

Around Our Town

SHELBY SIDELIGHTS
By Renn Drum.

The Utopia dream of man is now a realization. Shelby is the answer.

With the thermometer hanging around 100 this summer don't worry about freezing next winter—that is, if you have three cents and live in Shelby. For three cents, reads the "ad" of a local merchant, one can buy a pair of hose and one pair of SHOES.

With prices like that the flopping French franc would go a long way towards furnishing a home.

Twelve-year-olds in Shelby spent their happiest week-end Saturday and Sunday. The impossible happened to them.

Not an ear—not many, anyway—was scrubbed Saturday night, and twelve-year-olds hate nothing worse than the customary weekly scrubbing. In fact, it's the greatest hoodoo of their young lives, the only consolation being that a "funny paper" always comes on the day after the scrubbing.

The lack of baths came about Saturday night through the request of the city that water be used as sparingly as possible. And never before have the boys been so patriotic. When mothers grabbed an ear and headed for the bathroom with the remark that a little water won't be missed, the youngsters started screaming their loyalty to the city.

"Just think, mother, a fire might start and the water you use on me might save somebody's home."

The before-Sunday ear-scrubbing is just as popular with the kiddies as small pox is with the grownups and two Shelby boys have already expressed their wish that the mayor would call up their mothers every Saturday night and say that water couldn't be used for anything except to drink.

It's an ill-wind, sure enough, that doesn't blow a little good to somebody.

Forrest McGill, former Shelby boy now living in Florida, stated while visiting here last week that one hears almost as much of Shelby in Florida as is heard of Asheville. Which is passed along as a kind of tonic to a dozen or more Shelby real estate agents who felt like leaving last week for the North Pole.

According to Sheriff Hugh Logan and O. M. Suttle, county and city tax collectors, nobody suffered a sun-stroke during the hot spell last week while trying to rush in and pay their taxes.

And a wag about town passes the tip that all taxes should be tagged like automobiles, meaning that the man who hasn't paid his last year's taxes should promenade about town wearing a last year's tag about his neck.

Seriously, though, we doubt if that would help as embarrassing as it might seem, for years ago folks got over the idea that it was a disgrace not to pay one's taxes.

The youngsters out for the Shelby football team this fall may expect some more strenuous exercise. Last year Coach "Casey" Morris almost wore his boys down trying to make them keep up with him, hit the dummy as hard as he did and cover ground with his speed. That's "Casey's" way of getting results and it is a good one. Some of the boys had an idea that all a coach should do was to pass out advice and park in the shade—but ere the end of the season they had other ideas.

Which is also merely passed along in the form of a tip to the youngsters who are hanging about the drug-stores and want "to make the team." It'll take a tough youngster to stand up under Morris' grind in September. The Shelby coach is playing baseball in sun-kissed Alabama every day and on his return this fall will be in his usual "hard-as-nails" condition and prepared to make life hard for some of the curbstone cowboys whose sole exercise during the summer has been received while draping balloon trousers in front of soda fountains, or tripping the Charleston at intervals.

"Red Buck" Bryant, Washington newspaperman and a native of this state, has broadcast the fact that North Carolina corn liquor is the purest in existence. Indication enough that "Red Buck" hasn't been on a visit home lately. Practically all of the old-time blockaders are going out of business due to patent medicine and extract competition.

Gawge, poet laureate of home-cooked biscuits, sends another stamp-decorated epistle up from Jupiter, Fla., defending the biscuit and its part in advancing the world.

"Dear Drum:

I still maintain that it is biscuits, figuratively if not literally. Odossius (?), way back in the days before Columbus, gave vent to certain theories that were not cognizant with the then accepted beliefs. The priests put him in the "juz", with his release pending on his change of opinion about his theories. Od loved freedom. He said, "Seest I wert wrong," and they released him! His idea lived in the minds of some and cropped out, materially, by inspiring Columbus to make his cruise. Which

all means that philosophy is dangerous to handle without proper subtleties. Then subtlety has become part of the accepted form of modern philosophy. (Please don't think I'm trying to say that I'm a Ph. D.)

So a rational person knows that a biscuit eaten, materially, only temporarily satisfies hunger and is food by which the body is builded and repaired. Albeit, the rational person sees that biscuits have an effect that can not be classed as aphesing or body building. All effects must have a cause. Then the cause for the undefined—but first a little more thesis.

Biscuits are not a product of this material age; they are not made in quantity production by machines and stoical proletariats. The eaters know, but seldom think, of whom, how and why they are prepared. The eaters do not consciously sense that other value that they get, when they eat the making of an affectionate wife or mother.

