

Ramblin' Is Writing A Book On Army Life And-Adventure

Many Personal Experiences Will Be Included. Will Cause No Blushing, He Says.

Editor of The Star:
This is to tell you about a book that I am writing. Not all about it because it isn't finished yet, but about a lot of it that has been finished, and a few ideas on what it all will be about.

I don't expect the critics to give this work a very ready boost, nor its sales to reach more than a million copies the first year, but I know that it's going to sell because I am going out personally and sell it, and I've always sold a little of everything I have ever undertaken in the past.

Everything in this book is going to be more or less the truth. Not exactly a true confession on my own personal doings—because that would probably start a lot of sherriffs and sleewfoots on my trail, but it is going to be a true account of many incidents in my life, and of my own personal observations in my rambling over the world. It's going to tell you a lot of the inside dope of "army life" and something about the cause and effect of the Mexican revolutions during the past twenty years, of which I have witnessed much. Many of my old comrades when they read this will testify as to the accuracy of the story, although, there will be many "smart alecks" and "wise acres" who will doubt much of its contents.

I have tried to make this a very much human story. The North Carolina mule and "the hound dog" will come in for an equal share of mention along with army generals. In my opinion a good mule or hound dog is just about important as some of the generals we have had, although, the object of this book is not to criticize anyone or class in particular.

leaving their homes. In fact, it will be a deterrent instead.

This book will not be bound in Morocco, Alligator hide, nor other expensive material. It will contain about three hundred pages, and perhaps be bound in inexpensive cloth or paper binding. These details have not yet been worked out, and in fact, I have not procured a publisher for it. However, I have not the slightest doubt but I will have little difficulty in finding suitable publisher for it. Have already had enough encouragement along these lines to spur me on towards its completion.

North Carolina will gain much by this book, because it will contain plenty of North Carolina color, and will be sold from the Pacific ocean to the Atlantic and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Great Lakes. Each state will get some mention and there are several of the Southern states and southwestern states that will come in for considerable mention and local color.

The book starts in North Carolina with my first memories of 5 cent cotton, my first glimpse of a locomotive, the circus in Shelby, the sale of my first bale of cotton, my first day in school, my first fight, the first fish I ever caught and when I learned to swim in the old swimming hole. Some of my experiences in the army, the Mexican border, Old Mexico, France, and back again at Shelby, Charlotte, etc., and the great transformation that came over North Carolina during my few years absence in the army. Lots of incidents will be recalled, and while I have not used the actual names of the true characters, they that are still alive, will remember the incidents. It is as a whole a true account of one man's experiences from birth to middle-age, and of one who has traveled and roamed almost all over the wide, wide world.

I have not exactly mentioned the location of the patches of the many watermelons I have stolen because I am not sure of what the statutes of limitations are in North Carolina, but one can get a glimpse of the ten-year old boy's system of watermelon stealing. Believe me, we had a system too, and the fact that we were only caught once means that we knew our business, even them days when boys were not supposed to know anything.

To steal watermelons successfully one must make an intensive study of the habits of the owner of

the patch. You must also obliterate or enlarge your tracks and cover your trail so that when the victim of your plans starts out to track you, he will wind up against a stone wall, so to speak, or at some innocent neighbors house.

One can also find many incidents in this book on "How to Fool the Preacher." Now I am speaking of the kind of preacher that used to go home with you from church and partake of your very last and most favorite pet rooster, and you had to stand by and witness the complete destruction, and then you would get a neck or a wing. "Fooling the preacher" covered a multitude of sins. We all wanted the preacher to think that we were model boys. And when he came around, we acted our best. I am speaking of the many boys of my acquaintance, and of many will be remembered as "the Dirty Dozen" around Lawndale, from 1898 till about 1908.

Putting chewing gum on the seats at Sunday school was another favorite diversion, and arranging a pin so that the teacher would sit on it in our little school. Shooting paper wads, and flunking in our exams. We prided ourselves on being the meanest, and likewise the smartest boys in school. We seldom got any whippings because others were afraid to squeal, or were so amused with our pranks that they got actual pleasure out of it, and were afraid to tell the teacher for fear she would make us leave school and they would miss a lot of fun. Them were the days when you did not have to go to school, but in my case, it was either school or cut wood, and wood cutting was very monotonous and lonesome, and I usually preferred school. Just what we learned them days is very hard to determine. Anyhow, we managed to forget it all before the next term and had to start all over again.

