

# THE BARNWELL PEOPLE

Established in 1877.

"Just Like a Member of the Family"

Largest County Circulation.

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## 11 PER-CENT DIVIDEND DECLARED BY HOME BANK

Stockholders Have Now Received Full Amount Paid In.

The Home Bank of Barnwell held the 12th annual stockholders meeting Friday, Dec. 15, at which time the directors declared a cash dividend of 14 per cent, this making 100 per cent. The stockholders have received from their stock since the bank was organized 12 years ago.

The stockholders elected the same directors for 1923 who are: J. Brown Calhoun, J. O. Sanders, T. S. Cave, S. B. Moseley, N. B. Gamble, L. M. Calhoun Harry D. Calhoun and J. H. Hewlett, who then elected the same officers: Harry D. Calhoun, president; Norman B. Gamble, cashier; William McNab, assistant cashier; S. B. Moseley, vice president; V. S. Owens, attorney.

The officers and directors feel very proud that the bank has made such a good showing, especially having gone through trying times the past three years.

The capital of the bank was originally and is now \$30,000, the surplus account is \$12,500 and there remains yet an undivided profit account. The bank pays 5 per cent. in the savings department, and deposits show a steady increase, as the bank enjoys the entire confidence of the county.

President Calhoun said at the stockholders meeting that the policy of the bank would be as it had been in the past, and beginning early in the year he expected to help his loyal customers, who are made up largely of reliable farmers, to grow another crop.

## A Radium Ballet.

A troupe of English Pony Ballet dancers appear in what is termed the "Peacock" number in the George Wintz production of the musical comedy "EVE" which will be the attraction at the Vamp Theatre Tuesday, Jan. 2. These dancers execute what is known as the Radium Ballet, a weird fascinating dance number, where the forms glow with a phosphoric light effect, and assume all manners of shapes and forms, some with legs where the arms ought to be, some with heads where the feet ought to be, etc. The costumes and scenic equipment used in this one number, is said to represent a small fortune. The act has appeared in all the leading music halls of the Continent, and will be seen here for the first time.

## Winthrop Daughters

On Saturday afternoon Dec. 16th, the Barnwell County Chapter, Daughters of Winthrop, met with Mrs. L. C. Still, of Blackville.

Three interesting letters were read to the members present, one from Miss Marcum, one from Miss Russell and one from the students. Plans were discussed as to a special line of work for the Chapter and Mrs. Hitt, the president, appointed Mrs. L. C. Still, of Blackville, Mrs. Jas. E. Kennedy, of Williston, and a member to be appointed from Barnwell to write a short sketch of each daughter residing in their respective territories these to be read at the next meeting of the chapter which will be held with Mrs. Jas. E. Kennedy in January.

During the social half hour the hostess served delicious sandwiches, cookies and tea.

## Christmas in Barnwell.

Christmas passed off very quietly in Barnwell, with the exception of the usual amount of noise caused by exploding fireworks and the shooting of pistols in war like celebration of the birth of the Prince of Peace. All places of business were closed and the streets had the appearance of another Sunday added to the calendar. So far as is known no tragedies occurred in the county to mar the pleasure of the occasion. The weather was perfect and many took advantage of the holiday to hunt the elusive Bob White.

## Cotton Ginnings.

There were 8,391 bales of cotton ginned in Barnwell County, from the crop of 1922 prior to December 1, 1922, as compared with 7,795 bales ginned in December 1, 1921.

## BARNWELL RADIO FANS ENJOY SPLENDID TREAT

"Listen in" on Christmas Eve Service Broadcasted from Pittsburgh.

A small number of Barnwell people enjoyed a most unusual treat Christmas Eve. Gathered around the local radio station, they "listened in" on services being conducted in Pittsburgh, Pa., church, which was broadcasted from East Pittsburgh. The entire service was heard with remarkable distinctness, even to an occasional cough from some member of the congregation. An excellent sermon was preached, the subject being "The Night Before Christmas."

Later on, the broadcasting station at Kansas City, Mo., was picked up and Santa Claus was heard talking. He stated that he had already made his trip through the East, using his aeroplane for the journey. He had his sleigh and reindeer along, however, for the use when he reached the frozen North.

Switching back to the East again, the Newark station was "tuned in" and the audience listened to the operator reading telegrams from children throughout the country to Santa Claus, one of them being from two little tots at Eastover, S. C. Christmas carols and instrumental numbers were also heard during the evening.

## The Bubble Fountain.

What is said to be the most expensive electrical novelty ever before offered the public by a traveling theatrical organization, will be the Bubble Fountain, to be seen with the George Wintz musical comedy "EVE" which will be at the Vamp Theatre, Tuesday, Jan. 2. This act was originally used in the Arthur Hammerstein's musical comedy "Tinkle Me" starring the famous comedian Mr. Frank Tinney, and has been secured by Mr. Wintz for his own musical production of "EVE". The effect of millions of soap bubbles enveloping the entire stage, with their myriad of colors, is a scene of indescribable beauty. This act was the sensation of Broadway for over two seasons, and no doubt will create a world of interest here.

