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No. 26

JOHNSTON LETTER

Revival Services at Philippi Resulted in Forty Additions To Church. Death of Mr. Henry Jackson.

Mrs. Garrett and children, of Augusta, has joined Mr. Garrett, who has been here as cotton buyer, for the past two months. Mr. Garrett contemplates locating here and will do so as soon as a residence is available. It is his intention to purchase a home.

Mrs. Browne and her daughter, of Newberry, and Miss Pendleton of Greenwood, are guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Walker.

Mr. Leland Miller, of Richmond, Va., has joined his wife here, who is visiting in the home of her brother, Mr. William Bouknight. The latter part of the week they will return to Virginia.

Miss Mallie Waters has returned from a three weeks' visit to her sister, Miss Annie Waters, in Augusta.

Mrs. Lyn L. Allen and Margarie, have gone to Saluda to visit the family of the former's brother, Dr. John D. Waters.

Mrs. L. S. Maxwell has returned to Mullins after a visit to her sister, Mrs. John Halford.

Mrs. Leora Wright Simmons has gone to Greenwood to visit her brother, Mr. Sumter Wright, and after a month's stay there, will return to Coker College, where she is matron, and will see that things are in readiness for the return of the students. Mrs. Simmons is held in affection by all of the girls, because she exercises such a kind and gentle spirit over all. The college is fortunate in having secured her.

Mrs. B. T. Boatwright and children are at home from a visit to Mrs. McIntyre at Mullins and Miss Marie Ferrell, at Rock Hill. Miss Ferrell returned with her for a visit.

Mr. John Suber has returned from visits to his sisters at Jonesville and Columbia.

Dr. Mal Anderson has returned to Atlanta, after a visit to the family of his uncle, Mr. Tom Milford.

Mrs. Amelia Satcher, of North Augusta spent the past week here with relatives.

Mrs. Ona Denny Reese and Miss Martha Reese, of Columbia, have been guests of Mrs. T. R. Denny.

Miss Emmie Wright has returned from a visit to Columbia and Lamar. While at the latter place she acted as bridesmaid at the marriage of Miss Annie Lykes to Mr. Dukes. Miss Lykes and Miss Wright were teachers at Harmony school and a warm friendship exists between them. It is regretted by the trustees that neither of the young ladies will be associated with the school during the coming term.

Miss Fulton, of Danville, Va. with the little boy whom she has adopted arrived last week to visit her sister, Mrs. W. S. Brooke.

Miss Lois Fox, of Thomasville, Ga. is visiting Miss Florence Wright.

Mr. W. A. Bradford, of Charlotte, was the guest of friends here last week.

Little Annie Lamar, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lewis is recovering from an attack of fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cook and little sons, Harry and Ed, have been visiting in the home of the latter's brother, Mr. Harry C. Strother.

Messrs. John and Hiendell Mobley of Milledgeville, Ga. have been for a visit to their grand-father's Dr. S. G. Mobley.

Mrs. Davis, of Columbia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. W. Crouch.

Mr. Nixon spent the week end in the home of Dr. J. A. Mobley. He is associated with the Connie Maxwell Orphanage, and on Sunday morning at the Baptist Sunday School made an interesting talk on the orphanage.

Miss Elise Mobley has returned from Hartsville, where she visited Mrs. Eugene McAlpine.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gaulphin, of Ninety Six, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lott.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Cassells, of Ellenton, are visiting in the home of Mr. W. P. Cassells.

A splendid meeting has just closed at Philippi church, the pastor, Mr. Sexton, being assisted by Rev.

Bucholz, and Mr. Baggat had charge of the music. There were forty additions to the church by experience and by letter. Every day there were several from here who would attend these good services.

