

### JOHNSTON LETTER.

#### Thanksgiving Day Observed. Good Collection for Orphanage. Fire Engine Has Arrived.

Thanksgiving Day was generally observed here. All public offices and stores closed, and at 11 o'clock a union service was held in the Methodist church, the sermon being preached by Rev. W. S. Brooke, of the Baptist church, Rev. Kinard of the Lutheran church and Rev. Kellar of the Methodist church participating also in the service. Sweet music was rendered by the choirs.

During the day there were several family gatherings and spend-the-day parties, many of the young people who are at college or teaching coming home for the occasion.

There were many parties of huntsmen out for the day.

In the afternoon a lively game of football was played, between Aiken and Johnston teams, and the score stood 82 to 0 in favor of the Johnston team. The star players were Wheeler Rhoden, Davis Lewis, Charlie Davis and Phil Waters.

Mr. Wheeler Rhoden entertained the Aiken football team with a party the evening they were here. The young people all had a very happy time.

Mr. Everet Herlong has been for a visit to the home folks.

Miss Bessie Bean, who teaches at Batesburg and Miss Lottie Bean at Williston and Miss Isabel Bean spent the week-end here with their mother, Mrs. Bessie Bean.

Miss Louise Perry of Greenville is the guest of Miss Covington.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Yonce of Augusta were visitors here during Thanksgiving. Mr. Yonce was the clerk at the Albion hotel.

Mrs. A. P. Lewis and Miss Marie Lewis are at home from a visit to relatives at Batesburg.

Miss Hortense Padgett spent the week-end here with relatives.

Mr. William Bouknight has gone to Rowesville, to attend the marriage of a class mate, acting as best man.

Miss Annie Holmes Harrison who is teaching music in the school at Lydia, is at home for a short visit.

Mrs. Sullivan of Beaufort is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Dobey. She is pleasantly remembered as Miss Salie Heyward.

Miss Galbraith of Aiken, a former teacher of the Johnston school, has been visiting Miss Antoinette Denny.

Misses Mary Waters and Lucile Woodward who are attending a business college in Augusta spent Thanksgiving here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hoyt have moved from the Bland place at Mt. Taber and have rooms with Mrs. Bessie Bean.

Mrs. J. L. Walker entertained with a beautiful dinner party on last Monday in honor of her mother, Mrs. M. E. Walker, the occasion being the latter's birthday. Several friends and relatives were invited and all this was a pleasant surprise. An elaborate dinner was served, the table being very attractive in all its appointments.

Mrs. Leland Miller returned last Saturday to her home in Richmond after a visit with relatives.

The younger set enjoyed a party on Thursday evening given by Mr. Rupert Sawyer. Games and other pastimes occupied the time which sped all too quickly.

Miss Pearl Rhoden of Columbia is visiting her sister, Mrs. Asbell.

Sunday was Orphanage day at the Baptist Sunday school, all contributions of the classes going to aid Connie Maxwell orphanage. The day proved a very rainy one, so much so that there was only one-third the regular attendance, but the offering amounted to \$60.25. Next Sunday all who were not present will be given the opportunity to contribute.

It is a great pleasure to everyone to see Dr. S. G. Mobley out on the street again after a long period of a shut in. He is quite hale and hearty.

Mrs. L. C. Latimer spent the week-end at Ridge with her sister, Mrs. Mary Carwile.

Miss Louise Hoyt who is in Columbia attending a business college, has been home for a visit.

Rev. W. S. Brooke attended a State

Board meeting in Columbia on Saturday.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. C. Strother and children and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Turner and Billie visited at Chappell and Newberry last week.

Mr. F. L. Parker of South Carolina University spent Thanksgiving here with the homefolks.

Mr. Will Sawyer had the misfortune to lose a tenant house one evening of the past week. One side of the two room house was filled with farm produce, belonging to the tenant none of this being saved.

The fire company went to the scene, but as the lot of Mr. Sawyer is out of the incorporate limits of the town, the last water plug was of too great a distance for the hose to get any play on the fire, the stream lacking several yards of falling on the building.

