keenan has joined her mother, who is passing the winter at the Ivy Lodge, where recent guests are also Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lockwood of Utica. Mr. Lockwood, who is here for golf and shooting has been over several times with Mr. LeSure and Mr. B. F. Sperry. On Tuesday the three hunters went north of Camden bringing back a fine bag of quail.

Mr. F. M. Rhodes of Kansas City who with Mrs. Rhodes is occupying the Baby bungalow at Hobkirk Inn has gone on a short visit to the low country.

In the fourth of the Series of Mrs. Winkler's Coffee Talks at the Exchange, on Friday afternoon, February 5th, Dr. William S. Rainsford will be the speaker. His topic is: "A Reformation Necessary—why it is, and what it will be."

COMMITTS HORRIBLE CRIME

Man Kills Woman and Dismembers Her Body

Philadelphia, Jan. 25.—David L. Marshall, a chiropractor, confessed early today that he had dismembered the body of Ann May Dietrich. Sobbing and unnerved, Marshall denied that he had murdered the thirty-five-year-old Norwood milliner, declaring she had taken poison in his Philadelphia office because she had been jilted by a wealthy New York man.

Half an hour before he broke down and confessed, Marshall had bent over and looked straight into the disfigured face of the woman in the Media morgue and had said, "I wish she could speak—she would tell you that I am guiltless."

The confession, made in the office of District Attorney William Taylor at Media, came in trembling, frantic words after the chiropractor had been examined for four hours.

He was taken to Media from his home in Bywood Heights, which overlooks the ravine where the young woman's head was found wedged under a railroad trestle Saturday, and where yesterday searchers came upon remains of the clothing she had bought last Tuesday, the day she disappeared, to wear to a dance the following night.

Marshall had glibly answered numerous questions in the district attorney's office, in his own home, in his Philadelphia offices and in the presence of the mutilated body at the morgue.

Marshall had been left alone with District Attorney Taylor.

"Mr. Taylor," he began suddenly, after a tense silence of five minutes, "I want you to promise me one thing—that you will take care of my wife and child." Then there was another pause.

"I did it," he cried suddenly. "I don't know why I did it—I was frantic with fear."

Then he began the brief story of the woman's death and the dismemberment and disposition of her body.

"I met the girl Tuesday night outside my office on Seventeenth street in Philadelphia," he began. "She said she did not feel very well. I proposed that she go up to my office—I told her the door was unlocked—and lie down. I said I was going out to get something to eat."

"I was gone about an hour. When I came back I went to my office but I did not see Miss Dietrich. She was in the bath room."

"I sat down and read for ten or fifteen minutes. Then I knocked on the door of the bath room, and when she did not answer, I pushed in the door, which was fastened with a catch."

"I found Miss Dietrich on the floor in a heap, unconscious. I picked her up and carried her to the operating table in my office. I tried to revive her but could not. I worked on her until she died."

"Then I became frightened and panicky. I didn't know what to do. I have a wife and child and feared I would be blamed for her death."

"I kept the body all that night in my office. Early next morning I came back and then cut off the head and legs with a hacksaw and a knife."

"On Wednesday night I distributed the body. I forgot the head, having left it in my office when I took away the body and legs. I remembered it Thursday morning and took a paper that bore the date of September 11, 1924, and wrapped it up and then took it and threw it under the trestle."

"I burned the rug Friday afternoon. I took the rug and the articles that belonged to Miss Dietrich and disposed of them, burning these things Friday."

District Attorney Taylor asked if Miss Dietrich had any reason to end her life.

"She told me she had taken poison," said Marshall. "She had a love affair with one of the big fellows in New York, and being a poor girl, who went to work every day, he threw her down. That broke her heart."

Makes Full Confession

Philadelphia, Jan. 25.—David L. Marshall, Philadelphia chiropractor, tonight confessed that he had strangled Miss Anna May Dietrich to death before dismembering her body in his office last Tuesday night.

Marshall said he had killed the woman after an argument which, he asserted, followed an attempt to extort money from him. He made his second confession late tonight in the office of District Attorney Fox, being under a severe grilling almost continuously since 6 o'clock last night.

MAN'S ARM SHOT OFF

Levy Melton Suffered Serious Injury At Lugoff Tuesday

Mr. Levy Melton, a former member of the Camden police force and also a former keeper at the Wateres toll bridge, suffered the loss of his right arm Tuesday from a gunshot wound fired by John Cameron, also a former bridge-keeper.

The affair happened in the store of Mr. John L. Hinson at Lugoff where Mr. Melton is employed. It is said that Cameron had been drinking heavily and had some trouble with a traveling man and sensing trouble Mr. Melton succeeded in getting Cameron's pistol away from him and placed it in the safe in the store.

After things had quieted down he is said to have gone to the safe to get Cameron's pistol to return it to him and while stooping down Cameron fired a load of shot into his right arm at close range. The wounded man was brought to the Camden hospital where the injured member had to be amputated.

