

The Kings Mountain Herald

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N. 44

MEET FRIDAY TO GROVER

AT THE SCHOOLHOUSE

Make Arrangements for "Community Service Days" Dec. 3 and 4

Plans are making for a great observance of "Community Service Week", December 3, 4, 5, throughout our county and throughout the State.

To set the movement going everywhere State Superintendent J. Y. Joyner has sent a notice to public school teachers asking them to notify all parents to attend a parents' meeting to be held in each school district, Friday, November 20, at 8:30 p. m. The object of this meeting is to make plans for the proper observance of the three "Community Service Days" two weeks late— "Public Roads, Grounds Buildings Day", December 3, "School and Neighborhood Improvement Day", (North Carolina Day) December 4—the two just mentioned to be observed in each school district—and then a county meeting at each county seat, "County Progress Day" December 5.

On Thursday, December 3, "Public Roads, Grounds and Buildings Day", the people are to meet in each school district to do some physical work for the improvement of roads, school and church buildings and grounds, cemeteries, etc. They may work on the roads, repair the church or schoolhouse, clean off the cemetery or school grounds, plant trees and shrubs, etc.

On Friday, December 4, the big day, to be observed as "School and Neighborhood Improvement Day" in every public school from Currituck to Cherokee, the older people, as well as all the boys and girls, are urged to meet together at every school house in all-day picnic meetings, hear the reports of the local survey, and discuss the following ten topics:

1. Report on rural census and discussion of it.
2. Is our school term long enough? If not, how can we lengthen it, and get more teachers if needed?
3. Should we have more attention on back page)

A PLEASANT TRIP

Editor Visits Singing School at Grover Friday Night

The editor out on his overcoat and slipped off Friday night for to have a good time, which by the way had been guaranteed by the promoter of the scheme. The atmosphere was dry and hard and cold. The wind warped around the corners with such a "whew" as to remind to the fancied ghosts and hobblins of yule tide.

Two tickets to Grover and 41 in the yard told us that the time was up. In a jiffy Prof. C. P. Gardner and the scribe were seated on the red plush and sizing across the country. In twenty minutes "Grover" was announced and a double-quick march order was executed until the hungry pair had reached the cozy home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hardin just beyond the Baptist church. After the time of day had been passed and the anxious travelers had been housed out sufficiently to enjoy the hospitality of the home and the bountiful repast that was awaiting them on the festal board in the adjoining room we were ushered into the dining room by our host where wife and daughter were presented and the feast enjoyed. Not a finer supper ever greeted his editorial ivory or assuaged his morbid appetite. We were having a good time.

As soon as supper was over we made a dive for the Baptist Church where Prof. Gardner has the largest music class we have ever seen or heard of the number of which sounds almost fabulous for a small town. 152 is the record attendance. But not that many were present Friday night when we reached the firing line. As stated before the weather was severe, the frost lice was lurking around the door, but in the very face of the weather about a hundred anxious learners were awaiting us (or him) with a heater red hot in the midst. They were there from the cradle to the grave and everybody sang. Even to the (Continued on back page)



Bethlehem Baptist Church, Sunday, November 29, 1914.

10. a. m. Devotional exercises
 10:15. Routine Singing
 10:30 "Nearer My Home," (Male Quartet)
 11. ADDRESS
 N. F. McMillan, Subject "The Supreme Lesson Which Music Teaches."
 "We Are Going Down The Valley."
 (Male Quartet)
 12. m. DINNER
 1. p. m. General singing by all the choirs of old and familiar songs
 1:30. Business Meeting
 2. Routine singing
 3:30. Adjourn
 There may possibly be other special music such as duets, trios and quartets

List Of Songs OAK GROVE

- He Will Keep Me
 A Reaping By-And By
 Then Shall I Know
 Praise The Lord, O, My Soul
 Hurry And Tell Him
 What Shall The Harvest Be?
 When I Hear The Angels Calling
 Depart From Me
 Be Thou My Guide
 Clinging To The Cross
 PATTERSON GROVE

- Oh; What Have I Done?
 If We Do Our Best
 Happy and Free.
 Witness Today
 Be Thou My Guide
 Run Not The Risk
 Of What Then?
 Wonderful Love
 Waiting For Us
 Just To Save The Lost Like Me
 Parting Hands
 CORA MILL

- How I Love To Sing Of Jesus
 Unto The Cross
 He Died For Sinners Like Me
 Sing, My Brother
 When The Shouters Pass
 Follow Where The Master Leads
 Wonderful Love
 Awaiting For Us
 I Hear The Angels Calling
 Depart From Me
 Be Thou My Guide
 Clinging To The Cross
 PATTERSON GROVE
 If The Savior Is Seeking Me
 Unto The Cross
 Jesus The Hope Of The World
 Jewels For The Crown
 Saving Into Glory Pass
 The Cross Of Calvary
 To Be Among The Nations
 On Jesus The Rock
 In Going To Live With Jesus
 Some Day

This list subject by subscription
 Solo. Things Will All Come Right In The End. (C. P. Gardner)

TRADE DAYS PASTOR COLE

WERE SUCCESSFUL

Large Crowds Enjoyed Balloon Exhibition—Good Business

The three trade days last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday were very successful. Of course as close as money is nobody expected as good a pecuniary trade as they would be. Financial conditions had been better. The merchants who made special preparation enjoyed a swell business. The crowds were large and the exhibitions were enjoyed.

