

# Edgefield Advertiser.

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No. 45

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

### Water and Sewerage Assured. Injured by Fall From Bicycle. Nickerson-Holmes Marriage Tuesday.

Waterworks for the town now seems to be an assured fact, and will provide a greatly felt need. The pipes have been shipped here, having been given by the government, this piping being from a camp. When waterworks are here, then the town can secure the \$500 left it by Capt. Johnston, for whom the town was named. The clause in his will stipulated that the amount could be used only for a drinking fountain. When the town came into existence, Capt. Johnston was conductor of the train between Columbia and Augusta.

The union meeting of this division of Ridge association will be held Saturday and Sunday with Philippi Baptist church. There will be no preaching at the Baptist church here, as the pastor will take part in the services.

That evening at the church here, there will be a special service for the young people, the church having decided that more special services should be held for the young people.

Master Marion Lott, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lott, happened to a very painful accident on Thursday. While riding his bicycle, he fell and at first it was thought that he had broken his leg. The injured limb is the one that has caused him so much suffering as it had before been broken. After an examination, it was found that the bone had partially split or fractured and it was thought best that he be carried to the hospital for treatment. On Saturday afternoon he was carried to the hospital by his parents.

On last Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Fannie Nickerson, Miss Maude Nickerson and Mr. David R. Holmes, were married, the happy event being witnessed by only the immediate families, and a few special friends. The parlor was artistically decorated, and as the strains of the wedding march, played by Mr. Elliot Lewis rang out, the bride and groom entered unattended and the ceremony was performed by Rev. W. S. Brooke.

After hearty good wishes an elaborate repast was served.

The bride was attired in a handsome traveling suit of midnight blue with all details in harmony and carried a bouquet of bride's roses and valley lilies.

During the evening the happy pair left for a bridal tour, but they did not reveal their destination.

Upon their return they will be at home to their friends at the handsome new home near town, the groom has just erected.

The bride is one of the town's best beloved young women and every one is glad that her marriage does not remove her from their midst.

Mrs. Oliver Hamilton and little Ann have returned to Virginia after a visit to Mrs. Ann Mobley and other relatives.

Mr. John A. Suber and Mr. J. H. Hill attended the Masonic meeting held in Columbia last week, at which time Bishop Guerry was honored.

Mrs. James Tompkins who has been suffering for the past two weeks from the effects of a nail on which she stepped piercing her foot, is now able to be out again.

Mrs. Eugene McAlpine and children have returned to Hartsville, after a month's stay in the home of the former's father, Dr. S. G. Mobley.

"Lee and Jackson Day" was fittingly observed here under the auspices of the Mary Ann Buie chapter, U. D. C. Pleasing and appropriate exercises were held at the High School, the stage being decorated with flags and red and white flowers. In honor of the day Prof. Compton gave the school holiday after the exercises were concluded.

The music was bright and patriotic, and the opening prayer was made by Rev. Mahlon Padgett, a veteran.

Mr. Compton made some fitting remarks concerning the day and an inspiring address was made by Rev. David Kellar, the closing remarks of which were addressed to the body of

veterans seated in front of him.

Mrs. J. H. White presented to the school from the chapter, some very valued pictures, these being; "Arlington," the home of Lee, in water-colors, the work of Miss Marie Coleman; "the framed roll of Company E," from this county, this being given to the chapter by Mr. J. R. Hoyt; a portrait of Col. Thomas Bacon, a portrait of Capt. Johnston, for whom the town is named; the certificate won by the chapter for the best list of historical work in the state. These were received by Prof. Compton and he expressed his appreciation and said that the pictures would add greatly to the library walls.

The chapter having the honor of having the first state vice-president, Mrs. O. D. Black, from it, she was presented and spoke a few words on the significance of the day.

Mr. James Barnes, a World War veteran in uniform gave a poem on "Jackson" that was composed by a member of his division, to be used in celebration of this day, while they were in service.

Following the exercises all of the veterans went to the home of Mrs. J. H. White, where the chapter had prepared a sumptuous dinner for them.

The daughters assisted in arranging the large table with patriotic decorations, and they served a turkey dinner with chicken pie, mince and apple pie.

As each veteran left he expressed to each daughter his thanks for the happy affair the chapter had arranged.

The pupils of the Jeffcoat school, which is taught by Miss Ada LaGrone did a beautiful act last week, especially as the recipient was a little girl none of them knew. This little girl was Edith Jones of Johnston, and her father passes the school each day on the mail route, so the children had learned him quite well. One day recently Mr. Jones did not pass and the next day explained his absence by telling them that during the night his home and everything had been burned.

The little ones were distressed.

