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Estimate 83,000 Visited County Fair

Biggest Fair, Every Way, Secretary Dorton States

Last Day Of Fair, Saturday, Saw Biggest Cash Attendance Of All. May Have To Enlarge Fair Grounds To Accommodate Another Such Mammoth Gathering.

All attendance records for county fairs in this section were smashed again when the Cleveland County Fair closed its gates here Saturday night after the county's fourth annual farm exposition.

The greatest crowd to ever visit a one-county farm show clicked the turnstiles during the five days of the past week. A conservative estimate of that crowd was around 80,000 people—the box-office estimate being 83,000.

In the five days the throngs attending came from three states and a score or more of counties along the border of Piedmont North and South Carolina. Numbered among the thousands of visitors were a dozen or more fair officials, who came to look over the best known and the best drawing county fair in the Carolinas.

Just how many hundred people the counties of Gaston, Lincoln, Burke, Rutherford, Catawba and McDowell sent to see the fair is not known, and from down in South Carolina scores came from Cherokee and York counties, while there were numerous visitors from Tennessee, Georgia and Virginia.

One more indication as to the territory the fair drew from is secured from the information picked up by a football party. A Shelby car returning from the Furman-State game last Friday at Greenville, S. C., halted at a filling station near Gaffney. One of the Shelby men asked the proprietor: "Many people around here going to the Cleveland fair?"

"See that stream of cars going along there? I've counted over 100 this evening and I've been looking at the fireworks myself."

Dorton Elated. Monday morning Dr. Sib Dorton, fair secretary, and Mr. A. E. Cline, fair president, were indiscribably tired but elated over the event.

"It was the biggest fair we've ever had, and the biggest in every way," Dr. Dorton stated. "We had the biggest crowd ever, the best exhibits, the best gate receipts, the best show, and the best behaved crowd. I never dreamed of having the fair grow to such a mammoth thing. If next year is anything like the week just closed we will have to make the grounds, buildings and everything out there larger."

Although numerous assistants to the fair secretary are working extra hours a definite count of the total attendance has not been completed. The first day, Tuesday, was hard to estimate because several thousand school children were admitted free. However, what is considered a conservative estimate sets the total attendance at 83,000 with the biggest paid attendance on the closing day. Tuesday's crowd was estimated at 26,000 people; Wednesday, 10,000; Thursday, 14,000; Friday, 15,000; Saturday, 18,000 to 20,000.

Extension Class Will Begin Here On Next Saturday

The local University of North Carolina extension class held its first meeting here last Saturday morning with Dr. McKee as instructor. Regular class work for teachers will begin Saturday morning October 8, at 9 o'clock. All teachers hereabouts expecting to take the course this winter should be present next Saturday.

Row At Road Camp Gets Woman Injured

A row Sunday at a road camp on Highway 18 resulted in the injury of a negro woman, Claudia Crisp, who is now a patient in the Shelby hospital.

Reports from the hospital today were that the negro received eight to 10 cuts on the scalp, but it was thought to be in a serious condition. The wounds were made, it is said, by the butt of a pistol and shears in the hands of her husband. A quantity of liquor that got into the camp is said to have started the row.

Mrs. Rush Oates returned to her home in Asheville yesterday after being with Mr. Forrest Eskridge and Mrs. Will J. Roberts since the death of their mother who was a sister of Mrs. Oates.

Record Stalk Has 79 Bolls Of Cotton On It; 3 Pounds

Mr. J. C. Davis, of McBrayer Springs section, brought a stalk of cotton into The Star office Friday that was laden with 79 bolls. It was estimated there was three pounds of lint in the bolls, enough not only to make grandmother a dress, but to make her an entire outfit of top things and under things. As for flappers—oh, well—

To convey some idea of the size of the stalk, and its bearing capacity, it is said an average of twelve bolls to the stalk would yield a bale of cotton to the acre and that is above the average in this county.

Shelby's Best Boys Share In Football Upsets Of Saturday

Arrowood and Peeler, Cup Winners Here, In Two Big Gridiron Wins Saturday.

Two Shelby High boys of other days had a hand in the two big football upsets of the college season on Saturday. Oddly enough it was not the first time these boys have been heard from.

Back in the bygone years a custom was started at the high school here of giving each year a silver cup to the best all-around boy graduating—meaning best student, best athlete, and an all-around clean fellow. Four years ago Hugh Arrowood won the cup and passed on to Davidson. Two years ago Melvin Peeler drew the highest honor of his school and left to enter Duke university.

