

Around Our TOWN

**OR
Shelby SIDELIGHTS**

By A. D. JAMES, Substitute.

Renn Drum is away, and here's a pinch hitter at the bat. The last issue Henry and Peg tried their hands at jibing the local world, sneaking up behind Drum on his blind side under the pseudonym of the junior of the family. Sort of the letters of a self made infant to his dad. I understand the motif of their screed was that here Drum for a number of years has had his own way, poking people in their sensitive spots, dragging skeletons out of the closets, taking his fun where he found it, and nobody could do anything about it. Henry Lee did something about it. He was assisted, I'm told, by the well known Peg LeGrand, the two youngsters putting their heads together to do some wisecracking.

DRUMS HAS LIGHTNING FEAR

I am going to take one jibe at Drum, hit him in the midriff one good crack, and then leave him to such repose as he can find in a world turned upside down, inside out, sober and sorry and basted and belabored. Drum picks on others' fears; here's an expose of one of his, a shaking, trembling skeleton hauled out of his cupboard where he thought it was locked, for all to see.

Some men fear their wives, others their creditors, some the dark and some the light. Drum fears the lightning that comes from heaven. Just what dark spot is in his soul, just what consciousness of evil reposes there in the depths of him that has caused this fear to grow and batten (as is) like a swelling peach, I suppose no man knows. Mrs. Drum may have probed the secret, but I have never talked to her about it. One wouldn't. But whatever the dark and hidden source of the fear, it exists and it is active and blighting.

As I write this I sit in a chair, the legs of which are prodded into glass gadgets, such as you see wires wrapped around on telegraph poles. These glass contraptions are supposed to render the sitter immune from the wrath of the gods. Whether they will or not is a question, but Drum thinks they will, and at the first sound of thunder in the west he rushes to his office, and like an ostrich burying his head in the sand, plunks down in the chair, where he sits white faced with terror until the storm passes.

Buck Hardin is authority for the statement that if the storm is prolonged and violent, Drum will tremble so, sitting here, that the furniture in the room shakes with the vibration; and the disturbance can even be detected down stairs.

Usually our friend is so disturbed by the uproar in the heavens that it takes him hours to recover, hours for his tense nerves to recover their relaxation and tone. If the storm occurs in the morning, often he does no more work that day, but sits around on the court square and in the sheriff's office, blanched of face, weak of voice, like one recovering from the jitters.

Personally I have advised Drum to go see a psycho-analyst, make a proper confession, rid his soul of the dark and hidden secret, as it is now a well established therapeutic fact that fears are engendered from disturbances deep in the subconscious. Maybe if we have a lot of thunder storms this August he will do that.

THE BELVEDERE COW

We now turn our attention to Will Lineberger's cow, proceed as it were from the depths of tragedy, from the contemplation of the inner, to the heights of comedy, and consideration of the outer phenomena of the local world. Yes, Will Lineberger has a cow, so that sometime if you are passing his Belvedere home and see the animal quietly grazing on the lawn, or quietly chewing its composite cud, do not make the fox pass of getting down out of your car, ringing the front door bell, and informing the family their shrubbery is being despoiled.

They are having it despoiled on purpose, to the end that the Lineberger milk bills may be—what shall we say?—eliminated, or curtailed. Which brings us bang up against the depression. Any way you turn these days, and no matter how optimistic and Pollyanna you may be, you run up against the stone wall of hard times.

Well, no matter, there is the cow, and she gives, or manufactures, or whatever it is, heaps of milk, so much the family can't consume it all, so Mr. Lineberger feels he has to drink it rather than throw it away.

One mustn't throw anything away these days; that it what one hears, has the peering admonition dinned into one's ears morning, noon and night. But here's the joker in the pack, the fly in the well known ointment: Mr. Lineberger is getting fat. He is putting on avoirdupois daily, and it is showing up, the result, so that he is distressed.

Turn any way one will, apparently, in this disturbed world, and one faces the horn of a dilemma.

THE BANK'S VISITOR.

We now introduce you to an episode concerning Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Suttle. You know them, of course. Mrs. Suttle was for years clerk of our well known city, gracing the area behind the cage at city hall, at the wicket window of which you pose on your well worn number tens to pay the city your honorable taxes.

One day this mid-week Mr. and Mrs. Suttle entered the portals of the First National Bank. They entered with that difference of demeanor which people take on, like telephone voices, and how-d-o greetings, when they enter banks and motuary homes, and like places. Mrs. Suttle stood gazing at the high ceiled interior with an expression embodying something like admiration akin to awe.

