

### Good-by, Old Year

By Grace Strickler Dawson, in Kansas City Star

**GOOD-BY, Old Year, good-by,**  
I bid you farewell tonight,  
And I watch you go with a  
bit of a sigh,  
But my heart is strangely  
light.

**For in my hands I hold**  
The treasures you brought to me,  
Gifts more precious than wroughten  
gold  
Or gems from a tropic sea.

**A friendship proven true,**  
A hard task fairly done,  
And a love which lives to bloom anew  
With the light of every sun.  
And you bear away, Old Year,  
In your garments of trailing white,  
An old regret and the ghost of a fear  
As you vanish from me tonight.

**Good-by, Old Year, good-by!**  
Smiling I watch you go;  
We have been good comrades, you  
and I,  
But you cannot stay, I know,  
The New Year stands at the door,  
Her promises fair I hear,  
But still I linger to say once more,  
Goodby, goodby, Old Year.

### Your New Year's Calls

THE gracious custom of calling on New Year's day has not entirely gone out of style. It is one relic left us of a time when the amenities of life were more carefully observed than now and hospitality a grace deemed worthy of intensive cultivation. So then, lay out your calls and start 1924 in the spirit of neighborliness and the good old days "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

Put first on your list your aged friends and acquaintances, since we forget and neglect the aged with pathetic disregard of their sensitiveness and their loneliness. The line of least resistance with many of us is to avoid contact with querulous old age wherever possible, and this is particularly true during the holiday season. Few children are forgotten at Christmas, but many elderly persons are left to reflect bitterly on the thoughtlessness of youth and the fate of the superannuated through whose veins the blood courses thin and slow.

So put on your best bib and tucker and take your cane if you wear one, and, armed with, say, half a dozen red roses, make as many calls on the "shut-ins" and the veterans who sit in the deepening twilight musing on the days that are no more. Stay long enough to crack your best joke, and, since "one touch of rheumatism makes the whole world kin," do not forget to ask after Aunt Mary's sciatica and Uncle John's lame arm. Make it a happy, cheery kind of call—present your gift and go your way, and our word for it, you will begin the New Year with every flag a-flying.—Detroit News.

### New Year Surprises

By Mary Graham Bonner

AN OLD-TIME custom on the first day of the New Year was for a group of people to prepare surprise baskets filled with fruit and nuts and candies and a jar of jam or a pudding, and fixing the baskets gayly with ribbon, take them around to less fortunate ones.

Many and many were the small towns where the people followed this custom, and as the basket was presented, a happy New Year was wished to the recipient.

It would be well for many of the old customs to be preserved!

### Our Postman's Perquisite

By C. C. HAZARD

IMPATIENT commuters along the line of the D. L. & W. R. R. used to call it the "Delay, Linger and Wait route," and those who for various reasons were in a hurry to get their mail were tempted to apply the term to our postman. Certainly they could not call him "The Fast Mail." To the pace of a tortoise he added conversational abilities that arrested him with passing acquaintances and interests that detained him upon street corners, so that agonized lovers, who had not had letters since yesterday, would see him leave in sight down the street long before he delivered the precious messages, fretting themselves in the meanwhile.

But he was so interested in our posts, so sympathetic in our disappointments, so willing to take packages and letters down to the office and to buy us stamps, and such a bond between us and our friends afar, that we forgave him even when he was a missing link and brought us nothing, and always upon New Year's day we were glad to make both him and ourselves happy with not unexpected, but fairly earned bills on our Uncle Sam.

### Pretty Marriage Is Solemnized at Grover

Miss Dorothy Bridges and Mr. Hoyt Simpson Keeter Are United in Holy Wedlock

Special to The Star.  
Grover, Dec. 18.—A marriage of unusual beauty and solemnity was consummated at the Grover Baptist church on Tuesday afternoon December 11th, when Miss Dorothy Bridges, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bridges of Grover, became bride of Mr. Hoyt Simpson Keeter, the ceremony being performed by their pastor Rev. W. O. Johnson.

The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens, ferns, and stately palms, interspersed with pink candles and here and there baskets of huge chrysanthemums. The altar was banked with ferns under a triple arch from the center of which was suspended an artistic monogram of the letters B and K, and on either side white wedding bells. The columns on each side of the altar were topped with tulips, made of pink crepe, and from these pink ribbons extended to the chancel where two little flower girls, Elsie Mullinax and Mary Hambricht dressed in fluted pink chiffon, held them. Miss Annie Mae Fuller of Raeford, this state, rendered the wedding music, accompanied Mrs.

