

# Around Our TOWN Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM

"NOTICE." NOTICES A READER OF THE COLUMB. "THAT THE colyum has finally noticed that Shelby so far has had no Pajama Papa' stride about town in his sleeping garb. It seems to me that it is about time something was done about it. Shelby cannot lag along in this manner; even the little burrs down in South Carolina have had their pajama parades. If some young fellow about town does not get up his nerve and stroll out, I'm inclined to think that Shelby can take a back seat and be content to pick up the latest in styles two years late just as we did years back before the census man told us that we were getting in the city class.

It's just too bad, but it goes to prove a contention of mine that the girls of Shelby are more up-to-date than the boys (wonder if the colyum's friend isn't a girl herself?)

"Why, it hardly got in the papers that movie actresses out on the coast were starting up the bare-leg fad, or the stockingless show, until some of our pretty and pert little flappers about town started strolling forth with nothing but pink flesh in view from the dimpled knees to the dainty-colored socks about their shoe tops. The first time or two these girls stepped out (wonder who the Shelby flappers were who

started it?) we admit there were a couple of traffic jams on the First National corner which worried Police Chief Mac, but in a week or so the men folks, except for a few of the old boys, got accustomed to the strange and enchanting sights, and now bare legs flit daily about the streets of Shelby—fat legs, slender legs, shapely legs, ugly legs, and a few pairs that would make Arn Pennington's eyes turn green with jealousy. But, for all of that, Shelby's girls have kept up with the styles. Some of the mothers may have offered slight objection at first, but no modern mother isn't going to object long and loud when her daughter has a craving to keep up with styles, for mothers have that craving themselves. If you don't believe it, look about at some of the ages parading in sun-back dresses, and not such long dresses, either. They perhaps have private, and entirely personal reasons, about permitting their daughters to keep up the bare-leg fad by themselves. "But the boys! They're just sit-

### Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. E. A. Taylor late of Cleveland county, N. C., all persons holding claims against the undersigned on or before 13th day of August 1930 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery thereon. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment to me.

This Aug. 9, 1929.  
J. L. TAYLOR, Administrator of Mrs. E. A. Taylor's Estate.  
B. T. Falls, Atty.

### SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred upon us in a deed of trust executed by P. F. McSwain and wife, Minnie McSwain on the 7th day of June 1927, and recorded in book 141, page 527, we will on Saturday the

7th day of September, 1929, 12 o'clock noon at the court house door in Shelby, N. C., Cleveland county, sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following land to wit:

Adjoining the lands of Robert Dover, Mrs. Jane E. Dover, J. B. Price, Ernest Herndon and Mrs. Wm. Jennings and Mrs. Fraidy and being lot or tract No. 1 of the J. M. Dover land, as shown by the map of said tract made by A. P. Falls, surveyor, August 28, 1919, said lot or tract bounded as follows:

Beginning on an iron stake, Robert Dover's corner in the old Green public road; thence north 1 east 4.25 chains with said road to a stone in the road; thence south 69 east 15.20 chains with line of lot No. 5 of the said J. M. Dover land to a sour wood in J. M. Price's line; thence south 24 1/2 west 38.25 chains with the Price line to a stake in the middle of Beason Creek, corner of lot or tract No. 2 of the said J. M. Dover land; thence north 73 chains with middle of said creek to a stake; thence north 77 1/2 west 5.62 chains to a stake at mouth of old channel of Buffalo; thence north 63 east 2 chains to a stake; thence north 25 1/2 east 1.30 chains to a stake; thence north 11 west 3.40 chains to a stake in old channel of Buffalo; thence north 54 1/2 east 3.82 chains to a box elder in line of tract No. 3 of the said J. M. Dover land; thence north 64 1/2 east 3.80 chains with line of tract No. 3 to a stake and pointers; thence north 84 1/2 east 10 chains to a small pine; thence north 35 east 5 chains to a stake in gully; thence south 88 1/2 east 12.86 chains to a stake in the old Green road; thence north 29 east 3.67 chains to a stake in said road; thence north 12 1/2 east 10.10 chains to the point of beginning 95.3 acres and the same being a part of the J. M. Dover land conveyed by deed from Clyde R. Hoey, commissioner, in special proceeding No. 1182 recorded in the clerk's office of superior court, Cleveland county, N. C., to Mrs. Jane E. Dover and said commissioner's deed being of date of December 31, 1929 and recorded in book EEE, page 539 of the register's office of Cleveland county, N. C., to which deed and special proceeding is hereby made.