Cameron was on his way to Columbia when overtaken by Sheriff Welsh, Deputy Henry McLeod and Jailer Boone. He had reached the paving on the Richland county line and was brought to Camden and placed in jail, and was in such a condition he remembered little about the affair.

Both men are married and both have several children. Mr. Melton suffered quite a bit from shock and the loss of blood but it is thought he will recover from his wound. It is said that both men had been friends up until the unfortunate occurrence.

Disastrous Fire at Pageland.

Damage estimated at between \$4,000 and \$5,000 was done at Pageland Saturday morning about 2 o'clock when the Chester & Lancaster depot and adjoining cotton platform, containing 300 bales, were totally destroyed by fire which originated in the railway station. After being discovered, the flames made such rapid progress that the total destruction of the railway building and the cotton could not be prevented. Pageland has just completed its water line through the business section of town, but the hose and reel for fire protection had not been received.—Lancaster News.

Stevenson on the Radio.

Friends of Congressman William F. Stevenson, not only of the Fifth District, but throughout the State, will be interested to know that he has been selected to make the Democratic 15-minute talk over the radio WRC, of Washington, on Saturday night, January 30. This station invites a Democratic speaker to talk over the radio twice each week for a period of 15 minutes. Congressman Stevenson can be counted upon to talk upon matters of interest to all the people of South Carolina and he will doubtless be heard with interest by thousands of radio fans over the State.

Peak-Lovett.

Mr. Warner Peak, of Great Falls, S. C., and Miss Laura Lovett, of Eastover, S. C., were married by Judge W. L. McDowell on the 22nd inst.

Mr. Allred To Visit Florida.

Mr. S. S. Allred of St. Petersburg, Fla., is visiting his brother, Mr. W. B. Allred. Mr. Allred will accompany his brother on the return to Florida where he will spend some time recuperating from his recent serious accident.

Will Present Play.

"Always in Trouble", a play given by the Wateres community for the benefit of Wateres school, near Southern Power Company's plant, will be presented at the Camden school auditorium on Friday, February 5th, at 8:15 o'clock. Tickets will be on sale at W. R. Zemp's Drug Store.

Man Lost His Hand

While operating a shingle mill on his place in the Antioch section of the county Wednesday of last week Mr. Thomas Wednes had the misfortune to get his left hand badly cut. He was brought to the Camden hospital where it was found necessary to amputate the left hand except the thumb.

Had a Great Meeting.

Rev. J. W. Boykin, pastor of Mount Moriah Baptist Church, requests us to thank those who attended his anniversary services last Sunday and who helped make it a success from every standpoint. Former Judge Mendel L. Smith was the speaker for the occasion and gave his hearers a splendid address. Quite a space was set aside for white friends and there was a goodly attendance of white visitors. The collection for the day amounted to \$360 and will be used toward improving the church property.

CAMDEN FROM THE AIR

Chronicle's Staff Member Relates Impressions Atop Our City

Scantly aback of the eight massive-cylindrical power plant of the Southern Aircraft corporation's ship, under command of Lt. Jack Buckman, is located the front cockpit and here it is that many passengers have climbed aboard during the Liberty Fliers visit to Camden during the past week.

With helmet snugly pressing ears that would likely chill otherwise and safety belt made secure one makes a hurried check-up of insurance not invalid above the ground and ventures an assuring nod. The throttle opens and at the same time landscape is rumbling away in the distance, finally to drop completely beneath, and the amateur flyer is off for great, if not surpassing, thrills of beauty and overwhelming delight.

Continuing to climb, excitement calms to intense interest and appreciation of Camden in its most beautiful and liberal prospect. From the droling, turbid Wateres to the lake waters that bound it on the east, Camden stages before an emerald-wooded screening scenes not to be imagined in the average Southern community of so limited a population. Long, unbending streets and wide, tree-bounded avenues, all generously paved, set apart home from business and serve to connect one with another Camden's five parks that cannot be matched in grace nor civic virtue.

Though long out of originally-planned service the old court house and city hall, because of their indelible attachment to early history, receive more than passing consideration from the observer high above their parapets. Monuments to the dead of our Confederacy, to DeKalb and to Dickinson, satisfy as to what this city alone can claim and with pride that few aliens to Camden possess, attention passes to center upon the grounds of old Upton Court and now a part of the magnificently appointed Court Inn; the Kirkwood Hotel, even larger; Hobkirk with its cottages and the country estates bordering are all ever so lovely.

Camden's new subdivisions, even now studded with smaller homes, but none the less beautiful, serve also to demonstrate future necessities in the opening of our city's expansive undeveloped areas.

Winging low and dizzily over tea and green along the Country Club course Lt. Buckman shortly settled over the half-mile oval race course of the Camden Riding and Driving club only, seconds later, to repeatedly and with keen accuracy, bank each turn and curve and strangely enough force the writer to break his own record of forty-seven miles an hour over this distance!