Here's hoping that some of these old "cronies" will write to me, and remind me of any incidents that they want to appear in the book. It will help me a lot.

Yours till the "Hoover Republicans" reform.

RAMBLING BILL.
Box 1682, Phoenix, Arizona.
February 16, 1930.

"The nasty thief stole my date book," testified Miss Dorothy Damm when John Martin was tried in Detroit for robbing her. Martin was sent to prison, although the date book was all the loot he obtained. Justice Hill of London ruled that a man has the right to leave his wife if she is extravagant.

Boiling Springs College Cagers Claiming Junior College Title

Rackley's Protoges Offer Record To Support Their Title Claim.

Boiling Springs. — Boiling Springs college is entering claim to the 1930 junior college basketball championship of North Carolina. The locals have lost only two games in junior college play, to Wingate and Campbell, but victories have also been scored over those teams.

Aside from the even breaks with Campbell and Wingate, the Boiling Springs team has defeated Rutherford college twice and won two games over Belmont Abbey.

In games outside junior college circles, the locals broke even with Wake Forest freshmen, defeated Wofford freshmen twice, won two games from Forest City highs and defeated the Spartan Mills quint and Goldsboro Celts.

Coach Blaine Rackley considers the Boiling Springs team's record worthy of championship rating in junior college circles. "I am claiming the state championship, but there may be one or two other teams which are trying to do the same," he states, "and if this is true, I will be glad to settle the dispute with any junior college that is able to put forth as good a claim as Boiling Springs. We are willing to seek to arrange a game satisfactorily to all parties concerned."

The Boiling Springs team has made a good record for the season, winning 13 of the 16 games played. The current season is the first here for Coach Rackley, who was an athletic star at Wake Forest in his student days, and followers of the local school are loud in their praise of the results obtained by the former Deacon star.

Most of 'Em.

Port Wayne News-Sentinel.
All of the knocks aren't in the engine; some of 'em come from the back seat.

Making Sure.

"Rachel, I would go through fire for you."
"Yeah, Ike, I perlieve you. But are you well insured?"

A sensible man is Bilaggio Armanagal of Milwaukee, Wis., whose job is clean snow from street car rails at night. He wears an automobile tail light on the back of his coat.

Mack Stout Is Now Playing In Backfield

Mack Stout, who became well known to Shelby people while working here with his father in the construction of the Hotel Charles, will more than likely play a halfback position on the State college football eleven next fall in addition to being captain of the team.

When Stout entered college from Sanford he was a center, but Coach Tebell transformed him into a guard and then used him at tackle. In spring football training just closing at State college the State coach switched Stout to a halfback position where he has been starring and where he will likely play this fall.

Wanted: McAdoo Back.
Monroe Journal.

In 1914 when the money of the country dried up, Mr. McAdoo, who was then secretary of the treasury, announced that he would put \$500,000,000 in the south unless the New York banks loosened up, and they loosened promptly. If we had that kind of a secretary of the treasury now the banks in the south would be able to get money to tide over the tight times caused by crop being lost in the south now because there is not money to carry over loans whose soundness was predicted upon crop success and which now need another crop to save loss.

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION.

To all to whom these presents may come—greeting:
Whereas, It appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all stockholders, deposited in my office, that the Pleasant Ridge Electric Light and Power company, a corporation of this state, whose principal office is situated in the city of Shelby, county of Cleveland, state of North Carolina—G. L. Hamrick being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of chapter 22, Consolidated Statutes, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this certificate of dissolution.

Now therefore, I, J. A. Hartness, secretary of the state of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 21st day of January, 1930, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all its stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

In testimony thereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Raleigh, this 21st day of January, A. D. 1930.

J. A. HARTNESS,
Secretary of State.

Blue Ridge Safety Club Holds Meeting

Blue Ridge Ice Cream Workers Enjoy Session Together At Morganton, Marion Next.

(Special to The Star.)

