

HE NEVER KNEW

By TOM SIMS
AIEA FICHTION 1926 NEA SERVICE

BEGIN RIGHT HERE

PEARL HANDLE marries JIMSON WEED. Her father gets angry, grabs his pistol, and goes out to cut down the WEEDS.

The chase extends over the greater part of THE UNITED STATES, which is a country hundreds of years old but acts childish at times.

FOR INSTANCE, in the United States they let people ride on motorcycles, and let people have player pianos, and lots of minors are about openly with saxophones. In the United States there isn't any law against a man's having his hair slicked back with oil; anybody can buy phonographs without permits from the police, and other strange things.

It's about such a country that old man Handle chases Pearl and Jim. Two detectives, Mr. and Mrs. Gumshoe, join in the chase.

The five are shipwrecked on the Pacific ocean, which is of enormous size, and are picked up by pirates.

YOU MAY CONTINUE CHAPTER XXIII

Pearl sat in the ship's dungeon and sharpened her finger nails. Now and then she rattled the chains about her shapely ankles, or cast a useless glance into the darkness at her side where snored Mrs. Gumshoe.

Where was her dead husband? Where was her old man at? Where was Detective Gumshoe at? The pirate chief had said, "Make the men walk the plank and chuck the women into irons."

So here Pearl was in irons in the ship's dungeon, and here Mrs. Gumshoe was in irons with her, but where were the men at?

The water lapping against the outside of the ship was regular in its habits. Pearl listened now and then to see if she could hear her husband's body fall.

But the darling girl heard no extra large splashes. She knew that if given time Jim would contrive a means of escape.

She was startled from her reverie by a grating sound as the bolt slid in its lock. The heavy door creaked back upon its rusty hinges. A blooming plate with a lantern entered.

"Which one of you two's the heart looking," said the pirate.

Pearl hung her head and blushed. At the same time she caught a glimpse of an unshaven face with a cruel mouth.

"Ah," smiled the pirate, "you are a modest little girl."

Pearl blushed again. The pirate's voice was not unpleasant.

"Where did you go to school, Yale or Harvard?" asked our darling.

"Neither," replied the pirate, slightly angry. "I received my education at Princeton."

"Then what are you doing pirating?" questioned our darling. She was interested in the bum.

"I worked my way through by selling gas at a filling station," mimed the bum, sadly. "I learned the pirate's trade here."

"Have you many college men aboard?"

"Yes, a great many. I have a fraternity brother, another Episcopalian. He learned the pirates' trade by being a waiter in a lunch room."

"And the captain, is he a college man?"

"He is that," laughed the moody pirate. "Our captain has three college degrees. We made him captain because he turned into a professional football player while in college."

"Could I see the captain?" asked our adorable girl. Perhaps the outlook wasn't so dark after all.

"You certainly can," replied the pirate. "He sent for you. Said for you to come down here and bring him the best locker of the two."

Pearl blushed again, and made ready to go.

"Hey," said the pirate. "What's your name?"

"My name's Pearl," smiled our darling. "That little guy's my husband. Where is he, he's all right. He's down in the kitchen peeling spuds." And she added, "My name's Smith."

"Smith?" said the astounded pirate. "How do you spell it?"

The pirate spelled it out for her. She felt she was on the verge of a great discovery.

"I have some Smiths in Omelette, Ohio," she said. "They spell the same way as you do." zzz

The pirate shook his head, sadly. "No," he said. "I don't think you're related to me. We come from California."

"Just thought perhaps they had the same name," said Pearl. "It's such a common name."

"I admitted the pirate, "It's a common name. And he paused, and then he said, "Hey, Pearl," and he said, "Get your girl here some night, and let's have a party."

The lovely darling was stringing along well. "Sure," said she, and she got a date with the captain.

his cabin, idly ruffling on an opium pipe and tossing a skull up and catching it. When Pearl entered he paused to drink a quart of absinth, then smiled at her.

"Hello, cap," greeted Pearl, laughing sweetly.

"Hello yourself and see how you like it," said the captain. He had just finished killing the cook, so he felt fine.

"Did you send for me?" asked Pearl.

"Yes," admitted the captain, tossing the skull to one side and putting up his pipe.

"Did you wish something?" smiled our darling. She was stringing the captain along. Soon she would twist the dumb brute around her little finger. It was a way she had with men.

"Yes," said the captain. "Yes, I wished something. I was sitting up here all by my little lonesome. So I thought perhaps you would like to come up and have a necking party."

Pearl's blood boiled at the audacity of the suggestion. She was on the point of calling her husband and having him thrash the dirty scoundrel.

But she knew that would never do. She must handle the situation herself. If Jim got in bad he might have to walk the plank.

