

Edgefield Advertiser.

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No. 8

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Material For Water Works Arriving. Beautiful Easter Services. Celebrated Hampton's Birthday

Beautiful Easter services were held in the churches on Sunday and the holy and sacred joy in the risen Saviour was not only impressed on the older hearts, but the young as well. At the Methodist church a beautiful service was had, this being participated in chiefly by the children. The week previous to Easter, Holy Week, the members of the Lutheran church each evening had a beautiful and impressive service.

Rev. Maxie White, who is a missionary in Brazil, preached on Sunday evening at the Baptist church, and there was a large audience to hear him. He described the people he labored with and the field he worked in, telling of the problems, and many wonderful results, and all listened to him with keen interest. In concluding he made an earnest plea for laborers on the field. The world, he said, is to be evangelized by the young, and it was his earnest wish that some would go from this church. When a small boy he made a profession of faith in this church, his family living here during his early boyhood days. It was a pleasure and a joy to all to hear him preach.

On Sunday morning at the Baptist church, Mrs. James H. White united with the Baptist church, having previously been a member of the Christian church.

Mr. O. S. Wertz has been sick during the past week, and on Sunday all of his children came for a visit to cheer him up, and also to be with their mother on her birthday. This couple has six children to be with and comfort them now that they are not as young as they used to be, and these are certainly model ones, for although they live about over the state, they frequently give their parents surprise meetings.

On Sunday afternoon, April 2nd, at Ward Baptist church there will be a Layman's meeting, which will be composed of representatives of the Third Division of Ridge Association. Gov. R. A. Cooper and others are expected to be present and make speeches.

Mrs. W. J. Hatcher has returned from Chester, where she went in interest of missionary work in the W. M. U.

Mrs. S. J. Watson was hostess for the New Century club Tuesday afternoon, there being a full attendance. The chief business was in the reports of committees. The library has now become a reality, and an attractive room has been secured over the Farmers and Merchants Bank. Several contributions have been given to make the room comfortable, and the 140 books placed. A gift of a large collection of books from the American Library Association is soon expected. These books having been for the camps and are given with the request from the government that world war soldiers pay no fee to read the books.

The committee reported that gifts of books were coming in from those in the town that are interested. Before business ended officers were elected for next year: President, Mrs. P. B. Waters; Vice-president, Mrs. J. H. White; Recording secretary, Mrs. Olin Eidson; Corresponding secretary, Mrs. Huiet Waters; Treasurer, Mrs. T. R. Denny; Critic, Mrs. Joe Cox; Parliamentarian, Miss Clara Sawyer.

After a good program on South Carolina poets, led by Miss Clara Sawyer, the hostess served a delicious sweet course of strawberry cream and caramel cake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Browne have moved into their new home on Academy street.

Mrs. Lillie Andrews and Mrs. Jack Milne and Master Jack have arrived for a visit in the home of Mrs. J. H. White and Mrs. Archie Lewis.

Upon invitation Mrs. O. D. Black and Miss Zena Payne attended a special meeting of the Lucinda Horne chapter, U. D. C., at Saluda last week. The former made a talk on "The U. D. C. State Work," and the latter told of the Historical department and its plans.

The name sake of this chapter, Mrs. Lucinda Horne, was a most noted wo-

man. When her husband and sons went to the war she left with them, and remained through the four year and cared for them and other soldiers in every way she could. Many a soldier has testified to her loving and motherly care, for she would keep their scant clothing in as good order as she could, and when they would insist on her taking some money, she always converted it into something to eat for the next time they came in.

The company of the regiment of Edgefield county to which her husband and sons belonged erected a monument to her memory in 1897, over her grave at Chestnut Hill church, near Chappell.

Miss Nell Ferguson and Mr. Olin Clark were married last week at the Philippi Baptist parsonage by Rev. G. W. Sexton. The bride has taught in this section and has many warm friends. Hearty congratulations are extended to them.

Gen. Wade Hampton's birthday was celebrated by the Mary Ann Buie chapter, the occasion being in the home of Mrs. T. R. Hoyt. Previously the chapter had decided that a fine way to observe the day, was to do something for the veterans, so as the needs of the veterans at the Confederate Home in Columbia were great, it was decided to have a towel shower. A beautiful and interesting program was had and then the box of towels arranged for sending.

The hostess served fruit punch. The town water tank arrived last week and it is hoped that ere long work for the placing of the pipes will begin as the latter has been here for some time.

Mr. Manning Black of Anderson spent the week-end here in the home of his uncle, Mr. O. D. Black.

Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Corn spent Easter at Walhalla with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Strother.

Mrs. Joe Cox entertained her Sunday school class with an Easter egg hunt on Friday afternoon and all the little folks had a good time on the lawn. After the hunt sweets were served.

