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We wish to call your attention to the fact that it is, and has been our custom to charge five cents per line for resolutions of respect, cards of thanks and obituary notices, after one death notice has been published. This will be strictly adhered to.

FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1924

This above all—to thine own self be true; And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man.

—William Shakespeare.

The Union Republican now opines that Tom Bost is too silent. We suppose they'll now say a parrot is mute and a phonograph dumb.

Greensboro at least seems pleased over the receiver appointed for the Atlantic and Yadkin by Judge Webb, and that's the most pleasure they have shown since the matter came up.

The new secretary of the navy may make the trip to the capital by air. Well, the last one to leave was "given the air."

Fate again cuts the deck of life. A 91-year-old railroad watchman was killed by an automobile at Reidsville Sunday after living near five score years and passing unscathed through the Civil war.

"One step forward and two backward." Fire losses in the United States in 1922 exceeded by millions the amount of the nation's personal income for the year.

Now comes a clergyman who says St. Patrick was an Episcopalian. We do not contradict the statement neither do we gainsay that he was an Irishman, e'en though he was born in Scotland and educated in France.

Watch 'em wail! The boys "that nothing was too good for" a few years back are again in a fair way of getting some recompense, perhaps.

Dr. Francis Venable, former president of the University of North Carolina, writes Senator Simmons that he has no time to read the Congressional Record with the inference that it mostly talks and gets nothing said. At that, the professor is a connoisseur of literature and speaks for many a man.

JUDGE IS RAILROADING.

It seems as if Judge Yates Webb was destined to be a railroad man instead of the competent jurist he is. First, circumstances and legal opinions very near gave him a private train without any track to operate it on, and now he apparently has a whole, but losing, railroad on his hands. Not many weeks back some conductors were before the Federal jurist for transporting intoxicating beverages on their trains. The law read any vehicle nabbed in the act of transportation should be confiscated, and there is where the judge very near had a train without a track. Now, according to the Greensboro News he is general manager, director-in-chief and controlling pilot of the Atlantic and Yadkin, which was recently given a receiver at the request of the Southern system. Says the News following a proposal statement from President Harrison, of the Southern:

"Sounds like the beginning of a trade. What'll you take for the whole outfit, subject to equity adjustments. Mr. Harrison? Or rather what would you be willing for the court to take? Judge Webb is running that road now, you know."

—NOT HARDLY.

Tuesday's senate "heard another fanfare of oratory, running the scale of all of the disclosures of its investigators, and then listened to a solemn warning that the people back home soon may demand that congress forego its grand jury pursuits and address itself to a program of constructive legislation," says a Washington dispatch. The fanfare of oratory is nothing unusual, it springs up like the measles, but the warning, even sounded by Borah, was certainly not out of place or bad wrong.

"The next campaign will not be won on the platform written at Cleveland. We must make our record here if we are anxious to continue in power," declared the Idaho senator. We agree with the statement that the Cleveland platform will have nothing to do with the outcome of the next campaign, neither will any record that is yet to be made. The record, however, that will have, and is having a bearing on the course the G. O. P. ship will take in the political sea, has already been made and recorded as we see it in printer's ink before the eyes of the American public. If there be, as some say, enough scandal to damage AcAdoo's presidential as-

pirations because of his innocent connections with the oil probe, then the flagship of the Grand Old Party is likely to encounter turbid and rolling seas. The Idaho leader did strike a true note of warning, though, when he avowed the session would likely end without any remedial measures, tax legislation or enactment of other important duties. The session's record of constructiveness has been of nothing but destructiveness, and the investigation of remedial measures has been changed to uncovering shocking things. No, the Cleveland platform is immaterial. What has been written in oil has been copied in ink.

IF SHELBY IS—TELL IT.

Sometime ago a Shelby man made the suggestion through The Star's "Around Our Town" column that the town erect a sign, or signs, on the main highway leading through the town telling passers-by from the outside world the advantages of the town. Nothing more has been heard of the suggestion, which was made in connection with the Paint-up campaign, and it is our idea if the man will write his suggestion on the remark blank of his Kiwanis attendance slip he will be hearing something of it, as the club is always ready to support any movement for the benefit of Shelby.

Clarence Keuster, of Charlotte, speaking before the Statesville Kiwanis club recently made a suggestion similar to that of the Shelby man and that club is already considering a design for an advertising sign to be placed at the Southern depot there. The sign will bear facts and information about the city's location and advantages.

There are thousands of tourists who pass through Shelby yearly, and Shelby is one nice little town, we think, but is there anything that will stand out to make that tourist, who may pass through only once, remember Shelby. Perhaps after travelling down through South Carolina or up state the tourist will remark to those who accompany him: "That was a fine town in southwestern North Carolina with a hospitable people, but I just can't remember the name". Why not have some method of touching up his memory? Make the name of the town link up with something worth remembering; he would probably remember the name of the county seat of the most progressive agricultural county in the state, or the center of a county that produces 40,000 bales of cotton and yet does not produce enough for its own mills. If Shelby is, nothing tells the stranger what it is. Unless he carries for awhile he does not know that he is in a section famed for its uniform climate; nor does he know the town has a resort where a combination of mineral water and climate make it an attraction for any vacationist. Why not tell these strangers of Shelby?