This sale is made by reason of the failure of P. F. McSwain and wife, Minnie McSwain to pay off and discharge the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust to the North Carolina Joint Stock Land Bank of Durham.

A deposit of 10% will be required of the purchaser at the sale. This the 31st day of July, 1929.  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF DURHAM, Trustee, Durham, N. C.

B. Ynum E. Weathers, Atty. Shelby, N. C.

ting around, sipping sodas and smoking Chesterfields while the town's well-dressed reputation slips away.

"What are they worrying about? A decent pair of pajamas with a tie to match would show a lot of them off better than some of those shrunken, hang-all-over-you, summer suits they wear.

"Who's going to be Shelby's 'Pajama Papa' Around Our Town we hope is not going to permit Shelby to lagalong like this?"

Well, man or lady, whichever you may be, the colyum will do, and has done above, all that it dares do about it. That's as far as we're going to go. We're broadcasting the appeal, but for a couple of summers yet we'll stand back and let the other boys be your 'pajama papas'.

But it does seem a shame, doesn't it, for the flappers to stroll around in their sun-backs and stockingless attire, while their collegiate friends sweeter in their business suits as they wonder what the girls would think of them in their pajamas. But you'll notice the girls care very little what the boys think about them when they pick up a new fad of course, we don't suppose many of the boys have kicked about the bare legs.

THE FOLLOWING SO-CALLED poem, entitled "Freedom of the Press," is snatched from Jonathan Daniels column in the Raleigh News and Observer:

Around her waist I put my arm, It felt as soft as cake; "O dear," says she, "What liberty you printermen do take!"

"Why, yes, my gal, my charming gal." ("I squeezed her some, I guess") "Can you say aught, my love, against the freedom of the press?"

I kissed her some; I did, by gum! She colored like a beet; Upon my living soul she looked Almost too good to eat!

I gave another kiss, and then Says she, "I must confess, I rather, kinder, sorter like the freedom of the press."

OCCASIONALLY TELEPHONE numbers get tangled up—some of the beauties among the hello girls y'know, must occasionally take one hand away from the connections long enough to keep that school girl complexion in school. As a result of one such slip we are told of a comedy of errors which was enacted over the telephone in Shelby recently.

Mrs. Oscar Suttle decided to telephone Mrs. Lee B. Weathers to inquire how Mrs. Weathers' sister, Mrs. Henry Kendall, was getting along. She called for a number, a voice answered, and then Mrs. Suttle asked to speak with Mrs. Weathers. "All right," came back the voice, "wait just a moment."

Then another voice answered, Mrs. Suttle thinking it to be Mrs. Weathers inquired: "Well, how are you feeling today?"

"I'm not feeling so well since leaving the hospital," came back the voice.

"Why, I didn't know you had been in the hospital," exclaimed Mrs. Suttle.

"Oh, yes, I was in the hospital some time," the voice at the other end of the wire replied.

Thinking it best not to reveal that she had not known her friend, Mrs. Weathers, was in the hospital, Mrs. Suttle moved on to another subject.

"Well, I called you because I was curious to know how Mrs. Kendall is," said Mrs. Suttle.

"Why I hadn't heard she was sick," came back the voice.

"That almost floored Mrs. Suttle. She couldn't get the idea of Mrs. Weathers not knowing that her sister was sick. Never had she been in such a mix-up. First of all she had not known that Mrs. Weathers had been sick, and here Mrs. Weathers didn't know that her own sister was sick."

