

PAID-UP CIRCULATION
Of This Paper Is Greater
Than The Population Given
Shelby In The 1920 Census

The Cleveland Star

RELIABLE HOME PAPER
Of Shelby And The State's
Fertile Farming Section.
Modern Job Department.

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THE CLEVELAND STAR, SHELBY, N. C.

TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 1924.

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

ROAD OPEN SHELBY TO WILMINGTON, N. C.

Except For One Short Stretch One
Can Travel on Hardsurface to
Coast of Carolina.

Number 40, hardsurface turnpike between Goldsboro and Wilmington, is now open as is No. 20 from Whiteville to Lake Waccamaw and every tourist who has hurred sulphurous dams at the detours for these stretch is minded to take on a holiday jag in appreciation of the deliverance.

With the exception of that short stretch between Smithfield and Goldsboro, one of the very best soil roads on the map, the road is open all the way from Shelby to Wilmington, one of the longest pieces of real road on the continent, certainly the best in any single state of the union, so folks with the North Carolina superiority complex say. But whether it is a superlative case or not, there is one grand road running from Wilmington to the near mountains and the state highway commission is happy over the achievement. A few weeks ago the abomination between Hillsboro and Durham was bridged and there is a steady roll from Raleigh to Shelby, not to mention the 28 miles below Raleigh on the way to Wilmington.

The completion of this entire stretch of nearly 400 miles will all come within the original appropriations, unless there is a slight shift in the plans of concluding the driveway. It so happens that quite a few miles of this construction were not built under the state's present highway organization. Doubtless the few miles in spots moved the communities individually and collectively to hurry into a real system. Cary-Raleigh, the Greensboro-High Point and several other well known limited roads were down long before the state got seriously into the business. But those roads are still good and the state has taken them over to maintain.

Bud Lemons Dies At Gaffney—Brother Here

Gaffney Ledger.

Memby Betram Lemons, better known as "Bud" Lemons, local contractor and carpenter, died Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock at his home on Providence road. Had he lived until next June he would have been 64 years old. He had been sick more than three years, having been unable to work since 1921.

Mr. Lemons is survived by his second wife, who before marriage was Miss Catherine Bland, of Rutherford county, North Carolina, and the following four children by his first marriage: Mrs. Joe J. Camp, Mrs. Bonner Hammett, Q. W., and G. O. Lemons, all of Gaffney.

Four sisters and three brothers as follows: Mrs. Pheny Shelton, Mt. Airy, N. C.; Mrs. James Robbs and Mrs. Sallie Robbs, of the Robbs section of Cherokee county; Mrs. Ira T. Bass, Atlanta, Ga.; D. E. Lemons, Gaffney; B. F. Lemons, Midway, and James Lemons, Shelby, N. C.

Clyde R. Hoey Buys Curtis Buildings

Clyde R. Hoey purchased the two brick store rooms of B. F. Curtis on East Warren street last week at a consideration of \$25,000, this being the largest realty transaction during the holidays. The Curtis buildings were erected about two years ago to the rear of the postoffice and are two stories high of brick construction and heated by steam. One of the store rooms is occupied by the Cleveland Cigar company while the other is occupied by Turner's boiling alley. The up-stairs is cut into small rooms for tenements. Deal was made through Anthony and Anthony.

Man!

A country doctor was driving down a narrow road, on his way to visit a patient, when he noticed an old woman in the middle of the road picking up sticks. Pulling his horse up to prevent running over her, he said, rather sharply: "Woman and donkeys are always in the way."

"Well," said the woman stepping to one side, "I'm glad you've got the manners to put yourself last."

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all those who were so kind in their administrations and expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of Mr. Lewis Justice. We shall always cherish the memories of your kindness to us during our hours of sorrow.
J. A. Dellinger and Family.

The budget system in housekeeping means telling your money where to go instead of asking where it went, say home demonstration workers.

Shelby's Christmas Was Quiet Affair; Little Disorder

Family Reunions and Quiet Celebration Marked Yuletide Period. "Spirits" Noticeably Missing.

Christmas was a quiet occasion in Shelby. "It was one of the quietest, if not the quietest in the history of the town," soliloquized one of the older citizens in commenting on the passing of the season. Contrary to a custom North Carolina is none too proud of there were few cases of Christmas spirit revolutionized and abused by Christmas "spirits." Through the week only a few "drunks" were reported or handled according to Chief E. O. Hamrick, who says that he was bothered less this year by Yuletide drinkers than ever before. Quite a number resorted to the artificial cheer—the "artificial" is borrowed from the manufacturers of certain flavors who so label their products—but few became boisterous or disorderly as of old.

