

# THEY NEVER KNEW

START HERE TODAY  
(For obvious reasons the characters in this true story have cried until we promised to withhold their real names.)

**JIMPSON WEED AND PEARL HANDLE** live in OMEOMY, Ohio, so they get married.

**PEARL'S FATHER, MR. HANDLE**, objects to the match because he doesn't want his PEARL to marry our JIMP.

Consequently, the old guy shoots at Jimp upon the slightest provocation. He hires **DETECTIVE GUM** and his wife, **MRS. GUM**, who plot to estrange the happy young pair of lovers.

While **JIMP** and **PEARL** are on their **HONEYMOON** the woman-detective **COXES JIMP** into a phone booth and hugs him. **PEARL** found her husband in the women detective's arms at the end of the last chapter.

You should have been there. You certainly should.

**NOW GO AHEAD**  
CHAPTER VIII

Let us get the loose threads of this swell yarn and see the mysterious pattern which has been woven.

Jimp was caught in the phone booth with the wicked woman. Being a married man, he introduced the wicked woman to Pearl as central.

"You are a liar!" is what Pearl screamed then. And her words were echoed by Detective Gum and Pearl's father, the derby bums.

"Darling," replied Jimp, regaining his composure, "I cannot tell a lie. Yes, I am a liar. This woman is not central."

"Of course, she isn't," smiled the lovely young bride, gazing with

by only 400 short years. You wouldn't recognize the spot.

Verazano was the first, Giovanni Verazano. He visited the vicinity in 1624, ate his lunch and scattered the papers around.

Only a year later came Gomez, the Spanish navigator. Gomez, or just plain old "Gom" as he was called by his many friends, sailed into New York harbor on a fishing trip, or something.

Hardly 84 years later, Henry Hudson arrived and named the river which you have to swim if you escape from Sing Sing. So be good.

Things were quiet for four years until Adrian Block landed and built four trading houses at what is now 41 Broadway. A curious thing happened here, curious and peculiar.

One morning a stranger knocked at Mr. Block's door. "Could I see Mr. Block, please?" he asked.

"Vat es eet?"

"Glad to know you, Mr. Block," smiled the stranger. "I came to see about renting one of your trading posts."

"Foin," exclaimed Mr. Block. "Id ces one nize place."

"How much is the rent, Mr. Block?" quoth the stranger.

"Dree dollaire. Ver cheip."

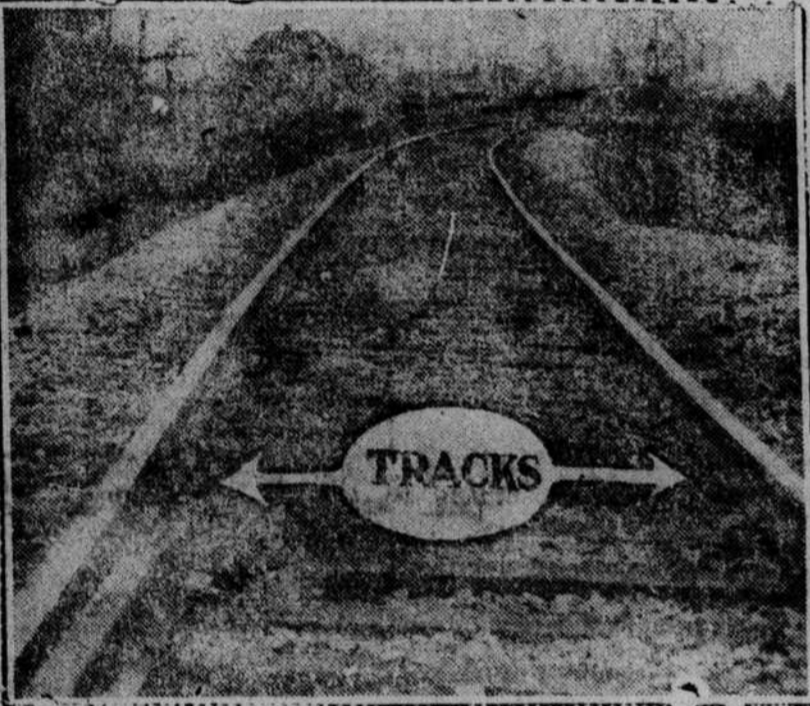
"Three dollars?" howled the stranger. "What do you think this is, New York?"

"Ah, but et ez Noo Yoik," said Mr. Block.

So that's how New York got its name.

Things moved fast after this. The luncheon clubs were active and people flocked to town. Today it's a large city.

Flowers still bloom there. But they



"Our train has gone," shouted Detective Gum. "How do you know?" asked Old Man Handle. "It left some tracks," replied the great detective. (Photo above shows tracks left by train.)

misty eyes upon her husband who she knew loved her dearly. "I know all. It's a frame-up. She is a woman detective. She is Detective Gumshoe's wife."

