

Around Our TOWN

OR Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM.

CHITLINS, NEW SAUSAGE.

LIVERMUSH—OH BOY, OH BOY!

It's getting that time of year, if you know what we mean—and you know if you live out on the farm, or if you ever lived out there, which goes for about 70 percent of the elders in Shelby.

Anyway, we're dedicating today's column to the farm folks or to those who were once farm folks in presenting Tim Pridgen's prose masterpiece on hog-killing time. Here goes:

"Pretty soon we're going to have some hog killings. You can tell that by the way the weather feels and the leaves look on trees. It never fails. Already they are putting the fattening hogs in the pens—some of 'em are plumb fat now.

How Done

The way to kill hogs, in case you don't know, is to get up away before day on a biting cold frosty morning. It'll be dark as Egypt and you'll wish, almost, that you'd have let the old folks do the hog killing while you stayed in bed.

But, being up, you stay up, and chase out to the lot, and there you find a big fire roaring. Flames as high as your head. You like that! You wedge in a ring of negro men—and you marvel at the number of negro men it takes to stick a pig.

It doesn't really take that many, you understand. Hog killing is more than a mere job of work. It is a kind of celebration. The negroes come in for the fun of it—and for the jaws and livers and sides of meat they get.

Funny how they know. Your pa could put out the word at midnight and by daylight the news would be in every cabin up and down the river. And would they be there. One would say he came to borrow a shovel—another that he wanted to buy some corn on credit—another that—but lead snakes—it didn't make any difference. They were there.

Everybody There

Being there, of course, everybody took a hand. Killing hogs is sort of like a fox hunt. Everybody there is in it. The head man, the one who was really hired to do the work, is as busy and important as a parade leader.

He's digging a hole in the ground so as to sink the bottom end of a barrel. He's made a little platform out in front of the barrel. He's dispatched one negro for some resin and another to build a hot fire under all the wash pots he can get.

Everything's about ready now. It's getting light in the east, so you can see. Everybody's stood around the fire long enough to get warm and black in the face. You can hardly tell white chillun from negro chillun after standing around a fire like that.

By the whole outfit starts over to the hog pens. Old John, the head man, takes along his mallet and his pig sticking knife. He's had 'em both for year and years. Thinks as much of them as he does his wife.

The Sticking

A few stunning clips with his mallet, expertly delivered, and a bit of work with his pig sticker, and it's all over. Somebody starts tearing down the hog pen—and from then on there's action for everybody.

Somebody runs on ahead and empties a washpot of boiling water into the barrel. Other negroes, two to the pig, grab hind feet and start dragging. Old John takes his time now—he's in a ticklish place. That water can't be too hot, neither can it be too cold, and it's got to have just the right amount of resin in it. Else the hair will be set on the hog—and that would be the dickens.

At least that's what John always said. Maybe he knew. I kind of thought, though that perhaps he was just making a mystery of it—so as to be regarded as an expert. Anyway, he never set the hair on a hog.

Scalding

By trying everything to his liking, he started souging the hog in the barrel of hot water. With a forefoot and a hindfoot in each hand, and another hefty negro across from him likewise. The hogs would go in head first. Then he'd flop 'em over. Then he'd take 'em out and reverse 'em.

Then they'd come out to the little platform and Old John would be busy as a cat on a tin roof. The hair would come out of that pig like never had any business there. In almost no time at all the pig would be as white and slick as an egg.

And then John would make a couple of slits in each hind ankle, pull out the ham string, set a little hickory cross stick—what's the name of that stick, anyway?—from one leg to another—and up that pig would go hanging on the rack—waiting for such other and further operations as would happen right away."

SHELBY SHORTS

Sam Gault resembles Ned McGowan or Ned McGowan resembles Sam Gault. We don't know which. . . . Wonder how many of those Gaffney marriages published in Wednesday's Star were supposed to be secret? . . . Newt's shop and the Carolina cafe vie with each other as attractive hang-outs for the high school boys. . . . Al Smith's magazine, 'The New Outlook,' is for sale on local newsstands now. And it's good. . . . Also there's a hoity-toity mag for colored people; the name's Abbot's. . . . As yet no entrants for Shelby's prettiest belle ball about 1910. Maybe some of the boy friends of that bygone era are a bit dubious about telling the public the names of women who were girls that far back. . . . A Shelby motorist in Teaneck, N. J., recently saw a car parked with the rear tire cover having the sign of D. Huss Cline. The motorist stopped, investigated and learned that it was the auto of Dr. Yates Palmer, of Teaneck, a son of Mr. Am Palmer, of the Polkville section. . . . You'll find Shelby people nearly everywhere you go, even a few inside those lonesome gray walls at Atlanta. . . . High school students are having a rip-roaring time this week campaigning for class officers. Perhaps a good idea; out of the lot, with that experience, may come some new Shelby political leaders for the generation ahead. . . . Several fellows who wore flour-sack underwear to Shelby high years ago have gotten along pretty well in politics, thank you. . . . This may send a few bricks our way, but we'd bet the women who ran eating booths at the Cleveland county fair expended more energy and gasoline than the profits amounted to. . . . What's more we're not sorry for any of the fellows who were gypped by the gambling stands along the midway. When you put up your money you're playing the other fellow's game, and how'd you expect to win? But we were plucked cleaner than a Thanksgiving turkey prior to Hoover prosperity a half dozen times before we had sense enough to figure that out. . . . S'long!

