

The Cleveland Star

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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, DEC. 21, 1931

TWINKLES

Three days after today in which to push your way to the bargain counters. At least one week in the year in which the value of football training makes itself evident.

Somewhere—we thought the Republicans had thrown them all in the river—The Raleigh News and Observer found one of those Hoover-prosperity coins on 1928 and ran a photo of it on the editorial page. What an editorial in itself!

Comment of The Greensboro News on preachers having to play checkers under assumed names in order not to offend overly sanctimonious members of their congregations, who think a preacher should not enjoy himself in any manner, is reproduced in The Star today. If read, it might start you thinking.

HE HAS RIGHT IDEA

ALL POWER TO THE Democratic congressman who says he will block as best he may any attempt to start a prohibition controversy in Congress before something is done about economic matters. He is right. Congress will sooner or later come face to face with a decision about permitting the people to vote on prohibition, but just now—and in this case we're willing to use the figures of the anti-prohibitionists—there are more people who would rather be assured of their next meal than of their next drink, if any.

BRIDGE TOURNEY NEWS

FOUND! A WOMAN who isn't simply wild over bridge, or rather over this bridge tournament that is society's battle of the century. In her Morganton News-Herald Miss Beatrice Cobb writes: "In our opinion some of the daily papers are getting 'bad off' for news by playing up the senseless Culbertson-Lenz bridge match." How many husbands, we wonder, wish their wives felt the same way about it? But it's a pretty good guess that Editress Beatrice plays although she may not be getting much kick out of the big tourney.

TWO LEADERS PASS

THE DEATHS of Mr. Lawson Gettys and Prof. Joe Wray last week removed two native or adopted sons of this section who had succeeded in life and in doing so had won the esteem of their fellow-men. Mr. Gettys was prominently identified with what was then this section's greatest industry, monazite mining. Since the monazite days he has been actively connected with other business enterprises. Prof. Wray had for many years lived in Gaston county, but his family connection and frequent trips back here were such as to make him well known even to the present-day generation. He left behind him a remarkable record of educational accomplishment. He established the graded school system in Gastonia and was for two score years superintendent of the schools there. Think how many careers he helped mold in that lengthy period of capable service.

MORE MILD WINTER TALK

AT EVERY TURN someone offers the prediction that it will be a mild winter, or, rather, will continue mild, and with the prediction come several signs to back it up. On the opposite side are those who warn that it will be another 1917-18 winter, and they, too, can tell you why. One side of the argument must be wrong. Time will tell which.

An Iredell county man, who must be a close observer of many things, writes The Statesville Daily that the actions of yellow jackets offers a pretty good indication that it will be a mild winter, or that real cold weather is some distance off. The yellow jackets, he says, are still rearing broods, but in the ordinary year they quit this in November. Take the sign for what it is worth. But (this being written late Friday) if we were to put down here that it is unusually nice summer weather for the Yule season, experience of the past shows that by the time it was read Monday or Tuesday it would be cold as blue blazes. And, by the way, how cold is that? Didn't the expression come from one referring to extreme heat. And if this chatter hasn't been interesting, do you never reach the point where you must talk of the weather or not talk?

THE WONDERFUL BABE

IT IS THE SEASON OF YEAR when all minds turn with renewed interest and renewed hope to the most wonderful story ever told. To those who are in that frame of mind we offer the following Christmas sentiment as is so ably expressed by The New Outlook:

"There are two places on which the world's attention is focused as nowhere else: the manger in Bethlehem and the Cross on Calvary, the birthplace and the death scene of the man who 'spake as never man spake' and whose teachings and life are transforming the world. Both scenes are associated with the world's greatest joys; the first being radiant with the angel message of good will to men, and the second being forever linked with Christ's victory over death and the grave. Christianity's great festivals are seasons of re-

joining which reach to all people and all classes, without distinction of age, or sex, or race, or condition in life. God reveals himself to men in them as the God of the people, the common people.

