

A ROUND OUR TOWN

—SHELBY SIDELIGHTS—

—BY RENN DRUM—

Cleveland county ranks about third in the state in the number of modern textile plants, but out in the county between Waco and Cherryville there is an old time loom that rambles right on turning out homespun cloth.

Believe it or not, but out in the Courtview building is a bolt of cloth that came from the ancient loom. Although it does not measure up with some of the high priced products turned out by modern machinery it is a fine bit of work and carries the mind back to the day when manufacture in the Southland was in its infancy. This special bolt is in the cotton office of the McMurrays.

It may be true, and mayhaps it is not. Anyway they tell it on a Shelby school teacher—never mind which it is:

The teacher in trying to explain the meaning of the word "slowly" illustrated it by walking across the floor.

When she asked the class to tell her how she walked, she nearly fainted when one little child shouted, "Bow-legged!"

The primary in the offing about Shelby hasn't warmed up to any great extent yet, but with this fundamentalist meet at Charlotte better things are to be seen on the horizon. Some day before long, perhaps, somebody will get one of the 26 candidates—maybe more by now—to say he does or does not believe in evolution, and then look out, especially if the candidate who happens to do the talking says way back yonder about the beginning his ancestors reared up

trees and hung by their tails from limbs. The way that meeting came off at Charlotte didn't exactly taste well with a lot of folks herabouts and a candidate that talks either way about the subject may get in bad.

As it is, religion and politics are entirely different things and there's no necessity for mixing them. The colyum's advice to every candidate would be to steer away just as far as possible from the fundamentalist—modernist discussion. If they must have some religious diversion, and they should, let 'em go to the several revivals going on or coming. They'll come nearer getting the office they seek that way.

A Shelby man, who has never meekly said "I will" and "I do" comes in and pulls this pun: "At any rate, Adam wasn't always being nagged by his wife about some other woman."

Neither did Eve want a hat or dress like Mrs. So-and-So wore.

Some time back this colyum tossed in a vote for the best all-around boy in the Shelby high school, and this week was given a surprise.

According to Prof. J. H. Griggs, principal of the high school, no cup has been offered so far this year for such an honor.

Which is nothing short of a disgrace. As the boy who won the cup last year put it: "If they knew how a fellow feels when he gets it, they'd dig up a dozen cups."

As the colyum remembers it the cup once was given by Max Washburn, and later by the Cleveland Hardware Co.

Whereupon is presented an opportunity for some broad-minded person to come across. An all-around boy usually makes a complete man, and when several boys are striving for such an honor, several such men usually result.

Who'll give a cup to the best all-around boy in the Shelby High school this year? (No rushing please.)

Several fellows were parking on one of the rustic benches in front of the Central hotel last week when a well-known business man passed. "There goes a man that sure has had his share of lack in this world," remarked one.

"He sure has," answered his friend. Whereat an elderly philosopher, one of Shelby's best known older citizens, who was on the other end of the bench, butted in. "You youngsters may be right about luck and Mr. Blank may have had all that was coming to him, but did you know that success is 50 per cent PREPARATION, 40 per cent PERSPIRATION and 10 per cent LUCK?"

The boys are still figuring on it.

Shelby baseball fans are already looking forward to another year following that major-league contest with Gastonia Friday.

"Keep Casey Morris and give this team another year in which to grow a little, then look out," is what they say. Which is about right. Either end of such a game as was played at Gastonia is nothing to be ashamed of. And when a young baseball team, two thirds of which never played in a game before this year, loses by one-run margin, they are to be watched come another year.

Reports from the High school are to the effect that only about three regulars of this year's team will leave. The others along with Coach Morris are expected back. Peeler, who hurled such a fine game against Gastonia and lost by one run when his defense bobbled just once, was working in his last state game for Shelby High after several years of steady service on the gridiron and diamond. Along with him will go Griggs and perhaps Hoyte, another hurler.

In their final year they failed to win a championship, but the fight they put up will be remembered.

This one is for boosters only: Way this move out does Shelby. (READ IT BACKWARDS.)

