

BIG WINDOW DISPLAY CONTEST OPENS ON MONDAY

Merchant Members of Chamber of Commerce to Arrange Attractive Displays—to Award Prizes

Possibly one of the largest things of its kind ever attempted in Newberry will be launched on Monday morning when the merchant members of the Newberry chamber of commerce open a big window display contest at the chamber of commerce headquarters. Secretary McDaniel has been busily engaged for the past few days getting things in shape for the opening of the contest, as well as completing plans for conducting the contest until it closes and he announces that every feature has been worked out and that everything is in readiness.

In order that every citizen of Newberry city and county might know just how the contest is to be conducted, Secretary McDaniel outlines it as follows.

"Beginning Monday and continuing for twenty-four weeks the merchants of Newberry who are members of the chamber of commerce will feature a big window display contest. The displays will be in the windows of the chamber of commerce headquarters, each merchant being given one week to have a display in the window. There will be two displays each week as there are two windows, one merchant displaying in one and another in the other.

"The contest features of the displays will be carried out in the following manner:

A slogan will be adopted and in each window each week there will be one letter and the persons copying these letters and submitting the best wording from the letters at the close of the contest will be awarded prizes. The first prize will be \$5.00 in cash. Other prizes to be awarded will be in merchandise. Four prizes in addition to the first will be awarded and the total amount in merchandise to be awarded amounts to \$12.00, which makes a total of \$17.00 to be given away in prizes.

Complete instructions for entering the contest will be posted in one of the windows and additional information will be furnished in the office of the chamber of commerce to those desiring it.

The merchants who are to enter

displays in the contest will enter them in order as they are named: Newberry Drug Co., Carolina Auto Co., Mayes Book store, L. F. Paysinger, R. L. Hutchinson, A. F. Bush, Royal Coffee Co., Pepsi-Cola Co., the Parcel Co., Gus Metchicas, Newberry Hardware Co., Central Garage, Johnson-McCrackin Co., Way's Drug store, Haltiwanger & Carpenter, E. T. Carlson, J. H. Sumner & Co., S. O. Nesley, American Sales Co., R. D. Smith & Son, Mayes' Drug store, L. Morris, Wm. Johnson & Son, Newberry Electric Co., B. T. Buzhardt, Summer Bros. Co., Corner Grocery Co., Bake-Rite Bakery, J. W. Kibler Co., F. H. Campsen, Hal Kohn, Sanitary Laundry, Fridy Motor Co., Bryson Grocery Co., Jas. L. Aull Printing Co., Paul E. Anderson, T. M. Sanders, Miss T. E. Salter, McHardy Mower, Carryteria, T. M. Rogers, Leroy & M. Salter, Coca-Cola Co., B. T. Anderson, Clary Clothing Co., O-K Letter shop, G. B. Sumner & Son, and Gilder & Weeks.

A few other merchants not named who are members of the organization are not in position to make a display on account of the line they are handling.

It must be thoroughly understood that any merchant making a display cannot enter the contest, as it is open only to outsiders. Every person in Newberry county and surrounding counties is invited to enter the contest, except those making displays as explained above.

This contest promises to be very interesting and in order to get in on the start, those desiring to enter the contest should visit the display windows the week of the opening. Many of the merchants will change their displays two and three times during the week so as to make it as attractive as possible.

Get in on the start and stay in till the finish for it's going to be the most interesting contest ever staged in Newberry.

A Card

We wish in this way to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly ministered and sympathized with us during the great sorrow that bereft us of our loving, kind and devoted husband, father and brother. May the good Lord's richest blessings rest upon each and every one.

Mrs. Annie Strauss and Children, and Brother Emanuel.

ASHLEY TO SERVE TERM IN PRISON

Plea for Leniency Denied by Judge—Slew Honca Path Policeman

The State. Anderson, Sept. 18.—Ernest Ashley, who was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury Saturday night for the killing of Arthur Hughes, deputy sheriff and policeman of Honca Path, August 24, 1920, today at 3 o'clock was sentenced by Judge Mendel L. Smith to serve 12 years in the state penitentiary at hard labor.

