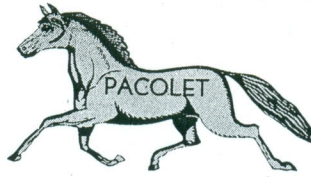


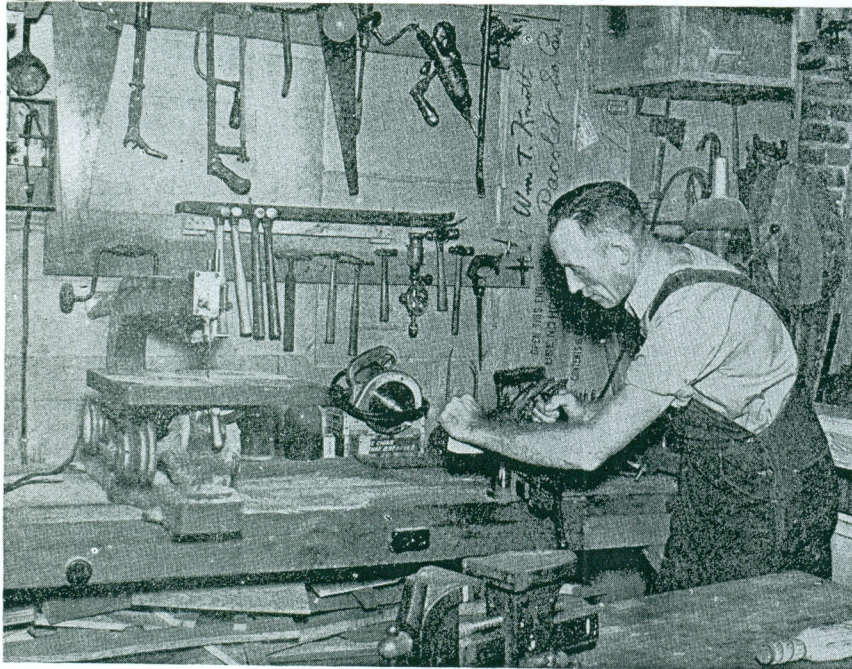
THE PACOLET NEIGH



VOLUME TWO

PACOLET MILLS, S. C., OCTOBER, 1950

NUMBER SEVEN



Surrounded by the tools he uses to fashion masterpieces in wood, Boyce Guyton works on another project. His deft skill can do a Cinderella transformation for cabinet work or any article constructed from wood. (See additional picture on back page.)

Hobby Is Best Way To Enjoy Life, Mr. Guyton Finds

Experts of human behavior tell us that we can be happier and healthier if we can relax from our vocations with an avocation. This means that no matter who you are, or what type of work you perform to keep body and spirit together, you can add to the joy of daily living and maybe live longer too by pursuing a favorite pastime or having a hobby for diversion in your off the job hours.

Millions of people find their greatest satisfaction in their hobbies. Countless numbers, like the late President Roosevelt, make extensive stamp collections, others paint for pleasure, read or write, collect china, souvenirs, and other miscellaneous articles, or engage in other activities.

In our community there is one who has a particularly interesting and creative hobby. He is Boyce Guyton and may be called a sculptor in wood because he excels in building or fashioning any kind of woodwork. His working field ranges from peg legs to the finest cabinet work.

This hobby was begun in 1933 when Mr. Guyton put together a turning lathe which he pedaled with his foot and made baseball bats for the second nine ball players of Pacolet Mills. Encouraged with this success, he built a rip-saw to use for cutting lumber and then purchased a motor. A jigsaw salvaged from old sewing machine parts completed the equipment in his workshop.

With this machinery, Mr. Guyton started making table lamps, restocking guns, building fishing boats, trailers, window screens, what-nots, and model boats, planes and toys for children. Working with children and teach-

HOBBIES

Some People Have Hobbies, And Some Work At Them.

THE J. B. WEEKS

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Weeks are doing some really fine experimental work at their new home on Pacolet Road.

Mr. Weeks bought 30 dwarf Starks apple trees, mixed varieties. He also set out ten young cherry trees and 12 grape vines. We would like to see him try some small fruit, such as raspberries, boysenberries, gooseberries, etc.

He also has some special tulip bulbs which he is starting. The Weeks home is one of our beauty spots.

FARMER ELLISON

Red Ellison has a nice farm, and this year bought a tractor, so farming ought to be fun for him. Something to compete with ball playing, I should think. He had some really fine corn . . . noticed

ing them how to make what-nots and model planes has brought him a lot of contentment, Mr. Guyton says.

He considers cabinet making his best work, and says that he "likes to build in kitchens better than anything else except perhaps, to repair homes."

Mr. Guyton has a long employment record at Pacolet Mills. His regular job is in the carding department of No. 3 on the second shift.

as many as five ears to the stalk . . . which seems to be something special.

BADMINTON BOYS

A group of our people have the badminton craze, but good. There are courts at Walter Green's, T. J. Trowell's, Billy Trent's, and Jim Fleming's that we know about and they have a real tournament started. This is fine outdoor exercise for our indoor workers and we would like to see more of it.

