

Mencken Laments Over Decline Of Intelligence Here

Asheville Citizen.
At the beginning of the present year Dr. Henry L. Mencken, critic of books and bores, was sitting pretty on a towering obelisk of optimism, fanning himself with the Mercury Magazine's rapidly growing subscription list and joyously promising his readers "a better magazine than ever before." Now, however, he has filled his shoes with the lead of pessimism and sunk to the bottom of the Slough of Despond.

In an article in the Evening Sun of Baltimore entitled "The War upon Intelligence," the despairing doctor lugubriously points out that the very few Americans who have any sense are fast fading over the hills, holly pursued by the cohorts of ignorance whose fatuous and fatheaded yells of delirious delight added speed to the fleeing wise guys.

"The art of making war on sense," he wails, "is far better organized than it used to be. For another thing, the defense is weak."

SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred upon us in a deed of trust executed by P. F. McSwain and wife, Minnie McSwain on the 7th day of June, 1927 and recorded in book 141, page 527, we will on Saturday, 23rd day of February, 1929, 12 o'clock noon, at the courthouse door in Cleveland county, Shelby, N. C. sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following land to-wit:

Adjoining the lands of Robert Dover, Mrs. Jane E. Dover, J. B. Price, Ernest Herndon and Mrs. Wm. Jennings and Mrs. Fraidy and being lot or tract No. 1 of the J. M. Dover land as shown by the map of said tract made by A. P. Falls, surveyor, August 28, 1919, said lot or tract bounded as follows:

Beginning on an iron stake, Robert Dover's corner in the old Green Public Road; thence north 1 east 4.25 chains with said road to a stone in the road; thence south 69 east 15.20 chains with line of lot No. 5 of the said J. M. Dover land to a sour wood in J. B. Price's line; thence south 24 1/2 west 38.25 chains with the Price line to a stake in the middle of Beason creek, corner of lot or tract No. 2 of the said J. M. Dover land; thence north 73 west 31 chains with middle of said creek to a stake; thence north 77 1/2 west 5.62 chains to a stake at mouth of old channel of Buffalo; thence north 63 east 2 chains to a stake; thence north 25 1/2 east 1.30 chains to a stake; thence north 11 west 3.40 chains to a stake in old channel of Buffalo; thence north 54 1/2 east 3.82 chains to a box elder in line of tract No. 3 of the said J. M. Dover land; thence north 64 1/2 east 3.80 chains with line of tract No. 3 to a stake and pointers; thence north 84 1/2 east 10 chains to a small pine; thence north 35 east 5 chains to a stake in gully; thence south 88 1/2 east 12.86 chains to a stake in the old Green road; thence north 29 east 3.67 chains to a stake in said road; thence north 12 1/2 east 10.10 chains to the point of beginning, containing 95.3 acres and the same being a part of the J. M. Dover land conveyed by deed from Clyde R. Hoey, commissioner, in special proceeding No. 1182 recorded in the clerk's office of superior court, Cleveland county, N. C. to Mrs. Jane E. Dover, and said commissioner's deed being of date of December 31, 1920 and recorded in book 141, page 527 of the register's office of Cleveland county, N. C. to which deed and special proceeding reference is hereby made.

This sale is made by reason of the failure of P. F. McSwain and wife, Minnie McSwain to pay off and discharge the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust to the North Carolina Joint Stock and Land Bank of Durham.

A deposit of 10% will be required from the purchaser at the sale.

This the 16th day of January, 1929.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF DURHAM, Trustee, Durham, N. C.

Bynum E. Weathers, Atty.

er and tends to become demoralized and desponding." By the Great Horn Spoon, yes! Sanity is on the run, and jolly captains every precinct and commander the seats of the mighty! And although the gloomy doctor says he doesn't know why such imbecilities should curse the United States, he suggests an explanation.

"The American stock, he ventures, represents 'the dregs of the European stocks.' And from his sackcloth and ashes he proclaims: 'Certainly the best people of Europe never came to America; they were naturally too comfortable at home. We got the wasters and misfits, the hoboes and halfwits. Some of them, in a new and relatively benign environment, developed praiseworthy qualities, but not many of them developed the quality of intelligence. . . . We have seldom thrilled the world with ideas.'"

Even his favorite deep thinkers, the doctors and professors, he says, have gone shallow. "The universities subsided into a respectable innocuousness. Observe, for example, the Johns Hopkins. Its decay is one of the great intellectual calamities of our time." Small wonder, then, that he is full of teas, travails and trials. Practically all Americans are crazy, and so few of them know it! Worse still, when Dr. Mencken tells them they're crazy, they don't believe it. That, we submit, is enough to make any doctor-critic climb into a diver's suit and sink sobbing into the deepest depths of dolorous and dodecasyllabic despair!

