

Radio Program Grows From Small Beginning

The radio program, "Americanism Preferred," which is now being heard over radio stations WLGB in Laurens every Saturday morning at 8:00, WKDK in Newberry every Monday afternoon at 4:00, and WCBS in Greenwood every Monday evening at 8:30, had its beginning as a five-minute talk over WCBS in Greenwood some three years ago. This program, which is largely devoted to focusing the truth on labor unions, Socialism and Communism, is now heard over stations in several South-eastern states.

The program was originated by Allston Calhoun, of Greenwood, who also wrote newspaper articles under the same title. Mr. Calhoun says that he started this work because of his knowledge of the true nature of the afore-mentioned organizations and of the great danger they hold for the people in the South and for the whole country as well. He states that he was at one time in favor of the labor union movement but that this was before he learned that it operates for the great benefit of the few labor union leaders at the top instead of for the union members and workers in general. He states that he first became aware of this fact while getting up a city directory in West Virginia. At this time a labor union official frankly told Calhoun that he did not want the union headquarters listed in the city directory as he did not want the union members coming there when they were in trouble or in need of help.

Calhoun says that the labor union movement, Socialism and Communism are closely allied and that one system leads directly into the other in the order named. He says one has only to look at the example of England to realize this, where, as soon as the labor union leaders got control of the government, they began to Socialize the country. Calhoun says that the labor unions are shot through and through with Communism even though most of the labor union leaders deny it. He says that the union leaders who were admitted members of the Communist party in America before the advent of the Taft-Hartley act merely gave up their Communist cards in order to comply with that act.

There are many card-carrying Communists in the states of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, according to Calhoun. He said that three years ago he received a letter from a man in Greenville, taking him violently to task because of his anti-Communist writings and speeches. Then when Henry Wallace ran for President with the backing of the Communist party in America he was not too surprised to find this man listed as one of the committeemen for South Carolina of Wallace's so-called Progressive party.

Calhoun delivers his radio speeches both in person and by transcription. This requires him to do a great deal of traveling, which enables him personally to observe conditions throughout the southeastern part of the country. The wide popularity of this program with all people is amply demonstrated by its rapid growth from the very small beginning.

PERSONAL MENTION

Friends of J. W. Horton will be sorry to know he is ill and is undergoing treatment at the Blalock clinic. Miss Alice Thompson, of Whitmire, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Payne and sons, of Laurens, were guests during the week of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whitlock.

Mr. and Mrs. V. P. Adair and daughter, Miss Vivian Parks Adair, have returned from a trip to Florida where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Souders in Tampa, Fla., and while away they visited other points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cooper and sons, Leonard, Jr., and William, of Syracuse, N. Y., were guests during the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Donald W. DuBois and family.

Friends of Mrs. B. S. Pinson will be sorry to know she is ill at her home.

Mrs. B. F. Copeland, Sr., spent the holiday season in Laurens with her daughter, Mrs. Caldwell Wier, and Sheriff Wier.

Mrs. J. V. Edwards is spending some time in Miami, Fla., with her daughter, Mrs. C. V. Lipscombe, and Mr. Lipscombe. Mr. Edwards and H. L. Baldwin have returned home after a visit with the Lipscombes.

Mrs. Wiley Sholar spent the holiday season in Greensboro, N. C., with her daughter, Mrs. Miles Jenkins, Mr. Jenkins, and other relatives. Mrs. S. M. Warner and Fred S. Pitts were visitors there Sunday and accompanied her home.

Dog Owners Asked To Lock Up Dogs 21 Days

In the past several days two dogs have been killed by the police department, with examinations showing they had hydrophobia. Several dogs in the city have been bitten by the mad dogs, it is reported.

The police department asks all persons owning dogs to keep them locked up for a period of 21 days to see if they develop hydrophobia, and as a health precaution to the public.

Those preferring not to lock up their dogs may put a good substantial muzzle on their dogs and serve the same purpose, the police state.

GRADY ARNOLD IN ATLANTA HOSPITAL

Friends of Grady Arnold will regret to know he is ill and a patient at the Piedmont hospital in Atlanta, Ga., following an operation last week. Mrs. Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Arnold and Mrs. G. F. Downs visited him during the week-end.



White spots on mahogany furniture can be removed by applying a thick coat of vaseline over the spots and letting stand for 48 hours before wiping off.

When heat marks are on a lacquered wood finish, rub with a paste of powdered pumice and linsed oil, working with the grain of the wood. Polish when spot is removed.

SOCIETY

(Continued from page three) white mixed-flowers and effective arrangements of flowers and greens were also on the window ledges near the altar. A bowl of blossoms adorned the piano.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by the bridegroom's sister, Miss Alice Purcell of Salisbury and Columbia as maid of honor, and by her cousin, Mrs. Len Ledford of Clinton, as matron of honor. They wore dresses fashioned alike from horizon blue satin fashioned with triple bertha of the material outlining the low cut neckline. The same motif was repeated in the short peplum around the hips that tied in a bustle bow at the waistline in the back. The sleeves were puffed and they wore long satin matching gloves.