"You are not in the foyer of the Roxy," a wisecracker flung at her. "You are right here in Shelby. There's Mr. Blanton there behind the desk."

The very pleasing mannered and genial woman walked over to the wise guy. "Do you know," she confessed, in a low tone, "this is the first time I have ever been in this bank."

It was a fact; what you call a positive fact. Surprising but true—a Shelby woman who gets about, and knows, as the saying goes, what it's all about, visiting the seats of the mighty for the first time.

YOUR FRIEND, THE GOVERNOR.

Governor Gardner, pulling the curtain of the future a wee bit aside, peeking through, says he sees us living in a poorer world, a world with much of the romance and the glamor gone, in which men will once more earn their bread in the sweat of their faces, instead of picking up easy money in the bucket shops. I got the notion talking to him that somehow he doesn't feel humanity was quite up to the sort of civilization sudden wealth balooned us into, and we must slump back and engage once again in the battle of the hard earned dollars.

A wise man, this governor of our honorable North Carolina. I have never yet got a crack at him in an informal column where I could size him up in words in print, like we all talk between ourselves. He's this kind of a guy: he's got his feelings so well in hand, in such control, that he doesn't let them rule his head. His bean runs the works. That's the secret of the man, the source of his enormous power. And if you don't believe he's got feeling, and deep feeling, you don't know him—know nothing about him, any more than the governor of the province of Timbuctoo.

You will never again know the Max Gardner that used to walk about the streets here, greeting Tom, Dick and Harry. He's gone, and will not come back. He will always greet his friends, and they will be friends, but there will be a gulf, a gap between the greeter and the greeted. Once a man sits in high places, on the high seat, he changes, takes on that subtle, indefinable air of authority that always goes with those who wield authority. You will not slap your old friend on the back any more.

Castor Oil And Epsom Salts Bought For State's Inmates

Miscellaneous Assortment Of Articles Being Bought By Purchasing Department.

By M. R. DUNNAGAN

Raleigh, Aug. 11.—Two thousand gallons of castor oil and 2,500 pounds of Epsom salts, expected to have a cleansing effect on North Carolina's institutional inmates, are included in the large list of items on which bids will be received August 18 by the state division of purchases and contract, Director A. S. Brower announces.

Indicative of cotton farming activities at Caledonia state prison farm, is the order included in the letting of 250 cotton picking bags, 300 cotton picking shears, bagging for covering 500 bales of cotton and ties for 500 bales. Also, state's prison asks for 12,000 peanut bags and 250 new molasses barrels to store farm products in.

For state hospital, Morganton, a miscellaneous assortment of notions, glassware textiles and shirtings will be purchased; state hospital, Goldsboro, needs 5,000 yards of chevots and 2,000 yards of sheeting; State college asks for 50 dormitory beds and state's prison requires 10,000 yards of shirting, 11,500 yards of ticking, 10,000 yards of denim and 30,000 yards of sheeting.

Foods included are a three-months contract for flour, about 2,500 pounds, 10,000 pounds of pinto beans and 7,500 pounds of coffee; other items being: 800,000 printed envelopes, a year's contract for boots, 20,000 yards of ticking; a year's contract for batteries; 50 Stromberg carburetors; 15 pick-up trucks; five coupes; 350 tons of asphalt concrete; and hardware items as follows: 50,000 pounds of structural steel and two 5,000-gallon water tanks, with the possibility that an indefinite amount of corrugated metal pipe and reinforcing steel may be included.

Beams Mill Dots Of Personal Items

Revival To Start Sunday. Mr. Williams Not So Well. Personal Items.

(Special To The Star)

Beams Mill, Aug. 11.—The Pleasant Grove revival meeting begins next Sunday morning at the regular preaching hour, 11 o'clock, and continues the following week. The arrangements of the future services will be announced Sunday.

Miss Marzona Hoyle who has been sick for some time was able to be out for Sunday school Sunday morning.

Mr. Thomas Wright of Kings Mountain spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Kim Williams and Mr. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Costner spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hoyle of Prospect community.

Mr. and Mrs. Lum Turner and son, Junior, Mrs. Will Turner and children and Miss Genevieve Turner, of Lincolnton, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hoyle.

Mr. Howard Smith of Shelby spent several days last week with his cousin Mr. Thomas Hamrick.

Misses Verna and Katie Lee Delinger and Miss Myrtle Shrowd of Hickory spent Sunday afternoon with Misses A. V. and Irene Costner.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Lattimore and family of Lawndale spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hamrick.

Mr. Kim Williams who has been sick for some time is not doing so well.

Mrs. Belva Ramsey and children of Cherryville spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Onley Wright spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bridges of Cleveland Springs.

