

The Press and Banner

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

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WM. P. GREENE, Editor

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HERE LIES A MAN.

When death claimed Mr. G. A. Visanska, on last Wednesday morning, the City of Abbeville lost its foremost business man and its best friend. For a quarter of a century, on account of his liberality and his wealth, his good judgment and his patriotic zeal for this city, he has stood at the head of the procession when the needs of the city required men who were willing to spend and be spent for the public good.

It has been nearly fifty years since he left his home in Poland, and came to this country to seek a fortune. Being an immigrant and without money and friends, he must have longed oftentimes for his native land and for his kindred across the waters. But he had come here to spend his life, and to be a part of this great country, and as God gave him the opportunity, he fulfilled his mission, whether as soldier or citizen. He encountered and conquered the obstacles in the way of the young Hebrew coming to this country and gradually accumulated a little money with which to begin business for himself.

Some thirty years ago, he came to Abbeville and entered business in the store now occupied by D. Poliakoff. He succeeded as a merchant beyond his own expectations, we have no doubt. But he did it by the force of industry, coupled with fair dealing and good business judgment.

In all his dealings he exercised a just judgment. He did no man any wrong. He was a neighborly man. He made many friends and he befriended many people, especially those who were his customers in the early years before his fortune was made. Many of these, including colored people and their descendants, were the objects of his good will and favor in after years.

He raised as manly a set of boys as ever went out from Abbeville. The training he gave them in industry and character has followed them in their several vocations, and they live today, as he did, the foremost men in their communities, whether in point of intellect, character, or love of the public good.

He was blessed with two devoted daughters, who continued to live with him up to the day of his death. The deep affection he felt for them, and they for him, was known by all. His grandchildren loved him, and he loved them. The little children of the city never passed him unnoticed. He was their friend, and they were his friends.

But he is gone, our friend of yesterday. He lived a life full of usefulness to his community and to his county and state. His work had been finished. He was an orthodox Jew, and he lived and died in the faith of his fathers and according to the religion taught him by his mother. He crossed the river to the other country with his face towards the rising sun, and his end is peace.

May his tribe increase!

"COTTON PATCH."

When uncle Jim Stark left home some weeks ago and went West everyone except Mrs. Stark thought he had gone off to buy mules, but he hadn't, he was hunting a race horse. Well, he struck a slick fellow out in Tennessee who had an old gray named "Cotton Patch." He impressed on uncle Jim that a gray horse never dies, and that it is hard to beat King Cotton at twelve cents, so the trader parted with "Cotton Patch," and uncle Jim parted with a few stipends.

He came home and brought his racer with him, but he had bought a big blanket so that no one would see him until the Fair, when he would spring a surprise. He also brought along all race horse trimmings, as the gentleman had told him that nothing helped to rattle the other horses as much as plenty of harness. Will Ferguson was put in charge of the "patch" and told to make "cotton" get there, and he did his best.

But "Cotton Patch" was a little shy of horse fertilizers in his stomach and had been during the whole season, and the "patch" early in the race showed that there was going to be a short crop. And it happened just like it always does when a man depends solely on a cotton patch; there wasn't much cotton, and the price went down, and as the races progressed, it kept going down, until the old "patch" turned the sulkey over, and spilt a tooth for brother

Ferguson, who we hope was not working on "halvers."

And this ought to teach uncle Jim, and Mr. Ferguson that it will no more do to pin your hopes to a cotton patch, than it will do to put all the eggs in one basket. If you want to win in the races you must diversify; have more horses than one and more crops than one; so that if the one falls down, the other may make the tape.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

Everybody had a good time at the County Fair, and most everybody who could get here came to enjoy the three days of pleasure. The races were good the exhibits were good, the Carnival was a success (for the Carnival,) and all the boys and girls were here, and everyone was happy. The school children marched over on Friday, and their bright and cheerful faces made everyone still more happy. And the County Fair should be a time when everyone feels good and loves his neighbors.

But the Fair was a great deal more than an event full of pleasure; it was a great success in that it brought to the city from all parts of the county, the best products of the farmers who are progressing in their farm work. There were all kinds and sizes of mule colts, large herds of beef cattle, fine dairy cattle, the biggest hogs ever, exhibits of uncommon yields from the rich acres of the county, as well as the most extraordinary exhibits by the members of the Girls' Canning Club.

If anybody thinks Abbeville county is not progressing, he is mistaken. The farmers proved it to us. You can scarcely imagine the progress which has been made since the first County Fair; nor can you measure the good that has come from these annual exhibits. The men who took the trouble to bring their mules, cattle and hogs here, will never know the good they have accomplished. They do not know who came to the Fair and inspected their exhibits and saw what can be done, and who learned how it can be done, nor how many men went home determined to raise their own mules, their own meat, and cattle and hogs and mules for the market.

