

# Edgefield Advertiser.

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EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1922

No. 6

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

### Heavy Shipments of Farm Produce. Asparagus Promises Good Crop. Still Seized Near Town.

Johnston is certainly some fine market place. In the past ten days, thirty-nine cars of farm products have been shipped of sweet potatoes, corn, cattle, hogs, cotton seed, cotton bales and dressed lumber. The seven cars shipped Monday were loaded with seven different products. Two cars of sweet potatoes were shipped to Washington and New York. Two cars of cows went to Richmond, Va., also two cars of hogs. To Columbia, one car of corn, ten cars of cotton seed, ten cars lint cotton and ten cars of lumber went to various points. We are indebted to Mr. P. N. Lott for the above figures.

The asparagus beds are going to be so successful that no doubt this product will soon be on the market from here.

The Johnston High School is one of the ten schools of the state that has a manual training department. The manual training boys are fifty in number, divided into three classes, which are turning out some wonderful work, under Prof. Stanton Lott, who also has charge of the science department.

On Sunday Chief of Police Bozeman Carpenter located a still near town. It was being operated by a negro man, but no arrests were made as the negro made his escape. A large gasoline tank was used in the making, and this the officers brought into town.

Mrs. Mims Walker is at the Columbia hospital for treatment, and it is hoped that she will soon be restored to her former good health.

Miss Madge Bland of Vidalia, Ga., is the guest of the Misses Sawyer.

The Week of Prayer as observed during the past week, by the W. M. U., of the Baptist church was a beautiful season of thus meeting together, and each meeting was one of great spiritual blessing. On Friday afternoon pledges of the Campaign Fund were handed in.

Mr. M. W. Clark has been sick during the past week, but is now able to be up again.

The remains of Mrs. Harry Foster were brought here from Cincinnati, on Monday last, and interred in Mt. of Olives cemetery, where the parents of Mr. Foster are buried. The burial services were conducted by a minister of Augusta, who several years ago had performed the marriage ceremony. Mr. Foster is a first cousin of Miss Ray Scott and Mrs. Walter Derrick of this place.

Rev. W. S. Brooke was quite sick during the past week but is able to be out again. On Sunday his pulpit was filled by Rev. James Edwards, who preached a beautiful sermon on "Unconscious Influence."

Mrs. Lillie Andrews left on Monday for Cleveland, Tenn., to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. John Milne.

On Tuesday evening, March 21st, 8 o'clock at the Baptist church, an open meeting of the Apollo Music club will be had, this to be in the nature of a concert. A most delightful program of organ numbers, choruses, vocal duets and solos will be given. The members have been enjoying the programs held during the year, so this meeting is being arranged to give pleasure to others, so it is hoped that all music lovers will be present. Everyone is most cordially invited.

Mrs. J. W. Stimen, now of Batesburg, was a visitor here during the week.

The Baptist Sunday school has voted to purchase a new song book for use, and the books will arrive soon.

Mrs. George Bailey of Greenwood spent the week-end here with her daughter, Miss Edna Bailey.

Mr. Burrell Boatwright, Sr., was carried to the Columbia hospital on last Thursday. For the past three weeks he has been sick and the real cause of his illness had not been definitely decided upon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stevens and children and Mr. Ben Stevens of Meeting Street were the guests of relatives during the past week.

Mrs. Nancy Lott is visiting relatives at Batesburg.

Mrs. Martha Edwards, one of the

"Girls of the 60's, was remembered on her birthday, March 10th by a post card shower from the members of the Mary Ann Buie chapter, U. D. C.

Mrs. Garland Coleman has been quite sick, but is now improving. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lott of Greenwood, spent the week end here with relatives.

