

# Edgefield Advertiser.

Oldest Newspaper In South Carolina

VOL. 86

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1921

No. 35

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

### Fire in Ginnery Extinguished. Mrs. Hatcher Entertained in Honor of Miss Hallie White.

Mr. Leroy Wertz of Belton is visiting in the home of his father, Mr. O. S. Wertz.

Mrs. Heber Ballentine is at home from a visit in the home her father, Mr. Rutland at Batesburg.

Dr. and Mrs. James Halford have returned to Dillon after a visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Crouch.

Dr. L. S. Maxwell has been visiting his mother at Walhalla.

Mrs. A. P. Lewis has been quite sick for the past week.

Little Annie Lamar, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lewis, is sick with fever.

Mrs. George Nickerson and little daughter of Columbia, are guests of Mrs. Fannie Nickerson.

Herbert and Everett Kneece, of Ridge Spring will spend this winter in the home of their grand father, Mr. M. W. Clark, and attend school here.

The friends of Mrs. Charles Early will regret to know of her continued illness at the home of her mother, Mrs. Amelia Satcher, in North Augusta.

Mrs. Horace Wright has returned to Georgetown after a month's stay here with her sisters, the Misses Sawyer.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Boatwright entertained a pleasant evening party in honor of Mr. Albert Toney, during his visit here.

While some of the young people were returning from the above mentioned party, one of the young men noticed a bright light in the cotton gin of Holmes and Boatwright, which is situated near the home of the former. He went to his gun and on investigation found fire making headway near the engine. He burst the door open and finding no means of extinguishing the fire, drove quickly to Mr. Holmes, who was soon on the scene, with buckets, and the fire was soon extinguished, which in a short while would have been beyond control. Lightning struck the gin which stood on this same spot last year, burning it.

Mr. Elliot Lewis who has been in Chicago taking a special course in music, has returned.

Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Corn are at home from a visit to Walhalla, in the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Strother.

Miss Hallie White, whose marriage of the 18th is an approaching happy event, is receiving many beautiful attentions from loving friends.

On Friday afternoon, Mrs. W. J. Hatcher entertained a large party of friends in honor of Miss White, and the entire affair was a very pleasant one. A guessing contest was held, the replies ending with either "White" or "Mitchell," and after this another contest was had, which bore on the future home of the bride.

Miss White was given a happy surprise in that the affair was ended in a miscellaneous shower, and many beautiful and useful gifts were presented her, of which she was very appreciative.

Later a hot luncheon was served.

On Saturday morning Miss White was the honoree at a lovely luncheon given by Misses Antoinette Denny and Ella Jacobs. The entire affair was very artistic, a repast being served in courses. The honoree was presented with a beautiful gift.

The presiding elder of this circuit Methodist, Dr. Major, met here with this church on Saturday and Sunday, and special services were had at the Sunday morning services, at which time, Dr. Major preached.

Pecans are bringing a fancy price, especially the large variety. Mr. Burrell Boatwright carried over 89 pounds of pecans to Augusta and received \$89 for the two large sacks full.

Mr. Ebb Timmerman is now able to be out after a continued illness, he having recently suffered a second slight stroke of paralysis.

The manual training class at the High School, in its second year, is doing fine work. The young gentlemen are making very attractive ar-

ticles, and fine pieces of furniture, such as desks, hall seats, swings, etc. Mr. Stanton Lott is a splendid instructor and the class is much interested in its work.

Mr. and Mrs. Bouknight of Gainesville, Fla., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Marsh. Mr. Bouknight was quite ill the past month while he and his wife were visiting in the home of the latter's son, Mr. Grady Hazel, but is now restored to health.

The first fall meeting of the Emily Geiger Chapter D. A. R. was held with Mrs. B. T. Boatwright, and every one enjoyed the ride out for

"The golden rod was yellow, the corn had turned brown, And the late apple trees, with fruit were bending down.

By all these lovely tokens, September days are here, With summer's best of weather and autumn's best of cheer."

So with all these good tokens, the members saw it time for renewed activities and the meeting was a very profitable one for a beginning.

A large box of books was reported being sent to the State D. A. R. school.

Luring the summer each member had made a quilt square, and these having been made into a quilt by the Regent was exhibited. It will be quilted at once and sent to Tamasee, the chapter voting to send also, two dozen hand made tea napkins, also a lamp for the living room. World War records were reported filled out. The year books were complimented.

After an enjoyable program on "The Old Ninety Six District" the hostess served a delicious hot luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Wright of Batesburg were here during the past week visiting relatives.

Mr. Albert Toney was here last week for a short visit to relatives. From here he went to Annapolis, this being his second year. He has made a fine record while there.