"There is more than accident in the fact that the Saviour of men was born in a stable, and had to lie in a manger for his first rough bed. This links the Christ, the Exalted One, with the very poorest and meanest of men; and it makes it possible for men who are despised and rejected of their fellows to draw near to him with a feeling of kinship. The manger of Bethlehem teaches so plainly that all may read the fact that the great God does indeed stoop to the very lowest of men. The One who had not where to lay his head is kin to every homeless wanderer for evermore.

"And the babe who lay so helpless in his mother's arms tells also the story that God is Father to all men. He is the God of the weak and of the helpless; and he is especially concerned with the children. The helpless babe in Bethlehem's manger may be poor and weak and ignorant, yet he is heir to all the fullness of God; and that baby hand, which now is too weak to clasp anything save perhaps the finger of his mother, is to sway the sceptre of the kingdom which is over all. Who would guess what power lay enshrined in that little form, so weak and helpless? Who can guess what lies in the child of today for weal or for woe?

"But the chief story which the manger tells is of a love so great that it stopped at nothing in order to reveal itself to the children of men. In order to redeem men God must himself become man; and so the Christ came to live our life, suffer as we suffer, rejoice as we rejoice, and die as we die, that so he might be able to understand our nature and help us to understand the nature of the Eternal. Love stands revealed in sacrifice and suffering as it cannot well be revealed in any other way. But when love impels, all sacrifice becomes a joy. Christ did not come unwillingly to earth; he did not murmur nor complain at the price he had to pay for the salvation of men; and the men who follow him will be like him in this. We cannot reach men while we remain apart from them; only by stooping to them can we lift them up; and the stooping is not hard to the man who loves.

"When Christ said that it was more blessed to give than to receive he spoke out of his own experience. He received from his gifts the supreme satisfaction of redeeming men. And when we at Christmas time lavish our gifts on those whom we love we are but doing what our Master did so long ago. But he came to those who did not understand him, yet who most needed him. If our gifts are to resemble his, then they must be touched with the same spirit. They must go to those who need them most. This does not mean that we must forget our own flesh and blood but it surely does mean that we must not forget those who are in sorest need.

"And the best gifts are not those which cost the most in dollars and cents. If this were so then there would be a premium on the unsacrificial givings of the well-to-do. But this is not the case. The givings of the poor are probably much more fruitful of happiness than those of their richer brethren. The hand-made article which love fashioned at a minimum cost in money but a maximum expenditure of love, is the most valuable which humanity can produce. Christmas is the festival of love and this is what makes it the most wonderful of the whole year. We allow ourselves to love each other at this time a little more freely than at any other, at least we express our affection more fully. Perhaps it might be better if we carried more of this free expression of love with us throughout the whole year!

"Christmas should never be a season of worry. The giving of presents should not be allowed to become a burden. The outpouring of our kindly thought should be free and unfettered. The feeling of compulsion spoils the whole period. We had better learn to give what we can afford, and to those to whom we can give with the best wishes of our hearts."

Preachers Playing Checkers In Match

Greensboro News.

It is difficult to believe that there prevails in North Carolina, especially that there prevails in the progressive county of Cleveland, such an untoward spirit as is intimated, if not directly stated, in the Cleveland Star's account of a checker tournament at Shelby between a team from York, S. C., and the cream of the crop from the Shelby area. While the description of tournament play and the large attendance which it drew are interesting enough, it is this paragraph which makes one's eyes snap to attention:

On the North Carolina, or Shelby team, were a couple of preachers who played under assumed names with the knowledge that some parishioner might object to his person playing the game.

Can you imagine that, a congregation, two of 'em in fact, which objects, or even might object, to its parson's participation in a round of checkers? If the preachers' funds were well-founded, the reflection is no greater upon the churches in question than upon themselves. Puritanical congregations obviously have not received effective schooling in the ways of tolerance. A shepherd who thinks that his flock might disapprove of certain activity, even to playing checkers, fawns obedience to or approval of their rigorous requirements and then gallivants off down to a tournament under an assumed name may find himself the center of a discussion in which hypocrisy is the central theme. But the whole thing sounds phony. Identity of the errant sky-pilots must have been known amongst some of the friends and admirers who gathered to see them play, and any one knows how reports can get back to and spread in church, choir and missionary circles. The consoling attitude is to

say there must be a mistake somewhere along the line, which may mean that there'll still a few moves left.

