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JOHNSTON LETTER.

Mother's Day Observed. Negro Soldier's Body Brought From Overseas. Apollo Music Club Met.

Owing to the fact that Rev. W. S. Brooke will be away for the next week or more at the Southern Baptist Convention in Washington, D. C., there will be no preaching Sunday, the 16th, at the Baptist Church. On Sunday evening, Rev. W. S. Brooke preached a beautiful sermon on "Mother," this being a very appealing one. At the conclusion, two young men came forward to unite with the church, the message had so touched them.

Several from here attended the meeting Saturday at Red Bank church which was called by Miss Sallie May Burton, superintendent of the W. M. U. Ridge association. This was held with the view of clearing up any point for the organizations concerning the campaign.

Owing to the fact that the veterans of Camp McHenry had received an invitation to attend the Edgefield chapter U. D. C., the address which was to be had here under the auspices of the Mary Ann Buie chapter, was postponed until Sunday 16th. The address will be delivered by Prof. Yates Snowden of South Carolina University. Everyone is cordially invited.

Mother's Day was observed by all here for everyone had on a flower in honor of mother, the red for those whose mothers were living and the white for the mother who had gone to her heavenly home.

Cradle Roll Day was observed at the Baptist church with beautiful exercises. Mrs. J. H. White has charge of the cradle roll and Mrs. L. C. Latimer of the first grade, and the exercises were participated in by children of these two classes. This is the 11th year of the cradle roll and there are 85 members, only one being motherless and one fatherless.

There were songs, recitations duets and solos by the little ones, that were rendered wonderfully well. It was interesting to see the little ones coming up and being brought up to receive a gift.

There were four little ones whose birthday came on this day and a cake with lighted candles and a birthday song was had.

During the year 22 Bibles had been given by the Sunday school to those having reached the age of 4 years, and these at this hour "graduated" from the cradle roll. It was a lovely sight as the little girls and boys came out in robe and cap, with diploma in their hands.

During the year two little ones have died—Grace Nina Collins and George Scott, and two of the mothers of the church—Mrs. Missouri Lott and Mrs. Ira Donnell. During soft music, white roses were placed in a large wreath, a flower in memory of each one.

On Friday the remains of John Mobley, a colored soldier of the World War, arrived from overseas, for its final resting place.

Over a year ago his mother, Emma Mobley, received a message telling of his death, while in battle.

The casket which contained the remains was a heavy mahogany one and this was enclosed in a large wooden box and all covered with a large United States flag.

John made a brave soldier, and when the news of his death came, it was regretted by the white people as well as his colored friends, for he and his family all bear a good name and are well respected.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Stevens are at home from a visit to the family of their son, Willie Pearce Stevens in Florida, the trip being made in their car.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Allen were here on Friday and purchased a handsome new car. On their return trip to Meeting Street they were accompanied by Mesdames Willie Tompkins and Fannie Jefferson for a visit.

A largely attended meeting of the Mary Ann Buie chapter U. D. C., was held on Thursday afternoon with Miss Emma Bouknight, Mrs. John Wright conducting the meeting. An interesting feature was the report of the recent district conference held at Aiken, this being given by Mrs. P. B.

Waters.

The dues were voted to be raised to \$1.00, this to begin in October. Mrs. O. D. Black reported two new members. Nearly all of the members had paid 25 cents for the Dan's Memorial and 10 cents for endowment fund for South Carolina room in Museum in Richmond.

The chapter will have charge of one of the movies on the 28, a splendid picture play to be shown.

A discussion of the Lincoln propaganda that is trying to be put forth now—a move to supplant Washington with Lincoln—was had. Members were urged to watch for this and combat every error. Keep the great men, Lee, Jackson, Davis and others before the children. An invitation for the veterans' picnic was extended by Mrs. Martha Edwards, and the members gladly accepted this for her home is an ideal place for such, several picnics having been had with her.

The subject of the program was "The war poets of the Confederacy." This was conducted with a piano duet by Misses Frances Turner and Bettie Waters.

The hostess served a tempting repast and while this was being enjoyed victrola selections were given.

Mr. Marion Williams of Augusta, has been for a visit to his sister, Mrs. T. R. Hoyt.

Mrs. Carl Richards of Ohio, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Herbert Eidson.

Dr. and Mrs. L. S. Maxwell have gone to Greenville for a short visit to relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Strother, Master Harry and Josephine have been to Chappell and Greenwood to visit relatives.

Mrs. Joe Cox and Mrs. J. H. White attended the musical festival at Spartanburg last week.

Misses Maude and Gladys Sawyer have gone to Georgia to visit their sister, Mrs. John Rland.

Mr. Leroy Wertz of Belton has purchased from Mr. C. D. Kenney, his dwelling here. Mr. Earl Smith is now occupying this.

