

### Suggestions For Christmas Mail; Points On Parcel Size, Wrapping, Address And Insurance Charges

(Written for The Star by Postmaster J. H. Quinn.)

Soon your post office will be required to handle an enormous volume of mail incident to the Christmas season. Judging by our experience in other years at that season, we will greatly need the cooperation of every patron. While every person connected with the office will do his best to prevent congestion and delay, it will be extremely difficult to prevent congestion while the volume of mail is many times above normal. It is earnestly hoped that our patrons will closely observe and follow the following suggestions, to-wit:

Shop now and mail early to insure delivery before Christmas day. If desired, mark parcels "Not to be opened till Christmas."

All parcels must be securely wrapped and packed. Use strong paper and heavy twine. Fragile and perishable articles must be so marked.

All addresses should be complete, with house number and street, post office box, or rural route No. and typed or plainly written with pen.

No parcel may be more than 100 inches in length and girth combined nor shall it exceed 70 pounds in weight.

Written matter in the nature of personal correspondence can not be inclosed in parcels. If so inclosed, it subjects the parcel to first class rates of postage.

A letter inclosed in an envelope and addressed like the parcel may be attached to a parcel, if stamped as first class mail, provided it does not obscure the other address.

A return address should be placed in the upper left corner of every piece of mail. If a tag is used, both the address and return card should appear on tag. If a tag is used copy of address should be inclosed inside parcel, for tag may be lost.

Coin, currency, jewelry and articles of considerable value should be sent by sealed first-class registered mail. Indemnity up to not exceeding \$1,000 is now paid in connection with domestic registered and C. O. D. mail.

Valuable domestic third and fourth class mail should be insured. Insurance rates: Value not exceeding 5, five cents; not exceeding 25,

eight cents; not exceeding 50, ten cents; not exceeding 100, twenty-five cents; not exceeding 150, thirty cents; and not exceeding 200, thirty-five cents.

The use of a special-delivery stamp will insure prompt delivery on arrival, and on Christmas day, if mailed on time. Special delivery postage is in addition to the regular postage. Can pay for this service with regular special delivery stamp or with ordinary stamps, but if with the latter, the words "special delivery" must be added.

To assure the delivery of Christmas day the public should shop and mail early, at least a week or ten days before Christmas, according to the distance. It will not only make certain of their delivery in time but will greatly aid the postal employees in handling the mails expeditiously.

Do not let your mail accumulate but mail often. In this way it can be dispatched quickly. Many people dump large quantities of mail in office near close of day, making it physically impossible to dispatch it promptly. In so doing, the mail is unnecessarily delayed in reaching addresses. For once, at least, come to our relief.

In mailing a number of letters or cards at one time, it will materially aid the postal employees and expedite their handling if they are faced-up and fastened together with rubber band or string before dropping in letter box, or handing to a clerk. It will save extra handling. Anything that saves time in handling the mail improves the service.

Uninsured parcels 8 ounces or less in weight may be mailed in street letter or package boxes, but parcels weighing over 8 ounces cannot be mailed at office.

Christmas seals or stickers should not be placed on address side of mail.

We are expecting your hearty cooperation in the strenuous time just ahead of us.

### Two Types Hitch Hikers On Roads

Genuine Hitch-Hiker Offers Control to Professional Lazy Thumb-Jerker.

There are two distinct types of hitch-hikers, although one group better deserves the name hikers for its members never actually hike. Popular belief classes all young men and boys who ply the highways as hitch-hikers, and the more earnest and respectable individuals often suffer because of the stigma rightfully applied to their less deserving competitors.

The rival group is composed of "thumbers" or "thumb-jerkers," always lazy, and frequently discourteous and ungrateful. At the end of one ride, the representative "thumber" merely ambles leisurely to the next corner and "thumbs" vigorously for another.

But it is not only the bell-tale jerk of the finger which distinguishes the breed. The costume is also characteristic. The suit is an ordinary street suit, although there is frequently no tie. A felt hat is set back carelessly upon the head. A cigarette hangs at the lips. A hand-bag droops from one hand, or rests by the lamppost. Refusals from passing motorists bring grunts, or worse. The whole attitude seems to be, "Well, I wanna get to —, and there's no reason for me to pay you."