"Oh, Captain," blushed our lovely girl, hiding the resentment she felt deeply in her bosom.

"Now you get away," said the captain, skipping around the room and slapping our Pearl on the wrist as he passed her.

The lovely girl's smoldering anger burst into flame. She poked the captain in the eye and he went down for the count of ten.

Now what had she done? What would the captain think when he realized she had poked him.

Hastily, she bent over his prostrate form. She took the nine pistols which he carried about his waist.

In his hip pocket she found two million dollars. "I'll give these to my husband," said the dutiful wife. "That'll make five millions we have."

The captain stirred. He moved over on a slight. "Tetch down, Harvard. Touch down, Harvard," he sang. He was delirious.

Suppose the crew should hear him singing and suspect something? To avoid this, Pearl poked him in the eye again, and he quieted.

She must find Jim. The pirate had told her Jim was in the kitchen peeling spuds. But as she started to leave the room, the captain burst forth into song again.

"Bulldog? Bulldog! Eli Yale," sang the captain.

Pearl paused long enough to kick him in the ribs, then rushed away to find her husband.

"Jimp! Jimp! Jimp!" she called as she entered the kitchen. "Come quickly. I've knocked out the captain."

Jim was peeling spuds. Old man Handle was peeling spuds. Gum was peeling spuds. The pirates were having spuds for dinner.

"I can't get away until all these spuds are peeled," said Jimp.

"You must," exclaimed the excited girl. "Perhaps it is too late even now. Come quickly, Jimp."

"I can't get away until I peel these spuds."

Detective Gumshoe and old man Handle upheld Jimp in the assertion.

They sided with him on the question.

While they argued, the captain appeared.

"You poked me in the eye," said he to Pearl. "Why did you do so? All I wanted to do was neck a little while with you. And the thanks I get is a poke in the eye."

"I'm sorry," said Pearl, trying to smile to hide her fear. "I won't do it any more."

"Being sorry doesn't count," shouted the captain, angry. "Just for that your husband walks the plank."

"Can't walk the plank right now, interrupted Jimp.

"Why not?" The captain was growing madder and madder.

"Got to peel these spuds," said Jimp.

"You'll walk when you finish," snarled the captain. "And you had better get a move on. I'll tell you that."

"No hurry," smiled Jimp. "This chapter will be over before I finish the spuds. Have all of another chapter then."

The captain realized it was true. Because just then the chapter ended.

(To be continued.)

Lattimore High Plays Chesnee Team

Shelby and Lattimore Play On Community Fair Day Friday. Personal Items

(Special to The Star.)

Lattimore, Sept. 18.—Lattimore football team opened the season last Friday with Chesnee high school. Chesnee has a hard hitting line, and their backfield men showed results of good coaching. Coach Fall's men showed a fine spirit of co-operation throughout the entire game and exhibited some of their fine training. There were fumbles in the first half, due mostly to new men. In the second half, the Lattimore boys had more confidence in themselves and few fumbles were made. Coach Falls used about twenty men. Lattimore scored in each quarter. Those credited with touchdowns were McSwain, Brackett, Weather and Falls.

Lattimore plays Shelby at Lattimore, Friday, Sept. 24. This bids fair to be one of the most interesting games of the season.

This is the date set for our community fair and there will be a number of interesting contests. Misses Zola and Libbie McCurry visited relatives in Cherryville over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Threat and children visited relatives in Boston last week.

Miss Eula Withrow who is re-

tending Lattimore school, visited her parents.

Miss Lola Davis spent the week-end with Miss Ruby Washburn.

Miss Ozella Gardner left Sunday for Louisville, Ky., where she will take a special course in church stenography at the W. M. U. training school. Miss Gardner graduated there in the 1924 class.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Brooks, a son, William Herbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Brooks from Asheville, visited his father Mr. Matt Brooks, of Lattimore.

Mr. M. M. Gold from Georgia has been at home for a few days.

Miss Dorothy Rowe, of Newton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert Hewitt.

The Double Springs Sunday school is planning a special program for Promotion Day to be held Sunday, Sept. 26.

Everyone is urged to be present because this will be a red letter day in the Sunday school.

We are sorry to know that Mrs. William Calton has been ill for several days.

Messrs. Thomas Kerr and John Kennedy were visitors in Lattimore Thursday night.

Insurance Man—You look like a good risk, Mrs. Malone, but will you kindly tell me what your father died of?

Mrs. Malone—Oh can't rightly remember as to that, nor, but sure an' it was nothin' serious.—Sov. origin Visitor.

Fallston News Of Recent Events

Work Resumed on Stamey Company Store. Dixon and Lackey By Hunting Dogs.

(Special to The Star.)

