

# Edgefield Advertiser.

Oldest Newspaper In South Carolina

VOL. 86

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1921

No. 34

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

### Board of Ridgedale Academy Met. Marriage of Miss Shade. Meeting of B. Y. P. U.

Mr. and Mrs. Smyly Stevens of Bennettsville were here Sunday morning en route to Meeting Street to be at the bedside of their mother, Mrs. Ida Stevens, who is critically ill. Mrs. Stevens has suffered a stroke of paralysis and is unconscious, and her physician does not entertain any hope of her recovery.

The board of trustees of Ridgedale academy, at Seivern had a meeting here at the Baptist church on Thursday, and at the lunch hour they were entertained by the missionary society, a tempting luncheon being served.

There were several matters disposed of relative to the advancement of the school. The Ridge association has adopted this school and the board is composed of representatives from the various churches.

Mrs. E. B. Dasher has accepted the Hardy school and will teach there during the coming term. Mrs. Dasher, before her marriage had several years of experience as teacher in one of the colleges in North Carolina and the school is fortunate in securing her services.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stimen will move this week to Summerland, where they will make their home for a while. It is sincerely regretted that they are to reside elsewhere, but their friends trust that at some future time they will take up their abode here again. Mrs. Stimen will assist in teaching in one of the schools in the community.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bradfield have returned from their honeymoon and are spending a few days here in the home of the latter's father, Mr. W. S. Mobley. There is a prospect of Mr. Bradfield being permanently located here by the firm he represents, which is pleasant news to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis are now domiciled in the home with Mr. and Mrs. Gerard Tarrant.

Mrs. Mary Hamilton, who has been quite sick at the home of her niece, Mrs. Alice Cox, is now improving.

Mrs. Grace Crouch is spending a while here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Crouch.

Mrs. Annie Lewis has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. S. Mobley in Thomson, Ga.

Little Margaret Helen Payne who has been so ill with typhoid fever, is now better and every one hopes the dear little girl will soon be well.

Mrs. L. L. Allen and Margery have returned to Akron, Ohio, after spending the summer here in the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Waters, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ouzts and Wilmot are visiting in Tennille, Ga.

Mr. Arthur Eidson was stricken with paralysis on last Sunday while he was out on the church grounds of Ward Baptist church in conversation with his pastor, Rev. W. S. Brooke. His condition is now considered better and he is conscious.

Miss Henrietta Satcher is spending a few days here with her sister, Mrs. Ann Gibson. Miss Satcher will be in Columbia attending the nurses' training school this winter, this being her second term.

News comes of the marriage of Miss Julia Shade, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Passeur Shade to Mr. Lewis Schmitman, this happy union taking place in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Shade and their daughter had been spending the summer north, and plans for the marriage culminated while they were there.

A large and happy event was made of the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Schmitman are now residing in Washington where the former is engaged as a secretary under Hoover.

The bride has always lived here at Johnston, and is a handsome young woman, and well educated, and every one liked her for her pleasant and friendly manner.

The groom graduated at Yale in June and at college was noted for his intellectual attainments. He is very versatile in several languages, and at the Peace Conference he will be sent as an interpreter for the Spanish language.

Mrs. Alice Satcher Watson of Au-

gusta is the guest of relatives. The first meeting of the B. Y. P. U. was held Sunday evening at the Baptist church, Mr. Guy Forrest, president, having this in charge. The young people are enthused over the movement and it is hoped that soon every young person identified with the church will join. The meetings will be held one hour previous to the preaching service. Once a month a social will be held and this evening of wholesome fun is being pleasantly anticipated.

Sunday was promotion day at the Baptist church, and the order of service was varied some by the superintendent, Mr. S. J. Watson. There were promotions from every class, from the beginners to the Fidelis class. The teachers and pupils were both warmly attached and the separation was felt by both, but the promotion was necessary for the well organized school. The beginners class was given a new room as it had outgrown its present quarters.

Miss Annette Thacker of St. Matthews is the guest of friends.

Mrs. Frank H. Williams has had the honor of being named as the delegate from South Carolina to attend the formal opening of the handsome new building recently erected in New York, by the Art company. There are several in South Carolina connected with the firm and Mrs. Williams by her most efficient work was chosen.

Last week the remains of W. C. Yonce arrived from overseas, he having lost his life in the world war. The body was interred at Mt. Cavalry Lutheran cemetery, the services being conducted by the Rev. J. D. Kinard, pastor.

The casket was opened by the young man's father, and there was every indication that this was his son.

Mr. Yonce was a noble young man and the memory of him will live on. On Sunday afternoon a beautiful monument that was a fitting testimony to his memory, was unveiled. This monument was erected by the Knights of Pythias, of Augusta, and unveiled by the order. The lodges of Aiken, Edgefield and Johnston were invited to participate. There was a large crowd and the exercises attending the unveiling were very impressive.

