

Nobody's Business

SEE McGEE—



news from flat rock.

Miss Jennie Veeve Brown received a sad foam message from George last night which said her grandpa had suffered a backset with his side pleurisy and the doctors think newmomy has set in on his left lung. If he dies, he will possibly be fetched here and buried betwixt his 3 wives which have gone on before at rehober, he will be badly missed by all concerned, as he is now having to keep up nearly all of them.

The little soldiers of the first baptist church pulled off a play named "scatter sunshine" Friday evening in the school audy torium and it was enjoyed by all. The resats were handed to the pasture of the church to help him meet 2 instalments on his ford which he bought when his son got his bonus and left 206\$ behind.

Our teachers have all gone to their respectable homes oner count of the session ended last week with an entertainment composed of the entire studden body in a big cotton parade, and we all hope both of them will come back and teach for us again and not get married like them 2 did last year after being rejected to return.

Mr. Jones lost a fine cow by death last Sunday, he first thought a snake had bit her, but after holding an investigation, he decided that she jobbed a fence rail in her side when she tried to jump over into Mr. Mike Clark, rfd. fine patching of roasting years which will soon be ready for the market, her milk will be badly missed, as she gave 4 gallons, but he let her run out a right smart so's he wouldnt hafter feed her reglar ansforth.

The rfd mail rout has been changed from 10 in the morning to 5 in the evening and the man goes around by smyrny church first instead of by the mill and that gives us our papers too late to do anything with except start fires ansforth. A pea tishon has already been sent to the p. o. department in new york asking for a change back to the old schedule, but as he is a republican, none of us expect to be paid anny attention to.

Well, Mr. Editor—the prosperity you said was right around the corner last month must of turned back and went the other way, times is so hard in flat rock that we hafter fill our gassylen tanks only 3 thirds full now, and some of the farmers is falling off in wait, rite or foam if you hear when the farm bored will do anything for us. yores trule, Mike Clark, rfd., Corry spondent.

The Old Place Has Changed So, You Wouldnt Know It.

I was recently overcome by a hankering to visit my birth-place—my home for 12 years of my life. That's a sure sign of the approach of old age. I was not satisfied to go alone, so I hunted up my good friend, "Mike Clark, rfd" and then drove a few miles out of my way en route to pick up Will Burdette, my boy-hood shirt-tail, rabbit-hunter, lizard chaser, doodle-digger partner.

When I first arrived at the old home-stead, I was surprised to see how much our dwelling had shrunk up. It useter be a great, big, long, broad, capacious house, but today it is only a 3-room, uncelled, awkward cabin. While it is the same house, it is only 3 feet from the ground: when I practiced falling out of the pi-izza betwixt the age of 3 and 8, that house was at least 10 feet above terra firma.

The orchard—where Will and I ate green apples and peaches from the time they budded till frost—was gone. The old ash-hopper—where I helped mother make lye—was still standing. The big field back of the barn had dwindled down to about one acre. The awful gully "down to-ards the cow pastor"—as Will would say—was the only thing about the plantation that had grown, and man—that is a first cousin to the grand canyon.

I tried to locate the place where Tolly and Penny (our favorite dogs) slept at night, but somebody had torn down that shed. The space where we played marbles at dinner-time—while the mules were eating—had been converted into a wood-pile. I had no trouble in locating the very spot where my little bull yearling kicked me on the side of the head one Sunday and laid me up 15 days for repairs. I lived to see him become a useful ox.

The old oak tree—where everybody—girls—boys—colored folks—white folks—and visitors skint cats—had disappeared. But the "big slickery-ellum" where we had our grape-vine swing was still there. Our house had one glass window in it, the parlor-room—and to this day, that is the only glass window in the old shack. The little path where Will and I was won't to chase toad-frogs near sunset was not even there. We were always careful about getting too close to toads—on account of their (then) capacity to cause warts.

Yep, friends—I enjoyed that visit. Everything and everybody came back to my mind. Even the mules, cows, hogs, chickens—plus our one sheep (Old Tib)—came back in re-

view before my memory—which was pleasantly awakened. Some day—I'm going to pick up my family (of 6) and hunt up Will Burdette and go down there and eat dinner in that very old house, and then take a nap on a "trunkle bed"—if the tenants should happen to have one.

ZION COMMUNITY BATCH OF NEWS

(Special to The Star.)

May 19.—Mrs. A. B. Wood of Maxton who is visiting her mother, Mrs. P. P. Gold and relatives made a very interesting talk Sunday in Sunday school and W. M. S.

A number of the people in our community attended the memorial services at Union Sunday.

Mrs. Hugh Neal of Patterson Springs is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cabaniss.

