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Clinton, S. C.

RECEIVER'S SALE

Under authority of an order of Court of Common Pleas for Union County, South Carolina, in the case of J. F. McClure, Plaintiff, vs J. C. Sparks Company, Defendant, the undersigned Receiver will sell the stocks of merchandise and fixtures of the Defendant in the cities of Union, Newberry and Clinton, in the State of South Carolina, at public auction to the highest bidder on the premises of each store in said cities at the times hereinafter stated:

Union, S. C.—Time of sale: April 3, 1929, at 11:00 o'clock A. M. Inventory: Merchandise \$4,218.60; Fixtures \$2,027.75.

Newberry, S. C.—Time of sale: April 4, 1929, at 11:00 o'clock A. M. Inventory: Merchandise \$2,095.56; Fixtures \$1,644.68.

Clinton, S. C.—Time of sale: April 4, 1929, at 4:00 o'clock P. M. Inventory: Merchandise \$3,450.00; Fixtures \$850.00.

Inventories are based on cost. The merchandise and fixtures in each of the above named cities will be sold as a whole.

TERMS OF SALE: CASH. At each of the above sales, in advance of sales, each bidder must deposit with the Receiver the sum of \$300.00 in cash, certified check or New York Exchange, the same to be applied on bid of successful bidder and returned to unsuccessful bidder. Full compliance must be made within two days of the deposit will be forfeited and the sale re-advertised at risk of defaulting bidder in accordance with the order of the aforesaid Court.

For information apply to either the undersigned Receiver or Attorneys at Union, South Carolina.

J. Raymond Flynn, Receiver.  
Hughes & Russell, Attorneys.  
March 21, 1929.—Itc.

Triumph Over Death



In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Marys to see the sepulcher.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the Angel of the Lord descended from Heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the Angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here: for He is risen, as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead; and, behold, He goeth before you into Galilee; there ye shall see Him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulcher with fear and great joy; and did run to bring His disciples word.

And as they went to tell His disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held Him by the feet and worshipped Him.

trampled to death at one of these frenzied miracles of the holy fire.

At twelve o'clock the bells overhead break into a deafening torrent of sound. The procession emerges through the narrow lane from the Orthodox cathedral—banners borne by choristers and laymen, bishops following and finally the white-bearded and white-robed patriarch, a golden cross upon his crown. Three times the procession circles the sepulcher, diving through the awed and hushed crowd. Finally it halts before the low door. The patriarch removes his crown and an acolyte bears it away on a silver dish. His heavy robes are removed and he passes into the sepulcher, followed by an Armenian bishop in coral biretta and blue stole.

Wild Exultation.  
The tension is now at its highest pitch. A lane has been cleared from the smoke-stained hole in the side of the sepulcher to an outer door. Runners in white singlets and shorts are waiting at the hole and the crowd has resolved itself into a thousand clusters of tapers straining toward the hole through which the heaven-sent fire is to be given. A passionate suspense fills every dragging second.

The rest happens more quickly than the eye can take it up. A confused impression remains of the thrust of a flaming torch from the hole; of a great roar of exultation drowned by the furious clangor of the bells; of half-naked runners dashing away with blazing torches held high over head; of fire dancing from taper to taper and candle to candle until the entire rotunda glows with a million wavering points of brightness; of the aged patriarch staggering from the sepulcher holding aloft three blazing bundles of tapers—an unforgettable figure of gleaming white against a back ground of dark faces and dancing fire.

There remains the memory of his white form carried struggling and swaying into the Orthodox cathedral. There remains, too, the memory of the processions circling the sepulcher rejoicing in the possession of the redeeming fire.—New York Times Magazine.

Easter Eve

I saw two women weeping by the tomb Of One new-buried, in a fair green place Bowered with shrubs; the eve retained no trace Of aught that day performed; but the faint glow

Of dying day was spread upon the sky; The moon was broad and bright above the wood;

The breeze brought token of a multitude, Music, and shout, and mingled revelry. At length came gleaming through the thicket—

Helmet and casque, and a steel-armed band Watched round the sepulcher in solemn stand; The night-word past, from man to man conveyed;

And I could see those women rise and go Under the dark trees, moving sad and slow.—Henry Alford, D. D., in Kansas City Star.

