

### MR. RYBURN THANKS ONES CONTRIBUTED TO Y. M. C. A.

These Who Gave Feel Better—It Was More a Matter of Our Attitude—Proof that Corporations Are Not Soulless.

To the Editor of The Star. As chairman of the committee conducting the Cleveland county campaign in aid of the Y. M. C. A. work, I wish on behalf of the committee to thank our people for the splendid response they have given to this call, and also to thank the individual members for their hearty co-operation and untiring and unselfish efforts in behalf of this cause. The staunch support and active and zealous work of the members gave us and the hearty response and hard work of the various individuals in every community, where results are shown, made the campaign a great success. No one who has not actively engaged in a campaign of this kind can conceive the amount of time and labor required, or the worries incident to it, and while I cannot undertake to thank each worker personally, his name has not been forgotten, and his labors are not without due appreciation.

While I do not think the large contributions gave more than they ought, they gave cheerfully what they were asked and in my judgment their action contributed very largely to our success. The response made by the corporations was most gratifying. It showed recognition of their responsibility and a readiness to meet it, and that their managements are men of vision and proves at least some of our Cleveland county corporations have souls.

But there were hundreds of small gifts—but gifts in the way of love and sacrifice—that were large, and to each of these givers our thanks are returned also. It did not matter so much whether we raised the money. It mattered greatly the attitude of our people to such calls was, and the hundreds of smaller contributions showed that in the main the heart of our folks is right.

It would not be fair not to admit that some dark spots have been shown. Some localities were untouched. Others did not measure up to their duty. This ought not to be again. Every individual who gave is a better and happier man or woman because of his or her gift, and so is every community. Shelby did magnificently. A splendid man put it to me this way yesterday: "I feel Shelby is a finer place to live in than ever before."

I have asked the editor of The Star to print in another column an editorial which recently appeared in "Every Week" entitled "A Sacrifice of Thanksgiving", and also a poem entitled "The War's Recompense" which appeared in the December Red Cross Magazine, and these both bear out my idea that this is going to be a better world to live in because of this war. Turn to them and read them.

R. L. RYBURN.

### ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTIONS TO Y. M. C. A. FUND

- In addition to the acknowledgments published in Friday's Star, the following contributions are duly acknowledged by the treasurer, Mr. Geo. A. Harle.
- Kings Mtn. (unofficial report) \$100.00
- A. P. Weathers 12.50
- C. T. Ford 12.50
- H. D. Wilson 5.00
- J. S. Lafferty 2.00
- Bonice Hoyle 1.00
- T. W. Ebeltoft 10.00
- Dr. E. B. Lattimore 5.00
- Walter L. Fanning 5.00
- Jno. R. Dover 20.00
- O. M. Mull 5.00
- (As Follow.)
- Mooreboro 24.00
- T. D. Scruggs 1.00
- Y. L. Mcardwell 2.00
- Dr. C. O. Champion 3.00
- J. E. McBrayer 2.00
- D. R. McBrayer 1.00
- M. M. Greene 1.00
- Mrs. M. S. Martin 5.00
- R. W. McBrayer 1.00
- Mrs. C. C. McBrayer 1.00

### The War's Recompense.

Red Cross Magazine. Ye that have faith to look with fearless eyes Beyond the tragedy of a world at strife, And know that out of death and night shall rise The dawn of ampler life. Rejoice, whatever anguish rend the heart, That God has given you a priceless dower, To live in these great times and have your part In freedom's crowning hour. That ye may tell your sons who see the light High in the Heavens—their heritage to take— "I saw the powers of Darkness put to flight, I saw the Morning break." (The original of this verse was found on an Australian soldier who bravely fought and as nobly died. His name is as yet unknown.)

### WHAT MOTHERS CAN DO

Mothers Are Asked to Co-Operate With Quarantine Officer to Control Contagious Diseases.

Nobody knows what it means to have a sick child like the mother, therefore, I am asking the mothers of this county, especially, to co-operate with me, their county quarantine officer, and by all working together, to keep down those preventable diseases like whooping cough, measles, scarlet fever and diphtheria, as far as is possible.

Some old-fashioned mothers used to believe that whooping cough and measles were like taxes, just had to come, and the sooner they "came and went," the better. But now mothers know different. They know that even if children should have these diseases then they grow up it goes less hard with them then, and they are more likely to recover without defects and impairments. Why, when a mother's baby has measles if it is less than five years old, she never knows whether it is going to be left blind, deaf, lame, or with weakened heart or kidneys, for life. The safest plan is to take no chances with any of these so-called children's diseases. Children don't have to have them, and why not protect them?

