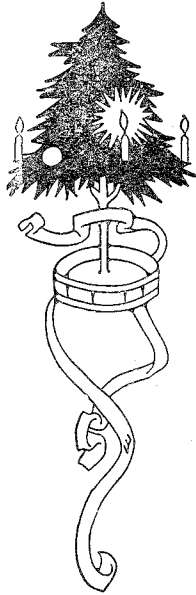


“When Under the Mistletoe Bough”



At the old Yuletide dance in Merrie England, years ago, the young men were entitled to kisses, if the girls could be caught under the mistletoe boughs with which the dance halls were decorated. We hope when the American boys get “Over There”, they will be fortunate enough to catch some of the bright-eyed Britains or those of La France, “Under the Mistletoe Boughs.” I hope, too, that when the war is over the American boys will safely return to every day business. In the meantime it is necessary for us to economize. Remember that the dollar you spend foolishly is a lost friend gone forever.

If you are going to send Christmas presents, send substantial gifts like COLLINS offers at the BEE HIVE, that will be useful after Christmas is over.

I want you to know that the BEE HIVE can save you money on every purchase.

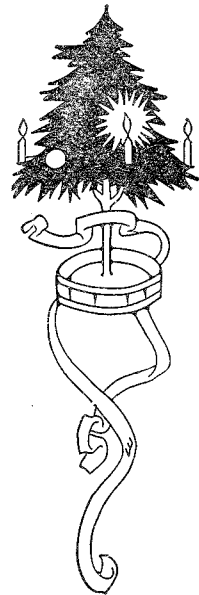
I buy direct from manufacturers which places me in the position to save you paying middlemen's profits.

I buy for cash and sell for cash which places me in a position to sell for less.

I own my own store houses so that I am not compelled to tack on extra charges for store rents.

Here's wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

J. D. COLLINS.



ENLISTED MEN WILL HAVE CLUB.

Women Friends of Soldiers Undertake to Provide a Need That Is Keenly Felt—Will Be Opened to Soldiers Soon.

Realizing that something more is needed in the city of Spartanburg for the enlisted men in the way of social entertainment than is furnished by the churches, the Y. M. C. A. and the efforts of the citizens generally, open handed as their hospitality has been, some of the ladies connected with the 27th division have undertaken to equip and maintain a soldier's club which will fill a need that is not quite met by any of the other agencies here.

A preliminary organization has been formed, and the movement has gone far enough to insure that it will be carried through. A building on Main street has been secured and plans for its remodeling have been made by Lieut. Paul F. Mann, a well known New York architect, who is an officer in the 27th division. The preliminary board of managers consists of Col. George A. Wingate, chairman; Dr. Rosa H. Gantt, vice chairman; Mrs. Chauncey J. Hamlin, H. B. Carlisle, Mrs. Walter H. Schoelkopf, H. F. McGee, E. F. Bell, J. C. Evins and T. W. Garvin.

The building committee consists of H. F. McGee, Mrs. Chauncey Hamlin, J. C. Evins, E. F. Bell, Maj. J. D. Kilpatrick.

It is the purpose of those interested in the club that it shall not be limited to the entertainment of the 27th division alone, but that the club shall be established by the division and that it shall continue when that division has left for France and other troops come to Spartanburg, so that it shall be a permanent institution as long as the war lasts.

For the thousands of soldiers here who have a social status at home and are used to something more than the customary environment of the enlisted man's life, the situation here is felt keenly. The people of the community have put forth splendid efforts to furnish wholesome entertainment for the soldiers, and have succeeded in a large measure, but it is manifestly impossible for a city of 22,000 to furnish adequate and varied entertainment for 33,000 men, many of whom are from the largest city in the world. The Y. M. C. A. building in the city is crowded every night, the hotels are filled, the restaurants are turning away hundreds nightly, the movies are jammed, the church entertainment committees have more than they can do. The proposed club will fill a real and keenly felt need.

It is planned to have the club ready for opening within a very short time. There will be a canteen where meals can be served at the lowest cost possible, a lounging room, an auditorium, shower baths, etc. Those who have been working on the project have been assured of financial support by local people and by New York friends of the soldiers who are here.

“ALWAYS ON THE ALERT.”

Four Doughty Doughboys Quell Panic in Movies.

South Church Street was as quiet as South Church Street. Suddenly a voice rent the evening air. “Lawsee!” it said, “De ole movie machine she done gone bus' and de place is afire.” The voice came from a negro movie. The audience turned as pale as was possible under the circumstances. Then it got panicky. It decided, almost as one man and woman, that it was going away from there and into the cool evening air. Also it was going quickly. A panic, followed by a few funerals, was in the air.

But Sergeant Henry Eisner, Co. B., 47th Inf., and Privates Jimmy Duffy and Jack Flynn, of Co. L., 105th Inf., and Private W. H. Derr, Headquarters Co., 108th Inf. were walking the streets in a military manner, keeping always on the alert. They heard the noise. They rushed into the theatre.

“You can't hold a panic in here,” Sergeant Eisner shouted. “It's against orders. Band, strike up ‘Turkey in the Hay.’ Take instruments. Play!”

The music and the presence of the soldiers soothed the frightened movie patrons. The burning reel was tossed into the street, the lights were turned on. The doughboys had saved the day.