

Around Our TOWN Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM.

(The space is filled today by another guest conductor—De Witt Quinn, president of the Shelby Rotary club and a local druggist and punster).

THEM GOOD OL' DAYS

Saw a matron the other day, fussed in an Eighty-Seven cent dress—this lady looked as good and better, insofar as appearances go, than some of these people dressed up in "Big Town" dresses that cost more, and she bought it in Shelby.

Days To Remember—Cabbaging watermelons on the way to Chapels Bend—The dare at the top of the hill—the discarding of clothing on the way down; and the name that was put on the last one to get into the water—the thrill of swimming around big rock—the corn stalk rock throwers, that did not always release the rock—the yellow plums on the way back—the pains that some time followed over indulgence—the stubbed toe on the cross ties or a splinter—the leisurely pace with caps and hats off so hair would dry to keep parents from suspecting our answers as to our where 'bouts for so long time. The First Long Pants—The derby hats—patent leather shoes—talcum powder baths (benefit of our Hiawianian friend)—the girl age—the dances at the old Cleveland Springs hotel—the "Master Piece" as composed by the mayor of a near by town—the first red four-in-hand tie worn with a dress suit—the borrowed dress suit, tails too long—trailed meal, just off the floor. (Without consent of B. B. Lattimore, Buford Williams, Toms Dover, Harry McBrayer, Stowe Wray, Graham Anthony, et al).

Man enters store calls for proprietor—walks to one side—tells his story—"Long Walks—shoes worn out, finds no work—six children—no food two days—never begged before—sack of flour, peck of meal—few pounds meat—will some one take me home—auto ride—Home—Three tiny tots running to road—clapping hands—crying—"Goody, Goody we got something to eat"—Makes one think.

The above is a true story and how many of us "Cain" these conditions—with the old reply "Am I my brothers keeper"—a crying need for more humanitarian.

Hot day—Two dusks talking—"Boy shore am hot"—"Hot nothing dis is just practice weather for what you got coming later on".

One of our home town products after wandering—finally located in a part of the country we Southerners call "Yankee Land"—on one of his recent visits while lolling on a bench in front of a local drug emporium—he asked "What do you small town guys do on an evening like this?" One of the local gentry quickly replied, "Generally sit around and listen to you 'Big Town Guys' when you are here."

Wonder if there are any small boys, whose mothers make them wear flour sack "bodies and drawers"—there are quite a few 25-45-year olders in town who used to belong to the "flour sack Brigade"—and as one related today—the trade mark used to fade—and once when he proceeded to use the bathing suit nature provided him with his young buddies spelled the word "Lilly" imprinted on his "physiognomy" where he could not see—he admitted he left his flour sack apparel under a brush at the old swimming hole.

What do boys do now in this age of swimming pools, electric stoves the advent of coal boilers for heat and etc?—Can recall many Friday afternoons and Saturday mornns spent in helping Jake Rudasill, Tom Dover, Graham Anthony, et al, saw wood, in order to enjoy their association Saturday afternoon on a hunting or fishing expedition—and many's the time, wood for the fire place has been stacked up and then split wood for the kitchen piled around and on top, so from the kitchen window or porch it would look like enough to get through Sunday with.

"Shoulder Walking"—a new one, heard it the other day—seems as a fellow got banged up in an auto wreck—in the hospital for a while—this friend was asking another what he was doing since leaving the hospital—Oh he is still "Shoulder Walking"—meaning on crutches yet.

This "Tree-Sitting" business has quite a few unemployed out on a limb—well that is one way to join the parade of "old father time."

A cotton crop prediction of 14,362,000 bales—farmers there just aint no relief—it's all cotton.

Money Idle—Labor running around loose—no activity except in the political rings and they have

never produced anything yet.

Sweet Milk and Cornbread—lets go headed for a 1913 basis—lets go.

Thanks Drum for your space.

