

### Cleveland County Boy Making Good

#### In West Is After A No'th Ca'Lina

#### Partner In Business—Read This

Editor of The Star:

Within the next few weeks, we will be back in Southern Arizona, where I will go in business for myself and I am asking that you broadcast this letter among your readers in order to help me to find a business partner from North Carolina. I am not asking anyone to coe out and finance me in a new business venture, but want someone to share 50-50 with me in work and capital in a business that has proven itself for the past several years, and in which I have been engaged in and have made good. Capital means a whole lot less than honest conscientious effort in this business.

After more than two years for the other fellow, I have decided to take the leap and work for myself. Have arranged for unlimited amount of stock, business location, and as I have spent several years in this field, I know same, and with the knowledge already gained, hard work, the right kind of a partner, I believe that within a few years, we can be somewhere along the lane that leads to "Easy Street" and comfort for old age.

I realize that launching out like this means unlimited and untold work. No such hours as we give our boss, eight or ten per day, but from 16 to 24 hours every day. Only this kind of effort will produce results and I do not want anyone afraid to work, nor anyone who thinks that a business man has it soft wearing a white collar and gets into it with those thoughts. While this is a white collar job, one must use both his hands and brain, have nerve, patience, diplomacy, education, and some business experience, as well as natural aptitude for selling, collecting etc.

At this business, working for the other fellow, I have made more than two hundred dollars every month during the past two years above expenses, and now with the business, the same business that I have built up for the other fellow, I am buying and running as my own. If my services were worth that much to the other fellow, they should be worth that more to me, and that's why I am making the decision to work for myself.

The reason I want a partner from North Carolina, is very plain and practical. I know nearly everybody in Cleveland and other nearby counties and can look up their former records, besides I am a Tar Heel myself and can get along with another Tar Heel and I will not run the great risk of being gypped as I was gypped a few years ago in business with a man whom I had not known but a short time. I want a man that I can trust and one that can trust me and all the capital he will need is his fare to Arizona, an automobile, or enough to buy one after he gets here, and enough to pay his own expenses for a few weeks after he lands. He need not invest a cent in the business, as an investment is not necessary, my having arranged all that myself and he will not have to invest in any merchandise as I have already arranged for. However, I will enter into a 50-50 partnership with him to share with me in the profits for his labors. What could be more fair than this? But said partner must furnish A-1 references, must have some selling experience, be between 25 and 35 years of age, either married or single, understand the principles of bookkeeping and accounting, be honest and not afraid to tackle hard work from early until late, and be a fellow who believes that a job can be done and not one who easily gets the blues when things go against him. He must have plenty of grit. With these qualifications, plus expenditure of energy and common intelligence, money is sure to come, perhaps not in bundles all at once but a good comfortable living and then more as success of the venture is realized.

I don't mind telling anyone what this business is going to be. It is that of selling household electrical appliances, electric washing machines, electric ironing machines and other useful household appliances. The firm that I have worked for the past two years is going to set me up in business, furnish all the necessary stock and fixtures. I will start with one store in a southern Arizona town and branch out gradually as the business justifies. This is an already established business in this territory. There are nearly \$100,000 now on the books of satisfied customers and we will get a good percentage for collecting these accounts in addition to the profits on the new business that we get.

This, however, is not an ordinary house-to-house peddling proposition but a dignified legitimate business and one that one should head with pride.

We own our own home due to my entering this business two years ago, working for the other fellow. Also have paid for an automobile that costs over \$1,000.00 and we have some money in the bank besides and two years ago I started in for \$25.00 per week salary, which has been raised at intervals, which proves that I must have made good beyond any shadow of doubt and also proves that there is something to the business. I am no genius either, just a hard steady worker and I have tried to learn something every day that would help me at my work and to make new friends. The fact that I am launching off in the same territory where I started is convincing that the goods are reliable and dependable from the customers standpoint. Arizona is growing in opportunities, new people are coming there every year. It's a young state, a new country, almost a virgin field, but much hard work is ahead of the fellow that throws in with me and there is no doubt about the remuneration. It's sure and certain—a reward for honest effort.

I regret to take up so much space in The Star's liberal columns dealing in my own personal experiences, but I believe the editor after reading this letter will see enough human interest in it that he will publish it, because aside from the appeal for a Tar Heel partner, it is a true story of a North Carolina boy who has made good, and everybody knows me and from the start all the odds were against me to make good in the world, and on top of this I was considered sort of lazy because I spent years and years of rambling around over the globe in the guise of a rolling stone that never gathers any moss. I was not after the moss then days, but experience that has later been one of my greatest assets. And I want to confide a little secret—during all my days of roving and rambling over the world, I never bummed a meal, rode a freight nor any conveyance on which I did not pay my fare, I might have sort of postponed a meal once or twice but I never forsaken my pride to ask anyone to give me something for nothing, besides it was not necessary because one could always find a job when he looked for it.

