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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.

TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1925.

Some of the mountains are being levelled, but Hendersonville real estate mounts higher.

They're so plentiful now—and popular—that no one refers to them any more as "Aldcars."

Next we'd like to know just who Cameron Morrison considers "disaster croakers"?

In the days of the old West it took a dare-devil rider to lasso the long horns, but nowadays a flivver pilot can throw the bull.

Ike, of Casar, wants to know from Dayton if Bryan had a glass of grape juice as often as Darrow lost his temper.

It may be the sensible thing to do to buy the winter supply of coal now, but who has the pep this weather to give the ice man an order for coal?

Wonder how Editor Galt Braxton, of the Kinston Free Press, would define the word "normalcy" as it applies to North Carolina?

Eventually there'll be no such thing as news. A fellow in New Brunswick, N. J., liked jail life so well that he's going back to stay, and on his own accord.

Another week has passed and nothing more has been heard of the school bond issue, and it was said that Shelby children would be turned away from the school doors soon unless some move is made.

The Star offers a year's subscription to the person who can correctly prophesy Shelby's next business development and add for our personal information what sensation will supplant Davton's trial. Y'know Floyd Collins came just before Davton, and as we recall "bananas" and the Teapot Dome were other precedents.

We're wondering now about the eyes of Editor A. C. Hunslett, of Stanley News-Herald, who once talked of hand-painted pictures on the knees that have been bared by rolled hose says: "The presence of snappy hand-painted pictures would have a tendency to break the monotony of just a plain bare knee." Whew! Monotony!

The Norfolk Virginian Pilot says: "If Borlum could live to the age of Methuselah and have the unstinted support of Jas. B. Duke, he might see the Chimney Rock job through. Without these essentials we fear the worst."

The same brand of Virginia optimism hailed North Carolina's highway system before it became a reality.

**THROUGH SHELBY?**  
 If Duke extends the P. & N. electric railway to Spartanburg, will it be by way of Shelby?

Do the citizens of Shelby realize just what it would mean to "The City of Springs"?

Kings Mountain, Blacksburg, Spartanburg, Gaffney and other cities and towns along proposed routes of the extension are holding mass meetings, promising support, and guaranteeing a certain amount of freight business. Shelby is doing nothing.

Duke may be a philanthropist, but he was first a business man—and is yet.

**YORK WEDDINGS**  
 A press dispatch informs the state that North Carolinians are spending \$8,000 annually on York weddings; that Tar Heels refuse to pay the \$5 license fee plus the charges for the physical examination. The nature of the dispatch is to the effect that the increase in price of marriage license and the required physical examination are the reasons

for so many Tar Heel marriages in York. With the innuendo we wish to disagree. Our belief is that there are no more North Carolina folks being married in South Carolina since the passing of the eugenic law than before. Perhaps the number has increased, but the population of the state has also increased and there are more marriages taking place. It was a popular habit of North Carolinians to journey over into the neighboring state to get married in the days when the trips were made in horse-drawn vehicles.

Still we've heard of no one getting unmarried in South Carolina by a \$5 license, eugenic law, or any other plan.

**PLAN FOR FEEDS**  
 If the rain Friday afternoon was general in the county, farmers should plant something for hay and feed crops. The spring and summer have been so dry that we are about to face another shortage of forage and the consequent importation of a half million dollars worth of western hay, corn and oats such as we had last year. It is very natural to suppose that there will be more rain from now on and that any feed crop will have the right season to grow. The late planting is highly important to the financial well-being of Cleveland county and the matter cannot be stressed too much. Our boasted cotton crop becomes a sham when we have to feed ourselves and our beasts from Western fields.

**TWO MORE MILLS.**  
 Two more textile plants started the first cotton through the process of manufacture in Shelby within the past ten days. This gives two more whistles to blow and sound the note of progress and employment. Recently an anonymous letter was circulated in Shelby protesting against the blowing of whistles in the early morning. It disturbed the peaceful slumber of the author and he evidently thought industrial plants would suspend to convenience him. Such a man is to be pitied. Industrial plants that give employment and livelihood to men and women are the lifeblood of any community and instead of whistles ceasing to blow, we hope other plants will go up and add to the early morning symphony.

