

Around Our TOWN Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM.

Shelby must be filled to the brim and trickling over with good men. There's an old saying, y'know, that goes in this manner: "Show me a man who is fond of fishing and I'll show you a good man."

CATCH THEIR OWN SARDINES FOR DINNER

"Fallston" sends in this note that might be injected here while the talk is of such:

"Mr. Hoover has done something while in office that no other president ever has—He has brought on the biggest fishing epidemic ever. If you doubt this, just take a peep at the colored people along the creek bank as you ride by. And you can bet on it that they're eating those little minnows after they catch them, too."

Right! We've noticed it, and so have you, and you. Along a little stream of water that winds its way through the Cleveland Springs golf course one can see a half dozen colored boys and girls with their fishing poles nearly every day in the week. And Saturday three small, overall-clad white boys were seen, trudging along the pavement back to town, each carrying a string of small suckers about the size of your little finger.

That reminds of a conversation heard recently on a Shelby street corner:

"How do you spend your salary?"

"Around 30 percent for shelter, 30 percent for clothing, 40 percent for groceries, and 20 percent for this and that."

"But that totals 120 percent!"

"Yeah. That's right!"

But why all this calamity howling in this column of good cheer? Let's brace up and forget about it. Blackberries will be ripe before long.

LADIES, READ THIS ALOUD TO YOUR HUBBIES—TUSH TUSH!

Four people, including a Boy Scout and a Confederate veteran, got chuckle out of the fish story related in this corner last week. Maybe they'll enjoy this one related by Wilton Garrison, the Spartanburg sport writer who married a Shelby girl:

A South Carolina man was away from home on a fishing trip and he sent his wife the following message:

"I've got one weighs seven pounds and is a beauty."

Back came her wire:

"So have I. It weighs 10 pounds but is no beauty; looks too much like you. Better come home."

COUCH LOOKED INVITING, HE WENT TO SLEEP, AND—

Little Billy Lineberger, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Lineberger, last Saturday night decided to test out one of those inviting looking lounges in a furniture store, but never again!

While his parents were in the Paragon store, Billy crawled upon a couch to see how it would feel. Thinking he was in the automobile, his parents walked out and left him. A short time later Billy was missed and a frantic search was started. Later they found him asleep in the store, but it was necessary to round up Mr. Mal Spangler and get the keys to the store before they could get him out.

(Between us: The manufacturer of that couch should pay us fifteen or twenty thousand dollars, or something like that, for advertising the sleeping qualities of the couch.)

Shelby Shorts: Bet you a dollar, if you have one, that you do not know the name of the Treasurer of the United States whose signature is on the dollar we're talking about. Look and see, and if you haven't one, borrow one for a moment.... It's not Andrew Mellon, either.... Don't tell Greta or Marlene—they might seek alimony or sue for damage for breaking their hearts—but that Tallulah Bankhead is SOME DOLL.... These Shelby lads are romantic boys and no slouches about getting down to business. The latest episode is that of the fellow who met and married her in nine days.... How observant are you? Just a few yards from highway 20, east, stands a house built during the Revolution and near it are the graves of two Cleveland county men killed at Kings Mountain. Some of these days we'll be telling you about it....

NO, NO LADY! IT WOULD NEVER DO

A lady visiting in town informs her brother that she thinks it would be interesting to meet the perpetrator of this column. Go on reading, ma'am, and never peep behind the scenes. Even Odd McIntyre with his raccoon coats, choky collars and spats, will never take the place of John Gilbert in the movies, and Odd, despite an Adam's apple that yo-yos from his chin to his breast and back again, comes as near being handsome as any columnist we've ever seen or heard of.

BOUQUETS AND BRICKBATS; ALL PART OF THE GAME

There comes this letter from "Major Bob" Babington, of Gastonia, the man who founded the hospital there where they straighten the limbs of crippled children without charge:

"I have for some time been a constant reader of your sidelights, and enjoy very much every issue of The Star, as it many times brings happy thoughts and realizations to me that refresh the memories of my youth when I used to live in Shelby."

"I have often thought of expressing to you my appreciation of this enjoyment, however, have just put it off until the present."

"Shelby is getting to be one of the real towns of the state. Any one will realize this fact in driving through every section of the state and noting carefully the different towns passed through. Drive into Shelby and you will immediately form a very decided opinion in regard to the appearance of how things look there in comparison with other cities of the same size in this and adjoining states."

Our best bow to you, sir. Wasn't Chapel's Bend the favorite swimming hole in your day here?"

This from "Jake":

"If you could borrow several more mule and farm stories and an occasional fish story like that last one, the column might be worth reading—if one has nothing else to do. And lay off that Miss Shelby palaver."

Ouch! But there's this consolation, Jake: If our homemade wisecracks and fillers can be classed with the Miss Shelby nominees, we're satisfied. So there!"

