

SOCIETY

News

MISS MAYME ROBERTS—Social Editor—Phone 256.
News Items Telephoned Miss Roberts Will Be Appreciated.

Miss Hardin To Honor Guests.
Miss Elsie Hardin is entertaining with bridge and an informal dance this evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Knox Hardin on N. Washington street, honoring her week-end guests, Misses Emily, Agnes and Mary Byers of Charlotte.

Mrs. McSwain Entertains.
Mrs. Peyton McSwain entertained the Ladies Auxiliary circle No. 4 of the Presbyterian church last Monday evening from eight to ten o'clock at her home on South LaFayette street. Besides the regular members, there were present Mesdames R. L. Ryburn, J. F. Jenkins, Irma Wallace, Roland Hamrick and Miss Rosa Watson.
The lesson was taught by Mrs. Harry Speck and at the close of the evening the hostess was assisted by Mrs. Roland Hamrick and Miss Frankie New in serving a delicious ice course.

Mrs. Nash Gives Party.
Mrs. Joe Nash was a delightful hostess again on Wednesday morning with the second large and beautiful bridge party this week, entertaining at her lovely home in Cleveland Springs estate, which was arranged throughout with a variety of garden flowers. The guests found their places at the ten tables with the damkest taffets. The high score prize was presented to Mrs. Chas. Hubbard and the low score prize to Miss Elizabeth Suttle. The hostess was assisted by her mother, Mrs. W. A. McCord, Mesdames Henry Edwards, C. B. Suttle, Chas. Burrows, and Ransom Casstevens in serving a delicious ice course with accessories.

Mr. and Mrs. McSwain Give Party.
Mr. and Mrs. Yates McSwain gave a delightful bridge party last evening at their home on S. DeKalb St. honoring Mr. and Mrs. Ed McCurry, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hendrick and Mr. and Mrs. Cline Hendrick. The rooms and eight bridge tables were beautifully decorated with gladioli, zinnias and dahlias. Mrs. McSwain wearing a heavily beaded peach crepe introduced her honorees, who stood in an informal receiving line just inside the large living room. Mrs. McCurry was honored in pink taffets. Mrs. Ben Hendrick in victory blue chiffon and Mrs. Cline Hendrick in peach taffets. The high score prizes were won by Mrs. Robert Wilson and Jimmy Blanton and the low score prizes went to Mrs. L. H. Ledford and Joe Turner. The honorees were presented with lovely gifts.
The hostess was assisted by her sister, Mrs. Dean Duncan and Mrs. William Osborne in serving a delightful frozen salad with sandwiches, punch and home made candies. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hendrick, Mr. and Mrs. Ed McCurry, Mr. and Mrs. Cline Hendrick, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Reid Young, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Ledford, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Grigg, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Webb, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Tilden Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Turner, Mr. and Mrs. John Honeycutt, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Roberts, Mrs. Randolph Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Duncan and Mr. and Mrs. William Osborne.

Miss Thompson and Robert C. Hord Joined in Ceremony.
Characterized by much impressiveness and simplicity was the wedding which took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Thompson on Providence road, Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Mildred Reid Thompson, became the bride of Robert Carl Hord, of Shelby.
This wedding will be of much interest to the friends of the young couple throughout the Carolinas and Virginia. Dr. James F. Hardie, pastor of the second Presbyterian church, officiated, assisted by Dr. Zeno Wall, pastor of the First Baptist church of Shelby. Only the members of the immediate families and near relatives were present. Prior to the ceremony, Mr. William C. Reid, an uncle of the bride sang "The Sweetest Story Ever Told," and "All For You," accompanied by Miss Flora Pettit, of Gaffney, S. C.
To the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin, the bride, gowned in a lovely Capisene ensemble with accessories to match and carrying an arm bouquet of Sweetheart roses and orchids, descended the stairway and was met by the groom at the entrance to the spacious living room, where they entered together and stood before an improvised altar, with a lovely background of palms, ferns and gladioli, flanked by tall standards, holding cathedral tapers. Immediately after the ceremony, an informal breakfast was served. The din-

ing room was beautifully arranged with quantities of lovely flowers. The wedding table was covered with a handsome lace cloth and centered with a large bouquet of flowers. Miss Hord is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and is one of Charlotte's most popular young girls. She is a typical brunette and her charming personality has endeared her to a wide circle of friends, both in Charlotte and Shelby, where she has been a member of the high school faculty for two years. She was graduated from Queens College, where she specialized in home economics. She is a member of the Kappa Delta sorority. Mrs. Hord has been the recipient of many prenuptial social affairs both in Shelby and Charlotte.

Mr. Hord is the son of the late C. T. Hord and Mrs. W. N. Dorsey of Shelby. He received his education at Randolph-Macon academy, Bedford, Virginia and North Carolina state college, Raleigh, where he was a member of the Phi Theta Order and Sigma Nu Fraternity. He is a successful young business man of Shelby.

