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No. 3

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Death of Marion Lewis Lott. School Paper Issued. Mobley-Hill Marriage.

A death that brought much sadness to our town and cast a gloom over all, was that of Marion Lewis Lott which occurred on Thursday morning about 4:30 o'clock. Marion was the adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack A. Lott, being the son of Mr. J. C. Lewis. Everyone was always interested in this dear boy who at such a tender age was bereft of his real mother, but who received a mother's loving care from his foster mother. This foster mother and father have been as real parents and they spared nothing to rear the child, and when affliction came to him every means was resorted to for his comfort and restoration. Just before Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Lott brought Marion here to the home of Mr. Lewis that he might spend the holidays with him and his brothers and sisters. His condition seemed to grow worse and after much suffering the loving, tender Shepherd saw fit to take this dear lamb to His fold. During his illness, each one of the home circle was with him, and ministered so tenderly and lovingly. Marion was an unusually intelligent boy and it was always a pleasure to anyone to be with him, for he was so gentle and lovable. Above all, he was a true Christian, having united with the church, and even when his affliction came, he was always at church, until the last few months. This young life is an example for emulation for young and old. The funeral services were conducted in the home on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock by Rev. W. S. Brooke and Dr. Jester of Greenwood. The talks made were beautiful and were filled with the sweet assurance of God's love and the heavenly home. The favorite song of Marion was sung. The body was tenderly laid to rest in Mt. of Olives cemetery beside the mother and brother, and many beautiful flowers, mute expressions of sympathizing friends, were so arranged that it seemed he was laid to rest upon a bed of flowers. Besides the parents to mourn this dear boy are two sisters, Mrs. Price Timmerman and Mrs. J. Howard Payne, and three brothers, Messrs. Jeff, Elliott and Davis Lewis.

The tenth grade of the high school is to be congratulated upon the very attractive paper it is issuing, this being called "The Tenth Grade Astonisher" and sells for 5 cents. All the work of the paper is by this grade, and the real purpose of the paper is for the improvement of composition work, and then this year the grade is studying newspaper work. Davis Lewis is editor-in-chief, and has a splendid force to aid, all being of the grade. These are assistant editor, Miss Isoline Westmoreland; business manager, Cecil Scott; assistants, Sam Ready, Miss Annie Lou Cato, William Templeton. Local editor, Miss Mary Mitchell; associates, Cary and William Haliwanger and Miss Ora Mae Herlong. News editor, Miss Ella Fannie Mobley; associates, Misses Thelma Clark and Elma Ouzts and Roy Clark. Literary editor, Miss Mary Walker; associates, Misses Margaret Anderson, Ethel Clark and Sallie Mae Butler. Spice editor, Miss Weinona Witt; associates, B. L. Reames and Misses Mary Thrailkill and Pearl Rhoden. Athletic editor, Albert Dozier; associates, Misses Isoline Westmoreland and Lucy Stevens and Garrett Franklin. Advertising staff, Davis Lewis, Wilbur Crouch, George Rauton, Rene Herlong and Miss Eloise Sawyer. The paper is printed by the Waters-Hazel Printing Co., and to aid in financing the paper it carries several advertisements.

On Sunday afternoon Mr. William Bouknight was carried to the University Hospital, Augusta, his condition being worse, blood poisoning developing. It was decided to amputate the injured foot, and it is feared that now much more of the limb will be lost since such a serious turn is the outcome. The prayers of everyone are that he will be restored to his friends and loved ones.

Mr. Burrell Boatwright, Sr., has been quite sick, but it now improving. Burrell, Jr., is now getting back his former strength and is able to be about again.

Misses Antoinette Denny and Ella Jacobs and Miss Dessie Dean spent the week-end at Saluda with relatives of the latter.

Misses Eva and Jessie Rushton spent several days here last week but have returned to their school duties in the lower part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Manly Dobson are now domiciled in the home of Mrs. A. B. Harrison.

