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LEE B. WEATHERS, President and Publisher

HOLT McPHERSON, Mng. Editor — H. L. WEATHERS, Secy.-Treas.

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TUESDAY, NOV. 13, 1945

SEALS VS. TUBERCULOSIS

On next Monday the people of Cleveland county along with all the other citizens of North Carolina move against an enemy which knows no armistice and which must be defeated wholly before it stops its ravages. On that day, November 19, everybody will be given the opportunity to fight tuberculosis by the purchase of Christmas seals.

Nor is tuberculosis to be laughed at as a killer and waster of human life. Enemy guns took the lives of 253,000 Americans in World War II while during the same period approximately 206,000 Americans succumbed to this age-old enemy of mankind—tuberculosis.

We thought we had won a great victory when we obtained the surrender of our foes in the war. Guns and bombs are silent now. The killing from causes of war has virtually stopped. But every nine minutes a death results from this disease.

You may well ask what good will the funds derived from the sale of Christmas seals do? Can we stem the tide of death?

The only answer to that, of course, lies in what has already been accomplished. Proper medical and health care has already forced the tuberculosis death rate from first to seventh place.

We wouldn't presume to say that this achievement in bringing down the death rate from tuberculosis is all due to Christmas seals. Patriotic doctors, health officers, scientific research have all had a share. But the little Christmas seal has placed its mark on the campaign too.

Too, this sign of the seal on your Christmas mail is such a happy thought—mostly because it is of other.

TEMPTATION

This is the fifth successive year in which the cotton crop is worth more than a billion dollars. As calculated by the Greenville News, the present crop is worth around \$1,200,000,000 which is more than twice the value of about the same size crop which was grown in 1934. The 1942 crop, about a fourth larger than the 1945 crop brought in about the same return as will be received this year.

In a sense during the past few years when a relatively high income was realized from cotton land, the size of the crop was controlled by reason of the fact that the farmers were held in check by the lack of labor and equipment due to war scarcities.

As has often happened in former years, good prices led to increased production which in turn led to lower prices which spelled disaster for agriculture. This turn of events has been prevented during the war by a control which the farmer has had little if anything to do with. The farmer has put in less work and less capital and realized more for them, distinctly to his advantage.

With cash in his pocket from this year's crop—and more profit than he is accustomed to—what will he do in the planting season ahead? He will have more labor available with his own sons coming back from service and other help easier to hire. There will be more equipment available—maybe even a new mechanical cotton picker.

With these factors taken into consideration, can he withstand the temptation of producing a surplus? Will he have to learn his lesson all over again.

