

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.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 18, 1929

TWINKLES

Have you contributed to the Christmas Stocking Fund? Just a few more days remain in which to do so.

Today week it may be written here that there are only 364 days remaining before Christmas

Woman remains as much of a mystery as ever. Down in Eastern Carolina a woman shot and killed a man because, as she said it, "I loved him."

Governor Gardner's live-at-home idea, as we get it, is that if there were more patches of potatoes, food and feedstuff scattered over the State, there would be less patches on trousers and coats.

The Rocky Mount Telegram noticed a statement by the department of agriculture informing that the North Carolina cotton crop is the poorest in years, and, then, added: "So are those who raised it." A short story but with practically all the details.

As the talk continues about getting out some opposition for Senator Simmons the Democrats who scratched the ticket last fall along with the Senator keep writing the papers urging harmony upon those Democrats who are "fed up on" the Senator. And the wrathful Democrats have a pretty good reply by reminding that the Hoover Democrats were not so particular about harmony in 1928, and, therefore, have little background for urging harmony upon others.

FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT.

THE NEW YORK PAPERS, along with the smaller fry down the line, spread on the big headlines when last week some of the dopesters pointed that Gov. Franklin Roosevelt was destined to be the new leader of the Democratic party and the party's next likely candidate for President. It wasn't considered such fresh news to The Star which predicted just that late in 1928 and remarked that he would make a blooming good one—an opinion the paper still stands by.

TWO USEFUL MEN OF CLEVELAND.

IN THE RECENT PASSING OF J. T. S. Mauney and Tom Stamey, the county loses two of its outstanding men, men who have helped make Cleveland county what it is. Their judgments were mature, their county loyalty and pride were outstanding and their lives were such that young men should emulate their noble examples. It was an inspiration for young men to be associated with such noblemen as Mauney and Stamey and now that they are gone, young men should strive to step into their places and carry on. A great pride of Cleveland county are the noble men and women who have set such fine examples for the youth of our section.

GETTING AT THE PATROL.

DOWN ROCKY MOUNT way a former member of the State highway patrol and present members of the patrol are giving the patrol none too good a reputation by charges they are hurling at each other. A patrolman working that section was injured in July and discharged in September, dispatches say. Recently he asked for a hearing before State officials, declaring that he had been discharged without reason. Along came officers of the patrol and charged the discharged patrolman with numerous offenses, including incompetent handling of his motorcycle, untidy appearance, and giving bad checks. The discharged patrolman employed a lawyer and retaliated with the charge that officers of the patrol drank and protected bootleggers. Before they get through with their row they will have given the entire patrol a black eye which will make it all the harder upon the other patrolmen as they go about their duties.

BACK IN THE OLD DAYS THE FARMER LIVED AT HOME.

THERE ARE THOSE who are a bit scornful of Governor Gardner's plan to have North Carolina live at home, but R. R. Clark, the Statesville editorial writer who usually manages to see through things very clearly, recalls that in the good old days, and many people recall the same thing, that any farmer who was considered worth his salt "lived at home and boarded at the same place." He refers to a Columbus farmer who has not purchased hog meat or feedstuff in 29 years and adds:

"Sure it can be done. Back in the dim and distant past, the old folks say, right here in North Carolina they produced about everything that could be produced for home consumption. They know a lot more about production, now, probably, or at least are better equipped for it. It was the infection of the theory that it was an economically sound proposition to grow so-called "money crops" to the limit and buy food that got us in the fix we're in. "Cheaper to raise cotton and tobacco and buy meat and bread," they said. Without debating the question, it does seem that that plan has been thoroughly tried out; and it doesn't seem to work. The "money crops" don't always produce the money expected; and the ration bills mount high. The theory may be sound enough, but the practice hasn't been a success. And isn't it true, as a practical proposition, that, generally speak-

ing, the people who are best fixed are the folks who live at home and board at the same place—the people who don't buy anything to eat that they can produce? It's very much of a habit—and a bad habit, as is believed will be generally admitted—this business of trying to grow money to buy other things that can be grown along side the so-called money crop. It's a habit that is hard to break away from, as all bad habits are hard to break. But, as Mr. Rochelle is saying, it can be done. Why not try it out?

