

The Chronicle

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Editor and Publisher

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The Chronicle seeks the cooperation of its subscribers and readers—the publisher will at all times appreciate wise suggestions and kindly advice.

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8 PAGES

A THOUGHT

There are two worlds—the world we can measure with line and rule, and the world that we feel with our hearts and imagination.—Hunt.

A THURSDAY PASTIME

Those who do not care to brave the strenuousness of fishing on Thursday afternoons, might seek a shady place on their lawns and wrestle with this problem:

A man caught a fish. The head of the fish weighed six pounds. The tail weighed as much as the head and one half of the body. The body weighed as much as the head and tail. What was the weight of the fish?

THE NEW MONEY

There has been quite a demand on the banks to acquire some of the new, unfamiliar, attractive currency. The treasury is prepared to meet the demand only to a limited extent it is stated, because of the big problem of distribution.

So if you have not any of these new bills yet, don't be worried. Twelve months from now the old bills will be a curiosity, not the new ones.

The new ones, by the way, are expected to save the government about \$1,500,000 a year, due to their smaller size. The new bills are more convenient in every way, making counterfeiting more difficult and are more durable than the old bills, which will improve the sanitary condition of the money we handle—if we have any.

CROP OUTLOOK GOOD

It is a source of gratification to know that general crop conditions throughout our state at present are exceedingly bright. In the Piedmont, the Pee Dee, and practically every section, weather conditions have been favorable for the development of cotton and marked improvement has been shown in the past two weeks. Dusting against boll weevil ravages is being actively pushed, while the farmer who fails to take this precaution is headed for the rocks and bound to collapse. With favorable weather throughout August, we have just cause to turn our faces to the sun and feel optimistic and profoundly thankful. In our own immediate section, prospects are excellent and our farmers are diligently at work. The master farmer of one of the most prosperous counties in the lower section of the state, informed us yesterday that "the crop outlook in his county is the best it has been in ten years."

Let us all take courage and work. There is no need for discouragement and whining. Bright prospects that lie ahead should encourage us all and stimulate us to move ahead and do our part. It is time for optimism at the bat. Gloom and pessimism should be knocked to the four corners of the earth. A brighter day lies ahead for which we should all be deeply grateful.

RELIEF FOR THE FARMER

The Hawley tariff bill as passed by the national house of representatives, has been a subject of discussion, both pro and con, throughout the country as to its aims and ends. It has many "farm relief" features which doubtless will receive the endorsement and high praise of the advocates of the protective tariff, especially in the Republican party. Here are just a few samples as pointed out by a well known newspaper:

An increase of 50 per cent in the duty on the alarm clocks which get the farmer up at 4:30 in the morning.

A new duty on the shingles which keep the rain and snow off the farmer.

A 20 per cent tariff on the shoes in which the plowman homeward plods his weary way.

A 10 per cent tariff on the cement with which the farmer builds his potato cellar and with which are built the roads for which the farmer's taxes help pay.

An increased price, through textile tariffs, for the overalls in which the farmer farms, and the Sunday coat in which, if he is able to have one, the farmer at church praises God—or is it the tariff—from whom all blessings flow?

An increase of a cent a pound, making 3 cents tax altogether, on the sugar for the farmer's coffee and in which his wife puts up her winter's fruit.

A COURAGEOUS ACT

Much has been made of the fact that Alexander Legge gave up a \$100,000 a year position as the president of the International Harvester company in order to become the chairman of the federal farm board recently appointed by President Hoover at a salary of \$12,000. This was a very public-spirited act as everyone will readily admit, and for such a self-sacrificing and courageous spirit Mr. Legge is entitled to the thanks of the nation.

This willingness of competent and wealthy men to subjugate their private interests to the interests of the nation at large, exemplifies a fine patriotism.

Mr. Legge who now heads the board created for the purpose of bringing about farm relief, started life in a humble way on the farm. The story of his successful career, is an interesting one as will be seen from the following sketch:

Who is Mr. Legge? How did he come to be the president of the International Harvester company? How did he come to be chosen as the head of the vitally important new agricultural body?

The story goes back to 1891—to the time when Alexander Legge started his business career in the Council Bluffs, Iowa, branch of the old McCormick Harvester company.

He was born on a farm in Dane County, Wis., in 1866, moved to Nebraska in 1881, and worked on a farm until the time he entered the employ of the harvester company.

During the war he was Bernard Baruch's vice chairman of the War Industries board and was manager of the Allied Purchasing commission.

When Harold F. McCormick became manager of the Council Bluffs branch in 1892, he asked Dr. Ronald MacRae, Council Bluffs physician:

"Do you know any young man around here worth pushing to the top of our company?"

