

### Little Old Carolina Is Coming Into Own

Times-Picayune Watches North Carolina of Today and Reflects On Days Gone By.

New Orleans Times-Picayune.

One does not have to remember back very many years to recall a time when North Carolina was one of the most southern of all the southern states—southern in the sense that adjective was frequently used at the north as signifying something backward, non-aggressive, a land of bookworms and manana. The "Tar-heel" was an exemplar of many home ly virtues, perhaps, but not of progress.

But now what a change, what an astounding change!

We have just been running our eye over North Carolina's recent developments and present position industrial and social. Just to begin with, we would note that the state today ranks second in cotton-growing second in textile manufacturers, second in tobacco culture and first in tobacco manufactures. She ranks fifth in the entire Union in the amount of federal taxes paid this year, and by that measure is far and away first among southern states. How far she leads is indicated by the statement that she paid in federal taxes more than Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, South Carolina and Virginia rolled into one.

We have termed the state little old North Carolina. She ranks twenty-seventh among the federation and is among the larger southern states, but a very considerable part is so mountainous that the actual available surface is below the average and it is intensive use alone that has given the commonwealth its present high standing.

It is of course the working up into fabrics of one million bales of cotton a year that has been the chief motive power behind the state's advance ment—that combined of course with the state's own cotton field output of two hundred million dollars' worth of staple. But due credit also should be given to a \$75,000,000 crop of tobacco and to the fact that the state stands fourth in the production of 2 principal crops and fifth in the production of all crops in the Union. There's versatility for you.

And here's another very important point. North Carolina has been living up to her new advantages by applying the tax fruits of her wealth to the state's general development. A commonwealth once far down among the illiterates of our nation, she is expanding splendidly for educational institutions of

all kinds and awake to the new need, has spent \$137,000,000 (this is about a hundred million more than the amount expended) for a good roads system that promises to be one of the most complete in the United States. Withal, however, finances of North Carolina have been so well managed that the tax burden bears more lightly on the people than in any of the southern states.

And, as a final fact of interest, North Carolina, the southern textile state, pays more in Federal income tax than her northern rival, Massachusetts, and but little less than the rich state of Ohio. Little old North Carolina surely is coming into her own.

#### EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I have qualified as executrix of the will of J. T. Jolley, deceased, late of Cleveland county, N. C., and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment to the undersigned and all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me properly proven for payment on or before December 14th, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

This December 14th, 1923. E. GALENA JOLLEY, Executrix of the will of J. T. Jolley, dec'd. Ryburn & Hoey, Attys.

Mrs. S. D. Faulk



### Have You a Cough or Bronchitis?

This Should Interest You

Charlotte, N. C.—"Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has done wonders for members of my family, also myself. After I had the influenza I could not regain my health. I had a bronchial cough, was weak and my blood was thin and bad. I took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two bottles relieved me of all my bronchial cough.

"When my youngest child was about a year old he had bronchial trouble and nothing gave him any relief until I began giving him the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and he has never been bothered with that trouble since but has grown into a very healthy boy. I am sure the 'Discovery' saved his life, for I had given up hopes of his recovery from this ailment."—Mrs. S. D. Faulk, 1405 N. Harrill Street.

You begin to mend when you start with "Discovery." Buy it now at your neighborhood drug store in tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential advice.

### The Lost Letter to Santa Claus

By KATHERINE EDELMAN  
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE air was crisp and keen as old Miss Weston came out of her home and walked as swiftly down the street as her seventy years would allow. Every now and then she stopped to pull her heavy fur coat closer around her, for old blood needs outside warmth in December.

It was just a few days before Christmas and everywhere the Yuletide spirit was in the air—everywhere but in the heart of Miss Weston. To her Christmas was a bore, a day to be over and done with as soon as possible.

The little town of Huntsville knew Miss Weston as a woman who cared for none but herself—who lived her life selfishly and alone—who cared not if her neighbors fared good or ill. Although possessed of plenty of means she had never been known to see another's need—her whole aim and ambition in life seemed to be the comfort and well-being of her own self. It was whispered, however, that it had not always been so with her; that in the long ago she had been a very different woman, and that an unfortunate love affair in the long ago was responsible for her attitude toward life now.

Now, as she walked along this street of selfishness was in her heart, so deeply entrenched that not even a mite of the Christmas cheer could gain entrance. But everywhere she went some evidence of Christmas met her gaze until, thoroughly disgusted, she started homeward before she had half finished her shopping.