A marriage of great beauty and solemnity was that of Miss Elise Mobley and Mr. James Hill which took place Thursday evening at 6 o'clock in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Mobley. The home was artistically decorated, and in the ceremony room an altar was arranged, on each side being pedestals with baskets of white flowers, and a shower of flowers fell from the chandelier. Miss Gladys Sawyer played the Wedding march and just previous to the ceremony, Miss Frances Turner sang very effectively "Until." The only attendants were the two matrons of honor, Mrs. W. A. Bradford, the sister of the bride and Mrs. Eugene McAlpine, a cousin. These were attired in orchid taffeta, and each carried an armful of roses. The bride and groom followed immediately and the solemn words that made the twain as one were spoken by Rev. W. S. Brooke. The bride was beautiful in her bridal robes of soft messaline with an over dress of net embroidered elaborately in sequins. Her veil was bordered with real lace, and the cap effect of tulle was held in place with orange blossoms. Following good wishes and congratulations block cream and cake were served. Later the bride donned her traveling suit, and the happy pair left on the evening train for New Orleans, to attend the Mardi Gras. Upon their return they will make their home at Rock Hill, where the groom holds a position. It is a matter of much regret that Johnston loses one of her fair daughters and she will be greatly missed by all, for by her graciousness and many lovable traits, she was loved by all.

Mesdames W. A. Bradford and Eugene McAlpine entertained with a delightful afternoon party on Tuesday in compliment to Miss Elise Mobley. Six tables of rock were arranged and an hour passed happily. The honoree was presented with a boudoir lamp and after the game all enjoyed tea and sandwiches and there was much social chat.

Miss Carrie Mobley of Thomson, Ga., spent a few days of the past week here, and attended the Mobley-Hill marriage.

Mrs. W. B. Ouzts was hostess for the bridge club on Saturday afternoon and the members all greatly enjoyed meeting with this cordial hostess. The top score, a vanity case, was won by Miss Orlena Cartledge, and Mrs. L. S. Maxwell, the consolation, a hatchet filled with bon bons. The score cards were decorated in cherries. A dainty salad course was served.

Mrs. Kate Barr Rushton died at her home near here early Friday morning, and the interment took place at Bethlehem cemetery. Mrs. Rushton had been carried over to the Columbia hospital for treatment, and all was done for her that was possible. She lived on for a few days after being brought back to her home. She was a true Christian woman, and the world is better for her life. In the community in which she resided she was a real neighbor and friend, and will be greatly missed. She was a devoted wife and mother, a loving sister. Her husband, Mr. Mot. Barr died a few years ago. Three children are left, Mrs. Luther Wright, Miss Hettie Barr and Mr. James Barr, and three sisters, Mrs. Olin Eidson, Misses Eva and Jessie Rushton, and one brother, Mr. Pierce Rushton.

Mr. Arthur Eidson, whose death occurred on Saturday was buried Sunday afternoon at Spann's cemetery, at Ward. Mr. Eidson had been sick for sometime, so the end was not unexpected. He died in the Christian faith and was a devoted member of the Baptist church. He leaves a widow and several children, all grown. Especial sympathy is felt for his daughter, Miss Nannie Eidson, who is in Asheville for treatment, having been away from home nearly a year, and was not physically able to be here.

A message was received on Sunday

Important Meeting at School Building.

The parents of the community are requested to meet at the school building on Friday afternoon, February 24th, at 4 o'clock. The purpose of this meeting is to organize a Parent-Teacher association. The needs of such an organization in Edgefield will be discussed at this meeting, and it is hoped that plans will be made to perfect a permanent association. It will be the means of giving parents an intelligent interest in the school as their own institution. It will bring parents and teachers together under favorable conditions to discuss the child in question, and it will enable the Superintendent and Trustees to make the school fit the outstanding needs of the community. If you have a child in school or are interested in the "the other fellow's child" be sure and come to this meeting.

morning stating the death of Dr. J. E. Brunson which occurred at four o'clock at his home in Ninety Six. Dr. Brunson had been in failing health for several years and during the past year had been confined to his room much of the time. Dr. Brunson is well known here by many, who will regret to learn of his death. He married Miss Mattie Lou Stephens, of Meeting Street, who survives him also three grown sons.