Yaqui Tribal Dance  
an Old Easter Custom  
The dawn of a new Easter breaks over Superstition mountain, near Phoenix, Ariz., as a small group of exhausted Yaqui Indian dancers end their weird movements of "Dia d Gloria" and totter off to their wickiups and hogans.

The colorful spectacle, which reaches its climax just before dawn, is witnessed by thousands of tourists and residents of Phoenix. Police with double-barreled shotguns stand guard by the throng and spectators as the dance is near its end.

As the rites progress, bronze figures flash in the light of smoked oil lamps and the grotesque weirdness of the dancers nods and topples.

When the tribal dance ends the Indians move away from a bank of smoldering embers, all that remains of fires kindled at sundown the day before, and the scene shifts to a little adobe chapel covered with twigs from a thousand mesquite bushes.

Here services for the penitent Indians are held. The self-confessed sinners, wrapped in blankets and prostrate before a shrine, have prayed since Sunday the day before.

CHARGES AGAINST GOVERNOR LONG

Louisiana Executive Is Object of Affidavit Made By Prize Fighter. Impeachment Proposed.

Baton Rouge, La., March 26.—Gov. ernor Huey P. Long of Louisiana, was charged with attempting "to hire and induce on H. A. Bozeman to kill and murder one J. Y. Sanders, Jr., a member of the Louisiana house of representatives" in an impeachment resolution drafted for presentation Tuesday in the legislature.

The charge was made in the last of 19 counts contained in the resolution and was based on a sworn affidavit of H. A. Bozeman, former personal attendant of Governor Long and former employee of the Louisiana Highway commission.

In his affidavit, Bozeman swore that about five weeks ago, Governor Long, with the odor of liquor on his breath, called him into his office and said he was planning to call an extra session of the legislature and that Representative J. Y. Sanders, Jr., would oppose all of his measures.

"I have chosen you to do away with this \_\_\_\_\_," Bozeman quoted the governor as saying, "I mean for you to kill the \_\_\_\_\_, leave him in the ditch where nobody will know how or when he got there," the affidavit said. "I'm governor of this state and if you were to be found out I would give you a full pardon and many gold dollars," the ex-prize fighter further quoted the governor.

The impeachment resolution was prepared by a committee composed of Representatives Clark Hughes, of Rossier parish; Paul Chase of New Orleans, and Representative Nathan Spencer, of Tallulah, Madison parish. The resolution will be introduced this morning by a spokesman of the committee, leading the fight against the governor.

The resolution was prepared by a group of lawyers, who labored over it all night. When the house meets an effort will be made to reorganize the body to depose Speaker John Fournot, whose attempt last night to adjourn the house sine die was blocked by anti-administration forces, who used their fists to get control of the assembly.

After less than an hour's session this morning, the house adjourned until 3 P. M., and the senate until 3:30 P. M., to permit the use of the house chamber for the opening of highway bids. Anti-administration leaders said the impeachment charges would be presented at the noon session.

PITTS' ADLETS

My warehouse is well stocked for the Home and Farm and Garden.  
J. M. PITTS.

If there was any better Fertilizer made I would have it. Get my price for a bag or ton or car. Rayster's stands for Quality.  
J. M. PITTS.

If it is Oats or Corn or Hay or Meal or Hulls you want, phone me your order. Milk Maker is fine for your Dairy Cow.  
J. M. PITTS.

If it is Garden or Field Seeds, you can find them at my store, and we are always glad to get a chance to sell you.  
J. M. PITTS.

Perhaps you want a good old Country Cured Ham. Telephone me and it will come right to your door.  
J. M. PITTS.

Nitrate of Soda makes the plant grow and fruit. Plenty on hand all the time.  
J. M. PITTS.

If there were any better Seeds than Landreth's I would have them, and the price is just 5c per packet.  
J. M. PITTS.

Cane Seed, Seed Corn, Coker's No. 20 Cotton Seed, pure bred and sifted, Bean Seed, Melon Seed, Onion Sets, Mustard Seed, Turnip Seed or any other Seeds of the very best quality.  
J. M. PITTS.

You cannot succeed with your Poultry unless you have the right Feeds. If there was anything better than Alforcorn I would get it. Chick Starter and Chick Scratch and Egg Mash and Chick Gro Mash.  
J. M. PITTS.

I know I cannot get your orders unless I had everything priced right. If goods of quality could be sold for less I would be in line. Competition is keen in this town and I am fixed for all comers.  
J. M. PITTS.