Mr. Fred Sanders is spending this week in Lincolnton visiting relatives.

Mrs. W. K. Chapman and grandchildren, Ruby, Lowery and James Reed Gillias, of Charlotte, visited relatives in the community last week.

Mrs. Webb Harmon and daughter, Nellie, Miss Annie Carpenter and Mr. Willie Carpenter spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hoyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Calvard and Mrs. Walter Stells and son, Arnold, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jake Calvard of Lincolnton.

Mrs. Belva Ramsey and children of Cherryville spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Reevesy of Charlotte visited Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Wright Sunday.

Miss Ruth Hamrick is spending this week with Miss Pearl Lattimore of Lawndale.

Reports from piedmont counties estimate that the corn crop has been cut 50 percent and even greater than that in some of the eastern counties.

Lawndale News Of Current Week

Mother And Daughter Bl. P. P. Richards Family In Chase City. Mr. Elam Better.

(Special To The Star)

Lawndale, Aug. 11.—The many friends of Mr. J. A. Feiler extend their sympathy to his family in the bereavement of his death. His sister, Mrs. Everett Kilmeyer, is also critically ill, and also his mother.

Mr. P. P. Richard and family from this place is spending this week in Chase City, Va., visiting relatives.

Miss Pearl Sweazy spent the week-end with Miss Leo Regan in Boone.

Mrs. Paul Weaver of Winston-Salem is spending this week with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Emma Weaver.

Misses Mildred and Madeline Boyles spent Thursday in Cherryville.

William Eaker spent Thursday and Friday at Rutherford college, attending a camp meeting.

Mrs. Eva Mauney spent last week-end in Shelby with her mother, Mrs. Webster Whisnart.

Mr. A. E. Camp of Albemarle is spending this week with Mrs. Eva Mauney.

Mr. Omer Rollins from Danville, Va. and Marcus Rollins from Richmond, Va. are spending a few days this week with their mother, Mrs. F. C. Rollins.

Mrs. W. T. Grigg and daughter, Ruth, spent last Wednesday in Olin visiting Rev. Quay Grigg and family.

Mrs. T. B. Richard and Mrs. H. A. Guin spent last week at Camp Green, Rutherford College.

Thirty-one members of the Lawndale Junior B. Y. P. U. were entertained by their leader, Mrs. C. A. Beam in her home. After playing many interesting games, watermelon was served, and enjoyed by all.

Miss Meredith Beam from Shelby, a graduate nurse, is at this time nursing Mr. Carme Elam who is slowly improving.

State Officials On Vacation Periods

Raleigh, Aug. 11.—Several North Carolina officials are now away on their annual two-week vacations. Governor O. Max Gardner is at Shelby. Attorney General Dennis Brummitt is away. State Treasurer John P. Stedman, captain, is at Fort Bragg training with the 113th Field Artillery. Dan C. Boney, insurance commissioner is away. Charles M. Johnson, director of local government, is at Wrightsville Beach attending the county commissioners' convention. Edwin Gill, the governor's private secretary, is in New York. Most of the other state employees and officials will take their vacations this month.

Reduced 30 Pounds Never Felt Better

Safe Way To Lose Fat

Take the case of Miss Madelon Crowley, for instance, who lives in Little Rock, Ark. Just read her letter:

"I have used Kruschen Salts for one year—when I started I weighed 140 pounds—now I weigh 110 pounds and never felt better in my life."

That's the big reason a host of men and women take Kruschen to lose weight—the fat goes away, gain in health—skin clears—eyes grow bright—activity replaces indolence.

Take one-half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—cut down on fatty meats, potatoes and sweets—a jar of Kruschen that costs but a trifle lasts 4 weeks—get it the Cleveland Drug Co. or any druggist in the world—but for your health's sake demand and get Kruschen Salts. adv.

SEA - TRAIN EXCURSION - Norfolk, Va., Including 7 Hours Cruise Beautiful Chesapeake Bay

\$5 FRIDAY, AUG. 19th Round Trip Fare From \$5 SHELBY, N. C.

Tickets on sale going trip, August 19th, good returning regular trains leaving Norfolk 7:00 P. M., August 21st, and 7:30 P. M., August 22nd.

7 Hours Cruise on Chesapeake Steamship Sunday, August 21st. Steamer leaves Southern Railway Docks, Foot Jackson Street, 9:00 A. M., Sunday morning, August 21st. Returning 4:00 P. M., same day. Round trip fare includes cruise on Chesapeake Bay. Don't miss this fine opportunity to enjoy the salt sea breezes sailing on the palatial Chesapeake Line Steamer.

