

The Cleveland Star

SHELBY, N. C.

MONDAY — WEDNESDAY — FRIDAY
SUBSCRIPTION PRICEBy 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.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1929

TWINKLES

Individual hobbies would be all right if the individuals kept them to themselves.

Then it might be a good idea to move July Fourth up to July 2, the day of the highway hearing here, and have a joint celebration or fireworks party, as the case may be.

The new \$10,000 bills will carry the picture of Chase. Ye Twinkler is informed, and, one thing sure, most of us in the chase after one will do well ever to get a glimpse of him.

"June Is Not Prolific In Weddings This Year," informs the News and Observer. And if Raleigh were as near the South Carolina line as is Shelby we suppose the word "barren" would have supplanted "not prolific."

"Dancer's Colorful Career" Ends with Prison Term," informs a headline. For some reason or another we've noticed that a great number of colorful careers usually end with the colorful person staring at the gray interior of prison walls.

HAS NOTHING TO SAY

WITH ALL the yelping and growing among the several factions of the Democratic party since the last election it is worthy of note that the big loser, Gov. Smith, has not had a single disgruntled remark or wisecrack to offer—even about the guests at the White House and the bishop in the stock market. Even those who were "again" the Democratic candidate because of his associations and affiliations, including Raskob and Tammany Hall, must admit that the candidate himself is a square shooter and a good loser.

And the same list might also include Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, who was a right-hand helper to Woodrow Wilson. Bishop Cannon has taken every opportunity since the election, as he did during the campaign, to ride the able Virginian, yet Senator Glass is sport enough to tell inquiring newspapermen that he has no remarks to make about the bishop and the stock market, and is "unconcerned." Do you suppose the good bishop would have said nothing more to newspapermen had the shoe been on the other foot and Senator Glass in the public eye because of some act considered a bit indiscreet for a senator? We ask you to judge by events of the past.

TAYLOR AIDED COUNTY

THE DEPARTURE of Prof. V. C. Taylor from Lattimore, where he has been agricultural instructor for several years, for Surry county, where he becomes farm agent, is not only a loss to the Lattimore section but to the entire county. The Star hopes at an early date to publish a summary of the achievements of Prof. Taylor and his agricultural students at Lattimore, but the summary is not necessary to state that during his stay in the county Prof. Taylor has been an integral factor in developing agriculture. There is a saying, often heard in the rural sections, that you cannot teach an old dog new tricks, but the Lattimore agricultural teacher not only started out a bunch of fine young farmers but he so instructed them and brought about the cooperation of the parents of his pupils that his instruction may be seen even in the farming tactics of the elderly farmers of that progressive section.

It is a cooperative bunch up the Lattimore way. They buy their farm needs in a body, thus securing better prices, and they go about their farming in a systematic, business-like manner. A glance at the fields in the Lattimore section or a glance at the records of the farming activities there will show that. Although the agricultural teacher will be missed the work he started there will be in evidence for many years to come as the section and the county continue their agricultural advance.

READING FOR THE DOUGHBOY

IT MAY BE that any number of Star readers who are book-lovers have already read George Seldes' "You Can't Print that," but those who have not read the book should do so just as soon as it may be secured from the publishing house or your bookseller.

As the title suggests, the majority of the topics written about, or rather incidentally thereto, have never before appeared in print unless smothered under censorship or coated with honey so as not to injure the feelings of those written about. Information possessed by newspapermen and never published would make the tastiest reading the public eye could fall upon. George Seldes is and has been one of America's outstanding newspaper reporters and war correspondents. His reportorial field not only covered the portions of Europe he visited as a correspondent during the World War, but in his book he takes up much of the unknown behind the curtains in Italy about Mussolini; in Russia about the Bolshevik rule, and of England's proud imagination concerning her navy. The fact that the censors during the war and since have turned thumbs down upon the information Seldes gives in his book does not mean that the

book is a series of scandal stories and sensations; the writer does a pretty good job of proving that the facts support his writing.

The American doughboy, the infantry boys who were used as cannon fodder in the repeated drives to break the German lines, will be particularly interested in one of the opening chapters devoted to the war. Just a few hours after the Armistice Seldes and fellow newspaper writers slipped across the Armistice line and interviewed Marshall von Hindenburg. For publishing that interview Seldes was the defendant at a court martial hearing, and was the goat, so to speak, of the propaganda methods to help the other Allies retain their pride by failing to acknowledge that the American troops really furnished the impetus necessary to decide the conflict. No one knew, or was in position to know, more about what factor broke down the German morale than the German Commander, the iron von Hindenburg. He told George Seldes that "the American infantry won the war." The tears streamed down the cheeks of the forceful leader of the attempt to lick the world as he made the statement, but he made it. Today because of political reasons von Hindenburg cannot repeat that statement, but Seldes does in his book, with details very interesting, for the glory and renown of the American doughboys who have never been given the proper credit for their daring and consistent onslaughts on the German lines.

You'll never regret reading this book. Not only is the information contained therein of unusual interest for those wish to keep history straight and can do so only with the "inside" facts, but it is also one of the best written books we have encountered in many moons.

Nobody's Business

GEE MCGEE—

(Exclusive in The Star in this section.)

Picnics.

There are two kinds of picnics, viz: one is held out in the woods where there are 99,000,000 chiggers and the other is held out in the woods where there are 99,000,000 million chiggers. I have always enjoyed picnics, both before and after. I must have a girl that was such a good girl she'd let me pick most all of her chiggers off, but some sulphur was used on those that were hard to get.

