

The Cleveland Star

SHELBY, N. C.
MONDAY — WEDNESDAY — FRIDAY
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

By Mail, per year \$2.50
By Carrier, per year \$3.00

THE STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
LEE B. WEATHERS President and Editor
S. ERNEST HOEY Secretary and Foreman
RENN DRUM News Editor
A. D. JAMES Advertising Manager
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.

MONDAY, MAY 20, 1929

TWINKLES

The Prince of Wales, we read, has taken up flying, and all we can think to say is that he will not fall as many times from his plane as he did from his horse.

The reason so many people howl when some person threatens to name all those who are dry publicly and wet privately is because there are so many people—oh, why finish it?

It is The Rocky Mount Telegram which reminds that it is the silken calf and not the golden calf causing a lot of trouble these days, except that The Telegram said it "attracting attention these days."

North Carolina continues to maintain her high batting average in auto deaths. Seventy-three people died in auto accidents in the state during April, a little above the two-day average.

Now that there is some indication that the power companies are buying up newspapers, or attempting to buy them, the next fellow who refers to "the power of the press" may mean what he says, and again he may be putting over a bit of sarcasm.

Taking note of the fact that 18 of the 68 members of the Shelby High graduating class declared their mothers had been the most beneficial influence in their lives while only five voted for dad's beneficial influence, The Greensboro News remarked: "Maybe the old man was so busy digging up the cost of their keep that he couldn't keep in tune."

The Macon Telegraph comments upon the dispute among Republicans as to where their party was born, but seeing as how Macon is down where the country is still Democratic we have a hunch The Telegraph could have a better time commenting upon the dispute among Democrats as to whether or not their party is ready to bury, and where.

Some issues back The Star made a query about school attendance records in Cleveland county and along came a flock of tardy and absent records stacked up by school students in various schools. The publication of such records should indirectly aid in building good school attendance in the county, and all such records make good reading. Keep them coming.

What became of the plan to abolish the Cleveland county chain gang? A plan that later devolved into another plan of making the chain gang a county institution instead of a No. 6 institution? If some change is not made, will the county secure its proportionate part of the money coming in from the additional one-cent tax on gasoline?

Editorial comment by the Rutherford newspapers and by leading citizens of the neighboring county to the west speak very highly of Shelby's new school superintendent, Capt. B. L. Smith, who comes here from that county. Some time back the Shelby school board let it be known that they were in no hurry to fill the very important post left vacant by Supt. I. C. Griffin, and it seems as if they made a rather good job of it by not hurrying.

This, without doubt, is the season of the year during which the friendliness and neighborly spirit so widely heralded as a Cleveland county asset is annually revived and rekindled. It is memorial season and for several weeks news items in The Star have told of the annual reunion of present and former members back at scores of "old home churches" in the county where the day is pleasantly spent together.

A RECORD IN FIGURES

RIGHT often in boosting style the people of Shelby refer to the remarkable growth and progress of the town in the past decade, and figures published in the news columns today depicting the great increase in the enrollment of the Shelby schools tell a story of their own as to Shelby's progress.

With 3,152 students now in the schools of Shelby the enrollment has increased just .439 per cent since Supt. I. C. Griffin came here 13 years ago, while the high school enrollment has increased even more, or .612 per cent. Those are actual figures—the cold, hard facts—and not typical Chamber of Commerce boosting, and in this paper's opinion they speak mightily highly of a school system as well as offering an indication as to the growth of the town.

INTERESTING HISTORY

WITH EACH article he submits to The Star we grow more and more of the opinion that no more efficient historian could have been named for Cleveland county than Prof. W. E. White, of the Lattimore school. He apparently inherited from his father a writing ability and also a deep interest in history, and once he completes his volume of county history we feel sure that it will find a welcome place in prac-

tically every Cleveland county home and as a textbook in every Cleveland county school.

