

Second Half Of League Season To Start Thursday; Shelby vs. Marion

Forest City May Take Rhodhiss Berth. All Clubs Add Strength.

(By Renn Drum) The second half of the Western Carolina League season gets under way Thursday with Shelby playing Marion at Marion. On Saturday Marion comes to Shelby for a return game.

In other second half opening games Thursday Brookford will play at Newton, and Forest City will play at Hickory, provided the strong Forest City-Alexander semi-pro outfit takes the berth left vacant by Rhodhiss.

Pace Too Fast. At a meeting the league directors held at Hickory Monday night the Rhodhiss club surrendered its franchise in the loop. The pace set by the other clubs, particularly by the Cleveland Cloth team, which won nine of 10 games to cop the first half honors, was described by Rhodhiss officials as being too fast.

Forest City-Alexander has been anxious to get in the league and will likely take the Rhodhiss vacancy. If the Rutherford team goes in the second half chase should be the merriest affair this section has seen since the days of the old Blue Ridge league. Forest City has a team that any club in the league will have a hard time of stopping more than once out of three tries.

Others Faster. Not only will the circuit be speedier with Forest City in, but the other clubs are bolstering for the second half fight. Hickory, Marion, and Brookford are all added veteran players, several leaguers being in the number.

The dark horse of the second half may be the Marion club. Near the end of the first half the Marion outfit began strengthening and just now that club will give any team in the league plenty of opposition. One of the players added to the Marion team, and already in the lineup, is none other than old Moly Cox, the Piedmont League veteran.

In North Carolina baseball in two decades there have been two performers more colorful than any others. They were and are Rube Eldridge, the southpaw Duke of Spero, and Moly Cox. The latter is a long, gangly, left-handed first sacker is what is known by fans as "a fielding fool." He can do a world of tricks, despite his advanced age, scooping 'em up around first; but Moly's major asset is his ability to poke the horsehide over the palings to register home runs.

Molly is just one of those ball players of the Gabby Street, Hack Wilson, Art Shires type that brings the fans out and gives them a good time. He is also quite a comedian and stages numerous pranks in between his baseball for the entertainment and amusement of fans.

Cox isn't the only addition to the Marion club and when the Cee-Cees, representing Shelby, tackle Marion tomorrow local fans will get a pretty good idea of how the second half race will be. But the best outlook is to be gained here Saturday when Marion comes for a return game, bringing along Cox, the Murray boys, and others well

Lily And Lawndale Clubs To Meet In City Park Thursday Afternoon

Webb Brothers In Another Victory On Local Course

Defeat Charlotte Players In Exhibition Match Here Monday.

Shelby's golfing brothers, Pete and Fred Webb, stroked out another golf victory here Monday afternoon when they defeated two crack Charlotte golfers on the Cleveland Springs course. The visiting golfers were Roy Tensley, caddy master of the Charlotte Country Club, and Leonard Davis, pro at the McClinck course in Charlotte.

The Shelby brothers cinched the match on the 16th hole, winning 5 up and 3 to go.

Pete Webb, now a professional, will enter the big Southeastern Open at Sedgefield, Greensboro, late this month and if his game holds up to that he is playing now he is expected to "be in the money."

Known to fans. With such players as the veteran Moly in the league it's pretty certain that the Shelby club hasn't much chance of winning nine of 10 games in the second spurt.

Strength Here. But the Cee-Cees are not going to take too many chances themselves. Several new faces will be in the Cloth mill line-up, it is understood, for the game here Saturday with Marion. Who they will be isn't being announced just now.

One will likely be a catcher, perhaps Casey Morris or some other receiver with professional experience. That being the case, Hornsby will do the fielding managing from the outfield or bench. An infielder and maybe a new outfielder may also be added to the Shelby club.

There was some talk of jarring the heavy-hitting "Smoot" Smith loose from the Asheville club of the Piedmont "Smoot" can play either outfield or infield in a nifty manner and he can hit like nobody's business and would be a big help to the local team in the second half and the play-off for the pennant; but chances are that Asheville will keep the native Charlotte slug artist.