"Say," exclaimed Mrs. Suttle, "this is Mrs. Lee Weathers I'm talking to, isn't it?"

"No," came back the voice. "This is Mrs. Will Roberts."

And so the comedy of errors was explained.

So, as we say, telephone girls naturally make errors just as other women do on occasions when they permit the beans to scorch—and as telephone girls do themselves after they connect with the right number and quit being hello girls.

### ENGLISHWOMEN'S FREEDOM BOOSTS SALE CANNED FOODS

London.—Relinquishment of the "Roast Beef of Old England" for canned foods and salads was described by Howard Heinz, president of J. H. Heinz & company.

Mr. Heinz is here to supervise building an addition to the present Heinz British plant which will employ several hundred British workers. He said that the sale of tinned foods here has increased 500 per cent in the last ten years. He attributed this to the freer life of the average English housewife who no longer "sweats in the kitchen," but spends much of her day in sport. Salad consumption also has increased, as indicated by an increase of nearly 500 per cent in sales of salad cream since the war.

Try Star Wants Ads.

# 'Frisco's Chinatown, The Big Trees And The Yosemite Park

Longest Bridge In World Across Bay, Nevada Yet Wet, August Snowfalls.

(By RENN DRUM.)

San Francisco, the romantic 'Frisco of all the old legends of the far west, is perhaps the most widely known of the lures which take an easterner to the west coast.

'Frisco and her Barbary Coast, the Golden Gates, Chinatown, the bay, and the most cosmopolitan swarm of human beings to be found out of Europe. On a main thoroughfare there within one hour, the observant tell you, may be seen more classes and grades of people than can be seen in any other spot in the world within a similar length of time except in Paris. The rich, the poor, the pious, the degraded and depraved, the cultured, the dope fiends, "snow sniffers," soldiers of fortune, and refined—

drawn by some mysterious influence to the great port city of the west coast, built upon the high hills which jut out into the Pacific.

Built upon a mountainous peninsula which runs its head far into the waves, San Francisco has the steepest streets of any city in America. Many of them are too steep for automobiles to travel, and on others the street cars ascend and descend in safety only because of ground-level cables to keep them from running away.

Due to the city's altitude although upon the coast, and also to the fact that the big bay is on one side and the ocean on the other, August nights in 'Frisco require overcoats and heavy winter wraps, if comfort is desired. Fifteen minutes after the far-famed golden sunset sends its last charming rays over the Golden Gates, a chilly wind replaces the warmth of the day. Night scenes there in midsummer are similar to those of eastern cities in midwinter.

In Chinatown. Of all 'Frisco's lures Chinatown is without doubt the strongest for the tourist. Covering block after block in the heart of the business district—chop suey houses, curio shops, hotels, dope dens, and whatnot—it is the largest Chinatown, out of China, in the world. It is there where the "blossoms are broken," one reads and hears so much of. A "blossom" to the Chinese is a young girl—the breaking is the sinking to the depths of life usually brought about by the irresistible contact with drugs and dope. Yet Chinatown on the surface is a thoroughly modern American business district. Smiling, alert, keen-eyed business men and women. But behind the alert eyes that searching, silent study which gives the unsophisticated the shivers, and from the rear rooms their mystifying fragrance of burning incense. Such is Chinatown everywhere. 'Frisco's is merely the largest.

Side visits in San Francisco take the traveller across the bay—by ferry, auto and all—to Oakland, the twin city, and to Berkeley and the university; and out to the world famed Golden Gate park, Lincoln park, the Legion memorial park with its expressive statues, a fine museum and magnificent view out across the Pacific into the sunset. In the city proper "rubbernecks" spend hours comparing old 'Frisco, that part remaining from the earthquake and fire, with modern 'Frisco, her giant business buildings, her "Wall Street of the West," and her great theatres, of which Fox's five-million-dollar movie house is the newest and most outstanding.

