

HENDERSON GILMER CO.
WHOLESALE PAPER
Charlotte, N. C.
SPECIALIZING TOTAL ACCOUNT SYSTEMS
AND SALESBOOKS.
Paper Of All Kinds For Merchants Only.

**BEST AND BIGGEST
FIREWORKS
AT
LOWEST PRICES
Rust's Store
AT ZOAR CHURCH - SOUTH SHELBY
MERRY CHRISTMAS!**



"MERRY CHRISTMAS"
The greeting of world kinship, the message of the fellowship of man! Christmas! Its benevolent spirit of peace and good-will, of cheer and happiness that finds its greatest joy in service to others—what a benediction it breathes on this old world of ours!
So rich in memories, so all-inclusive in its wish, truly no other greeting could be so eloquently bring you a message with real heart interest than these two words—"Merry Christmas!"
This Institution Will Not Be Open On
Thursday, December 25th
CHRISTMAS DAY
CLEVELAND BANK & TRUST CO.
Shelby, N. C.

Get Your Christmas Cakes At
BOST'S BAKERY
We have a full line at the following prices:
Fruit Cake, 2 lb. size \$1.00
Fruit Cake, 3 lb. size \$1.50
Plain Pound Cake, 2 lb. size 65c
Raisin Cake, 2 lb. 65c
Marble Cake, 2 lb. 65c
LAYER CAKES—
Cocoanut, 2 lb. round 65c
Chocolate, 2 lb. 65c
Orange, 2 lb. 65c
Strawberry, 2 lb. 65c
Cherry, 2 lb. 65c
Caramel, 2 lb. 65c
Pineapple, 2 lb. 65c
Nutmeat, 2 lb. 65c
Betty Brown 65c
White and Yellow Loaf cakes, lb. packages 25c
A full line of 4 lb. cakes, in all flavors -- \$1.25
We urge everybody to visit the Bakery before buying their cakes for Christmas. We make a specialty of our Betty Brown Cake. It is without mistake the best cake ever baked in a bakery. It is an old home-like cake. They one. We sell every cake on a money-back guarantee.
Notice the prices of our fruit cake, the cheapest on the market and is undoubtedly the best fruit cake on the market today for the price.
Don't forget our bread. Remember our Top-Notch bread which is the best that can be made, delivered to your grocer twice daily. Also our Butter Flake bread, Round crimp crust bread. Pullman bread and our rolls which are baked fresh every day on sale at the Bakery. It will pay you to visit our Bakery and see what we have. Remember everything sold on a money-back guarantee.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR BOST'S PRODUCTS WHICH ARE MADE AT HOME.
BOST'S BAKERY
PHONE 158. SHELBY, N. C.



Rev. C. J. Woodson, better known in Shelby and all over North Carolina as Preacher Woodson, has purchased an automobile. Furthermore, Rev. Mr. Woodson, who is just a bit up in the seventies, will drive the car himself. "Why not," he queries, "there's an old fellow out near Boiling Springs who rips along at 40 miles per and he's 81 years of age." In concluding the announcement he remarked that he intended to be "extremely careful." Dr. Lemons, pastor of the First Baptist, who listened in on the announcement, informed his brother minister that he would be glad to take a spin with him—"when you've had a bit of experience."

Yes, and just the other day we noticed an old fellow listening in on a radio concert coming through some three thousand miles of space, and back in his youth the only radio the hearer knew anything about was the old-time dinner bell ringing its call out to the workers just across the hill.
We don't know how fast this old globe-called the Earth—was spinning when it was first tossed out in space, but it sure is twisting some now. Some of these days snow-bound residents of Alaska will be listening to the splash of the mermaids on the California coast, and hunters of lions and tigers in India can adjust the headpiece and hear the chatter of the squirrels top Chimney Rock.

Since all the towns, and cities, begy-rpardon, roundabout are taking a census and announcing to the world that we are so many thousand in size, Shelby might wake up, crawl out of her three-quarter of a mile pen and take a cont of the people that live within the "City of Springs."

