

### Miss Florence Mims Hears Radio Wireless Concert.

Dear Advertiser:

I have all my life been a very credulous person, so much so that I have sometimes been unmercifully teased, more especially years ago. When some strange tale was related, and I, wide-eyed, believed it, my school mates laughed. Well do I remember.

On last Friday night when it was announced that in the auditorium of the Tonkawa High School there would be given a radio concert with the performers singing in Denver, Pittsburgh and Detroit, I believed that also.

Of course, this has already been tried out numberless times before and found that the wireless telephone can serve the public in a musical as well as a commercial way. The auditorium was filled with an expectant crowd. On the platform and behind the scenes there were no performers, only the receiving instrument. This was a huge megaphone attached to a box from which ran many wires receiving the air current and transmitting the sound to us.

An audience is sometimes like an eccentric individual. One can not tell just how they will react to a given situation. They weep over the sad, and laugh, as should be expected at the ridiculous, but they do not always marvel at the marvellous, at least so that the world knows it.

When the time drew near for the recital to begin, I think I felt exactly as I did the afternoon that I waited to see the Old Faithful geyser play in Yellowstone Park. I knew that it would play, for all the statements that I had read on the subject could not be false, all the people to whom I had talked on the subject could not willingly have prevaricated, and yet it seemed too wonderful that out of the mount of mineral deposit, there rises water like the waves of the ocean. But the geyser did play, and so did the radio wireless concert take place.

First, we heard the voice of a man in Davis, Nebraska greeting us, and later music, clear and distinct, first from Detroit, then from Denver and elsewhere.

It is strange how one grows accustomed even to seeing the seemingly impossible come to pass. All the atmosphere today is surcharged with the miracles of science and we accept them ever so casually.

Our forefathers must have stood in awe that amounted to fear before the first steamship and the first engine and train. We have lost the power to marvel and wonder. Like a child with a dozen new toys, we are surfeited. It takes a great deal to please us, and therefore we are far less happy than were the pioneers of this country who made a living, and spent a little less than they made, who had simple joys and appreciated them profoundly. Their religion was a subject about which they spoke with solemnity, and the standards were measured by the rules of Biblical lore.

Around the fireplaces in the evening they talked of men who had done things, Daniel Boone, and Ethan Allen, and the home was the sacred center, the holy unit of the nation.

We are getting to be such worshippers of the material that the golden calf may yet be the symbol of our religion. "There will never be a golden age until men value the golden dollar less than the golden sunset, and both less than the golden rule."

I began this article with the idea of comparing our blasé attitude toward life with that of our ancestors and the very unappreciative way in which we accept the wonders of the natural world, used unnaturally.

We have come to think of the telephone as a necessary convenient evil, and to turn on the electric switch flooding our rooms with light with little thankfulness and appreciation. One of the faculty the other day talked over long distance to a friend in central Mississippi.

Today mail reaches us very much quicker than it did the colonists. Their luxuries are to us the most ordinary necessities.

Edison is now said to be working on an invention by which we may commune with the spirits departed. It seems to me that the finite and the infinite are entirely distinct and separate and that Mr. Edison is doomed to failure before he begins.

I am not logical, perhaps, certainly not scientific, but the simple truths of the Bible are more pertinent in explaining away what seems defiance of the Almighty than all the laws of science and their various meanings.

The greatest man is not he who strives to disprove all accepted theories in regard to Heavenly Communication, but he who accepts the inevitable, and does not try to peer behind the curtain of infinity.

FLORENCE MIMS.  
Tonkawa, Oklahoma.

### Miss Mary Gaines Writes Very Interesting Letter From Boise, Idaho.

Dear Home People:

Spring has come; it is in the air. This morning as we came to work, "a robin sat on a lilting spray," or a robin sat on a spray lilting and tilting; anyway, there was a robin, and that is a sure sign of spring. The new grass is beginning to peep up all over the lawns, and a surer sign still, the store windows are full of spring clothes, and ladies are buying their spring bonnets. The mountains, around us on all sides, are still covered with snow, making a picturesque background; this snow will be here till May or June, and for this reason, it doesn't get very warm and springlike here, as it does at home, till late in May.

