

George Nelson Dies From Gun Blast On Monday Afternoon

George Nelson, 33-year-old U. S. Rubber company employee, shot and fatally wounded himself Monday afternoon while on a fishing trip near Horse Creek bridge, county officials announced today. Nelson, who was fishing by himself a few yards away from the bridge, received a full load of buckshot in the chest when a shotgun which he was carrying was discharged accidentally after apparently catching on a twig or vine. Several bystanders heard the shot and Nelson's cries, but upon arrival found him already dead. Sheriff E. K. Rabb was called and the body was brought into Winnsboro where Coroner Lawrence Brice, after viewing the body and talking with witnesses, declared the tragedy an accidental death and said no inquest was necessary. The accident happened about 4:30 p. m.

Nelson is survived by his wife, June, and five children. He made his home two miles north of Winnsboro on Highway 21.

Funeral services, conducted by the Rev. Roe were held at 3 p. m., Wednesday at the Church of God, Clinton, S. C. Interment was in the Beaver Dam cemetery in Laurens county.

MRS. W. H. PAINE PASSES MONDAY

Mrs. Walter Henry Paine of Rion died at 2:30 Monday morning in the Hotel Cairo, Cairo, Ill., after a sudden heart attack.

Mr. Paine who holds a prominent position with the Winnsboro Granite company of Rion, was having a five weeks' vacation and he and Mrs. Paine were on a motor trip to the West Coast. Mrs. Paine, according to messages received by friends in Winnsboro during the week, had been feeling especially well.

Funeral services were held at the graveside at Dawson, Georgia, her former home, at two o'clock Wednesday.

Mrs. Parker, Wife of WAA Official, Dies

Mrs. Annie Mae Timmons Parker, 49, wife of a former FBI aide, died Friday, Feb. 13 at Doctors' hospital. She had been ill since last September.

Born in Edgefield, S. C., and a graduate of Limestone college, Mrs. Parker moved to Washington in 1919, shortly after her marriage to Frederick Lloyd Parker, then an assistant to J. Edgar Hoover. She moved to Cleveland in 1927, and then to Boston in 1935, returning to this city in 1944.

Her husband was British-American liaison officer under Brig. Gen. Telford Taylor at the International War Crimes Tribunal at Nuernberg, Germany, and is now with the War Assets administration. Mrs. Parker was a second cousin of the late Joseph Q. Adams, director of Folger library.

Besides her husband, who lives at 1635 K st. nw., she leaves a daughter, Miss Jane T. Parker of the same address; her mother, Mrs. Mae Youngblood Timmons of Winterseat, Troy, S. C., and two brothers, Joseph A. Timmons of Winnsboro, S. C., and Manly B. Timmons, Jr., of Troy, S. C.

H. E. Ketchin, 88, Buried Sunday At Winnsboro

Winnsboro, Nov. 1—(Spcl)—There was committed to the grave in the Associate Reformed Presbyterian cemetery the body of Henry Elliott Ketchin, 88, Sunday afternoon.

This was as it should be for the patriarch of Winnsboro, to rest in the soil which he and his ancestors loved in the demesne of the church he and his ancestors served and believed in. Doubtless some of them had signed with their own blood in the graveyard of Grayfriars the Covenant which bound them to resist to the uttermost the union of church and state. From that land came his grandfather, a graduate of the University of Edinburgh's theological school, and who had traveled up and down over Fairfield, Chester and Lancaster, in the early part of the last century, preaching from the Word of God, comforting the sick, soothing the

and burying the dead. And here in Winnsboro a pattern merchant of Winnsboro had outfitted his clerks and with them had gone to the front in 1861, to return in 1865 a tattered and penniless Confederate soldier, saying as he climbed the hill to his home, "This is Malvern Hill, over again," referring to that bloody battle in which he had taken a heroic part. Henry Elliott Ketchin was then about five years old. So he smelt the horrid fumes of war, and tasted the more horrid days that followed.

But even then he knew the birds and the other wild things, and the stars. So then, as afterwards, the ugly things of life bore lightly upon him and in the words of Emerson he was always "a rich and royal man."

