

The Cleveland Star

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The Star Publishing Company, Inc. LEE B. WEATHERS President RENN DRUM Local Editor

Entered as second class matter January 1, 1905, at the postoffice at Shelby, North Carolina, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

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.

MONDAY, ANUARY 11, 1926

THAT COLLEGE EDUCATION

A college education may not be worthwhile. Less than one per cent of American men have been college graduates, but this one per cent has furnished— 55 percent of our Presidents 36 percent of our members of Congress. 47 percent of our Speakers of the House. 54 percent of our Vice-Presidents. 62 percent of our Secretaries of State. 50 percent of our Secretaries of the Treasury. 65 percent of our Attorney Generals. 69 percent of our Supreme Court Justices. The other 99 per cent furnish ed the rest. When you're pointing out to some boy or girl the exceptions who did carve their way without a college education let the correct statistics have their say. What would your section, your country, be if the one per cent and the 99 were changed around?

WHY NOT TRY IT?

In Columbia, the South Carolina capital, a bunch of real estate boosters have organized a Columbia Publicity club with the intention of selling Columbia to Columbians—it will be an easy task then for Columbians to sell Columbia to others.

A similar selling scheme wouldn't hurt Shelby. In fact, it might hurt—hurt the town in growing. In a pamphlet issued by the club the following message is carried in "What is Publicity?"

"Think Columbia—talk Columbia—and when you write Columbia 'U' must be in it—That's publicity."

"A 60-piece Columbia publicity band—a broadcasting station—That's publicity."

"An annual celebration in the autumn that will bring 200,000 visitors in a space of 10 days—That's publicity."

"Park the residence streets and avenues, standardizing the blocks to certain classes of flowers—shrubbery so that Autumn and Spring days will find Columbia a flower garden—so attractive to be nationally known—that's publicity."

"Talk sunshine—blue skies—sand-ridge—air drainage—winter homes—tourists—climate—highways—industries—small farms. Put past troubles, cuts and bruises in the cellar and nail the door—That's publicity."

SOMETHING MISSING

There are few folks in Cleveland county who could have passed to the great beyond last week and been missed by more people than the Rev. A. C. Irvin.

That is a broad statement. But remember there is not a Baptist church in Cleveland county in which he has not preached, or spoken, 3,000 people were baptized by him; hundreds converted by his messages and scores married before his presence.

He never occupied the pulpits of the first churches of the land. Never did he dream of the \$10,000 per year pastorates. He served where others cannot afford to serve, or do not serve any too consistently. And he served not a year, but 50 years.

Think of the homes in which the message of his death was received with sorrow, the people who are missing a real friend.

Then add something to the thought: How many folks have you ever heard say anything that was in anyway injurious to the reputation of "Uncle Abe" Irvin?

Replacing such men is an impossibility. Placing a value on such service to humanity is more impossible still. His worth to the hundreds who knew him will be an unborn expression that will linger on the mind. The

sweetness he gave life in an assurance of a still better life is indescribable.

He brought peace in his ministry. He now enjoys his reward.

NAUGHTY, YET NICE—NO.

There circulated for a time from various printing presses a readable jumble of fantasy, the appeal of a young girl to experience: "How Can I Be Naughty, Yet Be Nice?" The reply with it contained the descriptive ways of saying the word "Impossible."

Girls who read that, or girls who have never read it but have pondered over the lure of being naughty and if it would pay, might find a better answer in a living example, well advertised—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

Evelyn twenty years ago was the toast of Broadway. An unsophisticated, beautiful girl from Pennsylvania, the most attractive of a beautiful chorus. Envied by thousands, applauded nightly by hundreds more, it's dizzy to be the sweetheart of Broadway and the lure gripped Evelyn. She married the million aire, Harry Thaw, then Stanford White stepped in. Thaw killed him and the toast of Broadway became a notorious character. The millionaire husband was placed in an asylum. Evelyn journeyed abroad and returned several years later with a boy. The son of Thaw, she said, Broadway laughed. And the rose of Broadway wilted. The notoriety carried her on the stage for a time. Then she ran a second-rate tea room, then on lower to a cabaret dancer, and then as beauty and hope fled, a dose of poison and the hospital.

The lips that drew Stanford White to death and sent Thaw to wards where the inmates hable are swollen now. The finely modelled features of the beauty that won America have disappeared now. The years and dissipation saw to that. Broadway's interest departed quicker than the others—and now. It doesn't pay.