## The General Assembly's Opportunity.

Before the people become overexercised about taxes, it is well to bear in mind that the next General Assembly can, if it will, reduce the tax levy substantially by adopting wholly or in part the plan suggested by Senator Marion and his legislative committee, Governor Cooper, Mr. Kohn and others who have given the subject studious attention.

The State has suggested that the imposed tax on gasoline, for example, might run counter to the federal constitution but, meantime, a number of states are actually imposing and collecting this tax.

If it shall be resorted to in South Carolina, probably it will be, the revenues so derived would make possible perhaps ten per cent. reduction in the present state tax levy. The gasoline tax is but one of many devices available for increasing the revenues and extending relief to visible property, lands and houses, of a large part of their burdens.

The General Assembly will have no excuse if it fails at its next session to enact measures in the direction of appeasing the dissatisfaction and wrath that is said to be general. It can reduce taxes on real estate more at one session than subsequent General Assemblies, though they be advised by extreme economists in the governor's office, can reduce them in a half dozen years.

The General Assembly in office has an untouched field in which to operate.—The State.

The proprietor of The Hub has returned from the northern markets where he purchased a large and complete stock for every department of his store.

## THE HUB.

There has been a great increase in the demand for Ford cars since the last cut in price was made. Better get your order in at once for a Ford car.

YONCE & MOONEY.

## South Carolina Leads in Crop Values to Acre.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 22.—With a farm value of \$70.50 per acre for crops grown in the state, little South Carolina leads the states of the union in value of crops grown on her acres of improved land. Director J. N. Harper of the Southern Soil Improvement committee has just finished a digest of the report of the census bureau, and finds that South Carolina has an enviable record for the year 1919, for which year the census figures were gathered. Her acreage of improved land was 6,206,644 acres and the value of her farm crops grown on this land was \$437,121,837, which gives a value of \$70.50 per acre.

It is interesting to note in this connection that South Carolina's expenditures for fertilizers amounted to \$52,546,795, or that for each acre she spent an average of \$8.46. This would not be so significant were it not for the fact that North Carolina, her nearest competitor in the South, with over two million more acres of improved land spent \$5.96 per acre for fertilizers and has a farm value of crops per acre of \$61.50. North Carolina had 8,194,409 acres in improved land and a total value of farm crops amounting to \$503,229,313, or a value per acre of \$61.50. This state spent \$48,796,694 for fertilizers during that year.

Now compare these figures with those from two other states of the same region.

Georgia had 13,054,010 acres of improved land and a total value of farm crops amounting to \$540,613,626. This gives Georgia a farm value of crops per acre of \$41.40. She spent \$46,196,434, or only \$3.53 per acre for fertilizers and her value of crops per acre dropped correspondingly. Alabama with 9,893,407 acres of improved land had a total value of crops amounting to \$304,348,638 which is an acre value of \$30.76. Alabama, however, spent only \$14,066,108 or just about \$1.42 per acre for fertilizers and her value per acre of farm crops dropped below half of the value secured on South Carolina farms. North Carolina spent just about \$6 per acre for fertilizers and doubled the value per acre of Alabama's crops. Putting this in another way, North Carolina spent a little over four times as much for fertilizers as Alabama and made 100 per cent on the investment.

According to Director Harper, it seems that as is the use of fertilizers so is crop production. These figures, issued by the census bureau seem to bear out his assertion. It brings to mind the old argument that a less number of acres intelligently farmed and liberally fertilized can be made to pay more actual profit than by trying to farm large areas and securing low acre yields. With the changing system of farming that is gradually coming over the South, it becomes more and more imperative that the acreage be reduced.

This is especially true of cotton. Under boll weevil conditions, farmers can not hope to farm large areas in cotton profitably. This has been brought forcibly to their attention this year when the boll weevil has reduced the yields in some sections to where the farmers will not make a bale on from six to ten acres of land. This is a conservative estimate given by some leading farmers in the districts seriously affected. It would seem that fewer acres of cotton, liberally fertilized and carefully tended; the growing of all food and feed crops and plenty of hay and roughage for the cattle and hogs; the keeping of sufficient cows to furnish all the milk and butter needed; a home poultry flock; and an orchard and garden will work for the complete financial independence of the Southern farmer.

Figures show that crops must be fertilized to give highest yields per acre and greatest profit, and when there is a good income from every acre of farm lands planted in the South then we have reached that condition where we can boast of our efficiency. South Carolina is leading the way, North Carolina is close behind, while Georgia and Alabama are somewhat lagging when acre returns are considered.