Some of the things mothers can do to keep down whooping cough, measles, scarlet fever, infantile paralysis and diphtheria in their homes and communities are, first to suspect the disease and keep home the children having the first symptoms, such as sore throats or head colds, particularly if any contagious diseases is in the community. Second, in case no physician is called to attend the child, the mother should see that the disease is reported at once to the county quarantine officer who will then tell her what to do and how to treat the case. The law requires her to do this. Third every mother should respect the quarantine law. It may inconvenience her slightly but what will a few days of inconvenience mean if it saves a child's life or even if it saves him from a life long defect, like blindness which is often one of the after-effects of measles. The mother who disregards the Quarantine Law is not only an undesirable citizen to have in the community but is an enemy of little children.

The number of cases of contagious diseases in this county last month reported to me were 20.

R. H. PALMER, County Quarantine Officer

### SPARTANBURG SOLDIER KILLED AT GROVER BY TRAIN NO. 37

Was Engaged in Cutting Wood With Army Truck With a Fast Passenger Train Struck the Truck.

Mr. Gall, an American soldier who was stationed at Camp Wainwright, Spartanburg, S. C., was killed Sunday afternoon at Grover when Southern train No. 37 struck the automobile truck he was driving. Gall was truck master of Company 1 of the Supply train and was engaged with 64 other soldiers at Grover who operate eight army trucks in hauling wood a distance of about 4 miles and loading it on cars to be sent to Spartanburg. Gall and his comrade named Mendall were returning to the woods with an empty truck and their view of the train was obscured by some obstacle. Gall was killed instantly and his head was badly crushed. The truck was carried a distance of 200 yards by the engine. Mendall was unhurt. Several comrades who knew Gall was returning from New York on No. 37 and had seen his mother on the day before, Gall's body was taken to Mrs. Spangler's home where it awaited the arrival of an ambulance from Spartanburg to take it back to camp.

### The Farmers' Day.

Danbury Reporter-Post. The higher cost of living is pinching the city folks who work for salaries, unless their wages have been largely increased to meet the heavier price scales for everything which they must buy. But a prosperity beyond the wildest dreams has reached the agricultural districts. The farmers are in the midst of an era of good times unparalleled in history. Everything that can be produced from the soil is selling at fancy prices, which so far overcome the difference in the increased prices for the things the farmer has to buy, that he is left with a surplus on hand which enables him to clean up his debts, buy more land or deposit in the bank.

### \$9,000,000 COTTON DEAL FOR FRANCE

New Orleans, Nov. 28.—One of the biggest cotton deals of the war is being negotiated in this market, local spot brokers said today. The French government has purchased 60,000 bales, valued at \$9,000,000. Much of it already has been shipped. It was of the better grades, termed as "premium cotton."

Only 18 More Shopping Days Till CHRISTMAS

Do Your Buying before the Rush is On.

### "A Sacrifice of Thanksgiving"

From Every Week. A year ago we were giving thanks that we had been kept out of the war, and praying that we might continue to be kept out.

And the war has reached across the ocean and engulfed us. Not a family but feels its pressure and its pain already, and will feel it more.

Shall we say, then, that those prayers were useless? Is it impossible to find in days like these anything for which this nation should be thankful?

In ancient times they had a suggestive phrase. They spoke of offering a "sacrifice of thanksgiving."

Sacrifice first and then thanksgiving: Joy, preceded by and founded on self denial.

I see, as I look around me, signs that this nation is learning the meaning of that great word, Sacrifice—signs that must inspire in any man who really loves his country a very deep and reverent gratitude on this particular Thanksgiving Day.

I went out a few days ago to one of the big cantonments, and spent some hours in talking with the men. They were just light-hearted boys, to all outward appearances. But underneath there was another note.

"I'd hate to have had all this happen in my life-time and not had a part in it," said one of them. "It's the first time I ever had anything big appeal to me so much that I wanted to give up everything for it. I believe there must be something in that stuff about its being better to give than to receive. Anyway, I know I'm happy—happy all the way through."

In Washington I met a rich man who has abandoned his business and is working for the government at a salary of \$1 a year. He is one of hundreds who are doing the same thing.

The stock market may go up or down; he does not know it. The other concerns in his line of business are making money; and his concern is simply marking time; and he does not care.

Just one thing in the world matters to him—to help his country do its part in the war so efficiently that there may never be another war.

"It's costing me a barrel of money to be down here," he laughed, "and I'm getting more fun out of losing it than I ever had making it. A whole new world has opened up for thousands of men of my class—a new reason for being alive. We'll be different fellows when this thing is through."