THE ODELLS

We visited Ernest Odell's new home recently, and it is really one of the most attractive homes we have seen. Ernest bought six acres of timber and pasture land. He planned and built his home entirely with the aid of his wife and son. (Picture has been shown before in The Neigh.)

It is of log with knotty pine pattern of wallrock finish. The rooms are large and airy and are beautifully furnished. He is finishing the attic now, as his son wants a spot of his very own, and that attic is the answer to any boy's dream.

Ernest is finishing his barn. He has a hay loft and two stalls; then in the other side he is fixing a place to raise chickens.

He has his own well and electric pump and sewerage system. I asked him what he needed now and he said a waffle iron and a deep freeze.

Mrs. Bledsoe, Vesta's mother, has flowers and plants everywhere. She always raised such beautiful dahlias and has them now. She looks as though she is as happy and contented as can be.

This home is a fine demonstration of what determination and ambition can do.

Everyone should be extremely cautious while at work to avoid accidents, but don't overlook danger hazards in the home. Many serious accidents occur in the home.

Many Are Contributing To Cemetery Fund

We still have to talk about the cemetery and how much we appreciate the help given us by friends and loved ones of those who have gone on before.

We have had so many contributions from people who are away and feel that we should give their names in our paper. We expect to send a copy of this paper to all of our outside contributors and want this to be our acknowledgement of sincerest thanks to them for helping in this work.

Many people have moved away and we haven't been able to get addresses to send them letters.

We do hope that whether you are a lot owner or not you will feel that you want to have a part in making our cemetery beautiful.

We have had contributions from people who don't have any people resting there, but feel they want to have a part in this project.

Mr. Tessnier is doing wonderful work, and as the grass stops growing so fast he will be able to get some much needed filling and leveling done. We will probably have to get some trucking and other help for him, so we will really need the help of all to get the cemetery in condition so that by another year he will be able to keep up with all the work.

We have one four-star family, Mrs. Ethel Valentine, Mrs. S. S. Harrold, Othar Parker, and Winifred Parker, all from the same household, each gave \$5.00. They are people who have always kept their own lot in fine condition, too.

One letter I would like to quote from, and have asked permission to do so, is from Christine Patrick Willis. She says in September

and February of each year she is sending us \$5.00. Those are the dates of her Mother's and Father's birthdays and she sends this sum as a memorial to them. I can't think of a finer memorial than to help keep beautiful the place where the loved ones are resting.

Following is a list of contributors up to this time. Others will be credited as they come in.

Lillie Mae Allie, Lorena Allen, Mrs. Matie Allen.

R. W. Byars, Norman Brown.

Pitman Crawford, Willie Courtney, H. E. Chapman, Leonard Catton, James Edward Catton, Mrs. E. J. Crosley, Jeff Carroll.

Mae Forrester, Jim Fleming, Charley Foster, Mrs. Charlie Fleming.

Mrs. Alva Goforth, J. F. Gentry, J. N. George, Wade George, Cora Gardin, Charlie Gentry.

Mrs. Vergie Hendley, Mrs. Sallie

Hodge, Mrs. Dawsey Hood, C. T. Holland, Mrs. S. S. Harrold, Ralph Hogan, Mrs. Wm. Harrold, W. D. Howell, Frank Harrold, Will Hodge, Bert Hendley, Olin Hodge, Bill Harrold, Verlie Holt, Frank D. Hunt.

Ruth Jones, James Jett, Mrs. Charlie Jett, Ollie Mae Jett.

Wilbur Kirby, Ruth Kirby.

Mrs. Fred Lee, Bill Loving, Rebecca Leatherwood, Jessie Lee, Corrie Mabry, Furman Mabry, Mrs. Myrtle Millwood, Mrs. J. V. Millwood, Estelle Montgomery, Addie Morgan, Ivan Mabry, Lutha McCravey, Joe Morris, John McGaha, J. W. McCraw.

Ernest Odell, John Earl Odell.

Jesse Patrick, Mae Petty, Walter Parker, Bub Pugh, Edith

Continued on Back Page

Baptist Choir & Families Go Picnicking



The members of the Pacolet Mills Baptist Choir and their families left immediately after services Sunday morning, September 17, for a picnic outing at Paris Mountain near Greenville. Everyone brought well filled lunch baskets and it could have been the food that made them look so happy as the picture was taken.

Our choir had a picnic lunch at Paris Mountain after church on September 17th. They reported a real good time, even if part of them did miss the way.

The Spartan Baptist Association convened the 13th and 14th of September. It met the first day at Startex and the second day at Fairmont. There was a house full each day. The following attended as messengers from our church: W. A. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Lancaster, Alfred Parker, Mrs. C. F. Parker, W. R. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tate, and Mrs. D. W. Williams.