The bride's attendants carried a great sheaf of roses in American Beauty tied with long matching ribbons. The bridegroom was attended by his father as best man and the ushers included the bride's brother, John C. Henry, Jr., of Greenville and Chicago, Ill., and Calhoun Gault of Mullins.

The bride wore a wedding dress of Duchess satin whose moulded bodice showed a deep yoke of illusion outlined with pearls and with jewel neckline, outlined with a double frill of lace, long sleeves, pointed at the wrists, and self covered buttons down the back. The bottom of the long full skirt, worn over hoops, was draped at intervals to show the lace which bound both hemline and sweeping train.

Her fingertip veil of illusion was fastened to a tiara whose center was adorned with a small bouquet of orange blossoms, and it was also bordered with lace. She carried a bouquet of white lilies and lilies of the valley centered with a purple-throated white orchid and posed against illusion and lace with a shower of small ribbons into which valley lilies were caught. The only ornaments which she wore were a necklace of small pearls, and a lover's knot of seed pearls, both heirloom pieces.

Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served the bridal party, out of town guests and members of the two families in the Statesmen's Room of the Poinsett Hotel, where covers were laid for twenty-four guests, and at which the bride's parents entertained.

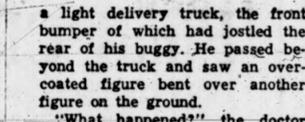
The bride's mother wore a dress of light blue crepe with lace bodice and graceful drapery at the hip line.

SNOWSTORM MURDER

(A Short Story) By RICHARD HILL WILKINSON

IT WAS SNOWING heavily when Dr. Sanborn came out of the Widow Macey's house. Though the road was only 40 feet away he could not distinguish the outlines of his horse and buggy. He was almost at the gate when he heard the shrieking of automobile brakes, a muffled thump, then a man's startled shout.

Dr. Sanborn quickly opened the gate. He discerned the outlines of



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a light delivery truck, the front bumper of which had jostled the rear of his buggy. He passed beyond the truck and saw an overcoated figure bent over another figure on the ground.

"What happened?" the doctor shouted above the screech of wind. The overcoated figure looked up. Dr. Sanborn recognized him as Anse Perkins.

"Doc! Thank God it's you. Joel's hurt. He was riding on the tailboard of the truck and fell off when I jammed on the brakes to avoid hitting your buggy. I couldn't see the buggy for snow."

Dr. Sanborn knelt beside the still figure of Joel Hargrave. He made a brief examination, then straightened.

"We'd better get him into the house. Looks like his neck's broken."

Between them the two men carried Joel into the house. The Widow Macey was sitting near the stove, a shawl wrapped about her. Spasmodically her body shook with coughs.

"Dead!" said Doctor Sanborn. "Neck's broken. There's a bump on the back of his head where he hit the icy road as he fell."

Anse Perkins wet his lips and swallowed. "What'll we do?" he asked irrationally.

"I'll call Thompson, the undertaker, and Joel's folks." The doctor went into the next room, closing

the door behind him. They could hear him ring the telephone one long and two short.

Anse and Joel had been friends, up until six months ago. Then they had a split-up on political differences. From friends they had turned into bitter enemies, much to the amusement of townspeople, who didn't take the violent arguments of each very seriously.

Time passed. Suddenly Anse threw up his head. "Car just arrived," he said. There followed a space of silence, then someone pounded on the front door.

"Let him in, eh, Anse?" Doctor Sanborn remarked.

Anse opened the door. A man stepped inside. Anse stared at him, then at Doctor Sanborn. "It ain't Thompson. It's Sheriff Hargrave."

"That's right," Doctor Sanborn nodded. "Thompson will be along, though. Figured the sheriff was just as important."

"What for?" Anse demanded wildly.

"You're sure of your ground, Doc?" Sheriff Hargrave said.

"You got the facts, sheriff. Do as you like."

Hargrave nodded. "Anse," he said, turning to Perkins, "I gotta arrest you for murderin' Joel."

"Arrest me?" Anse shrieked. He stared around wildly. "It's a frame up. What are you gonna arrest me for?"

"Because you broke Joel's neck with some heavy instrument, then hit him on the back of the head with some other instrument to make it appear that he fell off the tailboard."

"I never! I never done it! It was an accident! Joel come up to heckle me. I was home readin' and mindin' my own business, an' he come in an' started a argument. We got to fightin'. I don't know how it happened or what happened, but all of a sudden there he was on the floor, pale as a ghost an' an'—"

He stopped, his eyes terror-stricken, realizing he was babbling incoherently. Dr. Sanborn nodded.

"So you fixed it to make it look like an accident. That's the way I figured it. Sorry, Anse, I guess you've got to stand trial."

Later, Dr. Sanborn explained to Sheriff Hargrave the manner in which he had made his deductions.

"Anse said he jammed on his brakes to avoid hitting my buggy and Joel was jerked off the tailboard. It couldn't have happened that way. Jamming on the brakes would have thrown a tailboard rider into the truck, not out of it."

with which she wore a small velvet hat in a matching color and a corsage of purple orchids.

