

The Cleveland Star

SHELBY, N. C.

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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, OCT. 24, 1932

TWINKLES

Two big Friday nights ahead: Boy Reynolds this Friday and Clyde Hoey the next and last Friday prior to election day.

Have you done your part to maintain the Boy Scout organization, one that is doing as much for the youth of the community as any other one thing, if not more?

The sidetracking of New York's acting mayor is pretty good proof that not all those who cry for economy really want it, particularly if the economy hits them or near them.

Now that Raskob has given \$25,000 to the Democratic campaign and Al Smith has shaken hands with Roosevelt, the propagandists may attempt to make us believe that the pope would be more aggravating than the depression.

There must be a crepe border to every cloud just as there is a silver lining. To the average citizen it is cheering news that Shelby has the lowest death rate in the State, but, certainly, that is not the type of information to bring in new undertaking establishments, nor is it the type to bring chuckles from those already in that calling.

BIG BUSINESS BUCKING

Will the last-minute appeal of the Republican party to Big Business and Privilege result in slowing up the Roosevelt trend? Have the Republican strategists attained a measure of success in convincing Big Business that Roosevelt and the Democratic party really mean to give the average man an even break? There are indications that such may be true. The latest Literary Digest poll shows that New Jersey, New York and Massachusetts are becoming pro-Hoover. Those States are the States of Big Business along with Pennsylvania and a few others. If they, coerced and pressed by Big Business in the Henry Ford method, switch to Hoover it will mean that once more Privilege will be dictator in America, and four more years along those lines may bring anything.

The Democratic appeal for a new deal in which the forgotten man will not be overlooked means, in fact, an appeal for the average man everywhere and in many walks of life. The rejection of that appeal means that Big Business is still all powerful and that Big Business will go down the line to throttle the average man and retain its grip upon the throat of the country, a grip that has strangled it into its present plight.

RATTLING A SKELETON

The approval of the highway program in Cleveland county by the highway commission brings forth comment by The Lexington Dispatch which conjectures about the road program here and the road program desired in Davidson county, of which Lexington is the county seat. The Star has no intention of entering a controversy with its good friend The Dispatch. Neither has it the idea of arguing that Cleveland needs roads and Davidson or any other county does not. Davidson may need more and better roads just as much as Cleveland. We cannot say about that. But in order to offset the possible conclusion that Cleveland may be getting something not deserved or needed, we dare risk an explanation, which, to an extent, opens the closet door and brings to view a county skeleton. The road program Cleveland has had approved is not a new program. Instead, it is merely the approval of a few road projects which this county was justly entitled to, not just this year but many years ago. When North Carolina first started building improved highways Cleveland received only a meagre share, because it just wouldn't do, you know, to give many roads to a county where the next governor lives. That might cause some critic to say partiality was being shown. Then Gardner became governor and no organized movement was inaugurated here for roads the county really deserved and needed because such a movement might prove embarrassing if termed leg-pulling. So the years passed by and Cleveland sufficed with being on one highway and with a link of another road. The odds are that no town of Shelby's size had less modern highway outlets, and, also, that no county of Cleveland's population and tax-paying class had less modern highway mileage. Then the Federal building fund became available and local citizens, who had waited patiently, decided that if this county were ever to get the roads deserved it was the time. Concerted action was then made and a county highway program, far from being one of major dimensions, was approved. A fair study of highway-mileage, showing that Cleveland is on only one trans-State highway and has only one other county seat to county seat highway, will convince that this county has not been the recipient of any Santa Claus

gift. And the explanation is made simply to clear up a view that might result in misunderstanding and is not made for the purpose of comparison or contrast, or in disparagement of any other section and its roads or lack of roads.

FARMER IS "FORGOTTEN MAN"

Senator J. W. Bailey, in his Shelby speech, did not classify the farmer as "the forgotten man," the designation used by Franklin Roosevelt for the class he would aid, but Senator Bailey made it clear that the farmer comes as near being the forgotten, or overlooked, man as does any other.