A few of the sedate and serious-minded class were worried on the street corners by exploding firecrackers, none of which resulted in anything serious. Boys will find a source to buy the "busters" around Christmas and it is no easy matter to keep a match away from the fuse after the purchase has been made. Other towns may say "firecrackers were naught this Christmas" and it may be said in good faith, but as holly and mistletoe go with the season so does the firecracker and the average American boy.

The day here was one of reunited families—the return of many to the parental roof and all the joy and happiness that accompany such visits. It was the glad season—for many reasons and quietly celebrated. Streets deserted, a missing stir in the business section and with little rowdyism the town took on a Sunday appearance.

Christmas eve day, Wednesday, up-town Shelby had an unusual shopping rush. Despite the inclement weather streets and stores were crowded with "last-minute" shoppers—which is as common to Christmas day as the 25th of December. Business men perplexed early Wednesday morning by an abundance of Christmas goods left in stock were a bit more enthusiastic late Wednesday evening when the milling, pushing shoppers began to let up and their many purchases began to find their way on bedecked Christmas trees or into Santa's big sleigh.

Two things were noticeably in demand—fruits and cigars. By late Wednesday evening street rumor has it that oranges, apples and other fruits were scarce and hard to find, and this week if father failed to get a box of his favorite smokes off the tree he will likely make a smoking resolution on New Years—for the cigar counters were swept almost clean by the Santa shoppers.

If there was an outstanding mark about the day here it was the reuniting of families, the meeting of friends—a day well spent in joyful memories pleasant retrospection and an optimistic probe and outlook of the future.

Wray-Hudson Moving Into One Building

This week the stock of merchandise in store No. 1 of the Wray-Hudson company is being moved from the Beam building on S. LaFayette street to the main store in the Blanton block facing the court square. For the past few weeks the Wray-Hudson company has been conducting a sale at the lower store to reduce the stock before moving and most of the merchandise was closed out in one of the best sales this company ever had. Some items were left over, however, and since combining the two stocks, they find the upper store too crowded. In order to make room, great reductions are being made, the prices being announced in a full page advertisement in today's issue of The Star. The Beam store room being vacated by Store No. 2 of the Wray-Hudson company will undergo repairs and improvements to make ready for the general's furnishing stock of Evans E. McBryner who will shortly occupy the same.

LITTLE DOROTHY ANTHONY BURIED AT EL BETHEL

On Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 18, the family of S. P. Anthony was very much grieved by the untimely death of their three year old child, Mary Dorothy. Little Dorothy had a lovable disposition, which endeared her to the whole community, as well as to her family. Besides her parents, she leaves three brothers, Frank, William Coy, and S. P. Jr., and three sisters, Aileen, Madge and Margaret. Rev. Wilson officiated at the funeral Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at El Bethel Church.

Are brothers have some real bargains in used cars.



PASSING THE MILESTONE— THE OLD AND THE NEW YEAR

(By Rev. C. F. Sherrill.)

"Thou art the Morning Star of each new day;
Thou art the Light, our bright unsetting sun,
Guiding the clouds along our pilgrim way,
Through all the years, until our Heaven's won."

In crossing the Arctic circle the inexperienced sailors wonder why the old sailors are so serious and thoughtful. They see the same great ocean about them and the same blue heavens above, and the steamer drives on as oforetime. But the experienced sailors know they are crossing a line, though unseen to the natural eye, going south, that carries them from sparse vegetation and sparser civilization to lands of light, law, and liberty. Much the same is the passing the boundary line between the old and the new year. The thoughtful, serious soul is conscious of transition. The man of a great heart pauses in thoughtful meditation as he passes the milestone. Forward and backward he casts the eyes of his soul. Also he looks upward and inward. This is the wisdom of life, to know how truly to make the transition from the old to the new year, with a soul set to fairer deeds.

"He came to the desk with quivering lip,
The day was done.
"Dear teacher, I want a new leaf," he said;
"I have spoiled this one."
I took the old leaf, all stained and blotted,
I gave him a new one, all unspotted,
And in his sad eyes smiled:
"Do better this time, my child."

"I came to the throne with a quivering soul—
The year was done.
"Dear Lord, I want a new leaf," I said;
"I have spoiled this one."
He took the old year, all stained and blotted,
And gave me a new one, all unspotted,
And into my sad soul smiled:
"Do better this time, my child."

