

Nobody's Business

By GEE MCGEE

society news from flat rock mesdames judie smith and sallie sarah give a big shower to her niece, sarah postill, at her palatial home below the oil mill last friday afternoon and the cullar skeem was brown oak eaves inter speered with fall lillies of the valley, when she come out of her room little willie pulled a string and it let loose a basket full of things newly married couples will need, and it was enjoyed by all, this is the first 1 of the postill girls to get married and leaves 6 more grown ones.

a square dance was held at mr. jim smith's thursday night in honor of some company his wife had by some girls from up in the mountains where she spent a week last summer and learned to like them, the orchestra was composed of the flat rock string band as follows: jerry clark, fiddler, jim clark, mouth-organer, jule clark, banjer picker, mike clark, rfd, gittar picker, pink clark, straw beater, and the juke harp was blowed by little lucy clark, they all had a big time and went home.

the ladies mission nerry club met with mrs. jones as usual and several papers was red on furin missions and a nice talk was made on home missions, next week has been set aside for self denial and all the members promised not to spend nothing for nothing they could do without in the hopes that at least 16 might be raised, the following resser lution was passed; resolved, "that home missions is more important than furin missions," and a debate will be held on same in the near future by mrs. botis for the

pros and mrs. skater for the cons. it will no doubt be very inter rest ing, as both of them have good voices and like to talk very much indeed.

the scholl teachers have planned to pull off a play at he scholl audy torium next saddy night entitled, "mary had a little lamb" and all of the chillun under 10 years of age will participate in same and so will a little lamb if one can be found in this big cotton growing community. a small fee will be charged to get in and it will go to the t. p. a. fund to aid them in getting 2 winder shades for the teacher's orfis the ballance of the proceeds will be divided betwixt the teachers who is getting same up, if there is anny ballance.

well, mr. editor, i can't think of anything else much in the society line, so will finnish out with current news, mr. jones lost a fine cow by death recently and so did mr. green a dog which got run over by a truck, our preacher is back again trying to withdraw his resignation, posums is plentiful so far. i will rite or foam anny other news i hear as soon as i hear it.

yores trulle,
mike clark, rfd.

Correct Forms For Political Letters.

Dear Mr. U. Tickleme:
My son, john, is out of a job at present, and as it is illegal for me to give him work in my department, i am wondering if you have anything to offer at this time in your department. If you can use john, i will see that your jim is taken care of.

Yours truly,
I Tickleyou.

Dear Mr. U. Tickleme:
Why, sure, i can use your relatives in my department. Send them over. Understand though—i am swapping you 2 sisters-in-law, 1 mother-in-law, 3 grandpas, and possibly 1 fairly good wife. Give them jobs that are lights as to work and heavy as to pay.

Market Letter.
New York, Oct. 28.—Cotton is weak, but the tone is steady. Wheat hit a new low at noon today, and so did canned spinach. Cotton seed oil is 6 points higher in sympathy with compound lard, but cottonseed declined to .600 per ton in sympathy with the oil mills. Mr. Jesse James, the president of the cotton seed crushers association, predicts still lower prices for cottonseed and much higher prices for cotton seed oil, cottonseed hulls and cottonseed meal. The farm is still running the farm relief system, but they do not expect to buy anything else except what they can get with their salaries. The republicans promise to fix everything at an early date. The democrats claim that they have already "fixed" everything.

Recipe No. 2345694
Don't put the yeast cakes in till the sugar has thoroughly dissolved then crush raisins and place in the bottom of container and stir well with fire poker, place jar in cool place—away from bugs, flies and prohibition officers, as they all like home-brew too.

Chiffer-robe Blues.
The temperature dropped from 77 to 42 one day last week and that turned on my thinking spigot and i began to examine my winter things that i always (try) to keep in my own private chiffer-robe.

As last year was not a very good year for wholesale grocers, i recalled that i had gone rather light on purchasing heavy underwear and-soforth, but i felt that anything was good enough to wear during a 5-cent cotton winter.