TO THE CONTRIBS:
Several communications and tips will be taken up in the next spasm.

16TH IN CIRCULATION IN NORTH CAROLINA

The Star is 16th in circulation of all the newspapers in North Carolina. It exceeds the circulation of 160 weekly newspapers and exceeds the circulation of 20 of the 35 daily newspapers. No other form of advertising is more economical or effective.

Question Hoover Citizenship Now

Washington.—Morris A. Bealle, editor of the magazine "Plain Talk," has made public a letter to Henry J. Allen, publicity director for the Republican national committee, questioning recent statements about "Mr. Hoover's citizenship," and asking other questions about the status of Vice President Curtis and Allen himself.

Recently the Republican committee made public a statement by William R. Caste, undersecretary of state, saying the appearance of Mr. Hoover's name on the tax list of the Royal Borough of Kensington, England, from 1911 to 1915, did not mean that he had lost his American citizenship. Caste said Mr. Hoover never attempted to vote in England, and could not have voted there.

Bealle asked Allen, in the letter made public today, whether the Republican committee regarded as "spurious" a published facsimile quoting the town clerk of Kensington as saying the Hoover residence abroad "comes under Campden Hill for voting purposes."

Winter Hay And Cover Crops For County Suggested

Times Of Cover Crops Suggested In Order To Have Supply Of Hay Next Spring.

(By R. W. Shoffner, County Agent)

Cleveland county last year had one acre of broadcast crops to every six acres in row crops. Last year some counties in the Piedmont section had one acre of broadcast crops to five acres of row crops. This is certainly a contrast, isn't it? This is evidence enough to show us we need to sow more winter crops. The land should never go through a winter without a cover crop.

There are several crops that you can sow very satisfactorily, in the fall. Austrian winter peas have proven to be a very good cover crop. Vetch is an excellent soil builder; crimson clover is known to be an excellent soil builder also; rye is better than nothing to turn into the land in the spring and makes a good grazing pasture also. Either one of the above crops is a good cover crop.

We will be in need of hay in the spring, due to the dry weather this summer. Oats and Austrian winter peas sown together makes an excellent winter crop. Sow fifteen to twenty pounds of Austrian winter peas to 2 to 3 bushels of oats per acre. Oats and barley and vetch and Austrian winter peas are added to this too, makes a very good mixture. Oats, two bushels, wheat, one peck, vetch or winter peas twelve to fifteen pounds, is an extra good hay and grazing crop. Either one of the above crops is an excellent soil improver, and we should use these in our soil building.

If you try this in a few years you will find that it is valuable in soil building.

Upper Cleveland News Of Interest

Mr. Weaver Enters Hospital. Cotton Picking Moves Along.

(Special To The Star.)

Casar, R-1.—This rainy weather has stopped all farm work. The major part of the cotton has already opened and with three weeks fair weather, will all be picked and the farmers can begin sowing small grain.

Mr. Zeno Weaver has been moved to the Shelby hospital for treatment. He has been sick for two months with pleurisy and pneumonia.

Those calling at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Self Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Buford Richards of Lawndale, Mrs. John Dayberry and children of Shelby and Mrs. Green of Shelby.

Mrs. Hattie Mull and children of Henrietta spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Zero Mull.

Miss Marjorie Mull of Henrietta, spent Sunday with Miss Winnie Whisnant.

Miss Marie Hunt spent the week end with Mrs. Lallage Grigg at Lawndale.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Brackett of Lawndale spent Sunday with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lookadoo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fox Newton and family of St. Paul community spent Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Emerson Cook.

Mrs. Lallage Grigg of Lawndale is spending this week with her aunt Mrs. Leona Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Shuford Lee and family of Lawndale, spent Sunday afternoon with the latter's sister Mrs. John S. Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermap Wall attended a birthday dinner at Mr. John Smith's near Demons creek Sunday in honor of Mr. Wesley Smith.