The community of Philippi has sustained a great loss in the death of Mr. Henry Jackson, which occurred on last Saturday. For some time he has been ill, suffering from a cancer of the stomach. During the past month he was at the University hospital for treatment. The funeral took place Sunday morning at Philippi Baptist Church and was largely attended. Mr. Jackson was a noble Christian man and was loved by all, and one of his chief aims in life was to do all the good he could. He leaves a large family connection and several children, his wife having died several years ago. The Rev. John Jackson, his youngest son, is in China, a missionary, having been on the foreign fields nearly two years. Mrs. Irvin Reames, of this place, is one of his daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Wertz are at home from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Taylor Goodwyn, at Greenwood. Miss Annie Holmes Harrison, while visiting in Camden last week happened to a painful accident. She, with several friends, were out driving and there was a collision of cars. She was badly cut about the face and head, several stitches having to be taken.

Mrs. Edward Black, of Williston, has been the guest of Miss Hallie White.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Dorn, of McCormick, have been guests of the latter's brothers, Messrs. Claud and J. Neil Lott.

Miss Laurie Hoyt has returned from a visit in Columbia.

Mr. Epps Ready has won a scholarship at the University of South Carolina and is to be congratulated.

Mrs. Tom Weideman spent last week in Columbia with relatives.

Mrs. Jane Tompkins entertained on last Tuesday morning in honor of her sister, Mrs. Irvin Welling, of Darlington, and Mrs. John Aull, of Columbia. There were several guests from Edgefield. Six tables of bridge were played and later a hot luncheon was served.

The Possibilities of Edgefield as a "Summer School Center."

To those of us who have long felt the great possibilities of our place, it is most gratifying to learn from the lips of one, whose wide travel, not only in this country but abroad, makes the statements regarding the suitability of the place as a Summer School Center, of remarkable value.

Edgefield possesses a splendid summer climate, the nights are cool and the air is bracing. The many beautiful trees that shade the streets give restful happiness to the eyes and the surrounding country has natural beauties to tempt those inclined to journey afar, to make many pleasant excursions.

Never before has Edgefield been so splendidly equipped to handle the friends from away or the strangers within her gates. The Dixie Highway Hotel with its genial atmosphere of cordial hospitality under the able management of Mr. Vause, is a place one arrives at with delight and leaves with keen regret. Here the old time traditions of the South's world famous cuisine are worthily upheld, and a season spent in profitable study with headquarters at this hostelry results in a two-fold gain, of knowledge and health.

With such pleasant surroundings a most profitable six weeks' study course was initiated this summer under Signora De Fabritiis, whose wide success as a singer and teacher in the East have been duplicated in our own Southland this past year, and so great is the enthusiasm of her present class for continuance of the Summer School Idea that a twelve weeks' session is being planned for next summer. Assisting Signora De Fabritiis and affording opportunities for those who desire other studies will be various other prominent teachers.

The talented girls and women who have come in contact with the enthusiastic genius of this "builder of voice" are all eager to do their share to help make America a singing peo-

Irvin Cobb's Experience in the Matter of "Reducing My Weight."

The Savannah Press prints a very excellent condensation of the recent article in the Saturday Evening Post by Irvin Cobb on the result of the efforts of that well-known writer to "scatter" his superfluous flesh. The Press concludes that "the secret of it all is that if one wants to reduce one's bulk, it is necessary to reduce one's provenders." But let Cobb tell the story as The Press presents his story:

"After consulting various distinguished physicians, who gave him conflicting advice, Cobb made out his own schedule. He tried the experiment on a sleeping car and ordered for breakfast prunes, coffee with hot milk, dry toast and one egg.

"At noon he took dried toast, a small portion of boiled tongue, and a raw apple. By afternoon he was suffering like a man on a hunger strike. His palate had merely been teased. "Every salivary gland was standing on tiptoe screaming for help and every fibre of his inner being cried out for greases and sugar." By four o'clock in the afternoon he could "appreciate the sensation of a conch shell on a parlor whatnot."