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as executor of the will of T. H. Bridges, late of Cleveland county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to present them to the undersigned on or before the 21st day of December, 1929, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment.

JOHN L. BRIDGES, Executor of T. H. Bridges, Dec'd.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER EXECUTION.

North Carolina, Cleveland County. In the Superior Court. L. U. Arrowood, Plaintiff vs. S. L. Baber and wife, Alice Baber, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an execution placed in my hands, pursuant to a judgment of the superior court at special November term, 1928, in the above entitled cause, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the court house door in Shelby, on Monday, February 18, 1929, at 12 o'clock M., the following described real estate, situated on the east side of S. Lafayette street in the town of Shelby, N. C.:

All those certain lots of land situated in No. 6 township, town of Shelby, Cleveland county, state of North Carolina and being lots Nos. 6 and 7 as appear on plat of said property, which plat is of record in the office of the register of deeds for Cleveland county, N. C. in book of plats 2, page 2, reference is hereby made for a full description and which is hereby made a part of this instrument, said lands being a part of the Fortune place, lying on the east side of S. Lafayette street and being those same lots which were conveyed to A. W. McMurry by Bernice Hamrick and S. H. Hamrick, guardian of Bernice Hamrick by deed dated March 30, 1925, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Cleveland county, N. C., in deed book 3-P, page 345.

To satisfy the said execution for \$264.72 and interest thereon from February 1, 1928, and the further sum of \$29.00 the cost of the action. The interest to be conveyed is the entire property above described during the coverture of S. L. Baber and wife, Alice Baber, and the absolute title in the event S. L. Baber survives his wife, Alice Baber, as will more fully appear by reference to the judgment roll in the office of the clerk of superior court of Cleveland county, N. C.

Terms of sale: Cash. This the 17th day of January, 1929.

H. A. LOGAN, Sheriff of Cleveland County, N. C.

CANADIANS BATTLE COLD IN SERVING THEIR FAR NORTH

(James Montague in New York Times).

Hardships of ice and sea and rugged country which agencies of the Canadian government must meet in administering affairs on the frozen fringes of the continent are sometimes graphically described in official reports that eventually reach the capital.

A Royal Canadian Mounted Police constable and two Eskimos were traveling from the northernmost police post at Bache Peninsula, Ellesmere island, on an extended patrol to the western part of the island when they found their way to the west coast blocked by a glacier that was slowly closing up the pass between Flagler Fjord and Gretha Bay.

The two Eskimos counseled another way. The constable decided to keep going. On one side of them was the glacier, on the other a towering cliff. The passage was barely wide enough for one man. Ice tumbled down from above, and the way was ever the foot of the glacier. So hard did the men battle their way that despite the temperature of thirty degrees below zero the three travelers were bathed in perspiration.

A Hazardous Journey. Every moment of the time that they were in that defile there was danger of a block of ice extinguishing their lives as it came tumbling down from above. But they made their way through, and continued on a trail which took them 850 miles over land and water. At one place they discovered, 200 feet above sea level, outcroppings of soft coal.

This account comes back from the frozen North in crisp sentences forming the report of the police post at Bache Peninsula. Also there is told the story of a party that set out from this post, 700 miles from the North Pole, to find a way into the northern interior. The way of this party, which would have led nearly to the Arctic Ocean, was blocked by glaciers.

Each year the Canadian government sends up a supply ship to relieve the constables in the Far North and to leave enough supplies for another year. Then the reports and the mail from the north come back. The Coast Guard ship Boethic has recently returned from its annual trip. The department of the interior records the voyage.

It seemed at first as if the Boethic were not going to be able to accomplish its mission to Bache Peninsula on account of ice conditions in Smith Sound. The worst ice in years faced the stanch vessel, veteran of many trips in the Arctic. Pans of ice mountain high, piled with snow, and of exceptional thickness barred the way. They filled Buchanan and Flagler Bays, closing all avenues of approach to Bache Peninsula. Finally a way in was found and progress was made for another five miles. Here members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police post at Bache Peninsula welcomed the ship. They had been hunting walrus and had not seen a white man—except of their own party—in a year.

