

The Cleveland Star

SHELBY, N. C.
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THE STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
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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 or respect cards of thanks and obituary notices, after one death notice has been published. This will be strictly adhered to.

FRIDAY, DEC. 21, 1928.

TWINKLES

A headline writer in the Charlotte Observer this week spelled it ala pronunciation—"Chicago."

Speaking of education, what about this line from Robert Quillen's peppy story of philosophy: "By all means educate the girls—Somebody must qualify to do the spelling for the financial wizards who dropped out at the fourth grade."

If you didn't do your Christmas shopping early our only advice now is to pile in the jam and fight about the bargain counters with the hundreds of others who also put it off to the last minute.

Those who did and are doing their Christmas shopping with the home merchants should notice that the Shelby business men are big-hearted home folks themselves. They have donated around \$300 worth of merchandise to The Star's Christmas fund for the poor of the community.

Ten years ago several score deaths from influenza had all North Carolina in a near panic, but nowadays with three score and more being killed in auto crashes each month a little thing like an influenza epidemic doesn't seem to cause so much worry.

Shelby parents might try writing a letter something like this to Santa Claus: "Please bring us enough money to run our schools nine months instead of seven and one-half so that our children will at least have equal schooling opportunities with children who live in towns of 500 population."

If Governor Gardner's legislature does no better by the state-wide eight months school term than his home town did by a nine months school term it seems as if Representative O. M. mull made a good prediction in prophesying that the coming legislature would not look with favor upon the long school term.

All things come him who waits—provided he can manage to evade the undertaker until it gets to him. After 25 years the nation is fittingly honoring the Wright brothers—Orville and Wilbur—who were the first humans to fly, their flight being at Kitty Hawk in this state in 1903. As it happened only Orville was present for the belated ceremonies, Wilbur having died years back.

Following a custom of years, whereby employes of the paper enjoy a brief holiday from their six-day per week labors, The Star will skip the issue of Wednesday, December 26. Employees of the plant and members of the staff will "be off" from Monday evening when the issue of that day is complete until Thursday morning when they go back to work preparing Friday's issue.

The naughty Spencer Murphy broadcasting in his Salisbury Post column: "I notice in an article about Washington news photographers, that Mr. Hoover doesn't like to have his picture taken. That seems perfectly proper and easy to understand. But the story adds that Mr. Coolidge enjoys having his picture taken and is always willing to pose. That throws the whole thing out of balance again."

A GOVERNOR'S WORTH

A TROUBLED citizen talking recently of the discussion about a proposed raise in salary for the governor of North Carolina said: "I've never made that much money in my life; I'd be glad to be governor for \$5,000 per year." But the trouble about that is that the people of North Carolina will hardly show a hankering for a governor whose abilities are such that he has never earned \$5,000 per year. Furthermore, those who rant about such things never take into consideration the overhead expenses a governor must incur while in office.

A FIRST CLASS POST-OFFICE

IN A COUPLE of weeks or so Shelby will be learning whether or not the town will have a first-class postoffice as a New Year's gift. The last figures made public by Postmaster Quinn indicated that if postal receipts continued to hold up through this month that the necessary quota would be reached to advance the local post-office into the first-class list. Along with the citizens of the community generally The Star is hoping the required receipts will be reached when the books are checked up December 31.

But, in passing, will it not sound rather peculiar to outsiders when they hear that a seven and one-half months school town has a first-class post-office?

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY

MARRIAGES in North Carolina decreased two percent during 1927 while divorces increased three percent. Since the statistics have been announced we have visioned several editors over the state getting ready to tinkle out on their typewriters a re-hashed version of the old song about "the world going to the dogs" all because of the divorce increase and the marriage decrease.

However, such a calamity howl, once you think it over, isn't called for it. South Carolina with easy marriages and

no divorces is the answer to the five percent switch. Hundreds of North Carolina couples were married in South Carolina last year, while scores of South Carolina citizens, became temporary Tar Heels, to secure divorces. So, why howl?

A GROWING PAPER

"THE VOICE of Western North Carolina," meaning The Asheville Citizen, is living more and more up to its slogan now that the enterprising management of the paper has purchased the Asheville radio station WWCN and is carrying its daily message through the air and by print.

Not so many months back The Citizen journeyed to Charleston and secured for its editor a Pulitzer prize winner, Robert Lathan, and the paper becomes the first one in North Carolina to own a broadcasting station. Of recent years the larger papers in America have realized the growing importance in modern life of the radio whereupon they combined radio and newspaper. The Asheville paper, owned by George Stephens and Charles A. Webb, is keeping step with the larger eastern papers—a steady pace that means much to the Western Carolina section the paper serves.

LISTEN, SON

I AM SAYING this to you as you lie asleep, one little paw crumpled under your cheek and the blond curls stickily wet on your damp forehead. I have stolen into your room alone. Just a few minutes ago, as I sat reading my paper, in the library, a hot, stifling wave of remorse swept over me. I could not resist it. Guiltily I came to your bedside.

"These are the things I was thinking, son: I had been cross to you. I scolded you as you were dressing for school because you gave your face merely a dab with a towel. I took you to task for not cleaning your shoes. I called out angrily when I found you had thrown some of your things on the floor.