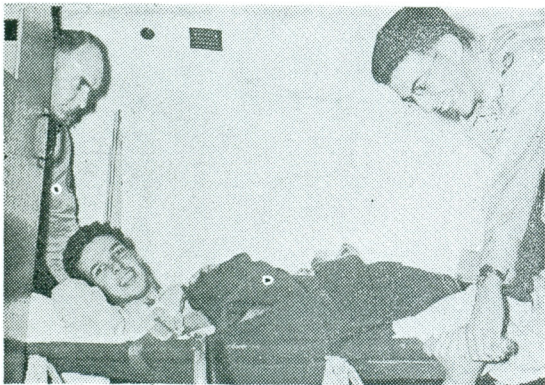
On the 15th of October we will observe Home Coming Day and also the 25th anniversary of the

pastor. Rev. C. A. Kirby, who has been pastor of Cherokee Avenue Church for 28 years will preach Sunday morning at the eleven o'clock service. We are going to carry well filled baskets and our women will serve lunch at the close of the morning worship. All of the out of town members or former members are invited to be our guests for lunch. The afternoon service will consist mostly of singing. On account of the all day service there will be no evening service. Alfred Parker, T. J. Trowell, Walter Greene, Miss Myrtle Venable, and Mrs. Foye Baker compose the committee on general arrangements.

—W. T. TATE, Pastor.

OUR HEROES

... The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion. . . —ABRAHAM LINCOLN—
The Gettysburg Address.



WAR CASUALTY: The first casualty of the Korean war to arrive at the Marine Corps Air Station at Cherry Point, N. C., was Pfc. William Johnson (above) of Pacolet Mills. Pfc. Johnson was wounded while serving with the Army's 19th Regiment. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William I. Johnson.



PAUL PADGETT . . . Killed in Korea

The following letter has been received by Mrs. Padgett from General Douglas MacArthur:

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS
UNITED NATIONS COMMAND
OFFICE OF THE
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

September 3, 1950.

Dear Mrs. Padgett:

The untimely and tragic loss of your son, Paul, who met his death on the fields of battle in Korea, has shocked all of us deeply. Some measure of comfort may be derived from the knowledge that he died in the service of his country and in the defense of a peace-loving people.

I am confident that his devotion to duty, at the cost of all he held dear, will hasten the day when ruthless aggression shall disappear from the face of the earth and free men everywhere will live together in peace and harmony.

Our faith enables us to withstand the shock and grief of death. It is my earnest prayer that Almighty God will sustain and strengthen you in this hour of trial. While the loss of your beloved one will be a hardship, we know that no life is really lost for those who have faith in God.

Sincerely yours,

DOUGLAS MacARTHUR.



FIGHTING IN KOREA: Private First Class Charles Henry Wyatt, better known as Jack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wyatt of Gaffney Route 4, is with armed forces of United Nations in Korea. His mother, Mae, is employed at Mill No. 5, working on the 3rd shift.

Americans.

They have willingly fought, bled and died that all our western civilization might be our possession and the heritage of our children and grandchildren. Their blood has been spilled that we may continue to have peace, joy, security, truth, happiness, freedom, and justice. These are the fruits of the anguish, pain and agony our boys have suffered in the horrible experiences of war. For these fruits we are deeply indebted to these heroic defenders of our form of government and religion.

There is no better time than now to begin to remind ourselves that we at home are far short of being worthy of such a price paid in our behalf. Men fight, suffer and die that we may have happier homes, better schools, stronger churches and a peaceful world in which to live. We might well examine ourselves as individuals with these very same questions: "Do I deserve for some mother's boy to die for me? Am I helping to make stronger the things for which they have suffered and died? If he were my son would I feel any different?"

As we ask these questions the

voices of those wounded, missing and dead cry out to us above the roar of guns and bombs, the blood-stained bodies of the fallen, and the groans of the dying as they ask if we were too careless, busy, or indifferent, to lift them to the throne of God as we called their name in prayer.

No doubt others who are dear to us will meet the same fate these have met and their voices will cry out through memory as they plead with us to keep alive and growing the churches they have suffered to preserve that we may keep open and worship God.

We cannot compensate for our failure and neglect in the support of our heroes except as we covenant with them and with God we shall take up the torch they have laid down and hold it high as we dedicate ourselves to deeper loyalty to the church and the word of God which have been and are responsible for making America worth fighting and dying for.

From the unknown abode of the missing, the bedside of the wounded and the grave of the dead there comes the cry of gallant men calling each of us to patriotic and religious duties and responsibilities that we cannot shirk and not be guilty of the cold blood which has dried on foreign shores where our brave and noble boys have gained immortal fame by becoming immortal heroes for a cause so great that to die for that cause is a deed of honor and glory.

—J. T. GREGORY.

Nancy And Mike

FROM PRINTTOPICS

Nancy was worried. For several months now Mike had been out of sorts. Sunday nights were the worst.

Now it was another Sunday night. Nancy thought: He looks grim! What has happened?

The two children in bed, Nancy retraced the weekend's events in an effort to put her finger on the trouble.

She remembered the pattern; it was familiar. Mike had been in high spirits when he came home from the plant on Friday. He was treating the whole family to the movies. Swell, but on the way he grumbled because other cars seemed always to be in his way.

"So many cars on the streets these days, a person'd make better time walking over them," he muttered. Nancy couldn't help replying:

"I'd think you'd feel proud of the fact that so many millions of American working families can afford cars."

