

### Carolina's Two Senators; Josiah And Cam, Are Exact Opposites

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winning sound to it anyway, so I take it that it is genuine.

As for Cam, he don't give a darn about Medes and the Persians. He's got no time for a lot of folks that have been dead thousands of years and, consequently, have lost the right to vote. When you're talking to him, you've got to let your mind jump from one topic of conversation to another. Every third jump is over a political hurdle.

Josiah won't let us interrupt him. If he happens to be talking about the art of pottery making as practiced in Southern Slam, he's going to talk on that subject until it is exhausted. You may try to interrupt him by asking him what he thinks of Babe Ruth or if he ever held a royal straight flush, but he'll get right back to pottery making in just a moment or two.

Interruptions go pretty good with Cam. He likes to be interrupted so as to give you a chance to say something, which gives him a chance to argue with you and prove that your viewpoint is altogether wrong.

Bailey is a nature lover. He likes trees, birds, flowers, and things of that sort. He and his children enjoy Sunday afternoon walks through the woods near Raleigh. There isn't the name of a single tree that he doesn't know, and when some bird starts hollering for its mate, he can tell you what kind of a bird it is, how many feathers it has on its back and if it ever had any of its teeth filled.

Cam doesn't know a water oak from a poplar. All birds sound alike to him. He does know a canary when he sees one and he's fairly accurate when it comes to describing goldfish, but otherwise he is blissfully ignorant of all matters pertaining to nature.

**Cam Josiah—Cyclone Cam.**

I watched them walk across the lobby of the Atlantic hotel the other day. Here came Josiah—calm, deliberate, slow-moving, rather peevish looking. He stopped to shake hands with somebody. It was a rather solemn sort of handshake; the kind that pallbearers use. I couldn't hear what he was saying because he speaks in a rather low tone of voice. However, I had a deep suspicion that it was some more light chatter about the Medes and Persians. He and the other gentleman finally passed out on the porch and took chairs.

In about five minutes, here came Cam. He always reminds me more or less of a grey-headed cyclone but I'm positive it looks like Cam. He spotted someone he knew over near the desk. Out shot his hand. His voice boomed and reverberated through the lobby. I like to hear him talk; it sounds like waves breaking around a lighthouse. He discussed the political situation, the National Guard, the period of depression and Hoover's outstanding errors of administration in less than five minutes. And then away he went.

Josiah William likes to fish. The other day he fished eight hours at a stretch, during which time he caught exactly seven fish. On his return to the hotel he said that he had had a perfectly delightful time. He also likes to take a book, get off by himself somewhere and spend an hour or two in quiet solitude. In other words, he likes to commune with his soul occasionally.

Cam doesn't. He is altogether too active to be interested in fishing. He'd like the sport all right, providing that somebody would guarantee that he would catch four or five fish every minute, but if he had to sit and wait half an hour for a bite, he'd just about be ready to throw a cannipetion fit. Neither does he particularly care for his own company. He likes other folks too well for that, and he's never as happy as he is when in the midst of a crowd.

**Matter of Dress.**

Morrison is the best dresser of the two. He's always immaculate and he's got money enough to buy whatever strikes his fancy in the way of wearing apparel. He has a particular fondness for colored shirts, and I reckon he must own several hundred of them. He's also a bear when it comes to natty suits. Not that he is inclined to be loud or conspicuous in his clothes—not at all—but he likes plenty of snap and pep about them. It is evident that he devotes much time to the selection of his neckties and socks, or, if he doesn't, then Mrs. Morrison does.

Bally isn't interested in clothes. He observes a sort of puritanical attitude about his apparel. For the most part he attires himself in quiet and somber suits, and his ties are equally inconspicuous. After you've turned away from him you never have the slightest recollection of what he happened to have been wearing at the time. Of course I'm not at all positive, but I'd be willing to bet almost anything that he sleeps in a nightshirt. Cam, on the other hand, is the type who prefers flashy silk pajamas.

Josiah William is a peaceful man. He loves quiet and repose and if the choice were up to him, he'd walk away from a fight rather than get mixed up in it—providing he could do so with honor to himself. There is nothing pugnacious or antagonistic about his make-up. If

various governments of the world were of his type, the chances are that there never would be any more wars.

On the other hand, if all the heads of governments were of Cam's type, the chances are that we would be fighting all the time. He likes a good scrap and gets keen enjoyment out of it. Give him his choice of two campaigns—a peaceful one and one that is filled with all sorts of bellegerency—and he'll take the latter one every time. He loves to gather his lieutenants about him and lay out the plans for warfare. He is an able general and has fought many battles successfully—as well as a few that were not quite so successful.

**Little Differences.**

Comparing them to two presidents—Bailey is inclined to be of the Wilson type, while Morrison is more like Teddy Roosevelt used to be. He and Teddy would have been great pals if they had known each other in the heyday of their respective careers.

Cam chews tobacco—Bailey does not.

Cam occasionally will slap you on the back—Bailey never gets that familiar with you.

Cam is inclined to be roley-poley in his physical make-up—Bailey looks like yon Casius; he hath a lean and hungry look.

Cam has a ruddy complexion—Bailey is slightly sallow.

