

The One Who Forgot

By RUBY M. AYRES

BEGIN HERE TODAY
PETER LYSTER loses his memory on the Western Front. Upon his return to London he fails to recognize
NAN MARRABY, the girl to whom he was engaged before going to France. She leaves her friend,
JOAN ENDICOTT, and returns home when news comes of her stepmother's death. There she meets
JOHN ARNOTT, fellow officer with Peter, who has brought the latter to the home of his sister for a rest. Peter also fails to recognize
HARLEY SEFTON, a money lender, who has been to Nan's home several times to see her father. Today, however, he is calling upon her. Their conversation is interrupted by Nan's three young stepbrothers. Nan takes them away to make them presentable. They tell her that Sefton is the man who hit them with his whip.

NOV GO ON WITH THE STORY
 Nan did not know what to say for a moment, then she said briskly: "Well, I dare say he thought it was just as well to teach you a lesson," she said. "You might have been killed if the horse had knocked you down."

She would not allow further arguments; she hustled them downstairs again and into the schoolroom, where tea was laid.

Sefton was standing back to the fireplace, looking round him with quizzical eyes.

"Thinking how shabby the place is, I suppose," Nan told herself indignantly; she went into the kitchen to fetch the cake; when she came back the three boys were standing in a defiant row, eyeing their visitor with unfriendly eyes.

Nan broke what seemed to be an embarrassed silence.

"Tea!" she said gaily.
 Sefton came forward; he took the cake from her.

"Let me carry that to the place of honor," he said.

His fingers touched hers as he took the dish, and Nan gave a little shudder.

She looked at his hands, and quickly away again—strong, rather cruel-looking hands they were; the sight of them strengthened her dislike of him.

"How dare he hit the boys—the brute!" was the indignant thought in her heart. "It's just exactly what I should expect of him. No wonder the boys won't shake hands with him. I don't blame them."

Tea was hardly a success, though Sefton did his best to be entertaining.

He tried hard to make the boys talk, but beyond answering in monosyllables when compelled to by Nan, they sat silent, all three of them on one side of the table, staring at Sefton from under their shaggy hair.

Even the offer to take them for a ride in his car exacted no better response than a sort of grunting acquiescence, and yet Nan knew that if there was one thing in the world for which the boys longed it was to ride in a car.

Afterwards, when the meal was ended and the boys had rushed off, glad to go away, Sefton said with an ironical note in his voice:

"The only success seems to have been the cake."

Nan could not help laughing.
 "The boys were rude," she said. "I feel that I ought to apologize; they're not always like this—they can be perfect darlings if they like."

There was a note of appeal in her voice.

"It's an odd thing, but children never like me," Sefton said candidly. "It's rather a sore point with me, I must admit."

"Really?" Nan was not at all sympathetic. "Children are queer little things," she said. "They get a like or dislike into their heads and stick to it, no matter how you try to dislodge it."

"And, apparently, I am to be one of their dislikes."

"Oh, I hope not," Nan said, politely.

She was wishing that he would go. She looked at the clock on the shelf and sighed.

Presently he dragged forward a chair and sat down opposite her.

"The subject of loss of memory opens the road to endless possibilities," he said irrelevantly.

Nan tried hard to hide the start she gave, but she knew he must have seen it.

"A good subject for a novelist, is that what you mean?" she asked, lightly. "Novelists must be having the time of their lives with this dreadful war on, what with air raids and missing men turning up months after everyone believes them dead—"

she broke off with a little hard laugh. Her voice had sounded flippant, and she hated herself for it, but she knew she could not be serious with this man.

"I suppose you don't write books—any chance, do you?" she asked flippantly.

"No—it's a thing I've never tried my hand at," he answered seriously. "If I thought I should succeed I might perhaps be tempted now—"

"Why now?—because of the war, you mean?"

day, and of Lyster, too, of course."
 "You think Mr. Lyster look ill?"
 He seemed to consider the question.

"Not exactly 'ill,' he said at last. "But greatly changed—of course, it gave me a shock to find that he did not know me. I went up and spoke to him in the ordinary way, and he was quite amiable—seemed to resent it. Of course, I understand, now but at the moment, considering what great friends we used to be—"

"He parted."

"Were you great friends?" Nan asked indifferently.

