

# The Cleveland Star

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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, MAY 6, 1929.

## TWINKLES

How're you feeling today, Mayor, and which one of the trio may you be?

Our weekly prize goes to this paragraph from The San Francisco Chronicle: "A free country is one that passes laws to please its conscience and then breaks them to please its appetite."

The Star has been accused of boosting the business of the salesmen who handle tornado insurance, but we have a hunch that the wind which tossed the court square trees about Thursday afternoon and night had more to do with it than the papers.

Lindbergh ranks ahead of Robert E. Lee, Washington and even Babe Ruth and second only to Woodrow Wilson as the hero of the graduating class at the Shelby High school. So, put that information down for what you may deem it worth.

South Carolina declared war upon the slot machines and a news report from the battle front stated that many of the machines were rushed over into this state. We presume, therefore, that North Carolina has enough trouble on its hands with textile strikes and such not to be bothered with such minor problems.

Ye Twinkler has always admired the fellow with enough sand, or lack of sense, to carry on when everything and everybody seemed to be lined up against him. And that, if you care to know, is our chief, and very near our only admiration of Senator Tom-Tom Heflin.

Tom Edison is looking about for some bright young fellow to carry on his work, as we have mentioned heretofore, and it could be that the youngster may be among the 230 students graduating from Cleveland county high schools this month. That's a bit optimistic, of course, but such is the mood today, and it is considerably more comfortable, we've learned, to be optimistic than to be inclined to pessimism in discussing textile conditions and other more serious matters.

## TALKING TO THE POINT

JUDGE R. R. CLARK, The Statesville Daily and Greensboro News editorial writer, is as blunt about talking to the point in his editorials as is Dr. Sib Dorton, the Cleveland county fair secretary, in his conversation. Anent the failure of the Gaston county grand jury to place the blame of the destruction of the strikers building there he writes: "It is rare in case of mob action, especially if members of the mob have some standing and influence, that local officials can rise to the occasion. But really it would have been better if the Gastonia investigation had not been made. The distinct impression made on outsiders is that there was no real effort to get to the bottom of the affair."

## CLEVELAND'S HISTORY

AT A MEETING here recently the Cleveland County Historical Association was organized and the secretary is Prof. W. E. White, county historian. Prof. White is now preparing a history of the county, which when completed will be used by the schools of the county as a matter of beneficial information to the oncoming generations and also to engender county pride and a spirit of county patriotism. Meantime it is also the aim of the historical group to place proper markers at historical spots in the county, of which there are quite a number. This is an aim worthwhile and commendable, but it costs money. And now we reach the point: Membership fees to join the county historical group have been set at the low amount of 25 cents. Every patriotic citizen of the county, interested in the past as well as the future of the county, should take the opportunity of joining the organization. The reports and the assembling of historical facts along with the locating of historical spots will prove interesting and your twenty-five cents will aid in the assembling and preservation of valuable information about the county.

## NEED "MAC" AND BOB

IN RALEIGH the officers of the law and the non-drinking better class, presuming that there is such in Editor Daniels' home town, are right muchly worried over the way the bootleggers and rum runners are carrying on.

Reports state that rum runners in high powered autos drive along the main streets and when thirsty pedestrians or motorists want a drink they crook their finger, the bootlegger pulls his car to a stop, hands over the requested "short," be it pint or quart, hesitates a moment to receive his pay and dashes on. If a cop happens to see it he is left in the rum runner's dust because of the slow speed of the officer's car and the law forbids him to shoot. So there you are. A Raleigh police officer terms it a "damn disgrace" and The News and Observer, not addicted to such plain and

unmistakable terms ordinarily, echoes the sentiment, and urges that the city of Raleigh provide speeder petrol wagons for the police force that the traffic might be broken up.

It is just one of those prohibition problems, and not knowing any other solution to suggest we think that Raleigh might find it of value to employ Shelby's police chief, "Mac" Poston, and the county's redoubtable deputy, Bob Kendrick, for a spell. "Mac" seems possessed of the valuable asset of finding many chases of hooch before and while deliveries are being made, while Bob has just purchased a new gas chariot and dares any law-breaker to try it. And then Deputy Ed Dixon has been known to do some right good running on the two cylinders bestowed upon him by nature, his feet.

Of course, it is just a suggestion, but we hate that things are so bad down to Raleigh that the police officials and Editor Josephus are forced to such descriptive terms.

## FOR ANOTHER ELECTION

TO MAKE matters more convenient and also to avoid the possibility of a row The Star would make a suggestion about city elections to the board of aldermen elected by Shelby voters today.

