

# The Clinton Chronicle

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CLINTON, S. C., NOVEMBER 28, 1929

## 14 PAGES

Pity the man today who says—I have nothing to be thankful for.

The hardest job a kid faces is that of learning good manners without seeing any.

Virtue is relative. Most of the people who boast of their self-control haven't much to control.

Still, the man who knows it all wouldn't be objectionable if he'd keep it to himself.

Man three ages: Hates work; works cheerfully as a matter of duty; wishes he could work.

Which are smarter, boys or girls, some one asks. Well, which are more successful at dodging work through life?

### BE THANKFUL

Be thankful to be alive, in 1929, in Clinton, U. S. A. You could do a lot worse, both in time and place.

Thumb the history books, and pick a page at random. What is there that was in the lot of the average man that you would trade for the place of the free-man of today? The old civilizations, magnificent, glittering, were but a thin, transparent crust. Better a self-determining, flivver-driving American than a heaver and hauler for a Nebuchadnezzar. Better a stage-hand for democracy than a gladiator for a Caesar.

Thumb your geography, latest revision. Pick out the happier spot than Clinton. Ships sail everywhere, but there is no rush for passage.

Of course, Clinton in 1929 isn't perfect, far from it. Be thankful, then, to know with Carlyle that "Here in this poor, miserable, hampered, despicable Actual, wherein thou even now standest. Here or nowhere is thy ideal; work it out therefrom, and working—live, believe, be free."

Because measured by the yardstick of time, the Actual wherein we now stand is neither poor, nor miserable, not despicable, our working should be militant and confident. And if the Actual be hampered, it is hampered alone by our own short-comings, misgivings, indolence and lethargy. We should be thankful, then, that the cure for these lies within ourselves.

If we see sorrow about us and grief, let us be thankful if our heart warms with zeal to assuage it. If we see wrong, let us be thankful if our spirit grows interested with will to right it. And whatever there is of error or failure, let us be thankful that recognition is the first step to correction.

And, lastly, if we be thankful that our lot is happier than that of others, let us be thankful if God has given us the heart to share our plenty, to lift the fallen, to support the weary, to comfort the comfortless, and feed them who famish.

Only that we may be the instrument to help our fellowmen has the patient Father put us here, in Clinton, U. S. A., in 1929.

### HARKEN, YE SHOPPERS!

Shopping is one of the oldest of human activities—as old as the Garden of Eden, where the serpent proved himself an expert salesman and the first woman as keen a bargain hunter as the last. Man is not a shopper by nature, but only so by grim necessity, stern duty and frequent cajoling. Even then he labors under many handicaps, the most serious being the obsession that he is a poor fish out of water trying to do the job that his wife can do far better.

Pity, there are no medals for shoppers who have braved a bargain day. Neither are there decorations for folks who can hold their own in a rush at the holiday season without holding back several hopeless but infuriated fellow-shoppers at the same time. The way we shop determines largely what we are.

There is a fine art of shopping as everybody ought to know, and three simple rules are fundamental—first, know what you want and list your items before you leave home, otherwise your expedition may be farcial and a failure. Second, know where to go for what you want, which means a careful reading of the advertisements in the newspapers. Third, go after what you want as early in the shopping season as possible and thereby lighten the burden of pushing, pulling,

elbowing, nerve-racking crowds. If there is a fourth rule it is this—let courtesy constrain your actions and speech while you shop. Follow these rules and your Christmas shopping will not be an unpleasant experience.

### Nobody's Business

By Gee McGee

The New York Stock exchange pulled a Florida spasm two or three weeks ago, but the Federal Reserve now believes the "binder boys" are gone and pretty soon everything will be pie except the crust and it will be pie crust.

There ain't much difference in Bull Snort oil at 435 today and a corner lot in Vista Heights On-the-Beach at \$45,000.00 in 19 and 25. Bull Snort snorted once or twice during the early part of the year and her shares advanced from 84 to 95 and then it snorted again, and it moved up to 210, and by the time it was pouring out enough oil to justify a 3 per cent semi-annual dividend, the bulls on the exchange were clamoring for it at 435.

The whole country went into the stock gambling business. Two by fours bought what they could pay for by borrowing, stealing, and dodging honest debts, and the other bunch who had credit bought as long as they could margin anything. Ninety-eight per cent of the folks who "invested" didn't even know that the enterprises they were becoming stockholders in were actually operating, and the majority of them could not have told a fellow any more about his stocks than a tad pole could have enlightened him on the Einstein theory of relativity.

Money for legitimate purposes became high, scarce, hard to get and impossible. The folks who were afraid to gamble on the exchange were not afraid to put their cash in the hands of the gamblers on call, and the fun kept a-coming. Big men advised against selling America short. Earnings meant nothing to anybody as the bubble swelled. Dick bought at 360 and Tom got in at 380 and Harry landed at 400. Then the thing happened that happens to all booms of whatsoever kind—stocks, bonds, real estate or cotton. Too many men got scared at the same time.