"His dinner was clear soup, a small thin slice of roast beef, gluten bread, another raw apple and a piece of cheese—nothing rich, nothing exotic. He took his coffee straight without sugar or milk. Next day he kept this up. Before night of the second day that all-gone sensation had vanished. He found he could get along on half the food that he had been deluded to think was nourishing. Before the end of the week he felt fitter and spryer than he had for years past, more alive, more interested in things, quicker on his feet and brisker in his mental process. "The foggy feeling in his head was gone." He still had a double chin in front, but the third one, which he carried behind as a spare, the one which ran all the way around his neck, had melted away. His first and second mezzanine were visibly trimmed. He became thinner and happier. He reduced himself from two hundred and thirty pounds to one hundred and ninety-five. Several of his noticeable convexes had become plain surfaces and gave promise in due season of becoming almost concave. He lost between two and three pounds a week. He cut out all the cereals, all white and hot breads, practically all pastry; white potatoes, rice, pork and ham. He didn't use cream in his coffee nor in his fruit. He consumes one-third of his usual amount of butter a day and one-half as much meat. He managed to exist on fish, fowl, fish and berries, fruits and vegetables, but not the starchy vegetables. His advice to his fellowmen is to do likewise. He doesn't believe in artificial methods, electric baths; but good, plain bathing. His advice is to those who owe their grossness to gluttony—about 90 per cent of the American people. He warns the artists who caricature his articles by drawing fat men in The Saturday Evening Post that he has reduced his belt line and his collar size. In the midst of his happiness he utters three rousing cheers for "lithesome grace regained."—Augusta Chronicle.

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Talented Entertainers Well Received.

On Monday evening Miss Hynes and Miss Cline, pupils of Signora de Fabritiis, gave a delightful program in the Edgefield opera house. The selections gave the audience an insight into the negro life of the ante-bellum South, since the songs by Miss Cline were the old melodies that all Southerners love so well. Her sweet voice and quaint old-fashioned costume charmed the audience.

Miss Hynes told the negro folk stories and read the Civil War story, "The Little Rebel," in a most pleasing and effective manner. She also wore the quiet costume of the old South. The program was so delightful that the audience would have been pleased to have had it longer. Signora de Fabritiis is to be congratulated upon the success of her pupils.

They plan to share with others the precious knowledge acquired from both the concert platform and he studio.

A Visit to the Missions of San Deigo, and a Glimpse of Mexico.

Dear Advertiser:

This afternoon I visited the mission San Juan Capistrano, a place of crumbling walls and mellow dreams. Its birthday is identical with that of our country's freedom, the good year of 1776. The old ever attracts the more than the new. I would rather see the old grey mission, a skeleton whose form was once princely, with its walls in ruins, than a palace whose mahogany polished furniture reflected light. It marks an epoch in history; it stands a memorial to faithful work, a trusting place for all those who care to come and meditate and be uplifted.

Almost every building that has lasted through the years has been one planned with love of some one back of it. The Taj Mahal, the most beautiful edifice in the world was erected by the Indian ruler in memory of his wife; the early, small-windowed buildings of Harvard were made possible through the generosity of John Harvard, who loved the youth of America. Churches are ever made for the worship of God. The mission, the San Juan Capistrano was erected through the efforts of the Spanish Fathers who loved the Indians and were the means of their conversion. Along the dusty highways which lead from one mission to another walked the brown hooded Padres with their flowing robes about them and their stout sticks, teaching and preaching. There are twenty-one missions along the coast of California from San Francisco, south, each a day apart, when the traveller is riding on horse-back, in those days indeed a luxurious means of transportation. Along the highways travelled by these early priests have been placed bells bearing the words "El Camino Real," meaning the King's Highway.

In 1812 during mass an earthquake destroyed a great part of the mission and killed many worshippers. Otherwise it would surely have been standing to this day, since its structure was very secure, being made of boulders, adobe, sandstone, wood, iron, etc., all crude but skillfully erected by the Indians under the supervision of the Franciscan Fathers.

