

ATTEND THE CLEVELAND COUNTY FAIR NEXT WEEK--TUESDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

DAYS WHEN WE'LL ALL BE WEALTHY

W. O. Saunders in Elizabeth City Independent.

We'll all have flying machines, automobiles, iceless refrigerators, electrified homes and every other luxury under the sun within a few more decades.

There will be no such thing as poverty anywhere on earth and things that are today luxuries for the well-to-do will be the common playthings of ordinary wage earners.

And this is going to be sure because science is going to simplify our whole problem of food production and relieve humanity of much of the present arduous labor and expense of feeding itself.

When 30 men working in a factory the size of a city block can produce as much food as 1,000 men working on 75,000 acres of land, food will become so abundant and so cheap that your wage-earner will not have to give up seventy-five per cent of his earnings for rations; he will have the bulk of his income to expend upon things that are now considered luxuries.

Up to the present time our boasted civilization hasn't been all we have tried to crack it up to be. Human civilization is human slavery. Civilization calls for certain standards of appareling, certain standards of shelter, certain social obligations and a number of things that men must work incessantly to acquire and retain.

While the barbarian takes his case, living in a simple shelter; eating simple foods, indulging his

primitive passions and knowing no fear of tax collectors, we who call ourselves civilized work eight to sixteen hours a day; keeping up appearances. We spoil all the sunny days in the prime of our lives laying up something for a rainy day; and the end of it all is just a rainy day. In the making of our little pile we undo our very selves. We gain a bank account and lose our hair, our nerves, our teeth, our eyesight, our virility and the rose color of our dreams.

All because we must spend so much of our time turning water and sunlight and air into corn; turning the corn into a hog or a cow and turning the hog and the cow back into something to eat. What a wasteful process. Why not take the sunlight, the water and air and turn it directly into something to eat, within clean walls of a sun-lighted factory instead of plowing and sweating in the dirt and following a cow all our lives? Does this sound silly? Let's see.

A century ago the man who predicted the telephone, the electric light or the horseless carriage was considered a lunatic. Barely two decades ago when the Wright Brothers began to experiment with a heavier than air flying machine they hid themselves among the sand dunes of the North Carolina coast where they could experiment without being laughed to scorn by an unimaginative world. And while they labored at Kill Devil Hill, Lee DeForest, experimenting with wireless telegraphy on Roanoke Island, was generally regarded as just another "harmless nut."

Eminent scientists now predict with a feeling of certainty that the modern chemist will find a way to convert the light of the sun and the nitrogen of the air into food for the human family.

This prediction was made by not one, but by a number of conservative scientists in a round table discussion at the Institute of Politics at Williamstown, Mass., last week.

It is no wild theory. Something like that is already being done in factories that take nitrogen from the air and make into fertilizers for the renewal of our worn-out soils and into yeast, an article of food that civilized man would hardly know how to dispense with.

With God, to whom a day is as but a thousand years, the process of slowly turning sunlight and air into an ear of corn and as slowly turning the corn into a cow is reasonably swift; but to man, whose days are but few, time is more precious and man will find an easier, simpler and more expeditious way of achieving the same results.

Drawing our alcohol and carbohydrates—the power to keep our bodies fit and going—direct from the ether will be no greater marvel in years to come than the drawing of electricity from the ether.

KITCHEN CUPBOARD

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Refreshing Drinks

MINT is so refreshing in flavor and so attractive when used as a garnish, that even the word reminds us of delicious drinks. The famous mint juleps of the South were usually made with liquor, but one may serve a drink of fruit juices with nothing but pleasure in the consequences.

Mint Cup.—Express the juice from five lemons, add the leaves from a dozen stalks of mint, one and one-half cupsful of sugar and one-half cupful of water, cover and let stand thirty minutes. Just before serving pour into a pitcher over a large piece of ice and add three bottles of chilled ginger ale. Put a sprig of mint in the top of each glass or a bunch in the top of the pitcher for garnish.

Pineapple Lemonade.—Make a sirup by boiling one cupful of sugar and two cupfuls of water ten minutes, add the juice of three lemons and a can of grated pineapple; cool, strain and add four cupfuls of ice water.

Ever-Ready Lemonade.—Add a cupful of sugar to two cupfuls of water and boil together twelve minutes; add a third of a cupful of lemon juice, cool and turn into a jar. Keep in the ice chest and serve with a few slices of fresh lemon for a garnish.

