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**The Press and Banner**  
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 H. G. CLARK, Editor.

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**WOMAN SUFFRAGE PASSES**

The historic Susan B. Anthony amendment to the Constitution of the United States has passed both houses of Congress and is now up to the States. Thirteen States opposing the only because of woman suffrage measure will insure its defeat. There is well defined opposition to the amendment in Southern States not itself, but because many think that the matter should be left to the various States to settle in whatever manner they may think fit. In the New England States sentiment for the measure is lukewarm.

We believe that a large majority of the people of this country favor the measure and for that reason we hope that the necessary 36 states for ratification of the amendment will be immediately forthcoming. We would prefer that the question be settled by the individual states, but above all things let it be settled once and for all time, and that quickly.

**A VISIT TO DUE WEST.**

We are partial to small colleges and when Colonel Greene asked us to accompany him on his annual hegira to the mecca from which cometh the foundation of his present learning and wisdom—Erskine College—we gladly accepted the invitation.

There is an atmosphere about a small college that is peculiar to such institutions; it is both a blessing and a benediction; imparting knowledge and giving inspiration. This distinctive milieu embraces not only the college, but the town of Due West, and is that something that first impresses the visitor as unique and sets the small college apart as something favored and for the few.

And unfortunately it is for the few; for as soon as a college becomes popularized, for whatever reason, that benevolent spirit, so shy, so elusive, which has pervaded the environs, silently departs. It will have nothing to do with the large colleges and universities that draw their numerous student bodies by the lure of athletics or the glitter of social attractions.

It is a truth that is borne out by statistics that the small colleges of this country have produced a large proportion of the big men—men who have built up their own lives and made them count. You will find them in the professions, in science, in politics, in business and on the farm. And wherever you find them, to a man, they retain an abiding love for their alma mater. Your small college envelops itself in a college spirit which has thought only for the good of the college, while the larger institution develops cliques and social sets. Not that the larger colleges do not meet a need that cannot be reached by the smaller colleges. It is only that they lack a collegiate personality, a kindly spirit which is ever present.

Erskine college is a small institution of the A. R. P. Church, situated in an ideal community, a community that has its life and being in the college and furnishes that intimate personal touch that can only be found at small colleges. Due West is made up of homes peopled by professors' families or families that have some connection with the college; directly or indirectly. Each student becomes as soon as he matriculates an integral part of that community and his welfare and progress are matters of real concern to the older members of the town. They want to

see each student distinguish himself. Can the reactions of the students be other than good in such a beneficent atmosphere?

In addition there are no distractions, nothing to tempt the students from the carefully planned routine of college work, a routine that is irksome at times, but trains big men and big women. From an economic standpoint the small colleges offer opportunities for education that few of the larger institutions with all their endowments and scholarships can meet.

Such an institutions leaves a lasting impression on its graduates and ex-students and the influence is always noble, uplifting, inspiring. Alumni look back on the college days with glowing memories. Sometimes they are slightly irritated because the old college seems to be lagging behind the times, still remains old fashioned, but the same alumni would be the first to combat any radical changes in the firmly fixed institutions or curriculum; its traditions are something almost holy; its achievements are matters of which they are proud and of its future they are more than confident.

On Tuesday the members of the graduating class of 1919 at Erskine college were given their diplomas. The exercises were simple and dignified. The merit of the academic oratory gave the lie to the oft repeated canard that the art of public speaking is dying in our colleges. Certainly it is very much alive in our small colleges.

Then came the address by the anniversary speaker, Senator W. P. Pollock, of Cheraw, who gave a brief, interesting and eloquent discourse on topics of present day interest. He especially emphasized the need of a League of Nations. He also said that he confidently believed that woman suffrage would be favorably acted upon by the United States Senate.

Now we come to the really interesting part of the trip. Of course it was our dinner at the hospitable home of R. S. Galloway, publisher of the Presbyterian, the official paper of the A. R. P. Church. The number of guests that Mr. and Mrs. Galloway entertained at dinner on Tuesday was legion, and it was truly a bountiful dinner, engendered of a real southern hospitality.

On the return trip Senator Pollock was one of the party, coming to Abbeville to catch the train for his home in Cheraw.

**A TRI-WEEKLY FOR ABBEVILLE.**

In this issue of The Press and Banner appears a notice which announces that this paper will after September 1 issue a paper three times a week. We have arrived at the the determination to give our readers better newspaper service after carefully considering the question from every angle.

As we have stated in our notice our patrons have responded to our efforts to give them a better paper in a manner that leads us to believe that they are willing to support an even better paper. We further believe that the newspaper field here is large enough to justify an increase in the number of times that we appear each week. We can thus promise our readers and our advertisers a better and more convenient paper and come nearer the goal of every newspaper more immediate service.

A time will come when Abbeville will be ready for and demand a daily service. When that time comes we hope to be able to give instant recognition to the need. Until that time comes we expect to give better and better service, now in our semi-weekly and after September 1 in our tri-weekly.

**A JOURNEY TO DUE WEST**

It is an unique old place and the people are clever and hospitable. It is a seat of learning also, the Erskine College and the Due West Female College and the seminary of the A. R. P. church, all being located there. It seems to me to be an ideal community for a college. There is nothing to distract the minds and the pupils can give their entire attention to their studies, and then there is nothing to tempt them into forbidden paths. I do not know how long it has been since the schools have been here, but during the time some mighty fine men and women have been moulded into the paths of right-living

and right-doing and have made names for themselves in the fields of church and State as well as in the walks of private life. It has always seemed to me that it is well to have an educational institution in a quiet place like this, removed as it were from the bustle and stir of the commercial world, not that the men and women who live here are not frugal and industrious, because they are, but there is not that strain that one finds in the busy centres where every one is all the time is on a dead strain to keep up with the procession.