Now the explanation is; that, matters not what the service or product, time or intent, if it be accompanied by the heart felt care of the giver, it makes the recipient so blessed that it is improbable that he will be other than a replica of the giver; it makes the whole world akin; it is the factor in the abstract, that scientists of today are trying to materialize as being a part of the "Life Principals"; it is the inspiration of humanity, and to it lies the praise of all good progress.

Yep, I still maintain that it is biscuits of love, kindness, compassion and good intents, are the cause of all progress, happiness, peace and contentment.

I remain, wisely looking foolish.
G. G. A.

Passing Of Chantey On Sea Caused By Missing Of Liquor

San Pedro, Cal.—Steam and ships of steel have stiffed the songs of the days of sails and wooden craft.

A recent starch of the waterfront here for the chantey of a former day brought so poor a result that searchers went scurrying to other ports with little better effect.

The search was in connection with a motion picture production. Its object proved musical Blue Bird—found perching right on the motion picture set.

"Bit of Rum" Inducement
The investigators found a few old sailors among the 1,300 gathered for sea battle scenes in "Old Ironsides"—the story of the frigate Constitution—the best authorities.

"It's the grog," explained an old British seadog. "You see, most of the chantey said something about a bit of rum. A right good pull in the old days on the sailing ships was rewarded."

In justification of his theory the old fellow brought forth "Whiskey, Johnnie," which manages to steer a middle course on the liquor question.

It opens with this philosophy: Whiskey is the life of man, Whiskey, Johnnie, Oh, Whiskey, Johnnie, Oh, I'll drink me whiskey while I can, Whiskey, Johnnie, Oh, Oh Whiskey straight and whiskey strong

Whiskey, Johnnie, Oh, Give me whiskey and I'll sing my song.

Whiskey for my Johnnie, "Antis" Sung 'Em Down

Here the anti-liquor forces sank their opponents in a flood of lung power, with the Whiskey Johnnie refrain at the end of each line: Oh, Whiskey makes me wear old clothes.

Whiskey gave me a broken nose, Whiskey killed my poor old dad, Whiskey drove my mother mad.

And so on for innumerable stanzas. Short-Drag Chantey

One of the earliest of the short-drag chantey, "Haul Away Joe," is just a step removed from the "Yo-heave-ho" origin of chantey. It rollicked through many stanzas of Irish girls, who are called fat and lazy, and off English girls, beginning: Oh, once I had an Irish girl, but she was fat and lazy, And then I had a yeller girl, and she night druv me crazy, And now I've got an English girl, and she is just a daisy

Still another chantey unearthed concerns the Paddy Doyle, a famous dive keeper of Liverpool. It is told of him that he kept a cow's horn in the back yard, around which he solemnly marched green hands that he might tell a doubting skipper that they had been "round the horn" three times.

Eating cooling foods is one of the best ways of keeping good natured in summer, says home demonstration workers.

—W. H. QUEEN—

Painting & Papering That Pleases.

Ask Any Of My Customers.

—PHONE 357-J—
SHELBY, N. C.

FIGHT ON TO SAVE CANADIAN WOMAN FROM GALLOWS

Movement On Foot To Save Emily Sprague To Die October 15.

Ottawa, Can.—Will Canada hang a woman for murder as they do in England?

Scores of women's organizations have started a movement to save the life of Emily Sprague, found guilty of the murder of her husband, Abraham Gallop, and sentenced to die on the gallows at Roberval, Quebec, on October 15.

At the same time other organizations of women announce that with women of Canada seeking equal rights with men the law should apply whether it is a man or a woman who takes a human life.

War On Death Penalty
The issue has also brought to the front a campaign for the abolishment of capital punishment in Canada. Already a great petition is being circulated asking that the woman's sentence be commuted for life imprisonment.

Abraham Gallop, an employe of the Duke Prince company, was a native of Kingsfield, N. B. He died under mysterious circumstances. He was buried, but later the body was exhumed. The result of an examination showed that the stomach had contained "enough strychnine to kill."

Mrs. Gallop was arrested and charged with the murder.

It was brought out that strychnine had been bought by Gallop, who intended to employ it in hunting foxes, and it was also stated that a bottle of strychnine, the contents of which were undisturbed, had been sent by Gallop to a friend.

"Other Man" Testifies
The principal witness for the prosecution was Walter Simpson, who boarded with the Gallops. He swore that the convicted woman had told him that she did not love her husband.

He swore that Mrs. Gallop confessed to him, that she poisoned her husband with strychnine. Mrs. Gallop then, according to Simpson had asked him to marry her. He refused.

Mrs. Gallop denied all allegations. The jury rendered its verdict after deliberating three hours.