The whole business irked her, but somehow in spite of herself she found herself looking back to a Christmas in the long ago—a Christmas when she too, was under the magic that was everywhere today. But she did not allow these thoughts to stay long; instead she made her mind dwell upon the disillusion and regret that followed so soon after that Christmas, and her face grew more hard and bitter.

She had almost reached her home when a letter lying upon the sidewalk met her gaze. It was directly in her path and she stopped a moment and looked down at it. Her first impulse was to pass on and leave it there—it was none of her affair—then something within her prompted her to stop and pick it up. She read the inscription on its face, written in a childish straggling hand: "Mister Santa Claus."

For a moment a queer, twisted smile played around the corners of her mouth and the hard, cold look left her eyes.

Holding the letter tightly in her hand Miss Weston entered the house and after taking off her wraps, looked at it again. The thought came to her to take it back and leave it where she had found it, for there was something about it that brought her a queer feeling of unrest and a sort of half-fear.

But in spite of herself she found herself tearing open the finger-marked flap and reading the written word with almost eagerness. It was the plea of a little boy to Santa Claus, not alone that he would bring a toy to himself and his baby sister, but that he would bring some nice things to eat for a sick daddy, and some clothes and things for a mother who bought little for herself. The letter was signed "Paul Hammond, age eight years."

Miss Weston sat a long time after she finished reading the letter. It had been a long time since anything had stirred her like this childish letter had done—there was something in the appeal, coming as it did so soon after the disturbing thoughts of the afternoon that seemed to be turning the world that she had been living in so long, upside down. Emotions which she had thought were long dead within her began to surge through her being—the selfish path that she had mapped out in the coming years seemed to be losing its appeal. Was it possible that she, who had steeled her heart through all the years, was going to fall before the letter of some silly child?

All through the afternoon hours she sat, fighting a battle between her own real self and the things that had held her in their clutches so long, until, just as the winter dusk was falling, the barriers that held her heart so long were broken down and the blessed rains of love and faith and trust in mankind flowed abundantly over her parched and barren soul. Martha Weston had won the fight—the letter of a little child, breathing faith in its every line, had brought back to her again all the warmth of love and the joy of giving that had been hers in the long ago, and the Christmas spirit came and fell upon her like a benediction.

Neighbors, too. Teacher "We borrowed our numerals from the Arabs, our calendar from the Romans, and our banking from the Italians. Can any one think of other examples?" Willis "Our lawnmower from the Greeks and our snow shovel from the ones."

### Students of B. S. H. S. Organize at W. Forest

Twenty-seven Boiling Springs Students at Wake Forest College This Year.

Special to The Star.

On Wednesday, the twenty-seventh of November, the call was made for a meeting of all the boys from Boiling Springs high school, for the purpose of organizing a Boiling Springs club at Wake Forest college. To this call 27 loyal alumni met in the Wingate memorial hall with only one exception this is the greatest number of students from any high school represented at Wake Forest college. But when we speak of those having the privilege of wearing freshman caps, the number from Boiling Springs stands second to none.

Our modesty prevents us from claiming other honors for our high school, but of this honor we are extremely proud, and it should be a matter of pride to every patron and friend of Boiling Springs high school that she is represented in such large numbers at Wake Forest and other colleges.

The names of the club members are as follows: M. D. Whitaker, Ellenboro; D. V. Waler, Maxton; N. Walker, Maxton; B. E. Simmons, Mooresboro; A. A. Powell, Lawndale; E. V. Moore, Boiling Springs; C. R. Long, Ellenboro; W. L. McSwain, Blacksburg; D. R. Hawkins, Cliffside; W. W. Higgins, Caroleen; C. E. Hamrick, Boiling Springs; Joe D. Hamrick, Boiling Springs; C. V. Harrill, Shelby; W. B. Harrill, Lattimore; R. R. Gardner, Gaffney; C. L. Gillespie, Ellenboro; Paul Gold, Ellenboro; Y. C. Elliott, Shelby; Guy Daves, Lattimore; D. T. Bridges, Lattimore; J. R. Cantrell, Wake Forest; H. Bridges, Lattimore; I. N. Bridges, Lattimore; M. D. Blanton, Cliffside; C. C. Horn, Lawndale; C. F. Jones, Shelby.

The following officers were elected: C. E. Gillespie, president; Dan Hawkins, vice president; Bunyan Harrill, secretary.

Miss Corinne Spelling, a graduate of Boiling Springs, was elected sponsor of the club.

#### Neighbors, Too.

Teacher "We borrowed our numerals from the Arabs, our calendar from the Romans, and our banking from the Italians. Can any one think of other examples?" Willis "Our lawnmower from the Greeks and our snow shovel from the ones."