And before anybody knew what was what—stocks declined about \$25,000,000,000.00. That is practically the same amount of money that Uncle Sam loaned Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium and others during the war, and is the thing that is causing so much bitterness between and amongst the nations concerned. Somebody had to pay these stock losses in exactly 24 hours, but those foreign countries are asking for 60 years to settle their obligations.

The sooner the rich gamblers get all the poor gamblers have so's the fools can go back to work at a more honorable undertaking, the better it will be for our country. We must get down on an investment basis and discard our speculative ideas. When a shower in Texas reduces the price of the American cotton crop \$1,000,000,000 a day, and the merging of the Ohell Products Co., with the Squeezed Oats Corporation doubles the value of both stocks on the boards, then it is time for sensible people to prick themselves with a pin and ask what has become of our congress.

Mike Has Been Rubbed flat rock, S. C. nov the 22, 1929, dear mr. editor:—

i seat myself to drop you a few lines and tell you about how i got a bad creek in my nake and my spinal collum felt like it was broke into and i told my wife that i and her might as well talk over things as i believed i was a-fixing up to pass out.

but my old lady is a pretty good doctor herself, so she got a hot smoothing iron and tried to iron the panen out of my nake and back, but the more she scorched me the wusser i got, so i told her to plesse stop and let me go hunt a rale doctor who could do me some good, so i went on off up town in my beef waggin and hitched him to a tellegram pole close to dr. bowmen's offis who runs a cowro practor bizness and i went in.

dr. bowmen come out in his shirt

tall and asked me if i was next and i told him i thought so (as i was the only person in the biding at that time), and i started to telling him what was wrong with me, but befor i got to my nake and spinned collum, he jerked me down across a table and commenced to maul me in the back with his fists and then he ketchted me by the throte and hooked one leg over the back of my nake and give it a jerk and you could of herd it all over town and i begun to pray, but befor i got where i was asking for my sins to be forgive, he grabbed me by my leg and twisted it around the table 4 times befor he broke it.

i done my best to ask the doctor if he was giving me a cowro practor treatment or was he trying to kill me, but i never did get no questions answered. i tried to keep from crying, but with him knocking me about like i was a foot ball, i couldnt make up my mind where the dedison treatment was coming in. i sweated and groaned and cussed and my nose bled and my mouth got so dry i couldnt spit, but dr. bowmen just kept on biffing me and stomping me. i finely just give up and was getting ready for the pearly gates.

but the dr. stepped out of the offis for a minute to talk to a nother woman who was hunting cowro practor treatment for her liver which she sed was not acting and allso some other organs, and i slipped off of the table and slid out the window and crawled to my beef waggin the best i could and drove on home to die, but in a few days i got able to set up. i went to town and saw dr. bowmen and he told me he cured me and handed me a bill for 4\$ which i didnt pay. if you want to print this, rite or foam me and i will let you do so as there might be other suffering humanity in need of cowro doctoring.

yores trulle,  
mike Clark, rfd.



### DOCTORS

Good doctors are scarce everywhere. Country doctors are underpaid and overworked. Peekskill, N. Y., physicians have agreed to charge \$1 for telephone consultations. If advice on how to treat a cold is worth telephoning for it is certainly worth a dollar. In England the fees of rural physicians are fixed by the government. We may come to that in America. The fees must be high enough, however, to encourage well trained young doctors to settle in small towns and to stay there.

Several Eastern towns where doctors have failed to make a living have agreed to pay a salary out of public funds to a good doctor, for public health work, which still leaves him time to engage in general practice. That way of insuring a doctor a living and at the same time safeguarding the public health is a sound American method and should be more generally adopted, as it will be.

### ENGINES

The next big movement in automobiles will be an engine that uses crude oil or distillate instead of gasoline.

Heavy oil engines use cheaper fuel, get two or three times as much power out of a gallon of it, require no complicated electrical sparking apparatus, and have no valves to be reground. The motor car of the future will have an engine of that type, driving the front wheels instead of the rear wheels, and will have no gears to shift.

Airplanes will use the cheaper fuel, too. A Diesel type engine flew a plane from Detroit to Washington recently. Elmer Sperry announces that he has perfected such an engine for air use on which he has been working for years. A company has been formed in England to manufacture a heavy-oil automobile engine invented by a Swede, Hesselman.

Sweden, by the way, produces more first-rate engineering ability in proportion to population than any other country except, perhaps, Italy. Ericsson, inventor of the screw propeller, and builder of the Monitor, was a Swede. So were Alfred Nobel, inventor of dynamite, and De Laval, inventor of the steam turbine and the cream separator.

### EDUCATION

The best American I ever knew died the other day. I shall not print his name; he would not have liked the publicity. He probably had never earned as much as \$100 a month, but he sent his four children through college. A Cape Cod fisherman's son, he was a schooner captain in the West Indies trade at eighteen. At seventy-five he was hauling mail and baggage in his old Ford truck, preferring independence to retirement.