Hitting Well. The Cloth mill club was hitting better at the end of the first half than at any time this year, and the players may keep their batting eyes through the second half. In the final first half game with Hickory, Smith, "not Al but Homer" as Cherryville says it, socked out a home run with his golfing swing and Gilreath cracked out a triple and double. Enough of those things win ball games, particularly behind Fisher's brand of hurling.

Anyway, fans have a big treat in store Saturday when Marion and Molly Cox come down to show Shelby what brand of ball is to be played in the last lap.

Lawndale Has Victory Over Local Team; Lily Seeks Revenge Tomorrow.

A baseball clash in which there is considerable interest and in which there should be some fast ball played is scheduled for the high school park here tomorrow, Thursday, afternoon.

The Lily mill club of Shelby and the Lawndale independent outfit, rivals of old, are scheduled to oppose each other at 3:30.

Lawndale handed Lily a licking last week. Lily doesn't think it can be done again, but Lawndale does. That's how it is. Both clubs are put in the field by Schenck mills and that makes it the more interesting. Up in the Lawndale country is where the majority of this country's best known baseball players came from. Quite a number of them are on the team this year.

Down at the Lily the team is built around the Farris brothers, Furman and State college stars, and "Big Boy" Peters, the rubber-armed high school pitcher. But there are more stars than these three—enough stars, in fact, on the two clubs to assure a good mid-week contest tomorrow.

Attendance should be good as it is the first Thursday afternoon that many Shelby business houses are taking as a half holiday.

Perhaps the trouble is not so much the hardness of the times as the softness of the people.—Buffalo Courier-Express.

Proof that man is a superior animal is the fact that he alone survives the cruelty and greed of man.—Hagerstown (Md.) Herald.

Aged Son Of One Of Barnum's Famous Siamese Twins Now Awaiting His End

Inmate Of Kansas Almshouse Longs To See Children Before Death.

Medicine Lodge, Kan.—Patrick H. Bunker, 81-year-old son of one of P. T. Barnum's famous original Siamese twins, Ing and Chang, wants to see his children.

Bunker, inmate of the county home at Medicine Lodge, is growing feeble. Somewhere in the United States he hopes his six children may still be living. This man with a life story stranger than any fiction has only one remaining ambition and that is to see them once more.

Bunker's father and his uncle came from Siam to America in 1830. They were joined together by a membranous band extending from the breastbone of one to that of the other. It was Ing and Chang who were responsible for the coining of the phrase "Siamese twins" to mean children physically attached to each other, regardless of what race. Barnum, the famous showman, exhibited them throughout the United States and Europe.

Ing was Bunker's father. "My father and his brother never quarreled," Bunker is careful to explain. "Lots of people have said to me they've heard Dad and Uncle Chang used to fight. It isn't true."

How He Got His Name. The aged man is asked frequently to tell why the son of a native of Siam should have the surname "Bunker" and be called Patrick.

"It was like this," he says. "As soon as my father and uncle arrived in New York they were put on exhibition. It became necessary for them to be naturalized. They went to the government office and gave their names as Ing and Chang, the only names they'd ever had. Someone told them they must have a surname. A man named Fred Bunker was standing near and he suggested they take his name. That was how my father became Ing Bunker and my uncle became Chang Bunker."

The twins were born about 60 miles from Bangkok, Siam, in 1811. When they were 18 an American ship captain saw them bathing in a river. Realizing what a curiosity they would be to the American public he arranged to bring them to New York. Barnum made them the featured attraction of his show and gave them widespread publicity.

Twins Wed Sisters. Bunker remembers accompanying his father on several of these tours. Despite their huge incomes from these trips the twins' money disappeared rapidly. At the height of their wealth the twins married Sallie and Adelaide Yates, of Dutch and Irish descent.