The fire engine has at last arrived and the fire department is located in the vacant store next to the Lutheran church. A fire company was recently organized and a great wave of relief goes over the town, that it is equipped for fighting fire.

Miss Luella Norris of Columbia has been for a short visit to the home folks.

Miss Ella Jacobs entertained a large party of friends on Friday evening in compliment to Miss Louise Perry of Greenville. Progressive rock was the chief diversion, the score cards and decorations pertaining to the season. After the game, music was enjoyed and a dainty sweet course was served.

The League for the Improvement of the school met Friday afternoon.

Mrs. E. R. Mobley conducted the meeting. The membership drive week had been carried out and over 50 new members secured. Raising funds was discussed and having a supper and later a minstrel was planned for.

It is the wish of the league to complete and equip one of the basement rooms for the science department, and if this meets with the wish of the trustees, will have this for the first endeavor.

Misses Clara, Maude and Gladys Sawyer are at home from a visit to Aiken.

The many friends of Master Marion Lott will regret to know that his general condition has not been good and Mr. and Mrs. Lott have been to Atlanta with him for treatment, and last week, Mrs. Lott went with him to a special sanatorium in Richmond, Va., hoping that he might be relieved. It is the prayer of everyone that this dear boy may be restored to health and strength.

#### Birthday Party.

On Thanksgiving evening, Thursday, November 24, Miss Mary Marsh entertained a number of her friends at a party celebrating her fifteenth birthday. The guests arrived at 8 o'clock and music was rendered until the cards for progressive conversation were distributed. Fifteen dates of conversation were enjoyed by those participating, during which a flower contest was engaged in. Delightful block cream and pound cake were served by Misses Mary Cantelou, Dorothy Marsh and Margaret Lyon.

The guests remained until after eleven o'clock, having a general good time and wishing Miss Marsh many happy returns of the day. Many pretty and useful gifts were presented to the charming hostess.

#### Farmers Should Attend.

The annual meeting of the South Carolina Division of the American Cotton Association will be held in Columbia Wednesday, November 7, at noon in Craven Hall. Arrangements are being made to care for the largest number of farmers that ever gathered in Columbia. Edgefield county should be represented by a score or more of farmers. Every individual who attends will not only help along the cause but will be personally benefitted. This is a time when we are forced to get out of the old ruts and attending such gatherings as this will help a farmer to catch a new vision. Surely Edgefield county farmers will not have to be urged to send a delegation to Columbia to this important meeting.

**FOR SALE:** One Barred Rock cockerel and 15 pullets. Price reasonable. D. J. LAGRONE.

#### Miss Florence Mims Writes of Thanksgiving in Tonkawa.

Dear Advertiser:

This is Thanksgiving day and the seventh that I have spent away from Edgefield. For the last three years it has been amid snow, or at least extreme cold, but here the sun is shining and the weather is very pleasant. The few trees have lost their leaves and stand like skeletons along the streets.

There is nothing outside of interest to see, but within there is turkey and cranberry sauce. I am going to dinner at the home of the newspaper man of Tonkawa, Mr. Whinnery. In that there will be a suggestion of home.

I suppose this is a time to count one's blessings. I am glad that I am alive and breathing the dry, healthy prairie air of Oklahoma. Half of the exhilaration in joy comes, anyway, from putting a pleasant interpretation on things, so greatly does our imagination color or discolor the daily happenings of our lives.

On my way to the Thanksgiving service at the Presbyterian church, I passed an Indian man and woman riding in a Ford car. Indians are new to me an ordinary sight, but those were the first that I had ever seen on Thanksgiving day, and it brought back memories of the first Thanksgiving that I had read about, and what a part the redman played in it. These two in the Ford probably did not know what day this was, unless the closed stores brought to mind that this was a holiday.

Yesterday I went very hurriedly into a store to purchase something and the otherwise available clerk was selling brilliant red cloth to two fat Indian women with shiny black hair and faces at once smooth and expressionless. Two little Indian boys were with them talking to each other in English. I was willing to wait while these interesting creatures slowly made their purchase. I had never had such a really good opportunity to observe them before.