INSTALLMENT RESTRICTIONS

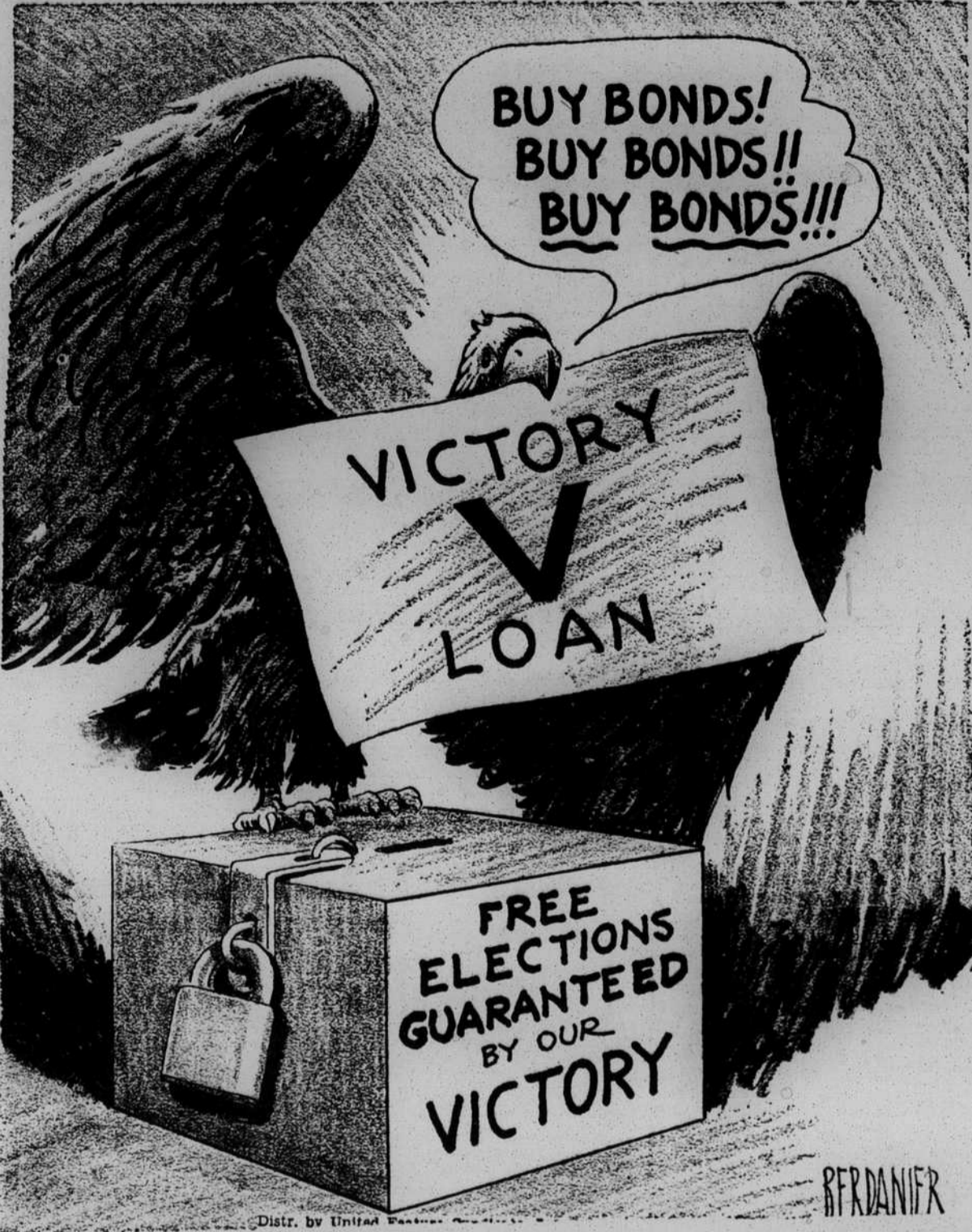
The Retail Credit Institute of America is pleading for an immediate end of existing restrictions on installment credits.

The main points seem to be whether continuation of these strictly wartime restrictions, working a hardship on a great number of persons who lack the adequate cash to equip their homes under existing requirements, is overbalanced by the fact that these restrictions discourage excessive buying on a scarce market.

There is probably a happy medium somewhere. Regulations should be re-examined in the light of the fact that veterans are returning in large numbers to civilian life and need to finance their purchases.

Whether the market is scarce or plentiful, it should be the desire of no one to cut off a segment of buyers, who mean so much to the country. Unreasonable restriction of installment buying would certainly keep many of our veterans and civilians, too, out of the market. They have a right to compete for whatever goods there are, even if they do not have such a large stake in cash.

NOW PAY FOR THE VICTORY



The Everyday COUNSELOR

By DR. HERBERT SPAUGH

Man's extremity is God's opportunity. Yesterday's story of the "Cheerful Cripple" of Rockingham brought to my mind the story of another man who turned adversity into opportunity. He used ten dollars to build a million dollar Christmas business. An advertisement of his business is on my desk now with his story.

Henry Cobbs in 1932, was just another member of the unemployed. Stranded in Florida, a depression-ridden state, he was a skilled chemist without work. He had lost an orchard through mortgage foreclosure.

