

Nobody's Business

By Gee McGee

For Sale: 7 Farms.

As I have possibly stated before, apart from being afflicted with an ingrowing toe nail, I own a few farms, and as I am too busy trying to make a decent living, I let my land out to tenants. I have several fine tenants and then I have several other tenants.

I have one tenant in particular who can fix anything in the world about an old Ford from grinding her valves and adjusting a tail-light to pulling the motor and re-plac-

ing a main bearing, but believe it or not, he can't tighten a nut on a plow handle, or tack a plank in the floor of his front piazza. Why, he can't even use a lap-link.

I paid this fine man a visit the other day. He and his son had an old Ford apiece under my 2 sheds. My farming implements, consisting of a mower, a rake, 4 plow-stocks, and a 2-horse wagon, were out in the weather. The younguns had my check lines made into a swing under the old shade tree.

And he broke the handles out of my 6 cotton hoes last fall and used them to knock cotton-stalks with. The gears and bridges for the mules were scattered about the front of the barn so's the stock could walk on them and not get their

dear little feet wet.

He didn't have enough stove wood cut ahead to make a fire in a cob pipe. He had sold his shoat and bought a license plate for his lizzie, and so had his brother. He boasted about chewing 4 dollars worth of tobacco a month, and said he would as soon be dead as to have to go without his tobacco a day. (Here's hoping he won't get a chaw for a while month, and maybe he will pass out.)

He planned my brag-plot in watermelons last year and didn't work 'em. He sowed peas after the ground got too dry and they didn't come up. He cut my oats and let 'em rot in the field—waiting for them to get a few hours drier. He pulled his fodder and sold it to buy gas with and left my part in the field.

If he were to find a 10 dollar bill in the big road, he'd never spend it for anything he had to have. If he lives, I have to feed him. If he gets sick, I send the doctor, if he dies I must bury him. I have to clothe him and his 6 boys and 7 girls, (all too young to work) even if cotton is 10 cents and it never rains of snows or blows. The guy who invented tenant-farming ought to be dug up and lynched. But I just lask this year (1931) winding up my part of tickling the soil. It ain't funny to me.

How To Save Money.

A few days ago, I saddled up my 19 and 28 Ford coop, an adrove to a semi-distant city on business and pleasure bent. As I neared the place of my intended rendezvous—I began to read signs which said—"Stop at the Ritzdorf, 300 rooms, 300 baths, 2 dollars and up."

Well, that hotel read like a mighty good hotel, so I says to myself, says I—"Guess I'll stop there. Am little afraid to try out one of their 2-dollar rooms, but there couldn't be anything wrong with their 3-dollar rooms." So I got myself a 3-dollar room.

Speaking of pea soup, you should have spent a night in that room. The steam fumes from the kitchen came right through the window into my duoboir. You see, it was so hot in that place, I had to keep the window histed all the time. I could tell from the way those odors odored just exactly what they were going to have for supper. (The looking glass in the bureau made me think I was crying when I gazed into it for the first time so's I could see how to comb my bald head.)

I missed it exactly one vegetable and two meats. I said collards, but it was spinach, and I guessed roast chicken and ham, but it was fried liver and hamburger. I smelt the toast scorch and tasted the onions that went into the hamburger pan, and I knew the coffee was too weak after the second whiff permeated my bathroom.

Nearly everything was in bad order in the room. The bath-tub had no stopper, the hot water ran out of the cold water spout, the lavatory leaked and the bed was made up backwards. After they got through with supper (but it was dinner down in the dining room), the janitor chunked up the fire in the furnace, and he almost smoked me out.

I had a manuscript in my pocket that I needed to have corrected, so I called on the public stenographer—(Age, 47; height, 6-2; weight, 99; hair, false; teeth, ditto; painted up, yes; perfumed, only by nature.) I had a few words mis-spelled: it seems that I put only one "t" in catt, and only one "p" in surprise, and John brown was spelt John browne. She corrected these errors for only 2 dollars. I never wanted to kill a woman so bad in my life. I checked out the next morning. My night's visit there had cost me \$7.25, besides having to pay for having in gall my clothes cleaned. I thought once of stealing both of the towels to keep from losing the entire 3 dollars, but I didn't; I got only 1 of 'em.

At least, the Tuly-Gilbert, Keaton-Keys alterations have given certain Hollywood stars opportunity to view brighter constellations.

The business of racketeers and gangsters is the only kind left nowadays that continues to go with a bang.—Northwest Insurance.

MAKE SURE WITH
Chilean Nitrate of Soda

Cheapest Car Lot Prices To Be Found

C. C. FALLS & SON
FALLSTON, N. C.

It Pays To Advertise

What a Crisis Means For a School

(By R. L. Bolton.)

Everything worth-while passes through a crisis. The most dramatic and thrilling part of any great people's history is that part which records the crises through the people passed.