Of course no one seems to be pushing the extension plan.

The pushin' recalls a pushing communication that appeared in the Raleigh News and Observer from Kinston—"He was a colored farm tenant. He was in debt to his landlord and certain time merchants. He was a product of the tenant system. He owned his soul but not his soles. He stood on a corner here and heard the Salvation army sing hymns. Then a tambourine was held out to him. He ignored it. "Just can't," he said repeatedly. "You owe it to the Lord," he was told. "Yes, I know it, but He nint pushin' me lak de rest."

It's funny, the things that are pushed, and those that are not.

A dispatch in Thursday's press stated that "on Wednesday a temperature of thirty degrees below zero was reported and that the cold caused one death at SHELBY"—Of course though it was in Shelby, Montana, the town that Jack Demsey and Tommy Gibbons made and broke, in the only Shelby we're interested in it was so warm Wednesday that Rafe King was tempted to run an "ad" in The Star inviting the youngsters out for a dip in his swimming pool. 'Course that's neither here and there, but the cold was there and summer sunshine here.

No, Willie, Fannings, Nix and Lattimore, Evans McBrayer and Kelly's are not putting on a fashion show. It's just the college boys home for the holidays.
There are some mighty fine folks in Shelby if you'll watch how some of them observe Christmas by helping those not so fortunate. Then there are some who even refuse to buy a half dozen Christmas seals. But like the optimistic negro minister who was preaching the funeral of a member of his race that had been lynched—"there's allus a speckled apple cr so in every barrel."

As Christmas comes and goes on down through the years until the end or the transformation the elderly folks will recall how things were when they were young. It happens right here in Shelby—it happens everywhere. Thirty minutes conversation this near Christmas will carry you back to youth and the longed for visits of Santa Claus, the prince of good fellows and the chief character of childhood. Although the passing of many winters has grayed the hair and the shoulders are stooped there is always a lure and delight in letting the memory slip back to the day when Santa was a dominant figure in your life, "long afore you knowed who Santa Claus wuz"—as is expressed by James Whitcomb Riley in the following:
Jes' a little bit o' feller—I remember still,
Used t' almost cry fer Christmas, like a youngster will,
Fourth o' July's nothin' to it! New Year's nint a smell;
Easter Sunday—circus day—jes' all dead in the shell!
Lawsy, thoug' at night, you know, to set around an' hear
The old folks work the story off about the deer,
An' "Santy" skootin' round the roof,

all wrap'd up in fur and fuzz—
Long afore
I knowed who
"Santa Claus" wuz.
Used t' walk and set up late, a week or two ahead;
Couldn't hardly keep awake, ner wouldn't go to bed;
Kettle stewin' on the fire, an' Mother settin' here
Darnin' socks, an' rockin' in the skreechy rockin'-chair;
Pap gapin' an' wonder where it wuz the money went,
An' quarrel with his frosted heels, an' spill his liniment;
An' me a-dreamin' sleigh bells when the clock 'ud whir an' buzz,
Long afore
I knowed who
"Santa Claus" wuz

Size the fireplace up an' figger how "Ole Santa" could
Manage to come down the chimney like they said he would;
Wisht 'at I could hide n' see him—wonder what he'd say
Ef he ketched a feller layin' fer him thataway?
But I be on him, and liked him, same as ef he had
Turned to pat me on the back an' say, "Look here, my lad,
Here's my pack—jes' he'p yourself; like all good boys does!"
Long afore
I knowed who
"Santa Claus" wuz.

Wisht that yarn was true about him, as it 'peared to be—
Truth made out o' lies like that-un's good enough for me!
Wisht I still wuz so confidin' could jes go wild
Over hangin' up my stockin's, like the little child
Climbin' in my lap tonight, an' beggin' me to tell
'Bout them reindeers, and "Old Santy" that she loves so well.
I'm half sorry for this little girl—sweetheart of his—
Long afore
She knows who
"Santa Claus" is.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND RESOLUTIONS EASY KEPT.