NOTICE OF LOST CERTIFICATE  
Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the Clinton Building and Loan Association of Clinton, S. C. on May 2nd, 1929, for a new certificate to replace certificate number 185, series one, for ten shares of stock in said Building and Loan Association. Said certificate having been originally issued to R. W. Johnson, but has heretofore been lost.  
4-25-6c R. W. JOHNSON.

SPANISH FLIERS CROSS ATLANTIC

Realize Dream of Many Years In Spectacular Flight From Spain To Brazil of 4,000 Miles.

Rio Janeiro, March 26.—Two young Spanish aviators had realized at Bahia this morning a dream of years and achieved the seventh successful crossing of the South Atlantic ocean.

Captains Francisco Jimenez and Ignacio Iglesias failed to break the record long distance flight held by the Italians Arturo Ferrarin and Carlo Del Prete, falling short of it by about 600 miles. But they did bring to the glory of Spain one of the greatest of long distance flights.

Leaving Seville, Spain, at 5:42 P. M. (12:42 P. M. Eastern standard time), Sunday afternoon, they winged their way to Bahia, 4,000 miles away

across the deserts of northern Africa and the South Atlantic ocean.

From the time they were sighted at Cape Blanco, in the African Spanish province of Rio Del Oro, at 4:30 P. M. Monday, until they landed at Bahia at 10:30 A. M. (9:30 A. M. Eastern standard time), Tuesday morning, not a ship nor an observer seems to have reported them.

At Cape Blanco, the "Jesus Del Gran Poder," the spanish-made plane of the aviators, appears to have swung out over the Atlanta toward Fernando Noronha island, over which it passed unnoticed shortly after midnight.

The landing at Bahia was wholly unexpected.

Rio Janeiro was their original goal which would have made their flight about 4,800 miles, or 200 miles longer than that of Ferrarin and Del Prete.

THE TALE LITE

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Clinton Motor Co.  
E. D. CRAIG, Editor

The stork is the funniest bird alive. It kids the world.

We have just started to painting our shop to be able to take care of business better and to give the public better service. If our shop is clean and well painted your car will go out cleaner after a repair job.

One fellow who is sure that man came from monkeys is the man who sweeps up the peanut shells after the ball game.

We have a few good used cars. Come in and look them over. Maybe we have what you want.

Long: "I hear ye've give up tobacco, Ezry?"  
Greene: "Well, Si, I'm sorta taperin' off like. I don't swallow the juice no more."

Now is the time to put on a set of New Firestone Tires. Hot weath-

er is here and you know what hot weather dose for old tires.

Whenever you see one of these flappy little flappers hoofing it back from a little ride you can bet your last penny that she "No's" her fellows.

The Railway Express Co., has just bought a New Ford Truck so they can give the people of Clinton better Express service.

Let us take you to ride in the New Ford. You may hear of its riding qualities, ease of driving, and its power, but there is nothing like riding in it and driving it.

History professor: "Ah, what, my dear pupils, could be sadder than the spectacle of a man without a country?"  
Flippant Flapper: "Please, sir, a country without a man."

Clinton Motor Co.

Authorized  
FORD  
Sales Service  
Clinton, S. C.

We Raised His Claim!  
DR. J. C. W. filed a personal injury claim for \$437. After investigating the circumstances we felt the Doctor was entitled to an additional \$125, and put it on his check.  
This is typical of our Aetna Accident Claim Service—prompt and just.  
AETNA-IZE  
You Buy Peace of Mind  
When You Insure in the AETNA.  
S. W. SUMEREL  
AETNA-IZER

PAINS  
In Side and Back  
"I HAD BEEN miserable for a long time. My health was poor, and I suffered a lot from weakness. At times, my strength was so little that I could not stand on my feet. I would have to give up and go to bed. My sides and back hurt dreadfully.  
"I grew discouraged, for I could do so little. I worried about myself, and almost gave up hope of ever being strong and well. I could scarcely lift a bucket of water. My house work went undone, for I was not strong enough to do it.  
"After I had taken Cardui for a little while, I began to feel better. I grew stronger, soon found that I could do my work with less effort, and the pains in my back and sides left me. I think Cardui is a wonderful medicine. My health has been excellent since then."—Mrs. D. L. Beckner, W. Main St., Salem, Va.  
CARDUI  
Helps Women  
To Health  
Take Theford's Black-Drug for Constipation, Indigestion, Bloating. Costs only 1 cent a dose.