Next year the Fair will be better, and so it will grow from year to year. The people learn by comparison of the work done; this man learns something from you, and you learn something from him; and by this mutual help, the County Fair means a great deal to the people all over the county.

A CARNIVAL.

The City Council should absolutely prohibit another Carnival in Abbeville. These people always bring one or two shows that are worth a little as a kind of an excuse for a lot of gambling devices, which take little from any one person, but a great deal from the throng which gathers on these occasions.

But this is not the chief objection to a carnival at a county fair. These fairs are gotten up more as an advertisement of the resources of the county than for any other purpose. Any thing which detracts from the benefits thus sought to be brought home to the people of the county is not desirable, and surely the carnival last week did that.

There was enough of attractions here for the people to see in the way of live-stock exhibits, and farm exhibits, as well as other attractions, and the people of the county would much more have profited by patronizing the other attractions and inspecting these exhibits, than by attending the carnival.

HE WAS A JUST CITIZEN.

That was a fine compliment which was paid today to the memory of G. A. Visanska, the Abbeville merchant and citizen. This man came to Abbeville an immigrant, unknown, friendless, with nothing but the inspiration of this great, free America, and with an indomitable courage backed by character and ambition. He served his adopted country as a soldier in the ranks.

Through a long life of usefulness and success, he established a reputation for good citizenship, high character, and fair dealing. He reared a family of children of whom the State of South Carolina may well be proud. When he came to die, he left them possessed of an immense estate. When the funeral services were held at his home in beautiful old Abbeville, one of the old-fashioned, conservative, aristocratic cities of the South, there were gathered all classes of conditions of mankind, from the chief justice of the State to the most humble citizen, for to them all the deceased was a neighbor and friend.

And when his body was brought to this city for interment, there came with it as a voluntary escort the leading citizens of that community, who wished to pay respect to the character and life of the dead. Con-

gressman, bank presidents, merchants, planters, manufacturers, men of all classes.

This did not happen in the centers of wealth of this country where a fortune may be amassed in a day, but in the slow, conservative South, in the very home county of Calhoun, and shows what can be done in this great country of ours with no capital but character, no stake but honor.—Columbia Record.

HE WAS A MAN.

There died in Abbeville a few days ago one for whom the whole community had the greatest respect, for G. A. Visanska was no ordinary man. Coming to this country as an immigrant more than half a century ago he had in that time served his adopted country well, though inconspicuously. Arriving as a young man without friends, beginning life in a new country in the humble capacity of peddler, differing in religion from the majority of his fellow men, quiet and unassuming in character, he died at a ripe old age, respected by all his neighbors and possessed of means well beyond the ordinary.

He was a man indeed. Honest in his dealings with those with whom he traded, just in his feelings towards all mankind, quiet and gentle with men and women, progressive in his own behalf and in that of his community, public spirited and yet firm in the protection of his own, he died leaving children who have cause to be proud of their parentage, and who in turn, as the result of the rearing given them by him and his good wife, long since dead, are taking their full part in the life of the section into which he came. And it is well that he did come.—Greenville Piedmont.

PRIZES AWARDED THE TOMATO CLUB GIRLS.

Class 1—General Prizes. To the girl making the highest score on her all round record, will be given a short course Scholarship to Winthrop College next summer.—Eunice Ferguson, Antreville.

To the girl making the second highest score on her all round record will be given a short course Scholarship to Winthrop College next summer. (Note) These Scholarships are awarded by Winthrop College, and it is expected that girls who win them shall be leaders in the work, and if for any reason a girl should drop out the Scholarship must pass to the one making the next highest score.—Belle Nance, Due West.

Class 2.—Yield From One-tenth Acre.—

Largest Yield of tomatoes, \$4.00 pair shoes by Philson & Henry, Abbeville, S. C.—Margie Murff, Donalds.

Second largest yield—3 x 6 Velvet Rug by B. W. Tribble, Donalds, S. C.—Belle Nance, Due West.

Largest number of cans of tomatoes from 1-10 acre—\$3.00 in cash by J. R. Dunn, Donalds, S. C.—Margie Murff.

Second largest number cans of tomatoes from 1-10 acre—\$2.50 in trade by P. B. Speed, Abbeville, S. C.—Margie Talbert, McCormick.

Class 3—Canned Fruits and Vegetables in Glass and Tin.

Best display of canned fruits and vegetables in glass—\$2.50 in cash by Farmers Bank of Abbeville.—Elizabeth McCarter, Antreville.

Second best display in glass—\$1.00 by Albert Morse, Abbeville, S. C.—Addie Woodhurst.

Best display of canned fruits and vegetables in tin—\$1.75 black handbag, by Mrs. Jas. S. Cochran, Abbeville, S. C.—Eunice Ferguson, Antreville.

