

The Cleveland Star

SHELBY, N. C.
MONDAY — WEDNESDAY — FRIDAY

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

By Mail, per year \$2.50
By Carrier, per year \$3.00

THE STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

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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, JULY 20, 1934

TWINKLES

The slaying of the Rowan sheriff by a mentally-wrecked World War veteran was a deplorable tragedy. It seems a pity, near a crime, in fact, that too many of the mentally sick veterans of the war are considered merely sick bodily and treated accordingly.

July is nearing the end and if August weather is as favorable as has been the weather of this month, Cleveland county farmers will have little to kick about. Ever see such fine looking crops? But maybe, following an old superstition, it may be best not to get elated too early.

Editor Josephus Daniels announces that he has no desire for public office, the statement coming in connection with talk of the 1932 gubernatorial race. But The Charlotte News crosses its fingers and fears that the Raleigh editor may be sitting back waiting, realizing the value of a boom behind a drafted candidate.

Just an item of the day: A defendant in county court here last week was asked what he was drinking, and his reply was that he had been drinking bay rum. In answer to a query as to where he got it, he said he purchased it "in a store right here in Shelby." How would the Wickersham commission go about solving the X's and Y's of that angle of the prohibition question?

WOULD CAL TRICK US?

NO MATTER WHAT other things we may have thought about him at various intervals, we have always believed that Calvin Coolidge was dependable, that he was too austere, too stern, too conscientious and too dignified to trick anyone in any manner. Now it appears as if we are to be disillusioned, that another cherished ideal is to be swept away.

Have you a copy of Friday's Star about the premises? Look about and see. If you have, turn to page one and inspect that photo, labelled "Back To His Boyhood Days." Do it right now, and observe every detail.

It is a photograph, so the accompanying lines inform, of Mr. Coolidge, the thirtieth president, back on the old boyhood farm enjoying a bit of trout fishing. If you take in all the details, you will note that he is casting with rod and reel, or some form of fishing paraphernalia. You'll notice, too—now we're getting down to it!—that he is wearing half-way-to-the-knee boots, the kind of boots Waltons wear when they wade in streams and cast for trout. Uh-huh! But look around those boots. Is that water Mr. Coolidge is standing in? No, it isn't; instead, it appears to be hay—straw of some kind, anyway. Now what do you know about that.

Wonder if Mr. Coolidge just slipped on those boots, walked out to the edge of the woods, stood in straw that in a none too clear photo might resemble rushing water, and had "his pitcher took." Reckon our own conservative, cautious, dependable Calvin would trick us that way?

BOWIE AND THE SALES TAX

JUDGE TAM BOWIE may become a candidate for the United States Senate, opposing Senator Cameron Morrison for the Democratic nomination, and the odds are that he will, but events in connection with the proposed race have taken on another color in recent weeks.

When it first began to be talked, soon after the last general assembly, that Bowie would get in the race, it was unofficially said he would base his hopes and ambitions upon a sales tax platform. In other words, his appeal for votes would be made to the eastern section and some of the mountain counties where citizens clamored for all tax to be taken from land and shifted somewhere else; which is to say that the proposal would array the sales tax sections of the State against the Piedmont section and other sections where it is felt that a sales tax, removing all taxes from land, would work an injustice upon the business man, the manufacturer, and the hundreds dependent upon those two phases of commerce. It was occasion of wonder at the time if such a seasoned campaigner as Bowie did not realize that he had little chance of sweeping to victory with the populous Piedmont opposed to such a platform. Seemingly that realization has dawned upon the West Jefferson man—that is, if he ever entertained thoughts of basing his campaign upon the sales tax issue.

Recently word comes from West Jefferson, but not directly from Judge Bowie, that when he does announce himself it will not be upon a sales tax platform. His friends let it be known that they regret the fact that his name has been so closely allied to the sales tax measure. He favored a reduction in land tax, it is said, as most everyone else did and does, but he desires for "real luxuries" to be taxed instead of a pernicious sales tax that would hit everyone, particularly the little fellow. Admittedly, Judge Bowie running upon the sales tax platform would get a good vote in some portions of eastern Carolina and in a few counties in other sections, but Judge Bowie could not get enough votes to win the nomination. Senator Cameron Morrison may not be the Democratic candidate for the senate when the smoke clears away next spring, for the jousting lists are still open, but if he should

be defeated it will not be by a candidate who paramounts the sales tax issue. Put that down as a certainty.

