

"THE MAN NOBODY KNOWS"

By BRUCE BARTON

New And Inspiring Picture Of Jesus.

INSTALLMENT II

Jesus the Boy

Theology has spoiled the thrill of Jesus' life by assuming that he knew everything from the beginning—that his three years of public work were a kind of dress rehearsal, with no real problems or crises. What interest would there be in such a life? What inspiration? You who read these pages have your own creed concerning him; I have mine. Let us forget all creed for the time being, and take the story just as the simple narratives give it—a poor boy, growing up in a peasant family, working in a carpenter shop; gradually feeling his powers expanding, beginning to have an influence over his neighbors, recruiting a few followers, suffering disappointments and reverses, finally death. Yet building so solidly and well that death was only the beginning of his influence. Stripped of all dogma this is the grandest achievement story of all. In the pages of this little book let us treat it as such. If, in so doing, we are criticized for overemphasizing the human side of his character we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that our overemphasis tends a little to offset the very great overemphasis which has been exerted on the other side. Books and books and books have been written about him as the Son of God; surely we have a reverent right to remember that his favorite title for himself was the Son of Man.

Nazareth, where he grew up, was a little town in an outlying province. In the fashionable circles of Jerusalem it was quite the thing to make fun of Nazareth—its crudities of custom and speech, its simplicity of manner. "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" they asked derisively when the report spread that a new prophet had arisen in that country town. The question was regarded as a complete rebuttal of his pretensions.

The Galileans were quite conscious of the city folks' contempt, but they bore it lightly. Life was a cheerful and easy-going affair with them. The sun shone almost every day; the land was fruitful; to make a living was nothing much to worry about. There was plenty of time to visit. Families went on picnics in Nazareth, as elsewhere in the world; young people walked together in the moonlight and fell in love in the spring. Boys laughed boisterously at their games and got into trouble with their pranks. And Jesus, the boy who worked in the carpenter shop, was a leader among them.

Later on we shall refer again to these boyhood experiences, noting how they contributed to the vigorous physique which carried him triumphantly through his work. We are quite unmindful of chronology in writing this little book. We are not bound by the familiar outline which begins with the song of the angels at Bethlehem and ends with the weeping of the women at the cross. We shall thread our way back and forth through the rich variety of his life, picking up this incident and that bit of conversation, this dramatic contact and that audacious decision, and bringing them together as best to illustrate our purpose. For that purpose is, not to write a biography but to paint a portrait. So in this first chapter we pass over thirty years of his life, noting only that somewhere there occurred in those years the eternal miracle—the awakening of the inner consciousness of power.

The eternal miracle! In New York one day a luncheon was tendered by a gathering of distinguished gentlemen to David Lloyd George. There were perhaps two hundred at the tables. The food was good and the speeches were impressive. But what stirred one's imagination was a study of the men at the speakers' table. There they were—some of the most influential citizens of the present-day world; and who were they? At one end an international financier—the son of a poor country person. Beside him a great newspaper proprietor—he came from a tiny town in Maine and landed in New York with less than a hundred dollars. A little farther along the president of a world-wide press association—a coby boy in a country newspaper office. And, in the center, the boy who grew up in the poverty of an obscure Welsh village, and became the commanding statesman of the British Empire in the greatest crisis of history.

When and how and where did the eternal miracle occur in the lives of those men? At what hour, in the morning, in the af-

ternoon, in the long quiet evenings, did the audacious thought enter the mind of each of them that he was larger than the limits of a country town, that his life might be bigger than his father's? When did the thought come to Jesus. Was it one morning when he stood at the carpenter's bench, the sun streaming in across the hills? Was it late in the night, after the family had retired, and he had slipped out to walk and wonder under the stars? Nobody knows. All we can be sure of is this—that the consciousness of his divinity must have come to him in a time of solitude, of awe in the presence of Nature. The western hemisphere has been fertile in material progress, but the great religions have all come out of the East. The deserts are a symbol of the infinite; the vast spaces that divide men from the stars fill the human soul with wonder. Somewhere, at some unforgettable hour, the daring filled his heart. He knew that he was bigger than Nazareth.