"Sometimes I think we'd be better off without 'em," Mike said. "Maybe we should go back to the horse and buggy days . . ."

"And," Nancy interrupted, "the ten and twelve-hour day, and the six-day week, I suppose?"

But Mike was so busy filling a parking space that he let Nancy have the last word.

On Saturday Mike had to give up a fishing trip, to struggle with the television aerial atop his roof.

"Shouldn't have bought the danged television in the first place," he complained.

Sunday had been a lazy, lovely day. After church Mike had done well by his favorite dish—chicken dumplings and hot apple pie. The family lolled through the afternoon with the Sunday papers, the radio programs, and the television shows.

Once alone with Mike, Nancy decided to get to the root of his grumblings.

"What has been eating you lately, Mike?" she began. "You seem—"

"Well,—if you must know," Mike barked, "I'm disgusted. What am I working for?"

"Why—to provide for your family's present and future, and to—"

"To make a lot of rich people richer, that's all," Mike cut in. "With all the money the company's got, they should pay me twice as much as I'm getting now, instead of paying a lot of bloated stockholders."

"Now where," demanded Nancy, "did you get THAT idea?"

"I read it," Mike replied. "The paper said the company announced it took in \$300,000 for last year."

"Is that ALL it said?" Nancy asked.

"What more is there to say?"

"Plenty!" exclaimed Nancy. Going to the library table, she returned with a booklet. "Didn't the paper say that of the money taken in, 29 cents of every dollar went to you and other employees in wages and salaries, and to pay the company's share on your unemployment insurance, and old age benefits?"

"And didn't it say another 47 cents went out for materials and supplies for you and other employees to work with?"

Nancy continued reading from the little book. "And what about Federal taxes and other taxes that took nine cents out of every dollar?"

"Why are you so interested in such things?" Mike asked in amazement.

But Nancy wasn't finished yet. She went on:

"Doesn't the company, like yourself, have to put aside a bit for expansion and new machinery? Where does THAT come from? It takes another three cents from

every dollar!

"No, Mike, out of every dollar the company took in, it had only three cents to divide among the shareholders. Certainly not much to get 'bloated' on!"

"Why should I worry whether they get anything at all?" Mike insisted. "They're all rich enough already, and they're not working for what they get."

"They DID work for it," Nancy explained patiently. "They worked and saved and invested their savings to work for them—and to pay for the plant and machinery that gives you a job, too!"

"That's probably what the book tells you! You sound like a bloated stockholder yourself."

"I AM," Nancy answered sweetly. "One of your 'bloated stockholders,' or more accurately, a 'shareholder.'"

"You!" Mike exclaimed. "Now how—?"

"With the money I've saved over the years from the household budget I bought a few shares in your company. If the company is good enough for you to work for, and good enough to let you advance as fast as your own ability will let you, it seemed good enough to invest in. And it is a good thing that a lot of other men and women—shareholders—felt the same way."

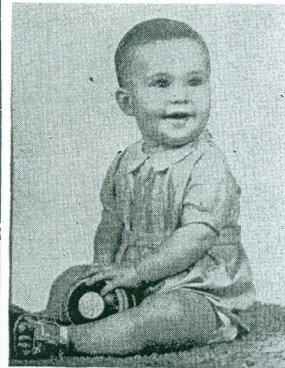
She smiled, and kissed her amazed spouse.

"Now let's get to bed and rest up so that you can get to work tomorrow for this UN-bloated stockholder!"

Still a bit bewildered, Mike smiled.

"Sure, boss!" he said. (Editor's note:— The fact of the matter is there are more than 10,000,000 "Nancy's" in this country—housewives, schoolteachers, widows—who are shareholders in American industry. Approximately half of the shares in the larger companies are owned by women. —Erwin Chatter.)

One Year Old



CRAIG LEE PIERCE had his first birthday on September 25th. He is the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pierce, and grandson of Mrs. L. L. Pierce and Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Lee.

TO SET BY HIS FIRESIDE BRIGHT

Mr. Allen Bryant, second hand at Mill No. 5, was recently presented with a lovely fire set by the workers on his shift for his new home in the Goucher community.

THANKS, FOLKS

I want to sincerely thank all the friends and neighbors who were so nice and thoughtful in cheering me up while I was in the hospital. I want to say this to every one of you—THANK YOU!

—NANCY PACE.



WILLIAM THOMPSON ESTES
Missing in Action

The tragedy of the unfortunate conflict in Korea has recently come home to many hearts of our community in the report that some of those who have so bravely fought for our freedom from brutal dictatorship have already paid a tremendous price in varied degrees.

Those involved are as follows: William Thompson Estes, reported missing in action; Paul Padgett, reported killed in action, and William Alexander Johnson, reported wounded in action and is now back in the States.

These, our own boys, volunteered their services and their lives to their country, knowing full well that at any time they might be called on to face fire and shed their blood for the cause of Democracy. This they have done and in doing so have become heroes of such courage and devotion for their homeland that any country could well be proud of and grateful for their record and the price they have paid for the cause of freedom.

