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AROUND OUR TOWN

SHELBY SIDELIGHTS

—BY RENN DRUM—

They may not turkey trot in this section, but before citizens of the county realize it Shelby will be known as a turkey town, if the farmers keep on raising gobblers and snipping them.

Perhaps that's news to Shelby folks who disposed of turkey dinners galore, but it's nothing else than facts. There are more turkeys raised in the county than are disposed of locally.

Mr. Charlie C. Green, who handles chickens, turkeys, feeds, paints and various cereals and desserts for feathered fowls on Trade street, has the proof that Cleveland county is ranking almost with mountain counties in the shipping of turkeys.

Including the 40 gobblers he created up and shipped yesterday and today, Mr. Green, has shipped out of Shelby 300 or more turkeys this season—and you know turkey season begins at Thanksgiving and runs beyond Christmas until the hungriest get tired of gobbling gobbler.

Most of the turkeys he has shipped were husky birds, Mr. Green says and Cleveland county turkeys were much in demand on markets in nearby cities.

That brings to light a new source of revenue for Cleveland farmers. As Mr. Green looks at it turkeys offer a good money making sideline for farmers. Gold bricks are cheaper per pound in the big cities this season of the year than are turkeys. Everyone should know what gold brings per pound. Turkey trot to your own conclusion.

And when it comes to getting the best out of fowls Mr. Green can give most farmers good advice. He has been catering to feeding chickens almost as long as Dick Brabble, at the Central hotel, has been feeding humans.

Two weeks ago last Saturday a prominent farmer of the county and his wife drove up to Mr. Green's place on Trade street and informed him that at home they had some 100 hens, which did not lay and refused to lie about it. The 100 hens are worth about as much alive as one good chicken would be fried, they told Mr. Green, much like a father would take his children to a doctor to diagnose their weakness.

Two sacks of special feed for hens lacking energy were carted out to the car by Mr. Green. "It is the bill," he remarked, and the farm wife very near fell out of the car seat. "The chickens are not worth that," she exclaimed. But friend husband thought otherwise and the feed with Mr. Green's directions was taken home.

Saturday two weeks after the first trip, they came back after more feed, "well, was it worth \$7," Mr. Green asked. "Yes, seven and then \$14 more," the farm wife replied. "Those hens brought in \$21 in two weeks."

Most folks put their money in the bank for security, but Mr. Green's motto for chicken farmers is to put the money in Security feed and have more to bank. It'll make a lying hen go to laying, he says.

If the city of Shelby, meaning the folks who live herein, was to write a Santa Claus letter do you suppose it would sound like this:

Dear Santy:—
Please see to it that the new traffic signals get installed before you arrive. If they don't we're afraid you'll get in a traffic jam and won't get all the way around.

And when you're making out your list for Shelby, please include a few more lights for the court square; a new street for South Shelby; a new building for the Courtview corner; a skyscraper for the Miller block; another factory for the town; a plan whereby automobiles can't be stolen; a way for Shelby to get advertised—and many other things. In fact, everything that'll help a town with growing pains grow more.

For some of the town characters who deserve a gift, Shelby would ask a new cushion on the bench in front of the City Hall for Red Newman; an automobile crank for Hugh Hoyle guaranteed not to break arms; a less than 40 golf score for Oliver Anthony; a few new victims for Mr. Elsetoff to

pull his puns on (we've been the goat long enough); a Blum's almanac with all the new jokes for Bass Suttle; a better smelling cigar for the boss; something for Charles Hoyle to laugh at; a winning baseball team for Casey Morris; a new sign for the old one in front of The Star office; a heater for the court square so that the summer council may hold forth through the winter; and strength enough for us all to push the doors open at the postoffice so our packages may be mailed early.

A theory might also be given Shelby merchants showing them how by another year they may persuade Shelby folks to shop at home.

The folks haven't been going to Sunday school any too good lately and the big Bible classes have been falling off in attendance, but they're picking up now a little more as every Sunday brings Christmas and you nearer. Really we think the town is entitled to every gift asked. Also don't forget to see that every needy home the Kiwanians fail to get to is visited by some big-hearted person and that every patient in a white bed at the hospital gets a gift.

Yours till you come down the chimney,
C. O. Shelby.

P. S. Don't forget to put an idea in our stockings whereby this column may be filled three times each week without so much work.

Isn't everybody getting friendly? Yes, it's just nine more days until Christmas.

Hatcher Hughes Is Heard At Carolina

Famous Playright, Native of Cleveland County Speaks in State. Talks Local Talent.

Chapel Hill, Dec. 14.—Hatcher Hughes, native Tar Heel and former university student and instructor who has lately gained national fame as playright, came back Saturday to the scene of his student labors and told a fascinating story of the rough road over which he traveled to meet success.

The former Cleveland county man made it clear that he was throwing no damper on Tar Heels with aspirations to act or write for the New York stage. He said their chance is as good as anybody's but he made a strong suggestion that such little theater groups as the Carolina playmakers afford an excellent opportunity for workers and actors to achieve fame in their native communities.