In his discussion of the stagnation and near starvation of American agriculture, Senator Bailey advanced a program to which we, along with many others, have been inclined to subscribe. And that is that one of the first and basic moves in ending the depression is to aid the farmer. Give the farmer anything resembling what we call an equal break and conditions generally speaking will do much to adjust themselves. This nation, of which a great percentage of the population lives upon the farm, cannot be prosperous unless the farmer is prosperous, or at least in position to make ends meet. Putting industry on its feet will not put the farmer upon his feet, and when the farmer cannot get on his feet it will not be long until industry will be off its feet.

The Bailey discussion of the agricultural situation in his Shelby address and at other points over the State has aroused so much interest and has brought forth so much commendation that THE STAR requested him to tender a verbatim copy of his remarks. This he did, and without further comment we present what we think is a discussion which should be of vital interest not only to the farmer but to every citizen whose interests depend to a considerable degree upon the prosperity or lack of prosperity among farmers. Says Senator Bailey:

"The farmers of our land are the victims of inequality and of discrimination. This fact has direct relation to the paralysis of business and of industry. Men walk the streets asking for jobs because the buying power of 30,000,000 farmers has been extinguished. Wheat rots in a million barns, while starving men seek jobs in vain. The process whereby in 1924 the prices paid by farmers were on a parity with prices received by farmers may be arrived at, and must be arrived at. The present price level of agricultural products, taken all together, is the lowest in recorded time. And these low prices, so far from feeding the poor in the cities, throw them out of employment and render them helpless to buy at any price.

"No government can tolerate such conditions and live.

"Here is the primary duty of the American people. Here is the essential first step in economic recovery. Whatever may be done to correct this condition must be done. I do not think an alteration in the constitution is necessary, but if it were necessary I would not hesitate to advocate it. Tax reform, tariff reform, readjustment of international relations, currency reform, marketing assistance, and inducements to voluntarily controlled production, each and all must be invoked. No one act will suffice. We must do all things that may be required.

"Our platform and our candidate for the Presidency commits us unreservedly to this relief. The important thing is not the announcement of a specific measure. There is no available specific measure. The important thing is the mind and heart, the understanding, the common sense and the will to put agriculture in our land upon a profitable basis. By many ways we will arrive at this goal, and whenever we shall, all things in our land will be infinitely more secure than they are now. And all problems will be infinitely more simple.

"Prosperous agriculture will create a demand for goods that will employ millions of the unemployed and, moreover, induce other millions to turn from the city streets to the farms. We yet have abundance of land. We have reached a disastrous end of the Republican theory that prosperous business will make prosperous agriculture, and we must now pursue the true theory THAT PROSPEROUS AGRICULTURE WILL MAKE PROSPEROUS BUSINESS. We have had enough of plans, of specifics and nostrums, of vain promises. We come now under the imperative necessity to the hour of will and action, to the hour of fundamental change of policy, to an absolute reversal of the economic point of view."

After reading those remarks one cannot help but be impressed by the North Carolina Senator's interest in bettering the agrarian outlook. He knows, as we should all know by now, that a quack remedy, a temporary narcotic, is not what we need. There must be some fundamental change whereby the farmer will not be the goat of every whim of politics and every political manipulation of the markets. We should know that the nostrums and specifics have failed to relieve, have failed to aid. As Senator Bailey said the boll weevil has done as much, or more, for the farmer as has the farm board, one of the quack remedies, and the boll weevil's bill was not 12 million dollars for the tax-payer to meet. It is encouraging, a ray of light amid the dismal clouds of gloom, to see men of the Bailey type really interesting themselves in the plight of the farmers, and it is to be hoped that he and his colleagues in the next session of Congress will devise some workable plan, or series of plans, whereby the necessary changes may be made; and it is to be hoped, too, that the nation will in November send into power an administration which will cooperate in such a movement.

OMIGOSH!

(From The Gaffney Ledger.)
A brain worker nowadays is one who is trying to figure out how he is going to save up enough money by Christmas to remember all of his family, his wife's family, his children's friends, and all of his own friends.

LETTERS to the Editor

POLITICS AND ISSUES.