Cleveland Folks Rating Each Other

Lincoln County News.
Would it make any difference to Lincoln and Lincoln county if every person in the county would always speak well of Lincoln and her people? We are not throwing bouquets to Cleveland county, however there are many nice things which could be truthfully said about her, but we have noticed, and we have heard others say the same, that Shelby and Cleveland residents think more of their town and county than residents of any other town and county in this part of the state. Lincoln should be the best town and Lincoln county the best county in the United States to those living here. Let's try boosting Lincoln and Lincoln county to the hilt for the next 10,000 years and get a reputation for town and county boosting such as our neighboring town and county have. There is no reason why we should not. Let's put Lincoln and Lincoln above politics, above petty grievances, above personal gain, and Lincoln and Lincoln county will be better places to live.

ZION CLOSSES A GOOD REVIVAL

Mr. John Gold on Trip to Texas—Party at Beach for the Week—Personals

(Special To The Star)
Zion Aug. 11.—We have had a wonderful revival this week, uniting 15 new members. Rev. Sylvester Elliott gave many inspiring addresses and Mr. Leyton Royster aided much with the song services.
Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cabaniss and family entertained Wednesday the following: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Royster and son, Leland, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Spangler and daughter, Golda, of Double Springs, Mr. D. G. Washburn, Mr. S. E. Elliott, Misses Margaret and Pearl Cornwell and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Neal, of Patterson Springs.
Mr. and Mrs. Lowery Austell spent Friday night with Mr. G. P. Irwin and family.
Mr. and Mrs. John Wells and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Simmons and family.
Mr. John Gold is visiting in Texas.

Miss Vertie Bridges spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cornwell.
Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Wilson and family had as their guests Tuesday, Mrs. Susan Cornwell and daughters, Laura and Nora, of Shelby, Rev. and Mrs. S. E. Elliott and sons, Edward Cornwell and William, Rev. D. G. Washburn and Mr. Leyton Royster.

Miss Beryl Ford spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Forest Lutz.
Misses Luke and Kate Ingle of Asheville, were the pleasant week-end guests of Misses Margaret and Pearl Cornwell.
Mr. and Mrs. Latham Wilson, of Belwood spent last week with Mrs. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gold.
Mr. and Mrs. George Cabaniss spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Walker.
Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Cornwell had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stamey, Nell, George and Charles Stamey, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hull, Mr. Hartgrove of Shelby and Mr. and Mrs. Yates Horn.

Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Kirkpatrick and son, Gene, of Shelby spent Sunday with Mr. G. P. Irwin and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wilkins of Shelby spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Cabaniss.
Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Hase and family spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Lynard Champion.
Miss Reba Moore of the Double Springs community spent Friday night with her friend, Miss Beatrice Cabaniss.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Cabaniss and daughters spent Sunday in Shelby with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Mintz and family.
The Zion baseball club played Belwood baseball club Saturday afternoon, Zion club defeating Belwood Club, 15 to 5.

The following are enjoying a house party at the beach this week: Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Horn and son, Billy, Misses Ruth, Janie and Mr. James Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. Yates Horn, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Horn and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Blanton and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cornwell and family and Mr. Fred Blanton.
Miss Jessie Pearl Irwin visited

friends at Chimney Rock Sunday.

We are expecting the teachers and officers at Ross' Grove Sunday school to meet with us Friday evening at the church.

Mr. M. G. Cabaniss is improving slowly at his home.

Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Wood of Maxton spent Wednesday with Mrs. Frank Gold and Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Williamson and son, Worth, Jr. and Miss Bessie Depriest and Mr. William Stroud spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Pleas B. Cabaniss.

Miss Rosa Lee Moore was the guest Sunday of Miss Thelma Cabaniss.

Mrs. Bill Moore and family spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Joe Spangler.

Miss Lucile Packard spent Sunday with Miss Jonnie Blanton.

Misses Thelma and Beatrice Cabaniss were the dinner guests of Miss Sara Hamrick, Monday.

Mr. V. O. Moore of Greenville spent the week-end with his wife.

Mrs. V. O. Moore and daughter, Mary Francis spent Monday in Charlotte on business.

