

FIRST CALL WAS FOR SOAP

Nothing Germans at Coblenz Would Not Do for That Article—Pepper Came Next.

German supplies were getting rather short when the American Army of occupation moved across the Rhine at Coblenz. The population was eating a tough black bread which was nothing more than a bran mash, wearing paper clothes, and going virtually unwashed, as they had no soap.

There is almost nothing the Germans won't do for a piece of American soap. The washwomen will darn impossible holes in the doughboy's socks, mend his trousers, scrub his leggings, and would stand guard in his place if assured they will be rewarded with a portion of this delicacy. Soap takes the preference over cigarettes, chocolates or chewing gum.

The Germans have an imitation soap they provide for the populace. It looks like soap and makes a rich-appearing lather, but it isn't soap. It doesn't do the work. You might as well try to shave with the foam from their bad-tasting beer as that soap. Having no oils or fats in it, it is plain camouflage.

Another thing the Germans are shy on is pepper. A person who has always had pepper might give it little thought and it probably would be the last thing included in an "iron ration," but go without pepper three years and you'll begin to think that it is the staff of life.

Soap and pepper are to the Germans what pie and ice cream and going home are to the American doughboys.

—The Spiker of April, published in France by the United States Army Railway Engineers.

MARY HAD NOT FORGOTTEN

Movie Actress Tells Why She Long Has Had Grudge Against Robert Hilliard.

Robert Hilliard, actor, and best-dressed man in New York theatrical circles, was introduced to Mary Pickford recently. As they shook hands he smiled and said:

"My dear Miss Pickford, I have wanted to meet you for a long time. This is a pleasure, I assure you."

"Thank you, Mr. Hilliard," replied the movie actress, "but I must say your memory for faces isn't very good."

"Why?" he asked.

"Some twenty years ago, when you were playing in 'The Littlest Girl,' in Toronto, you needed a child to be the girl. My mother offered my services. I was little Gladys Smith then. You looked me over and told me to go home and wash my hands."

"No, no!" replied the horrified Hilliard. "I couldn't have said that."

"But you did," persisted Miss Pickford; "but I told you my hands weren't dirty—they were chapped. You finally gave me the job, but I took a dislike to you just the same."

"You did! Why?"

"Because," concluded Miss Pickford, "you made me go home and wash my hands, anyway, and I detested soap and water in those days."

"Well, I declare!" said Mr. Hilliard, as he arranged his boutonniere.—Rehoboth Herald.

Explained.

She was weeping bitter tears into her afternoon tea. "Oh, my dear!" she said to her only friend, "I don't know what I shall do. Ted and I have only been married six months, yet he spends every evening at his club."

"Well, don't worry, darling," said the other. "Percy's just the same. But I shall never scold him again for spending so much time at his club."

"Why not?"

"Well, last night a burglar got into the house and my husband knocked him senseless with a poker. I've heard several men speak of him as a poker expert. He has evidently been practicing at the club for just such an emergency."—Exchange.

Rescue Cage.

Less thrilling than being rescued and carried down on a swaying ladder, but much more practical, is a new rescue cage. When the fire ladder is thrown against a burning building it carries with it a wire cable attached to a steel cage. Like an elevator without a shaft the cage hangs from its pulley at the top of the ladder, within easy reach of the windows. It is lowered by turning the cable drum on the fire truck below, and will carry four passengers safely.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Bright Rupert.

The lesson was on the rabbit. "The rabbit has long ears, fur on its body, and a tail, nothing to speak of, though," the master informed the class.

The next day he wanted to see what they knew about it.

"Now, then, Rupert," he barked to a particularly bright youth, "tell me something about the rabbit."

"The rabbit has a tail," said Rupert, eyeing his silent fellows triumphantly, "but it mustn't talk about it."

Just So.

She was teaching the word "element" to a sixth grader. She had told them its meaning—the substances of which a thing is composed—and then had illustrated her definition by saying that the elements of the earth were water and soil.

Then she asked them to write sentences containing the word. And this is the one Henry wrote:

"Water is one of the elements of milk."

PRETTY LEGEND OF CHRIST

Old-Folk Tale Relates That Stars Danced and Birds Sang on Day of His Birth.

When the child of Nazareth was born the sun, according to the Bosnian legend, "leaped to the heavens and the stars around it danced. A peace came over mountain and forest. Even the rotten stump stood straight and healthy on the green hillside. The grass was bedewed with open blossoms, incense sweet as myrrh pervaded upland and forest, birds sang on the mountain top and all gave thanks to the great God."

It is naught but an old-folk tale, but it has truth hidden at its heart, for a strange, subtle force, a spirit of general good will, a new-born kindness, seem to animate child and man alike when the world pays its tribute to the "heaven-sent youngling," as the poet, Drummond, calls the infant Christ.

