

THEY NEVER KNEW

by TOM SIMS
AIEA 1926 NEA SERVICE

BEGINNERS' BEGINNING
Instructions for reading: The first requirement for reading this novel of the ages is that you should be born into a silly family. After which, you must become so crazy.

If you have complied with the foregoing, then you should follow the following carefully: Walk round the block nine times upon your hands; have a blacksmith hit you on the head with a sledge hammer; go down and make a face at a policeman; poke your wife or husband in the eye twice, and then buy a straight-jacket).

Now we are ready for the synopsis. JIMPSON WEED marries EARL HANDLE. They go on their honeymoon. PEARL'S father objects. Two other characters are DETECTIVE GUMSHOE and a wife.

No one knows exactly what the

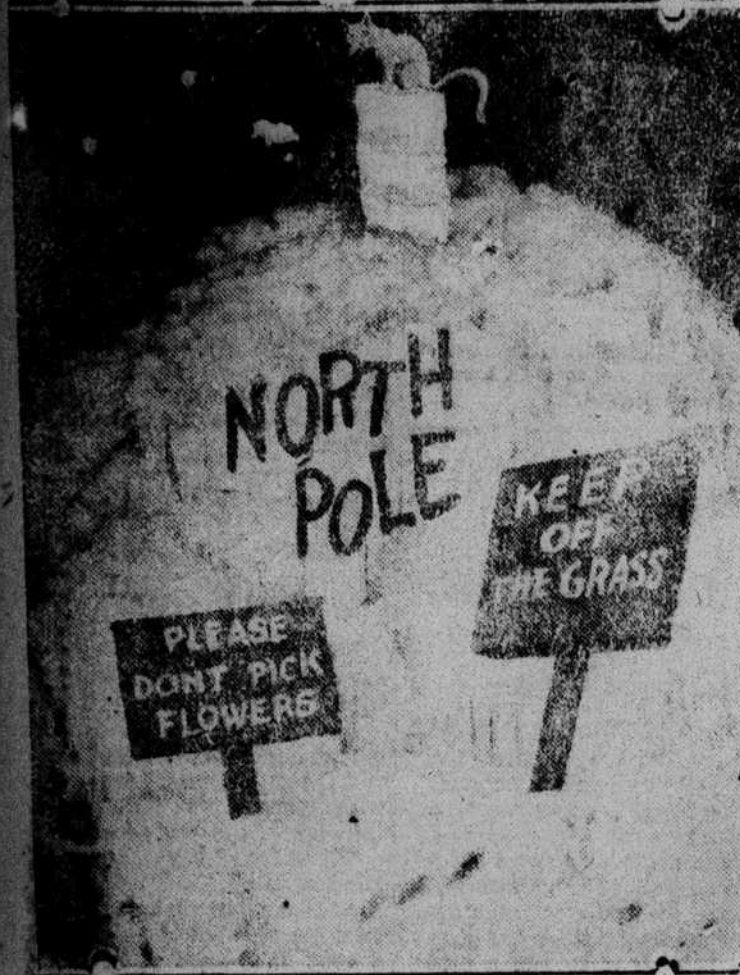
securing Jim and Pearl today.

"That dern author!" exclaimed Jim, gesticulating. "I'd like to wing his neck. Imagine his making us climb all day yesterday before he realized we were going up a peak which isn't here."

"Keep your head, Jim," cautioned his charming wife, blessing her heart. "The author meant well."

"His meaning well doesn't get us back to earth," snapped Jim. "Here we climbed Pike's Peak. Then the author realized Pike's Peak was in another locality. So he up and left us stranded here among the clouds."

"Keep your head, Jim," smiled the exquisite bride, who will be called nothing but superlatives during the remainder of this story. "Keep your head. Even authors are not infallible."



View of North Pole showing pole cat on top disguised as regular cat.

ory is about. How should they? This is only chapter twenty-one.

NOW BEGINNING CHAPTER XXI

A great calamity calminated at the conclusion of the previous chapter. Constant readers were no one charmed than the author.

All last night the author shed tears of remorse for what he had done to Jim and Pearl. Friends fled to play bridge. But the author turned away and sobbed.

After the conclusion to the last installment of the famous newspaper serial, the author could not see the world.

Imagine so learned a person writing his two leading characters out to climbing Pike's Peak at Yellowstone Park. The peak in question hasn't been in the park for years. Perhaps it never was.

Jim and Pearl were no more in the air than the author. And they were thousands of feet above the firm.

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houette against the mellow moon. A coyote called to its mate. Anyway, it's to be supposed it was its mate.

The radio broadcasting stations set up their racket. "Tie me to your apron strings again," broadcast one.

"Tie me to your apron strings again," broadcast another. All the stations seemed to be sending out the same tune.