Mr. and Mrs. Hord left immediately after the wedding breakfast by motor for a few days honeymoon at Myrtle and Wrightsville beach, after which they will be at home in Shelby at their apartment at 511 N. LaFayette street.
The following handsomely engraved announcements have been issued reading:
"Mr. and Mrs. John J. Thompson announce the marriage of their daughter, Mildred Reid to Mr. Robert C. Hord, Thursday the eighteenth of July, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine, Charlotte, North Carolina."
At home Shelby, North Carolina.

Mesdames Bost and Laughridge Give Tea.
One of the largest and most charming social affairs of the season was the lovely tea given by Mesdames L. C. Bost and R. M. Laughridge Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock at the Woman's club room, honoring Mrs. Ed McCurry, a recent bride and Mrs. Clyde McCurry. The club room and hallways were profusely decorated with beautiful mixed summer flowers, arranged in tall floor baskets and large vases, the long table in the reception room was covered with a fillet lace cloth and graced with a huge basket of bright colored zinnias, with silver candlesticks holding yellow tapers, tied with yellow tulle at each corner of the table.

Greeting the guests at the front door, downstairs were Mesdames Carlos Grigg and Jack Palmer. Presiding at the register, which was in the reception hall downstairs were Misses Mildred Laughridge, Ruth DePriest and Nancy Coble. Receiving at the top of the stairs were Mesdames John McClure and Thad Ford. Entertaining in the hallway and directing the guests to the reception room were Mesdames Ed Post and Ransom Casstevens. Mrs. George Hoyle received in the reception room and introduced the receiving line, which stood on the east side of the room and was headed by Mrs. Bost gowned in black and white chiffon with scalloped tulle flounces. Mrs. McCurry, the bride, was attired in white chiffon with shoulder bouquet of swansonias and roses; Mrs. Laughridge wore a sky blue taffeta evening gown with shoulder bouquet of sweetpeas and rose buds. Mrs. Clyde McCurry wore green chiffon and shoulder corsage. Mrs. Evar Glenn of Gastonia wore peach georgette and lace. Mrs. W. N. Davis of Gastonia and mother of Mrs. McCurry wore flowered chiffon and pearls. Miss Ruth Laughridge wore yellow georgette and shoulder bouquet. Miss Eugenia Davis of Gastonia wore yellow chiffon with slippers of the same shade.

The recent brides of the city stood next. Mrs. Frank Kendall wearing her wedding dress of ivory satin and tulle. Mrs. Ben Kendrick in pink chiffon with iridescent bodice and pink slippers. Mrs. Norman Lee in her wedding dress of white satin and deep flounce of real lace; Mrs. Connelly Eskridge in turquoise blue georgette and pearls; Mrs. Cline Hendrick wore peach taffeta. Mrs. Ben Smith wore lavender georgette and pearls and Mrs. H. K. Boyer was attired in black and white chiffon.
Entertaining in the reception room and directing the guests to the improvised dining room were Mesdames Al Bennett, D. Z. Newton and R. L. Thomas. Serving delicious pineapple ice with individual cakes embossed in fancy designs of green were Misses Ruth Bost, Janie Stamey, Thelma Young, Rosalind Nix, Mesdames Charles Hoyle and Jimmy Blanton.
Receiving in the hall and directing the guests to the punch table were: Mrs. Robert Crowder and

(Continued On Page Eight)

Nobody's Business

GEE MCGEE—

(Exclusive in The Star in this section.)

GOAT GETTERS.

The other day, I decided to talk to a few of my intimate friends and find out from what was the saddest thing that ever "came across their path" and I am taking the liberty of recording some of these horrible events for your kind consideration.

Uncle Joe said: "Well, lemme see. I believe the worst thing that ever come my way since I first seen the light of day was—once I was a-fishing on Big Dam creek, and I ketchted a trout that weighed 14 pounds and 3 ounces, and jest as I was about to pull him into the bateau, he flipped a flap, and flopped back into the water. I made a dive for him, but he got away, that almost killed me. I never got over it for might nigh a year."

Aunt Minervy said: "Oh, I have had heaps and heaps of trouble since I got married, but when I look back over the past, I must say that the time I busted my set of false teeth at a little dinner the Ladies Aid gave at Mrs. Brown's home, I ain't so sure that anything else worse than that ever overlook me. I tried to bite a piece of candy, and them teeth flew out of my mouth like an arrow from a bow. I was never so hacked in all my life. I never did find my 2 front ones."

