

The Cleveland Star

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1929.

TWINKLES

South Carolina's claims to the Kings Mountain battleground continue to strengthen. Cherokee county officers captured eight stills in the vicinity of the battleground in one week recently.

Charlotte is to have the city manager form of government, and we're wondering when the change takes place how the Charlotte dailies will fill the gaps in their local news pages formerly plugged with the wrangles of the commissioners.

"A boy," comments the Raleigh News and Observer, "was hanged in Liverpool who is said to have had a hundred sweethearts. He was some hypnotizer." Perhaps he was, but our idea is that the hanging was the last necking party he will participate in in this world.

There is a little irony in the fact that along about the time Shelby is boasting of rising again from the ashes of a series of disasters the announcement comes that the city schools, due to a defeat of an educational tax measure, will close a month early and thus go off the accredited list of high schools.

If Shelby's antique city charter could live up to its out-of-date provisions and the mayor could and desired to prescribe, and secure, whiskey for his citizens at his discretion, as the charter provides, then there would be little doubt but what the incumbent could keep office just as long as he desired, or the whiskey lasted. A progressive little city of more than 10,000 people is being operated under a charter which would look aged in comparison with a 1914 flivver.

Mr. Hoover, says a Washington correspondent, will give no jobs to Hoover-Democrats. Perhaps they don't want 'em. As we recall the campaign talk the only aim the Hoover-Democrats had in their switched support was to save the country from the Catholics, the bartenders, and no telling what else. And now that they've saved it perhaps they're not hankering after anything else. But it does seem as if it would be only fair for Mr. Hoover to make a courtly bow in their direction occasionally. The country might need saving again four years from now.

JUST A SUGGESTION

THIS PAPER has no idea, nor is it any of our particular business, what arrangements the Shelby civic club committees will make at their meeting Monday for getting all the Confederate veterans of Cleveland county to the Charlotte reunion, but it seems to us as if it would be mighty nice to have all the noble old fellows go down together. There would be an item of cost, of course, to employing two or three buses to haul them down in a body, but we believe the citizens of Shelby and the county would gladly chip in to give the veterans such a treat. It would not be necessary to keep the buses in Charlotte during the reunion as they could be secured only for the trip down and back.

HURTING OUR SCHOOLS

THIS YEAR and last there were numerous rural or consolidated high schools in Cleveland county which did not have, according to committeemen and patrons, enough teachers to handle the pupils enrolled. But there was and is a cry against taxes and the county board of necessity had to refuse additional teachers.

Then eyes were cast hopefully to the legislature now in session for some relief as to the crowded schools with not enough teachers to properly instruct pupils in attendance. Perhaps some means would be provided to secure the needed teachers.

And now the Hancock bill seems to be the accepted school measure of the present legislature, and the Hancock bill, if you've kept up with it, cuts down the number of teachers in rural high schools rather than adds teachers actually needed. Which is to say that in several rural and small town high schools in Cleveland county the total number of teachers in each school, where there are four teachers now, will be cut down to three. And four teachers, committeemen, patrons and school officials agree, were not enough, but now these schools must "make out" in some manner with three.

Such is the economic foresight of our legislature!

WILL ROGERS AND AL

PUT IT DOWN now as an actual fact that Will Rogers, the cowboy comedian, is a better known person over America than Al Smith, the brown derby wearer. But, of course, the incidents upon which we base the foregoing opinion may have been brought about as a matter of spite.

Anyway, we recall that some months back a North Carolinian wrote a letter to Will Rogers but did not know the humorist's address. He did nothing more than cut a photo of Will out of the paper, pasted it on the address side of an envelope, wrote under it "The Lord knows where," or something to that effect, and then mailed it. Will, out on a vaudeville tour somewhere in the Middle West, received the

letter. The postal clerks naturally recognized the photo immediately upon peering at the envelope and they kept it going until it reached the wise-cracker who packs a lot of wisdom in his wise-cracks.

More recently than the above happening a Danville, Virginia, man sent a telegram to Alfred E. Smith and the only address he placed upon it was "New York." The telegram was returned because of "insufficient address."

Rogers will get a good joke and many a chuckle out of that, but he no doubt will admit that the telegraph clerks are not as well posted on present day events as are the postal clerks who saw to it that he got his mail.

NOW, THE OTHER SIDE?

EX-PRESIDENT Coolidge's first magazine article appeared in the Cosmopolitan, and the last line in the article read, "It costs a lot to be President." Anent which F. P. A. in his New York World column commented as follows: "And this ought to give some magazine editor an idea. How about a piece by Mr. Alfred E. Smith, or even by Mr. John W. Davis, with the title, 'it costs a lot to be president'?"

