

# Edgefield Advertiser.

Oldest Newspaper In South Carolina

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## JOHNSTON LETTER.

### Miss Ready Volunteered as Missionary. Funeral of Mr. Satcher. Two Barns Destroyed by Fire.

News comes from Winthrop college that Miss Emma Ready has offered herself to go as a foreign missionary from the Methodist church. This is a matter of great rejoicing among our people for two of the home girls have as their chief object in their lives the fitting of themselves as missionaries, as recently Miss Aileen Reames offered herself as a missionary.

A very interesting meeting of the Y. W. A. was held on Sunday afternoon. After a special program a business session was held, and at this time the young women decided to fill a box of much needed articles for hospital supply work at Chengchow, China. Dr. Sam Pruitt of Anderson, who left last fall for service will have charge of the hospital, and he writes of the great need of supplies. The young women will begin at once with their work, as two of the members have completed the surgical dressing course and were qualified for work—Misses Clara Sawyer and Zena Payne. The auxiliary decided to invite Mrs. Heber Ballentine to assist in the making, as she taught a number of classes in the field of first aid over the state during the world war, when such supplies were in great demand.

Sufficient cloth for the making of the bandages was given by one of the young women. It is a matter of interest to know that Dr. Pruitt's wife, who was Miss Mary Cullum of Batesburg is quite an adept in the making of hospital supplies, so no doubt her fingers are busy.

On last Thursday afternoon Miss Virginia Price and Mr. Frank Wise of Newberry were married in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Robert Price. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. S. Brooke, and was beautiful and impressive.

The bride was attired in a lovely traveling suit and the bridal scene was a pretty picture as the bridal party entered and stood under the bower of flowers.

After congratulations a delicious repast was served, and later the happy pair left for their home in Newberry, followed by the good wishes of all. It is regretted that this marriage will remove the bride from a midst of warm friends, for she had many friends who admire her for her lovable traits.

The remains of Mr. W. W. Satcher of North Augusta were brought here on Sunday afternoon, and interred at Harmony Methodist church, and the funeral was attended by a large concourse of people. His death occurred Saturday morning following many months of suffering. For many years Mr. Satcher made his home here and the news of his death was received with deep sorrow. The last year of his residence here his health had begun to fail.

Mr. Satcher was a good friend and a kind and loving husband and father and a true Christian man. Besides his widow, he leaves six children, Mrs. Charles Early, Messrs. Ernest, Gary, and Grady Satcher and Miss Ida Satcher of North Augusta and Mrs. Auburn Moyer of Atlanta.

Miss Hallie White has returned from a visit to Mrs. D. J. S. Derrick at Leesville.

Those from here who attended the District Methodist Sunday school convention on last Tuesday were Mr. and Mrs. Olin Eidsen, Mrs. John Wright, Mrs. Joe Cox, and from Harmony church, Mr. Sam Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Long and Mrs. G. M. Smith.

Mrs. Fannie Nickerson received a message from her son, Mr. Watson Nickerson last Tuesday telling her of his marriage to Miss Clara Hampton, of Newberry. This came as a surprise to all, who are sending good wishes and congratulations to this youthful couple.

Mr. R. E. Browne of Rock Hill has taken charge of the freight depot since the departure of Mr. Hill.

Mrs. P. N. Lott was quite sick last week but is now able to be out again. Miss Jennie Walsh has returned to Sumter after a visit in the home of her brother, Mr. Bartow Walsh.

Mrs. Whitaker and children of Columbia are guests in the home of the

former's brother, Mr. Clarence Woodward.

Mr. William Bell of Columbia has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. C. P. Corn.

Misses Bailey, Hutto and Covington accompanied Miss Barre home for a week-end visit at her home in Lexington.

Mr. M. R. Wright is at home from a business trip to New York.

Mrs. Heber Ballentine has returned from Batesburg where she went to visit her parents. While there she was taken sick and was ill for about a week.

The trimming of the trees injured by the recent freeze, with sleet and ice is still going on. The town has already spent about \$300 on this work.