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Union Farmers See No Worry In Army Worm

Says Cleveland County Farmers Should Not Be So Excited.

Appreciated There

Monroe Enquirer.

Cleveland, one of the State's largest cotton producing counties, is greatly excited over the advent of the army worm. Estimate has been made for 50,000 bales cotton for Cleveland county this year, but a press dispatch of Tuesday states:

"Max Gardner, one of the county's leading farmers, estimates that at least 10,000 bales will be lost to this county owing to the worm. The great damage from the worm, it is said, is due to the shock to the stalk, which keeps the young boll from maturing. In fields where only leaves at top of the stalks have been eaten no great damage from the worm, it is said, is sunshine into the bolls, aiding them in opening. However dozens of fields are entirely devoid of foliage."

Cleveland county farmers are unduly excited. Their field will produce more cotton where leaves are eaten by the worms and growth of plants checked, than if stalks continued to grow and develop. Rarely, if ever does cotton that blooms after September first mature, and the young stuff is the only part of the plant damaged by the army worm.

Most Union county farmers, who are acquainted with the "destructive army worm," hail him as a friend when he comes the latter part of September.

Farmers who raise something to eat will have less cause to raise a row at home.

Sure this is the smile season for all except the cotton-tot.

RESERVE STRENGTH

AN EVIDENT NEED IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE

In business, home or illness, what greater strength and comfort than the assurance of a reserve fund to call upon?

Make sure of your reserve strength by opening a Savings Account here and keeping it going.

New Interest Period Starts

Friday, Oct. 1st

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Cleveland Bank & Trust Co. SHELBY, N. C.

:- A DAY -:- AT THE FAIR

Rated as one of the best fairs in the South the Cleveland county fair is also one of the most popular in America with show folks, race track followers, and the general hangers-on of a fair event.

"They turn out here, spend money and trace a fellow so white that he almost wants to live here," declared one of the Nat. Reiss show officials Tuesday. All the shows agree.

A lot of the shows have the "long and the short" of it, but the one playing at the county fair this week has the "length and breadth" in Happy Jack, rotund freak, and the woman who measures her height at seven feet "and then some." Neither, however, have received marriage proposals while playing in Shelby.

The Cleveland county fair offers additional proof on an opinion held by Federal Judge E. Yates Webb. The well-known jurist has long stuck to the belief that prohibition has had more effect than many believe. Tuesday afternoon he occupied a box seat at the fair grounds and after several hours of watching more than 20,000 people he failed to see a single drunk. Perhaps you can better answer his query: "Would that have been possible before the days of prohibition?"

The trained flea, have you seen it? If not you have missed one of the rarest treats along the freak line ever exhibited here. No doubt the canine population of this section has been acquainted with the flea's ability to hop and skip for many years, but those who pay dog tax here never before saw a flea that could jump through a hoop and play ball.

"Dad," dusky veteran of the race track, is back with his master's stable. To "Dad," a character about dozens of race tracks in the South and East, there's but one better place to race than here and some saint with a halo will do the starting there.

Love doesn't mind a rush or the hurrying crowds. An officer had to get up close to a young couple behind one of the tents before he could make them understand that one of the show wagons wanted to pass by and just hated to run over them. So far as they seemed to care nothing surrounded them but a desert—yet some two hundred people watched them advance from the hand-playing stage on.

Apparently the exhibit halls are attracting more attention than ever. One hardly finds any portion of the day when the aisles are not jammed and packed with hundreds looking over Cleveland's agricultural prowess as displayed in the many booths.

Puzzle: Find Secretary Sib Dorton doing nothing anytime from now until the opening prayer at church next Sunday morning. (Those doing so will be given the gate receipts.)

Farmers Busy Picking Cotton

(Special To The Star.)