The name, Shelby, and the name Cleveland, are great names in North Carolina. These names have a glorious history. Back in 1780 on October 7th a man whose name was Isaac Shelby and another man whose name was Benjamin Cleveland faced a crisis at Kings Mountain. These noble men stood in the breach during a crisis in our battle for liberty. They did not flinch, but went straight forward into battle for a cause. These men and their comrades won the day. Another noble man in this crisis was John Sevier. He left two sons dead on that historic battlefield. One was just 16 and the other was 18. Isaac Shelby became the first Governor of Kentucky. John Sevier became the first governor of Tennessee. Shelby's name has a living monument in the noble little city of Shelby. Benjamin Cleveland has a living monument in the far-famed county of Cleveland.

A crisis in the life of a school simply means that the people of the section which it serves have an opportunity to stand by it and stand

for it. That was an inspiring scene a few days ago at the First Baptist church of Shelby when all the Baptist pastors of this territory stood in a circle with hands and hearts united saying, "We are in the breach for the life of Bolling Springs college. We are behind it to a man. It means too much to hundreds of young people of our section. It shall not die." These pastors have caught the spirit of Isaac Shelby and Benjamin Cleveland.

A young woman in Cleveland county just a few days ago gave \$30. An old Scotch farmer gave \$32, paying up his centennial pledge in full. Another Cleveland county farmer gave \$30, paying his pledge in full. The spirit of Shelby and Cleveland still lives in Cleveland county. Bolling Springs junior college is a great asset to Cleveland county. The spirit of the noble pastors is among the people. Your county, at this time will put new life and spirit into the school. Many people are able to give \$100. Some could easily give more than \$100.

What does a crisis mean out just an opportunity to reveal our thought and attitude towards this school. Bolling Springs is going to win for the people believe in its work and worth.

Children Come First To All

(N. E. A. Journal.)

In the face of danger or disaster on a sinking ship we would strike down anyone who attempted to save himself at the expense of a child. Children come first not only on sinking ships but in our hearts, our homes, our schools, and our churches. They are first. The race can save itself—can lift itself higher—only as children are lifted up in this unique period of depression with its extreme want on the one side and its extreme fortunes on the other, many schools are carried down to disaster—their doors closed—their funds cut off. Boards of education and other public officials are often hard pressed financially but they cannot afford to give up the idea of children first. To do justice by the child it is necessary to do justice by the child's teacher. Teachers have never had full justice. Their salaries have always been low when compared with their training and their heavy responsibilities. They have never been able to maintain the standard of living which the character of their work calls for. We have never given to our American rural communities the leadership of a stable, well paid, well trained teaching profession. To reduce teachers' salaries now would be to weaken our first and last line of defense and to cripple this

very institution—the common school to which we must look for the training in skill and in character to enable us to rise above present conditions. Teachers know this but they do not always make it plain to other citizens of the community. This is the time when the schools need to keep close to the homes; when every teacher needs to realize that he must interpret his service in terms of its human significance and values if he is to save the schools and protect the rights of the children.

Dr Hunt To Move Back To Casar Soon

Surprise Birthday for Mrs. M. A. Hoyle, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brackett Have New So.

(Special to The Star.) Casar, Mar. 11.—The children of Mrs. M. A. Hoyle gave her a surprise birthday dinner Sunday.

The Casar club met with Mrs. Irma Wallace Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. A. Wortman. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brackett, a boy, Sunday night.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Hunt are remodeling their home and expect to move back to Casar after live or several years in Spindale.

Miss Ocie Pruett and Miss Mary Lou Richards gave a surprise birthday party for their brother and sister, Mr. Howard Pruett and Miss Agusta Richards Saturday night at the home of Miss Ocie Pruett.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.
Having qualified as executrix of the estate of Sarah Witherspoon, deceased, of Cleveland county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate, to present same to me personally, verified on or before the 15th day of February, 1932, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery thereof. All persons owing the said estate will please make immediate settlement to the undersigned. This February 13, 1931.
WILLIE WITHERSPOON, Executrix of Estate of Sarah Witherspoon, deceased.
M. R. Weathers Atty. 61 Feb 13a

COMMISSIONER'S RESALE.
An order of resale having been made in special proceeding entitled "Beuna C. Philbeck, Adx. vs. W. T. and Walton Green, et al." I will sell to the highest bidder at the court house door in Shelby on:

Saturday, March 21, 1931, at 12 o'clock the following described real estate:
That certain 25 acre tract of land fully described in the petition as the W. T. Green tract; and that certain lot containing 22 acres fully described in the petition as the Walton Green and W. T. Green tract.

The bid on the first lot will begin at \$100.00 and on the second lot at \$440.00. Terms of sale: One third cash on day of sale. Balance in one and two years. This the 5th day of March, 1931.
B. T. FALLS, Commissioner. 21 Mar 8a

NOTICE OF SUMMONS.
North Carolina, Cleveland County, In the Superior Court.