Last Sunday afternoon I drove to Osage county and through a part of the Indian reservation, but saw no Indians along the way except some driving or riding horseback.

The Osages are the richest Indians in the world on account of the rich yield of oil on their land.

A short time ago I saw a specimen with a face as really finely chiselled as pictures show, a tall picturesque figure walking down the street, and wearing a broad brimmed black hat. He looked the typical warrior. I never cease to have a peculiar feeling of curiosity and interest colored by my admiration on seeing an Indian man with long braids twisted with green or orange, or an Indian squaw in a fringed and beaded shawl.

FLORENCE MIMS.

U. P. S., Tonkawa, Okla.

November 24, 1921.

#### Beautiful Birthday Party.

Friday afternoon the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Lovick P. Smith presented a lovely scene, the occasion being the celebration of little Lovick's 8th birthday. The house, piazzas and lawn literally swarmed with children, there being more than 150 present. The entertainment for the little folk was planned on a unique and very large scale, a real carnival with confetti, booths, clowns and other similar amusements being arranged. The climax was reached when eight hot air balloons were ascended for the entertainment of the merry makers, each balloon representing a year of the little host's age. The time passed as rapidly by as if the little boys and girls were in a circus or carnival midway. The little host and his parents left nothing undone that would contribute in any way to the pleasure of the afternoon. After all had grown weary with out door sports of all kinds, ice cream and cake were served. As the shadows lengthened the little guests reluctantly bade their host good-bye, many expressing the hope that there would be annual returns of this happy occasion.

The lucky number at the drawing last Saturday was 752. The holder will please call and get a Fisk inner tube absolutely free.

YONCE & MOONEY.

#### "Our Own Alf Taylor."

The only introduction given Governor A. A. Taylor by Commissioner Bass was: "I have the honor to present to you our own Alf Taylor." The applause lasted several minutes. He is what I call a fine looking specimen of humanity, bald head, laughing eyes, heavy set jaws and a wide mouth covered with smiles. I will not attempt to give his speech in full, but will give you the milk in the coconut.

He asked: "Is Johnny Bass in the house?" He was. Johnny was announced as one of the governor's best friends in the state. I looked for one of the boy scouts to come forward, but when he came upon the rostrum he was a grizzled veteran of 80 years. The governor then called up a fellow from Texas, and the fiddling trio came forward. The governor took up his fiddle and led the orchestra, with Johnny Bass, aged 80, playing the piano. The crowd went wild when the fiddlers started the program with Dixie, and the rebel yell was sounded through the tabernacle. Then followed "Arkansas Traveler." I could hardly keep my feet. Then the chaplain general asked the audience to sing "I am Bound for the Promised Land," and the entire crowd, old and young joined in the singing, the harmony being perfect. Then I felt more like saying "Amen."

The governor then launched into his speech, which is in part as follows:

"The honor falls to me to welcome on behalf of Tennessee, the surviving soldiers of the Confederate armies, to this their annual reunion, and to thank those in charge for having selected as the place of reunion, our great industrial city of Chattanooga. I have heard it said all my life, that there is nothing in a name; a rose by any other name would smell as sweet; it is a proverb hoary with age, as old as the Prince of Poets, but this proverb fails utterly when applied to "Dixie." I have thought often that the "Rebel yell" and "Dixie" were synonymous terms. The song of "Dixie" inspired the boys to give the rebel yell on the battlefields; the name of "Dixie" stirred the banners of historic memory and awakened into life and action an epic more thrilling than the Iliad of Homer, an epic of men as knightly as Henry of Navarre; of women as beautiful as Helen of ancient Troy; and as heroic as Joan of Arc; a new epic of battles as celebrated as Marathon or Thermopylae; of soldiers as illustrious as Miltiades or Leonidas; of statesmen as renowned as Pericles or orators as brilliant and as powerful as Demosthenes; of poets as sweet, as melodious and as passionate as Sappho or Alcaeus; as weird and as tragic as Euripides. The name of "Dixie" calls into being a new epic of success and failure; hope and despair; of victory and defeat; of prosperity and adversity; of love and hate; of poetry, song and romance; of valor and patience, and dauntless courage in the face of overwhelming cataclysm.

