



Nina Tosses a Coin for a Husband.

I crept to the point and waiting a few seconds out popped the head of the Goddess. She held her arm out and I caught it, still crouching she landed beside me. She took a few breaths and quickly came to.

We now crept noiselessly forward keeping close to the ground and were soon out of danger of anyone seeing us from the other bank of the creek. I told her to rest awhile but she was too excited to understand. Springing to her feet she ran for the boat at great speed, waving her belt above her head. I kept close to her as she reached the rushes she fell heavily unconscious dropping the stiletto.

Flight Down the River.

I carried her to the boat and gently handed her to Peru who placed her in the bunk in the small cabin forward. Renchoro and his men quickly boarded and we darted out into the river heading for the opposite bank where the channel was wider and swifter.

Leaving Nina in charge of my friend I kept the night glasses on the mouth of the creek until we were well away past Isoga's town and had also passed into the wide channel of the river.

I saw no moving object and heard

around the lower part of her neck so I pulled out my hunting knife and slit the neck and chest part open so as to give her fresh air, if she was still in a faint. I then gently placed my hand on her heart which was beating away splendidly. I then put my ear close to her head and could hear her breathing quite regularly.

Well, I said, what a rumour, she is breathing away quite splendidly, just as you would expect an angel to do, and her heart also is moving splendidly. I am a poor doctor I said but you are worse. Her dress was now partially dry so I threw over a light elder down quilt and left her in her deep sleep, closed the curtains and joined the crew.

Millionaire And Goddess.

Your shout said Peru. I called tales. This time she made a beautiful spin, it fell heads up. Great cheers went the air and re-echoed. I pretended to groan and again the noisy merriment went round whilst the lady who, now leaning on the shoulder of her husband, was all laughter and smiles. Fate, the great master of men's destinies, had decided.

Now shake hands with my best mate on earth and compliment him on his luck. And I could see he felt both grateful and happy. All he said was luck was surely in and I thank Dame Fortune with all my heart. I ordered the best we had to be brought from the locked and we drank bumper one after another to the success of the happy pair.

Music Was Now King.

Nina sang whilst the Engombi and harp rang out to the voices of the happiest crowd on earth. We kept going all night and the sun was high when we awoke. We now had a good hearty meal and took our usual swim whilst Peru's lady took her usual dive higher up the beach with several of the Noombi women who had come in to enjoy the fun. We all dressed our best to celebrate this memorable occasion.

(To be Concluded.)

West Shelby
Items Of News

Mr. and Mrs. Harrill Hamrick Have New Son. Claude Clary Moved Here.

(Special to The Star)

Mr. Claud Clary and family from Gaffney moved on Thompson street Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ashe of Lowell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fay Doty.

Miss Mildred Ramsey who has been teaching in Taylorsville is at home for the summer.

Mrs. Fannie Pruitt spent a few days the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Joe Isher of Blacksburg.

Mrs. Lon Drewery who has been sick for the past week is improving some.

Mrs. S. B. Cooper spent the past week in Lattimore with her brother who is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Willis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Veat Bridges of Polkville.

Mrs. Arthur Anthony of Kings Mountain spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Harrill Hamrick.

Mrs. Mildred Hurst of Washington, D. C. is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Martha Lattimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Akers of Greenville, S. C. spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Ramsey.

Born May 30 to Mr. and Mrs. Harrill Hamrick a son, Lowry Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Brooks and children of Mooresboro spent Wednesday night with Nola Cooper.

Little Miss Etta Parris is very sick at this writing.

Mr. Norman Francis of New York is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Francis.

Mr. Lionel Crawford of Forest City visited Mrs. C. D. Weast Sunday afternoon.

Shelby Man May Get In 1932 Race

Gaffney Ledger.

Monroe Wilkes, of Shelby, N. C., was painfully injured early Saturday afternoon when he was struck by an automobile driven by Howard Mayberry, local negro. Mayberry stopped and took Mr. Wilkes to the city hospital, where an examination disclosed no bones were broken. He was able to leave the hospital and return to Shelby a short time later.