With no let-up in ice conditions on the second day of the Boethic in Buchanan Bay, it was decided to exchange personnel, inspect the post, give out the mail and arrange for the supplies to be taken to the post. Inspector Joy, with the men of the post and those who were to take their places for the coming year, left in a motor boat for the peninsula, which the Boethic was not able to reach. The party threaded a way through the pack ice which lay between the ship and the far shore. Twenty-eight hours later the party was back again and left supplies for a year at a cache further down the shore, where the constables could get at them and bring them to their northern post by dog team or, if the ice conditions improved, by means of their power boat. In the event that conditions should make it impossible for the annual supply ship to reach this northern police post, the constables would not suffer, however, since there is enough in supplies and coal at the post to last for two years.

Inspector Wilcox, stationed at Pond Inlet, at the northern extremity of Baffin Island, was relieved when the ship called there. Inspector Wilcox makes many trips alone through the Arctic islands. His trips this past year included one to the Fury and Hecla Straits and thence to Melville Peninsula. Traveling across the interior of the northwest part of Baffin Land, he crossed many lakes, frozen solid in that northern climate. So solid does the water freeze that he was able to climb a waterfall. Then the weather became bad. A five-day blizzard set in. The mercury dropped till even the coal oil used as fuel froze solid and had to be thawed out by means of native lamps before it could be used.

In that interior country 150 Eskimos were visited. They were found healthy and prosperous. Car-bou were plentiful and wolves

The Printer's Towel Stirs The Memories

Imperial Type Metal Magazine.

Quite a number of readers have responded to the request of Charles Midge for the full text of a poem about a printers' towel, quoting all or part of the poem. There are some variations in text of the different respondents, indicating that many men are carrying in their memory, and that memory, like type, needs occasional proof-reading.

"The poem, which I think came from Bob Burdette, has been sticking in my garret for some forty-five years," writes Another Old Print from the office of the Elmsburg, Neb., Headlight, Louis H. Zimmermann, one of the publishers of The Burlington, Wis., Standard Democrat, remarks "Enjoy your magazine every month, it being one of the few trades publications I take home to read"—a compliment which we appreciate.

What seems to be the most authentic copy of the poem is furnished by Frank M. Sherman, director of publicity for The Lanson Monotype Co., and here it is:

The Printers' Towel. When I think of the towel, The old-fashioned towel, That used to hang up by the printing-house door,

I think that nobody, In these days of shoddy, Can hammer out iron to wear as it wore.

The tramp who abused it, The fool who used it, The comp, who got at it when these two were gone,

The make-up and foreman, The editor, poor man, Each rubbed some grime off for the heap they put on.

In, over, and under, Was blacker than thunder: 'Twas harder than poverty, rougher than sin.

From the roller suspended, It never was bended, And it dapped on the wall like a banner of tin.

It grew thicker and rougher, And harder and tougher, And daily put on a more inkier hue;

'Till one windy morning, Without any warning, It fell on the floor and was broken in two.

were scarce. The Eskimos had plenty of food. An abundance of seal and walrus is accountable for their prosperity. Their fur catch was not so big this past year, a matter over which the Eskimos did not complain so much as did the trader.

A Visit To Greenland.

Ice was encountered on both the northern and southern trips of the Boethic. Anxious hours were passed by those on board when the ship on its way back was unable to work through the pack, despite constant bucking with its strong steel prow. A change of wind at last solved the difficulty, and with the greatest of care the steamer was navigated through a partly open channel to the coast of Greenland. After a stop at Craig Harbor, at the southern end of Ellesmere Island, where police supplies left there on the northward trip were taken aboard, the expedition went to Devon Island and to take moving pictures of a herd of mukox.

This herd had been sighted on several occasions during the preceding winter on a small grassy area on the shore of this ice-capped island of glaciers. Two bulls were brought to bay by an Eskimo and a single dog, so that photographs of these valuable animals could be taken at close range. Formerly the animals were plentiful along the eastern seaboard but now they are practically exterminated. Efforts are being made by the various government departments to save the remaining ones.

Good-will prevails between the Canadian government and that of Greenland. Whenever possible visits are paid to the Danish possession. On this year's trip, on the way north, a stop was made at Godhaven, the capital of the country. The Parliament, which was in session, adjourned for the occasion. There was great festivity in the northern city, and the Acting Governor, the Governor being away on official business in Denmark, was host to the Canadians and also their guest on board ship.

For colds, grip and flu take Calotabs



Relieves the congestion, prevents complications, and hastens recovery.

Eagerly Awaits News



Mrs. Trenor Rice, with her youngest child, Marion, awaits word of her husband, a deputy sheriff, who faces indictment in the slaying of County Detective William E. Jackson, at Willimantic, Conn. (International Newsreel)

Decides He Will Take A Night Off After 36 Years In

Chicago.—Up to Thursday night of last week William Kearns, hale and hearty at 82, had avoided the pitfalls that lay before him. In the 36 years of his married life he had not looked upon the wine when it was red, blue or yellow; nor had he gambled, nor stayed out nights.

