

# SOCIETY

## News

MISS MAYME ROBERTS—Social Editor—Phone 236.  
News Items Telephoned Miss Roberts Will Be Appreciated.

**Dance Friday.**  
A script dance is to be given Friday night in the Thompson building here with the music to be furnished by the Tar Heel Night Hawks.

**Silver Tea.**  
A silver tea will be given by the Garden division of the Woman's club at the home of Mrs. Graham Dellinger on West Warren street, Friday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. The members of each division of the Woman's club are invited to call.

**Visitors Entertained.**  
Mrs. C. R. Hoye and house guests, Mesdames W. K. Dupre and T. A. Robertson, Jr., of New York, Mrs. Chas. Hoye and Miss Isabel Hoye were entertained at lunch Tuesday by Mrs. Jake Alexander at her home in Forest City.  
Mrs. Hoye and guests, Mrs. Dupre, Tommy Dupre, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Robertson, Jr., Mr. T. A. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoye and Miss Isabel Hoye will be dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bate Gardner in Gastonia this evening.

**Children of Confederacy.**  
Misses Minna and Elizabeth LeGrand were delightful hostesses to the members of the Children of Confederacy last evening, entertaining at the club room, which was arranged with vases and baskets of spring flowers. Miss Thelma Young, the leader, presided. Two humorous readings were given by Misses Elizabeth Riviere and Elizabeth Anstell, after which a short business meeting was held. The hostesses were assisted by Miss Ruth Laughridge in serving delicious ice cream and cake. About twenty members were present.

**Social Calendar For Week.**  
Thursday 3:30 p. m.—The South Washington Bridge club will meet with Mrs. Willis McMurry, at her

home on S. LaFayette street.  
Thursday 3:30 p. m.—The afternoon division No. 2 of the Woman's club will meet at the club room. Mrs. F. R. Sanders, chairman of hostess committee.  
Thursday 8 p. m.—The evening division of the woman's club will hold their regular meeting at the club room.  
Friday 3:30 p. m.—The Tuesday afternoon Bridge club will meet with Mrs. Ben Suttle at her home on West Marion street.

**American Homes Department Club.**  
The American homes department of the Woman's club held their regular monthly meeting at the club room, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Ceph Blanton acted as chairman. It was decided to give the Kiwanis club dinner some time next month. Twenty-one members were present. Miss Mildred Thompson, the home economics teacher with her senior class had charge of the program, demonstrating, "appetizers." The following recipes were demonstrated and served:  
"Sardine canope"—3 boned sardines, 1 table spoon, fried minced chow-chow, 1-2 table spoon lemon juice, stiff mayonnaise to form a smooth paste. Mix ingredients and spread on brown bread, decorate with hard boiled eggs, white, creamed cheese balls and garnish with parsley.  
"Mayonaisse salad dressing"—1 table spoon sifted flour, 2 table spoon sugar, 2 table spoon vinegar, 2 table spoon Wesson cooking oil, 1 teaspoon of salt, small amount of mustard, 1 cup of hot or cold water, cook until thick and get aside to cool. When cool beat 1 egg into this, then 1-2 cups of Wesson oil.  
"Tomato canope"—6 fried rounds of bread, 8 slices of tomatoes, 1-2 package of Phil. cheese, 2 table spoon of chopped parsley, spread bread with cream cheese, 1 slice of tomato on this, sprinkle with salt and pepper, season with mayonaisse and garnish with cheese balls, rolled in chopped parsley.