The suggestion is that soon after taking office, or at least prior to the next city election, that the aldermen pass an ordinance or make a ruling to the effect that the registrar and judges appointed for city elections also serve as the city board of elections. Quite a number of reasons might be advanced for this suggestion, but we will outline only one.

In this election numerous prospective candidates asked the question: "With whom do I file my announcement?" Now who, pray, can answer that correctly? In county elections the announcements must be filed with the county board of elections or with the court clerk, but no official person or board is designated for filing in city elections. And therein lies a danger, the danger that if the present slipshod procedure continues that in some future election some defeated candidate may take the complaint to the courts and declare that his victorious rival did not have his announcement properly filed. In Shelby city elections, including the one on today, the custom has been to file an announcement in The Star or tell The Star reporters as a matter of news that they are candidates. More should be required than that. Two or three friends of some prospective candidate, let us suppose, walk into the newspaper office and say "John So-and-So is going to run for alderman. He doesn't want to run but we're going to put his name on the ticket." Announcement is made by the paper that John So-and-So will be a candidate. Along comes the election and John's name is on the ticket. Now suppose John tells the world that he never announced? Predicament after predicament may arise by such a slipshod manner.

In fact, it was no easy matter for the printers employed to print today's tickets to know just what names to put on the ticket. There was no particular person or board designated to so inform the printers, and naturally it could not be the fault of the printer if a name which ought to have been on should have been left off, or if a name printed on the ticket should not have been there. Our point should be clear although we have tried to explain it in a round-about manner.

In brief, the suggestion is that Registrar Mike Austell, or whoever shall be the registrar for the next city election, be named also as chairman of the city election board with the requirement that all candidates must file notice of their candidacy with him. With that plain it would be an easy task for the registrar-chairman a few days prior to the election to assemble the names of the candidates and have the tickets printed in such a manner that there would be no omissions, or names on the ticket which should not be there.

The cost would be nothing more, and we tender the proposal to the new city board elected today, along with our congratulations not knowing just what men will make up the board.

## Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—

(Exclusive in The Star in this section.)

### Play Ball.

Very few people know it, but I usester be manager of a baseball team. This was way back yonder when baseball was rather new, and petticoats were being worn 4-deep. I had 8 players on my nine. Our league was a 4-way league, that is, we had 4 teams in it, as follows: The Mudcats, the Polecats, The Bull Dogs, and The Wildcats. My team was known as the Mudcats and they nearly always won the pennant, but it wasn't called that then.

We played a circle diamond. The pitcher stood on the second base, and pitched and handed that mound too. Our diamond being round, the bases were a little closer to one another than the new style diamond bases. Our season usually opened just as soon as crops were laid-by. And it closed just before fodder-pulling time. We generally played about 6 match games per season.

We played what you might call a World's Record game once. It was the opening game of the season and was supposed to be a double-header, but it turned out to be less than a single-header. The game was called at 1 o'clock sharp, but as nobody had a watch, I am sure it was about 1:55 p. m. when the magistrate of the township tossed the first ball. We played with all the venom common to country players, and had not got to the third ending when the sun went down and as we lost the ball about that time, the game was

called, the empire claiming that he had a right to call the game until the ball was found.

We had 2 men to keep the tallies, one for each team. They marked the tallies in the big road, one tally-keeper going north and the other tally-keeper going south, as the tallies were made. The tally marker for the visitors was a rascal from center to circumference. One of our watchers caught him putting down 3 tallies for a single home run, and after the fight was over, we took up playing again. The last time I saw my tally-keeper he was out of sight down the road and we had to send runners to tell him when one of our boys had scored. We ran 4 little fellows just high to death keeping up with the records.

Well, we began playing off the previous day's game at about 9 o'clock the next morning. The score stood 345 to 344, but as it had rained the night before and washed away a few of both sides' tallies, we called it a draw and went on. We were delayed an hour along about noon; one of the players had carelessly carried the bat to the spring with him and forgot it, but time wasn't hanging heavy on our hands; we had our dinner along. My team won that contest by exactly 21 tallies. Those were great games and were enjoyed by all. I still like baseball, but they don't seem to have the pep in them that they had when I

was a-playing.  
The period of the year has

arrived for some folks to indulge in their favorite past-time, vizzy: Cussing the umpires.

### Cotton Letter.

New York, May 6.  
A boll weevil punctured a square last night.  
Much to a bear's surprise.  
And spots went down to a horrible plight.  
To meet a private estimate's surmise.  
Liverpool was weak and New Orleans broke.  
When it rained a few drops in Maine.  
And an acreage increase in the artichoke.  
Gave the nearby months quiet a pain.  
We advise buying on slumps and breaks.  
If you can borrow the money to do so.  
But if you risk your own and hit bad streaks.  
The poor-house is where you'll land, Bo.