Ike's Tale

Dear Star Readers:

Back when me and Gus wuz boys if we had acted as silly as folks duz now the Fool-killed wood a got us shore. He may be asleep as per-adventure he may be on a journey; or hit may be he got disgusted an quit an account of tar being so many fools now that he can't get around to look after 'em all; but thar never wuz a time in the world's history that he wuz needed worse than at the present time. About the biggest fool piece of foolishness that can take place in a so-called enlightened land is fur sum feller to climb up in a tree, an try to set thar till Bill Bailey comes home. Trees air the natural place for bug-zards and 'possums or monkeys to set up in, but hit shore is a sorry human that can't find no better place to set than up in a tree—instead of looking like a hero setting up thar, he looks exactly like a blame fool.

Sal sez thar art tu be a law ter make 'em come down, but I tell her no thar ought tu be one tu make 'em stay up along with their equals as named previously in this article. I don't know just how long hit will take 'em tu evolutionize back to their tree climbing ancestors, but I think by the time they air up a month their tails art tu be at least a foot long and their claws able tu grip the limbs purty tight; and by the time the circus gits around this fall they art tu command a fair price, specially if they've larnt ter do any tricks. While the Casar folks may not be ahead in every thing yit I can say this much fur 'em—thar hain't nobody up her that has got so high no sense that he will git up in a tree an set all day—but I can't say as tu what the next generation might do. Lord knows I like tu set up in sum trees myself a little while, but as soon as I eat all I can hold and fill up my pockets I come down—they's good sense in that.

I've seed Sal go up prety high tu. She takes her pick sack along an fills hit up. I mind one time me and Gus Richard got up in one of Andy Warlick's June apple trees and aimed tu stay up an hour or sa but changed out minds soon as Andy went tu singin the rocks around our heds.

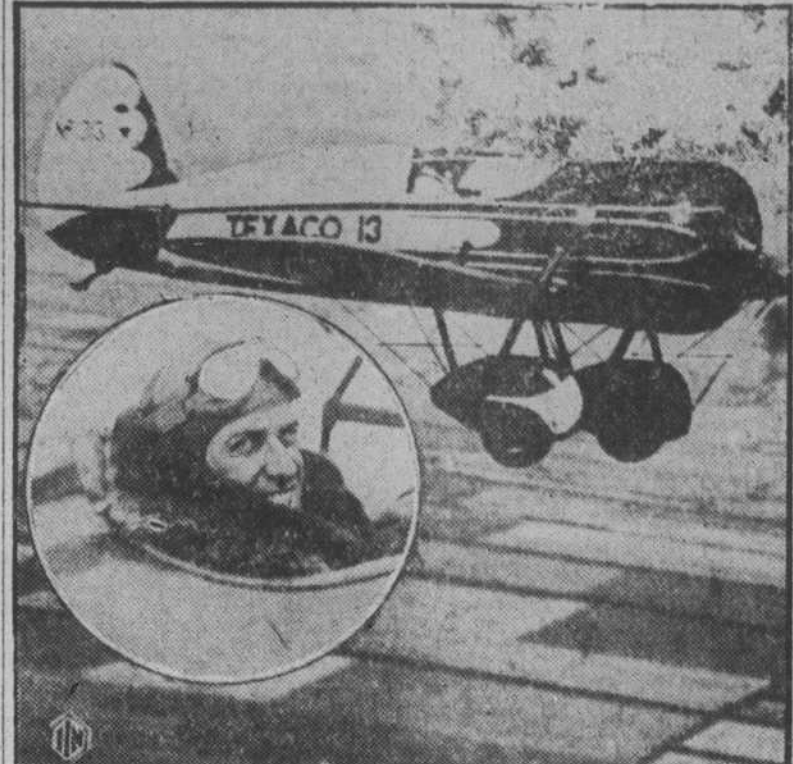
Sum how I haint satisfied with these here tree sittin foos a gittin so much "honor," so I have been trying tu get sum idiot tu set down in a puddle of water and ret thar till the ice freezes around him this winter—plenty of blockheads will go tu see him set, and carry rations tu him. Who will be first in the puddle?

