

WANTS

FURNISHED ROOMS for rent. Very comfortable and conveniently located near tea room. Phone 319. 1tp

TRESPASS NOTICE — No trespassing, fishing or hunting allowed on my premises. J. M. Pitts. 1tp

TURKEYS — Three old turkeys for sale, 35c lb. See Teague Harris, phone 283. 1tp

FOR SALE — One seven bank Burroughs adding machine. Apply to B. M. Arrington. 1tp

LOST — One bunch of keys between high school and Bailey Memorial church. Finder please return to police station. 1to

LOST — One Ford truck tire and wheel, U. S. Royal, 32x6, between S. A. L. freight station and residence of Mrs. W. B. Owens, Sr. Reward. Return to Clinton Hatchery. 1tc

FOR RENT — One or two-horse farm, 3 houses, barn and well, 1/4 mile off Calhoun highway between Clinton and Whitmire. W. M. Ferguson, Renno, S. C. 12-12-2tp

LOST — One Sheaffer's fountain pen between orphanage and residence of Misses Mattie and Tensie Blakely. Finder please return to Frank Godfrey at Commercial Bank, and get reward. 1tp

CABBAGE PLANTS — I have a large quantity of plants that were sown at the proper time. Be careful of plants that are too large or that were sown too early, since they will go to seed. Prices right. John T. Blakely, phones 136, 175, 192. 1f

'IODINE WRITING PAPER' — If you would like a small supply of writing paper, letter head size, with the copyrighted Iodine label lithographed in four colors in lower left hand corner, we can supply 100 sheets for 75c. Either write or phone us your order. Use Iodine Stationery and help advertise your State. Chronicle Publishing Company, Clinton, S. C.

'Very Latests'

By Mary Marshall
Dresses of woolen materials are coming back into favor and the number of women who are definitely opposed ever to wear anything but silk next to their arms is on the decrease. It is not so much that we have changed as that the woolen materials have changed. The light-weight woolens favored this season are as soft and smooth as silk. Next to wool Jersey, there is no material better liked than



A Christmas Prayer

By AMY BARRON LEONARD
in Kansas Farmer

God, I ask no worldly gifts,
But give I pray, memories of happiness
That I have known;
And in this odd forgetfulness
Of severed ties and darkened paths,
Let me alone
For any selfish grief, by joyfulness
And smiling see, this Christmas Day,
The star that shone,
To guide the Wise Men on their way.

dows to see the candles on the Christmas tree and see her oksheada dancing with joy.

Then came the wedding, and for three years she had not known where to find the "oksheda wechasta."

The paper—ah, yes. It told who Robert was. His father had been a second son from Devonshire, who had sought his fortune in the great Northwest. It told how the young wife could not stand the hardships; how the father, too, had surrendered to the storm-king's fury one Christmas Eve; how he had crched his rich find under the rock that resembled the owl near the source of the river; how he had wrapped his greatcoat about wee Robert and prayed the Great Spirit to save him.

"A great Christmas for us all, Robert; but it is the oksheada I'm thinking of most. With the war come and the business gone, there wasn't to be much Christmas—but now! See, lad, the storm is breaking; the sun is beginning to shine. My certe! My certe!"

"There, there, lassie, here comes the little shaver. Mind you don't let him in here till I go to the store again. There are toys and things to be put on the tree. The way it's come to us on Christmas, I know we'll find the gold."

When the snows melted they made the journey together. This year, as usual, the oksheada with the golden curls and the oksheada wechasta with the black mustache are trimming the gorgeous tree that stands in the bay window of the beautiful farmhouse near the river's source. The sleigh bells jingle merrily as the cutter stops outside with a load of little Indian boys from the settlement, who are brought each year to share the festival of the "Oksheda's Christmas." And down by the brink of the river is the rock that resembles an owl.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)



SONS

In the autobiography of Benjamin Haydon, the painter, who was the friend of Wordsworth and Scott and Lamb, I found this entry:

"December 12, 1822—at half-past eleven in the forenoon was born Francis Haydon, whom I pray God to make a better man than his father. God bless him! and grant him life, and virtue and dauntless energy and health, and above all, genius!"

At the bottom of the page, in small type, the editor of the volume had added a tragic footnote:

"Frank Haydon became an official at the Public Record Office. He died by his own hand, October 11th, 1887."

What a world of pathos in those two quotations. The joyous thrill of the father at the arrival of his first-born son! The dreams of both parents for the future; their willing sacrifice of their own comfort and pleasure that this new young life might have a better start. The years of manhood. And at the end of it all, the wreck!

