

Star-Dust

THE STAR'S PAGE OF COMICS -- INTRODUCING TOBEY, SOME BOY--

Tonic Hurts Undertaker. Mal Spangler And Ann's Age.

Mr. Laymon Beam, Shelby High School, Dear Laymon: We do not know you personally but we are taking the liberty of writing you a letter concerning a phase of a subject which has come up in relation to your taking Herb Juice.

We have learned that Jack Palmer is saying that Herb Juice did not have the effect you said it did; in fact he has rather repudiated your statement; and more than that we understand he is going around the town discrediting this tonic, and doing it all the injury he can.

The fact is pointed out that Palmer may have an axe to grind in the matter. It is suggested that he is acting out of a selfish interest. We do not know the fact, and are incapable of passing judgement. But we hope that Mr. Palmer will not be able to say anything which may undermine the community's faith in this tonic.

I am tempted to ask you if you think from your experience, that Herb Juice would make certain of us, like Renn Drum, or Mr. Hoey, fat. If I thought it would do this I would take great pleasure in recommending it.

Yours sincerely, A LEAN ONE.

Here is an item handed to this column. Its author dwells daytimes not a million miles from this office, and he is a man in a position to know the facts. It tends to show that traders are born, and are on the job every minute.

Mal Spangler, the item reads, owned a lot. Having owned it two or three days he considered it was time for it to be moving in the currents of trade. So he arranged to pass it along. He learned that Mr. Curtis Weathers had a buick car, for which his affections were beginning to wane. So Mr. Spangler went to Mr. Weathers and suggested that he trade him the car for his lot. And that was the first leg, so to speak, of the transaction.

Next Mr. Spangler went to Mr. Lawrence Lackey and traded in the Buick of the past tense for one of the present; which is to say for a new one. That was the second leg of the transaction.

Then Mr. Spangler had another further idea. He knew that Mr. William Lneberger owned a Buick of last year's vintage, and he knew the Bank President well enough to know he likes to drive new cars.

So he went to Mr. Lneberger and offered to trade him his brand new car, for Mr. Lneberger's 1925 car, PLUS BOOT.

And the trade was made. And that was the third leg of the transaction.

Now Mr. Spangler owns Mr. Lneberger's 1925 Buick; Mr. Lneberger owns Mr. Spangler's 1926 Buick; Mr. Lawrence Lackey owns Mr. Curtis Weathers' older Buick, AND THE LOT.

Question: How old was ANN?

And by the way, while we are tangling things, Maud, have you heard this one:

Question: "Why is a rabbits nose snipy?" Answer: "Because he carries his power puff at the other end."—Borrowed.

J. C. McNeely sticks his tongue out when he drives a nail. That's his speed as a carpenter.

L. W. Gardner walked into a barber shop and sat down to have the lawn trimmed so to speak. Someone asked him what was coming in over the radio.

"I don't know," said Gardner, "but I'll find out."

So he sent a negro to his place to fetch down a radio. And as the good looking clientele of the shop had its collective face lathered, they were entered by a flow of world news.

Paul Wooton carried us through his store and showed us samples of goods made by convict labor. "Convicts make some of the goods we sell," said Mr. Wooton. "And he showed some choice bits of furniture made by the strippers, chairs, tables, lamps and other things. Also he explained he sells some shoes made in the penitentiary, and they are of very high class competing with the best."

According to Mr. Wooton the prisoners of our three neighbor states, South Carolina, Virginia and Kentucky are thus self supporting. But the North Carolina prison is not.

Asked what wages the prisoners are paid for the work, he said those of the first class get twenty-five cents a day, those of the second class fifteen cents, and below that they work for nothing.

Twenty-five cents a day for the best dollar and a half—some spending change, no!

Fable: Once there was an American who did without a thing even though he had the money to buy it. If he acts that way on the street, he may have stepped on a banana peel or he may be practicing the Charleston.

One way to conserve popularity in South America is to let some European nation serve as arbiter.