The next day they stopped him and gave him a box for his girl with a letter. The box contained, from each child, a toy or some other nice article and the letter stated that doll clothes were being made and begged that she let them know just what she wanted. The beautiful part was that the little folks planned this surprise.

Miss Agnes Carroll who has been in the home of Mrs. Will Wright for the past two or three weeks, returned to Asheville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerard Tarrant will go to Ridge Spring to reside after the first of February.

Mr. Herbert Eidson will have a garage there and Mr. Tarrant will have this in charge.

Mrs. J. W. Stimen spent last week at Batesburg with her sister, Mrs. Cliff Mitchell.

The friends of Mrs. T. R. Hoyt will be glad to know that she is now up again after an illness.

Mrs. Price Timmerman entertained a number of her friends with a spend-the-day party on Saturday and every one had a happy time.

Mrs. T. R. Denny, Mrs. Nellie Jacobs, and Misses Antoinette Denny, Ella Jacobs, Misses Bailey and Hutto spent Saturday at Ward with Miss Nannie Eidson.

### Robert E. Lee Prayer Meeting.

Wednesday evening at the Baptist church the subject of the prayer meeting was the Life and Character of Robert E. Lee. Quotations from this southern hero were read by the young people, and the poem, "The Sword of Lee," given by the members of Mr. M. B. Tucker's Sunday school class.

Dr. Lee made a beautiful tribute to Gen. Lee and his favorite song, "How Firm a Foundation" was sung as the congregation was dismissed.

### For Sale.

Cleveland Big Boll cotton seed. Seed from Wannamaker's last year and ginned on private gin. Yield 40 bales on 36 acres in nineteen-twenty. Price \$1.00 per bushel in January.

B. R. TILLMAN,

### Miss Florence Mims Writes of Trip to St. Paul.

Dear Advertiser:

The other day in one of my classes we were discussing names and their origins. With one accord the class exclaimed, "Minnesota means 'the land of the sky blue water' because of its many lakes." I did not know this before, though the title is certainly appropriate for there are thousands of small lakes in this great state. Then I told the students something that they did not know, the fact that South Carolina is called "The Palmetto State," because of its many palmetto trees.

The last few days of the holiday season I spent in St. Paul, Minnesota and had the privilege of attending a service in the First Baptist church Sunday morning and the Central Presbyterian in the evening. The Baptist minister was a Scotchman, bearing the good American and even South Carolina name of John A. Earle. In both churches a stranger felt more than welcome, in fact I have come to the place where I never fail to be at home in any church. One place is quite as good as another unless it is home itself.

In both churches there were magnificent Christmas trees, two in the First Baptist. In the evening the trees were electrically lighted and very artistically decorated.

I have often wondered since being in the East and middle West, why it is that the South celebrates Christmas very largely without Christmas trees. This form of celebration is found seemingly in every home here, and not alone in those where there are children. One reason I think is the ease with which perfectly grown and proportioned trees may be obtained.

Another peculiar difference in the Christmas celebration in the different parts of the country is the use of fire works. Many times at home on Christmas eve nights, I have seen the Roman candles shooting in the sky, and it never occurred to me that it was really a singular form of amusement for this particular season. The Middle Westerner is much amused on hearing this and thinks that the fourth of July is the only proper time for fire works. Perhaps the warm July nights in the South, however, would discourage the use of them.

On my way from Madison, Wisconsin to St. Paul my friend, Miss Newcomb and I were surprised to see wooden boxes draped in huge American flags in the various stations which we passed. At first we did not understand, and then the thought dawned upon me that in them must be the bodies of the returned soldiers for in no other place would one see the Star Spangled Banner lying about. Though there are no more service flags or uniformed men to be seen, there is still this proof of the heroism of our men.

On arriving in St. Paul we saw rows of them in the station covered with huge flags, proclaiming to every passerby that many of Minnesota's men had made the supreme sacrifice. The colors seemed to speak for themselves, and say that beneath them lay a heart which once beat for its country, now stilled forever.

There are some emblems held by organizations or individuals or states that are peculiar to a certain sect or group, but the flag is the one symbol that is revered by all alike. Just outside my class room window I can see the flag being lowered in the afternoon, and it is never without a thrill of exultation that I see it reverently lowered and tenderly carried away, even by a foreigner, a man who halts over every English word that he speaks. I like to see him lower it and hold it protectingly over the deep snow.

FLORENCE MIMS.  
Aurora Minnesota.

### FOR SALE.

Extra Early King Cotton seed, grown by me. \$1.50 per bushel f. o. b. Clark's Hill, S. C. Cash with order, or \$1.25 to those who call with sacks at my home and get them. Come on Ruben and be ready to plant early.

