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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.

MONDAY, JUNE 14, 1926.

TWINKLES.

Just because Babe Ruth is back on his 1921 stride is no indication that cotton prices may duplicate.

Hereafter proposed events may be referred to as like unto a highway through Newton.

Shelby lawns with the continued drought are like bald men in a barber shop—in need of a tonic.

The successful man is the fellow who figured out that luck is something that comes to the person who keeps sticking around looking for the breaks.

Shelby hasn't any summer baseball, but the usual amount of hurling, such as it is, is carried on between benches on the court square.

Ye Paragapher notes by the Charlotte News that a preacher has explained his sermon. Which should entitle him to be member 101 in the Committee of One Hundred.

Frank Page may be an unusual highway builder and a high official among such builders, but such honors do not create autocratic powers in North Carolina—or should not.

According to old history unearthed at Statesville the punishment for perjury was the cutting off of the ears. Now as to the Carroll bathtub case the punishment might be switched to the eyes, were the ancients running things.

July is somewhat warmer than June, and likewise the primary of July coming should be somewhat hotter than the one just past of June. Get your thermos bottles and vote for your favorite.

Charity and Children says "Clarence Darrow may be a big lawyer." Being a big lawyer and being big otherwise are two different attainments. Ye Paragapher would venture without following Dr. Archibald's discourse further.

Owners of mountain developments must have imaginations like unto Europeans, who believe that every American is a multi-millionaire and is merely seeking an outlet in which to toss the coin.

AN ODOR AND 9 LIVES.

Judge Yates Webb, a strong opponent of liquor, in his official capacity and otherwise constantly reminds the public that liquor isn't so free as it once was.

And in the reminders he is exactly right, but along with R. R. Clark, of the Greensboro News, we would remind the Shelby jurist that although it isn't what it once was, it still is—if one can deduct anything from such a saying.

Even the most faithful of drinkers will agree with the judge in saying that "liquor is not what it once was." Their proof is in that it is likely to kill nowadays, where it once created a spirit that made life seem like living a few hundred years longer. But, Judge Webb in his reminders speaks of quantity, not quality.

Added to his thought is the following by R. R. Clark:

As we get Judge Webb's philosophy it is that if you keep saving liquor isn't it will just be bound to disappear. But in saying "liquor is a dead cat in North Carolina" his horror was unfortunate in the metaphor. The feline may be stretched out, to all appearances without life. But some-

times the cat comes back because one or more of the nine lives remained. And even if his honor insists that all of the nine lives have been extinguished, exterminated, he must admit that the odor remains.

MR. PAGE AND ROADS.

This may jar some of the temperate minded. It has to do with Frank Page, road builder extraordinary, who, by report, sees fit to take a rather small attitude towards the decision of the Supreme court in connection with the Newton highway.

Judge Thomas Shaw granted a restraining order against highway construction on a route that he thought was unfair to the county-seat of Catawba. Judge James L. Webb after hearing all the evidence decided likewise, and at the move of the Highway commission the matter was forwarded to Supreme court where the necessary number of members of that high judicial body endorsed the two concurring decisions, which said that the route as proposed by the road commission was not just to Newton.

Which to our way of thinking means that another road, justly routed, should be built. Folks in that section, and hundreds of others destined to travel Highway 10, are becoming impatient while awaiting the completion of the important link.

But Mr. Page apparently takes the viewpoint that since the Supreme court says he can't build a road one certain route that the court should say by what route it should be built, and furthermore, according to state papers, he apparently means to wait until some kind of an "edict" is given before he builds the road. And in the meantime good North Carolina citizens are handicapped through the lack of the road.

Mr. Page has been much boosted and complimented over North Carolina and the nation for his remarkable road building, and it seemed as if the toasts had not mounted to his head, as they are wont to do with some folks. But, now—well, the head of a great road building system should not be a politician, but neither should he be an autocrat.

Along that thought the Raleigh News and Observer imparts some timely advice to Mr. Page:

The Supreme court, affirming Judge Webb, one of the ablest and oldest Superior court judges, render a proper decision in the matter of running route No. 10 through the heart of Newton, though the fact that the chief justice and another able justice dissented shows it is a question about which good men differ. The beginning of the large roadway construction program was predicted upon a county seat to county seat route from the ocean to the Tennessee line. Naturally, when the county seat of Catawba was left off the route one and one-eighth miles from the court house its people felt that they were denied what should belong to them under the law.