SEA - TRAIN EXCURSION

A new type of rail and water outing offered by the Southern Railway System with the opportunity of visiting the seashore resorts around Norfolk, seeing Hampton Roads and many other historic points on Chesapeake Bay.

Reduced round trip pullman rates. Lunch on steamer enroute at reasonable prices. Accommodations on steamship are limited.

For tickets, schedules and pullman reservations, Consult Ticket Agents, SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

No. 1 Township News Of Interest

Lavonia Revival Closes. Singing School Under Way. Birth Of Child Announced.

(Special To The Star)

No. 1 Township, Aug. 11.—Revival meeting closed at Lavonia last Sunday. The Rev. Rush Padgett was assisted by the Rev. Z. D. Harrill of Ellenboro. The revival will begin at Prospect next Sunday.

Mr. Sisk of Gaffney is teaching a 10-day singing school at Camp Creek now. The attendance is large.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Crawley of Cliffside announce the birth of a son last week who has been named Billy Dixon. Mrs. Crawley was Miss Onie Humphries of this place before marriage.

Miss Stella Lytle has returned to her home in Converse after visiting Miss Virginia Byars here.

Mr. Darwin McCluney of Charlotte is spending awhile with his parents here.

Mrs. Tom Davis and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weston of Toluca last week.

Rev. and Mrs. David Wesson of McAdenville visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davis last Friday.

Misses Exie Humphries and Inez Davis spent last Friday night with Mrs. Blaine Davis.

Misses Myrtle, Veola and Mae Bridges and Miss Exie Humphries were visitors in the home of Mrs. P. H. McCraw last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jolley and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Buren Scruggs of Greenville last week. Miss Alleen Jolley remained for a few weeks' stay.

Mrs. H. T. Vasey and children, Francis and Hoyt, of Bolling Springs spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Davis.

Misses Eula Mae Humphries and Wilma Jones of Hickory Grove were the dinner guests of Miss Inez Davis last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Greene of Bolling Springs spent last Sunday at Mr. Epton Jones'. Miss Eloise Jones returned home with them to stay awhile.

Mr. Bobby Byars of Great Falls has been visiting his grandparents here.

Mr. Leo Huskey of Virginia is visiting relatives here.

The Indian chant used to overcome hard times wasn't so dumb. Think what would happen if millions should chant the word: "Wrap it up."

A salary of \$250,000 is proof of ability to work for a company that doesn't miss \$250,000.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as Executor of the Will of Roxana Frances White, deceased, late of Cleveland County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Casar, N. C. on or before the 20th day of July 1932, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 20th day of July 1932. Peter White and Charlie White, Executors, of the will of Roxana Frances White. 6-17-32

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

Default having been made in payment of the indebtedness secured by that certain deed of trust to the undersigned as Trustee for the Greensboro Joint Stock Land Bank by B. T. Harrelson and wife, Florence Harrelson, on February 21st, 1928 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cleveland County in Book 150, Page 133, it will, and by virtue of the power of sale contained in said deed of trust, and at the request of the cestui que trust, and for the purpose of discharging the debt secured by said deed of trust proceed to sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court-house door in Shelby Cleveland County, North Carolina at 12 o'clock M., on Tuesday, August 20th, 1932, the following described land, to-wit:

Beginning at a white oak, S. E. Delinger's corner, and run with his line S. 59 W. 27 poles to a post oak; thence N. 33 W. 46 poles to a stake; thence S. 37 W. 59 poles to a stake; Ed Dalton's corner; thence with his line S. 33 E. 40 poles to a pine; thence S. 103 poles to a stone pile; thence S. 28 E. 114 poles to pointers, Mr. P. Harrelson's corner; thence with his line N. 1 E. 182 poles, to a pine, L. C. Harrelson's corner; thence with his line N. 33 W. 60 poles, to the beginning—Being the same land conveyed to B. T. Harrelson by deed recorded in Book 150, page 216, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cleveland County, containing 108 1-2 acres, more or less.

