

## The Cleveland Star

SHELBY, N. C.

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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, APRIL 27, 1931

## TWINKLES

No Star reader should pass up the opportunity of reading "Trader Horn," a remarkable story based on actual experience, which begins in today's paper in serial form.

The Kings Mountain Presbytery in session last week again exhibited its ability to recognize and honor capable leaders by naming Rev. H. N. McDiarmid, of Shelby, as moderator of the Presbytery.

Reports from Washington have it that the Republicans consider Calvin Coolidge as their ace-in-the-hole should the outlook appear dangerous in 1932. And at that it must be admitted that Poker-face Cal has all the qualities of a good hole card.

The neighboring city of Hickory is enjoying the general recognition given leaders there by the service clubs, and why blame them? The district governor of Kiwanis is a Hickory man and last week at Greenville the delegation of Shelby Rotarians stepped up to give their support to electing a Hickory man as district governor of Rotary.

## LOSE LEADING CITIZENS

AS THE HERALD SAYS, the neighboring town of Kings Mountain has been hard hit by death in recent months. The list of leading citizens taken includes Dr. O. G. Falls, Mr. W. A. Mauney, Dr. J. G. Hord, Rev. Dr. I. S. McElroy, Mr. C. E. Neisler, Mrs. D. M. Baker, and others. All were leaders in their walks of life and patriotic citizens who did much to advance the general interests of the eastern Cleveland town. A consolation is that they left behind them a group of relatives and associates, trained under and with them, to carry on.

## TOO MANY BITTER-ENDERS

WHEN THIS IS READ the general assembly may have reached a compromise solution of the tax controversy, but the odds are the other way around. Until the end of last week the members of the joint committee from the senate and house appeared to be just as obstinate and unmovable as the two bodies themselves. At a long range our guess is that the speaker of the house and the lieutenant governor may have made one mistake in naming their committee members to seek a compromise: they named bitter-enders on each side of the controversy instead of naming legislators with strong individual opinions but who at the same time could give and take. In bringing about a compromise between two divergent views it is necessary to do some giving as well as some taking.

## A WEEK FROM TODAY

JUST ONE WEEK FROM this morning and Shelby will be in the midst of her biennial election. So far the campaign has been quiet and apparently there is no great amount of interest in next Monday's voting. The lack of political talk, however, does not assure that the vote will be exceedingly light. The fact that the campaign has not been of the type to get the entire city in an uproar with everybody and his neighbor arguing about the outcome and the abilities of the candidates is more or less pleasing. Such a campaign is far better for a town than one in which there is much mudslinging and far more talk than is necessary. A heated campaign is seldom ever worth the price.

Who will win? Well, your guess, in view of the enveloping silence, should be just as good as that of any other.

## JOE GARIBALDI IS RIGHT

CITIZENS OF SHELBY and Cleveland county will readily remember Joe Garibaldi, the veteran Charlotte business man who is fond of dabbling in politics, who spoke here in the campaign last fall. Incidentally, Mr. Garibaldi, a straight-from-the-shoulder talker as are most business men, is one of Mecklenburg county's representatives in legislature this year. The Mecklenburg man has been an outstanding figure in the assembly halls because of his method of saying just what he thinks without embellishing those remarks with gobs of soft-soap and honeyed words as is the habit of the professional politicians.

Home for a rest he told reporters that he is somewhat disappointed in that lawmaking has not proved all that he thought it would. He went to Raleigh, as an honest business man would, with the idea of lopping several million dollars off the annual expense of the State. His idea was to reduce taxes by reducing expenses. No wonder, then, that he has been disillusioned. Instead of cutting expenses as Governor Gardner advised, the assembly has boosted them to a certain extent, and instead of cutting taxes the assembly has argued itself into a deadlock as to how taxes should be shifted.

The Star has a hunch that we would all be better off if the next assembly were pretty well made up of business men of the Joe Garibaldi type with a good sprinkling of level-headed farmers tossed in.



## SEND THE BOYS TO TULSA

IN GREENSBORO LAST WEEK the Shelby High school band, one of the best-trained groups of young musicians in the history of the State, won State-wide honors in Class B. Schools for the third time. In other words, the Shelby band is for the third time champions of the State for the smaller cities and towns. All residents of this section who have heard the youngsters in action realize that their winning was not in the nature of a fluke but came as deserved recognition of ability.