## "Riding Across America On A Dime"; League Tried It

**Clothes Changed One Hollywood Wallflower Into A Popular Flapper.**  
(By TED LEAGUE.)  
As mentioned in the last installment, I am supposed to tell you about my trip across the North American continent on a dime in this installment, but first I must tell all of you about a unique experience I had in Los Angeles.  
As most of you know, Los Angeles is the play ground of America. There are more theatres, playhouses, dance-halls, etc., than any other city of its size in the United States. It has grown in population from 650,000 in 1920 to almost 1,500,000 today. People from all parts of the world flock to Los Angeles and Hollywood, mainly for the later reason. Hollywood. What a world of grief in that word.  
While in Hollywood, it was a habit of mine to go to the Pallas de Danse ballroom every Wednesday night "just to keep in practice" as you might say. One Wednesday evening about eight thirty, I sauntered in looking them over as usual and trying to pick out a girl to dance with I noticed one girl in particular, dressed in the following manner: Black coat suit, very long, high top shoes, hair done up in a ball on the back of her neck, small black hat that sat right on top of her head, black cotton hose and horn rimmed spectacles. "Surely," I thought, "this girl must be from the backwoods sure enough." Just then I ran upon a friend of mine and we were talking things over and he dared me to dance with this "freak." I approached her, (no introduction was necessary) and asked for the next dance. She agreed with a nod of her head. I tried to start a "respectable" conversation, failed, and tried again, but for the life of me I couldn't get her started talking. The dance began, and she was a wonder. I have never seen any woman that could step on my feet in more places in such a short space of time before in my life, but kept trying to make the grade.  
The dance ended, thank goodness, and I escorted her to a seat, and walked away with a feeling that everyone in the place was laughing at me. But I hadn't taken the dare and it was other with.  
I thought no more of her until about 10:30 p. m. when I felt a tug at my sleeve and who should I find but my first partner, the "hooger" as I called her. Her name, as I found out, was Miss Edith Switzer from some town in North Dakota. Well, when she tugged at my sleeve I couldn't imagine what she wanted with me but politely asked

what I could do for her. She asked why I hadn't danced with her any more. Said she had been standing over in that corner all evening and no one but me asked her to dance and she wanted to know if I would dance with her again! Boy, what a nerve, I thought. Nevertheless, I tried again and made a somewhat better showing this time. When the dance was over, she asked if I would talk with her a few minutes and I agreed to do so. There is the conversation, as I remember it:  
"What is the matter with me?" She asked. "I have been down here to this place three evenings in succession and no one but you has danced with me. I am telling you this because I believe you will be perfectly frank with me and tell me what to do. I want to be popular; I want to have boy friends as I did back home in North Dakota. They all thought lots of me there and I want to be that way here but somehow there is something wrong and I want you to tell me what it is. Won't you, please? I may never see you again, but I will appreciate it if you will do this for me."  
"Miss, you certainly have attracted my attention by your remarkable request, and as you say I will probably never see you again after tonight. However, even if I do, we should still be friends after what I am going to tell you. If you will do as I say, get what I want you to, and do as I tell you to, you should be one of the most popular girls in this enormous city of Los Angeles." "Can you spend a little money on yourself?"  
"Yes, I have saved a little money while I have been teaching school and I will gladly spend all of it in order to make myself popular."  
"Well, the first thing you do, have your hair bobbed in the very latest style. Have it dyed red if you like, but have it bobbed nevertheless. Throw away those ugly glasses you wear, get you some nice dresses, something cool, and up-to-date, get some nice sheer silk hose, some stylish shoes or oxfords as you like. Get a facial and a permanent wave. Put some rouge on and fix yourself up a little. Of course, don't go to extremes, but pick out one of these popular girls up here in the ball room for instance, and dress as near like her as you possibly can."  
We talked on for a long while, getting more interested in each other all the while. But to make a long story short, I went up there again the next Wednesday night and the very first girl to catch my eyes was a flaming red head, dressed fit to kill and looking like a million dollars. Right away I started

