

Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—

Imaginary Illness.

A few nights ago, after I had read everything at hand except a few statements on account, I picked up Dr. Blossum's almanac to see just what kind of weather we were going to have the balance of this year.

Folks it's funny how anybody can tell all about the weather months and months ahead. Dr. Blossum said it would be somewhat cool and cloudy and thunder-showery and stormy in May, June and July were also going to see some more rain, but no frost, or snow.

The doctor predicted hot weather for August and also a dry spell of so now and then. He seemed to think it would rain about September 5th. It must be wonderful to be able to diagnose the elements a year before they take place.

The doctor seemed to know his

guns about October, November and December. He said it would be rather cool in October (Just think of it!), and that we might possibly look for some frost in November (Ain't that awful?), and he intimated that it would be cold in December with mebbe some snow.

Well, after I had learned all about our future weather, I decided to do a little reading. Dr. Blossum started off on page 3, as follows: "Does your head swim?" "Are you ever dizzy and is your tongue coated?" "Are you troubled with shortness of breath?"

My head had begun to swim and I felt dizzy, so I slipped over to the looking glass and my tongue was plumb covered up with something that looked like butter milk. But I read on: "Do you feel a fullness thereof?" I remembered that I always did right after collards and soup.

And "Do you ever belch?" I do. "Do you have spots before your eyes?" Yes, I have plenty of them. "If you have any of these symptoms, you are almost sure to have high blood-pressure." I felt my pulse, and they were hitting 'em off at about 97 by my watch. I began to get sick.

I was so weak in a few minutes I had to stop reading. I managed to get into bed about half undressed. I knew I wouldn't live till morning. I decided to wait till about mid-night to call in the doctor, but I dozed off to sleep and soon forgot all about Dr. Blossum and his "Herb Juice." I was able to eat breakfast and go to work the next morning. Moral: Don't monkey with almanacs.

The Few Things That I Know.

1. I know 2 boys over 18 years of age who do not smoke cigarettes.
2. I know 3 men and 3 women and preachers who did not compete in the recent Camel cigarette advertising contest.
3. I know a gentleman who is over 55 years of age that never cursed an oath in his life. (He was born dumb and had a relapse before he was old enough to talk.)
4. I know a fellow who insists that he likes long dresses as well as he admires short dress, and so far as he is concerned, the style changes do not affect him one way or another. (He was born blind and still is.)
5. I know a legislator who cannot be influenced by lobbyists or grafters or favor-seekers. (He's dead.) And I know 3 other legislators who are earnestly working for the welfare of their state and county, but they can't possibly be elected.
6. I know a Hoover-Democrat who still believes in Hoover and swears that Al Smith is a tool of the pope. He also thinks Mule Shoals is a prize fighter and the tariff bill is the name of a soft drink and he swears that the bonus measure was promoted by Henry Ford and the Standard Oil. (He has applied for 6 different postoffices, but is still farming.)
7. I know a member of the "Wear Cotton Club" (Female member, of course) who positively refuses to wear any garments not made of cotton except hose, step-outs, top-dresses and an occasional handkerchief—and it is her earnest desire to make it one hundred percent—just as soon as cotton garments (enumerated above) can be bought as cheaply as silk ones, provided, of course, that the cotton ones look like silk.
8. I know 2 persons who have been in our bread-lines for the past few weeks who do not use tobacco in any form, but I don't know any man, woman or child who uses tobacco either for chewing, spitting, snuffing or puffing, that has done without his or her normal supply since hard times set in. No matter how scarce meat and bread and clothes are, there's always plenty money with which to buy gasoline, tobacco, booze and face powder.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

Orth Carolina, Cleveland County, in the Superior Court, Before the Clerk County Board of Education of Cleveland County, N. C., Petitioner.

Sadie Moss and Husband, Oxford Moss and Brooks Moss, Defendants. The defendants, Sadie Moss, Oxford Moss and Brooks Moss will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the superior court of Cleveland County to condemn certain lands for a school site for the No. 3 Township school in which each of you have a certain interest; and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear in the office of the clerk of superior court at Shelby, N. C. on Monday, April 9th, 1931, to answer or demur to the complaint in said action; and plaintiffs will apply for the relief demanded in said petition.

