

Twenty Million Dollars In Debt; Says He'll Pay



Oakland, Calif.—How would you like to go broke for \$50,000,000? How would you like to start life all over again at 67 years of age—just when most of your friends were retiring from business? How would you like to start this "second life" with a debt of \$20,000,000? That is what happened to F. M. "Borax" Smith. And Smith, now 84 years old, will have every cent of his \$20,000,000 debt paid off in 5 years.

Smith has had two dreams in his life. He went broke in 1913 because his first dream had not come true. Now that dream is coming true and the second dream is coming true along with it.

Discovered Borax
Smith's first dream was to make Oakland the metropolis of the Pacific coast. His second was to pay his debts before he died.

Smith came out of Wisconsin to Idaho some 50 years ago. He made big money buying timber and selling it for firewood. He switched to mining. He discovered borax, made it a household necessity, "put over" the "20 mule team" and became a millionaire 20 times over.

He came to Oakland with his millions 40 years ago. He dreamed of Oakland as the metropolis of the Pacific. He bought land—land—land—and yet more land. He organized a street railroad system and ran cars into tracts dotted with stumps of recently cut trees. The people, who were to come, must ride. They would need water, too, so Smith organized a water company.

But in 1913 came the crash. The people had not come fast enough. Even the fabulous profits from his borax mine wouldn't keep the financial ship afloat.

Bought a Mountain.
"I'll pay you all back before I die," Smith told his creditors. He sold his borax holdings to pay some of his bills. For seven years Smith was working quietly—almost forgotten. Then one day he came back from Nevada. He had bought a mountain of borax. He organized a new company. He paid more of his debts. And about this time, 1921, Smith's big dream began to come true. The people for whom he had planned and hoped for many years began to come to Oakland.

Smith's land increased in value. Many tracts were cut up.

"Because of the enhancement of the real property . . . we believe that within the next five years this property will not only pay the entire debt but will provide a substantial sum in excess of this debt," reported a committee of his creditors the other day.

"I am glad and I want to live," said Smith.

THEY NEVER KNEW

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TOM SIMS

HERE'S WHAT

Little Nell is alone in the great city. The faces in the passing throngs hold no smiles for Little Nell. Theatrical managers kick her out the door so she lands on her ear.

A dark guy in a drooping mustache picks her up and carries her to his apartment. She spits tobacco juice in his eye and escapes. But it doesn't matter. That has nothing to do with this great novel you are about to read.

JIMPS' N WEED gets married by PEARL HANDLE. Being fairly good friends they go on their honeymoon together. PEARL'S FATHER has the ambition to kill JIMP.

JIMP loses his money. He and PEARL are working in a hotel near Mammoth Cave to pay their hotel bill.

ing which he had been doing. The shock had thrown a great light upon the idea he had in mind.

And it was such a wonderful idea. That was what had caused all the commotion.

"Why wash windows? On both sides?" explained Jimp when he could talk. "If you wash them on the inside, then the guests inside the hotel can see out, can't they?"

"Yes," replied the breathless audience.

"And if you leave the outside dirty, people standing on the outside of the hotel can't see in, can they?"

"No," exclaimed his host of admirers.

"Then, let's just wash them on the inside. Think of the great saving. No more shades. No more curtains."

The cheers of the crowd rang from pinnacle to peaks as the Kentuckians tossed their hats into the air and stamped about in joyful glee.

The manager paid Jimp a million dollars for the idea. He and his dear wife left for Niagara Falls. A band escorted them to the train. They were happy once more.

Geologists have pieced together the history of Niagara Falls and the Great Lakes region in general. A fossil here and an ossified foot track there all have told their secrets until Niagara Falls' past

DETECTIVE GUMSHOE loves PEARL. His wife, MRS. GUMSHOE, loves JIMP. The father finds his lost teeth in a patch eating watermelons. It's all mixed up. But you get the general idea.

PLEASE GO ON CHAPTER XIV

Again the threads of this thrilling yarn must be collected. As the preceding chapter closed, Gum was in the kitchen making love to Pearl. Mrs. Gum was in the dining room making love to Jimp. Mr. Handle had just found his false teeth eating watermelons.



The author was sparring for time. He was waiting for Mr. Handle to arrive by motor and end the chapter with another shooting. But Mr. Handle failed him. He arrived shortly after the chapter ended.

Of course, he couldn't shoot Jimp then. Nor can he shoot him now. He can't shoot Jimp until the end of this chapter. That may not be right, but it's good technique.

life is as public as that of a man running for office.

Stratum by stratum, the rocky formations in the cliffs have gabbled like neighbors over a back fence.

Quite a spell ago, as the story goes, there was a big gang of ice sitting up around the north pole. This was millions of years ago—back when the north pole wasn't a congested zone with explorers by every airplane.

Well, this huge mess of ice sat around the north pole for a few million years, and then it got restless.