"I repeat again," said the governor, "that through such vicissitudes no people in all history of the race have ever passed and risen so quickly from such depths of disaster to such a restoration of blighted, and now ruined fortunes. I yield to no one in my love for 'Dixie,' because I yield to none in my love for this great republic, once divided and therefore weak; this foundation for the unity of the sections was laid in the Spanish-American war, when the first bloodshed in the cause of humanity was the blood of a son of 'Dixie.' The reconciliation became universal and complete when McKinley ordered headstones at the expense of the federal government to be placed at the graves of the Confederate dead, assigning as a reason that men who were willing to die for what they believed to be right were American heroes."

And now, how beautiful and pathetic is the closing paragraph of this great Tennessean:

He paused for a moment, it seemed to catch a flame of inspiration in his closing remarks, and he caught it when he wished for some magic power that he might "gather the roseate hues of the morning sunlight as it streams on tip toe on our mountain tops and glides with golden glory, forest and leaf and flower. I would

steal the deep blue of our autumn skies, the rich green of our fertile meadows and the golden tints of our ripening grain, and weave them into garlands of forget-me-nots and lay them at your feet. I would garner the soft music of our babbling brooks, the joyous freshness of childhood's happy laughter and the liquid music that flows from the throats of our song birds and would weave them into a melody whose refrain would be welcome to Tennessee, welcome to the hearts and the homes of the brave and the free."

The governor is a great man. He left his frock of office at his home and came to Chattanooga. He was not stiff with starch and frippery; just a man from spur to plume, a heart and soul full of the milk of human kindness, mother wit and sound horse sense. In fact while we were all there together, the governor was just one of the boys.

This is the end of the reunion at this historic city.

J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

#### Long Branch Items.

The Long Branch school observed Thursday and Friday as holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cullum and Miss Ethel Clark spent the day at Mr. L. G. Salter's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Derrick and family spent Sunday with Mr. G. D. Derrick.

Misses Evelyn and Lorene Scott spent Monday with Mrs. Mattie Claxton.

Some of the hunters had a barbecue at Mr. J. T. Rhoden's last Saturday night.

Mr. Oscar Clark and family dined with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Williams Sunday.

Mr. Raymond Derrick of Lexington spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. Lona Bruce of near Johnston spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Kate Clark.

G. W. Scott and family dined with Mr. Luther Yonce Sunday.

Miss Ellie Mae Herrin has gone to Millen, Ga., to visit her brother.

Grace and Saline Clark spent the week-end with Mr. Jim Sather near Johnston.

Mr. Jim Temples and family were visitors of Mr. M. C. Clark Sunday.

Mrs. John Yonce and Mrs. Harry Scott spent last Thursday with Mrs. G. W. Scott.

Mrs. L. C. Clark and Mrs. Thomas Lybrand went to Ridge Spring last Friday.

Mrs. Seabelle Yonce gave a Thanksgiving dinner to the young folks. Those present were Mrs. Mae Derrick, Misses Farrar and Azilee Salter, Thelma, Pansy and Mertie Derrick, Evelyn and Lorene Scott, Ethel Clark, Beatrice Rutland and Lizzie Harvey and Messrs. Cecil and J. B. Thompson, Fletcher Derrick, William Ripley and Avery Salter.

Ruby and Mary Clark spent Thanksgiving with Grace and Saline Clark.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. had a very nice time at the social at Philippi on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Harvey spent last Wednesday night at Mrs. G. D. Derrick's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark went on a business trip to Augusta last Monday.

