

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.
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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.

MONDAY, FEB. 24, 1930

TWINKLES

The paragrapher of the Elkin Tribune says a whole lot in the following brief paragraph: "When times are bad under a Democratic rule it is called Democratic inefficiency but under the Republican rule it is 'Economic Depressions.'"

A Chicago judge rules that a married man and his wife may neck in public. But the big news in the Chicago story, as we see it, is the fact that there is a married couple in existence still enough in love that they must neck in public.

SHOOTING CAL'S CIGAR BUTTS

HOW SHORT—OR, if you're so inclined, how long—does Calvin Coolidge smoke his cigars? Our curiosity on that score is aroused by the following editorial paragraph on the part of the Greensboro Daily News: "Our idea of a chronic, dyed-in-the-wool, blown-in-the-bottle souvenir collector is any one of the Los Angeles crowd who fought for Cal Coolidge's cigar butt. When we go to picking up used smokes it will be among specimens which can be put into commission without the aid of a toothpick."

WE'RE JUST WONDERING

DR. HARRY CHASE'S departure from Chapel Hill to become president of the University of Illinois is regrettable, for, undoubtedly, the university president is one of America's outstanding educators and his liberal, constructive views have done much to build this State's great university to the point where it compares favorably with any in the nation. Much editorial and personal regret is being heard ament the change, but, somehow or another, we're just wondering if an even greater howl of grief would not go up had the person leaving Carolina been Chuck Collins, builder of the wonder football eleven, instead of the university president?

OPTIMISTIC BARBERS TO INSPIRE BETTER TIMES BY THEIR TALK.

DR. JAMES W. DAVIS, Statesville surgeon, deserves a niche in that section of the hall of fame devoted to the honoring of men with original and clever ideas.

The surgeon is going to chase away the gloom and depression which have settled over Statesville, as in other towns, as the result of hard-times talk, or perhaps of hard times in actuality. His decision to do something to destroy the pessimistic clouds is, first of all, worthy of consideration. A surgeon, our guess is, has just as much business during hard times as during prosperous times. Of course when money is none too plentiful it may not be quite as stylish to have the appendicitis and tonsillitis, but people get sick and need operations regardless of the prevailing economic conditions. Fact is, a surgeon likely has more business during a hard times era than any other time, meaning that attempted suicides, resulting from financial worries must give the surgeon additional cases he does not have during a wave of prosperity.

But, lest we overlook it, this chat has to do with Dr. Davis, idea of going about his task of spreading optimism.

He's going to have the barbers of Statesville turn the trick. A clever idea, is it not?

It is general knowledge, although the punsters overplay it, that one can journey into a barbershop at any hour of the day and hear the latest news and the latest gossip. The fact that such is true is no slur upon barbers, for, in their profession, they have a constantly changing clientele, people on the go, and each new patron in the chair with a fresh bit of news or the latest development in the town's most sensational scandal. A street reporter could take a desk in the leading barbershop of any town and secure more local news in two hours before press time than he could by walking the street for five hours. (Wonder why city editors have never tried it out?) The barbershop, due to the fact that new customers are constantly coming in, is a community clearing house for news and gossip.

Dr. Davis, the Statesville surgeon, seemingly realized that. One night recently he invited every barber in Statesville, something like 30 in number, to a banquet at Statesville's leading hotel, and he paid the bill. The surgeon apparently believes that much of the so-called hard times is the result of pessimistic talk, and as one of the speakers at his banquet declared "One sheep frightened by the rustle among the leaves, might lead the whole flock off a dangerous precipice; so with people, who become alarmed over evils, many of them imaginary." That was the theme taken by every speaker at the banquet, all declaring that general conditions are not as bad as painted. They all pled with the barbers to be a source and fountain of optimism, sunshine and good cheer. On speaker declared "You barbers have a wonderful opportunity to spread a word of cheer and a ray of sunshine, and thus carry out the purpose of this meeting in changing the mental attitude of the people from pessimism to optimism."

As a result of that banquet observers believe the barbers of Statesville will wield a wholesome influence on the entire community. And it is a reasonable belief.