And, until play is resumed, those interested may try to figure out what the two congregations in question would think of their spiritual leaders should they be so irreligious as to play a round of golf, take one of their lads, if any, a-fishing or to let forth a good, hearty peal of laughter which showed they were actually enjoying life?

Pays His Tax With 500 Pounds Pecans

Detroit.—All the way from Ocean Springs, Miss., came 500 pounds of papershell pecans in payment on two houses owned in Detroit by Lorenz Sauer, Jr.

"Several banks along the coast have closed their doors," Sauer wrote to City Treasurer Charles L. Williams, "and it is impossible to obtain money or credit. So I am sending you 500 pounds of first grade pecans for you to sell and apply proceeds against the last half of my 1931 taxes."

The treasurer announced he would sell the pecans at 30 cents a pound to all comers. If all seven gunnysacks full of nuts are sold, he estimated, the proceeds will just cover the donor's taxes and pay express charges.

Man Uses Hearse For Bed At Night

High Point.—Superstition meant nothing to an unknown unemployed hero who picked out a second hand hearse in the yard of the High Point Junk and Metal company Wednesday night for sleeping quarters. He was seen to leave the back doors of this vehicle here early in the morning by S. Aberman, proprietor. The visitor seemed none the worse for his berth, Mr. Aberman said.

Nobody's Business

By GEE MCGEE

Where Are You Going?

I have been trying to analyze several kinds of people here of late, and I have come to the conclusion that two-thirds of us are crazy about certain things. I cannot find many people that are contented with their lot. If they have much, they want more, if they have nothing, they want an automobile, and if they get an automobile, they (apparently) are satisfied—for the time being.

My idea of hell—for some folks, need be nothing more nor less than a fine place—with wonderful paved roads—beautiful fields and forests—lovely landscapes—and thousands of nifty automobiles parked here and there and everywhere—theirs for the asking, with no "down" payment required BUT NOT A DROP OF GASOLINE TO BE HAD. No punishment could be greater than that for about half of our population—and haven't you been heaven to many souls unless there are automobiles and plenty filling stations there.

There's another class of people that can be punished without having to swim about in a lake of fire and brimstone. Think of a "here-after" with palaces of gold and streets of silver—and ivory-top card tables—and scoring cards a plenty—and a crowd of anxious, hopeful, laughing auction bridge players and not a cack of cards to be found. Wouldn't that be a horrible situation?

Wouldn't it be terrible for a million of our men and women to land at a place in the great "beyond" where no cigarettes could be had? Can you think of anything half as stopping at a joint—where you must spend eternity—without so much as one can of snuff or one plug of tobacco or one drop of whiskey to satisfy your longings for such things? That would be bad.

Hell would be terrifying and tortuous to thousands of our men and women—if it were a place with fine golf course—excellent golf clubs—lovely club houses—with caddies always ready to go—but not a golf ball in all the region thereabouts—and think what it would mean if all the highway patrols and speed cops that most assuredly will be down there—can't find anybody to overtake and arrest—and have 'em fined \$10. Gosh, how they would suffer!

But maybe we won't take our habits and our short-comings away with us. Perhaps we won't be able to think what has been. It is possible we will not have to do without the things up there or down yonder that we craved so much here. But, to make a story shorter—it surely couldn't be much worse in the "wrong place" than the present depression—with 6-cent cotton, 30-cent wheat, millions out of jobs, hungry mothers, naked children—and a republican administration wasting fortunes every day on useless undertakings. Well, this may be news from flat rock.

