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JOHNSTON LETTER.

Minstrel-Chorus Great Success. Mrs. Edwards Loses Barn by Fire. Death of Rev. Calvin Wright.

The minstrel-chorus given on the evening of the 22nd under the auspices of the D. A. R. was quite a success from both a financial and mirth evoking point. The entertainment was gotten up with the view of giving one half of the proceeds to the chemistry department of the High School, a microscope being needed.

The amount taken in was \$139.00 and the chapter after paying the expense, gave the school \$75.00.

There were about 50 participants in the minstrel and each number really just seemed the best. After "Oh, dem golden slippers" by the Black Mammy chorus, the curtain dropped on them as the cake walked to "Way down south in Georgia."

Mrs. Dietrick, national W. C. T. U. speaker will be here on Monday evening, March 14, and a public meeting will be held. Mrs. Dietrick has been heard here before, and her visit is looked forward to with pleasure. More about her coming will be told of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jolly of Florida are visiting in the home of the latter's father, Mr. E. F. Thraillkill.

A large barn on the farm of Mrs. Martha Edwards was burned last week, there being no insurance, and her loss is estimated at \$1,000. Besides much corn and fodder, a mule and two horses were burned. The mule was the property of Mr. J. M. Timmerman, Mrs. Edwards' overseer, and one of the horses belonged to a tenant.

Mrs. Auburn Meyer and little son have returned to their home in Columbia after a visit to relatives.

Following the announcement of the engagement of Miss Virginia Price to Mr. Frank Wise of Newberry, a very pleasant surprise was planned for her. On Friday afternoon, Mrs. J. Neil Lott gave a beautiful party in honor of Miss Virginia and after the guests had arrived, music was enjoyed. Suddenly the door opened and an old time black mammy came in bearing on her head a clothes basket filled with mysterious bulkiness. This basket she sat in front of the honoree and said, "Miss 'Ginia, dey tell me you aint gwine ter need me as yo' washerwoman no longer, as youse gwine to Newberry ter live with Mr. Wise, so I'se fotch yer clothes back."

After some astonishment the basket was opened and was filled with many beautiful gifts from those present. These Miss Price thanked all for very feelingly. Little Ruth Sawyer and Robert Wright, like pretty fairies assisted in the program and sang very sweetly. A contest was had and this proved very amusing. Later, the hostess served a delicious repast.

The friends of Miss Ella Mobley will be glad to know that she is much improved after her recent sickness. Miss Lillian Mobley has been with her.

Owing to the Week of Prayer the W. C. T. U. will not meet on the 11th but on the 18th.

On Thursday Mrs. Belton Stevens received a message telling of the death of her father, Mr. William Still, which occurred at the home of his son at Lancaster, S. C. The burial was had at Greenwood, S. C., where other members of the family are buried, this not being until Saturday, as the several children were widely scattered. Besides the children, the widow, who was Miss Ellen Lowry, of Meeting Street, is left. There are many who will be saddened to hear of this good man's death, for he was a noble Christian man, a kind neighbor and friend.

Miss Hortense Padgett spent the week-end here with relatives.

Mrs. Compton has been sick for a week or more but is now able to be up again.

Mrs. John Fleming Marsh has been visiting Mrs. J. W. Marsh.

Mrs. S. J. Watson returned on last Tuesday from the Baptist Hospital.

Master Marion Lott is now able to be out of bed, where he had been prostrate with a broken limb, and can move about his room on crutches. Everyone is glad that he is now up

and hope that ere long he can be out again with his friends. He has been a very patient and gentle little sufferer.

Miss Mary Smith of Mullins is visiting her sister, Mrs. Grace Crouch. Miss Marion Boyd has gone to Knoxville, Tenn., to join her father, who is now residing there.

The display of the manual training class to be seen in the window of Mr. J. Neal Lott, is fine and the young gentlemen are to be congratulated on their work. Prof. Stanton Lott is the instructor.

