

# THEY NEVER KNEW

by TOM SIMS

NEA FICTION 1926 NEA SERVICE

## THIS IS OVER

(THEY NEVER KNEW, including the adventures of Jim and Pearl, and many other extras thrown in for good measure, appears exclusively in Shelby in The Star. Despite this astounding fact, we wish to state positively that the price of The Star will not be changed. It will not be increased. Furthermore, it won't be reduced.)

JIMSON WEDD was born into a poor but honest family in OMEOMY, Ohio. Realizing that being poor but honest didn't keep them from being poor, JIMSON hops up and makes a million dollars. So he's rich, but honest, and finds it quite an improvement.

A girl, PEARL HANDLE hops up and marries JIMSON. They go on their honeymoon together. JIMSON loses his million but PEARL sticks to him because she lost it. JIMSON makes another million.

PEARL's old man, Mr. HANDLE, wants to shoot, poison, choke or stab JIMSON. Working with the villain are DETECTIVE GUMSHOE and his wife, MRS. GUMSHOE.

Or something like that. You get the idea.

## THIS ISN'T CHAPTER XI

The author here takes the liberty of refreshing your memory with a few details from the end of the previous chapter.

Detective Gumshoe, his wife and Mr. HANDLE, disguised themselves and sneaked into Pearl and Jim's luxurious suite at the Pennsylvania Hotel in New York.

Mr. HANDLE, Pearl's father, tried to shoot Jim, and would have succeeded had not the quick-witted author ended the chapter.

"So snapped the dirty scoundrel, you escaped my fire Monday. But I have you now. And you are as good as dead."

"Father," warned Pearl, "don't you shoot the only husband I got."

"I will so shoot him," And then, aiming the pistol at Jim, he said, "Have you anything to say before you die?"

"Yes," said Jim, "I have. You know as well as I do it's bad newspaper serial technique to shoot the hero at the beginning of a chapter. You were warned of this not long ago."

"Good or bad, I'm going to do it," snarled the scoundrel.

"If you shoot me I'll tell the author," warned Jim.

"To hell with the author," cried HANDLE. "I'll do as I please."

As the words left the cruel lips of the dirty bum, the author seized him and kicked him out the window.

Rushing to the window Jim saw his father-in-law tumble the twelve stories and land upon the sidewalk. There he lay a few brief seconds then got up, shook his fist at Jim, and walked away.

"He's all right," said Jim, turning to Pearl. "Wasn't hurt a bit. Must have hit upon his head."

"Probably did," said Pearl. "Poor father, he doesn't like you."

"So I gathered. Where's Gum and the woman detective?"

"They slipped out the door and got away."

"Soup's hot," sang the cook, passing through the spacious room upon a pair of roller skates. It was her way of announcing dinner.

"Jim," said Pearl, when they were seated at the table, "how often have I told you to keep your feet off the table when your shoes are not shined?"

Jim apologized. The one point of irritation between the otherwise perfectly matched pair was table manners. Pearl, now that they were rich, naturally wished to put on airs. She ate her pie with a spoon instead of a knife, and had many other little tricks of polite society which Jim could not acquire.

Women pick up such things much more quickly than men.

But the one thing which Jim could do gracefully was eat soup. He ate in a rich bass, hitting off even the lowest notes in perfect order when there were enough vegetables in the soup.

Pearl drank tender, and their voices went well together.

After a couple of duets their bowls were filled again. The cook and her helper were called in and seated at the table, making it a quartette. The four drank Home Sweet Home.

The cook called for an encore, but Pearl and Jim could remain no longer. They had tickets for the theatre.

It was a musical comedy and reminded Pearl very much of her adventure in the hotel room when someone swiped all her clothes.

She whispered this to her husband who was highly amused. "If I ever lose my clothes again," whispered Pearl, "I'll come down here, take a bath for a costume, and be an actress."

But Jim was too busy watching a chorus girl who was posed as a statue. The scene was a garden party. The other girls danced about the statue. Jim wondered if she would turn and face the audience. She didn't. That would have been considered indecent.

"Jim," said Pearl, "I have been

talking to you for the past fifteen minutes, and you haven't heard a word."

"Yes, my dear," said Jim, blushing furiously. For the first time since their wedding he felt the old matrimonial ball and chain heavy about his ankles.