"Fitting away, flitting away,
Hour by hour and day by day!
Never a break in the running tread
Never a pause in the solemn tread.
Onward, onward, day and night,
Through joy's bloom and sorrow's blight
On through childhood, youth and age,
Over the bright and blotted page,
Over ambitions tinted cloud,
Over despair's funeral shroud;
On through labor, on through rest,
On when cheered and when depressed,
Ever our life is flitting away,
Hour by hour and day by day."

Mrs. Geo. Allen Died On Christmas Eve

Widow of Late George Allen Follows
Him Three Months Later—Was
Buried at Elizabeth.

Mrs. Jessie Allen, widow of the late George Allen died Christmas eve on South DeKalb street where she was making her home with her children since the death of her husband three months ago near Rock Hill, S. C. Mrs. Allen was born February 7th 1866 and was a most highly consecrated mother and wife, greatly loved in Cleveland county where she lived most of her life. A number of years ago they moved to South Carolina, after she and her husband kept the county home in Cleveland for five years. For the last few years she had been suffering with cancer and every treatment failed to save her life.

The remains were buried Christmas day at Elizabeth Baptist church beside her husband who died September 24th, 1924 and a large crowd attended, paying tribute to her noble life. Rev. H. E. Waldrop conducted the funeral services. Mrs. Allen is survived by 12 children: Mrs. John M. Tucker, of Shelby; Mrs. C. S. Royster of Rutherford; Mrs. R. S. Berry an dMrs. J. L. Branch of Rock Hill; Mrs. Guthrie Hamrick and Mrs. Fred Culbreth of Shelby; Miss Louise Allen of near Rock Hill; Messrs Irvin Allen, chief of police of Kings Mountain; George Allen of Edgefield, S. C.; Will Edgar and Robert of Rock Hill.

Feed the Cows all the roughage they will eat, advise dairy specialists of State college.

POSTAL EMPLOYEES ARE GIVEN BANQUET

Postmaster J. H. Quinn is Host to 18
Men of the Office, City and Rural
Routes at Cleveland.

Postmaster J. H. Quinn was host Friday night at a banquet in the dining room at Cleveland Springs hotel to the men of the local force, together with the city and rural letter carriers that work out from the Shelby office. Eighteen men sat around the banquet board and after an elegant dinner served in faultless style, Mr. Quinn thanked the men for their hearty co-operation during the year and asked that they approach him on all occasions to discuss whatever problems that arise in their work. The Christmas mail this year has been a record breaker with fully a ten per cent increase in parcel post—the handling of such a volume being the greatest task of the year.

After the dinner, Mr. Quinn called on his assistant Mr. Russel Laughridge who responded in behalf of the office force and Mr. G. V. Hawkins president of the North Carolina rural letter carriers association who responded in behalf of the carriers. Then followed around table discussion in which the best of fellowship was manifest and a spirit of co-operation in rendering 100 per cent service.

Few people realize the phenomenal growth the local office has made. There was a time when one or two could handle the business of the office and they knew every patron and every member of their families. Mr. Laughridge stated that hundreds of Christmas post cards are in the office undelivered because they are addressed to children who are not known to the carriers. These, however, could be delivered if the senders would address the children's mail in care of their parents.

Editor Weathers Speaks.
Lee B. Weathers, editor of The Star, speaking as one of the largest patrons of the office, commended the men for their efficient service. He declared that he had never asked for a courtesy from local postal employees that had been denied and asked that they be not discouraged if now and then some little criticism might be heard. Mr. Weathers complimented Mr. Quinn for banqueting the postal organization out of appreciation of their services and with the hope that every phase of the system might work in perfect harmony. Mr. Weathers spoke as one "on the outside looking in" on men working faithfully day after day, performing one of the most important duties in connection with our government and our business life and expressed the opinion that they are appreciated by all charitable minded patrons. Increase pay for employees was advocated when the speaker expressed the opinion that postal men are the most efficient, yet the least paid class of workers in America. He declared that the postoffice department should not be operated as a revenue producing branch of the government for it is engaged in transportation of information, intelligence and education and that even if there is a deficit, the men should be paid in accordance with the important work they perform. Although a publisher, Mr. Weathers felt willing for an increase in the rate on second class matter in order that the postal employees might receive the increase in pay now before Congress.

A step in front of us we cannot see. What "milestones" are before us in life's path we know not. This uncertainty of time and the certainty of the Father's care and love are calls to faith and royal obedience. The year before us is like a book unread, a path untrod. The Father's love never changes. His goodness abides in and through all the years.