She was in the next room reading "Travel of Lzid in the Near East." She heard me hunting for something and said, "What in the world are you fussing about?" i asked her if she remembered what she did with my blue serge suit and she said "It was wore to shreds, so i sold it at the rummage sale." i said "Ugh-huh."

She is very fond of the "Near East," and i guess that's where my nice cravenette overcoat went. i found a pair of long ones with the ankle bands worn entirely off. i guess the other 3 pairs had just wandered off to the rummage sale, and don't let me forget it—I'm going to attend every rummage sale i hear of from now on so's i can buy me some things to wear that's fit to wear.

My knitted vest was there all right, but the moths had eaten so many holes in it i decided to use it for a fish net. My winter hat (felt) was under a pile of miscellaneous clothing and was mashed as flat as a waffle, and it had seen its last useful day and was soon forgot. My last year's sabbath suit was still there, but it had holes at the elbows, seat, knees, and 2 other places, and was not suit-able for further consideration in public.

i suppose there'll be some way for me to keep warm this winter, but it looks like it is going to be mighty hard on the Near East and Far West younguns who might be depending on my chiffer-robe for their garb—as i certainly wont have anything for them. Clothing is cheaper at the stores so they say. A suit that fetched \$35 a year ago can be bought today for only \$34.98, and underclothing has declined to the same extent. The 8-dollar wool hats are being sold now for only 8 dollars and good all-weather shoes can be had at 5 cents per pair less than they formerly sold at. Cotton shirts are also off 1 cents a dozen, but handkerchiefs and socks are 'way down, being 2 percent lower. Oh, well, our poorhouse is a nice, warm place, and why should i worry?

A Drunk Man's Viewpoint.
"Hurrah for every-body! i'm the best man in this town (hic) and i don't care who knows it. If any-body wants to borrow (hic-hic) any money, tellem to see me. Turn my arm a-lose: i don't need nobody to hold me (hic) up. Gimme beck (hic) my hat and ever-body shut

up (Whoop-pee)."
"There ain't no (hic) hard times (purph. meaning a belch) at my house and i've got the finest little (hic) wife and the best little (p-u-r-p-h) Ford that John Henry (hic) ever put out Leggo my arm—(whoop-pee)—what this country needs is a man (hic) like me for president. Hoover aint no (hic) good, and has ruint us."

"Me and (hic) my little family made (p-u-r-p-h) 15 bales of cotton (hic) with one mule this year and i just sold 4 of them today for (hic-hic) 5 hundred dollars. Hurrah for Al Smith, if he is a Catholic, hic) and i don't mean mabbe—Mr. Officer, turn me loose—I aint drunk; it takes (hic) 2 quarts to throw me. Whoop-pee."

"This old country is (hic-hic-p-u-r-p-h) in need of light wines and heavy beer. The poor man aint got a chance. (Wh-o-o-o-p-e). Hurrah for Tom Heflin and Cole Blaise the poor man's friends. Every-body get away from here. i got to set (hic) down. Who wants to borrow a thousand dollars? i've got the money and i don't (hic) mean i think so. (W-ho-o-o-p-p-e-e)."

"Boys, listen to me: All of you fellers (hic) come down to my house tomorrow night and (hic) meet the little wife—the finest little (hic-p-u-r-p-h) wife that ever darned a (hic) sock. Who's got my (hic) fruit jar? (Whoop-pee) Some body gimme (hic) a drink quick. Anybody in this crowd want to borrow 5 thousand dollars? If you do, see (hic) me at once."

"Hurrah for the democrats! They (hic) us and ruint U.F. Jp'dnu are going to win in a walk next year. The republicans has ruint (hic) us and ruint themselves to boot. i can beat (hic) the whole shee-bang. Fool with me much. i'll run for (hic) the legislature and (p-u-r-p-h) straighten things out."

"Chief, don't drag me. i can walk. Anybody in this crowd want to bor-

row a thousand dollars? See me at the jail house an dfix up your papers. Hold on (hic) a minute officer. Gimme time to get a friend to go on my bond. Hurrah for ever-body! i i you see (hic-hic-purph) anybody who wants to borrow a million dollars, why, just send 'em (hic) to me."