As he could not afford to purchase another grove, he decided to buy fruit and use his knowledge of chemistry to manufacture preserves and jellies. With his wife and two children he set up business in the kitchen of his home. When he tried to market his new preserves and jellies, he was told that although they were better than those produced by the commercial canneries, people would not pay the difference in price necessary to produce any profit. So he decided to peddle them from door to door in Miami's wealthy neighborhoods.

His goods sold. His customers referred him to their friends. He then decided to "crack" the tourist trade. He found a small vacant store in a good location, and so impressed the landlord by his enthusiasm that he agreed to trust him for the rent and let him try out his idea. The business went well. He then made arrangements with one of his old orange grove friends to buy the kind of oranges and grapefruit customers would want to send away as gifts. The grover trusted him with several big boxes of fruit and some empty cases to make a display. During that winter, Cobbs paid off the rent, paid for the fruit, and made a profit.

Cobbs then approached the managers of two of Florida's largest hotels and sold them on the idea of allowing him to open a small fruit display room in their hotels on a percentage basis. If the guests complained, the displays were to be removed. However, the guest soon became enthusiastic over letters they received from friends thanking them for the gift parcels ordered from Cobbs.

Today Cobbs has ten retail salesrooms throughout Florida, and his goods are handled by department stores in other states. Recently, he bought one of the most important corners in Miami Beach for \$1,450,000. The business now grosses over \$1,000,000 annually, and is still expanding.

Magazine Digest, which told the story, concludes: "And so today Henry Cobbs finds himself the kingpin of the tropical fruit mail-order business—the man who started with \$10 and squeezed oranges until gold oozed out." We are surrounded with implements and instruments we use

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY

LEARN A TRADE (News and Observer)

We are told that many men returning from war are ambitious to run some business of their own instead of being employed. Those who have mastered the mechanism of modern warfare have a good asset. Others were not helped by war service.

Every community needs small industries to supply its needs—shoemaking, the production of agricultural implements, the manufacture of clothing, furniture making, printing, trucks, books, magazines and a score of others which are brought in from other states. Diversified industry waits upon skill with the hand as well as enterprise.

The Memphis Commercial-Appeal commends the example of a preacher who taught all of his sons the art of typesetting, believing the hand was made to supply what is needed. In old Palestine every Jew was apprenticed to a trade. We need to come back to mastery of trades, new and old, if communities produce what they need and young men can be their own employers.

Skill with the hand is essential—often more remunerative than training of the head. They should go together.

HOSPITAL AID (Washington Post)

Our national health rests on four main pillars, according to the Senate Committee on Education and Labor. These are medical research, preventive medicine, medical care and hospitalization. Each of these pillars is weakened by the present inadequacy of health centers and hospitals. The committee found, for example, that a community which has no hospital is often deprived also of doctors' services, for many young men in the profession refuse to practice where hospital facilities are not available.

Surgeon General Farran told the committee that 40 per cent of the counties in the United States, with some 15,000,000 people, have no recognized hospital. Most of our hospitals have been built with private contributions. Their location has thus been erratic. The result is that we have no systematic pattern of hospital service. Medical centers and hospitals are particularly scarce in the rural areas. But many city dwellers also are deprived of these aids to health. Dr. Reginald Atwater, secretary of the American Public Health Association, told the committee that less than 10 per cent of the country's health agencies "are provided with physical facilities even approaching reasonable standards of adequacy."

The outcome of the committee's investigation is a bill authorizing Federal grants-in-aid to help the States overcome these deficiencies. It would authorize the appropriation of \$5,000,000 for State health-facility surveys and planning and \$75,000,000 a year for 5 years for

daily produced by men who had an idea and the faith and determination to make it helpful and useful to others. Cobbs would never have been where he is today if he had sat down to complain about his hard luck. The world is still looking for men and women who have an idea which will be useful with the enthusiasm and determination to back it up.

actual construction of hospitals and health centers. The modesty of the program is indicated by the fact that in 5 years it could provide only about one-fifth of the facilities estimated to be currently needed.