"A frame-up!" snarled Jimp, turning toward Gum and Handle with an antagonistic gesture.

"Don't you turn toward me with any of your antagonistic gestures," warned Pearl's father, drawing a concealed weapon.

"Laugh! Laugh! Laugh!" laughed Jimp in stupendous scorn. "You can't shoot me in here."

"I'll show you," fairly screamed the old man.

"Just try it," warned Jimp. "You forget, my dear father-in-law, that this is the beginning of a chapter. It's had newspaper serial technique to shoot the hero before the end of a chapter."

"You sneaking dub," growled the old man. "It pains me greatly to think I have a son-in-law who is yellow enough to take advantage of a technicality."

"Laugh! Laugh! Laugh!" giggled the victor.

"Laugh yourself," growled the old man. "The chapter is getting along. I'll shoot you when it does end."

"Try and do it," enickered the son-in-law. "My lovely bride and I will be in Florida by that time." Then, turning to Pearl, who was nearby scraping chewing gum off her shoe on an expectorator, he said with a laughing lile, "Come, Pearl."

So Jimp and Pearl raced to the station. There they caught the next train for New York before it could get away.

And Handle Gum and the woman detective raced for the station. But the train was gone (see picture.)

New York is a large city. It's great population is due chiefly to the fact that so many people live there.

Four hundred years ago it was only a simple little inexperienced island sleeping blissfully by the Atlantic.

In those days trees grew in great profusion and flowers were so wild they stayed out all night. Indians roved hither and yon following their fancy's dictates.

Have you been there lately? It's changed now, all changed. Gone are the old familiar faces and vanished are the sequestered places.

You'll have to see with your own eyes to have realize the havoc wrought

"Where's the hotel here?" asked our Jimp of a stranger. But the stranger lived in Brooklyn and didn't know much. Or, perhaps he did know much.

Anyway, the stranger said, "Grab a taxi and tell the driver you want to go to the aquarium."

Jimp, however, wasn't so silly. He knew what the aquarium was. It was a good suggestion. They would visit the aquarium and find the hotel later.

So in a few minutes they entered the aquarium. It was a huge round building. Fish of every known description peeped out at Jimp and Pearl from glass tanks.

But it was dull to Jimp. He had forgotten his fishing tackle. Let's go," said he to Pearl.

The young honeymooners started to leave. As they passed through the door a guard grabbed Jimp. And just as the chapter closed Jimp realized he had been mistaken for a fish trying to escape.

(To Be Continued)

## Now There Are 49 Barber Chairs In City Of Shelby

Now there are 49 barber chairs in the city of Shelby. Not 49 yet, but there will be in a few days when a new shop opens. Blame this on the women or thank them for it. Every barber shop is now a "bobber" shop. One barber says 25 per cent of his customers are females who want a bob, a trim or a neckshave. Another barber says 40 to 50 per cent of his customers are ladies or girls. At any rate the number of barber shops and chairs has increased to 49—quite a difference from the day when "John the Barber" did all the tonsorial work, to be followed by Watt Elliott, Sam Crater and Zeke Shiver, all colored artists of latter years. Counting the present "beauty shop" with three chairs which is exclusive for the female sex, there will be six other shops when the new one opens. Over at Eastside there are three, down in South Shelby one. It is convenient to drop into one as you pass along and evidently the males and females are dropping for they continue to increase.

But there is more excuse for multiplied shops and chairs, now than five years ago. The women and girls need tonsorial service, not quite as often as men but they need it just the same. And while women visit the shops and add to the patronage, there are men, who used to get a trim four or five times a year but not require attention every two weeks or oftener. Then the home barber has passed out. There was a time not so long ago when some man or woman deftly wielded a pair of shears and did all the cutting for the lads and lassies in a neighborhood. This type of home barbering has disappeared and the lads and lassies go to the shops where there are artists, chairs and sweet smelling applications.

With a dozen shops within the corporate limits there may be a barber shop funeral, but not so if present tendencies keep up.

## MRS DUKE APPOINTED DAUGHTER'S GUARDIAN

New York, Aug. 17.—Mrs. Nanaline H. Duke, tobacco magnate, was appointed ancillary guardian for her daughter, Doris Duke, aged 13, in an order signed today, by Surrogate Foley. Mrs. Duke and her daughter sailed for Europe Saturday.

Mr. Duke died October 10, 1925. According to the petition, Doris is possessed of personal property within the State valued at \$15,285,000. By the will of her father she may become entitled to a remainder interest in real and personal property including the Duke home at 71 East 73rd street.

## The Crepe Myrtles

Statesville Daily.