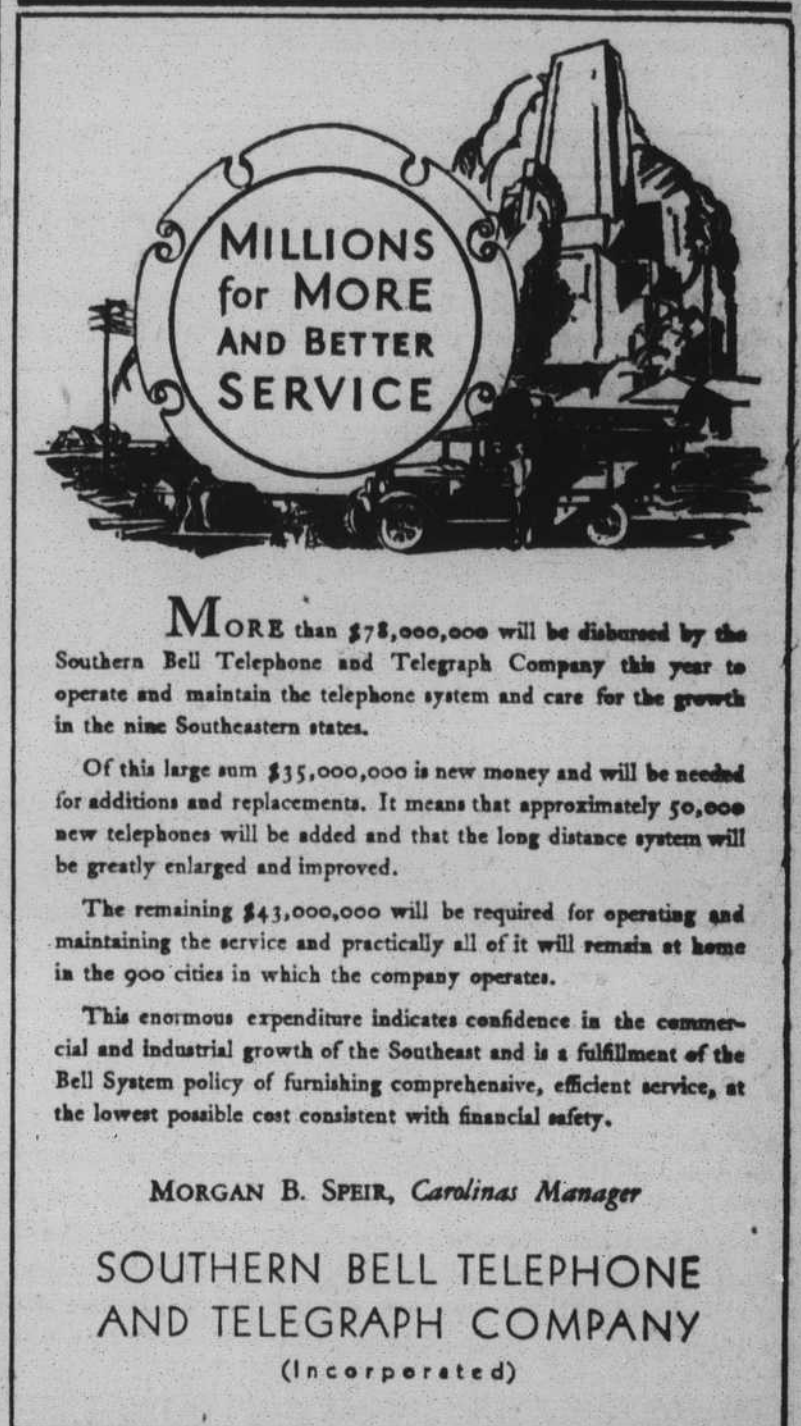
A most interesting meeting of the Blue Ridge Safety club was held in Morganton, Wednesday evening, February 19, in the Woodman hall. The meeting was called to order by the chairman Mr. G. A. Hines. In the absence of the secretary Miss Frances Hendrick of Shelby, who was sick, Miss Inez Logan of Hickory, called the roll and read the minutes of the last meeting. Mr. B. C. McFadden local manager of the Morganton branch gave the club a hearty welcome to Morganton, after which he introduced the speaker of the evening, Attorney Erwin of Morganton. After a few humorous remarks which were very much enjoyed by the club Mr. Erwin spoke briefly showing the necessity of cooperation between employer and employee in order to make the organization a success and to further the industry in which we are engaged. After this talk a general discussion

was held and a number of persons responded. Business was then suspended for refreshments at which time music was furnished by the Junior orchestra. This was quite a treat and the club feels indebted to McFadden and Miss Gettys Bridges for this entertainment. The meeting then adjourned to meet with the Marion branch March 11, 1930.

