

THE CLEVELAND STAR

Monday, Wednesday and Friday

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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, MARCH 28, 1927.

TWINKLES.

Anent the Chinese situation: Those who have argued with a Chinese laundryman know that the longer one palavers the worse matters get.

The Star's question box last week flung in a trick question asking "Who'll be the next mayor?" Modesty perhaps kept a half dozen answers from coming in.

As was remarked prior to one recent outburst, a calm in the political situation here means that Shelby's mayoralty race will have interesting news ere long.

A writing humorist advises Coolidge not to get any fatter with the admonition that a fat man is never taken seriously. He recalled that Taft, slightly portly, carried only two states in his last attempt.

The superintendent of the Statesville test farm says the white frost of the past week did very little damage. Perhaps, but what about the hurt feeling of the weather prophets who just knew for a fact that spring had arrived?

A lawyer told Judge Webb in Federal court here last week that his client just had to have some way of making a living in these "hard times." The judge not knowing the declining price of bootleg, with competition in canned heat, may be excused for not coming back with the reply that rum making isn't a way of getting in high finance anymore.

It comes out that Mr. Ford does not write Mr. Ford's Own Page in his periodical. A fact that the thinking public surely had thought out long ago. Now we suppose some one will soon come along and say that the bookworm champ of the heavyweight fighters does not write the chapters of his life history. What a blow that will be to those who look to Mr. Tunney as a cultured gentleman who punches Dempsey about occasionally for mere exercise.

HODGEPODGE HYPOTHESIS

"Knight Again Attacks N. C. Boosters and Boosters," reads the headline depicting the most recent speech of the state's educational Moses. And with the imparted information comes the thought that of recent weeks one has not heard so much boasting of the Old North State. Reflect a moment and see if we are not right. Can the credit for the lapse of boasting and boasting be given to Pro. Knight?

A scientist comes along and informs a springtime world that there is no such thing as "spring fever." It never pays to dispute with the scientists, but what, pray, may we call this feeling that arises after reading that Babe Ruth has slapped out two homers and a Kings Mountain high school hurler has turned in a no-hit, no-run game?

In the press of the state these days numerous items are appearing telling of new industry coming in. Charlotte, Statesville, Greensboro, and Newbern are among the towns and cities securing new payrolls. About Shelby more frequent talk is heard of a new plant or so. Some may materialize at an early date, but put this down as another prophecy: If the P & N comes by way of Shelby the town will have at least four new industries within the course of a year.

Athletics and education offer one of the puzzles of present day progress. There are those who say education is now secondary in our colleges with athletics taking first rank. It is a matter of individual opinion, but The Star notes a recent incident giving strength to the assumption. Last week a state-wide Latin contest was held among the high schools of the state. Shelby had several entrants and the news editor of this paper kept an eye peeled for news of the outcome. Long after the contest was over a small item did creep into the papers, finding a little space not taken up by the outcome of the recent basketball and track tournaments. A letter from Chapel Hill says that the correspondent there did not send out the results immediately. Anyway, Shelby took a third and fourth place although the winning was not heralded even here as were the baseball and football honors of a year or so back. Conclusions may be drawn accordingly.

GROWING WORSE? NO

"I wonder where the young folks of today are going to take this old world?"

Next to the weather that's the favorite conversation opener these days when those not quite skittish enough to keep the pace talk about those able to keep step.

And by way of information put it down for a fact that the world is not growing worse. In fact, there is a possibility that it is growing better. What's more, the young folks are headed for the dogs. Listen gently to this: the world old sex impulse and reactions are better today than three quarters of a century back.

Believe it or not, but the court records right here in this county show it.

Over in the county court house of Cleveland the minute record of the first Superior court ever held in this county—the year of 1841—shows that one of the first cases ever disposed of by a Cleveland county court was a divorce from bed and board. Imagine that. Back when grandpa was a mere kid—that is if he was living at all, there were divorces and reasons for divorces for in the first divorce record the decree was granted.

Added to the divorce case were several other cases emphasizing that young folks have always been rather speedy. Isn't speed a necessary part of real youngsters anyhow? Nearly one case out of four on the docket had to do with the age-old problem of free, or illicit love. Such charges were entered on that court book 86 years ago with more frequency than in the court docket of this week.