I met a mother who has given two boys, and who is giving every moment of her days to war relief work. "Isn't it wonderful," she cried, her face beaming, "to think that, if we do our part well now, mothers may never have to go through this again?"

Sacrifice—sacrifice—everywhere. And bringing with it such a sense of joy, such an inward peace, as no work of selfish pleasure or advantage ever brought.

Can any one see the sweep of that spirit through the land and not feel cause for thanksgiving, even under the heavy cloud of days like these?

Across the pathway of every activity of our ordinary lives War writes its flaming question-mark. In tones that can not be drowned, it cries: "Millions of men across the water are giving their lives in the service of an ideal. For what are you giving your life?"

"Men are dying gladly abroad," it cries—"dying in their twenties and thirties to make this world a better place in which to live. What are you doing to make it better?"

There was need enough for such questions. We have lived for many years in the atmosphere of "Do and Get." We were immersed in that atmosphere a year ago, when we prayed that we might be spared the bitterness of war, which would interfere with our doing and our getting.

To-day that atmosphere is clearing. We are learning—some of us at least—that he who seeks to have his life by thinking only of himself finds in the end that what he has saved is not worth saving. That he truly finds his life who first loses it in the service of a great ideal.

Are you among the number of those who are beginning to learn that truth? If you are, then for you this should be a perfectly wonderful Thanksgiving Day.

### SOCIETY NEWS

Notice. The members of the Civic League are urged to attend a call meeting Thursday afternoon at the court house. Special business is to be transacted. The hour is four o'clock.

Blanton Family Reunion. Between forty and fifty guests enjoyed a bountiful repast on Thanksgiving day, when the children and grandchildren and a number of neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Blanton.

The fatted calf, the king of the poultry yard and every possible delicacy suggestive of our bountiful harvest were there to celebrate Thanksgiving and the home coming.

The out of town guests enjoying this hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Yelton and children Bessie and Albert of Sharon, S. C. Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Houser and son Robert and Henry Houser of Lincolnton and Harold Blanton of Charlotte.

Chicora Club Finishes 60 Red Cross Articles. Mrs. Lee McB. White was the gracious hostess to the members of the Chicora club Friday afternoon at her home on N. LaFayette street.

As this was a Red Cross meeting the ladies gathered at two o'clock and spent a most enjoyable and profitable afternoon in that greatest of all causes, Red Cross war service.

So busy were these charming matrons that sixty articles were finished and a goodly number cut and folded ready for stitching.

The Chicora club is the second body of patriotic women of Shelby to realize the shortage of food supplies and to generously give up serving refreshments that the money and food should be used for the suffering nations.

This decision was made at a short business session at this meeting.

During the afternoon Mrs. White served a fruit course in a most attractive manner. Unique little cards bearing the following rhyme which attests the loyalty of the charming hostess, was attached to the bananas. We must save of bread. And things good to eat. And be patriotic with all our might. So be thankful for the privilege sweet. To help the boys win the fight.

Miss Ebeltoft Hostess. One of the most enjoyable meetings of the Ishpeming club was that on Friday night when Miss Elizabeth Ebeltoft as delightfully at home to the members at a Red Cross meeting.

Miss Ebeltoft welcomed her guests into the attractive living room, which was most inviting with its cozy fire, soft lights and gay decorations of holly interspersed with numbers of flags of the allies, and vases of fall roses and chrysanthemums.

After the roll call which was answered with "Things for Which I'm Thankful," the hostess asked the guests into the dining room. Ferns and potted plants and decorations suggestive of the Thanksgiving season were used in here. The dining table was especially attractive with its setting of silver trays, sandwich baskets and having as a centerpiece a cornucopia overflowing with fruits gathered from the Ebeltoft orchard. Here the hostess was assisted in entertaining by her mother, who presided at the coffee urn.

A delicious hot salad course, with mints was served.

During the evening while busy fingers folded and stitched bandages and knitted sweaters for the soldiers, several war stories were read by Misses Ruby McBrayer, Nell Ligon and Pattie Roberts.

At the business session of this meeting the club decided to meet in the Red Cross work room every Tuesday night and spend several hours making bandages.

Can't Sell to Germany. An order restraining Louis Enricht, a German inventor of a so-called substitute for gasoline, from disposing of his product and from giving out information regarding it, has been signed by a judge at Mineola, N. Y. The substitute, which is declared to contain a great deal of water and which brought Enricht prominence some months ago, is declared to be of value in the operation of submarines. It is alleged the inventor planned to sell his formula to Germany.

