

ESTABLISHED 1844
The Press and Banner
ABBEVILLE, S. C.

Wm. P. GREENE, Editor.

The Press and Banner Co.
Published Every Tuesday and Friday
Telephone No. 10.

Entered as second-class mail mat-
ter at post office in Abbeville, S. C.

Terms of Subscription:
One year ----- \$2.00
Six months ----- 1.00
Three months ----- .50
Payable invariably in advance.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1918

GOOD ROADS AGAIN.

We agree with The Piedmont, of Greenville, that it is not agreeable to have one around who is always saying, "I told you so", when he does so from no other cause than to gratify his vanity or his spite. But times come when it is worth while to refer to the transactions of the past, in order that we may take lessons for the future.

A little while ago we had a movement on in this county to vote a big issue of bonds for the purpose of constructing so-called good roads. We opposed that issue on the ground that the roads proposed to be built had not yet proved to be good roads, and that it might pay us to be a little slow rather than spend a large sum of money for something which might prove a failure.

Just at that time Greenville county was constructing a system of good roads. A good many miles had already been constructed, and a great many people visited these roads, and were convinced that they were really good roads. The principal road traveled was the Augusta road referred to in the article from which we quote below. We said then that if these roads stood the test for five years, we would be in favor of adopting the system for this county, but if they did not we would have our money, and would have been saved from a bad investment.

The following extract from an editorial in The Piedmont of last Tuesday afternoon will furnish interesting reading to some of those who were so impressed with the Augusta road that they were willing to saddle a debt on Abbeville County which would have made the burdens of taxation in this county almost unbearable:

"The condition of our big investment for good roads in this county is very much like that of a man caught by a quicksand, into which he has sunk up to his armpits. If a man in that fix gets the right kind of help promptly he can be saved. Same thing as to our "improved" roads. If nothing be done before it can be done in accordance with some plan put through the legislature at its session next year by our county delegation there will be little or nothing left to be saved.

The meeting at Pepper school-house tomorrow afternoon is supremely important. Primarily it is called to consider plans to save the Augusta road, which by many who have to use it, is considered in worse shape than it was before one penny of the good roads bond issue was spent upon it.

Local relief is a good thing for the locality relieved, but the condition complained of by users of the Augusta road is not peculiar to that road but afflicts practically the entire road system of this county. The necessity then is for a general plan of relief and a plan that can be applied without further delay.

If this winter's rains and snows and frosts and thaws are allowed to work their own sweet will with Greenville county's roads, by spring there will be precious little left to show for our nine hundred thousand dollar roads investment."

Now what are we to learn from this frank statement by a newspaper which was not opposed to the good roads movement in Greenville county, but which was impressed with the fact that politics played a consider-

able part in the building of the roads. It would not be entirely truthful to say that this statement shows that the money spent in Greenville county has been entirely lost. The roads have been graded and changed and permanent culverts have been built by the county, and in this respect the county has something to show for its investment. But the benefits secured in this regard are out of all proportion to the vast sums of money expended. The so-called top-soil is gone. It has disappeared in two years, and it is now stated that unless immediate work is done the roads will be worse than before any work at all was done. We learn then that the top-soil on these roads must be replaced every two years, or that work equivalent to this must be done on the roads annually. This means a charge of some two or three hundred dollars per mile annually for every mile of road in the county, an expense which no county in the state can stand.

We learn another thing. The people in the community were meeting at Pepper schoolhouse for the purpose of organizing to work the roads of that community, and of putting them in proper condition. That is something we have advocated all along. If we are to have good roads the people in the different communities should build them and keep them up. We cannot build roads by bond issues and assessments and keep them up in the same way. We can not afford to pay certain people in the different localities for every nail that is driven in a bridge or for every shovel-full of dirt thrown in the road.

The people had as well learn that they must pay for these so-called good roads. If they cannot spare the time, nor the money, to build them locally and keep them up, they should wake up to the fact that they cannot do so by taxation without paying a rate of taxation which is confiscatory. We will have good roads when the people of the county and state are enough interested in them to build them, but it will be idle to spend money on so-called good roads until the people are willing to build them themselves, and to keep them up locally.

Another thing we should learn is that if we are going to spend money for the purpose of building good roads we should build roads that are in fact good roads. We will make a better investment to build forty miles of roads which will stand the test than to build two hundred miles of roads which in two years are in worse condition than before they were worked upon. We can afford to indulge in no experiments.

We might remark also that it has been sometime since we heard from our old friend who came down from North Carolina as an expert to put the "movement" over. We believe it was five hundred dollars that the City Council contributed to make his stay in Abbeville pleasant.

JACK BRADLEY AGAIN.

