

# Buffalo Meat May Soon Come In To Replace Beef, Is Said

New York Times.

It may be that the kind of meat most available to pioneers of our plains will once again grace the tables of Americans for the buffalo in the north, having been nearly extinguished further south, is reported to be building herds that will supply food for future generations. Those who are watching the comeback of the buffalo in the wilds of Canada predict a time when herds will once again approximate in size to those found on the plains by men who opened the west.

Present-day Canadians have already learned the taste of buffalo meat. The small domesticated herd in Buffalo National park at Wainwright, Alberta, has flourished so that every year until lately a number of the animals had to be slaughtered to make room for the rest. At such times the meat appeared on the market from coast to coast in competition with beef. But the supply was always limited. The prophets of the north, on the other hand, foresee abundance not only for Canadians but for millions of others. The source is to be the recently discovered wild herd of the Peace river district, with the development of which the Canadian government is now concerning itself.

Few persons had any idea a decade ago that there were any wild buffalo left. Then, in 1921, the effort to increase the meat supply carried a government surveying party into the uncharted sections of northern Alberta. There was found a herd of several hundred wild buffaloes.

Immediate steps were taken to protect them. Their range, some 27,300 square miles in extent, was set apart as a reservation and wardens were stationed there to look out for them. Studies made of them from time to time showed that they had not suffered in the least from their migration. They proved equal in size, strength and vitality to any of their kind. It was observed that their numbers were increasing. In 1924 the herd was estimated at between 1,500 and 2,000. It was soon after this that the idea was conceived of sending the surplus from the domesticated Wainwright herd to the Fort Fitzgerald sanctuary in the Peace river country, there to mingle with the wild herd.

Corrals had to be built where the buffaloes could be kept until a shipment had been assembled, and scows had to be constructed in which the river steamer could tow the cargo of animals from the end of the railroad to its destination. The journey was long and difficult and great were the expense and trouble involved, but in the last three summers many shipments have thus been made. The experiment is reported to be completely successful.

It will take a long time for the buffalo to "come back" though only a little more than half a century ago it was superabundant. A creature of the wide plains, it had to give way before civilization.

Buffaloes were roaming over one-third of the continent of North America when white men first came here. Cortez saw one of them in the zoo of Montezuma, Alvar Munez Cabeza, afterward known as Cattle came to land after his shipwreck off Texas and saw buffaloes there. An English navigator, Samuel Argoll, in 1612 reported a buffalo in what is now the District of Columbia, and in 1679 Father Hennepin, having traveled up the St. Lawrence to Great Lakes country, sighted herds in what is now western Illinois. Fifty years later surveyors from Colonel William Byrd gave accounts of buffaloes roaming the boundary between Virginia and North Carolina.

How they migrated over the western plains in herds that numbered millions every reader of America's history knows. So numerous were they that some of the Indians, to whom they gave food, raiment and shelter believed that they issued from the earth continuously in a stream that was inexhaustible.

The coming of the railroad, however, quickly dispelled that belief. The Union Pacific line, spanning the country, split the great herd into northern and southern divisions, and first one, then the other, was presently wiped out.

With the opening up of the plains by transportation, the slaughter began. A vast army of unemployed rushed to the buffalo country to hunt. The animals were defenseless. The moment their leader was picked off they stood in confusion, waiting to be shot and the hunters did not fail to shoot.

Some of the butchers took out only the tongues of the buffaloes and discarded the rest; some took only the hides; some took the meat, too. In 1873 the Santa Fe railroad carried out of Kansas more than 25,000 robes, 1,600,000 pounds of meat and almost 3,000,000 pounds of bone. The annual rate of buffalo destruction for the country was estimated at something like 2,500,000 head between 1870 and 1875; and within a year or two afterward the southern herd, counted as almost 10,000,000 a decade before, was practically gone.

The attack upon the northern herd started on a big scale in 1880 and three years later they were

said to be less than 1,000 head left at large in the United States.

It was in 1907 that the Canadian government evidenced its interest in buffalo culture by purchasing the unrivaled private herd of 700 head belonging to Michael Pablo of Montana and setting aside 160 square miles at Wainwright for Buffalo National park. This herd has thrived so that the surplus shipped north to the wild range has amounted to about 7,000 in the last three years.