Once a month the Woodrow Wilson Literary society holds debates, and these are real enjoyable and the participants are splendid in their arguments. The query of the last debate was "Resolved that the moving pictures should be installed in the school rather than the improvement of the laboratory." The negative side won. The subject of the previous debate was "Which is of greater importance in the school, a better library or the domestic science department," the library winning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Moffet attended the burial of their cousin, Mr. Charlie Timmerman, which was at Bethlehem on Monday. The deceased was the son of Mr. Ransom Timmerman of Good Hope.

Rev. Calvin Wright died late Sunday evening at his home in Warrenton, Ga., and his death is a shock to his many friends and relatives.

Johnston has always claimed this noble man as her own, although he has been located in another state. He was the son of Mr. Pickens Wright, and was born and reared here about three miles from town.

He leaves four sisters, Mesdames G. G. Waters, H. G. Doherty, Kate Edwards and Mrs. Leavell of Newberry, and five brothers, Messrs. Henry Wright of Batesburg, Julian Wright of Greenwood, Dr. Horace Wright of Oconee, and the late Dr. Oconee Wright. Besides the widow a daughter is left.

The funeral took place at Athens, Ga.

The passing of this Christian man is to be deplored, for he has been a force in the service of his Master, and there will be many jewels for his crown, for he has not gone empty handed. He has received his reward, "Well done thou good and faithful servant."

Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold the monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. James E. Hart.

Devotions in charge of Mrs. E. J. Norris.

Psalm 19.
Hymns "The Tide of Life Rolls In" and "Work for the Night is Coming."

Subject, "Our Periodicals."
"The Palmetto White Ribbon," Mrs. W. L. Dunovant.

"The Union Signal," Mrs. W. B. Cogburn.

Piano Solo, Mary Lorene Townsend.

Citizenship Study, "County, Town and Township."

All who have not paid their 1921 dues are requested to do so at this meeting.

It is probable that Mrs. Emma Dietrick, one of our national organizers will be with us on Thursday, March 10, and plans will be made at this meeting for her coming.

Who is God?

Ask the wind that moves unseen,
Or the sky of azure blue;
Ask the trees of emerald green,
Or the flowers of varied hue.

Ask the sea and ocean vast,
Or the sea fowls swift of wing;
Ask the eagle with flight so fast,
Or the birds that sweetly sing.

Ask the lightning with vivid flash,
Or the raindrops as they fall;
Ask the thunder of roar and crash,
Or the wild fowls as they call.

Ask the stars with twinkling light,
Or the earth, the grass, the sod;
Ask the moon or sun so bright,
They will tell you who is God.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, builds up the system. A true Tonic, For adults and children. 50c

Miss Florence Mims Writes of Logging Camp in Minnesota Woods.

Dear Advertiser:

I think if there were any term synonymous with the name George Washington besides patriotism, it would be the word holiday, at least to school children, and also to those teachers who are youthful enough in spirit to admit it. The times are somewhat rare when a great pleasure is at the same time a great duty. I think it is a person's duty to forget whatever is on his or her mind of a professional nature on the twenty-second of February, for it seems to me that a day's vacation is a fine way to impress any historical fact on a child's mind.

Sometimes after the war, when I was in the East at school, I used to think of the boys in the trenches when I arose cold in the morning, and now I often think of Washington at Valley Forge when I tramp through the snow, or over ice covered roads.

Yesterday morning at about ten o'clock, a party of six of us started on a four mile hike east of town to a lumber camp, to spend the day and see real logging by real lumber jacks in the great north woods. Such wonderful scenery lay along our paths as I never hope to see again, and that I could not believe was real, and I wish now that I might take it piece meal or a bird's eye view at a time, in order to give it proper mental digestion.

The contrasts which were interesting were rabbit and martin tracks on the snow and in proximity a great frozen lake. This lake was like glass, so smooth that it was almost impossible to walk and not "skid." The snow on the ice made it all the more treacherous and some of us found ourselves

landed on the other side, whence we soon arrived at the lumber camp. This was a group of buildings and a large dining hall. One of the boys in our party said he knew the cook and that we would be able to lunch at the camp mess hall.