"Fitting away, flitting away,
Hour by hour and day by day!
Never a break in the running tread
Never a pause in the solemn tread.
Onward, onward, day and night,
Through joy's bloom and sorrow's blight
On through childhood, youth and age,
Over the bright and blotted page,
Over ambitions tinted cloud,
Over despair's funeral shroud;
On through labor, on through rest,
On when cheered and when depressed,
Ever our life is flitting away,
Hour by hour and day by day."

Officers Nab Man And Wife With 5 Gallons Liquor

Shortly after 3 o'clock Monday afternoon Chief B. O. Hamrick and Officers Jim Hester and Bob Kendrick caught and arrested R. J. Ledford and his wife with five gallons of liquor in their Maxwell car. The arrest was made in the yard of the Ledford home on the street running from N. Morgan down toward the Arrowwood Howell Lumber company. An investigation in the house revealed another pint and suspicious looking utensils, according to Chief Hamrick.

Acting perhaps on a holiday "tip" the three officers had been at the house waiting some 15 minutes when the car drove up. Before Mr. and Mrs. Ledford had time to get out of the car the officers approached and found the five-gallon can in the front seat partly hidden from view by the dress of Mrs. Ledford. In the house the officers found an opening in the floor that was concealed under rug, however nothing occupied the space cut out under the floor. Following their apprehension the man and his wife were brought to the sheriff's office where their bond was set at \$500 each.

Ledford is a blacksmith and operates a small smithy to the rear of his home, which they are said to own. No explanation was given the officers except that the liquor was secured in the mountains to the north.

The "filthy lucre" is the money that the other fellow has.
Some men are not worrying about birth control as much as girth control.
Ask your grocer for Texaco Crystallite kerosene.

Former Doughboy Up For "Moonshining" In "Dugout" At Home

Ex-Service Man is Given Another
Chance on First Offense by
Recorder Mull.

Back in the days when "The Yanks Are Coming" was the national war-whoop L. C. Price was a "doughboy" and came in contact with bayonets, trenches—and "dugouts." As a soldier young Price came through with a fine service record and his character up to that time and since was as good as any man might desire. But in recent months he purchased a place, money not so plentiful and for an easy way of making it he fell.

Last Friday Officers Morehead, Kendrick and Hester, from this county, and an officer from Rutherford visited his home about two miles from Mooresboro. There under his kitchen floor was a "dugout," perhaps made from World War memories. In the dugout, or temporary cellar, the officers found a cap and worm, necessary parts of an illicit liquor distillery. Price was not a home at the time of their visit, but came soon and made a full confession to the officers, confessed "clean" and exhibited a character that prompted Recorder John P. Mull to give him another chance for the sake of his past, his service record, his wife and children, and his future.

Seizing on the idea that making liquor would bring him the needed money, Price dug the hole under the kitchen floor, connected the furnace up with the chimney out of the kitchen, secured a still and set about the manufacture. Knowing nothing of the production end himself, he called in, or joined with, Ben Lovelace, a man of the neighborhood with a little more age and with some knowledge of the business. Later they secured the services of Jim Walker, another neighbor, in the manufacture. Some two or three runs, of several gallon each, were made but without the anticipated reward. The liquor made was no good, some scorched and some burned. Finally according to Price they gave it up. Such liquor was not fit to drink, would not sell.

Following the hearing Monday, Recorder Mull gave Price a suspended sentence of six months conditioned on a \$200 fine and the costs. Walker and Lovelace were given six months each and both appealed.

At the same session of court Elwood Jeffries, a negro boy, was given a sentence of 60 days for the larceny of a gun from E. B. Hopper.

Cupid Has Holiday Rush in Handling Lovelorn Couples

The stores and other business houses may have closed up for Christmas, but Dan Cupid failed to hesitate. In fact the little bow-and-arrow heart wrecker seemed to have worked over time since the beginning of Yuletide. Perhaps though the observation is wrong—Leap Year and Leap Year chances are almost gone, and who knows perhaps the girls have decided not to take too many chances or let four more years slip by. Anyway Register of Deeds R. Lee Weathers has had occasion to fondle the marriage license record book more in the past week or so than in some six months prior to that time. As it is several kinds of bells have been ringing—wedding bells.

Within what might be called the Yuletide season 16 couples, 11 white and five colored, have made the once-in-a-lifetime visit—or what used to be that before divorce—to the register's office. Just prior to the holidays a York county magistrate announced that he would "hitch 'em" during the holidays for a \$1 a couple and many from Cleveland county may have taken advantage of the bargain price so as to be economical at the beginning of a New Year. However, "business picked up" at home.

