

Around Our TOWN OR Shelby SIDELIGHTS By RENN DRUM.

A CLEAN-UP WHICH WORKED DOUBLE

If Shelby cops will just "lay low" for a few days, we believe the colored people of the town will take it upon themselves to put an end to coal stealing. There's a reason. Just a week or so prior to Thanksgiving a coal-stealing epidemic hit town. The cops bore down relentlessly. They searched the houses and premises of a big percentage of the homes in the colored residential sections. As a result the colored people of the town—those who believe in a little added gaiety during the holidays—had hardly a drop with which to celebrate. The search for the stolen coal unearthed no telling how many cached pints, quarts, etc. That unexpected raid of the Thanksgiving supply caused any number of colored people to hope that "the cops" would "give the works" to those nabbed in the coal stealing haul. Now they're anxious to protect whatever egg-nog material they hope to have on hand for Christmas, and along Freedman, Flat Rock and Red Row the word is being passed: "Stay away from them coal cars till after Christmas. We don't want our likker found for no sack or two o' coal."

ONE OF HATCHER'S BEST WISECRACKS

Col. A. Hatcher Webb, he of the booming laugh, y'know, takes his fun where he finds it and whah-whahs it off where he doesn't find. He and the Wray boys—George, Vic, et al—are always flipping puns at each other. Col. Hatcher's latest is as follows:

"In my quite a number of years I have traveled 23 states and the District of Columbia. In that time I've found only one man with a million children. He is none other than my good friend A. V. Wray."

When skeptical bystanders questioned the declaration, Col. Hatcher asks the bystander to get a pencil and figure it out.

"First, he has a charming daughter. Put down the figure one. All right, then, he has six sons, so just put down six naughts by the side of the one and if that isn't a million, shoot me down. Whah! Whah!"

Another favorite of Webb-Webb's is the contention that all big brained, patriotic citizens enjoy their toddy. When he is asked for proof, he names three: "The only and only Zeb Vance, the immortal Charles B. Aycock, and Col. A. Hatcher Webb."

GETTING READY FOR THE BEER BUSINESS

Some time ago this corner quoted a local citizen as saying that North Carolina's thirsty, and more particularly Shelby's thirsty, would motor down to Blacksburg or Gaffney for their beer if this State does not make beer legal following such an action by congress.

"You're just a few miles distant," a reader informs, "Shelby people will not have to drive all the way to Blacksburg to blow the froth off a foaming mug of Budweiser once beer comes back. Already a certain Shelby man has leased or purchased a filling station site just across the State line, a few miles below Shelby, where, when the proper time arrives, he plans to tank up as you desire to be tanked up."

And this corner has positive information that a Shelby firm has already made arrangements to handle Budweiser, the real old-timey Budweiser, in this section when, and if, modification comes.

Is your mouth watering, or is it?

SHELBY SHORTS

From our friend, W. B. Bell, of Winston-Salem, comes the annual complimentary copy of Blum's almanac, for which we are duly thankful, not being without the weather standby since teeth-cutting days. Incidentally, residents of the many homes over the county into which old Salems will go should not overlook Mr. Bell's poem entitled "Jiggs enters politics" . . . . Boyce Dellinger, who managed the Bob Reynolds campaign in this county, is all afutter seeing how many local people desire to go on a special train from Asheville Sunday to Washington for the purpose of seeing "Our Bob" sworn in. Bob has his best handshake oiled up and if you care to go, see Boyce . . . . Howard (Doc) Moore, one of the best football linemen who ever played in these parts, has dropped out at Wake Forest, and Milky Gold, an All-Southern high school player and captain at Oak Ridge, has been active in only one or two games. Local Wake Forest supporters are wondering what's wrong, if anything? . . . . Two prominent society women of Shelby riding around uptown in the police car with a sack of coal between them on the seat? . . . . It is against the law to sell quail, but we hear that they can be bought in Shelby for 15 cents per or two for two-bits . . . . A new sign over Wray's, and a couple of nice fellows, those firm members in the new Shaw & Jacobs store . . . . A new auto-stealing racket in Shelby is that plied by a youngster who goes to business offices and asks for the auto keys of the man in the office, saying that the car is parked wrong and that the cops wish it lined up . . . . A year or so ago this colyum told about the man by the name of Green in the Bolling Springs section whose father, mother, grandfather and grandmother were Greens and whose daughter married Greens. While Fred Logan was in Florida he met a young Kansas newspaperwoman, and later she sent him a Wichita paper carrying an item about the Green family which remained Green . . . . Only 23 more days, if you're interested.

