

- AT THE MOVIES -

NEXT WEEK

we will receive our third solid carload of MASCOT RANGES for this fall and winter—54 ranges to the car or 162 ranges in three cars. That's the way The Paragon sells Mascot Ranges. Sooner or later you'll buy a Mascot, so why not now. Want you come in this week and see this wonderful range, or ask some one who uses a Mascot. BUY A MASCOT NOW.

A CLEAN SWEEP

We are reducing our Branch Store stock to a minimum this week. Every item has been cut to the bone—To get the low prices we are offering, you must buy this week at our Branch Store next door to Kendall Medicine Co.

AT OUR MAIN STORE

we are all fixed up for Christmas. We are showing such lovely things suitable for gifts—and too you'll find just what you want in furniture. Beautiful displays all ready for your inspection—Drop in to see.

THE PARAGON'S MAIN STORE 'On The Square'

FOR BETTER FURNITURE AND FURNISHINGS AND PRICES—GO TO

THE PARAGON STORES Shelby, N. C.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

We are showing so many beautiful things this year suitable for Christmas gifts. Of course furniture makes the best gifts always, but this year we are showing lovely things in smaller items such as Lamps, Pillows, Lamp Shades, Magazine Racks, Waste Baskets, Card Tables, Mirrors, Smoking Stands, Stools, Smoking Sets, Hat Boxes, Bags, Suit Cases, Trunks, and a large display of pictures, cords, etc. Drop by—see what we are showing. All on display now at The Paragon's Main Store, On The Square. Prices most reasonable.

THE PARAGON FURNITURE COMPANY 'On The Square'

Want To Be An Aviator? Well, Just Go Through A Few Of These Tests

By Lawrence Agee, Jr. (In Birmingham News)

If you think you'd like to be an aviator—or an aviatrix—don't think you haven't got a tough job on your hands. I've just been through the test, and I might say, it got me "up in the air."

It was at Roberts Field that the boys gave me the third degree. They made me spin like a top, oscillate like a pendulum, rotate like a circular saw and go through nose dives and tail spins, and all I had beneath me was a wobbling chair. And when they got through with me I might as well have been 48,000 feet in the clouds for all I knew. However, I was glad when I awoke to find that only three feet separated me from the floor.

My head reeled, my eyes jerked I felt like I was falling, the walls moved about, the floor was where the ceiling should have been, windows, trees and office furniture passed in line before my optical orbs like a train passing a picket fence. Instead of my doing the real falling and the objects remaining stationary, the order was just the reverse. I was stationary and the objects were moving about.

Like Bird With 100 Eyes I saw everything all at once like a bird with 100 eyes. I have seen stars, falling meteors and all the milky way. I have been dizzy and lost by equilibrium but in this test I saw more queer antics in contradiction to Isaac Newton's law of gravity in 26 seconds than I have ever experienced in all my life.

"Have you ever had rheumatism?" I was asked by the examining physician.

"No, sir. Nor gout nor lumbago either," I informed my interrogator. "Is your heart weak? Have you ever had any heart trouble?" the physician next inquired of me.

"Only once, when I ran into a big grizzly bear in the Great Smoky Mountains," I answered seriously. "I think my heart is functioning normally now though," I said.

"Well, you won't run into any bears into the clouds but you may hit some air pockets and if your heart action is not normal, you'll be in a bad fix," the physician advised.

Well, sir, they subjected me to all sorts of mental, physical and all other kinds of tests known to medical science and then tossed in a few extra ones for full measure. You know in Uncle Sam's aviation line-up you are either fit or unfit. There is no happy medium in his vernacular.

Ancestry Traced The physician probed, gouged and bored into my personal affairs. I was asked hundreds of questions and told to relate my life from the cradle era to the present. I was asked if I was ill much when a baby in swaddling clothes (what a compliment to one's memory), if I gave my parents much trouble, when my teeth began to appear, if I remained indoors much or liked outdoors better, if I entered into school athletics, if I passed or "flunked" often, if my studies were difficult to me, if I liked to play with my boyhood chums, if I liked to be with girls, if I had ever had any kind of illness, et cetera, ad infinitum.

After that was all over with, I was next subjected to the turning chair. This is the most interesting and exciting of all the tests. This test is termed the vestibular test, or the equilibrium test. The astangmus, past-pointing and falling are tested. The turning chair is equipped with a head rest which holds the head 30 degrees forward, a foot rest and a stop pedal.

Well, I leaned my head 30 degrees forward so that the tragus of my ear was on a horizontal line with the external canthus of my eye. That's an awful fix to be in but they informed me that's the way I was, anyhow.

I was next asked to fix my eyes on a distant point, picture the object in my mind and then close my eyes, then they would whirl me around and something funny would happen. I did, they did and it did.

Whirled in Chair I was whirled around in that chair to the right 10 times in exactly 20 seconds. This is done in order to note whether or not spontaneous nystagmus is present. Now, nystagmus is a rapid involuntary ocular oscillation of the eyeballs. It may be congenital, associated with ocular troubles or of nervous origin, or so they told me.