Later in the year all State champion bands will assemble in Tulsa, Oklahoma, to compete for the national championship. Why not send the Shelby band?

The members of the band and their director, Mr. Lewis, are already looking forward to the national event with eager eyes. They have in mind a big operetta and concert at which they would like to raise a portion of the money needed to defray their expenses. Why not? Let the youngsters prepare an entertaining musical program, and they are capable of doing so, then get the Parent-Teacher Associations in behind the ticket-selling drive and give them such a house as will send them to Tulsa and back.

When a young outfit of that type wins State honors three times do they not deserve the opportunity of competing one time in a national contest? A number of the band members are mere tots in years but they have shown themselves to be talented musicians. The Star would be highly elated to see the band make the trip and about the city we believe are scores of parents and citizens who will concur in that view.

What about it?

## DRESS OF COTTON SACKS

REMEMBER THE OLD DAYS when certain undergarments of many youngsters were made from flour sacks? If you do, and many will, you may be interested in knowing that the back-to-cotton movement has reached the stage where enterprising women are learning that beautiful coats and wearing apparel can be made from bleached cotton-sacks.

This from Beaufort, S. C., in connection with the recent cotton celebration at Greenwood:

"Miss Lula Chriesman, Beaufort county home demonstration agent, is leading the way for the 'back to cotton' movement in Beaufort county. She is going the back-to-cotton movers by one better by utilizing into smart wearing apparel and most attractive household accessories such lowly articles as feed sacks, ordinarily thrown away or at least used as rags for cleaning.

"Miss Chriesman blossomed out into such a pretty lavender coat suit the other day that admiring women began to ask where she had purchased it. They were amazed to learn that she had made it from feed sacks, which she had bleached by soaking in kerosene over night and then washing several times and dyed.

"Six sacks were required to make the suit and the only cost to Miss Chriesman was the price of the thread, five cents. The suit was cut by an old one, so that even the price of the pattern was saved. The material looks like linen, launders beautifully and presents such a neat, stylish appearance that no patriotic woman of the cotton belt would think of wearing anything nicer looking.

"Miss Chriesman has also made a lovely luncheon cloth with napkins to match. She trimmed the cloth and napkins with bands of different colored material, all feed sacks dyed the shade she wished, and the only cost of this set, which would be a delight to any housewife, was that the hemstitching required to set the trimmings on."

## Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—

## A Cotton Yarn.

Everybody is wearing cotton now. I saw a girl fall out of an automobile this morning. Believe it or not, they were cotton. I saw cotton brasieres in a show window yesterday. I met an old maid heading her people to the picture show last night—and darned if she didn't have him (or possibly her) swing-

ing onto one end of a cotton ribbon.

Yes, sir, folks: the leavening is sweeping gradually into the lump. It won't be long now before gingham dresses will be considered pretty. And petticoats, if they be worn, will no doubt be cotton. They would be cotton now if they could be as thin as the ladies would have

them. And cotton stockings ain't to be sneezed at.

The would-be Chesterfields are gradually getting away from rayon and silk BVDS. A friend told me that he noticed while discarding his apparel in the dressing room at the golf course the other day, only 3 men out of 5 had on silk undies, and they promised never to don such garments again. Why should not southern people wear cotton clothing? Were it not for cotton, we would be 10 times poorer than we are now, and that would be powerful poor, wouldn't it Susie?

We are creatures of imitation. We want something just like the other fellow has. A few years ago we all got so rich we thought we would be disgraced unless we paid 50 dollars for a 5-dollar article. The time has come when folks will be more appreciated for what they wear and pay for than what they dress-up in and have charged—and forget the charger.

A walking delegates for the "Wear Cotton" movement met me on the street the other day and engaged me in conversation. I happened to have on a necktie that was not exactly all cotton, and do you know—that dame wanted to snatch it from around my neck? She said that everything she had on was made of cotton, and as I had to take her word for it—because it was broad-open daylight—I congratulated her. She complained about having to pay \$1.98 for a pair of cotton hose, but they looked fine—as far as I could see.