"At breakfast I found fault, too. You spilled things. You gulped down your food. You put your elbows on the table. You spread butter too thick on your bread. And as you started off to play and I made for my train, you turned and waved a little hand and called, 'Good-bye, Daddy!' and I frowned, and said in reply, 'Hold your shoulders back.'

"Then it began all over again in the late afternoon. As I came up the hill road I spied you, down on your knees playing marbles. There were holes in your stockings. I humiliated you before your boy friends by making you march ahead of me back to the house. Stockings were expensive—and you had to buy them you would be more careful! It was such stupid, silly logic.

"Do you remember, later when I was reading in the library, how you came in, softly, timidly, with a sort of hunted look in your eyes? When I glanced up over my paper impatient at the interruption, you hesitated at the door. 'What is it you want?' I snapped.

"You said nothing, but ran across in one tempestuous plunge, and threw your arms around my neck and kissed me, again and again, and your small arms tightened with an affection that God has set blooming in your heart and which even neglect could not wither. And then you were gone, patting up the stairs.

"Well, son, it was shortly afterwards that my paper slipped from my hands and a terrible sickening fear came over me. Suddenly I saw myself as I really was, in all my horrible selfishness, and I felt sick at heart.

"What has habit been doing to me? The habit of complaining, of finding fault, or reprimanding—all of these were my rewards to you for being a boy. It was not that I did not love you; it was that I expected so much of youth. It was measuring you by the yardstick of my own years.

"And here was so much that was good, and fine and true in your character. You did not deserve my treatment of you, so. The little heart of you was as big as the dawn itself over the wide hills. All this was shown by your spontaneous impulse to rush in and kiss me good night. Nothing else matters tonight, son. I have come to your bedside in the darkness, and I have knelt there, choking with emotion, and so ashamed!

"It is a feeble atonement; I know you would not understand these things if I told them to you during your waking hours, yet I must say what I am saying. I must burn sacrificing fires, alone, here in your bedroom, and make free confession. And I have prayed God to strengthen me in my new resolve. Tomorrow I will be a real daddy! I will chum with you, and suffer when you suffer and laugh when you laugh. I will bite my tongue when impatient words come. I will keep saying as if it were a ritual: 'He is nothing but a boy—a little boy!'

"I am afraid I have visualized you as a man. Yet as I see you now, son, crumpled and weary in your cot, I see that you are still a baby. Yesterday you were in your mother's arms, your head on her shoulder. I have asked too much, too much.

"Dear boy! Dear little son! A penitent kneels at your infant shrine, here in the moonlight. I kiss the little fingers and the damp forehead."

—AUTHOR NOT KNOWN.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND.

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred by deed of trust by Y. W. Blanton and wife, Hezelle Blanton, to the First National Bank of Durham, N. C., trustee, dated the 15th day of December, 1927, and recorded in book 150, page 49, Cleveland county registry, the First National Bank of Durham, N. C., trustee, will on January 26, 1929, at 12 o'clock in the court house door in Cleveland county sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following described property:

Being the western portion of lot No. 22 of the E. F. Curtis property as shown by plat of property which is recorded in office of register of deeds for Cleveland county, N. C. in book of plats-1, page 57, reference to which is made for a more full and complete description of said property.

Beginning at a stake on the north edge of Elm street, 100 feet south 83 degs. 20 mins. west of intersection of Park street with Elm street; thence with the north

edge of Elm street south 83 degs. 20 mins. west 61 feet to a stone on west edge of Oak street; thence north 3 degs. east 76 feet to a stake; corner of lot No. 21; thence with line of lot No. 21 north 87 degs. 6 mins. east 61 feet to center of garage; thence through center of septic tank south 3 degs. 25 mins. west 70 feet to the place of beginning.

The aforesaid property is the same as that conveyed to Y. W. Blanton by deed of record in office of register of deeds for Cleveland county, N. C. in book 3, W. page 161.

This sale is made on account of default in the payment of the indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust.

This the 19th day of December 1928.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF DURHAM, North Carolina Trustee.
W. S. Lockhart and Newton and Newton, Atty's.



JUST A WHISPER OFF THE SQUARE QUINN'S DRUG STORE PRESCRIPTIONS FIRST — ALSO — CHRISTMAS GIFTS AND CANDIES—

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OPEN
EVENINGS

THE ACORN STORE INC.

STORE
OPEN
EVENINGS

SHELBY, N. C.

DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE ALWAYS AT LOW PRICES"

The Last TWO Shopping Days Are Here
And There Is Still A Good Selection Of
Gift Merchandise To Fill Your Lists

IN OUR GIFT SHOP

— Second Floor —

FOR HIM

Shirts — Neckwear — Handkerchiefs
Belts — Robes — Underwear — Suspenders
Sets — Pajamas — Pen Knives
Leather Goods — Luggage — Pipes — Razors.

FOR HER

Handkerchiefs — Negligees — Gift
Jewelry — Hosiery — Writing Paper
Corsage Bouquet — Parasols — Hand
Bags — Perfumes — Bridge Sets.

AND MANY OTHER ITEMS AT POPULAR PRICES.

SOMETHING NEW AND DIFFERENT—SEE OUR FRONT SHOW WINDOW.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON 1 to 6
SATURDAY EVENING 7 to 9

BIG TOY SHOW AND DEMONSTRATION

We are going to demonstrate some of the new mechanical toys and show you how amusing and instructive they are.

BE SURE AND VISIT THE

Acorn Store
BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.