The Longest Bridge. Leaving San Francisco, cutting back southeast towards the heart of California to Yosemite National park, the tourist nowadays drives over the world's longest bridge—seven and one-tenth miles long and one of the most beautiful engineering achievements in the world. Crossing this bridge by motor the traveller practically looses sight of land either direction.

The Big Trees. At Wapona, as one nears Yosemite proper, high in the Sierras, is the Mariposa grove of big trees, the largest trees in the world. These giants of the forest, although in the Mariposa grove, are known as the Sequoia trees, being named for an Indian chief who first taught his tribe to read. The greatest of the trees is the "Grizzly Giant," which has a girth of 93 feet, a diameter of 29.8 feet, and whose height is 204 feet. An opening could be cut in the trunk of this tree, the government statistics assert, through which an ordinary wagon and two street cars could pass side by side and still leave the sides strong enough to support the tree. There is no way by which one can really appreciate this mammoth size and majesty except by looking upon it. The tallest tree is the General Sherman, 273 feet high. Automobile roads 26 feet wide run through the trunks of two trees, the California and the Wapona.

In Yosemite. The Yosemite valley, one of the three outstanding national parks, covers an area of 1,126 square miles, or 720,112 acres. Noted points of

interest are the Three Brothers, 1 Captain, Bridalveil Falls, Cathedral Spires, Mirror Lake, and Glacier Point. The remainder is made up of singing mountain streams, beautiful water falls, innumerable lakes, lofty granite peaks, snowy mountain tops with pinnacles 13,000 feet above sea level, and forests in which it seems the world might be hidden.

Going into the valley from the west entrance the tourist first of all looks down upon the valley from Glacier Point—a look down a sheer cliff, 3,254 feet, down into the valley where autos appear to be only black specks, tents are only white dots, and the Merced river just a silvery trace on green velvet. Later down in the valley, after dropping down for an hour or so, the traveller leans back to look up at Glacier Point. Each night at 8 o'clock a giant bonfire is lighted atop Glacier Point for the benefit of the thousands of tourists camped in the hundreds watching see the bonfire above pushed off the cliff, and tumbling down the granite wall to the valley floor for 15 minutes it resembles an illuminated waterfall—a firefall in itself.

In Yosemite high up in the high Sierras the tourist encounters the wild life of the virgin forests much as it is in the Yellowstone of the Rockies. Deers and bears, streams filled with trout, and forest-covered mountains over which all kinds of wild game roam. In Yosemite as in Yellowstone the black bears and the deer become so affectionate that in the morning they shuffle from one tourist camp to another seeking something to eat. Here, there and everywhere about the big camp, in which thousands live in cabins and tents, one sees snapshots being made of bears standing on their hind legs eating sweets, or deers, with spreading antlers, eating apples or flapjacks.

Out Above The Clouds. Leaving Yosemite by way of the famous Tioga pass the auto tourist climbs from the valley floor to the peaks above and then travels across them, 10,000 to 13,000 feet high, to the pass. Hard driving, thrillingly dangerous at times, yet one of the most scenic auto rides in the world. It is there that one may toss snowballs by the roadside in July and August.

Tioga Pass, frequently seen in the movies, was first built as a road outlet for a gold mine by Chinese labor in 1881. In travelling out this way the tourist goes near the Hetch Hetchy Valley dam, 300 feet high, from which San Francisco secures her water. Dropping down to desert level through Tioga pass the motorist climbs down, in "S" curves, seven miles of sheer cliff. The average driver makes the drop down in low gear with his brakes on, and the fellow who believes there are no "kicks" left in life needs to try it.

The "Weirdest Freak." Not long after leaving Tioga Pass the tourist reaches Mono Lake, which Mark Twain described as "the world's weirdest freak." On an island there are two springs within ten feet of each other, one emitting boiling water and the other cool water. On the waters of this lake the seagulls of the Pacific are bred, the gulls flying hundreds of miles inland to the warm lake for their breeding.

