

SOCIETY EVENTS

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Mrs. Larry B. Dillard, Society Editor. Telephone 154

MUSIC CLUB MEETS SATURDAY
The Junior Music club will meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the high school building.

ARTY FOR FRIENDS
On Friday evening Jack Witherston entertained a number of young friends. Games and conversation featured the evening. Punch, sandwiches, and wafers were served.

CENTURY CLUB WITH MRS. TAYLOR
The Century club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. A. N. Taylor and enjoyed a Christmas program. Roll call was answered with sayings of Christ.

Mrs. Taylor was in charge of the musical numbers and vocal solos were rendered by Mrs. John McSween and Mrs. Marshall Brown. Other musical numbers were contributed by Mrs. R. Seeger, Mrs. W. A. Johnson, Mrs. Marshall Brown and Mrs. McSween. Christmas story was read by Mrs. J. Woods.

The following were present: Mesdames H. E. Sturgeon, B. Graham, M. Woodworth, R. E. Wysor, L. R. ynn, A. M. Copeland, L. S. McMillan, A. T. Fant, W. S. Bean, F. D. mes, A. E. Spencer and D. J. Woods.

MRS. STURGEON HOSTESS OF WEDNESDAY CLUB

Mrs. H. E. Sturgeon was hostess to the Wednesday club with Mrs. Byntum as leader.

Roll call was answered with America's reason for Thanksgiving.

"Pottery and Porcelain of America" as the subject of study, and the following program was given: "American Art Pottery," Mrs. C. B. etts.

"Jug Town Where They Make Jugs," Mrs. W. P. Jacobs.

"American Porcelain," Mrs. J. B. arrott.

There was an interesting exchange of books.

The following were present: Mesdames Marshall Brown, C. B. Betts, A. Johnson, W. W. Harris, R. C. dair, W. P. Jacobs and H. E. Sturgeon.

HONOR OF ECENT BRIDE

On Friday afternoon Mrs. John riffin Pitts entertained in honor of Mrs. P. M. Pitts, a recent bride. Upon rival the guests were given cup tosses to them which were later presented to the honoree. After serving a salad the guests were invited to the dining room where beautiful gifts of friends were displayed.

Mrs. Pitts' guests included Mesdames P. M. Pitts, J. W. Dillard, H. Henry, Russell Cooper, Henderson enry, William Henry, Roy Pitts, L. Copeland, P. B. Adair, V. P. Adair, Stanley Pitts, Sterling Pitts, R. W. ohnson, Hal Baldwin, Gas Burton, Albert Blakely, R. C. Morgan, Misses rva Henry, Margaret Holland, Mar-a Davidson, Lois and Iona Blakely.

A. R. CHAPTER OLDS SESSION

The December meeting of the Muscove Mill chapter, D. A. R., was held Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. F. Jacobs, Sr., with Mrs. R. E. ones, regent, presiding. The usual order of meeting prevailed, roll call being answered with an interesting feature. Mrs. J. A. Bailey discussed "Fetide of Colonial Days," and Mrs. J. Woods read the President-General's message. At the conclusion Mrs. Jacobs, Mrs. J. W. Leake and Mrs. D. Mason served tea, sandwiches and doughnuts to fifteen members and several guests.

On January 6th, the chapter will meet with Miss Clara Duckett, with Mrs. J. W. Finney and Mrs. J. F. Jacobs, Jr., as assisting hostesses. At this time delegates will be elected to the state conference and National Congress. Mrs. John C. Coulter, of Columbia, state regent, will be present and address the chapter.

ADDITIONAL PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davidson, Dr. id Mrs. R. E. Abel of Chester, Mr. id Mrs. Charlie Abel, Mr. and Mrs. ewart Abel of Lowryville, spent hanksgiving with Dr. and Mrs. J. e Young.

Misses Ruby Howard, Ruth Braw-y, Elizabeth Curry, and Mary Mc-illan of Limestone, spent the week- id with Miss Mary Pinson, who is o a student at Limestone.

Mrs. E. L. Glasgow of Columbia, ent Wednesday and Thursday with rs. C. M. Bailey.

Wade Sperry is on a business trip Florida, and was accompanied by rs. Sperry, who is visiting friends.

What Do P. S. JEANES Do?

CITY TO OPEN NEW STREET

Council Acquires Additional Property for Extension of Florida Street To North Broad.

City council met in regular session Tuesday night with Mayor Young and Aldermen Henry, Adair, Duncan, Harris and Carter present.

The city clerk and treasurer's report showed practically all 1929 taxes collected, the total standing at \$50,300 which was a slight decrease over last year.

The report showed notes payable Nov. 15th, of \$41,137.71, this amount representing local loans made during the past year for operating expenses in anticipation of this fall's taxes. Of this amount of indebtedness, \$14,152.99 has been liquidated since the tax books closed Nov. 15th, with other items on bonds and interest due during this month to be cared for.

The police department's report for the month showed \$579.00 levied and collected in fines, with 210 days assigned offenders on the county chain gang. Council approved the purchase of winter overcoats for the members of the police force.