Shelby R-2, Sept. 29.—The farmers of this community are very busy picking cotton and pulling fodder but doubtless most of them will spend at least a part of their time and money at the Cleveland County Fair this week.

The army worms are plentiful in our fields and it is feared that they will do much damage to the cotton where the bolls have not yet matured.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Hamrick and little daughter were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Harrill Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Turner and children and Miss Pearl Jackson of Shelby were callers in the community Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Weaver of Gaffney spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Docia Rollins.

Miss Oveda Putnam spent the week end at Boiling Springs. Miss Annie Lancaster and Mr. Clarence Lancaster accompanied her home and spent a few hours in the community Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Brainard Westmoreland visited relatives in this section Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Padgett spent Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miller Ellis.

Mrs. Josie Gramlin of Gaffney is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. W. L. Harrill and other relatives.

Episcopal Services.

Services at the Episcopal church Sunday October 3rd, will be at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. E. Allen, the rector, will officiate and preach. All welcome.

A pedestrian is never safe except when riding.

FALLSTON DEFEATED BY MORGANTON HIGH

Did Not Expect to Score Against Morganton's Crick Team but Made a Touchdown.

(Special To The Star.)

Fallston, Sept. 25.—Fallston high football team had some real experience Friday, September 24. The team played its second game of its first season with Morganton high and was defeated 39-6. Morganton has a heavy experienced team with a wealth of material as can be seen by the fact that they gave 25 players a chance to show their wares. Fallston has only three substitutes.

Fallston High did not expect to score and would likely have failed to do so had not Morganton sent in some substitutes which should have still held the green Fallston team but could not. As soon as the boys discovered that their equals were before them they riddled the opposition and scored a touchdown promptly with another a certainty when the whistle ended the half. It was an amusing touchdown because the ball was hidden and carried 12 yards for the score while no Morganton player knew where the ball was until the referee motioned for the player to hand him the ball.

Fallston played through its second game without losing the ball on a fumble and without having any punts blocked while the boys recovered three Morganton fumbles and blocked one punt. This green eleven has already shown that it has a ball carrier who could make most any high school team although he is playing his first year. He returned a kick off through ten of the Morganton first eleven and was tackled by the last man who got a handful of shirt sleeve which prevented the touchdown. Floyd Cline is the lad's name who did not run with dazzling speed but who kept his head up, his hips wiggling, his direction changing and straight arm working while he passed them one by one. Three long runs were to his credit against the Morganton first string.

We are proud of the boys although they were no match for Morganton's best. Morganton's second team played 10 minutes.

The automobiles get much unjust criticism when there is nothing the matter with them but their drivers.

This has been a busy summer for English channel swimmers' greasers.

MR. BIGGERSTAFF DIES AT FALLSTON

Was Buried at Salem Church by Juniors. Mr. Stroup Grows 97 Pound Pumpkins.

(Special To The Star.)

Fallston, Sept. 28.—Monday morning about 4:15 the death angel visited the home of Mr. G. C. Biggerstaff and claimed the father. Mr. Biggerstaff had been in failing health for about a year, but his condition wasn't considered serious till about 3 weeks ago when he became unable to work. He had felt better Sunday than usual. Heart trouble was the cause of his death. He passed off quietly in his sleep. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. John Cline assisted by the Junior order of Belwood Tuesday at 12 o'clock at Salem church in Lincoln county.

The Fallston high school has been suspended for a short while so the children can pick cotton. Mrs. J. H. Quinn, Mrs. G. B. Lovelace, Mrs. Aaron Quinn and Miss Janie Blanton of Shelby visited at Mr. T. A. Stamey's last week.

Mrs. J. H. Green underwent a serious operation at the Lincoln hospital last Saturday and her condition is still discouraging.

Mr. C. D. Stroun is proving himself efficient in lines other than the hardware business. He grew in his garden a huge pumpkin that weighs 97 1-2 pounds and measures 65 inches around one way and 72 inches around the other way. It is now on display in the Fallston booth at the Cleveland county fair.