"Sallie was my mother," Bunker says, "and she was a handsome woman and a fine Christian. She had a wonderfully good disposition. Father and his brother were married on the same day in a double

Western Carolina League Standing

FINAL STANDING OF FIRST HALF.

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Shelby	9	1	.900
Newton	7	3	.700
Brookford	5	5	.500
Rhodhiss	4	6	.400
Marion	3	7	.300
Hickory	2	8	.200

SATURDAY'S SCORES
Shelby 8, Hickory Chair 5
Marion 3, Brookford 1
Newton 7, Rhodhiss 4.

GAMES THURSDAY IN SECOND HALF.
Shelby at Marion.
Brookford at Newton.
Hickory at Forest City.

Homers Give Win To Shelby Mill

Mayhew And Short On Hitting On Rampage. Play Caroleen Again Saturday.

Home runs by Mayhew and Short enabled the Shelby mill club to defeat Caroleen Saturday 16 to 14. It took eleven innings and three hurlers to win for the Shelby club, but the Sherrill Hamrick relief hurling in the final frames turned the trick.

Mayhew had a record day at bat with two long homers, two doubles and a single in six trips up the batter's box. Short also had a homer and a single in six trips up the batter's box.

The Shelby team plays Caroleen here Saturday at the Shelby mill park. The hour is 3:30.

MOORESBORO COLORED TEAM WINS DOUBLE

Shorty Beams' colored baseball team won a doubleheader Saturday taking Cliffside in camp by a score of 9 to 1 and Bolling Springs undefeated team 3 to 1.

The Mooreboro team is setting a good record this year and would like to hear from any team who thinks they can beat them.

Patient On His Sick Bed In Arizona Writes Of Hunting Deer

(By W. B. Williamson, Whipple, Arizona).

The Star is a most welcome visitor here at the hospital, and I enjoy your "Around Our Town" and Shelby sidelights very much, after finishing the Star. I pass it around to other "Tar Heels" who like myself are anchored in their bed. Most of the N. C. boys here like myself have been away from the old state so long, anything to remind them of their native land is always welcome.

We have other means here of keeping in touch with the outside world besides the press. Each bed is equipped with a head set, and in the evening lively musical numbers come floating to us over the radio. The fellow next to one cannot hear, but he also has a headset of his own.

Attend Rodeo. Last Sunday, those of us able to sit up, were taken in a large bus to Prescott, to see the Rodeo, an annual event known as the Prescott Frontier days, where champion riders from all over the country compete in riding, roping, bulldogging, calf tying etc. It was very interesting and we enjoyed it very much, only it brought to me the fact that I will not likely ever be able to ride again, or take part in such gala days. I once could rope and tie a calf in 16 seconds, or bulldog a steer in 30 seconds, not championship time but always in the money, but those days are past for me.

I never was a real cowboy in the true sense of the word but while in the army in the mounted service I learned to ride and to handle a rope, and took part in several rodeos and won some prizes. I also worked on a ranch in New Mexico and took part in a big round-up and learned the cowboy language. No finer lot of men ever lived than the Western cowboy, but modern civilization is fast driving them out of existence.

The automobile has replaced the cowpony and most of the large ranches are now under fence and in 25 years more a real cow hand will be hard to find in the Southwest. People out here are already beginning to regard the booted, spurred, and ten gallon hatted fellow as a Dude when he walks down the street, but when one attends a rodeo he is convinced there are still some riders left who can do their stuff.

Sees Mountain Ranges. From my bed I have a view of the mountain ranges to the west, the greatest deer country in the state outside of the famous Kaibab forest beyond the Grand Canyon.

The timber is rather sparse until one ascends to an altitude of about 6000 feet then the timber is thicker.