Of course I called on my friend, Mr. R. S. Galloway, who is the publisher of the Presbyterian, the paper of the A. R. P. church, and found him glad to see me. He always reminds you that he is anative of Newberry and seems proud of the fact. He has not yet placed a typesetting machine in his office and uses the old-time hand composition and has three men at present working in the shop, two of whom have been with the office for many years. It was press day with them but they were taking things things easy and there was no rush to get the paper on the press. He has ordered a machine and it has been shipped and he is expecting it every day (just like we are) and when it comes his son is going to operate it. The son has just returned from the factory where he went to study the mechanism of the machine so that he might handle it.

Mr. Galloway is also president of the Due West railroad which runs between Donalds and Due West, a distance of five miles. This is one railroad that does not operate a train on the Sabbath, and the train has never been known to run on the Sabbath except on one occasion when it was necessary to take a very sick lady to the hospital. Sometimes I have thought that it would have been better not to have had a railroad to the town at all, because that would have kept it unique. Of course for the hauling of freight it is a great convenience and a great help in that way. And makes the hauling of freight much cheaper than by the old way. There are several stores in the town and a very prosperous bank. And many handsome residences and I imagine a most delightful atmosphere in which to live.

I always enjoy a visit to this good old town and the pity is there are not more communities in which there is such fine social surroundings and where there is such high regard for the day of rest, the Sabbath day. And reverence for the Ruler of the Universe.—Col. E. H. Aull in the Newberry Herald and News.

Why not have an Abbeville County Society in Spartanburg? A number of very desirable citizens of this place got their start down there and knew where to come when they wanted to grow with the country.—Spartanburg Journal.

**FOUND THE GOVERNOR.**

(Greenville Piedmont.)  
 Leake Carraway, writing in the Charlotte Observer, says that he accompanied Governor Cooper of South Carolina when he visited Governor Bickett of North Carolina. He does not record what the governor of South Carolina said to the governor of North Carolina, but it is safe to say that nothing stronger than buttermilk was mentioned. He does say, however, that a North Carolinian who joined the party en route had a package and explained that it contained a fine ham he was carrying to the chief executive of the Old North State. Whereupon, the genial governor of the Palmetto State said, "I should like you to say that apparently it is a custom in North Carolina that when a gentleman goes to call upon the governor he takes his rations along with him. I am of the opinion that this is a most happy practice and I should like to see it given wide publicity in my State." It is, indeed, a "happy practice" especially when the governor of South Carolina is compelled by law to live in Columbia where "vittles" are scarce, scanty and high. Let every caller upon the governor from outside the capital pound him as preachers are pounded, and soon he will flourish like a green bay tree, and put on a bay window of the Hon. John Deschamps variety. There is no danger that anything so given will go to waste, for the governor's secretary, a lean and slippered pantaloon hailing from these parts, it is alleged on information and belief,

is no mean eater. Moreover, just across the hall from the governor's office is Secretary of State W. Banks Dove who looks as if he had not had a square meal in a hundred years. Those who visit Columbia know how rare and costly good food is there. In fact, it would be economical for all who go there to carry rations not only for the governor but for themselves as well. So, remember, when you have business with the governor take along with you for him a fine country ham, a basket of vegetables, a pound cake, or any other delicacy of the season. If it be true that a man is what he eats, there is no hope for the governor unless he is saved from Columbia rations by loving friends.

**COTTON WEATHER STILL UNFAVORABLE**

Washington, June 4.—There was continued unfavorable weather for cotton in most districts of the belt during the week ending Tuesday, the weather bureau's national weather and crop bulletin today announced. "The rainfall was rather heavy in the central and southeastern portions of the belt," says the bulletin, "and also in some western localities. The temperature for the week as a whole

averaged below the normal except in the Carolinas and Tennessee the week being especially cool in Oklahoma. The crop made satisfactory progress in the Carolinas and Florida, elsewhere the continued rainfall and wet soil were unfavorable for cultivation and growth.

The condition of cotton continues satisfactory in Georgia but it is deteriorating from lack of cultivation. Progress was slow in Mississippi and Alabama.

**A POPULAR DAME LONG AGO.**

Manchester Guardian.

Whatever may be said against the jazz, its title compares favorably with that of a dance formerly in vogue. Harriet Beecher Stowe records that she and her school friends used to dance a jig entitled "Go to the Devil and Shake Yourself!" This dance seems to have enjoyed a long spell of popularity on both sides of the Atlantic.

At an assembly ball held at Alresford in 1795 the Duke of Buckingham flew in a rage because his request for a dance, addressed to the local rector's wife, met with the reply, "Go to the devil and shake yourself!" The rector calmed him down by explaining that the woman, who

was very deaf, thought that he had asked her the name of the dance then being played.

In a note to one of his poems, published 20 years later, Crabbe rebuked a bookseller for selling dance music with such a profane title.

**SERGEANT YORK WILL MARRY ON SUNDAY**

Nashville, Tenn., June 4.—Sergeant Alvin C. York, world hero, and his sweetheart, Miss Gracie Williams, will be married Saturday at the York celebration to be held in Fentress county. Governor R. H. Roberts will officiate.

**A LINCOLN ANECDOTE**

Not long before Mr. Lincoln became prominent in the nation, he was one day walking along the sidewalk in Springfield, leading two of his sons, one by each hand and both were crying loudly. A gentleman who met them asked Mr. Lincoln what was the matter with the boys. He promptly replied: "Just what is the matter with the whole world. I have three nuts and each boy wants two."—Exchange.

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