Fallston, Sept. 21.—Mr. R. A. Lackey and Mr. E. W. Dixon motored to points in Tennessee and Kentucky last week returning Sunday with two fine dogs.

Mrs. Frank Stamey came home Sunday from Charlotte where she underwent a serious operation for goiter at the Charlotte hospital last week.

Mrs. J. B. Stroup sr., who has been making her home in Shelby for some time is visiting her son, Mr. C. D. Stroup.

Prof. W. R. Gary and Mr. Joe Stamey went to Rock Hill, Saturday to see Prof. J. W. White who is sick with typhoid fever.

Messrs Paul and Tom Whisnant of Lawndale, have entered the Fallston High school and are board ing with Mr. Claude Falls.

The army worm has recently appeared in the cotton fields in and around Fallston and is stemming the cotton as it goes.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Falls and little daughter Lillian Ann, motored to Rock Hill, S. C. Sunday afternoon to see Prof. J. W. White.

Mrs. P. C. Leonard and son Robert of Lowell were the guests of Mrs. John H. Green last week.

Mr. Joe Ledford of Lincoln county visited his sister Mrs. John Blanton last week.

On account of being unable to get deliveries on steel, work on the

Getting in Trim For Kings Mtn.

(Special to The Star.)

Boiling Springs, Sept. 21.—The Boiling Springs team came out of the Kings Mountain game bruised and crippled to begin the hard drill for the Gaffney game next Friday. Though at times, a bit of football was displayed, the game was as a whole, a disappointment. However, it showed the weaknesses and gave the coach a chance to size up the men and correct the bad points.

The team, as a whole, is to be shaken up. Many shifts are to be made to bolster the team for the Gaffney game. Things look brighter with the advent of Martin, a fast stepping back, and the reappearance of Thompson, who has been on the sick list with these two men to help out in the back-field, there is hope of presenting Gaffney a fair game. The line is being strengthened with the substituting of Coble and the shifting of other men. In fact, the whole team is being made over so that the team can give Gaffney a better game than was given Kings Mountain. For no one realizes better than the coach and the team, the fact that Gaffney has a good team and will play a brilliant game. The least the Boiling Springs team can do is to hold them to a low score.

NORTH CAROLINA ISLAND NEVER HAD A FROST

Although North Carolina often has several snowstorms in winter and cold snaps are common, there is one spot in the state where there never has been so much as a frost. This is Bald Head Island, at the mouth of the Cape Fear river not far from Southport. It covers twelve square miles and the growth is subtropical, says the Raleigh News & Observer. No where have live oak trees attained such magnificence and nowhere else do palm trees thrive without protection of some sort from the cold. The island is a veritable jungle with about as equable a climate as could be desired. It is never hot and never cold.

After spending some time at the beaches, we opine that it is good things we do not know what the wild waves are saying. Did you say with I was a liar? Now, I thought he knew it.



103rd Year of John Robinson's Circus

Circus patrons usually observe a menagerie with awe and intense interest, but few of them give consideration to the tremendous expense involved in the upkeep of rare and savage beasts in these days of high cost of living.

John Robinson's Circus, scheduled to exhibit in Shelby on Tuesday, October 5, afternoon and night performances, maintains a menagerie and zoo, the value of which has been estimated at a quarter of a million dollars. These figures do not include the cost and maintenance of cages, transportation or feeding and the salaries of the animal attendants.

The cost of feeding jungle brutes and beasts of prey can be understood when it is realized that a tiger must have fifteen pounds of raw meat daily, while a lion requires an additional five pounds. Each polar bear needs eight to ten pounds of fish (preferably herring) or an equal amount of meat or bread. A camel will require for his day's ration ninety-two pounds of oats, sixty pounds of hay and twenty pounds of turnips or carrots. An elephant will poke 150 pounds of hay into his insides daily, and then he also thrives upon peanuts, oats, or bran, his appetite being on a par with that of a goat.

After reading the above it is readily understood that the feeding bill of the menagerie animals and also the baggage horses and ring stock amounts practically to \$1000 each and every day of the season.

SCHOBLE HATS

for Style for Service

Whether for sport, informal or formal occasions, there is a suitable Schoble, insuring the satisfaction of being correctly "hatted."

KELLY CLOTHING COMPANY

Correct Dressers For Men and Boys — Shelby, N. C.

SPECIAL EXCURSION FARES

TO

Florida Points and Savannah, Ga.

VIA

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

SEPTEMBER 30, 1926.

Very low round trip fares to Savannah, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Orlando, Daytona, West Palm Beach, Miami, Key West, Tampa, St. Petersburg, Cuba, and many other Florida Points.