We of the home front have been deeply saddened by the misfortune of these boys and yet we feel sincerely proud of the noteworthy part they have been permitted to play in defending and preserving the wonderful privileges we enjoy as

Personal Mention

Mrs. Tom Brannon of Gaffney Route 5, visited the Bub Pugh home on the 9th. Mrs. Brannon says that Rev. Perry Brannon is still preaching and that his daughter, Mary Anne, is married and her husband is a ministerial student at Columbia Bible College.

Mrs. Earl Mathis and Katherine Earle spent the week of the 15th with Sgt. and Mrs. Guy Parker of Sumter, S. C.

Gloria and Hubert Thompson and family of Lancaster visited relatives here the weekend of the 15th.

Sgt. Grace Sutton of Hampton, Va., visited relatives here the weekend of the 15th.

Mabel Sullivan Murdock of Greenville spent the week of the 15th with relatives here. Mabel is Mr. Tom Sutton's granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Manly Minton and Mrs. Minton's mother, Mrs. Kirby, attended the Bullman reunion at Roebuck on the 16th.

A dinner on the grounds birthday dinner was celebrated for Bill Allen of Mills Mill at Johnny Allen's home on the 16th. Attending were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Allen and family, Margaret Allen Hodge and children, Mrs. Rosa Allen, Felix Seay and family, Lewis White and family, Mrs. Ella White, Joanne Allen, and Nellie Jones.

Mrs. Maggie McBride of Jonesville, visited her son, Crede McBride, on the 19th.

When Lawrence Motts was in service during World War 2, he had a buddy named Tony Amendio. The boys were devoted friends but became separated and Tony never returned from Italy. When Lawrence came back he went to see Tony's parents in Boston and since then has been back at times to visit them. He has returned from such a visit recently. To Mr. and Mrs. Amendio he is like the son they lost.

Foy Cook's little daughter, Marlene, was showing the neighbor children the minnows in the canvas wading pool. Said she, "These are the mentoes Mama makes sandwiches with at the canteen."

The Evansville Ball Club, of Evansville, Indiana, has closed its season and the manager, Ernie White, has returned to his home here. We are always glad for him to come back to us, and we are always interested in his work.

Don Lee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Haman Lee of Norfolk, Va., is spending the school year with his grandmother, Mrs. Clara Kimberlain.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Gardin of Alton, Texas, have a new baby son. His name is Kelly Mack Gardin. He is Billy and Mary's second son.

If you haven't turned in the name and address of boys who are in the service, please do so at once. We expect to send them a copy of "The Neigh" each month, but must have correct addresses in order to do so.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harmon announce the birth of a son.

Mr. Zeb Lowery, who has just received his Master's degree from George Peabody College at Nashville, Tenn., has accepted a position as Physical Director and teacher in Springfield High School at Springfield, S. C.

A number of young people took an autumn trek through the mountains of North Carolina, visiting Chimneyman's Dome, the Cherokee Reservation, Rattlesnake Farm, and other points of interest on the way. The folks making the trip were: Betty and Shug Trent, Mae and Jimmy Petty, Jack and Evelyn Martin, Bill and L. A. Smith, Sara Emma and Red Harvey, and Willie Goforth. They report beautiful scenery and a delightful outing.

And still they are fishing.

Brownie Trent, Amos Glass, Arthur Messer, and Carroll Tate went on a three-day fishing trip to the Santee River.

Harry and Lois Green and Louise Green Allen went to Douglas Dam, Tennessee, on a fishing trip.

Jennings, Lee and Gay Banks went to Mars Hill, N. C., to visit their grandfather, Mr. Vעהaun, who returned with them for a week's visit with his daughter, Mrs. Florence Banks. Mr. Vעהaun is 91 years of age and still in perfect health. Mrs. Banks accompanied them on the return trip.

Leslie Neal of Spinning No. 3 left for Ft. Hood, Texas, on the 25th of August. His fellow workers gave him a going away party and presented him with a cigarette lighter with his name and serial number engraved on it.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lee and Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Lee spent Sunday, the 16th, with Wilma and Johnny Lee.

Mrs. Alva Goforth visited her daughter, Mrs. Smith Williams the weekend of the 16th. They attended a homecoming at the church at Pauline.

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Kirby, Donald and Alma Kirby and Joanne Allen of Cowpens, went to Blacksburg for a fish supper on the 9th.

Jack Jones, who has been in the service for two years, is now in Japan.

Fred Tessenier, Dub White and Sam Dawkins went coon hunting down on the Quarters. Fred says the dogs chased the coon to the water but wouldn't go in after it. He thinks it because they forgot their bathing suits.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Motts and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Motts went to Purgee, Tenn., to visit Tom's sister, Mrs. Loyd Stanford. Mrs. Stanford returned with them to visit relatives here.

Lawrence (Bud) Wells is a patient at the General Hospital due to a spider bite. There are so many spiders this year this should make us all be just a little more careful of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Foy Cook and children, Marlene and LaRue, spent a few days at Myrtle Beach this past week.

Amos Glass, Haskell Vaughn, Brownie Trent, Carole Tate, and Tom Threadgill spent last Monday fishing at Santee-Cooper.

