

# Ramblin' Bill And His Family Have Fight Over "Best State"

Bill A Tar Heel, Wife A Texan, Children Natives Of Two States, Booze Problem.

Editor of The Star:

Since the Raleigh News & Observer has paid attention to one of my articles and given me prominent mention as a "Wandering North Carolinian" etc., I have bought a new hat size eight, and oiled up the old Underwood and here goes again.

I promised a few weeks ago to write about the insurance agents and today's mail brings me a letter from one right in Shelby who states that he is anxiously waiting for said article "To see what I have to say about 'em." Now since receiving his letter, which almost guaranteed me an o'possum for Christmas, about all I shall have to say about insurance men is this: They are a mighty fine bunch of men and engaged in a wonderfully fine calling. I do not believe there is a better profession in the world than that of an insurance man. Although some people have had the nerve to call them pests, but during the last few years the insurance men in the United States have shown a gigantic increase in their business, which shows that they are doing their stuff. They are always there with the check to pay off the undertaker, the lawyer the butcher, grocer and what not, and to relieve distress and misery and suffering, and me thinks that when Gabriel sound his mighty trumpet that calling together all the good and bad and indifferent that there will be found many insurance men lined up on the right with smiles on their faces, while

many bankers and lawyers and politicians and other ilk will be lined up on the left and wearing frowns of distress. Anyway, I am sure that the insurance men will not be lined up with the Wall street gamblers, nor with the sewing machine agents, nor radio sellers, nor with many others who live by their wits and by the mistakes of others.

No man yet when he came to die has had too much insurance nor have you heard any complaints because so and so had a nice little policy when he kicked off. At least not by the beneficiary nor those that were otherwise interested. Instead of censoring the insurance man, you should pat him on the back for his calling is more noble than that of many ministers and doctors, lawyers and he does more good than all the judges of all the courts.

I certainly cannot afford to say anything against the insurance man because I happen to be one of them myself, and I think lots of myself.

Now getting back to the subject of liquor, of which I like to talk and write, and, sometimes, drink. This Phoenix liquor would make a canary bird fight a hawk and a rabbit turn on a bull dog. Still everybody here, it seems, partake freely of it and the bootleggers are apparently the most prosperous of the respectable business classes.

The prohibition forces, while great in number and loud in their boasts, seem to be everywhere but the right place and while they do sometimes by accident stumble onto a bootlegger or manufacturer of the illicit conscience destroying fluid, they do not catch one out a hundred and it really seems they do not want to catch the big fellows at all. At least, it seems they never do catch any big ones here in this country.

A young fellow nowadays who goes out to call on his best girl and does not carry a hip flask filled with whatever it is they sell for booze, is considered a cheap sport and dead all the way from his belt up to the crown of his hat. And pass around your bottle in any gathering nowadays (that is a gathering in almost any home) and you are lucky to even get the bottle back without the neck being bitten off. Maybe its liquor they sell here in Phoenix, but I think my memory is better than that. If its liquor, well when I lived in North Carolina as best I can remember, it did not taste nor act like it does here.

I bought a bottle of the vile stuff last Sunday and offered a drink to everybody that I knew and the only one that refused was a guy who had just had his tonsils removed the day previous. He did reach for the bottle but another guy beat him to it.

I have received eleven formulas for making corn licker and will try them all out in time. They are all different and I will let you know how each one works—that is if the undertaker does not let you know. It will take about four years to try them all out.

There was a big battle at my house in Douglas just a few days before I came to Phoenix. You see my oldest boy who is 12, was born in Texas, my two girls ages eight and ten respectively were born in North Carolina and my youngest son who is six was born in Arizona. The wife being a Texan herself and me, of course, having been born somewhere in North Carolina. A discussion was brought up as to which was the best state in the union. Of course me and my bunch stuck up for ours, the Texans for theirs and little Jackie, who is the lone Arizonian stuck up for his as best he could. The Missus being part Irish and all Texan lost her temper and started to get careless with frying pans, dishes, furniture etc. After nearly all the household things were broken up and the police had been called I became sort of worried for fear there would be a fight. You know it is mighty easy to get a fight started when one bounces a frying pan off one's dome.

If I am so fortunate as to ever become single again and so unfortunate as to ever get married again, don't believe that I will look for a wife in Texas. Its a big state and there is lots of wimmen there and they are very pretty too, but one of them ought to be enough for one man. (If my wife reads this, there will be another fight, so send The Star to Phoenix that this appears in, and not to Douglas).