Saturday Duke university furnish one of football's major upsets by defeating Boston university, a big time eleven not defeated in two years. Peeler played right end during a portion of the game. On the same day the Davidson Wildcats pulled their biggest sensation of a decade and walloped Florida, down where they had never been heard of. Hugh Arrowood played the entire game at left end and as usual was one of the stars.

Indication, apparently, that some nice honor picking has been done in the past at the local high school.

BAPTISTS MEET AT D. S. TUESDAY

Annual Association Gathering Will Be Held at Double Shoals Tuesday and Wednesday

Great preparations are being made for the people of the Double Shoals community for the meeting of the Kings Mountain Baptist association to be held with the church there Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Rev. John W. Suttle, moderator, will preside. The association churches have a total membership of nearly 10,000. Each church will send delegates and these delegates will be cared for in the following homes:

- Beaver Dam—T. W. Spangler. Bethlehem—J. W. Costner. Boiling Springs—H. C. Royster. Buffalo—Ed. Spangler. Casar—J. R. Peeler. Carpenter Grove—Andy Warlick. Double Springs—S. C. Wilson. Dover—W. S. Spangler. Eastside—G. C. Eskridge. Fallston—Cletus Royster. Flint Hill—C. D. Seism. Grover—W. F. Yelton and A. L. Spangler. Kings Mountain, (1st)—A. D. Spangler. Kings Mountain, (2nd)—Joe Lanikford.

- Lattimore—J. T. Spangler. Lawndale—Mrs. Mary Deltz. Macedonia—Mrs. J. W. Spangler. Mt. Sinai—H. L. Francis. New Bethel—J. W. Eskridge. New Hope—C. R. Spangler. New Prospect—W. E. Cornwell. Norman Grove—Everet Spangler. North Brook—Alex Costner. Oak Grove—S. B. Eskridge. Patterson Grove—W. C. Seism. Patterson Springs—Lee Eskridge. Poplar Springs—J. M. Gold. Pleasant Hill—A. P. Spangler. Pleasant Ridge—C. D. Spangler. Pleasant Grove—Plato Champion. Ross Grove—Clem Royster. Sandy Plains—L. G. Bowen. Shelby (1st)—J. A. Horn. Shelby (2nd)—Mrs. A. A. Toney. Union—G. L. Cornwell. Waco—Clyde Cornwell. Wallace Grove—Evans and Frank Lanford. Zion—Mischeau Harrill. Zoar—J. M. Wilson.

Odd Love Story Is Unfolded As Death Comes By

Darling Of World's Greatest Circus Lives In Henhouse With Lover, Tragic Story.

(By Carl Helm in New York American.)

This is the story of 'Happy Henry' Roth, middle-aged, amiable ne'er do well of a Long Island village, and of Carrie Roth, his wife, and of their love that rose above all.

She died a few days ago, and now it can be told.

Some twenty years ago she was the "Queen of the Air" in Barnum & Bailey's circus. The darling of the greatest show on earth, the star of the flying trapeze.

Young, blond, lissome, she was a thing of brave beauty to turn men's heads and break their hearts. When the greatest show went to Europe on tour even kings and queens applauded her, and she was received at their courts.

The circus was playing Berlin. The great crowd applauded as she swung through the air. Then something went wrong. She grasped for the trapeze bar—missed—hurtled down to the tanbark—lay gasping and broken. The circus moved on. Almost a year she lay in a hospital. One day she left, crippled for life. She took ship home for New-York, landed almost penniless. Her friends all forgot her.

In the hospital, to relieve her pain, they had given her narcotics. Now she was a fiend for the drug, she could not live without it. It eased her body and eased her mind—it made her forget.

It is certain that "Happy Henry" Roth never had heard of the "Queen of the Air." He was an odd-job man in College Point, L. I., and people gave him old clothes and a back-door dinner for the occasional labor he found it necessary to do. He lived all alone in an old garage and found life in his liking. But one day in spring, six years ago, he felt he would like a wife. He put an ad in a matrimonial paper and awaited results.

From Strasburg, in the coal region of Pennsylvania, came reply. One who signed herself "Carrie" said she would marry Mr. Roth if he would stipulate that never, under any circumstance, would he ask her about her past. Mr. Roth, who had nothing to lose and all to gain, agreed.