Perhaps if just naturally had a hankering to go south for the winter. Perhaps it got some literature from Florida. Or, maybe the pole cats became troublesome.

Anyway, this ice started south. It didn't just hop up and rush away in the heat of the day. It moved by easy stages. One year it would move a foot, and then it would sit back down and rest a few years. There wasn't any hurry.

Then, too, any speedy progress was halted by mountains ranges and other bumps. When it met one of these mountain ranges, the glacier, which is what it was, would stop and argue the question.

"Move," said the glacier. "Move on."

"I won't," said the mountain. "I been sitting here nigh on ten million years and I don't intend to move."

Well, the glacier thoughtfully and considerate. It would give the mountain a few years to make up its mind. Then the glacier would pick up the mountain and carry it along.

There wasn't any United States in those days, so Congress couldn't do a thing.

Entire ranges of mountains were torn from their home towns, and put down miles and miles away. Even valleys were picked up and jostled about quite rudely.

But everything has an end. Eventually, the wandering glacier passed into the ocean, or melted, or something.

You should have seen the wreck left in the big bum's path. Valleys looked down upon mountains. The place was upset.

Five huge bodies of water stood around. When the sun came out you could see one was named Lake Erie, one Lake Ontario, and the other three were Michigan, Superior and Huron.

There they were, just loafing around doing nothing. So Erie says to herself, "I believe I'll just run over and have a talk with Ontario." So she started.

Lake Erie took out down the Niagara River, that being the most lively looking route.

Things went fine until suddenly she came out on the brink of a great bluff. "What shall I do now?" says Erie to herself. The rest of the lake was coming on behind. She had to decide quickly. So she jumped. Who can blame her.

Anyway, that's how Niagara Falls was formed. And until this day Lake Erie continues coming down the Niagara river and leaping over Niagara Falls.

her home on the Fallston road last winter. Mrs. Goodson was 82 years of age and is survived by her husband D. A. Goodson and the following children Mrs. Jennie Nease, Mrs. H. S. Williams, Messrs. Clint, B. F. and H. A. Goodson, all of Morristown. Three half-brothers, Dock, Tom and Twitty Justice of Cleveland county, 17 grandchildren and two great grandchildren also survive her.

Mrs. Goodson was a member of the Baptist church in her hometown and the funeral was conducted there Monday afternoon at Place done church. Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Weathers and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Weathers and little daughter Fay, went to Morristown from Shelby to attend the funeral.

married his wife two years ago but knew nothing of the theft until she confessed after experiencing religion several weeks ago.

After stating the facts the man went out to the street and returned with the woman who counted out the exact change to cover the cost of the articles she had taken.

The management knew nothing of the theft but took the woman

Sunday School Rally Cherryville Circuit

A large crowd attended the annual Sunday school rally of the Cherryville circuit held at Marys Grove Saturday August 28th with two speakers from Shelby on the program. Mr. J. A. Anthony discussed very effectively a revival of the spirit, a revival of purpose and organization, urging his hearers not to give up when discouraged but rely on God's help. Chairman S. R. Wolf introduced Dr. H. K. Boyer of Shelby who discussed in an interesting manner efficiency in the Sunday school. Dr. Boyer said education, society and the Bible are the roots of spiritual training and under these three heads he developed a splendid address which will prove helpful in

Double Springs News Of Late Interest

(Special to The Star.)

We are all enjoying the nice weather we've been having with several good showers and beautiful sunshine.

The Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. at Double Shoals is doing splendid work; a delightful program was rendered Sunday night, Miss Minnie Mull having charge.

There was a large crowd present at the birthday dinner Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Spangler, the day was enjoyed by all. Songs were sung during the day. In the afternoon the crowd proceeded down to the church where the ordinance of Baptism was administered.

Mr. and Mrs. Clemmie Spangler of Charlotte, spent the week-end with their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Yelton and Mr. A. D. Spangler.

Mr. Leland Royster of Boiling Springs school spent the week end at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Royster.

It has been requested that the B. Y. P. U. of Casar Baptist church will render a program at Double Shoals next Sunday night, September 5th. We are hoping a large crowd will be present.

Belwood Personal Items of Interest

(Special to The Star)

Rev. Morgan closed a successful revival at Knob Creek Saturday night. There were several converts and the church was greatly revised.

On the fourth Saturday and Sunday will be rally day at the new school building for the young peoples C. E. society.

Aurt Jane Richard fell Friday afternoon and broke her hip. She was carried to the hospital at Shelby. The community sympathizes with her. She is ninety years of age and is in a critical condition.

We are glad to have Mrs. J. A. Jeffers and Mrs. M. L. Willis with us last week in our meeting. Always glad to have the home girls back. Mrs. Willis expects to move to Charleston, S. C. next week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Peeler visited Mr. and Mrs. Blane Melton Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Peeler visited her aunt, Mrs. Blain Melton, of Glen Alpine.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ramsey visited Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gantt Sunday.