After being turned 10 times in 20 seconds the supervising physician stepped on the stop pedal and the chair halted instantly. I'll say it did. It nearly jarred by grandmother's preserves. He clicked his stop watch at the same time and I was told to open my eyes and pick out the same object which I had previously selected. I opened my eyes, but I could not any more pick out that whitewashed tree than I could swim the English Channel. Those trees passed before my eyes like the parade of the wooden soldiers. They all looked alike. The army regulations say "There should occur a horizontal nystagmus to the left of 16 seconds' duration." And there was. Then the trees became slower until finally they were motionless. Then the chair was turned to the left 10 times in exactly 20 seconds and there occurred a horizontal nystagmus to the right.

When they finished whirling me in this chair my brain was addled. Since I have never been drunk, this test fully explains why a drunken person can't walk a straight line and sees everything in double portions. That was the nystagmus test.

Open Sesame If we observe, soon we are able to perceive; if we perceive, soon we are able to understand; and if we understand, soon we are able to sympathize; and if we truly sympathize, all the doors of nature and human nature stand open to us.—Woman's Home Companion.

Next came the past-pointing test. I closed my eyes while sitting in the chair facing the supervising physician. I touched his finger held in front of me, raised my right arm to a perpendicular position, lowered my arm and attempted to find his finger. I did. Then my left arm was tried.

Then the pointing test was repeated after I was turned to the right 10 times in 10 seconds. During the last turn the stop pedal was released and the chair was locked as it came into position, nearly throwing me for a down. Again I repeated the attempt to find the physician's finger, but, oh, my, how I past-pointed. Of all the high, wide and wild swings I made at his finger! I struck first to the left and then to the right, as though I was slapping at right, as though I was slapping; at down in a perpendicular swing to save me. I would start down and then swing off to the right or left. Think it's pretty easy? Try it once.

Falling Test Next The third step is falling. Now here is a test in which I had to be strapped to the chair. My head was placed on a head rest. The chair inclined 90 degrees forward and was then turned to the right five times in 10 seconds and it felt like it was rotating 10 times that fast. The chair was stopped but I felt I was still going, nowhere in particular and everywhere in general, just hurtling through space. I opened my eyes and felt like I was falling to the right. If I had not been strapped to the chair I would have executed a backward somersault over the back of the chair. The examiner told me that all examiners do his in the attempt to right themselves, thinking they are upside down. Then the chair was turned to the left in the same manner and when I opened my eyes I felt like I was falling to the left when the chair was stopped.

Next I was subjected to various and sundry eye tests. This included visual acuity, depth perception at six meters, Maddox rod screen test at six meters, the Maddox rod screen test at 33 cm, prism divergence, angle of convergence, retinal sensitivity, central color vision, field of vision for form and color, refraction, ophthalmoscopic examination, test of the ear, voice, nasopharynx, inspection of the eyes and accommodation. I was tested for normal visual fields, normal color vision, ability to judge distance, ocular muscle balance and lachrymation.

I was told that a certain amount of accommodation is necessary, otherwise the flier can read neither his map nor instrument board. This test consists of small letters on a round piece of cardboard which slide away from the eye at a right angle. I had to see how far away I could read these small letters.

Will Continue Reporting Before the applicant is started on his examination, he is given a dis-appointment to ascertain his reaction. If he gets peeved or shows signs of being easily wrought up over petty things, he is not capable of handling the responsibility of a plane high up in the clouds.

After I had gone through various chair tests, eye tests, ear and throat tests, spun around, read letters from the size of an amoeba's eye to about the size of a quarter. I decided I would get all my air views from the tops of skyscrapers and save the flowers. I gathered my "remains" and limped back to the office to carve this story on "How to Be An Aviator" or "Why Mother's Sons Get Gray?"

Linney May Get In Race For Governor

Western North Carolina Republican Leader Refuses to State His Position in Race.

Boone.—Frank A. Linney, Republican leader in Western North Carolina, declined Thursday to confirm or deny the report that he will be the Republican candidate for governor in the next election.

"It is too early to discuss candidacies," Mr. Linney said in answer to the question and would not amplify that statement in the least.

The report that Mr. Linney will be candidate has persisted ever since he made an address in Winston-Salem recently before the state tobacco growers. The gist of that address was that the state and federal departments of agriculture should be reorganized with a view to obtaining markets for farm products, and to paying less attention to production. Many political observers say in that address Mr. Linney's opening gun in the campaign for governor, but he himself will not say whether he is to be a candidate or not.

Mr. Linney was a candidate for governor on the Republican ticket in 1916. At that time, one of the main planks in his platform was a statewide tax for schools, as opposed to the present system of part local and part state taxes.

Mr. Linney would not say what would be his platform if he should decide to be a candidate at the next election.

Open Sesame If we observe, soon we are able to perceive; if we perceive, soon we are able to understand; and if we understand, soon we are able to sympathize; and if we truly sympathize, all the doors of nature and human nature stand open to us.—Woman's Home Companion.

POSTOFFICES ARE READY FOR SEASON

Two Hundred Per Cent Increase Business Credited to Activities of Saint Nichols

Washington.—Postmasters at the 50,000 postoffices throughout the country will wish their working quarters had rubber walls before the Christmas rush is over.