Inside, all was astir and such a quantity of food of every conceivable variety as was placed before us by these lumber jacks, hardy outdoor woodsmen, who live on Aladdin feasts at every meal.

Just a mile from the camp, the actual logging takes place, where the huge logs are piled on the cars by machinery and shipped to Allen Junction, the nearest station. We walked this mile down the railroad tracks, and climbed on one of the huge piles of wood to a perilous height and posed for our pictures to be taken.

Our next move was to ride on the caboose, my first experience in such a mode of transportation. In front of all these car loads of wood, and just behind the engine, is the little coach called the caboose, and used for the train officials. We were allowed to ride in this to Allen Junction where we waited for the night train for Aurora.

I do not think the red roads of Edgefield will ever interfere with me again, for snow and ice but add zest to any occasion here.

FLORENCE MIMS.

Aurora, Minnesota.

Feb. 23, 1921.

Petit Jury, Second Week.

S. L. Johnson, Pickens; B. L. Stevens, Elmwood; Walter Clark, Shaw; LeRoy McCullough, Pickens; W. M. Carpenter, Trenton; G. E. Morris, Ward; J. E. Mims, Pickens; D. E. Howard, Johnston; H. W. Smith Colliers; J. H. Holston, Colliers; J. E. Hamilton, Colliers; E. M. Walker, Johnston; J. M. Langley, Moss; M. H. Talbert, Colliers; J. M. Bell, Elmwood; D. J. LaGrone, Edgefield; Jesse P. Timmerman, Wise; T. C. Mathis, Colliers; T. A. Broadwater, Pickens; I. D. Yonce, Ward; J. W. Franklin, Ward; W. H. Thompson, Ward; W. J. Parkman, Elmwood; R. E. Burnett, Johnston; George Dorn, Blocker; J. S. Strom, Moss; W. A. Byrd, Edgefield; N. M. Jones, Edgefield; W. M. Wright, Johnston; J. M. Miller, Collier; T. P. Morgan, Moss; D. A. Riley, Shaw; E. S. Rives, Edgefield; J. R. Hammond, Collier; B. R. Thomas, Thenton.

Rural Carriers of Edgefield County Held Interesting Meeting in Court House.

On the twenty-second of February Mr. J. E. B. McCarthy of Leesville, S. C., one of the oldest carriers in point of service in this state, called a meeting in order to organize the R. F. D. carriers of Edgefield, S. C.

He made a very interesting talk, after which the following were elected officers for this service: G. O. F. Ouzts, president, C. E. Cogburn, secretary and treasurer.

Those who joined the association are as follows: W. J. Reames, D. E. Simons, C. E. Harris, C. E. Simons, W. L. Satcher, N. P. Jones, Avery Bland, G. O. F. Ouzts, H. A. Cogburn and C. E. Cogburn.

Another meeting will be held 30th of May at which time we hope to have a full attendance of all the carriers in Edgefield county. On this date we will also elect delegates to the State Association which will be held in Orangeburg, on the 4th of July. We hope to be able to have every carrier a member by this date and that our delegation will be able to vote the entire strength of the carriers in the county.

C. E. COGBURN.

Trenton News.

Trenton, S. C., Feb. 26.—The W. C. T. U. was delightfully entertained on Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Willie Miller. The meeting falling on the 22, the "Father of our Country" was honored both in verse and song. The program was especially entertaining and the lunch served thereafter was thoroughly enjoyed. Each guest was presented with a tiny hatchet as a souvenir of the occasion.

Mrs. Lawrence Stevens spent last week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Dora Swearingen.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Mathis, Sr. on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Day had as their guests during the past week Miss Sophie Mims and Miss Sadie Mims of Edgefield. On Sunday afternoon these four together with Mrs. A. B. Miller, went to Augusta to enjoy the sacred concert at the Modjeska.