COTTON MARKET IS SHOWING STEADY NOW

Advance in Re-discount Rate Has Sobered Speculative Markets, According to Theo. Price.

(By R. J. McCarley's Private Wire.) New Orleans, La., Jan 11.—Liverpool was due down by New Orleans January 14, March 16, May 9, July 9, October 10. By New York: March 14, May 9, July 6, October 5. Opened 13 points higher than due.

Compared with last year, stock on shipboard at Galveston Saturday was 59,000 bales against 93,000; at New Orleans 48,000 against 51,000; at Houston 29,000.

Southern spots Saturday were unchanged to 18 down; Texas markets 15 lower. Sales all told 22,274 bales against 19,570 Friday and 18,293 last year.

Cables, trade advices, etc., have to be reckoned with today, perhaps private December consumption estimates. Census consumption probably on the 14th, inst., returns likely to be bullish, will run against 543,000 bales of lint for November of this season, and 534,000 for December of last season.

Sentiment remains divided. Theodore O. Price says: Advance to four percent in rediscount rate New York federal reserve bank has somewhat sobered speculative markets but effect otherwise negligible and general optimism undisturbed. Higher prices for grain and cotton generally expected, cotton and woolen goods steady. Demand increasing estimated increase American sugar consumption last year 13 per cent higher. Prices indicated—coffee seems high enough. Building boom continues despite caution on conservatives building material and metals in good demand. Foreign conditions, better. Rubber somewhat lower. Think anthracite coal strike nearing settlement. Money market slightly easier and continued business actively indicated unless congressional action or investigations cause change of feeling.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness shown us during the sickness and death of our dear father, Rev. A. C. Irvin. The Children.

Perhaps noise is good for babies, as Brucewell says. Our infant industries thrived on the anvil chorus.

Still, it is unfortunate that all this panace-era talk was accepted too literally by Mr. Dempse.

The only thing that can keep on growing without nourishment is an ego.

Prosperous times are those in which the people are too busy to notice them.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner

LEONARD'S LOST DOG

Leonard had a lovely dog. Leonard was very proud of his dog, as well he had every reason to be.

His dog was a collie, and what a playful dog it was. As a pet name Leonard called his dog "Girle."

They used to play together and the dog would play with others in the neighborhood.

But one day Girle was lost. Girle had been out playing and Leonard had been called in the house. Girle had been all right. But along came a mother with two children. There was a dog, a lovely, playful dog, and the dog greeted them politely, and in a nice, friendly fashion.

The two children had always wanted a dog. "That's a stray dog, mother," they said. "Do let us have that dog."

To be sure the dog wore no collar, for Leonard had taken Girle's collar off when they had been playing.

And they urged Girle to follow them. Now Girle was ready to play with other children, but of course these were not children of the neighborhood, so when they came to the end of the block Girle started to go home.

But one of the two children dragged Girle into an apartment house where they lived and the other child helped pull, too.

It was a dreadful thing to do when Girle showed by her actions, even though she was without a collar, that she was not a stray dog.

She looked too well-kept, she was too happy to be a stray dog.

There is a sad, pitiful look in the eyes of every stray dog, as though he craved affection but could not be at all sure what would be his good luck or bad luck.

Oh, how miserable Girle was. Oh, how wretched and lonely! And she couldn't get out.

The next day she was taken for a walk on a beach and though she pulled all she could those wretched two children were so strong they pulled her back with them.

And Leonard? Well, if Girle was miserable it was nothing more than was the feeling Leonard had. He just seemed to feel as though he could not stand it.

Oh, the loneliness in anyone's heart when one's pet dog, one's animal companion, has gone!

It was dreadful. Nor did Leonard know what had happened to Girle.

When he had returned and found her gone he had thought she had taken a run and would be back soon.

That first night without Girle was pitifully lonely and wretchedly quiet. No friendly bark, no wagging tail, no watchful eyes, no cold nose stealing quietly into his hand ready for a pat. Just loneliness—loneliness for a devoted dog.

Nor had the other nights been any better. Leonard was so worried, too. He asked about Girle. Everyone looked for Girle. The other children had not been out when Girle was by herself.

Then came good news. But Leonard was not sure; he did not yet dare to be sure. He could not stand being disappointed over anything like this.

But the man who delivered the newspapers brought him far better news than was to be had in the papers he carried. He said he thought he had heard Girle's bark and had caught a glimpse of her as someone had opened an apartment door when he had left the paper that morning, up the block and around the corner.

