

# Around Our TOWN

OR

## Shelby SIDELIGHTS

by RENN DRUM.

### ST COTTON MILL

#### LT IN CLEVELAND

Long before Cleveland county was formed from Gaston and Ruth counties the first cotton mill in Western North Carolina was on Buffalo creek at the Old Susan Beam mill place. This information is gleaned from an historic article in The Shelby Star's Christmas edition 25 years ago—December 14, 1906. The old mill, found among the papers of the late Kemper Kendall, was brought to the Star on December 14, 1931 by Dr. A. Pitt Beam. The portion of the article referring to the first cotton mill follows: "In the year 1812 the first cotton mill erected in Western North Carolina, if not the first in the state, was erected on Buffalo creek at the old Susan Beam mill place, by Michael Beam assisted by David Warren. The writer has often heard Mrs. Elizabeth Anthony, who was married to Michael Beam and who lived to be nearly 100, say that she had seen the rollers of the mill for her brother. The factory was washed away about the time it was completed and much of the machinery was never found. The parties were unable to rebuild."

In the same issue of the old paper it was learned that the following were pastors of the uptown churches: Rev. J. M. Seagle of the Episcopal, Rev. G. D. Herman at Central Methodist (which had just been completed where Webb theatre now stands), Rev. M. E. Parrish at the Baptist, and Rev. James Thomas at the First Presbyterian.

There was a photo of the court square, taken from the west side, where the Confederate monument now stands was one of the young boys of the town in a rubber-tired buggy with two fast-stepping horses led thereto. There was also a photo of the old Cleveland Springs and the merry-go-round there.

The official county directory, as published, was: L. J. Hoyle, clerk; W. H. Eskridge, register of deeds; A. B. Suttle, sheriff; W. R. Plonk, treasurer; R. S. Plonk, E. D. Dickson and M. M. Mauney, commissioners; W. D. Lackey, W. W. Washburn and W. L. Plonk, board of education.

The city directory: J. L. Suttle, mayor; W. H. Blanton, Orlando B. Bloom Kendall and J. T. Gardner, aldermen; J. D. Lineberger, mayor; Harvey M. Jettin, chief of police.

Among the merchants and business firms advertising in the big Christmas issue a quarter of a century ago were the following: Shelby National bank, W. C. Whitsnant, W. P. Gibbons, D. D. Wilkins, First National bank, Paul Webb, Henry E. Kendall, Evans E. McBrayer with the "The Fat Clothing Man," Cleveland Iron Works, Weathers and Sons, Hardware, Thompson-Branton company, C. J. Hamrick and Sons, Dellinger's, Miss Maggie Black, Millinery, T. B. Washburn, Blanton & Kendall, Cleveland Marble Works, James Tiddy, manager; Mar-Blantons Nursery, Claude Webb & Co., S. L. Gillespie, Millard A. G. W. B. Palmer, J. L. Suttle Co., Clyde Webb, Druggist, J. D. Lineberger, Lackey-Young company.

The most important social news in the issue was the announcement of the marriage of a young lady, Ethel, by name, to a young man who was one of the city's best known druggists.

### BEIT NEED REACHES

#### IRITTY RELIEF HEAD

A couple of weeks ago J. D. Lineberger was made head of the charity committee to do relief work in Shelby during the winter. A day or two after The Star containing this news had been published Mr. Lineberger received a card from Duke University reading as follows: "MR. EBERGER, CHARITY CHAIRMAN: WE'RE BROKE. NEED HELP. SEND MONEY. JOHN AND SNOOKY." If by any chance anyone does not know who John and Snooky are, they are the sons of the city chairman and students at Duke.

### VELAND HAS MANY

#### BOUND FANATICS

That news story from Knoxville the other day informing that it is hunting time in Dixie certainly had its right. There are very few nights in the week at this season when such fellows as Bate Blanton, Rine Doggett, Irvin Allen, Lee Lowman, Pete and numerous others get enough sleep. They're out somewhere hunting to the wall of a foxhound, music to their ears that cannot be heard in no opera house—or anywhere else. It's funny, too, how enthused and particular they are about their dogs. They never quit telling you about their good hounds, but they'll say a word about a bad hound, one that will run a back trail, something happened out on a hunt near Shelby the other night which is clear what we're talking about. Two or three of the hunters young hounds in the race. Naturally the young hounds were not expected to keep up with the older ones. There was a hot race and the game scotting right across the road near where the hunters were doing. Just a few jumps behind came the older dogs. All through the crowd you could hear shouts—"That's my hound!" and "There goes it, too!" After the fox and hounds were some distance across the road on the other side, up came the young hounds doing their best to catch up in hearing distance. In the meantime the cunning old fox had had his favorite stunt. After crossing the road he suddenly reversed himself and came back across, just above the party of men who were doing the other direction. Soon the older hounds on the other side of the road lost their hot trail. But about that time two or three of the young hounds turned about and came back across the road in full blast. The hunters thought the young hounds were doing that most unforfeitable of foxhound acts, running backtrail. "Wonder whose punk dog hounds they are?" someone asked in disgust. "Blamed if I know," Bate Blanton. "They're not mine." Up chimed Rine Doggett, "And they're not mine either." And Sheriff Allen and others in the crowd aimed ownership of hounds that would do such a thing. It sounded like no one had ever seen the pups before. But about that time the young hounds, who had sensed the trick of the fox, got right on his back stretch and had nabbed him in a few minutes. Up came panting hunters: "That's my young hound, right there," said Blanton. "And that's mine over there," came back Doggett. "And that's foxhunting for you. Two minutes before no one would have those young hounds. (Of course we wouldn't say they knew whose dogs they were then). But when a young hound outsmarts the old and out-tricks reynard on a backtrail, then, my hearties, he's a hound."