Mr. Bozeman Carpenter has been elected chief of police.

One evening last week Mr. Newton Broadwater had the misfortune to lose his barn by fire, there being no insurance. Besides other contents, there were 1,000 bushels of corn, but much of this was saved, as the fire was discovered before it gained much headway.

On Monday afternoon, last, Mr. Jim Satcher lost his barn by fire, there being very little saved as Mr. Satcher was in Augusta at the time, at the bedside of his father, Mr. W. W. Satcher. About the time the fire burst out, two cars of men who had been to Edgefield to attend court passed and they aided greatly in assisting in saving the dwelling.

The New Century club met with Miss Zena Payne Tuesday afternoon, the chief business of the meeting being plans for Reciprocity Day.

The plans of the town library were well under way and the committee had a very encouraging report. The club voted to give \$20 toward the purpose, this fund already being on hand, having some time been set aside for such work. Mrs. Huiet Waters was elected delegate to the Federation in Camden, Mrs. P. B. Waters, president, to also attend.

After a program on "Women Writers" a salad course with iced tea was served by Mrs. O. D. Black, Mrs. Harry Strother and Miss Frances Turner.

Rev. Mahlon Padgett spent the past week at Saluda and attended the Revival being held at Red Bank church.

Mr. George Yonce attended the Masonic Grand Lodge meeting held in Charleston last week.

Mrs. Walter Lynn has returned to Charlotte, N. C. after a visit of a month to her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Davis.

### News Letter From Trenton.

A crowd of young people from Trenton enjoyed a delightful party last week given by Miss Rutledge of Eureka.

Miss Annie Wilson of Edgefield was the week-end guest of Miss Grace Salter.

Mr. William Bettis of the University of South Carolina is spending several days with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitlock and children spent yesterday with Mr. John Weeks of Beech Island.

The Presbyterians are giving a reception for the Rev. Mr. Lack at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wise Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, Mrs. Ben Miller, Dr. and Mrs. Sam Morrill and Mrs. Sam Manget, Mrs. Emma Manget, Mrs. Wallace Wise and Miss Julia Wise were shoppers in Augusta last Tuesday.

Miss Lula Roper and Miss Mary Miller Moss are on a visit to their sister, Mrs. John McKie of Clerk's Hill.

Miss Laurie Moore of Chicora College is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dorian Swearingen.

The Episcopal Guild will meet with Mrs. D. R. Day on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Edd Covar entertained with two tables of set back last Friday.

RED BIRD.

We are showing one of the snappiest lines of ladies, childrens and misses hats ever shown as our milliner is one of the best trimmers that we have had in years. Visit our millinery department and you will certainly find the hat you are looking for.

RUBENSTEIN.

### Miss Florence Mims Visits the Richest Town in the United States.

Dear Advertiser:

In one of Stoddard's lectures he quotes from some one who said that it was strange that rivers ran always by big cities, and lakes and oceans were located beside them. This person learned later perhaps that the natural formations, such as water-ways, have a great deal to do with the situation of cities. These things have so much influence, in fact, that the city of Hibbing, Minnesota, is being removed from its present location on account of the rich iron deposits found underneath it.

Cities and towns spring up in a night in this part of the country, and as quickly disappear again.

Yesterday, on my way from Hibbing, where I spent several days, to Aurora, I saw house after house nailed up with boards on the windows, and on asking why this was done, I was told that the mines at this place were no longer in use and the settlement was deserted, a real "deserted village."

The city of Hibbing had its beginning on account of the wonderful iron deposits at that particular place, and Hibbing boasts of being the richest town in the entire world, not that the wealth lies in the hands of the foreign population, but the potential wealth which lies under ground gives it this reputation.

The largest open pit mine in the world is just on the outskirts of the city, not more than one block back of the main business street. In fact, one passes right over the mine itself on a street car, a huge bridge spanning the open pit which extends on either side farther than eye can see.

If you can imagine a large cave, not so deep but that the bottom can be seen, with the sides terraced, and along each terrace a track on which the ore cars run, you will get some idea of the general formation of the pit.