A fellow up in North Carolina (and he ain't no chemist or scientist, either) has discovered how to manufacture gasoline at a much lower figure than the big oil companies have to charge. When he buys 50 gallons gasoline, he likewise buys 50 gallons kerosene, and empties both of 'em in the same tank, and Bang! He has 100 gallons gasoline. He sure is a smart boy. In fact he's too smart to be running a filling station; he ought to be in politics.

I wish to correct a statement that was recently circulated about that a third cousin of mine died out in New Mexico and left \$32,579.99 to me, and that each of his 5 younguns were left a like sum of money. That's a lie. Cousin Bill died. That much is true. He left everything he had except a stiff shirt and a robe, which he wore off. But I had to telegraph \$36.75 out there to pay an undertaker to bury him in the potter's field, and I am now pulling some strings to get little Jimmie and Susie and Sallie and Minnie and Robbie in an orphanage. We hope we have made ourselves clear to our creditors, and they might as well let us alone for the present, meaning me and my family.

## Sousa's Band To Broadcast Tonight

Program Is Sponsored By Chevrolet Motor Co. Half Million Cars Since January 1.

John Philip Sousa and his world famous band will be heard over the radio for the first time on Monday evening (tonight) May 6, in an hour broadcast, sponsored by Chevrolet Motor company to signalize the achievement of placing on the road over a half million new six cylinder cars in four months time.

The radio debut of the famous "March King" will come through the National Broadcasting company coast to coast chain during the regular General Motors "Family Hour" starting at 8:30 p. m.

According to J. R. Crawford, local Chevrolet dealer, Chevrolet was particularly fortunate in seeking an attraction to emphasize its latest record to secure the first radio performance of this famous director-composer who has been an American institution for the past two decades.

"Naturally, we Chevrolet dealers are proud that our company has been instrumental in introducing Sousa and his band to the microphone. Mr. Crawford said, "We are equally proud, however, of the occasion marked by Sousa's first broadcast. By putting on the road over 500,000 new Chevrolet sixes since January 1, we have established a record never before duplicated by any dealer organization distributing six cylinder automobiles. In fact, no other dealer organization in the history of six cylinder manufacture has ever equalled this record in the course of a full year."

### Card Of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the many kind deeds rendered during the illness and death of our dear mother and sister, Mrs. Ollie Harrell and for the many beautiful flowers.

The Children, Brothers and Sister.

THE PERSON  
WHO HAS  
NOTHING  
Is Usually The One  
Who Does All The  
Damage.  
Your Only Safe-  
guard is Insurance  
With  
CHAS. A. HOEY

# Lindbergh Paints Picture of Aeronautics in America

Predicts Safe and Regular Air Passenger Service Within Year or Two



COL. CHARLES A. LINDBERGH  
(International Newsreel)

AMERICA'S airports, in order to properly serve the ultimate object of aviation, must be located within a few minutes of the center of the cities they are to serve, Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh declared before a joint committee of Congress considering the selection of a municipal airport for the National Capital.

He emphasized strongly his feeling that America is sorely delinquent in the matter of airport development, and that this delinquency is hampering the progress of commercial air travel. Airports should have concrete base and asphalt surface runways, should be carefully and evenly sodded, and should be equipped with every possible facility for passenger comfort, he explained.

Colonel Lindbergh painted a glowing picture of the future of aeronautics in America, pointing out that there is no private flying in this country at the present time than in all of Europe combined.

In connection with the location of airports, Colonel Lindbergh expressed the belief that proximity to the business section is the most important item to be taken into consideration.

"If the airport is an hour's ride from the city," he explained, "it takes away most of the advantage of flying time; on a trip from New York or Philadelphia to Washington, the time required going to and from distant landing fields would add so much to the flying time that there would be little advantage over the railroad time."

"Would a distance of 20 minutes be much of a handicap?" he was asked.

"That's reasonable," he replied, "but it would be better if it were possible to have the field even closer."

Lindbergh predicted that in a year or two there will be safe, regular, direct passenger service between New York and Rio de Janeiro or Buenos Aires. He pointed out that even now there is regular service between Miami and Panama.

# Humble Dish-Rag Has Quite A History Attached; Back To 700

Kitchen Implement, First Known As Clout, Dates From The Year 700.