Arnim Rollins who sang most beautifully "O Sol Mio."

Both were beautifully attired in dresses of pink georgette. The bridal chorus from Lohengrin was rendered by seven girls, Misses Neely Keeter, sister of the groom, Lucy Turner, Margaret Hamrick, Sa Delle Harry, Lois Moore, Hazel Carner and May Hester Ellis, dressed in white and carrying a jasmine chain which they gracefully draped about the altar. After these came the bridal party. They were preceded by the ushers, Messrs Marvin Hamrick, Buford Hambricht, Marcelle Fortune and Alton Bell who unrolled a snowy white carpet down each aisle and took their places near the altar. The bridesmaids, Misses Edna Parker of Shelby, Aline Mullinax, Tera Pakleton and Jesse Borders of Earl and the groomsmen Messrs. Byron Keeter of Bessemer City, Laudi Ellis, Doritte Moss and Burrus Keeter, brother of the groom, coming down the aisle singly and crossing before the altar took their places on either side. Next came the dance of honor, Mrs. Boyce Dellinger of Shelby dressed in cream lace over satin and carrying a basket of delphinium. Miss Bessie Hughes of Rock Hill, S. C., cousin of the groom dressed in green charmeuse with an arm bouquet of pink carnations entered as maid of honor followed by the little flower girls, Jeanette and Sara Harry, dressed in white crepe

de chine and wearing bandeaus of silver lace and carrying baskets of flower petals which they scattered along the bride's pathway. Alone came the little ring bearer, Jane Washburn of Shelby, dressed in pink crepe de chine and bearing the ring on a silver tray.

The bride, dressed in a wedding gown of satin crepe trimmed with rhinestone and wearing a long veil of tulle caught coronet fashion with orange blossoms, entered leaning on the arm of her father. They were met at the altar by the groom and best man Mr. Ellis Turner of Charlotte, where her father gave her in marriage.

A beautiful ring ceremony was used while "To a Wild Rose" was softly played.

Mrs. Keeter is one of Grover's talented girls and is much admired among the younger set. Mr. Keeter is a popular young business man of this place, being interested in the grocery business here and at Cherryville. The happy couple are planning to begin house keeping in Grover with the new year.

Doing The Voter's Work.

Statesville Daily.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Greensboro News represents that a somewhat desperate hunt is being

made to find a suitable candidate for the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor. Mr. W. C. Feimster of Newton, native of Iredell, being the latest suggestion from that source. It might be that the Democratic voters would appreciate the opportunity to make their own selection in the primaries. But come to think of it, those who consider it their duty and privilege to make the selections and have them all ready for the voter to ratify when he goes to the primary, could not get the consent of their minds to impose this work on the voter. The purposes is to save the voter the trouble of thinking out a candidate for himself. Those who volunteer to do the voters thinking are all the time afraid that, like the lean and hungry Cassius he will become dangerous if he thinks too much. It can be said, however, that a gentleman of the high character of Mr. W. C. Feimster would have strong support in this section of the State, if he should offer.

### WEALTHY BACHELOR COMMITS SUICIDE

R. E. Linder, one of the largest and owners in Cherokee county, killed himself, according to the verdict of a coroner's jury, at his home some time Monday night, death being caused by firing a pistol shot into his brain.

The deceased had just returned from a trip to Mexico, and, according to the testimony of members of his

since his return. A grandson made the family had been drinking to excess statement that the deceased told that he would not live through the night.

Mr. Linder was never married, but adopted a girl and a boy, one of whom survives him. It is estimated that his estate is worth in the neighborhood of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. He was about 60 years of age, and has always been a factor in the affairs of the Thickety Mountain section of Cherokee county, where he lived.

### At the First Baptist Church.

The regular service of the church Sunday with the pastor occupying the pulpit at both morning and evening services. Sunday school at 10 and a place for you. An interesting lesson and classes for all. The Jones quartet will sing at all the services, of the

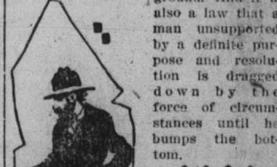
A whale has the ability of swimming 12 miles per hour. Foundations of ornithology were laid by two Englishmen in the seventeenth century.

### DR. A. PITT BEAM

Dentist  
Shelby, N. C. Phone 188  
In Dr. Ware's former office.  
Shelby National Bank Bldg.