This March 26th, 1931. A. M. HAMRICK, Clerk of Superior Court. Jus. P. Hull, Atty. for petitioners. 26-3

Shelbyites On The Stage Here



THE ALUMNI CHORUS

The following well known Shelby men will represent the Alumni Chorus in one of the many features of the "College Flapper," local play, at the Shelby high school Friday night and Saturday night of this week: George Hoyle, Rush Hamrick, Dale Kaiter, Charlie Burrus, Dr. H. S. Plaster, Mal Spangler, Forrest Bolin, Claude Grose, Wm. McCord, Howard Gold, Worth Michem, Lawrence Holland, Alger Hamrick, Roscoe Lutz, Dr. J. S. Dorton, Dr. Robert L. Wilson, John McClurd, "Champ" Champion, J. R. Snyder, Torrey Tyner, Reid Lewis, Carl Jordan. The play is presented by the Shelby Lions club and is directed by Miss Violet Benton McClure. To the left is Pat McBrayer, Shelby attorney, who plays the humorous role of the big buter and egg man.



Belwood Finals Begin Tonight

Dr. E. B. Jenkins to Preach Sermon April 19th, Twenty-four to Graduate.

(Special to The Star.)

Belwood, April 7.—The Belwood Consolidated school will close another year of work April 21. This will bring to a close five years of success, if non-friction among pupils, teachers and parents is any sign. We believe we can say that no teacher has any room to complain as to co-operation by parents and pupils. While on the other hand, I think I can truthfully say that the teachers under my supervision have done their best to give "value received" in turn for this loyalty.

The following programs rendered by the school on dates mentioned. Miss Spangler and her music pupils will give a music recital Wednesday evening, April 8, at eight o'clock. This program will consist of both vocal and instrumental numbers. The pupils of the grades, four, five and six, will give an operetta "Sunny of Sunnyside," April 16, at 8 o'clock. Do not fail to see this large number of pupils who are waiting entertain you. Tuesday evening, April 14, at 8 o'clock more than 150 little fellows, ages six to ten will do their best to please you in an operetta, "In the Palace of Carelessness."

Friday evening April 17, at eight o'clock you sure want to come and see the 7th and 8th grades make "Rings in the Sawdust." If you like a circus, come. Dr. E. B. Jenkins, pastor of the First Baptist church of Rutherfordton, will preach our annual commencement sermon on Sunday April 19th at 3:30 p. m. To those who know Dr. Jenkins, you will want to come without an invitation. Those of you who have never heard him, come. You will not be disappointed. The 24 seniors of our school have put their heads together and have written a senior play. They have never named it yet. This class will present this play from our stage on Monday evening, April 20, at 8 o'clock. The play is good. You will enjoy it.

The final program of the year, awarding honors and diplomas, will take place Tuesday evening following the senior play. At this time Prof. R. W. Carver, superintendent of Hickory city schools will deliver an address. Professor Carver is one of state's leading superintendents. If you want to hear a plain, simple spoken "heart to heart" talk you will hear it that evening.

The public is invited to attend any or all of these programs. We most always have a full house for these programs. So come on time and get a good seat. C. A. LEDFORD, Principal.

GIVE YOUR COTTON MORE POTASH

SET MORE FRUIT
REDUCE SHEDDING
PRODUCE LARGER BOLLS
INCREASE TURN-OUT
IMPROVE THE LINT
CONTROL RUST
REDUCE WILT
INCREASE YIELDS

Thousands of farmers, from Arkansas to Virginia on both clay and sandy lands, are fertilizing their cotton with High Potash Fertilizers at planting.

A cotton fertilizer for clay lands should contain at least 6% potash and for sandy lands 8%. Use 200 to 300 pounds of muriate, or its equivalent in kainit, in each ton of cotton fertilizer.

Top-dressing cotton with potash will also pay—50 pounds of muriate per acre on clay lands and 100 pounds on sandy lands.

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SEE YOUR FERTILIZER MAN TODAY

Around Our TOWN Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM.

While you're scouring about the county trying to find an older automobile driver than the 89-year-old Bowling Springs lad who does his own driving, maybe you can help this colyum pick up an additional bit of information:

What is the oldest automobile in Shelby or the county still running—and who owns it? Step right up and tip us off. There isn't anything to publishing a list of "Q's" without some "A's."

Not long since the man who perhaps has distributed more money to the needy and has handled more charity than any other in Shelby lost his pocketbook containing a sizeable little fortune to many folks, the many including hair-brained newspaper columnists. Whoever picked it up, kept it. That's life for you. Maybe somebody got that money who would have received it from the same man had he or she gone about it in the proper manner.

Remember when (there we go back on the old line) when a young fellow was considered smart who could tell you the qualities of a "good buggy horse?"

Well, these days, he has a grandson who is considered equally smart if he can tell, right off the bat, "how many miles to the gallon" you get with every make of auto.

The next thing it will be airplanes, and, lawynose! what next.

Add new Shelby smiles: As fond as a Shelby merchant of a rainy Saturday.