"The lexicographer of the future will double-appeal to his definition of 'dish-rag' the following explanation," suggested Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, editor of the new Standard Dictionary.

"An utensil formerly used by housewives in the cleansing of dishes in the kitchen sink. Displaced, like its companion the mop, by the Machine Age and now preserved as an antique. One of the best collections extant is to be found in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Some designs of the ancient dish-rag bring high prices in the collectors' market and in some families they are esteemed as priceless heirlooms."

"They are still to be found, however, here and there in our land," continued the arbiter of words and their use, "homes into which the Robot, the dish-washing machine and the self-filling icebox have not entered. Likewise there are still kitchens in which food is actually cooked by a housewife who washes ash a dish-rag."

"Like many another humble implement of household use, the dish-rag has enriched the idiom of our spoken and written language. What term better expresses that feeling of the morning after the night before or a physical collapse following unwonted exertion than 'limp as a dish-rag'?"

"Those of the elite may elect to speak of the dish-cloth or the dish-towel, but to the average user the world over this lowly instrument, inseparably connected with another fast-disappearing commodity, to wit elbow-grease, is known as the dish-rag."

"As such it was known to a great lexicographer of bygone years, one who, in a manner unusual, to say the least, taught his wife, so the story goes, the correct use of the words 'surprised' and 'astonished.' It came about in this way:

"The great Noah, while snooping around the kitchen, was suddenly brought face to face with the cook who was a sassy lassie. So the gallant Noah stepped a bit closer and bussed her on the mouth just as Mrs. Noah stepped in at the door. Horrified as she professed to be, the good New England dame was far from speechless and exclaimed: 'Well, I am surprised!'

"To which the great Noah nonchalantly countered: 'Not at all, my love; not at all! For it is I who have been surprised—you were merely astonished.' "Over in England, when the ruler of the roost wished to rid herself of the Paul Pry of the household, she expressed neither surprise nor astonishment; all she did was to pin a dish-cloth on the tail of the offender's coat. I found a reference to this practice in a comparatively recent glossary of terms used in East Anglia. 'Go thee ways or I'll pin the dish-out to thee tail,' a warning given by the Lincolnshire cooks to such men and boys as would come meddling in the kitchen."

spised, deserves better treatment because it is of reputable origin and ripe age. Both of its elements date from the year 700 or thereabout, and this is not surprising, for one could not very well have a dish without having a cloth with which to wipe it. Yet before that time dishes were just dipped in water and rubbed clean with a handful of sand, then rinsed and left to dry. Later they were washed with a dish-cloth and wiped with a cloth, so that which started out as a dish-cloth became in turn a dish-cloth and dish-towel while the cloth itself descended to the common or kitchen dish-rag.

"In the year 700, the word clout meant 'a piece of cloth or leather used in mending worn goods.' Then it was spelled clut, and pronounced 'kloot.' The form clout was not introduced until five centuries later. In the 'Ancient Riddle' or code of rules for anchoresses ascribed to Simon of Ghent, Bishop of Salisbury, England, in 1297, the term clout was used, and this is the earliest reference that we have to a small, worthless bit of rag or cloth put to mean uses such as in the world dish-cloth."

Connected With Scullion. "According to Palsgrave, who lived in 1530, the dish-cloth was in French a scullion, a term which the French eventually applied to mean also the person who used it. In English this person was known as a scullion, a word that may perhaps have arisen from a misreading of the French 'ou' which was transcribed into 'o.' The good George Fen-ton, favorite of Queen Elizabeth, the father of a few sensible maxims collected in his 'Golden Epistles' of 1577, was averse to the type of people among whom he was thrown. He described them as such as 'washed their faces with fair water, but dried them over with a dish-clot.'

"English literature is fairly well sprinkled with references to this most useful little tribute to the sink. Sir Walter Scott in 'St. Ronan's Well' tells of Mrs. Bods, who threatened to pin a dish-clot on the coattail of an intermeddler in her kitchen, and in 'Dr. Duguid,' John Service, the author, describes his friend as coming up, 'with a face like a dish-cloth, crying out in terror.' The term was, and is still, in common use in Northern England, particularly in the counties of Sheshire, Durham and Yorkshire. Scared men and weary women are described as 'limp as a dish-cloth' in Devonshire today."