Well good folks I will have to sign off for this evening, as the radio announcer says. Will be on the air again next week and up in the air between now and then most of the time, and will tell you another bedtime story. With best wishes to The Star and in case the New York World copies any of this, have them give Al Smith my regards.

Sincerely,  
RAMBLING BILL  
337 N. 2nd Avenue,  
Phoenix, Arizona,  
November 22, 1929.

Rush Job.  
Foreman—"Now hurry up, can't you?"  
Laborer—"All right boss. But Rome wasn't built in a day."  
Foreman—"No perhaps not, but I wasn't foreman on that job."

## Nobody's Business

By Gee McGee

### Oil Is Not Gold That Glitters.

The New York Stock Exchange pulled a Florida spasm two or three weeks ago, but the Federal Reserve now believes the "binder boys" are gone and pretty soon everything will be pie crust.

There ain't much difference in Bull Snort oil at 435 today and a Beach at \$45,000,000 in 19 and 25. Bull Snort snorted once or twice during the early part of the year and her shares advanced from 84 to 95 and then it snorted again, and it moved up to 210, and by the time it was pouring out enough oil to justify a 3 per cent semi-annual dividend, the boys on the exchange were clamoring for it at 435.

The whole country went into the stock gambling business. Two by fours bought what they could pay for by borrowing, stealing, and dodging honest debts, and the other bunch who had credit bought as long as they could margin anything. Ninety-eight per cent of the folks who "invested" didn't even know that the enterprises they were becoming stockholders in were actually operating, and the majority of them could not have told a fellow any more about his stocks than a tad pole could have enlightened him on the Einstein theory of relativity.

Money for legitimate purposes became high, scarce, hard to get and impossible. The folks who were afraid to gamble on the exchange were not afraid to put their cash in the hands of the gamblers on call, and the fun kept a-coming. Big men advised against selling American shorts. Earnings meant nothing to anybody as the bubble swelled. Dick bought at 360 and Tom got in at 380 and Harry landed at 400. Then the thing happened that happens to all booms of whatsoever kind—stocks, bonds, real estate or cotton. Too many men got scared at the same time.

And before anybody knew what was what—stocks declined about \$25,000,000,000. That is practically the same amount of money that Uncle Sam loaned Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium and others during the war, and is the thing that is causing so much bitterness between and amongst the nations concerned. Somebody had to pay these stock losses in exactly 24 hours, but those foreign countries are asking for 60 years to settle their obligations.

The sooner the rich gamblers get all the poor gamblers have so the fools can go back to work at a more honorable undertaking, the better it will be for our country. We must get down on an investment basis and discard our speculative ideas. When a shower in Texas reduces the price of the American cotton crop \$1,000,000,000.00 a day, and the merging of the Obell Products Co., doubles the value of both stocks on the boards, then it is time for sensible people to prick themselves with a pin and ask what has become of our congress.

### Advice To Railroad Engineers.

1. . . . When approaching a grade crossing, slow down to 2 miles per hour and send the conductor ahead to inform the motorists that a train is at hand and would like to have permission to proceed.

2. . . . In the event that the grade crossing is "blind," the engineer should stop his locomotive 50 yards from the intersection, and take the conductor and the flagman and the baggage-master and the porter and the fireman and the 3 passengers,

### Sore Throat? Don't Gargle

This Doctor's Prescription Gives Quicker, Better Relief. Don't suffer the pain and discomfort of sore throat. Use a doctor's prescription called Thoxine guaranteed to relieve with the very first swallow. Gargles and salves are too slow and if they do relieve, it is usually only temporary. Thoxine has a double action—it relieves the soreness and goes direct to the internal cause. It contains no harmful drugs and is safe and pleasant for the whole family. There is nothing better to stop coughing due to irritated throats. Just ask for Thoxine, put up ready for use in 35c., 60c., and \$1.00 bottles. Money back if not relieved. Sold by Suttle's Drug Store and all other Good Drug Stores. adv.

Administrator's Notice. Having qualified as administrator of the estate of J. Logan Crocker, deceased, late of Cleveland County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them, properly proven, to the undersigned administrator at Groves, N. C., on or before the 22nd day of November, 1930, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 22nd day of November, 1929. R. C. TATE, Administrator of the estate of J. Logan Crocker, Deceased.

and let them join hands and make a lane on each side of the railroad so that the train might pass over without possible damage . . . from automobiles.