Husband and wife lapsed into a strained silence as another dance number began.

Seated in the first row because he had bought the tickets himself, Jim leaned forward expectantly. It was the dance of the seven veils.

The same girl who had posed as a statue tripped lightly about the stage. She discarded a veil.

"Six more veils to go," figured Jim. He was afraid she would stick a splinter in her bare foot and leave the stage.

She discarded another veil. "Five more to go," counted Jim upon his fingers. He wished the music would speed up a bit and hurry her along.

A third veil fell to the floor. Jim was worried. Evidently the electrician was a jealous friend of the girl. The lights were growing dim.

Another veil and another fell to the floor. The dancer's flitting form was barely discernible.

Only one veil remained. It slipped from her shoulders—and the lights went out, leaving the theatre in darkness.

Amid the thunderous applause, Jim stood up, fumbling in his pockets. "What are you doing?" whispered Pearl.

"Looking for a match," said Jim, thoughtlessly.

When the lights came on, Jim and Pearl were gone. The wife had seized her husband's ear and yanked him out of the theatre.

A cab stopped in the heart of Greenwich Village. Jim and Pearl stepped to the sidewalk.

"That was a bum show," said Jim to his darling wife.

"Awfully bum," replied his darling wife with a hint of sarcasm in her voice. Pearl was jealous.

A red light shone before a cellar entrance. Strains of what was considered music were wafted toward them.

The pungent odor of gin and orange juice tickled their noses as Jim and Pearl went into the basement.

Rows of tables half-hidden by partitions lined the walls. An orchestra at the far end worked feverishly. Numerous couples were drunk enough to be dancing.

"Ah," said Jim as they sat at a table. "This is the famous 'Pirate Den,' about which we have heard so much."

"I don't see any pirates," snapped Pearl, still jealous.

"I was looking at the prices," giggled Jim.

"Want to dance?" a tall figure in a flowing black tie leaned across the table. He was speaking to Pearl.

"Yes," smiled the bride, without so much as looking at Jim.

The furious young husband saw his darling wife whirled away in the arms of the stranger.

"Let's go to my apartment," suggested the stranger. "Having a big party there."

Pearl was thinking fast. Jim's actions at the theatre still rankled. Perhaps a little jealousy would be good for the brute.

"Let's ask the brute," said Pearl. The stranger laughed as they crossed the floor to the table where Jim sat chewing on a nail which he had pulled out of the wall.

"Let's go to this guy's apartment," said Pearl to Jim.

Beside himself with jealous anger, Jim kicked over the table and leaped for the stranger.

"Fight! Fight! Fight!" screamed the bystanders. The lights went out. A pistol flashed. The lights came on. The stranger lay dead.

The cops entered just as the chapter closed.

(To Be Continued)

## Conscience Pricks; Gate Fee Is Paid

Spartanburg, S. C.—Conscience stricken because he slipped by the gatekeeper without purchasing a ticket and witnessed a high school baseball game, some person, signing himself anonymously, has sent 50 cents to Dr. Frank Evans, superintendent of the Spartanburg city schools.

The communication to the superintendent stated that the writer had witnessed a high school baseball game without purchasing a ticket. He rather enjoyed the novelty at first, he stated, but that the more he thought of the matter the more he realized what a belittling act he had committed.

"Therefore, I am enclosing 50 cents which covers the price of the ticket to the game. My identity is of no interest to you."

His Big Chance  
"Do you think you can make a success of agriculture?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Cortas. "By hangin' on till suburban development comes our way, maybe I'll git to be a realtor."

The vacation often begins when you get back from the hectic life at the summer resort.

## Kings Mountain Budget Of Interesting Varied News

(Special to The Star)

Kings Mountain, Aug. 23.—Bethlehem Baptist church closed a very successful revival last Sunday evening. The preaching was done by Rev. H. E. Waldron, of East Shelby. The pastor, Rev. W. N. Cook baptized the converts from the meeting Sunday afternoon. There were several of them.

The old house on the corner of Pleasant avenue and King street is being torn down this week. This house was one of the old landmarks of our city, but it is no more. The Standard Oil company of New Jersey is going to build a nice filling station on the lot. What a pity. We do not need filling stations in the center of our towns and especially adjoining our churches. But what are we going to do with the filling stations any way? The roads are lined with them. There must be some kind of line, or they could not live.

