

# Edgefield Advertiser.

Oldest Newspaper In South Carolina

VOL. 79.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1914

NO. 10.

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

**Memorial Day Observed by Mary Ann Buie Chapter. Miss Zena Payne Entertained W. C. T. U.**

Sunday May 10, Memorial Day was observed here by the Mary Ann Buie chapter, D. of C., and on Sunday evening a union service was held in the opera house a large gathering being present to pay tribute to the heroes of the 60's. The stage was decorated in red and white lilies and roses, and the Confederate flag was in evidence. Rev. G. T. Hutchenson presided and the exercises opened with "Onward Christian soldier," the choirs of the various churches singing. The scripture lesson was read by Rev. Kester, Rev. Hutchenson offering the prayer. "Maryland, my Maryland," was beautifully played by the orchestra. The address was made by Dr. A. T. King, who used as his theme "The Confederate soldier," the discourse being a very fine one and especially beautiful were his closing remarks. "The son of God goes forth to war," sung by the choirs, closed the exercises.

On Saturday evening at 6 o'clock, the school children assembled at the campus and gathering up the garlands of flowers, marched to the cemetery near by and decorated the graves of the Confederate soldiers. "For those of us who linger, naught remains,"

But floral tributes for our hero dead. The pure, proud record of their fame to gain, And to train our children to revere their lead."

Mrs. M. R. Wright has returned from Knowlton's hospital and her many friends are pleased to know that she has improved.

Rev. G. A. Wright suffered a third stroke of paralysis on Sunday morning, and is now in a critical state.

Mrs. W. B. Ozuts has gone to Tenille, Ga., to visit in the home of her father, Mr. Smith.

Mrs. Frances Williams has returned from Bennettsville, where she visited friends.

Dr. F. L. Parker has returned from a week's stay in Jacksonville, Fla.

Miss Ella Mobley has gone to Saluda to visit her cousin, Mrs. Will Crawford.

Mrs. F. M. Boyd is in Spartanburg this week attending the state federation of women's clubs.

Mrs. James White and Miss Halie White who have been in Spartanburg, enjoying the musical festival, will remain in the city until after the federation, while there being guests of Mrs. Chas. Gould.

Mrs. M. M. Stewart is spending a few weeks here in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Allen were visitors here last week.

Mesdames J. A. Lott and A. P. Lewis attended the Inter-denominational Sunday school convention at Edgefield last week.

Mrs. Tom Milford and children have gone to Atlanta for a visit to the former's parents.

Mrs. Frank Warren, of Lawton, Mich., returned with Col. and Mrs. F. M. Warren, from Jacksonville, and will spend some time with them.

Mr. C. F. Pechman is spending awhile in Columbia under medical treatment.

The W. C. T. U. met on Friday afternoon, with Miss Zena Payne and a very good meeting was held. Mrs. T. R. Denny, president, presiding. Excellent papers were read by Mesdames M. A. Huie and P. B. Waters, Jr., arrangements were made to participate in the picnic dinner that is to be spread for the inmates of the County Home by the various unions in June.

Among those to attend the U. C. V. re-union were Messrs W. T. Walton, Whitlock, Russell Wright, O. S. Wertz, G. P. Cobb, Miss Sue Sloan, Mrs. Mattie Perry, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Strother.

Although second Sunday in June is entered on the church calendar as children's day, this happy event was observed by the members of the Methodist Sunday school on May 10, and the exercises were beautiful, each selection being bright and inspiring. Mother's day

was also given proper tribute in the observance, and beautiful white paper flowers were used in the decorations about the pulpit. The first children's day had was in a Sunday school at Chelsea, Mass., on 2nd Sunday in June 1857 of which church, Rev. Chas. Hall Leonard, was pastor. During that year there was such response and endorsement that it was deemed wise to fix the day as a permanent festival.

It seemed that Mother's Day was observed by all on Sunday May 10, for every one, young and old, wore a white blossom to pay tribute to mother, whether living or dead, to show forth their love and honor for her.

"The orchid and the rose were discarded

Ay, and even the sweet violet,

For to-day even the white carnation

In the crown of mother love set.

Some wealth which they owe to mother,

That the world has never guessed,

Whose sign is the white carnation

That lies on each loyal breast.

Misses Ruby and Willie Glover,

are guests of Misses Alma and Bertha Woodward.

The New Century Club met with Mrs. H. D. Grant on Tuesday afternoon and several points of interest were discussed during the business session, and plans were made for the observance of "Peace day," and the program committee will arrange an appropriate order of exercise. "Measure for measure" was the play studied and Miss Eva Rushton was teacher. Current events were given by Mrs. P. N. Lott. There were several visitors present during the social half hour, and the hostess served a tempting repast.