Witnesses said the accident was unavoidable on the part of Mayberry, as the Shelby man stepped out in front of the negro's car at such close range that the automobile could not be stopped in time to prevent hitting him.

A fashion item relates that a transparent leather suitable for feminine wear has been invented in England. Aha! We just knew the girls wouldn't let themselves be beaten by a lot of mere cigars for long.—Boston Herald.

TUNE IN ON

ON STATION

WSCO

GASTONIA

SHELBY'S

MELODY

MAKERS

EVERY

Tuesday

AND

Friday

AT 12:30 P. M.

Sponsored

By

Betty-Jean Beauty

Shoppe

Central Cafe

Pendleton Music

Co.

Jolley's

Shelby Dry

Cleaners

J. C. McNeely Co.

R. B. Keeter

Keeter Bros.

she was willing to toss for myself and Peru and of course she would be the wife of whoever won for ever. She smiled and said if you two men are willing so am I.

I led her to the camp fire and told all hands to form a ring. I also told Peru to come up, I explained to him what was going to happen, and Renchoro explained to the rest. The best elder down covers were brought the lanterns were all lit and the fire replenished making the old grove look more homelike. Take off your hat and lay it down brother and shake. We shook hands on the deal. I leveled out the sand and handed the gold piece to the Goddess of high degree. Your shout, I cried to Peru are you ready. Amongst the murmuring and now excited circle of men she tossed up the piece and strange to say it fell in the sand plum up as it could possibly. No toss I cried. Peru agreed and she laughed heartily while a murmur of appreciation went round the ring. I leveled the ground off and this time padded it well down. She held the coin ready.

... the school trustees hell a meeting Friday night and re-elected miss jennie veeve green to her old job but miss cannie mae redd was postponed owner count of somebody reported her for not having a high moral standard in the community as she dances and runs around a right smart insted of doing her duty towards the church the chillin at large, she has been in 2 wrecks since taking up her aboard with us at night.

... we had a big gassoleen war in our community for a few hours sad day morning, but by the time I got my old model "t" cranked up, it had done gone back to c20. it started at the owl filling station who cut it to c19 and then the jaybird filling station cut it to c17, and about that time—both of them run our of gassoleen and the war was called off. I have never been lucky enuff to be engaged in a price cutting war.

... it now looks like a chain stoar is coming to our little town, as a man from n. y. was here recently seeing what he could rent the jimson building at which mr. jimson busted in last yr. on account of a caddillac which he bought at sec-ondhand. chain might help us to be a dutiful husband and a loving daddy—and an all-round agreeable citizen.

... some of the citizens here have resented yore last eddy torial on the return of whiskey to our mist, and the wimmen especially seem peeved. they say it is o. k. for the yankees up north to have whiskey where religion is in order, they if

you make, and leaves the younguns at home while she plays bridge 12 times a week with her friends, and forgets to sew the button on your union suit, and refuses to come into the "company room" when you've brought your Brother Bill down for a short visit, and makes you "eat out" when the cook happens not to come—and you don't have thoughts of divorce, murder, suicide, and grand larceny, then heaver is your home, and this old world ain't worthy of such worm of the dust.

Nobbody's Business

GEE McGEE—

flat rock news.

... our little town had a nice fire one night last week when mr. bill spinks lost his ford on a side street. it was covered by 3 insurance policies and 2 mortgages. he says it ketched while he was screwing up his radium rods and smoking a cigarette. he bought a fine new one the next day with a rumble seat ansoforth.

... well, mr. editor—I will close for this time, when anny more news happens, I will rite or foam it into you. (p. s.—mrs. jones who got hit behind the smokehouse by a dog as set forth in this column last week is up and about and can set down in fair comfort again.)

Youngest Middle



Midshipman Robert E. Hudson (above) is the youngest graduate of the 1931 class at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. He was only six years old when the United States entered the World War, but he's plenty husky now. Robert was born in Tulsa, Okla., his home, March 31, 1911.

Prof. and Mrs. J. D. Huggins and family spent Friday in Greenville, S. C.

