

Edgefield Advertiser.

Oldest Newspaper In South Carolina

Quincy Mosley sept 11

VOL. 77.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1912

NO. 9

PLANS FOR REUNION.

M. L. Bonham Coming. Picnic Dinner. Letter of Thanks. A Very Pleasant Meeting Enjoyed.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week, the local chapter D. of C. held their regular monthly historical and business meeting at the home of Mrs. R. L. Dunovant, and an interesting program was carried out. A paper on the battle of Shiloh prepared by Mrs. W. L. Dunovant was read by Mrs. A. A. Woodson, and an article on the life of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart was read by Mrs. J. W. Peak. Mrs. Dunovant, the hostess, accorded gracious hospitality to all the guests, and elaborate refreshments were served. Mrs. Susan B. Hill very capably presided in the absence of the president.

A letter of appreciation from which the following is quoted, was read from Mrs. U. R. Brooks, president of the M. C. Butler chapter of Columbia:

"Your kind letter with check enclosed for \$16 was received today, and I don't know how to thank the Edgefield chapter and the Dixie auxiliary for such a generous donation towards General Butler's portrait. We were so glad to share with Edgefield the honor of presenting this picture. Hoping to meet you in Johnston on the 9th of April."

The arrangements for Memorial Day on May 10th were discussed at length, and it was decided that the Memorial exercises would be observed at the Baptist church, and the dinner served on the grounds contiguous. The lunch will be served promptly at one o'clock, which will consist of full picnic baskets and barbecued meat, ice cream and coffee. To this dinner every veteran in Edgefield county is cordially invited, and their presence is most earnestly desired. Postal cards will be sent out to all, and if any veteran does not receive a card it will either be lost in the mail or otherwise misplaced.

The Edgefield chapter U. D. C., out of the fulness of their heart, want every veteran to be present, and they have other good things in

store for you besides the dinner, as the following letter will testify:

Mrs. J. D. Holstein,
Pres. Edgefield Ch. U. D. C.,

Dear Mrs. Holstein:
I have your letter inviting me to deliver the memorial address before your chapter and the veterans May tenth. I do not know whether you are aware of the fact that a few years ago I became crippled from the effects of a severe attack of neuritis, and that I get about but haltingly, on crutches. Because of this lameness I hesitate to accept invitations lest I be too much trouble to my hosts. But this invitation from Edgefield is more difficult to refuse than any which could have come to me. It has aroused memories of the long ago—albeit they are tinged with sadness—which beckon me with irresistible force. So if you will put up with the inconvenience I may cause in the matter of locomotion, and will forgive my short comings, I shall accept your invitation. I shall look with pleasant anticipations to this visit to my birthplace. I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully yours,
M. L. Bonham.

The following committees will be in charge on Memorial day.

Committee on dinner and serving: Mesdames A. E. Padgett, W. P. Calhoun, Agatha Woodson, D. B. Hollingsworth, James Kennerly, C. E. May, James DeVore, and all other members of the chapter are expected to be present and assist.

Committee to solicit baskets: Mesdames F. F. Moseley, J. E. Hart, Lovick Mims, J. D. Holstein.

Coffee committee: Mesdames Robert Marsh, Alice Jones, Susan B. Hill, B. B. Jones.

Committee to make and serve lemonade: Mrs. Hugh Nicholson and Mrs. James Tompkins.

Committee on music: Mrs. Marie N. Tillman and Mrs. John R. Tompkins.

Committee on wreaths: Mesdames W. L. Dunovant, Willis Duncan, J. G. Tompkins, B. B. Jones, Herbert Smith, Aileen Wright, R. L. Dunovant, Abner Broadwater, J. H. Cantelou and Miss Marie Abney.

Committee on invitations: Mrs. B. B. Jones and Mrs. Susan B. Hill. The exercises will follow at 2

VOICE FROM CLEORA.

Mr. C. M. Williams a "Stand Patter" Against the Dispensary. Merchants Commended.

Mr. Editor: When I received my Advertiser last week and saw that so many of our Edgefield merchants were opposed to the re-establishment of that old sour mash dispensary in our town, it almost made my heart jump out my throat with pure joy, and I for one want to thank them for the stand they have taken against that vile and legalized traffic in whiskey. Yes sir, you do us an honor when you are not willing to throw this hydra-headed evil and contemptible thing into the faces of our boys when they see fit to come to town and do business with you. Yes, I want to say more than that: It is a pleasure for we farmers to come to your town to attend to our personal matters since the dispensary was removed from it. No sir, we don't have to dodge around the corners in order to keep out of the way of a rowdy set of drunken men.

Now Mr. Editor, while I am talking to and thanking our Edgefield merchants for their manly stand against the dispensary, I want to say this much more to their credit, and it is this: Twenty-one years ago I moved to your town and every dollar that I have spent for myself and the comforts of a large family has been spent with them and with our merchants at Cleora, and during all this time I have not one single complaint to make against any of them, and I have traded more or less with every one. I don't believe that there exists in any town a more honorable and gentlemanly set of merchants than are in Edgefield.