There were not as many divorce cases on the docket, it is true, as are on the docket this week, but there were more of the free love cases and the discerning may use their own judgment as to the degree of sin.

Knee-length skirts, rolled hose, pocket flasks, and petting parties were unknown terms in those days. But girls were girls and boys were boys, and in the absence of the pocket flasks it is recorded that the first court in this county was held in the same building in which a barroom functioned. No automobiles parked along the dark lanes in those days, but the court record told of a couple living together for years without the necessary legality of a marriage ceremony. The

time you'll notice exceeded that of a parked car. And, remember, that was 86 years ago, and not just a few years back.

Such comment may be a sacrilege of the past, but facts are facts and there is no use of consigning everything to the dogs when the canines failed to take hold back in 1841.

Woman Healer Attracts Big Crowds To Home Every Day

Like the famous shrinie of St. Anne de Baupre of Quebec the modest little home of Mrs. Gray Bynum, at Iron Station has become a rendezvous and a haven for thousands of sick and afflicted souls all in search of health and happiness, according to a dispatch from Newton.

Since the day several years ago when the fame of this quiet, and unpretentious healer was first noised abroad to the highways and byways where dwell life's hapless victims of disease and painful afflictions, Mother Bynum has laid her hands on thousands of God's children all of whom have come humbly to her modest abode on the Piedmont plains eager for the healing touch that smites disease and makes men well.

Day by day they continue to come—the halt, the maimed, the blind, the lame, the broken of heart, weary and heavy laden souls—all of them in search of release from the grip of disease.

And all of them have gone away happier souls—and if the reports that come back from those who have been touched may be taken in evidence—well of body and mind, set free from the ailments that gripped them when they first came.

The story of this healing woman, a mother of nine children, who refuses to charge for her ministrations, reads like a miracle itself in a world that has ceased to believe very much in miracles.

She sits in her front yard when the afflicted come to her and holds fast to a small bush through which she claims she receives God's healing power. As the humble seekers after succor come to her presence she lays her hand upon the afflicted body and still holding the sacred bush, which, like Moses' Burning bush, is supposed to be consecrated by the presence of God, commands the sickness and affliction to depart.

Seekers for health, however, cannot be cured, she says, if they do not come meekly with believing hearts and contrite spirits, nor can their afflictions be smitten down and banished if they fail to follow her three necessary requirements.

The things that are necessary are:

- 1. Faith in her healing power as well as faith in God.
2. Absolute abstinence from eating all manner of fruits from which wine may be made such as grapes and blackberries.
3. Absolute abstinence from Coca Cola and all forms of liquid medicine.

This great power to set men free from disease did not come to her by any chance, she says. It came after long struggles with God in prayer, even as Jacob struggled with the angel for from the day when she first longed for the healing power to the day when the heavenly gift first came was a long period of abnegation and intercession.

In a very personal loss the desire to heal was born. Her own mother died of cancer years ago. Immediately after that sorrow had come into her life she began to pray daily for the power to heal. For six years she prayed constantly.

One night several years ago the answer came, she says. "Not only did it give me the power to heal cancer but also the power to heal all other diseases and afflictions."

One of the first miracles recorded by her is of a war veteran who has since become her devoted friend and housekeeper. This woman was sorely afflicted. She suffered from a grave case of tuberculosis and from other maladies. Through faith and the laying on of hands the long standing diseases vanished. She became a cured woman, and through sheer gratitude came to live with Mrs. Bynum and to assume her household duties so that the work of Divine healing might not be impeded by household drudgeries.

Since that day people have come by thousands. On Sunday it is no common sight to view as many as 75 automobiles parked about her home, all bearing those who wish to be released from affliction.

Sometimes the scoffers come, and often the more curious and incredulous. Most of the visitors come from places afar because the Healer's neighbors hereabouts hold little faith in her prayers.

She says that she treats more than 2,000 people in a month. She always performs her healing work clad in an ordinary household apron in which are two pockets, into which she puts the voluntary contributions which friends and patients give her. She refuses to make any charge whatsoever for her work. In spite of this, however, her pockets are nearly always bulging with money.