The Indians were taught in the missions and there assembled they depended on their teachers for sustenance. Sometimes as many as eleven hundred Indians were fed at one time. They lived in small adobe houses assembled around the plaza. The mission was wonderfully planned, being a sort of community house and a church for worship and study. There were shops for craftsmen, store houses, rooms for the Padres and guests.

The guides who took me through were both Mexican boys who seemed peculiarly reverential and were informed about all the antique remains of the historic place. The grey arched walls and musty buildings surround a huge court, gay with red geraniums that seem a living symbol of the colorful romance that always surround a land where the Indians and the Spaniard left their traditions—where the sun always shines and the palm trees fold their broad leaves.

The early fathers were characterized by their knowledge, for religion must ever be the light which destroys ignorance and superstition. The museum shows the remaining volumes, yellow with age and of interest only to those who can read Spanish and Latin.

The missions are now only show places, uses of modern civilization having made them unnecessary and impractical, but they are none the less interesting because their prime has past; they are meccas for students of history and religion.

I went down into Mexico, to Tijuana. It is with a peculiar sense of uncertainty that a traveller steps over from his own land into that of another country, more particularly if that other country be Mexico, a sort of smoldering volcano of superstition and ignorance enhanced by numerous bar rooms.

One half-unconsciously expects the cactus to grow more thickly a few feet over the line and the sun

to bake the sand more hotly, but in reality, of course, Mexico is but a continuation of our own state of California.

On the American side of the line is the American custom house and on the other side the Mexican. We had our pictures taken in huge sombreros and bright colored shawls, some holding sinister looking weapons.

One could not miss reading the sign which stated that any one attempting to bring whiskey over to the United States border would be arrested and his automobile confiscated, a punishment none too strong. The customs officers searched the cars as they came through.

Mexico is a land flowing with strong drink. I went into one saloon for the experience, since I had reached my present age without ever having had such a close association.

I was greatly gratified to hear that on last Thanksgiving—a very appropriate time—all the gambling houses were closed, since the wife of the president of Mexico was a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. So much for the practical results of this world famous organization. It was indeed a contrast from the quiet of the missions to the gay life of this foreign town.

FLORENCE MIMS,
San Diego, Calif., July 22, 1921.
U. S. Grant Hotel.

Successful Summer School of Music Closed.

Last Saturday marked the closing of a six weeks course of study for voice pupils conducted by Signora De Fabritiis. Edgefield should indeed feel happy to have been chosen as the site for this summer school.

Signora De Fabritiis was considered one of the finest voice teachers on the faculty of the New England Conservatory, when a year ago she resigned her position to come South—and the South is to be envied in having been chosen as the locale of her labors. Any community in which Signora De Fabritiis resides is most fortunate, for her presence in its midst lends much to its cultural life. Her charm of personality wins for her as warm friends all who meet her, and those who have the privilege of studying with her are to be envied.

She is one of those rarely gifted teachers who makes the pupils feel at once her keenly sympathetic interest in his particular difficulty. She teaches from a vast understanding of her subject and with a whole-hearted enthusiasm, so that the pupil gains in each lesson an understanding of the use of the voice that is gained from most teachers only through months of study. And from the professional field many pupils look back to her with gratitude for the ideals implanted by her during their period of study.

In her own professional concert work in this country and abroad she has won great admiration from the critics, for as the Fieramosca of Florence, Italy, says, "Carolina De Fabritiis is gifted with a beautiful voice which she uses with the skill of a great artist."

It is rare that we in this part of the country have in our midst a concert artist and teacher of power equal to that of Signora De Fabritiis and we appreciate her presence.

Cotton Grader and Seller.