Misses Charline and Janie Stamey left Wednesday for school, Miss Charline going to New York city to take a course in interior decorating and Miss Janie to Beachwood school, Philadelphia.

Several Fallston people attended the exercises by the Belwood Junior order at the Belwood High school Sunday when the Junior order presented a Bible and Flag to the school.

Miss Iva Mauney of Cherryville spent the week end with Miss Carrie Helton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Elmore spent Sunday with Mrs. Elmore's sister Mrs. Claude Stamey.

Miss Mary Wacaster of Marion, visited her sister Mrs. Hall Tillman last week.

Wonder what Ben Franklin would think of a heavyweight prize fight at the seamy.

Woman's Tongue Slip Bares Mail Robbery—Headline. It was ever thus.

Ten-Mile Hole In Earth One Of Science Dreams—May Find Minerals

The possibility of digging or boring a hole in the earth several miles deep has been discussed for many years by scientists and engineers. It would be a worthwhile exploration of the earth's crust, in the view of both the scientists and of many practical men who foresee the need to know more about what is inside, how to get to it, how the temperatures range and the like. Pretty nearly all the earth's surface has now been examined, albeit much of it in a pretty cursory fashion, but the possibility of exploration underneath is still almost untouched.

In the quest of gold, coal and oil men have penetrated as far as a mile and a half into the earth, the greatest depths having been reached by oil drillers. Lately some detailed studies have been made of the results of these borings and minings. Temperature rises as depth increases, but not uniformly. Temperature tests of very deep boring in West Virginia, New Jersey and Colorado show that temperature rises faster in Colorado than in the other states; in fact, in a Colorado bore the boiling point of water was reached at the depth of 6,600 feet while the records of the New Jersey well indicate that a depth of 21,000 feet would have to be attained before the boiling point would be reached. In West Virginia the boiling point should be reached at 9,500 feet; in a California well at 6,600 feet, and in a Wyoming well at 3,500 feet.

Suppose a well ten miles deep could be bored! Some speculative scientists are sure it would open up a reserve on the earth's internal heat so vast that the problem of fuel and power would be solved. A community would dig its own well and distribute the heat in the form of steam or other power.

These and many related problems are nowadays under the study of expert geologists, oil engineers, and physicians. Not a few students of them believed that power and heat will ultimately come from inside the earth in the way. They point out that in the "newer" geologic areas temperatures rise at much less depths than in the older. The earth has cooled less underneath the "new" Rocky Mountain area than under the much "older" Appalachians.

Such are the problems that the scientists of the old industry find engaging their more speculative hours. As the years pass and

leum's existence is afforded by the internal temperatures. It appears that heat-increases faster in the vicinity of oil deposits than elsewhere; so the technicians of oil find it desirable to learn all they can about the earth's structures and geologic backgrounds. Science is every year enlisted in new departments of the search for new stores of oil. In that search it is making available an ever-expanding store of knowledge about this wonderful globe on which we live.

Some people think women make politics safer. Anyway, a politician can keep his job in his wife's name.

A baby and an automobile cost about the same, but age decreases the value of one and increases the value of the other.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Shelby Tues. **Oct. 5**

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ITS ACTIONS OF THE PAST A GUARANTEE OF THE FUTURE

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CITY TICKET OFFICE CIRCUS DAY ONLY—CLEVELAND DRUG COMPANY. Same Prices As At Show Grounds—

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This is the question many home owners should ask themselves right now. If there is any doubt about the ability of your furnace to withstand another long winter, now is the time to replace it rather than take the chance of it giving out in zero weather.

It is not economy to patch up an old furnace, for you spend almost as much for fuel in a few months as the original cost of a good steel furnace. If your heating plant needs repairs it will pay you to replace it with a riveted and calked all steel gas-tight TORRID ZONE furnace which is guaranteed for ten years and has an average life of twenty-one.

Call us today
We will inspect your heating plant free of charge and explain the best method of obtaining clean, moist, warm air for your home the TORRID ZONE way.

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