

Nobody's Business

By GEE MCGEE

A Big Fete
flat rock, s. C. april, 1932.
dear mr. editor:

I have been asked to write up a recent wedding which was held in flat rock last week and I do so, the society carry spondent who has farm-erly looked after weddings and funerals ansoforth is sick in bed with a doctor and the flu, so I will take her place this time as follows.

smith-brown nuptials
one of the prettiest wedding that has been pulled off in our midst for 7 or 9 years came to a happy climax last saturday afternoon just as the sun was setting behind the western horizon a-fix to go down for the night.

the contracting parties were mr. archie smith, the third and only son of his father an dnother who are descended from a strong hereditary of smiths which was close kin to john smith of tilly delphia who married pokey-huntis, the indian girl and miss esteller hoke brown, who also has a long brown pedd-gree.

the bride is a graduate of the local high school and stood head in all her classes except the year she had measles and mumps and 1 or 2 other things bad enuff to keep her out of school she is the only daughter of her parents, mr. and mrs. brown by her second husband, some of her ancestors came over just 3 boats behind the mayflower

she was dressed in green goaway gown with tullie lace dangling plump down to the floor, as soon as the cerry monny was performed by our pasture, rev. green, she was carried up stairs by her husband who helped change her clothes and when she came back, the lace was gone and left her redly to ride. they drove off up towards the mountains in his model "t" with a pair of shoes tied to the rare axle.

the groom wore a fine blue serge coat with trousers to match and large tan shoes, he holds a responsible position in the county seat, but nobody has ever been able to find out what it is, as he has not been fetched at work by anybody who knew him, they got pretty close to it's wort hof presents including the check his daddy rote out for 75, we wish them much joy on their fine honeymoon as well as in the future.
yores truele,
mike Clerk, rid.
corry spondent.

It's Free—Pay No Money
My creditors know already that I am a wholesale merchant by trade, a farmer by accident, a school trustee by profession, a newspaper feature writer, by Gravy, a Sabbath school superintendent by election and a married man by choice and matrimony.

I spend the majority of my time trying to manage a mercantile business—but as I have a good partner, that job aint so hard. But what I started out to tell about is—the freak schemes manufacturers frequently resort to in an effort to get better distribution of their products.

The "free goods" deal is their main racket—as if there ever was such a thing as "something for nothing." I hate these so-called "free deals" worse than old Satan hates piety. Our firm never passes them on; we figure what the stuff costs and add a little profit and sell it.

The country's soap makers are the worst of all at trying to fool the public with free goods. They simply can't sell an article unless they give you 2 just like it for nothing. That is, they call it that. The only time anybody ever gave me anything absolutely gratis was when a girl gave me the measles and then she swore I took 'em.

But to make a long story longer: a few months ago, a prominent soap concern (evidently) borrowed 3 or 4 crazy persons from an insane asylum and they formulated the following plan: They instructed the retailers to sell 5-cent soap at 2 cakes for 5 cents. That looked easy—and—

The merchants immediately began to offer soap at half price. They sent a man around to check up how much soap each merchant had when he started. This man counted his soap and then gave him a due bill for 1 cake of soap for every 2 cakes he sold. A copy of this due bill was sent to New York to be signed by the janitor of the soap grease peddler, and validated by the president.

After everybody in New Jersey and Chicago had approved the said due bill, a copy was sent back to the merchant. A few days later the merchant's jobber got a copy. He billed out a case (or more) of soap to the merchant, deducted the cost of the "free" soap and charged him the difference. It took 24 transactions to handle a single order. Nobody knows anything about it, not even the company that put it over.

Mrs. Mary Blanton Buried At Sharon; Died Gaston Co.

Was A Member Of Poplar Springs Church In Cleveland. Funeral Tuesday

Mrs. Mary C. Blanton who died at her home in the Myers Mill community in Gastonia at 10 o'clock Sunday night, was buried Tuesday afternoon in the Sharon church cemetery in Cleveland county.

Mrs. Blanton died following a long period of sickness. She was born in Rutherford county, December 11, 1881, a daughter of P. D. and Nancy Padgett. For many years she lived in Cleveland county and was a member of the Poplar Springs Baptist church.

Deceased is survived by her husband, A. B. Blanton, and ten children, namely: Mrs. Rufus Morton of Clover; Mrs. Fawney Hovis, of Mount Holly, and Clyde, Claude, Will, Irene, Inez, Ralph, Margaret and Charles, of Gastonia. Surviving also are the following brothers and sisters: Robert Padgett, of Danville; John Padgett, of Cliffside; Grady Padgett, of Spindale; Mrs. Sara Melwood, of Ellenboro; Mrs. Elzadia Freeman, of Balcony; Mrs. Essie Ledford, of Oak Grove and Mrs. Daisy Ledford of Cleveland county.