looking for someone to introduce me, couldn't find anyone that knew her, and approached her asking for a dance. "Why, how do you do, Mr. League, I'm certainly glad to see you. Where have you been keeping yourself for the past week?" Well, you could strike me pink, if it wasn't my North Dakota "Hooger" again, but oh what a difference a few clothes will make. I didn't recognize her at all. She agreed to dance with me and her dancing had improved wonderfully. It seems impossible that anyone could make such a difference in themselves in a mere week, but there it was before my very eyes, and I couldn't dispute what I saw.  
Each dance was followed by another one until I asked if I could take her home that evening. She agreed, I called a taxi, and when we got home I tried to kiss her good night, but this was one dame that I couldn't "make" so easy.  
"One dance after another and I was almost ready to ask her to marry me one night, but before taking the fatal step, she seemed to warm up somewhat and let me kiss her just once. That was enough. My argument was that if a girl was to be popular she would have to kiss the boys once in awhile, to say the least. She seemed won over to my side and the fun started. Frankly, I don't believe that girl had ever been kissed before."  
**California To Shelby.**  
To go on with my trip from Los Angeles to Shelby, with only twenty-four cents to start with, Jerry with his Studebaker roadster and \$14.50, and 3,500 miles to go. Of course, we intended to go as far as we could, find work of some kind, and go a little further.  
We left Los Angeles on Thursday night at 9:15, my trunk in the back containing several suits of clothes, shirts, scarfs, a dress suit, a Tuxedo, and several things of value and other things with nothing less than sentiment attached to them. Things that I had bought in various countries. Curious, etc. We got to San Bernardino, California about midnight, just on the edge of the Mojave desert. (Pronounced Mohave). Stopped there for a cup of coffee and was just ready to get going again when a young girl, about eighteen, I imagine, asked me how far we were going. We told her and she said she was going to Kansas City, Missouri. She got in and stayed with us for three days and nights. Lots of fun and excitement for the three of us and we went into the city of Needles, Arizona, just across the state line. She walked across the bridge to prevent the state officers from arresting us for white slavery. Arrived in Kingman, Arizona, had a blowout, money practically all gone, and no spare tire. Mary offered to get a tire if we would spend the night there. We did. She got the tire somehow and we started out again, headed for Prescott, Arizona where I had friends, I thought. Arrived in this town and found that my friend had re-enlisted in the Navy and was not there. Another disappointment, but since we couldn't find work of any kind I took out a suit of clothes, sold them, bought gasoline and eats and away we went, headed for Phoenix, Arizona. Got there and Jerry wired his mother for money. Said he was sorry he started and wanted to come back home but was broke. He didn't get money but got a reprimand instead. Sold another suit, and got to Lordsburg, New Mexico. Sold the horn of the car there, bought more gasoline and started out again. Picked up two boys on the road headed for Wichita Falls, Texas, and they didn't have any money either and were actually hungry, but fairly well dressed. We went back to Lordsburg, one of them went into a grocery store, bought a bag full of goods and said he had left his pocket book in the car. He got in the car and away we went. He got out on the next corner, and we drove on, waited for him a little way out and he didn't show up. We had a feast and headed for Las Cruces, N. M. Just before arriving in Las Cruces, the sheriff stopped us, wanted to know where the rest of the party was, and we feigned innocence. Mary didn't know anything at all about any other parties being with us, but the car with the license number fitted the description exactly. They held the two of us, Jerry and myself, for the night. I gave Mary what money I had and told her to get a room and wait for us. After talking with the sheriff in Lordsburg and getting the details of the "crime" he turned us loose. Mary was not to be found anywhere, apparently tired waiting for us and had gone on with some one else. Well, just another mouth less to feed, we thought, but sorry to lose her companionship, nevertheless.  
Arrived in El Paso, Texas. The only thing I had left of my curios was my suit case and my trunk. Everything had gone for gasoline and eats, but we had had a good time and some wonderful experiences, to say the least, but the trip was just beginning.  
On Newspaper.  
When we got to El Paso, Jerry took his car to a garage, stored it and borrowed ten bucks from the man in charge and promised to pay it back when he got the car out again. That was fair, we thought. And then we started looking for work. I found employment on a newspaper as "advertising solicitor" at 20 cent commission on all cash sales. I made two dollars and twenty cents the first day, on a special edition. The boss told me that if