Mesdames C. P. Corn and W. C. Connerly were joint hostesses for the Apollo Music Club on Tuesday. The play, "The Spinners' Convention," under the auspices of the club will be given on the evening of April 7th. Mrs. G. D. Walker was elected delegate to the Federation of Music clubs to be held in Spartanburg. A delightful program on America's foremost woman composer, Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, was had. A paper on the subject, prepared by Mrs. W. S. Brooke was read by Miss Louise Watson. The Panama hymn, which Mrs. Beach had the honor of writing for the exposition at San Francisco was sung as a chorus. Voice numbers were given by Misses Frances Turner and Dessie Dean; piano, Misses Barre, Sawyer and Kinard. After Victrola music, a dainty salad course was enjoyed.

The Woodrow Wilson society of the high school will have an unusually interesting meeting on Friday at the close of the school hours. A debate will be had, the query being: Resolved That Congress should pass a bonus bill for soldiers of the world war." Affirmative, Garrett Franklin, George Rauton, B. L. Reames; negative, Miss Isoline Westmoreland, Stella Ouzts and William Haltiwanger. Current events will be given by Miss Ada Lou Cato. Reading from O'Reilly, Miss Ella Fannie Mobley; piano solo, Miss Theima Clark. Spice, Roy Clark.

The Angeline Bacon chapter, C. of C., held a full meeting Saturday afternoon with Miss Frances Lott. Miss Marion Turner, president, conducted the meeting, and arranged a profitable program. These young people are keeping themselves well informed as to the real truths of Confederate history. A social while was enjoyed and a sweet course served.

## Callison News.

We are glad to see the sun shining after a week of rain. The grain is finer now than it has been in several years.

Friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Bell sympathize with them in the loss of their little seven months' old baby, Rebecca.

Among the business visitors in Greenwood today were Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Mayson, Messrs. E. W. Callison, W. A. Reynolds, J. J. and G. R. Mayson.

Mr. L. M. Whatley and daughter of Kirksey were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whatley recently.

After the closing of our school the patrons and trustees of the Sullivan school employed Miss Martha Bell to teach a pay school. We can't say just at present how long it will run. We hope our County Superintendent of Education will visit us during this school.

Messrs. J. B. Gilchrist and G. R. Mayson were business visitors in McCormick Monday.

Mr. I. C. Reames of near Columbia spent last week end at home.

Mr. J. M. Bell of Stevens Creek was a worshipper at Mt. Vernon Sunday and was the guest of Mr. Jim Lewis.

Rev. Doggett, the pastor of Mount Vernon was dinner guest of Mr. J. P. Sullivan Sunday.

Friends of Mr. J. J. Mayson are delighted to know that he is able to be out again.

Mrs. J. L. Reames was the guest of Mrs. J. J. Mayson Thursday.

Mesdames Irvin and Leonard Reames were the guests of their mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Mayson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Corley were callers in the homes of Messrs E. W. Callison and C. H. Whatley Sunday afternoon.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. W. M. Corley.

**WANTED:** Good, sound corn for milling purposes, sixty-five cents paid for same in shuck or seventy-five cents shelled.

J. G. ALFORD.

## A Few Comments From an Observer.

For several months I have been reading the papers and I must say that they have become a scoreboard for the card parties.

Would to God that the mothers might realize the responsibility God has placed upon them. What can they expect of their children, when they are reared under such environment? Of course some may say there is no harm in playing rook. If there is not any harm in playing rook for prizes, neither is there any harm in your boy losing his last penny and the coat off his back playing cards. Nevertheless, you rightly think so. Neither is there any harm in that bunch of crooks that respects the law enough to hide in some old vacant house to spend a few social hours with their friends playing cards. But you will walk a dozen blocks to report them.

Will some sister be so kind as to show me the difference? I had just as soon, or little rather, play for the money than play for a hat which cost \$10, for I could pay \$5 for my hat and have \$5 left to buy me a sawed-off skirt to match it. Cheap? Yes, but not as cheap as the wearer in God's sight. Or perhaps buy something to match that fine hand embroidered centerpiece I won yesterday. Excuse me, sister; if there is any difference, I can't see it.

Oh, that our mothers might take time to meditate over the statement made by one of our greatest writers, when he says "Give me Christian mothers, and I will revolutionize the world in six months."