Negotiations perfected at the meeting by council, resulted in the acquisition for the city of additional property on North Broad street adjacent to what it now owns. The city has owned for several years, two lots aggregating 60 feet, just above the building of J. I. Copeland and Bro., and then following an intervening lot owned by W. D. Copeland, it owns 50 feet additional. By council's action, the Copeland lot dividing the city's property was purchased, giving the city 135 feet frontage on North Broad street and the property all lying in one tract.

Looking to the further development of its property now held for the erection of a city hall, and realizing the need of extending Florida street direct from W. T. Putnam's place to Broad street, council purchased a right-of-way from J. T. Leake and W. D. Copeland to perfect this new development. It is now planned to extend Florida street to Broad street to tap the city's property already owned at this point. The extension of Florida street into Broad will give the city a very desirable corner lot just opposite the postoffice building for the proposed city hall building. With sufficient frontage deducted for the opening of the new street, the city will have ample frontage for its municipal building and it is likely that 50 feet on the lower end adjoining J. I. Copeland & Bro's. store, will be sold. The improvements to be made in this section will prove beneficial to the city, to the other adjacent property owners, and to traffic from Owens hill section by giving a straight connection into the city's most important thoroughfare.

Council voted, as has been the custom for several years, to contribute \$100 to the Woman's club to assist in the operation of the Clinton public library.

The suggestion of decorating the streets in the business section of the city for the Christmas holidays, was approved by council. The water and light committee and Supt. Austin were instructed to proceed with the work.

The need of laying new drainage pipe on Ferguson street to replace a defective section was considered by council and upon the recommendation of Engineer Crawford, the work was ordered to be done immediately. The laying of an additional water main in the College View section was also approved by council to accommodate two new residences that are to be erected.

Several other routine matters were before council and acted upon, after which a special meeting was appointed for next week for the drafting of the license bill for 1930.

Auto Accident Proves Fatal

M. H. Thomas of Greenville was fatally injured when struck by an automobile near Goldville last Wednesday evening. He was rushed to Dr. Hays' hospital where he died Saturday night.

Mr. Thomas was on his way from Greenville to Goldville to visit his brothers, E. L. and W. Y. Thomas. While transferring from the bus to a taxi at the bus station on the Milton road, he was knocked down by a passing car, receiving serious injuries from which he died. The car that struck Mr. Thomas was driven by Reid Lockman of this city.

Mr. Thomas is survived by the following brothers and sisters: James and George Thomas of Spartanburg, W. Y. and E. L. Thomas of Goldville, Mrs. Robert Floyd of Columbus, Ga., Mrs. Rone Brannon of Greenville, Mrs. Hattie Shook of Clyde, N. C., Mrs. J. L. Landford of Greer.

HOME FOR CHRISTMAS BY WICKS WAMBOLDT



GEE! It's great to get home for Christmas!

You have been away for the first time in your life holding down a job a thousand miles from the home town, but now you're on your way home for Christmas, rolling into a country that you know all about.

You are the first one off the train, and the first through the gate. Father and mother are there waiting for you. Mother hugs and kisses you without a word, but there is a tightening of her arms that speaks much. Father shakes hands with you heartily and says, "Well, my boy, you're looking fine!"

When you reach the car, there are grandfather and grandmother, and Aunt Jennie and Aunt Molly; and they all act as though they never had seen anyone in their lives look so good to them as you! You climb into the front seat alongside your father.

It is Christmas morning and most folks are at home. But you see an occasional acquaintance and wave your hand gaily and shout, "Merry Christmas!" And one or two step out from the sidewalk and stop you and say, "Well, I'll be dogged!" and shake hands with you and tell you how glad they are to see you.

You are out of town now, speeding over the road that runs along the river, that beautiful, wide, blue river, where in summer you swam and boated and caught fish, and in winter hunted ducks. There down the road comes a familiar figure with a gun on his shoulder and a dog at his heels! It is Chuck Andrews. He recognizes you a hundred feet away and grins joyously. "Merry Christmas!" he yells. Your father stops the car, and you and Chuck grip hands.

"Jiminy! I'm glad to see you," he says. "How long are you going to be home?" "A week," you reply. "Fine and dandy!" says he enthusiastically. "There is the biggest flock of wild turkeys I ever saw over in Cedar Swamp; and the quail are as thick as grasshoppers this year. We'll start something." The car moves on.

You are turning in at the home place; you are purring up the avenue to the house. Cousin Nat and Cousin Bill have your grip and hat and overcoat and carry them to your room.

Suddenly you ask, "Where's Uncle Harry?" Grandmother answers, "Harry couldn't come. He is so far away he felt he shouldn't leave his business so long." You are disappointed, for Uncle Harry is your favorite uncle, and you have been looking forward especially to seeing him.

You all sit down in the large living room before the crackling, fragrant log fire in the big fireplace. All are talking at once. Then mother says, "Mingo and Maria are in the kitchen. Don't you want to see them?" Mingo and Maria helped raise you.