Mrs. Curtiss Hudgins and Dennis Mabry are visiting in Atlanta, Georgia.

The Girl Scouts enjoyed a roller skating party last Friday night at the Spartan Roller Skating rink. Twenty attended.

Mrs. Ruby Brown Robinson was given a household shower at the Girls' Club on Saturday night. She received a lovely assortment of gifts. Refreshments consisted of hot toasted pimento cheese sandwiches, sweet crackers, mints and pepsi-colas.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Cook and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lemonds, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Howell, Mr. Ray Bryant, Miss Jessie Paige, and Miss Margaret Cook made an extensive tour of the mountains of North Carolina recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyce Morrow of Arcadia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Francis Nicholson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harvey Harrold spent the past week end in Columbia visiting Mrs. Harrold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeffords.

Arthur Goforth, Bill Ligon, Ernest Stallworth, J. A. Mathis, William Trent, W. B. Trent, and Earl Mathis attended the Duke-Carolina game Saturday.

Janice Kirby and Phyllis Parker attended the Junior Scout Planning Board meeting held Tuesday afternoon at the Scout office in Spar-

Large Number Of Boys And Girls Of Community Attending College

Happenings In The Community

Members of the Intermediate Department of the M. E. Church enjoyed a party at the Girls Club last Tuesday night. This party was given for those who will be promoted out of this department to the Seniors. About 35 members were present.

Miss Janice Kirby, who was a guest at the party entertained with several readings.

Hot dogs and cold drinks were served by the teachers, Mrs. Marie Thompson, Mrs. Mildred Mathis, and Miss Dorothy Greene.

The members of the Baptist Church choir were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Holland Sunday night after the regular preaching hour. Two of the members, Miss Carolyn Seay and Miss Audrey Henderson who are leaving to enter training were presented gifts. Carolyn will go to Spartanburg General Hospital, and Audrey to the Baptist Hospital in New Orleans.

On Wednesday night, August 30, the Young Adult Class of Montgomery Memorial Methodist Church honored Mr. and Mrs. Forest Watson and daughter, Gloria, with a party after the prayer service, in the social hall of the church. Mr. Watson is accepting a position at Barnsville, Ga. After games and refreshments the young couple was presented a lovely gift from the class.

The Young Peoples' Class of the Baptist Church enjoyed a wonderful steak supper Saturday night in the social hall of the church. This class is very fortunate in having a first class chef as a member. Mr. Lewis Jones learned this art while in the navy during the war.

Mrs. Jim Motts was honored with a miscellaneous shower at the Girls Club August 22nd. After several games and contests Mrs. Motts (the former Miss Thelma Whitlock) was presented a large number of lovely gifts for her new home. Delightful refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Adam Motts and Mrs. Margaret White, assisted by Mrs. Eddie Wells.

Tuesday night, September 5th quite a number of our boys and girls who were leaving for the different schools and colleges were entertained with a lovely party at the Girls Club. Seasonal flowers were used to decorate the reception room. One of the outstanding features of the evening entertainment was a solo rendered by Mrs. Lois Teaster. Her gestures brought forth much laughter from

IN SYMPATHY

Our deepest sympathy goes to the family and other relatives of Mrs. Carrie (Granny) Ellis in the passing of their loved one. She was greatly loved by young and old alike in this community and was a wonderful "Granny" to all who knew her. She had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Will Kirby.

tanburg with their leader, Mrs. Jessie Paige.

The Workers Council of Montgomery Memorial Methodist Church held their quarterly council meeting at the church Monday night. Plans were made for a bigger and better Sunday School for the coming year.

This is a list of our young people attending college and the names of their Alma Maters.

LANDER — Marjorie Montgomery.
CONVERSE — Phyllis Teaster.
CLEMSON — Billy Mathis, Everett Patrick, Paul Robinette.
CECIL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE — Nellene Seay, Bessie Hodge.
MERCER UNIVERSITY — Janice Kirby.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE — Shirley Wells.

FURMAN UNIVERSITY — Joe Trowell.

UNIVERSITY OF S. C. — Beryl Quinn, Loye Bryant.

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE — Dennis Hill.

WOFFORD — Buford Trent, Dean Patrick, Boyce Phillips.

SPARTANBURG JUNIOR COLLEGE — June Mabry, Billy Mabry, Carolyn Mathis, Frank Teaster, Bobby Hart, Paul Brown, Jr., Warren Green, Gerald Holmes, Bryant Mason, Jr.

In training at the General Hospital are the following: Carolyn Seay, Bonnie Burgess, Helen Seay, and Ila Jean Mathis. Audrey Henderson is receiving training at the Southern Baptist Hospital, New Orleans, La.

"I Do!"

Of interest to our community is news of the marriage of Miss Joyce Loving, daughter of Bill and Genelle Loving, and Elmer Lee, son of Jerry and Elsie Lee of Spartanburg, Rt. 3.

The young people were married at the Baptist Parsonage, by Rev. Tate on Sept. 3rd.

They left immediately for a motor trip through Kentucky and Ohio.

Another marriage of interest was that of Sandra Parker, daughter of Felix and Winnie Parker, and Jimmy Garner, son of Hal and Katie Garner.

