

Noables To Enter Wake Forest 17th

Greensboro Attorney To Speak. Number Of Notable Young Men To Study There.

Wake Forest, Sept. 3.—The beginning of the 98th annual session of Wake Forest college will be featured on Sept. 17 with an address by Colonel F. P. Hobgood, Greensboro attorney.

Registration of freshmen is slated for Monday, Sept. 14, and upperclassmen will register on the fifteenth and sixteenth. Classes are to begin at 8:10, Thursday morning, Sept. 17.

Big Enrollment. Although last year's freshman enrollment was over twice as large as that of the previous year, Registrar Grady Patterson reports that the relative number of applications received to date is even greater. Admission transcripts have been received already from 212 new men.

These freshmen show promise of being a cosmopolitan group. Among them is John Porter, of Paris, France, son of Dr. Harold E. Porter, novelist and short story writer, whose pseudonym is Holworthy Hall.

Then there is Tom Wong, Wadesboro Chinaman, whose high school record reads like a fairy tale. Coming from Rocky Mount is Jack Murchison, a 15-year-old lad, who, in competition with the 41,000 high school seniors last year in North Carolina, tied for first place on the state high school senior examination given in March.

Wilmington is sending up Rivers Hanson, a German boy, who last year captained the New Hanover high school football team and was president of the senior class. A contingent of seven musicians is coming from the Asheville high school. And there are others who seem to have just as impressive records.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By virtue of the power and authority given me by the Superior Court of Cleveland County, N. C. in the case entitled, "First National Bank of Shelby, Plaintiff, vs. D. A. C. McSwain, and K. C. McSwain Defendants," as Commissioner duly appointed, I will sell for cash to the highest bidder at public auction, at the Court House door in the Town of Shelby, N. C.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1931, at 12 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, situated in No 7 Township, Cleveland County, N. C. and fully described as follows:

First Tract: Lying on the North side of the Shelby-Lattimore sand clay road about 2 1/2 miles East of the Town of Lattimore, bounded on the North by lands of B. B. Moore and Plato Lee; on the East by lands of Reuben McSwain; on the South by the Shelby-Lattimore sand clay road; on the West by lands of D. A. C. McSwain and having metes and bounds according to a plat made by O. C. Thompson, Surveyor, on February 24th, 1923, as follows:

Beginning on an iron stake in Reuben McSwain's line in South edge of sand clay road, and runs thence with his line N. 14 1/2 degrees W. 40 poles to Red Oak; thence N. 77 1/2 degrees E. 22 poles to a stone; thence N. 8 degrees E. 23 poles to a post oak; thence N. 84 degrees W. 48 1/2 poles to a stone; thence N. 83 degrees W. 37 feet to a stone; thence S. 11 1/2 degrees W. 99 poles to a black gun and stone in South edge of road; thence N. 83 degrees E. 2 1/4 poles to a stake in sand clay road; thence with said road three calls, viz: S. 87 degrees E. 70 7/2 poles; South 48 degrees E. 18 poles; S. 85 degrees E. 48 poles to the beginning, containing 32.40 acres, more or less, running around and including all of the two tracts of land lying North of the sand clay road which was conveyed to D. A. C. McSwain by Elijah McSwain and wife, Susanah McSwain, by deed dated January 31, 1912, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in Book "WV" page 383, and the 2nd tract conveyed to D. A. C. McSwain by Susanah McSwain and others, by deed dated January 15, 1914, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cleveland County, N. C.