She was sitting back on her heels, her hands clasped in her lap; there was a little eager light in her eyes, and her cheeks were flushed.

Sefton laughed—there was a peculiar note in his laugh.

"Were we not?" he said with faint sarcasm. "Surely Peter has told you?"

She shook her head.
 "He had never mentioned you to me until that night we met."

Nan looked away into the glowing heart of the fire.

"You have known him—some time, then?" she asked after a moment.

"Yes."
 There was a short silence.

Sefton drew his chair a little more forward.

"There is something about which I should like to ask your advice," he said then. "I wonder if I may?"

Nan looked up. There was a sort of tea was laid.

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have told me—he told me everything we never had any secrets from one another."

Her voice shook.
 Sefton's face changed.

So he still loved Lyster—that was the thought that flashed into his mind; still loved him in spite of this engagement which she declared had been broken off long before Peter was wounded. An odd sort of rage consumed him.

"Told you everything, did he?" he echoed with a faint sneer. "Then of course, it will be no news to you to hear that Peter owes me a very large sum of money—more than he can ever repay—and certainly more than I can afford to lose."

Nan stared at him blankly. The man—his voice, his eyes, his whole attitude—seemed to have undergone a swift transformation; she felt as if she looked at the face of a stranger; she felt back a step from him.

"Peter—Peter owes you money," she said breathlessly—then suddenly her voice rose.

"I don't believe you—I just don't believe you," she stammered. "It's a lie—a cruel lie, which you know he can't deny—"

She forgot that she was no longer anything to the man she was denouncing; she only realized that Sefton was deliberately lying to her about the person she loved best in the world.

(To Be Continued)

No 1 Township News of Late Interest

(Special to The Star)

Mr. and Mrs. Bulo Earls visited Mr. Sam McCluney and family Saturday night. Mr. McCluney lives near Trinity Church.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Gurefy Humphris has been on the sick list.

Mr. Raleigh McGraw is getting along nicely with a broken leg.

Work has begun on the erection of a new house on Mrs. Floyd Jolly's place.

Quite a number of our people attended the funeral of Mr. Marion Scraggs last Monday. Mr. Scraggs was buried at a family graveyard near Cliffside.

Mrs. Connie Frazier of Spartanburg is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John McGraw.

Used Auto Sale On For Next Month

The "used car" department of Argy Brothers garage here will stage a big used car sale during the 30 days of March.

The stock consists of a wide assortment of used cars and prices, it is said, will range from \$25 to \$750. A special feature of the sale will be one car offered daily at "a ridiculously low price."

Etiquette
 Little Brother—"What's etiquette?"
 Next Size Above—"It's saying No, thank you, when you want to holler Gimmie!"

ALL RUN DOWN; HAD NO ENERGY TO DO ANYTHING

After Other Medicines Failed To Help, She Took Friend's Advice, Used HERB JUICE Which She Says Brought Relief.

"I have given your HERB JUICE a fair test and have found it to be satisfactory in every respect, so I do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends and everyone," said Miss Daisy Hyder, popular and well known Shelby lady who resides at 501 Gardner St., when she called to see the HERB JUICE man a few days ago.

Continuing her remarks, Miss Hyder said: "For several years I have been a constant sufferer from constipation and liver trouble. I suffered all the time with pains in my side and back and no matter what I took, I could not find anything that would relieve me or build up my rundown condition. I was all run-down and had no energy to do anything. I felt as though I would be forced to give up entirely as I went from bad to worse until one day a friend asked me, 'Why don't you try HERB JUICE, I believe it will help you?' So without saying a word about it to anyone, I bought a bottle and began using it according to directions. The first bottle made such a great change in my condition that I knew I had at last found hold of the right medicine and I continued using it until my system was cleaned and put in fine condition and now I have plenty of energy; I have gained in weight, have a splendid appetite, eat and enjoy three meals a day and feel better in every way than I have for a long time. In fact, I feel entirely like a different person and today I do not have an ache or pain and I can rest well after going to bed. My kidneys and bowels act regularly and I am no longer troubled with constipation. I feel sure that a medicine that would do for a person what HERB JUICE has done for me, will help anyone. Therefore, I can heartily recommend it to others as one medicine they can take with the utmost confidence of being benefitted." For sale by Riviere Drug Co.