Misses Mamie and Villa Ivester attended the ice cream supper Saturday night at Piedmont. All report a nice time.

Mr. Jim Gantt, of Mooresboro, visited Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Goodman Saturday night.

Miss Daisy Hider and Miss Mildred Ramsey, of Shelby, visited in Belwood Sunday.

Mr. John Mauney visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Richards Sunday.

Miss Ruth Queen visited Miss Elain Deal Sunday.

Miss Vashtie Peeler spent Friday afternoon with Misses Addie and Ollie Dellinger.

Miss Margaret Spurlin spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. George Martin.

Mrs. Harry Stamey spent the week-end with her son, Mr. Frank Stamey.

Miss Annett Fortenberry has returned from a visit to her grandmother.

Mr. Theodore Hartman, of Lincolnton, visited home folks Sunday.

Large Crowd Attend Spangler Reunion

Rutherfordton.—Plans are rapidly shaping for the largest and best county fair this fall that Rutherford county has ever had. It will be in the nature of a home coming for all former Rutherford county citizens. The dates are October 5, 6, 7 and 8. The fair is on the N. C. and S. C. horse racing circuit, comprising six fairs and over 60 horses are expected to be here to take part in the races each afternoon. Several are at the fair ground training daily now.

The Riding Castellos comprising four people and three horses, America's premier equestrians, will give a free exhibition daily in front of the grandstand, and the Stonier Trio. Jack Wood's Male quartet and Bell Ringers of the Regnath Lyceum bureau will be on hand daily to give musical performances. They will have a cello, banjo, violin, piano, bells and other instruments. There will be three or four rides, the Ferris wheel, Merry-go-around, Chair-o-plane, etc., and an up-to-date, clean midway.

Improvements are being made on the race track. Delegations from the Cleveland county fair, Cabarrus, Spartanburg counties and other places will visit the fair here. Over \$4,000 in premiums will be awarded and the largest and best poultry exhibit in the history of the county is expected; also fruit, vegetables and livestock. Three will be fireworks at night and numerous other attractions.

The first day, Tuesday, October 5, will be school day when all students of the county will be admitted to the grounds free with the teachers accompanying them. From 6,000 to 15,000 people are expected to visit the fair the first day while the total attendance is expected to be around 40,000 to 50,000.

Mrs. D. A. Goodson Dies In Tennessee

Was Native of Cleveland County and Has a Number of Relatives Here.—Was 82.

Mrs. Louisa C. Goodson died Sunday morning at 2 o'clock at her home in Morristown, Tenn., where she had been living since moving with her husband to that state some 45 years ago. Mrs. Goodson before marriage was Miss Louisa Justice, a native of Cleveland county and a sister to Mrs. Amanda C. Branton who died at

ABOUT THOSE CLOTHES OF YOURS—

The season is at hand to get the fall things out of the moth balls and get ready to doll up for the brisk autumn days.

When you unpack them, send them to us at once for a thorough cleaning and overhauling. We will freshen them up so they will look virtually like new—and for a small cost.

And don't forget—do not put away the summer things in a soiled condition. It preserves them to have them cleaned for the winter's packing.

SHELBY DRY CLEANING CO.
BEAM BLOCK, N. WASHINGTON ST.
—PHONE 113—

Something Unusual--

"Fewer people have died in Cleveland County this summer than I have ever known to be the case in my eight years of more of undertaker service."

JOHN M. BEST in the news columns of Today's Star.

That is true today, and we wish it might always be true. But in the nature of events it will not. According to the inexorable law of averages so many people come to the edge of the great river every year.

The quota will be made up.

So this is to remind you—

If the tireless rider, on the shadowy white horse, ever visits your home, here at the BEST establishment you will get the BEST service—a service embodying thoughtful tenderness and care as well as efficiency.

Jno. M. Best
THE BEST UNDERTAKING SERVICE.

NORTH CAROLINA POPULAR EXCURSION TO WASHINGTON, D. C. VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1926

Three whole days and three nights in Washington. Round trip fare from Shelby \$12.00. Special train leaves Charlotte 8:55 P. M. Sat. 3, 1926. Arrives Washington 8:35 A. M. September 4, 1926. Tickets on sale Sept. 3rd. Good on all regular trains to junction points, thence special train. Final limit to return leaving Washington on all regular trains (except 37) so as to reach original starting point prior to midnight September 7, 1926.

BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL COMES.
Washington Senators vs Boston Red Sox. One game Sept. 5th—Two games Sept. 6th.

Fine opportunity to see Walter Johnson, George Murray and other stars in action. Also to visit Washington's many public buildings; Arlington National Cemetery and other points of interest.

Tickets good in pullman sleeping cars and day coaches. No stop-overs. No baggage checked. Make your sleeping car reservations early. For further information and sleeping car reservations please call on any Southern Railway Agent.

A. H. MORGAN, Agent, Shelby, N. C.
R. H. GRAHAM, Division Passenger Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

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