Chocolate Milk Shake.—Melt four squares of unsweetened chocolate, add one and three-fourths cupfuls of sugar and a pinch of salt; pour on gradually, stirring constantly, one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water. Boil five minutes. Cool and put into a jar, keep on ice. For chocolate milk shake add two and a half tablespoonfuls of the sirup, one egg and two-thirds of a cupful of milk, with two tablespoonfuls of chopped ice.

A delightful drink which may always be at hand for an emergency is grape juice, with ginger ale. The combination is good and the zest of the ginger ale makes a most refreshing drink.

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BEYOND THE STARS WHAT IS THERE?

How Far the Universe May Extend We Do Not Know. Interesting Talk of Stars

The Literary Digest.

This query has now been answered, we are told by Dr. E. E. Fric, writing in the New York Herald-Tribune. The answer is, "more stars," but these are not scattered about uniformly in space, like sand suspended in water. Instead they are arranged in vast clouds. We live inside of these, our sun being one of its most insignificant stars. Those we see in the sky are the other members of our own family. He goes on:

"But entirely outside this star family of ours space contains other star-clouds. They are island universes. It is probable that some hundreds of them can be seen from the earth. Very likely there are thousands of them; perhaps even so many as to be truly infinite.

"Seldom, if ever, has the human mind attained a grander conception than the one thus envisaged. Our own universe contains possibly 10,000,000,000 members. The width is so great that light, which travels 186,000 miles a second, is believed to take about 300,000 years to pass across it. Yet it is but one of hundred of stellar universes.

The group recently investigated at Harvard is believed to be nearly 10,000,000 light-years away. "The man who can contemplate this picture for ten minutes and still retain respect for human troubles must have blind spots in his imagination. Yet this is no imaginary picture. It is entirely real, as real as the North Pole or the setting of the sun.

"The idea of island universes is not new, but the proof comes from a recent research by Prof. Harlow Shapley and Miss Adelaide Ames, of Harvard Observatory. These astronomers studied a group of spiral nebulas in the constellations Coma and Virgo. One hundred and three of these were measured

on photographs made with the great Harvard telescopes. Each one is a universe of stars, like the one in which we live. "It is virtually impossible to comprehend distances as vast as this, but one can try. Imagine that the whole of space is shrunk until this vast earth of ours is no larger than the thinnest germ that biologists can just see with their microscopes. The sun would then be an invisible dust speck about three-hundredths of an inch away from the germ.

"The nearest star would be about fifteen feet away. About half a mile in another direction would be the next. Sirius, the brightest, would be about three thousand feet away.

There would be only six stars within a mile, and about twenty within ten miles. On the average, in the star cloud to which we belong there would be one star about every five miles.

"The star cloud, taken as a whole has about the shape of a watch. The whole cloud would be about nine thousand miles in diameter. Outside the star cloud to which we belong lie the other island universes."

The island universes turn out, Dr. Fric tells us, to be relatively close together in comparison with their sizes. Thus, still using the reduced scale of distances indicated above, our private universe is the watch-shaped star cloud about 9,000 miles across. Less than twice its diameter away begins a smaller cloud. Others lie in other directions. It is as though a cloud of vast, dust-filled soap bubbles were floating near each other in space.

"The most distant object yet is the group of nebulas just measured by Professor Shapley and Miss Ames. On the scale of the germ to represent the earth and the 9,000-mile watch to represent our own star cloud, these new nebulas lie at the vast distance of nearly 300,000 miles. May not this be a group of universes, just as our own universes is a group of stars?"

"The watch shape which we have described is only approximate. The real shape is that of an exploding pinwheel, assuming that the glowing sparks could be frozen in position, so that we would see the two spiral arms extending out from the erupting tubes of the firework. From the inside the spiral shapes would never be apparent. We are looking through the materials of its spiral arms.

"That is what makes the Milky Way, there being many more stars to see in that direction than there are through the flatter dimension of the pinwheel-like spiral.

"Salutary as these concepts are for human vanity, it is natural to ask how fully they can be accepted as truth, and not as a curious kind of scientific imagination, like the well-remembered romances of Jules Verne and of H. G. Wells. The answer must be that they are true, at least in all of their essentials and in so far as it is proper for science to speak of truth at all. If anything in astronomy is accepted as true, it is impossible to avoid accepting these vast conceptions of time and space.