Barron Grier, one of the attorneys for the defense, did not arrive until 3 o'clock, being tied up in the Underwood case in Greenwood this week. Mr. Grier arrived in time to make an appeal for leniency to Judge Smith and asked that the judge not give a more severe sentence than the resident judge did in the first trial. Judge Smith was firm in his stand and held that the facts in the case warranted a sentence of 12 years.

About a year and a half ago Ashley received the same verdict and was sentenced to 11 years in the penitentiary. Upon an appeal for leniency to Judge George E. Prince, the sentence was changed to ten years. Ashley was released on bond pending an appeal to the supreme court which granted him a new trial.

This has been a hard fought case. Ashley was represented by T. Frank Watkins, G. B. Greene and Claude B. Earle. Solicitor Harris was assisted by Gen. M. L. Bonham and Senator Proctor Bonham of Greenville.

It was said that Judge Smith would impose sentence at 10 o'clock this morning and numbers of people filled the court room before this hour. Then it was found that the sentence would be pronounced at 3 o'clock. It was also thought that Judge Smith would sentence B. H. Holley, who was also convicted last Friday of manslaughter without recommendation to mercy, but this sentence has not been pronounced. Holley was convicted in the case of the killing of A. B. Evans at his home at Orr mill. Holley is also a deputy sheriff.

VETOES BONUS

In vetoing the soldier bonus bill President Harding did what everybody expected him to do, and the only thing he consistently could have done under the circumstances.

Before the bill was voted upon in either house of congress, the president put its proponents on notice that if it were passed without provision being made for financing the expenditures contemplated, he would veto it.

Congress enacted the measure, knowing that the president would veto it.

Its supporters sought to fool the veterans of the World war by making an appearance of deep-seated interest in their welfare, obviously expecting to gain their reciprocal support of the soldiers and their households at the polls this fall.

They knew that the country is burdened with taxation, almost to the breaking point; that the treasury of the nation is in no condition to meet the demands that are now confronting it, to say nothing of additional drains.

They knew that the inclusion of a provision for the financing of a soldier's bonus service would entail increased taxation.

So, seeking to avoid alienating the good will of business and of the tax-paying masses, and at the same time to curry favor with the "soldier vote," they passed the bonus bill without making provision for paying the contemplated bonus, knowing that the president would prevent it from becoming law, and trusting that the real motive would escape detection.

They sought to go before the veterans of the World war with a record of having voted for the bonus, letting responsibility for defeating it rest upon the president!

The whole scheme was transparent and it was no credit to congress.

There is not an ex-service man, nor a business man, nor an intelligent voter in the country who cannot see through it!

The political time-servers in congress who sought to hoodwink the veterans and fool the masses of the people, have made a bungling job of it!

They have fooled nobody but themselves.—Atlanta Constitution.

The girls who are having their hair bobbed ought to get somebody to tell them what happened to Samson.

In Boston a mule kicked a traffic cop. And now there is some talk of matching him with Dempsey.

In Jerusalem, within 100 yards of Within a few years the all-rail route from Cairo to the Cape will be completed.

RELATIVE OF EMILY GEIGER WRITES

Aged Citizen of Ridge Spring Community Gives Affidavit Concerning Revolutionary Heroine

To the Editor of The State:

For years the question of whether or not Emily Geiger was a real personage and a heroine of the Revolutionary war, or a mere myth has been discussed and it is still an unsettled question. I understand that Alex S. Salley, Jr., our well informed secretary of the State Historical commission, and who is most dependable as an authority on many historical questions, has conclusively shown that Emily Geiger did not make the trip accredited to her by Chapman and others who have followed him. It is very probable that many, after having been convinced that she did not make the ride attributed to her in Chapman's history and the writing of others, have concluded that no such person ever lived.

It is well known that "marriage" and "death" and "relationship," etc., can be proven in courts of law by reputation and it is in this way only that such proof oftentimes can be established.

There must also always be some foundation in fact for so beautiful a story and for such heroic conduct as that attributed to Emily Geiger. Bearing these two statements in mind, the affidavit herewith submitted for publication, along with this letter, it seems to me, must forever set at rest the differences of opinion which for years have existed in regard to whether or not such a person as Emily Geiger ever lived.