We heartily endorse the committee's recommendation of this bill for early enactment. At the same time, however, we share Senator Murray's dislike for the share administrative feature. The bill would set up a Federal Hospital Council and give it a sort of administrative veto upon the actions of the Surgeon General if he should disapprove State plans for hospital construction under the terms of the bill. An advisory group to aid the Surgeon General in making decisions, with full power to publicize its findings, would be most useful. But we do not think that administrative powers should be split in this haphazard manner. To pass such a measure while Congress is voting power to the President to eliminate confusing administrative tangles would be a grave reflection on congressional judgment. With this obvious defect corrected, the bill will hold great promise of better care for the sick in the postwar years.

SWEDE SAID TO HOLD KEY TO ALL V-WEAPONS

STOCKHOLM, Nov. 13.—(AP)—The newspaper Aftonbladet quoted an unnamed British lieutenant today as saying that the Swedish engineer, Nils Werner Larsson, on trial for delivering military secrets to both Germany and the allies, held the key to construction of the whole series of Nazi vengeance weapons from V-1 to V-10.

The V-10 was the weapon which the Germans expected to hurl across the Atlantic in 35 minutes to bombard the United States. It was in blueprint stage when Germany surrendered.

The newspaper said plans for the V-10 reached the United States seven weeks ago and formed the basis for Gen. Henry H. Arnold's reference to "space ships" in his report to the U. S. secretary of war.

In the report, Arnold envisaged space ships traveling 3,000 miles an hour "operating outside the earth's atmosphere." He added: "The design of such a ship is all but practicable today; research will unquestionably bring it into being within the foreseeable future."

Larsson is charged specifically with offering German military secrets to allied military representatives in Sweden and of delivering an improved Swedish machine pistol to the Germans, presumably to create confidence in him.

Merry-Go-Round Tire Companies Prefer Exports

By DREW PEARSON (Lt. Col. Robert S. Allen Now On Active Service With the Army)

WASHINGTON — For 20 long years, ever since Charles Evans Hughes was secretary of state, it has been traditional that the heads of the State department meet the press five or six times a week. Hughes inaugurated this policy after a long period of hush-hush diplomacy when Woodrow Wilson was ill and his foreign policy was marking time.

Frank B. Kellogg, who followed Hughes during the Coolidge administration, continued the practice religiously. At times Kellogg was badgered on such subjects as sending the marines to Nicaragua and his bellicose notes to Mexico. However, he took the pummeling with good spirit, eventually recovered his equilibrium, and used his press conferences effectively when it came to marshaling public opinion for his treaty to outlaw war.

Henry L. Stimson, the next secretary of state, was also punctiliously careful to hold press conferences five or six times a week. Stimson, too, staged rough-and-tumble debates with the press, but sometimes remarked that in the end he got more out of press conferences than newsmen because it gave him a barometer of what the public was thinking.

Cordell Hull, who followed Stimson, also continued the tradition of regular press conference. Hull, it is true, was ill for long periods, but during his absence conferences were held regularly by the acting secretary of state, Sumner Welles, or Acting Secretary Ed Stettinius. The latter, when he became secretary of state, leaned over backward never to skip a press conference.

BYRNES SHUNS PRESS Today, however, it is different. Jimmy Byrnes, who passionately loves the phrase "Freedom of the Press," simply hates press conferences. His aides almost have to hog-tie him to get him into the diplomatic reception room where for 20 years secretaries of state have faced the friendly cross-fire of newsmen.

Byrnes, at first, excused himself on the ground that he was too busy learning American foreign affairs, so he cut down press conferences from five or six to one a week. Following this, he ordered newsmen to be seated instead of standing around the large conference table. He requires some newsmen to use the same seat each week. This is the first time in history that such regimentation has been required. The idea is that Byrnes can then spot, according to the location of their chairs, the identity of the men who quiz him.