For that mater, isn't it lugubrious to think of a United States Senatorial race being based upon a State and sectional issue? What has the United States Senate to do with such matters?

MALIGNING THE ANIMALS

IF YOU ARE one of those who thoughtlessly refer to someone being as stubborn as a mule or as greedy as a pig, it is likely that you will be interested in the following comment by the observant and thoughtful N. C. Christian Advocate:

It has been the custom of man from time immemorial to attribute to animals the worst qualities of human nature. For example, we say: "Cross as a bear"; "deceitful as a cat"; "greedy as a pig"; "stubborn as a mule." We might just as well say that a faithful wolf mate was as "unfaithful as man"; that a generous dog had suddenly become as "greedy as a miser"; that a good-natured cat had acted as "spiteful as a jealous woman"; or that a horse had become as "stubborn as a fanatic."

Some lover of animals and no less a lover of truth and fair treatment has asked with great pertinency the following questions:

Why is coarse and boisterous laughter called a "horse laugh?" Horses surely do not indulge in rudeness.

Why is a crabbed and morose person said to be "as cross as a bear" when a bear is noted for his rollicking good nature?

Why is an unkind and meddlesome woman styled an old hen, when a hen is one of the kindest and most motherly of creatures, attending strictly to her own brood?

Why is one who is deceitful and dishonorable alluded to as "a dirty dog," when a dog's heart is clean and honorable to the core?

Why should a coward be called "chicken hearted" when chickens will fight to the death, not only to protect themselves and their young, but to bring financial gain to their owners?

Why is a man who turns upon his benefactor, and seeks to injure him termed "an ungrateful cur?" Such a thing as an ungrateful cur does not exist.

Why is a guilty looking or shame-faced person supposed to look "sheepish?" Sheep never look guilty or ashamed, as they do nothing which would cause such a look.

IN DOLLARS AND CENTS

TAXES! TAXES! Lower Taxes!

For some time we have been hearing—those of us humans who pay taxes and howl every time we pay—that taxes would be lower this fall. They will be, and recently we're beginning to hear figures that let us know just how much we will be saved.

In commendation to County Accountant Cline and his fellow commissioners on the county board, who have been pondering and sweating over the matter, we must admit that the likely levy sounds pretty good.

By reading the headlines of the preliminary budget figures, and reading no more, it may be that you gained the idea that the tax reduction will be only 23 cents on the \$100. It will be more than that, although it must be admitted that a 23-cent slash in taxes is something unusual.

The 23-cent reduction is on the general county-wide levy alone; it does not include the reduction in road tax and special school district tax. When it is all summed up taxes will have been reduced in Cleveland county considerably more than 23 cents. It cannot be placed in county-wide terms as the road tax varied in the 11 different districts existing before the State took over county roads and because of the varying rates in the special school districts.

But here is an idea as to how much lower taxes will be based upon figures in two townships:

In No. 1 township the tax last year for general county purposes and roads was \$1.43—73 cents being the general county levy and 70 cents being the road levy. This year the No. 1 tax for general purposes will be only 95 cents, 48 cents less than last year. This figure is derived from the proposed new county-wide levy of 50 cents, 23 cents, less than the 73 cents last year, and a road levy of 45 cents to take care of road indebtedness, etc. Special school tax, of course, is added to that figure. But a 48-cent reduction will likely be welcomed in No. 1 or anywhere else. It means \$4.80 less tax for the man worth \$1,000, \$12 less tax for the man worth \$2,500, \$24 less tax for the man worth \$5,000, and \$48 less tax for the man worth \$10,000.

Take, then, the No. 6 tax figures. Last year other than for schools the tax rate in No. 6 township was \$1.01 on the \$100 valuation, 73 cents for county purposes, eight cents for the hospital and 20 cents for roads. This year the levy will be 63 cents, or 38 cents less than that last year. The 63-cent total comes from a 50 cent county tax, 23 cents less than last year, a five-cent road tax and an eight cent hospital tax. That reduction means a saving of \$38 in taxes to the man worth \$10,000, or \$19 for the man worth \$5,000, or \$9.50 for the man whose property is valued at \$2,500.

At tax-paying time this fall we have an idea that the taxpayers of Cleveland county will feel like issuing thanks to Governor Gardner's legislative program, which made the reduction possible, and to County Accountant Cline, Commissioners G. R. Lattimore and R. L. Weathers, and all others who helped work out the reduction plan and procedure. Too many of us have a habit of clamoring for this and that relief and then forgetting to express our appreciation after we get it.

