

Art Hord Breaks His Ankle Bone

Concord, March 25.—Old man Harduck dealt a stunning blow to Arthur (Peewee) Hord, sensation of the training camp of the Birmingham Barons, during the course of an exhibition game last Thursday when the Kings Mountain wonder suffered a slight fracture of a small bone in the right ankle.

Record Available For Bulls Bought Here

(By R. W. Shoffner, County Agent.) I have just received from the Many Springs farm, Pennsylvania, the records on the dams of the bulls that were bought in the county last summer. As you know, there were seven bulls brought to this county from the Many Springs farm. Of the seven bulls, six had an official record. One of these bulls did not have a record, due to the fact that the dam died while on test. No doubt but what this dam would have made as good a record as the rest. Mr. Williams, manager of this farm says, "We have sold a lot of bulls in the last year, but among the best are the ones that came your way."

TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of the power vested in me as trustee in those certain deeds of trust, executed by John Michael and wife, and recorded in book 145, page 242, and book 157, page 223, and book 166, page 183, of the office of the register for Cleveland county, N. C., and default having been made of the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, and demand having been made upon me to execute the trust, I will sell to the highest bidder at the court house door in Shelby, N. C., on Saturday, April 25, 1931, at 12 o'clock M., or within legal hours, all of the following real estate, to-wit: All situated in the town of Shelby, N. C. First lot fronting 80 feet on south side of Hudson street, and extending back a depth of 150 feet, deed for which is recorded in book 255, page 274 of the office of the register for Cleveland county, N. C., reference being had thereto for full description. Second lot, fronting on an alley 85 feet and extending back a depth of 75 feet, and being a portion of the lot conveyed to J. M. McDowell by R. J. Daniel and wife, recorded in book 3-C, page 173 of the register's office for Cleveland county, N. C., reference to which is hereby had.

SPRING TIME HAPPY DAYS

Folks have gone to work — ESPECIALLY THE WOMEN — you can see them working in the yards and making garden everywhere you go. Now, if all the men would go to work there would be sure enough happy days.

Working Saving And Spending WISELY Make Happy Days

We urge one and all to go to work and save their earnings the B. & L. way—

SO MUCH A WEEK

It is so easy after you get started. Try it now while we have a new series opening.

Cleveland Building & Loan Association J. L. SUTLE, Sec.-Treas.

Two Baseball Games Here Friday, Saturday

Local Fans Will Get To See High Action Against Collegians Saturday.

Baseball fans with their appetites already whetted for plenty of action will be rewarded this week when two games are played here.

On Friday Coach Christenbury's Kings Mountain outfit comes here to clash with Shelby's rebuilt championship team. Then on Saturday Coach Blainey Ruckley's Bowling Springs collegians play here.

Both contests should be interesting. First of all, the fans will be curious to see if the young Morris-men are improving after working two games together. Then, of course, a friendly rivalry of many years will be in evidence in the Kings Mountain game Friday. Contests between the two teams have been hard fought for years, particularly in baseball, and the Mountaineers will be anxious to bump off the locals Friday in view of the fact that a major portion of the 1930 championship club is missing.

Fast Outfit. Reports are that Bowling Springs has back in school much of the club which last year made things hard for the junior colleges of the State.

It will be the first Saturday game of the season here and should draw the largest crowd of the new season.

Spirit Of Century Will Bring Us Out To The Editor.

When times got to their worst last summer and fall, so many bad things had happened we wondered what would happen next. Many of our banks had closed and tied up the people's money, following the stock market crash of the year before. Industry slowed down—strikes were called when the questions in dispute should have been settled by a spirit of conciliation and mutual good-will and sympathy by the employers and the employees. Our people were restless and reckless and a few were openly Bolshevik. Troops were called out to keep order. The papers were filled with robberies, murders, crimes, suicides and violence of all kinds, and it seemed our civilization was about to fall. Thousands of the unemployed were tramping the streets and highways looking for jobs and begging for bread, while a pitiless sun was scorching half the continent leaving many sad hearts and empty stomachs. For 50 years we had been trying to help run things and it seemed we had made a mess of it all. We had built schools, churches, hospitals, trying to educate the masses and enforce law and order. We thought of all the great teachers, preachers, editors and statesmen, and many men and women who had given their wealth and their lives to advance our civilization for the past 50 years. I do not need to mention their names—this paper would not hold the list—you know them for you have also worked with them.