I do not know whether the open pit mine is any more advantageous for the workmen than the underground mine, for though one offers fresh air and sunlight, it is also very exposed to the snow and wind, and though the underground mine is more protected from the elements, the miner is also shut off from all communication with the outside world, except for conversation at intervals with his fellow workmen.

Most of the actual work in the mine is done in the winter, when the lakes are frozen and ore cannot be shipped, and the summer is spent in loading the ore and shipping it across Lake Superior from Two Harbors, which is between Aurora and Duluth, and from Duluth.

In Hibbing at the present time, the largest High School in the entire United States is being erected. It will be two years before the building will be finished. In the present Hibbing High School there are one thousand students, and it is a building that would do credit to any city in the United States, containing, as it does, a swimming pool, cafeteria, a tremendous auditorium, study halls and every modern convenience.

The schools in the Range towns, as this section is called, are magnificent in proportion to the largeness and richness of the mines, since a certain tax from them goes to the schools.

Hibbing, in the same county where I am teaching, has the largest mine, therefore schools are very excellent, and the new High school will rival anything in the city of New York itself.

Besides its love of education, Hibbing is also patriotic. I saw a very interesting service flag above the courthouse or city hall, the only one of its kind I have ever seen. A tremendous square flag made of white boards stood just on the corner of the building, facing the main street of the city. In the upper left-hand corner, was a blue field and in it were these words, written in electric lights, with each light a letter, which would shine like a star in the blue field at night: "Every Light a Hibbing Boy for Uncle Sam." Then there were rows of red lights, which had between them the white stripes, and on the top were seventeen huge stars, arranged along the upper edge of the flag, standing out in gold lights at night, and representing the Hibbing boys who were killed in the service.

I did not see the flag lighted, for only on special occasions is it illuminated, but I know that it must be inspiring and impressive, and an enduring memorial to the heroes of Hibbing.

FLORENCE MIMS,  
Aurora, Minn.

March 5, 1921.

### Delightful Meeting of Music Club.

Mrs. Mamie N. Tillman was hostess for the Philharmonic Club on March 9th. During the business session, the president read an invitation to the entire club to attend Reciprocity Day exercises at Johnston High School building and a reception afterward in the home of Mrs. Joseph Cox. Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Blalock were made honorary members of the club at this time.

The guests of honor, Miss Arual Leby of Sumter, soprano, and Mrs. N. G. Cooner of Columbia, pianist, were introduced and gave one of the most delightful programs which the club has had the pleasure of listening to.

Mrs. Cooner gave a group of piano solos: Prelude 21 and Prelude 7 by Chopin, and Valsik by Vorjacks.

These were beautifully played in every respect and Mrs. Cooner sustained the reputation which she held at Coker College for being the most brilliant pianist.

Miss Leby gave "A Birthday," by Cowan, and "As My Dear Old Mother," by Dvork. Two selections from the Rubiyat set to music by Rogers, "A Book of Verses Underneath the Bough," and "Yet Oh That Spring Should Vanish With the Rose." Her beautiful voice added much to the beauty of these numbers.

Mrs. Cooner's second group included Grieg's "Butterfly" and "Hobgoblins," by Sinding; "Second Mazurka" by Godard, played in a most artistic way.

Miss Leby then sang "The Wind Speaks" by Grant Schaefer, "Symphony Song," Kjerulf; "Creole Love Song," Smith; "Deep in My Heart," Aylward.

Miss Leby charmed the audience with her lovely soprano voice, so full of expression. She studied at Coker College and went from there to Boston and gained much attention there. She has a brilliant future predicted for her. After being enraptured enthusiastically she sang for an encore "A Little Bit of Honey" by Carrie Jacobs Bond, and by request sang "One Fine Day" from Madame Butterfly, which was a beautiful climax to the delightful program.

At the close of the program Mrs. Tillman served Ice cream and cake.