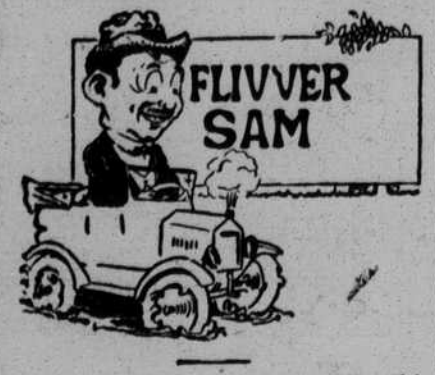
The Ora and the Shelby Cleth mills which have just started will employ around 300 workers, at that. These plants manufacture specialties which require more skill than the average mill. This material shows the drift of Southern cotton mills from yarn and plain white cloths to materials of a higher quality which are more in public demand. Gingham and cotton hose are being produced in fancy dress materials and silk hose.

**DO YOU OWN YOURS?**  
 D. C. F. Branson of the University faculty made the alarming statement a few days ago that there are a million and a quarter citizens of North Carolina who do not own a single inch of ground they cultivate or a shingle of the roof over their heads." We have no successful way of controverting Dr. Branson who probably has statistics to prove his assertion. But taking the whole population of the state, this seems to be a very large proportion. Such a proportion certainly does not obtain in Cleveland county, we are happy to state. Building and loans and farm associations have encouraged home ownership in Cleveland and the number of town and farm tenants is gradually diminishing.

Nothing does more to make a people happy and contented and to encourage patriotism and loyalty than home ownership. The majority have the home-owning instinct and strive to its attainment, but there are others in whom this ideal is not grounded who prefer to squander their money on the pleasures of life rather than stint and save for home. We hope Mr. Branson's suggestion that home ownership be encouraged will be agitated in press and public forum until North Carolina will to the list as a home-owning state.

High At \$25.  
 (From Statesville Daily.)  
 The cost of the defense in the Scopes case is estimated at \$25,000. If actual worth is considered the cost would be high at \$25. But seeing that this paper isn't contributing it is not concerned about the cost except to remark that somebody got something out of it and whoever pays the bill lost out on the investment.

Nowadays it's palms across the sea.—Arkansas Gazette.



**Motortist:** That man I ran over; this morning is the meanest man in town.  
**Friend:** Why?  
**Motortists:** "He puts tacks in his pockets when he crosses the street."

An optimist is a person who buys a Ford and then joins an automobile club.

Even the most cool, self-possessed expert Ford driver says Paul Webb is always getting rattled.

**Further Proof.**  
 "My love is like the red, red rose—  
 Of this I've often sworn;  
 And yesterday, in her coupe,  
 I found she had a thorn."

The two sure things, death and taxes, add detours.  
 You may have the right of way but the doggone fool doesn't know it.

Here lies the body of Guesso Rakes; He speeded up, then used the brakes.

**Speeding to the Hereafter.**  
 Just buy yourself a flivver,  
 Chase up and down the street,  
 And run plumb into anything  
 That you may chance to meet.

Don't blow your horn at crossings,  
 Ignore the traffic cop;  
 If a street car is approaching,  
 Speed up—but never stop.

At night drive to a roadhouse,  
 Fill upon moonshine booze,  
 And when you are returning,  
 Take whatever side you choose.

Never use your brakes at all—  
 They're of no earthly need  
 To the average motortist (nowadays)  
 Who is simply out for speed.

Just follow these instructions  
 Which I have outlined here above  
 You'll soon gaze on the angels  
 And the pedestrians you shove.

"Well," as the heiress said when she slipped out of the back door and eloped with the hired man, "I have something to chauffeur my money anyway."

The high cost of flivvering is what keeps most people just a few jumps

ahead of the poorhouse.

Charlotte:—What kind of a car has Tom?  
 Martyne:—A pray-as-you-enter!

It is proposed to establish junk shops near railroad crossings—due to supply of materials at these points.

A knock on the automobile is worth two in it.

Youth: How fast will she go?  
 Age: How are the brakes?

The chief difference between buying a new car and a used one is that when a new one goes on the bum, the owner hasn't the satisfaction of blaming someone else.

**Author On Seeing Book in Print Dies in Content**

Waltham, Mass.—A reward that all men are not spared to receive—to have an aim in life and to actually see the fruits of years of labor before death—came to Alexander Starbuck, dean of Greater Boston newspapermen, who passed away at the age of 84 years.