## Advertising.

About 90 per cent of all business industry is interested in some measure in advertising. They are interested in the results to be obtained and the methods to be employed. In this connection, it is interesting to note the remarks of Herman Rosenfield, advertising manager for Sears, Roebuck & Company, one of the largest mail order houses in the world, and one of the chief competitors of local merchants, in a recent address: Mr. Dosenfield said in part:

"We have a bureau whose duty it is to read each week the country newspapers from all over the country. There is not a paper of any consequence in our territory that our bureau does not get. This bureau looks over these papers and when we find a town where the merchants are not advertising in the local paper we immediately flood that territory with our literature. It always brings results far in excess of the same effort put forth in territory where the local merchants use their local papers."

The moral of this statement is too apparent for elaboration. The moral may be stated in the words of Mark Twain, who is said to have received a note from one of his subscribers while editing a Missouri newspaper stating that the subscriber had found a spider in his paper, and inquiring the meaning of it. Mark replied:

"Finding a spider in your paper was neither good luck nor bad luck for you. The spider was merely looking over our paper to see which merchant is not advertising, so that he can go to that store, spin his web across the door and lead a life of undisturbed peace ever thereafter."—Bamberg Herald.

## Law Firm Dissolved.

Greenwood, S. C., Oct. 3.—Announcement of the dissolution by mutual consent, of the law firm of Grier, Park and Nicholson, one of the most prominent law firms of this section, has recently been made. F. B. Grier and J. B. Parks will continue the practice of law under the firm name of Grier and Park. W. H. Nicholson has opened offices for the practice of law alone.

LOST: Between Rubenstein's store and house a fur neck piece. Reward if returned to Rubenstein's Department Store.

## Miss Florence Mims Sees Two Big Foot Ball Games.

Dear Advertiser:

I do not believe that the only place of woman is in the home, but I do believe that woman's comprehension concerns milder things than football games.

I feel like a seasoned fan since I have sat through two games in the last week, one at Tonkawa, the other at Stillwater, Oklahoma, and basked in the sun and yelled on the first occasion as though the noise I made were important in winning the fight and expended so much nervous energy that one would think I had made several touch downs without aid.

If I were asked to describe a football game in a few words, I should say that it is an amicable battle, in which the object is not to slay, but only to maim for life.

However, it is really great to be a member of the faculty, in a school where the students are so enthusiastic, and where pep for the yells and songs is a sort of contagious microbe which fills the air.

Days before the game, the school building seemed to rock with the yells for the team, and the coach led by a student from Michigan, dressed in the school colors, red and white. He conducted the yells as a director would an orchestra and played upon their school spirit, making such a harmonious roar of concordant sound that it would seem as if the team would be willing to tackle Harvard itself with such a backing.

There is a certain abandonment about a school yell that grips one. To have a yell given for you makes you think that for the time being at least, that it is the very best thing that can happen to you, and the cheer of it seems to echo in your heart long after the voices have died away.

The West and the North take athletics seriously very seriously, in the South did. Competition in it gives a boy a certain understanding, a fairness of decision that he can and will adapt to his business competition in later life.

The school closed early in the afternoon, and the students assembled decorated in their school colors and such a procession as they made!

A fairly disinterested stranger would have stopped and stared as they marched from the school through the main streets of the town.

In the lead was the school band. Behind that came two boys in barrels to their knees with their arms and heads sticking out. On these barrels were cheering words for victory in red letters. Following them was a large, disconsolate, white mule, covered in a white blanket with more red lettering and led by a cow boy. Back of all these came the student body followed by a few men on the faculty, whose dignity permitted.

I felt sorry for the mule. He was only "dumb driven cattle," and not "a hero in the strife." After the game I saw the mule cavorting down the street blanketless, escaping at the first opportunity, disdainful of footballs, scores, touch downs and all else, save a possible bundle of fodder at his stall. There might be some advantage in being a mule, for though he reached no heights of joy, neither did he drop to any depths, and the fact that the University Preparatory School did not win, effected his happiness not at all.

Have you ever seen the team drink water during the game? That is one of the things too complicated for my feminine instincts. A monstrous sponge is dipped into a bucket of water and from that sponge, the team, not in a waiting line, but ravenously and hurriedly imbibes enough water to last till they are overcome by thirst again. There are strange things under the sun and that is one of them. I shuddered and thought how I would arrange drinking fountains if I played football. Then I remembered that I would never play, so the sponge, perhaps, will ever be the symbol of reviving players.

Although I do not fully understand a touch down, yet I do thoroughly understand that I really love the school more for having yelled for it, and for that good thing the game is responsible.

