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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.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 23, 1929.

TWINKLES

Fair warning, folks: In Knoxville, Tenn., last week a man was sent to the insane asylum after he had yo-yoed for more than five hours.

In The Greensboro News we read of a nine-year-old boy who played a violin in a symphony orchestra in New York and the heading started of "Just Knee High to—" but it was knee high to a grand piano instead of a duck.

A PRIME MINISTER CORRECTS ONE AND FUMBLES ONE

DURING the visit of Ramsey MacDonald, Prime Minister of Great Britain, to this country a gentleman by the name of Hector Fuller, according to New York dispatches, referred Mr. MacDonald as "Prime Minister of the United States." Mr. MacDonald wrote MMr. Fuller about it and said:

"It was the sort of slip of the tongue that every one of us have committed again and again."

Whereupon F. P. A. took it up in his New York World Conning Tower by adding "And utterly condonable, just as 'every one have' is."

MORE PRAISE GIVEN FARMERS OF THIS COUNTY

THE winning of first prize by the Cleveland county booth at the State Fair drew additional attention to the county which several years back was referred to by a national magazine as "the example agricultural county of the South" and has since striven to maintain that title.

Speaking of the winning booths, Frank H. Jeter, Charlotte Observer farm page editor and an agricultural expert, said:

"It is rather remarkable that one can select the best farming counties of the state by the winnings at the State Fair. Of course not all the best counties had exhibits but those which won with various entries are considered progressive counties. As a general thing, the counties represented by the winnings are not howling much about farm relief but are going about getting it by hard work and modern methods."

COLLEGE GRADUATE NOT ACQUAINTED WITH "OLD BEL'S" FEAST

COLLEGE graduates form to the right and answer this question: Who was Belshazzar?

R. R. Clark, dean of North Carolina editors, has discovered one university graduate who knew nothing of Belshazzar's feast. He tells the story as follows:

Riding in a bus recently, a well known North Carolina preacher found himself companion to an Ohio man, and a university graduate, as incidentally developed. The preacher is a companionable sort and during the ride he told his fellow traveler, by way of entertainment, of Billy Sunday's description of Belshazzar's feast. The preacher, who tells a story well, recited Sunday's dramatic portrayal of the moving fingers that wrote Belshazzar's doom on the wall and the commotion excited at the feast. He noticed as he proceeded that the Ohio man didn't seem interested, which weakened his recital to some extent. And when he concluded with the Sunday declaration, "Then old Bel was all in," he was rewarded with a blank stare instead of the manifestation of enjoyment by way of applause. After a moment of suspense the Ohio man asked:

"Who'd you say the old guy was that gave the big blowout?"

"Belshazzar," answered the preacher, controlling himself as best he could.

"Well he's a new one on me," the Ohio man answered. And the incident closed.

Some of these days a book-maker with an eye to business will take a lot of Bible stories, dress them up and say nothing about where he got them, and produce a best seller. The Bible is that regularly, according to the statistics. But so many of them buy it for decoration purposes.

DOES SHELBY HAVE ANY MORE FIRE-TRAP WATER MAINS?

ON THE night of and during the days following the Cleveland Springs hotel fire there was considerable comment and criticism about Shelby concerning the weak water pressure with which Shelby firemen tried to combat the destructive blaze. At first many were inclined to blame the firemen, then came an announcement from the fire department stating that the city water tank was practically full and that the pumps at the water station kept pumping water into the tank as long as the blaze lasted. He trouble, according to firemen and officials of the water department, was in the water main. For approximately two miles the water going to Cleveland Springs is carried through a six-inch water main. Due to the small size of the pipe and the distance travelled the water when it reaches the hotel has very little pressure. Along with the announcement was the statement that fire department officials protested a six-inch main when it was installed, arguing that it would be better to run a 10-inch main to the hotel than to have a fire risk.

The main may have been and may be too small to carry enough water for fire-fighting purposes, and it might be that somewhere along the main the water pressure is checked. Anyway, the pressure was too weak to successfully fight the spreading flames, but in accepting the explanation of the fire department Shelby should have several questions to ask. Not questions as to the ability of the firemen, but about other water mains in the town?

Are there any other outlying sections of Shelby where the water is secured through a six-inch main, and, if so, what of a fire there?