FIRST COUSINS FROM CLEVELAND

Any number of men have gone away from this county and made good. The following, written by Charles Pegram in his News-Topic column, is about a pair of first cousins which settled in Lenoir: "Two of Lenoir's finest gentlemen among the class of attorneys are Buford F. Williams, state senator, and Lee Spurgeon Spurling, the prosecuting attorney of this district. They hail from Cleveland, have adjoined offices, and are first cousins. In his boyhood days Mr. Williams used to wrestle with Governor Gardner; during his adolescent days Mr. Spurling used to set records in the cotton fields of Cleveland. Now they are among the most prominent and most successful attorneys of the city. It's a fine tribute to the calibre of men produced in Cleveland."

SUCH IS LOVE! SUCH IS LOVE!

The item about the Shelby Romeo who hoofed it six miles to his first date brings an even better story of romantic hiking. A Shelby boy, "B", walked home from a party at Kings Mountain a distance of 13 miles. His girl, a "dazzling blonde," said he must be at the party. Getting over was no big task, but that jaunt home in a drizzling rain, omeo!

A COLYUM ALL THEIR OWN

Since a number of readers are howling about an over abundance of colyums from high school gossips, the youngsters on the Central campus have solved the problem. Hereafter they are to have a column all their own once each week. It will be written by two or three students, under faculty supervision. So, in view of that fact, which should please older readers as well as the youngsters, other high school colyums remaining on the desk are briefed down today. Here come the choice tidbits:

"An affair between J. H. and G. B. . . . M. L. D. one of the high school Mts. Shelby entrants inform "Gay," is still that way about one of the senior boys . . . . And says the same contrib: "The teacher with bangs is a regular fellow and a pal to all her student. . . . And I, C. T. wonders if M. P. the big fullback is bashful, by asking: "How many people have ever seen him in town on Sunday or out riding with the fair sex?"

All the remaining contribs from the Central campus sector are shoved aside to permit one labelled "A Disgusted Reader" to say his or her say. It is said this way: "What a column it has turned out to be! The depression in the newspaper game must be in the cellar when you must fill up with love affairs of high school students." That is about one-tenth of what the bored reader really said. Perhaps the high school youngsters will unearth his identity and seek their own revenge. Meantime we'll attempt to plug up.

SOME HELP

Aid in filling up comes from the regular contrib, E. L., who makes excellent reserve gossip for the high school colyumists by chattering about a group a few years older:

"I bet that young man who walked six miles for a date was spreading the woo with another girl. And her steady must have been away on a football trip. . . . We hear that C. K. didn't see the Davidson-U. N. C. game. . . . We are glad to hear that Shelby boys are going cosmopolitan and taking up the great game of contract. Why haven't they done it before? . . . . Where did the nicknames 'Squabby, Gobi, Goat, Paddy, Bitter, and Foodie' come from? . . . . You're right, there are a lot of boys and men hanging around the S & S Ice Cream Co. . . . Why will not Mr. Clyde Hoey run for office again? He could be of great service to his country or community, with his brilliant intellect and knowledge of public affairs. . . . What three Shelby boys courted the same girl in a nearby town? And he admitted that she was stringing all three, but couldn't decide whether she liked any of the three. . . . And what happened to all the young men who used to tear off for Lincolnton every night? Among them could be found C. S., A. E., A. S., B. M., F. H., and others. Maybe some more of them will get tied up down that way even as C. W. has done. . . . Clyde Ingle over to the Cleveland Drug pulls 'em about as fast as Will Rogers. . . . C. L., a real cowboy now, was strong for playing at it when a boy. . . . Say, what happened to all the young men who finished at Shelby high about '26 and '27. Seems as if the girls in that group don't have any boy friends."