### Y EVEN FILLED

#### THE "FILLMORE"

Yep, Fred Callahan's middle name is Fillmore. That's how good the ears of this department are getting in untangling these tangle-type names, the pied names. Monday evening they figured out the pied ears of three farmers and of three business men in record time. The solution follows:

LCMIORRAWLED—William Crowder  
BBTATLNANO—BATE BLANTON  
BBHOOCNR—Cobb Horn

The three farmers. Now the three business men:

RIDE-MORE-FALL-AN-FALL—Fred Fillmore Callahan  
HDIGEERRAUGOQ—Roger Laughridge  
YES-M-FINK-CENT-US—Festus McKinney

Jim Magness had them all untangled by five o'clock Monday after-

noon. Others who unjumbled them in a hurry included Ralph Short, Mrs. Rush Thompson, Jimmy Blanton, and Dick Branton. Snatch the kinks out of these:

MEW-CAT-FLILL  
AL-STOP-YER-RHR  
VERNON-THAY-LIO  
ICE-REP-TBR  
SON-RUNS-WHAT-TURN-BMB

The first name was contributed by an anonymous "Bad Boy." It is the name, he says, of "a nice-looking fellow who works for a local retail firm and seldom wears a hat." Zats? The four others were submitted by a man whose name has been unjumbled heretofore. They're all Shelby business or professional men, or manufacturers. The full name of the professional man (two given names) is listed.

A crisp, says you? Oh yeah!

## Nobody's Business

By GEE MCGEE

### Encouraging Hunger.

There's so much preparation going on to care for the needy this winter, some of the "needy" are selling their corn and peas and potatoes and buying gasoline, inner tubes and other real necessities with the money. We are making so much noise about "relief," we are encouraging certain folks to look forward to it that could get along without it if we didn't have it.

New York, Dec. 15.—Liverpool came in lower than due in sympathy with the pound sterling and New Orleans responded with an advance of 1 point to a new low for the week. Spinners takings were less than they "took" not long ago. If it rains too much and the boll weevil is extremely plentiful, and many freshets visit our cotton patches, and a late spring and an early summer and mild winter happen, we predict a shorter crop, therefore, we advise holding as long as possible.

### Something to Wear Out.

1.—The newest thing out in wearing apparel is the "Ghandi Ensemble" (pronounced G-on-dy On-som-bull) and folks, if this depression keeps up, it's going to be the only garment we will be able to wear. It consists of 10 yards of cheese (cotton, of course) cloth that now costs 2 cents a yard. No hemming or hawing or stitching or button-holing is required.

2.—This Ghandi tog is just as fine for women as it is for men. It is easy to install on any human being, regardless of form, shape, design, or other posture, and only one size will be manufactured for all ages and genders, and that alone will make it popular. No more dress makers and tailors will be required to help us keep up with the Jones.

3.—Men should put on this Ghandi robe in the following manner: Wrap the end nearest to your head around your neck once, then pass the other end under your left arm and around your waist 3 times, catch the dangling portion firmly in the left hand and fetch it up betwixt your 2 legs and fold around your hips gently and tie in a knot and let it swing wherever it will swing best.

4.—Women must observe the following rule in donning this Ghandi rag: Catch both ends in both hands, wrap the center of the cloth around your chest once, as far south as necessary, then permit both ends to hang down as far as convenient, then pinch the ends into a fold and entwine around the nether limbs loosely and anchor the residue on the anatomy half-way betwixt the head and feet, viz: on the hips. Leave off shoes, hose, and—well, you've been leaving nearly everything off anyhow, so there you are.

Athens, Ga., Dec. 2, 1931.  
Dear Gee McGee:  
I have been reading your nobody's business for several years, and must say that I like some of it. I have discovered that you can be serious occasionally—if you try, according to reports, you are a business man, so please tell us when you think business conditions will be better. Yours for the low-down,  
Harbin Green.

Dear M. Green:  
As everybody but me has prophesied when good times will return it might not be out of place to take a try at it and thus carry out your request, so here goes:

1.—When cotton goes to 12 cents or higher, so that the cotton farmer can sell his product at a profit—times will be better up North—as cotton grower will have some money to spend to help put industry back to work.

