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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, MAY 4, 1931

TWINKLES

Young Herbert Hoover, suffering with incipient tuberculosis, spent about six months in the mountains near Asheville and left there weighing about 40 pounds more than when he arrived. That is a real boost for the health-giving climate of Western North Carolina. It may, however, be an ironical boost to many Tar Heels who make a habit of traveling to some distant State to recuperate and regain their health.

THE NEW HIGHWAY BOARD

GOVERNOR GARDNER'S new highway board, as announced by him yesterday, will, we believe, meet with hearty approval. All members thereof are well known State figures and are considered men of ability. E. B. Jeffress, the new chairman, has for years been a good roads advocate, not of the extremist type, but an advocate just the same. As president of a newspaper, The Greensboro News, which rightfully believes in divorcing public business from politics as much as possible, it is not likely that political pull and maneuvering will have as much influence with the road system of the State, under the chairmanship of Jeffress, as might come about under the leadership of a man more of the professional politician type.

Will Neal, of Marion, who represents this section—although under the new plan there is to be no sectional representation—is a man of recognized ability. All in all it seems as if the Governor put his fingers on a capable group to carry out the revamped highway policies.

IS AS IT SHOULD BE

THE PASSAGE of the bill placing the solicitor of the Cleveland county recorder's court on a salary basis was a worthwhile move which will meet with the approval, The Star believes, of a major portion of the citizens of the county.

A big percentage of taxpayers and citizens have for years felt that all public offices should be on a salary basis instead of a fee plan. It is difficult to know just how much an officers is getting when he is on a fee basis; when he is on a salary every taxpayer knows just how much the officer is being paid. The fee system is one of the worst evils of an antiquated form of county government that, thank goodness, is rapidly disappearing.

While a deputy in the clerk's offices, adds another employee to the county's pay-roll, the fees will approximate the salaries of both the solicitor and the deputy. A deputy in the clerk's office should speed up the work and safeguard the proper recording of important legal papers, pertaining not only to the recorder's court, but those matters concerning the Superior court.

WHEN JAKE GETS GOING

JAKE NEWELL, the Mecklenburg Republican who has such a smooth flow of oratory and the willingness to wage battle with anyone, has announced that will be a candidate for the United States Senate in 1932. That means Jake will oppose his fellow townsman, Senator Morrison, if the Republican party endorses his candidacy. Therein lies prospects of interesting happenings. The Republican party in North Carolina has its family spats just as does the Democratic party, although the latter has been receiving more attention in recent years.

One wonders what the Jonas-Setzer faction of the Republican party in North Carolina will think of the Newell announcement. There have been occasions when Jake and Cliff Newell and Mike Whitener and others of the old line Republican organization have differed and differed vehemently with the more recent group of leaders including Charlie Jonas and his close allies. The Jonas outfit, admittedly, has been more successful at the steering wheel of the G. O. P. machine than any other in recent years, but once the Newells and Whitener get their dander up they can make trouble for any organization. The present Republican leaders may not felish the thought of Newell as the party's senatorial hope, but if they say so, they may open up a party fight which no organization would relish. And that makes the future look a bit brighter for the Democrats who have been fussing among themselves over such things as Raskob, Cannon, Smith, Jo Daniels, and ad valorem cows that have gone dry.

HOW WILL IT GO OVER?

NOW THAT THE SO-CALLED "luxury" tax measure has been adopted to support the schools one is inclined to wonder how it will work out in reality since the theoretical stage has been passed.

Naturally, the promised relief in land taxes which is promised under the plan will be welcomed—provided the burden does not become more obnoxious in its new form. Too many people, we fear, have the idea that they are to be relieved entirely of school taxes. Instead they are going to pay it a few pennies and nickels at a time where they have been paying it in a lump sum. Taxes for schools have not been abolished; they've merely been shifted. It remains to be seen if the new method is more pleasing than the old. And the trouble about it is that no taxation has ever been



pleasant in any form.

The Hickory Record, which terms the "luxury" tax a "nuisance" tax, fears that it will not be long before the people will tire of it. Says The Record:

The people of North Carolina are to be given the excruciating joy of paying a "nuisance" tax levy.

The Hinsdale measure, described as a so-called sales tax on "luxuries," having been agreed upon as a provision of the revenue bill, everyone may not settle back and await the resultant confusion and nuisances.

In the first place, the regular army of state employees will be augmented by the addition of a bevy of official state snoopers whose business it will be to add to the worries of the business houses that handle any of the goods on the "luxury" list. The cost of checking and collecting this tax will therefore prove to be a considerable percentage of the amount collected.