Unlettered himself, one of his sons is a professor in a Western university; one is on the Harvard faculty; a daughter is superintendent of a great

training school for nurses. "Sorrell and Son," one of the most popular English novels of recent years, has for its theme the sacrifices of a father for his son's education. A new theme in England, but one of the oldest in America.

### CLIMATE

Chicago may rival Florida as a winter resort when the new power plant of the Commonwealth Edison company is completed at state line on Lake Michigan. More steam power will be generated there than on any other square mile in the world. To cool the huge condensers of the compound engines, four hundred thousand gallons of Lake Michigan water will be pumped up every minute and will flow back with its temperature nearly a hundred times higher.

In New York the average temperature of the whole Upper East side of the city has been appreciably increased by the condenser water from the New York Edison company's plants, flowing into the East river. The southern end of Lake Michigan and all the towns that border it will have a perceptibly warmer climate when the new state line plant gets into full operation.

### ACCIDENTS

Automobile accident cases cost the hospitals of the United States more than \$15,000,000 last year, for the care of the injured. More than one-third of this was never collected, because the persons responsible for the accidents could not be compelled to pay for the damage they had done.

Next to industrial accidents, automobiles send more individuals to the hospitals than any other one cause. The care of the victims is a charge on all the rest of us, to the extent that the deficit in hospital expenses has to be made up out of taxes.

Almost every state makes insurance against industrial accidents compulsory on employers. Only Massachusetts requires automobile owners to carry liability insurance. If you are injured by a car with a Massachusetts license plate, the insurance company pays. If a car from any other state hits you, you can usually whistle for your hospital bill, or start a tedious and expensive lawsuit.

Eventually every progressive state will adopt the Massachusetts system or something like it.

## 666

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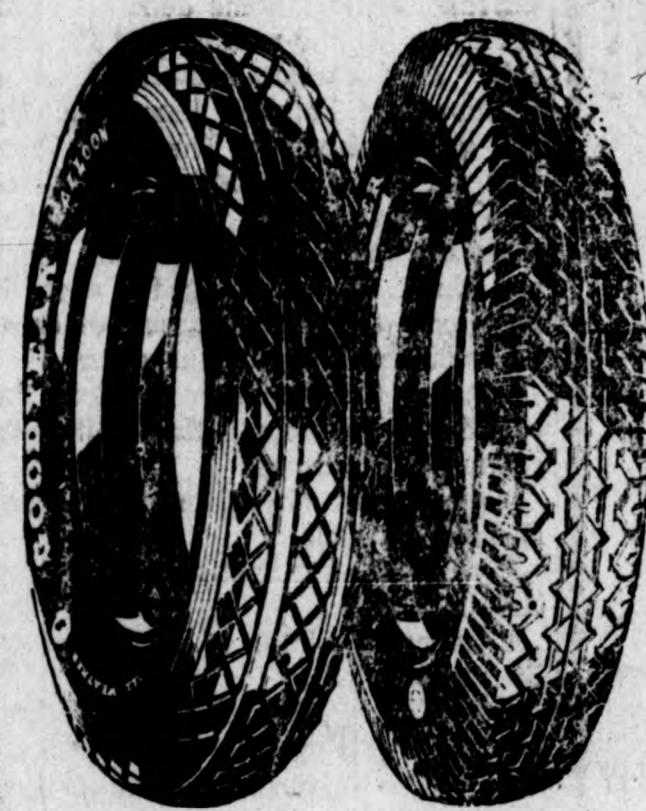
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30x3 1/2 Cl. Cord	4.98
30x3 1/2 Cl. Cord OS	5.10
31x4 S. S. Cord	8.90
32x4 S. S. Cord	9.60
33x4 S. S. Cord	10.20
32x4 1/2 S. S. Cord	13.45
33x4 1/2 S. S. Cord	13.90
34x4 1/2 S. S. Cord	14.60
30x5 S. S. Cord HD	20.45
32x6 S. S. Cord, 10 ply	35.65

### Balloons

Size	Cash Price	Size	Cash Price
29x4.40 S. S. Balloons	5.83	31x5.00 S. S. Balloons	8.85
29x4.50 S. S. Balloons	6.65	30x5.25 S. S. Balloons	9.85
30x4.50 S. S. Balloons	6.65	31x5.25 S. S. Balloons	10.20
28x4.75 S. S. Balloons	7.90	29x5.50 S. S. Balloons	10.45
29x4.75 S. S. Balloons	8.05	30x5.50 S. S. Balloons	10.65
29x5.00 S. S. Balloons	8.35	31x6.00 S. S. Balloons	13.40
30x4.75 S. S. Balloons	8.30	32x6.00 S. S. Balloons	13.50
30x5.00 S. S. Balloons	8.55	33x6.00 S. S. Balloons	13.70

### Goodyear Speedway Tires

Size	Cash Price	Size	Cash Price
30x3 1/2	\$4.25	30x4.50	\$6.05
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