Flapper Lou averred: "Believe me kiddo, or squint and hush! The most terrible calamity that ever befell a human being, befell me once at a dance. Me and Jimmie Brown were about the only couple on the floor, and the orchestra was pouring fourth the "Memphis Blues," and me and Jimmie were both doing the shimmy and the black-blot, and the hootchy-kootchy all at the same time, and before I realized what had happened, my under wear had slipped down to my ankles, and had me hog-tide. Gosh, I almost died. I've got over all my troubles but that, and I ain't seen Jimmie since—but I don't depend on buttons no more. Gimme strings every time."

Cake Eater Jones, being duly sworn, said: "I have never had many bad breaks, but my narrowest escape from utter disgrace and death and sorrow was the time me and my girl was strutting up and down the "bored walk" at White Springs, and some little squirt that had more gall than sense belowed at me: "Hey, there, Cholly; your flag of truce is hanging too low on your left and why surrender? She ain't quite got you, is she? I looked down and discovered that my shirt tail had become chesty and was showing off to a large extent. This happened before it was stylish to let your shirt tail hang out. That was my worst experience, and I'm 23 now."

Flat rock s. C. July 16, 1929.
mr. henry ford,
detroit, mich.
dear sir:—

I have been thinking for some time of buying one of your cars, but up to now, am still shy 75¢ of the down payment ansoforth. I like your sedans o. k., but why a name of common sense don't you put a spittoon in them? do you expect a fellow to stop and get out every time he wants to spit? if you do, I would be out on side of the road nearly all the time, as brown's mule sure is juicy, rite or foam and let me know if you can put on the attachment referred to.
yores true,
mike Clark, rtd.

COTTON LETTER

New York, July 18.—Somebody said it was raining in Texas this morning, and July broke 25 points, then somebody else said that it was a mistake—it was only cloudy in Alabama, but October swooped down to 18.67. Curtailment and boll weevil infection had a weakening effect on bed spreads, yet the shorts seemed long (faced) near the close. The farm relief board has decided not to charge the farmers and the speculators the same discount rate on advances, so walk up and take your choice. The communist agitators still think the capitalists ought to give them the mills, and then pay them double wages to run same, therefore, we advise selling. We believe in shorter teddies and longer wheel-bases—through the summer months.

The talkies cost more and are worth less. The good old funny pictures and interesting escapades and real worthwhile acting have been relegated to the junk-heap, and a few screaming-squalling men and women with voices that sound like a cross between a fife and a saxophone are on the stage singing some kind of something that nobody cares to hear. And furthermore, they sting you to the tune of about 50 cents for a 10-cent "talkie," and everybody knows that an old time "read-ie" is better and lots more entertaining. And "deef" folks have to stay at home bec'ise

If any of you happen to be wondering why a great many business men are hauling their goods on trucks, just ship something via railroad a distance of about 100 miles, and you'll get the answer to your wonderings. Railroads don't like to "make short hauls," we understand, but judging from their local freight rates, "long hauls" are made on short-distance pulls.

PERHAPS YOU HAVE NOTICED.

I am just like Hoover in many respects. I can't sleep late in the morning and I enjoy fishing a great deal. I believe in enforcing the laws of the land, and also like wriffles. We differ a little in the matter of income. His salary is 75 thousand

dollars a year, while mine is 75 dollars a month. Our hats are the same size, and there's only 4 sizes difference between our shoes, (I wear a 6). Mr. Hoover ought to appreciate the actual relativity that apparently exists between us.

I asked Uncle Joe once if he had laid up anything for a rainy day and he said that he got along very well on rainy days; and when he needed money the worst was when the sun was shining—so he could get out and spend it. He is an habitual cigar smoker. He bought a cigar in 19 and 20. He chews O. P. (Other Peoples) tobacco, and anything from Brown's Mule to Navy is satisfactory—it's generally a case of "What have you?" At times, nearly all of us are afflicted with Uncle Joe's sponging malady.

The cotton-growers still have hopes of a campaign to induce women to wear more cotton garments, but what hope is there for cotton when the wear creatures won't even wear silk?—Kansas City Star

MEAT ESSAY CHAMPION



Miss Martha Starling, Pine Level, N. C., whose essay won the state championship and placed seventh among contestants in twelve southern states in the Sixth National Meat Story Contest for high-school girls conducted recently by the National Live Stock and Meat Board. The title of Miss Starling's essay was "The Place of Meat in the Diet." A record number of essays was submitted from every state in the Union.

Wants Three County Offices Abolished

Says Taxpayers Don't Want Farm Agent, Home Agent And Welfare Offices.

To Editor of The Star:

This scribe wants to say amen to W. A. Crowder's article in last week's Star. I have heard numbers of voters express themselves on the county agent question and not one is in favor of it. And I feel sure that if our honorable county commissioners leave the place blank they will hurt nobody's feelings except the gents who want the office. So there.