that was the best I could do for me, would get someone else. He did. One thing after another and pretty soon our finances were low again. Jerry couldn't or wouldn't try to find work. Then I stumbled upon a job with the Southern Pacific railroad as a timekeeper and got Jerry on as a laborer. The job was "way out on a desert" and when we got there we decided that we had almost rather starve than be so hot all the time. However, since we must eat or starve we decided to work awhile and do the best we could. 110 degrees in the shade and no shade to be found.  
We stayed two weeks only and asked for our time. He gave it to us in the form of a check, payable only at the home office in El Paso, and that was three hundred and sixty miles away and we had no money at all. My trunk was there also and we had to get that through somehow. What were we to do?  
Well, the editor tells me that I've taken up so much space in his good newspaper that I will have to wait until next edition to finish this yarn. So be it.

## POPLAR SPRINGS COMMUNITY NEWS

**Memorial Day To Be Observed Fourth Sunday In May.**  
B. Y. P. U. Meeting.  
The farmers are appreciating these nice showers of rain. A good many have begun planting cotton and corn.  
Memorial Day will be observed at Poplar Springs Baptist church. It will be an all day affair. Sunday school at 9:30. After the Sunday hour the children will give an exercise followed by a sermon by our pastor. Twelve o'clock dinner on the grounds. In the afternoon we are expecting Dr. Davis from Boiling Springs Junior college, singing etc. This is our program as planned now; there may be some changes made.  
The W. M. U. met yesterday immediately after Sunday school with Mrs. A. T. Hamrick, our president presiding. A very interesting program was carried out. The subject being, "Faithful to the Trust." On account of memorials etc, our next meeting will be held immediately after Sunday school, the first Sunday in May. Hope more of our members will be present.  
Those on our sick list are Mesdames A. M. Hamrick and Gillet Hamrick. We hope for them a speedy recovery.  
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Roberts visited their parents Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jones and attended B. Y. P. U. at Poplar Springs Sunday evening.  
The children of Mr. John Hamrick gave him a birthday dinner Sunday, he being 79 years of age.  
Mr. and Mrs. Dock White of Rutherford county spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gillet Hamrick. Mrs. Landers Wilson of near Earl visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wesson last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Dock Wesson and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Humphries and family of near Lattimore.  
Miss Kate Allen spent the weekend at home. Miss Allen entertained the young people of the community Saturday night by giving a party.  
Miss Jessie Shehan principal of Shanghai school spent last Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Hamrick and family and Miss Essie Harrill.  
Our B. Y. P. U. is still progressing nicely. The following officers were elected to serve during the quarter, Mrs. Cree Hamrick, president; Alvie Jones, vice president; Connie Jones, L. T. Hartsell, sr., Connerd; Hayden Clement, Salisbury; T. J. Gold, High Point; Thomas Turner, High Point.

## Divorce Evil Is Real Menace Now

Toronto.—The Church of England in Canada through the house of bishops issued to the clerk this pronouncement:  
"The breaking up of families by divorce and the increase of the grounds and of facilities for divorce, do constitute a moral peril. We dare not look upon this thing with light hearted unconcern or pass it by with a flippant cynical grin. History tells us that it is not an evidence, as some are urging, or progress working out toward self development and greater freedom of the individual. The New Testament tells that it is not according to the mind of Christ. It must be looked upon as nothing short of a menace threatening the stability of our modern civilization."

## Mike Borders Named As A Road Delegate

Raleigh.—Gov. Gardner Monday named the following as delegates to the 17th annual convention of the United States good roads association and the 14th annual convention of the Bankhead national highway association which meets in Memphis April 29 to May 2.  
Mike L. Borders, Shelby; Walter S. Dilling, Kings Mountain; Nat C. Harris, Rutherfordford; Kay Dixon, Gastonia; L. T. Hartsell, sr., Connerd; Hayden Clement, Salisbury; T. J. Gold, High Point; Thomas Turner, High Point.