What size mains carry water to the Shelby hospital and to the outlying schools? Perhaps they are 10-inch mains capable of providing enough water pressure with which to fight a serious blaze. If not, they should be. The Star is merely asking questions all Shelby should ask, and should know.

IS JONAS MECKLENBURG'S CHOICE AGAIN FOR CONGRESS?

MECKLENBURG county by its vote last November indicated that the people there believed Chas. A. Jonas' campaign slogan—"What the Ninth district needs to give it what is deserving is a Republican congressman." And the district got just that, perhaps because the voters believed Mr. Jonas, and perchance because Mr. Jonas' Democratic opponent believed in taking his ticket straight with Al Smith at the top.

Now, judging by signs, it appears more and more as if Mecklenburg, or particularly Charlotte, believed just what Mr. Jonas said. Not long since in commenting upon, or answering a statement made by The Greensboro News, about the moving of a Federal office from Greensboro to Charlotte The Charlotte Observer opined that Mr. Jonas was not merely dropping political plums in Charlotte to pay for the votes there—and incidentally, to assure their return next election—but, instead, was giving Charlotte business the Queen City should rightfully have, "and so long as he does so," The Observer added, "Charlotte is not minded to turn a hand from Mr. Jonas."

Which could mean, you know, that Charlotte may be of a mind to thank Congressman Jonas again a year from the coming November. The same week as The Observer made its comment The Union Republican, published at Winston-Salem, quoted a life-long and prominent Democrat of Charlotte as saying that his city had already learned the value of having a Republican congressman to get what it wanted from a Republican administration.

There is an old political adage about this district going in an election according to how the votes fall after it crosses the river into Mecklenburg. Such being the case, and such signs being apparent so early, the Lincolnton congressman shouldn't be overly pessimistic about the future.

Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE



Ticker Tape.

Brokers loans on Wall street amounted to \$3,654,788,500.00 one day last week. This is the amount of money the banks let Messrs. Bull and Bear have to bet one another that certain stocks would go up or down. If they went up, Mr. Bull would win and if they went down, Mr. Bear would win. This is poker and crap-shooting on a big, respectable scale. The amount of money advanced to these gamblers every day is more than the total bank deposits in 3 important southern states.

Chicken Dressing.

It doesn't cost so much nowadays to dress a flapper. I took stock of - the other day. Her 10-ounce dress cost \$4.98. Her silk hose bore a 98-cent tag. The pair of 72x3.7!! staid her only 79 cents and they were real pretty, too. Her slippers were of the no-leather kind: she got them for \$1.19 as she wore a size 3 AAA. Her beads were wrapped up by Woolworth for a dime. The paint on her cheeks stung her for about 25 cents. The marshmallow dust on her nose pulled her leg to the tune of 2 cents, but she had to redo it every 4 minutes. And her—but that's all she had on.

Cotton Letter.

New York, Oct. 24.—Rain in Texas this morning put spots down 20 points while rain in Texas this afternoon put spots up 20 points. The recent congressional tilt between Mr. Hoover and a certain member of house concerning the sale of illegal booze in Washington reduced the daily deliveries to patrons of all political inclinations from 45,234 quarts to 45,237 quarts, but according to the Republican reports, there are now only 2 pints of whiskey in the District of Columbia and that is being kept for medicinal purposes only—all of which caused the December longs to hedge May and thus combat so much southern selling. We advise holding till the government's report comes out wrong the other way to the tune of 423,000 bales, then store your 2 bales, and wait for farm relief.

Frogs.

My teacher has ast us boys to write a composition on some kind of reptile common to our own community and I have chose the frog of which there is 4 varieties including the bull and the toad and the

the tree and the rain and the toad in the water except the toad and the tree and the rain and the toad he lives about and about on the ground and hops everywhere he wants to go and the tree and rain frogs live in trees if they want to, but have a perfect right to come down on the ground. Flies is the prinipull dite of the toad frog but the Lord only knows what the other 3 kinds eat. as I have never saw them eat nothing, but the legs of the bull frog is good to eat according to some drunk folks.

Signed,
Tad Pole, 6th Grade.

Throw Out The Life Line.