Somehow we've been waiting on F. P. A.'s comment ever since we read Coolidge's debut as a mazine contributor. Among other things we considered the article "too magaziney" to resemble the natural expression of the man who wrote "I do not choose to run." F. P. A. apparently has similar views. Anyway, the columnist's comment upon the article follows:

"'Bosh!' says the Cosmopolitan advertisement, 'Calvin Coolidge enjoys a joke as much as you do.' Bosh yourself! We don't believe it. Not the same joke, at any rate. We doubt whether we would enjoy the jokes that Calvin Coolidge enjoys, and we feel certain that he wouldn't like the ones that arouse our reluctant laughter.

"It is difficult for us to believe that the Coolidge copy ran in the Cosmopolitan exactly as Mr. Coolidge wrote it. We do believe that every word that he wrote was printed, and that the magazine printed every word that he wrote. But the paragraphing, which to us seems exaggerated, looks more like the way the Cosmopolitan and Liberty, to name two, paragraph articles than the way authors—with the slightest sense of style—would do it. It makes, to us old Addisonians, for choppy reading. We should like to hear from Mr. Ray Long, whose journalistic ability in getting Mr. Coolidge's articles we commend highly, whether the magazine followed copy in every possible way."

"Nobody's Business"

— BY GEE MCGEE —

(Exclusive In The Star In This Section.)

Now And Then.
Eve.—We will use this part of the garden in the late evenings, and the opposite corner will suit for the living room, and I believe I will place the zither over there next to those large palms and the parlor furniture will show off better when properly arranged right over there. We will clean off this plot here for the front yard, and you must fix a place tomorrow for the cows, goats, ansoforth. Don't you think these plans are ideal.

Adam.—Uh-huh.

Eve.—Get busy at once, and prepare a suitable place for my harp, and don't step on my gladioli, anyway—I think you should stop dragging your feet. Bring some sand for little Cain and Abel's play-yard. Tie the horse to that other tree in the oat-field and do hurry. We will be late for lunch. The milk and honey are no doubt already cold. Are you coming?

Adam.—Uh-huh.

Eve.—Don't sit there in that draft. Do you want to catch your death of cold? A few more palm-leaves should be put on the roof. Don't sit there and look like a mummy. Get busy. We'll all be drowned if it rains tonight with that big leak in the sleeping porch. Got a pain in your head? Well those bananas and guavas, I wouldn't be surprised to see you tumble over with acute indigestion. Call the children in it's getting dark. Do you hear?

Adam.—Uh-huh.

Eve.—Try this apple that the snake just handed me. Ain't it grand tho? Ouch, what's happened? Fetch me some fig leaves at once. Don't look at me that way. I told you to stay away from that apple tree. Now you've ruined us for life. O, why did I ever marry you any how. Are you getting those leaves?

Adam.—Uh-huh. (And there's been no changes of any consequence in the household since the Fall.)

The Gold Dust Twins.
I believe God made everything in the world except gossippers and rats. The devil evidently put in his handwork on these two creations of a halitosis reputation, and he needs nothing more to make his kingdom complete in all its stench and rottenness than these.

We will finish with rats first. They are sneaking varmints that do nothing but stink and destroy. They are useless for all purposes in the world except for cat food, and a cat can find things more decent to devour if she would look around more in day-light, and quit

sitting up so late at night. Rats! The creeping scum of civilization in the lower animal world.

Gossippers are all more or less possessed of a rat disposition. I am referring to chronic gossippers. The kind that enjoy defaming a character. The kind that never waits to verify a statement he or she might hear; provided, of course, it is so bad that it becomes a sweet morsel while a-boring. The kind that is jealous and envious and spiteful and nasty. And they are legion.

We are all more or less careless in our daily walk and conversation, and especially our conversation. And then, so we have been informed, all men are liars. And you know—man embraces woman. But it looks like it should be easier to forgive a man or a woman than to cast the first stone. The truth is bad enough some times, but gossippers do not always need a truth to run through their loud-speakers. A report of a dirty tendency makes so much noise that veracity is drowned out. Nobody is perfect—not even you.

Thousands of good men and good women are talked about maliciously every day. And thousands of bad men and women are talked about maliciously every day, but the gossip never cares whether a man is a good man or a woman a bad woman when it comes to spreading the "glad news" that "they say," and "she" ought to know, for "her husband" saw them, they were seen together at that place several times recently. "Everybody" is talking, according to a gossipper.

We are all human and fall short of perfection. We make mistakes. We do wrong frequently, for our short-comings when we have fallen by the way-side, but it is real punishment, and a horrible experience to have to suffer the mortification that folks circulate about one another, especially when it is all more or less fabricated, distorted, venomous gossip. And I ain't talking about anybody in particular in this item either.