I have found that a lot of the ramblers look for a job and pray they will not find it. They will accept sympathy and alms, but when you offer them work, they soon vacate the territory. I never wanted alms or sympathy, never needed it because I could always take care of myself in any emergency.

Now lets hear from a desirable partner candidate. Submit your credentials and if you are merely seeking information for curiosity sake, please don't take my time. Write or wire, Sincerely, W. B. WILLIAMSON, (Rambling Bill.) 154 S. Otis Street, Bell, California, July 16, 1927.

Road "Engineering" Bunk On Occasions Statesville Daily. Essaying a mild criticism of the State highway commission, the Shelby Star remarks that while "it isn't talked much in some circles, and mentioned even less in others because dissension might prove injurious to a State of many boasted firsts, the highway commission" the Star continues, "has not a very pleasing record as far as public opinion goes in North Carolina." The Star adds: "Not that the highway commission hasn't done the best possible to give North Carolina a perfect system of roads from the engineering standpoint." The point of the Shelby paper is that the strict adherence to the "engineering standpoint" might be passed up on occasion for the convenience and comfort of the people who pay for the roads.

But that "engineering standpoint" for which The Star gives the commission due credit, is but a camouflage on occasion for bunk. The district commissioner, whose word is the last in his district and backing him before the whole commission a waste of time, decides on a location for a road. A lot of folks put after him to change the route. The "engineering standpoint"—assertion that the route selected is the best from the "engineering standpoint"—is a mighty weapon of defence for the commissioner. That "engineering standpoint" is supposed to be something mysterious, beyond the ken of the ordinary mortal. If the engineer says the road should go a certain way, who is the average man that he should dispute the engineer's decision?

Well, much of that is a joke to folks who make close observations and gather a few inside facts. No doubt in many cases the unbiased judgment of the engineer is accepted and the commissioner may be handing objections the low down when he says so. But it is also well understood that if the commissioner, for any reason, prefers a certain route, the engineer will find that route to be the best route from the "engineering standpoint." The engineer values his job and he isn't going to fall out

with his bread and meat. There is always more than one route, as any engineer knows. One engineer will select one, another engineer, equally as capable, will select another. Therefore if the commissioner has a preference for any particular route he can intimate as much to his district engineer and that route is the one selected for "engineering" reasons. There may be more than one sort of "engineering" reason.

A lot of folks must always be disappointed about the location of a road. The outstanding complaint against the highway commission, and it has basis, is its arrogant attitude toward the public. Not all the members may be that way, but so much of that spirit has been manifest on occasion as to make no doubt of its existence. Chairman Page made it clear in his denunciation of the Supreme court decision in the Newton case. The highway commission has, in many instances at least, impressed the public that it feels that it is bigger than the State, that its decisions are not to be criticised or questioned. If they are the commission becomes the more determined to defeat, by any means imaginable, that which the critic asks.

## Daily News Letter

Gossip of Staff Correspondents at World Centers of Population

(By M. F. Dacy, INS Staff Correspondent.)

Denver.—The passion for synecopation and "jazz" which has gripped the world of music is passing, in the belief of Dr. J. Christopher Marks, organist and choir master of the Church of Heavenly Rest in New York City and one of the ranking organists and composers of church music of the age, who is in Denver on his vacation.

"I am not discouraged with the musical trend of the time," said Dr. Marks. "Synecopation not only lacks solid foundation, but is neither symphonic nor melodic and inevitably the swing must come back to the true values and beauty in music as in other arts."

Among the musicians of this country Dr. Marks is notable not only for his work as choir master and organist, but also for his compositions which seem to be almost a library of church music. His "Victory Divine" is a well known example of his work.

It is one of his ambitions to see a choir school where boys may be boarded and educated for choir work included in the new 3 million dollar church of the Heavenly Rest which will stand at Nineteenth Street and Fifth Avenue.

Dr. Marks came to the United States from Ireland 25 years ago. He was for several years organist of St. Andrew's church in Pittsburgh, prior to taking up his present duties.

Although she has two artificial limbs, Mrs. Effa M. Johnson, Denver, has driven an automobile for 18 years without an accident, and even won an auto race from Lincoln to Omaha in 1921 from 96 other contestants.