He praised the work of the Carolina Playmakers and foresaw the time not far away when Frederick Koch's dream of a company of players, graduates of such schools as the playmakers, would be going here and there about the state presenting a repertoire of original folk plays.

"It will be a long time before the best New York plays are sent on the road," he said, "and so why wouldn't it be a good idea for each community to produce its own drama?"

He was introduced by Prof. John M. Booker, of the English department. He spoke in the new Playmaker theater.

He was guest of honor at a dinner given by the Sigma Upsilon literary fraternity of which he is a member. He left at midnight for Charlotte to visit his mother before returning to New York.

ARE WE PROUD OF THE QUARTETTE?

Russia, Turkey, Mexico and the United States constitute the quartette of nations that remain out of the League of Nations since Germany is to enter. How do we like our associates? Let Bolshevism, Armenian massacres, and the troubled years on our Mexican border answer.

WIFE USED A WHIP ON HER HUSBAND

Mrs. Nettie Taylor, 23 of Indianapolis, Ind., heard her husband had been in company with another woman. So she took a blacksnake whip and flogged him through a downtown street. She hasn't seen him since, and now she wants him back.

Ah, well; when the go-getters all go to Florida, the rest of us will have a better chance at home.

You can judge any law by the quality of the men willing to hire out to enforce it.



Hupmobile Creates Big Running Feat

From Detroit to Phoenix, 2669 miles, in 84 1-2 hours running time, is the feat performed by a Hupmobile Six sedan—brand new when it left the former city.

The run was made by H. H. Lahr, president of Arrow Motors, Inc., of Phoenix, Hupmobile distributors for Arizona, for the purpose of checking personally, the capabilities of the newly announced car.

After driving at slow speeds until past Chicago to allow the car to be broken in properly Mr. Lahr began setting a faster pace, hanging up an average of approximately 35 miles an hour for the last 2100 miles. This is higher than the average speed of the transcontinental motor car record, and was made through those parts of the country generally considered to be the severest test of an automobile's ability.

Many of the car's more outstanding capabilities were forcibly brought out during the trip. Despite the high speed at which it was driven after being broken in, in slightly more than 18 miles were made per gallon of gasoline after 5500 miles were reached. Oil changed regularly each 500 miles, with actual consumption estimated by Mr. Lahr at not more than a gallon. Four quarts of water were used.

Roads were generally bad from St. Louis until well into Arizona, he told Hupp executives. "Heavy rains had made them muddy or slimy, and treacherous. Many of the paved roads were quite rough.

"The car's performance was thoroughly tested across the Kansas plains and in the Rocky Mountain country further West and South. For instance, it went over the famous Raton Pass in high gear all the way, passing many larger and higher powered cars easily, and up over the top at better than 35 miles an hour."

After the car's performance almost across the country, Mr. Lahr was decidedly enthusiastic concerning it. "I predict that it will be a remarkable success both from the company's and the distributor's standpoint, and from that of its owner," he said.

How To Forget.

If you were busy being kind, Before you knew it you would find You would soon forget to think t'was true. That some one was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad, And cheering people who were sad Although your heart might ache a bit, You would soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being true To what you know you ought to do, You would be so busy you would forget The blunders of the folks you have met.

If you were busy being right, You would find yourself too busy to quit.

To criticize your neighbor long, Because he is busy being wrong.

MORE THAN MONEY

Although this bank has consistently met the requirements of its people over a long period of years—

Although there have been few business endeavors in Shelby and Cleveland County which have not, at some time, drawn upon the resources of this bank—

Yet—

There is more in this bank than money—

Here the bank patron, or the visitor within our doors invariably finds a cordial atmosphere of friendship, and a real honest desire to live up to our slogan—

Built for Service!

First National Bank

SHELBY, N. C.

Resources Over Four Million Dollars
"A Strong, FRIENDLY National Bank"

Our Forests.

(Charlotte News.)

For the first time in years, a word of hope is sounded about our forests. The National Lumber Manufacturers' Association announces that 26 States have put needed forestry laws on the statute books during the last year, and that 50 great commercial

forest companies have begun systematic reforestation.

It's a good omen. For a time it looked as though every forest in America would be cut down before the people awoke to the importance of conserving them.

If new-fledged lawyers find the field crowded, they might try the Army.

Why It Will Pay Farmers To Keep Dairy Cows For Next Eight Months

MODERNISM AS IN BATHING COSTUMES

(Presbyterian Standard.)

Dr. S. A. Steel, of the Methodist Church, has a most readable article on the Southern Christian Advocate of recent date. After discussing reports of busy teaching at Junaluska, the Methodist summer Conference grounds, he makes the following criticism of the bathing costume at this summer resort. As it will apply to the Montreat costumes also, we reproduce it:

"I did not hear any harangue at Junaluska but I saw a lot of paganism disporting itself in the waters of the lovely lake with a shamelessness that might have suited a Roman watering place in the time of Paul. Men and women, practically naked were bathing together and lolloping together on the grass, all sense of modesty gone to the winds! What a mockery to talk about social purity when such unblushing exposure of the person is considered the correct thing at a religious recreational resort. The religious authorities of the Roman Catholic Church, from the Pope and Cardinals down to parish priests, have put their ban on such indecent dressing, and I give them my Methodist apostolic benediction. I wish our Bishops, instead of wasting their time on the hopeless task of uniting two bodies so different as Southern and Northern Methodist, would send out a circular letter appealing to the women, and especially the mothers, of Southern Methodism to put a stop to following the fashions of the lewd women of Paris, and set the example of adorning themselves in 'modest apparel.'"