## Blacksnakes Good for GOLF.

Blacksnakes seeking a comfortable home, rent and taxes free, are invited to the golf links of the Cotswold County Club, in Cotswold, Pa. Along the sides of the course underbrush has been permitted to grow thick, and tempting rock piles with full southern exposures have been placed to lure the snakes from adjacent lands. An educational campaign has been inaugurated among golfers with an aversion to reptiles in order that there may be no repetition of the deaths by violence which came to two of the organization's pets. Champions of the blacksnake declare that it is the most efficient natural enemy of the ground mole, which admittedly is the natural enemy of golf greens. Not only does the snake go right into the mole's borings and discourage that animal's operations, but it is alleged to kill off rattlers and copperheads. It is harmless to mankind, and is unlikely to appear suddenly to disconcert a player about to putt, for it works at night.—Exchange.

## Oil From Palm Tree.

Cobone nut oil, which is obtained from the fruit of a variety of palm tree that grows in Central and South America, has been examined by the Department of Agriculture. It resembles coconut oil and can replace it for many purposes. The supply of these nuts is almost unlimited and several firms are now attempting to establish the manufacture of the oil on a commercial basis.

Although during the war there was a scarcity of fats and oils in some countries, it seems that there are plenty of sources from which to obtain them in this country and many other parts of the world.

## Seeds as Source of Wealth.

Although there are a number of productive sources of vegetable oils used in the arts and in the manufacture of food products, investigations by the United States Department of Agriculture indicate that valuable edible oils may be obtained in paying quantities from waste products and from seeds, such as the sunflower, not yet grown to any great extent in this country. At the present time the principal sources of vegetable oils are flaxseed, cottonseed, soy beans, corn germ, peanuts, palm, rape seed, tanguana, mustard seed, sesame, castor beans and others.

## Advertise in THE PEOPLE



## The Snow Fairy

By Martha B. Thomas

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**I** DON'T suppose two noses were ever pressed more forlornly against a window-glass than those belonging to Jerry and Sally. If you were to look at them from the outside, in their front yard, for instance, they would not seem like noses at all; you would say that Jerry and Sally had small, white pearls on their faces, and pretty squashed pearls at that! This is what a window-glass does to two children who have the whooping cough and are standing as closely as possible against the nearest thing to getting out—a window.

Jerry dug his fists down into his pockets and looked as cross as a bear. Sally blinked very fast to keep the tears from rolling down her cheeks, and her two pigtails quivered unhappily.

"We'll miss the party and the games and the goodies . . . and everything!" she wailed.

"I don't care about the old party!" declared Jerry scornfully. "What I want is to get out and make a snowman. Look at all this perfectly good snow going to waste! I call it a shame!" And you would have thought by his tone that all blizzards were invented for the express purpose of giving little boys the opportunity of playing in it.

"Mary Randall's going to wear her new pink dress and her slippers!" sniffed Jerry, "and I have a red dress and new slippers too-o-o!" This last thought was almost too much, and one large tear did manage to tumble over and down her cheek. Jerry pretended not to see it. Perhaps he was having trouble with his own eyes, though of course boys never cry, not even when tomorrow's Christmas and everything is spoiled because of whooping cough.

"Mother said we should have to have a party by ourselves and make believe that lots of people came to it," said Sally.

Jerry grunted. He didn't care much for this make-believe stuff—too stiff, too stiff. "Let's sit down in front of the open fire," suggested Sally, "and tell stories. I'm tired of looking out of the window. Perhaps something nice will happen; who can tell?"

So the two children settled themselves in front of the fire. They drew up two low stools and they each sat with their elbows on their knees and their chins in their hands. It was very warm and cosy. The logs crackled and sputtered as though they were doing their best to cheer other people up, and the dancing flames had a regular parade up and down the wood. It was



"I Call It a Shame!"

late afternoon and growing a little dark.

Suddenly Sally's pigtails stuck out straight behind her in surprise.

"What's that?" she whispered, and her eyes were big as saucers.

"Where?" asked Jerry, a little startled too.

"I saw something white fit in at the door!"

"The children looked cautiously around. Nothing was to be seen.

Just an ordinary room, a bright fire and two children in front of it.

"Fanny!" mused Sally.

"There was the faintest rustle by the clock on the mantel. It sounded like snowflakes talking together.

"There! I heard something again!" said Sally.

Both children stared at the clock, for that was where the sound came from.

