

CHICKENS STOLEN DURING WORSHIP

(Special to The Star) Everybody look out for the chicken thieves. They have been visiting chicken houses above Toluca. They carried about 30 big Rhode Island reds from the chicken house at Euras Willis last Friday night, while the family were away at preaching. Also about 60 from Mrs. Pink Reeps and a good number from Mr. Sanford Cline. So far they have failed to catch the thief.

Mrs. Deck Sain and little son Herbert, of Hickory, has been visiting friends and relatives and attending revival services at Hebron.

Mrs. Workman, of Morganton, has been spending some time with her sister Mrs. Ambrose Mull.

Mr. Walter Sain has taken the contract to finish S. A. Sain's house that Mr. Click gave up because of sickness.

Messrs. Ellis Hartman and Maurice Boyles went on a big fishing trip the first of the week near Saluda.

Miss Lois Willis visited Miss Mary Sain last Wednesday. Miss Willis will start to college, Cullowhee, Sept. 6th.

Rev. Mr. John A. Hallmon is home on a vacation from summer school at Wake Forest, before beginning the fall term.

Mr. Elmore Young who has been working at Raleigh for the past several months has returned home to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Young, to attend high school at Belwood this year.

Dr. F. D. Edwards is having a power dam built on the creek just above S. A. Sain's. He expects to have lights at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Hoyle were visitors in Shelby last Monday.

Bobbing Not Likely To Make Whiskers Local dermatologists and beauty specialists scoff at the theory made recently by Miss Frances Martel, secretary of the American domestic society that the bob promotes mustaches, beards and hairy patches on young woman's faces. Miss Martel asserted the bob should be done away with as it is destroying feminine beauty.

"My experience with women," declared a prominent Philadelphia physician, "is that if a woman's hair is set on having her hair bobbed she'll bob it if it kills her. So what's the difference in two or three generations hence women will all be 'bearded ladies'! The lady with long tresses would clip her hair just the same."

Scientifically no amount of bobbing will produce hair where Nature did not implant it, skin specialists assert.

Cutting the hair strengthens the hair's growth on the head, they say.

"There are even a few cases of bearded ladies," one doctor remarked. "But it is utterly improbable and fantastic that two or three generations to come will see the feminine half of the population utilizing the barber shops except to renew the popular bob."

Union Singers At Second Baptist Church Sept. 12th

The Union Singers convention will meet Sept. 12th with the Second Baptist church, beginning at 1:30 o'clock, according to an announcement made by J. C. Bridges and G. V. Hawkins, committee. For real music lovers, this convention will furnish varied entertainment and inspiration. These conventions have been held for a year or more and interest has grown with each convention. Hundreds of people from Rutherford and Cleveland counties will no doubt be present to take part and enjoy the program arranged by Messrs. Hawkins and Bridges which is as follows:

Invocation by Dr. Zero Wall. Address of welcome by pastor Rush Padgett. Quartettes by following: Humphries quartet, Gaffney, S. C.; Patrick quartet, Gaffney, S. C.; Mt. Ararat quartet, S. C.; McSwain quartet, Spartanburg, S. C.; Ed Surrat quartet, Camps Cross Roads, S. C.; Mullinax and Moss, Gaffney, S. C.; High Shoal and Avondale quartettes, Rutherford county; The Jubilee quartet, of Hickory; Bethlehem quartet, Cleveland county; Male chorus, of Grover; Male chorus of First Baptist church, Shelby; Bass solo by C. R. Upton, Lincoln county.

In addition to the above there will be singing by the choirs of different churches over this territory.

Presbyterian Last Year Added 100

The services Sunday at the Presbyterian church were of more than ordinary interest because they marked the first anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. H. N. McDiarmid. On the first of September last year Mr. McDiarmid came as pastor of the local church, and since that time has exercised a most aggressive ministry. The membership was readily and efficiently organized and the congregation at once responded to its pastor's leadership with loyalty and devotion. God immediately blessed their cooperative effort and new life was manifest in the work of the congregation. Contributions and membership grew to a surprising degree. To all causes the church contributed last year more than \$15,000, and almost one hundred new members were added to the church roll, thus showing the most marked growth in the history of the local church. For these evidences of God's grace the pastor and people are most grateful and are beginning another year together with a determination to make it even more successful.

