

Around Our TOWN

OR Shelby SIDELIGHTS

By RENN DRUM.

SHELBY SHORTS:

Wonder if the long-missing Col. Raymond Robbins came to Shelby in his gold-prospecting before he was found at Whittier, in the North Carolina mountains, suffering with amnesia? Any number of outsiders have been making on-the-mum trips to Shelby in recent months to confer with local gold prospectors . . . Mrs. Paul Quinn heard about Dr. Edwards' clock starting the day after the election and shook up a Big Ben at her home which had not tick-tocked in months. And it, too, is running again. If the thing keeps up Frank Hamrick, George Alexander and these time-piece repairers will be making us put out for a license . . . By telephone comes this message "That Northside bridge club made up of boys hurls a challenge for a tournament at any and all bridge clubs in town. And we don't mean mebbe" . . . Torrey Tyner, who went to work after graduating at Shelby high last year, received a grade of "A" on his course in secretarial work and accounting being taken with the International Correspondence school, and his work was so excellent that the school wrote Shelby high officials about it . . . Harry Putnam, Shelby school boy, is a coming One-Eye Connolly in the gate-crashing business, says F. L. He makes every dance and football game in the country round about. Thumbs his trips and then manages to get in . . . The new Lutheran church will be one of the most striking edifices in town when completed . . . And before long it will be time for the Hoey and Webb contests and the annual county-wide basketball tourney . . . Watch "Cricket" Weathers on the Carolina cage quilt this year. Last year he was just a sophomore but he made All-Southern.

HERE THEY COME: GOBS OF CONTRIBS

Seemingly this corner's contributors realize that getting out a Monday's colyum on Saturday is a tough task. Anyway, they were considerate enough to flood the week-end mail with their offerings. Among them are new contribs and old contribs, all giving initials and romance a big play. We'll now introduce them and hand them the job of filling up from here down to the bottom of the page.

The first one is signed "Jay" and here 'tis:
"Some time ago you said in your column wonder why the young boys did not go to Kings Mountain to see the young femmes any more. Well I can answer that, they've all gone cuckoo over our neighboring town of Cherryville. They report all kinds down there, blondes, brunettes and red-headed ones.

"Speaking of femmes, who is the attractive brunette that works at the dime store on Saturdays? And the blonde from high school that is always seen with K. H. also of high school? How many people have ever seen the names of men painted or wrote, on the walls of the old Seaboard freight building? These must have been written in their boy-hood days which would have been a good many years back, as most of them have married and some have children. I see more and more women and girls smoking now than ever. Wonder if the women will ever smoke as much as the men?

Shelby sure needs two more stop lights—one at the LaFayette and Sumter crossings and the other at the LaFayette and Graham crossings. And last of all, why not give us some more jumbled up names to ponder over. You don't need to know my name so I will sign it
JAY.

"P. S. I just heard Col. Haicher say those familiar words 'Dear Boy.'
FROM W. M. E. (whoazt?) comes the following card, mailed at Augusta: "Johnny J. Jones carnival played Augusta, Ga., last week and because you and Sam talked so much about the 'Arabian Nights' I peeped in the back of the tent. And, tut, tut! I discovered the secret—it's all done, every bit of it, by electricity."

Then a new correspondent, preferring to be called "Hi School Reporter," writes: "Here's some dope on the seniors, since I'm one. Did D and J have a spat? . . . Are S- and 'Bob' not clicking any more? She's the one the '32 class gave as 'First Aid for All Boys' . . . Pretty good characters picked for the senior plays, among them R. S. for leading lady and L. D. for leading man. Pretty good!"

AND HERE'S 'SIS'

And this one from "Sis": "Would it surprise you to know that I wear pants? Nope, on second thought I don't believe it would (Howzat?) . . . Could that big wedding be M- and S-? . . . Sounds pretty good for Shelby lassies when boys start playing bridge with each other on Friday nights. Is it the weather? . . . I think Shelby's All-American girl is E. A. . . . East Shelby does not have all the dazzing dames. There is a brunette and a red-head out west of the square who are enbobbyhoyhoy! Consult G. L. about the brunette and C. M., H. W., or W. B. about the red-head . . . Do you know Shelby's 'Mutt and Jeff'? . . . Folks are getting me mixed with Shelby's real 'Sis,' who is M. L., a friend of mine, but I'M a brand new one. What about D-and-J? And R. D.'s latest is R. G. . . . Regards to 'brother Sam.'"