"How far the universe may extend, we do not know. Perhaps we shall never know. But we now know it extends at least as far as those clustered spirals whose aspect ten million years ago we are just now observing, because the light that tells us of it has just arrived."

KITCHEN CUPBOARD

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Care in Illness

CONTAGIOUS diseases are due to distinct living things which are transported from one person to another and live like parasites upon a patient. This knowledge should warn us to guard ourselves and our loved ones from spread of contagion.

Another point to be remembered is that contagious diseases are real things, and cannot be dealt with as imaginary ills.

The utensils used by a patient, or indeed anything else that he handles, during illness, may become a menace, as they are easily contaminated with infectious material. The bacteria and microbes which we cannot see are more deadly than any animal which we see and can kill.

A diphtheria patient will contaminate spoons, cups, forks or anything which he handles or uses; this is true of any contagious disease; too much care cannot be taken of everything which comes in contact with the patient. All should be regarded with suspicion and treated accordingly.

Allow no one to use any of the utensils used in case of contagious disease, even after thorough sterilization. Keep such utensils for the patient alone. After recovery allow them to stand in a disinfectant solution in boiling water for several hours. Boiling for five minutes will sterilize most dishes. The best protection against all contagion is robust health. This is secured best by wholesome food, plenty of exercise and fresh air, as well as plenty of sleep in a well-aired room. Fresh air day and night, with plenty of sunshine during the day are the best of health producers.

Delicate children now are allowed to lie in the direct sunlight for hours, thus gaining vitality and strength. Rheumatism and kindred ills are cured by the sun treatment; exposing the body to the direct rays of the sun has brought healing and health to many an invalid.

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My wife has run away with a man in my car!

Good heavens! Not your new car!—Judge.

Deaf Pray For Beloved Teacher Now Seriously Ill

Raleigh.—Near Burke Mountain, a little woman is resting, fighting, single-handed against disease while in Raleigh and surrounding towns a large number of deaf persons are praying that this woman's fight will be successful.

The woman is Miss Mabel Haynes, until a short time ago the teacher and inspiration of a Sunday school class in Raleigh for deaf persons.

Five years ago, she found that there were a number of persons, male and female, married and unmarried, living in Raleigh, who, though they were interested in religion and church work, seldom attended any of the Raleigh churches because of their affliction—deafness. She had some early training in teaching the deaf though she is not deaf herself and she immediately decided there was an opportunity here to do some good work.

She started with only a handful in this class. Until she left Raleigh a few months ago to recuperate from a disease which had made steady encroachments, Miss Haynes conducted this class each Sunday and there came to have the Bible interpreted to them by the sign language, deaf persons from Wilson, Goldsboro, Durham and other nearby towns. Some times, Miss Haynes would have a minister on hand to address the class and she would interpret his words in the sign language for the class.

Miss Haynes first taught the deaf at the State school for deaf at Morganton, about 15 years ago. The board of the Southern Baptist church heard of her and sent her to Cuba to take up the work left there by a young teacher of the deaf. She labored for a long time with the Cuban afflicted and while teaching had herself to study Spanish for the work had to be done in that language. It was while working in Cuba that she suffered a breakdown in her health from which she has never fully recovered, but which was not sufficient to conquer her enthusiasm for her work among the deaf.

A Substitute for Sleep

From The Hartford Courant.

There are various ways of putting people to sleep. Jack Dempsey will try one of them on Gene Tunney at Philadelphia on September 23, not that Tunney is troubled by insomnia, or wants to go to sleep as a Sesquicentennial exposition exhibit, but because it is a pugilistic champion's business to produce sleep in his fistie opponents. At the recent convention of the American Chemical Society the possibility of finding a concoction to perform the functions of natural sleep in restoring the vitality lost during the hours a human being is awake was commented upon.

We are ready to say "Hasten the day when sleep comes in bottles." Just think of being able to go to the drug store and asking for a night's sleep and then, having swallowed the contents of the bottle, feeling free to sit up until morning to hear what the radio says. If the sleep substitute can be taken in liquid form, without losing time in bed, a man will be able to keep fresh 24 hours and make a lot of money by working himself in three shifts. But what is the poor devil going to do who gets his chief enjoyment in life from walking in his sleep? For him there can be no sleep substitute.