BUY YOUR SUIT OR OVERCOAT from Nix and Lattimore and get a \$5.00 pair of shoes or hat free.

## This Is THE Furniture Store to Buy Your Christmas Furniture

Beautiful display of living room suits in the overstuffed and cane. We handle the famous Pullman line of overstuffed and the quality is un-excelled.

**ROCKERS AND CHAIRS**  
Beautiful line of Windsor chairs and rockers. These are the latest and are very pretty and priced to please. Big line of odd rockers in all finishes.

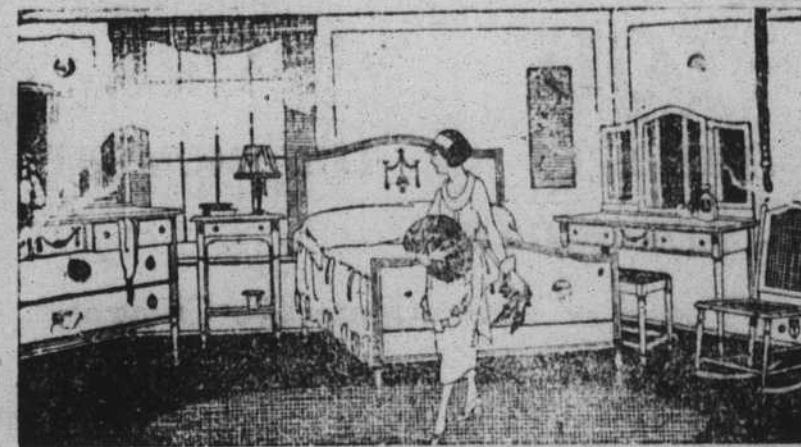
**DINING ROOM SUITS**  
Made in walnut and mahogany finishes and priced from \$190 to \$350 per suit.

#### LAMPS

If you want to buy a Christmas, nothing will please better than a floor lamp or an electric torch. We have them in all styles of shades and at a wide range in prices.

#### BED ROOM SUITES

Plenty of bed room suites from the cheapest to the best.



Any of these would make an ideal Christmas present and be a pleasure and service to every member of the family:

Trunks, bags and suit cases. Baby carts and carriages. Hoosier Kitchen cabinets, Red Cross Mattresses. Our Common Sense ranges are the best on the market for the money and make the housewife happy.

Library Tables of all kinds Red Cedar Chests from \$7.50 to \$30 Rugs, Art Squares and Mattresses, the biggest stock we have ever carried.

Call in and look over our mammoth stock. We are pleased to show you whether you buy or not.

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BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION

Feverish condition, sick and nervous headache, malaria, dyspepsia, sour stomach complaints arising from a torpid liver.

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Mrs. Anna Clover, of R. F. D. 5, Winfield, Kans., says: "I began to suffer some months ago with womanly troubles, and I was afraid I was going to get in bed. Each month I suffered with my head, back and sides—weak, aching, nervous feeling. I began to try medicines as I knew I was getting worse. I did not seem to find the right remedy until someone told me of

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The Woman's Tonic

I used two bottles before I could see any great change, but after that it was remarkable how much better I got. I am now well and strong. I can recommend Cardui, for it certainly benefited me.

If you have been experimenting on yourself with all kinds of different remedies, better get back to good, old, reliable Cardui, the medicine for women, about which you have always heard, which has helped many thousands of others, and which should help you, too. Ask your neighbor about it; she has probably used it.

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Phone 521

## 304 Shares Mature

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If doubts ever arise, if you ever feel that it is a "long-long-time" till Building and Loan matures, let us remind you that on Saturday December 1st, we matured 304 shares for our customers. This was done in our record time of 331 weeks.

WE PAID OUT \$11,000 TO SHAREHOLDERS WHO SAVED BY THE WEEKLY PLAN.

THE BALANCE OF THE \$30,400 WAS IN CANCELED MORTGAGES and there is happiness in the homes where the papers are burned and the parents and children swell with pride over owning the home. In many cases the home was "bought with rent money"—the few dollars put into the Building and Loan each week, bought the home without any struggle or deprivation.

## Near a Million Resources

Take out some shares in this strong Building and Loan. \$72.50 pays up a share and in 331 weeks, we pay you \$100. 25c a week keeps a share going. Take a few today for every member of the family. We have about 17,000 shares in force and our total resources are nearing the million mark. Isn't that proof that we are strong enough?

## Shelby Building and Loan Association

J. F. ROBERTS, Secretary-Treasurer.