This 26th day of July, 1932. North Carolina Bank & Trust Company, (Successor to Atlantic Bank and Trust Company), Trustee. J. S. Dunsan, Attorney. 4-17-32

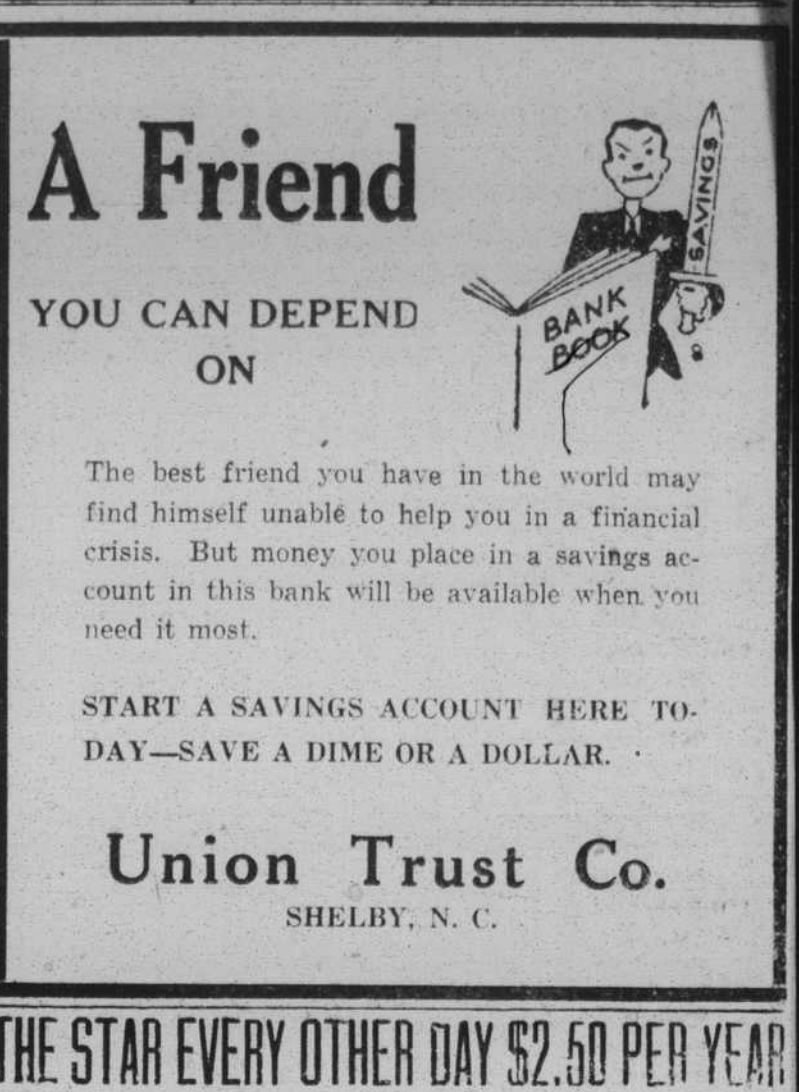
Answers To Star's Question Box On Page One

Below are the answers to the test questions printed on page one.

1. Mississippi.
2. 1873 to 1875.
3. Opera singer.
4. The peso.
5. Arctic bird.
6. Philadelphia, Pa.
7. Chinese.
8. From the expression "Straws blown by the wind."
9. Comanche chief of Oklahoma.
10. In 1918.
11. Woodrow Wilson.
12. Nicolai Lenin and Leon Trottsky.
13. Five.
14. Genesis.
15. A person having one-fourth negro blood.
16. Benjamin Harrison.
17. Pluto.
18. Because of the rigorous climate.
19. River gunboats.
20. Fifteen to sixteen years.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness during the illness and death of our daughter and sister, Pansy Saunders. Mother and Family.



A Friend YOU CAN DEPEND ON

The best friend you have in the world may find himself unable to help you in a financial crisis. But money you place in a savings account in this bank will be available when you need it most.

START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT HERE TODAY—SAVE A DIME OR A DOLLAR.

Union Trust Co.
SHELBY, N. C.

THE STAR EVERY OTHER DAY \$2.50 PER YEAR



STEPPED UP

70%

You pay nothing extra for this 70% increase in anti-knock... the result of \$18,000,000 in refinery improvements

Here are the facts. We have just spent \$18,000,000 to give you—at no extra cost—a new Sinclair Regular Gasoline with 70% higher anti-knock. The new Sinclair Regular is actually superior in anti-knock today to some premium gasolines selling at several cents more per gallon.

But not in anti-knock alone has this new high-test motor fuel been improved. For split-second acceleration in traffic, and power on hills, you'll find the new Sinclair Regular meeting your every demand! Use this amazing gasoline for 30 days and see how much better your car performs—how much easier it is to handle.

NOTE: For best results use either SINCLAIR OPALINE MOTOR OIL or SINCLAIR PENNSYLVANIA MOTOR OIL. Both have been de-waxed and also freed from petroleum jelly at as low as 60° F. below zero.

SINCLAIR REGULAR
— a new Gasoline —

Charles R. Eskridge
PHONE 204 AGENT SHELBY, N. C.