**Rutherfordton Gir!
Lost at Charlotte**

Charlotte Observer.
Clad in a close-fitting slip-over sweater over a yellow calico dress, a pair of pretty, new shoes and a stylish little blue hat, which partially covered one of a tear-stained pair of big, blue eyes, pretty little Blanche Justice, of Rutherfordton, was escorted to police headquarters by a big policeman about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon after she had become separated from her mother and father, who were Christmas shopping at a downtown store.

Responding to numerous questions asked by the policemen and newspapermen, the little girl, who appeared to be about 6 years old, at first spoke between sobs. However, it appeared that she soon realized that she must make the best of things and only a few minutes passed before she was telling everyone present just what she expected Santa Claus to bring her. Doll babies, candy and all kinds of goodies were listed in her want book, and then she, apparently, reposed all her confidence in the number of strangers who had gathered around to talk with her.

Asked about her mother and father the little girl informed those present that her "daddy" worked in a store at Rutherfordton and that it was a green store.

Officer E. C. Gay brought the child to police headquarters shortly after 3 o'clock when he saw her at Trade and College streets, where the streets were jammed with traffic. He was unable to locate the child's parents. Inquiries were made at the department stores, but no one had heard of a missing child.

Chief Snoddy soon had little Blanche busily engaged in assisting Sergeant McLaughlin and Officer William Graham in handling the cases down at police headquarters. For nearly two hours the little visitor banged away at the police clerk's typewriter when she was not being questioned by the many persons who sauntered into the office during.

The town clock had struck 5 o'clock. Dark shadows had settled over the city and still little Miss Justice had not become alarmed. She contented herself with the situation, but before the office closed and Chief Snoddy had perfected his plans to invite the little miss to his home. Mr. and Mrs. Justice entered the office. After walking the city streets for over two hours, the mother and father took their six-year-old girl and proceeded on their way, after an experience which the mother apparently did not enjoy.

WEBB FAVORS BETTER PAY FOR JURYMEN

Greensboro, Dec. 19.—The pay for jurors is not sufficient in these days of higher prices, Judge E. Yates Webb told jurors in federal court here today, complimenting them on their performance of duties. Back in years past \$3 a day was fair money, he said, but now since some hotels charge \$4 a day just for a room. Judge Webb said that he wants to see the day when jurors will not have to eat in fried meat houses and sleep here and there. He thinks they should be able to stay in a good hotel. He regards the pay as inadequate.

Canned Christmas May Bring Welcome Things

THE art of giving may be cultivated and Christmas may be as a serial story, each month unfolding a sequel of surprises; or the Christmas spirit may be so abundant that it is not all used in one day or one month, but as goodies, it may be canned in love packages, ready to open and use any time in the year.
When Mother or some shut-in opens her Christmas remembrances she finds twelve packages, each labeled with a rhyme so that one will be opened on the first of each month. The January package may contain a personal bit of finery with handwork for winter evenings—something she would never get for herself; for February there may be kodak snapshots; a current magazine; poems; a story clipped from a paper; filing cards with recipes; in March are bulbs and seeds with hints for growing them. Seeds are always appreciated, particularly if they are of tested variety from home gardens. In another month's package are useful notions, as pins, needles, shoe laces, hairpins, thread, tape or cosmetic articles; June may have an invitation for a visit or a day's outing to a favorite haunt. What a joy to anticipate! November will reveal a supply of Christmas tags, seals, stamps, cards, etc.; December's gift may be a "love letter of wishes" and a motto, framed to hang where every hour it gives a cheery message to you.—Gertrude Walton.
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Exemplify the Spirit
God Would Have Shown**

"MOTHER, why do we make such ado about Christmas? We all know it's right to remember our Savior's birthday, but why should we litter up the whole house and work our fingers off trying to get all these boxes ready? I'm exhausted and exasperated. It's become a burden to me—bear ye one another's burdens. I'm going to bear these burdens to the post office as fast as I can, and never again will observe Christmas in this manner."