Mr. Theodore Marsh has gone to Pittsburgh, Penn., to be present at the laying of the cornerstone of a new building on the campus of the business college he attended, all of the former students having an invitation to attend.

Mrs. J. L. Walker is spending this week in Columbia attending Palmfest week.

Shipping Sweet Potatoes Out of South Carolina.

Clemson College, March 24.—South Carolina is now becoming known in the sweet potato markets of the country, and the Extension Service marketing agents are giving their time and efforts toward sending out a graded product and that well packed, ventilated and loaded for either a short or long haul.

To date this season sixteen cars of sweet potatoes have moved out of this state to Eastern, Northern and Western markets. Some of these have gone as far west as the state of Iowa, and several have gone to points in New York state, reports F. L. Harkney, Extension market agent.

Most of these shipments have been made by members of the South Carolina Sweet Potato Association and have been sold by the Southern States Produce Distributing Company, Columbia, S. C., which company has signed a sales contract with the Sweet Potato Association. Potatoes shipped by members of the Association bear the brand "Sugarspuds, South Carolina Sweet Potato Association, main office, Florence, S. C."

The grading and loading of one or more cars at each shipping point has been made a demonstration of proper grading and loading by an Extension Service market agent, and in several instances a great saving has been effected for the shipper.

Sweet potatoes are a very perishable product and have never received in this state the proper handling to which they are entitled, since they had not been shipped from this state in car lots until last season. It is therefore necessary that every shipper make use of the experience and assistance offered by the Extension Service of Clemson College.

Miss Florence Mims Writes of Hike of Seven Miles Over Ice and Snow.

Dear Advertiser:

Yesterday morning at nine o'clock a party of eleven started out on a seven mile hike to Twin Lakes, where there is an attractive club house. In the fall the roads were ideal for hiking, being hard and dry, but at present the snow is melting and it is as treacherous as quicksand, having melted into streams of water that may be deep. The snow banks are just soft enough to let you slip down through their depths.

Spring has come in this North country, but you would call it December in the South. The evidences of Spring here have nothing to do with budding trees this early, but merely a certain warmth in the air.

In our line of march, we crossed the St. Louis river about three miles from town. This river is not only frozen but is covered with snow, so that were its banks not high, you could not tell it from the surrounding country. Along its banks were pile on pile of long logs waiting to be floated down when the melting snows have swelled the river.

Transportation of lumber, etc., is carried on by means of huge sleds that run along easily through the snow. On these are carried great loads of hay and birch logs that look like white-washed posts, so white are they and so perfectly straight.

They say "It is a long lane that has no turning," but the trouble with our seven mile lane was that it had too many turnings. When we expected the next corner every time to reveal the club house, it revealed only another long stretch of country road. When the club house at last came in sight through the trees, we welcomed it as a lost mariner would a light house. We had long ago taken off our coats, and were now carrying them in our arms since we were overcome with the heat.

Our party divided itself into three groups, those who were very fast walkers, those who were moderate, and those who preferred to walk leisurely. I happened to be in the middle group. We had packages of food stuff in our arms for the midway meal. When the first group grew tired of a bundle they left it in the middle of the road, trusting that the next group would pick it up; and when the second group, in turn, became exhausted, they laid it down for the third, and the last group having no one coming behind, had to lug the food stuffs the rest of the way.

We arrived at the club house about fifteen minutes past eleven, and immediately stretched out on the chairs and covered ourselves in coats. Some of the industrious ones did not even wait to rest, but repaired to the club kitchen and there made coffee and broiled steak with a certain success that the South can not rival. We ate like miners or lumbermen, a meal that we thought had been very well earned.

The party had fully intended to walk the seven miles back also. That was when the first rosy glow of the hike was in our cheeks and in our thoughts, but on seeing two tremendous trucks making ready to go to Aurora, we climbed in and rode back singing as we bumped along.

I think that one reason such an outing is so enjoyable is that it requires effort on one's own part, and we are more impressed with enjoyment secured by our own labor than that at the expense of some one else.

FLORENCE MIMS.

Aurora, Minnesota.
March 20, 1921.

Colonial Tea.

(Copied from the Knoxville Tennessee paper, February, 1921.)

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Boyd delightfully entertained a number of their young friends Tuesday evening, the 22nd at their home on 912 East Hill Avenue, with a Colonial tea party. The guests were in Colonial costumes representing the family and friends of Washington. The home was beautifully decorated with flowers from Miss Sue Sloan of Johnston, S. C., who is the South's famous musician, and a very dear friend of Mrs. Boyd. Tea and sandwiches were served and games which were very much in keeping with the Colonial days.

Miss Sue Sloan Receives High Honor.

