

RAMBLIN' BILL IS IN PHOENIX AGAIN

Native Cleveland Man Now Living In Rich Man's Winter Time Playground.

Editor of The Star:

I am writing this from Phoenix, the capital of the state and incidentally one of the largest cities in the state. It is also one of the fastest growing cities in the U. S. Two years ago there were hardly forty thousand within the city limits. Today there are more than sixty thousand and it is planned to take in more city limits, Maricopa county, of which Phoenix is the county seat has more than two hundred thousand population, in fact this county contains half the population of the entire state, of Arizona.

For a number of years Los Angeles, California, has advertised Phoenix and the state of Arizona as a suburb. In not the distant future Phoenix is going to turn the tables and claim Los Angeles as one of its suburban towns. Los Angeles is 499 miles away. Three hours by plane and twelve hours by automobile or train. This is no distance at all nowadays.

Phoenix is the winter resort and playground for many eastern capitalists. It contains one of the largest and most expensive hotels in the southwest, viz: "The Westward Ho." They claim that a suite of rooms at this hotel costs from \$100 to \$200 per day, or what have you? I cannot verify this because I do not stop at this hostelry and cannot boast of playing golf with Rockefeller, Ford, nor Morgan.

They grow nearly everything that you can mention in the Salt River Valley which is irrigated by the waters from Roosevelt dam the oldest irrigation project in the state and no doubt the largest single irrigation project in the country.

The chief industries in the Salt River Valley, is oranges and grapefruit growing, limes, lettuce, dairying, cattle, sheep and all-round general farming poultry raising and cantaloupes. Several crops of various things are grown every year. The climate is mild in the winter and hotter than hades during the summer months. The altitude is only twelve hundred feet. The soil is a dark sandy loam and very rich requiring no fertilizer.

The people in the city and surrounding towns make their living in the business world, that a fine out of every ten of them and the tenth one is a bootlegger. There are more bootleggers in Phoenix, Arizona to the square inch than there are in New York City. And every family, almost manufactures their own home brew and think nothing of it. If there is any business man or other in Phoenix that does not drink I have not met them. This is a broad statement and I'll admit I do not know all the population personally, but have never seen a Phoenix man refuse a drink yet and I lived here for three years since 1923 and previous to this trip.

The stuff they sell here would make one man murder his mother-in-law and the other fellow might want to hug and kiss me. You cannot tell in advance just how one of these drinks will act. It has different effects on different persons. An old friend gave me a drink Saturday night and in twenty minutes I was at a public dance hall stepping off jazz with a red headed lady that weighed no less than two hundred pounds. After the second drink I felt like going to church and the third drink made me go to bed. It's terrible stuff and I have found that it's not the right tonic for a fellow like me who has been living next door to Mexico where they sell bonded stuff.

A friend told me that you could get bonded stuff here and gave me the phone number of what he termed the most reliable bootlegger in the state. He brought me a bottle that was labelled "Johnny Walker" and had a stamp that looked like a government stamp and charged me eleven dollars for it. I decided later that it was manufactured right here in Phoenix from carbolic acid, tobacco juice and denatured alcohol, and strychnine. I also found that the word "bonded" come from the bootlegger being out on bond.

People here seem to have more respect for a good bootlegger than they have for lawyers and doctors back home. If one is caught and jailed there are always two to take his place.

Personally I would like to see every maker of poison in prison for life, but a good honest bootlegger who sells good stuff he ought to be given a medal. However, those deserters of such medals are few and far between.

I am planning to locate in Phoenix for the winter and will move my family here in the near future.

I was going to tel you all the bad points about an insurance agent in my next article, but since I have decided to follow that profession this winter, I will not divulge his secrets of trade.

From time to time I will acquaint you with the various curiosities that I happen to observe in this part of the world.

Many folks, I presume, think that I am very foolish for rambling over the world, for a rolling stone gathers no moss, even though it does get

a heck of a good polish. I am not especially seeking the moss. I had to chase the bugs awhile and having conquered them, decided that I would continue to roam for a few more years, and I never rode a freight or bumed a meal yet.

Sincerely,
RAMBLING BILL,
337 N. 2nd Avenue,
Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 19, 1929.

Uncle Sam Biggest Employer In World

Washington.—Uncle Sam is the greatest employer in the world. The new official register of the United States for 1929 shows 587,665 workers are now employed by the government through civil service.

The register takes into consideration only employees in the executive branch of the government and does not include hundreds of thousands of others in the legislative, judicial or military services.

In the federal executive service 63,904 are employed in the District of Columbia and 523,761 in the field. Of the total number 82,502 are women.

The post office department has the greatest number of employees with 314,793 under civil service, while the treasury department ranks second with 53,094 and the navy and war departments rank third and fourth, respectively, with 50,575 and 47,267.

In ten departments in Washington, more women are employed than men but in the field service men predominate.

Protection Wanted.

Mrs. Mose Johnson, whose marital party was anything but smooth, walked into an insurance office and inquired, "Does you all hab any of dat fire assurance heah?"