Our new concert band is doing fine now. They gave a concert at the Phoenix Mill last Saturday evening. If the boys practice as much the next four weeks as they have the past four, they are going to be so that they can give a very creditable concert by the middle of the autumn. The band is composed of some of the very best boys we have in our town. They have new instruments of the very best make. If any body, or anything in Cleveland county needs a band, please call on our boys. They are going to be able to put on as fine a program as can be given in this section of the state. Their director is an expert.

The new theater building is nearing completion. It is a beauty indeed.

Work on the new Sunday school annex at the First Baptist church is moving on nicely. The workmen hope to get the most of the outside work done this week. It is going to be easy for it to be finished by the 1st Sunday in October. That will be Rally Day with the Baptists of the town. They hope to have one thousand present in Sunday school that day.

The regular annual revival at Macedonia is in progress this week. The preaching is being done by the pastor of the First Baptist church.

Our Methodist folks are all astir this week getting ready for their excursion next Friday. They are planning for a big crowd, and hope to have the best day the Methodist have ever had in this county. The trip to Winston is a very fine one for any purpose.

This excursion is offering the round trip for two dollars and fifty cents. We feel sure that many will take the trip not only to visit the Methodist camp at Winston, but to see the largest city in our state. The

seven o'clock in the morning and return at nine in the evening.

Misses Nell and Sue Hord, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Hord spent the week-end in Gastonia visiting their aunt, Mrs. Frank Weir. They returned late Sunday afternoon.

Editor G. G. Page and his family spent last week-end east visiting their kinsfolk. They returned late Sunday afternoon. While away, they attended the Fisher reunion near Fayetteville.

Miss Bryte Richardson returned home from Boone last week. She has been attending the summer school there this year. She is going to teach at Grover this fall. We are always glad to have our young people back home for the little time they have to spend with their home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Souther have moved into the house on King street that was vacated by Mr. Peterson.

PUBLICATION OF SUMMONS  
North Carolina, Cleveland County. In the Superior Court. Before the Clerk.

G. W. Green and wife, Mollie Green, Jacob Green and wife, Mollie Green, and Lizzie Bruet, widow, Petitioners, vs.

Eliza Ross and husband, William Ross, Sallie Smith and husband, Lyman Smith, Annie Davis and husband, Stough Davis, R. M. Wilson and wife, Winnie Wilson, Mary Myers and husband, George Myers, Elizabeth Peck and husband, Elisha Peck, Sarah Erickson and husband, Rudolph Erickson, W. A. Wilson, Maude Wilson, Winona Geneva Ferguson, Eric Ferguson, Henry Wilson, Ella Wilson, Joseph Wilson, Pearl Wilson, Lucy Wilson and husband, Albert Peterson, Defendants.

To Eliza Ross, William Ross, R. M. Wilson, Winnie Wilson, Mary Myers, George Myers, Elizabeth Peck, Elisha Peck, Sarah Erickson, Rudolph Erickson, W. A. Wilson, Maude Wilson, Winona Geneva Ferguson, Eric Ferguson, Henry Wilson, Ella Wilson, Joseph Wilson, Pearl Wilson, Lucy Wilson and Albert Peterson, non-resident defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that a Special Proceeding has been instituted as above entitled in the Superior Court of Cleveland County, N. C. for the purpose of having a sale for partition and division of the real estate belonging to the late I. J. Green, which real estate is situated in Number 4 Township, Cleveland County, N. C. You are further notified that said petition sets forth the interest of all the parties as heirs at law of the said I. J. Green and the petitioners are asking for an order for the sale of said real estate, and said petition is returnable before me at my office in Shelby, N. C. on Thursday, September 23rd, 1926, at my office in Shelby, N. C. and you are further notified that, unless you appear and answer the petitioners will ask for the relief prayed for in the petition.

This August 21st, 1926.

GEO. P. WEBB,  
Clerk Superior Court,  
Cleveland County.

1144w-25

few days since.

Mrs. W. J. Crawford who was seriously injured in an automobile wreck the 26th of June was at church yesterday for the first time since she was injured. She has to walk with a staff, but this is so much better than we expected that we rejoice over it. She is going to be able to take up her Sunday school work again the first of the associational year.