It permeated the atmosphere. No sooner would several stations stop than would several others start.

Pearl, high above the earth, worked frantically. As the melody passed and repassed her, she jerked off the apron strings.

There she tied together. Soon she had a long rope dangling toward the earth. The lovely bride and her silly husband slid down this rope and were upon terra firma once more.

So there! Nothing is impossible these days and times.

There the author pauses to write a note to the pipe shop in Anniston, Ala. "Dear Bill: If you are looking for a good strong boy to work in your pipe shop, you must look elsewhere. This author is still an author."

The following day Jim and Pearl were up bright and early. Right after breakfast they chased over to the drug store to buy some postcards.

Jim sent one to Pearl's father, saying, "Having a fine time. Glad you are not here."

This done the silly young husband and his sensible young wife deemed it time to start for the North Pole.

Their private airplane was summoned. Pearl started to climb aboard. "Wait!" cried Jim.

"Wait for what?" asked his adorable bride.

Jim had thought of something. He remembered the last time they climbed into the plane and discovered they couldn't sit down after riding upon the donkeys.

"Try sitting upon the ground first," suggested he. Pearl sat upon the ground. Jim sat upon the ground. It sat very well. So they boarded the plane.

"North Pole," said Jim to the chauffeur.

"Yes, sir," said the chauffeur. "North Pole, sir." Away they flew.

It was afternoon. The plane was flying low over Canada. "Another plane on the starboard side sir," shouted the chauffeur over his shoulder.

Jim got out his glasses. He gave Pearl a short drink and took one himself.

"What did you say?" he asked the chauffeur.

"Another plane on the starboard side, or maybe it's the portside, sir," called the chauffeur.

Yes, there was the plane. It was growing larger every moment. Before long it was full grown. Jim could make out a sign on its side which read, "North Pole Special."

"It's going to the North Pole, too," shouted Jim.

"Yes, sir," replied the chauffeur. "The plane is very popular this summer. We'll speed up and get there first."

The race was a lively one, but gradually Jim's plane drew away from the North Pole Special.

About four o'clock the pole was sighted. The plane circled and landed. "That'll be all for today," said Jim as he and his sweet young wife got out. "Call for us early tomorrow."

The plane circled and flew away. Jim and Pearl looked about them. The only person in sight was an Eskimo sitting on top of the North Pole eating blubber.

Before they could speak to him, the North Pole Special arrived. Three passengers hopped out. The Eskimo hopped in and away it flew.

"Let's look at the new arrivals," suggested Pearl.

Drawing closer, the young couple were flabbergasted. Who, among all persons, should they meet at the North Pole but Mr. Handle, Detective and Mrs. Gumshoe.

Without wasting any time, Pearl's old man started in to rave. "You young scoundrel," raved he. "What did you mean by kicking me into the Grand Canyon?"

"I didn't mean for you to land upon your head and be uninjured," said Jim calmly, casting his eye about for a weapon. He saw the North Pole was too large to handle.

"I wish I had my gun with me," cried Handle.

"You haven't your gun?" said Jim. And saying which he took out after Pearl's father. Round and round the north pole they went getting hotter and hotter all the time.

Before anyone realized what was happening, they got so hot they melted the ice. All five fell into the water. The North Pole went down.

And the chapter ended, leaving them swimming about.

(To be continued)

For economical transportation buy a Chevrolet—So Smooth So Powerful Jordan Chevrolet company.

No. 1 Township News of Interest

(Special to The Star.)

The small child of Mr. Denton Humphries was buried at Camp Creek last Wednesday afternoon. The cause of its death was pneumonia. Its mother was buried about three months ago. It is survived by its father and one sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Conner, Misses Lola and Nellie Connor of the Ora mill spent the week end at Mr. Thamer Humphries.

Mr. and Mrs. Louzie Scruggs of Wordale spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Scruggs.

Messrs. Loyd Humphries and Collis Earls are attending high school at Cliffside.

Mr. Robert Jolley visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Noah Jolley on Sunday.

Miss Willie Humphries of Grass Pond spent the week end with Miss Vernie Byars.

A large number of our people attended the singing at Mt. Pleasant last Sunday.

Miss Edisto Bailey is suffering from a case of poisoning.

Mrs. John Greene and children of Boiling Springs visited relatives here last week.

Home Coming At Oak Grove Church

(Special to The Star.)

The members present at Oak Grove Baptist church near Kings Mountain decided on last Sunday to set apart the fourth Sunday in September as "home coming" and dedicatory day. All members, former members and friends are requested to be present at this date.