A friend of mine sat one day in a foreign hotel beside a man whom he recognized from newspaper photographs as one of America's great manufacturers. He introduced himself.

"You must pardon me, sir, for addressing you, but every American feels a personal pride in your success," he said. "What a satisfaction it must be to have made your name stand for quality and square dealing not only in your own country but throughout the world! Surely few men have so much reason to be congratulated."

The famous man made no reply for several minutes. Finally he turned, with a haggard look.

"Your words are very kind," he answered. "Under other circumstances I should probably feel exactly as you suggest. But what does it amount to when your son is a fool?"

It is a disheartening thing that with all our increase in knowledge we have learned so little about the reasons for success or failure in the molding of human lives. Shall we ever penetrate deeper into this most baffling of all Nature's secrets?

Shall we some day understand why it was that the son of shiftless Thomas Lincoln became the greatest American, while the son of the powerful Napoleon was of no account? Why two good parents produce a Washington,

and two others, seemingly good, a Benedict Arnold?

Surely no area of human life is more important or less explored. Who will found a laboratory to discover what parents can do for their children without doing too much?

Who will win the undying gratitude of the race by teaching us how to raise sons?

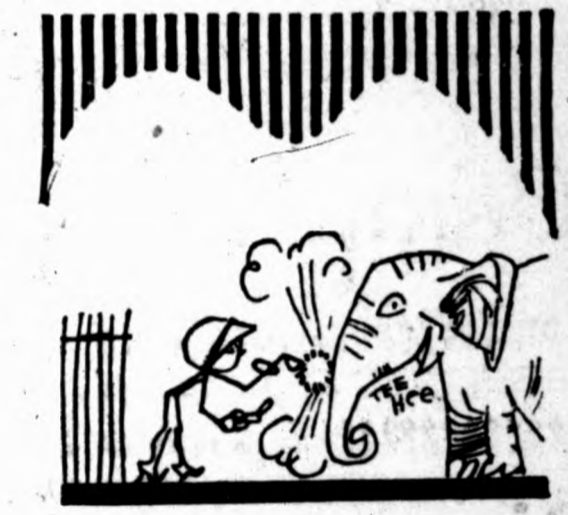
Hawaiian Game of Yo-Yo Takes Texas by Storm

Dallas, Texas.—The Southwest has gone yo-yo. This little Hawaiian game has taken Texas and Oklahoma by storm. In every city, in every village or town, the kiddies, the young people and even the older ones, are matching their skill with the yo-yo.

A yo-yo is only a piece of round wood with a slit in the middle. A string is attached to the center piece and the object is to roll the top up and down the string.

In Houston an eleven-year-old boy holds a record of winning and unwinding the top 1,300 times. In Oklahoma a boy holds a marathon record of 16 hours for running the little Hawaiian toy.

At Benito, Texas, a contest is scheduled soon for any one desiring to enter. A yo-yo contest in Amarillo recently drew hundreds of people. At Woodward and Lawton, Okla., even the business men take time in the busy hours of the morning to display their yo-yo skill.



WHY, it's as plain as the nose on an elephant's face! (Mother's own words when we explained our Residence Liability Policy!)

The butcher, the grocer, the milkman, the newsboy, the laundress, the cook, the gardener, the chauffeur—heaven knows who might be injured on your property—and oh how they can sue! **ÆTNA-IZE** your home today!

ÆTNA-IZE

S. W. SUMEREL
ÆTNA-IZER



PAINFUL INDIGESTION

"I suffered from indigestion—everything I ate gave me heartburn," says Mrs. Mattie Mullins, of Pound, Va.

"For months, I did not see a well day. I worried along, but never felt well."

"I got a package of Theodor's Black-Draught at the store and began taking it—a dose every night before going to bed. I had been having an awful pain. After I had taken Black-Draught, this pain entirely stopped. I began to gain in weight, and rested well at night. In a few months I was feeling fine. My health was better than it had been in years."

"I keep Black-Draught in our home, and we all take it for constipation and upset stomach."