There is generally a lot of love made at a picnic. I made a little bit too much of it once, and I thought for a while that I was going to get married, but we finally fell out about the dress she wore one Sunday which I said didn't fit her, and she never spoke to me thereafter, so I got out of matrimony on account of that dress. She turned out all right though, but how she manages to take care of 11 youngsters is more than I can fathom, and I am a great fathomer when it comes to matters appertaining to domesticity ansoforth.

There are all kinds of people who go to picnics, but after all, they can be divided into two classes, as follows: One kind takes a basket full of good food, and the other kind forgets to take even a basket, but just goes along with Uncle Joe and Aunt Minerva. The crowd that never fetches anything along always seems to do the most eating, and I have seen them eat from one end of the table to the other end and half way back in less than 5 minutes.

Old Mrs. Hukston made it a point on all picnic occasions to take a great big basket along, but the only thing that I ever saw her extract therefrom was a loaf of bread, and mebbe a potato custard, but just as soon as the victuals were spread out, she'd get her plate and heap it knee high with the choicest things in sight, and then fill a gobblet full of tea, and take herself off to one side and sit down in the shade and eat and eat till she got red in the face and bloated in the stummick. How she lived through so many picnics has always been a mystery to me. But excusing chiggers, picnics are wonderful.

My grocer says that he has helped to pay for 19 new automobiles during the past few months, but so far, he has never ridden in one of them. That man talks a little too plain to suit me. He told me that Uncle Joe's son, Sammie, bought a ham from him on credit last week and took it to a filling station and swapped it for 9 gallons of gas and a quart of oil. I wish he'd lay off my kinfolks.

Since congress met to bring about farm relief, wheat has declined only 23 cents a bushel, but corn has dropped just 17 cents per bushel, and cotton is only 2 cents lower than it was before they met, and timothy hay sagged off only 5 dollars per ton, however—goobers are stronger, having advanced a quarter of a cent. If they keep this effort up, they certainly will relieve the farmers of all they've got.

note: I will not be responsible for detts made by my cousin bill Clark, who left my bed and board without cause and never paid for same nuther, and who ever sees fit to risk him for anything in my behalf will do so at her own jeopardy, and he has a big

skyar just above his left eye where I struck him once when he called me a hoover dimmercrat, and his years is nearly bit off too, which took place when him and I was rasting once, so if anybody sees or hears him, please rite or foam me and get a reward. I took my knife and 3 of my dogs off with him ansoforth. (p. s. I raised him form a baby, he was a runt baby).

yores trulie,
mike Clark, rfd.

Cotton Letter.

New York, June 26.—Liverpool cables were strong on the opening, thus forcing New Orleans down as usual. The labor organizers go about all of the money the operatives had, and then told them to go back to work, all of which had a weakening effect on cheese cloth and calico prints in Africa. It sprinkled a few sprinkles in Oklahoma near the close and in sympathy with consumption and cotton underwear. October sold up to 18.96. Call money was plentiful at 16 per cent, but the banks seemed to be doing all the calling, and in consequence, Manchester and Bombay straddled and thus caught the longs short. We advise thick spacing and thin chopping.

Miss Stake, one of our leading flappers, has devised a plan to keep the stocking from wrinkling at the knees. She pulls them up as far as possible and fastens the lower end of them over the upper end of them and twists them together in such a manner that the ones that have rubber in them is wrapped around them that hath not, and one can't go down unless the other goes down, and as they are securely hitched to a string around the waist, there ain't anything doing in the sagging lane, and that's her secret.

Lawndale Defeats Henrietta Outfit

(Special to The Star)

Despite the absence of Lad Wray, who is now in the Shelby hospital with a broken jaw bone, Lawndale easily completely outclassed the Henrietta club at Henrietta Saturday afternoon by a score of 15 to 4. Hoyt Cline, pitching for the Lawndale club, reminded the fans of the good old days past when he used to get on the mound and shout for the Wolf pack of State college. This was the first game that Cline had attempted to play in about five years but even with this he showed the fans some real hooks. The batting honors of the day go to Lem Spangler and Dave Wallace. The former going to the bat 5 times and obtaining 2 doubles and 2 singles, staking the Henrietta fans twice, the latter obtaining 3 hits out of 5 trips to the bat. Little Harvey Warlick pulled the only sensational catch of the day by robbing one of the Henrietta men of a clean hit. Herney Champion's peg to second was, as usual, almost invariable to the spot and Sock Blackburn was right there to grab the ball. This is the tenth straight game the Lawndale club has won and has had a comparatively easy time with all of them. Lawndale plays Henrietta on the Piedmont high school grounds Saturday afternoon.

Top-dress corn when kipee high and cotton right after chopping for best results, advise North Carolina experiment station officials. Advice is like medicine. It is objectionable to most people.

WAIT

-- AND --

SAVE

FOR THE BIG

FIRE SALE

— OF —

INGRAM-LILES CO.

SHELBY, N. C.

BARGAINS THAT WILL RUN THE BUYING PUBLIC WILD—OUR MISHAP, YOUR GAIN — INVEST IN THESE BARGAINS — STORE CONTINUES CLOSED.



Never Combines an Oak with a Birch

Neither does Nature combine crude oils of different base into a finished lubricant. Different types of crude oils have their own peculiar qualities. Each contributes toward perfect lubrication. The problem of securing the best qualities of paraffine crude and naphthene, of blending these two into an oil having properties of both, has finally been solved. Our chemists have made a two-base oil which is ideal for the modern high-compression, high-speed motor . . . the new Gulf

SUPREME MOTOR OIL

It resists heat and wear; minimizes carbon formation and in every way lubricates for the best performance of your motor. Let your motor convince you.

GULF REFINING COMPANY

Manufacturers of the Famous Gulf Venom Insecticide



At the Sign of the Orange Disc