

The Clinton Chronicle

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CLINTON, S. C., SEPTEMBER 19, 1929

A THOUGHT

A Solemn Warning.—Wherefore I say unto you, All manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men; but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men.—Matthew 12:31.

Prayer.—"By thy mercy, O deliver us, Good Lord."

HARD TIMES

Everybody says times are awful hard, and what everybody says must be so.

Times are so hard that the people of the country spend \$2,500,000 a day to see the movies.

Times are so hard that \$6,000,000 are spent daily in this country to keep automobiles going.

Times are so hard that the most prosperous thing in the country is the automobile trust.

Times are so hard that we spend more for gasoline than for schools.

Times are so hard that we can't spend much more for cigarettes than we do for the support of our churches. Yes—times are awful hard.

THE WORLD SERIES

Again we are confronted with the phenomena of the world series. No game ever before has held the undivided attention of an entire nation for so long a period. From 1884, when Providence won laurels as the world series winner, right up to 1928, when the crown went to New York, interest has been intense in every corner of the land. And now everyone is asking: What team will bring home the bacon in 1929? Philadelphia? Chicago?

Since the inauguration of the world series, many things have happened to captivate the fancy of a curious world. Radio, the modern miracle. The development of aviation. The epic-making flight of Lindbergh and the astounding feat of the Graf Zeppelin. The growth of the motion picture and the invention of the "talkies."

There are a thousand more things to do than were in the old days. And so perhaps many of the old diversions are being forgotten.

But one thing has an eternal charm. Baseball will never lose its place in the affections of the multitude. The world series of 1929 is looked forward to as eagerly as was the world series of 1909. Other things may change—but the heart of the American is still the heart of a boy who knows that one of the most important things in the world is to keep right on playing. No, sir! Nothing's going to distract from the world series!

WHAT DOES HE MEAN

Mother arises early in the morning, gets breakfast for father and the children, gets the children off to school and father off to work. Father spends the day earning money. Mother spends it sewing, mending, washing, ironing, preparing a lunch for the children, seeing that they are clean as they go to school, supervising their play and study after school, correcting what she considers injurious habits, checking up on bad grammar and bad manners, getting and serving dinner, and doing a thousand other things that are in her daily routine.

When father comes home, he plays his part in the family life. Occasionally, he consults with the children about school problems, lays down the law as he thinks, with authority on points where mother thinks she has failed, and frankly gets the reluctant youngsters to go to bed.

At last a few moments of peace. Mother picks up the evening paper and reads:

"The home is the weakest spot in America's social fabric of today," Dr. W. A. Tretten, professor of psychology in an Ohio university, declared. "Its influence should be much greater than it is. We should be forced to work out our domestic problems instead of sidestepping them."

It puzzles mother. She exclaims, that man is crazy. She doesn't see what more she could have done. She reads the item to father. He is equally in the dark and falls off to sleep.

PROPAGANDA

As the editor looks over his daily mail, he becomes conscious that a new force has arisen in this country by which newspapers are being flooded with propaganda by press agents.

The editor of today needs a much larger wastebasket than ever before. He receives a great amount of copy from various agencies that seek to create public sentiment in favor of some cause or business. Some want fa-

Nobody's Business

By Gee McGee

It is not my duty or my purpose to suggest just how the farm relief board should run its business. I am a farmer all right, but I ain't no executive; if I were such an animal, I would not have to be a farmer, as the old woman said when she trimmed her last corn.

I know that there are many, many things that might be done for the farmer. He needs something he hasn't got, but I am not sure that the farm board can supply his lack. He has a hard time working and worrying, and the only time he's able to keep his old car running is immediately after harvest and during the Christmas holidays.

The Federal Land Bank began to relieve the farmer 10 or 15 years ago. So far, it has relieved him of about 356,786,959 acres, more or less, and it is not altogether the fault of either that this land has changed hands. Business is business. When a fellow borrows more than he can pay back, and it won't rain, he simply has to "let go" his collateral.

Now it would be mighty nice for this brand new farm relief board to buy the land now owned by the Federal Land bank and turn it back over to the farmers so's they would have something to mortgage to get money to farm on and pay taxes with. Of course it should be sold back to the farmers at today's prices. Well improved farm lands which were mortgaged for, say 75 dollars per acre, ought to fetch at least 12 dollars an acre at present, including boll weevils, fruit flies, corn borers, and bonded indebtedness.

