

# Around Our Town

—SHELBY SIDELIGHTS—  
By Renn Drum.

This is a good one—for the young folks.

Last week a group of chorus girls, about six in number, passed through Shelby headed for a show at Asheville. The car in which they were travelling needed repairs upon reaching Shelby and so the chorus had about 20 minutes of leisure here. The leisure may it be said was spent on a bench on the court square park and for 20 minutes the big Krupp gun on the square WAS NOT the center of attraction as crowds of men, some young and others sprightly for their age, walked to and fro by a certain bench.

Which might be a tip to the Bean brothers, that a vaudeville would go good in Shelby.

Who knows, there may be some Earl Carroll perjury in Shelby when this is read and certain husbands are asked if they were strolling on the court square that day. Carroll was merely a large city edition of a man anyhow.

The late Tom Marshall, vice-president during the Wilson regime is not the only politician who has wished for a "good five-cent cigar."

Several fellows about Cleveland county were Sunday secretly wishing they had found such a commodity and distributed it widely. But present day five-centers would have placed them far behind on the ticket, and ten-centers would have played havoc with the bank-roll.

So there you go. The introduction of a perfectly good five-cent cigar about campaign time would assure a greater quantity of peanut politicians.

Several old-timers about Shelby, members of the Kiwanis club, are considering getting out in the woods and hurling a few horse shoes. They were adept at the game years ago and feel that they should brush up on the "ringers" before the big gathering of neighboring luncheon clubs is held at Cleveland Springs.

Shelby recently had two fires, both near serious, coming close together, which reminds one that Shelby is growing at such a pace that some day two bad fires, and perhaps more, will come at the same time, and then the present truck will have to be divided about the middle of the chassis so as to combat both flames.

In case that cannot be done, the colyum's advice is to see some of these fellows that sell fire insurance and get the home covered to the hilt. They have fires, bad fires, every where, y'know, except in Heaven and Utopia. And Shelby is neither, although Commerce Secretary Clint Newton says it spells success.

Yes, that noise one misses these days about the court square is Hatcher Webb's hearty laugh.

The city of Shelby is out of debt—completely and for the first time in years. Now our guess is that the city hasn't been in the mountain real estate business.

Up on the Fallston road, Highway 18, several miles out of Shelby is the old home where the late Rev. Thomas Dixon lived while he served pioneer Baptist churches in the county, and at the old home is a contrast between farming years ago and that of modern times.

Today Cleveland county has near a half dozen modern sweet potato storage houses where the potatoes are properly graded and preserved the winter through at a certain temperature.

Up against the stone chimney at the old Dixon home is the old-time method of keeping the potatoes. A little log bin built against the chimney where the potatoes might derive heat from the fire kept throughout the

winter inside.

In the years that have passed the little potato house has sunk several feet, but still remains upright against the remodelled chimney.

Writers oftentimes say "it is as far away from such a such." What could be a further cry than when Tom Dixon, the playwright, leaves his mansion on Riverside Drive, in New York, and comes down to Shelby and visits the house of his birth on the Fallston road?

One consolation defeated candidates have this week is that they will be glad not to serve folks who spoof a poor fellow. Look how many promised to vote for him—and didn't.

A good successor is Dr. Zeno Wall to Dr. Robert L. Lemons.

Back during the pastorate of Dr. Lemons it was few occasions when one could meet the pleasant-minded fellow that he could not relate an entertaining pun—one with some humor yet always clean. And now there are few folks in Shelby who can stage a bit of witticism at Dr. Wall's expense. The Baptist pastor is as skilled in returning witty quips as Max Gardner is in answering political queries.

Shelby mothers many have their entire lot of trials and tribulations this week, perhaps they may be alleviated somewhat in remembering how they themselves exulted when school was out.

On has to hand a bouquet to Alderman M. D. Hopper in his efforts to make Shelby known as a courteous city. Riding along a South Carolina road recently the Shelby city father was stopped and asked as to how Highway 20 in North Carolina might be found. Mr. Hopper took pains to direct them to Shelby, and then on arriving here stood on a street corner and waited on the car, so that he might send the driver on his way to Chimney Rock.