Major Cohen Gets Seat In U. S. Senate

Atlanta, Ga.—Major John S. Cohen, 62, president and editor of The Atlanta Journal Monday was appointed United States senator by Governor Richard B. Russell, jr., to succeed the late William J. Harris. He will serve until the general election in November when the people select a successor for the remainder of the Harris term which expires in March, 1937. Governor Russell will be a candidate for his portion of the Harris term.

Senator Cohen was once described by a fellow editor as "the chevalier" of his profession and is known among his friends as "Jack Cohen." He is a member of a distinguished Southern family and has achieved prominence not only as a newspaper editor but as a civic leader and an outstanding figure in the Democratic party. He has been Democratic national committeeman from Georgia since 1924 and is prominent in social activities of Atlanta and the South.

Unemployed Open Up Back-To-Farm Move

Seattle. — Seattle's unemployed have started a back-to-the-soil movement on 2,000 acres of land near Arlington, north of here.

Heads of about 20 families, have taken up allotments of 20-acres each, donated to their use with the provision they may stay at the end of a two year period.

At Grayland, southwest of here, another back-to-the-farm move is well under way. Forty-five new homes have been built by new settlers in the community. They are to rely on chickens and cranberries for a livelihood. While the land is being cleared, the farmers have turned to fishing, clam digging and pulp wood cutting for incomes.

Experimental Willie.
Willie—"Dad, what would happen to baby if he ate a goldfish?"
Dad—"I'm afraid it would kill him."
Willie—"Well, it didn't."

We have several bales of papers in our office about this free soap, but they are only papers. We hope the crazy folks will be sent for at once and help us unravel the "sales" mystery. It would take 10 columns to explain its intricacies. So far, no one has found out what these folks were driving at. And they can't tell us themselves.



IT'S EASY TO PAINT!

It has been said that Kyanize Enamels almost apply themselves. The texture and consistency and all-round quality of our paints are such as to make household painting jobs very simple.

Call Us For Any Painting Job You Have.

SHELBY HARDWARE CO.
PHONE 330

"We Serve To Satisfy"

Sad Time For Al Smith As His Old Supporters Desert Him; Roosevelt Victory Will Leave Him Outside

If Roosevelt Wins Al Will Be Just Another Democrat No Longer Leader.

Washington.—It's a sad thing that has happened to Al Smith.

Al probably can't prevent the nomination of Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt no matter how hard he tries, but even if he should give the "stop Roosevelt" movement the stimulus it so badly needs for success, Smith's position will hardly be any happier.

Old Al, the erstwhile hero of the multitudes, has lost power, prestige and popularity in his party. He is fighting desperately for what he is left. But when the voters and politicians choose delegates to the Democratic presidential convention they usually forget about Al.

And, whether or not Al really yearns sorely for that nomination he must get sorer every day at the day in which the party is letting him down.

Al To Be Ousted

Al is not only sore but obviously contemptuous. He sees the nomination going to a man for whom he has small liking and apparently little respect. The man is not as big a man as Al is. He appears to have none of Al's fire, strength or courage. And the man apparently is going to oust Al as the party's leader simply by virtue of possessing the job in which Al originally put him.

Roosevelt may have done Al a great favor to run for governor in 1928 so as to strengthen the national ticket in New York and it may have been hard to persuade him. But he did a far greater favor for himself and Smith really made him governor of New York.

Now here is Roosevelt, the probable nominee, about to run in a year when most Democrats are

convinced that nearly any Democrat could win. If Smith, after his brave fight in 1928 against great odds, feels that he would again be the party choice in 1932, with a chance to win, no one can blame him.

The "No-More-Smith" Idea

But it's another sad fact that Roosevelt could never have attained his present pre-convention strength had it not been for a widespread desire in the party not to nominate Smith again this year.

Democrats through the south and west, and to some extent the east, determined to head off any 1932 Smith movement and easily became sold on Roosevelt as the strongest other candidate in sight. Their compelling idea was to pick a man who would win and such a man, most of them felt, wouldn't be Smith.

Inasmuch as the no-more-Smith idea was influenced almost entirely by Al's religion, the situation becomes more depressing than ever from the Smith standpoint.