These young people were both born and raised in our community and we wish them all happiness.

Kathleen Sheehan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Sheehan, was married on August 14th to Mr. Tommy Woody, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Woody of Spartanburg.

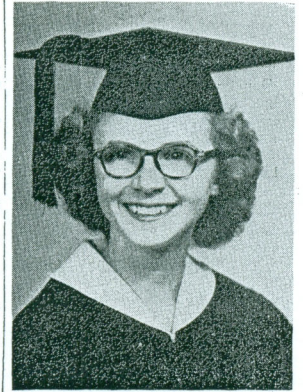
Pacole Ladies Active In Red Cross Work

Mrs. Claude Arnold, Mrs. Jessie Page and Mrs. Ocie Mathis attended the Spartanburg County Annual Red Cross dinner on September 21 at Trinity M. E. Church in Spartanburg. They are volunteer workers for the Red Cross. Mrs. Mathis has taught a first aid class at Goucher and Mrs. Page is now instructing a class in first aid methods.

The group. Games, contests and square dancing was enjoyed throughout the evening. Delicious refreshments consisting of a frozen salad, ritz crackers, cake, and punch were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Hazel Gallman, Mrs. Lois Teaster, assisted by Mrs. Blanche Arnold.

Mrs. David McClure (the former Miss Leasey Whitlock) was honored with a miscellaneous shower at the Girls Club August 31st. Quite a number of our town folks attended this party. Leasey was presented a variety of lovely gifts. She is continuing her work as X-Ray technician in Charlotte, N. C.

Student Nurses



CAROLYN SEAY



ILA JEAN MATHIS



AUDREY HENDERSON

These community girls are planning nursing careers. Carolyn Seay and Ila Jean Mathis are enrolled in training in the General Hospital School of Nursing. Audrey Henderson is in New Orleans, La., at the Southern Baptist Hospital.

October

October is the month of changing colors in the leaves;

The ants are very busy storing anything they please;

The harvesters are gathering crops from morn to evening through; The pumpkins, turning yellow, sparkle in the morning dew.

The birds are undecided as to where they want to go,

For soon November and December bring along the snow.

October captures beauty that no other month can boast,

While all the Bobby Soxers dance and flock to weiner roasts.

Children happily march to school in just the same old way,

Each looking forward to Thanksgiving holiday.

—Mrs. Landy Crawford.

To Our Shut-Ins

One day the Apostle Paul was writing to some of his fellow Christians who were suffering persecution and other affliction, and in order to console them he wrote a very revealing truth in these words: "It is given you in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on Him but to suffer for His sake."

Knowing that suffering in some form or other is the unpleasant lot of some of you I wonder if you have been able to see wherein your suffering can be accepted in such a way that it can prove a blessing to you and to others. I want you to know beyond and doubt that in your present affliction you may show forth a courageous and victorious faith in God. May you realize that God is well pleased to wisely use even Shut-ins to reveal His perfect will in your life and in the lives of others. In other words, your suffering may be a benediction if you will allow it to do three things to you.

FIRST—Your suffering will be a blessing if it enlarges your vision of things really worthwhile. It is very easy for each of us to become wrapped up in the material things of life to the neglect of the spiritual values. In so doing we lose sight of God and foolishly try to grope our way through life without the unlimited resources available for us as His children. So on and on we go seeking to satisfy our higher craving with that which is base and degrading. Then comes some form of suffering into our lives very often unexpected. This wakes us up to our senses and we come to realize that the things we have been seeking cannot meet our need. It is then we begin to seek help from a higher source. Out of our seeking comes help from God in added strength, and comfort. Suffering, then, has been a blessing in that it checked us in our mad rush for things as we ran the risk of leaving our souls unsafe and exposed to the enemies that ruin the soul.

SECOND—Your suffering will be a blessing if you will allow it to enlarge your heart. Isn't it true that we are prone to go on our way far too often and forget the needs

that others about us have? The sin of pride and selfishness get such a hold on us at times that we get in the habit of loving those only who love us and help only those who help us. We keep up this practice until we find ourselves living in a very small circle of our chosen friends while many who sorely need our help are left entirely out of the circle. Then comes some form of suffering and beats us out of our little narrow shell of greed and selfishness and we begin to have a feeling for those we knew were suffering but for whom we had no sympathy because they were not in the circle of the chosen few. Suffering then becomes a blessing in that it drives us along the rugged path of pain and anguish into the highway of love and understanding for others. Our hearts have been made larger by suffering and now we have room for the ones we formally neglected and ignored.

THIRD—Your suffering will prove a blessing if you will be resigned to the will of God. Remember that God is so mighty in knowledge and wisdom that we may rest assured that whatever He permits in our lives He does it for a purpose. We are not able to always understand the purpose and it is not necessary that we do understand as long as we do know that He is a personal God who stands by us when our sorrow is deep, our burdens are many and our pain severe.

Having a purpose in whatever affliction is ours God goes on and on with us along the rough path of pain until He sees in our lives the patience, humility and fortitude that He saw in His own Son on the cross. Then he is pleased because He sees that we, by suffering, are taking on something of the likeness of Him who made suffering glorious on Calvary.