Florida is preparing to go visiting next fall and show her sister states her rich resources and products. Organization was completed of the Florida Exposition Company, which plans to send out five trains of ten cars each to all parts of the country, each train being stocked with products, displays, art and motion pictures. The organization head of the plan is Bird M. Robinson, president of the American Short Line Railroad Association. The trains are scheduled for runs of 120 days each.

President Coolidge has signified his intention of visiting the Washington train and various Governors will escort the trains through their states.

Hoping For the Best

"Why do you walk so slow, my little man?"

"I'm going to the dentist, and he closes his office in five minutes."

Primitive People Found In Africa

A claims to have discovered the most primitive people in the world is made by the United States scientific expedition from Denver which recently spent some considerable time in South Africa investigating the habits and customs of primitive African races.

Members of the expedition, which included Dr. C. E. Cadle, anthropologist, Dr. Grant H. John, and Paul I. Hoffman returning home, express themselves as delighted with the results of their researches.

Dr. Cadle states that the primitive tribe were a race of Bushmen long believed to have become extinct, and that they were located in the famous Kalahari Desert. Complete movie representations of their life were made.

"The Kalahari Bushmen met us with some suspicion," stated Dr. Cadle. "Shyness is one of the characteristics of these primitive races, and they can be completely hidden in the hand. The poisoned arrow is their only weapon, and one scratch of it means certain death."

"To test our bona fide," related Dr. Cadle, "one tribe held a sort of seance. The headmen danced and went off into trances, but nothing definite happened while we were there. At eleven o'clock we were left, and at midnight the spell acted, so we learned, and the great superhuman, the god of the Bushmen, appeared."

"This great headman was asked whether our party was responsible for the scorpion and snake bites that had occurred while we were there. Fortunately for us the fellows decided in the negative, otherwise it would have been the poisoned arrow for us."

"The diminutive Bushmen of the Kalahari are not only the most primitive race of the present time, but of all time," declared Dr. Cadle. "They were believed to be extinct, but I held the opinion that there were still some left. To prove it we have bought back 50,000 feet of film showing their life and habits."

"The real pure Kalahari Bushmen, however, are nearly extinct. It will only be twenty or thirty years before there will be no more."

"Some amusing marriage customs of the tribes were related by Dr. Cadle, indicating that when a Bushman wants a wife he has to prove his mettle."

"When a young man wants a girl," Dr. Cadle said "he asks a friend to interview her parents. If approved, he has to perform some feat of skill to vouch for his manhood."

"The would-be bridegroom has to stalk a springbok, catch it by hand, and bring it alive to the parents. It is a difficult feat, and if he performs it he is considered good enough for a son-in-law."

Cent Postage Promised For Mailing Postcards

Committee Also Proposes Reduction On Transient Second-Class Matter

An agreement was reached a few days ago by the joint congressional postal committee for a restoration of the one-cent rate on post cards.

A reduction of the rate on transient second class mail matter—individual mailing of newspapers—also was agreed upon along with establishment of a postal card system and a reduction of the service charge on baby chicks.

The committee will meet Monday to make a final survey of its report in consultation with Joseph Stewart, executive assistant to the postmaster general.

Asserting that the committee majority had done "absolutely nothing" with the most important question affecting postal rate revision, Senator McKellar, democrat, Tennessee, announced that he would file a minority report favoring these proposals:

Restoration of 1920 rate on second class matter and bundle rates on newspapers; reduction of rate 1 cent to 1 cent on circular matter and the removal of the service charge on parcel post.

Here's a Bird That Lays Golden Egg

Washington—The goose that laid the golden egg is working for Uncle Sam, only the goose is a California condor, one of the four birds of this almost extinct species known to be in captivity.

For the second time this year, a condor at the National zoo here has laid an egg, valued at \$750. It will be entrusted to an ordinary barnyard hen of domestic instincts in the hope that a condor chick will be hatched.

The condor is a near relation of the turkey buzzard, averaging four feet in length and weighing 20 to 25 pounds. It usually has a nine-foot wing spread and is marked by black plumage and brilliant orange and red tinted skin on the baldhead and upper neck.