It will cost those who have stocks of "luxury" goods for sale a considerable additional amount to adjust their bookkeeping systems so as to separate their sales and be in position to make a proper accounting to the "snoopers."

The patience of every person in the state will be tested every time he digs more deeply into his pocket to get the extra pennies which will be tacked on to the various items on this "luxury" list.

Even as a war measure, such a system of taxation was resented by the people, and it will prove much more of a nuisance in times of peace. The relief it gives to the advalorem levies will be found to be almost wholly imaginary, in the last analysis, we predict.

Nobody's Business

GEE McGEE—

My Finish.
When I "grad-u-rated" in the eighth grade at a country school house, we closed the school with a big charade, then called "exhibition" too. There has never been anything (to my way of thinking) that equalled that entertainment. I was in it, and so was my girl.

I remember that fine play we pulled off. It was entitled—"Minervy at the Quilting." She was Minervy and I was her fellow. The first girl I ever hugged was Minervy at the quilting, and I had to hug her a little bit, as the book said I must, but I barely touched her diaphragm in that so-called loving embrace, however, it got me started.

I rattled my words off just like they were put down in the book. I had my voice pitched to one tone and there I held it, and I didn't skip a "to" or forget a "the" or miss a "that." I uttered my part verbatim, ad litteratim, dum tacti clamat. Minervy looked great in her red calico dress with a long sashed around her fat waist, and a pink ribbon held her ball of hair in place. She knew her part too, and as nearly everybody there were as ignorant as we were, they enjoyed it.

Somebody threw Minervy a big bunch of Johnny quills just as we finished, and a good friend of mine pitched a big sunflower to me and it almost knocked me a-spralling. We had some fine music mixed up in that programme. A girl from 'way off somewhere, possibly 10 miles from the school house, played that organ, and believe, Lim Berger, she knew her ivories. That was the first organ most of us had ever seen. And we had 2 fiddle and 1 banjo and a git-tar.

I got slightly hurt when one of the boys began to slide the curtain back. The plow-line he was to pull it with got hung around my left ankle and it jerked me off the stage and I bumped into a big old buggy umbrella some thoughtful patron had fetched into the church to keep the boys from cutting it all to pieces.

Another accident took place that night. Just as I was leading Minervy away from the old ash-hopper, the swinging lamp fell down and left us in the dark.

I will never forget that tableau they pulled for Minervy. She was down on her knees praying, and when they lit the tableau (a sort of a Roman cannon), she looked like an angel with that long, red hair streaming down her back and her freckles glistening in the purple rays. That play was talked of for months. Minervy and I got the big-head so bad, we wouldn't have much to do with the youngsters that were not in that play. We thought once of "going on the stage," but instead of doing that—we went on back to chopping corn and cotton. Man, that play had Hamlet and Egg-let backed off the meershaum.

It Was Paint-Up Week.
I am willing to admit that I am stingy, but I claim to be charitable. If a beggar asks me for a dollar and convinces me that he will starve unless I donate the said dollar, I immediately give him a dime.

Well, to make a short story longer, an automobile painter came to see me the other day and said that his wife was sick and his grandma was indisposed and 8 of his children were hungry and his mother-in-law had the side pleurisy, and that he must have work or else.

He had looked over my old 19-and-26 model back-fire, and saw that her fenders were rusting and her chassis was corroding and her body was deteriorating, and her top was leaking, and offered his very, very efficient service at only 25 cents per hour and guaranteed to finish the job in 5 hours, so I let him have the old huzzy, and off he drove—to the paintshop bent, meaning a shade tree behind the kitchen.

The reason I thought he was a painter was—he looked like one, and had on a painter's overalls, and I noticed some little paint specks all about his face and finger nails, and he also said he was one. To fact,

he pointed out 3 nearby smoke-stacks that he had painted. And I observed that he had a putty knife poking out of one of his pockets, and that is always a sign that a man is a painter.

This painter drove my car back in 4 days. It painted. I think he daubed the paint on the body with a pine-top, and he evidently used a whisk-broom to paint the fenders, and I am sure he used a squirt gun to ruin the balance of the car. I am ashamed to go through town with my "installment plan" unless it is plumb dark.

And that was the worst thing; he practically wore my automobile out while he was painting it. In fact—it looks very much like he was riding around in the car while he was painting it. You see, while hitting 'em up at about 75 m. p. h., he would make a few swipes with his paint brush and the paint would flow to the point wherever the wind blew it. Talking about having a thing "gommied up" my machine is the limit. The next time I hire a transient auto painter, I'm going to shoot him first, and then see that the rest of his family starves forthwith.