A reception of much beauty was that of last Wednesday when Mesdames J. A. Dobe and James Tompkins entertained in honor of Miss Sallie Heyward, the occasion being in the home of the former.

Each room was artistically decorated in quantities of roses and ferns a color scheme being carried out in each room, and harmonizing lights shed a soft glow over the scene.

From 5 to 7 o'clock a large number of friends came. The guests were greeted at the front by Mesdames G. D. Walker and B. T. Boatwright.

In the centre of the hallway, under a bower of flowers fruit nectar was served by Misses Frances Turner and Bettie Waters.

Mrs. W. B. Ouzts and Miss Elise Black carried the guests to the parlor and in the receiving line were Mrs. Dobe, Miss Heyward, Mrs. Tompkins, Mrs. Carl Richards and Miss Estelle Campbell.

While pleasantries were being exchanged the happy secret that the honoree, Miss Heyward, would be married on June 23rd, to Mr. Alex Sullivan of Beaufort, S. C., was told.

From here the guests were carried to the dining room by Miss Marian Mobley and Mrs. W. P. Cassells. The appointments of the dining table were lovely, and seated here were Mrs. P. S. Bland and Miss Orlena Cartledge who cut pink and white block cream, which was served with cake. Pink and white mints were served also. Those assisting in serving were Misses Sue Smith and Maude Sawyer and Mesdames Mims Walker and Heber Ballentine.

The occasion was one of great pleasure to all.

Miss Grace Turner celebrated her eleventh birthday on Saturday afternoon. Fifty of her young friends were invited to be with her on this happy occasion, and after they all arrived it was a beautiful sight to see them as they played games and pastimes out on the lawn.

During the time they were all invited to the dining room and entered while a march was played.

The birthday table, with a large cake with eleven bright candles was very pretty.

The cake and ice cream was served in abundance to all which they greatly

Pleasant Lane News.

(Written for last week.)

The farmers are quite busy planting their crops after having such a late beginning. The grain is looking real pretty now. I know the farmers are glad to see it, as the corn was short last fall on account of heavy rains in the summer.

Mr. Arthur Harling and Miss Carrie Morgan were married at Saluda the 18th of April. Mr. Harling was fortunate in winning such an attractive lady.

Mr. Jeff Timmerman has been spending some time with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Timmerman and their two bright little sons, J. P. Jr., and Bennett, spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Timmerman.

Mrs. Timmerman and children remained the following week with relatives and friends. We are always glad to see them as Mrs. Timmerman made many warm friends here while living in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. McKie Bailey spent Sunday in the Callison section.

Messrs. P. A. Timmerman and W. S. LaGrone spent Saturday in Augusta.

Mr. Hobson Byrd of the B. M. I., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Byrd.

Pine Grove school closed last Friday, April 30th. Miss Sallie Smith, who taught here this past session left immediately for her home at Red Hill.

"BLUE EYES."

Candidate for Solicitor.

Another aspirant in the person of Mr. T. C. Callison announces this week to the voters of Edgefield county that he is a candidate for the office of solicitor of this circuit. Although an Edgefield county boy, or at least from that portion of Greenwood which was cut from Edgefield, Mr. Callison is a member of the Lexington bar, where he has been located practically from the time that he was admitted to the practice of law. Mr. Callison is a hard student and has rapidly risen in his profession. If elected he will do his utmost to administer the affairs of this important office to the satisfaction of the people.

For House of Representatives.

The friends of Mr. S. McG. Simkins in all parts of the county will be pleased to learn that he has decided to become a candidate for the House of Representatives, his formal announcement appearing in our candidates' column. Mr. Simkins is a lawyer of ability who has represented the county in the legislature before and is therefore not without experience. As opportunity affords he will meet with the people in all sections of the county and give his views upon public matters affecting their interests.

D. A. R. Meeting.

The Old Ninety Six District chapter D. A. R. will meet at the home of Mrs. N. G. Evans, Tuesday afternoon May 18th at 5 o'clock. A full attendance is desired as a report of the recent Continental Congress will be given.

enjoyed. Many pretty gifts were brought and good wishes were also given.

A thoroughly enjoyable meeting of the Apollo Music club was held on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. L. S. Maxwell, with a fine attendance, the programs always being so attractive, one regrets to be absent.

The club voted to send \$5.00 to assist in the printing of the State year books, and recommendations coming from reports heard at Federation were discussed.

The members were requested to bring a suggested topic for the study course of next year, to the next meeting. Reports of the Federation were given by Misses Zena Payne and Emma Bouknight.

The hostess, assisted by her mother, Mrs. H. W. Crouch and sister, Mrs. Grace Crouch, served an elaborate salad course with iced tea.

The next meeting will be in the home of Mrs. Mims Walker, who is joint hostess with Mrs. G. D. Walker.