AT LAST

For two or three years this colyum has been attempting to get a recipe for what was considered the greatest delicacy of a hill country boyhood—simmon pudding—and at last the information comes in. Mrs. E. V. Ross, of Kings Mountain, says it should be made as follows: "One-half gallon of persimmons strained through cheese cloth with a half-pint of sugar added. One tablespoonful of molasses, four eggs well beaten, one-quarter pint melted butter, half pint of grated sweet potato, pinch of salt, level teaspoonful of allspice and one of cinnamon, little ginger, tea spoonful of soda, teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with one pint of flour, one pint of sweet milk with part of milk added to persimmons for straining, bake and let cool in pans, cut in squares, cover with whipped cream—and I hope you like it."

Thanks, very much, and now maybe some other expert in the culinary art or in beverage-making will say how a schooner of locust beer may be secured as a chaser.

Questions & Answers

(Our readers can get an answer to the Cleveland Star Washington Bureau, 1322 New York avenue, N. W., Washington D. C. Write your name and address on one side of the paper, state your question clearly and enclose 3 cent stamps for reply postage. Do not write legal, medical or religious questions.)

- Q. Who was Secretary of War under President Lincoln? A. Simon Cameron and Edwin M. Stanton.
Q. How did the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D. C., get its name? A. From James Smithson, an Englishman who bequeathed his fortune to establish it.
Q. Where is U. S. paper money printed? A. Paper money, stamps and U. S. securities are printed in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington, D. C.
Q. Which President had the nickname "Old Rough and Ready"? A. Zachary Taylor.
Q. Who was the thirteenth Vice President of the U. S.? A. William R. King.
Q. What building in Washington, D. C., is dedicated to the memory of the heroic women of the Civil War? A. The American Red Cross Building.
Q. When was the first white settlement established in Georgia? A. The first charter for the settlement of Georgia was granted in 1732, and the first settlement at Savannah was established in 1733 under the personal supervision of James Oglethorpe.
Q. What is trade acceptance? A. A bill of exchange of definite maturity, drawn to order of a buyer by a seller, and bearing across its face the signed acceptance of the buyer, without qualification or condition.
Q. State the total production of electric power in the United States in 1930? A. It was 95,936,000,000 kilowatt hours.
Q. How long does it take to travel from New York to Moscow? A. From fourteen to sixteen days by water and rail, and about seven days by water and plane.
Q. Give the date of the Boston Tea Party? A. December 10, 1773.
Q. What salary does the Governor of New York receive? A. \$25,000.
Q. State the difference in the duties of an Ambassador and a Minister plenipotentiary? A. There is no difference.
Q. What is the unit of currency in Mexico and what is its value in American money? A. The Mexican unit is the peso containing 333.33 milligrams of gold 0.900 fine, 4750 milligrams of fine gold, having a par value of \$0.4885 in U. S. Money.
Q. Are England and Great Britain synonymous terms? A. England is one of the countries composing Great Britain. The other

Prune Apple Trees For Best Results

Pruning is Essential Part of Orchard Management. Improve Quality of Fruit. (By Extension Department) Pruning must be considered an essential part of the orchard management and a big factor in the economical production of marketable apples. "We know of course that pruning influences the shape of the apple tree and aids in the development of a well-balanced top which will produce uniform fruit," says H. R. Niswonger, extension horticulturist at State college. "After the young trees reach maturity, it is necessary to continue light pruning so as to maintain this balanced top and to even the distribution of fruit spurs or the fruiting area. Pruning also increases the size and color of apples on trees that are too thick to permit the free circulation of light and air. The better control of fruit pests may be secured by proper pruning." The North Carolina experiment station has conducted some interesting tests contrasting heavy and light pruning and in general has found it doesn't pay to prune too heavily after the shape of the tree has been formed. The light pruning consists largely of a light thinning of the branches with a minimum of heading back. Heavy cutting back and excessive thinning results in an abundance of winter sprouts, delays the formation of fruit buds and reduces the size of the tree. Mr. Niswonger says therefore, after a tree begins to bear fruit or after the first years of heavy production will be governed by the size and color of the fruit and the amount of terminal growth. If the terminal growth has been reduced by this heavy production and the fruit has lost color and size, a heavy thinning is needed. This will prevent the tree becoming a bearer every two years. Says G. O. P. Will Pay Out By Jan. 1st El Paso, Tex., Nov. 26.—J. R. Nutt, treasurer of the Republican National committee, said here today the Republican party's campaign expenses, totaling nearly \$2,000,000 will be paid in full by January. Outstanding contributions have been difficult to raise.