Jack Bradley, who lives next to Furniture Kerr, has the misfortune to get into more trouble unintentionally than any boy on Greenville street. It has been only about a year since Jack shot himself, a brief account of which accident we chronicled at the time. Most boys would have had enough of a gun from this accident, and probably Jack would also if it had not been for the war, which has produced the martial spirit among all the small boys everywhere.

Jack was to go hunting on Thanksgiving with his father, and that bad brother of his, "Hoodie", by name, and had invested some of his summer's earning in a full line of shells for his shotgun, but the rain spoiled all his plans. He had everything ready even to the loading of his gun, which he forgot to unload after the rain came. So the gun was put away with the perfectly good shell in it.

On Saturday night Jack's father was out visiting at Mrs. Klugh's. He had been away for sometime and desired to spend the evening with his mother and sister and others of the kindred. Jack and Hoodie and Jack's mother were at home, but Billie, Jack's big brother, was out visiting at his aunt's Mrs. J. F. Bradley's.

Jack stayed around home all the evening, and after awhile he got lonesome, so he went in the bedroom all alone, where his trusty shotgun was. He was not looking for

the gun, but he just saw it anyway. So he decided that he would take the gun and go through the manual of arms, as he expects to be a soldier some day anyway. In order to do the job better, got in front of the big mirror, and was watching how well he could do all the tricks, which the soldier boys know how to do. He shouldered arms, stacked arms, and did all other kind of arms, then he right-about-faced, right-whirled forward marched, halted, "Karooed" back and had about got ready to put the gun up, when he suddenly remembered that he had not aimed and fired. So he got in front of the glass again, looked mean like a soldier about to meet his enemy in battle, gave the necessary orders to himself, cocked his gun and pulled down on the man in the big mirror in his nother's bed room, and his image looking so fierce, he let him have it by pulling the trigger, when to his great consternation the shell, which he until then had forgotten, fired, glass flew in every direction, and the boy in the glass gave up the fight and entirely disappeared.

Being a boy of rare presence of mind, it occurred to Jack that something would be doing shortly as everybody had heard the shot, so he quickly set the gun outside the door and quietly got upstairs, when he walked down much excited to know who it was shooting in the house. By his time his mother had become greatly alarmed, thinking that someone from the outside must have really shot into the house, or that some daring robber was in the bed room, so she hastily phoned for Jack's father, Billie and the rest of and in a little while everybody from that end of town turned out to catch the criminal. Everything was mysterious until Jack's father went into the bedroom to collar the burglar when he smelt the powder from Jack's gun, and saw the shivered glass in the mirror and the great hole in the back where the shots had torn their way into the wall of the house. Stepping out the door, there sat the tell-tale gun, and a mystery was solved.

And then "the panorama lit up," as Rev. John Reynolds would express it.

MISS HANNAH CLARK PERRIN

Miss Hannah Clark Perrin died at the home of her nephew, Hon. Thos. P. Cothran, Friday morning, at two o'clock, Dec. 6th, 1918, after a long period of failing health.

Miss Perrin was the fifth child of Hon. Thomas Chiles Perrin and his wife Jane Eliza Wardlaw, and was born May 11, 1836.

In her youth she attended the schools around Abbeville, being for some years a pupil of old Dr. Turner, a noted educator of his times. For a period she attended college in Charleston. After the death of her parents she made her home with her sister, Mrs. James S. Cothran, and was a familiar figure in Abbeville. When the Cothrans moved to Greenville about twenty-five years ago, Miss Perrin went with them and the two sisters spent their declining years happily together.

Funeral services were held at Abbeville Saturday at eleven o'clock in the Presbyterian church, being conducted by Rev. H. W. Pratt, assisted by Dr. J. L. Martin. The interment was at Long Cane cemetery, where so many of her people sleep.

Miss Perrin was always a member of the Presbyterian church and was a woman firm in her convictions. She lived a retiring life, always doing good. She loved her home and her own people and was greatly beloved by a wide circle of nieces and nephews.

Those who came from a distance to attend the funeral were: Hon. Thos. P. Cothran and W. C. Cothran, of Greenville, Mrs. Wade R. Cothran and daughter, Thomas Harrison, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Foster McKissick of Greenwood, Carlisle Perrin of Union, James Perrin of Wilmington, N. C., Misses Emma and Clark Cothran and John Cothran and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Smith, of Greenville.

Mrs. George White of Abbeville, is a sister and sincere sympathy is felt for her.

Dr. Alexander Johnson will speak in the Court House tomorrow, Wednesday, at eleven o'clock, in the interest of the Christmas Red Cross Roll Call.