## AUTHOR SMASHES TIME-WORN IDEAS

Hartford Powel, Jr., Says There Is No Inspiration In Tobacco Or Liquor.

New York.—"There is no inspiration in either tobacco or liquor." Thus Hartford Powel, Jr., disposes of that hardy tradition that authors and other artists are impelled to their greatest creative efforts by artificial stimulation.

He spoils several other time-worn conceptions of how an author works in telling how he wrote his latest novel, "Married Money," a novel of Boston society, which begins in June Harper's Bazar.

Mr. Powel, author of "The Virginia Queen" and other best-selling works, admits that he smokes furiously at work, but he believes it is purely habitual and has nothing to do with the quality of his composition.

For one thing, there is the layman's idea that a writer, caught in the throes of a story, writes on and on, neither stopping for time, food or restraint. "I write spasmodically. Two hours is the longest period I can work without a break," admits Mr. Powel.

As for the belief that a story springs full-blown into the author's brain and rushes out through his pen, he comments: "I have never sold a story unless I have meditated upon it at least five years and told it to anyone who would listen. That's how you find it if it is a blessing or a bore."

"There is no ideal place in which to write, he believes. 'If you build yourself an ideal place it is so charming that you can't settle down to work in it.'

"Dictating is a lot of fun, if you happen to have a charming secretary and amuse her with your story. If she isn't amused, you might as well tell her to tear up her notes and then give her another story.

"But usually when a story of mine comes back from the secretary's typewriter it is a mess. Instead of being vivid and readable, it is wordy and stupid. Then I take off my coat and write it again, and rewrite it, and keep on rewriting until it looks like something, or not.

"Rewriting is the only assurance of a decent product. Silverware has to be polished, and so does everything else, except maybe the articles that have to be roughened—and I don't like rough books enough to want to write one.

"There are no imaginary characters. Every character in every novel is based upon someone the author has seen or has read about. We take real people and stick them into imaginary surroundings, or put them up against fictitious problems. There is a lot of savage satisfaction in taking a man you hate and sending him into a life-and-death struggle with a grizzly bear. Or you can take a woman you don't precisely yearn for and marry her to a clown."

## NO NEW RELIGION, ASSERTS CHESTERTON

New York.—Modern cults and religious "novelties" are simply a matter of labels, while no new truths have been discovered since the founding of the Christian religion, in the opinion of G. K. Chesterton, British essayist and philosopher.

Chesterton expressed only trivial respect for modern ideas in a frank essay published in the current number of The Bookman. First, he finds they are borrowed from ancient or medieval beliefs, and secondly, what ever their merit, they wither very quickly in modern hands.

Chesterton, while he is essentially a humanist, has decided that humanism is no substitute for religion. The brotherhood of man, was seized upon by men as a doctrine, whereas it was really a mood. He has no surprise in the discovery that, the mood having passed, the doctrine withers and democracy languishes with it.

The British essayist, in his Bookman article, comes to the conclusion that humanism is merely a torch snatched from the eternal fire of religious truth and waved, soon languishes away from its parent fire. After long years of pioneering search among modern trends of thought, he announces his conclusion that, he finds only one solid rock lasting through the ages—the Christian religion, bestriding lands and ages and giving off only as sparks the ephemeral cults which occasionally spread a blinding, but brief light, on the sky of time.

## Star Advertising Pays



The automobile shown above will convey the Forest City Kiwanis delegates to Kiwanis International Convention in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, June 23, 1929. The insets are upper right, M. W. Hewitt, manufacturer, lower left, George R. Gillespie, lieutenant governor Division One and lower right, Chas. Z. Flack, club president, official delegates who will make the trip.

## Who Founded G.O.P. Is Vexing Problem

Republicans Must Decide In Time For Diamond Jubilee. Hoover Playing Hands Off.

Chicago.—Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party.

It is the Republican party, calling for a champion who will decide the question unanswered in its 75 years: "Who founded the G. O. P.?" But the good Republicans who celebrated the party's diamond jubilee anniversary this year will have to decide for themselves its birthplace for Ripon, a college town in Fond Du Lac county, Wisconsin, and Jackson, Mich., through more than a half century have vaunted themselves each as the cradle of the party. Today each of the rival towns was preparing a festive birthday party, Ripon (which pronounces it self "rippin") for June 8 and Jackson for July 6.