You open the kitchen door and Mingo and Maria, their black faces shin-



And Says With a Grin, "You Hit Me Where I'm Weak."

ing with affection, greet you with "Chris'mas gif! Chris'mas gif!" And Maria hugs you and croons endearing names to you as she did when you were a youngster. Mingo shakes hands with you and says, "I've sho' powahful glad to see yo', Mistah Sam"; and you tell them you have brought Santa Claus with you.

Back you go to the bunch, and you are no more than seated when there is the whir of a motor outside. Somebody looks out the window and shouts, "Here's Harry!" Everybody tries to get out the door at once. Uncle Harry, natty and debonaire as usual, steps smiling from a taxi. "Thought you weren't coming!" somebody yells. "Had to come!" he flashes back. "Couldn't stand the pressure." Then the folks crowd round him. And he pushes through to you, grabs your hand in both of his and says, "Well, here's Sam!" And he adds, "I don't know as I should have come if I hadn't known you'd be here."

"Let's have the presents before dinner," suggests some one. And there

is a rush for the library where packages are stacked high on the big table. "Sam, you give 'em out," says grandfather. And you tackle the job. Everybody is pleased, or pretends to be, with what he or she gets. And Uncle Peter sidles up to you with your box of cigars in his hand, and says with a grin, "You hit me where I'm weak." Presents are viewed and reviewed and right in the midst of it mother calls, "Dinner is ready."

You all pour into the dining room. There are eighteen of you at the table. Your father sits at one end and your mother at the other. And you are at your mother's right. Your father asks the blessing; then grandfather carves the turkey. There is a jolly clatter. Plates are passed until each has made the circuit and received its load of good things.

After all have eaten all they can hold, your mother pushes back her chair and rises; you all follow suit. And your grandfather says to you, "Sally, that was a fine dinner"; and Uncle Bob adds, "Yes, I think I can get along all right now until supper."

The family sifts back into the living room. Mingo comes in and puts more wood on the fire, and the flames shoot up the throat of the chimney.

Talk lags. And cousin Nat asks you, "Who was the most precocious



The Chiffonnier Your Father Gave You for a Birthday Present.

child mentioned in the Bible?" You answer glibly, "Job; he cursed the day he was born." "You've heard that one before," says Nat.

Then you give Nat this one: Every lady in this land Has twenty nails upon each hand; Five and twenty on hands and feet; And this is true without deceit.

"Say that again," asks Aunt Eleanor. You repeat the doggerel, and are required to do so again and again.

"It's nonsense!" declares Cousin John.

"Hold on!" says Cousin Nat. "There is some catch in the punctuation." And while the rest continue to puzzle, he takes out a pencil and an envelope and writes the thing down. "I've got it!" he announces, and reads:

Every lady in this land has twenty nails; Upon each hand five; and twenty on hands and feet.

Everybody laughs and Uncle George says, "That's a good one;" then the conundrums fly thick and fast. Before you know it the family is called in to eat cold turkey and other fixings left from dinner.

You spend the evening cracking jokes, and you pop corn, eat candy, and commit various gastronomic enormities. But who cares? Christmas comes but once a year! What if one should feel logy tomorrow? It is worth it. To everybody's surprise, the tall clock in the hall booms twelve. And the folks say good-night and go to bed.

You go up to your room—the room you always have had and always will have. The lights are on. There is a cheery fire on the hearth. The bedclothes are turned down and your pajamas laid out. Your mother has been there. You close the door and look around.

There is the chiffonnier that your father gave you for a birthday present. And paper on the wall, you picked it out yourself with your mother; and you and she selected the carpet. There is the tie-rack which Cousin Marjorie gave you made of embroidery hoops covered with red satin. You go over to the closet and peer in. Your shotgun is right where you left it. You think of what Chuck Andrews said about the wild turkeys and the quail—"Oh, boy!"

There is a tap at the door. Your mother comes in. "I just wanted to tell my boy good-night." You and she sit down on the edge of the bed and talk; then she says, "Now you must go to bed and get some rest," and she hugs and kisses you and goes out.

You step to the window and raise the sash. The full moon is shining as only a Southern moon can shine. The air is frosty and perfectly still. Far off a dog is barking. You hear a cow lowing softly. A rooster, fooled by the moon, crows for daylight. Down in the village the chimes ring out from Matlin tower:

Lord, through this hour be Thou my guide; That in Thy power I may abide.

You put down the window, undress and climb into those pajamas that your mother has laid out. You extinguish the light. And the next thing you know you are on your knees by the side of the bed. You have been skipping that sort of thing lately.

You crawl in between the sheets and snuggle your head into the pillow. A delicious drowsiness creeps over you.

Geel! It's great to get home for Christmas!

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ALL-STATE GRID TEAM, 1929

AS SELECTED BY COACHES AND SPORTS WRITERS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

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King.....	L. T.....	Wofford
Swofford.....	L. G.....	Clemson
Beall.....	C.....	Carolina
Oglesby.....	R. G.....	Citadel
Shand.....	R. T.....	Carolina
Jones.....	R. E.....	Clemson
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