Lake Tahoe. On beyond Mono lake as the tourist prepares to leave California for Nevada, and not many miles distant from Carson City, is Lake Tahoe, California's most beautiful lake and perhaps the most scenic body of water in the world. More than 6,000 feet above sea level with green-clad mountain peaks all around, the reflections upon the Mediterranean-blue water form a never to be forgotten sight. The lake proper is 13 miles wide and 23 miles long.

And This Is Nevada. Nevada, to the fellow who hasn't kept up with his geography and population figures, offers one of the big surprises of the west. The state is sparsely populated and is becoming more so. Mining is not what it once was, there is little farming except in the irrigated regions bordering upon Utah and in many sections the last resort of the western desert, cattle grazing, is playing out because snows are not so heavy as they once were, and the water for the great herds must come from the melting snows.

Carson City.—Something about the name goes with nearly every thought of the west. Memories of the old mining days when western history was made. Corbett and Fitzsimmons fought there in 1897, and at the time 7,000 people lived there. Today, though it is the state capital, the total population is only 1,700. Many of our Southern cities have more population than the entire state. Incidentally, we Easterners and Southerners pronounce the name of the state somewhat different from the Nevada residents. We accent the first "a" as in "hard"; they accent the "a" as in "had."

Reno, the metropolis and America's divorce city, has a population

## NEW RESIDENCES START AT TOLUCA

(Special to The Star.)

Mrs. Lola and Docia Boyles entertained the following guests on last Friday evening: Mrs. George Mull, Misses Willie Robertson, Clarice Rhoney, Lottie Brittain, Pauline Lackey, Messrs. Luth Houser, DeVaughn and Earl Boyles, Harris Hall man and Frank Houser. Cake and lemonade were served.

Wonderful messages are being delivered at the tent in Toluca now each morning at 10 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. Let's all come out and hear them.

The contractors have begun work on Mr. Roland Boyles handsome new home.

Messrs. F. A. and L. E. Boyles have let the contract to a contractor of Shelby to erect a six room bungalow on their place near Toluca. Work has begun and they expect to complete it in a short time.

Miss Pauline Lackey spent last Thursday night with Mrs. M. S. Boyles.

Miss Ima Carpenter, Mesdames Lucy and Charlie Carpenter of Knob Creek, Mrs. Estelle Vickers of Shelby also Mrs. S. A. Sain were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Boyles on last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon Boggs of Iredell county are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Boyles.

Mr. Cecil Boyles of Morganton is spending this week with his brother Mr. M. S. Boyles.

Mr. Fletcher Sain spent last Saturday night with Mr. Ralph Falls of Belwood.

Misses Helen and Ora Sain spent last Tuesday night with their brother, Mr. and Mrs. John Sain of Lincoln county.

Messrs. Fletcher Sain and Ralph Falls attended a party at the home of Mr. Clyde Whisnant of Polkville last Friday.

Miss Winona Willis spent the past week with Miss Novella Lackey of the North Brook section.

Miss Ora Sain returned to Morganton last Friday after a two weeks stay in Toluca.

Mrs. Sarah Hoyle of Burke county is spending some time with Mrs. Jane Mostella and attending the tent meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Propst of Cherryville spent last Sunday at the home of his brother Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Propst.

Home Coming At Palm Tree. Home coming will be observed at Palm Tree church, Belwood charge, Sunday, August 25. Rev. S. J. Wright of Warrington will preach in the morning and the afternoon will be given over to home-comers for short talks. The public is most cordially invited.

Glover Reunion. The annual Glover reunion will be held at the home of Mrs. Fanny Edwards, August 25, 1929. All friends and relatives are invited to be there with dinner.

Hoyle Reunion. The Hoyle reunion will be held at Kadesh church, Belwood, on Thursday, August 22.

of only 17,500. A little larger than Shelby, and not so large as Gastonia. One attraction about Nevada, if properly known, would keep many tourists from going to Mexico. If you get us. Meaning that they do not call them "speakeasies" there; they open right on the main streets and do business as openly as do the grocery stores and other business houses.