"Women Lawyers Multiplying." In preparation, no doubt, for subtracting and dividing. — Boston Transcript.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the kindness shown us during the long illness and death of our dear aunt Leah Campbell and our dear little daughter and sister, Grace. Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Moore and Children.

TO FIX PROCTOR-WILSON GRAVE YARD IN NO. 10

The Proctor-Wilson grave yard in No. 10 township will be cleaned off on the second Friday morning in May. Mr. Ed Richards will have his team there and haul sand from the highway. All who have friends and relatives buried in this cemetery are asked to be present with tools.

SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred upon us in a deed of trust executed by C. L. Bridges and wife, Nora M. Bridges on the 8th day of February, 1926 and recorded in book 131, page 622, we will on Saturday the

10th day of May, 1931, 12 o'clock noon at the court house door in Cleveland county, Shelby, N. C., sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following land to-wit:

All that piece, parcel or tract of land situated, lying and being in No. 7 township, county of Cleveland, state of North Carolina, and adjoining the lands of Sherrman McGowan on the N. lands of Ed Stanton on the E. lands of W. N. Dorsey on the S. and lands of D. A. C. McGowan and Ella J. Jones on the W. and being more particularly described and defined as follows: Beginning at a poplar on N. bank of Dill's branch, and runs thence N. 5 1-2 E. 10.75 chains to a stone on N. edge of road; thence N. 63 1-2 E. 4.95 chains to a stone on N. edge of road; thence N. 86 1-2 E. 13.50 chains to a stake in S. edge of road; thence N. 41 5-8 E. 75 links to a stake in road; thence S. 67 E. 7.42 chains to a stake in road; thence S. 43 E. 4.50 chains to a stake in road; thence S. 61 E. 4.50 chains to a stake in road; thence S. 61 E. 11.64 chains to an iron stake in Reuben McGowan's line in S. edge of road over culvert; thence N. 85 W. 12.12 chains to an iron stake on head of branch; thence down the branch as it meanders 14.90 chains to a maple on N. bank of branch; thence down the branch as it meanders general average being as follows: S. 5 1-2 W. 30 links; S. 68 1-2 W. 7.75 chains N. 77 W. 2.55 chains S. 5 W. 13.70 chains S. 88 W. 1.25 chains to the place of beginning, containing 39.62 acres, more or less. Reference is hereby made to that certain deed from D. A. C. McGowan and wife, to C. L. Bridges and wife, Nora M. Bridges, dated Feb. 27, 1923 and recorded in book 131, at page 281 of the Cleveland county registry.

This sale is made by reason of the failure of C. L. Bridges and wife, Nora M. Bridges to pay off and discharge the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust.

A deposit of 10 percent will be required from the purchaser at the sale.

This is the 1st day of April, 1931.

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Chas. A. Burrus, Atty. 4c Apr. 2c

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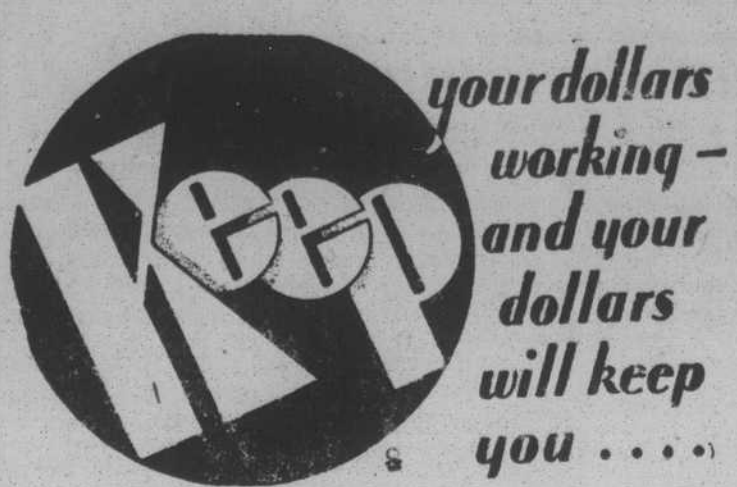
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Battles Rebels



Dr. Vincente M. Colindres (above) President of Honduras, aided by loyal troops, waged war against insurgents in the latest revolutionary warfare in Latin-America. United States cruisers were quickly rushed to the zone of revolt, to protect lives and property of more than 1,000 American citizens in Honduras.



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