A little quick arithmetic reveals that Mr. Kearns had remained at home something like 13,000 nights. A great deal of emotion may be spent in 36 years. Mr. Kearns, in the quiet of the county jail, ruminated that after 13,000 nights of decorous deportment, a fellow becomes a wee bit bored.

Thursday night Mr. Kearns, 82, but feeling quite capable, decided to step out with the boys. Then, if ever, he reasoned was the time to sow his wild oats.

After a goodly crop had been sown, he went home, where his wife, who is 80 years old, had

been wondering what had happened. Though it was "way past bedtime, Kearns began moving the furniture into the alley. He amused himself between times by tossing brick-bat at such targets as attracted his playful fancy. Mostly he aimed at the garage. Mrs. Kearns finally called the police.

Her husband was still in a happy frame of mind when he went before Judge Hartigan.

"Thirty days," the court said. "Thanks, judge," said Mr. Kearns, "what's 30 days compared to 36 years?"

"Well, make it 60 days then," said the court.

"That's fine," replied Kearns, "and again I thank you."

"You're welcome, and I'll make it 90 days," Judge Hartigan told him.

Kearns began to think it was a game, or something, but they led him away before he could express further gratitude.

The recent honors heaped on the inventor of the airplane are enough to make any man feel that he'd rather be Wright than president.—Southern Lumberman.

Henry Ford believes that young men shouldn't save their money, and that's one point where the young men seem to be in hearty accord with Henry.—Southern Lumberman.

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Why He Succeeded

Honored politically and professionally, during his lifetime, Dr. R. V. Pierce, whose picture appears here, made a success few have equalled. His pure herbal remedies which have stood the test for many years are still among the "best sellers." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a stomach alternative which makes the blood richer. It clears the skin, beautifies it; pimples and eruptions vanish quickly. This Discovery or "G. M. D." of Dr. Pierce's puts you in fine condition. All dealers have it in liquid or tablets.

Send 10 cents for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free advice.



TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by R. H. Ponder and wife to the Commercial National Bank of High Point, N. C., local trustee, as security for an indebtedness for a Twenty-Two Hundred (\$2,200.00) Dollars, said deed of trust being of record in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cleveland County, N. C. in Book 150, at page 282; and default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness, and having been called upon by the holder of said indebtedness to foreclose said deed of trust, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House Door in Shelby, N. C., on the 23rd day of February, 1929, at 12 M. the following-described property, situate, lying and being in the Town of Shelby, Cleveland County, N. C. in No. 6 township, and bounded and more particularly described as follows:

Being joined on the North by an alley, on the East by J. A. Roberts, on the South by East Warren Street, and on the West by J. A. Weaver, and lying on the North side of East Warren Street in the Town of Shelby, N. C.; BEGINNING at a stake or rock on the North edge of the extension of East Warren Street, J. A. Weaver's

southeast corner, the said corner being 63 1-3 feet South 85 degrees and 30 minutes East from the intersection of North edge of East Warren Street with the East edge of Maple Street, and runs from said Weaver's corner South 85 degrees and 30 minutes East with the North edge of East Warren Street 60 feet to a stake, corner of J. A. Roberts; thence with Roberts' line North 5 degrees and 30 minutes East 175 feet to a stake in the South edge of a 10-foot alley; thence with said edge of said 10-foot alley North 85 degrees and 30 minutes West 60 feet to a stake, J. A. Weaver's Northeast corner; thence with Weaver's line South 5 degrees and 30 minutes West 175 feet to the beginning, same being a part of the property conveyed to R. H. Ponder by Dr. J. R. Osborne and wife by deed recorded in Book "3-W," at page 487, Cleveland County Records.

This January 21st, 1929.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK OF HIGH POINT, NORTH CAROLINA. Local Trustee. Newton & Newton, Attys.

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Offered only on Frigidaire. Gives automatic regulation of temperature in freezing compartment. Speeds freezing of ice cubes. Makes dozens of new desserts possible.



COLD Control is a simple dial that enables you to regulate the time required to make sparkling ice cubes... unusual frozen salads... delicious new ices and desserts. If it's afternoon, you can have ice cubes for the dinner table... perhaps a delicious new frozen dessert. Simply set the lever at colder... the point that's "colder than cold"... fill the ice trays with water... put the material for your dessert in another freezing tray. Sparkling full-sized ice cubes... the frozen dessert... all will be ready. Such exclusive features as these

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