It is said that none of this money ever reaches the vaults of a bank.

Many Lenoir and Caldwell county citizens have visited Iron Station, and many of them come back with the same report as made by persons from other places. They claim to be healed of affliction from which they were suffering, and are greatly improved in health.

TIP OF HANDLING THESE HUSBANDS

(Wickes Wambolt, in Observer.)

I am not sure whether this article points a moral, or whether it will enlighten anybody, or whether it will place additional power in the hands of already almost invincible woman. But anyway, here goes.

A young married woman appeared at the home of her mother in a highly disturbed state of mind. She threw herself across her mother's bed and began to weep copiously.

When her mother solicitously inquired the reason for the salt tears, the daughter sat up and declared dramatically that she was through with her husband. He had become mixed up with another woman; and she was through.

Whereupon, the mother, instead of registering horror, anger, or any other form of intense emotion, merely smiled enigmatically and observed:

"Don't get excited, child; that is the nature of the beast. Thousands of women have that condition to face, and those who get along the best, face it quietly and deal with it intelligently."

The daughter, surprised at the matter of fact way in which her mother had received the strange and awful news, sat up.

"You don't mean to tell me," she gasped, dashing away her tears, "that all men are like that? My father was never like that!"

"No, my child," replied her mother, "not all men are like that. There are some who are not like that. He had three such affairs before he got it out of his system. And I had to stand by him and pull him through."

"The average male member of society," continued the mother, "may have wonderful intelligence in many ways. He may be a remarkable statesman, a marvelous financier, wonderful captain of industry, and yet be a perfect fool where we women are concerned. He may be so astute, so far-sighted, so keen witted and quick witted that the heads of big business bowed to him reverently; and yet some baby faced female moron can tie him into a double knot before he knows it."

"Most males are susceptible," husband evidently falls into that classification. It is going to be a part of your 'until-death-do-us-part' job to grab Jack by the scruff of the neck and save him two or three times, just as I did your father, but you will find him well worth the saving. I am sure, just as I did your father."

"There is another thing, my dear," went on the mother, "as a matter of fact, a man never does quite so well as when his wife has something on him. Once he comes to the realization that he has made a fool of himself, and that she knows it and has stood by him in his foolishness, and held the fort instead of her hand and jumps through. Never again, after such an experience, can he go around her with his chest puffed out as mighty lord of creation. Look around you, my dear! Look around you at the tractable, well-behaved, model husbands and you will find that in 99 cases out of 100 their wives have the goods on them in one way or another."

"My dear," she said, "Jack, by his fool behavior has put himself absolutely into your hands. Now, don't you be a fool too and neglect your opportunity. You have got him, right where you want him," and the mother smiled grimly and held up a clinched hand and squeezed. It took slight strength of the imagination to see that mother had a poor, weak male by the neck.

The Brotherhood of Battered Benedicts may mob me for this.

Sure That's It—

The answers to those questions in Around Our Town follow:

- 1.—Mrs. Fred R. Morgan.
2.—A. C. Lovelace.
3.—W. D. Burns, Scotch.
4.—Mrs. J. D. Lineberger.
5.—Charles Blanton, grandfather of Messrs. Charles C. and George Blanton.
6.—At Laurel Hill church above Toluca.
7.—On East Warren street about two hundred feet east of the Masonic temple.
8.—Rev. S. M. Needham.
9.—Lawton Blanton.
10.—Clyde R. Hoey.
Watch for the next list.

PREACHERS HELP NOVEL THAT IS INJURING CLASS

Newspaper Thinks Ministers Advertise Lewis Book Which Criticizes Parsons

Raleigh Times. A news story from Gastonia illustrates what we felt sure would be the practical reaction to Sinclair Lewis' latest novel "Elmer Gantry." In the first Methodist church Dr. Forrest J. Prettyman devoted an evening sermon to a heated denunciation of the work and author. The book he declared to be a "commercialization of all the antagonism to the church," and said that "to combat its influence will require heroic work on our part and on the part of all Christians." To Lewis himself Doctor Prettyman applied the epithet of "rake."