President Hoover, whom the disputing cities would cast in the role of Solomon, with Solomon's wisdom, declined invitations to both of the celebrations.

Meeting July 6, 1854. Jackson's claim is formal, resting on the fact that a convention there on July 6, 1854 framed the first state ticket and platform under the name "Republican", in consequence whereof numerous statesmen headed by Vice President Chas. W. Fairbanks, journeyed to the Jackson shrine on its 50th Republican anniversary. President Taft dedicated a memorial tablet there in 1910.

But numerous reputable historians in and out of Ripon, held that the germ of the Republican party had been incubating in the Wisconsin city for two years prior to the Jackson convention.

In 1852, when the Whig General Winfield Scott was overwhelmingly defeated for the presidency by the Democrat, Franklin Pierce, many insurgent Whigs decided that the spirit had passed from the still ambulant corpse of their party, and expressed a determination to abandon the carcass. Prominent among these was Alvin Earle Bovay, of Ripon, a delegate to the Whig convention and a friend politically of Horace Greeley. In later life Bovay asserted that he had discussed the idea of a new party with Greeley during the 1852 convention and had even suggested the name "Republican," which he said appealed to him, among other reasons, for its adaptability to the diverse tongues of immigrants then swarming at America's gates.

## New Party Needed.

The need of a new party to oppose the Democrat was apparent to many at the time, for the forces opposed to the extension of slavery were hopeless divided in ineffectual groups lacking direction and control.

Bovay retained a mental note of the new plan and in 1854, midway between presidential elections, decided to strike. During the winter congress had been considering the Kansas-Nebraska bill which would smooth the way for extension of slavery into the northwest territories and repeal the Missouri compromise of 1820, until then regarded as sacred. The north was inflamed.

Bovay canvassed the citizenry of Ripon and gathered them into the Congregational church on February 28, 1854 for a political mass meeting. The townsfolk adopted a resolution pledging themselves to meet again and form a new party if the Kansas-Nebraska bill became law.

The second meeting was called March 20 in a little white school house still standing on the campus of Ripon college. The assembly formally voted to abolish the town committee of the Whig and Free Soil parties and named a committee of five to work out the formation of a new party. The committee comprised three Whigs, a Free Soiler and a Democrat. Bovay said he proposed the name "Republican" for the infant political organization but suggested that it was inadvisable for so small a group to under-

## Think Of Telephone Using Its Memory

Improvements in Poulsen's Magnetic Phonograph, Invented in Sweden Nearly Thirty Years Since, Have Made It Possible Not Only to Use It For Retaining and Reproducing Telephone Conversations, but to Transmit Such Conversations at High Speed, Slowing Them Up at the Receiving End So as to Make the Words Intelligible. The Uses of This Instrument are Described in L'Ami du Peuple (Paris), by a Contributor Signing Himself "H. C." as follows:

"You have an important telephone message of 9,000 words to send to your London agent; 9,000 words at the rate of 150 a minute would take an hour. Your message will cost you dear, and you may easily be cut off before your hour is up. But happily you have a memophone. Calmly seated at your desk you dictate for an hour to an unrolling wire. Then you get London, and in ten minutes your wire passes before the telephone.

"Your correspondent in London sets his receiving bobbin at the same speed. He gets your message at 900 words a minute, at which speed the words are absolutely audible. But, no! Your correspondent has only to unwind his wire before a detector at the proper speed to be used by his stenographer. And you have paid for ten minutes of talk instead of for an hour!

"The memophone—the 'telephone that remembers'—is due to the labors of Dr. Stille, a German scientist, who has succeeded, by means of the magnetic waves emitted by a microphone, in impressing permanently a steel wire, as slight as a violin string.

"About 1900, Poulsen, a Swedish scientist, went so far as to record and reproduce sounds by utilizing the residual magnetism of a mass of steel. The principle is as follows: 'If we cause a thread of steel of special composition to pass through the magnetic field of an electro-magnet connected with a microphone the emitted sound-waves produce variations of intensity in the field, which deeply modify the equilibrium of the molecules of the steel thread. The sound is not inscribed on the metal as with the phonograph, but is incorporated in the very mass of the steel.