Mr. J. B. Keeter is in New York buying fall goods. He expects to be home some time this week. He is one of the most wide awake men we have in our town. He makes himself useful in every way he can. Mrs. J. B. Keeter is visiting home folks while her husband is away in the north.

We are glad to see Mr. G. D. Hays bright getting along so well now. He is almost well, it seems. He is always busy when he can get about, and he can get about some these days. He is getting ready for the big fall ginning season.

We enjoyed a very fine season here last Friday evening. We are needing rain very much, so the showers came in so good that we all rejoiced. Crops are looking fine around here now.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Odom lost their new born baby last Friday night. It was buried Saturday afternoon at the Mountain View cemetery. The funeral was conducted by Rev. C. J. Black, pastor of the First Baptist church. These young parents have our heartfelt sympathy.

Miss Janie Bell Odom is spending a few days in Atlanta visiting friends. She will return home this week.

Miss Lunette Odom spent last week in Statesville visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sapoch and their little daughter, Elizabeth, sent last Sunday with Mr. J. R. Roberts. Mr. Sapoch lives at Grover.

Mrs. R. S. Cooksey and her two daughters, Sarah and Elizabeth, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Willeford. They live in Spartanburg, S. C.

Rev. C. J. Black returned home from Salisbury last Saturday morning. He held a meeting near Spencer last week.

## SCOTCHMAN

S. A. L. Reported to Seek P. & N. Lines

Faith Lacking in Rail Rumors At Charlotte. More Talk Of Road Extension

Charlotte Observer: No credence is given in railway circles here to rumors, reported as current in western North Carolina and South Carolina, that the Seaboard Air Line railroad is contemplating the purchase or lease of the Piedmont and Northern lines.

President W. S. Lee, Vice President and Manager E. Thomason, and Chief Counsel N. A. Cooke of the Piedmont and Northern were all out of the city yesterday and could not be consulted about the rumor.

Other officials of the P. & N. and officials of the Southern Power company, the Southern Public Utilities company and other affiliated organizations professed ignorance of any plans of the Seaboard to take over the P. & N.

Editorial Comment  
Both the Hendersonville Times and The Index-Journal, of Greenwood, S. C., treat the rumor editorially, agreeing that the idea is a plausible one and that it would be a logical thing for the Seaboard to do, both the North Carolina and South Carolina papers agreeing if the Seaboard acquired the P. & N. it would also be a logical step for the S. A. L. to extend its lines to Hendersonville and beyond.

In connection with the discussion of Seaboard expansion into South Carolina, says The Times, "it has been talked for some time past that this road would acquire control of the Georgia and Florida, which would build into Greenwood from Augusta Ga."

Cite Prospects  
"If these plans materialized, the Seaboard would have new lines of road from Spartanburg into Georgia and Florida, and it would be a natural development to seek to extend the line north or west—the logical extension, would be through the mountains of North Carolina into Tennessee or other states west of the Blue Ridge."

The work of preparing to build the Georgia and Florida railway from Augusta into Greenwood is already in progress. The linking up of the Georgia and Florida, the Piedmont and Northern and the Seaboard Air Line would form a railway combination that should prove profitable to the owners and that would aid materially in the development and upbuilding of Florida, Georgia and the Carolinas."

Greenwood View  
Referring to the rumor that the Seaboard may seek to buy or lease the Piedmont and Northern, The Greenwood Index-Journal argues: "Natural, the talk leads to the completion of the link between Spartanburg and Gastonia and from Charlotte as far north and west as the imagination cares to take it."

"And there is good ground for a closer alliance between the Seaboard and the Piedmont and Northern. They connect here at Greenwood and have always operated in friendly manner as far as the public knows and it is natural that the two should have a common interest."

"The possibilities are unquestionably inspiring. The man who does not realize that the west is becoming more and more the producing section of the country is not alive to what is going on. The south is growing rapidly in population and other ways. Western freight has to come in some way. A large part of it now comes from Atlanta, and much of it is bound to come through Spartanburg over the C. C. & C. and the Southern."

## A. C. L. Wisdom

"The Atlantic Coast Line has shown its wisdom by developing its Georgia and Alabama connections. The Seaboard as in position to handle business from the west, but it cannot compete with the Southern and Coast Line through the south into Florida. If it can have another line it will be in fine shape to compete with both these roads."