Twenty Nine Years Ago

(From The Cleveland Star of February 10, 1897.)

(From The Cleveland Star of February 17, 1897.)

Read It Then
 "The following are the new subscribers for the week ending Tuesday evening, Feb. 16th: M. L. Aderholt & Co., R. S. Sugg, R. H. Garrett, L. H. Long, Kings Mountain; Mrs. Martha E. Hawkins, Cleveland Mills; P. D. Williamson, R. L. Weathers, Camp Call; W. J. Powell, D. J. Philbeck, Polkville; F. S. Vandyke, Cherryville; J. A. Peeler, Mooresboro; Irvin Philbeck, Lattimore; D. A. Beam, Double Shoals; J. L. Davis, Kings Mountain; S. M. Ford, Fallston; A. M. Miller, Clover, Polk County."

Valentine Party In 1897
 "Miss Sue Brevard gave a delightful Valentine party and candy pulling Saturday night. There were ten couples present and all enjoyed the evening and it will long be pleasantly remembered by those present."

1897 Personal
 "Mrs. C. M. Lattimore visited friends at Cleveland Mills Saturday."

"Mr. J. C. Wood, representing the Rambler Bicycle Co., was here to see the local agent, Mr. J. L. Suttle, this week."

"Miss John Wray returned Sunday from a week's visit to relatives at Caroleen."

"Mr. L. A. Gettys, who has been at his old home in Rutherford county for several weeks, is back again."

"Mr. O. D. Price of Lattimore, one of the staunchest citizens of the county, gave The Star a pleasant call Monday."

"Ralph Fortune left for Raleigh last Friday. He has a position there."

"Misses Lillie and Pearl Wray and Messrs. Josh Lattimore and Evans McBrayer spent Sunday at Austell's visiting friends."

"Mr. John W. Stroup of Waco, is in school at Rutherford College."

"Mrs. Mary Parker and children, of Blacksburg, spent Monday at James Tiddy's en route to Pearl to visit Deviney Parker."

"Mrs. S. A. Hoey spent several days in Gastonia last week."

School To Realty
 "Mr. J. B. Nolan's school at Zion school house will close February 27th with an exhibition."

Out They Go
 "News reached Shelby Monday of a who's-who's-jail delivery at Yorkville, S. C. Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. Among the prisoners, that escaped are Mr. R. Reese and Daniel F. Luck, convicted of the murder of Chas. T. Williams of Tumell Hill, Ga., and sentenced to the penitentiary for life, but waiting there result of an appeal to the supreme court. These were the only white prisoners that escaped, but in addition to these were 11 negroes, who effected their escape also. These negroes are charged with various misdemeanors, but none of the crimes are serious."

Little Stars of Old
 "Mr. Harold S. Hall is reading law under Geo. A. Frick, Esq."

"Rev. G. M. Webb preached at Mt. Vernon church Sunday to a large crowd."

"Shelby's young baseball players will meet Friday night and organize a junior team for the coming season."

"J. C. Beam has leased the Lith'a water fountain in the square for this year and Claude Webb is attending to it."

"We learn that Col. Jno. C. Tipton has purchased the Lincoln Democrat from Editor Finley. We are glad Col. Tipton has located a one our and wish him much success. As a writer he is strikingly original and always gets out a spicy, newsy paper."

A Marriage
 "Mr. Lawson McKinney and Miss Sarah Spake were married Feb. 11, at the residence of the bride's mother, W. B. Moore, J. P. officiating. May the beautiful flowers of happiness bloom in their pathway."

Corn Cracker's Fun
 "Saturday Elliott's church and the church yard were filled to overflowing with the best people in the county. The great throng assembled to witness the closing exercises of Corn Cracker's school and although Corbett and Fitzsimmons were unavoidably absent, the large and appreciative audience was entertained to the highest degree."

Di'd Suddenly
 "A young man Philbeck, who worked for Wm. Randall in No. 3 township, was found dead in bed Tuesday morning."

OLD NEWS AND LATE NEWS—
ALL THE NEWS IN THE STAR.

The Ideal Shoe
 Lady (in shoe store)—Of course I want them comfortable and easy, but at the same time neat and attractive.
 Clerk—"I understand, madam. Large inside and small outside."