If all of the farmers have moved to town, and they have moved to town according to a recent statement from the department of agriculture, I would like to know who in the thunder is raising the big surplus crops of cotton, corn, wheat, and 4-wheel brakes. Mebbe the stuff is growing wild—like women and mush-rooms and poke salad. When I was a boy we had to plow and hoe or we wouldn't reap and blow. If the farm relief board starts that "back to the farm movement," we will be ruined for life.

Congress will possibly pass a protective tariff bill that will be a boon to everybody. If the import duty is raised on steel it will make a 25-cent plow point sell for 35 cents. The plow point in question won't cost the manufacturer any more than it is costing at present, but you see, it is this way: It will put more money in circulation so's folks will be "heeled" properly to buy the produce of the farmer, and a loaf of bread that now sells at 10 cents will cost only a dime after the system begins to co-ordinate and reciprocate with its political petticoat on. But seriously, farm relief will be a reality only after the farmers themselves learn to co-operate.

A Parisian manufacturer has produced a cloth that is so thin that 83 yards of it are required to weigh a pound. Don't you know the flappers are looking forward to the time when they can wear a dress made of that stuff. It will be so terribly diaphanous a fellow won't even be able to tell that she's got anything on at all except, possibly, a vaccination scar.

flat rock, s. C. sep the 21 1929 deer mr. editor:

The pasture of my church has asked me to rite up the obituary of jim lemon smith who died seized and possessed at his home a few days ago and i will do so as follows:

gone on befor to rest on the beautiful shore where he will suffer no more is the remains of jim lemon smith who passed to the sweet land beyond where there is no return with roomytism and lung trouble which he ketched 2 yr. hence while running a saw mill ansforth down on the creek, as he slept on the cold damp ground.

jim will be missed a great deal by all concerned. he was closely afflicted with st paul methodist church since childhood and always took up the collection and rung the bell and he never failed to drop something in the hat hisself when he set it down on the little mahogany table which set near the organ where his hat was always left. his regular pasture preached the last sad writes.

his first wife succeeded him to the grave in 18 and 95 during the long drouth which worried her mighty bad and his second wife passed on by being run over in the lot by a cow in 18 and 98 and his third wife survived him till last yr. when she laid down with newmomy which she taken after she had the flu and dr. smith treated her to the last for gall bladder.

somewhere about 14 hairs are left behind to mourn his loss and all of them are boys except 9 girls whose names is jim and joe and sallie and rubin and bob and sam and 5 others which i have forgot, and in fact—I have never saw them since they moved off with different peddlers and agents which they married from time to

time. he was buried on tuesday with 6 pole bearers present.

jim was kind and gentle to everybody, but he never quite got over that installment collector who re-possessed his ford last yr. but when anybody needed help in the community, he would generally pass around the prescription list for them to sign on and would turn in nearly all of the money he took in after taking out his expenses. mr. editor, befor you print this, please rite or foam me and let me no if it is o. k., and if it ain't, i will add something to it.

yores trulie,
mike Clark, rfd.

Did You Ever Stop To Think?

By Edson R. Waite

That a standard of quality that is constantly and conscientiously maintained and well advertised keeps a business growing. Advertise!

That advertised goods are great favorites with the trade. Advertise!

That advertised goods are made for every member of the family; tell them what you have by advertising!

That the truth about your merchandise should be told far and wide. Advertise!

That the most progressive, trade-drawing power is advertising!

That if you have the merchandise and tell about it, you'll sell it. Advertise!

If you mean business, tell about your business by advertising!

That there is nothing like advertising to stimulate business. Advertise!

That when business is bad, it is up to you to make your business better by advertising.

That if you want to move shelf-warmers, advertise!

That new customers look good to every business. Advertise!

That live business men are always busy, even in dull seasons, because they advertise.

That every day is filled with selling opportunities. Advertise!

That the methods which have been most successfully used to develop business are good for every business concern. Advertise!

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Clinton, S. C.

AWAY DURING SUMMER

Miss Agnes Davis of the city school faculty, attended the National Educa-

tion association meeting held during the summer in Atlanta. Miss Ina Curry, also a member, visited in Connecticut during the summer.