When the three wise men rode from the east into the west on their saddle-bows were three caskets filled with gold and frankincense and myrrh, to be laid at the feet of the manger-craddled babe of Bethlehem. Beginning with this old, old journey the spirit of giving crept into the world's heart. As the magi came bearing gifts, so do we also; gifts that relieve want, gifts that are sweet and fragrant with friendship, gifts that breathe love, gifts that mean service, gifts inspired still by the star that shone over the City of David 2,000 years ago.

Then hang the green coronet of the Christmas tree with glittering baubles and jewels of flames; heap offerings on its emerald branches; bring Yule logs to the firing; deck the house with holly and mistletoe.

"And all the bells on earth shall ring On Christmas day in the morning." —Kate Douglas Wiggin.

MAKING THE CHRISTMAS LIST

Rack Your Brain, Count 'Em Again, to See That No One's Missed.

"There, of course, is Aunt Maria, Aunt Lizzie and Aunt Jane; they're pretty old, but have to go down on the list again; and Uncle Joe and Uncle Pete and good old Uncle Lem; I wish I really could decide just what I should give them. And Cousin Nell and Cousin Kate and Cousins Belle and Sue, and Cousin May and Cousin Madge must be remembered, too. And Cousin Sam and Cousin Bill, and Cousins Jack and Ned—I'm sure if I had any more I would go off my head."

"There's Grandma Smith and Grandpa Smith, Grandma and Grandpa Jones—what shall I get for folks who have rheumatics in their bones? There's pa and ma and Brother Hal, and Sisters Maud and Grace; before I get through I think I'll be in the crazy place. Now what can I give all the girls who always give to me? Gladys, Hannah and Hortense and Lulu—let me see, and Clementine and Rose and Pearl and half a dozen more—my gracious, I must make a trip through every shop and store."

And there is Frieda, housemaid girl, and Mary Ann, the cook—ere I forget I'll put their names right down now in my book. And, Oh! what shall I give to Will? Tee hee, what shall it be? I feel sure that a diamond ring he will present to me. He says he only wants a kiss, and maybe that is so, but how to hang it on a tree there is no way I know. A nice silk four-hand might do, with stripes of green, and white; I know he wouldn't be like pa and say it was a fright.

"And now I think I'll go to bed and put aside my list; tomorrow I am sure to think of some one I have missed. I will be bankrupt when I buy the things from ties to muff—yes, Christmas comes but once a year, and, gracious! that's enough."—Brooklyn Standard Union.

PRECIOUS MOMENTS WASTED.



Mrs. Slumm—They're not going to have the Christmas tree at the church tonight. Not till next Friday night, Jimmie!

Jimmie—Gosh! Will I have to wash my hands agin nex' week, too?

Christmas is the poker that rakes the dull ashes of the past and brings smoldering memories and resolves to light for the warmth of man throughout the year that follows. It is modern civilization's greatest involuntary stimulant.

Real Christmas Joy. For to show, not only your Christmas, but all the long years through, the joy that you give to others is the joy that comes to you.

LOOK AFTER HOME NEEDS

Correspondent Thinks City Should Have Charity Organization.

Among the many "drives" for raising money for one purpose or other, would it not be well to consider the needs of some in our midst who with no viable means of support and the soaring prices of all the necessities of life, must face the bitter problem of how to subsist?

Cold and hungry, unable to work, more of our brothers and sisters than we care to dream of, are suffering! Shall we overlook these while pouring out funds for the support of some "world wide" scheme with millions of patrons?

It has been clearly demonstrated that almost any drive succeeds—going over the top—as a general thing with a whoop! Why may we not here in our own town, unite to establish a charitable association on a firm business footing? Years ago an attempt was made by some whose tender or guilty conscience would not allow them to enjoy a good ill, or a bountiful Thanksgiving or

Christmas dinner for thinking of those who were less fortunate, to form an association for the purpose of providing for the needy. It flourished, after a fashion, for quite a while, but the foundation was not strong enough to endure and it fell through. What we really need and ought to have is a well organized business enterprise by the business men of the town, not excluding the women, who are generally glad to help.

Surely we all realize that in a town of this size, there is bound to be suffering unless we take measures to prevent it. One said the other day: "It is mighty hard for people, like us, to get along. I can't eat, there ain't nothin' nourishin' like." That is what they ought to have—something nourishing.

Individual giving is all very well, as far as it goes but it is too spasmodic. Fast a week and eat one day.

The sin of Dives was indifference. Let us not be indifferent but get together promptly to do what we ought to do in this town.

Camden, S. C., Dec. 15, 1919.

From other cities comes the welcome tidings that great crowds are nightly greeting John W. Vogel's All New All White Big Minstrels, the business last week having been abnormally large, induced, perhaps, not alone because of this

clever company's great following, but the reason that many new and attractive novelties are announced. The company will appear at the Opera House on Saturday Dec. 20th and will no doubt be greeted by a crowded house.