Other Disagreeable Traits. On those more and more rare occasions on which he does get a ride, the "thumber" does not change his tone. He continues smoking, without asking permission of the driver. He greedily seeks arrangements whereby he can prolong his stay. He refuses nothing, and even suggests additional favors. It is not unfair to say that the isolated cases of so-called hitch-hiker crimes were committed by thumbers.

The real hitch-hiker, as much hiker as hither, never stops to wait for a lift, preferring that it should purr up to him plugging on his way. There is something almost romantic about him. He has been described as a robust vagabond, a bit of color along the highway.

He is often a collegian on vacation, although the term "collegian," through abuse, has itself fallen from grace. More accurately the honest-to-goodness hitch-hiker is a sort of grown-up Boy Scout, a lover of the outdoors, the open road. He hikes simply because he is not unwilling to accept the speed and greater itinerary which automobiles afford.

No poeing and hailing from under a lamppost for him. He walks along briskly, smartly swinging his arms, soliciting rides as restrainedly as possible. He indicates neither disappointment nor anguish at being passed.

This type of hiker looks and dresses the part. No starched shirt, felt hat and dress shoes for him.

### Oak Grove News Of Current Week

Mrs. Adelia Ledford Passes at Age Of 78. Orphanage Collection.

(Special to The Star.) Oak Grove, Nov. 28.—Mrs. Adelia Ledford died last Friday November 20th at the home of her son, Mr. Kemp Ledford where she had been sick for nine weeks. The funeral service was held at Oak Grove Baptist church Saturday at 2 o'clock by her pastor Dr. C. J. Black. Mrs. Ledford was 78 years of age and is survived by her husband Mr. Perry Ledford, seven sons and one daughter, 49 grand children and 28 great grand children. She will be greatly missed by her family and the community.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ware spent the week end with Mr. Ware's brother Mr. William Ware of Danville, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Loveace of the Mt. Sinai community spent Sunday night with his uncle, Mr.

W. C. Blanton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Blanton and baby spent Thanksgiving with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bell and children spent Sunday with the latter's sister Mrs. Garland Borders and Mr. Borders of Shelby.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ware were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Royster of Double Shoals on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ware's baby is very sick at this writing. Mr. Miller Lovelace of Beaver Dam community visited his sister, Mrs. V. Philbeck Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Ledford spent the week end with her cousin Miss Edna Ledford of near Lincoln.

Mrs. Melvin Lovelace has been very sick with bronchial pneumonia. Thanksgiving service was held at Oak Grove Thursday afternoon and an offering taken for Mills home.

Another pure bred Shorthorn bull was placed in Alleghany county last week by farm agent W. E. Collins.

### Around Our TOWN

### Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM.

SHE USES ROLLING PIN FOR 64 YEARS

The note about the biscuit cutter Mrs. Frank L. Hoyle has been using for over three decades has started something. From two sources—Miss C. and Mr. G.—we are informed that Miss Mattie Adams, one of Shelby's most popular ladies, has a rolling

No hand-bag, no cigarette. He wears hiking breeches and shoes, and carries what he needs in a knapsack slung squarely on his back. A heavy roll of blankets and a complete cooking kit are generally included.

His demeanor suggests quiet determination to get somewhere, sheer enjoyment at the lament of combat involved in getting there, since appreciation for every lift that helps him on his way, and a sort of dignified stoicism during the "in-betweens."

In a car, he never volunteers conversation, but when it is begun by his host, he participates willingly. He answers questions easily, modestly. He tries to impress his sincerity and integrity upon his benefactor by a show of intelligence. The weary miles of driving are said to be distinctly brightened for the motorist traveling alone by periods of companionship with a ruddy-cheeked hitch-hiker. A driver who has hitch-hiked at one time or another, seems especially glad to help out the fellow in whose position he himself has been.

Recently hitch-hikers in New York state tried to form an association. Each member was to carry a card proclaiming identification, references and other evidence to satisfy a driver of his good faith. Automobile groups frowned, pointing out that undesirables might easily get hold of a card and use it under false pretense.