## Penny Column

POSITION WANTED: YOUNG man employed at present, desires change to firm where chance for promotion depends upon ability; integrity and willingness to do things without being old. Chance to start at bottom with moderate salary will be appreciated. Age 27; height 6 feet. Good general appearance. Best of references. Write to D. H. care this paper. 3; 24p

**MULES—ONE CAR of mules at Hackett Blanton's stable. Brought from Kentucky by W. W. Bow-tman. 1t-24c**

## TO THE VOTERS OF SHELBY

Agreeable to promise I submit herewith financial report and my final statement:  
The annual deficit as of May 31st, 1927, meaning of course difference between assets and liabilities, was \$105,219.54. On May 31, 1928 it was \$92,670.87, and on March 31, 1929 it was \$10,893.00. (The credit for this is largely due the Board of Aldermen and Clerk.)  
These figures are at the office for public inspection. Will leave it to the public to say what has been done during this administration.  
While I have announced for re-election, I will again repeat that I will not buy, beg or even ask for votes. My reason for this attitude is that I cannot see every voter personally, and since I cannot see them all I do not think it fair to see just a few. Neither will I run free cars with banners. If I am worthy of the office for two more years I feel that I will get the necessary votes to be elected without any effort on my part, otherwise I don't want it. I feel that one who devotes his whole time to the office of mayor, from twelve to eighteen hours per day, as I have done, has enough trouble after he is elected and should not be expected to go to the trouble or expense to be elected.  
I will appreciate everyone voting for me who is not a violator of the law as they always expect favors from me. While I do not expect all the votes, the more I get the more obligations I will feel that I am under to serve the town.

# W. N. DORSEY

## Enos Beam Writes Open Letter As Candidate To Shelby Voters

To the voters in the city of Shelby: I desire to submit my platform for the consideration of the voters in connection with my candidacy for mayor:  
1.—As to my stand with reference to lights and water: I do not favor granting city employees or officials the free use of lights and water at the expense of the taxpayers. I believe and advocate the reduction of lights and water bills, consistent with the lowest possible cost to the users, believing that the city should only levy a sufficient tax to pay for actual operating expenses and improvements and not attempt to derive any excessive or burdensome profit from the people.  
2.—It is not my desire or aim to arbitrarily adopt a policy of "hire and fire," but it is my wish to cooperate with other city officials to the end that good city government may be harmoniously maintained. In other words, I believe that it would be my duty, if elected mayor, to ascertain the will of the majority and endeavor to act in accordance therewith. This would not necessarily take away my power of appointment or removal, but would simply mean that one man government would not be permitted to prevail.  
3.—Regarding extra automobile expenses, I believe that item can be reduced considerably, I do advocate good police protection, and think that two efficient motorcycle officers should be on the force for duty, as well as regular patrol officers which will slightly increase the force but will be in the interest of the people at large.  
4.—In the event of election as mayor, I pledge the people my entire time and whole-hearted service and will endeavor to perform my duties fairly, honestly and impartially, economically and will not favor any particular group, but will consider myself mayor of all the people and demean myself accordingly.  
ENOS L. BEAM. (adv.)

# LITTON'S

## DOLLAR DAY'S SENSATION

A WELL-CONDITIONED, READY-TO-RUN, Chevrolet Touring Car For \$1

No strings to the offer; no catch—just a plain, honest-to-goodness bargain, such as you've never seen offered before. The car will be sold at the Litton headquarters, on Morgan Street,

## 3 O'Clock Friday Afternoon

Also we will offer BARGAIN PRICES on a number of the finest RECONDITIONED CARS we have ever sold. The list includes:

- 1—1929 Model Victory Sport Roadster.
- 1—1928 Model Dodge Senior Sedan.
- 1—1928 Model Standard Six Dodge Sedan.
- 1—1928 Model Fast Four Dodge Sedan.
- 1—1928 Model Studebaker Sedan, (Dictator.)
- 2—1926 Model Chrysler Coaches.
- 1—1927 Model Dodge Sport Touring.
- 2—1926 Model Graham Brothers 1 1/2 Ton Trucks.

# Litton Motor Co.

Morgan Street. Shelby, N. C.