And while our honorable commissioners are deliberating on this office business, I would like to mention one more at least that ought to be cut off so clean that it would never be heard of more. If anybody can tell us poor tax ridden mortals what the county welfare brother does to earn his keep, pray come out. Now understand this writer

likes the man holding down the job at the present time, in fact we love him, but we love lots of other good folks too, who are straining their running gears to the breaking point trying to pay the heavy taxes to support so many useless offices. In the business world, if an employe does not make his keep and a little more he soon disappears from the scene. The same thing ought to apply in governmental affairs.

As a general rule the people just stand around and cuss and growl and then cuss and growl some more, but if the burden gets too heavy something might happen. So I would like to intimate to our good county commissioners that if they would like to add another pretty white plume to their caps, just leave the county agent off. Then take a good sharp pair of shears and clip out by the roots good and deep the welfare office and that presided over by Mrs. Wallace.

J. L. HAWKINS,
118 Grover St., Shelby, N. C.

Star Advertising Pays

WARD'S DOLLAR DAY!

Saturday July 20 Saturday July 20

CHILDREN'S BLOOMERS Sizes 2 to 12 Years Rayon, reinforced with double gusset; neatly shirred at knees. 2 FOR \$1	Ward's have prepared for this event in a big way... We've gathered here fine quality merchandise at marvelously low prices. Every item offers unusual savings to you. We're proud of these bargains, their splendid quality and low prices, and we know crowds of thrifty customers will be here early Saturday to profit by these savings.		RAYON BLOOMERS Regular \$1.50 Value Genuine Tubize yarn; pastel colors; very finely knit; reinforced. \$1
CHILDREN'S PEGGYALLS Formerly 39c Each Made of sturdy chambray or khaki. Long sleeves; triple stitched. 3 FOR \$1	PANTY DRESSES Sizes 2 to 6 Years Cunning models of fine prints and broadcloths. EACH \$1	CHILDREN'S VESTS Sizes 2 to 16 Years Rayon, in flesh or peach; picot edged straps; fine knit quality. 2 FOR \$1	WOMEN'S HATS DOLLAR DAY SPECIAL CHOICE AT Bobbed Head Sizes Larger Head Sizes Fine straw weaves, hairbraids... smartly trimmed with tailored and dressy effects—flattering large and small shapes. Ideal for immediate wear. \$1
GLORIO TUBFAST PRINTS REGULAR 59c YARD QUALITY 3 YDS. FOR \$1 For the very smartest frocks—guaranteed tubfast; exquisite colors and stunning pattern selection. 36 inches wide. Silklike finish. Dozens of new patterns.	LITTLE BOYS' FRUIT OF THE LOOM WASH SUITS Regular \$1.50 Values SIZES 2 TO 8 YEARS \$1 These are regular \$1.50 values—in several cunning styles—printed blouses and solid colored pants attached. Reinforced at strain points, no raw edges. Tub beautifully. SIZES 2 to 8 years.	RED WORK HANDKERCHIEFS 17 x 17 1-2 inches Good standard quality bandana handkerchiefs; hemmed. Assorted patterns. 18 FOR \$1	
WOMEN'S RAYON HOSE Looks Like Real Silk! Choice of French or pointed heels. Regular 59c alues 3 PAIRS \$1	BLEACHED PILLOW CASES Special Dollar Day Value Hemmed 20 1-2 x 32 inches. Excellent quality. 3 FOR \$1	Turkish Towels Extra Heavy—Extra Large Size Hemmed—22x44 inches; heavy white only; double loop terry weave. 4 FOR \$1	Men's Balbriggan Drawers Flat Knit Ankle length; reinforced seat; 30 to 44 inch waist. 3 FOR \$1
Boys' Union Suits "Commander" Brand Government Standard nainsook; sizes 6 to 9 years; reinforced full length of back. Regular \$1.00 value 2 FOR \$1	PRINTED BROADCLOTH 36-inch Width Color-fast printed broadcloth; cheery, attractive patterns. 4 YDS. FOR \$1	36-in. PERCALES Standard Grade Plain color percales suitable for frocks, smocks and children's dresses. 8 YDS. FOR \$1	Men's Balbriggan Shirts Flat Knit Balbriggan Short sleeves; light weight; sizes 34 to 46 inch chest. 3 FOR \$1
LADIES' COTTON UNION SUITS Extra Size Fine rib summer weight; open sent. wide knee; 46, 48 and 50-inch bust. 2 FOR \$1	APRON GINGHAM Extra Wide Exceptional quality; all bright checks; 32-inch width. 10 YDS. \$1	3-PIECE CURTAIN SET Colored Ruffles Rayon hemstitched fast color ruffles; medium fine voile; launder beautifully. \$1	MEN'S JERSEY RIB SHIRTS 34 to 46-inch Chest Light Swiss rib knit; rayon stitched neck and armholes. 4 FOR \$1

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

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