

BUSINESS IMPROVING RAPIDLY

Since January, business in our section has improved, and for the last thirty days business has improved rapidly. There's a difference every day now: people are feeling better, they are turning loose some of their cash, they have about landed and come to their senses.

Of course, we are all going to live at home this year—make a garden, raise a hog and some chickens, milk a cow, grow plenty of corn and feed, and make good safe, sound investments.

Over a year ago we announced that we were going out of business, but after January 1st, 1930, we found that we had a lot of merchandise left over from our department store. We didn't want to give it away.

We didn't have to. So we just stayed on in business, working off this stuff. We fixed up our present quarters, bought a lot of nice furniture—then some more—and just kept on doing business. But the other day, a couple of fellows came along and bought all our dry goods, shoes, notions, men's clothing and furnishings. . . . and we were sure glad to get rid of the stuff. We had almost worn it out showing it, but, by George, she's gone now and we are going to carry out our plans, which were announced over a year ago.

QUIT—

Now business is better, and getting better every day. We can give our attention to other interests. But, folks, we have a big job before us yet. Beginning Saturday morning, March 21st, at sun up, we are offering our entire \$25,000.00 stock of furniture, home furnishings, etc., at prices never offered by us or anybody else in Cleveland County—for 9 days, ending April 1st. Then we are going to move to our Bargain Place, next door to Kendall Medicine Company, west Warren street, and work off what is left over from this 9-day sale, if anything is left. We are going to set out to collect \$20,000.00 which is owing to us.

So throw out your chest, come to this sale, make a good, safe, sound investment in our furniture and if you owe us an account, get ready to pay us and we'll thank you.

We appreciate the fine business you good people have given us for the last 13 or 15 years, and your continued support and cooperation will be appreciated.

Thank you,

THE PARAGON FURNITURE CO.

Shelby, N. C.

Bobby Gets "Shot" for Screen



Bobby Jones, who gave up his amateur standing in golf so that he could show everybody, via the silver screen route, the correct way to hit the golf ball, is pictured as he made his initial bow before the camera and microphone at Los Angeles, in one of a series of short subjects which are calculated to capture the interest of non-players.

Morrison, Bailey Make "Odd Pair"

Washington, D. C.—Senator Cameron Morrison and Josiah W. Bailey, who will double-team it together as North Carolina's two representatives in the upper chamber at the next session of congress, are an oddly-assorted pair.

Senator Morrison is toga-clad already, by appointment of Governor O. Max Gardner to succeed the late Senator Lee S. Overman. He will serve only until the 1932 election—unless, of course, he runs then and wins.

Senator Bailey defeated the veteran Senator Furnifold M. Simmons in last year's Democratic primaries and triumphed easily in November over Representative George M. Pritchard, the Republican, senatorial nominee, and takes his seat in the 72nd congress in December.

In the ordinary course of events Washington consequently would not have had its introduction to Senator Bailey so early, but he made a special trip here some time ago to oppose (unsuccessfully) the senate's confirmation of Frank R. McNinch, as a member of the new federal power commission, on which he was chosen by President Hoover to serve as one of the two legally required Democrats.

Senator Morrison took McNinch's part. This clearly brought out the contrast between them.

Senator Bailey is hard boiled. Senator Morrison is of the benevolent type.

The statement that Senator Bailey is hard boiled should by no means be interpreted as implying that there is anything rough-hewn about him. Emphatically to the contrary, he is hard boiled like polished steel. In appearance and manner, he is ultra-aristocratic—the scornful, haughty aristocrat.

Senator Morrison is aristocratic, too, but he is of the gentle old aristocratic pattern—kindly to everyone, his inferiors especially maybe.

According to Senator Bailey's McNinch is not a Democrat at all, but a Hoovercrat; which being the case, the senator was frank to imply that he could see mighty little good in him whatever.

Senator Morrison agreed that McNinch is what he called "a sorry Democrat," but the very fact that he had to make this admission immediately set him to looking for redeeming features in the latter, and he found them—in particular that McNinch is an excellent churchman, in fact an elder, well known for his piety; also a pleasant neighbor and a delightful companion.