G. D. MIMS,  
Clark's Hill, S. C.

1-12-8t.

### Celebration of General Lee's Birthday.

The U. D. C.'s of Johnston celebrated General Lee's birthday last Friday and in doing so they did great honor to us in serving a dinner that could not be excelled, to fifteen of the boys who wore the gray and followed Lee.

We were invited to the palatial home of Mrs. J. H. White where the daughters met us with a warm greeting; welcome was expressed on every countenance, the electric currents whispered kindest greetings, the soft zephyr that floated through the hall said "welcome;" every one murmured their pleasure at our presence with one acclaim, both the daughters and nature bade us truest welcome.

The U. D. C.'s of Johnston are the uncrowned queens of our hearts, the inspiration of every man and chivalrous deed. Yes, these noble ladies did themselves proud in the liberal reception they gave these bullet scarred veterans, and we are truly proud of them. The most inspiring sight was to see those graceful, cultured daughters looking after those old fellows, seeing that their plates were kept wellfilled. They were glad to do honor to the men who helped to write the most brilliant page in all military history, that encircles the Confederate soldier with a halo of imperishable glory.

How each one enjoyed this occasion, and the good things that were on that table. We all carry sweet memories of this grand reception with us, as a loving token on the mile-post of life.

Every one of the boys were in high glee. They walked with elastic step, stood as straight as the mountain pine, not an old man in all the bunch! Time had whitened their locks and care had dimmed their vision, somewhat, that's all.

It is too cheap for us to attempt to express what we feel. But let me say in behalf of every veteran that enjoyed that bountiful dinner, we come with gloves off and hat in hand and bow our thanks to Mrs. White and the whole committee of the U. D. C. of Johnston. I repeat, you are the uncrowned queens of our hearts.

This kind expression of your esteem for us, makes us feel much younger and stronger. And you do honor to our great chief, Robert E. Lee, when you honor the men who followed him.

And the name of Robert E. Lee will ride down the ages and will live in the hearts of the Southern people as long as stone will bear the marks of the engraver's chisel.

After the dinner was served, and the boys got through smoking and fighting again the battles of the sixties, Mrs. White presented the Rev. M. D. Padgett with a beautiful muffler, and oh, how it did make him smile and pat his foot. Well, he was the oldest man, don't you know. But don't tell him I said that.

Let me say this, and I say it reverently and devoutly, a good woman is the crowning pivot of God's creation.

J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

### Marriage of Miss Ida Timmerman and Mr. Julian Williams.

Saturday at noon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Felix Timmerman, Miss Ida Timmerman was married to Mr. Julian Williams, thus uniting two of the oldest and most highly esteemed families in our county.

The beautiful weather was a most welcome and auspicious accompaniment of this happy occasion, and gave opportunity for the many invited guests from a distance to take advantage of this invitation to be present at this hospitable home and join in the festivities of a wedding.

As the friends arrived, Mr. and Mrs. Timmerman, Mrs. J. P. Ouzts, Mrs. Cooper of Ninety Six and others were ready to give a cordial greeting to each arrival, there being about seventy-five guests.

The first place of interest was the room where many beautiful presents were displayed, one being a chest of silver from the parents of the bride, and cut glass, silver and fancy articles. Just before the bridal party

came in, Mrs. T. J. Kinnard of Ninety Six sang very sweetly "All For You," and "At Dawning," with accompaniment by Miss Bessie Cooper of Ninety Six, a cousin of the bride.

As the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March began all the guests were eagerly awaiting the coming of those towards whom all hearts were affectionately turned.

The first to enter were little Misses Anna Timmerman and Sophie Lou Williams in pink silk accordion plaited dresses, who untied the white ribbons in front of the altar. Then little Evelyn Williams, a lovely and graceful little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Williams, came in alone bearing in her hand a white lily, and wearing a little dress of many frills. She took her stand inside the altar by the side of Rev. Henry Bell White who had taken his position first within the altar.

Next the groom entered accompanied by his best man, Dr. Luther Byrd.

Last came the bride, on the arm of her sister, Miss Lucille Timmerman, who came home from Anderson college to be present at her sister's marriage.

Rev. H. B. White performed the marriage ceremony and the groom took the ring from the white lily held by little Evelyn Williams and placed it on the finger of the bride.

Then congratulations took place and everybody felt that they could sincerely congratulate these two young people who will henceforth share their lives together.

The room in which the ceremony was performed was very tastefully decorated in Southern smile and an altar over which hung a canopy decorated in white wedding bells, candles lit and throwing their tender and mystic rays on the scene.

The bride wore a handsome fur trimmed coat suit of brown and beige.

Soon after the ceremony was over the happy pair left for a honeymoon trip.