Mrs. Susie Miller gave pleasure to a number of friends on Tuesday last by taking them for a joy ride to Augusta and afterwards serving them at Stubb's with a three course dinner. The party besides Mrs. Miller consisted of Mrs. J. D. Mathis, Sr., Miss Julia Wise, Miss Susie Wise, Mr. Chas. La Roy from Charleston.

Mrs. Rudolph Swearingen entertained the Baptist Missionary Society on Friday afternoon, serving a delicious lunch at the conclusion of a very interesting program.

Miss Zelene Yates, who is attending school at St. Angelus Academy, Aiken, spent the week-end at home. In honor of her home coming her mother invited several of her friends for a little party, which was thoroughly enjoyed.

Dr. S. A. Morrall went to Columbia on Saturday, taking his brother, Capt. Gadsden Morrall, who has been quite sick for sometime to a sanitarium. It is hoped that the captain will soon be greatly benefited. During the doctor's absence Mrs. Morrall and her children visited Mrs. J. G. Edwards at Edgefield.

Messrs. W. A. Pardue Samuel Posey, Julius Day and J. Mathis, Jr., were Trenton representatives at the Masonic banquet in Aiken on the evening of the 22nd.

Messrs. W. B. Posey and J. Eidson have been in attendance upon a Masonic meeting in Charleston.

Mrs. L. C. Eidson has returned home from a visit to Mrs. Addison in Columbia.

Mrs. Wallace Wise was hostess for the D. A. R. meeting on Thursday afternoon, the 24th. The parlor was decorated with flags and a large bowl of red and white japonicas with a center of blue hyacinths was greatly admired. The table at which the regent and secretary sat was adorned with a real cherry tree, bright with red cherries; at the trunk was placed a little hatchet. This was a very clever idea and very attractive. The program was rendered by the members except a vocal solo given by Miss Grace Salter, and an instrumental solo by Miss Julia Wise. The daughters appreciated and enjoyed these se-

lection. These young girls assisted Mrs. Wise in serving a delightful salad course and coffee and presenting appropriate souvenirs of George Washington meeting.

Friends of Miss Kate Day will be grieved to learn of her indisposition, and trust that she will soon be restored to her former good health.

Mrs. J. H. Courtney attended the executive meeting of the W. C. T. U. in Columbia on Friday last.

Miss Helen Marsh came over from Aiken and Miss Corrine Clarke from Winthrop for a week-end visit to Miss Ethel Harrison and Miss Grace Salter.

Mrs. Sallie Tillman will leave home soon to visit her son, Maj. Henry Tillman at Greenwood.

The D. A. R. will give another one of those delightful parties on the evening of March 4th in Wise's Hall, charging the small sum of 25c, which includes refreshments. The proceeds will be applied to the Tomasee Fund.

Red Oak Grove News.

We most graciously greet the opening of spring, as it suits best our nature, though every season has for us its many wonderful admirations. All appeal with varied interest. With the coming of spring we rural church folks have a waking up. It brings better church attendance, and the auxiliaries of the Christian work take on new life.

The last report from our pastor, Rev. G. W. Bussey was that he is recovering from an attack of something like apoplexy. He has a sympathetic place in the Red Oak Grove section, and we hope the weather will admit his having a goodly number out on next Sunday to welcome his return.

The W. M. S. has failed to hold regular monthly business meetings, but the church is still in a state of activity.

Gifts to the 75¢ Million, pledged gradually keep coming in and we are encouraged that our quota will be reached.

The Sunday schools at Flat Rock and Red Oak Grove both had good attendance on last Sunday. The latter school will be reorganized on next Sunday. All branches of church work seem to be catching new inspiration.

Mission Study classes are underway in each of the societies. The Sunbeams leading.

Messrs. J. M. Prescott and Frank Kenrick made a business trip to Augusta and Aiken last week. The latter came over from Atlanta a few days ago and will remain with home folks until July.