The bride will be greatly missed in music circles in Greenville, and friends regret that her marriage will take her to another city to make her home. Since her graduation from the Music School of Furman University she has maintained a large piano studio in the city. Mrs. Purcell has also studied at the Julliard School of Music in New York. Active in both music circles and in philanthropic affairs, the bride has contributed much to the city's cultural and civic life.

Mr. Purcell attended Davidson college and is a graduate of the University of South Carolina. He served with the United States Army during World War II and since his return has been associated with his father in business in Salisbury where he and his bride will reside at 319 West Council Street.

The bride's parents are both native Clintonians. Her mother before marriage was Miss Ola Young. She is a granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. R. Henry Young and Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Henry, and is a niece of John T. Young and Mrs. Ansel B. Godfrey of this city.

BRIEFS . . . ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Friends of Mrs. S. B. Lowman will regret to know she is ill and a patient at the Blalock clinic.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roberts and family will be interested to know they have moved to Andalusia, Ala., where they will make their home.

Miss Grace Young attended a

dance at Table Rock lodge on Saturday evening and spent the week-end with friends in Easley.

Friends of Mrs. Tommy Dominick will be sorry to know she is ill and a patient at the Blalock clinic.

John R., "Judge" Eichelberger, of El Paso, Texas, spent the holiday week-end with his brothers, Hugh L. Eichelberger in this city, and R. M. Eichelberger in Laurens.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Yarborough and Charles Yarborough are enjoying a ten-day stay visiting points of interest in Florida, and attended the Cigar bowl game in Tampa Monday.

Mrs. E. F. Ray spent the week-end in Clemson with her daughter, Mrs. Norman Lawrence, and Mr. Lawrence. Mrs. L. O. Thornley, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Pitts and daughter, Myra, and Fleming Ray spent Sunday there and accompanied her home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Holland, with Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Hill of Cross Anchor, spent the week-end in Columbia with Mr. and Mrs. James T. Smith.

Advertisement for Vicks Vapo-Nol Nose Drops, featuring a person using the product and text: "Head Cold Stuffiness RELIEVED IN SECONDS! For almost instant relief, put a few Vicks Vapo-nol Nose Drops in each nostril. Vapo-nol works right where stuffy trouble is! It opens up cold-clogged nose... relieves stuffiness... and lets you breathe again. Try it. VICKS VAPO-NOL NOSE DROPS"

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Advertisement for SUCCESSFUL PARENTHOOD, By Mrs. CATHERINE CONRAD EDWARDS, Associate Editor, Parents Magazine

WE HAVE WRITTEN several times lately about types of lies that children tell and what usually prompts them. But we haven't said anything about the untruths and half-truths that parents tell their children.

Recently, I heard a mother telling of something she had "put over" on her teen-age daughter. It seems that the girl had the unfortunate habit of opening her mother's mail, and had come across a letter from the bank about interest due on a \$2,000.00 loan. The daughter was terrified at this evidence of family insolvency and asked her mother about it. Now the loan was a business one which the mother had secured in order to take advantage of a favorable investment opportunity. But she didn't tell the girl this because she wished to keep her worried over the state of the family pocket-book in order to curb the daughter's extravagances.

Granted that children should keep their demands well within their parents' means, this use of fear, like the threats some fathers used to make that "you're driving us all to the poor house," is a poor substitute for taking the children into your confidence. Besides, this type of lie is sure to backfire. Sooner or later the facts come out and then, like the boy who cried wolf, no one in the family will believe what you say about financial pitfalls, and the need for economy.

Another type of dissembling that is indulged in by over-conscientious parents is pretending you aren't angry with a child when you are boiling over inside. It would be far more wholesome for both

of you if you would admit your anger. Say, "It makes me furious for you to leave your roller skates in the hall," instead of enduring this thoughtlessness with patient martyrdom. If you are hurt when your teen-age children criticize you, don't hide your feelings and sulk in silence. Don't take it out on them, either, by finding unnecessary fault with them.

Suppose it is your grooming which they think falls below that of their friends' mothers. Explain that if you could have a little more time to yourself you might do better in this respect—that if Betty would set the table every night you could slip upstairs to recomb your hair and freshen your make-up. Also, here's a good chance to stress the necessity for less extravagance on the children's part—fewer faddy things for them and you could afford a new blouse to change the appearance of your suit.

Actually, children like to know that their parents are human—they even like to know that they can irritate us. There is nothing that makes one feel so unimportant as a sense of having no effect whatsoever on someone you love. Yet many parents, in their mistaken efforts to appear all wise and forever calm, make their children feel just that.

Of course, constant losing of one's temper and frequent irritability create an unhappy atmosphere that is hard on children. But expressing enough honest anger to make our children realize that we mean what we are saying when we reprove them, is a good safety valve.

Advertisement for Chrysler cars, featuring text: "You Are Cordially Invited to See The NEW 1950 CHRYSLER ON DISPLAY IN OUR SHOWROOMS SUBER MOTOR COMPANY Whitmire, S. C. Phone 75"