This affidavit is given by Mr. John Threewits Nicholson, now 87 years of age, and a gentleman whom I have known personally for more than 30 years and whose reputation for veracity and general standing in the Ridge Spring community has never been doubted or questioned. Nothing can be added to what this affidavit contains, and while it is evidently true, as Mr. Salley has shown, that Emily Geiger could not have carried the message accredited to her in the history of Chapman and others, this affidavit must forever settle as a fact that such a person as Emily Geiger lived, and that she carried a message from some point in this state to another point on behalf of the Whigs and that while carrying said message she was captured by the British.

I will thank you to return to me the inclosed affidavit when you shall have finished with it, as I desire to preserve the same as an original paper.

B. W. Crouch.

Saluda, South Carolina, Saluda County.

Personally comes the undersigned, John Threewits Nicholson, who on oath says that he is now 87 years of age and was born and reared in Edgefield county, and has for a long number of years resided where he now lives, to wit, near Ridge Spring, in Saluda county. That Saluda county was formed out of Edgefield county. That deponent has heard his father and mother state that they had seen and talked with numerous people who knew Emily Geiger or knew of Emily Geiger. That deponent's mother was a Threewits and it was the common reputation in the family of deponent's father and mother that Emily Geiger married John Threewits, a blood relative of deponent's mother and of deponent. Furthermore that it was the general reputation in deponent's mother's family and in the family of the Threewits that Emily Geiger carried a message during the Revolutionary war and was captured by the British while carrying said message. That after the Revolutionary war it was the common reputation in his mother's family and said reputation was likewise as being true that she married John Threewits, and lived in Lexington county, a few miles west of Columbia and died there.

John Threewits Nicholson, Sworn to before me this September 9, 1922. Henry C. Smith, Notary Public for South Carolina.

Some people who insist on giving the devil his due are not so punctual about contributing to the church.

About the only thing that can be said for a cigarette is that a man can't whistle with one in his mouth.

The White Sox may be cleaner now, but they are not as good baseball players as in former days.

The bucket in the bucket-shop, we purpose, is used to hold the oil that they get from the oil wells.

We vote for some candidates because we know them and vote against others for the same reason.

Some people believe in hell simply because they like to think their enemies are going there.

"ONLY A WOMAN'S HAIR"

To the Editor of The State:

"Only a woman's hair." These were the four words, in the handwriting of Dean Jonathan Swift, which marked the paper inclosing a lock of the hair of Esther Johnson. The little package was found among his effects after his death, and about 17 years after her death.

Justin McCarthy says: "Swift's life, character and works have been the subject of writings which would almost make a library in themselves. He was in a certain sense a puzzle to his contemporaries and is apparently a puzzle to biographers, essayists and critics down to the present day."

And the relation between him and Esther Johnson (the "Stellar" of his writings) has excited more discussion than that between any two other persons in the world. We know that she was his ardent admirer and devoted friend, from her childhood until her death at 46 years of age; and we know that he wrote of her as "the truest, most virtuous and valuable friend that I or perhaps any other person, was ever possessed of." We know that they lived in the closest intimacy from her ninth year till her death. We know that when separated they engaged in constant affectionate correspondence. We know that she came to his bedside and nursed him through a desolate illness. And she was beautiful, intellectual and accomplished.

Yet we do not know whether they were ever married. Some writers—among them Samuel Johnson, Sir Walter Scott, Orery, Thomas Sheridan, Thackeray and Craik—think that they were, while others—among them Forster, Leslie Stephens, Aitken, Hill and Collins—think they were not. And other writers are in doubt. I feel pretty sure that they were not, for reasons that will appear later.

Their acquaintance began when Swift, at 22 years of age, entered as secretary to Sir William Temple, the household of that nobleman, where Esther Johnson, a girl of eight years of age, resided. Swift became interested in the bright child and, without being employed to do so, gave a good deal of assistance in her education. Four or five years later, he withdrew from employment there but he resumed it in about two years and held his position as secretary to Sir William until the death of his employer in 1699, a period of somewhat more than two years, Esther Johnson (Stella) being still a member of Sir William's household. Swift, at the termination of this last residence of the two here, was nearly 32 years of age and Stella nearly 17. In the year 1701, when he had returned to Ireland, she, at his suggestion, went thither from England and, with her friend, Mrs. Dingley, took residence at Laracor, near him, and, for the rest of her life, was most intimately associated with him. Some unkindly people there suggested that she was his mistress, but I have found no writer entertaining or even tolerating the slanderous suspicion. Swift was no amorous Abeldar; nor was Stella in any degree a fantastic Heloise. Still the relation between them was a very peculiar and noticeable one, implying something hardly less than positive infatuation on the woman's part.