We were blue; everybody was blue, not so much because our crops failed to pay our debts and taxes and that we might lose our little of this world's goods, but because we felt somehow responsible for such conditions. Very many things were being suggested and done to help the situation but it still continued to go from bad to worse, cattle and people were suffering and starving in the midst of plenty when Thanksgiving Day came.

The roads were still filled with the hungry and jobless—froneted at every corner by the sign: "No Help Wanted." Misery and despair was plainly written on many faces while some were outspoken Bolshevik. The very air was charged with danger, anything could happen. Something did happen just four weeks later when Santa Claus came. Times were hard and money was scarce and hard to raise but every community in this land placed a sufficient sum in the hands of charity to take care of all the needs of every citizen. The naked were clothed, the hungry were fed and the sick were administered to.

When your citizens walked in to their Christmas dinner, and laid down contributions to be added to your already very liberal charity fund, they carried the spirit of the Twentieth Century that will save us. Not the size of the gift so much as the spirit in which it was done. They, and all men of like capacity, represent the sum total of our times; they are the product of the last half-century.

The pinch of poverty was relieved, faces brightened—the sun came through the clouds again and with that spirit we crossed the crossroads on Christmas day to a brighter day of hope, which is now being fulfilled as conditions all over the world are growing better, and the worker may rest assured that everything possible is being done to make his job secure.

Thanks to the men and women who made the sacrifice. On Christmas day we turned the corner and all is well. There must be a Santa Claus.

J. A. WILSON Shelby, March 13.

Charlotte Contest Called Off Tuesday

The Charlotte-Shelby baseball game at Charlotte Tuesday was called off because of wet grounds. Plans for playing the game at a later date have not been arranged.

West Shelby News Of Late Interest

Several on the Sick List. People Moved Into Community. Prayer Meeting Friday.

(Special to The Star.) Mrs. S. M. Morrison has returned from a few weeks visit to her daughter Mrs. Wilbur Shylte at Valdese.

Mr. Marlow Stroup of Bowling Springs spent the week end with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Stroup, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Allen spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Huffman.

Little Elizabeth and Billie Daves spent Monday with their aunt, Mrs. Lee Champion.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrell Hamrick moved into their new home on Ligon street last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Noblett have also moved in part of the Hamrick house.

Mrs. Madge Wise and her father Mr. W. P. Gale moved to West Shelby.

Mr. Edgar Morrison and family have moved to West Shelby.

Mrs. Bonnie Mathelson and children have moved back from Newton. The children of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Bougham are sick with measles.

Mrs. Jacob Morrison is confined to her bed with high blood pressure at the home of her son, Mr. S. M. Morrison.

Mrs. Walker who makes her home with her daughter Mrs. L. C. Parry is quite sick.

Mrs. Marion Price is very sick with pneumonia.

There will be prayer meeting on Friday night at 7:15 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Ramsey conducted by Rev. L. L. Jessup.

LILY MILL PERSONALS OF THE CURRENT WEEK

(Special to The Star.) Prayer meeting at Mrs. Charlie Tritt's next Friday night at 7:15.

Mr. Major Anderson is in the hospital.

Mr. A. N. Ledford and family moved over to Kings Mountain Sunday.

Mr. Clarence Fisher and wife spent Saturday night with parents in Catawba county.

Mr. Dewey Parker and wife and Miss Irene Baker spent the week-end in Burnsville with relatives.

Mrs. W. M. Revels of the Laid's Grove section spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Mull.

Announcements of engagements are running 20 per cent above normal in the Chicago newspapers. Almost any girl with a good job can get married now.—American Lumbarman (Chicago).