2.—Conditions will be better in the South when the western wheat grower is paid a dollar a bushel for his wheat—so that he may have some money with which to buy cotton goods and thus keep the cotton mills running on full time—and then cotton mill labor will have



Selected from among many candidates as the exact "double" of George Washington in physical measurements, to say nothing of a strong facial resemblance, Ellsworth Woods, of Richmond, Va., will play the role of the "Father of His Country" in the historical film being made for the George Washington Bicentennial commission. Woods is a descendant of Colonel Jonathan Woods, a resident of Virginia county, where Washington was born, and an officer in the Revolutionary War.

He new Better.

"So you're a salesman now, eh, Sambo? Do you stand behind the products you sell?"  
"No sah, I don't."  
"Why, Sam, I'm surprised at you. You should always stand behind your product. What are you selling?"  
"Mules."

penly money to spend for bread.  
3.—Hard times will come, up East, when they find it possible to pay a reasonable price for raw materials—to sell back to the producer at a profit when manufactured—and by so doing—keep their factories and shops running. Low prices will run a country quicker than any other scourage.

4.—The bonus didn't help much. Building programs keep machinery busy and permits men to remain idle. Farm relief don't relieve. Government aid aids the government when they get interest for it. A nice, long drought, or a nationwide crop pest to reduce production might help—but the use of a little gray-matter by the masses would be worthwhile. We've got to consume twice as much as we produce for 3 years and then things will hum. Yours for the humming,  
Gee McGee.



# A Final Clean-Up

JUST 7 MORE BIG DAYS OF COHEN'S

## Christmas Sale

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SECURE AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS BARGAIN AND CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT SALE PRICES!



EVERY COAT AND DRESS MUST GO AT

# 1/2 Price

Wool Coats and Dresses

\$8.88 Sport and Dress

## \$4.44

\$14.95 Coats and Dresses

## \$7.88

\$24.50 Coats and Dresses

## \$12.88

A full selection of styles and sizes, 14 to 32.

Come to Cohen's for the Biggest Values Ever Offered in Shelby.

**SATURDAY ALL DAY ABSOLUTELY FREE 10-Quart GALVANIZED BUCKETS With Every \$1 Purchase**

**LADIES' BRAND NEW NOVELTY DRESS & SPORT SHOES.**

Pumps, Straps, Ties and Oxfords

Included are all our Friedman - Shelby Oxfords, values to \$4.00

**\$1.84 - \$2.84**

Ladies' Galoshes 69c  
Men's Blanket Lined Overall JACKETS \$1.37  
Men's Fur-Felt Hats Values to 98c  
Absolutely FREE Dress patterns, with all silk Dress materials.

EXTRA SPECIAL As Long As They Last \$5 Ladies' Silk Crepe DRESSES ..... **98c**



Join OUR 1932 CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB

FOR hundreds of families Christmas will be merrier than ever this year! Why? Because the spirit of giving will have full play. Gifts will be paid for in advance by our Christmas Savings Club. You can begin now to provide for your 1932 Christmas. The First National Bank will help you save a little every week in a way that you won't miss it.

# First National Bank

### FLORSHEIM & FRIENDLY FIVE SHOES

**\$6.87 - \$3.87**

Every Wanted Style. Sizes 5 to 12. Widths AAA to EEEE.

Men's 220 Weight Overalls, Extra quality, triple stitch **49c**  
Men's Broadcloth Dress Shirts, All Sizes **47c**  
36-Inch Dress Prints—Saturday, **5c**  
10:00 A. M., Yd. Men's Extra Heavy, Two Pocket Work Shirts, — Genuine Defiance, Chambray and other good makes **44c**  
12 Momme Pure Silk Pongee, 35c value, yard **19c**  
36-in. Travel Tweeds and Suitings, 29c value, yard **19c**  
Spool Thread, 2 for **5c**  
Boys' 220 Wt. Overalls **39c**  
Men's 16-in. High Top Boots, Solid Leather **\$2.98**  
All-Wool Tweeds — A 75c value, Yard **49c**

### GIVE HIM A CURLEE SUIT FOR CHRISTMAS

Just What You Have Been Waiting For! GENUINE

## CURLEE SUITS

DRASTICALLY REDUCED  
Guaranteed All-Wool Blue Serge—a new suit if they fade—

## \$11.47

All sizes, 34 to 46

One special group of All-Wool Hard - Finished Worsteds. Suits that sold last week as high as \$18.88, now—

## \$11.87

Plenty to select from.

Homespun, twills and tweeds — just what you need for Christmas. Curlee suits which sold up to \$27.50, now—

## \$17.87

All Wool Cheviot Top Coats, Tweeds and Camel Mixtures—

## \$9.87

One group All Wool Overcoats Values to \$12.50—

## \$6.97

— BUY AND SAVE —



# COHEN BROS.

NEVER KNOWINGLY UNDERSOLD