SOMETIMES WE WONDER

Is it not possible that in some cases the doer has something to do with what is being done, that is in the opinion of others? The critical eye is the instigator of morals in business, and there is a chance that on occasions the criticism may be overdone because of the doer of the deed. In speaking of the mill curtailment in Gaston county the Yorkville Enquirer is inclined to believe it is a "manipulated situation instead of a forced extremity because of too much yarn on the market." The opinion of the South Carolina paper is that there is not enough cotton to run the mills until the next crop, and that if the mills let this fact be known the price will soar upward to the advantage of the farmer and disadvantage of the manufacturer. "Misrepresentation" the curtailment statement is termed.

Taking it that a shortage of cotton is the real cause of the curtailment, can the move of the textile men be criticised too harshly? Examples might be taken: The co-operative marketing association was organized with the idea of giving the farmer enough support so that he might hold his cotton until the conditions on the market demanded a price more in keeping with the cost of production; the egg marketing association and other such organizations are formed for the purpose of placing the producer where he can say "we have here a fine product, but we are grouped together so that we may meet conditions in asking a reasonable price for our product." Such a banding together systematically of farmers has been a savior to the farming industry and is perfectly right and to be advocated at any time, but why be too harsh when another line of business tries a similar move? Buck it rather than harangue used methods.

OPINIONS —OF OTHERS—

Nerve Won't Do, (Jackson County Journal.) Courtney Riley Cooper, in Success certainly spoke a mouthful when he stated that, "The American newspaper today is an island in the midst of press agents, a beleaguered thing

struggling hour after hour and day after day against entangling alliances that would throw them into the clutches of those seeking something for nothing." The difference between the free publicity sought for Mr. Bailey, candidate for governor, and Mr. Robert R. Reynolds, candidate for lieutenant-governor, is that the Western Newspaper Union is authorized to furnish anti-McLean propaganda, set up and ready to run, free of any cost while Adventurelogue association (whatever that is) offers any news paper all the Reynolds publicity material there is for \$1. Really, take it all in all, that's the nerviest one yet. Bob has pulled a new stunt for politicians. If nerve will elect a man in office, Bob should change his program and make the race for the Presidency.

Good Record, But—

(From Statesville Daily.) Speaking before the Charlotte Rotarians, Hon. O. Max Gardner, deploring and denouncing the scandals developed in our national life, remarked truly that the undermining of the faith and confidence of the average citizen "is the tragedy and shame and danger and heartache of it all." And further:

"In this connection may I lay this tribute upon the altar of North Carolina's public life and public men? I have been intimately identified with our state government and general assembly for many years, and I am happy to say that I have never suspect any man in high office in North Carolina, Republican or Democrat, of being guilty of corruption in the discharge of public duty." You will notice that the former lieutenant governor was guarded in his language—none "guilty of corruption in the discharge of public duty." That assertion, we believe, can be sustained; and, as Mr. Gardner says, it is cause for pride. But while there has been no "corruption in the discharge of public duty," so far as revealed, the revelation of the moral character of some of our public officials, in business relations and otherwise, is cause for humiliation and shame. The revelations should give us pause. They are a warning to the citizenship to be more careful in the selection of public servants. We have had enough outcropping to show where we are headed, if we do not give more earnest heed to the private character of public men.

Abraham and Isaac.

(From Greensboro News.) As we understand the situation, what the state republicans fear now is that Marion Abraham Butler may proceed with the sacrifice of Isaac.

Neighbors Began to Talk.

(From Toledo Blade.) Suspicion began to take root when Albert Fall showed too much prosperity at home. The neighbors could not understand it.

Not Snake Oil.

(From The Monroe Journal.) Many years ago there lived a large black snake. He called himself Democrat. There also lived a large copperhead, he called himself Republican. Each one started out on a journey and they happened to meet on the same road. They began to hiss at one another. Neither one would retreat for the other. The large copperhead said to the black snake, "I will swallow you." He caught him by the tail and began to swallow him. Then the black snake said, "I will swallow you," and he caught the copperhead by the tail and began to swallow him. Each swallowed until their heads met and then the copper head said, "stop and tell me the difference between us, if you can." The black snake answered: "You are copper-head outside but full of black snake and I am black snake outside but full of copper-head. Let us keep this to ourselves and not let the little snakes know it. Hiss at me and I will hiss at you, You in me and I in you, we are the same inside and outside, brother."

Can

YOU

Catch

"Next Week?"

"Next Week" is a favorite time for doing the important things ahead of you—like opening a savings account.

And "Next week" so often never becomes "this week" that thousands of individuals and families hit the hard upgrade pull without any savings to help them on the trip. Today is the best day of all to open that account.

Your Savings will earn 4 per cent here—Compounded quarterly.

Cleveland Bank & Trust Co.

Shelby, N. C.

Deposit With This Bank.

—FANNING'S—

—FANNING'S—

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For Spring

We have just received the largest and most complete line of Spring Suits ever shown in this store. The new light colored materials in Tan, Brown and Grey, also the best line of all Wool Serges to be found.

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\$22.50 \$29.50 \$35.00

Some Have Belted Backs.

Extra Value.

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Every Suit Sold Under Guarantee.



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NEW SPRING HATS

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Guaranteed Not To Fade.

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In a large assortment of light colors.

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MEN'S SHIRTS

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