And so they were wed in College Point, and Carrie Roth went to live in the old garage. "Happy Henry" now bestirred himself to find odd jobs were few he went without eating. He could live without food, his wife could not live without her portion of drug.

Work ran out. They moved their belongings up to the shore to the village of Whitesome, where a kindly man let "Happy Henry" and his wife live in an abandoned henhouse for doing some chores. They fixed it up with shingles and curtains and planted some flowers, and life seemed good to the both of them.

There came a day when "Happy Henry" rummaging, found an old pertmanette that belonged to his wife. It fell open and revealed a stack of newspaper clippings—stories about the beautiful "Queen of the Air," and photographs of her blond, lithe loveliness. He could scarce believe his senses, but in the haggard and wrinkled features of the broken woman who was his light of love he could trace the outlines of that beautiful face.

Carrie caught him with the clippings, and she made him promise, as he loved her, never to tell any body, and never to mention what he is up there looking down."

(Continued from first page.)

HIGHS WILL PLAY KINGS MT. FRIDAY, ONE WIN ALREADY

Team Pointed To Next Game After Taking Opening Contest From Abbey Eleven.

Feeling none too cheery after nosing out at 6 to 0 win over the strong Belmont Abbey eleven here last Friday the Shelby Highs are being pointed at the game on the coming Friday with Kings Mountain.

The contest will be played in Kings Mountain and it is hoped to have a large delegation of local backers with the team.

No Impressive Win.

The Highs victory in their opening game was nothing to write home about. Morris' boys might have made another touchdown or so, and at the same time there were two quarters in which it seemed only reasonable that the Catholic prep eleven should emerge victorious.

After looking over the 1927 edition of the Shelby Highs the conclusion is somewhat similar to that of recent years: A fair backfield with no line to speak of. With one of the old-time lines the present Shelby backfield with its veratility could have tramped the Abbey youths unmercifully.

Early in the game, before the heat wore down the Shelby eleven with no substitutes to go in, the locals chased over a touchdown, Ed Harris, veteran back, carrying the ball across the marker. Thereafter Shelby threatened to score only once more when in the final minutes of play Beam and Bridges began ripping off long end runs, but were tackled by the whistle before getting over. In between those periods a young fellow, Branch by name and quarterback of the Belmont eleven, enjoyed himself thoroughly in ripping the Shelby lines to shreds. In the parlance of the side lines Branch was "a pain" and the green Shelby line, weakened in the heat of baseball weather, just could not hold his plunges. Yet his plunges could not make the distance necessary for a score due to the secondary defense and roving play of young Billy Grigg. Time after time the hefty Belmont backs let the pigskin roll out of their arms after being fiercely tackled by Grigg and Cline. With the remainder of the team playing a headup game to recover the fumbles Shelby was saved from defeat.

Time Will Tell. Fans who have been packing their bags to accompany a Shelby eleven to Chapel Hill this year may as well dump the extra shirt and a tooth brush out on the dresser and wait a while.

The missing spark plug in the eleven handled by Coaches Morris and Falls this year cannot be laid to anything except a lack of material. Substitutes are badly needed when football is played in swimming weather and substitutes are just the things the Shelby coaches do not have. One line with one exception played the entire game Friday because Morris did not have anyone else to send in. The second backfield rested the four ponies for a quarter or so, but the original line had to stand it for four quarters, and perhaps that is why it did not look so good. Three of the promising linemen stopped coming out for practice, two more are injured and when the whistle blew Friday Shelby had only eight line players.

The play of Grigg and Coble in the line looked good at times, while as usual the ground gaining was

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Police Chief In Quick Trip To Rutherford Town

Shortly after noon Saturday with crime somewhat dual about Shelby Police Chief A. L. Richards decided to "go up in the air" and see how other police chiefs handled traffic during the Saturday rush.

In 40 minutes after making the decision he had overlooked several towns in two counties and was back directing traffic here.

Believe it or not, it's so. Chief Richards and Mr. Hope Bryson, of the Cleveland Oil company, made an airplane trip to Rutherford and back with N. H. Langley, pilot of the commercial plane at the Cleveland Springs gold club.

"Enjoyed it fine," the chief said upon his return, "but a fellow can't help but have a few thoughts when he is up there looking down."

(Continued from first page.)