What a loss to Fairfield! He knew its people, their strong characters and their daring deeds, and their foibles and weaknesses. What a companion and what a joy to listen to his talk! His memory will linger long, and his example go through the ages as good yeast. His Christian faith was strong and unflinching. It was good to dear ones here, good morning to those in heaven.

F. H. McAlister

Military Rites at Ridgeway Sunday For C. D. McSwain

Funeral services, with full military honors, will be held at the graveside in Aimwell cemetery, in Ridgeway at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, July 4, for Private Claude D. McSwain. The Rev. J. I. McGill will be in charge of the service.

Pvt. McSwain was killed in New Guinea on December 25, 1942. He enlisted in December, 1941, and went overseas in March, 1942. He was awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received in action.

Surviving are his mother, Mrs. Belle McSwain Millwood, Ridgeway, three sisters, Mrs. Ethel Martin of Spartanburg, Mrs. Lucy Mae Lovingood of Gaffney and Mrs. Gyinta Nelson of Ridgeway; the maternal grandfather, W. M. Mitchell of Ridgeway; an uncle, J. D. Mitchell of Lykesland; and aunt, Mrs. E. L. Smith of Simpson.

The body will arrive in Winnsboro Thursday and will remain at the Harden Funeral Home until Saturday afternoon, when it will be taken to the home of his mother in Ridgeway, where it will be until the hour of the funeral.

H. E. KETCHIN DIES AT HOME

Winnsboro's Oldest Citizen Passes Friday Evening After Long Illness.

Henry Elliott Ketchin, 88, Winnsboro's oldest citizen, died at his home on Evans street Friday evening shortly after 6 o'clock. He had been in declining health for many months.

The son of Robert Simpson and Priscilla Boyd Ketchin, he was born in Winnsboro April 23, 1860, and his boyhood and young



manhood was spent during those trying days which followed the War Between the States, when life was real, earnest and difficult for almost all the residents of South Carolina and the South. On November 27, 1889, Mr. Ketchin was married to Miss Susan Ella Cathcart, and to this couple were born seven children—four daughters and three sons. It was an unbroken family for half a century until the passing of the eldest son, Dr. Samuel C. Ketchin, who died in Louisville, Ga., Dec. 21, 1941.

During his long life, Mr. Ketchin filled many posts. First he was a clerk in the stores of some of Winnsboro's early mercantile establishments, and later he owned and operated a furniture business and was a cotton buyer. He was the last survivor of the original directors of the Merchants & Planters bank, a position he held until his death. He was president and a director of the Planters Bonded warehouse, served for many years as clerk to the Town Council, was secretary of the Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance association.

Very active in the religious life of the community, he was the senior elder of the Bethel Associate Reformed Presbyterian church, and for many years he served as superintendent of and as a teacher in the Sabbath school. His avocation and recreation was the study of fauna and flora of his native heath, and as a naturalist he was considered something of a local expert. He was at one time a keeper of bees, at all times a lover of birds, and he watched with interest the habits of insects and animals, was at home with the trees and the flowers. In an age when conversation has sometimes been considered a lost art, he liked to talk of these and many other things and so they proved a source of pleasure and information for him and his friends. He enjoyed, too, conversing of the early days of the town and his memory for details of personalities and events of an age long ago was phenomenal.

Besides his widow, Mr. Ketchin is survived by six children: Mrs. Daniel S. Murph, Mrs. W. R. P. Church.

Tribute to Dr. Johnson Beloved ARP Minister

(The Columbia State)

To the Editor of The State: I recall with pleasure your editorial on the passing of the late Dr. Oliver Johnson of Winnsboro, and I should like to ask the courtesy of your columns for a small personal tribute to his memory.

Dr. Johnson was of English and Huguenot ancestry. His father was Henry McKinney Johnson, and his mother, nee Mary Eliza Bouchillon, of the French settlement of Bordeaux in Abbeville county, where Dr. Johnson was born. He was therefore a happy combination of the stamina of the English and the intellectual keenness of the Gallic race.

These traits were early evident, and earned for him immediate and lasting recognition, beginning with his college days at Erskine and continuing throughout his life.