To The Star:

The two major parties, Republican and Democrats met at Chicago near the same time—neither offered any practical remedy for the depression. Both stood for sound money under the gold standard—which caused the depression, neither promised more or cheaper money, to give relief of bankrupt conditions as we could see but little difference on issues. And I thought if the prohibition party would put in a silver plank I would support them. But I found the preacher party also worshipping the "golden calf." But when Roosevelt declared he would do all he could to restore silver to its place as money, I saw I could support Roosevelt. And when Hoover in his Des Moines speech made the issue against the Democrats for wanting to increase the money and pay off the bonus in treasury notes on an equality with gold, I saw issue enough.

J. C. ELLIOTT.

Swapping Days Coming Again

(Statesville Record.)
In his address on the State Farm field day occasion, Mr. Mull told his farmer friends that he longed for a return of the old days when he "retch" in a box and brought out a good fat possum which he traded at the country store for a plug of tobacco. Those were the days when money was not a necessity, because they were the days of the old-fashioned "swap," when everybody traded off something he didn't want to somebody else for something he did. It was a typical American institution, the swap, and George Rothwell Brown, columnist on the Washington Herald predicts that it will be revived on a national scale in November. Hear him:

"Yes, sir, in November we're going to do some swapping that is swapping. We're going to swap a superman for a practical, level-headed human being; we're going to swap a great engineer for a modest governor; we're going to swap a gentleman who never cast a vote until he was 45 for one who has been interested in American statesmanship since boyhood; we're going to swap a lot of fantastic promises for real accomplishments; we're going to swap buck-passing by commission for a one-man executive; we're going to swap Grundyism for Jeffersonianism; we're going to swap the expense of prohibition enforcement that doesn't enforce for a tax on beer that will raise revenue and cut down the cost of government; we're going to swap a tax that crushes industry for sales tax that will enable everybody to stand up straight; we're going to swap a bunch of threadbare senators for a new lot—and, best of all, we're going to swap hard times and depression for prosperity. Yes, sir, it's going to be some swap!"

If everyone were as interested in "swapping" values with their neighbors as they are inclined to swap politically, we would be hearing less about hard times than we are. If Mr. Hoover is not given a new lease on the White House for another four years, it will be largely because the people are in a chastening mood.

Brown may not be in error about the political swap this year, and if the Democrats go in, it should be their objective so to conduct themselves and their offices that, come another four years, the swapping instinct will not be employed again.

Reporter Resents Being Termed Liar

Lenoir Newspaperman Sails Into Republican Chairman, Submits To Arrest.

Lenoir, Oct. 24.—The battle in Caldwell county's political arena last week saw real fisticuffs brought into play as Charles Pegram, city editor of the Lenoir News-Topic, landed a number of blows on Gil Wiley Klutz, chairman of the county Republican executive committee.

Pegram, who submitted to Mayor L. H. Wall for arrest and trial, said he attacked Klutz after the chairman called him a liar.

Several days ago, it developed, Klutz gave the newspaperman a story saying the Republican candidate for the county recordership would accept the office at half the salary now being drawn by the Democratic recorder. Pegram carried the story on the front page of the News-Topic, and on the editorial page called attention to Attorney General Brummitt's opinion that cut-rate candidacies violate the corrupt practices act.

Klutz met Pegram on the street, according to the latter, and charged that certain Democratic leaders in the county had worded the editorial. This was denied, Pegram saying the editorial was written by the regular editorial writer.

Then, it is alleged, the lie was passed. Klutz is a brother of Loomis

Heroic Police Chief Quits His Washington Job

Never Lost His Temper Through All The Bonus Army Trouble.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Chief of Police Pelham H. Glassford, who became a national figure when the bonus army invaded Washington last spring resigned last week.

The District of Columbia commissioners accepted his resignation promptly, and when Glassford was so informed he grinned and said:

"I guess I'll go out and play some golf."

Technically he leaves his post because of a difference of opinion over a purely local issue—whether he shall be allowed to reorganize the police force and remove Inspector Frank S. W. Burke from command of the detective bureau. Actually, the threads of the controversy that resulted in his resignation go back to the midsummer days when 15,000 veterans camped at the gates of congress. Demanding immediate payment of the soldiers bonus.

Bonus Fight Recalled.