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 15th day of September 1926.

EARL D. McLEAN, J. T. BURROUGHS.

JUST TAKE A RIDE.

Before spending a lot of money for a car, won't you accept our invitation to call on us and just take a ride in one of the Improved Ford cars. You'll be surprised and we will be glad to talk to you.

CHAS. L. ESKRIDGE.

The one thing most girls can do naturally is to act artificial.

Junkman—Any rags, papers, old iron?

Householder (angrily)—No, my wife's away.

Junkman—Any bottles?

Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow there be a law against it.

Motoring is the poetry of motion until your machine breaks down. Then it is unprintable prose.

BRANDS JAZZ AS FROTH AND FOAM

Atlantic City, N. J.—Pessimists who raise a cry over the fate of the American home and bemoan the "jazz craze" were taken task by Congressman Martin Davey, of Ohio.

Addressing the International Convention of Life Underwriters cited the unprecedented volume life insurance sold in America reasons why there need be no fear as to the future of the home and why the jazz charge is unfounded.

"Life insurance," he declared, a positive expression of the groove instinct, love is the motor power that makes possible greater proportion of the tremendous volume of life insurance that we see in force among people. Life insurance is a material evidence of something fine and wonderful in the character of America. So long as that something remains, America is a land and her future assured."

"Jazz," he said, "is merely an expression of a reckless demagoguery of an irresponsible minority. It froth and foam, conspicuous cause of its boldness. Why there so much talk about it? cause so few people are involved in it—because it is the unusual, not the everyday life of the majority."


Dr. Lee K. Frankel, secretary of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, outlined the work which has been done to eradicate so-called preventable diseases and called for the establishment of a "health bureau" by three great insurance bodies—association of Life Insurance presidents, the National association of life underwriters.

A comprehensive health program would materially aid in bringing the average expectancy of life in the next few decades to 65 years, he predicted.

A Kangaroo brought to Cincinnati zoo from Tasmania said to be able to make leaps forty feet. Thousands of envied pedestrians are flocking there to see it.

"The Man Nobody Knows"

JESUS AS A HUMAN BEING... and the greatest business man who ever lived! in "THE MAN NOBODY KNOWS"



BRUCE BARTON—

Paints a graphic, active picture of the most influential person of his time, or any other. This powerful, reverent story is alive with thrills and will give everyone a clearer idea of a character hitherto largely obscured by sentimental distortions and pedantic sacharrin.

THE FIRST INSTALLMENT WILL APPEAR NEXT MONDAY IN

The Cleveland Star

EVERY - OTHER - DAY

—BRUCE BARTON—

NOTICE

I will ask everyone who is indebted to me for premium on fire insurance policies to let me have a full settlement by October 1. I am very much in need of money, to keep my companies paid up.

C. J. WOODSON



SEND US YOUR BLANKETS

Now, before the cold nights come, let us wash every trace of soil and germ out and put sunshiny freshness and soothing softness into them. Phone 591 and our truck will call.

SNOWFLAKE LAUNDRY —PHONE 591—

OPEN HOUR LONGER

Appreciating the patronage of past trade and always anxious to better serve our patrons, we, the undersigned barber shops of Shelby have decided to keep our shops open one hour longer in the evenings. Heretofore the barber shop closing hour has been 7 o'clock in the evenings. Beginning Thursday, the closing hour is 8 p. m.

J. P. AUSTELL,
L. S. COOK,
J. E. ELLIOTT
D. L. WILLIS
FRED WRIGHT

(This change is made for the benefit of those who work until 6 o'clock or later. They may now go home, get their supper and get to the barber shops before the closing hour.)

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Restores Health, Energy and Rosy Cheeks. 60c

FIVE PER CENT

Of our people are rich. Ninety five per cent a poor, relatively. The 5 per cent class learned to save the 95 per cent class do not—

Shelby and Cleveland County folks are pret good savers, but there room for improvement, and we have a lot of folks who do not save at all. They have never learned the lesson of saving. They spend every cent they earn and can borrow. These folks are certainly on the wrong track and some of the days they will find it out and it may be too late.

WE URGE YOU ONE AND ALL TO SAVE.

And we invite you save the Building & Loan way. It is easy and simple. Come in today, start many shares as you possibly carry and stick it.

J. L. SUTTLE, Sec.-Treas.

Cleveland B. & L. Association.