The Cotton Growers' Association, assisted by the Edgefield Chamber of Commerce, has employed Mr. A. Bramlett as public cotton grader at Edgefield for the ensuing 12 months. He will also serve the cotton producers as selling agent, which will enable them to realize the highest possible price for their cotton. The establishing of a direct relationship between the farmer and spinners or exporters is going one step further than last year. All cotton producers should give this new undertaking their full co-operation to the end that it be made a success from the outset. Mr. Bramlett is a graduate of the Citadel, and comes to Edgefield with the very best credentials, and we regard him and his good wife, who is one of the foremost workers among the Presbyterian women of the State, as very valuable acquisitions to our citizenship.

Cows and Top Minnows Help Fight Mosquitoes.

New York, July 31.—Successful use of the cow and the top minnow in fighting the malaria spreading mosquito known as Anopheles is described in the third installment of the annual review of the Rockefeller Foundation's work made public today.

The experiments were made in the bayou region of the Louisiana where the mosquito, if unmolested, multiplies at a tremendous rate in the still warm water. The top minnows, it was found, devoured the mosquito eggs as fast as they were deposited save in the zones near the shore where the growing vegetation afforded protection. Here the cows played their part. The banks were turned into pastures and the cows devoured the grasses along the water edge, leaving the mosquito eggs to the mercy of the top minnows.

Work against the ravages of hook worm has been undertaken in Brazil, Australia and Papua, besides the American southern states, the report declared, it would be extended presently to New Guinea.

News of Trenton.

Trenton, Aug. 1.—Mrs. Sidney Miller and Mrs. Gifford Bigford received their friends at Mrs. Miller's home Friday morning in honor of Mrs. H. S. Haynes, of Greensboro, N. C. The receiving line was composed of Mesdames Miller, Bigford, Haynes and Bryan. Score cards were handed by Mrs. Bess Miller and places were found at tables placed on the wide veranda. Ferns and yellow daisies were massed in the hallway and reception room and filled the porch boxes and urns on the veranda. The tables were covered with beautiful centerpieces and on each was a yellow basket filled with yellow mints. Auction was played. Mrs. A. B. Miller holding the highest score, was presented a lovely white ad yellow pin tray which she presented to Mrs. Leland Miller. Mrs. Haynes was presented a lovely corsage of yellow organdy flowers. Mrs. B. J. Day, Jr., holding the smallest score, received a lemon tied in yellow paper, with yellow ribbon. A delicious salad course with iced tea was served. Mrs. Garland Coleman rendered lovely selections on the piano during the morning. Mrs. Haynes was beloved by the people when she visited here as Miss Alice Hobson, of Richmond.

The K. K. K. was entertained by Miss Ray Swearingen Wednesday afternoon. Yellow was the color scheme and was carried out in the decoration of yellow daisies and in the delicious salad course. Rook was the game of the afternoon. Besides the club members were Miss Laurie Moore and her guests, Misses Margaret Russell, and Alice Spivey and her own guests, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. W. G. Swearingen.

Miss Laurie Moore received in honor of her guests, Miss Russell, of Society Hill and Miss Spivey, of Conway, Friday evening. Pink was the selected color and carried out in the cut flowers and cream and cake served during the evening.

The Baptist Sunday School held a picnic at Salter's pond Wednesday afternoon. The bountiful lunches, boating and bathing were enjoyed by all.

Miss Dollie Quarles, of Ridge Springs is visiting Miss Lizzie Quarles.

Miss Sallie May Miller, of Edgefield is the guest of Mrs. Susie Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Rentz and children have returned from a visit to Mrs. Rentz's parents in Linwood.

Miss Frederick Cullum and Miss Eunice Inman, of Augusta, Ga., are guests of Miss Zelee Yates.

Miss Edith Lindler of Johnston, is the guest of Miss Margaret Smith.

Misses Fannie Harrison, Mattie Lee Long and Helen Marsh are spending their vacation among the North Carolina mountains.

Mrs. A. L. Ducker, of Charlotte, N. C., Mrs. R. E. Sease and Miss Rosa Belle Sease are visiting Mrs. T. J. Smith.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Can. The worst cases, no matter how long standing are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves pain and heals at the same time. 25c. 50c. \$1.00