Dr. A. T. King has gone to Nashville, Tenn., to attend the ministers conference, which will be in session until the 20th. There will be no preaching at the Baptist church on Sunday the 17th.

The commencement sermon of the High School will be preached here on Sunday morning May 31, and the school exercises will occupy the two following evenings. Prof. D. Wistar Daniels of Clemson College, will deliver the address before the graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Clark entertained with a dining the first of the week and present were Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Yonce and Mr. E. B. Dasher.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hardy, of Savannah, have been visiting in the home of Mr. J. W. Hardy.

**Winthrop College Scholarship and Entrance Examination.**

The examination for the award of vacant scholarships in Winthrop College and for the admission of new students will be held at the county court house on Friday, July 3, at 9 a. m. Applicants must not be less than sixteen years of age. When scholarships are vacant after July 3 they will be awarded to those making the highest average at this examination, provided they meet the conditions governing the award. Applicants for scholarships should write to President Johnson before the examination for scholarship blanks.

Scholarships are worth \$100 and free tuition. The next session will open September 16, 1914. For further information and catalog, address President D. B. Johnson, Rock Hill, S. C.

**Death of B. P. Covar.**

B. P. Covar died last night at his home on the Dreher's ferry road in Lexington county, about midway between Lexington and Irmo. Mr. Covar lived on the farm of D. F. Efrid and was employed as overseer. He was about 70 years of age. At one time he was a deputy sheriff of Edgefield county. He married Miss Nora Cleckley, of Lexington county.

Mr. Efrid was attending the Greenville horse show yesterday, but upon being informed of Mr. Covar's death last night he left Greenville for home, passing through Columbia this morning.—Columbia Record.

Mr. Covar's body was brought to Edgefield and interred Saturday morning. He leaves besides his wife and son, four sisters, Mrs. Zella Paul, Mrs. Nellie Dorn, Miss Ida Covar and Mrs. Willie Britt, and two brothers, Messrs. A. B. and A. T. Covar.

## GEORGIA LETTER.

**Uncle Iv Morgan Writes Interesting Letter. Wanted to See Deestrick School of Long Ago.**

Dear Old Advertiser: I have been wanting to send you a few dots for sometime, but have not felt like writing for the last three weeks on account of not feeling very well. I am about all right again. Anyway I am feeling better, and as to-day is the day for your weekly visit, I decided to commence just as soon as I had breakfast. I guess the moon is about to change as the weather has made a considerable change, and this morning a fellow that has none too much iron in his blood from age or disease feels better with his coat on. The day before yesterday he would have felt better and more comfortable without a shirt if he could have stood to be baked by the sun. Coats have been laid aside for the last two weeks, and in some cases shoes but the sand especially, about noon and in the evening, has begun to make the ants hurry up. When they come to the top of the ground with their little lamp of moist sand or clay and get back, the barefoot boys and girls I imagine make shorter and quicker steps. Cotton chopping is now in full blast and so far I hear no complaint as to the stand. Corn is about ready for the second plowing and the farmers are at it soon and late. They tell me that this month is the time to put in full time so that when June comes in the work will not be so regular or pushing. The first of July the work in the crops is about through. Of course it is now to us who came here last winter and had been accustomed to work right on till fodder was about ready to pull. Well, so far I don't see that our move was a mistake. If there has been a mistake it was in not coming here or somewhere else years ago. Now I want to be understood. I do not advise anyone to move here or anywhere else till they first go and see with their own eyes and use their own judgment. But I do say that as far as I am able to judge at this time there are a good many families that I know of who own their lands are making a mistake in working the lands they own and getting poor returns for their labors. They could pay a reasonable rent on some land I see and know of and have more at the close of the year. Yes, there are disadvantages to contend with, mostly in the matter of schools. But from what I can hear that is fast passing away, and will soon be a thing of the past from one simple fact, and that is the landowners are beginning to realize that intelligence counts for something even on the farm. It is nothing uncommon for some of the large landowners to even build a school house for the benefit of their renters, children (white of course.) In fact I have talked with one of them and have heard of others. While on this subject I want to say that not very far from where I now live there is a man who last year bought six thousand acres of land and now proposes to cut it up in from twenty-five to two hundred acre farms and colonize it with good white families. He says most positively that he will not sell one foot of it to anyone who is not a sober and upright man and that he intends making it his business to know before he sells to them. Further than that he says that with his own money he proposes to build a good church and school building for the benefit of those to whom he sells. Were I to write or call his name it would be very familiar to a good many Edgefield people. I may later tell his name but not now.