Mrs. Johnson lost both legs below the knees in a train accident when she was 10 years old. Undaunted by this she learned to drive and has traveled thousands of miles in many makes of cars.

Public lectures on such topics of common interest as the conservation of childhood, and birth control, and an unusual pageant, "The Luminous Shadow," which will present the history of osteopathy since its beginning in 1892 will be the features of the convention of the American Osteopathic association which will be held here, July 25-30, according to Doctors D. L. Clark, president of the organization, and Dr. C. C. Reid, in charge of the arrangement of the program.

The Denver association expects 3,000 delegates to the convention. Among them will be some of the most prominent men and women of the profession in the United States. These will include Drs. C. B. Atzen, Nebraska; J. H. Styles, Jr., Kansas City, Mo.; Francis D. Elisacel, Philadelphia, Pa.; W. Curtis Brigham, Los Angeles, Calif.; Percy H. Woodall, Birmingham, Ala.; Evelyn R. Bush, Louisville, Ky.; and Jeanette Bolles, Denver, President of the Osteopathic Woman's National association.

Charlie Murray is one of the most sought after toastmasters wherever film notable gather. With his vast collection of humorous stories all retained in memory, Murray can supply a yarn to fit any occasion. Years on the road as a stage comedian and a retentive memory are responsible, he explains.

### "Flivver" Poetry Comes Along Again

The flivver poet is back in our midst. The Star last week was in receipt of a "pome" by our good friend C. W. Tillett, of Charlotte, dealing on an ode to a flivver, and the other communication this week is entitled "A Good Friend." They follow:

Ode to the Flivver. (A Threnody.) Alas! poor Flivver! It makes me shiver, In fact I could almost cry: Mister Ford and Sonny! Want to make more money, And so they have doomed you to die

Soon a new model "six" With all the best tricks And a gear-shift that beats Rolls-Royce: But just the same, It will take your name, And give all the folks a new choice.

Now like a great fleet You sail o'er paved street, You crowd all the muddy highways: But soon you will die, In the bone-yard to lie, And be moaned for thro' endless days.

But your Spirit will soar To a far-distant shore, Your sins will all be forgiven: Forever you'll park Where it never is dark, On the gold streets of Auto-Heaven! "No: it will be a "four."

A Good Friend. Of our old Ford they all make fun, They say it was born in nineteen one; Maybe it was, but I'll bet, She's good for many a mile yet.

The windshield's gone, radiator leaks, The fan belt slips and the springs all speak, She shakes the screws and nuts all loose, She sure can run on petrol juice.

If we can't get petrol we burn kerosene, And we have driven home on Paris Green. She has a rattle in front and grind in the rear And a Chinese puzzle for a steering gear.

Her coils are dead and her plugs wont fire, And her piston rings are bailing wire, But in spite of this she pulls me thru, And that's about all any car can do.

With high priced cars they give you tools, Some extra parts and a book of rules, But just wire stretchers and a pair of shears Is all we have carried in 15 years.

And if we live to see the day, She falls to pieces like the "one boss shay" And if old Hank Ford stays in the game We'll buy another by the same darn name.

### U. S. Agriculture Is Independent Of

(By International News Service.) Washington.—American agriculture is rapidly becoming independent of foreign sources of fertilizer supply, according to a survey of this industry completed by the commerce department.

Formerly an extensive importer of ammonium sulphate, an important fertilizer basis, the United States now accords this commodity obtained as a by-product of coke and gas manufacture, the first place in its long list of manufactured chemical items exporter, a report by J. W. Wiseman, of the commerce chemical division showed.

The foreign sales of ammonium sulphate in 1926 was described as a phenomenal expansion and were responsible for the increase in the value of fertilizers from \$17,300,000 in 1925 to \$20,000,000 in the following year.

The Chilean monopoly of the supply of inorganic nitrogen was broken by the rapid development throughout the world of ammonium sulphate production, according to Wiseman. In the face of keen competition American sulphate was exported to 33 countries last year. While Asiatic markets consume the bulk of the ammonium sulphate, 75 per cent, taking 90 per cent in 1925, last year only 82 per cent was sent to that market, owing to sizable shipments to Spain, the Irish Free State and British African countries.

Despite competition for the European phosphate trade on the part of North African producers American exporters continued to maintain an important position on that continent and in addition developed markets heretofore unexploited, notably Australia and New Zealand.

An instrument known as a "detectoscope" has been invented that can spot shoplifters, detect "stalling" employes and expose lazy clerks in any room or on any floor of a store, factory or other building.