All of the farmers think that the water supply will be plentiful for this summer's needs, due to the amount of snows and rains of this winter. The ditches are full now, but are still frozen over. The long, dry summer begins about April, and the country, as far as water is concerned, is absolutely dry till the first rains of October. This water is carefully stowed up in ponds or lakes and let into the ditches as the crops demand it during the summer. Boise's main supply is in Arrowrock Lake on the Boise river about ten miles north of the city. The dam here, is the largest in the world, and cost over \$7,000,000. Sprinklers are kept busy, running all summer, for watering lawns, gardens and even the trees.

Boise lies in a very level valley about fifty miles long and four miles wide, with the hills on the east and west, rising abruptly from the plain. The hills on the west are called "Benches," and are three terraces rising in succession above the city. With their homes, lovely gardens, orchards and farms, they remind one of the Hanging Gardens of Babylon; though, from the number of "Chink" gardeners here, I think they were built to please them instead of to please a queen as were the famous gardens of history. Beautiful roads around these Benches, make delightful auto drives, and during the summer, when a breeze is blowing, the aromatic odor of the sage brush is delightful.

The soil, in this valley, washed down from the hills for generations is very fertile; no fertilizer is necessary and with little work the yield is great. The land has been farmed a comparatively short time, for Boise's first resident made a home in 1863, and I suppose irrigation and farming was begun since.

The principal crops are corn, grain, alfalfa, potatoes, fruit and vegetables of all kinds. Most of the gardening and truck farming is done very successfully by Chinese. They work all day and part of the night, growing the vegetables and peddling them from house to house. Most of them can and do save piles of money, for they spend little for clothes, eat little, and live in dirty hovels. The celery and potatoes grown by them are marvelous, and are much better than that of American growers.

The fruit consists of grapes, cherries, peaches, prunes and many, many apples. The orchards are very pretty in the fall, when the trees are bending with ruby apples and purple prunes or plums. I think the fruit shown at the State Fair, last fall, was prettier and of larger size than I had ever seen. This irrigated fruit, though, does not have the flavor of our fruit. The flavor of the peaches and melons is nothing to compare with that of our Elbertas and Georgia Rattlesnakes. I will write more of farming and cattle in my next letter.

Yesterday, being Washington's birthday and a holiday, the teachers of the Veterans' Bureau, et al, went out to dinner at the Owyhee, Boise's swellest hotel. This name, in the Indian language means "Place of Welcome." There are a number of Indian names, and their meanings are interesting. Another hotel, the Idanha means "Gem of the Mountains;" the mountains of this name were so called by an Indian on seeing the sun peeping between two cliffs. Then Pocatello, a city below here, was named from an Indian chief, "Little Potato." There is a Bannock Street, from the Bannock Indians, and one Sunday school class named itself Tillicum, for they found that this meant "Friendship." They are not so proud of their name, since they have found later that it means "Man-hunter."

MARY J. GAINES.  
Boise, Idaho.

### NOTICE.

All persons who are indebted to the estate of Mrs. Zelpha Thurmond, deceased will make payment to the undersigned and all persons who hold claims against said estate will present them to the undersigned properly attested for payment.

J. H. MATHIS.  
3-13-22

### The Law and Order League.

The resolutions adopted by the Citizens' Mass Meeting Monday night clearly show two facts. First, they show that local conditions with respect to law enforcement are not what a great majority of our citizens wish them to be. Second, they show that our people, or a majority of them, are willing to aid in any movement on the part of our town and county officials to make conditions better.