Sunday in Boston.

At the suggestion that wonderful churches and sermons may be seen and heard at almost any time, we decided to visit a church of historic interest, the Old North Church built in 1723 in what was at that time the centre of the city near the home of Paul Revere which we also viewed from the exterior as it was Sunday and we could not enter. The Old North Church is like St. Michael's in Charleston except for the fact that Charleston has remained as an aristocratic residential section just where it was from the beginning, whereas here, the desirable attractions, such as educational institutions have gradually moved westward, and left this quaint part of Boston almost entirely in the hands of foreigners. It is a long distance from the section of the city which I am told is exclusive Boston. As I left the train on my arrival here on Friday evening last (last, as they say here,) a lady who had been in conversation with me, said "You need have no fears, anyone who gets off anywhere in the Back Bay section is all right, it is the most aristocratic part of Boston." I told her I didn't know anything about that, but hoped I wouldn't be entirely out of place.

In Old North Church, the pulpit stands high with a winding stair, which we viewed from the very high enclosed seats. As I entered, the people were standing and their heads were so low over the tops of the seats I thought they were sitting down. We occupied a seat on which was a name plate of Col. Josiah Ahy, 1724. Imagine the poor little puritan maidens seated in those places where they could see nothing unless standing up in their seats and listening for hours to some dry sermon, and then there were the long rods with brass ends standing in the middle aisles just as they did in those early days with which to tap them on the head if they or anyone should happen to nod.

As we approached the church, there were hundreds of foreigners standing out on the streets and in them, jabbering and talking, and finally a little ragged boy, (all of them were not ragged, however,) walked just in front of us and evidently recognizing that we were strangers began to talk with amazing rapidity, and we paid no attention to him. As we reached the gate of the church, he turned around, faced us, spread out his arms and bowed, saying, "And this is the Old North Church." We understood then that he had been trying to tell us about it all the time, and we thanked him, and I would have brought him home with me if I could. This was repeated by a somewhat more genteel and handsomer boy as we approached Paul Revere's house. I am told that when Grand Opera comes to Boston that these Italians flock to get the seats to such an extent that there is hardly room for the natives, and understanding the Italian language in which a large part of it is sung, they become the most enthusiastic portion of the audience, taking possession of the applause with their vociferous and appreciative "bravos."

After being seated in the Old North Church and carefully shut into our section, we began at once to be interested. The walls contained many marble and other tablets, memorials and historical information of great interest. One tablet gave the names of benefactors to the early church, among them being Peter Fanueil, Paul Revere, Sir Christopher Wren and Sir Francis Nicholson, one of the early governors of South Carolina. There was also a memorial to Samuel Nicholson, a distinguished naval officer of a somewhat later date. History says that most of the French Huguenots settled in the Carolinas, but a few to New England, as the names of Fanueil and Revere indicate. On one pew there was an extra silver plate saying it was the seat of Paul Revere, had been purchased by his son and was still the property of his descendants. There was a bust of George Washington, and a relic room on whose walls hang most of the former rectors of the church, the early ones dressed in the wig and knee pants.

The minister ascended the high pulpit and as we thought, began a

sermon, but it was an introduction to the address of the morning which was to be delivered by some one else. When he introduced Prof. Sayre of Harvard University, who spoke most convincingly on the "World wide need of Christianity," my ears caught the name, but I did not, at first get the idea that it could be the son-in-law of President Wilson, but so it proved to be. On the eminence from which he spoke, and as I looked at him from my seat, I thought all the time of Mr. Jack Lott at Johnston. And while he was not as good looking as Mr. Lott, neither was he as good a speaker as some people I have heard in Edgefield not many days since.

For Sunday afternoon Florence had already purchased a ticket to a concert by John McCormack in the Symphony Hall. When she went for the ticket there was but one left in the whole Symphony Hall and they did not recommend it. I thought it was very nice of them to save a seat for me and then apologize because it was not a better one. For this reason I had to go in alone.

It happened however, that the seat was an excellent one, as I was in the second balcony just over the singer, and could see Mr. McCormack very closely and hear every word he said. He is a rather good looking fat man, with no particular style and walks on and off the platform rapidly and awkwardly, as if he wanted to get through with that part of it. He is of the Irish type with black hair. His voice is wonderful, strong and yet of such sweetness and tenderness that he thrills every emotion. His programme was long enough to have satisfied most audiences, but not so with this one. Between each number he was recalled several times by unending and undying applause. He would come back and bow and leave several times before he would sing, and then gratify the audience with an encore. It sounded like showers of rain on a roof, so enthusiastic was it, and yet there was perfect courtesy throughout the vast auditorium, which I was told was frequented by the most appreciative and cultured audience to be found anywhere in our country.