"We do," a clerk replied. "What do you want insured?"

"Mah husband," was the reply. "Then you don't want fire insurance," smiled the clerk as he reached for another application form.

"What you want is a life insurance policy."

"No Ah don't!" Mrs. Johnson exclaimed. "Ah wants fire assurance. Dat nigger's been fired fo' times in the last two weeks."

NOTICE OF SERVICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION, AND WARRANT OF ATTACHMENT.

North Carolina, County of Cleveland. In the superior court, Hunt and Hewitt, plaintiffs, vs. Coran C. Wright and D. D. Wright, defendants, and Chancey Dalton, garnishee.

The defendants above named will take notice that a summons in the above entitled action was issued on the 20th day of November, 1928, against said defendants by the clerk of the superior court of Cleveland county, North Carolina, claiming the sum of \$484.08, with interest from October 15, 1927 at the rate of six per cent, representing the balance due on note executed by the defendants to the plaintiffs, and dated May 1, 1927, which summons is returnable on the 31st day of December, 1929, at the office of the clerk of superior court for Cleveland county. The defendants will also take notice that a warrant of attachment was issued by said clerk of the superior court on the 21st day of November, 1929, which warrant is returnable on the 31st day of December, 1929, at the time and place named for the return of the summons, when and where the defendants are required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint, or the relief demanded will be granted.

This the 21st day of November, 1929.

A. M. HAMRICK, Clerk Superior Court. Newton & Newton, Attys.

Run-Down

"About seven years ago, I was all run-down, worn-out and never felt good," says Mrs. Harry Cantrell, of Cape Girardeau, Mo. "A chair would be more welcome any time than my work."

"I was so tired when I would arise in the morning. Instead of being rested, I felt terrible."

"At last, mother told me to take Cardui, and I did. After the first bottle, I could tell a difference, and when I had taken five bottles the tired feeling was all gone. I felt like a different person, thanks to Cardui. I hope that other mothers will try Cardui. I have been wonderfully benefited by it."

Try Cardui in your case.



Take Dr. Williams' BLACKDRAUGHT for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilem. Costs only 1 cent a dose.

Five Rutherford Football Boys Hurt, Negress Killed In Crash

Negress Killed And Five Youths Injured, Some Believed Fatally.

Rutherford.—Five members of the Central high school football squad are in a hospital here receiving treatment for injuries, and Harriet Smith, a negress, is dead, as a result of an automobile wreck which occurred two miles west of Rutherford on highway number 20 early Friday night.

Returning From Game. The boys are Robert Scruggs, Jennings Yelton, Aubrey Clay, Gwynn Twitty and Billy Jones. They were returning from Hendersonville, where they played football, when the sedan in which they were riding struck and then collided with the large truck approaching from the opposite direction.

The sedan and truck were damaged, and the buggy was demolished. John Weston, a negro riding in

the buggy, escaped uninjured, but his companion, Harriet Smith, whose age was given at 68, was killed, and the mule's leg was broken.

The truck was driven by Grady Jones, accompanied by Grady P. Scruggs, son of R. P. Scruggs, of Rutherfordton, was driving the sedan.

The wreck was attributed partly to the fact that the negro had no light on his buggy. It was raining at the time, the highway was slick, and when young Scruggs attempted to put on brakes, the car skidded and he lost control of the machine, it was said.

An X-ray examination was made at the hospital to determine the extent of the injuries received by the five boys. It was feared that several of them were hurt so seriously that they might not recover.

Star Advertising Pays

Veterans Notice This Announcement

Headquarters of the veterans bureau of foreign wars issues a bulletin warning all ex service men who have not yet applied for their adjusted compensation certificates that the time limits for such applications is January 1. Twice in the past congress has extended the limit, but the V. F. W. doubts that this will be done again.

There are still more than a million World War veterans who have not applied for their certificates. The average certificate is worth about \$1,000 giving the veterans a paid-up 20-year endowment insurance policy. Ex-service men who wish to take advantage of this opportunity and have not yet done so have only about six weeks left in which to act.

No Argument.

"Josh, the way you stare at the limbs of these shameless hussies, one would think you had never seen legs before."

"Jess what I been thinkin' myself, Maria," agreed Josh.