Insist on Theodor's



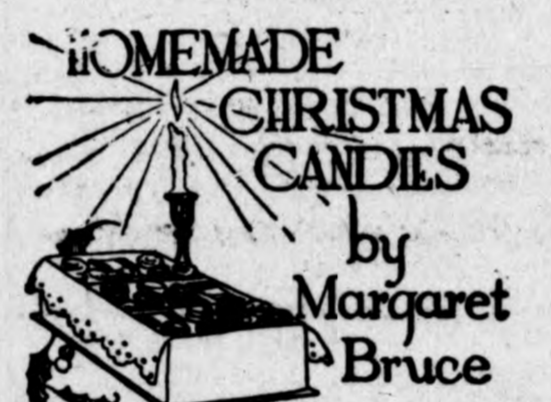
wool crepe and never before have materials of this description been offered in more attractive variety.

A great many of the new dresses, silk as well as woolen, are provided with a little piping of light-toned silk crepe about the neck. Sometimes there is a collar of the light-toned silk. Always this touch of light silk ought to be made so that it may easily be removed and put back into position again, and the clever woman provides herself with a duplicate collar or piping so that when one is taken out to be washed another can be put in at once.

COPELAND-STONE LOCALS

- Let Copeland-Stone Co.'s Store be your Christmas shopping place.
- New shipment of Flannel Pajamas, in all sizes and colors.
- Neckties make nice Christmas gifts.
- Make this the "Happiest Christmas" you have ever had, by giving something to wear.
- Something new in Luggage — be sure you see our Fitted Cases.
- Dress Sale Friday—all of our dresses are divided into two groups—\$12.75 and \$8.75.
- Young Men's Suits and Top Coats—in blues, greys and brown mixtures.
- Ladies' Silk Hose in the season's newest colors.
- Rain Coats for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.
- Handkerchiefs, Garters, Suspenders, Belts, Gloves, Cuff Links, Scarfs and Sox make useful gifts.
- Good quality Winter weight Union Suits for \$1.00 and \$1.50 a suit.
- See our Ladies' Coats—you will find what you want in color, size and material.
- New shipment of Sweaters and Sweater Coats.
- Boys' Snappy Boy Suits in blues and colors—\$12.50 to \$22.50, with 2 pairs of Long Trousers.
- Bath Robes with Slippers to match, in assorted colors—\$5.00 to \$12.50.
- Men's Dress Shirts—\$1.00 to \$3.00. Ask to see the fancy silk stripe shirts.
- Bedroom Slippers for men, women and children.
- Young Men's Dress OxforDs, in tan and black leathers—\$3.00 to \$6.00.
- Summer weight Pajamas in colors and white. Also Night Shirts.
- Santa Claus says: "Shop Early"—and here!

Copeland-Stone Co.
"One Price To All"
Phone 47 Clinton, S. C.



HOMEMADE CHRISTMAS CANDIES

by Margaret Bruce

NOTHING of the ceremonies that make home such a likeable place at Christmas time is the making of the pretty, colorful candies to decorate the table, or fill small boxes and baskets for neighbors and friends to whom one wishes to give a little something more than a card.

A cold wintry evening is just the time to indulge in this festivity, and if a neighbor or two should be invited in to help, so much the jollier. Tie bright checkered aprons on the men and make them do the preparatory work, such as cracking the nuts and getting the meats out whole, chopping citron, squeezing lemons, cutting angelica into strips, and halving red candied cherries.

Meanwhile at one side-table sits the lady with the fondant—that base of all the cream candies—stirring the confectioner's sugar, moistening it to the right consistency so that it will make round soft balls, and then either dipping it in boiling chocolate or stuffing it with nuts, cherries, citron, or bits of fig paste. It can be used to stuff dates, taking the place of the stone, the dates then being rolled in granulated sugar. Oh, there is no end to the decorative, luscious goodies that can be made from this cream foundation.

To make these candies look like Christmas, the liberal use of green and red is advised, either in the fondant itself or in the trimming. A box of coloring matter can be obtained at any grocery, the colors being green, pink, violet and orange. You can put a bunch of holly on a white cream by cutting wee leaves of green angelica and tiny bits of candied cherries, pressing them into the cream before it hardens. A tiny green pine tree can be cut and pressed into the top of a cream.

When these pretty Christmas candies are packed into little gay baskets or painted tin boxes, they make the most attractive sort of gift to send around the neighborhood to nearby friends, or to give the Christmas caller. In addition, the fun of making them in the company of a kitchen-full of family or neighbors makes a preliminary Christmas party that is nearly as delightful as the day itself.

**She Shops Best
Who Shops First**

**Winter Clearance
Women's and Misses'**

**Silk Dresses
Smart Hats
Fur Trimmed Suits
Tailored Suits**

This season's choicest styles taken from our personally selected stocks and drastically reduced in price for quick clearance.

1-3 Off

Regular Prices