Well, what was my surprise to get a letter from a Mr. T. E. Getzen of Wadley one day last week asking me to visit him on last Saturday. I went and who should it be but a son of Capt. Thomas Getzen and a grandson of Old Father or Sam Getzen, a Baptist preacher and my mother's brother. To say that I enjoyed being in his family would be putting it rather mildly. I found him to be a man that every one seemed to like and had all confidence in; a leader in church and Sunday school work. Yes, I certainly enjoyed being with him and for the first time in ninety-six

months I heard a sermon by a missionary Baptist. I have nothing to say against other Christian denominations. I know of some good people of other denominations and have heard a Presbyterian, Methodist and Primitive Baptist since being here and enjoyed their sermons, but the sermon I heard on Sunday I must confess I did enjoy most.

While in the town of Wadley I met a Mr. May whose parents came from Edgefield county years ago from near little Stevens creek and is a relative of Mrs. Mary Wates of your town. He told me that his father or grand father was once Sheriff of Edgefield county. I was with him a few minutes, but he said Hiram and Charley May were either his cousins or uncles, I forget which. Wadley is in Jefferson county and fenced off to itself on account of the citizens voting the stock law, or no fence they call it. The last name I think suits best for there wasn't much fencing except the pastures, but wheat and oats just acres of them and promising prospects for a good crop of each. I saw a field of wheat that must have been sown since Christmas or late last fall. There must have been fifty or sixty acres in the field and it just beginning to head. It was about hip high and is so green till it looked blue.

Well, what do you think? I got a letter from some one up in Edgefield wanting to know if the moon ever changed down here. Did you ever? Well, it changes about once in two months was my reply to that question. Why let me tell all who don't know about things down in Georgia that the sun rises in the East and sets in the West and the moon changes here just like it does elsewhere. If any difference a little later on oats and gardens, but corn and cotton need work.

Mr. Editor, should you see H. W. Doby tell him I got his message yesterday about going to Mexico and just say to him I ain't a gvine. I came on from my son's (Dub) yesterday I came a near way and found a ditch that will hide Henry and me all right and if Uncle Sam should call on us just you come down and we will take to that ditch or Aligator's den, that I got enough of war nearly fifty years ago, and propose to let the fellows who toat something else in their hip pockets beside a tle or handkerchief go and try to hand. If the Mexicans clean them up who have had a taste of war will elect Morby or Buffalo Bill to lead us and we too will then help Uncle Sam to uphold his dignity. But let the stags have first chance and if necessary the old roosters will put on the guffs later.

Look here man I don't want to monopolize your whole issue but must say a little about your Deestrick Skule. Had I been in Edgefield county I certainly would have been there. Why, Sir, I could just imagine I was there and could see George Evans knocking the flies off his bald head while the flies had gathered to get a taste of the molasses that that devilish Mack Simpkins had dropped on his head while he was taking his noon nap, and to see Mr. W. B. Cogburn balancing on his arms trying to get the peg from the ground and to see A. S. Tompkins straddle Brooks Mason's neck in a game of leap frog. Oh, yes, I could imagine just almost anything and then my mind wandered back to my school-boy days and I lived over again those days and called to mind incidents that occurred that can never be forgotten. I thought of schoolmates of both sexes, and of the boys but few are living now. Quite a number gave their lives in defence of their homes and lie buried on the battle field. All have passed the meridian of life and are now on the sunset side. In 1861 there were about forty or forty-five boys who attended school at the old Liberty Academy just a mile south of the town of Parksville and to-day I can count those who are living on my finger. Yet with all that, I like to go back to those days in my mind and play the games played in those days and take a look into the eyes of the girls and think of the thousand and one things and live over again those days. Then I draw in the wanderings of my mind and compare the boys and girls of those days with the boys and girls of the

present and though I admit that the advantages of to-day are much better, yet with all these things, I see boys and girls do and say things in this day that the boys and girls of the old school days would blush to do or say. Am I right or am I dreaming? When I was a boy I made my own pop-gun, but now I am sorry to say some carry in the hip pocket or somewhere on their person not a pop-gun. I won't say what, I am sorry for the boy who can't wear his pants without something in his hip pocket. Well, I hear a boy say how about the girls? Well, yes, just a few words and the old man will stop. I remember how fond the girls were of sweet gum and how their eyes would sparkle when her boy classmate would hand her a lump of that precious gum that he spent quite a while in getting for her—yes, his sweetheart. Do they chew sweet-gum now? Some few do, but am sorry to say some chew the end of a stick after that has been dipped in a box of what—I leave you to guess.

No all the boys and girls are not like those mentioned. No thank God there are as noble boys and girls to-day as ever lived. Are you one of the noble ones. Boys and Girls? Love to all from Uncle Iv.

## A Story for the Children.

Little Connie Max, Mrs. Stebbins' little five-year-old girl, was sitting on the back door steps eating a piece of pie, when she thought that she heard music, down under the big shady tree, at the edge of the woods. I have heard about fairies she said to herself, and they say that they live in the woods away from common folks, I would like to see them.