Now Mr. Editor, I want to tell why I am fighting the sale of whiskey in any form. In my youth it seems to me that I had an inborn

o'clock immediately after the dinner, so that veterans will feel perfectly at ease to remain and hear the address, and to be able to return to their homes, if they desire, before nightfall.

desire for the taste of distilled spirits and when I looked around me and saw so many men and boys degrading themselves, blasting every hope of their manhood, I saw that something must be done to save myself. Therefore I never let a drop of the vile stuff pass through my lips for 15 years and I have been ever since doing everything that I could in my humble way to keep down the habit of drinking whiskey among my friends.

Now I want to tell what made me a straight prohibitionist and am proud of the fact that I am one. I would throw every drop of whiskey in the very bottom of the sea if I could have my way about it. It came about in this way: After moving to your city Edgefield, I had a dear friend that also lived close by, and I noticed that he was voting a prohibition ticket every opportunity, and yet he would get drunk every single time he went into the town, so it puzzled me a great deal, for I had not given this whiskey question much thought at that time. One day while over in town I saw this friend standing on the street full to the brim, and I went over to where he was, put my hand on his shoulder and said to him (I will just call him Jack): "Look here, what does this mean? You vote for prohibition every chance you get and then you come over here and play the fool and get drunk, make yourself sick, and suffer for it. I don't understand you." He looked me squarely in the face with tears in his eyes and said, "I don't want to drink whiskey. I would to God there was not a drop of it in the world. When I see that dispensary and friends drinking it all around me, I just can't resist the temptation, therefore I am trying to vote it out of my sight, and not none of the people will help me to do so." I felt just like I had not been doing my duty by this friend, and many others perhaps in the same condition. So I just took him by the arm and told him "from this day on I am going to help you get rid of this temptation," and I have kept that promise faithfully, and with the help of God I expect to keep it so long as I may live.

Don't you think I have done right in this matter? Yes, you are obliged to say that I did. No man need to tell me that it is better to have this temptation spread out before the youth of our land. It is not so. It cannot be so, for just as sure as you do it, many a good man and boy will go down with every hope blasted.

On another occasion just after the dispensary was removed I was standing talking with an old Confederate friend near where the dispensary had been located. It was late in the evening and it had been his custom to get drunk every time he came to town. He cast a lingering glance at the old dispensary building, and then made this remark: "I guess I will go home sober this time. There is nothing to drink here, and I am satisfied that it is the best thing that could happen for me."

Now, my good and loyal people of old Edgefield, wont you come to the relief of these good, but unfortunate men who can't resist, and bury this dispensary so deep by your vote against it, should the occasion occur, that it will never be able to raise its head again? Yes I believe you will.

There is no question about it, the scarcer you make it and the harder it is to get whiskey, so much the better for every one, and less of it will be drunk. I know other things about the dispensary, enough to make every father who loves his boy, ride 40 miles to vote it down, should it ever come before the people again, but space will not allow me to speak of them at this time.

Please bear with me now, Mr. Editor, just a little while longer. I want to say something to the boys around Cleora. They are noble boys, high-toned gentlemanly boys. There are none better anywhere and I love every one of them and would not have you to go wrong. But do this: If your father is a little unreasonable, and wants to vote for this old sour mash dispensary, go to him and ask him not to help to put this temptation before you, because the time will come if he succeeds, when he will be sorry that he did so.

Dispensary advocates have no ar-

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Celebration of The Mary Ann Buie Chapter. Diplomas Presented. Bakery in Operation.

On Friday evening, Misses Myrtis and Sue Smith entertained in honor of their visitor Miss Lila Beard, of Columbia, and their sister Miss Ella Smith, who came over from Columbia to spend a few days at her home. The bright and happy hours passed all too swiftly for the guests, and the hostess made the evening a memorable one for all. A pleasant conclusion was the delectable repast served.

The 16th anniversary of the organization of the Mary Ann Buie chapter was celebrated on Friday afternoon at the home of the president, Mrs. J. H. White. The chapter organization was first agitated by three veterans, who are now numbered with the dead—Messrs. W. S. Allen, William Lott, Sr., and S. L. Ready, the first named being really the first to urge the ladies to organize. The charter roll was read, and some of the minutes of the meetings in its infancy were read. The graduated growth and strength of the chapter was traced up to present time. Concluding this, the celebration of Gen. Wade Hampton's birthday, which had been arranged for last week was observed, and excellent selections, incident to his life were read by Mrs. G. P. Cobb, Mrs. M. T. Turner, Mrs. J. H. White and Miss Edith Coleman.

Mrs. M. O. Lipscomb, of Ninety Six, is expected soon to visit friends.

At the conclusion of the service on Sunday morning at the Baptist church, Dr. Dorset presented diplomas to all who had completed the course at the Sunday school training class and they were Mesdames L. C. Latimer, W. J. Hatcher, J. L. Walker, M. T. Turner, A. P. Lewis, W. S. Dorsett, Ona S. Reese, E. R. Mobley, L. A. Crim, A. P. Lott, J. A. Dobby, T. R. Tenny, Iona Herlong, P. C. Stevens and Misses Mary Gwynn and Sue Sloan, and Dr. W. S. Dorset, Dr. J. A. Dobby and Messrs. W. L. Coleman, P. N. Lott, T. R. Denny and S. J. Watson.