It's a safe bet that that motorist will remember Shelby. Little court-sites like that are worth about 10 per cent more than chamber of commerce booklets. Men admire industry, but like men—and lasting impressions of a town are made by the people who live therein.

Perhaps, Mr. Hopper learned the real worth of courtesy when he motored all the way to Texas some years back.

The city administration, it is rumored about the drug stores, has about decided to buy the new street sweeper.

There is little use now that the college boys with their balloon-trousers are to home.

Spring time has Shelby's gurgling gob in its grip. For proof read the latest from Gawge Abernathy, who sails the seven seas, lavishly entitled to wear balloon trousers being a member of Uncle Sam's navy:

Jupiter, Fla., May 28th, '26.  
Dear Drum:  
Fortheluvvymike forgive me for making you grow indulgent so often, and while I'm at it, I beg the reader's pardon, too.

You see, last night was lit by the moon, "bluin' bugs" and some fellows who had managed to get themselves around some of the essence of the Bahamas. It caused by young, tender and boyish heart to grow romantic, (or it may have been the salad at supper), to the degree roaming in the unrodren sublimity of "ecstatic" (emp. on the static) inspiration; resulting in the origin and creation of the most—what shall I say?—cute little incredulity. It reminded me, so of the time I fell in love with my teacher.

Just a moment till I belt the "bull" down. It protests:  
I will not take a shot Nerving and quote:

Over the somber mountains

Ino the valley below,  
Where the feet of a thousand races,  
Have trodden staid and slow.

To him it was new,  
The white horses he did not see.  
To him it was the land of beauty,  
A land where one is free!

The sad tale of life's battles,  
Broken things strawn round;  
Garlands of fame lying withered;  
But to him, heaven did abound.

Why was he blind to tragedy?  
Why was his mind like a dove?  
It was in the month of June,  
And the lad was wildly in--(haw)--love.

After which I bursted into tears, that would have looked like huckleberries, if they had been "poible." I hope, that if by chance you print this, that the ones who read it will not devastate the trees around the court square, by biting great hunks out of

them. If they did it would pique me, (as a tooth after a meal).  
I remain as optimistic as a horse-lighting on one of Henry's boats to the poor.

G. G. Abernethy.

## President Poteat Would Like To Retire

Wake Forest, June 4.—The retirement of Dr. William L. Poteat, president of the Wake Forest college, came to the front here again as the trustees of the institution met prior to the annual commencement exercises.

Dr. Poteat reminded the trustees that he had long ago expressed a desire to retire when he was 70 years of age. This birthday will be reached next October. However, he did not submit his resignation or indicate that he would. His statement to the trustees was merely in the form of a reminder that his seventieth birthday was approaching.

## 100 YEAR OLD MAN PRAISES THE GREAT HERBAL EXTRACT KNOWN AS HERB JUICE

Three quarters of a century ago Mr. W. Y. Pearson, now living at Sandy Springs, just a few miles outside of Greenville, S. C., was known as the strongest man in those parts.

Of why build and great endurance it is said that he could "whip" any man for miles around. He admits that he made "believer" out of many a bully.

His strong constitution stood by him well and last April 7th he celebrated his one hundredth birthday. He is cheerful contented—an inspiration to all who know him. His only trouble has been irregularity of the bowels, requiring strong purgatives

every few days. These were very distressing and weakening.

About a month ago he commenced to use the great herbal remedy known as HERB JUICE, and when seen at his home he said:

"It is a good medicine and I believe it will do all you claim for it. My first bottle is nearly gone. I find that it regulates my bowels easily and is pleasant to take."

Mr. Pearson was able to sign his own statement and his family agreed with him in recommending it to his many friends. For sale at all drug-

### SAVE MONEY

You save 1c a gallon on gasoline and more on repairs, oils and accessories. Stop any day and try our expert motor car service.

We are out of the high rent district.

### SOUTH SHELBY GARAGE

J. B. WILLIAMS, Proprietor.

# HAIL

The Hail season is here! Hardly a day passes that the newspapers do not report heavy hail storms at some point. Every hail storm means crop damage. We are ready to cover this crop damage by Hail Insurance. See one of our representatives either at Shelby, Fallston, Lawndale, or Lattimore.