TRUSTEE'S SALE

(First Published in Cleveland Star, March 25, 1931.) By virtue of the power of sale contained in a deed of trust executed the 12th day of September, 1929, by W. E. Whitman and wife, Sarah Whitman, recorded in book 153, page 66, of the register's office of Cleveland county, N. C., to me as trustee, securing an indebtedness to Allen Glenn, and default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness, and having been called upon to execute the trust, I, as trustee, will sell for cash to the highest bidder at public auction at the court house door in Shelby, N. C., on Saturday, April 25, 1931, at 12 o'clock M., the following described real estate: Located in No. 3 township of Cleveland county, North Carolina, about three miles southeast of Shelby, being that tract of land bounded on the north by lands of S. B. Hamrick; on the east by land of M. A. Spangler; on the south by lands of Benno McIntire; and on the west by lands of the Hamrick estate, now owned by Novellus Cline, with metes and bounds of said property being as follows: Beginning on old line corner of land sold to W. J. Hogue to J. A. Goode, now owned by S. R. Hamrick's estate, and thence south 37 degrees west 33 poles to Jacob Hogue's old corner; thence south 29 east 98 poles to a stone pile, Novello Cline's and Benno McIntire's corner; thence south 61 degrees east 54 poles to a stone; M. A. Spangler's corner in the Jesse Hogue old line; thence north 19 degrees west 50 poles to a stake in the Jesse Hogue old line and corner of land sold to J. A. Goode, now S. R. Hamrick's estate; thence with line of the Hamrick's estate line north 60 degrees west 125 poles to the beginning, containing 48.8 acres more or less, being the Southern portion of the 88 acre tract conveyed to W. J. Hogue by Jesse Hogue on November 17th, 1899 and recorded in book 4, page 265, of the register's office of Cleveland county, N. C., and the same being all of that tract of land conveyed by W. J. Hogue, widower, to Allen Glenn on the 23rd day of March, 1925, said deed being recorded in book 3-3, page 228, of the register's office of Cleveland county, N. C., reference to said deed being hereby made. Excepting from the above seven (7) 481 and 49-100 acres deeded by Allen Glenn to M. A. Spangler and J. L. Suttle on the 1st day of January, 1928, which deed is recorded in book 3-R, page 210, of the register's office of Cleveland county, N. C., metes and bounds of said 748 acres being as follows: Beginning on a stake on south side of road, Spangler's and Suttle's corner and run thence with their line north 50-30 east 1,150 1/2 feet to stake, Hamrick's corner; thence with his line north 84-25 east 525 feet to a stake in branch; thence south 8-45 west 298 feet to a cherry stump; thence south 8-40 east 308 feet to stake, the point of beginning. This sale is made subject to a prior lien executed to Federal Land bank, also, subject to tax and all other prior liens and incumbrances including any and all taxes. A deposit of 10 percent will be required from the purchaser at the sale. TRUSTEE, BENNY L. EDWARDS, 41 Mar 25

Red Badge of Courage Not Male Monopoly

Determination of Lady Wilkins to Dare Perils of Sub-Arctic Expeditions Recalls Other Examples of Women Who Preferred the Wilds to Pink Teas, Boudoirs and Civilization in General.



New York.—When Sir Hubert Wilkins, the noted Arctic explorer, made public his intention to attempt an approach to the North Pole by submarine, many opinions were voiced as to the wisdom or practical value of such an expedition. Beyond that, public interest in the affair was, to say the least, lethargic. But since the wife of the intrepid explorer has declared her intention of making the hazardous trip with her husband, the world, which is first and foremost an incurable romanticist, has set up with a jolt and is beginning to take notice.

Lady Wilkins is just running true to form. History teems with examples of heroic women who have braved untold perils to be with the men they loved. One need only think back to pioneer days when the hardy men and women who made our west trekked out into what was then the great unknown. In those days the women fought side by side with the men, and many of them sent more than one would-be scalp lifter to join his ancestors in the happy hunting grounds.

Bebe, wife of the submarine scientist, Mrs. Beebe has accompanied her husband on many perilous expeditions in search of new data relating to marine flora and fauna. To change the scene from ocean depths to tropical jungles. We have the saga of the Johnsons, whose adventures through regions of unmappped Africa make a more blood-stirring narrative than the wildest flight of fiction. Martin Johnson, who shoots big game with a camera instead of a gun, has penetrated parts of the dark continent where a white man had never before set foot and filmed scenes that astound us stay-at-homes who must find our adventures in the pages of detective thrillers. In all of his hazardous expeditions Mr. Johnson was accompanied by his wife, who did her share of the dangerous work of recording the habits of wild animals

with the camera. On one occasion, while taking pictures at night, the explosion of a flashlight enraged a lion and caused him to charge the daring woman. Was she scared? Well, maybe, but not scared enough to make her hand shake; for she fired when the charging beast was only fifteen feet from her and killed her lion with one shot.