Little Miss Charlotte Richardson entertained a bevy of her playmates with an Easter egg hunt on Saturday afternoon on the beautiful lawn surrounding her home, and each one was made happy by a basket of bright eggs which they found. While resting, the little ones feasted upon sweets that were served to them.

The boy scouts, under the leadership of Dr. Dorset made a march over to Edgefield on Saturday, and enjoyed a camp dinner. They left town, marking quick time, about 8:30 o'clock, and returned about 5 o'clock.

Miss Flora Kenny entertained about 16 couples on Saturday in compliment to her class mate Miss Lill Beard, of Columbia, and it was a great pleasure to all to know her, and also to have their young hostesses, in their midst again. During the evening, ices with a variety of cake was served.

Miss Hortense Padgett, of Edgefield spent the week end here with relatives.

Mr. P. N. Lott has returned from a business trip to Greenville. Mrs. J. A. Dozier and children and Mrs. Elizabeth Smyley spent Easter in Augusta.

Mr. Getzen Wertz, of Columbia, spent the past Sunday here at the

guments. Just press them a little and they holler "blind tigers" when every one must admit that "blind tigers" are not near so rampant as they were while we had the dispensary with us. I have got a mighty poor opinion of a man's argument when he comes around me hollering "blind tiger" with his breath smelling like tubs of sour mash. Now friends, if we are forced to vote this nauseating thing out of our town again let us do it good. You know it is like a cat: It has nine lives, but I have killed a cat, so have you. Now let us be sure and kill this, the monster of all cats, the dispensary, good and stone dead. Yours for the good of grand old Edgefield county.

C. M. Williams.
Cleora, S. C.

home of his father, Mr. O. S. Wertz.

Mr. M. T. Turner went to Columbia on Sunday to see Mr. C. F. Pechman, who is under medical treatment at the Knowlton Hospital. Following the operation, his condition seemed a favorable one, but during the past few days he has not improved as had been hoped for.

Miss Flora Kenny, of Columbia College, Miss Mary Spann Harrison, who is musical instructor at the Fairfax high school and Miss Ella Smith, teacher at the Epworth orphanage, and Mr. Joe Jacobs, of Charleston Military school spent the Easter tide with their homefolks.

Mrs. John Richardson and children, of Aiken, have been the guests of Mrs. Stimen.

The bakery is in operation now, the first bread and rolls being turned out on Thursday morning last, and a pleasant surprise to many of the house keepers on that morning at breakfast, was a steaming hot loaf, complimentary.

The ice plant is well under way and by the time the warm weather arrives, the delivery wagon will go on its rounds.

One of the pleasantest meetings of the new century club was held last Tuesday with Mrs. James Strother, and the spring afternoon brought forth a large attendance. The discussions on the lesson were enjoyed and following this the hostess served a tempting sweet course. The next meeting will be on April 16th, with Mrs. F. M. Boyd to teach the lesson.

Had Conversation With Brown.

While in Augusta last week Mr. W. T. Brown of Red Hill had a long conversation with Geo. Blocker who was forced to leave the Anti-och community several months ago. Blocker stated to Mr. Brown that he would like to return occasionally to look after some business. As his manner and promises were satisfactory to Mr. Brown and in justice to his creditors, Mr. Brown told him that he thought the citizens of the community would raise no objections to his coming back occasionally on business.

Resolutions Upon Death of Judge Roath.

Whereas God in his all wise Providence has removed from our midst Judge W. F. Roath, who has so long been identified with this institution as a director.

Now be it resolved by the stockholders of the Farmers Bank of Edgefield, S. C., in annual meeting assembled:

1st: That in the death of Judge Roath this institution has lost a wise and faithful friend and counselor and one who was always ready and willing to contribute his best services to its success.

2nd: That in his death the county has lost one of her most efficient public servants and the state one of her truest and noblest citizens.

3rd: That a page of the minutes of this bank be dedicated to his memory and that a copy of these resolutions suitably engrossed be sent to his family and that the same be published in the county papers.

E. H. Folk,
A. E. Padgett,
W. H. Harling,
Committee.

Rehoboth School.

Dear Advertiser:
Rehoboth is not dead yet, so here I come with a few more dots from our midst. At last we are having some pretty weather, and the farmers are making most of it, preparing their lands for cotton and corn. They are also hauling a lot of fertilizers, as the roads have been so bad. They are late with all their work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hughey's residence has been completed and they have moved in.

Mr. Editor, you ought to have been up to help us eat Easter eggs. Guess you would have enjoyed it. Our school closed a few days ago and we all are sorry, both patrons and scholars, as we all liked our teacher, Miss Lucile Whatley, so well. Miss Whatley is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Whatley of Clark's Hill, and a niece of J. Wm. Thurmond of Edgefield.

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