Georgia was off to the office and soon returned laden with even more boxes than she set out with.
"Truly, Mother, when I posted those boxes I was more happy than when I received all these."

"Just so, Georgia," said her mother. "I knew you were tired and the fresh air would do you good. What we do for others at Christmas is but the spirit of Christmas radiating through us. He came as a gift to us and we show our love by doing His will and spreading joy. We must put joy into what we do and not make it drudgery. One gift to me from a friend, no matter how small, if given with love, is far more appreciated than costly gifts hastily selected. A Christmas gift falls short of its meaning if not given with the spirit God would have us give it.—All in love.—Ezzy Berks Adams.
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Always the Way



This jangling world is out of chime. You see it now, you bet; The things you'd like at Christmas time Are those you never get.

**Their Christmas Gift
a Wonderful Blessing**

"I HAVE been planning for months to give a great Christmas surprise to my sister Grace, way out in Idaho," remarked Aunt Molly to her neighbor, Mrs. Wiggins, as they both sat knitting in the former's comfortable sitting room. "Here is her boy Ralph, whom I brought here three months ago for a visit—the poor lad has been blind for five years, since he was three years old, and I took him to a specialist for an examination. The doctor said that an operation for cataracts could be successful. I am waiting for the morrow almost, breathlessly, for they are to remove the bandages from his eyes to test his sight. And oh, Mrs. Wiggins, let us pray that all will be well!"

God was good to the blind boy and the operation was very successful. When the mother went east to visit her sister there was a great blessing—the happiest Christmas of her life—for her boy could see! There is something more than toys, fineries and other material things to help make a joyful Christmas!—Alec Tupper.
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Shiny Holly

In arranging holly for the table it will repay you to wipe off the leaves of the holly with a cloth dipped in a very little olive oil, says the Ladies' Home Journal. This will give them an especially bright and glossy appearance.

Fancy and Fact
Old Santa Claus is but a myth, An influence ethereal. The bills he obligates you with Are terribly material.

Yuletide Greetings
A.P.
ORANGES, dozen 31c
APPLES, Fancy Eating, lb. 7c
CRANBERRIES, pound 20c
RAISINS, Sunmaid Cluster, package 18c
FIGS, Ali Baba package 31c
WALNUTS, pound 36c
BRAZIL NUTS, pound 20c
ALMONDS, pound 35c
MIXED NUTS, pound 26c
MINCE MEAT, Atmore's Wet pound 18c
DATES, Ali Baba Brand, package 18c
OLIVES, Small Stuffed, bottle 24c
DATES, Pecan Stuffed, pound 40c
BRILLIANT MIXTURE, pound 27c
MINCE MEAT, A. & P. Condensed, package 12c
DARLING CREAMS, pound 29c
CHOCOLATES, Carnival Assorted, 5 lb. box \$1.95
BABYLAND MIXED, pound 35c
GUM DROPS, A. & P. Brand, pound 26c
STUFFED DAINTIES, pound 39c
PEPPERMINT BEAUTIES, pound 39c
PLANETE MINTS, pound 25c
CIGARETTES, Piedmont, Chesterfield, Camel, Carton of 200 for \$1.39
All A. & P. Stores will remain open until 9:30 P. M. on Tuesday and Wednesday December 23rd and 24th.
CLOSED ALL DAY CHRISTMAS

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.
JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM EVERYBODY.

**The COACH
as Buick builds it**
The Master Six COACH \$1495
The Standard Six COACH \$1295
Prices f. o. b. Buick factories; government tax to be added.
Ask about the G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan, which provides for Deferred Payments.
is a smart-looking closed car. Its Fisher-Built Body presents the same attractive contours as other Buick closed models. This body is moulded to shape, with no box-like corners, no unfinished appearance.
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In addition to Buick's two coach models, there are twenty-three other Buick styles to choose from.
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Dealer - - - - - Shelby, N. C.
When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them.
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VERY STAR WANT ADM.