Misses Pansy Derrick and Lizzie Harvey went to Saluda last Friday to visit Mrs. J. W. Coleman and Miss Cleo Attaway.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Clark celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on November 28. It was a very pleasant occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Clark have ten children and all were present, and out of thirty-one grandchildren, 29 were present. The sons are: Messrs. J. A., J. C., W. S., W. H., J. B., D. W., and Claud Clark. The daughters are Mrs. Mike Hair, Mrs. Lonnie Bruce and Mrs. J. H. Temples. Mrs. Clark's mother, 88 years of age, was present. Those present outside of the family were: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Rhoden, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Clark, Mr. L. M. Clark and family, Mr. Lewis Clark and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Williams and son, Mr. E. H. Rhoden, Mrs. Elizabeth Walton, Rev. G. M. Sexton and family, Misses Frances Pruitt, Lizzie Harvey and Alma Clark and Mr. John O. Clark.

Read an article in this issue of The Advertiser in which Mr. Henry Ford emphasizes the use of modern farm machinery, including tractors.

YONCE & MOONEY.

#### RED OAK GROVE.

#### Successful Missionary Meeting Saturday. Death of Mrs. Lizzie Shelton of Modoc.

The inclement weather prevented a large attendance at the divisional meeting at Red Oak Grove last Saturday, but did not prevent a good service or a bountiful dinner.

Those attending from Edgefield were Mrs. Mamie Tillman, Mrs. J. P. Nixon, Rev. and Mrs. Allen and children, Miss Kellah Fair and Miss Carolyn Dorn.

Mrs. J. C. Bussey led the devotional, Mrs. Tillman offered prayer, remembering those who had so faithfully labored there, whose influence yet is a benediction and encouragement to us to strive to do His will.

Miss Kellah Fair brought a message to the society from Mrs. Mims, who kindly remembered Mrs. Bussey in the work on this occasion.

The Y. W. A.'s of Red Oak Grove rendered the outline of the year's work for 1921-1922 by building the "arch of triumph" which did them fair credit, after which Mrs. Tillman explained so well and earnestly the needs of each phase of the work that the girls had demonstrated. We feel fortunate in having Mrs. Tillman as our Edgefield representative at Nashville last May, and then to have her bring it on to the remote corner, a humble country church, where the message was so gladly received.

The morning hour was closed with a prayer by Brother Allen. After lunch the Sunbeam work was conducted by Mrs. Tillman, after our president reported on the work for the absent churches as best she could. Mrs. Tillman gave new plans and stressed the object lesson for the Sunbeams by way of Mission Study classes, placing in the hands of the leader "Our World Family" the textbook for the Sunbeams, which she purchased, and will soon have the children familiar with the good things it contains for them.

It is with much regret that more could not have been present and heard the splendid mission lecture by Rev. Mr. Allen. It was full of the plain gospel truths as to our duty in carrying out the mission left with us to fulfill.

And last, but by no means least, was the lecture by Mrs. Allen on the importance of the Royal Ambassador work and its needs throughout the state. At present we understand there are only a few in the association, but we feel sure there is dawning a new day in the Edgefield Association.

Our community was saddened on last Saturday morning to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Lizzie Shelton, of Modoc. Mrs. Shelton was a member of the Baptist church and for a number of years an active worker of the W. M. S. of Red Oak Grove, where she resided, and during her residence here made many warm friends. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. Tillman Howie and Mr. John Shelton of Modoc, Mrs. Press Stone of Red Hill and Mr. Albert Shelton of Goldsboro, N. C., and a number of grandchildren.

Rev. E. G. Kugley conducted the funeral services on Sunday. Notwithstanding the down pour of rain, there were a large attendance at the funeral, with many lovely floral offerings, which attested the esteem of this humble Christian woman.

To the bereaved ones we commend the grace of our Father above, for we know "He doeth all things well," and chasteneth those whom He loveth.

#### Thanksgiving.

Everybody has something to be thankful for, despite hard times.

Elbert Hubbard said, "If you are in pain, thank the Lord; it's a sign you are alive."

An Irish hod-carrier fell from a high scaffolding and broke his leg. He was heard to murmur amid groans, "Thank the Lord." One who heard him asked, "What are you thanking the Lord for? Isn't your leg broken?"

"Yes," he replied; "but my neck isn't," and I'm thanking him for that."

There is no better way to show thankfulness than to give something to God's little orphan children.—Newberry Observer.