During the past week, Mrs. Abrams and Mrs. Wolf have been soliciting funds for the suffering Jews across the waters, and a number have contributed. On Sunday it was asked that the collection of the Sunday schools be given to this purpose, which was done.

Messrs. Wheeler of Augusta and Loman of Columbia have been visitors of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Dasher.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Marsh are at home from a visit to relatives in Spartanburg, and while there they had the pleasure of hearing a Sunday.

Mrs. Ben Wright and Miss Florence Wright will go to Jacksonville, Fla., soon to make their home, Mr. Wright having accepted a position here.

Mr. Nathan Jones and family have moved to East Johnston from West Calhoun Street.

Mrs. A. B. Lott has the sympathy of all in the death of her father, Mr. Amic, which occurred last week at Newberry.

The last meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held with Mrs. J. H. White, and an impressive program was carried out, this being the observance of the heavenly birthday of Frances E. Willard. Several papers and appropriate music was had. The two young girls named for Miss Willard, Frances Crouch and Frances Padgett were on the program for music. A contribution was made from the union to the memorial fund. Attractive year books are being arranged by the committee.

Those who frequent the town library will be glad to know that 20 new books have been placed on the shelves, and are waiting to be read.

Mrs. Archie Lewis was hostess for the New Century club on Tuesday afternoon, and in spite of inclement weather there was a good attendance. The club voted to make a contribution to the Wilson Foundation fund. Reciprocity Day was discussed and points of club work. After an instructive program on Mythology all enjoyed a tempting salad course.

Mrs. O. S. Wertz was surprised with a happy birthday party on February 14th, by all her children to spend the day with her. A large cake with candles was brought to adorn the table, with a great bunch of carnations, the mother's flower. Those with Mrs. Wertz were Mrs. Taylor Goodwyn, Mrs. DeSaussure Hogan and Messrs. Claud, Wilbur and Leroy Wertz and Mrs. H. W. Crouch.

Mr. W. C. Connerly contemplates going into poultry business and his plans are such that his poultry yard will be an attractive sight. Mr. Joe McCreight is also making a specialty of poultry raising and has several fine breeds.

FOR SALE: Dry pine wood, four feet; \$1.50 per cord in woods or \$2.50 delivered in Edgefield. Also several mules and horses.

M. C. PARKER.

2-15-2t.

Miss Florence Mims Writes of High Resolve of Oklahoma Student Body.

Dear Advertiser:

As we all grow older, we tend to look upon the youth of the age in which we live, as frivolous and carefree to a perilous degree. It is said, that perhaps the sheep look with disapproval upon the lambs that gambol on the green, instead of being satisfied with quiet munching of grass. We have thus cried wolf so long that when at last we do find the young people of a generation taking life too lightly, the youth's first thought is that this is what has always been said.

Now older and wiser heads than mine, heads that have grown grey with understanding and experience, have brought my thought suddenly to a standstill, and as I look around me I see an appalling lack of reverence for things holy, rejecting duty for pleasure and lack of respect for learning. I was, in my school days guilty of the same offences. I used to carry my Latin book around under my arm at recess time in the hope that this pious act might cause me to imbibe some knowledge of Caesar's javelins and weary marches, without my having to mentally figure them out, but I did not gain thereby. I was seeking a royal road to learning.

It's like taking a fast train through the Rocky Mountains. One arrives at the destination the quicker, but the scenery on the way is one continual blur. So it is with learning, pursued by the royal road. One may even get a diploma, but the things that were missed are more valuable than rubies. I must put my thoughts in more concrete form. Some days ago President Caldwell stood before the student body of the University Preparatory School and delivered an address gloriously eloquent. It brought conviction to the hearts of the hearers. It is not given to many mere mortals to speak with "the tongues of men and angels," as he does. The gist of his speech was that we have become demoralized in this fast going, material age, and need to be brought back to the standards of our forefathers who founded this nation on principles which we are rapidly growing away from.