3. . . . In case it is necessary to stop a train on a crossing where automobiles are in the habit of skidding over same at 75 miles per hour, flagman should be sent up and down the public highway for a distance of 500 feet to flag down motorists and inform them politely that just at that particular moment a railroad train has the crossing blocked, and beg them not to run into the said train.

4. . . . In instances where the highway parallels the railroad, it will be the duty of all engineers to stop their engines immediately when they find that a motorist is racing with them and permit the racer to speed on and thus avoid the possibility of a wreck somewhere or somewhere else near the right-of-way of the said transportation company. This is most essential if a grade crossing is only a few miles distant down the race track where the motorist will no doubt try to run under the train.

5. . . . When an engineer fails to hear the horn of a motorist at a grade crossing, and accidentally runs into a limousine loaded with flappers, sake eaters, or other vermin, it shall be the duty of the engineer to take a flap-jack turner and scrape the remains of the former occupants of the said automobile from the cow-catcher, wheels, trucks, head-light, and so forth, and place the same in a stop jar and immediately despatch the contents thereof to the parents of the unfortunate human beings thusly killed, accompanied in all cases by a letter of condolence signed by the president of the road and a bunch of tube roses paid for by the section foreman.

6. . . . It shall be the duty of the courts at all times to award the heirs and assigns, and all other persons whomsoever lawfully claiming kinship to the deceased, large monetary judgments against railroads for the unlawful killing of persons who try to beat trains across the crossings, as all such murders could be prevented by the proper flagging of highway crossings. And jurors shall stand ready at all times to bring in verdicts against railroads for their depredations, as a railroad after all ain't nothing but a common carrier.

All museums, art galleries, ruins and other interesting places in Italy have been thrown open to tourists free of charge.

More than 100 amateur mountain climbers lost their lives in the Alps during the past summer, through refusing to take guides.

A member of the National Rose Society in London who grew 6,000 plants got only 60 blooms owing to dry weather.

Administrator's Notice. Having this day qualified as administrator of the estate of Martha Francis, late of Cleveland County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to present them to me, property proven on R-1, Rutherfordton, N. C., on or before the 30th day of October, 1930, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery thereof. All persons owing the said estate will please make immediate settlement to the undersigned. This October 30, 1929. C. C. ROBERTS, Administrator of Martha Francis, deceased. 6t-30p

## Girl Horse Trader Is Style Prophet

New York.—Manufacturers of fabrics for women's clothing reward generously those modern oracles who can forecast the trend of fashions six months or a year ahead.

Mistakes are costly. Fabric mill operators and wholesale cloth merchants try to avoid losses by hiring alert young women to tell them what the feminine world will be asking for in the way of clothing a season or two later. And the experts earn from \$36,000 to \$50,000 yearly.

Alma Archer is one of the thousands of girls who arrive each year in New York to launch their careers.

Five years ago she left Galesburg, Ill., and arrived in New York with \$8 in her handbag. Her experience consisted of horse trading with gypsies whose trail crossed Galesburg, a year as secretary to a local railroad official and a year doing magazine editorial work in Chicago.


Miss Archer worked awhile as secretary to the merchandising manager of a large department store, then went to Paris to watch the fashion wheels go round. She returned to New York and became an adviser on styles to buyers for big department stores in various parts of the country.

She made tests of her forecasts and found that her batting average was high enough to warrant a position as style prophet to mills, wholesale houses and retail dealers.

### A D—Disappointment.

Johnny's father may have been a lineman but at any rate Johnny could swear better than any kid in town which worried his mother a great deal.

Johnny was invited to a party and

  
**Dr. D. M. Morrison,**  
Optometrist  
Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted and Repaired.  
Located Downstairs Next To Haines Shoe Store.  
Telephone 585.

his mother told the hostess that should Johnny swear he should be sent home immediately. Early in the afternoon he came home with tears streaming down his cheeks and his mother in a fit of rage gave him a spanking and sent him to bed.

"Johnny, you should be ashamed. What have you to say for yourself."

"N—nothing, only that dawn party was yesterday."

**SALE OF MARKET FIXTURES**  
The undersigned trustee is offering for sale a complete meat market outfit, consisting of all the necessary up-to-date market fixtures needed to operate a first class market. If you are interested in purchasing such equipment it will pay you to see this before you buy, but the time is limited as it must be sold within the next few days. Call or see E. B. Hopper, Shelby, N. C. E. B. HOPPER, trustee for E. H. Johnson. 5t 22c

**NOTICE OF SALE OF CAR.**  
To satisfy an unpaid mechanic lien, we will offer for sale at public auction at noon at the Litton Motor Company, next to D. H. Cline's, Shelby, N. C., on November 30, 1929, one Hudson coach, motor number 317529, serial number 621171. Terms of sale cash. This November 8, 1929. M. H. AUSTELL, Assignee, Litton Motor Company.