FRIEDA HEMPEL JOINS EDISON

"The most richly endowed soprano in America" is what the critics call Miss Hempel of the Metropolitan Opera. A true artist, her ambition to have her voice preserved in all its splendor outweighed all other considerations. She has joined the Edison group of stars. Henceforth she will sing for the only instrument which can Re-Create her superb voice.

Miss Hempel heard Re-Creations of other great artists; noted their superiority to anything she'd ever heard before and decided to investigate. She went to the Edison laboratories; made a Re-Creation; then submitted it to the searching trial of the tone test. She herself sang in direct comparison with the instrument. If you've ever heard her voice on talking machines you can conceive her joy in hearing it Re-Created with such fidelity and perfection that no human ear could distinguish artist from instrument. It was enough. There and then she resolved that henceforth the instrument for her voice was

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph With A Soul"

So now you can hear Frieda Hempel. Not a mere imitation on a talking machine, but Miss Hempel herself. Call at our store and hear the Re-Creations listed on this page.

Edison Re-Creations should not be played and cannot be played properly on any other instrument. If they could be, the manufacturers who seek to profit by Mr. Edison's research work would be able to make tone test comparisons, such as we have made with the New Edison before two million music lovers

FRIEDA HEMPEL'S EDISON-RECREATIONS

- Theme and Variations. (Proch.) As sung by Miss Hempel at the Metropolitan in "The Daughter of the Regiment."
- Ave Maria—Cavalleria Rusticana. An adaption from the Intermezzo by Mascagni. Violin obligato by Mary Zentay.
- Aloha Oe. (Queen Liliuokalani.) Assisted by Criterion Quartet.
- My Old Kentucky Home. (Foster.) Assisted by Criterion Quartet.
- Emmet's Lullaby, (J. K. Emmet.) Assisted by Criterion Quartet.
- Long, Long Ago. (Bably.)

The Kerr Furniture Co. STOVES AND RANGES HOME OUTFITTERS

BETHIA NEWS.

Bethia, Dec. 4.—Clinton Link, who has been in the camps for several months, has been mustered out from Camp Taylor, N. J., and came home Sabbath day. We sure are glad to see our boys begin to come back.

Private Frank Woodhurst took dinner with Willie Beauford Sabbath day before returning to Camp Wadsworth.

Willie Beauford, son of Mrs. M. E. Beauford of Bethia, happened to an accident last Friday in the Troy ginnyery. He caught in one of the shaftings and caught one of his legs tearing his clothes all to pieces and mashing his knee right bad, but we hope how soon it will be all right.

Bethia Red Cross had a meeting yesterday afternoon but there were not very many present.

Mr. R. H. Beauford went to Abbeville today with a fine load of Look-out Mountain Irish potatoes and some fine chickens. That is what we good farmers will have in the country. Give me the farm life.

Mr. J. H. Home from Troy, was up to see his mother, Mrs. M. E. Beauford yesterday on business.

On account of the rain Sabbath afternoon we did not have any preaching at Bethia.

We were sorry to hear of Mrs. Statia Bradley Wideman's death. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. M. E. Beauford went up to town yesterday on business.

Mrs. A. K. Woodhurst went to Abbeville yesterday shopping with Mrs. Luther Link.

"A dollar in the Red Cross is worth two in the bank."

DR. ALEXANDER JOHNSON Will Speak at the Court House Wednesday Morning December 11, at 11 o'clock

Dr. Johnson is a speaker of national reputation and has done a great service to South Carolina. Every body invited, especially Red Cross workers and committees from the country.

Abbeville Chapter AMERICAN RED CROSS

BRITISH DEMAND IN BIG FIGURES

Total of Eight Billion Pounds Sterling—French Much Larger.

London, Dec. 7.—Great Britain will demand of Germany 8,000,000,000 pounds sterling for Great Britain and her dominions in reparation for the war, according to The Daily Mail. The newspaper says it understands that David Lloyd George, the premier, will make this announcement in a speech at Leeds today.

This, The Daily Mail adds, is what the war cost Great Britain and her dominions and British tax payers will be relieved of 400,000,000 pounds per annum by the German payment. The British claim, says The Daily Mail, has been prepared by a com-

mittee under Mr. Hughes, the Italian premier, and Baron Cur former governor of the Ban England, who is one of the prominent members of the committee. It is that it is expected the report published Saturday.

The Daily Mail says the claim for reparation will be "larger than that of Great Britain."

ORPHANS ADOPTED.

The following are the adopted children of Abbeville County of fatherless children of France, to date. All names will be published. Mary and Bill Greene—A girl. Sixth Grade Abbeville School and a girl.

Mrs. M. T. Coleman, Chair