Pink teas, boudoirs and civilization in general pale upon many woman who have that dash of adventure in their blood. Mrs. William Seabrook, wife of the author and traveller, is one such. Mrs. Seabrook has accompanied her husband in his strange wanderings in many lands, among Bedouins in Arabia, cannibals of unexplored West Africa and Voodoo workers of Haiti. She once averred that she felt much safer in the most savage-infested jungles than she did in some of our most civilized cities.

Patriarchs Of County Who Lived Long And Drank No Whiskey

(By M. L. WHITE, Editor of The Star.) People have a right to differ and most of them exercise this privilege. They also have a right to express their diversities of opinion if done in proper spirit and clothed in decent and respectful language. I am often assured by ancient philologists that prohibition is a great iniquity and encroachment on personal privilege. That every man has a right to use tobacco of his own free will and accord and to look upon white mule when it gives its color in the jug. That whoose useth tobacco and corn whiskey will enjoy a long, quiet, peaceful and happy life, even if he partakes of white mule till he can't drive a horse fly from the end of his nose.

tribe are still a mark spreading their sophistry among the sons and daughters of men. I am assured that all wise and prosperous nations are unimpaired soakers of apple jack, bug juice and other intoxicants. The Arabs are abstainers from intoxicants and managed to lick our caressing ancestors in four crusades and hold Jerusalem. They also, taught us all we know about algebra and geometry and architecture gave us Arabic figures instead of the cumbersome Roman letter system. They had time and fletter horses than our clumsy French and English draft animals. They could cut our swords in two with their finely tempered simters.

They were polygamists and so are we. The man who has married three women, all still living, is just as much a polygamist as the late King Solomon or the sultan of Turkey. One anti-prohibitionist will tell you the Savior made whiskey, while another tells you that whiskey and tobacco promotes longevity. I don't think modern doctors of sense or skill prescribe either whiskey or tobacco; and think such prescriptions were results of ignorance and superstition in the "good old days," venerated with such rapture by the ever present fogies. The only two men I ever knew to die from bite of a venomous snake had a satisty of whiskey; one having a gallon of contraband and the other being in a distillery.

May people here remember Capt. Edd Dixon who had about reached the 97th mile post in the January of life. He never used whiskey or tobacco.

Dr. V. J. Palmer attained the ripe age of 86. He was not an addict of either whiskey or tobacco, was a brave officer of the Confederacy, and did enough night riding in rain, snow and freezing weather to circumnavigate the globe several times ministering to sick people after the close of the war in which he received several wounds.

Another gallant Confederate hero, was Capt. Devenny Parker who reached 92 years. He lost his right arm at bloody Chickamauga, Ga., but never used either tobacco nor whiskey. However he opposed prohibition on the score of "personal privilege," while a very honest, intelligent man, I regard his vengeful abuse of personal privilege, and his

Not In Years Have We Seen Such SILK DRESSES \$9.95 A LOW PRICE FOR SUCH SMARTNESS! EVERY woman who knows the high priced characteristics of chic, taste and good quality will be thrilled to find these in dresses at only \$9.95. For you never saw anything quite as good looking, as utterly smart as the dresses in this low priced group. Bright prints in the gayest colors... plain colors and contrasts. Made with the care and details you would expect only in much higher priced models. Styles For Everybody THREE-QUARTER COATS SOFT COWL NECKLINES DISCREET FLARES SHORT JACKETS FAGOTTING LACE Sizes for women and misses Campbell Dept. Stores

Today's Advertising Must PLOW DEEP And SOW WIDE ... TO GET BUSINESS OUR NEW MEYER BOTH CUT AND COPY SERVICE IS HERE .... with new and forceful illustrations and commanding copy and displays to draw productive sales from your trade territory. Help Yourself to the Business Getting Suggestions Free For Your Use At The Cleveland Star