See how the thing works out! Sinclair Lewis in his book was not attacking the church, short-sighted and rather vulgar agnostic that he has shown himself to be personally. He was seeking to attack some thing very different—that badly needs attack—the organized show business of the professional revivalist who seeks money through the sensations his methods create. Instead of affronting, his purpose should appeal most of all to the substantial clergy who have elected a calling involving much sacrifice, and whose efforts nothing so misrepresents and compromises as the illegitimate activities of the men of whom Gantry is put forward as a type. Yet the method of the novelist was so crude, his chief character was so over-drawn, that the respectable clergy jump to the conclusion that what was meant for an expose of the religious mountebank was designed as an attack upon preachers generally and upon the church.

We recently pointed this out in some detail in a discussion of the book shortly after it appeared, on the ground that Gantry, if his prototype anywhere existed, was a flagrant exception to the truth, even as a picture of one of the familiar avaricious and malicious campaign and tabernacle brood. Whereas a reasonable and accurate study of them and their methods might have served the good purpose of opening the eyes of the public and thus macro-ally aided the sincere clergymen, the gross exaggeration was for them as a class an undeserved public sympathy and even brings to their aid the very ministers against whom they are waging constant war.

As Doctor Prettyman said in one part of his discourse, the book is likely to make its author a millionaire, and we dare say that the sales in Gastonia since the sermon have increased many hundred per cent.

The anticpating large coffee crop in Brazil, the world's leading coffee raising center, is making possible a return to prices that are within a few cents of the prices in effect in the good old days before the war. One of the leading chain store groceries has already put into effect the lowest prices on coffee in many years.

Coffee Prices Get Back To Old Stand

Prior to the war, in 1913-14 and 1915, the average price of a pound of coffee, according to figures of the U. S. department of commerce, was 29.9 cents. With the entry of America into the war prices for coffee went soaring. After the war they dropped slightly, but reached their peak in 1925 and 1926, when the average price of a pound was 51.5 cents. It is believed that the anticipated large crop will permit a continuance of low coffee prices during 1927.

The per capita consumption of coffee has grown greatly during the past few years, until now the average American drinks 405 cups of coffee a year, whereas his English cousin drinks only 45. Only the people of Sweden, Norway, Denmark and the Netherlands drink more coffee now than we do.

This increase in coffee drinking is due primarily to the fact that America is now getting finer coffee than ever before as a result of the activities of the chain stores. Their buying powers and facilities have made it possible for them to put on the market, at prices that greatly increased consumption, finer coffee than were usually sold.

Coffee is now decidedly cheaper than other food commodities. There is no monopoly on coffee and although Brazil controls 60 percent of the world's production, in coffee as in other products, large crops always mean low prices.

The high prices of the last two years are gone, apparently never to return again as the acreage of coffee planting is being steadily increased and the industry, generally, is prosperous.

A "HAPPY VALLEY" FOR THE NEW RACE

(By J. J. Krouser, Editor and Publisher of The Oxnard, Cal., Courier, INS Staff Correspondent)

Oxnard, Cal.—Neitzsche, famous German philosopher, hailed the advent of the superman and the world doubted.

But not Dr. Annie Besant, world famous student of mankind, president of the International Theosophical society, and patron of Jiddu Krishnamurti, young Hindu "World Teacher."

Dr. Besant does not doubt, she is sure that the superman and the superwoman are coming. But first there must come the superchild—the "new race child," as Dr. Besant calls it.

The famous woman leader, who has studied humanity all her life, with the greater part of her interest centered in children, divides all children into two classes.

At the age of four the quick child has the intelligence of the ordinary child of seven or eight, according to Dr. Besant, who the other day discussed her great subject with International News Service.

"The quick child is intuitional, grasps ideas and situations more readily; is impatient of explanations and arguments, and can be advanced in its studies more rapidly," Dr. Besant declared.

For the proper development of this new race child Dr. Besant is starting what is to be known as the "Happy Valley Center," at Ojai, near Oxnard in Ventura county, 80 miles north of Los Angeles.

She calls the Ojai Valley one of the beauty spots of the world, rivalled only by some sections of Egypt and India during the rainy season.

In this "Happy Valley" and by means of the new race child Dr. Besant has started to found a center for the development of the "new civilization for America."