It was quite dark by this time, except for the light from the fire, so it was natural that Jerry and Sally did



## Our Christmas

**W**HEN the shades of evening gather And the Christmas time is here, And you go home from your labor To enjoy the Christmas cheer— When the Christmas tree is lighted And the children gather 'round, There is one thing must be present If the greatest joy is found.

There must be inner conscience Telling you with truthful voice That you've done something for someone That will help that one rejoice— Some poor stranger, widow, orphan, Someone that you did not owe. Ah, the gift need not be costly To relieve another's woe.

And the greatest gift at Christmas That a person ever received Was to know that through his efforts Someone's suffering was relieved; For the Master, on whose birthday All the Christmas gifts are given, Will see that act and send to him A Christmas gift from heaven. —Thomas G. Andrews in Kansas City Star.

not at first see the little person perched on the edge of the mantel. "How do you do?" asked a tiny voice. It tinkled like a fairy sleigh-bell.

"Mercy!" exclaimed Sally. Jerry just winked his eyes very fast. "Here I am up by the clock," tinkled the voice again.

And sure enough, there she was indeed! The children saw her now. A wee, slender bit of a thing about the size of a sweet pea. And she was the whitest creature you could imagine. Snowflake ruffles with crystal trimming, icicle jewels in her hair, and eyes bright and frosty as stars.

Jerry and Sally gasped. Sally wanted to jump up and hug her. But you can't do that with a Snow Fairy; she'd melt all to pieces in your fingers, and then where would you be?

"I have come to pay you a little call," laughed the fairy, "because I like to talk with children who are ill and can't go out. I just came from a house down the street where a baby is cutting a tooth. Such a cunning baby! I played hide and seek under its chin, and you should have heard him



Away They Went.

gurgle! He forgot all about that tooth that was making so much fuss about coming through. I left him kicking up his heels and crowing like a young rooster."

Sally and Jerry laughed. "Shall I dance for you?" asked the Snow Fairy politely.

"Oh, yes!" beseeched the children. Up jumped the white little person, and in the twinkling of an eye she had begun. The children never saw such dancing in their lives. Never!

The Snow Fairy prouetted on top of the clock; she whirled like a crystal prism. She jumped down and made a low bow to a china shepherdess, and then the shepherdess threw away her crook and danced with the fairy. Away they went, whirling and bobbing and turning and dipping. They jumped over vases; they peeked out behind pictures; they fairly flew through the air until you could not tell which was the Snow Fairy and which the china shepherdess.

Jerry and Sally clapped their hands and laughed until they could laugh no longer. They forgot all about parties and new slippers and making snow-men.

Then the strangest thing happened. They could not see the Snow Fairy at all. She wasn't there, and if you'll believe me, the china shepherdess was standing stiffly in her old spot as though she'd never had a thought of moving in her life.

"Dear me!" said Sally rubbing her eyes.

"Dear me!" said Jerry, rubbing his Mother came in soon after that. She stood smiling down upon them.

"Both you children were sound asleep on your stools when I was here before. Do come and have something good to eat. I have a little party all ready for you."

And Sally and Jerry never said a word about the Snow Fairy. But they were as cheerful as cherubs the rest of the day.

## HOME DEMONSTRATION WORK BENEFITS WOMEN

13 Girls Clubs and 7 Women's Clubs Organized in Barnwell County.

Home Demonstration work in Barnwell County has been of value to the rural women during 1922 through the organization of 13 girls' clubs and 7 women's clubs. The various subjects pertaining to home life have been given as demonstrations each month. Miss Cave has given 138 demonstrations and visited 355 homes to see how they were practicing them in their home life. This required of her to spend 170 days in the field and 80 days in the office, traveling 3785 miles in her automobile. More than 130 people have called on her for assistance aside from her 143 meetings.

Community meetings were held in several sections of the County in July in order to stimulate interest in home problems. They were well attended.

The Exhibit Day in the Fall served as a climax to the year's work. Several of the women clubs had an exhibit and there was much interest and rivalry over the first prize. The girls also had good exhibits and the public here found something of the work being accomplished by the Home Demonstration Clubs.

## Clean Shows Pay

Untarnished by ribald jest or unsavory display, no scene, or situation, song, line, dance or costume, action or implication is allowed to mar the superb performance of the George Wintz musical production of "EVE" which will be the attraction at the Vamp Theatre, Tuesday, Jan. 2.

A distinctive list of players embody the cast, while a radiant revel of gorgeous girls—each a "little" above par, will smilingly beckon you on to the enjoyment of the entrancing music, contagious humor, superb Urbaneque artistry, elaborate scenic surroundings, all graced and abetted by a score or more of singers, dancers and comedians.

## The Mirror Ball.

Among the many novel electrical features to be seen with the Geo. Wintz musical comedy "EVE" at the Vamp Theatre Tuesday, Jan. 2, will be the Mirror Ball, a large sphere completely covered with small specially made mirrors, and revolved by a motor-driven device, and as the spot lights hit the revolving ball the reflections of the mirrors are multiplied millions of times, into fantastic balls of fire, transforming the theatre into a fairland of kaleidoscopic marvel and charm.