Second Tract: Situated about 400 yards North of the Shelby-Lattimore sand clay road, and bounded on the North by lands of J. D. Lee and B. B. Moore; on the East by lands of B. B. Moore; on the South by a branch and on the West by lands of Mrs. Beattie Elliott and R. C. Davis, and bounded as follows:

Beginning on an oak on the North bank of Spring Branch, Southwest corner of D. A. C. McSwain's 16 acre tract, and runs thence N. 30 degrees W. 90 poles to a stone, old corner; thence a new line N. 79 degrees E. 30 poles to a stake, R. C. Davis' and D. A. C. McSwain's corner; thence with E. C. Davis' line N. 16 degrees E. 50.40 poles to an iron pin in North edge of gully; thence S. 28 degrees W. 13 1/4 poles to a stake in the branch; thence N. 83 degrees E. with the branch 11 poles to a stake; thence S. 79 1/2 degrees E. 10.45 poles to a stake, Northwest corner of D. A. C. McSwain's 20 acre tract; thence N. 80 degrees E. 59 poles to a pine stump, Harry Hamrick's old corner; thence S. 3 1/2 degrees W. 88 poles to a stone on the bank of the branch; thence down the branch as it meanders 72 poles to a stone on the bank of the branch, Southwest corner of D. A. C. McSwain's 20 acre tract of land; thence down the branch as it meanders three calls, viz: S. 83 W. 11 poles, S. 88 W. 6.40 poles; S. 45 1/4 degrees W. 31.80 poles to the beginning, containing 51 7/8 acres, more or less, running around and including all of the 20 acre tract conveyed to D. A. C. McSwain by W. E. McSwain and others, by deed dated January 7, 1907, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in Book "VI" at page 234, and containing most all of the 19 acre tract conveyed to D. A. C. McSwain by Susanah McSwain and others, by deed dated March 24, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in Book "XIV" at page 27, and containing a small part of the 83 acre tract of land conveyed to D. A. C. McSwain by Susanah McSwain and others, by deed dated January 15, 1914, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in Book "WV" at page 227, all of Cleveland County, N. C. The purchaser will assume and pay all unpaid taxes existing against aforesaid property.

This August 28th, 1931. J. C. Whitman, Commissioner. 46-10c.

Around Our TOWN OR Shelby SIDELIGHTS By RENN DRUM.

ONE MAJOR REASON WHY MR. HOEY DECLINED.

Every newspaper editor and all the political seers in North Carolina have handed out hit-and-miss guesses as to why Clyde Hoey refused what many consider the chance-of-a-lifetime in not offering for the United States Senate. It is a case of a fool butting in where angels fear to tread for this column to offer an opinion after that barrage of guesses, but here goes—

A visitor to the men's Bible class at Central Methodist church yesterday morning would readily have seen one very important reason why Mr. Hoey chose not to run. This department does not offer itself as an expert authority on Bible classes, but it is our fixed opinion that there isn't another Bible class under the sun that will compare with the class Mr. Hoey has taught for more than a decade.

There are few fathers who think more of their offspring than the teacher thinks of the members of that class, and there are few children who admire their fathers more than every member of the class admires their teacher.

It goes without saying that the well known Hoey eloquence is one of the basic explanations for one of the state's best Bible classes being in a town of 10,000 people, but there is a feeling of comradeship evident in that class room which comes nearer typifying the Biblical definition of brotherly love than we have ever seen elsewhere.

The teacher holds the view that nothing short of a disaster should keep men away from Sunday school, and he has instilled that belief in the class by putting himself up as an example—practicing what he preaches, in other words.

The class, naturally, was elated when it learned that Mr. Hoey had no ambitions, to leave Shelby for the United States senate or anything else. To express their elation they observed Hoey day yesterday and as best they could let him know how much they admired and respected him.

A striking little card was sent to all members urging their attendance. One admonition was "Now is the time to show what we think of the most liberal, helpful, eloquent, sensible, and lovable man in Shelby." "For 12 years he has met his class rain or shine. He hurries home from Raleigh or Washington to do it. He sticks to us like a cockle-burr to a sow's tail. We must stick to him like tangle-foot to a cat's paw."

The sentiment was well expressed. Back when Mr. Hoey first started teaching the class we suspect that there were those cynical ones who believed he was doing it for political purposes. Today, more than likely, there are those who believe he teaches the class when it is convenient. Such is not the case.