REAL ESTATE

If you are in the market to buy or sell either city or country property, let's trade

JOHN D. DAVIS

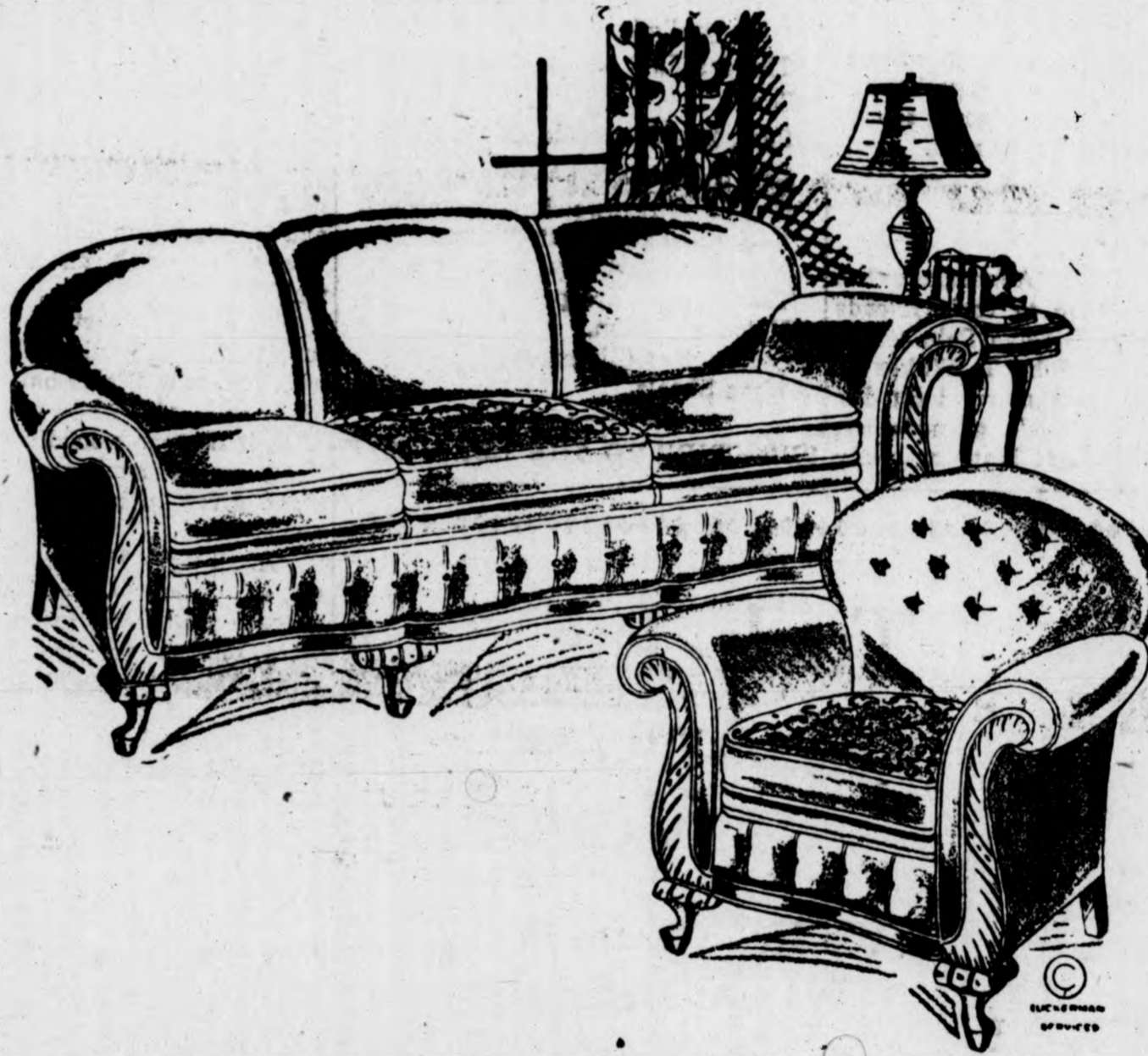
Clinton, S. C.



REMEMBER DISTANT FRIENDS BY TELEPHONE

Birthdays coming—anniversaries rolling around—friends convalescing—youngsters away at school—whatever the occasion—a telephone call is the nicest sort of remembrance. Wherever your friends or relatives may be, you can reach them by long distance telephone almost as quickly as if they lived around the corner, and in most cases you'll hear their voices as clearly. A long distance call is a round trip—it goes there and back. It's inexpensive, too—at 8:30 o'clock P. M. and again at midnight reductions are made in the station-to-station rates. Why not remember some friend tonight?

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