Last week, Secretary of State Byrnes, looking grim and petulant, finally saw the press. It was not a meeting conducive to informing the American public at a time when the American people probably need information on foreign affairs more than ever before.

When one reporter asked why the American position regarding the Dardanelles had not been given out three or four days before, when erroneous reports regarding that position emanated from Turkey, Byrnes blazed back: "You have no right to inquire about the American position. I will tell you what I want you to know when I want you to know it."

TIRE RATIONING If you are an automobile owner in search of tires, here is one thing to keep your eye on. The tire industry is pulling all sorts of wires backstage to lift export restrictions.

At present they are permitted to export 400,000 truck tires and 100,000 passenger tires during the last quarter of this year. They would like to export a lot more. In the first place, they don't have to worry about OPA ceiling prices when selling abroad. Secondly, they can build up their post-war markets by getting in on the ground floor.

So they would rather sell more tires abroad. But if they do, they sell less tires at home. And today a tire certificate issued to a person desiring to buy a tire is nothing more than a hunting license. He can go out and hunt for a tire. He's lucky enough to find one; his certificate entitles him to buy it.

DEPARTMENT OF PEACE

When the foreign affairs committee heard testimony on the Randolph bill to create a department of peace, the star witness was a 64-year-old former mule-driver from Morgantown, W. Va.

Chairman Sol Bloom and members of his committee listened with rapt attention as Raymond M. Davis read a 16-page statement on why the United States should take the lead in establishing a new cabinet post to spread the gospel of peace throughout the world.

After he finished, white-thatched GOP Representative Charles Eaton of New Jersey declared: "Mr. Davis, you may be unschooled, as you tell the committee, but you certainly are not uneducated. That is one of the finest documents I have ever listened to."

World peace is not just a hobby with the West Virginia coal man, though he describes it as such. It is a burning ideal. A self-made business man who now operates two coal mines employing more than 500 workers Davis has made many speeches at his own expense throughout the country urging a government department of peace. He also has written a proposed constitution for the United Na-



Behind The FRONT PAGE

By HOLT McPHERSON Managing Editor

HOLD YOUR HATS FOLKS, IT DEVELOPS WE'RE SITTING RIGHT ON TOP OF AN ATOMIC BOOM!

Thirty to forty years ago, the late C. W. Hamilton, an old-time prospector who had a lot of faith in Cleveland's mineralogical potentialities, in the course of his rambling discovered in his search for beryl, chrysoberyl and phenacite something he definitely classified as uranium because in radioactive disintegration it gave off alpha, beta and gamma rays.

The matter was more or less put out of mind, the old fellow drifted into gold mining and died several years ago down in South Carolina. But when a geologist came here the other day and tested Cleveland's rocks for uranium, stuff from which the atomic bomb draws source of its terrific power, he pronounced Cleveland not only has uranium in quantity but also that it definitely is one of the richest potential production spots anywhere. Now let the chamber of commerce try that on its uranium!

BOYCE DELLINGER AND BUCK HARDIN RECALLED, UPON hearing it, that Mr. Hamilton had found, proved it to his own satisfaction and declined the presence of uranium in quantity but had lamented the fact there was no commercial usefulness for the old mineralogist, recalls his mentioning uranium among other metals he found here, but the thing more vivid in Pat's mind is the fact the old gentleman came up with a gold nugget one day to pay the last \$10 on his account—he represented the nugget as worth "about \$10, probably a little more," but Pat never tested its marketability and still has it among his keepsakes. Pat recalls, too, that Mr. Hamilton found in his prospecting up in Rutherfordton a pair of what he termed pigeon-blood rubies; but the late W. N. Dorsey, who had staked him in his operations, insisted they were only garnets and of little, if any value; the state geologist backed up the Dorsey opinion, but Pat bundled them up and sent them to Tiffany's in New York and promptly got back payment of \$39 for one, \$69 for the other, confirmed the old prospector's contention they were pigeon-blood rubies and expressed a willingness to buy more like them.