Tickets to Savannah limited to return, Oct. 5, 1926. Tickets to Jacksonville, Jacksonville Beach, Daytona and Ocala, limited to return Oct. 7, 1926. Tickets to Key West limited to Oct. 14, 1926. Tickets to Havana limited to return Oct. 18, 1926. Tickets to other South Florida points limited to return Oct. 11, 1926. Return trip must be completed prior to midnight of limit of tickets.

Tickets good going and returning on regular trains. Stopovers permitted in Florida.

Excellent service via Southern Railway. Through sleeping cars. Dining car service.

For further information call on any Southern Railway Agent.

R. H. GRAHAM, Division Passenger Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

Inter-Carolina Motor Bus Company

Schedules

Shelby to Charlotte—7, 9, 11, 1, 3, 5, 7:30—Charlotte to Shelby—8, 10, 12, 2, 4, 6.

Kings Mountain to Charlotte—7:30, 9:30, 11:30, 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 8:30. Direct connection made in Kings Mountain for Spartanburg and Greenville in the morning—One hour lay-over in the afternoons.

Bessemer City to Charlotte—7:45, 11:45, 1:45, 3:45, 5:45, 8:45.

Gastonia to Charlotte, leaves every hour on the hour, from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. Connection made there for Rock Hill, S. C.; Spartanburg, Greenville, Cramerton, Lincolnton and Cherryville, York and Clover S. C.

Gastonia to Shelby—On the odd hours, making connections for Rutherfordton, Hendersonville, Asheville and Statesville.

Gastonia to Cherryville—8:30, 12:10, 4:10, 8:10.

Cherryville to Gastonia—7:15, 10, 2, 6 p. m.

Charlotte to Rock Hill—8, 10:30, 4:15.

Bus leaves Spartanburg 6:15 p. m. Connection at Kings Mountain, Charlotte.

Telephones:

Charlotte 2671; Gastonia 1051; Shelby 450; Shelby to Rutherfordton—8 a. m. and 1 p. m. Rutherfordton to Shelby—9:40 a. m. and 2:15 p. m.

Shelby to Asheville—10:00 a. m., 12, 2, 4, 6, p. m. Asheville to Shelby—8, 9 and 11 a. m. and 2, 4 p. m.

Shelby—7:20 a. m.; 10:00 a. m.; 1 p. m.; 4:30 p. m.

Lincolnton—8:30 a. m.; 11 a. m.; 3:00 p. m.; 6:30 p. m.

Schedules Subject to Change.

WHEN YOU SELL YOUR CROPS

—Of course pay what you owe, then place your money in the banks, and don't let it go for things you can really do without—SAVE IT.

But—for a number of years Cleveland County folks have slowly been building up their dairy herds, one by one, and it has proven to be wise—Our farmers today are receiving around fifteen thousand dollars a month through the creameries for butterfat—Not saying what they receive for the value of manure made and skim milk.

(The Creamery has made a market for your dairy products. The Creamery goes to your door for your product. The Creamery is the only agency which takes care of the man with one, two, three, four or five cows—at a minimum cost. The Creamery has been and is a great blessing to our folks, whether you have one cow or twenty five.)—And we advise that you take part of your crop money and buy one, two, three or more real good cows this fall and receive your part of the cash we pay out each month for butterfat, and receive your part of the building up of your land. Let every farmer in Cleveland County add a few more GOOD COWS this year while you have the money. You can't invest your money in anything that will pay you better—and we advise and urge that you sow lots of seed this fall for grazing and feed crops next year. Grow your own feed—and add a few good hogs to your farm, and but but not least—HOGS. We are sending too much money outside for hogs—Let us raise our own meat.

Shelby Creamery Company

Wm. LINEBERGER, Pres.

MEET US AT THE FAIR.

SEPT. 28—29—30—

OCT. 1 and 2.

A continuous performance

Nothing is permanent in railroading.

Larger cars and engines must be bought to handle greater loads; the roadbed must ever be kept in good condition, new ties and heavier rails must be laid to support heavier trains at high speeds; and in places the course of the line must be changed to reduce curves and grades.

Shop facilities must be enlarged, terminals improved and bridges rebuilt to carry the ever-growing trainloads. New signalling devices are being installed, and new tracks, yards and sidings built to handle the growing traffic of the South. This process of change, improvement and renewal goes on day in and day out throughout the year.

But the service must never stop. The way must ever be kept open for the great freights as they rush through the night carrying products of the South to distant markets, and the world's goods to Southern buyers. And the Crescent Limited, the Royal Palm and other passenger trains must not be delayed.

Railroading on the Southern Railway System is a continuous performance both in service rendered and in provision for handling the greater traffic of the future.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

The Southern serves the South

Send that boy or girl in college The Star every other day. Special school price \$1.75 for nine months. Remit today to The Star.