A tractor factory is reported in sight for one Carolina town. If it's like its products, however, it will be mighty slow in getting there.

The kids don't need an injunction to keep them from buying books. All they need is an excuse.

The best way to save gasoline is to walk.

That Pittsburg maniac was at least original. He wrecked a bank by taking something there, while most of the others do their wrecking by taking something away.

THEY NEVER KNEW TOM SIMS

PLEASE START HERE TODAY

Bub Blubber was an Eskimo and his wife wore an Eskimona. Bub had a great idea. He would set up a barber shop and induce the polar bears to shave.

Of course, just as soon as the bears shaved they froze to death. So Bub got the bear as well as the hair.

This, however, has nothing to do with the present story. In "They Never Knew" JIMPSON WEED marries PEARL HANDLE. The two live in Omeo, Ohio, so naturally they go away on their honeymoon, unchaperoned.

It's JIMP's first honeymoon. So it's Pearl's first honeymoon. Pearl's father objects to the match. There are two other people in the story in addition to numerous innocent bystanders. One's DETECTIVE GUMSHOE. The other's MRS. DETECTIVE GUMSHOE.

Go ahead and read the dang thing. You'll soon get the hang of it.

NO GO AHEAD Chapter XVI

A hurried review of the conclusion of the last chapter may not be amiss. If it is—that's all right. It's only a miss.

Jim and Pearl were en route to Chicago via train. They were in their stateroom. Being peaceful citizens, they were astounded to discover the porter was Detective Gumshoe in disguise.

Also, they were overwhelmed with fear upon learning that the maid was none other than Mrs. Detective Gumshoe in disguise.

And they were startled out of their senses when Jim discovered the engineer was Pearl's father in disguise.

Just as the chapter ended, someone was trying to break down the door to their stateroom. Jim was threatening to have them arrested.

Grabbing the sheets off the berth, Jim fashioned a rope out of them while Pearl, his darling wife, hurled a suitcase through the window.

The sheets were short because Pullman covers are designed by some guy who sleeps with his knees under his chin.

But they made sufficient rope to reach the ground outside the speeding car.

Hasten, called Jim. The door to the stateroom was giving way under the onslaughts of the attacking party.

Just as the door crashed in Jim and Pearl leaped through the Pullman window and dangled helplessly above the ground which sped past underneath at a tremendous rate.

They could hear voices in their stateroom. "Where did they go?" asked someone, evidently Pearl's father.

"We got away," called Jim through the window.

The voices bowed with rage. "They got away," cried Mrs. Gumshoe, the old she-devil.

"Yes, they got away," sobbed Pearl's father, the dirty bum. "I heard my son-in-law say they did."

Detective Gum, however, was not so easily outwitted. He dashed to the window and looked out.

There he saw Jim and Pearl hanging by their improvised rope. "Come quickly if you want to shoot Jim," cried the detective, greatly excited.

Handle rushed to the window. He placed his pistol against the top of Jim's head. Closing his eyes he pulled the trigger.

But the dirty bum was too late. A fraction of a second before he fired one of these contraption devices to catch bags of mail from speeding trains grabbed our Jim and our Pearl.

Their baggage remained on the train. Pearl was in her nightie. But it was bedtime. So she felt comfortable.

The train flew around a curve, leaving the happy young couple dangling from the mail bag snatcher.

They climbed down. They were in some city, name unknown.

Down the street they went in search of a hotel. Luckily, Jim had his two million dollars safely tucked away in a hip pocket.

The way led past dark alleys and unlighted doorways. "I'm afraid," whispered the trembling Pearl, clinging to our Jim's strong arm.

And well she might have been afraid. A man with a pistol in either hand and a mask over his eyes stood before them.

Your money or your life," growled the sinister figure.

"Oh," giggled Jim. This must be Chicago.

"Your money or your life," repeated the bandit.

"It is Chicago," snickered Jim. I know it is Chicago.