The discussion as to the possible absorption of the Piedmont and Northern by the system, serves to revive discussion as to whether the proposal to extend the Piedmont and Northern from Charlotte by way of Salisbury, Lexington and Winston-Salem is likely to be carried out.

## HAD BUSINESS

Gastonia Gazette:

An unpleasant situation has developed in Charlotte in connection with the new county market opened Saturday. It turns out that many of the farmers do not want to carry their produce to the city-county market. They have been in the habit so long of huckstering their produce from the curbs on East Avenue that they do not wish to change. They say, too, that the market is inconvenient by being in the sun too long, as a consequence of which the vegetables and produce spoil. A boycott has been threatened and grocers fear for the food supply.

It seems a pity that some amicable agreement could not be reached between the farmers and the city authorities of Charlotte. This year fruit and vegetables are abundant. Much of it is now being lost on account of lack of market facilities, and such ought to be encouraged in every way possible.

It is our opinion that farmers and truckers ought to be given liberty to sell anywhere they please so long as they do not interfere with the orderly transaction of business and do not disturb traffic to a great extent.

Few things ever turn out as badly as the chronic pessimists predict.



DR. DAVID I. L. MORRISON  
Optometrist.  
EYE SPECIALIST

Telephone 585

Eyes examined, glasses fitted, lenses made and duplicated.

## Farmers - Farmers

RAISE BARLEY WHILE YOU RABBIT HUNT.

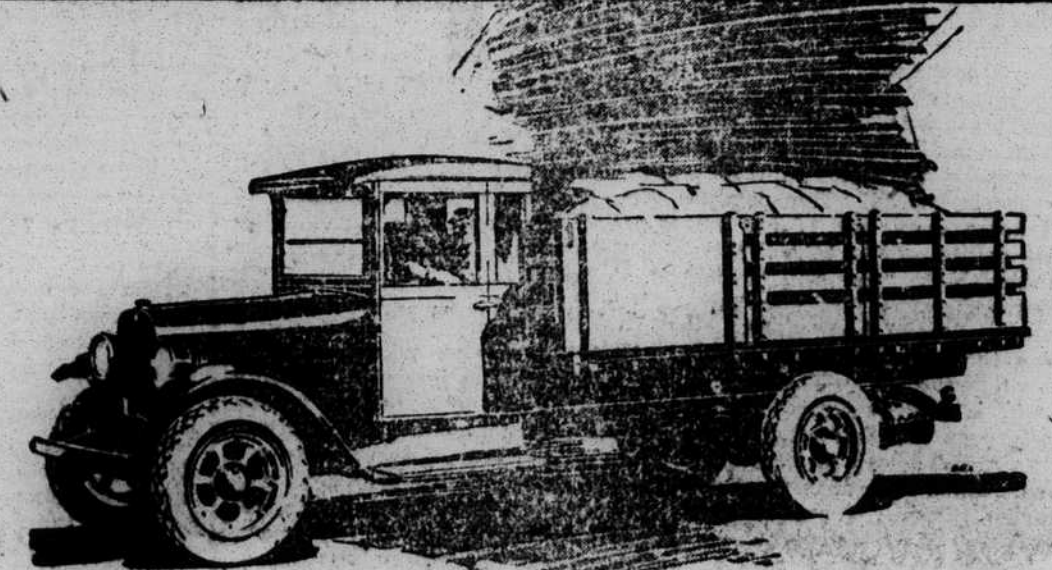
WE HAVE CLEVELAND COUNTY GROWN BARLEY.

SEE US FOR SEED OATS, VETCH, RYE, FLOUR, FEED.

Cleveland Feed Co.

THE STAR BY MAIL \$2.50 BY CARRIER \$3.00

## ANNOUNCING a Two Ton Truck



And now a Two Ton Truck bearing Graham Brothers name—

At a price made exceptionally low by huge production.

A truck that will contribute a new chapter to the history of commercial hauling.

A truck you will want to see!

[Graham Brothers Trucks, with Dodge Brothers 3/4-Ton Commercial Cars, meet 90% of all haulage requirements.]

CHAS. E. LAMBETH MOTOR CO.  
SHELBY BRANCH  
S. LaFayette Street, Shelby, N. C.

# GRAHAM BROTHERS TRUCKS

SOLD BY DODGE BROTHERS DEALERS EVERYWHERE