The flight Thursday was by far the best. It was as high as anybody cared about for it was about as high as they could see. The balloon soared leisurely over the business part of the town and came down about the intersection of Kings street and Railroad Avenue the aviator alighting in a nice open place near the Highland Hotel.

Many wanted another exhibition Saturday and Capt. Duffsticker remained over for that purpose. Everything was arranged for the flight but sufficient funds were not in evidence and the exhibition was called off.

"Corncracker's" Services engaged

Prof. M. L. White, known to the newspaper world in several states as "Corncracker" is teaching the Ethel school. He was in the Herald sanctum Saturday and entered a contract with us to give us some of the fruit of his fertile pen. "Corncracker" is one of the most fluent paragraphers and space writers known to modern journalism and we esteem ourselves exceedingly fortunate in capturing some of his productions.

Prof. White is a native of Kentucky but for the past several years has lived in Cleveland County near Lattimore. He has an excellent family all the members of which are doing well. He has been paragraph and space writer for some of the biggest publications in this and other states, Charlotte Observer and News, and Observer included.

PREACHED SUNDAY

New Methodist Pastor is On The Field At Work

The new Methodist pastor, Rev. E. O. Cole, was here Sunday and preached morning and night. He had good congregations at each service. There was no service at the A. R. P. Church Sunday night and the pastor and flock paid their respects to the new Methodist Minister. Both the sermons were especially good and impressed those who heard them of the value of what they may expect.

Amount of Cotton Ginned

There were 12,767 bales of cotton ginned in Cleveland County, from the crops of 1914 prior to November 1st, 1914, as compared with 13,850 bales ginned in the same period in 1913.
 J. L. Smith, Special Agt.

Kings Mountain Wins Over Piedmont.

The basket ball teams of Piedmont High School and Kings Mountain Graded School played a very interesting game here Saturday afternoon. It resulted in a score of 31 to 26 in favor of Kings Mountain.

Chief Fisher Moves Here

Chief of Police J. H. Fisher moved his family here from Charlotte Tuesday. They are residing in the five room house of Dr. J. G. Hord, corner King street and Railroad Avenue. Mr. Fisher accepted the office of Police here early in the fall and has filled the place most acceptably ever since. He has a large family consisting of Mrs. Fisher and eight children and we are glad they are to live among us.

Dr. Hunter Rejected.

Dr. B. R. Hunter formerly of this place, who sailed for Europe a few weeks ago for the purpose of enlisting in the cause of the Kaiser as a surgeon was rejected and he will return to America.

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WITH THE PRIDE OF THE FLOCK



Some has meat and corn eat,
 And some had eat that want it,
 But we has meat and we can eat,
 See let the Lord be thankit.
 —Robert Burns.

THE ANNUAL DOWNFALL

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

It was an earnest humorist who vowed a solemn vow;
 "I will not write a turkey-hash-and-soup joke, anyhow!
 I will not do that fearsome thing, I will not pen a jest
 About the bird whose remnants rise to mock the staying guest."

He made a postscript to his vow, he made a codicil,
 He was as serious as though he framed his final will.
 And then he sat him down and smiled, and thought with all his might
 About the post-Thanksgiving jokes he did not have to write.

But in a day or so he felt exceeding queer and strange,
 A restless something held his mind, he hankered for a change.
 He asked his doctor what was wrong; the doctor gave a pill
 And made a memorandum to add twenty to his bill.

Then all the jokes that grace this time came flocking to his brain,
 Each ancient quip and jingling rhyme marched sternly in the train,
 And each of them and all of them compelled him then to think—
 Just as a man thinks when he says he shuts off smoke or drink.

At last he said: "Well, just one more—a farewell jest I'll write,
 It shall be nothing serious, some fancy thin and light."
 He wrote the jest, just as a man who says he has sworn off
 Takes rock-and-eye or some such thing to soothe a little cough.

But why pursue this sorry tale? Why tell of what he did?
 'Twas like the "one more" drink or smoke that throws away the lid.
 He wrote of turkey hash, and soup, of turkey meat croquettes,
 He wrote of bones that had been gilled, of warmed-up entremets.

He wrote of turkey pie and stew, of turkey consommé,
 He wrote a turkey-joke debauch until the break of day,
 And when they came and found him ill, and sought to nurse him through,
 They said: "Here, taste this turkey broth. It will be good for you!"

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