License has been issued recently for the marriage of the following white couples: B. F. Bridges and Coit King; William R. Cline and Agnes Mae Griffin; John Lee Ellis and Thelma Blanton; E. B. Grant and Lula Laughlin; Broadus E. Gold and Flora M. Doty; K. W. Goforth and Gertrude Cobb; Plato Hull and Dona Wright; Robert R. Lineberger and Viola Mann; Chives Spangler and Alma Maudney; Phylector Spangler and Vera Warlick; Paul A. Turner and Ruth Green. Colored couples securing licenses were: Harry Carter and Olivia Hector; Squire Etchinson and Gertrude Durham; Dock Hector and Mattie Spikes; Rufus Tillman and Bessie Carter; James Zachary and Minnie Cox.

Times bid fair for the New Year in Cleveland county.

The best story of the year is the one that somebody stole a horse in New York.

Some folks never realize what big chances they take until they reach the hospital.

YOUTH SHOT NEAR KINGS MOUNTAIN

Hoyt Matthews Shot by Negro As he
Opened Filling Station Door.
Will Recover.

A night lurch on a filling station door and the fact that he opened the door with his left hand probably saved the life of Hoyt Matthews, of Kings Mountain. Matthews was shot with a shot gun last Friday evening about 7 o'clock and a negro, Odell Gordon, who is known on several county chain-gangs, is in the county jail here awaiting a hearing, which will be held when Matthews is able to attend the trial and testify.

Has Bad Character.
Gordon, it is said, had just recently finished a term on the Mecklenburg county roads, where he was sent while "at large" here. Some months back Gordon under an 18 months sentence here made a getaway and while evading the law here violated it in Mecklenburg and "served his time." Apparently now he will have a bit of work added to the 18 months here.

Boy Was Alone.
Friday evening about 7 o'clock young Matthews was alone in the Matthews Filling station just this side of Kings Mountain, according to Officer Greel Ware, when the negro came to the door and knocked. The night lurch was on and Matthews walked to the door and stood to the side, opening it with his left hand. As the door opened the negro levelled the shot gun and fired, the load taking effect in Matthews left shoulder. The youth fell against the door which pushed it shut and the latch automatically closed, leaving the negro on the outside, which in all likelihood saved the filling station proprietors life. When or how the negro left is not known, but he was captured an hour or so later by the Kings Mountain officers in a negro settlement here.

Had Gun in Pasture.
It is supposed that robbery was the motive. Late in the evening a colored woman who lives in the neighborhood is said to have seen the negro conceal the gun in the pasture nearby, and the officers in making a search found where he had again secured the gun and walked around the service station to see that no other than Matthews was present. Presumably the negro hid the gun in the pasture following the shooting, as it was found there by the officers.

Officer Ware says that if Matthews had opened the door with his right hand his position would have been such that the load of shot would have taken full effect in his body. The fact that the latch clicked shut when the wounded man fell against the door was another unusual feature. The locked door evidently prevented the intruder from carrying out his purpose, robbery or whatever it might have been. According to the officers the negro refused to say anything about the matter.

Matthews injury was a serious one, but according to information Monday he was improving.

Methodists To Go In New Building On Next Sunday

The Central Methodist Sunday school will be held next Sunday in the handsome new church edifice on the corner of Washington and Marion streets, according to an announcement by the pastor, Rev. A. L. Stanford. For the occasion it is hoped that every member of the big Sunday school will be present and that many new members will start on the first Sunday in the new church. The men's Bible Class, taught by Hon. Clyde R. Hoey, expects to set a new membership record on that day, with the goal placed at an attendance of 300 men and young men. On recent Sundays the attendance has been around and over 200 and the entire class is working for new members during this week.

Complete Move Sunday Week.
The first preaching service will be held in the new church on Sunday, January 11, or a week from next Sunday, according to present plans. The congregation and pastor are planning a service at 11 in the morning on that day to be a red letter event in the history of the church. All members, former members, friends of the present day, friends of long ago, and members of other denominations will be invited. An interesting feature of the service that day will be that all living former pastors will be invited to attend as special guests for the first service in the new church, which stands out as one of the most handsome in the entire section. It has not been definitely arranged as to who will preach the first service.

Succeeding is a matter of men and methods—not time and territory. It will take a lot of deep thinking to settle the Muscle Shoals question.