Supreme courts, like all human institutions, go wrong at times, but all should accept the findings—even if they are not approved. Therefore, State Highway Commissioner Page is in error in making this statement: "The road was located in the most suitable place according to the best judgment of the state highway commissioner." But he was wrong, and his criticism will not be approved, when he added: "The Supreme court has forbidden the road to be built there. If that location is wrong, there must be a right one in the opinion of the Supreme court, and the highway commission is awaiting an edict from the court stating where the road shall be built."

The highway commissioner has misread the Supreme court decision. It holds that the law requires the road to be built through the county seat of Catawba county and that a route one and one-eighth miles from the court house is not in compliance with the law. It directs the highway commission to obey the law and lay out the route as the law prescribes. That body needs no "edict." It merely needs to employ its engineering ability to carry the road into the heart of the county seat of Catawba county.

The state highway commissioner properly has large powers, as it should have, and in most instances it has exercised its power wisely. There should, however, be no resentment on the part of Mr. Page when the highest court interprets the law to carry out the original design of the legislators which made the backbone of the system a county seat to county seat plan.

Mr. Page's use of the word "edict" sounds harsh and the average reader may think he was reflecting upon court autocracy. Because "edicts" have usually come from sovereigns who brooked no legislative or judicial direction, the word "edict" in the popular mind has a tyrannical sound. Mr. Page, however, had probably the first dictionary definition which reads: "A public notice issued by official or state authority." However, he may have had the popular conception of "edict" for he says that "the highway commission is awaiting an edict from the court stating where the road shall be built." The intimation is that

the highway commission will do nothing until the Supreme court lays off the road, but such a course, of course could not be seriously considered. The plain duty of the commission, four judges having interpreted the law, is without delay to carry Route No. 10 through the heart of Newton, the county seat of Catawba.

Beardless Barley Better Than Oats

Mr. Shufford Beam of Waco, N. C. believes in sowing beardless barley. He sowed 11 acres last fall, and harvested 638 bushels of barley and made 200 bales of straw. This gave an average of 58 bushels of grain and 19 bales of straw per acre.

It cost Mr. Beam \$142.44 to produce this crop or 38c per bushel. Mr. Beam says, the straw would more than pay the cost of production.

Beardless barley is harder than oats and will stand the winter much better, its food value is superior to oats and will produce more per acre and it is from three to four weeks earlier than oats.

Alvin Harden County Agent.

Springing tests show, that cotton fibres from the improved varieties recommended by the North Carolina experiment station have both body and good spinning quality.

CHERRYVILLE PERSONALS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Cherryville Eagle. Miss Lallage Hoyle of Shelby spent Saturday and Sunday in the city the guest of Mrs. H. H. Houser.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hord and little daughter Mary Sue of Boiling Springs spent Sunday here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Loron Hord.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Howell and family spent Sunday with Mr. Julius Howell near Shelby.

A parking place is where you leave your car, to have the bumpers and fenders bent up and the lights knocked off.

Like the lily, the flapper toils not. But when there is an auto handy she certainly does spin.

TOWN TOPICS BY ANTHONY & ANTHONY TOWN TOPICS



WHEN real estate goes up and it is sure to do so, you'll feel pleased that you acted upon our advice and bought. We have several desirable buys you should investigate.

RIGHT NOW, we can sell you a new five room house with bath and other conveniences only two blocks of square that will rent for \$22.50 per month and the price is \$2,750. It's a bargain and will bring more money soon.

One of the best lots in Belvedere Heights, beautiful surroundings, large frontage and a real bargain at \$1,750.00.

Highway 25 lot 75x160 feet, close to Gulf Filling Station of the Mike Borders property. Price only \$850.00.

South Shelby house and lot, known as the Albert Putnam home place. Ideal site for boarding house, business location easily worth our price of \$5,500.00.

DO YOU WANT TO TRADE? See us at once if interested in 183 acres land adjoining Kings Mountain Battleground, very rich, productive land, fine prospects of National Park at Battleground, sure to increase in value. Will trade for Shelby or Cleveland County Real Estate. Price per acre—\$20.00.