In a late edition of the "Literary Digest," a Kansas City editor made interesting comparison of outstanding conditions of the United States after the Civil War for a period of four years, and the World War from 1914-18. Upon reflection, our views of this most interesting statement, has only been more convincing, that many of us do not know when we are blessed. The whole world now, it seems is in a state of restlessness, and why? because access to money has been too easily obtained. If there is one thing more responsible for the present existing conditions, it is the ingratitude manifested by your lives to our Father above. For the despair and darkness in which the masses do exist, surely will be a blessing in disguise. While money seems scarce, we need the grace of our Lord more. Money is in many instances a curse, but God's grace is sufficient for all our needs. We need to put on an armor of faith, and all will be well.

Modoc, S. C.

Sunday Evening Service at the Baptist Church.

A beautiful service was held on Sunday evening when the music was in charge of Miss Gladys Lyon, who had trained the children's choir for the occasion.

Dr. Lee said that Edgefield was certainly possessed of talented children and those who were present agreed with him.

Near the close of the lovely program of music, Dr. Lee talked for fifteen minutes on the high points in the life of Frances Willard, which had made her work eminently successful.

Mrs. Ennett Writes Interesting Letters From Paris.

Hotel Continental,
3 Rue Castiglione, Paris,
January 19, 1921.

My dear Mother:

Leaving London yesterday at 10 a. m., we arrived in Paris last night at 8 p. m. We decided on the Doves-Calais route for making the trip, because it was the shortest way over the English channel, and my effort was to escape sea-sickness after my experience in coming over. It is only about twenty miles across and takes one and a half hours to make the trip, but what that trip makes up in time it loses in intensity. It is about the roughest water I ever saw or felt and the little ship ploughs deep furrows to make any speed. I expected "every minute to be my next" as Bro. Rabbit said. I believe I would have given up if I had spent another five minutes on that boat, but I saw plenty of others who did not fare as well as I did.

From Calais to Paris was a long tiresome trip by rail, and none the pleasanter for my disillusionment about all that French I had been pluming myself about knowing. Mine seems to be an entirely different variety from what is spoken in France. We could not even make them understand what hotel we wanted to go to, and for a while it began to look like we would have no address but "Somewhere in France" like the A. E. F. during the war. At last we got located at this hotel which is a "bean" and of Boston's best variety.

You don't know coffee till you drink it in Paris, and as for the French pastries—they are food for the gods. This morning baked apples were served which really started an epoch in my education; the wonder is how they do it. The French are cer-

tainly not so good as the Americans in style. Nevertheless see those exaggerated puffs over the ears as the American girls do their hair, but it is combed in a soft curly Psyche knot with little ringlets slightly covering the ears. I don't know how they do it, but their style of hair dressing is beautiful.

We have not seen much of the city yet as most of our morning was spent with the "American Express" people at No. 11 Rue Scribe, but there was no mail there, which was a bitter disappointment to us both. The next steamer comes in Saturday and we have high hopes of getting letters then.

We walked by the Tuilleries Gardens down to the "Place de la Concorde" where we located the eight large statues representing the eight largest cities of France. The first we looked for was Strasburg, which was draped in purple from 1878 to 1918 because during that time Germany held it as a part of the spoils of the Franco-Prussian war. On the night of the armistice, this drapery was removed; you can imagine the delirious happiness of the throngs as this was done. We walked a short distance in the Champs Elysee, and saw enough to make us wonder where our soldier boys' eyes were that they did not seem to appreciate the beauties of Paris. Longing to be in the old U. S. A. is the only explanation I can see.

In the shops everything is so beautiful and artistic it makes you long for a fortune to spend on them.

Afternoon tea is served here as in London, but I think it is more wine and cigarettes than tea and cigarettes as in England. I don't know where the women are going to stop. They are serving on juries in England. I heard of a case where some of the testimony was so vile the lawyers hesitated to introduce it from a feeling of delicacy for the female jurors, but the judge ruled that nothing must be omitted; in assuming the right of man they also assumed his obligations.

It looks to me like the female sex is a bad lot over here if you can judge by appearances only.

Now keep me posted so I can get news from home. I feel so far away from you all. God bless and keep you for me.

GRACE.

(Continued on Third Page)