We are naturally led to inquire what sort of man was this Swift? Well, he was only moderately good looking; had not rank, nor wealth; had no accomplishment, such as music; poetic or artistic talent; had not even insinuating or attractive manners; and certainly was not at all a wooer. And he was intensely ambitious, rude and domineering. He avowed that he hated every woman whom he could not govern. Macaulay links his submissiveness to his employer, Sir William Temple, to the tameness of a captured tiger, adding that he was "the haughtiest, the most aspiring, the most vindictive, the most despot of men."

Yet Esther Johnson was by no means the only woman who fell under his influence. Indeed, he seems to have possessed a charm, a positive fascination, for women, all his life. It began its operation in his infancy, when, at one year of age, he was kidnapped by his nurse, carried from Ireland to England and there nurtured by her, without compensation or assistance, for three years. On coming about to manhood he had a sort of love affair with Jano Waring, whom he called Varina, the sister of his college chum, and after making her wait several years offered her marriage but, as Thackeray says "putting the offer in such a way that nobody could possibly accept it." And there the matter ended. Then, years later, Anne Long, described as "a famous beauty," came under his fascination. We have little of the details of their association, but it is significantly stated that before long she died in unhappiness and poverty. His af-

fair with Hester Vanhomrigh lasted for several years. She was desperately in love with him, and—to his discomfort—went from England to Ireland in pursuit of him, he being now dean of St. Patrick's Cathedral church in Dublin. He refused to marry her, and his rough treatment of her, when she sought to learn if he were already married to Esther Johnson, hastened the poor woman's death. And this young woman he had sought visited persistently and pretended to be very fond of. He called her Vanessa and wrote a lot of doggerel verse about his association with her. We have a sample of his treatment and conquest of women in the case of Lady Burlington. He had dined with her and her husband at their home and called on her to sing for him. When she hesitated, he bawled, "Sing or I will make you sing!" She left the room in tears. A day or so later, when they met again, he said to her, "Pray, madam, are you as proud and ill natured as when I saw you last?" She smiled, sang for him and thenceforth was one of his most obedient subjects. Then there was Lady Acheson, wife of Sir Arthur Acheson, who in their house submitted to his orders; he said that he was her master.

But it would be tedious to attempt to complete the list of his conquests. Leslie Stephenson says: "His dominion was most easily extended over women, and a long list might be easily made out of the feminine favorites who at all periods of his life were in more or less intimate relations with this self-appointed sultan. From the wives of peers and the daughters of lord lieutenants down to Dublin tradeswomen with a taste for rhyming, and even scullery maids with no taste at all, a whole hierarchy of female slaves bowed to his rule and were admitted into higher or lower degrees of favor."

Probably no other man has equalled Swift in the number of his female subjects. Even Chateaubriand—as described in Francis Gribble's amusing volume on "Chateaubriand and His Court of Women"—could not boast of as many conquests. And that Frenchman was handsome, was a brilliant talker, was a highly sentimental writer and was an amorous, persistent wooer. Whereas the Irish English conqueror wrote only harsh satire or political tracts, was not handsome, was not at all amative and was rude and overbearing in speech. There seems to be no reason to think that he was ever in love with any woman. Moriarty says: "It is characteristic of Swift's indifference to ordinary sentiment that he should have sought and obtained a girl's love, without any fixed intention of offering her the usual return." And this rude unsparing man was a clergyman, professing to teach the gospel of kindness, charity, self-denial, helpfulness to one's fellow man, and even forgiveness of enemies. Yet he positively magnetized intelligent women, women of high rank and thoroughly virtuous and religious. Perhaps he was somewhat crazy; but why should women go crazy about a crazy man? Perhaps the women of England and Ireland were exceedingly submissive in those days. I wonder what sort of treatment that sort of man would receive now from the "redeemed, regenerated and disenfranchised" ladies of England and America.