Those were the days before the Federal government had taken official cognizance of the fact that an army had moved into Washington—an army that had to be fed and sheltered. Glassford acted promptly. The course of his action was praised by some, criticized by others. It resulted in a controversy with the District commissioners and with Attorney General William D. Mitchell. The latter contended there was a high percentage of men with criminal records in the bonus army. Glassford formally denied it and issued his version of the entire incident, disputing virtually every phase of the Mitchell report.

There were reports that Glassford would be relieved of his position or that he would resign. Nothing happened until today when he sat in the living room of his home, clad in a sagging red bathrobe, and said:

"I'm sorry I had to do this. I'd like to have seen the thing through. I'd like to have gone on hammering away at the reorganization and made our police force what it ought to be. But there was no other way out."

He said a compromise had been offered to him in the reorganization controversy. But he rejected it because it was "humiliating and untenable."

Unusual Police Chief.

Glassford's action removes the most unusual police chief the capital ever has had. Soldier lover of fine music and amateur artist, he is

Klutz, former member of the legislature from Catawba county.

Johnston Avery, now handling publicity for the state Democratic executive committee, is editor and publisher of the News-Topic.

widely popular in social circles. Years ago he painted murals in what was then a private home. Recently when the establishment was raided by prohibition agents, Glassford laughed at the joke. Last winter a close personal friend came to him bearing a traffic ticket.

"I thought maybe you could fix this up for me," Chief," said the friend.

"I won't fix it up," Glassford replied, "but I'll lend you the money to pay your fine if you need it."

The nation first became aware of Glassford when he attempted, almost single-handed, to care for the bonus army. He became a family figure on Washington's streets, his long legs astride a blue motorcycle. His distinguished service in the World war made him sympathetic toward the bedraggled hosts that swarmed into the Capital in the closing days of the last session of congress.

For a time, he had charge of the army's commissary fund, and when it became low he poured \$700 of his personal funds into it. Those were sleepless days and nights for Glassford; there was danger on a hundred fronts and he insisted on being on the ground personally. Gray and haggard from lack of sleep, he sat, day and night, on a kitchen chair outside the Capitol and watched Roy Robertson and the "Battalion of Death" parade the concrete, shouting for congress to pass the bonus bill.

Kept His Temper. When bullets and bricks flew on the desperate day when rioting broke out in lower Pennsylvania avenue, Glassford was in the thick of it. Through a hail of stones, he strode up to a group of angry veterans and suggested:

"If you are going to throw bricks boys, use the big ones, will you? I can dodge those easier."

That same day he was trampled into the dust and his badge was ripped off his uniform when the veterans stormed a building. But 15 minutes later he walked into the same group and persuaded them to put down their bricks and clubs. Once he halted a surge of veterans against the very doors of the Capitol by lifting his ram and saying:

"I'm responsible for keeping order here and I'm going to keep it. Do you fellows want to help or not?"

There were reports today Glassford might enter politics, but it was generally believed he either would enter business or go back to his painting.

"I have no plans," he said. MONDAY. ... Clnsbd shrdl u upu

Couldn't Stump Jimmy.

Teacher: "Jimmy, give a sentence using the word 'deceit'."
Jimmy: "I wear pants with patches on de seat."

Airplane pilots who think there are no thrills left should take a ride in a taxicab.

it not true

THAT your sudden decrease would throw a hundred problems of property sale, organization, re-investment, etc., upon your wife, or a son, or friend? Our trust department has all facilities for administering your estate to the best and permanent advantage of the beneficiaries.

Our Officers Will Be Pleased To Consult With You

Union Trust Co.

When Your Harvest Comes

Every man . . . at some time or other during the year . . . enjoys his harvest. And when that time comes, he should think of the uncertainty of circumstances, of the rainy days that come to us all . . . and safely put away a part of his harvest to tide him over.

Most people are convinced that speculation has no place in sane finance. They know the fruits of labor should be so protected as to insure safety of principal and a regular income return.

A Savings Account Is The Answer

Whether your harvest brings you much or little, the logical thing to do is save a part of what you earn.

A Savings Account at the First National will pay you interest at 4%, compounded quarterly.

First National Bank
"THE BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE"
SHELBY, N. C.