Hoey Contrasts Roosevelt And His G. O. P. Foe

Says Roosevelt Accomplishes Things G. O. P. Worried As By Wilson.

(Special To The Star)

Lexington, Oct. 7.—In opening the Davidson county campaign for the Democrats in the Court House at Lexington last night, Clyde R. Hoey presented the case for the Democrats in State and nation. After reviewing the party records he contrasted Hoover and Roosevelt, describing the Republican candidate in the language of Senator Wagner, as being "weak, futile and late," while Roosevelt was pictured as a man who "does the impossible."

Mr. Hoey reviewed the striking career of Franklin D. Roosevelt from the time he accomplished the impossible by overturning a tremendous Republican majority and being elected to the State Senate in New York, when he was only 28 years of age, through his triumphant fights with Tammany Hall and political bosses until his victory was achieved at Chicago, when he was chosen as Democracy's standard bearer in this campaign.

Mr. Hoey said "Roosevelt has been accomplishing the impossible all of his life—that's one reason why he is living today. He made a great record as State Senator as a young man elected from a rock-ribbed Republican district in the State of New York and re-elected upon the strength of his record. He attracted national attention by his achievements as Assistant Secretary of the Navy and was named by the Democrats as their candidate for Vice-President in 1920. Although defeated he made an impressive campaign upholding the policies and ideals of Woodrow Wilson and defending the Democratic record of constructive legislation."

"Mr. Roosevelt again accomplished the impossible by making a complete recovery from a most severe attack of infantile paralysis in 1921, fighting this dread disease with the same fine courage that has characterized his political battles. Sufficiently recovered to enter active public life again in 1928 he reluctantly accepted the Democratic nomination for Governor in New York and although it was not a Democratic year, he was elected. His administration was so successful that in 1930 he was re-elected Governor by over 725,000 majority—the largest ever given a Democrat in New York State. Mr. Roosevelt also accomplished the impossible again in this campaign by carrying the up-State and coming down to New York City with a majority in his favor even without the big Democratic vote of the city, something no Democrat ever did before."

"Mr. Roosevelt proposed a reforestation plan to the Republican legislature of New York, which it declined to adopt. He demanded that the amendment providing for it be submitted to a vote of the people of the State, which was one. It was opposed by Al Smith and most of the Republican leaders, but Roosevelt supported it and won out over all opposition. His nomination for the presidency came from and by the people and the political bosses couldn't stop him. Roosevelt represents the invincible force in the political life of the nation and cannot be stopped short of the White House. The Republicans say he is dangerous. This is the everlasting truth—he is the most dangerous man for them since Woodrow Wilson—for he does the impossible! This nation needs as a leader in this trying period a dynamic personality like Roosevelt."

Gets 50 Cents In A Suit For \$2,500

Asheville.—Lyll E. Peterson sued the Western Union Telegraph company for \$2,500 alleging the company's negligence prevented him obtaining a scholarship but a Buncombe general county court awarded him only 50 cents.

Peterson charged he failed to secure a scholarship to Iowa State college because the telegraph company failed to relay a message sent by the college to him at Mineapolis, Minn. He said the company was advised he was living here but that the telegram was not forwarded.

Notice of the appeal to the Superior court was filed.

Audrey Was Blind And Now She Sees

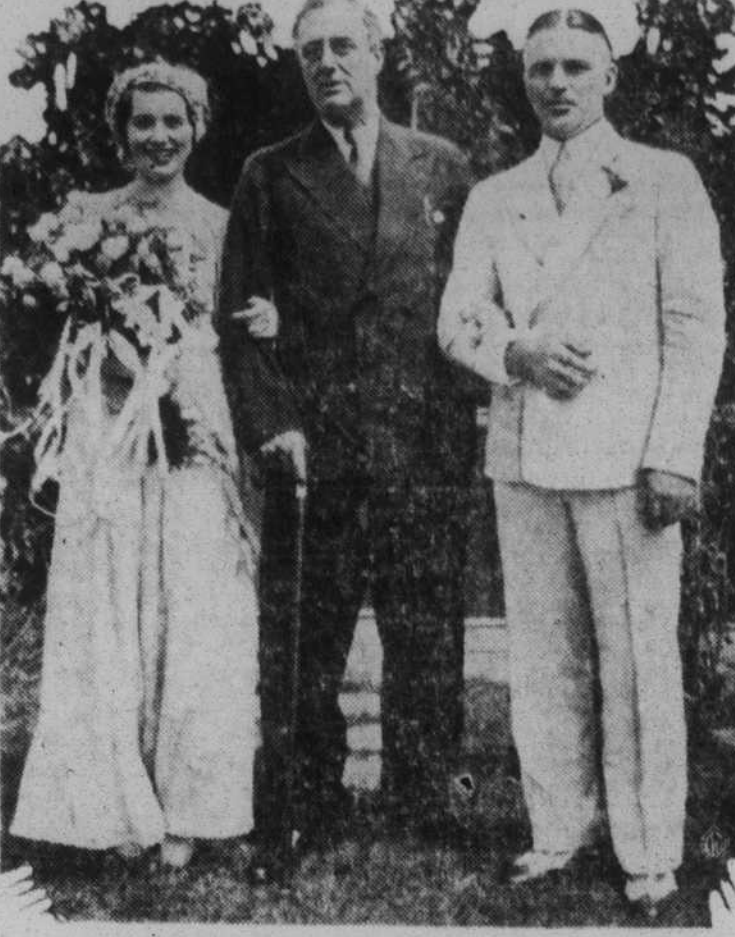
Winston-Salem.—Audrey Potrie Starling, 7, was the happiest child in school this week.