Farm Relief, a la government, is about 9 months old, but the poor thing ain't able to sit alone yet. He doesn't know what to do with all of that 500 million dollars his Uncle Sam placed to his credit the very day the stork left him at the White House, but he's still thinking.

So far, only about 350 thousand dollars have been put to any use at all, and that went for salaries and office equipment and secretaries and telegrams and entertaining visitors. But nearly 2 dollars were expended last week by the board broadcasting the glad tidings that if the farmers will put their stuff in a good warehouse and get a pretty little lithographed receipt for same, and send it to the nearest office of the "system," they will entertain a request for a loan equal to 80 per cent of the value of such corn, cotton, oats, or hogs that the said farmers might own.

Farm Relief is running true to form in that it is already a political plum which the politicians have begun to fuss about. In order to strengthen their hold on their respective constituency back home, the senators and congressmen from the grain belt and howling and cussing because the cotton producer is nursing at the bung-hole, and those from the cotton belt swear that all of the help is going to the wheat and corn farmers, when, as a matter of fact, neither farmer is getting any help from any source, and Wall street is still fixing the price of what the sweat of his brow has brought forth.

When any political group becomes so pious and so considerate and so liberal and so thoughtful that it

will work earnestly and honestly for the welfare of the men who plow and hoe and reap and sow, I say it will be time for us to get ready for the millennium . . . because then the wasp will be sleeping with the baby's pet. There has never been a time that good collateral would not serve the purpose of fetching forth a loan, and the only advantage that Mr. Hoover's pet bill has to offer is a slightly lower discount rate than the federal reserve might be using at the time. In other words, Farm Relief will ultimately prove itself to be a big money-lending piece of machinery, and that's all.

The Farm Relief plank in the platforms of both parties was full of knot holes and splinters. It was used as a bait and we bit. The bill was enacted, and ever since it became law, practically all commodities have declined in price. Of course, the citrus folk are getting a little bit better price for their stuff, thanks to the Mediterranean fly, and the potato grower is reaping a slight harvest, and the potato bug and drought are being blamed for that, but Messrs. Supply & Demand are still bosses of the fleecy staple and the biscuit and corn-dodger world. But we farmers are indeed grateful for those radio programs.

WOMAN EDITORS PUT LIFE INTO GOV. PAMPHLETS

Washington. — Women heading government bureaus are taking the dry government pamphlet out of the field of statistics into the realm of art.

The children's bureau, headed by Miss Grace Abbott, issued a bulletin on "Infant Care" with the picture of a laughing cherub on the cover.

The bulletin has gone into the ranks of "best sellers" and demands for its have eclipsed all other government pamphlets. It is even more popular than the one on "Care of Hogs," which led the government literary field.

The bureau of home economics, headed by Miss Louise Stanley, makes the pages of its pamphlets bright with photographs of correctly set tables, and baskets of vegetables and fruit.

Vote For Dead Man.

Waynesburg, Pa.—John L. Kuhn, of Jollytown, died two weeks before the election of a candidate for jury commissioner in Greene county. Regardless of that, his name appeared on the ballots and at the election he received 535 votes, 100 more than the number received by another candidate.



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MEN'S OVERCOATS

The cold days are just ahead . . . the time when you'll need that Overcoat. Come in this week and select it. Pay for it as you wear it. Many snappy new styles just received the past week.

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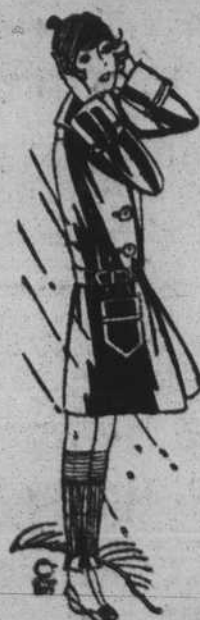
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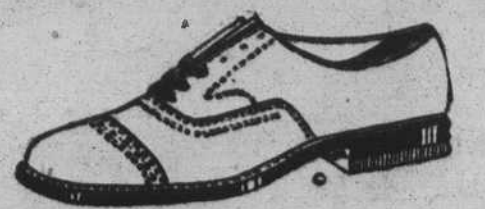


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— WHERE ONE BALE MAKES TWO —