

Do You Want To Buy Or Sell? Thousands Read Star Want Ads.

What You Want In the WANT ADS

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LOST THURSDAY ON court square, one pair glasses, dark horn rim, one shaft gone. Finder will please return to Lewis Forney on E. Marion street. **tf**

WE DEVELOP KODAK FILMS. Expert work, 24-hour service. Engraving and tinting, Hollywood Studio, cter Woolworth's. **tf-20c**

DON'T NEGLECT FEET these hot summer days. Be fitted correctly by shoe experts at A. V. Wray & 6 Sons, City. **tf-27c**

FOR RENT: EIGHT ROOM house, steam heated, well located, good condition, formerly occupied by T. P. Eskridge on W. Marion St. Fresh repainted on inside. A. Blanton Grocery Co. **tf-22c**

FOUND—POCKETBOOK WITH small amount of money. Inquire at Sheriff's office. **1t-20c**

FOR RENT, FURNISHED rooms. Call Mrs. W. M. Roberts. **6t-8c**

NEW AND USED AUTO PARTS. All parts for some cars, some parts for all cars. Automobile glass installed. Fink Iron and Metal Co., West Warren St., next to Shelby Shoe Shop. **tf-25c**

THERE ARE FRIGIDAIRE'S IN Cleveland County that have been running 10 years and are still running. Cleveland Refrigerating Co. **6t-13c**

WANTED 25,000 TO JOIN THE Independent Burial association. Cost is one-half cent per day. For information see W. G. Spake, county agent, 206 S. W. street. **tf-17c**

FOR RENT: ONE LARGE BED- room with private bath to married couple or single gentleman. South Washington street, phone 767-W. **1t-22c**

HOUSE FOR RENT IN SOUTH Shelby. Rent reasonable. Horace Kennedy. **3t-17c**

WHEN YOU NEED A PLUMBER or steam fitter, call the Modern Plumbing and Heating Co., the plumbing and heating specialist. Telephone 569. **tf-20c**

PRIVATE LESSONS ON all musical instruments, Monday 12 to one o'clock, Thursday all day. Private lessons only. Room 16, over Woolworth's. Free audition for radio broadcasting every Thursday. See Prof. Goldman. **tf-19c**

WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY repairing. L. C. Davis, next door to Ford's. I appreciate your patronage, large or small. **tf-18c**

YOU SHOULD SEE THE NEW Frigidaire now on display at 105 West Graham. Cleveland Refrigerating Co. **6t-13c**

STORE ROOM FOR RENT. Corner room of the Arcade, 5x7 1/2, formerly occupied by J. N. Dellinger. See T. W. Hamrick Co., Jewelers. **6t-15c**

NEARLY TWO HUNDRED users in Cleveland county of General Electric Refrigerators and not one has ever spent one cent for service. Robert C. Hord, Dealer, S. Washington St., Shelby. **tf-25c**

THREE GRADES of Wedding Invitations and announcements. Copperplate Engraving, Relief (raised letter) and printing. Samples upon request. All prices at a liberal discount from list. The Star. Phone 11. **tf14c**

BEAUTIFUL WED- DING Announcements and Invitations. The famous Reliefgraf at a liberal discount from list prices. Looks like copper plate engraving, but considerably cheaper. We keep secrets of weddings to be. The Star. Phone 11. **tf14p**

Dried Fruits Urged For Living At Home

Governor Thinks Drying Apples and Peaches of Surplus Crop Will Aid.

Raleigh.—Governor Gardner thinks the live at home program in North Carolina will be manifest when North Carolinians return to the good old days when every member of what was then called the family, but now would be an insurrection, cut apples and peaches, then spread them in the sun on the house top and dried them for the next year's supply.

His excellency has seen all the evidences that the state is interested in living at home. The money crop acreage has decreased about 28 per cent in two years and the food crops have gone up correspondingly. The improvement has been nationally noted. If Governor Gardner should hop into county wide prominence it would be largely on account of his live at home gospel. And he has preached it in season and out.

Today he is recalling the ancient days. He remembers how he peeled and cut fruits in season, dried them in the torrid sun and next spring was growing big and capacious on the pies that were wrapped inside fruits that carried all the flavors and pep that the figs and dates of the orient retain in their drying processes. He thinks a harder, not to mention happier, race would spring up if children of today would dry apples and peaches, in these summer suns and save them for next year. Even in the elder day housewives managed to get an occasional dollar from the sale of these dried fruits. But Governor Gardner is a sentimental fellow. He wishes to see North Carolina fight and defeat calamity by living at home and working every day in the year at the trade.