One of Mr. McCormack's selections was "Anna Belle Lee," sung for the first time. He sang as encores "I hear thee calling me," "Mother March," "Little Mother of Mine" "Then you'll remember me" and some other familiar selections. In his programme proper were several Irish songs and one negro melody. Later I heard him as a soloist in a concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra in the same building, but did not enjoy it so much as when he had only his pianist.

In the evening, we attended the Christian Scientist Church which is a magnificent building and adjoining it the Christian Science Publishing House which we visited at a later date.

There is no doubt but that this city is permeated with the Christian Science ideas. Everywhere one sees and hears it. In the morning at seven their chimes ring out to be heard, I do not know how far, but distinctly from my place of residence and from all this section. The enormous church is filled at each service. On the walls are enormous marble slabs set into the wall on which are quotations from the sayings of Jesus. On others are the quotations from Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy. This Mrs. Eddy was the president of the Boston or New England College of Metaphysics, and her adherents believe that she was inspired when she wrote her book interpreting the Bible. They honor her as the founder and originator of Christian Science. In every place I have been there was the literature of Christian Science prepared in the most enticing style, good print and inviting you to read.

The service to me was rather dry. A very fine reader who stood in the pulpit, read the Scriptures wonderfully as much as two chapters, then the lesson for the evening was announced and a lady who stood beside him read the Bible lesson of one verse at a time and this man would give Mrs. Eddy's interpretation of it. I sang with them out of a hymn book several Christian hymns in which I saw nothing objectionable.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Interesting Program, Inspiring Address by Mr Lumpkin, Bountiful Feast Served to Old Veterans.

Following a beautiful custom of long standing, the members of the Edgefield chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, arranged a beautiful programme for the observance of Memorial Day in the Opera House Monday. The attendance was larger than usual and especially were a greater number of veterans, thirty-seven, present than for several years.

Mr. James O. Sheppard acted as master of ceremonies and the exercises were opened with an invocation by Rev. P. P. Blalock, which was followed by "Jefferson Davis March" which was composed and played by him on the piano.

Mrs. N. G. Evans read a selection giving the origin of the observance of Memorial Day, which was followed by the singing of the hymn, "How Firm a Foundation" sung by the entire audience. Miss Gladys Lawton recited "Little Secession Maid." The Confederate ritual was led by Rev. L. A. Peatross.

After introducing the honorary members of the chapter, each of whom was presented with a bouquet of flowers from the chapter by Mrs. R. A. Marsh, Mr. Sheppard introduced the orator of the day, Mr. Morris C. Lumpkin of Columbia, who delivered an eloquent and inspiring address which was well received by the appreciative audience with generous applause. At the conclusion of the address "Dixie" was sung by the veterans and the entire audience. It was generally conceded that the address and the exercises as a whole surpassed those of former memorial day observances.

The veterans present were: J. D. Eidson, P. M. Derrick, J. P. Callum, G. G. Pardie, J. C. Whitlock, J. N. Griffiths, Whit Glausier, A. Gilchrist, O. S. Wertz, Henry Green, M. C. Whitlock, O. Sheppard, M. W. Clark, G. A. Adams, J. G. Mobley, J. W. Dorn, Jake Smith, T. C. Strom, John Sawyer, N. L. Broadwater, S. J. Corley, R. A. Broadwater, W. M. Corley, George Vance, N. L. Brunson, H. W. Dobe, J. R. Hart, J. N. Fair, John T. Nicholson, F. M. Warren, J. C. Buzhardt, J. A. Lanier, O. W. Lanier, P. W. C. Posey, Ned Holmes, W. E. Timmerman, W. T. Kinnaird and W. A. Cartledge.

At the conclusion of the program in the Opera House the veterans and visitors were invited to a great feast which the members of the hostess chapter prepared and served on the lawn of the Baptist church. The social hour under the oaks following the dinner was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The veterans were lavish in their praise and expressions of appreciation of what the Edgefield ladies had done for them.

I take this means of announcing that I am a candidate for re-election as warden for the town of Edgefield from the 4th ward and will abide by the rules governing the election.

G. W. ADAMS.

They have no choir, but one soloist, this one being one of the Metropolitan Opera singers, who gave a solo with accompaniment on the pipe organ. They were called upon for silent prayer, which lasted about five minutes, every one sitting upright. I enjoyed the novelty of it, and was glad to see them putting Jesus first in everything, but it left me with one of my wierd feelings and soon after I went to sleep, I was awakened with a start as if some evil spirit were grappling with me. I was glad to see a bright electric light shining in my window.

Today, which is the beginning of another Sunday, I shall attend the Tremont Temple Baptist church, which Dr. George Atkinson says is the only church in Boston with any religion in it, and he is a Presbyterian. I know better than that though, because I am convinced that this wonderful and well-mannered city could not be what it is without the power of the Gospel.

MRS. J. L. MIMS.