Class 4—Tomato Products, Single Best quart in glass—\$2.50 parasol by Haddon-Wilson Co., Abbeville, S. C.—Elizabeth McCarter, Antreville.

Second best, same—\$1.00 in cash, by Fred S. Crawford, Donalds, S. C.—Margie Murff.

Best quart in tin—\$1.48 in trade by Hot Hustler Racket, Abbeville, S. C.—Les Wilson, Abbeville.

Second best, same—\$1.00 in trade at Hot Hustler Racket, Abbeville, S. C.—Mary Adams, Abbeville.

Best green tomato pickle—\$1.00 L. W. Keller & Bro., Abbeville, S. C.—Mary Mundy, Abbeville.

Best tomato ketchup—\$1.00 in cash by J. Allen Smith, Jr., Abbeville, S. C.—Margie Murff.

Best Chilli Sauce—75 cts in cash by merchants in Due West, S. C.—Mary Graydon, Abbeville.

Best Soup Mixture—\$1.00 in merchandise by L. W. Keller & Brother, Abbeville, S. C.—Elizabeth McCarter, Antreville.

Class 5.—Miscellaneous.

Best can black berries—50 cts in cash by T. H. Gordon, Donalds, S. C.—Elizabeth McCarter.

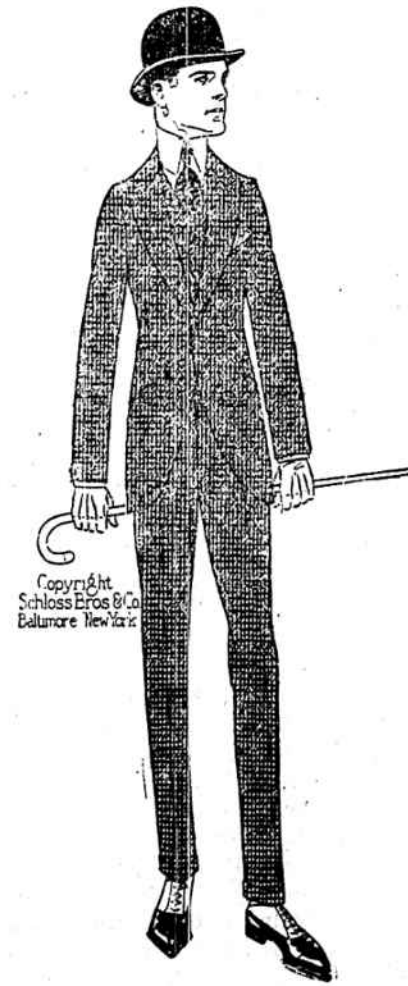
Best can peaches—50 cts cash by W. D. Barksdale, Abbeville, S. C.—Minnie Jackson, Abbeville.

Best can beans—50 cts cash by W. C. Sherard, Abbeville, S. C.—Eunice Ferguson.

Best can cherries—50 cts cash by

(Continued on page 5.)

GOOD CLOTHES



Copyright
Schloss Bros & Co
Baltimore New York

of Style, Service and Dependability are what we have to sell. This is not the cheapest place in town, but it is our constant effort to make it the most reliable. You will find that every man who buys here, considers it so.

We realize that wherever and whatever you buy, you must depend on the word of the merchant for quality and value. You must have confidence in someone to give you a square deal. Your confidence will never be misplaced here. You may be sure of that.

This store is not in business for today or tomorrow. We expect to be here a long time. We want to do business with you for years to come, and we could not afford to sell you anything which we were not sure would be satisfactory. Our Schloss Baltimore and Style-plus Clothes for Fall are fair examples of the class of merchandise we carry. We invite you to come and see the new models.



PARKER & REESE

HADDON-WILSON COMP'Y

"The Ladies' Store"

New Stock of Queen Quality and Children's Shoes just received.
We carry the best of everything in our line.

SILKS

We have the biggest assortment in Silks, Poplins, Crepe deChines and Georgette Crepes to be found anywhere.

Gloves

Centemeri Two Button Kid, guaranteed, \$1.25 pair, all colors.
16 Button Kid \$3.50

MILLINERY

Every Express brings us something new for this department and if you are in need of a new up-to-date Fall Hat it will pay you to see our

MILLINERY before buying.

FURS

If you are going to buy a set of Furs this Fall it will pay you to see our line we have the biggest and best assortment ever shown in this market.

FUR TRIMMINGS

in Black, Brown and White 50c \$1.00 and \$1.25 yard.

50 Coat Suits JUST ARRIVED from the most up-to-date Makers of of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments in New York. These Suits were bought just 10 days ago, and we know that they are the very latest creations from

\$15.00 to \$35.00 Suit

HADDON-WILSON CO.

Abbeville, - South Carolina