Everybody wants to know how far Smith, following his attack at the Jefferson Day dinner, will go with his campaign against Roosevelt. He still has a real personal following, although it has dwindled more than anyone expected it would. And in combination with the eastern anti-Roosevelt leaders he may be able to cause considerable trouble before and during the convention.

A Sad Time For Al

Many of his old supporters are accusing him of a "dog-in-the-manger" attitude, however, and the boys and girls who want harmony at all costs are either distressed or angry at his tactics.

If, assuming Roosevelt's nomination, Al carries his emity into the campaign he probably will experience the saddest period of his life.

From a politician's standpoint—and Al is a politician—he would become a mere obstructionist, a deserter from the party which nurtured him, a man with a heart full of bitterness whose only success could lie in the defeat of his own comrades and the re-election of the Hoover whom he gave his best toward licking four years ago. The spectacle, in fact, is hard to imagine.

On the other hand if Roosevelt is elected, Smith will become just another Democrat—not even a cabinet member.

It is easy to sympathize with Democrats who would like a stronger, more impressive candidate than Roosevelt and who feel that the party has better men. Even among the pro-Roosevelt politicians who were here recently, there seemed a surprising lack of personal warmth toward the governor and quite a bit of evidence that many Roosevelt delegations would not stick with him through much fire or water. But they're committed to him now. They think they can win with him. And they're not disposed to listen to Al.

Faculty Re-elected At Beams Mill School

(Special to The Star.)

The elementary school at Beams Mill closed on last Thursday evening with a very enjoyable program rendered by the pupils of the several grades.

The census of opinion is that the school has had a very successful year's work.

The present faculty has served for two years with the school and all members have been re-elected for the third term. The members of the faculty are: Prof. A. G. Latham, of Patterson Springs, Miss Eleanor Elliott and Mrs. Lottie Mae Williams both of the Beams Mill community.

Fifty new brick brooders have been built by Stanly County poultry growers in recent weeks.

White Most Colorful Dark Horse

Klondyke Gold-Miner, Who Became Governor of Ohio, Delights in Springing Surprises. May Be Answer to Democrats' Prayer.



GOVERNOR WHITE and DAUGHTER, MARY

Although political forecasters concede Governor George White, of Ohio, only a slender chance of winning the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, there is a feeling in many political quarters that the veteran battler from Marietta is a force to be reckoned with before the curtain rings down on the national convention at Chicago. Governor White delights in springing surprises. One of his first was when he as a young man in love. He then lived in Titusville, Pa., and the object of his affections, who afterwards became Mrs. White, was Miss Charlotte McKelvey. Young George went to Charlotte's father and asked for her hand, but was informed that to qualify as a suitor he must have \$100,000. The young lover didn't throw any fits of despair, he just packed up and went to the Klondyke gold-mining, where he got his \$100,000 and the nickname of "Alaska Pete." The latest of Governor White's surprises was his recent change of stance from that of an irreconcilable dry to advocacy of a repeal referendum, an event that threw a monkey wrench into prohibition machinery and panicked the W. C. T. U., which had long regarded him as its staunchest champion. White has served three terms in Congress, voting for prohibition measures from 1911 to 1919. He was elected Governor of Ohio in 1930 and brought to the executive mansion the youngest "First Lady" in the history of the State, Mary White, his 24-year-old daughter. In the event of his election to the Presidency, Miss Mary would be the official White House hostess, a situation unique in the history of the United States.

Advertise in The Cleveland Star

"You're Right"

They're Milder and they Taste Better too"

THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT about the flavor of CHESTERFIELDS — something about the blending and cross-blending of fine tobaccos—that gets to you, every time.

THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT about their mildness, too. It is the mildness that comes from the ripest, sweetest, mellowest Turkish and Domestic tobaccos. There is no bitterness in them . . . no harshness.

THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT about the taste. It is that good, pleasing taste that comes from the right kind of tobacco, cured in the right way—cured for two years or more. It means that to make CHESTERFIELD Cigarettes, millions of dollars are tied up in tobacco leaf—but it's worth it.

THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT about CHESTERFIELDS—THEY'RE MILD AND YET THEY SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program
MON. & THUR. TUES. & FRI. WED. & SAT.
BOSWELL ALEX RUTH
SISTERS GRAY ETTING
10:30 p.m. E. D. T. 10:30 p.m. E. D. T. 10 p.m. E. D. T.
SHILKRET'S ORCHESTRA every night but Sunday
NORMAN BROKENSHIRE, Announcer
COLUMBIA NETWORK

Chesterfield

The Cigarette that TASTES BETTER
The Cigarette that's MILDER — They Satisfy