It is not necessary here to deal at length with the details as to local conditions. Our people know what these conditions are and for the most part, their presence at this meeting, as well as some facts were given there, indicate plainly that conditions are bad. While the traffic in liquor is one of the chief troubles that should give us great concern, there are other infractions of the law that should be noticed and stopped. I might mention some of them: Places of business open on Sundays, regulations as to the operation of pool rooms. Minors should be kept out of pool rooms. A pool room is a place that should be watched, for it offers a great opportunity and a great temptation to gamble. I do not frequent pool rooms and I make no charge against the pool room of Edgefield. I merely raise the question, is the Edgefield Pool Room run according to the town and state regulations that control Pool Rooms?

It is evident that a great majority of our citizens wish to better conditions. They will stand by our officers in any attempt to rid the town and county of these conditions. They expect the officers of the law to do their duty. Our officers are in office for this purpose. They should be watchful and ready to make any initiative to this end. They have no right to assume that by common consent certain things may go unnotified. If the citizens of the town want places of business open on Sunday, they change the law. But until the law is changed then it is the duty of the officers to enforce it. If the citizens of the town and county want to have their sons and daughters debauched by boot-leg liquor, then start a movement to remove the 18th Amendment. I am sure that a large majority of our citizens want our laws enforced. Then why should a small minority be given the right to do as they please about these things?

### The League and Politics.

So far as I am in a position to speak as to the purposes of the League, it will not take a personal part in the coming town elections. I do not expect either on my own responsibility or as President of the Law and Order League to ask any man or woman to vote for any man or woman running for office. It has been insinuated that the purpose of the League is to put out a ticket in the spring elections for the municipal offices. If I may speak for those who first met to consider the organization of such a League, no mention was made of any such object in view. At our public meeting no candidate was mentioned and none endorsed. The matter of selecting the officers who have upon themselves the responsibility of governing the town is left to the individual conscience.

### The Objects of the League.

The objects of the League may be briefly stated in two short sentences. The League will work to have the laws enforced. The League will work for an open policy in the administration of municipal affairs. We believe the best results can be had by a larger amount of publicity. Let the people know what is being done in the Town Council. Truly, members of the council are servants of the people. They spend the people's money and the people have a right to know what they do and what they can not do, or will not do, as the case may be. This applies not only to matters pertaining to the criminal but to the financial matters, as well. The tax payer is burdened these days beneath a heavy load. If he can be assured that his money is well spent, honestly spent, economically spent, wisely spent, he feels better satisfied. I read in the papers from time to time records from the sittings of Town Councils in various places. If our Town Fathers are faithful in their struggle for law and order and for a wise administration in the town affairs, let us citizens know, and you can be assured of our sympathy and support. I have often sat in the gallery at other places and listened to the discussion of problems with which the Town Fathers wrestled, with a great deal of interest and sympathy for them. But if a town council never meets except on special occasions, and when it does meet, meets in closed sessions, the public can not know of its ardent labors to give the people the best government possible.

### Facts, Not Personalities.

What we wish to deal with is facts, not personalities. We want a better

town where law is enforced. Where there will be less danger of our boys going wrong. We cordially invite an open, frank and full consideration of these matters by those who hold offices of responsibility by the vote of our citizens.

G. W. M. TAYLOR,  
President Edgefield Law and Order League.

### "It Got His Goat."

A big excursion boat, filled as full as it could float, with passengers bent on pleasure and east, had a nigger cook named Sport, and for a mascot a goat, and several boxes of limberger cheese.

It gave the captain much pain, the way the passengers did complain. Of an awful odor somewhere about. They said again and again, they would go insane.

With that scent going up their snout. Some said it was the goat, some the nigger, Sport, Some said it was the limberger cheese; The captain said "Bring the goat, and I'll take a note Of the change he makes in the breeze."

In a big arm chair sat the captain, in the small cozy cabin, For it was very close and tight; And it seemed almost a sin, to bring anything in That didn't smell exactly right.

So they brought the goat in, with the whickers under his chin, And the captain got a good whiff. This was enough for him, his eyes went glim, He fainted and lay cold and stiff.

And before he revived, with the nigger they arrived, And the goat stood there disdained; Such a scent, gee, man alive, no one could survive, And even the billy goat fainted.