As a result of this lecture, and through the advice and help of the faculty, a committee from the student body drew up a set of resolutions making a stand for reform, for more sane living and for a renewed allegiance to the God of our fathers. It was a stupendous thing. The state is agog with the prophetic vision of it. These resolutions have been printed and are now being signed by the individual students who feel that they can conscientiously subscribe their names, perhaps by every student of the U. P. S. These resolutions are to be signed by the governor and then hung here on the walls of this institution as a memorial to the boys and girls who in 1922, resolved to stand for classicism as opposed to jazz, for seriousness as opposed to negligence, for back bone and moral stamina as opposed to lack of will power.

Following this admirable stand of the students, this week has been set apart as a sort of faculty chautauqua. One talk is given by a member of the faculty, during each afternoon. So far the discussions have centered themselves mostly around ideals, around use and not abuse of opportunities, and a return to the sane high standards of our Puritan forebears.

We are a different generation from that of our grandparents. We demand much of life, and give little in return. We are growing extreme; they were moderate and temperate.

While I am yet young, I have a right to accuse my own generation, myself along with it, of taking the easiest road to the goal. And even as I write, I find the surest possible proof of what I am saying in my own mind, for I want to use slang to give my thoughts their exact meaning. I know several phrases that are current here with the very best minds. I dare not use them. They are a symbol of the very ease which we are trying to avoid.

Slang is the easiest way to express our thought. Jazz is the most appealing sort of music. Yellow back magazines have the most striking stories.

Play, instead of work, seems to be the preferable thing.

But have we the right to take the line of least resistance, with the heritage that we have, and with the present and the future that we, as the coming generation must willingly or unwillingly help to mould for America?

Somehow it seems to me that a partial solution is work. Concentration if you are in school, and acceptance of responsibility if you have a job in the world.

As I write these rambling sentences, I am sitting in a study hall with students surrounding me.

This subject is worthy of a better writing than I have given it, but it must be thus poorly and hastily written or not at all. Out of the chaff you may glean some truth.

FLORENCE MIMS.

Tonkawa, Oklahoma.

February 16, 1922.

The Mule Trough at the Base of the Monument.

Editor of The Advertiser:

I notice that the iron fence has been removed from the Confederate monument and a concrete mule trough has been built at its base for the poor old mules to quench their thirst. Added to this there is a nice seat around this trough for the negroes to sit and smoke and jabber.

Surely this monument must be an eyesore and a stench in the nostrils of the mayor and aldermen.

This monument does not belong to them. The Daughters of the Confederacy are the custodians of this monument. It was through their effort that it was erected there, and by them it was dedicated and consecrated to the Confederate soldiers of Edgefield county, both dead and living, and no man, or set of men has any right to mar its beauty or to move anything from it, or to build anything around it, unless it is by the consent and approval of the Daughters of the Confederacy. And I am sure that they entered their protest against this mule trough, and the moving of the iron fence which was a protection to the monument. I know who had that fence put there, but who took it down, and who got it? If these gentlemen did not say in so many words, they did by their actions, "We will take down this fence and put a mule trough here." Well, the darkies couldn't sit on the fence, but they can sit on the base from early morn until dewy eve.

I look upon that monument as being as sacred as the tomb at my mother's grave. And I say that the council has just as much right to make a hitching post of Col. Bacon's or Col. Bland's monument as they had to put a trough at the base of this monument, for old mule frames covered with a little hide and hair, in order that they may stand there for hours at a time.

How are the ladies going to decorate this monument with flowers in May? Echo answers, "How?"

The trough is a desecration to the monument. It is a burning shame; it is a dishonor to the dead soldiers of the Confederacy; a slap in the face of every "ing veteran and a gross insult to the Daughters of the Confederacy. And if I were them I would publish it from Dan to Beersheba; I would tell it in Gath and I would proclaim it in the streets of Ascalon, "Palsied be the tongue and withered be the arm that speaks or acts lightly of a Confederate past."