5,000 HOMES RECEIVE THE STAR Every Other Day. That Means 20,000 intense Readers. If you have something to sell, tell these 20,000 people about it in these columns.

Anti-Vallemites Jubilant As Crooner Goes Benedict

When Rudy Found "the Girl of His Vagabond Dreams" and Changed from Crooning to Cooing, He Cured Chronic Vallee-phobia Epidemic Among Males.



MR. & MRS. RUDY VALLEE.



MRS. LEONIE VALLEE-COULTER.

Ending what seemed to the men of America a never-ending search for the girl of his dreams, Rudy Vallee, the crooner whose megaphone has alienated the affections of thousands of romance-loving women throughout the nation, considerably enhanced his popularity among his own sex by his marriage to Fay Webb, film player, and daughter of Santa Monica's (Cal.) chief of police. Many a man who has come from his office after a hard day's work, only to be compelled to listen to raves on the crooner, is now happy in the realization that at last he'll get a little bit of attention from his women folk. Rudy's bride is just what one would expect her to be physically, but it is another matter whether she'll agree with the crooner's dictum that "man is naturally polygamous, and when he runs around with another woman his wife should regard his detour from the straight and narrow as perfectly natural." It wasn't generally known that Vallee had already engaged in a matrimonial venture, the first Mrs. Vallee being Leonie McCoy, daughter of a coffee magnate. That marriage was annulled after twenty-three days and Rudy's ex-wife is now the mate of Howard Coulter, U. S. naval officer.

Aiding Germany in Crisis



Yates W. McGarragh (right), American president of the Bank of International Settlements, at Basle, Switzerland, whose directorate has stated it would participate in a renewal of the \$100,000,000 rediscount credit granted the Reichsbank, June 25, and would collaborate with various governments in obtaining financial assistance for Germany. Frederick M. Sackett (left) United States Ambassador to Germany, is keeping President Hoover constantly informed of Germany's financial plight and foreign developments to relieve it.

Are We 'Better Than Our Fathers?'

N. Y. Times.—The prophet Elijah, in despair over the state of things in his day, retired to the desert, sat under a juniper tree and asked the Lord to take away his life, saying, "I am not better than my fathers." In no such mood Professor Fox of Columbia University views the present generation, answering himself the question which he put to the students of the Summer session, "Are we better than our ancestors?" There are proportionately more in this day than a century ago who have not bent the knee to Baal. The individual American of 1930 may not be more brave, more generous, more true, "but in many ways the social mind has become more tolerant, more just." For this it may be said, in passing, the railroad and the newspaper are in good measure responsible, by bringing men's minds together. "Contact and concentration are in general means to social progress."

To one disposed to take the despondent view of the Tishbite as to crime at present, the refreshing assurance of the historian is given that "the criminal impulse is no more general" than a century ago.

There are now more numerous and ingenious crimes, relative to, because there was little to steal then. He cites a sermon of the famous divine, Dr. Richard S. Storrs of Brooklyn, in comment on conditions when he first became pastor in a New England town in 1810:

There was then far more brawling, shameless intoxication, quarrelling, profaneness, vulgarity, and licentiousness; wine and spirits were imbibed at funerals to quiet the nerves and move the lachrymals of attendants; rowdiness and fistuffs triumphed over law and order in town-meeting, muster and election days.

Deplorable as this picture is, it is, after all, as the refreshing shade of the juniper tree or the "cake baked on the coals" that restored the courage of the prophet. This suggests how valuable the services of a historian may be in keeping the perspective true. His is the still small voice that stirs the prophet to his duty.

The status of women has been improved. We have better schools (though Professor Kilpatrick finds them far from what they should be)

The insane are treated more humanely. Childhood is better protected. The infant mortality rate has been greatly reduced. Leisure has been almost universally increased. It was once the monopoly of the few; it is now coming to be the common lot. "The modern technique of living has changed more since 1830 than it had in all historic time before." These are but indications of progress over a considerable period.

Were we not, with all our material advantages and spiritual aids and free time, better than our fathers we should deserve the fate which the prophet prayed for under the juniper tree in the desert beyond Beersheba, or the rebuke that came to him in the cave at Horeb. The historian gives us heart to go on to Damascus and anoint our successors on the way.



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