The visitors were Mrs. Maryland Wall, Mrs. P. P. Blalock, Jr., Miss Mamie Gardner, Mrs. Mathis, Miss Annie Bee, Mrs. J. G. Edwards, Mrs. Feltham, Mrs. E. J. Norris, Miss Eliza Mims and Mr. Tucker.

The club gave a rising vote of thanks to the two guests of honor who so delightfully entertained us.

by Chairman,  
Philharmonic Club.

### Mrs. J. D. Mathis Entertains W. C. T. U. at Trenton.

On Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock, Mrs. J. D. Mathis was hostess for the W. C. T. U. of Trenton in honor of the presence of Mrs. Emma Graves Dietrick. Through the kind invitation of Mrs. Mathis, the hostess and Mrs. J. H. Courtney, the president of the Trenton union, Mrs. Mims and Mrs. Tillman were guests and appreciated the privilege greatly.

Mrs. Dietrick was speaking when they arrived from Edgefield and the parlor, halls and reception room were filled with guests enjoying the occasion.

The rooms were beautifully and tastefully decorated with peach blossoms and Mrs. Mathis said they were not used as a destruction of fruit, but were all gathered on the swamps. Mrs. Mathis knows how to make use of the season's provision, as she did last fall with a most beautiful and original use of autumn leaves.

After Mrs. Dietrick had finished speaking many questions were asked by the members and she answered in a most interesting manner. The Trenton women had entertained Mrs. Dietrick last spring and said they could hardly wait to have her again when they knew her return was possible.

Mrs. Frank Herlong sang at the close of Mrs. Dietrick's talk, a vocal solo "All Round the World," which was pronounced very tender and inspiring.

Mrs. Tillman spoke on the subject of the county and state essay contests, and Mrs. Mims urged the Trenton union to express themselves on

their desire for law enforcement, and read that part of the judge's charge to the Grand Jury which appeared in The Advertiser.

She also suggested that a county membership contest be initiated and by the middle of May a public occasion be celebrated when the union having gained the largest number of members in proportion to present membership be recognized, and also the individual gaining the largest number of members.

After this all the guests were invited in the dining room and a quantity of the best sandwiches ever seen were bountifully served with coffee and whipped cream and mints.

Mrs. Dietrick spent Saturday at Harmony, and a parlor meeting was held, and on Sunday morning a public meeting at Harmony church. She spoke Sunday afternoon at Philippi, and Monday evening at Johnston. An account of these occasions will appear in this or a later issue of The Advertiser.

### Long Branch Items.

Mrs. Mahlon Clark is so much improved that she is able to visit her friends and relatives in the country.

Miss Pearl Claxton of Johnston spend the week-end with Miss Pansy Derrick.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Sexton and family spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott.

Mrs. G. W. Scott and Mrs. L. J. Claxton entertained Mrs. E. G. Dietrick during her stay in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Claxton and family took tea with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott a few days ago.

Rev. G. M. Sexton gave the preaching hour last Sunday afternoon to Mrs. E. G. Dietrick, National W. C. T. U. speaker from Atlanta, Ga. The following program was carried out:

Song, America, by congregation.

Devotional by Rev. Sexton.

Song, "Work for Enforcement" by several young ladies.

Address, by Mrs. Dietrick.

Collection.

Song, "Some Glad Day" by young ladies.

Benediction.

Mrs. Dietrick gave a very inspiring and earnest address. The Philippi union means to enter the membership contest. It is hoped that quite a number of new names will be soon added to the roll of the union.

Mrs. Dietrick spoke to a very large audience at Philippi.

George Holsonback and Mrs. Mertie Hunt of Augusta visited relatives in this community last week.

Miss Matthews of Augusta spent the week end with Miss Mattie Hare. Miss Cleo Rhoden of Eureka spent the week-end with Miss Ethel Clark.

Mr. E. L. Scott and family visited at the home of Mr. L. M. Lott recently.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lybrand of Ridge Spring dined with Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Derrick last Sunday.

Edward Scott of Vaucluse visited in the home of E. L. Scott recently. J. T. Rhoden and Bomar Scott took a business trip to Ward last Saturday.