We wish our readers to know, however, that the management at Montreat has labored for years to correct this evil, but thus far without result. Some of the mothers are the strongest objectors to any restrictions, a fact that does not speak much for the modern mothers.

This growing display of the body at the bathing places of Church Summer Conferences is an evil that indicates a lowering of our moral standards, and also of social decency.

We read and hear many defenses of the modern girl, and it may be, that by a stretch of the imagination, the French phrase may apply, "Honi soit qui mal y pense;" but we believe that the evil is independent of the mind.

The young women of our day walk our streets with enough of their person exposed to arouse evil thoughts in the minds of many, and then when some brute commits the nameless crime, a mob, equally as brutal, proceeds to take the law into their own hands. The wiser plan would be to reform the social life.

It looks as if we are drifting along the same stream that carried Rome to her ruin. When we are disposed to criticize the management of our summer conferences, let us remember that the remedy for this evil lies at home with the mothers, rather than with the management.

Americanism: A prurient willingness to believe that the private lives of public men are rotten.



LOVELY CANDY boxes—in good taste. Exquisite candies—velvety chocolates—billowy creams—luscious fruits. Guaranteed Fresh.



PHONE 65
Cleveland Drug Co.
Shelby, N. C.

The Mooresboro Creamery recently offered a prize for the best essay tending to show the value of the dairy and creamery industry. The essay winning first prize follows:

When we think of a task we immediately study out our reason for undertaking it. After a thorough investigation of why it pays farmers to keep Dairy cows in this section of the country we find the following reasons.

1st—The farmers have plenty of time and labor to give attention to the cows.

2nd—For the next eight months or during winter season dairymen get the highest prices for their milk products.

3rd—The cows relation and economical relation to the farm.

First the farmers have just finished gathering their crops, and with their spare time can give the necessary attention to the cows, by this we mean to the milking, feeding, delivering of the milk, get bedding for the animals and wash up the utensils. Too at this season of the year cows can be bought at a comparatively smaller price because the people have kept a large number of cows during the grass growing season, now that they must be fed, the majority of farmers will sell all animals except those needed to supply the home table, so farmers should buy them while they are cheap and they will over pay for the food they eat.

Now some farmers will argue that good cows will not pay for what they eat, but let me ask this question. How many farmers have figured what it will cost to feed a cow so as to make her valuable property?

North Carolina experiments have proven that the approximate cost is about 24 cents per day for each cow, then let us figure our results. A good dairy cow will give 3 gallons of milk per day. In 3 gallons of milk you will get about one pound of butterfat, valued at 45 cents this gives a return of 45 cents per day, plus the skim milk for feed, we compare it with corn for hogs, or powdered milk for poultry. 5 lbs skim milk equals one pound of corn, one pound of corn costs 3 cents there fore 20 lbs skim milk divided by 5 equals 4 lbs corn. So one day's milk from one cow will be 12 cent plus 45 cents for fat making 57 cents per day for each cow, plus the value of the manure. Then if we sell whole milk we get 50 cents per gallon.

By the laws of nature cows are related to the farm because they consume lots of feed and give to the farmer a valuable return for what they have utilized. No animal gives a food well balanced for mankind as that given by the cow. Another important return is the manure, which gives the soil its best stimulant and reduces the need of so much commercial fertilizers that our present-day farmers are using. Every pound of good manure is equal to a pound of commercial fertilizer, so let us keep more cows, grow better crops and live at home within the laws of nature.

Eastern North Carolina does not have half as many dairy cows as it ought to have. Thousands of farmers in other sections of North Carolina and Virginia are not more than half supplied with milk, cream and butter.

Now is the golden opportunity for all farmers to get good cows cheap. There wasn't such a bountiful supply of hay and other kinds of feed made last year, so now is the time for farmers to get busy and profit by this paying industry, namely that of producing milk and butter, in so doing we would not only be helping ourselves in a financial way, but be helping the public by furnishing the very best food that can be obtained. (Written by MISS KATHLEEN TURNER, Ellenboro, N. C.)

It takes two to make gossip despicable; one to talk and one to listen.



WHY NOT THIS WEEK?

Most of the severe cases of eye trouble are caused by neglecting the eyes after the symptoms of eye strain are plainly marked.

An immediate examination and the relief of the strain will in almost every case prevent further trouble.

If you have any symptoms of eye strain, why not have your eyes examined now and get glasses if they are needed?

DR. D. M. MORRISON
Upstairs Over Fannings.
PHONE 585.