Prof. White's article telling of three rural families in Cleveland—the Bridges, Crowder and Lattimore families—furnishing twenty-one soldiers for the Confederacy is a very worthwhile bit of information to pass down to their descendants now that the "boys in gray" are few in number and their deeds with the passing of a few years will be related and recalled only by histories. It might be that there are veterans and other older folks still living who could give much valuable information to Prof. White, and such being the case they should do so.

RUTHERFORD POLITICS

UP IN RUTHERFORD county, which casts the biggest Democratic vote of any county in the tenth congressional district, the citizens have started querying each other as to why the largest county in the district has never had a congressman, and it does seem as if the largest Democratic section in the district should be recognized with a congressman some time. Apparently the Rutherford folks are determined that the same time will be the next time the district elects a congressman, for they have already gone to work with a vim to convince the remainder of the district that Rutherford should have a congressman, and while they are doing the convincing they are also looking about for the man. A mass meeting is being talked at which citizens of the leading sections of the county may be assembled, decide upon one man and back him with the entire county strength. That, to us, is the sensible plan, for if the congressional bee hums long over the county a half dozen or more men may imagine that they feel the bee in their bonnets, and thus the county would be split up on several candidates while the candidate from some other county in the district would be walking away with the nomination.

Already the Raleigh political circles are talking "the next governor" and the senatorial race in the east, which may or may not involve Senator Simmons, but those are not the only indications that a mere election upset such as that of 1928 can dampen the ardor of Tar Heels for talking politics. Ex-Governor Morrison was a visitor in Raleigh recently and the daily papers in the item about his visit included the following: "It is known that he (Governor Morrison) has sought the place now held by Senator Overman, but deferred to the senator's wishes to hold the post this time. Just how it will turn out in the next race remains to be seen." And so it does, since it could be that the senatorial race in Western Carolina may be almost as interesting as the one in Eastern Carolina promises to be.

Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—

(Exclusive in The Star in this section.)

Who Did You Say?

I am slightly hard of hearing, being somewhat deaf in one ear partly deaf in the other ear. The manufacturers of so-called "Aids to deafness" evidently got hold to my name through the medium of some friend who had been trying to borrow a dollar from me, or telling me to stand out of her way. All of the dealers or makers of such instruments or paraphernalia have written me repeatedly offering their wares.

A western concern submitted a little jigger that you poke into your ear or ears (if you buy 2), and they agree to refund half of your money in 6 months if you are not satisfied with the result of their famous vibrator. It consists of a small wire spring that must have cost nearly 1 cent, the same being fastened to a tiny piece of metal that surely stood them close to 2 cents. Yet they offer this "thing" for only 25 dollars. CASH WITH ORDER. I decided to catch a June bug and tie him to my ear and thus get all the vibration I want for nothing. They resemble each other very much in every respect except in the matter of first cost.

A Wisconsin doctor offered me a small rubber cone about the size of a goober for only 10 dollars. CASH WITH ORDER. His instructions say that you must poke this wonderful goober-jigger into your ear so's it will press against the drum and thus wear it for a few months. I got 2 of 'em hung back behind the bees wax in my ears, and a doctor had to fish 3 hours for them, and when he finally landed them, they were punctured worse than a Ford casing at a house-raising. I never heard a wink for a week after using these machines of torture.

A Chicago house was more liberal in their offer. They pledged themselves to send me their article free of charge, provided I deposit 15 dollars with them as a guarantee of good faith. I had plenty of faith in them, and didn't send the money at first, but they wrote me that the faith was lacking at their end of the line. I did er came duly to hand. It worked O. K. I felt like a lightning rod all the time I had it on. I had to tote a battery about the size of a pink flask in my hip pocket, and the transmitter was hooked onto my shirt bosom and felt like a bread tray, and the receiver clinged my head between its springs. I was wired from my knees up, and with that blind

bridle and gears on, no mule had anything on me. I returned it.