## Miss Florence Mims Paints a Striking Indian Picture from Tonkawa.

Dear Advertiser:

What would you do if on walking down the street you suddenly came upon ten Indians sitting in a row? Not modernized Indians with starched collars and straw hats, but peaceful citizens with warrior faces, with hair in long braids twisted with brilliant green cloth and wearing large black hats savoring of sombreros; and yet belying their dress by reading and understanding a newspaper.

The women in the group were clothed, some of them, in crimson, and all wearing shawls with deep fringe. They looked barbaric, and yet at their backs were modern shop windows.

Then, there were little children, too, who probably look upon the world wide-eyed, wondering whether the civilization of the pale faces is the better for them to learn, or the arts of their chief, Hawk-Eye or White Feather.

And would you suppose for a minute that they looked at me with any wonder and silent admiration with which I looked at them? Not at all. If they noticed me, it was perhaps with quiet scorn.

Why should they consider me? My ancestors landed but a short yesterday ago, with no letter of introduction to these aristocrats of America. They have never taken us into their magic ring of camaraderie, and never will. We are the "new rich." They are the "first families" of America.

Perhaps those who basked in the sun this morning are the family of a chief. I do not know.

It is all in the state of mind, their attitude toward themselves that keeps them proud and defiant, for their chief has no power. And yet, I suppose he feels the sceptre in his hands, and wields it with all the glory of tradition, denying the fact that their age is going down the long road to disruption.

If I had obeyed my first impulse, I should have stood in the middle of the street and stared at them, oblivious of good form, of the passing people, of all but these picturesque creatures, proud like the peacock of bright feathers. I would have stood and looked and dreamed, lived my life over again from the time when I was a child and heard stories of Indian massacres and romances, sometimes then in my ignorance fearing that they might come again and fight us.

But I could not stand and look. I could not even pause, but summoning all my will power, I passed them when I wanted so much to stay. As I looked at them, I saw nothing but the Indians. All the other passing folk and the town itself, made but a frame within which these figures stood out.

The nearest Indians to Tonkawa are the Tonkawas, an almost extinct tribe. Perhaps these were some of them. It made little difference to me, just so they were red men.

They doubtless have as strong a pride of tribe and nation as we have of state. As I would recite some of the exploits of the Marion and Sumter, so they would tell with an equal pride of their tribal braves.

To Oklahoma, they are only Indians, one of the five divisions of the human race, commonly termed the Red Man. To me they were inspiration, picturesque, adventure—living romance.

The most imposing home in and around Tonkawa it that owned by an Indian. It has been recently built, the interior furnishings costing an extravagant sum of money. As one passes the place, a few miles out of town, he is told that "this is the home of the wealthy Indian."

To the red man, before the settling of America by the pale face, there could be no distinction as regarded homes and money. The Indian was great and famous who was brave, fearless to the last degree, skillful and self controlled. One wigwam could not be much more magnificent than another if they were all made with the skins of animals. Perhaps, only the beads were more numerous and the feathers of a more brilliant hue in the costume of a chief.

Now, however, the Osage Indians, who live in an adjoining county to

this one are the wealthiest in the United States. Some of them are millionaires.

Fate has turned and the land which the white man took away from the Indians, in the North and East, is as it was in the beginning, but the strip of land left to the Indians as their special home has developed oil fields of fabulous richness yielding immense amounts of money to the Osages, so that they and their descendants will be independent forever.

After all, the Indian seems to be coming back into his own, for Providence does not relentlessly punish a nation forever.

## FLORENCE MIMS.

University Preparatory School, Tonkawa, Okla.

## Miss Miriam Norris Honoree at Mrs. B. B. Jones' Charming Party.

Mrs. Braxton Bragg Jones entertained very beautifully on Wednesday afternoon, September 21st, in honor of Miss Miriam Norris, the very popular bride-elect.

Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus announced the honoree's arrival, little Emily Dunovant escorting her in with "Here come the bride!"

"Braxton Hall" was never lovelier than on this occasion, the spacious rooms and hall that were en suite, being elaborately decorated in golden rod and brown-eyed Susans, harbingers of the golden Indian summer.

The lights were yellow shaded and matching tapers gleamed here and there, giving a mellow glow to the pretty scene.

Mrs. E. J. Norris and Miss Eliza Mims stood with Mrs. Jones to receive the callers, who were refreshed with delicious punch by Misses Felicia Mims and Nell Bryan.

Allen Samuel, Jr., pinned on the Cupid souvenirs.

A delightful program had been arranged, opening with a suite of songs by Miss Nan Gunter of Batesburg, who was the hostess' beloved house-guest, Miss Gladys Paugett accompanying on the sweet toned Baby Grand. Miss Susan Mathis of Trenton rendered "Love's Pleasings," beautifully. Mrs. Hugh Mitchell's delightful number was Schubert's "Serenade."

