

Much of our future lies in the hands shown in this "aerial" photograph — the students and teachers at Academy Street School. Quite a crowd of them, isn't it?

LYDIA NEWS ITEMS

First Carding By Verner Dees

A-2/c James Harold Snider of MacDill Airbase, Tampa, Fla., visited his parents, the Roy Sniders.

Joyce and Billie Wyatt, children of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Wyatt, have returned home after a stay at Hays hospital.

Friends of Jeff Summeralls will be interested to know he is a patient at Veterans hospital in Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sheffields announce the birth of a daughter, Lila Rebecca, at Hays hospital.

> Cloth Room By Virginia Wilson

Mr. and Mrs. Lindy Barlow wish to thank their friends for the many kindnesses and sympathy shown during the recent loss of their daughter, Gwendolyn Diane.

Happy birthday to Ruby Hughes, Oct. 30; Wayne Hairston, Oct. 25 and Steve Hairston, Nov. 1.

We welcome Lloyd Ellison to our department.

Johnny Fuller had a birthday Sept. 9 and Mrs. Calvert Marsh, daughter of Mrs. Ben Fuller, had a birthday Oct. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Cooper celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary Nov. 1.

Furman Childers is a patient at Hays hospital . . Mrs. Harold Blackstock will have a birthday November 29

Charles Hairston will celebrate his 75th birthday Nov. 18. He was formerly overseer of the Lydia cloth room for 33 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yarborough of North Greenville Junior College are visiting.

No. 2 Carding, Second By E. C. Moody

W. E. Harris spent a day in Ohio and also a weekend with his sister in Clearwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Mc-Clendon and the V. T. Stills of Edgefield spent a weekend with Mr. and Mrs Ray Fulmer. Also visiting the Fulmers were his daughter and son-in-law, Pvt. Bobby Burkhalter of Camp Pickens, Va. Pvt. Raymond Fulmer is home on leave before going to Japan.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Lusk visited Pelzer, Williamston, Piedmont and had a birthday dinner with his mother, at

Roy Lydia went to the Veterans hospital in Columbia for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Wright stayed home a weekend and fixed up their house.

Will Lydia visited in Greenville . . . Mr. and Mrs. George Gossitt are starting out in business in Pine Ridge and are doing all right

are doing all right.

Mrs. A. C. Clark returned from visiting her sister in Waynesville, N. C. . . A. C. Clark says for everyone to bingo because we have a new president.

Glad to have Leroy Madden with us on this shift . . . Gus Nelson went squirrel hunting, saw two and missed them, decided to quit until he learns how to shoot . . . Your star reporter, E. C. Moody, is off for a few day's bear hunting in North Carolina.

No. 2 Weaving, Second By Grace Wooten

I think the election pushed my news into the background this time because I forgot about it until the deadline again. Anyway, a presidential election is a mighty important thing and needs more thought than we give it sometimes. All we can do is hope for the best.

Louie Lyle was handing out cigars last month, and he probably has already told everyone about the big 8 pound boy that "Bunch" presented him with October 12. David Andrew Lyle was named for his great grandfather, but his close friends will know him as Andy.

Pete Barker, son of the A. A Barkers, is recovering from injuries received in a wreck Oct. 12. We hope he will be back with us again soon.

It's no wonder Evelyn doesn't look very happy these days. Pvt. Gholdie Simmons sailed Oct. 30 for Japan but they really enjoyed those 15 days leave he had. He'll be back, Evelyn!

If Clinton Mills gave medals for service, I think Mrs. Dora Leopard should be in line for one. She's been running the same set of looms for 14 years and gets production, too. She's been here 15 years, so I guess Mrs. Ursula Blakely would get the medal for working here the longest. Mrs. Blakely has given 35 years of service to Clinton Cotton Mills. Both ladies work more regular than most of the younger ones. We'll have to hand it to them.

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This is a candid shot of just a few of the 300 children who enjoyed the annual Clinton Mills Halloween party. It was a full evening of revelry for children of all ages in the village.

300 Attend Big Clinton Carnival

More than 300 children enjoyed the tremendous Halloween Carnival held at the Clinton Community Building Nov. 1. The event started at six for the smaller children with the older ones staying throughout the evening.

The building was decorated with black and orange crepe paper and jack-o-lanterns. Black cats and witches took over every nook and corner.

All of the little guests enjoyed the Hall of Horrors, the Mummy, Fortune Telling, Meeting the Queen of Halloween, cake walking, pocket picking, Bingo and having their pictures made. Hot dogs and drinks were sold by the Woman's Club for supper and they certainly were enjoyed

The contest was the largest and most successful ever held, according to Mrs. Eva Land, community director.



Reigning over the Clinton Mill Halloween Carnival was this lovely queen who added a touch of beauty to the event.



Playtime is always gay time at Academy Street School as this photograph plainly shows. Sorry we could not identify the youngsters for you . . . they moved too quickly.

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By Rudyard Kipling

(Reproduced by Request)

IF you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you;
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

IF you can dream—and not make dreams your master; If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim, If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster And treat those two imposters just the same; If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools, Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken. And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

IF you can make one heap of all your winnings And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss, And lose, and start again at your beginnings And never breathe a word about your loss; If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew To serve your turn long after they are gone, And so hold on when there is nothing in you Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

IF you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue, Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch, If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you, If all men count with you, but none too much; If you can fill the unforgiving minute With sixty seconds' worth of distance run, Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it, And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!