Lindy Coming To Spartanburg Next Week In His Plane—Expect Thousands To Hear Aviator And Richards In Talks

Spartanburg, Oct. 3.—Weather forecasts and cotton crop estimates and even predictions as to the outcome of the world series, have largely given place in Spartanburg to estimates of the number of visitors who will come to the city on October 12 to see and hear Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, who will land the "Spirit of St. Louis" here at 2 o'clock on that date and remain until the following morning. Atlanta is said to be predicting that 300,000 will welcome Lindbergh there. Enthusiastic Spartanburg citizens point out that there are more people within a radius of 150 miles of Spartanburg than within a similar area with Atlanta as its center. Therefore, it is argued, the number of visitors to Spartanburg should not fall so far below the Atlanta crowd. Nobody believes that there will be half that many here, but everybody is convinced that there will be more thousands than can be counted on the fingers of two hands.

Final arrangements have been made with the railroads entering Spartanburg for reduced fares. The rates in detail will be advertised throughout the territory concerned. Fares from Augusta and Columbia will be \$2 for the round trip, while from Asheville, Westminster, and Charlotte, the fare will be \$1.75. Proportionate reductions will apply from intermediate points.

The program has been tentatively arranged, and awaits only the approval of Col Lindbergh's managers. He is to arrive promptly at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Shortly thereafter he will be taken for a drive through the city, at the head of a motor parade. No pedestrians are to participate in the parade, as it is desired that a speed of at least 15 miles per hour be maintained. No "fancy features" are to be permitted. The parade will end at Duncan park, where Colonel Lindbergh and Governor Richards are to make short addresses.

During his stay in Spartanburg, Colonel Lindbergh will be constantly guarded. Even when he retires to his room in the hotel, two police officers will be on guard in the corridor all night. These precautions are necessary, his managers state, to protect him from the intrusions of those who make all kinds of efforts to meet and greet the great flyer. His plane, also, the "Spirit of St. Louis," lies constantly guarded and is surrounded by a heavy portable iron fence as soon as it lands.

Colonel Lindbergh has stipulated that special provision shall be made for the accommodation of school children at his open-air address. They are to be placed near the stand, so that they can see and hear the hero without difficulty. Numerous bands will add to the liveliness of the day and evening.

Every conceivable detail for the handling of the enormous crowd of visitors is being given attention by those appointed for that purpose and Spartanburg hopes to leave nothing undone to assure an enjoyable day to her visiting throngs.

City Water Shows Up Well In Test

An analysis of the city water made by the state laboratory of hygiene at Raleigh shows the water is almost perfect condition. From a sample reported Tuesday of last week there was no sediment, no turbidity, no odor when hot or cold. The color was found to be 10. Hardness is normal, alkalinity 11, which is standard, no trace of alum, only 2.5 parts per million of chlorides, no nitrates. It revealed the same test of hydrogen-iron as distilled water and no prevalence of disease carrying germs. Mr. Toms, superintendent of the water and light plants says all reports by the hygiene department have shown the water is in excellent condition but this is the best report ever made.

Holland Has Ford Stolen At The Fair

Mr. T. M. Holland, aged farmer, living near Jolley's store in No. 2 township is minus a Ford coupe which was stolen from the fair grounds Friday night. Mr. Holland had parked his car on the outside and gone inside to witness the attractions. When he returned the Ford coupe was gone, together with his license card which was the only record he had of the engine number. The license card was in a pocket in the car. Sheriff Logan is securing the engine number from Raleigh and will advertise for the recovery of the car.

Off To Receive A Fellowship



Dr. J. W. Harbison.

Dr. Harbison left yesterday for Detroit, Mich., where he will have conferred upon him a fellowship degree in the American College of Surgeons, a high and merited honor which Dr. Harbison has won after years of successful operations. From Detroit, Dr. Harbison goes to Rochester, Minn., to attend surgical clinic at the Mayo Brothers famous hospital. While Dr. Harbison is away for two weeks, Dr. Sam Schenck is surgeon in charge at the Shelby public hospital.

New Cop Goes On Officer Moore 'Gets' Resignation

H. L. Cook, of Salisbury, With Eleven Years Experience New Bluecoat Here.

Another new face made its appearance in the ranks of the Shelby police force at noon Saturday. The new policeman is H. L. Cook, of Salisbury, and he takes the place made vacant on midnight Friday by the called for resignation of Policeman Marshall Moore.

Last week it became known that Policeman Moore had been asked to turn in his resignation to take effect on the first of the month, which was Saturday. But at the time Mr. Moore, who is a candidate for county sheriff, stated that he would not resign and that the "rollers" would have to be used. Whether or not they were is not known, but it was stated Saturday that Moore completed his police duties at midnight.