In an hour the captain awoke, and thus he spoke, "Take that nigger and knock him in the head." They tried to revive poor billy, but the scent had knocked him silly, And he lay there stretched out dead.

It was too close a room, to exhibit such perfume, The captain in his diary wrote; And on the billy goat's tomb I make bold to presume, They inscribed "It got his Goat."

W. S. G. HEATH.

### Candidates for Warden.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for re-election as warden from the 5th ward of the town of Edgefield.

S. B. NICHOLSON.

I respectfully announce that I am a candidate for warden of the town of Edgefield from the 5th ward and solicit the votes of the people in that ward.

F. B. REESE.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for warden of the town of Edgefield from the 1st ward.

M. H. DEAL.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for warden of the Town of Edgefield from Ward 2 and solicit the votes of the people in that ward.

J. D. KEMP.

I respectfully announce that I am a candidate for warden of the Town of Edgefield from Ward 2 and solicit the support of the voters in that ward.

G. V. CROUCH.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for warden from the 4th ward of the town of Edgefield.

W. C. TOMPKINS.

Lost: Sunday afternoon a platinum bar pin on Columbia street. Finder will please return to

Dr. A. R. Nicholson.

# WARREN & CANTELOU

## THE HOME OF GOOD EATS

Every Wednesday and Friday we have Fresh Tomatoes, Strawberries, String Beans, Bell Peppers, Celery, Carrots and Lettuce.

### We Can Supply Your Every Want in Groceries

We have a full line of Canned goods. Also a nice display of Candy. Agency for Stone Cakes. Give Us a Trial. Will Give You Service.

WARREN & CANTELOU, EDGEFIELD, S. C.  
'Phone 65

### Resolutions by Johnston K. of C. Lodge.

Since God in His wisdom has visited the home of our Brother J. A. Lott, and removed by death his son, Marion, Therefore be it Resolved

First, That we extend to him and his wife our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Second, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minute book, one sent to the county paper and one sent to the family.

Signed

Dr. J. A. DOBEY,  
C. E. SIMONS,  
T. C. EDWARDS.  
Committee for Johnston K. of P. Lodge, No. 40, Johnston, S. C.

Come and inspect our beautiful line of sport skirts, just what you have been looking for for your spring attire.

I. MUKASHY.

FOR SALE: One Delco light plant in perfect condition. Will sell cheap. If interested, write or come to see me.

T. P. SALTER,  
Trenton, S. C.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY  
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

## HUGGINS' STORE

AT  
THE DEPOT

Not the Biggest Store

In Town.

Oh, No!

But

Huggins Treats You Right.

And

Have You Tried That

E-K Special Coffee?

19c. a Pound

## HUGGINS' STORE

AT  
THE DEPOT

### Candidates For Warden

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for warden of the Town of Edgefield from Ward 2 and solicit the votes of the people in that ward.

J. D. KEMP

I respectfully announce that I am a candidate for warden of the Town of Edgefield from Ward 2 and solicit the support of the voters in that ward.

March 8, 1922. G. V. CROUCH

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS of Application For Discharge

In the District Court of the United States, For the Western District of South Carolina.

### IN THE MATTER OF

J. S. Neal, Johnston, S. C.

(No. B-266 in Bankruptcy.)

To the Creditors of the above named Bankrupt:

Take notice on Feb. 28, 1922, the above named bankrupt filed his petition in said Court praying that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge, and hearing was thereupon ordered and will be had upon said petition on Mar. 30, 1922, before said Court, at Greenville, in said District, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

D. C. DURHAM,  
Clerk.

Dated at Greenville, S. C.,  
February 28, 1922.

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LUDEN'S

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Famous Yellow Package—  
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### How To Give Quinine To Children

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle—25 cents.

For your  
crops' sake  
use

COE-MORTIMER'S

Quality  
Fertilizers

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W. P. CASSELS, Johnston, S. C.  
EDGEFIELD WAREHOUSE COMPANY  
Edgefield, S. C.