The trio at the National zoo have been there more than 20 years and this is the fifth egg produced in that time. A hen got the hatching job this time because the condor broke the other eggs. The egg is a fearful affair, and the usual hatching rate is one a year.

Formerly the condor swarmed along the Pacific Coast and miners used their quills to carry gold dust. Scientists believe that no more than a hundred birds survive in their wild state in northern and lower California and the only other condor in captivity is a young one at the Los Angeles zoo.

PLANNING TO START LINCOLN TIN MINE

The large tin mine near Lincoln known as the Carolina Tin company, D. E. Rhyne president, is to be put in operation for the mining of tin. J. N. Smith of Kings Mountain, general manager and superintendent states that a force of men are now at work at the mine erecting buildings and beginning the underground work. A testing plant, using the jigging system has been put in operation at the mine, the capacity of the testing plant being 30 tons of tin ore per day.

A large steam plant is also being added, which has a capacity of 100 tons of ore per day.

BOY ELECTROCUTED WHILE RIDING ON HORSE TO DINNER

Greensboro, May 7.—Bruce Barnard Walker, aged 15 years, was instantly killed Thursday near Lee's chapel, six miles north of the city, when he came in contact with a five wire, said to have been suspended between transmission towers of the Southern Power Company. It was first thought that the boy was hurt by the horse he was riding falling on him, but an examination by Dr. W. W. Harvey, county coroner, disclosed no bones were broken.

Pele and Legends of the Past

The Volcano, Mauna Loa, spews vivid coals and lava upon the little Hawaiian village of Hoopuloa.

Madam Pele, the goddess who homes in the volcano, is on a rampage, say the natives.

Pele must be appeased, must be fed juicy morsels of young lamb and pig, of tender chicken, fat duck and geese.

They toil up the steaming volcanic slopes, these aged men and women who cannot and will not forget the legends of their ancestors.

Their old backs are bowed with the squealing creatures that they will hurl into the fiery crater to make the angry goddess gentle to them and their little homes.

It is not so many years since human bodies were hurled into the steaming pit to appease Pele, young and fair girls accepting their tragic fate without a struggle or a murmur to save their people.

Some say that even now, when nights are without a moon and dark, save for the spitting fires of Mauna Loa, young human bodies hurdle through the dark in the gleaming maw of Pele.

The bearers of this ghastly burden go in the dark and in quiet, for they know the law of this new day. But they cannot forget the words of their forebears, lowless words or not.

In today's world, with real estate sold at the North Pole and automobiles make a din in the distant South Sea Isles, these colorful dramatic legends stand out as one of the few remaining links with the morning of civilization's romantic youth.—Seattle Star.

A True Observation

Teacher—Mabel, who was it that supported the world on his shoulders, according to the ancients?

Mabel—It was Atlas.

Teacher—Correct. Now how was Atlas supported?

Mabel—He must have married a rich woman.

One Too Many

Voice over phone—Twins, all doing well.

Harrassed Father—Er—sure you haven't got the wrong number?

Had Perpetual Bee

I understand that your boy Josh is interested in perpetual motion."

"Yes," replied Farmer Hawbuck, "and I'm kinder encouraged about it. I thought for a while that the only thing Josh was interested in was perpetual rest."

Not a True Bill

Police Sergeant—I think we've found your missing wife."

Joseph Peck—So? What does she say?

Sergeant—Nothing.

Peck—Says nothing? That's not wife.

Young Pretender

Mother—Eat up your rice, dear.

Little Joe—I don't like rice.

Mother—Well, pretend you like it.

Little Joe—No; I'll pretend I'm eating it.

Good Reason

Bernice—Why does she run around with that fellow? He's a bad egg.

Mildred—That's the reason she's afraid to drop him.

Family Had Settled

Loveless Man—Willie, did you know I was going to marry your sister?

Willie—Yeh—when did you find it out?

Somewhat Mixed

"Say Bill, I was held up by the coffee trap today."

"The what?"

The trappie coff—the coffee trap—the tropic cap—the oh, you know what I mean!"

And Then She Hit Him

Knutt—Do you remember Miss Smith?

Hazel—No, I can't say I do.

Knutt—Oh, you must remember her. She was the plainest girl in the village. But I forgot—that was after you left.