Lo, Connie went down the path, climbed over the fence, and seeing a large bed of violets under the shady tree, began plucking the flowers. Oh, they are too lovely for anything, she murmured. Suddenly there came a burst of music from somewhere, and looking up, Connie saw lovely creatures moving about. One of these little fairies came toward her and asked her what she wished.

"I want to see all the fairies and the fairy queen, too," Connie said. The fairy took her by the hand, and said: "I will lead you to our fairy palace, and will take you to our queen." When Connie came into the palace, where the queen was sitting on her throne, with her maids of honor all around her, she was so much dazzled by what she saw and heard that she could scarcely answer the queen who spoke to her and bade her come near, and asked her some questions.

The queen then told two fairies Silver-Leaf and Golden-Berry, to take charge of Connie Max and make her feel happy. So the fairies took Connie and brought robes to put on her, that she might join with them in their plays and not look different from the others.

They all had a merry time together. The queen had cake, strawberry ice-cream and ambrosia prepared for them, and all the time the fairy band was playing the most beautiful music.

When the queen thought the fairies and Connie had enjoyed themselves to their heart's content, she sent little Connie home with an escort of fairies, and Connie took her seat on the steps, and thought of all the lovely things she had seen. Soon her mama came out and said to her, were you asleep, Connie dear? Come to supper. Verberna.

Johnston, S. C. R. F. D.

## Child Cross? Feverish? Sick?

A cross, peevish, listless child, with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats something very little, then again ravenously; stomach sour, breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhoea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a worm killer—something that expels worms, and almost every child has them. Kickapoo worm killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo worm killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble. 25c at your druggist.

## WELL MANAGED FARM.

**County Demonstration Agent P. N. Lott Practices on His Farm What he Preaches to Others.**

A short time ago it was the privilege of the editor of The Advertiser to spend some time in the home of Mr. P. N. Lott, the county demonstration agent. Being actively interested in farming, we not only passed the time very pleasantly socially but very profitably as well. Instead of being a theorist and dreamer, Mr. Lott is a practical, successful farmer. What he advises and urges his fellow farmers to do as he visits here and there he has already proven on his own farm. In the matter of seed selection, fertilization, preparation of seed bed, cultivation, rotation, cover crops, soil building, he has proven by actual test or experiment just what he says. Many farmers know this, and that is why they so willingly take to his suggestions.

### Winter Cover Crops.

Mr. Lott had when we were at his home the finest crop of wheat, oats and vetch that we have ever seen grow. The stand was good and in spite of the prolonged drought he will harvest a very large yield of the best stock feed obtainable. In addition to this there will be left above ground a coat of vegetable matter that will improve the character of the soil. And beneath ground the vetch has stored away a quantity of nitrogen which although not visible to the eye will bring profitable results in the increased yield of cotton that will follow. Through the co-operative plan Mr. Lott purchased hundreds of pounds of vetch seed last fall for farmers at a very low figure and stands ready to assist them again next fall in obtaining seed for their cover crops. We wish every farmer in the county could see Mr. Lott's fields of vetch in full flower.

### Stock and Pasturage.

Mr. Lott is right abreast of the times again in the matter of fencing his fields and having certain plots sowed in Bermuda grass. After grazing in one enclosure for a time he can turn his dairy cattle on other fields. In the fall he sows legumes in some enclosures near his lot in order that his cows may have the proper green food in winter and early spring. As a result of this kind of management his cows are kept in the best of condition at a minimum of expense. The quality of the milk and cream is also superior to that taken from neglected cows or from cows that are well fed but not upon the proper diet. From his own experience Mr. Lott can advise and instruct others just what is cheapest and best in providing for the dairy.

### Heavy Horse Power.

Another thing that arrested our attention was the heavy draft mules to be seen in Mr. Lott's barnyard. He has improved machinery which in some instances is necessarily very heavy. In order to obtain the very best results, and too to relieve the heavy strain from the beasts of burden, he owns nothing but very heavy mules. These he finds consume but little more food than the small mules. Mr. Lott realizes from actual experience the value of having adequate horse-power on the farm.

### Rotation of Crops.

Mr. Lott follows a regular system of rotation of crops on his farm, which, instead of constantly impoverishing the soil as the one crop system does, is the means of constantly adding to its fertility. He has learned that proper rotation, together with a liberal planting of leguminous crops, is the cheapest way of putting vegetable matter in the soil. This is one of the things that he urges in his work along the line of soil building.

### Fruits and Nuts.

In addition to the regular field crops, Mr. Lott gives due attention to his orchard, providing staple fruits of the best quality for the household. Several years ago he grew peaches for market but found that unprofitable, as the shippers are generally completely at the mercy of the commission men of the large cities.

Mr. Lott has a large pecan grove (Continued on page four)