"The man you need is Alex Legge," was the answer.

Dr. MacRae first befriended Legge when the youth had first come to Council Bluffs.

Legge rapidly became manager of the Council Bluffs branch, then manager for the Nebraska and Council Bluffs territory.

In 1913 the McCormick Harvester company was merged with the International Harvester company.

Legge was appointed general manager, later becoming vice-president. Harold F. McCormick resigned the presidency in 1922, and told the board of directors:

"The man you need is Alex Legge."

Since then Legge has been president of the International Harvester company, and when President Hoover cast about for recommendations for the farm board, he heard from all sides the oft-repeated phrase:

"The man you need is Alex Legge."

Cheraw Banker Held In False Entry Case

Columbia, July 22.—A true bill was returned early this afternoon by the grand jury in Federal court here charging William Godfrey, former president of the National Bank of Cheraw, with making false entries and misappropriating for his own use funds on deposit.

There were 11 counts in the indictment and the total amount of money involved was \$29,767.

Local Talent Play In August

"Miss Blue Bonnet" will be presented in Clinton on Monday evening, August 12th. This entertainment will be coached and costumed by the Wayne P. Sewell Producing company of Atlanta, and promises to be a very clever and well rendered local talent play. It will be staged for the benefit of the high school athletic association.

King George Continues To Show Improvement

London, July 22.—King George's progress continued satisfactory today, it was stated officially at Buckingham palace. His majesty's doctor's paid their usual morning calls.

TO CLEAN CEMETERY

All interested parties are asked to come to Hurricane cemetery on Thursday morning, August 1st, with necessary implements to give the cemetery a thorough cleaning.

School Notice

The Clinton public schools will re-open for the session of 1929-30 on Monday, Sept. 2. Those failing on their work during the past year who wish to be promoted will take re-examinations on Saturday, Aug. 31st, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. It will be necessary to pass in order to be advanced into a higher grade, as it is impossible to teach pupils in work they are not prepared to do. We are very anxious that pupils advance but we are unwilling to try to teach them work they are not capable of carrying.

J. Harvey Witherspoon, Supt.

WHAT DO P. S. JEANES DO?

Nobody's Business

By Gee McGee

Uncle Joe's Sammie was so green in school, they used him for shrunbery around the front steps on special occasions. He was "turned back" so many times in the first reader, all the pages up to "Can the bird sing?" were worn entirely out. Every time he sneezed, a pint of sawdust came forth.

It took Sammie exactly 9 weeks to learn how to cross a "t," and he never did decide whether an "i" should be dotted on the left side or the right. He continued to spell cat with a "k" until he finished the third grade. He thought Bonapart was prime ribs for a long time. He didn't know the difference between the Civil war and the Fourth of July.

Sammie never stood at the head of his class but once, and that happened when the rest of the kids had to stay at home with the measles. He could not keep Stonewall Jackson out of the battle of Bunker Hill to save his life. He thought General Lee was the name of a new cigarette, and never did find out that the Mississippi river did not empty into the Bay of Biscay.

When Sammie got up to make a speech every Friday afternoon, he couldn't do a thing but grin, and the furthest he ever got with one was: "Up hill, down hill: Oh, such," and after that—he stood so still for 10 minutes the teacher thought he was pulling a trance. After Sammie had been in school 3 years, he didn't know the difference between a map and a blackboard. And he forgot several times, and licked his desk, thinking it was his slate.

The teacher asked Sammie once to bound New York, and he told her he didn't have no string. He thought twice 2 was 3, and 5 plus 4 was 6 up to his 12th birthday. He believed grammar was something to eat until the teacher proved by 3 hours work that a book should be read from the front toward the back. He asked Johnnie Brown once what would have happened to the United States if John Bull had not of stabbed Caesar.

Gosh, Sammie was green. He discovered that there were two "ms" in his name the day after commencement. Uncle Joe decided to make a legislator out of him after he looked over his examination papers. Sammie was sent to college in a town 14 miles from home, and he spent 2 weeks looking for the registrar. After the professors interviewed Sammie, they sent him home by freight. But an education ain't everything. Sammie now has a job with the highway commission at \$350.00 per month. He is time-keeper for the 2 boys that keep the weeds cut down between Punktown and Podunk.

I am not a diagnostician of laws and bills, but so far as I have been able to learn, the new Farm Relief measure which our recent congress gave birth to amounts to this, to the average farmer:

1. He must grow a crop.
2. He must join some reliable marketing association.
3. He must place that crop in the warehouse of the marketing association.
4. He can then borrow up to 80 per cent of the value of the crops delivered and pledged.

Andrew Jackson Johnson Brown, Owned a house in Bakerstown, He bought a car for to get about, The house is gone and the car's worn out.