As we read our daily papers, and see what is going on all over the world, we do not marvel when we read the certificates which show that less than half of the population of the Southern States are members of any church at all. Where is the trouble? Without hesitating one moment, I will say it is in the homes; the lack of family worship. When that boy or girl hears his or her father or mother plead with God daily for the salvation of their soul, there will be a change in this old sinful world. For it is not this world that is sinful, it is that which God made in His own image, and it was not monkeys, either.

I appeal to you, my friends, that you consecrate yourselves wholly to your blessed Lord. And I appeal to you, oh, unsaved friend, if you will, that you surrender your heart to Jesus your Saviour and through Him find that peace and pleasure that the card table does not give and that the world, thank God, can not take away.

Yes, the world can never satisfy the capacities, the demands and the longings of your immortal souls! "Thou hast made us for thyself and restless are our souls till they rest, O God, in Thee."

None of these things which are eclipsing the Saviour today can really satisfy the soul and give it salvation, joy and peace. You may worship at the altar of pleasure until its incense rises to the skies; you may fill the social cup with the red wine of good fellowship until it sparkles in beauty to the very brim; you may thrill with ecstasy in the rhythmic fascination of the gliding dance; you may surrender to the wondrous and deadly hypnotism of the gambling table; you may give yourself to the seductive charms of impure beauty. You may feast on the rare viands that wealth can purchase or skill prepared; you may revel in the power of social prestige or public position; you may devote your talents to the amassing of golden treasure until your wealth eclipses the fame of Croesus and surpasses the dreams of avarice, but still you will be unsatisfied. Never until you look away from the things of this world, and behold upon Colvary's cross that pale sufferer dying there in agony and blood for your sins—never until you, too, come to "the place called Golgotha," and accept Christ as your Saviour and Lord, will you come into the deeper meaning of your destiny, or find those divine and heavenly ideals, which constitute, at last, the true life of man and woman.

**WANTED:** Representatives to sell monuments. Attractive proposition. Write Charlotte Marble & Granite Works, Charlotte, N. C. Largest in the Carolinas.

## Luncheon in Honor of Mr. H. C. Everett.

Saturday at two o'clock Mr. T. A. Hightower, the superintendent of the Addison Mills, together with the foremen of the several departments and others connected with the mill, gave an elaborate luncheon at the Dixie Highway Hotel in honor of Mr. H. C. Everett, Jr., of Boston, the treasurer of the Addison Mills. Probably a dozen of their friends from the town were also honored by being included in the list of guests. Some time before the appointed hour the hosts and their guests began to congregate in the hotel lobby, recording their names upon the register as they arrived. The social half hour spent by the gentlemen in the lobby and by the ladies in the large parlor on the first floor of the hotel was exceedingly pleasant.

Promptly at two o'clock Capt. Moore swung wide the dining room doors and bade all to enter. The long tables, with vases of fragrant spring flowers here and there, presented a beautiful and inviting scene. Just before being seated, Mr. Hightower asked Mr. E. C. Asbell, cashier of the People's Bank, to render thanks for the abundant festive occasion. The forty and more people were served as quickly and as easily as if there had been but a dozen. The menu was elaborate and beautifully served in courses, being as follows:

Everett Chicken Soup  
Baked Chicken with Dressing  
Hightower Style  
Roast Pork with Brown Gravy  
a la Tucker  
Stalcup Candied Yams  
Scurry Macaroni  
"Jim Sharpe's Own" Corn Pudding  
Family Style  
Green Peas a la Paine  
Redd Sweet Pickles  
Padgett Cold Slaw  
Saratoga Chips "Reeves Special"  
Roy Tucker Spring Onions with  
Mayonnaise on Lettuce Hearts  
Hot Biscuits  
Corn Bread  
Coffee  
Tea  
Tapioca Pudding

Soon after all were seated Mr. Hightower arose and extended a most cordial welcome to the guests who were present and also gave utterance to other appropriate remarks at some length, which we publish in full at the close of the report of this pleasant occasion. Mr. J. L. Mims responded to Mr. Hightower's words of welcome on behalf of the guests.