FLORENCE MIMS.

University Preparatory School, Tonkawa, Okla.

Sept. 28, 1921.

## Death of Mrs. Ida Elizabeth Smyly Stevens, Wife of the Late Mr. E. L. Stevens.

(Communicated.)

When it was known that

Stevens was dead, the news was sadly, not only in the community, but over the state.

For the past few years, her general health had not been good, and during the last year she was frequently confined to her bed.

About two weeks ago she had a severe attack, from which her frail body could not rally, so the Master came and took her gently out of all sorrow and pain, into the mansions prepared for her, of endless joy and peace.

Thus loving, and being loved, till the end of the long day came, on Saturday, October 1st, she fell asleep in Jesus, surrounded by her dear, loving children and other loved ones.

Mrs. Stevens was the daughter of William Scott Smyly, and Grace Zeline Allen, and was a gentle woman of the old school. In early young womanhood, she was married to Lodwick E. Stevens, who preceded her to the grave about fourteen years ago. Their union was blessed with six children, Messrs, Ben, Smyly, Lewis, James and Carrol, and one daughter, Miss Lena Stevens. Her sons, who have been her great comfort and mainstay and her daughter, to tender and devoted, made the declining years of her life happy ones. She had four sisters, Mesdames F. S. Jefferson and Willie Tompkins, whole sisters and Mesdames J. K. Allen and J. E. Brunson half sisters, all of whom were devoted to her. And this Christian mother was a benediction to her children.

Not only in the home circle was her influence felt, but her goodness shined like a way on the broad sea, it mind could ever calculate.

She was a woman of strong character, tender in nature and there was a cordiality, a magnetism about her that drew all to her, which was but the natural expression of her friendly soul. Though her body is dead, she, herself is not gone. She lives on in the services that she so freely gave to all; she lives in her friends whom she elaves behind, whom she inspired to high and noble deeds by influence and example.

In the service that was conducted in the home by her pastor, Rev. W. S. Brooke, he paid a beautiful tribute to her memory, his words following out this:

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord for they rest from their labors, and their works shall follow them."

Mr. Brooke said that when he became her pastor 12 months ago, he entered at the time of the protracted service. Just before the meeting he received a letter telling him that her health did not permit of her attending services, but she wanted him to know that she was praying for a good meeting. She called by name some she was praying for, and asked especial prayers for her Sunday school class. She had been a faithful teacher for 30 years.

Of such was her Christian life. When she could no longer do active work for the advancement of the Kingdom, she did it this way.

During the services "Jesus, Lover of my Soul" and "Shall We Gather at the River" were sung.

After the services the body was borne out by her nephews, Messrs. Claude Allen, J. Howard Payne, Joe Payne, George Logue, Charlie May and Jack Abney, and the interment was at the family burying ground a short distance away, and tenderly laid to rest by the side of her husband and sons, James and Carrol, under the large holly trees and near by the long avenue of oaks that will constantly sing a sad requiem over this gentle soul.

Her grave was literally covered with many beautiful floral designs and bouquets of flowers that were a mute testimony of love and sympathy.

Seldom is there seen such a concourse at a burial, friends and relatives coming from far and near, and as these faced homeward there was keen sadness over the passing, and at the open casket many a tear was

shed as the sweet gentle face was looked on for the last time.

"Her folded, gentle hands that for nearly four score years Had wrought for others, smoothed the hurt of tears, Rocked her children's cradle, eased the fever's smart, Dropped balm of love in many an aching heart, Now folded, like wan rose leaves pressed Above the snow and silence of her breast, In mute appeal, they told of labors done, And well earned rest that came at set of sun."

## Death of Consecrated Christian Woman.

For several weeks the relatives and friends of Mrs. Ida S. Stevens have been greatly distressed on account of her very serious illness, practically no hope being entertained for her recovery. Late Sunday afternoon she entered upon that eternal home in the heavens prepared for those who are faithful during their earthly probation. All of her children were with her during the last days of her illness.

Mrs. Stevens was born, reared and passed her entire life in the Meeting Street community, being a descendant of the Smyly and Allen families, two of Edgefield county's oldest and most prominent families. She was a devout member of Stevens Creek church from her girlhood and to her a profession of faith in Christ and church membership were not matters of form but on the contrary, through precept and example, her life was a potent factor in the church and community life. It is not saying too much to refer to Mrs. Ida Stevens, whose entire consecration was recognized far and near, as a model Christian. Surely such a life, following day by day in His footsteps, is an example

She was given to hospitality to a very marked degree. It was a great joy to visit her home and to meet her at community gatherings, especially at her church, Stevens Creek, where she found peculiar pleasure in meeting and greeting visitors and strangers, always making them feel glad and happy ver being present. Mrs. Stevens rarely conversed with one long without referring in some way to religion and her religious experience but she did it in such sweetness and sincerity that one was never bored, on the contrary were pleased to have her converse upon such matters. She has many stars in her crown as a reward for her service and sacrifices and through winning souls to the Christ whom she loved and served.