Matrimonial Troubles.
Chicago.—Harry Moir, jr., son of the owner of the Hotel Morrison, makes \$15 a week as an assistant banquet manager, but has an airplane and an automobile, it has been testified. Mrs. Bertha Greif Moir makes \$125 a week in vaudeville, and is suing for alimony. Evidence was given that the airplane and auto were gifts from mother. The court reserved decision.

James R. Ashe of Jackson county has purchased a pure bred Jersey bull from the Shuford herd in Catawba county.

At The Churches



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
Dr. Zeno Wall, Pastor.
Services being held temporarily in high school building while church is undergoing repairs.
Sunday school each Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.
Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Mid-week prayer service each Wednesday at 7:30.
All B. Y. P. U.'s meet each Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.
A cordial welcome awaits all visitors and strangers.

SHELBY CIRCUIT (Methodist)
Rev. R. L. Forbis, Pastor.
El Bethel: preaching first and third Sundays at 11 a. m.
Sulphur Springs: preaching fourth Sunday morning and second Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
Sharon Church: preaching second Sunday morning at 11 and fourth Sunday afternoon at 3.
Pine Grove Church: preaching third Sunday afternoon.
Salem Church: preaching first Sunday afternoon.

NEARBY BAPTIST CHURCHES
Rev. H. E. Waldrop, Pastor.
Ross Grove, Thursday before the first Sundays at 7 o'clock; first Sundays at 11 o'clock and third Sundays, afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.
Elizabeth: Saturday night before second Sunday, second and fourth Sunday at 11 o'clock. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.
Eastside church: Third Sunday morning and every Sunday night. Sunday school at 10 o'clock each Sunday morning.
Buffalo church: Saturday before the fourth Sunday and on fourth Sunday in each month at 2:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 10 o'clock each Sunday.

LaFAYETTE ST. M. E. CHURCH
Rev. T. B. Johnson, Pastor.
Sunday school each Sunday at 9:45 a. m. Marvin Blanton superintendent.
Preaching by pastor each Sunday at 11:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Epworth League at 6:15 p. m. Sunday evening March 10.
Rev. R. L. Forbis will preach at the Eastside school building. The hour is 7:15.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. Rush Padgett, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9:45 G. V. Hawkins, superintendent.
Preaching by the pastor each Sunday morning at 9:45 and each Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.
B. Y. P. U.'s with Floyd Singleton, director, meet each Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

CENTRAL METHODIST
Dr. Hugh K. Boyer, Pastor.
Sunday school Sunday morning, 9:45 o'clock. Wm. Lineberger, superintendent.
Mrs. Geo. A. Hoyle, Choir Director.
Mrs. P. L. Hennessy, Organist.
11 a. m.—Sermon by the pastor "Self-Yielding to God."
7:15 p. m.—No preaching. The Cleveland County Standard Training school for Sunday school leaders will begin and be held each evening for five days, closing Friday night.
The Epworth Leagues meet at 6:30 p. m.

SHELBY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
H. N. McDiarmid, Pastor.
In the absence of the pastor, who is at Lincolnton conducting an evangelistic meeting, this congregation will have the privilege of hearing two visiting ministers Sunday. At 11 a. m. Rev. W. W. Akers, pastor of First Presbyterian church Lincolnton, will preach, taking for his subject, "The Vision of Isalah." Special music will be rendered at this hour under direction of Mr. W. T. Sinclair.

At 7:30 p. m. Rev. Frank Rines will conduct the service, using for his theme, "The Mirror of the Church." Mr. Rines is from Gastonia and is an unusually attractive and interesting speaker. A young peoples' choir will have charge of the music at the evening worship.

Sunday school meets at 9:45 a. m. and Workers' council at 9:30 a. m. Mr. W. L. McCord, superintendent, wants a full attendance at both hours.
The public is invited to hear the visiting minister and all other services at this church.

Kinder Bashful.
New York.—Would Sir Hubert Wilkins, back from the Antarctic, pose in an affectionate scene with Suzanne Bennett, actress, his fiancée? "No, I feel like Lindbergh about that sort of thing."

Try Star Wants Ads.

Full Rows



VOL. III, NO. 5

Virginia-Carolina Chemical Corporation

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All From Linters

Twenty years ago they thought they were lucky to have found how to use cotton linters for filling mattresses and making batting. Then the chemists got on the job, and now we get cellulose from linters; and with cellulose they make high explosives, surgical dressings, new skin, artificial leather, sausage casings, roofings, floor coverings, wearing apparel, lacquers, varnishes, photographic films, toilet articles and billiard balls. What will be next—just from cotton linters? Nobody knows! Music, maybe.

"I used 75 tons of V-C on 230 acres and marketed 240 bales averaging 500 pounds of cotton. I intend to use MORE next spring." —John Glass, Campton, Ga.