If the first person you meet in the morning greets you with a crabbed, grouchy "Howdeedo," it is likely that some of the grouchiness will permeate your system. All of which is, more or less, Eddie-Guest—Pollyanna philosophy, but, nevertheless, true to a certain extent.

A barber generally greets a customer, just after he yells "Next," with some remark carried over from the conversation with his last patron. If the last patron was complaining about poor business, the barber will, on the majority of occasions, greet the next customer with a "Well, times are pretty hard, aren't they?" Another man then acquires the blues as he reclines in the chair and begins to meditate upon the manner in which things are going.

But suppose the barber, as the Statesville surgeon is trying to have him do, changes his style and decides to be a Pollyanna regardless? Believe it or not, but the barbers of Statesville, or of Shelby, or of any town and city, can do much to create optimism. They might try some of these greetings upon their customers:

"Well, sir, good morning. Business seems to be picking up, doesn't it?"

Or, "I notice that the Soandso firm is erecting a new building. That means more work and more money in town."

Or, "From what I've been hearing today, things seem to be picking up."

Most people answer such queries and reply to such statements in the affirmative; and tell us not that the man in the barber's chair will not be more optimistic when he leaves the shop if he has been meditating upon a cheering statement made by the barber rather than a gloomy, depressing statement.

The Statesville surgeon, we repeat, is original despite your other ideas about his method of spreading optimism in his town.

And this idea of putting on a grin instead of a frown applies just as much to every profession and calling as it does to the barber. The latter due to his numerous contacts may wield a bit more influence.

Why not try it?

Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—



An Eye-Opener.

Men, don't laugh at Chicago because she's busted. Your town is likewise busted. Check up and see if you have not issued all the bonds that the law will let you issue and also look around and ascertain if you have not permitted your city council to spend a great deal more for the past 8 or 10 years than they have garnered from the taxpayers. In fact, you might be surprised if you don't learn that you owe thousands upon thousand of dollars for current expenses.

Spending money has been what our politicians have done nothing else but for a long time. They have used all the cash they could get and have almost exhausted all of their credit. This applies to all states, most cities and some counties. The schemes to raise money to waste are legion. There are 28 different kinds of taxes and license paid by the business world, and the tax gatherers are now wearing multi-powered goggles—seeking other things to devour. Up till last night, no one had ever thought of reducing operating expenses. They reduced a garbage can toter from 25 dollars a week to 25 dollars a week.

A man with some bull and a little pull can get a good public job now—regardless of his ability and in some cases, regardless of his dishonesty. Half of the government employees could be turned off and nobody would miss them except the picture shows and the boarding houses. It costs 4 dollars and 20 cents to thread a government needle. You must have a needle holder and a thread poker and an eye-finder and a thread catcher and a spool holder and an end-wetter and a store keeper. Folks working for the public trample on one another, yet they have different duties.

Real estate (farm lands) is being assessed for tax purposes at a higher price than they will fetch, even tho the trade be made between a willing buyer and a willing seller. The state is buying thousand of acres of land for taxes and yet, nothing is being done to relieve the situation. The lack of action reminds me of a throng of so-called intelligent people passing a man in the street who had been run over and crippled badly by an automobile, and no one raised a hand to mend his broken leg or stop the flow of blood from his wounds. That's politics, Mr. Voter.

Q. What can be done to remedy the situation you are referring to?
A. Nothing.
Q. Why?
A. Politics.
Q. What put the country in such a mellofahness?
A. Politics.

flat rock news.

the health of the community is good except a great many folks seem to be sick with bad colds and new money and the ... as well as

and the doctor has been on the run a right smart with his new ford which he traded for not long ago and give his old one and 435\$ to boot, at least—that is what he told yore scribe when he come to collect a bill that I had already paid twice for being waited on in 19 and 24 with the side plurius.

a big birthday dinner was held at mr. pink wilkins place last week and it was a big surprise to mr. wilkins and he never found out a word about it till 2 days befor when they commenced to kill some of his finest chickens which he imported from georgy at 3\$ for a setting of 13 eggs and as only 4 of same hatched, the said hens cost away up yonder counting that he raised only 2 of them and their feed and a brooder. it was enjoyed by all that was present.