This one from D. J.:

"Strolling down the hall at Shelby hi you see couples lined up along the walls, besides the trophy cases, the radiators and in the corners. Among them may be found: C. M. and T. H., J. K. and H. P., C. W. and M. P., H. P. and E. W., J. M. and R. D., B. H. and C. S., O. C. and M. B., and a new one—M. S. and N. C. . . . And B. B. and M. L. D. . . . Who is the boy who wears the Gaffney road out every Sunday night? . . . Who was the Romeo who walked six miles one night recently? In the cold of the night and from his first date."

CAL AND SAL

"Cal and Sal" are writing again: "Guess times are pretty bad when gals can't get real men to date and date up with a dummy, or is he a dummy? Remember the man in Belk-Stevens window? That's the guy, and two Shelby girls dated him. Maybe they know if he's human after all . . . But a sign that times are picking up with Roosevelt for we hear that one girl got a whole box of dates, and was she sad? . . . By the way, about that good-looking blonde (male) that works in the store facing the square from the south, he must be afraid some woman intends to make him a lesser half. We haven't seen him since we asked his name—but he oughta come out of the kinks—his roommate is as good looking as he is—and bashful, omeoni, not at all."

Now just look how much the contribs have helped.

To plug the remainder we'll relate one that was related to "Okay" Mitchell, Greensboro News sport editor. It should at least interest N. C. C. W. femmes about Shelby. They have short social hour dances at the college and the girls do the breaking. At a recent dance one of the college students "broke" one of the professors, and while dancing asked, "Aren't you glad I got you away from the old heifer?" The professor's reply, in a meek voice was, "She's not such a good dancer." He had been dancing with his wife. The girl student didn't find out until the next day who the professor's partner was.

5,000 HOMES RECEIVE THE STAR Every Other Day. That Means 20,000 intense Readers. If you have something to sell, tell these 20,000 People about it in these columns.

Elected for a Lark



Running for Lieutenant Governor of Washington on the Democratic ticket "for a lark," Victor Aloysius Meyers (above), jazz band leader, was probably the most surprised man in the country when he was swept into office on the Democratic tidal wave. He ran on a platform of "chorus girls on street cars, harmony in high chairs, and silk hats for traffic officers." He attributes his success in politics to taking a cold shower every morning.

Plant Sweet Peas For Early Flowers

Spencer Variety Is Best. How To Prepare Soil And Sow To Get Best Bloom.

(By Extension Department)

Flowers from fall planted sweet peas make a valuable addition to the farm flower garden and will add to the beauty of the homestead. During November is a good time to get the seed planted and the summer-flowering Spencer type is the best for this fall planting.

Glenn O. Randall, floriculturist at State college, believes that every farm home can use a few sweet peas to advantage and he suggests that the housewife select an open sunny place for the seeding. "Keep in mind," he says, "that extra care in selecting and preparing the soil will pay good returns. The sweet pea is a deep-rooting plant and the preparation of the seed bed must be deep and thorough. This increases the available fertility and the area from which moisture and nourishment may be secured. Dig a trench about 16 inches wide and two feet deep for each row of peas."

Where the subsoil is unsuitable, Mr. Randall suggests that this be removed and replaced with good soil or mixed with a generous amount of manure. A good dusting of air-slaked lime, applied while working the soil will be beneficial. Lime corrects the acid condition and makes additional plant food available. Mix half-decayed manure with the top soil and use bone meal or acid phosphate at the rate of one-fourth to one-half a pound for each running yard of trench. The trench should then be filled more than level full to allow for settling during the winter months.

Sow the seed two inches deep and two inches apart. When the plants have started growth and before they begin to stool, thin them to a stand of three to four inches apart.

If these suggestions are followed, Mr. Randall says any housewife should get an excellent bloom next year.

Reunion Of Children Of Dr. V. J. Palmer

There was a reunion on Sunday November 13th of the descendants of Dr. V. J. Palmer family at the home of Joe Gold. Mrs. W. M. Gold a sister of Dr. Palmer and J. J. Palmer a brother of the well known doctor were present, together with the following: Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Palmer and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Palmer and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Palmer and children, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Palmer and children, Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Toms and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Toms and children, Mr. and Mrs. John Toms, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Toms, Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Toms, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Will McBrayer, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gold, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Spake, Mrs. B. H. Palmer, Miss Susan Lattimore, Miss Katie May Toms, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gold, Mr. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Cabaniss, Mr. and Mrs. Malcomb Cabaniss and other relatives.

Heaven Bound Shows In Cherokee County

(Gaffney Ledger) Announcement has been made that "Heaven Bound" a religious pageant presented by the colored school teachers of Cleveland county, North Carolina, will be given at the Bethel Baptist church here next Tuesday night. Seats will be reserved for white people, the announcement said. The play was presented here several times last year to large audiences.