The crops this year are tremendous. Fruits and vegetables are piled up in the market places with few takers at living prices. There will be need for the driers and canners now. Not everybody can do a fine job of canning, but anybody can cut and dry fruits and when everybody does it Mr. Gardner is sure that North Carolina will be living at home. His excellency would like to take a squint at a house top full of dried apples and peaches.

Believes Daniels Will Get In Race

Charlotte Paper Looks For Raleigh Editor To Run In 1932.

Charlotte News.—Mr. Daniels says that he has no desire for public office, this being incident to the rather excited talk that has been indulged lately in regard to his prospective candidacy for Governor.

This attitude of the Raleigh publisher is typical of almost all those who have a hankering for public place. It is the psychological slant to accept. And one may be ever so intentionally sincere about it in assuming this relation. It is possible for a man to feel within himself, sometimes rationally and sometimes, of course, unjustifiably, that the clamor for his services are so general an insistent and that he is so peculiarly needed in some high position of responsibility that he must forego any personal disinclinations about the matter and treat it solely as a stern duty.

We are not proposing to put a final finger of diagnosis upon Mr. Daniels' motives in the premises. We cling, however, rather tenaciously to the notion that whatever may be his personal desires about the issue, he is going to run for Governor.

His Preference.

That pretty girl over there selling Christmas toys said to a young man who stopped to admire her booth: "What do you think of my scheme of decoration—holly leaves and berries over laurel."

"Well, to be frank," said the young man, "I'd much prefer mistletoe over yew."



Quality Furniture On Easy Terms. Phone 592. Shelby, N. C.

Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—

A Weeks Vacation. (Sixth Day.)

We have all kinds of folks at the beach now-a-days. Some of them go in bathing, others go in swimming, and still others going in a-washing. Saw one guy parading toward the surf just before noon with a cake of laundry soap in one hand and a towel in the other hand and two wash-rags in the other hand, and he seemed bent on cleaning up.

I felt terribly sorry for a young lady of about 47 summers and 48 winters this afternoon. She was jumping the waves near me and her bathing suit busted in the wrong place. After that, she let the waves jump her. She became very calm, turned a dull pink in the face, walked backwards towards the shore where nobody happened to be and when she got to a point where the water was only knee deep, she sat down. When I left the ocean, she was still sitting—evidently awaiting the arrival of dear old nightfall.

I did my part (at the urgent request of my wife) to absorb some ultra violet rays for my health's sake during this vacation—and as a consequence, my back is blistered from one end to the other. Instead of getting a Miami sun-tan, I got a blast-furnace red hot. I have rubbed it with all kinds of suggested remedies, and now I am peeling off like an Irish potato. After this experience, I am going to be perfectly satisfied with mother nature's hide, be it whatsoever color she has left it from day to day. I have to (nearly) stand up to sleep—except when I try it with my nose embedded in the pillow.

I saw the fisherman fetch a bucketful of live crabs to our "topping place" last night. They were crawling and squirming all over one another and looked like anything else except something "fit" to eat. I later saw the cooks undressing those birds. It seemed only a case of pinching off their tails and hulling them from stem to stern. What they plucked from these string-haltered, spider-legged turkeys was good-looking white meat. They were brought to the table at dinner all dolled up in their own shells, baked to a nut brown. I thought of them as they had been and I thought of them as they were—and being perfectly sober, I ate 2 of them and liked them.

We will have to pack up tomorrow and leave for home and

hard work. It's a pity that poor folks can't be rich folks for about 2 months every year and enjoy a stay at a place like this. If I could borrow only 46 dollars, I'd stay another week, but nearly everybody I talk to about money—have either been piddling with the stock market or trying to grow cotton, so my case is hopeless. So far—we've had the times of our lives, but we ain't paid our bills yet, and I believe I feel my blood pressure coming back on me. Good-night till tomorrow.

(Seventh Day.)

Well, folks—our vacation is just about over. The net results of our week's stay at the beach is—a sun-burnt, terribly blistered back, a flat pocketbook, a better appetite, a dislike for bull dogs, and a love for baked flounders.

The first thing I did this morning was—have the filling station fill my gas tank. The said tank has a capacity of 11 gallons. I had 4 gallons in the tank before he put any in, but somehow or other, he pumped in 12 additional gallons. I am truly thankful that he did not bust my container.

The land-ladies at our Inn consented to take a check for our board and lodging. That was nice in them. I woke up this morning worrying about things back home. When we left, we forgot to phone the electric light folks and the water meter people and the gas works that we would be out of town for a few days, and now we will possibly have to pay at the same rates that we would of had-to pay had we stayed at home. But here's hoping they'll take the meter's word for it.