"If now we again pass the steel wire before the electro-magnet, provided with a loud-speaker, the molecules will be caused to vibrate in appropriate phases so as to reproduce the recorded sounds. The metal with a memory gives out these sound-waves as often as desired, until they are 'erased,' as on a blackboard, by varying the intensity of the current. A new molecular equilibrium is then set up in the steel, and it may thus be used as often as desired.

"The great improvements made by Dr. Stille consist in the following things. Poulsen made steel threads whose 'molecular memory' did not last more than two or three days, during which the recorded impressions could not be erased. Today, thanks to the German scientist his memophone can reproduce ten years later a recorded conversation, and at the same time 'forget' any part of it that is not to be retained."

## Summer School Here Begins Mon. June 10

Summer school for those of the Shelby high and grammar school allowed to make up work will begin Monday, June 10 at 9 o'clock at Central high school building. Pupils may carry three courses on which his grades have not been lower than E. He may carry two courses on which his grades have been F. For further information see Mr. V. C. Mason or Mr. J. Y. Irvin.

## Ice Cream Supper.

The B. Y. P. U. of Pleasant Grove Baptist church will give an ice cream supper next Saturday night, June 8. Proceeds goes for the church. Everybody invited.

## Star Advertising Pays

The chief objection to treating a guest like home folks is that he might get mad and retaliate.—Atlantic City Press-Union.

## Great Possibilities Of Arctic Region

Vast Industrial Region May Arise There, Says Scientific Writer.

A vast, inhabited pastoral and industrial region—this is what the present arctic wastes are destined to become, concludes Mr. H. de Varigny, who writes on the subject in La Science Moderne (Paris). Mr. Varigny follows closely the arguments advanced by R. N. Rudmose Brown at the recent Leeds meeting of the British association for the advancement of science. Man has paid too much attention to the tropics, we are told, leaving the poles pretty much to themselves; and yet the polar regions have many resources, badly neglected, whose importance will increase with the multiplication of the world's population. Writes Mr. Varigny:

"The number of humans increases daily; the world has never had so many inhabitants, and it is evident that every increment of population necessitates an increase in food production. Now the Arctic and Antarctic regions present certain possibilities in this regard, and besides it is sure that some of these resources are insufficiently known. Whence the conclusion that the exploration of these countries is indicated, not only from the point of view of curiosity or cartography, but also from that of economics. We must ascertain what they are able to give to superabundant man, what aid they are able to furnish him.

"What, then, can the polar lands give man to make life easier for him? The past gives information on this point; they can furnish fodder and animal fats. With the lack of foresight and the love of destruction that characterized the 'stupid nineteenth century,' trappers and hunters have massacred the fauna, as if it were inexhaustible. The nearest polar lands have been devastated first; Greenland, Spitzbergen, Canada, Siberia—and the fur hunters have killed the goose that laid the golden eggs—if that is a legitimate metaphor. We now begin to see that animals should not be exterminated, but bred, to assure a permanent source of furs, just as we have assured a sufficiency of wool by raising sheep.

"By exploring the Arctic, man has found out another thing. He has proved that these very extensive lands are not sterile; they do produce vegetation, and they do produce enough of it to support abundant herds, which have been terribly maltreated. It was possible to breed these herds; instead, they have been decimated. The whole of Siberia, Alaska and Canada present vast spaces, beyond the northern tree line, as large as the whole United States. Five million square miles of soil, free from ice. This is all covered with nourishing fodder, showing the fecundity of the soil—the natural pasture of the caribou, reindeer, and musk-ox. These animals are indigenous and adapted to the climate; they do not have to go south for the winter. These are utilizable food supplies, provided we stop killing them off, and breed them methodically.

"The reindeer has long been domesticated in the old world, possibly since the stone age. From it most of its tundra population get their living, from Lapland to Bering Strait—Lapps, Zhirians, Samoyeds, Ostiaks, Tonguses, Koryaks, etc. They raise it for its flesh and its hair, its milk and its hide, and they do this certainly live better than the purely hunting tribes, who allow nature to do the breeding, such as the Eskimos, who must live a great part of the time on fish and marine mammals.

"These arctic pastures are not appreciated at their full value; they have not rendered all their possible service. This theme has been fully developed by Stefansson, and the author's argument rests on the facts of experience.