As cigars were being passed Mr. Hightower, as toastmaster, called upon Mr. A. S. Tompkins for a speech, referring to him as one of the founders of the Addison Mills. Mr. Tompkins entertained his hearers in his inimitable way and was followed by Mr. E. C. Asbell, Mr. W. H. Harling and Mr. E. J. Mims, Dr. R. A. Marsh and Dr. A. R. Nicholson. The last speaker was the guest of honor, Mr. Everett, who spoke in a very pleasant vein. The occasion was exceedingly delightful and will be a source of pleasant memories to all present for a long time.

Mr. Hightower spoke as follows: Gentlemen and Ladies:

It is with a peculiar pleasure to say that we are glad to have you all as our distinguished guests at this luncheon.

Every trade and occupation in the great commonwealth of industry has its special interests and objects and moves, so to speak, in an orbit of its own. Hence, a strong feeling of sympathy exists among the members of every business guild. It is well for us to lubricate ourselves occasionally with the oil of good fellowship. Labor is the atlas upon whose broad shoulders the world is sustained. Our interest requires that we should meet as often as convenient in this capacity to exchange ideas on subjects which concern us nearly as a community and to suggest measures for the improvement of conditions and good fellowship.

Whether cotton is the regal product of the earth or not, it would at least be difficult to keep the world spinning without it. Although a staple of peace, "Old Hickory" found it useful in war times and since his day it has probably been more exclusively employed in raising breastworks than any other commodity. It

is the raw material of probably two-thirds of the cotton of the human race, and its cultivation, manufacture, distribution, sales, etc., which give employment to many millions of men and women and to an amount of capital beyond an estimate.

It is quite a convivial topic, nevertheless, for the principle merit of cotton consists in its overflow boles and without gins which adapts the said boles to the uses of the manufacturer, it would be comparatively of little value.

To pronounce an eulogy on cotton at this stage of the world's history would be as idle as to gild gold. It is a subject in which we are all wrapped up. We are cradled in it; it is around us in all the walks of life; we sleep in it and are buried in it; we can even turn it into ammunition whereby to shoot our enemies, but it is when converted into printed lawns and gingham and hung on what some idiomatic "hoosier" has called our calico frames, that the great staple becomes most attractive. To my mind an American Lady is as bewitching in cotton gingham and printed lawns as in Lyon's silk, and if all the women of the land could be brought to think so, the balance of trade might perhaps be kept permanently in our favor. If I had the gift of verse I could turn out some neat couplets on lawns manufactured out of upland cotton. We talk about the gold of California, sometimes, as if it were an important source of wealth, yet the gold mines of the union could not yield in five years enough of the precious metal to pay for a single crop of cotton.

We have with us today as our distinguished guests, doctors, nurses, bankers, editors and the men who operate the machinery of Addison Mills, the only commodity of its kind in the county and of which Mr. Henry C. Everett, Jr., of Boston, Mass., is its treasurer, and one whom we always delight to have visit us at Edgefield.

We have not met here today for any special program for discussions, but we believe by coming together in this capacity that we gain the personal touch of each other and learn how to co-operate more intelligently with each other.

Last, I also wish, on behalf of this little banquet to thank Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. Moore for this bountiful feast that they have spread for us today.

## Music Club Meeting.

The Philharmonic Music club held the March meeting with Miss Sophie Mims and Mrs. Lovick Mims Thursday afternoon at the home of the latter. The attendance was large and enthusiastic.

Mrs. Tillman, president of the club was absent on account of illness and Miss Ruth Tompkins, chairman of the program committee, was visiting in Washington. Mrs. Lovick Mims, vice-president, took charge of the meeting, announcing the various numbers.

Miss Genevieve Norris played charmingly the minuet from Paderewski, and Mrs. Walter Cantelou and Miss Lois Mims gave a violin duet in unison, with Miss Genevieve Norris accompanying on the piano. Mrs. Cantelou and Miss Mims were very much complimented by the musicians present on their skill and tasteful selection.