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT STRIKES SHELBY, STOCKING FUND GROWS.

THERE IS SOMETHING about the Christmas season which creeps into the heart of man and makes it easier for him to see where a helping hand is needed, and, then, to extend that hand.

This time last week The Star deplored the fact that the Christmas Stocking fund for the poor and unfortunate of Shelby was growing too slowly. But over the week-end more than two hundred dollars came piling in to do their share in taking Santa Claus with his necessities of life into all Shelby homes. Early Monday morning after it was too late to enter the contributions in Monday's Star the checks and cash continued to come. Now the fund is headed for the \$500 mark, and it should go beyond that, but there is less than a week in which to corral other contributions. A week from last night Santa will have made his rounds. Will there be homes at which he will not stop because the fund will not be large enough? If you are going to give, give it now. The committee investigating the cases must have some time in which to investigate each case and proportion the fund. They'll want some time before Christmas eve for their own shopping and planning. Shell out!

Today, tomorrow, Friday and Saturday as you move from store to store purchasing toys and playthings for your own children, luxurious gifts for your feminine and male friends, remember that scattered about Shelby are dozens of tots who do not have shoes or clothing; that they're more than a dozen deserted wives and mothers who will not receive dainty little underthings for Christmas and will be overjoyed just to get some coal for the fire and something to eat; that in at least a half dozen homes there are sick fathers who have no hope of getting cigars, pipes and ties for Christmas—fathers whose wives and children are struggling day and night just to keep the wolf from the door, and after doing so, in one or two cases, not having enough left to purchase medicine for the sick.

Just remember this as you pass from one gay holiday counter to another. If all Star readers could actually see some of the conditions which exist in Shelby homes, they would be unable to see the gay gift counters for the blur before their eyes. Perhaps one little luxury, one little gift may be omitted from your list and the money be transformed into some necessity to keep a human life going—an extra meal for some overworked mother and her children, a pair of shoes for some youngster who has none, or some clothing for ragged children in homes deserted by the man who should see that Santa gets around Christmas evening. If you put it off much longer, it will be too late. Have that satisfied feeling next Tuesday evening of knowing that you have done your bit to send Santa into every home, large or small, about Shelby, and have helped make all Shelby children know that there is a Santa.

Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—

Mike Writes On Hoover Prosperity Ansoforth.

flat rock, s. C., dec the 17, 1929
dear mr. editor:

i seat myself to rite a little article on the hoover prosperity which the whole country is now enjoying, including the new york stock exchange and the federal reserve ansoforth.

it is a good thing for us that al smith was not elected, for had he been, the poor farmer would of been getting only c22 for his cotton instead of c18 and the poor wheat grower would be selling his wheat for 18 and c75 listed of 18 and c12 per bushel and so would the other tillers of the sou be getting rich.

of course, mr. hoover is bizzy working on the tariff problem and if he gets that fixed, we will be all right as it will raise the price of plow tools only about %25 and other steal products will go up also, and stuff to eat will be cheaper, and as all of us hater to eat, we will continue to enjoy his prosperity right on up to the time we all bust.

the resent stock slump sounds sorter like a dimmercratic disturbance, but as the dimmercrats aint in power at present, this is one mess that they cant be blamed for ansoforth, but i think everything is o. k. now, as the wall street boys have got all of the high stocks in their hands now and they didnt cost them very much, as they set the trap for the suckers and they all sucked.

but i have always give the angels their dues ansoforth, i must say that the hoover administration have not hurt bizness anny so far. i still can by small beef yearling for 8\$ and clip the cuckle burrs out of his tail and dress him and sell him for 18\$, as i do all my waying, both when i buy and both when i sell

thereof, it was the same way when the dimmercrats was in power, so i don't want to fall out with the republicans on my part.

but this hoover prosperity cant last always, and it wouldnt surprise me to see cotton go lower and most of the cotton mills cur tail till they finely stop. but monney is cheap in n. y., so i understand, but you hater have liberty bonds to get same on margin, but it happens that i need 25\$ low to meet my second installment and i aint in n. y. my collat-try dont suit the banks down here as mules cant be took care of by the banks, well, mr. editor, please rite or foam me if you dont like this peace and i will send you a nother one as soon as i have time to rite same. i thank you.
yores trulle,
mike Clark, rfd.