Cam is impetuous—Bailey is reserved.

Cam never stands with his hands in his pockets—Bailey does.

And so it goes. The two are just about as different from each other as any two individuals that you can find through the length and breadth of North Carolina. And yet, despite this fact, the same voters elected both of them to the same high office which they now occupy.

About the only point of similarity about the two is that they both had the sense and judgement to marry fine wives.

### Daniels Continues Assembly Assault

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mons and later Senator Bailey have received their roastings at the point of the Daniels pencil. In every general assembly for many years that same pencil has expressed the views of its pusher on the acts of the members of the two houses and the programs of the Governors.

But the leaders are raising questions as to why the extension of the attacks on the 1931 general assembly and the Gardner program, most of which received the general approval of Mr. Daniels at the time, even though there were divergences on methods. Heretofore, they say, he has criticized while there was still time for changes, but when the general assembly had adjourned and its policies sealed, he would accept its acts as those of the Democratic party and bow to its will.

**Critique Party.**

Now, it is pointed out, long after the general assembly adjourned, he is denouncing about the State the leadership of his party and describing the work of the overwhelmingly Democratic legislature as "indefensible," instead of his usual policy of rallying to the support of his party—the party which, some have the courage to say, raised him from a "provincial" editor's desk to a mighty seat in the councils of the nation. Some are asking if he is trying to bring about a repudiation of the Gardner administration, the defeat of all members of the 1931 legislature who may come up for re-election, or is seeking to foment discord in the ranks of the party that has honored him. That, it is asserted, is a role more suitable to a dashing actor like Marion Butler.

This apparent change in policy is apparently calling for a motive, an explanation as to the objective. Some profess to see in it a desire of Mr. Daniels to become Governor, his "don't choose" statement to the contrary, notwithstanding. They are confident he would not offer for the office unless he was certain in his own mind of attaining it, but they claim it is his method of preparing the soil for that kind of harvest.

In a recent discussion of the possible elimination of present prospective candidates before primary time comes around, the belief was expressed that the two remaining then would be A. J. Maxwell and R. T. Fountain. To which one close to Mr. Daniels remarked: "In that case, Fountain would be forced to withdraw. Mr. Daniels would be a candidate and beat the h— out of Maxwell."

**Th For Tat.**

Voice Over Phone: Dorothy says she isn't in. Is there any message? Other End of the Line: Yes, tell her that Jack didn't call.

**Safe.**

Smile. Daddy is so pleased to hear you are a poet.

Don: Fine! He likes poetry then? Smile: Not at all. But the last boy friend of mine he tried to throw out was an amateur boxer.

### Gaffney Team Loses To S. M.

Hitting Of Bumgardner And McSwain, Hurling Of Simmons Features Of Contest.

The Shelby mill club defeated the strong Gaffney club here Saturday 6 to 3.

The game was featured by the hitting of Bumgardner and P. McSwain and the fine hurling of Simmons.

Shaky fielding gave the visitors two runs in the first frame, but McSwain's homer in the same frame started a Shelby drive that finally tied the score. From that point on it was a clever hurling duel between Beue and Simmons. In the eighth inning Mayflew was walked with two on and then Bumgardner came through with the triple that decided the contest.

### Cloth Mill Wins Brookford Game

Strengthened Shelby Club Bids For State Semi-Pro Title.

Playing at Brookford Saturday the Cleveland Cloth mill baseball club defeated Brookford 4 to 1.

Fisher was on the mound for the Shelby club with Fleming pitching for the losers.

**New Players.**

The Cee-Cees have added several new players to their club and the strengthened outfit is now making a bid for the semi-pro or independent title. Games with some of the best teams in the State are being booked.

Among the players added are Oliver, a catcher from Greenville; Woodruff, former Greenville player in the Palmetto league, and Jimmy Jones.

### Time To Erase Phillips Death Mystery Away

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unless he could name some specific person. There was no direct evidence to incriminate any person.

All over Cleveland county opinion is evenly, or near evenly divided. About fifty per cent of the people, to whom the killing due to the prominence of Phillips and the woman with whom he was riding was a sensation, believe that Phillips really shot himself while "charged" up on whiskey and brooding about business matters and a love affair with a woman other than his wife.

The other fifty per cent think very much as did the members of the coroner's jury—that Phillips was shot by "unknown hands." But those who think that way have no more opinion—at least it isn't expressed—as to who did the shooting, if anyone, then did the coroner jury.

Unless something new comes up—something definite—the matter may end where it is. For months the query will be tossed about, "Did Tom Phillips shoot himself, or was he shot by someone else?" Eventually a new mystery will come along and the Phillips puzzle will be forgotten.

### Two Men Sentenced In Whiskey Trial

Others Taken In Custody In Cigarette Matter, War Veteran Runs Amuck.

The county recorder's court wound up a busy week Friday night and Saturday morning, a total of 47 cases being disposed of during the week.

In the final sessions of the week Will Birchfield and Jake Patterson were tried for transporting whiskey. They were caught in the up county section Wednesday by Deputies Bob Kendrick and Ben Cooper with, officers say, five gallons of whiskey. Birchfield was given six months and Patterson three months.