To return to our text—"Only a Woman's Hair." Others of us have cherished almost anything closely associated with a beloved woman now gone from us, although it were "only a faded flower." This hard man accorded to what was actually a part of his lovely, devoted, lifelong friend only those four contemptuous words of labeling. But what better could be expected of the man, who, in describing Stella, a few hours after her death, wrote that she was "looked upon as one of the most beautiful, graceful and agreeable young women

of London, only a little too fat!" J. F. J. Caldwell.

SKULL SHOALS TO GET A NEW PASTOR

If Dr. F. C. Hickson, moderator of the Broad River Baptist association, persists in his announced determination to keep on preaching at Skull Shoals Baptist church, instead of accepting the invitation of the board of deacons to resign, he may expound the Gospel to empty pews, it was intimated yesterday by J. G. Kendrick, a member of the Skull Shoals board of deacons, who was a visitor in Gaffney. While no definite announcement has been made, it is understood that the deacons have already started negotiations to secure the services of another minister, and arrangements have been made to change the regular preaching day from the fourth to the third Sunday in each month.

M. Kendrick expressed regret that the present situation should have developed, especially in view of the fact that he has been a personal friend to Dr. Hickson.

A short time ago the board of deacons of the Skull Shoals church unanimously decided to request the resignation of Dr. Hickson as the pastor because of his alleged political activities. It was only a few days before the second primary that Dr. Hickson published a statement advocating the election of Cole L. Blease for governor, and he himself had been a candidate for a county office in the first primary.

Mr. Kendrick yesterday recalled the fact that several years ago Dr. Hickson quit conducting a revival meeting in the Rehoboth church when the Littlejohn's box returned a majority in favor of Mr. Blease. In the last primary, the vote was more than two to one against Blease.

CITATION OF LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION

The State of South Carolina, County of Newberry, by W. F. Ewart, Probate Judge.

Whereas, Tom Wilson and Carrie Robinson hath made suit to me to grant them Letters of Administration of the estate and effects of Levinia Burton.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Levinia Burton, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the court of probate, to be held at Newberry, S. C., on Saturday, Oct. 7th, next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon to show cause if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand this 13th day of September, Anno Domini 1922.

W. F. EWART, P. J. N. C.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

I will make a final settlement of the estate of William T. Baker in the Probate Court for Newberry County, S. C., on Friday, the 6th day of October, 1922, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and will immediately thereafter discharge as Executor of said estate.

All persons having claims against the estate of Wm. T. Baker, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, duly verified, with the undersigned, and those indebted to said estate will please make payment likewise.

C. M. FOLK, Executor.

Sept. 2, 1922.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

I will make a final settlement of the estate of Essie Mayer in the Probate Court for Newberry County, S. C., on Wednesday, the 11th day of October, 1922, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and will immediately thereafter ask for my discharge as administrator of said estate.

All persons having claims against the estate of Essie Mayer, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, duly verified, with the undersigned, and those indebted to said estate will please make payment likewise.

GEORGE MAYER, Adm.

Newberry, S. C. Sept. 4th, 1922.

Pure Small Grain Seed Acclimated and Grown by a Farmer Who Grows No Cotton.

Buy your small grain seed from a man who is specializing in raising oats, wheat and rye.

Not a seed of cotton was planted on my farm this year and I raised over 5,000 bushels small grain.

- I have three varieties of oats: Hammond, the best early oat. The Hundred Bushel oat. The regular old Red Rust Proof.
- All rich and graded at 75c per bushel.
- Abbruzzi rye, \$2.25 per bushel.
- May wheat, \$2.00.

H. O. LONG
Newberry, S. C.

We have clients who wish to lend money in unlimited amounts on highly improved business and residence property in the Town of Newberry.

Loans--\$2,500 and up.
Interest--7 per cent.

Tillman, Mays & Featherstone
Attorneys
Greenwood, South Carolina

Money to Lend on Improved Farm Lands and City Property.

I can negotiate loans on improved farm lands at 6 per cent and on dwellings and business property in the Town of Newberry at 7 per cent. See me and file application.

Frank R. Hunter