The "I Will" Spirit  
BY DEAN MARQUIS  
—in Detroit News

YOU are going to make a New Year's resolution. You may not believe in doing so. You may not want to do so. You may stoutly affirm that you will not do so. But to say that you will not resolve to do anything is in itself a resolution. It means that you are determined to hold to your present course. If you have been a wabblinger, then you are going to keep on wabbling; if you have been a drifter, you are going to keep on drifting; if you have been without a target at which to shoot, then you are going to keep right on banging away with both eyes shut. It is a law that a body unsupported falls to the ground. And it is also a law that a man unsupported by a definite purpose and resolution is dragged down by the force of circumstances until he bumps the bottom.



I agree with you that the average New Year's resolution does not amount to a pica-yune. There are three good reasons why it seldom lasts beyond the first week in January.

In the first place, most of our resolutions are not resolutions at all. They are merely idle, sentimental wishes. And wishing is a long way from willing. The man who wishes to be or to do a certain thing looks to time and circumstance to help him out. The man who wills to be or do a certain thing, gets up and goes to it regardless. The man who wishes is generally long on prayer. The man who wills puts up a fight as well as a prayer.

Another reason why our resolutions amount to little is because they are in the wrong tense. Some years ago a man came into my study and dropped limp, helpless, and hopeless into a chair. "I'm no good," he began. "I have no power of will left. I have been fighting a habit for years. I have resolved again and again to cut it out. And after every resolution I have gone out and gone lower than before. It's no use. I'm done for."

"Get out," I replied, "you have as much will as any man. The trouble is, you do not know how to use it." "What do you mean?" he asked. "I mean," I replied, "just what I say. You don't know how to use your will. I'll bet every time you resolved to quit this habit you put the resolution in the future tense. You said, 'I'm going to quit.' And something in the back of your head said, 'No, you will not. You have said that before.'"

"What else could I have said?" he asked. "You could have put it in the past tense—put the thing behind you instead of in front of you. You could have said, 'I have quit. It's a thing of the past, and gone on about your business with the feeling that something had been settled.'"

"Thank you," he said, rising. "I see what you mean. In the past I have said, 'I will quit.' Now I say to you, 'I have quit. The old life is behind me.'"

That was years ago. He has stood true. It may be a psychological trick, but it is a good one to put the thing you want to overcome behind you rather than in front of you.

Another weakness in New Year's resolutions is that as a rule they are not backed up by a plan. As a matter of fact, it would be a great deal better to quit the business of making a resolution for the New Year and instead make a plan for the New Year. Frame up a reasonable program that leads toward the thing you want to be or do. No one ever arrives at his goal in one leap. That's the weakness and deception in so many resolutions. Don't try to make it from the valley to the top of the mountain in one jump. Look up the slope and fix your course as far as you can see. The higher you get the farther you will be able to see and the faster you will be able to go. You gain strength in climbing.

If you take a tumble, keep your eye on the top, pick yourself up, and go on. Hold to the main plan, and don't bite off more of it at a time than you can chew. As long as you keep going you're a winner, no matter how long it takes you to get there.

### WHERE ARE THE INVENTORS?

The time is here again, and yet no one has invented a handy set of unbreakable resolutions.

# ANNOUNCEMENT

## On Monday Dec. 24th at 5 P. M.

WE WILL GIVE AWAY ON THE COURT HOUSE SQUARE

# \$750.00 IN PRIZES

ONLY THREE MORE DAYS TO ENTER CONTEST.

WITH EACH AND EVERY DOLLAR SPENT OR PAID ON ACCOUNT WE GIVE A COUPON. THE MORE DOLLARS YOU SPEND THE MORE COUPONS YOU GET.

THE PRIZES ARE:—

FIRST—ONE CHEVROLET TOURING CAR.

SECOND—Choice of any Ladies Coat or dress up to \$65.00.

THIRD—Choice of any Man's Suit or Overcoat in the house up to \$50.00.

FOURTH—Choice of any Man's Shoe in the house.

FIFTH—Choice of any Ladies' Shoe in the house.

SIXTH—Choice of any Stetson or Dunlap Hat to \$7.00.

SEVENTH—Choice of any Boys Sweater

EIGHTH—Choice of any Girls Billiken Shoes up to 2's.

NINTH—Any Man's Work Shoe.

TENTH—Any Man's Manhattan or Eclipse Shirt.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

## W. L. Fanning & Company