

The Clinton Chronicle

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WILSON W. HARRIS, Editor and Publisher

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CLINTON, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1943

And It Came To Pass

The Gospel Story of the First Christmas

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city: And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David;) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

The Visit Of the Angels

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

The Visit Of the Shepherds

And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this Child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

The Visit of the Wise Men

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the King, behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea; for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, are not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young Child; and when ye have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young Child with Mary His mother, and fell down, and worshipped Him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

The Flight Into Egypt

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young Child and His mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young Child to destroy Him. When he arose, he took the young Child and His mother by night, and departed into Egypt: and was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet saying, Out of Egypt have I called my Son. Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked by the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently enquired of the wise men. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying, In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not. But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt, saying, Arise, and take the young Child and His mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young Child's life. And he arose, and took the young Child and His mother, and came into the land of Israel. But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee: And he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be called a Nazarene.

We Send Sincere Greetings To You

Again this year Christmas comes to a confused world. The false prophets who guide the destinies of dictator nations have brought untold suffering to a sorely tried world.

One of the most popular Christmas cards of the year is one which avoids saying anything about a Merry Christmas or a Happy New Year, but simply has this line on it, "Peace on Earth—Christmas 1943."

Many of us had hoped that there would be peace on earth by Christmas. Now we know that can't be. And, as we celebrate Christmas this year, the tragedy of war will be uppermost in our thoughts and there will be many who will not be able to have a really "merry" Christmas day.

But we fervently hope, and have every reason to believe, that Christmas, 1943, will be the last wartime Christmas. Christmas, 1944, should be the most joyous Christmas in the history of our country. If we can believe any of the predictions about the war, by Christmas, 1944, our boys who are this year spending Christmas fighting on distant battlefronts should be home trimming Christmas trees.

We must face the future with hope. Our own community, like the rest of the world, has been shaken by the thunder of guns. This thunder echoes in our ears as we once more celebrate the birth of the Prince of Peace. Yet we see no irony in the scars of war and the message of hope that is Christmas.

For it is the everlasting HOPE of Christmas that makes it such a vital force in our lives. That hope is one of a never-ending period of "Peace on earth."

Christmas belongs to peace-loving men and women and not to those who plunge the world into darkness.

Let this true spirit of Christmas dominate our thinking and we can say to all our friends—Merry Christmas. And as those of us at home gather around the fireside for the happy season, we may be able to find a little joy in thinking of it as a sort of pre-victory occasion marking a day next year when our dreams of a real "Peace on earth" Christmas will come true.

The publisher and members of our loyal and appreciated staff send our sincere Christmas Greetings. We rededicate this newspaper to those we are privileged to serve and will strive to be of increasing usefulness and service in the community.

To our large family of subscribers, advertisers, patrons and friends, we are indebted for your good-will, patronage and friendships. THE CHRONICLE extends the compliments and felicitations of the season as we wish for you and those dear to you a Happy Christmas and a Joyous and Prosperous New Year.

W. W. HARRIS, Publisher.

NOBODY'S BUSINESS

By GEE McGEE

Where the Trouble Lies

Washington, D. C.—In my humble opinion the OPA has just about as much control over prices of the majority of the food items as a jaybird has over an airplane. Of course, certain meats, cereals, flour, fish and a few other items, including bread and perhaps milk, are being held at more or less reasonable prices, but when you leave these and go into the vegetable and fruit kingdom, there is no price-control worthy of the name. It would be better for open competition to prevail.

When merchants and others begin to price apples and oranges and pears and so forth by the pound instead of by the dozen, you can always figure that you are being hijacked. Oranges are now enjoying the new (low) ceiling price, only 9c per lb. or about 3 times the price they were fetching two or three years ago, when prices were high enough to give the growers a fair profit. Think of string beans at 18c per lb. String beans for food are never worth over 6c or 7c per lb., war or no war.

Orange juice is made from oranges, that is—heretofore it was. Orange juice, sold at most eating places here is made out of a 50-50 combination, 50 per cent orange juice and 50 per cent water, and the little glassful you get for a dime now could be placed on your tongue with a medicine dropper. Five cents would be a Jesse James price for such servings. This goes all the way down the line from turnips and turnip greens to pears and spinach. The farmers, at least some of them, are selling sweet potatoes at \$1.00 per bushel (less than 14c per lb.) while the storekeeper is getting 10c per lb., or \$6.00 per bushel.

Vegetables and fruits make up a goodly portion of what most folks eat, and there's where the cost of living has hitch-hiked on OPA shoulders to the tune (upwards) of about 200 to 400 per cent. What are we going to do about it? Ans.: Nothing. We are too busy trying to prevent inflation by not letting folks have enough cash after taxes, to live on decently; in other words, there's too big a gap (which applies to about 20% of the people) between what we earn and what there is to be bought? That's not where the gap is: to many of us, the gap is between too little common sense and not enough knowledge.

Washington's Multiplicities
The Capital City is divided physically into many parts, such as n.e.

and s.e. and n.w. and s.w. You have to watch your alphabet if you don't want to go the wrong way, and even when you watch it with all your might and sight, you are liable to go backwards. The town (if I may call it that) consists of some streets and many circles and hundreds of concaves and convexes, as well as thousands of catty-corners. They say here that after you get used to the layout, you can go anywhere you want to go if you use a taxi . . . provided the driver thereof was born here.

Washington is also divided into many component parts, politically speaking. There are no Republicans or Democrats here: the folks are either New Dealers or Anti-New Dealers. We also have pro and con Eleanors and Wallaces and Ickes. The anti-felows are willing to elect a Republican for president but they haven't been able to find one absolutely unwilling to retain the good features (if any) of the present administration.

Some Yankees want to see everything and everybody, except the right-minded Yanks working here, wiped off the face of the earth, and if necessary, that would include many buildings. It's all vermin to them. Every New Deal agency must go regardless of its efficiency or any good intentions it might possess. That is especially true of certain dyed-in-the-wool Roosevelt haters. He has hit too many full pocketbooks and filled too many empty pocketbooks.

Laborites appear to be in the saddle. The propaganda they send out daily if gathered up carefully, would make the waste paper drives unnecessary. We have crack-pots that are always cracking. It would take many books to hold the advice and suggestions and recommendations and requests and demands received daily by the members of Congress and the senate. Everybody except the fellows in charge knows how to run our government.

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There is an atmosphere of good will and good cheer prevailing among the members of this organization which finds expression in this greeting to you.

At the Yuletide season we are reminded of our many pleasant business relationships . . . of your many courtesies . . . of our own good will toward you.

We wish you a Happy Christmas.

PAGE'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

Mrs. Lois Page Goff, Prop.

Mrs. Ruby Ray

Mrs. Hazel Holcombe

THE JOYS OF CHRISTMAS

Are enhanced by the thoughts of the splendid associations which have been ours in the past. It reminds us of the loyalty of our hosts of friends in the area. We wish you a Merry Christmas.

THE HOME STORES
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A. W. Brabham, Mgr.

CORDIAL GREETINGS



AND A NOTE TO SANTA—

We know you are busy—so's everybody else. We just want to remind you that here in this community are the finest folks in the world, and we are hoping that you will remember them well in your Christmas Eve travels. Our friends here are deserving of all good things. Please don't forget them!



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