"The average man learns from his own experience. The wise man learns from the experience of others." —Quoted.

"We remove from the soil each year nearly five hundred million dollars' worth of plant food more than we restore, and erosion and other factors rob it annually of a sum vastly in excess of this." —The Fertilizer Review.

V-C of Course!

M. F. Sulser, of Smith County, Texas, grew 6,234 pounds of lint and 12,018 pounds of seed on 5 acres—and won the state prize given by the Dallas News. The value of the crop was \$1,594 and the cost of the fertilizer was \$104. Counting labor and everything, his whole cost per pound of lint was only 5.4 cents. "What fertilizer did he use?" "Don't make us bashful!"

"TO KEEP PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY people earning their living from the soil, farming interests must be considered educationally, economically, and socially," says the Yearbook of Agriculture. "Modern farmers desire and are entitled to spend a part of their time in the realm of thought outside their vocation."

The farmer who starves his cotton is pretty apt to go hungry himself. There's hardly a living in poor cotton even when prices are high. Feed your cotton V-C... and your cotton will feed you!

Back Up the Scientists

Everybody can eat just so much and put on so many clothes—and he can't eat or wear any more, no matter how rich he is. But on other things his pocketbook is the only limit. The job is to learn how farm products can be used in making these



other things too. They hold big opportunities. Cotton seed used to be a big nuisance around gins, for instance. Now it is worth real money, thanks to the scientists. Scientific research must stay on its job of hunting for new values in old farm products. There ought to be a good use—besides just eating it or wearing it—for EVERY crop a farmer can grow. Let's back up the scientists with encouragement and money—and they'll dig up hidden markets all around us.

IT TAKES just about as much work to raise an acre of scrub cotton or sorghum as it does to raise an acre of good crop. The difference is in what you get begin with the seed and the soil and the fertilizer.

"On one special three-acre plot I used 450 pounds of V-C per acre, and have picked five bales to date and expect to get another." —W. C. McGinnis, Cave Spring, Ga.

Who's been using V-C the longest? The company would appreciate letters.

"LAST YEAR I used 300 pounds of V-C Special Formula 3-8-5 per acre, with a yield of approximately one bale to the acre. This was not on a test plot but was the average yield on one of my farms of about 300 acres." —Howell Porter, Pinchurst, Ga.

The Fourth Ingredient

Along with their ammoniates and potash and superphosphates, V-C Fertilizers always contain a fourth ingredient. This is not a substance at all, yet it makes the whole mixture good as to sources and blend, as to contents and condition. V-C Fertilizers would not be the same without it. This Fourth Ingredient, found in no other fertilizer but V-C, is a priceless one. It is—V-C's good name.

COTTON IS THE third largest agricultural crop in the United States, and the cotton industry is seventh in value of manufactured products.

Effects of Independence

"Farmers are more independent than any other group,—yet this has tended to make them slower to organize within their own group, slower to cooperate with other groups; slower—but not entirely without the impulse which is growing of late among men." —U. S. Department of the Interior.

"Effective fertilization is not merely an agricultural requirement but a national necessity." —American Trust Co.

Feed Those Flowers!

While you're making the farm pretty with money crops, give the Wife a chance to beautify the house yard too. Treat her garden to some V-C BLOOM AID—which bears about the same relation to ordinary commercial fertilizer that cake does to cornbread. Feed her roses BLOOM AID—give the cape jasmine BLOOM AID—nourish the old evergreens with BLOOM AID—and let the Missus be proud of the nicest yard in the county. Incidentally a little V-C BLOOM AID would help in the garden, patch too. It is practically odorless, and comes in bags, cans, bottles,—and for potted plants, in tablet form.

Glorifying Beautiful Clothes!

EASTER
FASHIONS
In Thier Ultimate Terms
DRESSES — COATS
ENSEMBLES



This spring it is our pleasure to invite you to a display of brilliant new modes. Modes that give endless evidence of the vogue of youthfulness that is so apparent throughout the realm of fashion. Sports frocks of one, two and three pieces are endowed with a freedom that has become classic. Daytime frocks have evolved various ways and means of emphasizing the fluttery, feminine silhouette. Coats have delightfully feminine details. Ensembles as distinctly individual as those being shown now in the salons of Paris' most famous designers.

We Invite Your Charge Account.

Mr. Baker is Now in New York. Come in This Week or Any Day and Let Us Show You the Newest and Most Authentic Styles As They Arrive!

Men and Boys!

BAKER'S INVITES YOU
To See Their Spring Line
NEW SPRING SUITS

Regardless of where you've been buyig your clothes, we want you to see our New Spring Line before you buy another suit. It's a knockout! Don't take our word for it... come and see.

Wright-Baker
COMPANY

107 N. LaFayette St. Shelby, N. C.