This is the Thirteenth and watch your step; but to many of us the thirteenth no longer holds as many terrors and dangers as the first. Bad luck may trail you on the thirteenth, but bad luck has not the sticking qualities of a bill collector.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL?

Use Classified Advertising In The Star. 20,000 Readers and the Minimum Charge for a Want Adv. is Only 25c. Phone 11.

Would Cut Wages, Hours And Weeks

Prosperity is based on sound economies regulated by industrial production, money volume and markets of supply and demand. High wages must produce high-priced products to sustain them. High prices indicate plenty of cheap money to keep every interest on an equal balance. Money value depends on what

it will buy. Scarce money, as on the gold standard, limits the cost of labor and its products.

To start on an even run it does not matter much whether there is much or little money. The volume can be adjusted to handle production and regulate values. But those in debt, paying interest, demand plenty of cheap money to pay debts while their creditors getting interest demand dear money that will buy most. Hence the gold standard that takes Cuba's sugar at one and one

quarter cents per pound and our wheat at 60 cents per bushel and cotton at 8 cents per lb.

And wages, salaries and fees must be cut to fit the gold values. The gold standard countries are bankrupt and cannot pay each other what they owe, nor trade on fair terms with silver using countries.

England has upset the markets of the world by putting India on the gold standard, melting up her coin and selling it like pig iron—reducing the value of silver one-half

within a year—silver and gold now stand 50 to 1, affecting the trade of all silver-using countries, Mexico, Central and South America, India, China etc. It takes twice as much silver to buy a pound of cotton as it did a year ago, hence the drop in cotton from 18 to 8 cents.

With surplus goods and surplus labor, people mostly bankrupt—who will pay high wages to a few, while many are out of work. Cut wages and give all a chance to work. Cut the week to 5 days and the days to

6 hours and all can have work. What's the use of machinery if it does not lighten the burden of labor? But who will employ surplus labor unless there is profit in it. The thrifty make their own jobs and can find plenty to do. There is a wise Providence that rules and regulates errors in the affairs of men. The right will prevail, the strong will survive. One great truth, let it ever be in sight: Providence helps those in the right.

Good Gal.
New Maid: "Please, sir, a man ran up and stole your car. I couldn't see what the man is like, but I took the number of the car."—Vart Hem.

And a Lot More Fun.

"I suppose you know, young man, that my daughter is a very expensive girl," the big business man remarked to the young lady's suitor.
"I realize that, but I can assure you, sir, that I'm not a bit more expensive than she is."—Ex.



J. L. YOUNG

Who Will Conduct The Auction Sales Each Day.

"Folks, I am going to hold these auction sales myself to save the expense of employing an auctioneer. By doing the work myself, I can give you better bargains for your money."

J. L. YOUNG

2:30 P. M. TOMORROW IS THE MAGIC HOUR

Be On Hand And You Will See Why The Startling News Of This Jewelry Establishment Closing Out Auction Has Set All Shelby And Vicinity Talking



Jewelry Auction

Public Auction

Beginning Thursday, May 14, 2:30 P. M.

AND CONTINUING FOR ONLY 15 DAYS

Doors Open 1:30 Thursday, Courtesy Hour

ONE HOUR PRIOR TO EACH SALE TO ALLOW AMPLE OPPORTUNITY TO INSPECT STOCKS AND MAKE SELECTIONS — GOODS SELECTED WILL BE SOLD AT THAT SALE.

GIFTS FREE

To Every Lady Who Attends Opening Sale and who comes through the door at 1:30 P. M. Thursday we will give away a beautiful and useful gift absolutely free.

We want the people of Shelby and surrounding territory to know what a sensational bargain event this auction is to be, and we know the crowds that will assemble for the opening will spread the good news far and wide. Be sure to be in the crowd who attend the courtesy hour opening, 1:30 o'clock Thursday and secure a useful gift free.

AUCTIONS TWICE DAILY 2:30 P. M.—7:30

Fixtures For Sale Store For Rent

QUITTING BUSINESS IN SHELBY

This departure from the jewelry business in Shelby marks our greatest sacrifice of standard brands of jewelry, silverware and watches, in the entire history of our experience. But the die has been cast. We must go out of business, and we must do it in a hurry. An auction sale is the quickest and best way to sell off our stocks in the fifteen days allotted. We are judging by the interest that has already been manifested to us from our first advertising of this big auction, that it will be only a short time before the entire store will be cleaned out—piece by piece of merchandise—and that within a few days there will be nothing left but the bare walls of this old building! Not one penny's worth of jewelry or other merchandise has been excluded from this going-out-of-business sale. All will go, beginning with the first big sale at 2:30 Thursday afternoon.

Auction Sale Entirely Different

YOUNG'S
LEADING JEWELERS

NEXT TO A. V. WRAY'S

SHELBY, N. C.

Remember Courtesy Hour