Now come the geologists and mineralogists sustaining his contention that uranium abounds hereabouts—it seems the old gentleman was about 30 years ahead of his time, of the atomic rather than Victorian age. Boyce, Pat, and Buck definitely think so, anyhow.

BOB GIDNEY ADDS THIS TO EXPRESSIVE LANGUAGE: He overheard a colored boy at the courthouse seeking to get his discharge recorded who asked "Where does I get dismortified?"

NOT ALL THE HEROES OF THIS WAR WERE AT THE BATTLEFRONTS. Wade Bridges, the Mooresboro postmaster, tells me that Mrs. Oris Martin, in his opinion, deserves a medal for bravery. She watched her only son, still overseas, march off to war, leaving with her his wife and baby and no male help on the place, not even anyone who could drive an automobile. Occasionally she would get a neighbor or hire someone to drive her on necessary trips into town, but often rather than keep anyone from more important work she would walk or catch a ride to town, do her shopping, stop by the postoffice to see if there was mail from Johnny and then trudge to her home. She never lost her cheerfulness through it all, but patiently awaits Johnny's return. Even when there were weeks upon weeks that no word came from Johnny she kept her faith and smile, setting an example that endeared her to all who felt their own load lighter just by seeing the brave way she carried hers.

FROM OKINAWA CHAI-S W. MURRAY, F I/C, WRITES his grandmother, Mrs. C. G. Richards, at Lawndale, of the typhoon which swept that part of the world last month, blowing away the post office and with it an earlier letter he had mailed—he had to wait to get off this letter until the postal outfit had been rehabilitated. He was caught short of his quarters, had only in a pair of trunks, but bunked in the mess hall which successfully resisted fury of the blow. From his account it must have been terrific; he reports Japs still hiding in hills who take occasional potshots at Americans to add to the discomfort of the place. He much prefers home.

THREE MOST RAPID MEANS OF COMMUNICATION, THEY USED to say, were telephone, telegraph and tell a woman—but that was before the nylon stocking shortage. T. R. Beaver, at Eflord's, got in a shipment of nylons and nary a word was said about it, but Saturday morning as soon as they went on the counters women appeared from everywhere and promptly absorbed the stock; Monday afternoon it was the same story as the word flashed like wildfire and women flocked to the counters to buy the limit of one pair to a customer. Incidentally, Mr. Beaver thinks nylons will flow rather freely in a very short while and that by Christmas their presence won't be nearly so exciting an affair as it obviously is now.

SOMEWHERE IN THIS COUNTY THERE MUST BE A four- or five-room house that can be used by a ministerial student who is faced with the necessity of giving up his education unless he can find quarters within driving distance of Gardner-Webb college. This fellow, called to preach and imbued with the purpose of equipping himself to do the job creditably, sold his flourishing little business at Winston-Salem, rented a house in Shelby and brought his wife and their three children of high school age here. He was getting along fine when suddenly the rented house was sold from under him and he had to give that up; he has searched all about without success and has about concluded he'll have to quit his studies unless somebody makes available a place he can rent. He's not wanting anything luxurious, just livable. There certainly ought to be a place within driving distance of Gardner-Webb college—he has his own car and is willing to drive as much as 15 to 20 miles if necessary daily so much does he want to stick with his studies. The appeal has been made to this family of readers to help this fellow stay with his studies and become a better equipped minister—I'll be glad to have suggestions as to a place he can rent.

tions that has attracted wide attention. The State department thought well enough of his ideas to invite him to the San Francisco conference as an observer.

Representative Jennings Randolph of West Virginia freely admits that Davis was the chief spark-plug behind his peace resolution.

"When I was looking at the rear end of a mule all day in West Virginia coal mines," says Davis, "I never thought that one day I'd be instrumental in having such an important piece of legislation introduced in Congress."

Note—The second initial of Davis's name stands for

6 6 6
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