Yes, this is an enlight'ened age they tell us, but it is also silly without limit. Why I can remember when they use tu take up collections at the churches and send hit tu the heathen lands tu try tu git the people over thar tu quit doing the way they did. Hit 'pears tu me like that money had better stay on our own shores till we sorter git things in better shape here at home—try tu catch up with these heathen. Is hit on record whar a "Heathen" ever got up in a tree and sat thar while his neighbor "Heathen" arug round tu watch him set, or toted out things fur him tu eat? They tell me that sum of the heathen car read; si if they find out what sort of things is going on over here, they air likely tu send a lot of their missionaries over tu try tu larn us a little sense. And so fur as establishing any record fur settin goes, Sal's brother Bill has done got the whole gang beat, an hit can be proved. Bill farms fur a living an every summer now fur forty William has put in full time a setting on his plowstock at the end of the rows next to the gully. Bill's old mule can't talk tu tells us any thing, but if hit could tell us no doubt but what it woud tell us that Bill is as grate a hero as any fool that ever sat up in a tree with his equals, the varmint.

IKE.

Babe Ruth, Sultan of Swat: "The way folks ask for baseballs you would think they grew like grapefruit."

Hawks Sets New Air Record



From New York to Los Angeles in 14 hours 50 minutes! Captain Frank Hawks (inset) did it with his Texaco plane to keep a golf date on the Coast, shattering all east-west records by minutes of breaking all cross-continent marks. Colonel Lindbergh made the west-to-east crossing, usually considered the faster route because of prevailing winds, in 14 hours and 45 minutes.

Just 10 Years Ago A Peep Or Two Back In 1920 (Items Taken From The Cleveland Star of 1920.)

From Issue of The Star August 13, 1920

Mr. Marion Eskridge died Wednesday afternoon at 5:25 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ab Poston on S. DeKalb street following an illness of several years confined to his bed or a rolling chair. Mr. Eskridge was 74 years old and one of five brothers who served heroically in the Civil war.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Poston, near Shelby, on Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock, a marriage of much interest was solemnized, when their daughter, Lucile, became the bride of Mr. A. Franklin Champion, of Wake Forest.

Mr. Lawrence Lackey has purchased from Mr. Tom Tucker, the Columbus Tucker plantation of 50 acres near the county home.

On account of the heavy and continuous rains for the past week all mountain travel has stopped, the road from the Hickory Nut Gap being impassable. Several Shelby people in the mountains are tied up, unable to get back home through the country.

Masons began laying brick Wednesday morning on the new \$40,000 two-story business building, being built by Messrs. T. W. and Frank Hamrick and Zolzie Reviere on West Marion street. The building will be 75x135 with three stores downstairs

and 14 rooms upstairs.

Miss Emma Eskridge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miller Eskridge of this place is expected home any day from Haiti, where she has been nursing in a government hospital.

Mr. Charles L. Eskridge leaves Sunday for Columbus, Ohio, to bring a quantity of Ford cars to Shelby.

Mr. Mac Poston, formerly on the Kings Mountain police force, has been elected as chief of Kings Mountain. He will take Mr. J. E. Rhodes place who resigned.

Guy Bolton, writer: "Marriage is a process, not for prolonging the life of love, but for mummifying its corpse."

Clean Mt. Harmony Graves For Meeting
There will be a grave yard cleaning at Mt. Harmony Methodist church, 5 miles northwest of Polkville Friday, August 15th. Let every one come early.
Lee's Chapel and Mt. Harmony revival meeting will start the 4th Sunday in August at Mt. Harmony.

Birthday For Joe Anthony Next Sunday
There will be a birthday dinner for Mr. Joe Anthony on next Sunday, August 17th. The public is invited to attend.

Smith's Garage
FALLSTON, N. C.
Cleveland County's Largest Tire Dealer
THE BIG SWING IS TO U. S. TIRES

Mr. Roberts, Grover Man, Has 81 Birthday

Retired Textile Executive Has J. Calvin Plonk And Dr. Anderson On Birthday.

R. P. Roberts, retired textile executive, celebrated his 81st birthday at his home at Grover, Thursday at a dinner at which he entertained a few friends and former associates, including J. C. Plonk, of Hickory, and Dr. William Anderson of Blacksburg, S. C.