The following members were present: Messrs. J. L. Taylor, L. L. Taylor, G. A. Hines, J. Y. England, I. K. Flack, P. H. Johnson, Claude Ruff, J. E. Goode, E. E. Huffstickler, Jack Keeter, Loyd Cole, and Miss

Mozelle Cornwell of Rutherfordton; Mr. A. W. Robinson, Lake Lure; Mr. R. L. Collins, Spindale; Mr. A. W. Hardin, Forest City; Mr. R. W. Jenkins, Marion; Messrs. Carr Mull, P. F. Pegram, Carl Anthony, Roy McSwain, Ben Dixon, L. C. Toms, Oscar Evans, W. Y. Elam, Oscar Bridges, E. A. Evans, of Shelby, Messrs. J. M. Killian, O. L. Fulbright, L. M. Ramseur, Everett Miller, A. O. Hall and Miss Inez Logan of Hickory. Mr. Ben McFadden and Miss Gettys Bridges of Morganton.

Try Star Wants Ads.



MILLIONS for MORE AND BETTER SERVICE

MORE than \$75,000,000 will be disbursed by the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company this year to operate and maintain the telephone system and care for the growth in the nine Southeastern states.

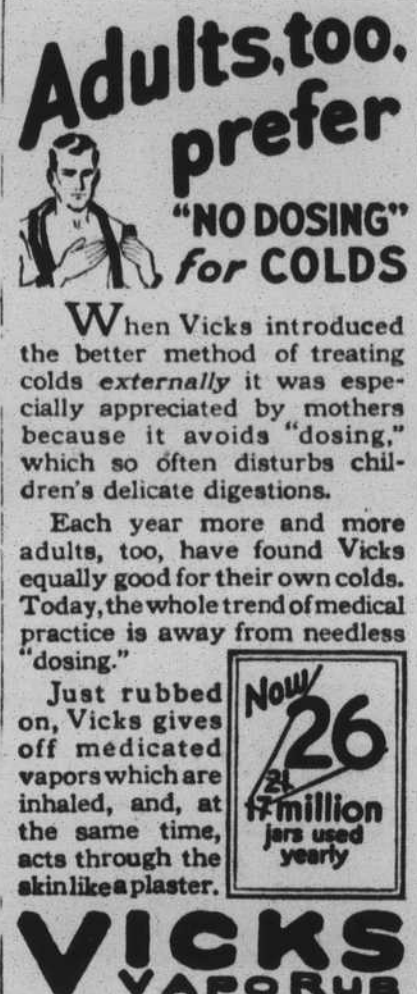
Of this large sum \$35,000,000 is new money and will be needed for additions and replacements. It means that approximately 50,000 new telephones will be added and that the long distance system will be greatly enlarged and improved.

The remaining \$43,000,000 will be required for operating and maintaining the service and practically all of it will remain at home in the 900 cities in which the company operates.

This enormous expenditure indicates confidence in the commercial and industrial growth of the Southeast and is a fulfillment of the Bell System policy of furnishing comprehensive, efficient service, at the lowest possible cost consistent with financial safety.

MORGAN B. SPEIR, *Carolinas Manager*

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
(Incorporated)



Adults, too, prefer "NO DOSING" for COLDS

When Vicks introduced the better method of treating colds externally it was especially appreciated by mothers because it avoids "dosing," which so often disturbs children's delicate digestions.