Herman Williams, colored, was returned to jail when he was unable to give a \$1,000 bond on breaking and entering charge in connection with a cigarette robbery at the A. Blanton wholesale house robbery some time ago. Ralph Toms and Robert Carpenter, colored, were sentenced in Superior court on the same charge last week. One of the negroes involved Carl Hatcher, white, saying that he had received the cigarettes or had bargained for them. Hatcher was placed under a \$2,000 bond.

Louis Keener, World war veteran, was before the court Friday night on the charge of assaulting his wife at a local textile mill. He was remanded to jail for further investigation when it was indicated that his mind was not right. It was said that he was shell-shocked or otherwise injured in the war. His wife has been working here for some time and has one of their children with her.

### Cleveland Group Back From Raleigh

Delegation of 16 Farmers And Club Women Attend Farm Short Courses

Cleveland county's delegation of 16 club women and farmers returned early Saturday morning from Raleigh where they attended the annual farm convention and short courses at State college.

The trip and the work done there is described as follows by Mrs. Irma Wallace, demonstration agent: "The program as carried in practically all of the papers was carried out in detail. Our delegates divided themselves into classes so that they could about cover the ground, but all enlisted in the recreation class which was held on the grass covered campus.

"Play was not the only thing that interested the group, classes were attended faithfully, each delegate showing a tendency to out-do the other in gaining helpful information to take back to her club.

"Number 4 district proved far-handed in getting work done for the coming year. The ladies from Gaston, Cleveland and Rutherford counties met as a representative committee to plan a general program for their annual meeting to be held on the second Thursday of next March. The men of the party met with these ladies and took part in the discussion. Those present were so much interested that they promised to come to the meeting and to use their influence to get the other men of their community to attend. We think this particular program will prove of even greater interest to the men than the women of the county.

"State honors conferred upon this district were as follows: Mrs. Gordon Reid, Union Mills, Rutherford county, Second Vice President of the State Federation, also treasurer of 1931 class; Mrs. Foy Putnam, Route 2, Cleveland county, Shelby, Vice President of 1931 class; Mrs. Huff Hamrick, Boiling Springs, Cleveland county, member of Courtesy Committee.

"We are pleased to have a member of our district started toward the highest honor to be conferred upon a farm woman of our state, President of the Federation. We feel that the body made no mistake in this choice, for we anticipate a year of pleasure and profit in working with Mrs. Reid. We are equally as well pleased to have Mrs. Putnam and Mrs. Hamrick of our county represent us in their respective positions.

"The following Cleveland county people also formed an organization that, so far as we know, is one new thing under the sun. It is a club, but it is new in that its membership depends upon those people who have attended the State Short Course at least once or be a member of the extension service, these last to be honorary members. The first four officers corresponding to Pres. Vice Pres., Sec., and Treas., are Mrs. S. T. Kendrick, Falston, Mrs. C. C. McSwain, El-Bethel, Miss Gertrude Green, Boiling Springs, and Mrs. Benton Putnam, Patterson Grove.

"Other officers, for there was an office created for each person, are, Mr. Dargen Grigg, Sharon, Mr. Andrew Elliott, Polkville, Mrs. Huff Hamrick, Boiling Springs, Miss Hattie Whisnant, Polkville, Mr. Cyrus Falls, Patterson Grove, Mrs. Cyrus Falls, Patterson Grove, Miss Elizabeth Wallace, Shelby, Mrs. John Humphries, Bethlehem, Mrs. Foy Putnam, Broad River, Miss Frankie Dixon, Falston, Miss Lucile Packard, Polkville, and Mrs. J. H. Yelton, El-Bethel. There are three degrees, namely, Honor Bearers; composed of all members who have received diplomas from the State Short Course; the second, Office Grabbers, composed of those holding class offices; the third, Ladder Climbers, which is composed of those holding or having held office as state officials. This last we hope to get some day.

"Falston is the club claiming the first graduate, Mrs. S. T. Kendrick is an honor class member of which our county feels justly proud.

"There are a thousand other things that we would like to tell you about this short course, but space is limited, so we stop with this word of advice: Don't take our word for the good times we have had, go next year and see for yourself. Mrs. Huff Hamrick of Boiling Springs said on our way back, "Well, if everybody just knew what a splendid time we have had they would have to hold a special Short Course for our county next year, for they would all be there."

Mrs. John Phifer and son, John Jr., returned Thursday from Glen Alpine where they spent several weeks with Mrs. Phifer's sister, Mrs. Scott.

### CHINESE MISSIONARY AT BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Mr. Woods, missionary in China for the Southern Presbyterian church for about forty years, is here on a visit to his son, Robt. U. Woods and will deliver an address Wednesday evening at the First Baptist church, it was announced today by the pastor, Dr. Zeno Wall.

### Penny Column

FOR RENT: FURNISHED apartment in Pendleton Apartments, W. A. Pendleton. 31-3c.

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Progressive merchants realize the importance of keeping their star values before the searching eyes of their buying public. This is a day of value seeking! And while this condition is prevalent, newspaper advertising will do its greatest service to both merchant and consumer.

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