Miss Sue Sloan is one of fifty of the vast number of music teachers throughout the United States who teaches the "Progressive Series," to receive an appointment to stand a personal examination to be given by Leopold Godowsky, in Chicago on June 8th, to compete with the fifty selected ones to enter a contest for a free scholarship to attend the "Godowsky Master Class" which will be conducted by Leopold Godowsky, who is the world renowned music instructor.

Miss Sloan writes:

"He is editor-in-chief of the Art Publication Society, which I described in a previous letter, after my visit to this wonderful building in St. Louis where the Progressive Series is printed. He is the famous pianist and composer, now in the very zenith of his powers. He was born at Wilna, in Russian Poland, in 1870. His teachers were, first Ernest Rudorff in piano, Kiel and Bargiel (the half brother of Clara Schumann), in composition. Later he studied with Saint Saens. In 1884 he toured America in company with the violinist, David Musin. In 1890 he toured France, having previously played at the Marlborough House, London at the command of the Princess of Wales, who accepted the dedication of a "Valse Scherzo."

He returned to America, where he married Miss Frida Saxe, of New York, now generally acknowledged to be one of the most popular, hospitable and beautiful hostesses in Vienna.

Many of the celebrated arrangements for left hand of the Chopin Studies were made during his sojourn in America. In 1900 he left for Europe. His success at Berlin was instantaneous and triumphant. At this concert, which was attended by a whole colony of pianists, Godowsky played, in addition to works from the standard repertory a number of the most difficult of his transcriptions of the Chopin Studies, besides his own arrangement of Weber's "Invitation to the Dance," which is probably the most difficult piano piece in existence.

His performance of the entire program, an enormous test both as a mental feat and as an example of physical endurance was such as to gain for him the unanimous verdict of being the greatest pianist living.

This superb control of all the resources of technique was the result of his improved methods of study, which he fully sets forth in the Progressive Series. After leaving Berlin the Emperor of Austria appointed Mr. Godowsky as Royal Professor and head of the Master School of Piano Playing in Vienna.

This position was created for Mr. Godowsky, and he has a life incumbency with distinguished honors of rank. Besides a large number of original compositions, Godowsky has given to the pianistic world his fifty transcriptions of the Chopin Etudes, the greatest innovations in piano literature since Liszt. The Progressive Series is the first work ever published which embodies fully and completely his ideas, methods and principles by the use of which he has obtained such marvelous success both in his own work and in that of his pupils, and his entire reputation, standing and authority are placed in support of this work.

The reader of these columns will recall my standing the Normal examination of the Progressive Series under Mr. E. R. Kroger, who is the United States examiner of the Progressive Series and examined me when I attended the session at Cornell University, Ithica, N. Y. I was justly proud of passing this Normal examination of the Progressive Series and the scholarships I won while in New York City and the one in Boston and others. None of the scholarships I have won, however, have delighted me more than the recent appointment to Chicago under the instruction of Leopold Godowsky, and if those in heaven know of earthly things my dear mother and beloved step father will rejoice with me that I am making an effort to fulfill my last promise to them to try and be submissive to God's will and not lose my ambition in life and reap the golden fruit their sacrifice purchased for me; and as Mozart wrote his "Moonlight Sonata" on the house top by moonlight, so I wrote my examinations the last two

winters by the glow of the fire in the still hours of night, waiting if necessary to minister to those whom the tie of parental love had divinely bound me so strong that what seemed to others a sacrifice, to me was my only comfort and pleasure. "God works in a mysterious way His wonders to perform" for had it not been for this and had I not turned night into day I might have devoted the time in the day to the technical part of music for which you are generally praised most, but which in teaching is like prayers without works. There must be a combination of the two to make a success and properly utilize the talents which God has entrusted to our keeping.

Music is the only earthly talent we have any assurance of being transformed to heaven, and those I loved most have joined the heavenly choir around the great white throne, leaving me in my loneliness to "Turn backward, turn backward, oh time in your flight, Make me a child again just for the night," but to realize "They have gone from me forever here longer they could not stay, they have reached a fairer region far away, far away," and only those who have passed through the sad experience can realize how much I miss the support, counsel and advice of loving, unselfish parents.

I trust Providence will so arrange that I can attend the Godowsky class in Chicago and add another spoke of knowledge and experience to strengthen the wheel of my profession, that I may be better prepared to properly revolve it to success, which will aid me in fulfilling my promise to my parents and be a benediction to others as well as myself.

SUE SLOAN,

Johnston, S. C.

Letter From Mr. Bussey.

Married, by Rev. G. W. Bussey, at his home in Greenwood, March 21st, Mr. Y. L. Timmerman of Kirksey and Miss Tommie Patterson of Epworth.

By the same, at the same place, March 24th, Mr. Eddie Bell of McCormick and Miss T. M. Acker of Honea Path.