Wanted: A New Pastor.

Uncle Joe dropped in to see me this morning. He explained that he was just passing by and thought it a pretty good time to find out from me if meant what I said last year about endorsing notes, and I told him yes, and that closed the note bizness.

Uncle Joe seemed a little bit nervous about something and I asked him what it was and he told me that his church was trying to call a pastor and they had split up at every meeting that had been held so far. He seems to think that good roads have just about ruined the country churches, and I agreed with him that they had to some extent, and also told him that the absence of real religion had also taken some toll.

It seems that Uncle Joe is pulling for Rev. Brown for the job and Deacon Green thinks Rev. Albergrotti is the man of the hour. Uncle Joe says that he wd never vote for no

furriner to preach for him and that that Albergrotti man is either a Dutchman or a Rushlon or something that aint plain white folks, and he got enough of them in the last war. Uncle Joe says that Rev. Brown is the finest speaker ever was and a good mixer and there aint but one little thing wrong with him: he likes a small dram of lickor now and then enduring the winter time.

Bro. Albergrotti is willing to accept the present salary of 84 dollars a year, while Rev. Brown says he will come for 100 dollars. All of last year's salary which was promised the old pastor, Rev. Redd, has been paid except 63 dollars, but Uncle Joe says he kept a calf up for the preacher 3 nights which was running out on his land and charged him 5 dollars carnages and keep for the said calf, but the preacher refuses to give the congregation credit for the calf business, so there you are: and Uncle and Aunt Minervy wont go to church to hear no such man preach, hence the necessity of a new preacher.

Some right hard feelings have sprung up in the church lately. The organist wants a single man and the choir leader prefers a married man and they have about fell out over the matter and it looks like a new organist will have to be brought in also, but the choir leader thinks if the church would pick out a preacher with a wife who could play the organ as well as nuss a crowd of younguns, everything would be pie, so Uncle Joe says, (Mrs. Brown can fill that bill, so says Uncle Joe).

Of course nobody knows yet how the thing will wind up. The pool broke last year during a baptising, and Uncle Joe says it will cost 5 dollars to fix that, so the church is simply having a hard pull. Uncle Joe says they have already cut out furrin missions and done away with Sunday school, but they have not saved but about 20 dollars by that move. I suggested to him that they not get a preacher at all and go on to hell without one, just like they've started, and he got mad and left.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in that certain deed of trust dated December 28, 1927, and executed and delivered to the undersigned trustee by S. B. Hamrick and wife, Lavada Hamrick, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Cleveland county in book 144, of mortgages, page 274, and because of the default in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured and failure to carry out and perform the stipulations therein contained and pursuant to the demand of the owners and holders of the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust; I, C. B. McBrayer, trustee, to obtain funds with which to pay said indebtedness will expose for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door, in Cleveland county, the usual place of sale, in the city of Shelby, North Carolina, at 12 o'clock, noon on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1930, all those certain tracts or parcels of land encumbered by said deed of trust and lying and being in No. 6 township, Cleveland county, state of North Carolina, more particular described as follows:

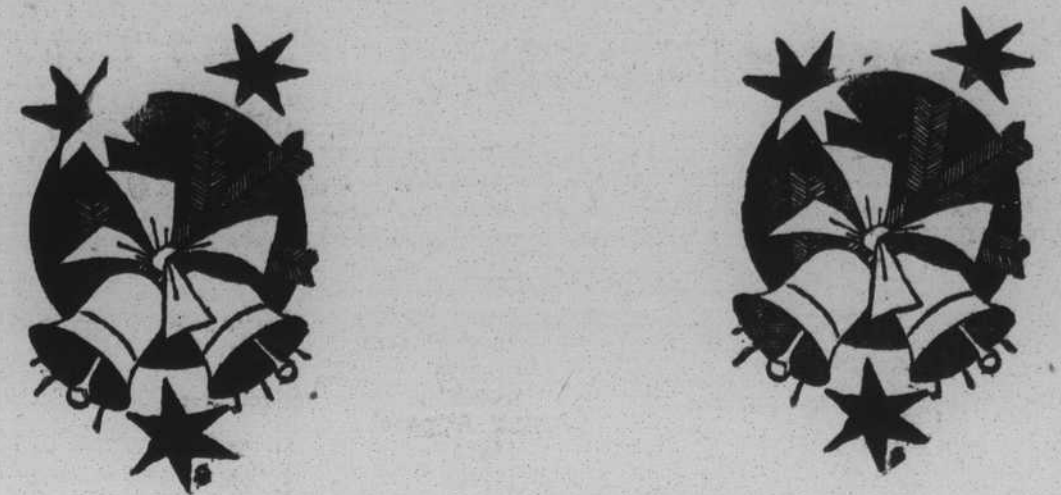
Being lots Nos. 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, and 50 as shown in book of plats No. 2, page 14, of the office of the register of deeds of Cleveland county, reference to which is hereby made for a full description and which description is hereby made a part of this deed. All of said lots lying on the west side of Patterson Springs-Shelby road, just south of Shelby, North Carolina and all of said lots, excepting lot No. 41, lying between said road and Spring street on the west side of said road, all of said lots being a part of the lands of M. O. McEntire, deceased. The above lots are situated and being in No. 6 township, Cleveland county, North Carolina.

Also two lots: Being the two lots bid off at a sale by Summey G. Grayson, and lying on the west side of the Patterson Springs-Shelby road, just south of Shelby, N. C., and between said road and Spring St. and being lots Nos. 33 and 34 as shown in plats No. 2, page 14, of the office of the register of deeds of Cleveland county, North Carolina, reference to which is hereby made for a full description, and which description is hereby made a part of this deed, same being a part of the lands of M. O. McEntire, deceased.

Also one lot, lying and being in No. 6 township, Cleveland county, N. C., and described as follows: One lot known as the railway lot, lying between the Patterson Springs-Shelby road and the Southern railroad tract, and having such metes and bounds as is shown in books of plats No. 2, page 14, of the office of the register of deeds of Cleveland county, N. C., reference to which is hereby made for a full description and which description is hereby made a part of this deed, same being a part of the lands of M. O. McEntire, deceased.

Also one lot consisting of nearly two acres, lying and being in No. 6 township of Cleveland county, North Carolina, and adjoining some of the lots above described, which lot or tract of nearly two acres is bounded as follows: On the east by Southern railroad track; on the south by land of V. A. Hamrick; on the west by the Patterson Springs-Shelby highway, and on the north by S. B. Hamrick, the same coming in contact with S. B. Hamrick's land.

This December 11, 1929.
C. B. McBRAYER, Trustee.



FOR GIFTS
FOR WOMEN
AND MISSES
Come to McNeely's

As always at holiday time, McNeely's is stocked with beautiful and acceptable gifts for the feminine contingent of the family—items both for charm and service.

Read this list of Christmas goods, and then visualize the items—the delight that one or more of them would bring, done up in holiday wrappings, the holiday morn.



KID GLOVES,

SILK HOSE,

UMBRELLAS

BATH ROBES — Both in

Velvet and Silk Quilted.

SCARFS,

SILK UNDERWEAR.



COSTUME JEWELRY,

MESH BAGS,

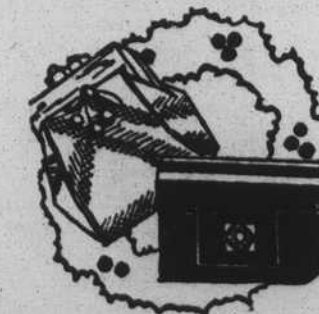
HANDKERCHIEFS,

HAND BAGS,

WEEK-END CASES,

RAIN COATS,

BED ROOM SLIPPERS,



REMEMBER — All COATS are now

1/3 Off For Holiday Selling

AND—DRESSES are greatly reduced in price for the same period.

J. C. McNeely Co.

THE CHRISTMAS STORE PAR EXCELLENCE.