Clouts In Literature. "Who of us who has read Bunyan's glorious allegory, 'Pilgrim's Progress,' has forgotten the occasion on which Little Faith looked 'as white as a clout,' and Bunyan wrote this while in prison in 1677-78. In his story of 'Moll Flanders,' Daniel Defoe makes use of the same phrase but we have to go to Tottell's 'Miscellany' for an earlier literary use:

"No life I feel, no foot nor hand; as pale as any clout am I." "The date of this is 1557. "There was a time when clouts were used for clothes, not always

disparagingly or contemptuously as some lexicographers suggest, as we are reminded by the old proverb 'that goes out.' In the East Riding of Yorkshire, around the neighborhood of Holderness, and in Agshire, Scotland, until comparatively recent times, feminine attire is occasionally designated by this term. Johnston tells us of 'sixteen of the best players in Kilmarnock, shod and clouted for the occasion, were mustered there.'

"Once upon a time 'a babe in clouts' meant something different from 'a babe of clouts.' Judging from the dialect of Dumbartonshire, the first may have meant a young woman 'all dolled up' with somewhere to go, for in his 'Disruption' Cross tells of a Scotsman who 'could see the baby clouts fine.' He wrote this in 1877. Who shall deny that it may not apply to modern times, too, when we remember what the Chinaman said when cross-examined by the magistrate: 'She see much not; I see whole lot.'

A "Babe Of Clouts." "A babe of clouts" was originally a doll, a rag doll, of course. Lyly chided a young woman thus:

"Silence, thou must love him for thy husband," to which Silena promptly replied:

"I had as lief have one of clouts." "Babes of clouts" are good enough to keep children from crying even now. The man of clouts was merely a lay figure, one of those insignificant, spiritless creatures, dressed in clouts, not unlike the one described by Fielding in 'Tom Thum' as 'a pretty king of clouts to truckle to her: will.'

"Heywood tells us of a lady 'as sober as she seemeth, few days come about that she will first wash her face in an ale clout,' to indicate that the thirsty good woman of his time occasionally dipped her face in the suds a little more deeply than was good for her health.

"Poor Francis Burney, when she went out calling on Mrs. Ord in the year 1782, had the misfortune to pick up a dish-cloth, and inadvertently to put it in her pocket, and to draw it out before her friend. Then she bewailed the possible consequences of her act, for she greatly feared her friend would disparage her on account of a misplaced kitchen rag.

"Out of the dish-cloth we obtained the phrase 'in the wringing of a dish-cloth,' which originated in the kitchen and meant 'in less time than it takes to tell,' 'in the twinkling of an eye' or 'in the twist of a bedpost.'

Noticed By Shakespeare. "The simplest things of the life of his times were not beneath the notice of William Shakespeare, and this remark applies to the dish-cloth as to many other perhaps less important things. Any one who has read 'Romeo and Juliet' may remember Juliet's nurse, who referred to one of her charge's admirers as 'a lovely gentleman: Romeo's dish-cloth to him.' Then there was the fantastic Don Armado of 'Love's Labour's Lost' who wore Jaquenetta's dish-cloth as a favor over his heart.

"In Queen Anne's time from the dish-cloth to the napkin was but a step and when a man married his cook, which was quite a common thing, he was merely said to have made a napkin out of his dish-cloth. Napkin is a corruption. It is derived from the late Latin napa, a corruption of the Latin mappa, a cloth. In old French the two forms naps and maps were used side by side, and the word was introduced into middle English as 'napkin.' This form is composed of nape plus the diminutive suffix 'kin' to designate a little cloth."

Derivation Of Mop. "Mop is related to mapple, which was used to designate a baby in 1440 and later applied to a rag doll. In this sense it occurs in 'Promptorium Parvulorum.' Mop is explained as a contracted corruption of mapple. Mapple is derived from the Latin mappula, a diminutive of mappa, the napkin to which I have already referred, but in provincial English, map has long been a form of mop, and a map-clout is a cloth for mopping floors."

"In his 'English Dialect Dictionary,' Halliwell tells us that mop is used in Gloucestershire for a napkin. Napkin, which might more properly be called lapkin, inasmuch as it designated a small piece of cloth used as a towel in wiping both the mouth and hands, has gone through a number of senses from the muckier or muckering carried at the belt, to the pocket handkerchief, particularly in Scotland and in Northern English dialect, especially about Sheffield, and eventually to the small piece of linen used for other purposes, such, for instance, as a towel or face rag."

"Formerly at all English country fairs servants who sought positions always carried with them the emblem of their occupation or the symbol of service, be it clout or mop, fork or flail, sickle or scythe. &c. These symbols designated the office in which they sought employment. One of the largest of these statute fairs was held at Stratford-on-Avon in 1894."

## SPECIAL MEETING OF EASTERN STAR TUESDAY

There will be a special meeting of the Eastern Star for the purpose of initiation Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

Star Advertising Pays