It can't be said that Sheriff Irvin Allen isn't a square-shooter. He may be tall and wiry and possessed of a determination that will send him "crawling" right on you for too much "jaw," and he may believe that the law is something to be enforced and observed, but he believes in an even break.

Early this week the county commissioners passed along word that the force of deputies might be cut down a bit. In one section, living near each other, Sheriff Allen had two deputies, both good officers and popular. But under the reduction plan one had to go. Which one? Both being good men and good officers it was hard to decide. Then the sheriff turned Solomon. He wouldn't make the choice but, instead, would permit the two officers to do so. He stepped back broke a match in two. "Here," he said, "pull. The long match keeps a job, the other doesn't." They pulled. To the lucky man he handed his commission: Both men smiled and walked out.

A Shelby punster, who still chuckles over Clyde Hoy's companionate

marriage joke, tells one and as usual asks that his name be omitted. Names are mere names, friend, but a good joke means a nice laugh. Here goes:

A young couple was talking over problems confronting them just after they had decided to be married.

"I think," said he, "that the first thing to take up is whether or not you can cook."

"I differ with you there," said she. "I think the most important matter to decide first is whether or not you can provide anything to cook."

And just there, readers, the first family row started. (P. S. To those of you married: Y'know how 'tis.)

Shelby Shorts: Tra-la-lal! Mariene Dietrich has been back to town, and now all the slender, blonde young things along the rialto are slouching along in that slow, languorous, come-hither method . . . But the movies can never do for the girls what they did for the boys who pick that shiekish, sleekish look a la Stacomb and vaseline . . . And a picture this colyum hankers to see Charlie Chaplin in "City Lights." Charlie's feet made him famous before the movie world realized how famous neat underpinnings from the feet on up could make the feminine stars . . . Attorney Speight Beam, who once hated 'em, now has a telephone. Which means that despite his bachelorhood, the "hello girls" have his number—and the number, incidentally, is 628. It was another number at first. Ask him . . . It's that way nearly every spring. Floating around town are rumors saying as there will be several marriages before watermelons get ripe . . . The young lady who is directing the presentation of the "College Flapper" here is of French descent. Just a glance and no questions asked and you can tell that . . . Speaking of that play "College Flapper" at Central school Friday and Saturday nights, Loy Thompson, who appears in the leading role, certainly has to do a swell piece of doubling. In some of the scenes he is the college boy football hero, Loy's mustachio, which he has been growing for every so many months, will work all right in that role. But in another scene he plays the part of a fraternity house mother. What of the mustachio then? All we know to do is go see . . . the box-office is welcome, thanks . . . A fine looking young bull dog followed several people along the street Monday morning, looking for his master or a new master. A lonesome, come-pet-me look in his eyes. A few hours later an automobile relieved him of that yearning for a master and a home. Just a minor tragedy of the day, for, y'see, we think as much of dogs as does Odd McIntyre, but not that floozy-woozy type he likes . . . And, by the way, Shelby's coming along. Saw a young Shelby man out taking a stroll recently wearing a derby and spats, and leading a fine looking dog with a leash. But it was a bigger hound than that question mark Jiggs has to take out now and then when Maggie makes up her mind. That reminds: ever hear that old gag about starting an argument with your wife? Just look up from the comic page some day and say: "My dear, you know I believe the man who draws Jiggs must be married" . . . This is the time of the year that one has to refuse calls out to play bridge at night—onions.

In Shelby and suburbs you can get THE STAR EACH AFTERNOON OF PUBLICATION DAY by paying the Carrier Boy who passes your door, 25c per month.

Want to Laugh COLLEGE

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See . . . The FLAPPER

THE BIGGEST EVENT EVER STAGED IN Shelby, N. C.

150 PROMINENT SHELBY PEOPLE AS CHARACTERS 150 DON'T MISS IT! SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER

CAST	
Jerry	Loy Thompson
George	William Osborne
Coach	Oliver Anthony
Monk	(Tubby) Logan
Jean	Fred (Tubby) Logan
Mary	Mary Brant Switzer
Nellie	Betty Suttle
Brick	Mary Reeves Forney
Bill	Dr. B. M. Jarrett
Prof. Gaddis	Paul Whisnant
Dean Howard	Arthur W. Benoy
Dr. Seamore	Carobel Lever
Mrs. Seamore	S. A. McMurry
Butter and Egg Man	Mrs. Harry Speck
Cheer Leader	Atty. C. B. McBrayer
Glee Club President	Harry Speck
King of the Flappers	Carl Jordan
	Horace Kennedy