Women of many organizations immediately took up the case. While thousands are now battling to have the death sentence commuted, others are upholding the sentence on the plea of "a life for a life." She shows absolutely no interest in the outcome of the sentence and refuses to make a statement of any kind.

If everybody had beautiful hands, how would all the dishes be washed?

SAVE MONEY

BY REPAIRING YOUR OLD SHOES.
We Repair By Goodyear Welt System.

SHELBY SHOE SHOP
J. O. Panther, Prop.

TRY BLUE BIRD AND LAUGH AT HOT WEATHER

Next time you feel hot and tired and dusty—get a bottle of icy-cold, pure sparkling Blue Bird.

Let it trickle down the old parched throat and then note the relief, the cool, refreshed, peppy feeling that sweeps over you. There's nothing, in hot weather, quite like



- More Delicious Than Grape Juice.
- Coca Cola
 - Blue Bird
 - Orange
 - Squeeze
 - Cascade
 - Ginger Ale
 - Peach Whip
 - Cherry Blossoms
 - Strawberry
 - Lemon-Lime
 - Root Beer.

Shelby Coca Cola Bottling Co.
206 W. Warren Street.

Mrs. E. C. Baker Is Injured In Accident

Lincoln County News.
Mrs. E. C. Baker is a patient at Lincoln hospital for treatment for a broken collarbone and bruises, which were sustained in an automobile accident Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker were returning from Kings Mountain Sunday afternoon in their Studebaker sedan. At a point on a sandelay which runs parallel with No. 20 highway between Bessemer and Kings Mountain, Mr. Baker's car became unmanageable due to something going wrong with

the steering it is thought, and it suddenly turned to the left across the highway right in the path of a car driven by W. A. Harmon, of Cherryville, a collision resulting. Mrs. Baker was thrown against the side of the car, receiving injuries as stated above, and was brought to the local hospital in another car.

The driver of the Cherryville car was not going very fast, states Mr. Baker, which prevented a more serious wreck, and probably more serious injury to occupants of both cars.

Mr. Harmon, wife and two children in the Cherryville car, received cuts from broken glass and bruises, but none were seriously injured.

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Two literary courses are offered with special departments in Piano, Voice, Art, China Painting, Household Arts and Bible.

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J. D. HUGGINS, Principal,
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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, 6 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.

Special Tax Notice

All persons who have not bought their City License Tags are requested to do so at once as we have instructions to stop all cars and require the owner to purchase a tag or be cited to Court.

We now have a license tax on all business establishments, including stores which were not taxed last year. The year begins June 1st and is payable in advance, so call and pay this tax also, as it is a violation of the law to conduct your business without first having procured a license.

B. O. HAMRICK,
Special Tax Collector.

Last Call For County Tax

ALL COUNTY TAXES MUST BE PAID AT ONCE OR WILL HAVE TO ADVERTISE PROPERTY AND FORCE COLLECTION AS I HAVE TO SETTLE WITH COUNTY BY AUGUST 1, 1926.

HUGH A. LOGAN
SHERIFF.

MID SUMMER EXCURSIONS TO VIRGINIA

VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM
FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1926
ROUND TRIP FARE FROM SHELBY TO RICHMOND \$9.00 — NORFOLK \$10.00 — VIRGINIA BEACH \$10.50.

Tickets good going trip on regular trains Friday night July 30th.

Final limit good to return on all regular trains (except 27 and 33) up to and including train 11 leaving Richmond 10:20 P. M. and train 3 leaving Norfolk 7:30 P. M., Monday, August 2nd.

Tickets good in pullman sleeping cars, parlor cars and day coaches.
No baggage checked, No stop-overs.
Through sleeping cars and day coaches.
Fine opportunity to visit Richmond, Norfolk and Seaside resorts.

For further information and sleeping car reservations call on any Southern Railway agent.

A. H. MORGAN, Ticket Agent, Shelby, N. C.
R. H. GRAHAM, D. P. A., Charlotte, N. C.

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THE WEST PORCH IS NOW THE COOLEST PART OF HOME

Dize Awnings transform sun-baked nooks and sweltering rooms into breeze-swept spaces.

And do it with added attractiveness to homes of any kind at such reasonable cost you'll wonder how you ever did without them.

DIZE QUALITY AWNINGS LOOK BETTER—LAST LONGER

DIZE AWNING & TENT COMPANY

—FOR PERSONAL APPOINTMENT CALL NO. 11—
MANUFACTURERS SINCE 1905.

IT TAKES—

The "soft glow" of artistic Lighting Fixtures to bring out the beauty of a room's furnishings. The shaded rays from wall lights, ceiling lights, or even a lamp—softly blending with the rich colors in a rug or suite of furniture—add materially to the coziness of that room.

Many suggestions here.

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