If you are suffering today in body, mind or soul please remember that it is a calling of God to suffer "for Christ's sake." Since it is for His sake with each pain there is the promise, presence, and power of the One who has gone before you along the path of pain

They Took on All Comers--And Beat 'em



CAROLINA COLORED LEAGUE CHAMPS: The Pacolet Black Trojans pictured above captured the Carolina Colored League pennant for the 1950 season which closed recently. Team members are (left to right), front row: George Wannamaker, John Shippy, Willie Bailey (manager), David Bailey and Isiah Porter. Back row: Theo Rice, Frank Wannamaker, Tommy Reed, Robert Johnson, Robert Harvey and Walter Sanders. (Herald-Journal Studio).

THE MAN WITH A HOBBY—



Mr. Guyton designed and built this table in his workshop. His hobby produces many other handicrafts such as this.

and is able to see you through.

Please join me in this earnest prayer: Our Father in Heaven, Forgive our impatience, discontent and complaining which have been the fruits of our weak faith. Help us to submit always to whatever pain that may be ours to bear, knowing that an allwise Father will use it in bringing blessings into our own lives and the lives of others.

In the name of Jesus we pray—Amen.

—J. T. GREGORY.

Give Us Names Of Servicemen

We are collecting names and addresses of our boys in the service. We will send them copies of The Neigh each month, so if you know of any of our boys who are away will you please see that we have their names and correct addresses on file.

Also it would be very nice if you would save bits of news for us. Things about home and the folks here that the boys who are away would like to read about. You don't need to be able to write it. Just let us know and we will see that it gets written. Let's make the paper a long letter from home for the boys.

Germany Calling Pacolet Mills, S. C.

Ponise Slusareyk, of Bamberg, Germany, talked to her mother, Mrs. Frank Cook, by long distance on the 18th. She said she had taken her husband 175 miles into the mountains on maneuvers. One of her friends accompanied her, and when they were coming back they saw a man with high boots on and they were so sure he was a Russian they were panicky until they found he was a farmer of the region. Alowee says you can really say a lot in three minutes when you are looking for the call. She said the first time Ponise called they both got to crying and neither could talk, so the husbands had the conversation.

Montgomery Memorial Methodist Church Is Making Fine Progress

The interest and work in our church at the present time centers around church organization in the Church and Church School. Since our Church school year begins October 1st and our Conference year begins November 1st we have recently elected some new officers, teachers, and committees.

It is very inspiring to see the fine spirit of determination and ambition among those elected to responsible positions. Each person involved seems to have made up his or her mind that the very best possible as far as his or her duties are concerned will be given that the work of the church shall go forward as it has in recent months. Such a spirit gives promise of another progressive year in the work of our church.

We will soon close our conference year with one of the best records of advancement in the history of the church. The progress in all phases of the work has been very gratifying and serves as ample proof that among our people there is a splendid spirit of loyalty and cooperation. For the work we have done and the sacrifice we have made we are now enjoying the reward in the joy of knowing that a hard job has been done well.

Prospects for future progress in our church is good simply because our people are taking the church more seriously in these days of terrible crisis. In the face of such critical conditions in world affairs no one can tell what another year will bring into our lives. We need to be up and doing that the church may be made strong enough to do something for this torn and bleeding world before it is too late to serve mankind in his need.

Many of our people are earnestly praying that God in His wise providence will intervene and prevent another horrible world war and that people everywhere will cry out unto God in repentance of sin and ask His forgiveness. This is our only hope in this very dangerous atomic age. Men and nations have carelessly forgotten God for material gain, ease and

comfort and they are lost and hopeless unless they turn to God for it is still true as it was when it was spoken by Jesus that "Man shall not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

We, each of us, right here in our own beloved community can go a long way in getting the world right if we will honor God by faithful Bible reading, prayer and church attendance. It is at our church we hear about God and the worthwhile things of life. If we want to make the world better we must hear these things and seek them as realities in our lives as we work and toil together.

If we would allow God to have the say-so in our lives things would be quite different from what they are today. We would not tell labor to line up against capital nor capital to line up against labor, neither would He tell men to hate and kill their fellowmen, neither would He tell men to make more laws. If God would be given a hearing in the affairs of man today He would say to all men, high and low, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Therein lies our hope of escape from the terrible condition we are in now. Let's you and I be men and women enough to work the rule—beginning today.

CEMETERY FUND—

Continued from Page 1

Powell, Otha Parker, Winifred Parker, Altha Petty, Gaynell Parker.

Oren Robinette, J. Z. Robinette, Margaret Robinette, J. T. Ragan. James Seay, W. K. Seay, Mrs. Willie Kanipe Sprouse.

W. B. Trent, Sara Teaster, Gatchel Turner.

Estelle Valentine, Mrs. Rodie Valentine, Orville Valentine.

Walter White, Roy White, Christine Willis, Charlie Wells, Vergie Worthy, Mrs. Annie Wells, Carl Whitlock.

Give us that boy's name in service—we'll send him The Neigh.