The new officer has had eleven years experience as a policeman, it is said, eight of these years being in Salisbury.

Husband Dies Before Wedding Announced

Miss Christine Jones Learns of Death of Her Husband in Canada. Married in June.

Miss Christine Jones has received report from Windsor, Canada of the death of her husband who expired suddenly on a trip to Canada. Miss Jones who is a native of this county and well known here was married to Mr. D. Eura McKinney last June but the marriage was kept a secret. Miss Jones or Mrs. McKinney was called to do nursing in Nevada and left North Carolina to join her husband who was a native of California. Their marriage was still kept a secret from N. C. friends. Later Mr. McKinney was obliged to make a trip to Canada and as the wife did not want to make the trip and as the husband did not want her to continue her duties as a nurse, she returned to N. C. to live with her father until her husband's return about Christmas. They agreed to keep their marriage a secret until they were together again about Christmas, but now since the death Mrs. McKinney made public the marriage which took place last June.

Mr. McKinney died in Windsor, Canada as he was leaving the dining room of his boarding house after supper. His death was due to heart failure, it is said. He had had several spells with his heart, but his health was said to be good. The friends of Mrs. McKinney deeply sympathize with her in her bereavement.

"BROKE," HUNGRY, SHOW BOY FALLS UNDER CAR HERE

Minister Aids Youth Whom Some Think Tried to Take His Own Life

The wheels of an automobile driven by a colored cotton picker almost ended the life here Saturday of a youth who left his home to follow the glamour and glare of the ballyhoo and apparent gaiety of a show life.

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His dream—common to the dreams of youth—failed to materialize, and Saturday morning, dejected, disappointed, heart-sore and hungry he came within an inch of joining the Biggest Show of all under the Big Top.

The story is a tragic one, though similar perhaps to many connected with the boys who pass in the night on Church Steps.

Early Saturday morning as a stream of automobiles began to wend their way to the bustle of the fair grounds, a slip of a youth idled against the steps of Central Methodist church, corner of Washington and Marion streets. A big Chrysler came hurtling by and those who saw the youth a moment before near the church steps again saw him crumble in the street almost in the path of the car. But the car swerved and passed to one side. A gasp of relief escaped from bystanders—and there came another car and down went the crumpled form under the wheels.

Back to the steps of the church they carried him, those who had witnessed the tragic little play of life that had not taken more than 30 seconds. How it happened, why it happened, no one seemed to know. Suioidal attempt? Accident?

A few minutes later Dr. H. K. Boyer, pastor of the church, came by on his morning walk. Noticing the excitement he stopped for a moment. Questioning brought out that the boy's name was Carrio and that he was from Virginia. Dr. Boyer once knew a Carrio family there and had the injured youth carried into his study.

There in the quietude of the pastor's nook the boy was persuaded to tell part of his story. When he had finished Dr. Boyer knew that he was a member of the Marion, Va., family that he was acquainted with, but that was about all. The youth was secretive. Apparently he didn't want the folks back home to know of his plight. The minister offered to telephone them; the boy objected. Then came the query if he tried to take his own life and such an act was denied.

Off With Show. The story the youth told in brief was that some months back he left his Virginia home to become a trailer of a show, one of those-to-be-pitied characters so well depicted by Jim Tulley in his famous booz "Circus Parade." But the gaiety of the show folks, the raucous yells of the ticket sellers, and the pained smiles of the show girls—are a great lure to boys. What boy, in fact, has not at some time in his life wanted to run away with a show? But that gets away from the story.

Thursday, the youth told the minister, he became violently ill with a headache, "They," apparently referring to the show folks, gave him several tablets. "Since that time," he told Dr. Boyer, "I have not had any sense at all. I didn't try to kill myself. I just couldn't walk and fell down in the streets."

Broke, No Job. Other queries brought out the information that after he became sick he lost his job as a handy man about some side show and had been walking the streets broke and hungry, and apparently dazed since Thursday night.

Dr. Boyer gave him enough money to get something to eat and followed him to a cafe near the Southern station. There he lost track of the youth. Discussing the incident Dr. Boyer stated that he believed something was wrong with the youth's head. His legs and arms were skinned and his hips bruised when he was struck by the car and realizing his condition the Methodist minister was still desirous of communicating with the boys people back in Virginia, but since he left to get something to eat, nothing has been heard of him.

The grandeur and gaiety of the midway was not what it seemed on the surface to him.