As soon as the deer season opens which is usually November 1st, one can usually get a buck in the sparsely settled sections but within a short while after the season starts you must climb to find your game and hunting deer in Arizona has its hazards. Oftimes the hunter himself is mistaken for the game and some sissified society sap starts banging away at you with a high-powered rifle. Only for the poor aim of one of these city fellers, I would not be here, today. Two years ago, I was hunting in the Chiricahua Mountains in Cochise county. It was a very rough country and the timber was just thick enough to afford ample cover for the deer. I had had a glimpse of a fine looking buck about a thousand yards above me and was working upwards slowly to get within range for a sure shot when "zing" went a bullet a foot from my head. The bullet ricocheted from a rock and went whining towards the valley. I stepped behind a large boulder and waited a minute or two and deciding it was some hunter who had taken a pot shot at a running buck, I resumed my ascent, cursing the fact that every buck within sound of the shot would then be on the move. I had not moved ten feet until here came another bullet dangerously close, followed by two more in rapid succession which kicked up dirt around my feet. There could be no mistake this time for a deer and knowing all the game would then be frightened away I dived for cover behind another large boulder and waited.

Taken For A Deer. At frequent intervals I would peek around the boulder in the direction from which the bullets had been coming. Pretty soon I saw a hunter 300 yards away with his rifle at ready and body tensed creeping my way. I waited another minute or two until he appeared abreast of a large rock and aiming about 3 feet over his head at the rock I let loose with my 25 calibre high-power. At the first shot he seemed dumfounded and straightened to his full height. I sent three more shots in rapid succession splattering same all over the rock and in an apparent fit of panic he threw his rifle away and started on a mad run for the bottom of the canyon. Finally he lost his footing and fell rolling several feet lodging against a clump of juniper. When I came up to him he was untangling himself and trying to get footing on a sprained ankle. He started to bawl me out for

shooting at him but stopped short when I asked him who he was shooting at. Only his sprained ankle saved him from a real thrashing, and I had to pack him almost 3 miles to his car. Both our hunts were spoiled that day but I got a nice 100 point buck the next day about sunrise and have never seen my friend again.

If the doctors get through with me in time and I'm able to walk you'll find me out again this year at the opening of the deer season for there's no other sport in the world, in my estimation, that will equal deer hunting in Arizona despite the fact there are lots of fellows who can't distinguish a deer from a man at a distance of 500 yards.

Was Bowie Fishing For Hoey Support?

Greensboro News Wonders If Tam C. Hoey Was Not Trying To Land

Greensboro News—Judge Tam C. Hoey's most recent pronouncement about the probability of his candidacy for the United States senate makes one thing clear and leaves another in such a state as to warrant well-founded speculation.

Talking to an Associated Press representative in Raleigh Monday, the prospective candidate let it be known that he expected to advise his friend "soon" whether or not he would run against Senator Cameron Morrison and then added: "Somebody must do it."

The certainty of Judge Bowie's statement is the levity with which he obviously takes Frank Grist's candidacy. Has he not been advised of Mr. Grist's running? Isn't Mr. Grist somebody? Or can it be that the commissioner of labor is not considered "a Jeffersonian Democrat?" That last query is prompted by the second bracket of the Ashe jurist's statement: "If some strong Jeffersonian Democrat from the west wishes to make the plunge in my place I would be glad, but somebody

must do it." And the surmise is that the judge was looking straight at Clyde R. Hoey when he threw out that conditional line. It is altogether possible—even probable—that Mr. Bowie was doing far more than granting an interview in Raleigh; he was fishing. If Mr. Hoey, or "some strong Jeffersonian Democrat from the west," enters the arena, he can count on the support of the lost province stalwart. But then there is the other prong. If Mr. Hoey is not going to run, he is supposed to reciprocate and offer his support to the man who does—presumably Judge Bowie.

It may be a record cast that the jurist has made from Raleigh to Shelby—and the guess is that there may have been some futile private soundings before the public display was made—but so far evidence is lacking that he has had a strike. If a back-lash should tangle up his line, Mr. Grist, for sure, will have good right to snicker up his sleeve.

Contract Let For Highway Gasoline

State Expected To Save \$150,000 By Mass Purchase Of 10,000,000 Gallons

Raleigh, July 14.—The state division purchase and contract today awarded contracts for 10,000,000 gallons of gasoline at a price which would save the state \$150,000 as compared to former contracts.