The Advertiser will allow me to add that it is interesting to me, at least, that just 40 years ago, I married Dr. D. A. G. Bell and wife, Miss Mamie Middleton, (the father and mother of this young man). I remember to have married the same day, Press Whatley and Miss Lucy Thurmond. Wife, who was with me says we had a big wedding at both places. I am tempted to add more but refrain.

I learn, that on last Sunday, because of failing health, the Grove church voted to grant me a vacation of two months and more if needed to rest. This is just like the old church to do this. They have always been very kind to me. I hope they may be able to get someone to fill the interval, and if it has to be final, that the Lord will lead them to the right man for the place. At present my health doesn't seem to improve.

I appreciate the weekly visits of the old Advertiser.

Respectfully,

G. W. BUSSEY.

Greenwood, S. C.

Methodist Tent Meeting.

The members of the Methodist church are planning to hold a tent meeting on the church lot fronting on Main street. The meeting will be held as soon after May 15 as arrangements can be made. Rev. Luther B. Bridges, one of the general evangelists of the Methodist church, has been engaged to conduct the services. Mr. Bridges is now holding a meeting at Bamberg, and a committee from the Edgefield church will go down to Bamberg Friday to confer with him as to the final arrangements. Mr. Bridges will bring his singer with him to Edgefield to conduct the song services. While this meeting is being projected by the Methodists all the pastors and the people of the town are cordially invited to participate and co-operate in making the meeting a great success and of great benefit to the town.

When You Feel Rheumatic.

For the aches and pains of rheumatism Chamberlain's Liniment is excellent. Massage the parts thoroughly twice a day with this liniment and you will be surprised at the relief which it affords.

Letter From the Lone Star State.

Since my last writing I was pained to learn of the death of two Edgefield citizens, one a near relative, B. T. Faulkner, the other one, Willie Still, a boyhood companion and friend. He was a son of James Still, a strong friend of my father, and for one to know him could not wonder at Willie being called a good man. So I can but offer my sympathy to the bereaved ones. In my previous write ups concerning my trip last summer, I spoke of the dear ones whom I missed from the common walks of life passed over to the far beyond. They of those whom I met with and their many kindnesses to me. Now, I'll speak of the dear old county, my native land. I love it stronger than any other part of the globe that I ever knew, and it pains me to know that it has passed from good to worse and can't bring forth a sustaining yield without commercial help. This is but natural, and no surprise when well thought of. So is man, when he comes forth as a bud in springtime, grows into manhood and usefulness, then often outlives his days of usefulness and lives into dotage, worn out and has to be helped. When all this is realized, what thankful beings we ought to be.

Now, just a word to the rising generation of the dear old home state. There is part (and a large one too,) of God's country in the state of Texas that has never budded into usefulness. Come and see. Springtime is now on and the tillers of the soil are getting ready for another crop, but things generally are in an unsettled condition, very little encouragement to farming, yet if farming stops the world suffers, so let us realize that inasmuch as we know that takes the combined efforts of heaven and earth for the mother earth to bring forth its proper yield, so it takes the combined efforts of every human being that lives to make the world better, to lend his best efforts to the main substance and sustenance of life.

Now in conclusion let me say that this section has a fine planting season in the ground, and the prospects are bright for a crop now. I bow my head and tip my hat and say good wishes and God's blessings upon all who may read these lines.

E. M. McCRELESS.

Colorado, Texas.

Play in the Opera House on April 22.

Miss Ruth Tompkins and her pupils will give a play in the Opera House Friday night, April 22, under the auspices of the Civic League. The following is the program:

"1921 Follies."

Portland Fancy, Virginia Holland, Esther Rubenstein, Janie Edwards, Martha Stewart.

A French Lady, Mary Cantelou. The Glow Worm, danced by Esther Rubenstein. Sung by Margaret Lyon. The Vintage, Mary Marsh.

Florolina, Mary Cantelou, Martha Stewart, Esther Rubenstein, Janie Edwards.

Chopin Waltz, Kathryn Stewart. Columbine Qui Flirte, Martha Stewart, Mary Cantelou, Janie Edwards.

Song: "I'm in Heaven When I'm In My Mother's Arms," Lucy Scurry.

The Witches' Dance, Virginia Holland.

Curtain.

Simplicity, Martha Stewart. Troika, Esther Rubenstein, Kathryn Stewart, Mary Cantelou, Janie Edwards.

Song, Margaret Lyon. Shawood Dance, Janie Edwards.

Japanese Dance, Esther Rubenstein.

Song, "Alice Blue Gown," Lucy Scurry.

Curtain.

The Four Winds: North, Esther Rubenstein; South, Mary Cantelou; East, Kathryn Stewart; West, Janie Edwards.

That Naughty Waltz, Virginia Holland.

Blue Bird's Dance, Janie Edwards. Narga, Mary Cantelou.

NOTICE.

On and after the first of April I will operate my mercantile business on a cash basis.

Very truly,

L. T. MAY.