TRY STAR WANT ADS

# why smokers graduate to

## CAMELS—



The phrase "I graduated to Camels" originates with a Camel smoker. It expresses the experience of millions who through Camels have learned to know real smoking pleasure.

As taste in smoking develops, it naturally leads toward better quality. New smokers may not be critical but when they once experience the true mildness and surpassing fragrance of the Camel blend, they realize that here is a real superiority. It is for smokers of such discernment that Camels are made . . . for them the choicest tobaccos are selected . . . and this quality is maintained for the millions who know genuine smoking pleasure.

# when they learn the difference they flock to Camels

1929, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

# 12 IDEAL HOMES 12 AUCTION MONDAY AT 10 A. M. DECEMBER 2nd Shelby, N. C.

On the above day and hour we will sell at absolute auction 12 nice homes located in the best sections of the prosperous and progressive city of Shelby, with all modern conveniences. These home are all financed and can be paid for on a MONTHLY-PAYMENT PLAN. A great opportunity for the man paying rent to buy a home. Please look them over before the sale and make your selections.

### SALE STARTS PROMPTLY

- At 10 A. M.—The Coy C. Morrison house, 6 rooms and bath, located on the corner of Gidney-DeKalb St.
- At 10:15 A. M.—We will sell four 5-room houses located on Elm Street—Better known as Curtis Town.
- At 11:00 A. M.—The W. B. McSwain house, 5 rooms and bath, located on Morton Street in South Shelby.
- At 11:30 A. M.—The Ethel Morrison house, located on Ware Street near school.
- At 12:00 O'Clock—We will sell three 5-room houses located on Highland Ave. in North Shelby near Hosp.
- At 12:30 P. M.—The M. M. Patterson house, located on Blanton Avenue will be sold.
- At 1:00 P. M.—The M. B. Weathers house, 6 room stucco dwelling, located on Washington Street will go.

These home are all in excellent condition, located in good sections on good streets. This is the largest Auction Sale of houses and lots ever held in Shelby. Remember—every house will be a bargain—on Easy Terms of only TEN PER CENT CASH (10%)—BALANCE MONTHLY, LIKE RENT.

**FREE 25 BIG CHRISTMAS TURKEYS FREE**  
And a down pour of cash will be given away absolutely free at this sale. Remember the day and hour which is Monday, December 2, 1929, beginning at 10:00 o'clock A. M. Come—come all. Ladies especially invited. Band Concert.

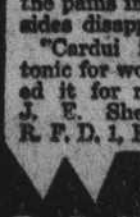

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SELLING AGENTS  
NEW HOPE REALTY COMPANY, Owners,  
HICKORY, N. C.  
DURHAM, N. C.

**666**  
Is a Prescription for  
Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue,  
Bilious Fever and Malaria.  
It is the most speedy remedy known.

## PAINS Went Away

"I was very much run-down in health. I had a dreadful ache across the middle of my back. I had a dull, tired feeling, and I dreaded the thought of having to do my household tasks. I was tired when I got up in the morning. I got no rest from my sleep, and I was sleepy all day long."  
"My husband got a bottle of Cardui for me. It was not long before I began to show a decided improvement. My strength began to return and I felt much more like myself. The aching spells gradually quit and the pains in my back and sides disappeared."  
"Cardui is a splendid tonic for women. I proved it for myself."—Mrs. J. E. Shelley, Box 22, R. F. D. 1, Electra, Texas.



## CARDUI

Helps Women to Health

## NEW METHOD SHOE REPAIR SHOP



Men's Half Soles . . . \$1.00  
Men's Heels . . . . . 40c  
Ladies' Half Soles . . . 75c  
Heels, Rubber or Leather . . . 25c


Children's according to Size.

Latest Improved Machinery  
Quickest Service.  
All Work Guaranteed.

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Located West Side Victor Hotel, East Graham St.

## Your Hens want this Feed NOW!



Here's just the feed your hens want, and they want it right now to enable them to produce lots of big, marketable eggs this winter. Feed your flock

## Quaker FUL-O-PEP EGG MASH

and they'll respond eagerly. Give it a fair trial and you'll soon be making more money from your flock.

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