Virginia C. Wells, Plaintiff
vs.
Alvin Wells, Defendant

The defendant Alvin Wells will take notice that an action, as above styled, has been commenced in the superior court of Cleveland county, of which Shelby is the county seat, wherein the plaintiff petitions for an absolute divorce from the defendant named on statutory grounds; and said Alvin Wells, defendant, will take notice that he is required to appear at the court house in said city, county and state, and at the office of the clerk of superior court thereof on or before the 20th day of Mar. A. D. 1931, and answer or demur to the petition herein or that the plaintiff will apply at term time for the relief demanded in said petition and complaint. This 20th day of February, 1931.

A. M. HAMBRICK, Clerk Superior Court.
W. S. Beam, Attorney for Plaintiff. 41 Feb 20a

What the NEW HUMIDOR PACK means to Camel Smokers *



COMPARE a package of Camels with any other cigarette and note the difference in the technique of packing.

Note that Camels are completely enclosed in an outer transparent cover of moisture-proof cellophane and sealed air-tight at every point.

We call this outer shell the Humidor Pack. It differs from the ordinary cellophane pack and while it is egg-shell thin, it means a lot in terms of cigarette enjoyment.

It means, for instance, that evaporation is checkmated and that Salt Lake City can now have as good Camels as Winston-Salem.

While Camels are made of a blend of the choicest Turkish and mellowest domestic tobaccos, it is highly important, if you are to get full benefit of

this quality, that these cigarettes come to you with their natural moisture content still intact.

The Humidor Pack insures that. It prevents the fine tobaccos of Camels from drying out and losing any of their delightful flavor.

Aside from cheap tobacco, two factors in a cigarette can mar the smoker's pleasure:

Fine particles of peppery dust if left in the tobacco by inefficient cleaning methods sting and irritate delicate throat membrane.

Dry tobacco, robbed of its natural moisture by scorching or by evaporation gives off a hot smoke that burns the throat with every inhalation.

We take every precaution against these factors here at Winston-Salem.

A special vacuum cleaning apparatus removes dust and now the new Humidor Pack prevents dryness.

Check the difference yourself. It is a simple matter to check the difference between Humidor Packed

Camels and other ordinary dry cigarettes.

First of all you can feel the difference as you roll the cigarettes between your fingers. Camels are full-bodied and pliable. A dry cigarette crumbles under pressure and sheds tobacco.

If you will hold a cigarette to each ear and roll them with your fingers you can actually hear the difference.

The real test of course is to smoke them. And here's where the new Humidor Pack proves a real blessing to the smoker.

As you inhale the cool, fragrant smoke from a Camel you get all the mildness and magic of the fine tobaccos of which it is blended.

But when you draw in the hot smoke from a dried cigarette see how flat and brackish it is by comparison and how harsh it is to your throat.

If you are a regular Camel smoker you have already noticed what proper condition of the cigarette means.

But if you haven't tried Camels in the new Humidor Pack you have a new adventure with Lady Nicotine in store.

Switch your affections for just one day, then go back to your old love tomorrow if you can.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

* smoke a Fresh cigarette!

SPECIAL

THE "thrill" of the picture! Watch a strippling of a lad beat up three husky ruffians!

The greatest fight you've ever seen!

ALL TALKING VERSION OF JOSEPH HERGESHEIMER'S CELEBRATED STORY

"TOL'ABLE DAVID"
featuring
RICHARD CROMWELL
The Screen's Latest Sensation!
NOAH BEERY & **JOAN PEERS**
George Duryea Henry B. Walthall
Directed by JOHN HUSTON

Lyric Theatre
TOMORROW
Under Auspices of Boy Scouts.
Buy Tickets From the Boys.
TONIGHT AND

A WARNING

by your Fertilizer Dealer

No. 3

In a Series appearing in this newspaper

THIS is no year to take chances. If you are tempted to use "any old" fertilizer because it costs less, don't do it! Most of all, your crops need nitrogen—natural nitrogen—and that means Chilean Nitrate.

I've arranged for a big supply of Chilean Nitrate in new 100 lb. bags. It's cheaper than it has been for years. Better get your order in now, so you won't be sorry later on.

Your Fertilizer Dealer

CHILEAN NITRATE is original "Soda"—the natural nitrogen fertilizer that has been used for a hundred years in the South with best results. It increases yield and quality of every crop you grow. It's indispensable as a side or top dressing to insure against loss. And when you order your fertilizer, be sure to say Chilean Nitrate to your dealer. That one word, "Chilean," is your protection and your dealer's too. Chilean means the real thing—the nitrate all crop champions use. Remember the two kinds—Original Chilean (Crystalline) and Champion Brand (Granulated) both natural nitrate.



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in years
NEW 100-lb. BAG
The bag without a backache.

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