I saw a sad thing this afternoon. Just oodlings and oodlings of pretty girls were parading and walking and strolling up and down the strand—dressed in those big-legged beach pajamas, and believe it or NOT, an Austin car ran up Miss Katy Didd's pajamas and frightened her into buying a Flit gun. Austin is bad, but personally I'm opposed to those pajamas—when I-piece bathing suits can be had for less money.

Folks don't talk politics much at the beaches. I asked a man down there how he liked Hoover. He replied: "I don't think I every tried any of it." He thought Hoover was a soft drink. Another guy was approached on the tariff bill, but he had never heard of it. I tried to find out how many legislators were sent up (not to the pen) from

the county our beach was located in, and the old farmer who was peddling mud-turkies at that time told me that he didn't think his county had a legislator at all.

We are packed up now and just as soon as we can get our installment plan cranked up we'll be on our way. Take it from me, folks: if you want to have a real pleasant, cool, satisfying vacation, go to the seashore, take along a few every-day clothes, a bathing suit, and all the money you can get, and the water and the breezes will do the rest—cure.

Wheat Crop Goes Begging In Kansas

Salina, Kas., July 16.—With wheat selling at 25 cents a bushel, D. X. Fitch and Ivar Custine have added variety to the perennial landowner-tenant dispute over the division of crops. Each has urgently invited the other to take it all.

Custine is the tenant on an 80-acre farm of Fitch, Salina chief of police.

"The wheat on this farm," said Custine, "is going about eight bushels to the acre and is bringing only 25 cents. I can't afford to harvest it on shares. You can have it if you'll harvest it."

"I can't afford to fool with it," Fitch told Custine. "You can have it all."

State To Buy Boat For Fish Department

Raleigh, July 16.—The state department of conservation and development has been given authority by Governor Gardner and the council of state to purchase a boat to replace the Capt. John A. Nelson, commercial fisheries flagship which burned a year ago, it was announced today.

Col. J. W. Harrelson, director of the department, said that the boat will cost \$11,000. It was constructed in 1928 at a cost of \$26,000 and is equipped with two Diesel engines which it is estimated are worth \$15,000 at this time.

Star Route News Of Lattimore Section

Cotton Sewing Club Meets. People Coming And Going About.

(Special to The Star.)

July 17.—This section has been having plenty of rain for the last few days.

The Cotton Sewing club met with Mrs. Blaine Davis last Wednesday afternoon. Several members were present and one visitor who was Miss Sarah Hamrick. The next meeting will be held with Misses Etna and Victor Holland in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holland and children of Trinity spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holland.

Miss Gusie Lovelace spent last week visiting relatives at Union Mills.

Those calling at Mr. Blaine Davis last Sunday were Mr. Rome Davis of No. 1 township, Mr. and Mrs. Dock Whismant and baby of Boiling Springs, Miss Vera Greene of Boiling Springs, Mrs. Annie Lee, Mrs. Cleo Pruett, Misses Euzella, Reba and Louise Whisman, Margaret and Elizabeth Lee Frances, Vassey and John Lee.

Mr. Alfonso Pruett spent last Sunday in the mountains of N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Vassey and children, Francis and Herman Hoyt, spent last Saturday night with Mrs. Plato Greene, then Sunday, Mrs. Greene and sons Roy and Herbert, spent the day with Mrs. Vassey.

Mr. and Mrs. Gard Hamrick were callers at Mr. Major Lovelace's last Wednesday night.

Davie County Wheat.

(From The Mocksville Record.) R. W. Kurfess, of Jerusalem township, reports a fine wheat yield on 6 1-2 acres of land. This land produced 273 1-2 bushels, making an average of 49 1-2 bushels to the acre. This was fine wheat and weighed about 64 1-2 pounds to the bushel. Mr. Kurfess threshed 836 bushels of wheat on his farm, not including his rye and oats.

KILLS GULF Venom Flies and Mosquitoes. Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Moths.

4 Rewards

Daily fulfillment of hopes...
Freedom from worry...
Early Independence... and
Contented old age... will come to the man who saves a part of his earnings from week to week.

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT NOW \$1.00 WILL START YOU

Union Trust Co.

"IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH"

Effective

Monday, July 20, 1931

OUR EXCHANGE FOR WHEAT WILL BE

32 POUNDS OF FLOUR AND 16 POUNDS OF FEED PER BUSHEL OF WHEAT.

Eagle Roller Mill

SHELBY, N. C.

TOOTS AND CASPER— A Token of Appreciation



Casper Is Curious.



Now What Do You Suppose The Package Contains?