Nobody's Business By GEE MCGEE

AFTER THOUGHTS

Hon. Willie D. Upshaw, the Georgia prohibitionist, lacked only 46,745 324 votes of being elected president of these United States on November 8th. He rolled up a total vote in his native state of nearly 450. He was as strong as 2.75 beer.

There's one good thing about this democratic victory. We can do away with our pastures and let our cows and pigs on the grass that's beginning to throw on our principal streets. I have already bought me a nice cow, fresh in.

The republicans have been busy for the past few months explaining what they are doing to overcome the depression. They remind me of the truck driver who has carefully run into a small automobile and practically ruined it. . . . Bussing himself telling the man how to have his pile of junk repaired. He should have driven more carefully.

Now, friends, the democrats can lead us out of these hardtimes. If the Good Lord will send no rain or sunshine, but plenty bean, pea corn boll and wheat weevils to see that we produce no crops till we eat up the various surpluses we have accumulated. We have too much of everything, including taxes, licenses, government employees and public charity.

The money that Uncle Sam loaned to our furrin relations is the money that poor folks and rich folks paid for Liberty Bonds. The poor folks sold their holdings when bonds broke to 85. I am willing to cancel these wardebts if the holders of these Liberty Bonds will mark 'em "Paid in Full" and send them back to the Treasurer to be destroyed. If we cancel at all we should cancel at both ends.

The farm board has been a wonderful agency for benevolence. They should have credit for buying wheat at \$1.00 per bushel and not losing a cent on it; they gave it to their Red Cross and charged it off their books at cost. They are selling cotton on the same plan. They will have to surrender their charter pretty soon, I think, as they had only \$500,000,000 to start with and it's about all gone now.

The department of agriculture is a big cheese. What we need is an organization to teach us how to make only 2 blades of grass grow where 8 formerly grew. The majority of the fellows up there in Washington who are trying to tell us dirt farmers how to farm don't know the difference between an English pea and an Irish potato, or a boll of cotton and a bowl of okra soup. They couldn't make enough on a hundred acre farm to pay the state and county taxes on a sulky plow, yet, they spend \$143,000,000 per year—telling us now.

Items From Flat Rock . . . . The recent cold snap in flat rock hurt the vegetable crops a great deal, but it did not matter very much, as nobody had any to amount to anything, except late turnips and they had about benned up, some hogs were killed for meat, and onner count of the cold, both of same will be saved.

All election bets have been paid, arch simms will not shave till Christmas and sam wheeler rolled a wheel borrow around the square 50 times barefooted hank adkins had to suck 5 raw eggs onner count of 2 Hoover votes being balleeted in the flat rock presinck, yore corry spondent lost a small pig on massy-chusetts going dimmercrack, so far no grass is growing on main street.

Miss Jennie veeve smith, our afficient scholl teacher, has asked me to put a notis in my colyum that she is not the Jennie veeve smith that got hurt in a ford wreck in cedar lane last week with a strange man. She is no kin to her and did not know that another Jennie veeve smith ever lived except, her ples print this in black type, as her feelings is hurt.

A hallow-ween party was held at the home of Mrs. Salie ann huggins on east front street last Friday night, she meant to have it on regular hallow-ween night, but she thought it come in november instead of october, but nobody present found out the difference and it was enjoyed by all including the russian tea and sweet crackers an-soforth.

Abbie walters has invested in a new car, his 1930-model was repossessed on a recent date, and he was without means of locomotion except by foot and with friends, he got along 2 weeks without an auto and fell off 14 pounds and he says his doctor told him that he could not stand the strain no longer, it is a runner-bout and has a rumble seat for another couple.

A troop of a man and his wife traveling in a truck going places ever night it was open to all concerned for it in the scholl auditorium, one of his fleas got aloose in the crowd and was never ketchid and no one found out who he lit on; but everybody went home scratching and you would of thought 50 fleas got out, he wanted to search the crowd but the wimmen objected.

Confessed Slaying



Seventeen-year-old James Varcha of Chicago, is shown after his arrest as he calmly admitted that he slew Frank H. Jordan in a hold-up and half an hour later abducted and attacked Lillian Henry (inset), niece of former Police Commissioner John Alcock. Besides these crimes, Varcha, who recently escaped from a State epileptic institution, confessed several other hold-ups and shootings.