The crepe myrtles have been in their glory the past few weeks, and they seem to have multiplied greatly within a few years. Formerly there were so few that one attracted unusual attention. Now they are all about the town and all through the countryside their blooms of varied tints brighten the landscape. No doubt Dr. Clarence Poe's campaign for crepe myrtles in the Progressive Farmer has helped to place this beautiful flowering shrub about so many homes. Of course the crepe myrtle is a part of the growing custom of planting shrubs and flowers in the yards. The growth of the custom of beautifying the premise is most gratifying. We have a far piece to go, but considering the progress in that respect in a few years we are on the way. The appeal is irresistible once the work is well begun. Formerly, even in our towns, attractive grass and shade, flowers in the yard were rarer in the country they were rarer still. But in former days they thought they had to give all their time to the struggle for existence. Cultivating flowers was a work for the women and few of them could give the time and attention necessary to make an attractive showing. We could have had the flowers then if we had thought so. But now it is becoming a habit. We aren't just being educated to an appreciation of beautiful things. We are beginning to learn that we can have them at comparatively little cost and that they are worth more than the price.

But the purpose was to mention the beauty of the crepe myrtles this season, the more noticeable because there are so many of them, and to express the hope that the number will increase.

# Facts About Progress Of Schools In North Carolina

That people in other states of the Union may learn of the progress North Carolina has made in public school education since 1900, when educational leaders first began laying the cornerstones of the Education of Tar Heel youth, the current number of State School Facts, publication of the State Department of Public Instruction, will be placed on exhibit at the North Carolina booth at the Sequi Centennial Exposition.

The current issue is called the Sequi-Centennial Yearbook. Devoted entirely to summaries of the accomplishments in education in the State during the first 25 years of the present century, the facts and figures show the strides the Tar Heel state has made in educating its children.

## Notable Increase Shown

An increase of approximately 3,300 per cent in the total cost of the public school system in North Carolina has occurred in 25 years. This does not include the colleges. In 1899-1900, the total expenditures for education in this State amounted to \$1,062,303.71, while in 1924-1925 the amount had jumped to \$33,978,063.68.

But the greatest progress along educational lines has been made during the past five years. For the first ten years of the present century, the growth was not so pronounced as the amount expended in 1909-1910 was \$3,178,950.50. Ten years later, in 1919-1920, the amount had increased to \$12,214,250.00. Since that school year the amount has nearly tripled.

While millions of dollars have been expended in the instruction of the Tar Heel youth, the value of school property has also materially increased. In 1899-1900, the school property was valued at \$1,097,564, while 25 years later the valuation is placed at \$70,705,835. As an indication of the progress along this particular line, a school building in Winston-Salem has a greater valuation than that of all school property in the State 25 years ago.

From a capital outlay in 1900 of \$56,207.63 for new rural buildings and equipment in 1900, the amount spent in the modernization of the school system in 1925 was approximately eleven million dollars.

In 1900, the State was spending \$2.87 per year for the education of its children. In 1925 an average amount of \$41.96 was spent on each child. In 1900, 8,320 teachers were employed in the schools, while in 1925 22,248 were employed. The scholarship of these teachers also showed great improvement. Since 1919-1920 when accurate records were kept on this subject to the present time there has been a decrease in the number of teachers from 7,382 to 3,116 who are not equipped according to standard requirements. On the other hand there has been an increase from 10,834 to 19,785 in the teachers who are equipped according to the standard requirements; standard requirements indicate that the teacher graduated from a high school or better.

## Lower Rates Or Fertilizer Freight

A widespread revision of freight rates on fertilizer and fertilizer materials in the South was decided yesterday by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Railroads were ordered to put the new scale of rates into effect by January 1, 1927.

The decision followed a two year investigation begun by the commission on its own motion. It was found that in view of the characteristics of the fertilizer traffic, it was "reasonably entitled to a relatively low basis of rates."

Maximum reasonable rates based on a distance scale were prescribed for standard lines, but certain smaller lines were allowed to make exceptions.

Undue prejudice was found to exist against persons and localities in interstate commerce and unjust discrimination against interstate commerce by reason of the intrastate rates in Alabama and the effective intrastate rates in Georgia and South Carolina were found not to be unlawful for the future except in individual instances.

## Killed By Lightning Atop Blowing Rock

David Anderson, 33 years of age, of North Wilkesboro, was instantly killed when struck by a bolt of lightning at Blowing Rock Sunday morning and three young sons of Joe Brestwood, of Lenoir, were injured.

The party of four was standing atop of the main rock when Anderson was killed. The bolt struck him in the forehead, making several gashes in his head. His watch chain was melted and one shoe was burned.

The injured boys are Raymond, 13; Albert Brestwood, 11; and Clarence Brestwood, 8. Raymond and Albert were seriously hurt and were carried to a Lenoir hospital. Clarence was knocked unconscious but not seriously injured. The Brestwood boys are relatives of Anderson.

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