He studied Theology at Princeton, but was licensed to preach by the Second Presbytery of the A. R. P. church before he was graduated from the seminary. In 1900 he was sent by his synod to represent them in the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church at Chicago. In his own denomination he was for nearly all his life a member of two of the most important boards, that of the Home Missions and of the seminary. By invitation he officiated as chaplain before both branches of the national congress. He was invited in 1901 to address the Y. P. C. U. conventions at Winona Lake, Indiana, and on the floor of this convention was presented with a gavel with the inscription: Gairney Bridge, Dec., 1773.

This gavel was made of wood from Gairney Bridge in Scotland, where on the date mentioned Ebenezer Erskine and his fellows seceded from the Presbyterian church of Scotland and founded what became later the Seceder or A. R. P. church. This was a gracious gesture of the Y. P. C. U., and one which he highly appreciated, I know, because I have heard him tell of it.

My personal association with Dr. Johnson dates a long way back. My father was pastor of Long Cane church, and whenever the question of a guest minister arose for the conducting of a protracted meeting, his favorite was Dr. Johnson. Those were the days when young people were seen and not heard. So on Dr. Johnson's visits I listened to their discussions—of Theology, yes, but also of social conditions, mutual friends, reminiscences.

It was to this friendship with my father that I owed the entree to Dr. Johnson's home, a privilege of which I could only too rarely avail myself. Here one found quiet, peaceful culture, refinement, enlightenment, devotion—the kind of family life that makes a nation great.

You most fittingly called attention to his wide reading. He was keenly alert to all forces that are weaving our future, and kept himself informed to the end, so far as his failing vision permitted. This may account in part at least for his youthfulness of spirit to the end, which reminds me of what Thomas Mann said about Hugo von Hofmannsthal: a youth, even in death.

He was, I think especially suited to the pastorate at Winnsboro, where he spent his maturer years. He told me some time ago of having reached what he felt to be the time to retire, and to let a younger man take up his task. He thought it out, and then quietly announced to the congregation, more recently, at the annual meeting of the Mt. Zion Society).

Dr. Johnson Dies at Home

Beloved Pastor Emeritus Of A.R.P. Church Passes Early Monday Morning.

Dr. Oliver Johnson, pastor emeritus of Bethel Associate Reformed Presbyterian church of Winnsboro, died early Monday morning at his home here after an illness of several years. He had been in declining health since suffering a stroke in 1943, and he retired from the active ministry in January, 1946, 38



DR. OLIVER JOHNSON Minister — Counselor — Friend

years after coming to Winnsboro, and at this time he was named pastor emeritus of Bethel church.

The son of the late Henry McKinney and Mary Bouchillon Johnson, he was born July 30, 1866, at Bordeaux in Abbeville county. He was graduated from Erskine college in 1888 and taught school in Chester county until 1891. He entered Princeton seminary, was graduated in 1894 and for fourteen years thereafter he held the pastorate at the Neeley's Creek A. R. P. church in York county, coming to Bethel church in 1908. Dr. Johnson thus completed 52 years in the active ministry.

A man of great reverence, he was a deep thinker thoroughly steeped in the Scriptures, and yet he kept himself conversant with the topics of the times. A scholar who enjoyed the history of the past and the present, he had a wealth of information on a variety of subjects. Dr. Johnson was a man of sound Democratic principles, though his ideas were advanced for one of his age and generation. He had influence with all classes and races of men and yet at the same time was considered one of the profoundest theologians of the entire A. R. P. church. His information and counsel was readily available and gladly given to any in need of it.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Christine Elliott Johnson, to whom he was married in 1901; four sons, Oliver, Jr., Henry and David Johnson, all of Winnsboro, and John T. Johnson of Greenville; four daughters, Misses Mary and Helen Johnson, and Mrs. T. H. Ketchin, Jr., all of Winnsboro, and Mrs. S. G. Stukes of Bishopville. Seven grandchildren also survive.

Funeral services, conducted by the Rev. Russell M. Kerr, pastor of the A. R. P. church, assisted by Dr. S. C. Byrd and the Rev. W. A. Kennedy of the New Hope church, will be held at 10 o'clock Monday morning at the home of the deceased, John McAlpine of Lancaster.