REAL ESTATE ANTHONY & ANTHONY PHONE 248 LINEBERGER BLDG.



FROM THE NATIONAL PETROLEUM NEWS

Texaco's New High Test Anti-Knock Gasoline has been out 3 weeks in Western Territory. Their sales have jumped more than 100% in some parts of the country. In one state since opening day there has been a run on Texas Stations.

Have you tried that New and better Texaco Gasoline.

There's Real Merit in that New Texaco Gasoline.

Try the New Texaco. Test it. It costs no more.

AREY BROTHERS DISTRIBUTORS

OLD PLAYMATE BELIEVES THAT DELLINGER IS

trust me with photographs, by which I might check myself, he should please send them to the Farmer's and Mechanics Bank at Denver, N. C., with instructions to the cashier to allow me to make comparison with them and then return them to him, Mr. Walter Ross.

The next letter read: "I have your letter addressed to Mr. Walter L. Ross, dated March 9th, and in reply to same would say that we have no pictures for which you ask."

"In regard to the boy, we feel that he has not been living for several years, also, my father left no estate whatever. We fully believe that you have no case therefore I kindly ask that you drop it."

"Yours very truly, Henry A. Ross." This elicited an indignant response signed "J. C. Dellinger," declaring Mr. Ross's letter was an "insult," his insinuations uncalled-for, that the writer had known Christian K. Ross left no estate and would willingly sign a quit-claim deed, if one would be sent him.

"I did not wish this publicity," continued the letter, "no more than you, but now that it has started I shall keep it up until I get a birthright for my children. Even though the facts may prove that I am your long lost brother, I do not wish you to think that I will force myself upon you, nor any of the rest of the Ross family."

While Walter L. Ross declared today that he would give this man's claims no countenance and that if the Starrs had a case they would have to bring it into court, Mrs. Starr replied that she would see the contest through to the finish regardless of the cost in money or time.

PUTTING JO JO IN HIS PLACE

But what happened? We made a good crop of cotton—a big crop. And business this past winter and spring in Shelby was a record breaker.

Moral—Don't lose your nerve. You are not whipped until you are whipped. And remember this—the weather never ruined any man. When a man is ruined he ruins himself. God somehow attends to the man who is on the job, rain or no rain.

Here is what we consider to be a good example of the way to look at life. The writer in the dark summer of 1918 sat in the office of a man of business in New York City. This man was engaging in the real estate business in New York as a side line

with the late W. E. D. Stokes, a millionaire who died lately.

Stokes was the owner of the Ansonia hotel—a very rich man and a man of sound business judgment.

While we talked with the party of the first part of this transaction, Stokes entered the room. He was excited; very much excited. It is seldom that a man of his calibre gets genuinely off balance, but he had lost his nerve. Addressing his friend he said:

"Smith, let's call that deal off. There is the devil to pay. The Germans are going to drive the English in the Channel. Things are going to pot. Let's lay off and play safe."

The man was actually out of breath from the haste he had applied to reaching his partner.

The other man leaned back in his swivel chair, as calm as Julius Sattler selling a prescription—not a ruffe in his temper—and exclaimed: "Stokes, go home and read English history. The English have never been driven in the Channel yet, and they are not going to be. The world is not going to pot; not at all. It doesn't do that sort of thing. We will go right through with the deal."

And they did, and made big money. The moral of which is—read the past with intelligence. And draw an intelligent conclusion. The want of rain, or the want of anything, may be embarrassing; but never yet has adverse weather appeared on the scene except to the betterment of a large element of a community.

A. D. J.

Advertisement for Blue Bird Coca-Cola. Text: 'Get Yourself A Bottle Of Delicious BLUE BIRD'. Includes image of a bottle and 'SHELBY COCA COLA BOTTLING CO., 206 W. Warren Street.'

Advertisement for Cleveland Springs Estates. Text: 'Cleveland Springs Estates "Carolina's Most Dependable Development"'. Includes image of a golf course and 'ALFRED P. MARSHALL, Director Of Sales, Executive Offices, Shelby, N. C., Royster Bldg.'