Placing his pistol over Jim's heart, the man fired. Jim merely laughed at him. The guy fired again. Jim laughed again.

The rough robber fainted. Pearl went through the fellow's pockets and found a million dollars. Like

the dutiful wife she was, she gave Jim the million.

"Well," laughed Jim as they sauntered down the street toward the business section of Chicago, "that makes three million I got."

"But why didn't the bullets hurt you?" asked his lovely bride.

"I knew they couldn't," giggled Jim. "Remember when you were working in the kitchen at the hotel in Cave City?"

"Yes," said the curious girl. "Yes, I remember."

"Remember you made some biscuits there?"

"Yes," blushed the lovely maid. "Yes, I remember I made some biscuits there."

JUDGE DANIELS GETS CRITICISED

Roxboro Paper Says Last Term of Court There Did Not Amount To Much

The Roxboro Courier hasn't a very exalted opinion of the way Judge Frank A. Daniels deals out judgments in his court and at the risk of being hailed before the jurist for contempt has the following to say of his judgments passed out at the recent term of Person superior court:

"We dislike to criticize our courts for two reasons: First: our judges are such likeable men, so honest and such big hearted fellows, and second: we never know just where the line is and are always afraid we may overstep the mark and find ourselves in contempt of court. However, we cannot let the record made here by Judge Daniels last week pass unnoticed."

"On the State docket there were 29 convictions, for the following offenses: Resisting officers, 1; speeding, 1; larceny, 4; driving automobile while drunk, 2; and just ordinary liquor cases, 17. The offender for resisting officers was given a fine of \$25 and costs; one of the parties in the case of assault and battery who used a deadly weapon was given six months on the Durham county roads; one of the liquor cases—a negro who had in his possession about a pint, fine of \$25 and costs, and in one of the affrays a fine of \$25 and costs. The other 24 cases, 17 plain old liquor cases and two for driving automobile while drunk, four for larceny and one for speeding went of the docket with the rotation judgment suspended upon payment of costs. Of course in nearly all of the cases they were put under bond to appear at the regular terms of court for two years and show they had been on good behaviour, etc."

"In almost every one of these cases the defendant submitted, for the lawyers soon learned that was the easiest road to take, and we note especially that this was true in all of the cases where the indictment read 'driving an automobile while drunk.'"

"Now, how much good do you think our last term of court did? Did it set an example for any to cause them to fear the wrath of a just judge?"

"Judge Daniels is an honest, upright man, a man we have great respect for, but candidly, we think he is a man with a heart too big to sit in judgment upon wrongdoers. If those 29 defendants were guilty, and the majority of them said they were, then they deserved punishment, and if they were not guilty, then they should not have been taxed with the costs."

"We have given you the facts as they are recorded in the minute docket, take the case."

STATE COLLEGE PROFESSOR DROWNS ON FISHING TRIP

Durham, Sept. 3.—Adolph Hunicutt, aged 32, a professor at the State college, was drowned early today while on a fishing trip in the eastern part of the state, it was learned here tonight.

Wouldn't Columbus have a great time now trying to find a place to park if he came to America on Saturday night?

The woman who covers coat of dirt with a coat of powder is the champion dry cleaner.

A man doesn't have to have any training to construct a receiver-ship.

Governor McLean urges landing fields in various cities of the state. Some of these politicians who are up in the air need a place to come down.

SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED

The science of correcting faulty vision by the aid of glasses is our profession.

We not only demonstrate your need but we also give you sound advice. It's up to you to decide whether you want to wear them or not.

F. A. Hamrick Optometrist With T. W. Hamrick Co. Jewelers

(To be continued)

We don't care so much about the building of better cars if they would pay a little more attention to building better drivers.

Government Leaders Discuss Figures, says headline. So they're at the seashore.

The new Hindu "messiah" has come to the United States dressed in schiek's clothes. At least he'll win the women.

City leaders are said to be from the farm. Sure, they plow their way through all obstacles.

Thinks Gardner Speech Helpful

Gazette Editor Believe Address of Shelby Man Will Benefit County

Gastonia Gazette. If Max Gardner's speech here Thursday can not galvanize Gaston into action, the case is hopeless. This county suffered in the pitiless parallel drawn by the Cleveland man.