"What effect would the organization of the pastoral industry have on the native population? We may have some doubts regarding the Indians and the Canadian Eskimos. These would be employed as shepherds, butchering, storage, and transportation would be in the hands of the more civilized races. The Eskimos and the whites would be in intimate contact, and in such a case the less advanced race usually suffers. For this reason the civilized races generally profit by efforts made for the well-being of the backward ones; they will colonize and people the arctic regions and prove that they are perfectly able to live and support themselves there. We may foresee the days, says an English economist, when the 'bad lands' of arctic Canada, the tundras of Siberia and Greenland, will be occupied by a sparse population engaged in breeding and exploiting herds of reindeer and musk oxen. A hundred years ago, who expected that sheep would be raised in Australia and wheat grown in the valleys of Canada?"

## Radio Broadcast.

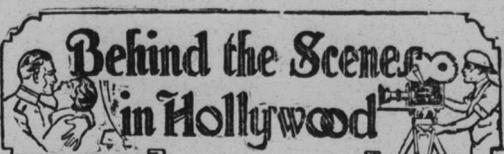
The Kings Mountain male quartet which is composed of Flay Moss, Paul M. Gold, W. Kenneth Crook and Earl Harrill will broadcast from radio station WBT Charlotte every Sunday evening from 6 to 6:30. After an audition a few weeks ago this quartet was given a permanent hour on the Sunday program. The quartet uses sacred numbers exclusively.

## Griffin Expresses Thanks For Gifts

To The Editor: Through your paper I would like to express my appreciation to the members of the city school board, the graduating class, the teachers of the Washington and Marion schools, and others for the several fine gifts they tendered me during and since the commencement season. Just how much they mean to me is beyond expression on my part, and since I cannot thank each one personally, I take this means of thanking all for their regards.

## Down To A Bare Fact.

A negro preacher was waxing eloquent over his subject, the "Prodigal Son." "Dis young man," shouted the dusky-hued divine, "got to thinkin' 'bout his meanness an' his misery. Fust, he tuk off his hat an' 'thowed it away. Den he tuk off his coat an' 'thowed it away. Den he tuk off his vest an' 'thowed it away. Den he tuk off his shirt an' 'thowed it away. An' den at las' he come to hisself."



## RASKOB DECREASES DEFICIT OF PARTY

Raskob Brings Party's Debt Down In Short Time. Now Only \$350,000.

New York.—The New York Times says that John J. Raskob, national chairman of the Democratic party, has reduced the party's deficit from \$1,500,000 to \$350,000 by calling upon the guarantors of the Smith presidential campaign to make good their pledges.

This was learned last night after a conference of party leaders at which plans were discussed for strengthening the organization in the different states for the congressional campaign next year.

The call upon the campaign underwriters was understood to have been made by Mr. Raskob on his own initiative and to have caused consternation among some of the guarantors who had signed the pledges as a matter of form and had not expected to be called upon to make them good.

The guaranty list was made up two weeks before election when funds were running short at Democratic headquarters. The guarantors were asked to pledge themselves to underwrite any deficit on a budget of \$4,000,000. Contributions during the last few days of the campaign were said to have assured this sum being met, but the campaign eventually went over the budget and cost \$5,500,000.

The Times said Mr. Raskob was understood to have incurred these additional expenditures without consulting his colleagues at headquarters and some of the guarantors were said to have expressed considerable resentment at being called upon to make good a deficit which resulted from exceeding the budget.

Doubt was expressed by some of the guarantors that they were legally liable in view of the budget having been exceeded, but as virtually all of them are personal friends of Mr. Smith they decided litigation would be impossible and agreed to pay.

In previous Democratic campaigns it was said underwriters were not called upon to make good their pledges, but that the deficit was left to be borne by the party at large at the next national campaign.

The largest contributors to the fund to reduce the deficit were Mr. Raskob, William F. Kenney and Lieut. Gov. Herbert H. Lehman of New York, each of whom was said to have contributed \$150,000 in addition to large sums given during the campaign.

## FISHED FOR CROAKERS BUT CAUGHT MAYOR

Kinston.—Rudolph Noble, a fireman, fished for croakers but caught James C. Dail, mayor of Kinston, and broke up the fishing party. Dail is being treated by a surgeon.