The funeral was conducted at the home Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, her pastor, Rev. Brooke officiating, and the interment took place in the family burial ground within a stone's throw of where she was born and too, where her husband, Mr. E. L. Stevens and parents were buried. Mrs. Stevens is survived by one daughter, Miss Lena Stevens, and three sons, Messrs. Ben Smyly and Lewis Stevens.

## Public Sale of Land.

Mr. J. H. Cantelou, as master in equity, sold the following tracts of land at public outcry before the court house Monday:

The Johnson tract of 101 acres near the town of Johnston was bought by Mr. C. M. Raaton for \$14,000.

The George Padgett land, tract No. 1, containing 63 acres was bought by Miss Hortense Padgett for \$400 and tract No. 2, containing 63 acres was bought by the Bank of Johnston for \$610.

Four lots in Edisto Heights, town of Johnston, were bought by Mr. H. G. Eidson for \$500.

The land of Chamberlain Martin, 92 acres, was bought by the Bouknight estate for \$560.

TEXTILE PRODUCTS SHOW AND EXPOSITION, Greenville, S. C., October 6-12, 1921. Special Excursion Fares from all points in Southeast open to all. Consult Ticket Agents, Southern Railway System.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of 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

## RED OAK GROVE.

### Church Services Last Sunday. W. M. U. Held Meeting. Candy Pulling Was Enjoyed.

Preaching services at Red Oak Grove last Sunday was conducted by Brother Auburn Griffin from Greenwood, the theme being "Life and Death," making a deep impression on the congregation, many wishing to have Mr. Griffin come again.

Rev. G. W. Bussey is not improving, and the news last from him was that he is unable to leave his room, so he could not fulfill his appointment, sending Brother Griffin instead.

Mr. George Bussey gave quite a helpful lecture on the Sunday school lesson. One of the most important points brought to our minds from the lesson was, our building a Christian foundation, because all our gifts or outward forms of worship will not give us entrance on the "last day" if our hearts are not right with God.

The business meeting of the W. M. S. was held last fourth Sunday and while only a few were present, we are encouraged to try and hold the meetings regular, hoping to keep up the financial feature of our work, thereby our secretary can reach the members and help keep our contributions more systematically.

Circle No. 2 meets with Mrs. D. B. Morgan next Wednesday afternoon. We continue to have good attendance and so many mothers with little children proving out where the interest lies. Just so long as they give their time to this work, they will continue to be happy and blessed, because our duty is to "do His will."

Miss Mamie Bussey has left to take up her duties in the school room. She has the school at Cleora.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bussey visited from here last Wednesday evening.

Miss Annie Doolittle was a visitor last week in the home of Mrs. Mamie Doolittle.

Mr. P. S. Hamilton is to conduct the mid-week prayer service

Miss Mattie Stalnaker from Brockton, Ga., has returned to Red Hill, this being her third year as teacher there. Miss Stalnaker is an efficient music teacher, which makes her services more valuable.

There were quite a number of visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bussey last Sunday. Among them, Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel from Modoc, also Misses Marie and Maude Hamilton.

Mr. Frank Kenrick spent last weekend with home folks.

Quite an enjoyable gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Young last Saturday night. Candy pulling was one of the many good things enjoyed.

## Short Crops More Profitable.

Acreage reduction, ravages of boll weevils and other insect pests, combined with weather conditions, have reduced the cotton crop yield to a point that surprises even the gambler bears and puts pep into the gambler bulls. Always a short yield has proved a more profitable crop for the producer than a bumper cotton crop.

It was not possible for even the gamblers to hammer and keep down the price of cotton in face of an assured very short crop and the increasing demand from countries whose financial ability will enable them to buy more actively. Properly marketed cotton should yield some profit to those who were fortunate enough to secure a reasonable acreage yield. An active demand against a short yield makes a small crop of cotton more profitable to the grower than an over-supply from large acreage and full yields.

Fewer acre, better acreage yields, only enough bales to not quite supply the demand, and gradual marketing will cause cotton raising to be profitable.—Farm and Ranch.

The Edgefield Mercantile Company offers its entire stock of buggies, wagons, furniture, rugs, stoves, etc., at unheard of prices for cash. Come one and all and see our goods and prices and buy what you have needed for a long time.—Advertisement.