Pity the poor pedestrian, says Mae Poston, he never knows where his next automobile is coming from.

TELLS ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY STATE

Massachusetts Visitor Says Natives Fail to Realize Manifold Advantages

Asheville, Once the people of the north and east come to realize what the State of North Carolina offers in the fields of agriculture and industry, and are aware of equal climate and splendid living conditions here, there will be a steady and healthy flow of permanent settlers into the state.

This is the mature opinion of a former North Carolinian, Harlan P. Nelsey, a prominent nurseman of Salem Mass., who has already toured the state, speaking in the interest of the creation of the proposed national park in the Great Smokies.

Mr. Nelsey whose family moved to Linville when he was two years old, and who grew up in and about Linville and Highlands, is thoroughly convinced that the people of the North Atlantic and New England states will be glad to pursue their agricultural and industrial occupations in the South, and abandon forever the struggle for existence in the severe climate of the North. The present very cold weather in the North will turn many to thinking of settling in the South before another winter sets in, Mr. Nelsey avers. They need only to be told of the possibilities and the climatic conditions here.

Many thousands—and in times millions—of people will come to know North Carolina by coming here on their vacations and visiting the resorts of this state, Mr. Nelsey told audiences on his recent visit to North Carolina. The proposed Great Smoky Mountains National Park will be an attraction that will, he believes, draw more people to North Carolina than all the other scenic and health resorts combined. For this reason, he thinks the park should be made large enough, or provision should be made for expansion of the park area, to accommodate the limitless thousands who will come here by train or motor, in his opinion.

Mr. Nelsey is a member of the Southern Appalachian National Park Commission, which, at the direction of Secretary of the Interior Wood, selected the two sites in the Southern Appalachians for national parks—one in the Great Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

These two parks will, in Mr. Nelsey's opinion, be the only two large national parks to be created in the east, because, he says, there are no other sites of sufficient size or quality to warrant being included in the national park system.

J. S. Hord Celebrates His 68th Birthday

(Special to The Star.)

One of the most elegant dinners of the Valentine season was the birthday dinner given by Mrs. J. S. Hord, celebrating her husband's 68 birthday. The table was lovely with its Valentine decorations. The place cards were Valentines with delightful little verses appropriate to each person.

Covers were laid for 12 and a most delicious four course dinner was served. Those enjoying Mrs. Hord's hospitality were, Dr. and Mrs. J. G.

Hord, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hord, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hord, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Little-John, all of Kings Mountain. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hord of Gastonia, Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Hord, Mrs. P. Mauney of Shelby, Mrs. Tom Allen of Cherryville, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kendrick of Waco, and Miss Marjorie Hord of Cliffside.

After dinner the most delicious home made candies was served.

Automobile Psalm

Lives of good girls all remind us We must take the only way, And departing, leave behind us Footprints on the broad highway.

WHERE SAVINGS ARE GREATEST

A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION—
J.C. Penney Co.
 DEPARTMENT STORES
 —MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING—
 SHELBY, N. C.

New Spring Millinery The Last Word In Style



You can easily tell by one glance that these distinctive new Hats will be captivating when tried on! The lines are smart and the trimmings new and beautiful! Silk and straw combinations. Ranging in price from,

98c to \$4.98

WHERE SAVINGS ARE GREATEST



-- KELLY'S --

THE MEN'S STORE OF SERVICE. WHERE QUALITY REIGNS SUPREME.

Think twice men, before you go away to do your shopping. You have a store right here at home that can give you the same quality merchandise for less money.

We have a wonderful selection of new Spring merchandise at very low prices.

- SUITS, All Hand Tailored at \$24.50
- Society Brand, Michaels-Stern and Griffon Clothes, Two Piece Suits at \$24.50 to \$29.50
- 3 Piece Suits at \$34.50 to \$45.00
- NUNN BUSH SHOES—One of the Best That Money Can Buy, at \$7.50 to \$10.00
- Carter and Weyenberg Shoes at \$5.00 to \$6.50
- A New Line of Beautiful Shirts at \$1.50 to \$4.00
- Just Received a Big Shipment of NECKWEAR. You should see them.

KELLY CLOTHING CO.

Correct Dressers For Men and Boys. Royster Bldg. Shelby, N. C.