Since last year was a "short crop year" some members failed to meet their pledges on the new church building. This leaves us behind in our regular payments. Therefore we hope that all, whether they have made a pledge or not will give at least one dollar, over and above any pledges they have made. We would like to get enough money to pay our dues up to this time. Any who cannot attend this service and wish to contribute anything to this fund can send their gift to the secretary and treasurer of the building committee, James S. Ware, Kings Mountain, N. C. route 4.

Closed car Sue says that her motto is, "Cry and Get It."

NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that the firm heretofore doing business under the name of McLean and Burroughs or the Shelby Sausage Co., has been dissolved. This the 18th day of September 1926.
EARL D. McLEAN.
J. T. BURROUGHS.

FOR AMBULANCE SERVICE CALL 61. PALMER'S FUNERAL HOME 109 West Sumter St.

Gastonia Mystery Of Charlotte Girl?

Gastonia, Sept. 14.—The mystery of the baby found in Bill McArver's flivver here last week has been partially solved.

Welfare officials have learned that a woman with a baby of about the same age as the one found abandoned in McArver's car fled from the American Rescue home at Charlotte last Wednesday night, and was reported to have been in Gastonia Friday. Local officers express the belief that she found out she could not travel with the child, and left it in the McArver car in hope that it would be taken to a good home.

The baby is being kept at the Gaston sanitarium until a home is found for it. No steps have been taken to apprehend the mother.

Apes Descended From Man, Not Man From Apes

Berlin.—The ape is descended from man and not man from the ape, according to Professor Max Westenhofer, custodian of the pathological museum of the Berlin university. He points out that chimpanzee cubs resemble human beings much more than do their parents. He says that certain human inter organs evidence that man's ancestors lived for a time in water. These peculiar characteristics are missing in apes which he declares "shows that ape represents the subsequent development and proves that man is the older form of manial."

Prof. Westenhofer elucidated this theory before the anthropological congress now at session in Salzburg.

Is it not a great relief to have someone, such as Old Santa, drive up and not try to call you anything?

DREADFUL PAINS
Georgia Lady, Who Had Lost Too Much Weight, Was Advised to Take Cardui and Is Now Well.

Columbus, Ga.—Mrs. George S. Hunter, of this city, writes:

"After I married, thirteen months ago, I suffered with dreadful pains in my sides during ... My side hurt so bad it nearly killed me. I had to go to bed and stay some times two weeks at a time. I could not work and I just dragged around the house.

"I got very thin—I went from 126 pounds down to less than 100. My mother had long been a user of Cardui and she knew what a good medicine it was for this trouble, so she told me to get some and take it. I sent to the store after it and before I had taken the first bottle I began to improve.

"My side hurt less and I began to improve in health. ... The Cardui acted as a fine tonic and I do not feel like the same person. I am so much better. I am well now. I have gained ten pounds and am still gaining. My sides do not trouble me at all.

"I wish every suffering woman knew about Cardui."
NC-160

Take CARDUI THE WOMAN'S TONIC

70% Profit

Recently a customer made a test of Tuxedo Hog Ration and Corn on three pigs. Here are his figures from weaning to dressing time.

Cost of 3 pigs (weight about 30 lbs.)	\$18.00
12 sacks Tuxedo Hog Ration, at \$2.90	34.80
7 bushels corn at 75c	5.25
9 bushels corn at 65c	5.85
Total cost of pigs and feed	\$63.90

The hogs were killed and dressed at exactly 6 months and weighed 767 lbs. Weight of hogs on foot at butchering time—945 lbs. Received for hogs on foot 11½¢ per lb. or \$108.67. Profit on investment of \$63.90 was \$44.77 or 70%.

There's no reason why you shouldn't feed Tuxedo. We recommend it.

Hunt and Hewitt
Lattimore, N. C.

Tuxedo Hog Ration

Ce-re-a-lia Sweets	Tuxedo Buttermilk Growing Mash
Tuxedo Dairy	Tuxedo Developer
Tuxedo Hog Ration	Tuxedo Egg-mash
Tuxedo Chop	Tuxedo Scratch
Tuxedo Chick	Tuxedo Poultry Fattener, Etc.
Tuxedo Starter	

SHE'LL DO DEATH DEFYING STUNTS AT FAIR



Besides wars and rumors of daily in her death-defying aerial engaged for the midway by Sec- wares American obtains her most act twice daily at the Cleveland retary J. S. Dorton and her act will daring and sensational circus acts county fair this year, to be held be in addition to the headlines from Europe and Mlle. Florentine September 27-Oct. 2. that will appear in the greatest is the sensational importation of Mlle. Florentine is the featured free act program ever presented at present year. She will be seen twice free act of the Nat Reiss shows, a Cleveland county fair,

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER. IF YOU ARE NOT YET USING MICHELINS YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO TRY THEM NOW!

SHELBY HARDWARE CO. SHELBY, N. C. MICHELIN TIRES—36% MORE MILES

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