Miss Elizabeth Smith played for Miss Mary Cantelou who gave an exquisite solo dance.

The Sextette from Lucia was a lovely violin duet of Misses Lois Mims and Rosela Parker, with piano accompaniment played by Miss Margaret May.

Miss Elizabeth Smith accompanied for another gifted child to dance, little Virginia Holland, who is simply adorable.

Following the program, the dining room doors were opened. Here the color scheme was accentuated in the exquisite brides' table, place cards and decorations being of soft yellow tints. The honor place was marked by golden streamers from the handsome shaded chandelier.

The bride and eight girlhood friends were seated, the other guests being served buffet style, the dainty refreshments being served in two courses.

A tea wagon, prettily adorned with the chosen color, was drawn in with yellow ribbons by little Emily Dunovant and Virginia Holland, being guided by Mary Cantelou and Allen Samuel, the children's charming costumes matching the color scheme.

On the wagon's tray, a proposed an elegant cake. With this was a handsome decanter set, which was placed before Mrs. A. R. Nicholson, who was a most accomplished toast mistress. Mrs. Hugh Mitchell's toast was to the bride, Miss Marjorie Tompkins' witty toast to the groom followed. Miss Rosela Parker gave one to old friends and Mrs. A. R. Nicholson capped the climax with one to the bride's mother.

The cutting of the cake revealed a hidden store of omens: to Miss Justine Cantelou went the ring, to Miss Felicia Mims the heart, to Miss Mae Tompkins the thimble and to Miss Lois Mims the dime.

Mrs. R. T. Hill and Miss Charlotte Strother invited the callers to register in the Bride's Book, which was heart shaped, the double heart leaves being painted in yellow daisies.

The hostess' souvenir for Miss Norris was a lovely golden brown work basket lined with yellow satin,

## RED OAK GROVE.

### West Side Has Best Roads in Forty Years. Everybody Planting Their Fall Gardens.

The refreshing rain has helped everything and everybody. Grass was dying, pastures of course, insufficient and the milk supply being cut, as was vegetables. We country folks, with no money had two thoughts coming our way.

Since our "good roads" man came our way and has built such roads as western Edgefield has not for forty years enjoyed, we are surely loathe to complain, but extend good wishes to the builders, and congratulations to ourselves.

Gardening seems the order of the day. Many having had good prospects for turnips had to replant. Let everybody, though, persevere in winter gardens for it is health and economy.

We had a very large attendance at prayer meeting on last Wednesday evening. Mr. W. A. Dow conducted the service. Friendship is this week's subject.

We are delighted and rejoice to learn of the commendable steps being taken for law and order and we trust much good may be accomplished. If our people everywhere will live up to the principles contained thereby, we would not need so much church machinery.

The world it seems is moving in an atmosphere of rapidity, and the tendency of the day it fast demoralizing its people. We have almost come to conclude it is not well for the happenings of the day to be printed, our newspapers are exciting to read, as they contain so many sad and tragic happenings.

Mr. George Gilchrist has returned from Greenwood where he visited the sick-bed of his uncle, Mr. Clarence Darby.

Mr. Lane Bussey from Charleston and two of his friends were guests of Mrs. Mamie Bussey, last week-end.

Mrs. John Holland returned to her home in Greenwood last week after a visit to home folks and being here to attend her aged grandfather, Mr. John Coursey in his last days.

Little Ruth Holland is very sick at Greenwood.

Miss Georgia Mae Doolittle has been very sick, but is better.

There seems to be several cases of malaria in this immediate section.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bussey went to Edgefield last Monday.

Miss Kathleen Kenrick held very a interesting State mission exercise in her Sunbeams last Sunday.

Little Marjorie Dorn, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Dorn sang "I Can Hear My Saviour Calling" with so much composure and sweetness. That talent is wonderful in one so young.

All good wishes to the Advertiser and the boys and girls at college who represent Edgefield.

## Church Notice.

Rev. G. W. M. Taylor, the pastor, will conduct religious service at Trenton church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The Sunday school will observe Rally Day with a suitable program.

Rev. J. R. T. Major, Presiding Elder of the Columbia District will hold the fourth quarterly conference for the current year at Edgefield Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Dr. Major will remain over night and preach at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to hear Dr. Major at this service.

We are still giving numbered cards to purchasers of five gallons of gasoline and those who hold the successful numbers when the drawing is made next Saturday will each be given a gallon can of oil worth \$1.25, absolutely free.

YONCE & MOONEY.

Get a Fordson tractor and start early to turning the boll weevil under.

YONCE & MOONEY.

another lovely touch of the golden color scheme.

This party was a very lovely number in the series of affairs being given for the season's popular bride-elect.

C. H. F.