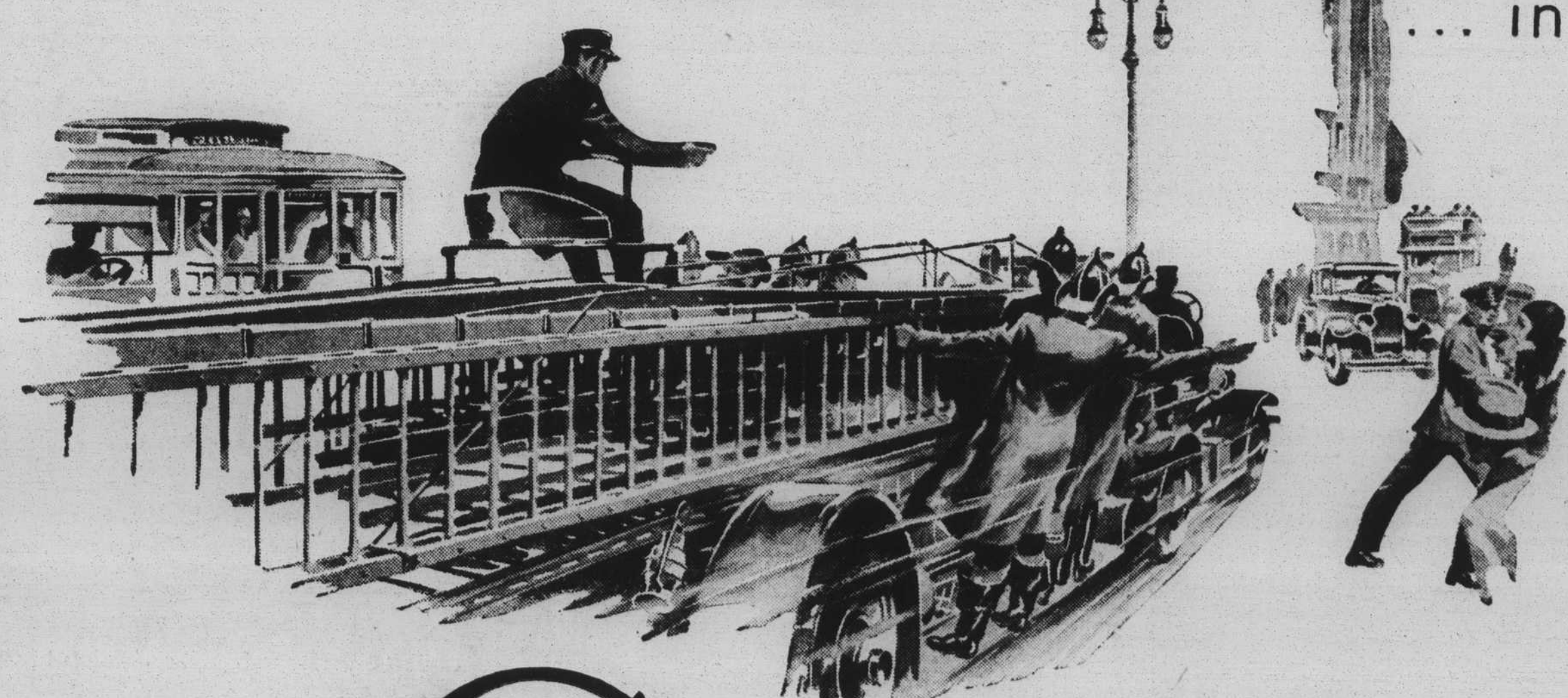
Each year more and more adults, too, have found Vicks equally good for their own colds. Today, the whole trend of medical practice is away from needless "dosing."

Just rubbed on, Vicks gives off medicated vapors which are inhaled, and, at the same time, acts through the skinlike plaster.

VICKS VAPORUB

Now 26 million jars used yearly

... at the gong it's "GO!"



... in a cigarette it's TASTE!

WHAT seems like a slight difference, in one cigarette, grows mighty important in a month's smoking. You might take Chesterfield's silky mildness for granted—but just notice that it never tastes "flat." And where else but in Chesterfield will you find such delicate shading of flavor, such spicy aroma of choice tobaccos, such rich and satisfying character? Better taste is always important—and in Chesterfield it's

"TASTE above everything"

Chesterfield

SUCH POPULARITY MUST BE DESERVED



MILD, yes... and yet THEY SATISFY!