Senator Bailey is handsome, but cold of visage. His voice is hard and resolute; his manner assured. He is a fine figure of a man, lithe and erect. He suggests a fencer, with a keen-pointed rapier in his hand, jabbing it (the weapon) through an adversary's vitals.

Senator Morrison also is handsome, but with the handsomeness of a multimillionaire—the philanthropist of some sort, thinking up ways of making the human race better and happier.

Each, in his own particular speciality, is, if anything, somewhat exaggerated.

Around Our TOWN Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM

Our scouts and undercover agents bring in the information that all about Shelby the er-r-uh plump ladies are going to rush the Webb theatre today and tomorrow to see Marie Dressler in "Reducing." They're anxious, we dare to suspect, to see how it's done.

Shelby Shorts: You never see Rush Hamrick unless he's walking as if he were going to a fire. But Mal Spangler even trots along the street at times. Had you noticed it? . . . A bashful young fellow nominates Mrs. Aaron Quinn in the beauty contest. . . . Farmers hereabouts who spray their orchard trees will tell you that the longest work they come in contact with is "paradichlorobenzene." It's a chemical used for borers on peach trees. . . . Go ahead and spell it after you pronounce it. . . . Ex-service men about Shelby are having a good break in getting their bonus money at the present time. Homes and building lots and material are cheaper than they have been in years, or will be for years to come. . . . and quite a number of the former doughboys and gobs are taking advantage of that break. . . . A tip to the Cleveland County club: An old-time spelling match at the court house would go over big. . . . Remember Forrest McGill, the cotton coop representative who left Shelby to enter the real estate business in Orlando, Florida, and then married the mayor's daughter?

The news item the other day about the roomer who ran away with his landlord's wife, automobile and money reminds of the following popular rhyme of bygone days:

"Bonnie and I took a roomer
To get a few dollars, you see;
Bonnie and I took a roomer—
O! Bring back my Bonnie to me!"

WHEN SHELBY WHOOPED!

A few backward glances from our prize contributor, T. W. H.: Remember when Grover Cleveland was elected in 1884, the first Democratic president since the Civil war? Did Shelby celebrate and how? The celebration ran day and night for 48 hours. Bands played, banners waved, canons boomed every 30 minutes and there were numerous torchlight processions. The younger crowd may think the Armistice celebration was something to be remembered. It was, but nevertheless it was only a drop in the bucket to the Cleveland celebration. If anyone doubts it, just ask Charlie Webb, Charlie Doggett, Davis Babington, or Will Carroll. By the way, who was Cleveland's Republican opponent?

The boys of that day had a small cannon, made, I think, by Davis and Tom Babington in their father's foundry. Anyway, the boys of the town were celebrating one moonlight night on the court square. In the crowd was a young man Beatty Murry, a crippled job printer who weighed about 200 pounds. He was feeling hilariously good and after the boys lit the fuse to fire the cannon, he walked up to it and said: "I have heard that if you die happy you go to Heaven and I am as happy now as I could be." Then he deliberately sat down on the cannon. They managed to grab him and pull him off just in time to save his life.

The passing of the New York World reminds that a present day Shelby man then an eight-year-old street urchin and newsboy was favored by that paper when it first came into existence. The World took a prominent part in the 1883-84 election and this boy maintained a sale of several hundred copies of The World for several weeks during the Cleveland campaign. He was so successful that The World wrote him and asked him to go to New York and join their circulation staff. He stuck to Shelby, never desiring to go any farther away than the ole swimmin' hole.

Remember when the colored people voted in Shelby? In days gone by when the voting population did not exceed 200 the seventy-five negro voters usually held the balance of power. The candidate who was the most liberal with quarts and quarters usually won. I remember a hot municipal election when much excitement prevailed. On the Sunday afternoon before the election the candidates set up campaign headquarters on each side of town with several workers in charge. They then gathered together all the negroes who could vote and gave them plenty of liquor, then locked the negroes into a building until 4 o'clock Monday morning. They were then awakened from their stupor, given hot coffee and ham sandwiches and at sunup marched to the polling place double file to vote as the workers handed out tickets.