Hoey Gets Verdict In Supreme Court

Hon. Clyde R. Hoey, Shelby attorney, returned over the week-end from Raleigh and Lexington. At Lexington he appeared in the Hedrick murder trial, assisting the prosecution, while at Raleigh he appeared before the Supreme court in several cases, winning his point for a new trial in one case.

The case was that of John T. Hall vs. the Rhinehardt-Dennis Construction company. The case was tried last fall in Gaston county and the plaintiff was awarded \$35,000 damages. Mr. Hoey appearing for the defense. The case was then appealed to the Supreme court and last week the Shelby attorney was given a new trial for his clients. The case will be remembered as that where Hall, a workman, was badly injured by a rock from a blast while eating his luncheon.

JAILOR HAS CRIPPLED LIOU—PEDDLING ORCHESTRA IN JUG

Raleigh Times.

Jailor Minns has a complex problem on his hands. He has three new prisoners in Wake jail and doesn't know how they can earn their board much less do any road-building in Wake.

There's a reason.

One is totally blind, another has no feet and still another can't walk without crutches because rheumatism has deformed him.

East must serve twelve months for peddling bootleg whiskey to students at Wake Forest. They were sentenced by Judge P. H. Wilson in Recorder's Court there.

There is only one thing to do, states the jailer. They are musicians, and Mr. Minns thinks he will organize a jail orchestra for the entertainment of others in there. It's not a bad idea, he thinks.

The jailer told that the negroes rode in a cart and dispensed music to get crowds. Then they would retail whiskey by the drink when the officers were not hanging around.

Crowded Seats (Hickory Record)

Judge Shaw, holding court in Guilford county, had two boys before him who were charged with driving a car while under the influence of whiskey. They were convicted and it came out in the evidence that they had been riding in a Ford coupe with two girls in the same seat. Thereupon Judge Shaw took occasion to rid himself of some very burdensome opinions. He said more than two persons should not ride on the front seat of an automobile, and that while he did not favor more law for this state, he would heartily favor a statute making such method of riding unlawful.

That is, of course, a matter of opinion and nobody is going to be condemned for thinking Judge Shaw's opinion is a bit foolish. There may be times when perfectly sane and sober people find it necessary to ride three on the front seat and any attempt

to prevent it would be nothing short of ridiculous and tomfoolery. But the condition usually arises when young bloods ride more than two on the front seat that both are not of the male gender, and there comes the menace to the public safety on the highway. It is not always safe for

a driver of a speedy car to have too great an attraction sitting cramped on his right. But, then, when this world entered into the throes of the twenties century existence it was not calculated that every condition of life should be made perfectly safe.



HORACE KENNEDY FOR LEGISLATURE
The Following Letter Made Public Speaks For Itself:

Recently there has been considerable shown in Cleveland County and throughout the state concerning the theory of evolution or the teaching of evolution in the tax supported schools of this state. This is a question in which the people of Shelby and Cleveland County have been greatly interested.

At the last session of the legislature a bill, known as the Peole Bill was introduced, the purpose of which was to prohibit the teaching of the theory of evolution in the tax supported schools of North Carolina. A great deal of interest was manifested in this bill at the time, but it never came to a direct vote because some member of legislature made a motion to table it, a method which, I understand is used to get embarrassing matters out of the way. WHEN THE VOTE WAS TAKEN ON THIS MOTION I WAS VERY MUCH SURPRISED TO NOTE THAT OUR REPRESENTATIVE, MR. B. T. FALLS, VOTED IN FAVOR OF TABLING THE BILL. I feel sure that all the ministers of the gospel and all the other Christian people of this county were anxious to see this bill become a law and stop the teaching of this hell-born theory to our boys and girls. I find from talking to people from different sections of the county that very few of the people know how our representative voted on this matter and for this reason I am writing this article. While I do not care to become involved in politics, in view of the fact that Mr. Falls is asking the people to return him to the legislature, I feel that every voter in Cleveland County should have this information before making his choice for representative.

(Signed) A VOTER.

VOTE FOR KENNEDY
(This Political Advertisement Paid For By Friends Of Horace Kennedy.)

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