Miracle of the Holy Fire Stirs Crowd to Frenzy

Six eastern rites simultaneously observe the most precious of all the festivals of eastern Christianity. Easter eve in the Holy city finds the Abyssinians lurching with their curious dancing gait around the dome on the roof of St. Helena's chapel, the Armenians chanting within the chapel, the Latins singing their midnight mass in the chapel of the Apparition, the gongs high up in the dome of the Crusaders' church shrilly calling the Orthodox to prayer, and Jacobite and Coptic litanies swelling this babel of Christian ecstasy.

During the week that thus reaches its climax, two services stand out from all the rest: The placid miracle-play of the washing of the feet, based on the thirteenth chapter of St. John, which is performed separately on Maundy Thursday by the Orthodox, the Armenians and the Jacobites, and the wild outbreak of the holy fire on the Saturday before Easter which is held jointly by the Orthodox, the Armenians, the Copts and the Jacobites in the lofty rotunda of the church.

Of the three ceremonies of the washing of the feet, the Orthodox service is the best known, for it is held publicly on the forecourt of the church, while the Armenian and Jacobite services are held indoors—the Armenian in the cathedral of St. James, in the southwestern quarter of the walled city; the Jacobite in the church of their monastery of St. Mark, also in the southwestern quarter. Those who have seen all three services say that the service in the splendid Armenian cathedral is incomparably the finest.

The Holy Fire.  
The little tableau of the Garden of Gethsemane is a feature peculiar to the Orthodox service. Members of the clergy impersonating St. Peter, St. James and St. John dispose themselves for sleep on the steps of the platform and presently are aroused from their slumbers. They fall asleep again and are again roused. This bit of symbolism brings the service to a close and the patriarch and his clergy, reforming in procession, leave the forecourt to the renewed clangor of the bells.

From these simple services the astounding spectacle of the holy fire is a violent transition. It is moving beyond belief, but it is a devotional rite. This is the annual miracle of the bringing down of flame from heaven and the thousands of believers who have waited all night around the sepulcher in the rotunda where the flame descends are moved to an uncontrollable emotion as the hour nears.

By ten o'clock on the morning of the Saturday before Easter the floor of the rotunda is packed with a seething swaying, murmuring mass, leaving only a narrow lane from the old Crusaders' church, now the Orthodox cathedral, to the door of the sepulcher, where police, holding hands, preserve a way for the coming of the patriarch. Higher in the rotunda the arched windows of the ambulatory and the upper galleries below the dome are similarly crowded.

Scene of Color and Frenzy.  
The gold and silver of hanging lamps, the bright garments of the women in the galleries and the blending red of the fezzes struggling about the walls of the little pinnacled sepulcher below, the low roar of voices rising into snatches of chanting and the clapping of hands in rhythm, the sudden eruption of angry shouts as a flying wedge of men bearing a frenzied singer on their shoulders seek to force their way nearer to the sepulcher, only to be met and broken up by a rush of police, the never-ending rhythmic chant which gives time and beat and measure to the rising tension—all these comprise a scene overwhelming in its effect. Back in the '30s more than 300 people were

Easter Greetings  
Men's Suits and Ladies' Coats and Dresses  
We are offering money-saving prices that economy-wise men will appreciate, especially on such high quality, snappy styled suits. New fabrics, colors and patterns.  
Don't Miss These Values — Come Today  
MEN'S SUITS  
1 lot \$35.00 Suits ..... \$29.95  
1 lot \$29.95 Suits, 2 pr. Pants .. \$25.50  
1 lot \$25.00 Suits ..... \$21.25  
1 lot \$23.50 Suits ..... \$19.95  
BOYS' SUITS  
1 lot \$15.00 Suits ..... \$13.75  
1 lot \$13.50 Suits ..... \$11.50  
1 lot \$ 7.95 Suits ..... \$ 6.75  
1 lot \$ 4.95 Suits ..... \$ 4.23  
JUVENILE SUITS  
1 lot \$1.98 Suits ..... \$ 1.73  
1 lot 98c Suits ..... 83c  
LADIES' COATS  
1 lot Ladies' Coats at 25% Discount  
LADIES' DRESSES  
1 lot Ladies' Dresses at 25% Discount  
SPECIAL PRICES ON ALL BASEMENT GOODS  
The Bee Hive  
"Clinton's Leading Department Store"