Except for a few districts the award was made to the Texas company. The price was 6.15 cents below the published service station price in tank car deliveries, 6.15 cents less in tank wagon deliveries and 3.15 cents less in service station deliveries. Heretofore the state bought at a flat rate of three cents less than the retail price.

The division also awarded contracts for cross-tied bridge timber, cross-tied road sign posts, rock asphalt and fire extinguishers.

BEAUTIFUL NEW FORD De Luxe Bodies

- TOWN SEDAN DE LUXE SEDAN
- CONVERTIBLE SEDAN
- DE LUXE TUDOR VICTORIA
- CABRIOLET

THE most striking fine car types ever offered at such low prices are now being presented by Ford dealers. These are the six newest de luxe creations of the Ford Motor Company. They are designed and built to meet every need of the automobile buyer whose desire for motoring luxury and outstanding performance is tempered with sound economy.

Get the facts about these fine cars. Compare their lithic, clean-cut style with any you have ever created in your own imagination. Learn about the de luxe materials with which each car is trimmed and upholstered, and how carefully these are tailored. Sit and ride in the wide, restful seats and you will realize that just as no restrictions have been put on mechanical performance, so no limits have been placed on comfort and beauty.

There is much to interest the careful buyer—a choice of sparkling colors, a variety of rich upholstery materials, Rustless Steel, safety glass, Houdaille double-acting shock absorbers, one-piece welded steel wheels, slanting windshields, and many other features which make the Ford a happy investment.



To make a superior malt syrup depends not only upon the use of the best materials, but in knowing how. Malt has been our business for over 70 years. Quality coupled with a heart-and-soul interest in our business is responsible for the popularity and success of

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STATEMENT

NORWICH UNION INDEMNITY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.
Condition December 31, 1930, As Shown By Statement Filed.

Amount of Capital paid up in cash	\$500,000.00
Amount of Ledger Assets Dec 31 of previous year	\$4,693,508.41
Increase of Capital during year	None
Total	\$4,693,508.41
Income—From Policyholders	\$3,163,579.74
Miscellaneous	\$445,490.96
Total	\$3,609,070.70
Disbursements—To Policyholders	\$1,561,858.72
Miscellaneous	\$1,739,107.82
Total	\$3,300,966.54
ASSETS	
Value of Bonds and Stocks	\$3,845,748.50
Cash in Company's Office	\$20,302.21
Deposits in Trust Co.'s and Banks on interest	\$295,048.83
Premiums in course of Collection	\$735,554.12
All other Assets, as detailed in statement	\$104,960.91
Total	\$5,001,614.57
Less Assets not admitted	\$90,680.68
Total admitted Assets	\$4,910,933.89
LIABILITIES	
Unpaid Claims	\$2,026,184.16
Expense, Investigation, and Adjustment of Claims	\$28,176.00
Unearned Premiums	\$1,414,601.41
Commission, Brokerage, and other charges due	\$164,278.15
Salaries, Rents, Expenses, Bills, Accounts, Fees, etc., due or accrued	\$7,033.50
Estimated amount for Federal State, county and municipal taxes	\$63,000.00
All other Liabilities, as detailed in statement	\$3,409.25
Total amount of all Liabilities except Capital	\$3,706,682.47
Capital paid up	\$500,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	\$704,251.42
Surplus as regards Policyholders	\$1,204,251.42
Total Liabilities	\$4,910,933.89

President H. L. Callanan; V. Pres. & Secretary H. L. Kidder; Home Office 75 Maiden Lane, New York City.
Attorney for service: DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner, Raleigh, N. C. Manager for North Carolina, Home Office. State of North Carolina, Insurance Department. Raleigh, Feb. 11th, 1931.
I, Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Norwich Union Indemnity Company, of New York City filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st day of December, 1930.
Witness my hand and seal, the day and date above written.