Another concern sent me something that looked like a teapot and strainer combined. It would take 2 strong men to keep the contraption to my car. It served the same purpose that a conk shell would serve. Everything roared by all right, but I never did understand what they were trying to say. Then I used a tube (like a garden hose) for a month. I would get tangled up in it walking down the street, and finally did away with that. I make folks holler now if they want to enjoy conversation with me. I'll put up with deafness rather than bankruptcy and a physical break-down.

Millions of dollars are being toted around on the persons of people. This situation came about by reason of the 1920 panic and some bank failures. Just a few days ago, a man came into our office to pay an account, but he got his pocket-book hung in his hip-pocket, and in order that it might be extracted, we had to remove his britches and send them up town and hire a tailor to cut out the lodgment. He had all of his wealth stored away in that recess.

The real cause of Mexico's wars and rebellions is religion, something that is mighty scarce down there, just as it is in Chicago. Those guys remind me of the fight Uncle Joe had with Squire McTilford about the German war debt. Uncle Joe felt like all those obligations ought by rights to be cancelled, but the Squire dissented, and this variance of opinion led to blows. The combined resources of these two combatants before and after the encounter amounted to 3 dollars and 24 cents including tobacco tags and buttons.

The potato bug population in our school district increased 876, 546,888,999 between yesterday morning and last night. My potato bed looked like an asparagus bed after those vermin got through with it. If I had my church letter at home in my trunk, I'd proceed right here and now to give my views on the cussedness of the insect world. zzz, zzz, zzzzz! and I ain't taking anything back either.

A little girl passed our place yesterday boo-hooing all over herself. I asked her what in the world was the matter, and she told me that an old setting hen had pecked her right behind the hot-house. Hens are certainly hateful at times.

Six hours after being snapped at by a puppy, Henry Mates, six years old, Washington, D. C., lost all his hair. Doctors say it was caused by fright.



A LITTLE SURPRISE

Is forthcoming when we quote statistics which show that there were 2134256 accident in the country in 1928, which does not include three cases where the telephone operator gave you the correct number the first attempt.

Statistics also show that Sinclair gas and Opaline oil remains unparalleled in excellence. Its record of superlative performance stands as a history of the quality responsible for its popularity.

Cleveland

Oil Co.

Distributors



HEADQUARTERS FOR Certain-teed Products



THE best test for any paint is that of time and exposure—but you cannot afford to make this test at your expense.

The Certain-teed Label on paint, assures you that these tests—not one, but many—of the raw material—tests during manufacture—tests of the finished product—have been made for you. That is why we recommend and sell Certain-teed paint and varnish.

Let us send a painter to you for an estimate on your job. We will be glad to help you on your painting problem. Call us.

SHELBY HARDWARE CO.

"WE SERVE TO SATISFY."

SHELBY, N. C.

Preserve Your Clothes From Moths

An Important Announcement From The
SHELBY DRY CLEANING COMPANY

To Our Friends and Patrons: For a limited time we are making a sweeping reduction in MOTH PROOFING.

We have a secret, scientific MOTH PROOFING PROCESS which absolutely protects your clothing and furs from moths.

The service consists of thoroughly cleaning the garments, after which they are subjected to the MOTH PROOFING PROCESS, and in addition to this we seal them in MOTH PROOF BAGS, which you can hang anywhere and they will be absolutely safe against the destructive pest.

Let us protect your WINTER GARMENTS with this new MOTH PROOFING treatment, and preserve them from destruction. The harvest time of the moth, the king of all household pests, that literally eat up millions of dollars worth of clothing every year—the harvest time for this insect is during the months of June, July and August.

So NOW is the time to get busy and let us give you this protection, which will prove the greatest preservative for your clothes you have ever known.

Our plant is modern, our employees are highly skilled in all the details of the art of dry cleaning, and its allied branches, and in addition to that we have acquired this secret MOTH PROOFING process to further serve your interests.

SHELBY DRY CLEANING CO.

112 - PHONES 113

North Washington St., Shelby, N. C.