Miss Margaret May gave a piano solo from a Russian composer, which was very characteristic and beautiful.

Current events in the music world was read by Mrs. W. M. Mooney, and an article on Russian music was read by Mrs. J. L. Mims.

Several visitors were present, and those welcomed from a distance were Mrs. P. B. Day and Mrs. Julius Vann of Trenton.

At the close of the program Mrs. Mims, assisted by Miss Sophie Mims and Miss Grace Lanham and little Catherine Mims, served an elaborate salad course, coffee and whipped cream and mints.

The next meeting will be held April 12, with Miss Rosela Parker. The following program will be expected:

French music—  
Chopin Waltz, Mrs. H. C. Mitchell.  
Reading, French Opera, Mrs. Tillman.  
Vocal solo, Elige, Miss Tompkins.  
Current events, Mrs. Tucker.  
Piano solo, Miss Padgett.  
Violin solo, Miss Parker.

## Boundaries of the Six Wards in Edgefield.

As quite a number of persons in Edgefield do not know the exact boundaries of the several wards of the town, we publish herewith the boundaries as taken from the ordinances of the town:

Ward No. 1. All that part of the said town of Edgefield embraced within the following limits and boundaries, to wit: Commencing at the Court House and running along Buncombe street in the direction of Ninety Six to the corporate limits of the town; thence along the boundary line in a westerly direction until intersected by Jeter street to the Court House.

Ward No. 2. All that part of the said town embraced within the following limits and boundaries, to wit: Commencing at the Court House and running along Penn street in the direction of the city of Augusta, Ga., to the corporate limits of the town; thence along the boundary line of said town in a westerly direction until said line intersects Jeter street, thence along Jeter street to the Court House.

Ward No. 3. All that part of the said town embraced within the following limits and boundaries, to wit: Commencing at the intersection of Penn and Norris streets, near Gray's stables, and running along Penn street to the boundary line of said town in the direction of the city of Augusta, Ga., thence along the boundary line of said town in the direction of the town of Trenton in an easterly direction until intersected by Coral street, thence to Norris street, thence along Norris street to Penn street.

Ward No. 4. All that part of the said town embraced within the following limits and boundaries, to wit: Commencing at the Court House and running along Penn street to Norris street; thence along Norris street to Coral street; thence along Coral street to the boundary line of said town; thence along the boundary line to Butler street, thence along Butler street to Main street, thence along Main street to the Court House.

Ward No. 5. All that part of the said town embraced within the following limits and boundaries, to wit: Commencing at the intersection of Main and Bacon streets; thence along Main street to Mrs. Victoria Evans, thence along Butler street to the boundary line of said town, thence along the boundary line to the intersection of Wigfall street or a continuation of said street in rear of the former residence of O. Sheppard, thence along Wigfall street to Simkins street, thence along Simkins street to where it intersects with Bacon street, thence along Bacon street to Main street.

Ward No. 6. All that part of the said town embraced within the following limits and boundaries, to wit: Commencing at the Court House and running along Main street to the intersection of Main and Bacon streets thence along Bacon street to Simkins street, thence to Wigfall street; thence along Wigfall street to the boundary line of said town, thence the boundary line to Buncombe street, thence along Buncombe street to the Court House.

## STRAIGHTEN THAT BENT BACK.

No need to suffer from that tired, dead ache in your back, that lameness, those distressing urinary disorders. Edgefield people have found how to get relief. Follow this Edgefield resident's example.

Mrs. Addie Turner, 815 Cedar Row, says: "I often went to bed with a terrible pain across my kidneys and woke up next morning feeling just as bad. I was more tired mornings than when I went to bed the night before. The misery in my back tired me out easily and I could hardly finish my housework. Sharp catches caught me in my kidneys and I often thought I wouldn't be able to straighten after bending. I'd dizzy spells and specks danced before my eyes. My kidneys acted irregularly and I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's entirely cured me of the trouble and I haven't had a return of it."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly**  
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, builds up the system. A true Tonic. For adults and children. 60c.