a great many ottermobeels seems to be standing under the sheds in this neighborhood onner count of license tags have not yet been bought so's they can be fixed on the cars to keep the coffee traps from arresting you for running on yore old 19 and 29 license which went ded at the end of last year, as soon as a little monney can be borrowed to farm on from the inter mediate credit bank, the old lizzies will begin to hum and we will all be happy once more.

a right sad accidents taken place last friday night about sun down when old mrs. bruton forgot to milk her cow on the right side and when she come to, it was found that 2 of her ribs was lasser rated and she was bleeding from the mouth ansorforth, she will be laid up for a few weeks no doubt, and her cow will be sent to her married darter to be milked as mr. wilkins don't know how to do so, she has the entire sympathy of this section and will be greatly missed at the missionary society which meets next week at mrs. smith's whose husband got beat running for sheriff last year.

A good many of the best dogs of our community is too sick to hunt and a dog doctor from town who visits our dogs every day says it looks like rabbit fever to him. it is a pity something can't be done for them: yore umble scribe has 9 of his best dogs lingering betwixt life and deth right at this mmet, and 1 of the chillum is sick, but the rest of the family is well and about so, we ought to be thankful that we still have 4 well dogs, there is not much more news to send you this time except preaching will be held at bethell next Sunday as usual, rite or foam if you want me to keep on riting up the flat rock news while miss annly is visiting her cousin siddle in n. C. yores trulle, mike Clark, rfd.

Because he killed two people, Ernest Dias, 24, of Oakland, Calif., has been sentenced to die twice. This is believed to be the first time in history that such a sentence has

MRS. EVA DUGAN'S HEAD JERKED OFF

Slayer Of Mathis Is Hanged. First Woman To Be Legally Executed In Arizona.

Florence, Ariz.—Mrs. Eva Dugan, first woman to be legally executed in Arizona, paid Friday with her life for the slaying in 1927 of A. J. Mathis, Tucson rancher.

As the trap clanged and she dropped more than six feet, the noose tightened severing her head, and the body catapulted to the floor. Dr. L. A. Love, prison physician, pronounced her dead immediately. Warden Lorenzo Wright immediately cleared the gallows room and turned the body over to the prison physician and an undertaker. Five women witnessed the execution.

Mrs. Dugan, unshaken, climbed the 13 steps to the gallows and smiled as the black hood was adjusted over her head. She said she had no statement to make. Warden Wright clasped her hand and said "God bless you, Eva." Mrs. Dugan smiled and said "good-bye daddy Wright." A few second later the steel trap was sprung.

Mrs. Dugan, whose petition for clemency was denied last week by the state board of pardons and paroles, showed no perturbation.

"There will be none of this last minute religion with me," she said. "I am going to die as I lived. I have had two years to prepare for this. I am ready."

She was cheerful and apparently very calm. Throughout her trial and since she has denied that she killed A. J. Mathis, aged Tucson rancher who employed her as housekeeper. She was charged with slaying him in January, 1927, to gain his property.

Mathis' body was not found until a year after the slaying. Meanwhile, Mrs. Dugan drove Mathis' automobile to White Plains, N. Y., where she was arrested on a charge of automobile theft. After the body was recovered, she was charged with murder.

At the trial, she testified that a 19-year-old youth known to her only as "Jack" committed the actual slaying and that she ran away with "Jack," who never has been found by authorities.

Mrs. Dugan said she had asked her father, William M. Daniels of Seres, Cal., to send her \$30 that she might purchase a better casket than the state furnishes. The money had not arrived today. She already has made herself a shroud of

silk, decorated with clusters of beads and a bunch of artificial flowers.

The governor under Arizona law could not give the woman either a reprieve or a commutation to life imprisonment.