GLEE CLUB	
George Hoyle	Lawrence Holland
Rush Hamrick	Alger Hamrick
Dale Kaiter	Roscoe Lutz
Charlie Burrus	Dr. J. S. Dorton
Dr. H. S. Plaster	Dr. Robert L. Wilson
Mal Spangler	John McClurd
Forrest Bolin	"Champ" Champion
Claude Grose	J. R. Snyder
Wm. McCord	Torrey Tyner
Howard Gold	Reid Lewis
Worth Michem	Carl Jordan

FLAPPER CHORUS	
Sorority President	DeWitt Quinn
Peaches Browning	Glenn White
Tillie the Toler	Frank Hoyle, Jr.
Baby Face	Charles Dover
Gloria Swanson	Thos. Harrill
Campus Flirt	B. N. Austin
Stodious Girl	M. R. Weathers
Gold Digger	Frank "Skeet" Kendall
Hard Hearted Hannah	Jack Hartigan
Clinging Vine	Louis Kester
Innocent Freshman	Frank Reavis
Clara Bow	Dr. Robert L. Wilson
Girl With the Million Dollar Legs	Randolph Logan
Conceited Junior	Claude Hoke Thompson
Athletic Girl	George Dover
Teacher's Pet	C. C. Horn
Billie Dove	Guy Roberts

FLAPPER CHORUS NO. 2	
Greta Garbo	Hopson Austell
Beauty Winner	Forrest Hamrick
Jigg's Maggie	Aaron Quinn
Fillies' Girl	"Shine" Blanton
Norma Shearer	Earl Hamrick
Miss America	Lee Nolan
Spirit of Spring	Jos. Owens
Giggles	Boyce Wakefield
Perfect "36"	Max Hamrick
Vamp of Shelby	Dr. A. P. Beam
Cleopatra	L. R. Cornevin
Bathing Beauty	Theos Hopper
Dancing Girl	Dean F. Duncan
Marie Dressler	C. Rush Thompson
Betty Co-Ed	Esley Pendleton
Sophisticated Senior	Will C. Harris
Bride of 1938	Flay Gardner

SPECIAL BABY PAGEANT "TAKE ME BACK TO BABYLAND" Featuring 200 Children, Ages 5-7 Special Dramatic Reader Mrs. Beatrice Suttle

GIRL'S CLUB	
Sadie Laughridge	Amanda Harris
Gwendolyn Dellinger	Helen Miller
Elizabeth Spencer	Sarah Williams
Annie Ruth Dellinger	Kathleen Hamrick
Cornelia Sparks	Mary Wells
Beverly Jones	Rachel Conner
Elizabeth Carver	Mary Margaret Mull
Dorothy Ellis	Edna Earl Grigg
Kathleen Laughridge	Evelyn Mauney
Mamie Mayhue	Lucille Whisnant
Jean Thompson	Hazel Wray
Ethel Hartgrove	Hazeline Harper
Marjorie Riviere	Rebecca Harper
Helen Bess	Gertrude Boland
Constance Dellinger	Mary Lillian Speck
Dorothy Leonard	Margaret McNeely
Louise Austell	Louise Miller

SPECIAL MUSICAL NUMBERS	
Out in the New Mown Hay	Chorus Girls
Breezing Along	Girls Chorus
Solos Selected	Mary Reeves Forney
You and the Man in the Moon	Dr. B. M. Jarrett
Tap Specialty	Girls Chorus
Hello Beautiful	Violet Benton McClure
Say It Again	Flapper Chorus
Ensemble	Ensemble
Director	Violet Benton McClure

SHELBY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM FRIDAY and SATURDAY

April 10-11

Reserved Seats Sale at Cleveland Drug Company, Thursday, April 9th, 9 A. M. Show Starts at 8:15 Admission 50c Children 25c

YOU SAVE IN BUYING KC BAKING POWDER

25¢ You save in using KC. Use LESS than of high priced brands.

SAME PRICE FOR OVER 40 YEARS

IT'S DOUBLE ACTING MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

constipation

"I HAD a stubborn case of constipation after a very severe spell of grip," says Mr. John B. Hutchison of Neesho, Mo. "When I would get constipated, I'd feel so sleepy, tired and worn-out."

"When one feels this way, work is much harder to do, especially farm work. I would have dizzy headaches when I could hardly see to work, but after I read of Black-Draught I began taking it. I did not have the headache any more."

"When I have the sluggish, tired feeling, I take a few doses of Black-Draught, and it seems to carry off the poison and I feel just fine. I use Black-Draught at regular intervals. It is easy to take and I know it helps me."

This medicine is composed of pure botanical roots and herbs.

Black-Draught FOR CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS

WOMEN who need a tonic should take CALUMET. Used over 50 years.