Remember when Shelby was one big, congenial family with nearly everybody related? As it is now the Hamricks, Blantons, Greens, and McSwains are related and inter-related to almost every family in the county. They must have been the first settlers in this section. It would be very interesting to hear Mrs. Mary McBrayer relate the connections between hundreds of Cleveland county families.

More anon.

Sam Gault stopped H. Clay Cox, Republican chairman, on the street the other day and said: "While out driving I happened to note that we had to enlarge our county home, and that reminded me that your Mr. Hoover promised to abolish and banish poor houses long before now."

Ella Mill News Of Current Week

(Special to The Star.)
Ella Mill, Mar. 19.—Mr. Cicero Johnson of Spindale and Miss Mary Johnson of Forest City visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Johnson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Breeden and family of Chesnee, S. C., spent Sunday with Mrs. Laura Gossett.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dellinger and daughter, Lizzie Nora, and Miss Edna Ellis visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ellis near Patterson.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. James of the Ora Mill spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hopper.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anthony and son, A. V. visited Mr. and Mrs. Edgar's folks near Bolling Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Camp of Earl spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Forest Grayson.

Mrs. Garnie Smart and two children, Richard and Marie spent the week-end at Spindale with Mrs. C. W. Towery.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Towery and Mrs. G. G. Davis visited Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Glover Friday.

Mr. Rollin Moffitt spent Tuesday night at Spindale.

We have on our sick list this week Messrs. Roland Johnson, William Towery, Miss Onell Gossett, Mrs. O. B. McCurry and Mrs. Latham Painter and little Oscar Bowers, Jr. who is very sick with double pneumonia.

Mrs. Mae Sisk and two children of Forest City visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anthony Sunday.

Mr. Warburg, New York banker, says business revival needs the help of psychologists and not economists. Perhaps a few buyologists would help.—Brunswick Pilot.

The Russian workman, forced to quit a job he likes and work where he bosses need him must rejoice in the fact that he is no longer slave of a czar.—Brooklyn Eagle.

OVER YEAR AGO

We Planned To Discontinue Business—Our Plans are Working out

Last week we sold our entire stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Notions, Furnishings, Etc., to an out-of-town concern. This stock has been moved out of our way.

.... IT'S GONE

BUT...

We Have A \$25,000.00 Stock

—OF—

New Up - To - Date Furniture, House Furnishings, Rugs, Ranges, Stoves, Novelties, Curtain Draperies, Etc.,

WHICH WE ARE GOING TO PLACE

On Sale Saturday Morning

MARCH 21

At Unheard Of Prices

THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE TILL WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1ST

9 THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE TILL WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1ST 9
BUYING DAYS

A \$25,000.00 STOCK OF FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS ALL MUST GO

After April 1, our office and what stock is left will be moved to our Bargain Place, next door to Kendall Medicine Company. It is our wish not to move a single piece of furniture to our Bargain Place, and if prices mean anything to you, our floors will be cleared during the 9-Day Sale.

WE ARE NOT GOING TO MOVE MUCH OF THIS FURNITURE — WE ARE GOING TO PUT ON A

9-DAY SALE

AND GIVE PRICES YOU HAVE NEVER HEARD OF BEFORE — Every Item Must Go and Will Go.

YOU KNOW OUR STOCKS — SO COME SATURDAY, MAR. 21 AND MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS

A Clean Sweep In 9 Days

No Furniture or Furnishings Will Be Charged. Cash Only Will Be Accepted For Purchases.

FOLKS, IT'S UP TO YOU—

The Paragon Furniture Co.

Cleveland County's Leading Furniture Store For Fifteen Years. Our plans are coming to a head. Already our stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Etc., have been sold. Now goes the balance. Then we must close all accounts as soon as possible. Let's GO!

— See Our Large Advertisement On Page 11 —