Leaving Nevada the tourist heading east strikes Utah right at the edge of the Great Salt desert. That for another story.

(The next installment of the sights to be seen in a transcontinental auto tour will take up the Salt desert, the Salt Lake freak, Salt Lake City, "a rose blooming in a bleak desert" thanks to the hardy Mormon pioneers. America has few more beautiful cities or a more enterprising farming section—and the story of the Mormon church and its pioneers not so many years ago was directly connected with an event transpiring in Shelby.)

SPECIAL EXCURSION FARES TO FLORIDA SATURDAY, AUGUST 24TH, 1929, VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM Round-Trip Fare From Shelby N. C. To

Jacksonville, Fla. .... \$15.50  
Miami, Fla. .... \$25.50  
Tampa, Fla. .... \$23.00  
Brunswick, Ga. .... \$12.50  
Havana, Cuba .... \$50.25  
Savannah, Ga. .... \$7.50

Tickets on sale August 24th. Final limit, Savannah August 31st. First, Other destinations September 5th, and Havana, Cuba September 12th.

Round-trip fares to other resorts in Florida.

ASK TICKET AGENTS.

Speed Vitamins. London.—Maybe there's a "speed vitamin." Italian fliers entered in the Schneider Cup races have sent their own cook ahead.

Administrator's Notice. Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Amanda Jane Wright, deceased, late of Cleveland county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at his home in Fallston, N. C., on or before the 17th day of August, 1930, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

R. A. LACKEY, Administrator of Amanda Jane Wright, deceased.  
Quinn, Hamrick & Harris, Atty.

Married In Bathing. Paris.—Becoming engaged after a courtship on a Riviera Beach, Mrs. Hilda Von Herrick, of Kansas City, and Maurice Chalou, of Constantinople, were married, attired in bathing suits, and started their honeymoon with a swim in the surf.

Executor's Notice. Having qualified as executor of the estate of R. H. Wright, deceased, late of Cleveland county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at his home in Fallston, N. C., on or before the 17th day of August, 1930, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This August 17th, 1929.  
R. A. LACKEY, Executor of R. H. WRIGHT, Deceased.  
Quinn, Hamrick & Harris, Atty.

## Final Tax and Street Assessments Notice

We are preparing our list for the advertisement of City Taxes which have not been paid for the year 1928 and prior thereto; also property against which there are pavement assessments not paid. We are forced to do this to meet our obligations.

CITY OF SHELBY,

S. A. McMurry, Mayor and Board of Aldermen.

## The Service Dry Cleaning Co. IS MORE THAN A NAME

The Word SERVICE in this firm style means just that—SERVICE, Service in keeping your clothing in apple pie order—Service in keeping you spic and span, and looking and feeling FIT. Call us—PHONE 33—and give us the opportunity to serve YOU. Location: West Graham street, next door to Ideal Ice Plant.

## SERVICE DRY CLEANING CO.

## "PERMANENTS"

For those desiring waves late in summer we are offering this wonderful opportunity for ONE WEEK ONLY—STARTING TUESDAY—

\$6.50

Including Shampoo and Finger Wave

Also Shampoo and Marcel

\$1.00

Shampoo and Finger Wave

\$1.00

FOR LONG HAIR

\$1.25

Also introducing Mrs. Anne Brooks of Chattanooga, Tenn., an expert in Permanent Waving. Call for appointments in advance. Also evening appointments made.

## "KNIGHTENGAL" BEAUTY PARLOR

— PHONE 542 —



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Office in Judge Webb Bldg. Over Stephenson Drug Co. Office Phone 550, Residence 630 SHELBY, N. C.

**Dr. C. M. Peeler—DENTIST**  
Office Over Woolworth Residence Phone 460-W. Office Phone 99-W

**DR. H. C. DIXON DENTIST**  
Office Over Woolworth's. TELEPHONE 195

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