Mrs. J. R. Greene spent last week in Gastonia with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McClure.

Mr. Butler Prueett, who has been in school at Wake Forest returned home Thursday for the summer.

Miss Helen Crawford of Chesnee, S. C., spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Dean White. She was accompanied home for the week-end by Mrs. White and her two children, Billy and Bobby.

Mr. John Hamrick, student at Wake Forest, arrived home last week.

Mr. Stanley Greene, who has been teaching in the eastern part of the state, returned home last week for the summer.

Critically III.

Friends of Mrs. Victor Byers will learn with regret that she is critically ill in the Shelby hospital.

Master Jack Holland had the misfortune of falling on broken glass Friday and suffered a severe cut on the foot.

Rev. H. H. Honeycutt who has been spending some time in the mountains recuperating from a serious illness returned home last week.

Miss Kate Moore returned home last week from Thomasville where she has been teaching.

Miss Estelle Walker spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Garland Doty at New House.

Mrs. Woodman of Chapel Hill, Mrs. Fetzer of Shelby, Mrs. H. H. Honeycutt, Miss Christine Honeycutt and Mr. Harold Honeycutt

Boiling Springs News Of Interest

Mrs. Victor Byers Critically Ill. Sewing Club Meets. Personal News.

Boiling Springs, June 8.—The members of the Tongues and Needles club, their families and several friends enjoyed a pound supper served in picnic style Saturday evening in the large yard at the home of Mrs. J. L. Prueett.

Games were played all during the evening. Readings were given by Mrs. J. L. Prueett, Mrs. V. H. Hamrick and Master J. Y. Hamrick.

This was the regular yearly picnic given by the club. A large crowd was in attendance and enjoyed the hospitality of the club and Mrs. Prueett who acted as hostess.

Messrs. Richard King and Charles Prince of Greenville, S. C., spent the week-end at the home of Prof. and Mrs. J. D. Huggins.

Prof. and Mrs. J. D. Huggins and family spent Friday in Greenville, S. C.

Miss Casar, June 9.—Miss Winnie Whisnant entertained a large crowd of young people Saturday night at home.

Miss Marie Hunt went to Boons Monday where she will enter summer school.

Miss Nina Self took her junior class on a picnic Sunday to Bolin Gaps.

Mrs. P. M. Whisnant spent Sunday with her son, Mr. C. H. Whisnant of Polkville.

Mr. and Mrs. Curb Hunt and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Whisnant.

Mr. Q. J. Deveney and his cousin, Moss Smith, motored to Ruthfordson Tuesday on business.

Miss Jessie Pearl Whisnant spent Saturday night with Leola Price.

Mrs. Della Jones spent last week with her father, Mr. W. H. Whisnant.

Mr. Clem and Dophine Hunt and Winnie Whisnant attended a party at Miss Darlis Wortman last Thursday night.

Somebody has said that a crocodile's mouth can be held closed with the hand. We shall file the information along with the story that a shark won't attack a man.—Toledo Blade.

Congressmen are pretty bitter about the abolition of the political Army posts. They feel that this will leave their districts defenseless against the Democrats.—The New Yorker.

spent last Sunday in Mars Hill with relatives and friends.

Mrs. L. M. Ritch and Mrs. E. B. Hamrick accompanied Mr. Ladd Hamrick to Murphy and spent the week there.

Miss Etta Curtiss is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Falls at Cherryville.

Miss Mary E. Ables is visiting relatives in Weaverville this week.

Miss Maude Moorehead of Shelby spent Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Putnam.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Goode and daughter Elaine returned to their home in Scotland Neck after having spent several days here with their parents.

Mrs. J. H. McBrayer and Miss Johnnie Mae McBrayer left Monday to attend summer school at Lenoir-Rhyne college, Hickory.

Upper Cleveland News Of Interest

(Special to The Star.)

Casar, June 9.—Miss Winnie Whisnant entertained a large crowd of young people Saturday night at home.

Miss Marie Hunt went to Boons Monday where she will enter summer school.

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