Only a little more than a month ago she issued her first appeal for funds for the purchase of 405 acres of hills and mesas nearly five miles from Ojai, and lying between the Lower and the Upper Ojai valleys.

Contributions have begun to come in from all over the world. One woman in England sent 2,000 pounds, Dr. Besant said, and there have been hundreds of one-dollar contributions.

Although the first substantial payment of \$40,000 does not have to be met until the middle of April the amount is already assured, if not actually on hand.

Preliminary development of the center is to begin at once. Plans are now being made to plant trees, ornamental and of the fruit variety from which an income may be derived. This will be followed by erection of the school and homes for the people who will be attracted to Happy Valley. It is Dr. Besant's hope that the school will open in two years.

Dr. Besant expects to remain in Ojai until the middle of April, working out her plans for the Happy Valley center. Thereafter she will spend three months of every year here. With her at this time is Krishnamurti, the "world teacher" as she calls him, and who also plans to spend at least three months of every year at Ojai where those who may seek his personal teaching may meet him.

The need and basis for her new center of the new civilization Dr. Besant describes best in her own words:

"American anthropologists tell us that a new human type is appearing in the United States and common observation confirms the fact. History tells us that with each new departure a new civilization begins, founded on the teachings of a great prophet or superhuman man."

Wants People To Hear Dr. Agar Sure

Editor The Star: Let me urge the people of Shelby and Cleveland county to attend the all-day services at the First Baptist church here April 1st, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. and ending at 9 p. m. Both dinner and supper will be served on the grounds, and the women should bring well filled baskets.

Besides Dr. R. T. Vann and Dr. C. E. Madry, we are to have the exceptional privilege of hearing Dr. F. A. Agar. Having heard Dr. Agar several times in Washington, I unhesitatingly say that his coming to Shelby gives us the opportunity of a life time. It is said that Dr. Agar is an Irishman and a physician, that he has seen a missionary to Africa and to the Indians. I know that for many years he was the "efficiency man" of the Northern Baptists, and he may still hold that position; though he has also done valuable work in the South during the last few years. He has written several useful books on church finance and kindred subjects. He is as practical as Benjamin Franklin and as interesting and humorous as an Irishman can be.

D. A. TEDDER

Bankruptcy Of Charlotte's Auto Race Bowl May Prevent Staging 1927 Speed Classic

(By International News Service) Charlotte.—Dixie is wondering just now whether it's to get its annual speed classic this summer or not.

The Charlotte Speedway, the South's giant auto racing bowl, is being auctioned off for the benefit of bankrupt, and the property has holders of \$250,000 worth of bonds.

Nevertheless, the American Automobile association has assigned July 11 for a series of sprints at the Charlotte oval.

Whether or not the races will be continued here, according to local officials, depends on the purchasers' desire to keep the property as an automobile racing plant.

The housewife may easily make a budget of the canned fruits and vegetables needed for her family through the winter and can these in summer. Mrs. Jane S. McKinnon states that 1,061 women did this last year.

WATTS GUNN MAY PLAY GOLF AT CHARLOTTE

Davidson.—(INS)—Georgia Tech and Davidson college will meet in a golf match on April 9, which probably will be played on the course of the Charlotte Country club.

The Georgia teams has as one of its members Watts Gunn, teammate of incomparable Bobby Jones. Other members of the Tech team are Moreland Smith, semifinalist in the Southern Amateur tournament at Memphis last year, and J. H. Williams who has played for the Georgians two years.

Davidson's team will likely be composed of Steve McGill, Louisville, Ky., Boyce Lincoln, Atlanta, W. C. Wolfe, Louisville, and Ingles Love, Quincy, Fla.

Tom Tarheel says he may not make much money this year but he is certainly going to stay out of debt.



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Advertisement for Gilmer's Handbags. Features a large illustration of a woman in a dress and a handbag. Text includes: 'A SPECIAL PURCHASE!', 'New Spring HANDBAGS', 'Priced In 2 Attractive Groups To Sell At \$1.98 - \$2.98', and 'Introducing The Latest Model "Thompson's Glove-Fitting" CORSETS!'. A price tag of \$1.00 is also visible.