If ever a county needed a shaking up and got it, this good old county of Gaston got it from Mr Gardner. For years and years this paper has been ding-donging on the very subjects mentioned in the address here yesterday—more cows, more poultry, rural electrification, a county agricultural board composed of good farmers from each township, more interest in truck growing, more interest by the business men of the county seat, better markets, etc., etc.

Cleveland county has twice as many cows as Gaston, twice as many hens, ships out butter, eggs, and poultry, produces 300 pounds of lint cotton per acre to Gaston's 209, stores annually 35,000 bushels of sweet potatoes, has 800 farm homes supplied with lights and running water, giving it the name of being the best lighted county in America.

It puts us to shame in Gaston county. It is no wonder that conditions in Cleveland and Shelby are far better than they are in Gaston. No community prospers when the farming element is backward. The farm and its prosperity constitute the back bone of all progress. To quote Mr. Gardner: "Nothing has approached the social contentment that has followed in the wake of electricity in rural Cleveland county."

This paper would most urgently beseech the civic leaders of the city and county to get behind Mr. Gardner's proposed program.

Mr. Gardner's Speech

Gastonia Gazette. The Gazette would most earnestly commend to its readers the message of O. Max Gardner to Gaston county delivered today at the farmers' picnic. He is preaching sound doctrine to us. Gaston folks and we ought to heed it.

There are only 6,000 cows in Cleveland and only a little over 3,000 in Gaston. There are 175,000 laying hens in Cleveland and only 70,000 in Gaston. Cleveland county farmers shipped in one week \$46,000 worth of poultry to New York markets; there never has been shipped a dollar's worth from this county. Cleveland county produces 300 pounds of cotton per acre while Gaston produces only 209. These figures show the superiority of Cleveland over Gaston.

Another thing this paper has advocated is the organization of a county board of agriculture. This has been the inspiration of much of the progress of Cleveland county.

Mr. Gardner's address ought to be the means of stimulating more efforts to better conditions along this line in Gaston county.

Girl Preferred Man To Fortune And Didn't Lose

New York, Sept. 3.—The French liner Chicago, Thursday brought a passenger whom Marie Kryl, young Chicago pianist, has preferred to \$100,000.

The passenger was Spiro-Hadgi Kyriakes, Greek musician, to whom Miss Kryl became engaged Berlin a year ago.

Bohumir Kryl, the girl's father, offered her \$100,000 if she did not marry until she was thirty. When she declared her intention of marrying Hadgi Kyriakes her father finally relented and said he would give her the money anyway. They will be married at Tarpon Springs, Fla., in a few days.

The reasons for the inequality of prices are also stored in the central book depository.

Blanton-Wright

SPECIAL SHOWING OF YOUNG MEN'S PANTS



Just received big shipment of young men's pants—the thing for school wear. Made in cashmere, worsted, flannels and serges. Big range of patterns.

Sizes 28 to 52.

Prices Range \$3.95 to \$10.00

Blanton-Wright Clothing Co.

"Shelby's Best Men's Store"

COMPETITION IN WORDS

One who gets into the market to buy a motor car today is naturally confused.

He has read the words best and greatest so often that they have ceased to be convincing. Where all is best, he reflects, there can be no best.

Thousand-dollar cars have been described to him in ten-thousand-dollar language. And vice versa.

He finds himself the target in a war of adjectives; the helpless victim in a gigantic competition of words.

And so he is forced to rely on chance—the advice of friends—or his own limited experience.

Dodge Brothers, Inc., have never participated in this verbal competition.

They are content with the position they have long maintained in the far more vital competition of honest value.

They have continued steadily to improve their product, not only in comfort and beauty, but basically—beneath the body and hood—where fundamental values lie.

Yet they have not unduly stressed each betterment that has marked the steady progress of their motor car toward a higher perfection.