## CAMERA TO RECORD WINNER

Method of Timing Race is Declared to Be Beyond All Possibility of Error.

The moving-picture camera is to be put to a new use; it is to time exactly the runners in a race.

When two competitors come in very close together it is extremely difficult for the umpire to say which was first, and often two men are so near that the result is declared a dead-heat. In all cases probably one of the men is a fraction in front of the other, but the eye is unable to note such minute differences.

Now a clock is to be erected at the winning post, and as the winners come in they will be photographed with a kinema-camera, which will time their arrival to the hundredth part of a second. If the winner breaks the tape only one eighth of an inch in front of his nearest competitor the camera will note the fact.

The camera will be focussed simultaneously on the clock at the winning post and on a mirror reflecting the start of the race. Both clock and camera will be set working before the starter fires his pistol, and the flash of the pistol will be reflected in the mirror and recorded on the film with the time of the clock to a hundredth of a second.

This time can then be subtracted from the time of the finish, and the exact time of the race for each man arrived at.

There will now be very few dead-heat in running matches.

Coroner J. Staff Halford has been spending some time in Waycross, Ga., with his little grandson, who arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Parks a short time ago.

## COL. LEROY MOLAIR DIED EARLY TUESDAY MORNING

Veteran of War Between the States Has Answered Last Roll Call.

Col. Leroy Molair, aged 79 years, died at 4:30 o'clock Tuesday morning at the home of his son, Mr. C. F. Molair, of this city. Col Molair had been in failing health for some time and about five weeks ago was stricken with the illness that resulted in his death Tuesday. The funeral services were conducted yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon at three o'clock from the residence, the Rev. F. L. Gleeman, of the Methodist Church, and Dr. W. M. Jones, of the Barnwell Baptist Church, officiating. The body was laid to rest in the Episcopal Churchyard beside the remains of his wife, who preceded him to the grave a number of years ago.

Col. Molair was born Nov. 8, 1843, in Prince William County, Virginia. He was of French descent, his grandfather being a native of Normandy who came to this country during the Revolutionary War with General Lafayette, later settling in that part of Virginia that is now Kentucky. Although not quite 18 years of age when war was declared between the States, he enlisted in Company K, Third Virginia Regiment, and fought gallantly until 1864, when he was discharged from Crenshaw's Battery. He was a printer by trade and worked at various times on newspapers in Richmond and Washington, the Charleston Post and the Augusta Chronicle. He was connected with a newspaper published in Blackville by the late Mr. John Shuck, who later moved to Barnwell, Mr. Molair coming here with him. He later accepted a position with The Barnwell People, which was edited at that time by the late Major John W. Holmes.

On April 20th, 1870, he married Miss Louisa Pechmann, the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Charles Pechmann, who was well known throughout this section of the State. Sometime after his marriage, Col. Molair forsook the Fourth Estate and conducted a hotel and general merchandise business, in which he was quite successful. In fact, "The Molair House" enjoyed a most enviable reputation for hospitality among those who visited Barnwell. Three children were born to Col. and Mrs. Molair, their first child, a girl, dying at the age of two years. He is survived by a son and a daughter, Mr. C. F. Molair and Mrs. J. A. Porter, both of this city, who have the sincere sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

Col. Molair was a gentleman of the old school who won many warm friends during his journey through life, and the announcement of his death brings sadness to the hearts of many.

Peace to his ashes.

## Mrs. Jane Knopf.

Fairfax, Dec. 14.—The remains of Mrs. Jane Knopf, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. B. P. Rogers, in Atlanta, Monday evening, arrived here yesterday morning and were laid to rest by the side of her late husband, Mr. Abraham Knopf, who died here eleven years ago. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. J. R. Cullum, of Allendale. Mrs. Knopf was eighty-six years of age. She was formerly Miss Jane Still, of Barnwell County, and spent the greater part of her life after her marriage to Mr. Abraham Knopf, a native of Austria, in Barnwell and Blackville. They moved to Fairfax about fifteen years ago. She was a member of the Baptist church. Mrs. Knopf is survived by three sons, J. J. Knopf, and Isaac Knopf, of Fairfax, and Joseph Knopf, of Jacksonville, and three daughters, Mesdames B. P. Rogers, Pauline Califf and Maggie Hallman, of Atlanta.

## Xmas Savings Distributed.

The Home Bank of Barnwell last week distributed to the members of the Christmas Savings party, the money saved during the year, amounting to \$1,200. This sum was placed on a table in the front lobby of the bank in order that the children might see in a practical way just what they had saved during the year, and what they can save each year if they will, even though times are and have been hard.