

Cancer Society To Make State Drive For \$152,000 Quota

Columbia, Dec. 16.—(Special to The Chronicle).—The quota of \$152,000 has been set for the 1949 drive of the South Carolina division of the American Cancer society, it was announced this week by Mrs. Paul Leonard, state commander. By the first of January, the quota for Lau-

FINAL SETTLEMENT

Take notice that on the 19th day of January, 1949, I will render a final account of my acts and doings as Administratrix of the estate of Mrs. John D. Dominick in the office of the Judge of Probate of Laurens County, at 10 o'clock a.m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my estate as Administratrix.

Any person indebted to said estate is notified and required to make payment on or before that date; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them on or before said date, duly proven, or be forever barred.

MRS. BESSIE D. SUBER, Administratrix.

Dec. 8, 1948.—6-4cw.

FINAL SETTLEMENT

Take notice that on the 10th day of January, 1948, I will render a final account of my acts and doings as Executrix of the estate of Eugene Murphy Timmerman in the office of the Judge of Probate of Laurens County, at 10 o'clock a.m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as Executrix.

Any person indebted to said estate is notified and required to make payment on or before that date; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them on or before said date, duly proven, or be forever barred.

LEONELL SMITH TIMMERMAN, Executrix.

Dec. 9, 1948.—6-4cw.

FINAL SETTLEMENT

Take notice that on the 4th day of January, 1949, we will render a final account of our acts and doings as Executors of the estate of Ira C. Boland in the office of the Judge of Probate of Laurens County, at 10 o'clock a.m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from our trust as Executors.

Any person indebted to said estate is notified and required to make payment on or before that date; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them on or before said date, duly proven, or be forever barred.

RATCHFORD W. and ROBERT I. BOLAND, Executors.

Nov. 29, 1948.—23-4cw.

rens county will be announced for the drive, which will be held during the month of April.

Laurens county commander for the South Carolina division is Mrs. Sarah D. DeLoach of Laurens.

Twenty-five per cent of the funds collected in the 1949 drive will be used for cancer research. Funds for this purpose can be applied for by any South Carolina hospital or college doing research work. Fifteen per cent of the funds will be used for education, and the remaining 70 per cent of the funds will be used for services to cancer patients. Among the services are the furnishing of practical nurses, special diet service, field workers from clinics, transportation of patients, and furnishing of supplies needed by cancer patients.

Among the methods of cancer education now being used in the state is a story and poster contest, in which school children in Laurens county will participate. Prizes of five and ten dollars will be given for the best stories and posters submitted in the county on one of three topics dealing with cancer, and statewide prizes will be given of \$25 and \$15. The Laurens county contest closes on March 15.



By CARLE FREEMAN

THE little gift shop was crowded when Nancy entered it, but almost immediately she noticed Larry Bryant. She sensed the usual disturbance at sight of him, and recalling the trend of her thoughts for the past several minutes brought a flush of warmth to her cheeks. She'd been thinking, somewhat resentfully, as she went along the busy streets of the little town, how unfair it was that Christmas had come before she could get acquainted with someone in Davenport—Larry Bryant, for instance, departmental head at the electric plant where she worked. Christmas wasn't Christmas unless it could be shared with someone.

And now Larry was standing at the dish counter deciding about a pair of little green rabbit salt and pepper shakers. It didn't matter particularly that he'd buy the shakers—aside from the significance of such an act—but she'd had her own heart set on them more or less for a week. Larry had been in the shop every afternoon that she'd been there, but this was his first time at the dish counter. The little shakers were as good as gone.

The other day when she'd looked at them, the sales girl had said, "Better buy them. These are the last ones, and they are a bargain at eight dollars. They came all the way from Sweden."

"I know—" Nancy had said, but she had thought they'd be an extravagance and look out of place on the little table in her corner



The other day when she'd looked at them, the sales girl had said, "Better buy them."

kitchenette at Lil Ransom's old rooming house. Then there'd be no one to admire them—only herself.

"They might be gone the next time you come," the girl had said when Nancy left the counter.

But they'd been there the next time Nancy went back to the little gift shop. Every afternoon for a week they'd been there, as if awaiting for her to make up her mind to buy them.

Nancy held her breath as she watched Larry from a distance. For now she knew that if he didn't take the shakers, she'd buy them herself.

But even as Nancy watched, she saw him hand the shakers to a clerk.

She tried to push her disappointment aside and select an inexpensive little gift for one of her co-workers at the plant. Tomorrow was Christmas Eve, and the employees and officials of the plant had drawn names as part of a gift-giving program they'd planned to have about the huge, gayly decorated tree in the arched entrance.

Nancy dreaded the occasion, more so now than before. She regretted the day she'd left her home town to take a better job in Davenport. Why hadn't she waited until after Christmas to make the change!

When the time came the next day for the program, Nancy took the gift that was handed to her and slipped from the crowd. She wouldn't be missed, she thought bitterly, as she hurried from the building. Snow fell softly about her in a gentle burst from the dark sky, and the ring of voices from the plant followed her in a kind of haunting, sad beauty.

Inside her apartment she looked down at the gayly wrapped package in her hands through a blur of tears. It was the only Christmas gift she'd receive, and it had been given only because someone had drawn her name.

She unwrapped the package, and suddenly the blur cleared to reveal the little green rabbit salt and pepper shakers with the long, saucy ears—one up and one limping down provocatively.

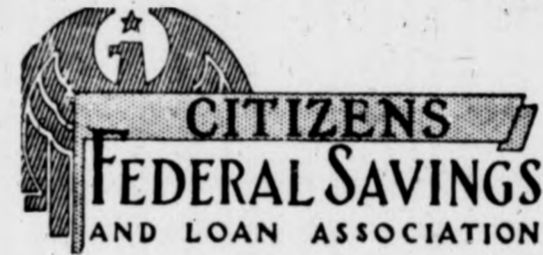
Her heart thumped in her throat. Larry had drawn her name. But the cost of the gifts they were to exchange was not to go over twenty-five cents!

Lil Ransom called up the stairs. "You're wanted on the phone, and 'tis a man."

Nancy placed the little shakers carefully on the table and turned to the door. The hum of "Silent Night" came from Lil Ransom's radio up the sweep of stairs, and Nancy found herself singing the words softly as she dashed down them, for she knew even before she heard his voice who was waiting for her on the telephone.



... Yes, a very Merry Christmas to you, our friends of this area . . . and our most sincere thanks for all you have done for us . . . for being friendly, cooperative, dependable . . . for making it possible for us to have a most successful year.



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WE SINCERELY APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE AND GOOD WILL AND TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE BY SAYING . . .

A Merry Christmas

Clinton Music Shop

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WE WANT TO SAY

THANK YOU

MANY TIMES

We are grateful for each opportunity to serve you and feel privileged indeed every time you call on us. May you have the joy of a happy Christmas and may you be blessed with all good things.



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CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

BECAUSE we are proud to call you our friend, we extend to you and yours every good wish we can think of for the Christmas season. It is good to have known you and to serve you. We are grateful, not only from the standpoint of the good business we have enjoyed, but from the knowledge that our greatest asset is the host of friends who remain with us year after year.

We wish you a most pleasant and memorable Christmas.

Morrison Furniture Company

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