Leonard went off with the man to the apartment. They did not let Leonard in. He spoke, as they opened the door just a crack. "How do we know it's your dog?" they said, in reply.

But Girle had heard Leonard's voice and was scratching on the door so that the door would have been ruined if they had not let Girle out.

And no one could say, after having seen Girle and Leonard greet one another, that Girle was not Leonard's dog.

Couldn't Keep Step Two of Donald's playmates came over one Saturday afternoon to play with him. They decided to play soldiers and Donald lined them up to march, the three abreast.

Harry continually got out of step, and Donald asked: "What's the matter? Can't you keep feet with us?"

It is the air service France leads in, not their service.



She Pulled All She Could.



Just Loneliness.

SHELBY'S GREATEST

10 DAY SALE

IN MODERN BUSINESS

SALE SIDELIGHTS

For the Crowds who attend this Sale we have purchased 20 of the highest grade Over-stuffed odd Chairs.

Ordinarily they would sell for \$16 each. During the sale they will go for \$10.65 each. Car-load lot cost.

Just one to each family. The best Furniture Bargain ever offered here. And by Best.

DON'T MISS ONE DAY

REMEMBER

It starts Wednesday and continues for 10 days. Through Saturday, January 23.

While you're here look over the Best Equipped Furniture Store in the Section.

Including a Modern Undertaking Establishment. With the highest priced embalming equipment made.

Our New Home is in the New Royster Building on South LaFayette.

If you attend this sale you'll never forget when we moved into our new Store.

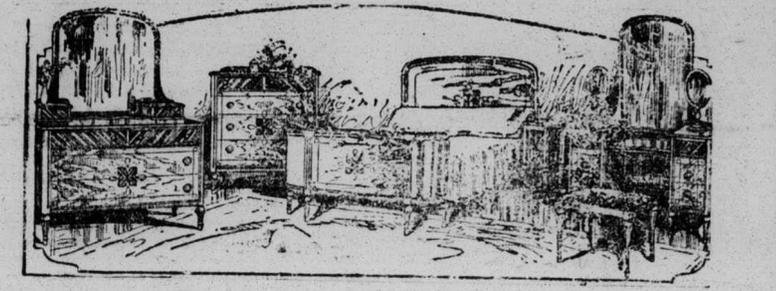
—J. M. BEST.

THE OPENING OF THE NEW HOME OF THE JOHN M. BEST FURNITURE COMPANY, ONE OF THE LARGEST AND MOST MODERN FURNITURE HOUSES IN THE STATE IS TO BE CELEBRATED BY A

Mammoth Opening Sale Beginning Wednesday, Jan. 13th, To Saturday, January 23rd

20 Per Cent Off On All Furniture

NOTHING WILL BE HELD BACK — ALL FOR SALE This is the Greatest Opportunity Ever Offered This Section To Buy Good Furniture at Such Low Prices, But The Opportunity Lasts Only 10 Days. GET IN ON IT.



Come If You Can't Buy

BUT NO MAN WILL LET SUCH BARGAINS GO BY ONCE THEY'RE SEEN. The word of this firm, reliably known for years to this section, is our Bond that any and all Furniture in the Store will be sold at 20 per cent off. That means something. We're not just offering our old stock and out-of-date furniture at a reduction, instead you may pick the newest suites and furnishings in the house and get it at the Opening Sale Price. This is the TIME.

It Is Impossible

FOR US TO LIST ALL OF OUR BARGAINS. IF WE WERE SELLING ONLY A FEW THINGS AT BARGAIN PRICES SUCH WOULD BE POSSIBLE, BUT THE ENTIRE BEST STOCK GOES ON SALE FOR 10 DAYS—YOU KNOW WHAT BEST HAS: THE BEST IN EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME—BED ROOM SUITES, DINING ROOM SUITES, LIVING ROOM FURNITURE, ODD FURNITURE, CHAIRS, BEDS—EVERYTHING! GET HERE WEDNESDAY. THE PICK WILL GO FAST.

MOREOVER we want every man, woman and child in Cleveland county and surrounding section to see our store—the best in the section; a furniture house in keeping with growing Shelby. Come to our opening. It will be worth your while.

Jno. M. Best Furniture Co.

NEW ROYSTER BUILDING. MOST UP-TO-DATE STORE IN THIS SECTION.