What Lone Woman Did With Chickens

On the outskirts of Statesville there is what is reputed the biggest hatchery plant in the Carolinas. From it there goes some 200,000 baby chicks every year and to it flow eggs from 50 to 75 flocks of purebred chickens on as many farm in Iredell and adjoining counties. The plant is operated in an addition to the house in which the owner lives.
"When i started it, several of the children were small and i had to arrange things so that i could look after them and the incubators at the same time," says Mrs. F. B. Smith, owner of the hatchery, who built up her big and widespread business in about six year's time.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of the authority contained in that certain deed of trust, executed by J. G. Dudley, Jr., and wife, Maybelle Dudley, to the undersigned trustee, said deed of trust being dated April 20th, 1920 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cleveland Co., N. C., in Book No. 100 at page 185, securing an indebtedness to the Shelby and Cleveland County B. L. Assn., defaults having been made in the payment of said indebtedness, i will on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 13th, 1931 at 12:00 o'clock, noon, at within legal hours, at the Court House Door in Shelby, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash at public auction that certain lot of land, lying and being in No. 8 Township, Cleveland Co., N. C., and bounded as follows:

Being a part of the M. L. Borders property, subdivided and sold by the Cyclopedia Auction company as shown on map of said subdivision made by J. A. Wilkie, Surveyor and recorded in the Register of Deeds office, Cleveland county, N. C., in Plat Book No. 2 at page 2, reference to which map is made for a full and complete description.
Being Lot No. 1 in Block "A" on the south side of Highway No. 20, Beginning at an iron stake on the south side of Highway No. 20 and runs thence N. 87 W. 62 feet to a stake; thence S. 31 1-4 W. 188 feet to a stake; thence S. 68 3-4 E. 25 feet to an iron stake; thence N. 31 1-4 E. 100 feet to the Beginning.
This Oct. 22nd, 1931. 41-Oct-23-31
JNO. F. MULLI, Trustee.

"The presence of eight children to be fed, clothed and educated caused me to start the hatchery."
The Bunch home sits in a plot of several acres of land, which the lady of the house had been utilizing for poultry raising on a small commercial scale. Feeling that the operation might be enlarged, she took a course in poultry work at Perdue University. She started off with an incubator of 12,000-eggs capacity; now her plant has a capacity of 77,000 eggs. Last year she did a business of around \$30,000 and observers in touch with her work say that her earnings have averaged \$4,000 to \$5,000 annually in recent years. She supervises the scattered flocks of hens from which come the bulk of the eggs she uses. She has

some layers on the place and raises a good many chickens every year for, in the main, experimental and demonstration purposes.
"Practically all of our baby chicks remain in the State and demand for them shows that good poultry farming is progressing in North Carolina," says she. "There is room still for much further developing of it."

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that i have this day qualified as administrator of the estate of W. P. Gale, deceased of Cleveland county, N. C. and that all persons holding claims against the said estate will present same to me properly proven on or before the 16th day of October, 1932, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery thereof. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate settlement to the undersigned. This October 20th, 1931.
R. B. KEETER, Administrator of W. P. Gale, deceased. 41 O 20

WOULD YOU LEAVE HER WITHOUT GUIDANCE

Before it is too late you should arrange to protect your wife against her own inexperience and the bad advice of others, against worry, over-responsibility and possible poverty.

Leave your estate, whatever its size, in trust. Let the officers of the Union Trust be your executors. Then you can feel sure that your family will be safely cared for . . . always.

Let us discuss our trust plans with you.

UNION TRUST CO.

"In Union There Is Strength."

FURNITURE STORE

CLOSED

SATURDAY AND MONDAY

Paragon Furniture & Rug Stock

Ordered Sold Out At Public Auction

STARTING TUESDAY, NOV. 3rd at 2 P. M.

And 7:30 P. M. And Continuing Each Day

Until Sold Out Completely

Paragon Furniture Store Going Out Of Business!

Wait! Watch Monday

Double-Page Announcement In The Cleveland Star!

AN ABSOLUTE QUITTING BUSINESS CLOSE OUT

PARAGON FURNITURE CO.