The mayor, Noble and others were angling in Neuse river near Oriental when the accident occurred. Noble flirled his rod the wrong way and the hook lodged in the back of one of the mayor's ears.

It was so securely embedded in the flesh that the members of the party were unable to extricate it "without cutting off part of his honor's ear." They brought him 75 miles to this city.

Dr. Mercer Parrott, who extricated the hook and treated the inch-long wound, said the injury was not serious. He declined to comment on the size, shape and general structure of Dail's ears.

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## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrator of M. L. Beam, late of Cleveland county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to present the same to me properly proven on or before the 30th day of May, 1930, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery thereof. All persons owing said estate will please make immediate settlement to the undersigned, this May 30, 1929.

H. L. BEAM, Administrator of M. L. Beam, deceased, Grover, N. C.

## Hollywood.—Vilma Banky is studying English with a vengeance

Two hours daily tutorage of Jane Manners. It is with regret this flicker bureau reports Vilma is rapidly conquering her accent. Rod La Rocque also regrets it. Vilma's soft accent and her amusing trick of confusing words constituted a deal of her charm. Rod says that Vilma returns from a session with "language" and, after bidding her time, asks him with too much innocence how to pronounce such-and-such a word. Of course, she spells the word.

Now Rod savies there's a catch to it, but he has been pronouncing the word in question for years, so he bravely replies. Vilma drags forth the dictionary. They look up the word. Vilma is right. But, all the same, one regrets the passing of the Banky accent in favor of box office talkies.

While on the subject cast an eye toward Victor McLaglen, Vic is British. He speaks with a marked ditto accent. In "The Cockney World"—sequel to "What Price Glory?"—he must be a la an American sergeant. So Vic is another Hollywood-laboriously learning Americanese as she "flattened."

Greta Garbo stands aloof in this race of accent versus English. The smouldering Swede must know that "Match Appeal" is what counts with her. The rest is—er—Kismet.

## Amuse-o-Grains.

Moran and Mack, the Two Black Crows, had finished night work for "Blackstage Blues." Charlie Mack was trying to argue his partner into going to a midnight gathering.

Moran: "But I don't want to go and I won't go." Mack: "Boy, but you're stubborn. Nature practiced on mules for 2,000 years before turning out a masterpiece like you."

## Why, Harry?

Checkmate for Harry Rapf: He chanced to be on the set when three golden ringleted girls tripped in for a scene in MGM's revue.

"They ain't the Mawby triples, are they?" asked a startled prop man.

"Yeah, why not?" "They were tiny when I saw 'em last."

## New Style.

Corinne Griffith postcards from Belgium that the reverse side pictures the cheapest dress she ever purchased. Corinne vows she'll wear it in her next cinema. As a native model it may be microphonic. It certainly speaks for itself. Incidentally, Corinne and her husband, Walter Morosco, are having a swell time fluttering about Europe with nary a thing to do but flutter.

## SCREENALITIES: Eally Ellers

having a matzah photographed by sundry cinematists at ye Montmartre... And the eve before Doris Dawson and her dancing partner wining the contest cup presented by Loretta Young... Edna Murphy, Mervyn Leroy, Esther Ralston and George Webb making a foursome. Edna had just come from the Writers' club, where she appeared in a skit called "Orchids and Dandelions," by Sada Cowan...

Constance Talmadge and a party of friends also in evidence. Connie caught herself a superlative cold and wouldn't have minded feeling better... Hear tell Florence Ziegfeld has invited Nancy Welford to come New York-wards and appear in his music comic version of "East if West," but Nancy waits to see what present (or presents) "the Gold Diggers" bring her... Mrs. Gregory Lacava was rushed from her Malibu Beach home to the Santa Monica hospital 't'other eve. Operation performed immediately. Latest war reports she is resting easy... Apropos of nothing, Joan Crawford calls Douglas Fairbanks "Enle Peter." And, that's all—except for

## Style Reels.

By HOWARD GREER (Fashion Director).

Barbara Stanwick, straight from New York, starts off to acclimatize herself with a filmy print chiffon equally adaptable to garden parties or formal dinners. Below, a tight, hip-swathe, the skirt is cut in flaring gores. A scarf collar covers one arm and falls away in long ends on the opposite side.

## VILMA BANKY

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