Mr. Hugh Hoyle's children of Belwood are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Geo. E. Gold and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Latham Wilson and son, Bobbie Gold, spent the weekend with Mrs. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gold.

Miss Jane Irvin is home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Irvin for the summer holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Yates Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Spangler and family and Mr. Hugh Neal visited Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cabaniss Sunday.

The farmers are progressing fine with their crops. Sunday morning our Sunday school is planning a cradle roll program. Every mother is asked to bring her babe to church.

Likely.

Beast—I believe that everybody had a former existence.

Beauty—That sounds reasonable. It amuses me to think that I was probably once a butterfly or a little bird.

Beast—More likely a whale.

Foot Itch

Millions Have Athlete's Foot. Why suffer from the queer skin disease causing severe itching of toes and feet, cracking, peeling skin, blisters, Ringworm, French Foot or Hand Itch, when you can avoid infection and quickly heal your skin with Dr. Nixon's Nixoderm? Based on the famous English Hospital formula, discovered by a leading London skin specialist, Dr. Nixon's Nixoderm acts with amazing speed, because designed for this particular skin disease, Nixoderm is guaranteed. It must stop itch and quickly heal your skin or the small cost will be refunded.

SUTTLE'S DRUG STORE.

TRY STAR WANT ADS FOR RESULTS



YOU CAN DO YOUR SHARE BY THE PURCHASE OF A POPPY

Every Young Man Should Be Successful

If, at the beginning of his career, he possessed the valuable knowledge gained through years of banking experience.

This bank offers . . . ample resources in accumulated knowledge and experience to young graduates who this season will begin their careers under the guiding counsel of those who have been successful.

The officers of this bank invite you to come in and discuss your plans with them.

Union Trust Co.
"IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH"

List Your TAXES

Property and Poll Taxes for Cleveland County must be listed during the month of May, to avoid penalty.

SEE THE FOLLOWING TAX LISTERS

- No. 1 Township—J. A. McCraw, Lister.
- No. 2 Township—W. C. Hamrick, Lister
- No. 3 Township—A. A. Bettis, Lister.
- No. 4 Township—H. B. Stowe, Lister.
- No. 5 Township—M. P. Harrelson, Lister.
- No. 6 Township—T. P. Jenks, Lister.
- No. 7 Township—R. W. McBrayer, Lister.
- No. 8 Township—B. P. Jenkins, Lister.
- No. 9 Township—C. S. Beam, Lister.
- No. 10 Township—M. N. Gantt, Lister.
- No. 11 Township—Warlick's Store.

FAILING TO LIST WILL RESULT IN YOUR BEING PENALIZED BY LAW.

FARM CENSUS: Each farm owner or his agent is to come prepared to report the acreage of each crop to be harvested on his or her tenants' farm this year. Also acres cultivated, lying out, number of bearing fruit trees and the tons of fertilizer used for all crops. Prepare your list now. This Farm Census is required by State law, but is NOT for taxation purposes.

R. L. WEATHERS, Cleveland County Tax Supervisor.

Every Meal a Delightful Success

with a **Hotpoint** Automatic Electric Range

As Your Dependable Servant

So easy to use—so simple to operate. Electric Cookery means less time in the kitchen—more time for recreation and the things you really want to do.

1931 Electric Range Campaign Offer



ONLY \$5.00 DOWN

An Allowance For Your Old Stove

Two Years To Pay the Balance

Southern Public Utilities
N. MORGAN ST. Electricity—the Servant in the Home. SHELBY, N. C.

Policy Announcement Of The BEE HIVE

(BARGAIN CENTER OF THE COUNTY)

OPENING In Shelby THURSDAY MAY 21

The Bee Hive takes this opportunity to explain to the people of Shelby and Cleveland county, just how we run our business. We pay cash for all merchandise entering our store. We sell only for cash and have only one price and always make that price so low no one can ask us to cut.

We buy so that we are able to always sell our merchandise at less than the average merchant pays wholesale for it. You will find courteous clerks to wait on you at the Bee Hive. Our price policy is well known to almost everyone in Shelby and Cleveland county for we operate a store at Forest City known far and wide.

If you do not know our prices, ask your friend. We quote some of our standard prices below:

ALL LADIES SLIPPERS, THE FINEST MADE **\$1.95**

ALL MEN'S OXFORDS AND SHOES, THE FINEST MADE **\$2.95**

WE CARRY A LARGE STOCK OF MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND LADIES READY-TO-WEAR.

The Bee Hive

(BARGAIN CENTER OF THE COUNTY)

SHELBY, N. C. — FOREST CITY, N. C.

We take this opportunity of thanking Dr. Royster and Mr. Paul Webb for their many kindnesses which enabled us to open as early as we do.