The business of assisting Santa Claus on his speedy trip around the world on Christmas Eve will average approximately 200 per cent above the normal business in the postal department, Harry S. New, postmaster general, declares.

When others are thinking of firecrackers and Independence day proclamations back in July the postal department was beginning to think of Christmas trees, Christmas packages and mountains of mail.

For three months the department has been laying plans, interviewing extra clerks and making every effort to see that Santa's gifts reach their destinations in time to go into Yule stockings.

The department estimates that approximately \$9,000,000 will be disbursed to provide additional service to handle the big increase in mail matter deposited in tribute to the spirit of St. Nicholas.

Letters to Santa Claus already have been received in some cities. Where circumstances warrant these letters are referred to charitable organizations, and if there seems to be any likelihood that Santa may overlook the writers these organiza-

tions take steps to call them to his attention.

For some years the department has conducted an educational campaign to get the public to mail Christmas packages early. The campaign has borne fruit in many sections, and the rush is being distributed over a longer period of time, but Santa's business still is extremely expensive business because of the rush.

Last year's figures show \$2,356,672 was paid out for additional clerks, \$2,000,000 for additional railroad transportation, \$1,622,575 for additional city letter carriers, \$925,000 for overtime and travel allowance for railway postal clerks, \$398,600 for hiring additional motor vehicles and \$335,000 for the transportation of foreign mails.

ONE RECORD FOR FARMERS TRIAL

(Stanly News-Herald) In these days when farming is rapidly becoming a business, when men are farming for the love of the game, rather than as a necessity and because they could not do anything else as was once the case, when the farmer is not only keeping up with other branches of industry and endeavor, but is actually taking the lead in progress, anything which one of them accomplishes out of everybody, more especially to the other farmers.

In this connection, the record made during the past crop year by Mr. H. J. Whitley, of Oakboro Route 2, makes interesting reading, and should be a source of sti-

mulation to other farmers to strive to go him one.

Here's what he did. On nine acres of land he gathered eleven big bales of cotton. We say big bales advisedly, for the weight of the bale shows that they were big, the total weight of the eleven bales having been 5,440 pounds. The bales tipped the scales at the following figures: 552, 508, 494, 450, 465, 519, 518, 471, 492, 479, 492. Total 5,440 pounds. Divide that by nine and you get 604 and a fraction pounds, the amount per acre averaged.

"Lespedeza is what did it," Mr. Whitley told us when we asked him how he produced such results. "I had seeded the field in June Clover two or three years ago. When I planted my crop last spring I used 300 pounds of high grade fertilizer per acre. 100 pounds of nitrate of soda and put a light scattering of stable manure on the thin spots," he explained.

Mr. Whitley further stated that he felt sure that the boll weevil cut the field short at least 1,500 pounds of lint and that he was satisfied he plowed under 500 pounds when he sowed the field down in small grain this fall.

But, however, one may view this accomplishment, it looks to us like mighty good farming. "Farmers can make money farming in this county," Mr. Whitley said, "if they

will only work, and use their heads a bit."

Able To Foretell Sex Before Birth

Budapest, Nov.—An old barefooted wanderer who claims to be able to predict the sex of the coming generation and even to regulate the sex of an expected child by a few simple instructions to the mother, has appeared in the comitats of Baranya and Bacs, and as the old man's prophecies have proved correct in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred he has speedily become a persona grata in the farms and villages.

The visitors who mentioned the birth dates of the other members of his family was instantly and correctly informed by the old man, which of these were male and which female. All attempts to induce the old man to reveal his secret have failed. Were it known, he says, such a simple rule of life would be laughed at, and he himself dismissed as a charlatan.

In the near future Chicago gamblers probably will be acquitted of murder if they can prove that the victim dropped his "hatches," Cincinnati Enquirer.

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Beautiful Silk Hosiery Is Moderately Priced Here

Fashion has decreed silk hosiery—with short skirts—and the wise woman has discovered that this is the place to buy them! Colors Smart for Fall A selection of shades to blend with Fall apparel. Our medium weight pure silk hose has a short hile top—ideal for general wear. A clear, sheer weight is lovely for dress-up times. \$1.49



Loch Lomond Flannel Scarfs Warm Underwear For Playtime Hours Out-of-doors

These all-wool Loch Lomond scarfs in lively Jacquard patterns; low priced \$1.49



Men's Neckwear For Christmas

Of course you will want to give him new ties. We want you to see our Neckwear Display. So many new and unusual color and pattern-effects. Well made—quality ties—every one. At 49c to 98c

Bath Towels In Fancy Jacquard Patterns

These handsome towels feature jacquard center and fancy jacquard border. 69c Wash Cloths To Match, 15c

Luncheon Sets All Linen-Boxed

A gift suggestion—choice of several colors. \$2.49

Charming Embroidered Gifts Don't Take Long to Make

A table scarf, a buffet set or luncheon set for your friend who entertains often—pillow cases and fancy towels—a score of attractive suggestions for Christmas gifts are in our Penmaid Art Needlework line. 19c to 98c

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