WHAT IS YOUR HEALTH WORTH?

A dollar spent in the correct remedy at the proper time may save you years of suffering and adversity. If it is not sufficiently serious for you to call in a physician, just remember that we have practically every Reliable remedy on the market. Spend a dime and save a dollar.

W. Robin Zemp's Drug Store
Telephone 30.

50 LADIES SILK WAISTS CREPE de CHINE AND GEORGETTE, WHITE, FLESH AND COLORS AT \$4.98

Hirsch Bros. & Co.

THE BIG STORE

Camden, South Carolina

ONE LOT VOILE WAISTS, SAMPLES, WORTH FROM \$2.50 TO \$3.00, GOING IN THIS SALE \$1.75

Do Your Christmas Shopping at THE BIG STORE

where you will find everything at the most reasonable prices. We have been preparing for the holiday season and you will find our store full of gifts, beautiful as well as practical.

Hosiery

A beautiful line of Hosiery for Ladies and Men, in Silk and Cotton, at very attractive prices. Men's Silk Hose at 75c, in all colors, worth \$1.00. Ladies Silk Hose, black and White, 75c per pair and up.

Handkerchiefs

Large line of Handkerchiefs to select from. 5c up to \$2.00.

Neckwear

Handsome line of Neckwear, the very thing for a Christmas present. From 50c up.

Coat Suits

Now is your opportunity to buy your nice Ladies Suit, Coat or Dress. All will go in this sale at a big reduction. Nothing will be reserved. All will be sold at one-third off:

- \$25.00 Suits going at..... **\$16.66**
- \$30.00 Suits going at..... **\$20.00**
- \$35.00 Suits going at..... **\$23.33**
- \$40.00 Suits going at..... **\$26.65**
- \$50.00 Suits going at..... **\$33.32**
- \$65.00 Suits going at..... **\$43.33**
- \$75.00 Suits going at..... **\$50.00**

Suits and Overcoats

Men's and Boys Suits and Overcoats will go in this sale at a big sacrifice.

- Boys and Young Men's Mackinaw Coats, worth \$12.50 at..... **\$7.48**
- One lot of Boys Overcoats, worth \$15.00 at..... **\$7.50**
- Mens Overcoats, worth \$30.00, at..... **\$19.45**
- Young Mens Suits, new styles, worth \$30. at..... **\$22.48**
- Young Mens fine Suits, worth \$50, going at..... **\$37.50**

Sweaters

A big lot of Sweaters at a great reduction in price.

Ladies Dresses

Our entire stock of Serge and Tricotine Dresses are going in this sale at one-fourth off.

- \$18.50 Serge Dresses now for..... **\$13.88**
- \$25.00 Serge Dresses now for..... **\$18.75**
- \$30.00 Serge Tricotine Dresses..... **\$22.50**
- \$35.00 Serge Tricotine Dresses..... **\$26.25**
- \$40.00 Serge Tricotine Dresses..... **\$30.00**

Ladies' Coats

Now is the time to buy a Good Coat at 1-4 reduction:

- \$18.50 Coat at this sale..... **\$13.88**
- \$25.00 Coat at this sale..... **\$18.75**
- \$30.00 Coat at this sale..... **\$22.50**
- \$35.00 Coat at this sale..... **\$26.25**
- \$40.00 Coat at this sale..... **\$30.00**
- \$50.00 Coat at this sale..... **\$37.50**
- \$60.00 Coat at this sale..... **\$45.00**

Ladies and Mens Shoes

Now is your opportunity to buy Shoes for the whole entire family cheap.

- 500 pairs Ladies Shoes, button and lace, the celebrated Godman's make, mostly in small sizes. Worth \$3.00, our sale price..... **\$1.98**
- 200 pairs Ladies Shoes, Godman's all leather shoes, sold at \$3.50, sale price..... **\$2.98**
- 200 pairs Ladies Brown and dark Tan Shoes, high cut, worth \$6.50, sale price..... **\$4.48**
- 100 pairs Mens Shoes, broken sizes, formerly sold for \$4.50 and \$5.00, going in this sale at..... **\$2.98**

Underwear

All Underwear, Ladies, Mens and Boys, marked down for this Sale.

Ladies and Children Hats

Our entire stock of Ladies and Childrens Hats will go in this sale at half price.

We have a good many other things for which we haven't room nor time to mention here.

*** THIS SALE IS FOR CASH ONLY—NO GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL, CHARGED, OR SENT C. O. D.**

Hirsch Bros. & Co.

THE BIG STORE

Camden, South Carolina

ONLY FOUR MORE SHOPPING DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS. BETTER BE EARLY