

The Clinton Chronicle

Established 1900

WILSON W. HARRIS, Editor and Publisher

Published Every Thursday By
THE CHRONICLE PUBLISHING COMPANY

Subscription Rate (Payable In Advance):
One year \$1.50; Six Months 75 cents; Three Months 50 cents

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at the Post Office at Clinton, S. C.

The Chronicle seeks the cooperation of its subscribers and readers—the publisher will at all times appreciate wise suggestions and kindly advice. The Chronicle will publish letters of general interest when they are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. This paper is not responsible for the views or opinions of its correspondents.

CLINTON, S. C. OCTOBER 17, 1929

A THOUGHT

The Charge to Keep.—Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.—Matthew 26:41.

Prayer

Help us daily, Lord, to watch and pray and keep busy striving to help others.

More lives are lost by stepping on the gas than by blowing it out.

Step lively. The time for Christmas shopping is beginning to dwindle.

You can't always tell. A man often gets callouses on his hand by playing golf.

Be slow to borrow trouble or to take offense, if you would have happiness and length of days.

And speaking about stable business conditions, you don't hear much about complain from the garage men.

Yes, a girl can be pretty with a drug store complexion, but think how much happier she would be without it.

A noted Chinese statesman is quoted as saying: "We want a sound government to be run by the people and not by the politicians." Well, it does no harm to want a government of that kind.

Today is what you have. It's also what you are. And again, Today is what you do. And if you haven't anything and aren't anybody, and do nothing—why, then, for you there is no Today. Yesterday is no problem—for it is past. Tomorrow is no problem—for it isn't here. Today is supremacy.

A FIGHTING TEAM

The fine showing made Friday by the Presbyterian college football team against Furman, has brought forth many complimentary expressions from those who saw it, and this in spite of the continued roughness and knock-out tactics that characterized the game. Outweighed by several pounds, the Blue Stockings were doped to be an easy opponent for the much talked of Hurricane, but to the contrary, the Paptists had their hands full.

Clinton is proud of Presbyterian's team and the fine showing it is making. This interest should be given expression to by supporting the team, at home and away, and letting the boys know that we are behind them. Let everybody back up the team, and be a booster for it.

PREVENT FIRES

Annual Fire Prevention week, which has just closed, was in a way a commemoration of the great Chicago fire of 1871, for it was on October 8, 1871, that Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over a lantern and started a conflagration which raged two days and nights, killing 250 persons and destroying \$195,000,000 worth of property.

Since 1926, those sponsoring Fire Prevention week disclose, there have been diminishing fire losses. Nevertheless, in the last year for which statistics are available, 1926, ten thousand persons were killed and property worth millions was destroyed by fires in the United States.

Most of these fires were preventable. It is said ninety per cent of the deaths and destruction were avoidable. It is up to every citizen to keep in mind always the necessity for constant watchfulness and care to prevent fires. The penalty of neglect in this respect is very heavy indeed.

MAKING A TOWN

Every town has its advantages and should make the most of them. Every town is peculiarly fitted for some one enterprise more than another, and as soon as it is ascertained what would be most conducive to the growth and prosperity of a town the citizens should take hold of the matter and push it for all there is in it. One man cannot make a town. The newspaper cannot do it. But one man or a newspaper with the help of the wide-awake men of the town all pulling together can make a wide difference in a place. Every man who succeeds in a town is a help to it. The more money he makes, if he spends it, the better for the community. The larger business he builds up the more he advertises, the more attention is called to the town. A man cannot build up an honorable business in a town without helping the surrounding country. The interest of one is the interest of all.

WHAT A FRIEND IS

The true meaning of "what a friend is," was recently expressed very splendidly in these words by the Thomas-ton, Ga., Times:

"He never investigates you.

"He likes you just as you are; he does not alter you.

"He likes your moods, and enjoys your pessimism as much as your optimism.

"He likes your success, and your failure endears him more.

"He is better than a lover, because he is never jealous.

"He wants nothing from you, except that you be yourself.

"He is the one being with whom you can feel safe. With him you can utter your heart, its badness and its goodness. You do not have to be careful.

"In his presence you can be indiscreet, which means you can rest.

"There are many faithful wives and husbands; there are few friends.

"Friendship is the most admirable, amazing and rare article found among human beings.

"Anybody stands by you when you are right; a friend stands by you when you are wrong.

"Like the shade of a great tree in the noon-day heat, is a friend.

"Like the home port, with your country's flag flying after long journeys, is a friend.

"He is the antidote to despair, the elixir of hope, the tonic for depression and the medicine to secure against suicide.

"It is he that keeps alive your faith in human nature, that makes you believe in a good universe."

Nobody's Business

By Gee McGee

Additional Extravagance

When it comes to serving a good purpose, an appendix has it on an investigating committee, especially if politics have anything to do with the appointment of the committee that is to do the investigating. Out of 15,456,897 investigating committeemen who have been paid the sum of \$876,543,275.00, irregularities in accounts of public office holders have amounted to exactly 75 cents.