There were more people killed during 19 and 28 by automobiles than were killed at the battle of Gettysburg. If the Confederates could have owned a few Fords and Chevrolets, and loaned them to the Yankees to be used among themselves, they would have won the war. A 6-pound shell don't amount to nothing compared to a bare-headed nut in his daddy's car and a flapper almost in his lap—with the throttle wide open.

A certain man was elected to the legislature from a certain county in a certain state last year. When the time came for that honorable body to assemble, this certain duly elected legislator heard about it, so he went and borrowed 5 dollars and paid his way to the capital of his state, and he arrived at his destination in due course. The conductor showed him how to get off the train. The legislator walked into the depot, thinking it was where the legislature met. He thought the ticket agent was the governor, and he decided that the train crier was the speaker of the house. He sat in that depot 3 days and nights waiting on the other members to come, and he nearly starved to death. He is now on the Ways and Means committee, and is as smart and wise as ever. He's a lawmaker. He helps manage our tax system. He tells how our money should be spent. He is popular. He is soft. Lobbyists dearly love him.

J. B. Frontis, Jeweler
Clinton, S. C.
Just received another lot of combination Hanging Baskets and Jardineres.
Special—50c

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

By Edson R. Waite

That many a city has grown backward instead of forward because of the lack of pep on the part of the majority of its citizens.

That they had too many citizens who felt that the other fellows should do the work, and the other fellows didn't work.

That opportunity is knocking at the door of every city.

That opportunity bids every city that is worthy of the name of a wide-awake city to come forth and take a more prominent place in the world.

That never was opportunity more insistent than right now; never was there a better chance for city builders than right now!

That the boosters may have a good knowledge of their city and have full confidence in their ability to meet all conditions that may arise, but if they have not the whole-hearted support of all the citizenship there is something lacking, and that something makes its doubly hard for them.

That co-operation on the part of all is what is needed. It must be had in order to secure the best results.

That enthusiasm is needed in helping all to work longer, harder and more intelligently.

A city full of citizens bubbling over with enthusiasm is the city that meets with progress and prosperity.

J. F. Bolt III

Laurens, July 21.—John F. Bolt, former clerk of court and one of Laurens county's best known citizens, suffered a slight stroke of paralysis while he and Mrs. Bolt were at Dunbarton, visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Owens, Friday afternoon Mr. Bolt was able to be brought to his home here, Capt. W. R. Richey, Jr., another son-in-law, going for him in a car. Mr. Bolt's left side is affected, and he does not have free use of his leg and foot. Otherwise, he is not much inconvenienced so far by the stroke, although he is confined to his bedroom.

DRS. SMITH & SMITH

Optometrists



SPECIALISTS

Eyes Examined - Glasses Prescribed
15 West Main Street Phone 101
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Clinton, S. C.

Library Adds

New Books

The Clinton public library has added during the summer, a number of new children's books.

Announcement is made also that Evelyn Scott's "The Wave," has just been received by the library. This novel sets a high mark and was recently very favorably reviewed in The State by Henry Bellamann.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will on Monday, July 29th, apply to Hon. W. P. Blackwell, Secretary of State, for a Charter for the Spratt Poultry Farm, a Corporation to have its principal office and place of business at Clinton, Laurens County, S. C., and the purpose of which will be to raise, buy, sell and deal in poultry.

JOHN SPRATT.
FRANK K. SPRATT.



FACTS THAT SPEAK LOUDER THAN CLAIMS

1928 was not only the greatest year in Goodyear sales IT WAS THE THIRTEENTH SUCCESSIVE YEAR IN WHICH MORE PEOPLE RODE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND!

Sometimes you see a company come to the front for a year or so, but it doesn't hold its lead. So, when you see a company rise to leadership in tire sales as Goodyear did in 1915—AND THEN HOLD AND INCREASE THAT LEADERSHIP EVERY YEAR THEREAFTER—You know that they're good.

Isn't that evidence enough to show you why we have picked Goodyear Tires and why you get the best buy of your life when you put them on?

Millions More People Ride On Goodyears Than On Any Other Kind

McDANIEL
Vulcanizing Works

R. P. CHAPMAN, Manager
Telephone No. 2 West Main Street

Use the "Iodine Label" On Your Letter Heads

It is Interesting
It is Attractive
It Shows a Cooperative Spirit
It is to Your Advantage

The label is attractively lithographed in four colors and will be of interest to readers of your letters. The design really makes a letter head more pleasing in appearance. Its use will help to advertise South Carolina.

Our Printing Department will be glad to receive the order for your letter heads. Prices on request.

Chronicle Publishing Co

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