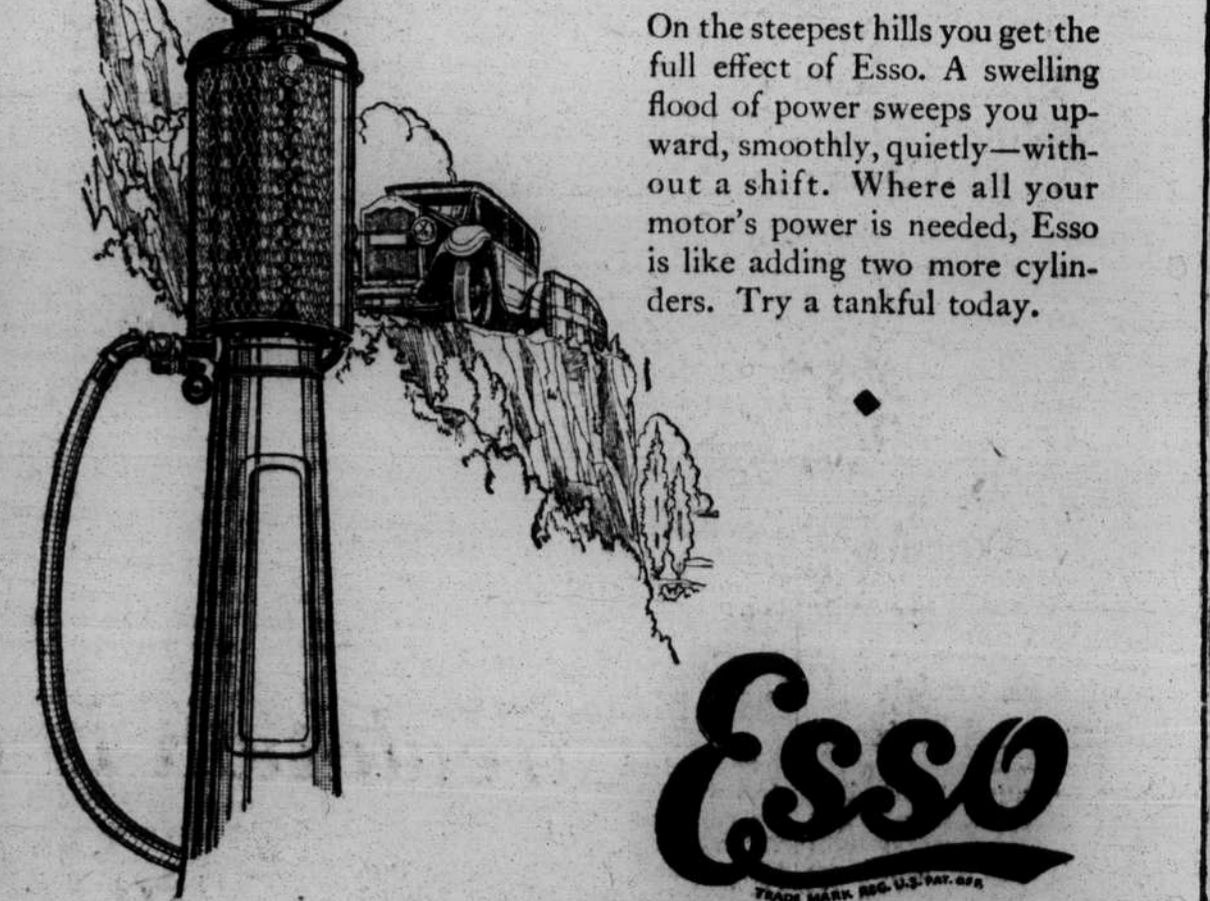
And when economic conditions or greater sales have permitted them to reduce prices without reducing quality, they have announced the fact without excessive emphasis.

Unexaggerated truth is not spectacular. But in the long run, implicit public confidence has been Dodge Brothers reward, and this they propose to preserve forever by continuing to build just a little better than they tell.

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

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS

Like adding 2 more cylinders



On the steepest hills you get the full effect of Esso. A swelling flood of power sweeps you upward, smoothly, quietly—without a shift. Where all your motor's power is needed, Esso is like adding two more cylinders. Try a tankful today.

Esso

The custom built motor fuel Costs 5 cents more -- worth it

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (N.J.)