Mr. William Law McCrorey, 52, Mr. William Law McCrorey, 5.2, long a popular citizen of Black-stock community, died at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, Sept. 30, at the Pryor Hospital, Chester, after a short illness of pneumonia, which developed last Friday, following an illness of about ten days.

Funeral services were conduct-Thursday morning a 11 o'clock Blackstock Presbyterian church, at Blackstock Presbyterian church, with the pastor, Rev. S. A. Ewart, officiating, assisted by the Rev. W. A. Kennedy, pastor of Hopewell Associate Reformed Presbyterian church. Interment was in Concord Presbyterian church experience. Presbyterian church cemetery at Woodward.

Mr. McCrorey was married three times, first to Miss Laura Wylie of Wellridge. Some years following her death, he married Mrs. Susie Hall Robinson of Fairfield county. A number of years after she died he was married to Miss Martha Mobley of Blazkstock, who died last March. He is survived by 18 nieces and nephews, his nearest of kin. He made his home the past few months

Beloved Winnsboro Minister Dies Friday Morning After Brief Illness. The Only Two-Time Moderator of His Syn-od, He Had Served Here Since 1915.

John A. Maybin, 75, dies Monday Morning After Extended Illness

John A. Maybin, 75, ided at his residence near Monticello at 11:45 Monday morning after an illness of several months. 1942

Mr. Maybin, the son of Ben H. and Elsie Sadley Maybin, was born in Newberry county. When a young man, he moved to Columbia. He was a yardmaster for the Atlantic Coast Line and the Southern railroads until his health failed several years ago, then he moved to Monticello.

He was an active member of the Methodist church, a Mason, and a charter member of Live Oak Camp No. 2, Woodmen of the

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Kirkland Maybin; one sister, Miss Lilly J. Maybin of Newberry; two brothers, Ben H. Maybin and Arthur Maybin, borboth of Maybinton.

A Tribute to C. H. Leitner

whose passing occurred Sunday, January 4th, 1942.

The way we remember him best, The way we remember him best, perhaps, was in his big easy arm chair by the fire, surrounded by his beloved books and magazines. Not a moment could be dull for him, for through that medium the world with its many interests and interesting people opened up to him in a very real way.

and interesting people opened up to him in a very real way.

But dearly as he loved these constant companions of his, more dearly did he love real folks, and when the faces and forms of his countless friends appeared, then the story-book people were relegated to their shelves and forgotten for the time, while he reveled in the joy of talking to, and hearing talk those who counted it a privilege to know and love him and have access to his fireside as oft as they would come.

No friend or acquaintance was too old or too young, too boresome or too listless, too grand or too lowly to gain admission, and invariably they left him with a greater degree of cheer in their own hearts, even though they are not the mission of hringing.

and have access to his fireside as oft as they would come.

No friend or acquaintance was too old or too young, too boresome or too listless, too grand or too lowly to gain admission, and invariably they left him with a greater degree of cheer in their own hearts, even though they came on the mission of bringing cheer to him, and more than one visitor had, been seen hurrying down the walk, after staying long over time, chuckling to themselves over some gay repartee, some clever remark that gave not hint of the suffering he was undergoing, nor the heaviness of his burden of difficult breathing, for the tragedy of his sleepless nights.

And intermingling through those happy, spicy stories—like woof through warp—ran sount advice, warning, entreaty to younger heads and hearts, pointing out pitfalls and mistakes that he had made in other days and would save them from a like disaster if he could. We can't realize yet, that this great store of interesting stories and facts, together with its wealth of good

interesting stories and facts, to-gether with its wealth of good cheer is no longer available, except as our memory still serves us up some rare dish of his savory personality, and it will be long before we can persuade ourselves that it is really true, that the man who was as surely every-body's friend, loving all and be-

Mr. Loftin moved here about 0 years ago from North Carona. He is survived by his widew, Mrs. Lucy Brownlee Lofting ive daughters, Bernice, Marche. Betty, Louise and Nellie, and aree sons. Buck, Jack and Delegation of the State of State o

Cour hearts were indeed saddened by the passing on of our beloved aunt, Miss Belle Lemmon. In an expression of sympathy from a relative these words were used, "She lived for others." This hought truly expresses the keynote of her life.

As far back as we can recall in our childhood memories, she was constantly thoughtful of the welfare of both old and young. The honorary pallbearers were A. M. Owens, John Bell, H. E. Johnson, U. G. DesPortes, John Y. Turner, S. H. Shirley, A. E. Davis, Ernest Walker, Will Ameen, A. C. Belk, Ernest Stevenson, F. E. Propst, W. B. Porter, E. P. Blair, J. F. McMaster, Dr. J. E. Douglas.

Our hearts were indeed saddened by the passing on of our beloved aunt, Miss Belle Lemmon. In an expression of sympathy from a relative these words were used, "She lived for others." This thought truly expresses the keynote of her life.

As far back as we can recall in our childhood memories, she was constantly thoughtful of the welfare of both old and young.

For years she ministered to the needs of her aging parents. Even with the care of them she was always ready and willing to lend a helping hand in the home of a sick neighbor.

We shall always remember Aunt Belle as one who did well he tasks assigned to her by the Great Father of us all.

C. H. LEITNER DIES AT HOME

Prominent Bethel Farmer Passes Sunday After Ex-tended Illness, Funeral Services Held Tuesday.

Charles Henry Leitner, 61, prominent planter of the Bethel section of Fairfield, died at his home Sunday after an extended illness.

Funeral services, conducted by the Rev. R. L. Hall, the Rev. E. R. Mason and the Rev. T. A. Inabinet, were held Tuesday afternoon from the Bethel Methodist church, of which Mr. Leitner was a life-long member. Interment followed in the church cemetery. Active pallbearers were Fred Leitner, John Fridy, S. O. Taylor, H. H. Mann, Willie F. Mann, and Joe Brooks.

Who was always a friend to man That we may hear the Words he

heard,
As before Thy throne we stand.

—By Sarah Estes, Winnsboro, S. C.

# Near Winnsboro

Miss Belle Lemmon, 83, diet early Tuesday at her home near Winnsboro

Miss Belle Lemmon, 83, diet early Tuesday at her home near Winnsboro.

The community, the church, the home will be hard to fill.

Other forms will rest themselves in that big arm chair, other hands will idly thumb those magazines and books, but those mute comrades of his will know, somehow, that it is only a casual handling.

They'll know, somehow, that now where, unneed, a FRIEND.

A FRIEND.

A FRIEND.

A FRIEND.

Led Loftin of

Winnsboro Dies

Ed Loftin, 58, died at his home

Niss Belle Lemmon, 83, died early Tuesday at her home near Winnsboro.

Funeral services were conducted at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning from the residence by her pastor, the Rev. Charles J. Harris, assisted by Dr. Oliver Johnson of the Winnsboro Associate Reformed Presbyterian church. Interment was in the family cemetery at Milling's Cross Roads.

Miss Belle Lemmon, 83, died early Tuesday at her home near Winnsboro.

Funeral services were conducted at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning from the residence by her pastor, the Rev. Charles J. Harris, assisted by Dr. Oliver Johnson of the Winnsboro Associate Reformed Presbyterian church. Miss Lemmon, a lifelong member of the Lebanon Presbyterian church. Was the daughter of the late John M. Lemmon and Mary Yongue Lemmon and had lived her entire life in this section of Fairfield county.

She is survived by an older

Ed Loftin, 58, died at his home ear here Wednesday following sudden heart attack.

Mr. Loftin moved here about 0 years ago from North Carona. He is survived by his wid-

## In Memory Of Our Aunt