Misses Lizzie Harvey and Cleo Ataway spent one night recently with Mrs. Joe Clark.

### McKendree Loses a Good Citizen.

The sudden death of Mr. R. P. Faulkner was a distinct loss to the McKendree community and to McKendree church. His life of nearly sixty years was spent in the community in which he died and those who knew him most intimately all these years prized most his exemplary life.

Mr. Faulkner was faithful to every duty. He had been over to the Harlingen cemetery to look after the graves of some relatives and while returning home late in the afternoon he was stricken suddenly, heart failure presumably being the immediate cause of his death. His loved ones and friends were profoundly shocked when upon his failure to return home a search was made and his lifeless body found in the roadway.

Mr. Faulkner will be greatly missed in the McKendree community. A friend and neighbor pays him a tribute in this issue of The Advertiser.

FOR SALE: Several good milch cows fresh to pail.

J. W. QUARLES.

### Mrs. Ennett Writes Interesting Letters From Marseilles and Nice.

Splendide Hotel,  
31 Boulevard d'Athenes,  
Marseilles,  
January 27, 1921.

My dearest Mother:

As we left Paris on the 8 o'clock train yesterday, and got here at 11 p. m., you can well understand there is not much of me left to tell the tale. It must be at least five hundred miles, and none the better travelling for having to make it on European trains. While they are behind us in every modern arrangement, we must "give the devil his due." We had a fine lunch in the diner for about sixty cents in our money, which would have cost more than twice that amount had we been travelling at home.

Tomorrow we are going on to Nice, then to Italy. Nice is to Europe what Palm Beach is to our country, but there is no use to write you about it till after I have seen it. There is so much to tell you about Marseilles that I will have exhausted all the adjectives in the dictionary before I reach Italy.

All my reading about it never gave Marseilles justice, and it was such a surprise to me to find such a place of beauty down here on the Mediterranean and so little written about it. It is located in one of those coves where mountains and sea seem to meet, and to me nothing can equal it. It is really the gate-way to this country of "the Rivera," as Jacksonville is to the Florida resorts, but except for climate, there the resemblance ceases. The weather is as mild as April, and the sun shines brighter than any place this side of the Equator.

We walked all day along the Mediterranean shore bordered by handsome villas, while rising in the background are mountains and peaks with trees which have not lost their foliage.

The city itself is absolutely foreign. Paris has so many English and Americans that it is quite cosmopolitan, but here it is the Latin race strictly and no other that holds the floor.

You note this everywhere; down on the waterfront as the fishermen come in with their boats full of fish; out in the parks where the band is playing to a laughing temperamental crowd unlike anything you would see in America. Some of them are in their native costume, which has a most unique looking headdress.

There is a "The Dansante" going on in the adjoining room, and I find myself looking up from my writing to watch the dancers, for the scene is so entirely French. The music is good, and the graceful women well worth staring at, but the touch of color lent by the uniforms of these gay looking officers lend a picturesque tone so different from the English or American dances. Part of their uniform is bright red with much gold trimmings, and both the attractive looking girls and gaily clad officers dance wonderfully. But there is another side to this picture that can not be left out.

Some of the most miserable looking creatures you can imagine walk the streets, and at every corner a scrawny hand reaches out to beg for alms. Then most of the buildings look like they might have been put up in Adam's day. Yet it all forms a part of the life over here and the very contrasts make the whole so picturesque. The more I see the better satisfied I am with the old U. S. A.

But I wish you could look in on the scene I have here before me. Fine music, gay birds, much drinking and smoking at the tables around the room, with dancing in the center. Its beautiful, but you know the world can't run like this. That is what's wrong with Europe today.

Love to you all.

GRACE.

Hotel Ruhl and Des Anglais,  
Nice,  
January 29, 1921.

My dearest Mother:

I have seen enough of this beautiful land of sunshine and flowers to feel absolutely unequal to the task of describing it to you. From Mar-

(Continued on third page.)