Ike's Tale

Dear Star Readers:

As wuz predicted the big election cum off on Tuesday November 8 and all the Democrats sez hit wuz the biggest one they wuz ever at—sum of 'em air a hollering yit over hit, but the most of 'em got sober enuf to git out tu preach on Sunday. Four years can make a grate change in the affairs of men; but the sun shines rite on and hit still rains on the unjust and the whiskey drinking church members as of old.

Thars an old saying about the bottom rail gettin on top. Well that is what happened tuther day, and woe unto postmasters and others who hold office under a changeable Federal government, for the grate day of wrath cum last Tuesday and who of 'em will be able to stand. Well, as I remember 4 years ago, the same fellers as is a hollering so big now, cum back home from the election, and hid in the chimney corner and barn lofts; and blamed if sum of 'em didn't stay hid away till atter Thanksgiving wuz plum over—didn't have nothin tu be thankful fur they lowed.

Now hits tuther crowd who air hid in the lofts and all sort of out-of-the-way places, and taint no use to look fur 'em, fur every time they hear a noise they dig down deeper, scared hits sum Democrat after 'em.

Casar and Fallston is two places that's got more sense than tu git all excited over little things like an election—our motto here at Casar is "a republican is as a democrat and a democrat can't be headed. Durn the whole gang."

I want to go on the stand long enuf tu testify that Fallston is a safe place to go tu, either rite before or rite after an election, or most any other time, including Xmas. The proof is, I wuz down thar last Saturday and though hit wuz broad daylight I walked all over mister Stamey company's store. I never got knocked down but twice—and hit weren't the way I voted caused that.

The first time wuz on account of a bill I had been owing fur six or eight years and when Talmadge Lee tried to collect hit I got sorter sassy, when he reached over the table and give me a pop that doubled me up fur a few moments, when I recovered I crossed over to the grocery store, whar they keep a lot of baccer and other good stuff. I waited till I seed thar weren't nobody looking then I laid in a supply of Brown's Mule tu do me and Sal, till atter new years. Somehow I missed my pocket with the last plug and hit come down on the floor with a pop. Sloan Elliott and Yates William both hit me at one time—both democrats too, remember—and I fell i namong a pile of fatback meat. Sum of 'em run out tu git Dr Lackey, but before he got in the meat smelled so good that I revived—hit had been over a month since I'd seen any meat and the effect wuz wonderful. In the meantime Ellis Hoyle cum in; Sal likes Ellis the best of any feller in thar, fur when he wuz a boy here close tu Casar they courted rite smart—but I want Mister Stamey Co. tu find hit out or he might turn Ellis off.

I like him tu fur he is one feller that sticks tu you till you die. Sum of thar enemies, as don't like him, sez that he will do more fur you atter you are dead than he will while you live.

So tuther day when he seed how things wuz, he run tu git his big black car tu take me home in. But he wuz too slow fur Lem Williams cum by in a carryall started up tu Casar so I got in and rid with Lem. Well we all hope powful things will be dun in the next four years—but if thar haint nothing done, please don't be too hard on me an Sal, fur we voted just like they told us tu—and wood a raised the bid. IKE

Three Act Comedy Drama Tuesday At Boiling Springs

The three act comedy drama, a George M. Cohan production, entitled, "A Prince There Was" promises to be one of the most enjoyable attractions ever presented at Boiling Springs Junior college. It will be given in the college auditorium by the school talent on Tuesday evening November 22nd beginning at 8 o'clock.

The comedy is a story of a rich young man, who finding himself bored with life, goes to try the seamy side of life in a cheap boarding house where he finds love and happiness. The sentiment of the plot is constantly offset by shrewd satire and keen wit. The most popular part is that taken by two young detectives who live at Mrs. Prouty's boarding house on 93rd street, New York. The part of the prince is well taken by Callie Davis who is supported by Mildegard Barnes. The two detectives, Shorty and Gladys are taken by Pless Hennessy and Margaret Autrey, while Rachel Higgins, playing Constance is an important and outstanding role.

Six Edgcombe farmers sold 130 fat hogs in a cooperative shipment for \$790.18. The hogs weighed 25,085 pounds.

Husband's Avenger



Mrs. Rose Gonzales, of Yonkers, N. Y., who, for nearly two years, trailed the slayers of her husband Manuel Gonzales, and finally caused the arrest of two men, whom she accuses of the crime. Mrs. Gonzales followed the men, Julio Perez and Bernardino Arias, from New York to Spain and back again to New York. Both accused deny knowledge of the crime.