As the little card, quoted above, says, Mr. Hoey gets to the class every Sunday, rain or shine. It is recalled that he drove a major portion of the night from Rockingham, where he participated in the famous Cole trial, to be on hand when his class met. He was so hoarse and fatigued that his weekly lecture came in whispers, but he delivered it. Many other long trips back home have been made for the sole aim of meeting with the class.

It is our idea that the popular barrister is happier at those class hours than at any other time with one exception—and that when he is by his own fireside. His love for his class brought about a cooperative reaction from the class members. It is an interesting experience to watch the members of that class file in to their seats on Sunday morning.

Two hundred or more, old and young, Godly and tough, well dressed or in the one and only "Sunday suit." In the groups are several family units, fathers and sons, such as the Beams—D. A. and his boys—and the Thompsons—Z. J. and his sons. Up along the front pews are old men and tired, men who are facing the setting sun, but men who hobble there each Sunday morning despite the infirmities of age.

Among them are "Uncle Frank" Gaffney and "Lige" Ellis, the Confederate vet who is just as punctual at reunions of the boys in gray. Farther back in the room are young men, some of them pretty wild as the older folks look at life, but for one hour each week their lives are being molded as their mothers might desire.

There shoulder to shoulder, throwing their voices together in song, are bankers and prosperous business men, textile mill workers and day laborers. There one man is as good as another no matter how he is dressed and despite the size of his bank balance; and there for 30 minutes each week thoughts are moved to a higher plane than that in which they travel during the week.

Everybody else. There isn't any hauteur and high-hat. When misfortune and grief comes to any member of the class the other members never overlook it. Almost every week flowers from the class are set to some room where there is illness, and if it is a protracted illness members of the class drop by to leave a word of cheer.

Hail Stones Kept Two Years In S. C.

Woodruff.—Mayor S. C. Westmoreland has in his electric refrigerator at Westmoreland's drug store the remains of a hail storm that was witnessed here two years ago—Thursday, August 29.

He has several hail stones, the largest about a half of an inch in diameter, in perfect condition. They are some less in size than when he picked them up, due to the fact that the power has been off several times during the period of the two years.

The hail storm experienced here two years ago was the worst in about 4 years. It was of such duration that on the following Monday Alvin Mason raked up a wagon load of the stones in the low places of his pasture.

The storm reached over an area through the heart of the city, eight miles long and four miles wide, destroying everything in its path. There were some very fine crops laid to the ground, a total loss to the owners. About 50 farmers were effected.

Ugly Bird Popular

Leipzig, Germany.—An ugly bird, stuffed with straw, which utters horrible shrieks when squeezed is a popular toy with the holiday makers at the Leipzig fair. It is called the "Plettegeier" and represents the vulture of bankruptcy which is supposed to be hovering over German business houses.

The optimist who used to make lemonade out of the lemons that were handed to him has been succeeded by the ball-player who makes shortcake out of the raspberries.—American Lumberman.

Queen of Los Angeles Fete



Officially selected as Queen of the Fiesta de Los Angeles, Mrs. Elizabeth Gross (above) will rule the colorful celebration commemorating the 150th birthday of the city of Los Angeles.

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Jule's Watermelon Syrup Still Talked. Spartanburg Herald. Up jumps Farmer Jule Brackett in Shelby, N. C., with a formula for watermelon molasses, or syrup, call your own. And the people say it's dandy. The process has to do with the squeezing of juice from the melons, boiling it down until there bubbles the syrup. Says Farmer Brackett: "One medium-size watermelon will make about a pint of syrup. And is it good? Well, try some of it with hot biscuits and you'll never swap it for ordinary molasses or any of the imported syrups." Soon, we'll have a watermelon cordial to mix with whisky and that will be the last word in making things do what they never expected to do. Financial tip: This is the time to borrow, if you can. Later, when money is plentiful, you can pay it back—maybe.