The Iowa Plan (From Boston News Bureau) Iowa is working out a plan to enable farmers to realize a decent price for their corn. Corn is to be sold in lots of 100 bushels at a minimum price of 60 cents, and every Iowan financially able is expected to buy. The campaign is to be like the war-time Liberty Loan drives. Buyers will receive warehouse receipts and farmers will be paid with coupons good for merchandise. After the coupons have served their purpose in stimulating trade, they may be cashed at the banks.

Pigs rooting for three drum fish buried three years ago ate so much sand that four were made sick and one died on a Currituck county farm. The owner fenced off the area and fed fish meal to prevent any further trouble.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND Under authority conferred by mortgage deed executed by Marvin McNeilly and wife, Mary McNeilly, to J. K. Wortman dated the 15th day of November, 1923 and recorded November 16th, 1923 in book 139 of mortgage deeds at page 447 in the office of the register of deeds for Cleveland county, North Carolina, default having been made in the payment of the mortgage thereby secured and the holder thereof having directed that the mortgage deed be foreclosed, the undersigned will offer for sale at the court house door in the city of Shelby, Cleveland county, North Carolina, at 11 o'clock A. M. on December 28th, 1931, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property:

Adjoining lands of Frank Cook, Oscar Cook and others, lying and being in No. 10 township, beginning on a post oak, Frank Cook's corner, thence with his line north 78 east 48 1/2 poles to a stone, thence S. P. and 8 links to the beginning at stone, thence a new line north 63 east 22 poles to an iron stake, new corner, thence north 45 east 22 1/2 poles to a post oak, thence south 53 east 40 1/2 poles to iron stake in new division line, thence with said division line south 45 west 13 1/2 poles to a stone pile, thence south 41 west 22 poles to a hickory tree, thence S. 14 W. 18 poles to a stone, thence south 61 west 58 1/2 poles to a stone, Frank Cook's corner, thence with Frank Cook's line, north 41 west 63 1-5 poles to the beginning, containing 34 acres more or less.

This the 31th day of November, 1931. J. K. WORTMAN, Mortgagee D. Z. NEWTON, Atty.

pin that has been in use for over three score years and is still going strong. If Miss Mattie doesn't care about using dates, and likely she will not, the history of her rolling pin can best be explained in this manner: Miss Mattie's father died in the Civil war and her mother died soon thereafter. As a result Miss Mattie started housekeeping at the age of 11 years. Two years after Lee's surrender the new rolling pin made its debut in her home. That was in 1867, or 64 years ago. The old-timey pin is still in use and apparently can serve many more years. One reason Miss Mattie thinks that her rolling pin has weathered 64 years is that she never married and, therefore, had no husband to use it on as do the wives in jokes—and occasionally in actual life.

He doesn't know that we know it, but we'll tell it anyway: Back in 1874 when Rev. J. Ed Thompson, retired Methodist minister, was a schoolboy he purchased a shaving brush for 15 cents and used it constantly for 38 years, or until 1912. If necessary the brush could still be pressed into service, but the kindly clergyman wears a beard nowadays and seldom needs a shaving brush.

Now, what will we have next to top off a biscuit cutter with 37 years service, a rolling pin with 64 and a shaving brush with 38?

### HAD WRONG LICENSE; COULDN'T HIT SQUIRREL

Just how much there is to it we cannot say, but they're telling the story about Shelby.

With the hunting season in full blast County Game Warden "Shorty" Long has been nosing about quite a bit to see just what persons are hunting without a license, or the proper license, and why. One day recently, the story has it, he was out in the woods and ran up on a hunter as he took four or five shots at a squirrel, high in a tree and missed every shot. As he finished shooting and let forth an exclamation of disgust the game warden stepped up to him and said: "Lessesee your license." The hunter turned back his coat and exhibited his license. The warden gave a glance and then stated:

"No wonder you couldn't hit that squirrel, you just have a license to hunt rabbits."