South Carolina Gets Electric Power Cut

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 21.—The South Carolina Railroad commission announced today the Duke Power and the Southern Public Utilities companies has made a compromise offer on rate reductions that would save consumers in this state approximately \$400,000 a year.

The announcement was made after a conference here between the commissioners and officials of the power companies.

A rate reduction by the companies in North Carolina was agreed upon last week. Officials estimated reductions proposed in both states would amount to \$1,357,000 a year.

New President Will Take Qualities Of Youth To White House In March

200124—NEW PRESIDENT—Roosevelt Will Be Little More Than 51 Years Of Age When Inaugurated.

Washington.—Franklin Delano Roosevelt will bring to the White House, as 32nd president of the United States, something of the atmosphere and outlook of youth.

It is to be discerned in his voice and his buoyant temperament, his smiling approach to most of the problems of life, his eagerness to have a part in the active, stirring current of life and of public service—an eagerness that overrode even the handicap of infantile paralysis when it fell upon him in mid-career.

Mr. Roosevelt will not be the youngest man to be entrusted with the presidency. That honor goes to his distinguished fifth cousin, Theodore Roosevelt, who was 42 when he was inducted into office at the death of President McKinley.

Franklin Roosevelt will be little more than entered on his 51st year when he is inaugurated. Eleven of the 30 men who have preceded him in that high office—Tyler, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Grant, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Theodore Roosevelt, Taft and Coolidge—were as young or younger when they took office.

Yet this Democratic Roosevelt, despite his physical handicaps, has youthful qualities that will stand him in good stead in the task he faces.

Through his two administrations as governor of New York, no words ever come from the executive mansion of the arduous labors he has endured. On the contrary, he reached out eagerly to deal personally with every phase of state activity.

Like his cousin, Franklin Roosevelt will bring to the White House also an atmosphere of family life if

that other Roosevelt.

His own children are grown men and women, trailing families of their own except for the two youngest lads, who are well in their teens.

The White House itself is an old story both to the new president and to Mrs. Roosevelt. They knew it long ago when she, herself a Roosevelt, was favored among nieces of the late President Roosevelt, and later when they came to Washington to live for nearly eight years during the Wilson administration.

Franklin Roosevelt's office as assistant naval secretary was then just across the narrow strip of West Executive avenue in the old War State, Naval building, perhaps 200 yards from the room where he is now to sit as president.

It can hardly be doubted that Mr. Roosevelt in those days was observingly conscious that he was himself a humble factor in a careful process of integration of conflicting party interests and personalities with which President Wilson began his term.

For Mr. Wilson built into his cabinet and "Little Cabinet" slate not only a reflection of the broad outlines of his own political philosophy and economic conceptions; but an inter-relationship of factions and groups within the Democratic majorities in house and senate designed to facilitate a party legislative program.

The success of his effort was attested by the legislative product of those first Wilson years, before the World war intervened to divert the course of peace time development.

Young Roosevelt saw all that. A state legislator and member of the "little cabinet," he was an apt student of practical politics. His own primary and election campaigns this year won him a reputation for political adroitness and understanding

among political observers. And as president-elect and president he will be called upon to exercise those qualities to the highest degree.

The first test will come in selection of his cabinet. To aid him as he sifts the personal and political qualifications of those to whom he may offer portfolios, Franklin Roosevelt will have intimate memories of his first official years in Washington just 20 years ago.

Union Organizer Dies In Texas

G. W. Fant Who Organized Farmers Union Dies In Texas, Age 63 Years.

G. W. Fant, known to many of the older people in Cleveland county, where he organized the Farmers' Union, died Sunday evening November 13th at his home in Linden, Texas, according to a clipping from a Texas paper sent in by B. G. Logan of Kings Mountain to The Star.

Mr. Fant was a native of South Carolina but moved to Texas with his parents when he was a baby. For many years he was an organizer of farmers' unions, covering many states. He worked for the union in Cleveland county and is remembered here by many of the older people. At one time he served as Texas state president of the Union, during which time he was twice elected to the legislature from Cass county.

Funeral services were held at the Friendship cemetery, a few miles south of Linden, Monday afternoon. He is survived by his wife and eight children H. H. Fant and R. W. Fant, Pittsburg, C. D. and E. W. Fant, Linden; M. F. of Jefferson, T. G. Fant and Mrs. Eula Ellison, Dallas; Mrs. W. S. Belyue, Phoenix, Ariz. He also is survived by five brothers and two sisters of Cass county.



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