Then up again into cloudless skies for almost a mile to behold all of Camden at a single glance. Where each pavement ends a threading highway is seen to continue and in number five trunk-line routes grow dim in a wonderland of industrial and commercial possibilities. There's nothing really wrong with our city, and—wondering—if we just had no nuisance taxes; if only the grand old commonwealth's tax system assumed no such present prejudicial air toward capital that must surely find a field—how Camden would prosper; what a paradise to advertise; what—

And, suddenly, in the midst of thoughts for Camden of tomorrow, the city standpipe is seen to change places with the ancient Southern freight depot every quarter-second—you're spinning, flopping, and ever falling. Leveling in a way that you cannot yet tell the ship begins a steady dive with tail straight above—straight below—and then again you head for earth. From the wind-split exhaust ears are made to answer rapid gun-fire barking and the downward race is continued for a short space at a speed greater than two miles a minute.

The ship sobers its wild careening, a perfect landing is completed and the unscratched passenger carrying record of Lt. Buckman, embracing seven years and under varied conditions, remains unbroken.

Until Camden is seen from the air one of the most delightful experiences is yet to be had. But once up with Buckman is not enough, you will say, for it calls for a second and a third trip—each sure to prove more thoroughly enjoyable than the one before, service as a native of Kansas and since graduation from the air schools at San Antonio has been regularly

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSION

Miss Lopez Writes of Camden to Friends Back North

The following letter was written by Miss Blanche Lopez to a Northern friend. Miss Lopez first learned of Camden through an advertisement in one of the Northern papers and wrote the Chamber of Commerce for booklets and information which was promptly supplied. Miss Lopez with her mother has been here for some time and expects to remain until late spring. She will most likely be back next winter, and as she likes Camden better than any other Southern resort, having visited all of them, it is more than probable that this will be her future home which is to be much desired.

"I know you will be eager to hear just what I think of Camden. Well, in the first place I am delighted with the climate. The days for the most part are bright with sunshine, the air clear, dry, bracing. At times there is the tang and nip of frost to the air, then again it is soft and balmy as spring. It is just the weather for action. One wants to mount one's fiery steed and prance through the soft sandy roads. Or one feels like pursuing the elusive golf ball over the long green fairways, skirted everywhere by beautiful pines. Or one may just desire to walk and inhale the spicy air in long grateful whiffs, watching meantime the birds flit hither and yon among the trees, which include not only pines but glossy magnolias and fascinating holly trees, alive with red berries. Even now the birds are here. Yesterday I saw a large flock of robins on the golf course. I have seen the red-headed woodpecker, the gentlemanly little bluebird, the blue-jay, cardinal grosbeak, wild canary and, most of all characteristic of the South, the mockingbird.

"The soil is good for sport, being sandy and very porous. As for sports, we have several good golf courses, riding, steeplechase hunts, polo which is very picturesque indeed, quail and turkey shooting, tennis and boating in the little blue lake, which lacks good rowboats and canoes, however. There are several good hotels, and these contribute concerts and dancing. There is a very fine grill at one of them. There should be more amusements provided in the town, in order to attract tourists. There is a moving picture theatre. A swimming pool and roller skating rink have been suggested. There should be good money in either or both of these.

"There is very little trouble in finding accommodations in Camden, for the Chamber of Commerce is right on the job. One writes or telegraphs and by the next mail comes a response, with a list of places to suit every purse. One selects, telegraphs or writes them and presto, all is arranged. Then, with little more than an overnight trip from New York one is in Camden, and the calm and restfulness of the place enfolds one. There is no long, tiresome trip, as to Florida, no heat, no crowds. There is a restful little town and a cozy town atmosphere that one does not find at Aiken or Pinehurst or at Asheville, which to my way of thinking is too much of a city for those seeking charm and atmosphere.

"There are wonderful opportunities in Camden. Real estate, which everywhere in the vicinity and on the coast has risen greatly in value, here has remained stationary, and now is the time to get hold of it; for it will rise. Camden will boom, just as surely as Florida has. It has too fine a climate and is too easy of access as compared with Florida not to do so. The disappointed tourist, jaded by the heat and crowds and disgusted with the high prices of Florida, is even now flocking to the hotels about here, entering with zest into the frequent polo games, or contenting himself with playing the part of spectator, or following the hounds in the steeplechase. If he is a dyed-in-the-wool golfer, of course nothing in the world interests him save his little white ball.

"Doesn't all this appeal to you, storm-driven Northerner as you are, weary as you must be of the icy blasts of winter? I know it does and I only wish you could have the chance that I have had to see and enjoy for yourself."

Boykin-Jones.

Mr. Robert R. Boykin, of Daizell, and Mrs. Ethel Henrietta Jones, of Camden, Route 5, were quietly married by Judge W. L. McDowell on Wednesday afternoon, January 27th.

connected with activities of the air. He is a regular fellow and the finest kind of buddy in whom to place your confidence. He comes to Camden flying a Curtis biplane and has as his motor expert J. D. Bridgers, Jr., of Florence. Mr. A. P. Flythe is acting director of advertising and accompanying is Mrs. Flythe and their small son. All of the visitors are enthusiastic in their praises of our city and certainly Camden is honored that they should visit here and particularly that they are staying longer than their usual engagement.