### INSURANCE DEPARTMENT

## UNION TRUST COMPANY

J. F. ROBERTS, Manager.

# Tax Notice

ALL TAX PAYERS WHO HAVE NOT YET LISTED THEIR PROPERTY FOR TAXES FOR 1926 ARE ASKED TO DO SO AT ONCE. SEE THE LOCAL TAX LISTER AND LIST YOUR RETURN TO HIM BY ALL MEANS NOT LATER THAN JUNE 15TH.

W. R. NEWTON,  
County Tax Supervisor And City Tax Lister.



The rank is but the guinea's stamp.  
That man's the gowd for a that.

Whatever a family's circumstances in life, we devote to them our professional abilities with the same sincerity and courtesy.

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## The new and magical MOTOR FUEL

IT'S ESSO—better than the very best motor fuel you've ever used.

It's ESSO—developed by the Standard Oil Company (N. J.) from its fifty-six years of refining experience.

ESSO is more than gasoline. It is a custom-built fuel which not only adds new power to the motor, but endows it with new life and longer life.

What does ESSO do?

First of all, ESSO is more powerful than any other motor fuel. It eliminates knocks. It unleashes the latent power of your motor and lets it develop its full rated horse-power.

And ESSO has pick-up—such a pick-up as you've dreamed of! Yet ESSO has something more than pick-up. It has the extra power that will enable you to take the long tough hills on high.

Test ESSO! Start clean with a tankful. Choose your favorite and most difficult hill. Feel ESSO put two extra cylinders in your engine. Judge it by any standard of performance that you know, and then you will realize that we have not in any way over-stated the magical properties of ESSO.

Red in Color. Packed with Power. Costs 5c more—worth it.

"Standard"? Gasoline is the ideal fuel for normal requirements. ESSO is manufactured to meet the following special conditions:

1. For motors that knock.
2. For motors with excessive carbon.
3. For high compression motors.
4. For motors which from long use no longer develop full power.
5. For motors operating under excessive loads.
6. For any motor from which the driver demands extra power and performance.



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ELLIS TRANSFER COMPANY  
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PHONE YOUR WANTS TO 100 IF YOU DESIRE QUICK SERVICE.  
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THANKING THE PUBLIC FOR PAST PATRONAGE.  
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SCHEDULES  
INTER-CAROLINA MOTOR BUS CO.  
Shelby to Charlotte—7, 9, 11, 1, 3, 5, 7:30.—Charlotte to Shelby—8, 10, 12, 2, 4, 6.  
Kings Mountain to Charlotte—7:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 8:30. Direct connection made in Kings Mountain for Spartanburg and Greenville in the morning—One hour layover in afternoons.  
Bessemer City to Charlotte—7:45, 9:45, 11:45, 1:45, 3:45, 5:45, 8:45.  
Gastonia to Charlotte, leaves every hour on the hour, from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Connection made there for Rock Hill, S. C.; Spartanburg, Greenville, Cramerton, Lincolnton and Cherryville, York and Clover, S. C.  
Gastonia to Shelby—On the odd hours, making connections for Rutherfordton, Hendersonville, Asheville and Statesville  
Gastonia to Cherryville—8:30, 12:10, 4:10, 8:10.  
Cherryville to Gastonia—7:15, 10, 2, 6 P. M.  
Charlotte to Rock Hill—8, 10:30, 4:15.  
Rock Hill to Charlotte—10:30, 1:30, 4:15.  
Bus leaves Spartanburg 6:15 P. M. Connections at Kings Mountain, Charlotte.  
Telephones:  
Charlotte 2671, Gastonia 1051, Shelby 450 Shelby to Rutherfordton—8 A. M. and 1 P. M. Rutherfordton to Shelby—9:40 A. M. & 2:15 P. M.  
Shelby to Asheville—10:00 A. M. 12, 2, 4, 6 P. M. Asheville to Shelby—8, 9 & 11 A. M. & 2, 4, P. M.  
Shelby—7:20 A. M., 10 A. M., 1 P. M., 4:30 P. M.  
Lincolnton—8:30 A. M., 11 A. M., 3:00 P. M. 6:30 P. M.  
Schedules Subject to Change.