### Meat Contest Winner



Miss Martha Sue Buttrick of Asheville, N. C., has just been declared champion of the state on the merits of a meat essay submitted in the Fourth National Meat Story Contest for high-school girls. Miss Buttrick is a sophomore in the Asheville High School. Her essay placed fourth in the entire southern district of 12 states. Announcement of her success, was made by the National Live Stock and Meat Board, sponsor of the contest in which nearly 14,000 girls competed. Awards included university scholarships and cash.



### Smokers of this day prefer Camels

MODERN smokers insist upon value received, and they place Camel first among cigarettes. Regardless of price, Camel is the popular smoke, because it has the most to offer. Its choicest tobaccos and careful blending have made Camels supreme in an age that demands quality. All the money in the world could not make a better cigarette than Camel. It has proved itself to the experienced taste, to the careful smokers of the modern age. Let this cigarette show you how mild and mellow a good smoke can really be. "Have a Camel!"

### CHICAGO STUDIES ALIMONY PROBLEM

Causes Turmoil and Heated Discussion in Pulpits, Societies and Clubs There.

(By Francis F. Healy, I. N. S. Correspondent.)

Chicago.—The alimony question has caused turmoil and heated waves of discussion in church pulpits, forums, societies, clubs and the three domestic tribunals here—the Superior, Circuit and Domestic Relations courts and all over Chicago.

A dozen questions of the alimony situation are under discussion. Leaders in legal circles and students of domesticity differ in their solutions of the problem.

Should a wife in this day of equal rights for women be compelled to pay a divorced husband alimony?

Should a wife be denied alimony if her life subsequent to the divorce is one of revelry and dissipation? Should able-bodied childless wives be granted alimony?

Should men who refuse to pay alimony be lodged in jail? Should there be alimony?

Yes. No. Factions are divided on the subject.

Men Paying Heavily. Chicago men are paying between \$3,000,000 and \$5,000,000 yearly to divorced wives.

Hundreds of men are confined in the county jail here for refusal to obey court alimony orders.

The current discussion began with the court action of Dr. Vernon B. Cooley, a Chicago dentist, who presented a petition asking that he be freed from his alimony payments on the grounds his former wife was living an immoral life. His petition set forth that his wife refused to marry an unnamed man with whom he alleged she was residing because such a marriage would terminate her alimony.

A judge in the Superior court ruled that a wife's actions after a divorce have no bearing upon the financial obligation of the former husband.

A court of appeals sustained the original decision. As attorneys for Dr. Cooley prepared to take the case to the supreme court, the dentist announced the organization of an alimony club. Only husbands who refused to provide alimony were invited to become members.

Mrs. Cooley then came to this front and stated she had been married last January and that her second husband had since died. She thus, according to statutes, was not entitled to alimony.

That ended that question—but not the discussion. Walter Brinkman, 27, then started Chicago domestic circles by asking a judge to grant him alimony in his petition for a divorce from Mrs. Rose Brinkman.

Brinkman stated he was suffering from tuberculosis and was unable to work. His wife, he said, was fully capable of supporting him. A judge in the superior court decided that the Illinois statutes make no provision to compel a woman of means to support an estranged husband.

Husbands immediately demanded to know why there was not such a statute. More discussion.

While legal savants were pouring through the law tomes, Mrs. Lillian Agnoff appeared with a petition requesting that a judge compel her former husband to support a child adopted prior to their divorce two years ago. Jacob Egnoff, the husband, classified the appeal as a "new bit of legal gold-digging." The judge ruled that alimony and support should have been asked at the time of the divorce.

The length of the skirt determines the amount of taxes paid by the women of Alameda, Spain. A woman showing only her ankles pays the minimum.

# NEW CAR at a LOWER PRICE

fastest four in America ... mile-a-minute performance

## \$875

F. O. B. Detroit — Fully Equipped 4-Door Sedan (Not a Coach)

The lowest priced Dodge Sedan ever sold -- and the Best --

The Smoothest • Smartest • Sturdiest

Longest springbase of any car under \$1000 -- this means Comfort --

Surprising economy - 25 miles per gallon at 25 miles per hour --

Remarkable acceleration -- From zero to 25 miles per hour through gears in less than seven seconds --

Try a mile at the wheel and experience a new sensation --

### LITTON MOTOR CO.

MORGAN ST. — SHELBY, N. C.

### DODGE BROTHERS, INC

READ THE STAR. Delivery In Shelby Each Afternoon By A Carrier "Boy." Dozen Copies For A Quarter. Pay The Boy