Mr. Roberts and Mr. Plonk were associated in the management of the Cherokee Falls manufacturing company, now the Henrietta Mills No. 3 at Cherokee Falls, S. C., for 40 years or more. Mr. Plonk was president and Mr. Roberts was secretary and treasurer. Dr. Anderson was a stockholder and was official physician for the village for more than 25 years.

Mr. Roberts and Mr. Plonk retired when the Cherokee Falls plant was sold to the Forbes interests of Richmond some eight or ten years ago. The purchasers later sold the mills to the Henrietta corporation, the present owners.

Charity Cabaret Is In Asheville

Asheville—Leading Broadway artists from New York theaters and night clubs have been secured as attractions for the "Watch Yr Step Cabaret" a charity event which will be held at the Grove Arcade in Asheville during the week of August 11 to 16, under the sponsorship of Mrs. Cornelia Vanderbilt Cecil. Proceeds of the Cabaret will be toward maintenance of the Biltmore hospital.

Mrs. Cecil, owner of the famous Biltmore estate in Asheville, and only heir of the late George W. Vanderbilt is deeply interested in the promotion of the Cabaret owing to her interest in the success of the Biltmore hospital, which has been recently enlarged. The Cabaret will attract leaders in Asheville society and many visitors in Asheville who are prominent in society in their home cities.

Guy Bolton, writer: "Marriage is a process, not for prolonging the life of love, but for mummifying its corpse."

Mountain Trout Die Because Of Drought

Asheville.—Hundreds of mountain trout have perished in the streams of Western North Carolina this summer as a result of the severe dry weather, sportsmen of this city said. Two reasons for the condition are given by fishermen. Many mountain streams have been unable to survive in the warm waters in these streams produced by the long hot

spell. The drought has also caused streams to shrink in water flow, in some instances several feet below their normal marks. For this reason trout are unable to hide and prove easy prey for snakes. Many snakes with fish in their mouth have been killed by fishermen, they say.

Dullness continues to mark general business conditions.

Hoover acts to remove influences against home ownership.

De Soto

Six or Eight—your money buys more in a De Soto. More quality and style. More luxury. More comfort. Greater power. Snappier pickup. Smoother speed. Better economy of upkeep and operation. Stronger, safer bodies. Sure control with weatherproof, internal hydraulic brakes. A finer De Soto Six, a new Straight Eight—both low-priced—both great values.

De SOTO SIX \$810
De SOTO EIGHT \$965
AND UP—F.O.B. FACTORY

CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCTS

FALLS MOTOR CO.

NEW 5-DOOR SEDAN PLYMOUTH 365
SOLD BY DE SOTO DEALERS

Your Home Chain Grocery We Save You Money

CAROLINA STORES

BLUE FRONT STORES
"Money Spent in CAROLINA STORES Stays at Home"

At every step from the purchaser to the consumer we inject a saving and eliminate a waste. Finally we accept a very small profit—only a few cents on the dollar... and the consumer wins.

FLOUR THE FAMOUS 24 lbs. 79c
LAUREL VALLEY

NOTE—A short time back we had a little trouble with the quality of Laurel Valley. The trouble has positively been discovered and we now offer Laurel Valley better than ever. Every bag positively guaranteed.

LARD MILK
8-LB. PAIL ROYAL ASTER \$1.10 CARNATION 10c small 5c
Or PET, large

EXPORT SOAP 7 LARGE 25c
CAKES FOR

POLISH PARSON'S ANCHOVIES
Whittmore's Oil Paste Household Ammonia Fillets of
Large 10c Per Bottle 14c Per Can 19c
Cans

CAVIAR FISH ROE
Czar of Russia Brand Tidewater 8-oz.
Whole Grain, Can 49c cans, each 10c

Westinghouse Lamps UP TO 20c
75 WATTS

HONEY DEW MELONS — LETTUCE — — BANANAS —
California 30c Three For 25c 4 Pounds For 25c
Large

CAROLINA STORES FOR CAROLINA PEOPLE