Kill the Hogs at 200 to 250 Pounds. "In the present emergency," says the Live Stock Industry committee, "pigs should be marketed at a weight not to exceed 200 pounds. Not a rule to be strictly abided by, of course, but the right idea. The hog pushed rapidly and killed at an early age is the cheap hog. A pound of grain on a pig weighing 200 pounds costs less than a pound on one weighing 400. The old rivalry to have the heaviest hogs in the neighborhood at hog-killing time was an expensive business. The hog kept until two year old simply to make a big piece of meat makes some very meat.—Southern Agriculturist.

### LUMBER INDUSTRY ACTIVE

Mills of Large Capacities to Cut Big Boundaries in This County. Rutherford Sun.

There is considerable activity in the lumber manufacturing operations of this county at the present time. Messrs. Pitts & Giles, of Glen Alpine who are cutting a large boundary of timber in the vicinity of Cane Creek, have recently purchased the Barber plantation near Logon station on the C. C. & O. Railway, where they will erect a plant to manufacture their lumber for market.

The Wright-Buchman Lumber Company, of Indianapolis, which purchased 20,000 acres of land in this and adjoining counties last spring, is erecting a portable band sawmill of large capacity, near Golden, and is preparing to build sidetracks and a shipping yard at Bostie, to which latter point it will transport its lumber by automobile trucks.

In addition to these improvements, agents are among the people purchasing locust timber from which to manufacture ship-pins for the construction of the ships which the government is building to enlarge the merchant marine of the country.

Twenty-five years ago the locust pin industry was quite extensive in this section, but for recent years there has been no market for this product, by reason of the national inactivity in shipbuilding.

### AMERICAN CUSTOMS ARE INTRODUCED IN BRITAIN

Tagtime Music, Boston Baked Beans and U. S. Slang Make Army Y. M. M. C. A. Popular in London.

London, Oct. 10.—Tagtime music, Boston baked beans and plain, everyday United States slang have made the new American Men's Christian association one of the most popular places in London. Although it has been open only about six weeks, there has been an average of about 1,800 visitors a day.

Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders apparently prefer the American hut to their own. Owing to the comparatively small number of American sailors and sailors in London thus far, the hut has been patronized largely by the former.

The American ambassador, Walter Hines Page, and Mrs. Page are said to have been responsible for the introduction of American cooking at the hut, and the result has been electrifying. Several wealthy American women residents in London have contributed many phonograph records of popular American music and there is an atmosphere about the place which is distinctly American.

American soldiers and sailors who still find it difficult to acquaint themselves with English money have recently been hoarding "clackers" (pennies) and exchanging them for silver coin at the hut. It is said that as much as 20 pounds in pennies have been changed in a day.

### PLATTSBURG CAMP IS OFFERED TO POLBS

Baker Will Permit Training There of Army of 200,000 Now Being Raised.

Boston, Nov. 29.—Secretary of War Baker has shown America's appreciation of the new Polish-American army of 200,000 being raised in the United States by offering use of the camp at Plattsburg for the training of Polish officers. Ignace Paderewski made the announcement at a mass meeting of Polish people at Tremont Temple today commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Thaddeus Kosciuszko.

Mr. Paderewski urged all Polish-American men of draft age who are not called to the colors to enter the new army.

"Now is our chance to get back a free and independent Poland," he said "We have the support and good will of this great lively-loving Nation and its greatest leader—our beloved President, Woodrow Wilson."

At the mention of the President's name the big audience stood up and cheered.

### McMurry-Blanton Wedding.

A wedding of considerable interest to a host of friends was that of Mr. J. P. McMurry, son of Mr. F. A. McMurry and Miss Ethel Blanton, attractive daughter of Mr. Zeb V. Blanton, now living on the Blanton farm. The marriage service was performed at the home of the bride in No. 6 township Nov. 25th by Squire Gilead Green. The couple has the best wishes of a host of friends.

### Bridges-Brooks Wedding.

Mr. Maurice Bridges, son of Mr. S. R. Bridges, of No. 6 township and Miss Lallage Brooks, daughter of Mr. J. D. Brooks who lives on the Ed Blanton plantation were happily married on Thanksgiving day at the home of the bride's parents, Squire Gilead Green officiating. The couple has gone to Eastern North Carolina to live.

### Main Cause of Death

Nearly a third of a million deaths predicated on vital statistics covering 70 per cent. of the country's population, shows the deaths caused by heart disease numbered 114,171, tuberculosis and pneumonia, Figures 101,396, and pneumonia made public by the census bureau 98,334. There were 10,162 suicides.