More than a year ago physician said she was doomed to a life of blindness, a life shared by her parents since they were 15 years old.

But G. W. Starling, the father and his wife, formerly Miss Hattie Price of Asheville, cast about for a physician who might aid their child. They found him here and, after a month was removed, sight was restored.

Today Audrey sees 90 per cent perfectly.

Distinguished Wedding Guest



Guest of honor at the wedding of his former bodyguard, Sergeant Earl Miller, of the New York State Troopers, and Miss Ruth Bellinger, of Endicott, N. Y., Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt is shown with the bride and groom just after the ceremony at the Roosevelt cottage in Hyde Park, N. Y. Two of the Governor's children, Elliott and Mrs. Curtis B. Dahl, acted as wedding attendants.

Mayo Sees Progress In Sickness Battle

St. Paul.—Mankind is being cured is ever increasing," he said in a talk here, "and the span of life is being lengthened. We are being brought appreciably nearer to the day when there shall be no unnecessary deaths."

Vaccination, inoculation, anesthesia, antiseptic surgery, bacteriology, radiography, and other scientific applications were mentioned by

Dr. Mayo as some of the forward steps effecting a revolution in our civilization.

The advance in the fight against sickness in the last decade is "little short of miraculous," he said.

Eton Village News Events

Miss Violet Morgan Sick. Mrs. Clarence Grigg Better. Personals.

(Special to The Star.)

Eton Mill, Oct. 6.—A large crowd attended Sunday school, B. Y. P. U., and preaching Rev. H. E. Waldrop preached an inspiring sermon.

Miss Estelle McSwain and Miss Edna Connor of Forest City, visited Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Jones Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Fanny Stacy of Marion visited Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Sealy Saturday.

Mrs. Lee Grigg and children spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Sanders of Kings Mountain.

Mr. Huff Pritchard of Boiling Springs visited Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Pritchard Saturday.

Mr. R. F. Pritchard of Gaffney, S. C. visited Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Pritchard Sunday.

Mrs. Lela Huffstetler of Kings Mountain visited Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wall Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Shelton and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Shelton spent Sunday with relatives in High Shoals.

Verrel Workman and Lulu Bell Blanton of Cliffside, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Mabry.

We are sorry to know Miss Violet Morgan is on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. L. L. Wortman and Loose Collins of Cliffside, visited Mr. and Mrs. Claude Mabry Sunday.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wright visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lattimore of Cliffside Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. White visited Mrs. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Devine of Cherryville.

Master Allen St. Clair of Gaffney, S. C., is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Cline.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Jones and children attended a birthday dinner on Sunday at Rock Springs, S. C.

The many friends of Mr. Clarence Grigg will be glad to know that he is recovering from an illness of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady McCurry of Hickory spent the week end with Mr. McCurry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ledford.

Misses Virginia and Lorena Newton of Forest City were the visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Newton Sunday.

Miss Mary Yancy of Gastonia visited Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ledford Sunday.

Garner In Answer To Hoover's Talk

Says President Shouldn't Promise More Until Other Promises Filled.

Washington.—John N. Garner, speaker of the house and vice presidential candidate of the Democrats, replied to President Hoover's Iowa speech with a statement in which he said "Broken promises cannot be explained away."

"Offering no apologies," declared Garner, "I say with all the emphasis at my command that, if we judge the promises he now makes in the light of those he has made and failed to fulfill, either his sincerity or his ability to make good his latest pledges is seriously open to question."

The speaker, whose name of the house was singled out for particular attack in the president's address, led a group of Democratic spokesmen in issuing criticism.



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