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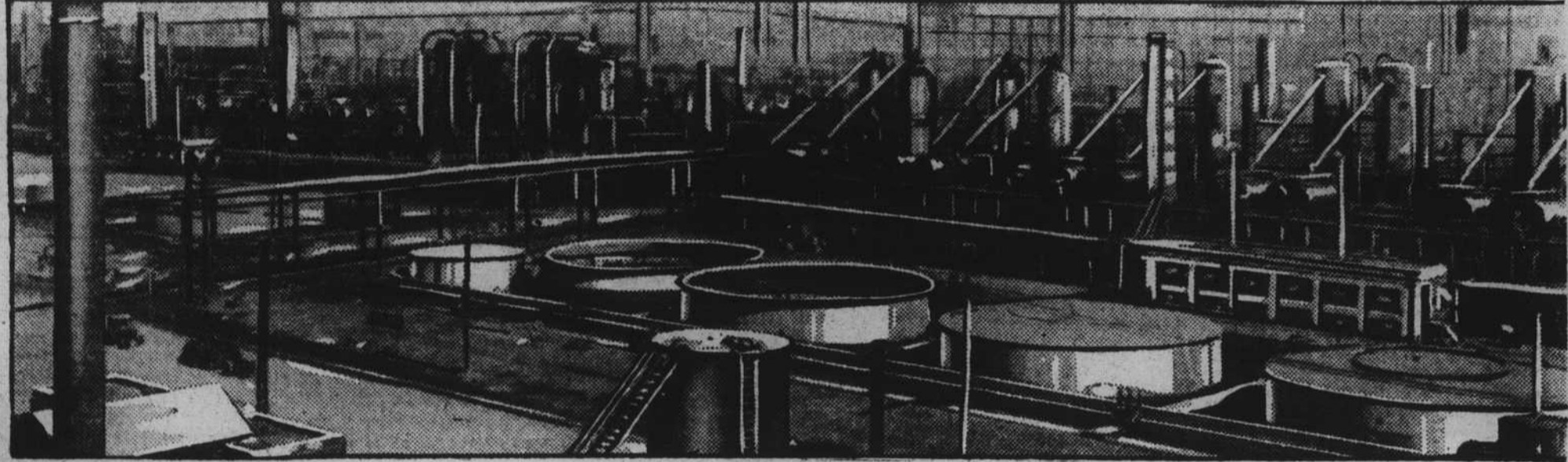
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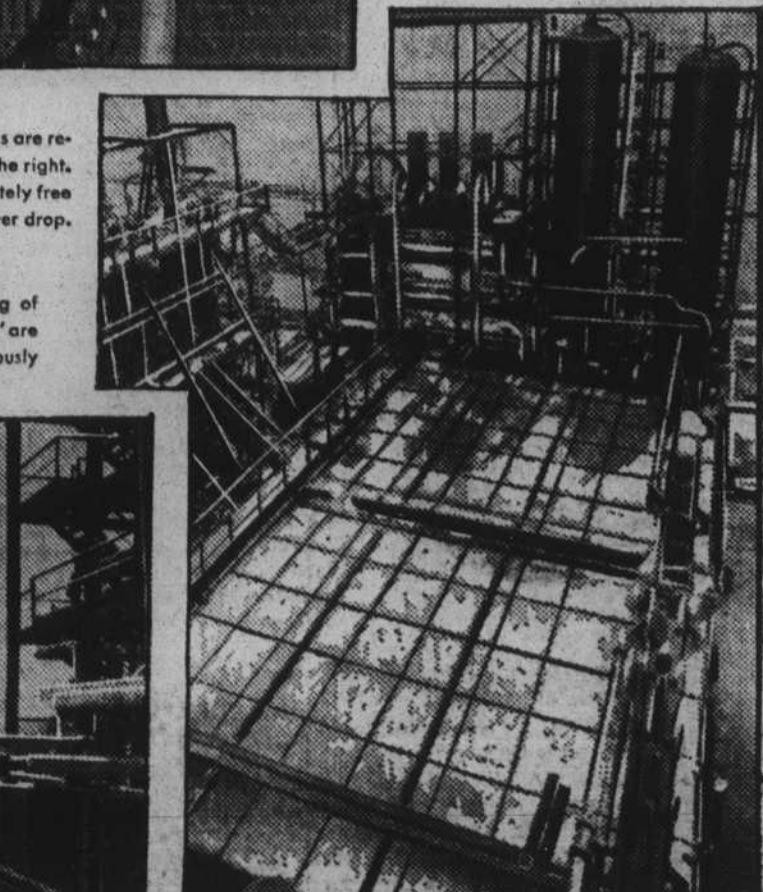


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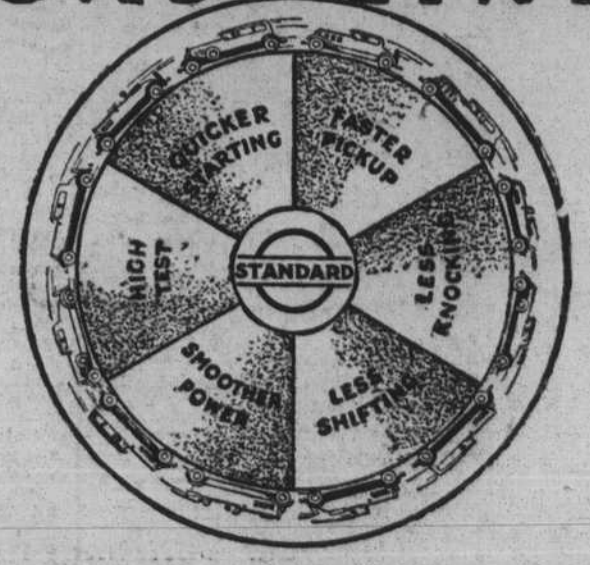


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