THESE SHOES FOR MAN WITH ONLY ONE LEG

Washington.—Anton J. Endler, traveling salesman drove in from his Maryland home with a machine full of sample shoes. He parked his car and stepped into a store to make an appointment with the buyer. When he came out he found that his automobile had been rifled. "Well, that fellow who stole my shoes may think he is clever, but when he gets ready to wear those shoes he will find that all of them are for the left foot," said Mr. Endler to the police. "With that exception they were fine shoes, worth about \$75."

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION.

State of North Carolina.

Department of State.

To all to whom these presents may come—

Greetings:

Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the E. G. Burrus and company, a corporation of this state, whose principal office is situated in the village of Mooresboro, County of Cleveland, State of North Carolina, (E. G. Burrus being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served), has complied with the requirements of chapter 22, Consolidated Statutes, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this certificate of dissolution; Now, therefore, I, J. A. Hartness, secretary of state of the state of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 25th day of January, 1930, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

In testimony whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Raleigh, this 25th day of January, A. D. 1930.

J. A. HARTNESS,
Secretary of State

11 24

Alabama Man

Regains Health,
Gains 9 Pounds

"I was weak and rundown. When the day was done I could hardly go. My work was a dread. A friend advised I try SMI-LAX TONIC. The results were amazing! I soon gained 9 pounds, am now well and strong, and have a hearty appetite." J. Pettit, Clearwater, Ala. Call or see your druggist today for a bottle of GENUINE SMI-LAX TONIC. The results will amaze and delight you.

At All Good Drug Stores \$1.00

SMI-LAX

CHEAP FERTILIZER

The AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL Co., Greensboro, N. C.

Gentlemen:

As soon as your spring prices are out I would like for you to quote me on one carload of your Cotton Fertilizer, "AA QUALITY," same as I used last year. I used "AA QUALITY" Fertilizer on 28 acres of one of my farms and have already ginned 24 bales from this field. I would have made better than a bale to an acre but for the unusually bad season for picking cotton.

I used a cheaper brand of fertilizer on the rest of my cotton crop of 35 acres, which has not averaged a half-bale to the acre. While "AA QUALITY" Fertilizer costs me about \$1.25 more per acre, I made \$35 more on each acre where I used "AA QUALITY" because I got practically half a bale more per acre. It cost me only half as much per pound to grow cotton with your "AA QUALITY" goods as it did with what I thought was a "cheaper" fertilizer.

Yours truly,
(Signed) D. W. PLYLER

Salisbury, N. C.
January 28, 1930

Paper Milk Bottles.

Wall Street Journal.

In the near future the stray alley cat, whose evening songs are not appreciated, will be quite safe from the hazards of thrown milk bottles.

An experiment, conducted for the past year by the Sheffield Farms in the use of paper bottle for milk, has met with such success that it is expected to be used as a suitable substitute for the ordinary glass bottle. During this experiment approximately 4,000,000 sealed cones were put out and distributed throughout New York. The new bottle offers a convenience to consumers who previously were forced to pay a deposit of five cents on the glass bottle. At

present, during the experimental stage, the cost of producing the sealed cones has been slightly higher than that of glass bottles. However, with manufacture in quantity, it is expected that the price will be reduced to that of the glass bottle.

Two hundred and twenty-one boys and girls of Davidson county have enrolled for Four-H club work. Poultry, corn, calves and pigs are the major projects for the boys while the girls are studying nutrition and clothing for health.

The newest in men's watches that may give the wrist watch a run is encased in a metal covering, carried in the right trousers pocket and is opened with a flip of the thumb like the patent cigaret lighter.

UNITED



The business interests of this city and the Banking interests are linked by a common aim. Good business means prosperity for us. Sound banking is a boon for business. United We stand—let's get together—in the name of common enterprise.

Union Trust Co.

Resources Over \$1,000,000.00.

Shelby - Lattimore - Lawndale - Fallston
"IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH."

ATTENTION POULTRY RAISERS

BE SURE YOUR POULTRY IS DELIVERED TO OUR CAR ON WEDNESDAY IT WILL BE EASILY RECOGNIZED. THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE MARKET PRICES WILL BE PAID.

The Old Reliable
Rissler & Rabinowitz,
Inc.
Goldsboro, N. C.