Only about 3 per cent of the investigating committees ever make a report. All the others are lost in the shuffle or are forgotten as time rolls along without information from them. Probing for graft is like fishing for whales in a stand-pipe. Really the subject is so ludicrous, it is actually very funny. Does a bootlegger carry his booze around on his shoulder? No? And neither does a man enter in the general ledger or his petty cash book how much his last rake-off was on that purchase of machinery ansforth.

Graft begins and ends in the back room or in a hotel suite. Mr. E. Z. Mark gets elected to office and he immediately becomes a power in the world of finance and begins to buy stuff for his county or town or state. Mr. O. U. Bird meets him by appointment where no dictaphones or card-drums are in evidence. They take a drink or two. Then Mr. Bird passes a few hundred or a few thousand in beautiful greenones under the table to Mr. Mark, and Mr. Mark signs on the dotted line, and within a few days, a nice bunch of 12-thousand dollar merchandise or machinery runs into the freight yard and the county or the town or the state forthwith sends its check for about 15 thousand dollars in settlement of the account. Oh, no, my dear Mr. Taxpayer, the cost of the equipment, and not the soft money is entered on the books.

When a case has grown so bad that the legislature or congress appoints an investigating committee, then I know the matter is settled for all time. The usual work of such a committee is to white-wash the guy and his friends who did the stealing. Frequently that requires the use of a few political white-wash brushes that can be bought for a song, and another song or two will pay for having the stuff pasted on. An investigating committee never gets beyond the fly-leaf with its facts and figures. All defalcations will turn up in time if books show them, but graft is as hard to trace as a wiggle tail.

I am not in favor of investigating committees. When anything looks like

it ought to be investigated, I say forget it, and start all over again. If your political friends are not honest, you are simply out of luck. I do not believe, however, the statement that over 25 per cent of the taxpayers' money is either stolen or wasted or squandered: I think it is nearer 24 per cent.

Economy

I am a strong believer in sensible economy. Aunt Minervy is the most economical woman I ever saw. She bought a family toothbrush in 19 and 20 (when cotton was selling at 43 cents), and it is in pretty good shape to this day. She says Uncle Joe is rougher with it than any other member of the household, but as he uses it only on each third Sabbath when he is dressing, to go to church, he has bit out only about 2 bunches of the bristles. The cook uses it some also, but she is careful with it. All of the children brush their teeth with it since they started to school and took up the study of health and sanitation.

My wife don't waste anything either and she can smell a bargain plumb across the street. She found a place

where she could get 3 ten-cent rolling pins for a quarter (not for biffing purposes, as some of you have already thought), and she took them. The one her Cousin Bill gave us years and years ago when we married is all right yet, but just think of how much she saved in that purchase. It figures about 33 per cent. She is also strong on, buying whole bolts of lace if the girl in Woolworth's will cut the price one-tenth of 1 per cent per yard. Not long ago, she subscribed for a magazine for 15 years because she was promised 5 years free by the boy who was working his way through college. (Confidentially, she has never yet heard from the college boy or the magazine).

I ain't so bad about squandering stuff myself. I always stop my motor when a red traffic light holds me up. It ain't much trouble to get a kind-faced traffic policeman to crank her up for me when green comes on. I buy un-mated socks, but I have never been as close as Deacon Blubber is. He totes his chewing gum around in a little tin box when he is not chewing it and a single quid has been known to last

him from his birthday in March till Thanksgiving, when somebody offers him another stick. I have an aunt who has the same 3 hair-pins she started to keeping house on in 18 and 99. She took her 3 bustles about that time and made a nice sofa pillow from same and it is still O. K., thank you.

But the most economical folks I ever saw are Mr. and Mrs. Bulwinkle of Pinetown. They have a set of false teeth betwixt them. He owns the upper plate and she has a lower plate. They are inter-changeable, and he makes her wait while he eats and when he gets through, she takes the masticators and thereby hangs a tale. But why fetch that up? I know a lady who drove 32 miles from her home town because she saw an ad which told her that she could save 3 cents on a bottle of Cod Liver oil. That proves beyond a shadow of a doubt that advertising pays. A stitch in time saves exposure, and a girl is penny wise and pound foolish if she carries a spare for a probable run. A deaf man went to a talkie the other night and he wanted the ticket girl to give his money back because he didn't hear a word

any of the actors said. But speaking of the luxury tax, ain't motor oil high though?

TO MEMBERSHIP OF FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Our worship next Sabbath, Oct. 20, will be in the high school auditorium in case the temperature is low and the heating plant not yet in operation. So do not absent yourself. If you find we are not at the church, come right over to the high school.

D. J. Woods, Pastor.

DRS. SMITH & SMITH Optometrists



SPECIALISTS

Eyes Examined - Glasses Prescribed
15 West Main Street Phone 101
Laboratory for Prompt Repair Service
Clinton, S. C.

WHAT DO

P. S. JEANES

DO?

What a Bargain! A HOOSIER Beauty Cabinet and 45 Pieces of High Grade Aluminum



Only \$1.00 down

Balance In Easy Payments

Complete \$62.75

Nothing Extra For Aluminum

Special Fall Sale

Starts Friday, Oct. 18--Closes Saturday, Oct. 26

Take Advantage of This Special Offer!

Wilkes & Company

CLINTON—Two Stores—LAURENS