We have got this cotton ball a-rolling, now let's keep it a-hopping along. After we show-off, toot our horn for a season, show the world how cottoneyed we are, we must not stop and backslide into our silks and satins. This cotton movement will have to be kept moving for 5 years to prove of very much benefit to the south. I'll do my part if you'll do yours.

How To Get Into the Pill Business. I saw an "ad" in the paper the other day which read something like this: "Easy money. Work for us during your spare moments. Riches in reach of all. RLT made \$45.00 in 2 hours. SKJ made \$58.00 one afternoon. You can do as well or better. Send 2-cents (stamp) for information. Dr. L. Drawer 4, Chicago.

Well, folks, I thought if RLT and SKJ could make all of that money so easy during the spare moments, I'd get wealthy over night also I had no spare time to spare, but I felt that it would pay me to create a few hours at \$22.50 per each, like RLT did, so I wrote Dr. L. a letter seeking information, and I even airmailed it to him. Pretty soon I got a blank to fill out and here's what the doctor wanted:

Have you a car? Can you sell pills? Have you any personality, if so—how much? Have you a pleasing manner? Have you ever had any experience in house-to-house canvassing? Will you study our sales talks if you decide to try out our proposition? Do you drink, if so—to what extent? Are you married, if so—can you leave home for an hour at a time without restraint?

And then the doctor's letter followed: "Dear Friend:—I know you are interested in my proposition, or you would not have written me. Thousands of men and women are reaping magnificent rewards selling my famous Herb pills. No house wife should be without them. Once taken, they will never be forgotten. They are gum-dipped, sugar-coated, mild as moonlight, gentle as a meadow breeze, not a gripe in a million, and they contain no injurious narcotics.

To begin with us, you have only to send us \$10.00 in cash as a guarantee of good faith and upon receipt of this money, accompanied by your application we will send you postpaid. C. O. D. 12 boxes of our pills, and you do not have to pay a cent for them until your postman delivers them at your door, and he will collect the small sum of 75 cents per box, or \$9.00 for the consignment. You will have no trouble selling these pills to your friends at \$3.00 per box, thus cleaning up over 500 per cent.

We await your application and remittance, and in the meantime—we will go ahead and pack your pills. James Polk writes—"Sold 45 boxes this afternoon. Duplicate last order." Don't wait, don't hesitate. Now is your opportunity. Yours truly, Dr. L., Drawer 4, Chicago." (I am indeed sorry doctor that I cannot accept your offer, as I can buy pills at home on credit. Yours truly, Gee McGee.)

## ERWIN NAMED FOR NATIONAL GROUP

Rutherfordton—County Superintendent of schools, Clyde A. Erwin, has been highly honored recently by being appointed a member of the committee on rural education of the National Education association of the United States. This organization has more than 180,000 members. Mr. Erwin is a lifetime member. He was appointed by Willis A. Sutton, president and superintendent of schools of Atlanta, Ga.

## THE STORY THAT STARTLED THE WHOLE WORLD!

# TRADER HORN

The story by  
ETHELREDA  
LEWIS  
and  
ALFRED  
ALOYSIUS  
HORN



Beautiful White Goddess  
of the Blacks—

## CRUELEST WOMAN IN ALL AFRICA!

You'll meet her, Nina T., the white girl who ruled a nation of blacks in deepest Africa, as you read this thrilling, world-famous narrative. You'll encounter savage beasts of the jungles and natives far more ferocious. You'll traverse country that had never been seen before by a white man—the strangest story ever told!

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scenes from the  
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in Africa.

This amazing story starts

Today In

The Cleveland Star

# UP! ON!

## Towards True PROSPERITY

LONG enough has our nation mourned the passing of false prosperity! The Spirit of Progress urges us to action. Up! On! Back to our fields and mills, factories and offices! We have duties to perform. We have work to do. And soon we shall learn the true meaning of prosperity. Jobs for everyone! Higher standards of living! Abundance! Happiness! To the business planning expansion, or the business in process of organization, we extend the fullest commercial assistance. Consult with one of our officers today.

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SHELBY, N. C.

Resources

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