Mr. Williams served in the World War and is a very highly esteemed son of Mr. Carr Williams.

Miss Timmerman is the eldest daughter of her parents and a graduate of the South Carolina Co-Educational Institute. She has been one of the leaders in her community and in her church and we are glad she will not be far removed from those with whom she was reared and the land where her fathers and forefathers helped to make our county what it is today.

### American Legion Banquet Last Friday Night.

About seventy-five were present at the dinner in the Dixie Highway Hotel last Friday night. A very enjoyable evening was passed away. The Rev. G. W. M. Taylor was the Toast Master during the occasion.

An elaborate program was carried out after the invocation had been delivered, America was sung and between the different courses there were many of the songs that were popular during the war. The honored guests were Judge N. L. Brunson, Mr. Newt Fair, Mr. Nick Griffiths and Mr. N. L. Brunson, all four being Confederate veterans.

The toastmaster called on the commander of the Post, Mr. Claude T. Burnett, who welcomed the Confederate veterans and spoke fittingly of the work of the Post.

Messrs. Paul Cogburn, T. B. Grenaker, Harold Norris and Mr. Taylor acquitted themselves nobly on the subject of the necessity of a woman's auxiliary in Edgefield county.

That popular and gifted young lady, Miss Katherine Earle, presided at the piano when the songs were sung.

The dinner was a successful one, and the promoters were encouraged by the good attendance and will no doubt have another in the near future.

FOR SALE: Several Silver Laced Wyandotte Cockerels at \$4.00 each.  
J. CARROLL MORGAN,  
Edgefield, S. C.  
Phone 2005; R. F. D. No. 3.  
1-26-2t.

### SIGN THE PLEDGE.

### Mr. B. R. Tillman Gives Some Sound Advice and Urges Farmers to Sign the Pledge.

The individual's problem is, to farm during 1921 so as to make some money and wipe out a part of the losses, entailed by the year 1920. The problem is local, as well as State-wide. South Carolina has a different problem to that of the Texas farmer. His cotton grows without fertilizer. We can not make large crops that way. We must put guano into the ground, except on lands already improved by SANE FARMING—or farming with a reasonable number of livestock, pea vines plowed in on the lands, and put in cotton every third year heretofore. That land will make a crop if the seasons are good, and the weevil does not get it. It appears to me however that the most essential and necessary thing for each of us, is to first provide meat, meal and flour for the farm, and produce enough of these for the labor and the stock on each place. Your western wheat farmer has reduced the fall acreage by approximately 12,000,000 acres of wheat and my guess is that flour will not go so low that we can afford to buy for negroes with 14 cents cotton. All of Europe must eat, whether old clothes are worn or not as must all other peoples of the earth and food stuffs can not be bought as cheaply as they can be raised. There is, of course, the period of rehabilitation in countries which have been devastated by war and general industries will again be put in operation, but those nations which have heretofore been our customers are either broke or hard pressed for money—so hard pressed and so in debt that it is inconceivable that anything but the most economical and close living will be indulged in. Certainly we have evidence enough that people "over there" do not buy our wares now, and the explanation is simple enough. They HAD TO BUY DURING THE WAR. They can do without now and are doing so, because they are broke.

Then too, we have the boll weevil with us. There has not been a day this winter so far that will destroy him. He will survive in freezing temperature, and the temperature must get down to around thirteen above zero to kill him. Why take the chances? It is almost a certainty that we will have heavy losses next year from this cause. DON'T PLANT TOO MUCH COTTON.

More important however, is the greater reason: That, for the first time there seems to be a universal demand by the farmers that they be given a FAIR RETURN for their product. There is at least a skeleton organization, and in many places a perfected organization. The class as a whole who till the soil are seeing that it is worth while to pull together. Allowing for a reasonable number of selfish and self centered people, I believe there is today more inclination to consider the advantages of helping one another, and co-operation, than I have ever seen among farmers. The Cotton Association is ANXIOUS TO CULTIVATE THIS SPIRIT, and make it grow. We all know if the production could be reduced to seven million bales per annum, there would be ample lands for all food crops, and large profits in cotton, but each year the individuals who farm lose sight of the fact that the price will be governed by the number of bales produced in the entire belt and if there is a large surplus inevitably we face cheap cotton. Is it possible to organize the Cotton Farmers? We do not know. An earnest effort is being made to find out. The American Cotton Association will eventually receive all the data, the South Carolina Association gets, and the South Carolina Association will get all that is obtained as to Edgefield county. The appeal is in the entire belt "Sign the Pledge." What are you men of Edgefield going to do?

Any individual who want a blank, or several blanks can get them by dropping me a card or clipping the one from your county paper.

B. R. TILLMAN.