### SHELBY SHORTS

Christmas bells and gay wreaths in the store windows . . . Young swains and any number of girls easing in and out jewelry stores and other places of business along Shelby's Main Drag, picking out gifts for him or her . . . Manager Kirts of the Rose store drinks no telling how many cups of coffee daily . . . Coal dealers with smiles on their faces that haven't been there since last spring—and why and how! . . . Maybe that was the Foust boy who stole Governor Gardner's mansion limousine. The last time he escaped from the pen and came back to Shelby, to rob the same garage, he told Chief Mac Poston that he had hoped to steal the governor's auto and drive it back to Shelby . . . Lover's Lane, that famous old tree-covered driveway out west of town, seems to be undergoing a transformation. On a signboard out there is written this line: "This is Hell's Alley" . . . Those of you who go in

for that kind of stuff and failed to get enough risqué kick out of the develop-your-personality ad in the last Ballyhoo should read the Bank Clerk and Soda Jerker column in last week's Elizabeth City Independent . . . One Shelby family, so we hear, is planning to make every Christmas gift this year a cotton gift. A good idea—if enough people follow it.

### HOW THEY ENJOY UNTANGLING NAMES

This corner's pied name contest seems to be going over with the same bang as did cross-word puzzles when they first came out. Friday evening and Saturday morning in came a deluge of telephone messages and personal calls to say "that pied name, 'LMISAUJTEL,' is none other than Jim Austell, the barber." Correct! But some, we regret, failed to note that the prize offered was a football ticket for any Thanksgiving game of 1931.

Among those untangling the pied name of the veteran barber were a young business man, several young ladies, and more boys and girls than you could shake a stick at. The next time, maybe, we'll try to get their names; they came in too fast this time.

And instead of one pied name today, we'll list three. Go to it.

ADDEEETRINL  
POBRACLEARM  
JAPROMROPEH

They're not so difficult once you're told that two of them are in business on a street that runs north and south, while the third is a professional man.

### HAVE SOME PLEASURE; MAKE OTHERS HAPPY

If you feel somewhat run-down and need pepping up, why not take in a couple of real shows Wednesday and Friday? That "Way-Back Home" picture at Webb's Wednesday will send you home with a cheerier outlook on life. In it you'll see Phillips Lord, Bette Davis and a group of stars. And on Friday the Carolina film "Forbidden Adventure," has plenty of kick in it with Louise Fazenda and a couple of the kid stars performing.

But the BIG IDEA is this: You'll not only enjoy both shows and get more than your money's worth, but you'll be making life brighter for others. The proceeds go to the charity fund.

### LOOKING AROUND

Perhaps you hadn't noticed it, but on the Duke university football eleven this year there was a Mason, a Cook, a Carpenter, a Weaver, and a Brewer.

And a big headline in a North Carolina newspaper Thursday of last week informed: "TODAY IS THANKSGIVING, LOCALEY AND OVER THE NATION."

Come to think about it, they do observe the same Thanksgiving day all over America.

**Kc**  
BAKING POWDER  
SAME PRICE forever  
40 years  
Its double acting  
25 OUNCES FOR 25¢  
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

**BILIOUS**  
"I have used Black-Draught . . . and have not found anything that could take its place. I take Black-Draught for biliousness. When I get bilious, I have a nervous headache and a nervous, trembling feeling that unfits me for my work. After I take a few doses of Black-Draught, I get all right. When I begin to get bilious, I feel tired and run-down, and then the headache and trembling. But Black-Draught relieves all this."—E. C. Hendrix, Homerville, Ga.  
For indigestion, constipation, biliousness, take  
**Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT**  
WOMEN who need a tonic should take **CARDUI**. Used over 50 years.



"I suppose I'm like most people who read the newspapers . . ."

"I DON'T read all the ads, any more than I read the whole of any newspaper or magazine. But I do read a good many of them. Recently I've been reading more than usual, and I certainly like what Chesterfield has to say and the way it is said. I would probably like the cigarette, too, but somehow I just haven't got round to trying it."

"Come to think of it, I can't tell you why I smoke this other cigarette. It's more from habit, I suppose, than for any real reason."

"I'd never thought about it before, but last night at a party, I noticed eight of my friends—five men and three girls—who had changed to Chesterfields. They told me that Chesterfields are milder, that they taste better, that they just seem to satisfy."

"Of course, cigarettes are a small thing, but, after all, they give me a lot of pleasure, and a cigarette like Chesterfield that you hear such good things about, must be good. Anyway, I've just bought my first package of Chesterfields, and I believe I'll find them just like the ads say—milder—taste better—pure—satisfy."