News stories of the death of the editor did not tell of the drama enacted at the bedside a few short hours before the end.

Fifty years ago Alexander Starbuck wrote the first paragraph of a history of Nantucket Island, the place of his birth.

Chapter after chapter was added throughout the long years that followed. Innermost recesses of early American history were delved. The history was his supreme object in life. Recently he retired from active newspaper work to devote himself to concluding the work.

This year he wrote "finis" at the end of 700 pages. The book was sent to the printer. Then Starbuck was taken sick. He rapidly became worse.

In a voice just audible he gave his last wish—to see his book before he died.

Messengers were rushed to the printer. The work of typesetting and printing was speeded. A courier hurried to the Starbuck death chamber with the first copy, still wet with ink.

The aged editor rose in his bed. He glanced over the pages. Then he smiled, sank back on his pillow—and death came.

The supreme penalty is called when the car carries no headlights and the driver is all lit up.—Syracuse Herald.

Our guess is that aviation will never be thoroughly successful until the aviators can park in the sky.—Dallas News.

**CAN'T FIND ANY FAULT WITH HIS NEW CHEVROLET**

The following letter is from an old North Carolina boy who is now living in Lakeland, Florida, to whom we sold a Chevrolet Model K sometime ago:

Ward H. Arey,  
 Shelby, N. C.  
 Dear Arey:—

I guess you think I had forgotten to write you about my trip home. I had a nice trip and had no trouble whatever with my car with the exception of a little tire trouble. I like the car fine, really I was surprised, as while I had never owned a Chevrolet I had been more or less prejudiced against them but I cannot say a word against the performance of mine.

As above stated I was surprised at its wonderful operation and it is very light on gas and oil. I went 800 miles before changing oil and then had practically a full gauge.

I have never run a car that was as economical and the pulling power as great. I came back through Waycross, Jacksonville and St. Augustine and found awfully bad roads going through places where cars stuck in the mud without the least bit of trouble. I am satisfied with mine.

If anyone comes down here from there tell them where I am and to come to see me but for Heaven's sake tell them to come through Columbia, Augusta, Macon, Valdosta, Lake City and Ocala thence to the best town in Florida—Lakeland.

Sincerely,  
 THURMOND SIMMONS.

**AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE**

Our sale continues through all this week in order to make room for the arrival of new Fall Goods.

Big reductions have been made on everything left in our big stock of Millinery and Ready-To-Wear.

**HATS LESS THAN COST**  
 Beautiful line of hats at 95c, \$1.95 and up. Every Hat must be sold and we have cut the price to less than cost.

**NEW FALL HATS**  
 We have received a shipment of new Fall hats, advanced styles, which are included in this sale. It's a treat to see how attractive they are.

**DRESSES REDUCED**  
 Further reduction has been made in our Dresses. We have a wide variety of styles and sizes. Just a few prices to show you.

Crepe de chine dresses, \$4.95  
 \$10 values .....  
 Printed crepe dresses, \$10.95  
 \$19.95 values at .....

All other dresses reduced in proportion.

**LaMARR SHOP**  
 EXCLUSIVE READY-TO-WEAR AND MILLINERY  
 N. LaFayette Street.

**20 PER CENT OFF**  
**On All Porch Chairs And Swings**

Much of the summer is ahead and these porch Swings and chairs will be enjoyed many years to come, so you better buy while you can.

**SAVE TWENTY PER CENT**  
 Big assortment of porch chairs with high and low back in mahogany, green, maple and Old Hickory finish. Porch and lawn swings carry same 20 per cent reduction.

**REFRIGERATORS REDUCED**  
 A further reduction has been made in Refrigerators to close out—  
 \$75 value enameled refrigerators \$54.50  
 \$65 value porcelain refrigerators \$44.50  
 \$80 value porcelain refrigerators \$57.50  
 \$35 value ice boxes to close out at \$24.50  
 \$27.50 ice boxes to close out at .. \$21.50

**DISHES—DISHES—TO CLOSE OUT**  
 We will discontinue handling dishes and every dis is offered at HALF PRICE as long as they last. Some pretty sets and odd pieces.

**Paragon Furniture Company**