"It" now for all I know, borned to mr. and mrs. jerry moore, at the residence of the bride's father, a bouncing baby girl and she will ancer to the name of cindy rilla. This is a new name in our community and it was found in a book where a girl could not get a pair of shoes to fit her, they are all 3 doing well.

from the way folks are talking, a great manny cars will not be running in the early part of the year 1932 owner count of they will haffer get new lisents plates and also a licents to drive it—they always talk that way, but none of them will be walking next year, except, mebbe, their grocer and doctor and preacher.

mr. editor, in my column last week, you spelt the following names wrong, so please correct same; sallie may brown's name should of benn spelt "sallye mae browne," and audie alicie green is complaining about leaving some of her name off and it should of benn printed: "sudy alicie greene," they say if they can not be spelt right, kindly leave them out; and i will do so, as i was never teached to use such spelling an-soforth.

we thought we had suffered another sad death in the hart of our little town last friday night when old mr. jode hoskins come home verry late and fell in the well, he thought he was climbing into the house thru the kitchen winder, but he mistook the well house for the said room and wen he was drawn out, he didn't remember how he got into the watter, his wife blamed the 2 smith boys who don't seem to believe in the 18th amendment, but he will survive, so says dr. early rizer, his fission.

jores trulle, mks Clark, rtd.

STAR ADVS. PAYS

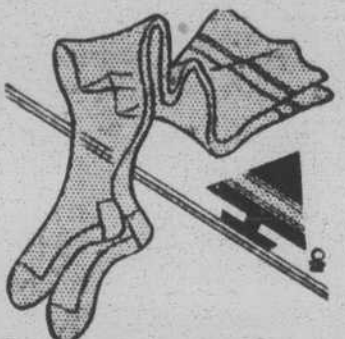
Practical Christmas Gifts At Wray's



LADIES' FITTED BAG

Ladies' Fitted Bags in Leather and DuPont fabric—

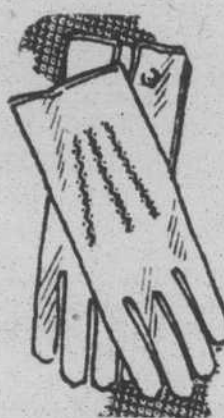
\$4.95 to \$16.95



LADIES' HOSE

Ladies' Pure Thread Silk Hose, regular \$1.00 value—Special, packed in Christmas box, 2 pairs—

\$1.69



MEN'S DRESS GLOVES

Men's Dress Gloves made of Genuine Pigskin, Capeskin, dressed and undressed, Kid and Fabric Gloves, lined and unlined—

98c to \$3.50



MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

Give him a Shirt, the most useful gift, made by Arrow and Elder Shirt makers—

98c to \$1.95

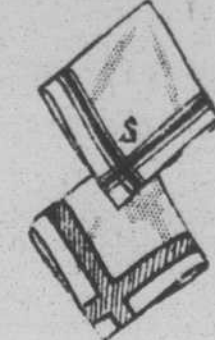
Special Lot Manhattan Shirts—

\$1.89

MEN'S PAJAMAS

Men's Pajamas, made of Broadcloths and Satins

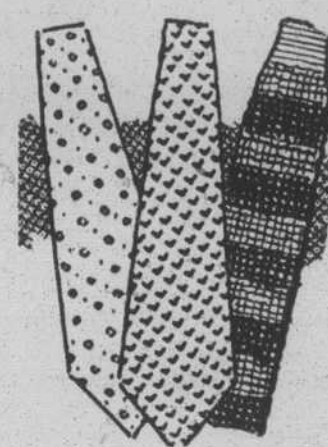
98c to \$3.95



LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS

Ladies' Handkerchiefs in boxes and separate priced from—

25c to 98c



LADIES' BED ROOM SLIPPERS

Ladies' Bed Room Shoes made of fine Kids, Quilted Satins and Felt, low and high heels—

39c to \$2.98

MEN'S NECKWEAR

Largest assortment of Christmas neckwear made by Cheney and Metcalf—

49c to \$2.50



MEN'S SCARFS

Men's Silk Scarfs, an ideal gift, all new colors to match any Overcoat—

49c to \$3.95



MEN'S SOX

Men's Interwoven and Realwear Dress Sox—

19c to \$1.00

Christmas package, 2 pairs to box—

49c to \$1.00



MEN'S BED ROOM SHOES

Men's Bed Room Shoes. Make it comfortable for him at home with a pair of nice House Shoes from Wray's

98c to \$3.95



MEN'S LOUNGING ROBES

Men's Lounging Robes, Silk Brocaded, Genuine Bottany Flannels—

\$4.95 to \$9.95

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 Headquarters for Useful Gifts