Cosmetic Follies! Are You A Victim Of False Claims?

Beautifulizing The American Woman Each Year Is Costly. Beautifulizing the American woman costs hundreds of millions each year. Is it worth the price either to her pocketbook or to her skin? The tendency on the part of the commercial beauty specialist is toward exaggerated claims of what can be accomplished. Dr. Herman Goodman, writing for the December Hygeia, elucidates to what extent cosmetics are effective and enumerates many cosmetic follies. Skin food and nourishing cream are effective as such. There is no basis in the claim that rubbing any cream into the outside layer of the skin will feed the skin cells. In addition, the claim that certain lotions remove pigment spots such as freckles is a fallacy, and any skin lotion advertising this claim is a nostrum. Pigment spots are a part of the true skin, coloring matter of the true skin, coloring matter such as suntan, which may be present in the top layers of the scurf skin, disappears in winter as this top skin is shed. Consider for a moment the make-up of the skin. There are two layers: the corium, or true skin, and the epidermis, or scurf skin. The hair, nails, sweat apparatus, nerves, blood vessels, muscles, fat glands and lymphatic glands are essential features of the true skin, the corium. The scurf skin consists of layers, the top one being the horny external layer, which is easily removed. No chemical, mechanical or electrical device can safely do more than remove the uppermost horny dead layer of the epidermis. When Madame de mademoiselle sees the sheets of the dead cells peel off, she is happy; but that is only a forced peeling of skin which would remove itself in its own evolution. For the same reason, no commercial hair remover can permanently remove, because if it were strong enough to destroy the structures about the papilla, deep in the skin, that cause hair growth, it would completely destroy the skin. The use of galvanic electricity by means of a needle is slow tedious work, and not every hair removed ceases to be replaced. No external medicine has yet been invented to make hair grow. The only good that any hair restorer affords (and one does not need the hair restorer to supply that) is the massage which accompanies it. Massage is good because it puts the blood into circulation in those parts, but this applies to any part of the human body. A clubwoman says that mosquitoes have made getting parties impossible in New Jersey. The petting party becomes a slapping party in New Jersey. A still on every farm might not solve the agricultural problem, but it ought to put two speakeasies in every garage.

Native Of County To Kings Mt. Church

Kings Mountain Herald. Dr. Watson O. Goode, new pastor of Central Methodist church, came to Kings Mountain from the pastorate of the First Methodist church of Waynesville. He was educated in the schools of North Carolina, Vanderbilt, Harvard and Oxford Universities. Dr. Goode is a native of Cleveland county, the son of the late Dr. N. A. Goode, and has held important positions and pastorates in different parts of this state. This is the first time he has served in his own native county of Cleveland.

Railroads Show An Increase In Freight

Chicago, Nov. 28.—The Chicago Burlington & Quincy railroad, the Great Northern railway and the Chesapeake & Ohio line said freight car loadings for the week ended November 21 improved. The C. B. & O. handled 20,798 cars compared with 19,421; and the C. & O. 30,561 compared with 26,803 the same week last year.

Cherryville Fills Its Potato Storage

Cherryville Eagle. The Cherryville Sweet Potato house on Main Street is full. Around 18,000 bushels of potatoes, all in crates, are stored in this house. Mr. M. A. Stroup, is enforcing the best management possible and every potato is stored in uniform crates. This house is divided into three rooms and one room is filled with field inspected certified potatoes.

QUEEN CITY COACH LINES FOR ASHEVILLE, CHARLOTTE, WILMINGTON, FAYETTEVILLE. FOR ASHEVILLE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS: LEAVE SHELBY for ASHEVILLE: 10:30 A. M.; 8:00 P. M. FOR CHARLOTTE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS: LEAVE SHELBY for CHARLOTTE: 11:30 A. M.; 2:00 P. M.; 4:30 P. M. FOR WILMINGTON AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS: LEAVE SHELBY:—11:30 A. M. FOR FAYETTEVILLE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS: LEAVE SHELBY: 11:30 A. M.; 2:00 P. M. — FOR FURTHER INFORMATION — PHONE 450 — QUEEN CITY COACH COMPANY

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