I will relate a little incident that I heard in the mountains of this state several years ago. I was stopping with a family by the name of Kay, and there was a great revival going on at a Baptist church hard by. There were five children in this home, three sons and two daughters. Four of them joined the church. The next morning at the breakfast table the mother said to her oldest son: "Ben, why don't you join the church? Mary and Sue and Harry and Jack have joined." Ben looked at his mother with amazement and said: "Mother, if I join the church, who's going to drive the oxen?" So I will let the fellow that drives the oxen finish up the matter, and as my friend Jeff Lewis would say, "Do you see the point? Do you catch on?"

J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

RED OAK GROVE.

Officers of Sunday School Re-Elected. Women Held Missionary Meeting Sunday.

The Sunday school at Red Oak Grove has the same officers for this year, reorganizing as follows: Mr. W. M. Agner, superintendent, Mr. J. M. Fann, secretary and treasurer, Mr. George Bussey, Bible class teacher, and Mr. James Rearden, assistant. It is encouraging to the superintendent of the Sunday school to have the parents and especially the deacons of the church present any time, but more so on reorganization days. Mr. George Bussey being called away on account of sickness was the only deacon absent so he being re-elected as Bible teacher, the Sunday school should have the full cooperation and full assurance of the fact, and go bravely forward.

The W. M. S. held a business meeting immediately after Sunday school, the time being carried back to the original date, second Sunday in each month. The Christmas offering will be forwarded by the last of the quarter. Small gifts are as acceptable in the Lord's treasury as any, provided it be given as widow's mite. May we be sure that we are honest about the matter.

The study classes in the woman's auxiliaries have their interesting features, which are quite helpful and encouraging.

Mrs. Fannie Bush was hostess on last Saturday for circle No. 1, and had as her guests for dinner Mrs. J. M. Bussey and Mrs. T. W. Lamb.

Miss Thelma Dorn, who has recently been promoted from the Sunbeam band to the Y. W. A.'s will be hostess for the meeting on March 19th.

Mrs. Mamie Bussey left last week for an extended visit to relatives in Greenwood and Spartanburg, and to attend the Billy Sunday meeting.

Lined up or rather packed around the tabernacle in Jacksonville, we viewed the estimate of twenty thousand people who had gathered to hear this wonderful divine, but only the seating capacity of twelve or fifteen thousand were admitted. However, it was not first come, first served in that instance, though we gained much by the experience and observing, preferring not to take chances, as some did, to be first. The Times Union next morning stated many articles were gathered up after the crowd dispersed and would be advertised, that the losers might obtain them. Among them were slippers, hats, (men's and women's) jewelry, wraps, boxes, candy and numerous other things. Babies and children were not the only victims who came near being overcome in the jam, for we gave room to a fainting woman, which we were not so fortunate in gaining, hence were left among the outsiders.

By the way, having on identification badge, it was observed by a W. M. U., and in that way we were soon acquainted, and much interesting news was related concerning the mission work being done at that time in the Everglades. There, as in many places, leaders and laborers are wanted.

We are glad to learn that Antioch has secured Rev. Mr. Allen to preach for them. There are several pastorless churches in our association now.

It is a wise plan for Sunday schools and other church organizations to feel a double responsibility upon them when without a pastor and endeavor to do even more to keep up the church work.

Well, among the numerous remedies to overcome the boll weevil, the latest comes to us from the suggestion of an old colored man, which he says is to "spray de cotton wid licker, den de weevil will jes as left go to de briar patch as de cotton, same as if a man what drink de stuff jes es soon be at one place as tother."

Names on Honor Roll.

The following honor roll for first term of Edgefield graded school was unintentionally omitted from the roll published last week:

Fourth Grade: T. A. Broadwater, Jim Covar, Helen Dunovant, Emma Perrin Mims, Elizabeth Nicholson, Frances Paul, Floride Turner.