

The Kings Mountain Herald

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N. 45

THE VALLEY

AND SHAD'W OF DEATH

While the season of Thanksgiving brought a message of gratitude it also brought its sorrows.

The mortality list was greatly swelled in our burg during Thanksgiving week. While many were returning thanks for the good things of life during the past year many others were found in grief over departed friends.

Joseph Eugene McDaniel

Joseph Eugene McDaniel, the three-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McDaniel, died of Laryngitis Tuesday afternoon, November 24, at 3 o'clock and was buried at Bethlehem Wednesday at three P. M. Rev. J. R. Miller conducted the funeral.

Mrs. Jno. W. Mays

Mrs. Mays, wife Jno. W. Mays who lives on the Carroll place near town died Wednesday morning November 25 at 2 A. M. and was buried at Pleasant Hill Baptist Church, of which she was a member, Thursday. Rev. J. R. Miller conducted the funeral.

Mrs. Harvey Mode

Mrs. Mode, wife of our townsman H. O. Mode, died at their home on corner of King and Piedmont streets at seven o'clock Wednesday morning November 25. Mrs. Mode had been in lingering health for several weeks. She leaves a husband and a little baby. The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. R. Miller Thursday afternoon and interment followed in the city cemetery.

Cashin Child

The five-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cashin of the Phoenix village died of asphyxiation Wednesday November 25th. He was eating some old field corn that had been parched when a grain lodged in the trachea which resulted in death in less than thirty minutes. Rev. E. O. Cole conducted the funeral Thursday afternoon and the remains were laid to rest in the city cemetery.

Gaines Ramsey

Mr. Gaines Ramsey late of Kings Mountain died at his home in Gastonia Tuesday night November 24 and the remains were brought here for burial Thursday. Deceased was a half brother to Bill Ramsey at the Bonie Mill and Mrs. R. A. Scott on Railroad Avenue.

Gray Sloop

Gray Sloop of Mooreville, N. C. known all over the nation as an expert motorcyclist, was dashed to death near Savannah, Ga., on Thanksgiving day while participating in the Vanderbilt cup race. He lost control of his machine and it dashed over an embankment and collided with a tree resulting in instant death of Sloop.

Mr. T. A. Wagstaff

Mr. Terrence Avery Wagstaff, a well known young Gastonian died at the home of his brother-in-law Mr. J. O. White, Tuesday night at 10:40 o'clock following a long and tedious illness from tuberculosis. The end was not unexpected as he had been in a critical condition for several days and death was known to be a matter of but a short time.

NEXT SUNDAY

SINGING CONVENTION

The Singing Convention that was set for last Sunday at Bethlehem to be held next Sunday

The Singing Convention which was to have been held at Bethlehem last Sunday was postponed on account of the bad weather until next Sunday December 6th. The morning was raw and rainy and Secretary C. P. Gardner communicated by telephone with all whom he could reach and it was decided to postpone the matter a week.

Local Wireless Receiving Station.

Manager W. G. Soaks of local telephone exchange is rigging up a wireless receiving station in Shelby as a sort of local curiosity and experiment and to catch the time of the day as it is flashed through the air. The aerial wire will be on the city water tank, 176 feet high. Transmission wires will be extended to the telephone exchange where the receiving instruments will be erected. Of course it will be impossible to dispatch messages as high powered generators and other expensive apparatus are necessary. The station will be in because it will pick up many messages flashed through the air.

Caldwell-Haynes

Mr. B. P. Caldwell of Kinston, N. C. on November 24th, led to heaven Miss Virginia Haynes of Cliffside. The bride is the daughter of R. R. Haynes of Cliffside. This couple was very popular and quite a swell affair was made of the wedding.

Holt

Prof. Martin L. Holt, one of the principals of Oak Ridge Institute died at his home at Oak Ridge last week aged 59. He had been ill for many months from chronic heart disease and Bright's disease. He was one of the most brilliant educators the state has produced. Together with his brother, Prof. J. Allen Holt, he had built up an institution of great power in this state. He was president of the directors of the State School for the deaf and dumb at Morganton.

Laws

Dobson, Nov. 23.—John Laws the register of deeds of Orange county, 94 years of age and the oldest living elective official in the United States, died at his home in Hillsboro this morning at five o'clock.

Mr. Law has been register of deeds of Orange county for sixty-four years having held this office continuously for this great length of time.

He was married twice. The last time he was married he was 86 years old and there are two children by this marriage surviving. These with two other children and the second wife survive.

These people were all well known and popular and hosts of acquaintances will join with relatives and friends in the dark hours of grief. Indeed the last enemy that shall be destroyed has reaped a bountiful harvest during this Thanksgiving season; and truly, too, it is a season of mingled joys and sorrows.

MATRIMONY

HAS FLOURISHING TIME

Many Couples of popular young people unite for better or worse here and elsewhere.

Hudgens—Jackson.

A marriage of unusual interest was that of Thursday morning when Miss Annie Jackson became the wife of Mr. Kelly Hudgens of Peizer, S. C. Although this marriage had been expected for sometime, it finally came as a surprise, being kept from the nearest friend until a short time before the hour for the ceremony arrived.

The bride dressed in a becoming green cloth suit with hat and gloves to match entered the parlor on the arm of the groom to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Mrs. Hunter Patterson. "Traumer" was played while the ceremony was impressively performed by Rev. M. B. Clegg who for some time has been a close friend of the bride's family.

The marriage took place before a huge bank of ferns and white chrysanthemums.

The lovely white mantle and chandelier being draped with asparagus ferns.

After the ceremony the bridal party were ushered into the dining room which was a scene of rare beauty with its decorations of white and green.

The table was covered in snowy damask. Festoons of asparagus ferns were brought from the chandelier to the four corners of the table, the center piece being a large white cake on a bed of ferns.

Mrs. Richer and Miss Spencer served a delicious salad course followed by mints. The bride's cake was then cut. Mr. Tucker obtained the thimble and in a pleasing manner presented it to the bride. The ring fell to Miss Spencer; the dime to Mrs. Tucker and the button to Mr. Clegg.

The bride is a young lady of most admirable traits of mind and heart and is so well known that her fine qualities need no emphasis. The groom is a prominent and well established business man of Peizer, S. C. The couple left on No. 37 for Atlanta, Chattanooga and other points. The guests included only a few friends and near relatives as follows: Rev. and Mrs. M. B. Clegg and Mrs. Hunter Patterson of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, of Mt. Holly, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Dixon, and Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Jackson and little son, of Gastonia, Misses Flora Spencer, Hattie McRae, Cosie Burgess and Master Robert Dye of Charlotte, Mr. Hudgens of Spartanburg, Mr. Smith of Gaffney, and Mr. Drake of Peizer, S. C.

Dorsey-Hamrick

Wednesday afternoon, Rev. C. E. M. Raper united Miss Carrie Belle Hamrick and Mr. John W. Dorsey in matrimony. The ceremony was performed quietly at the home of Mr. Raper. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hamrick and the groom is a popular barber of Shelby. The couple is spending a few days in Lincolnton after which they will return to Shelby to make their home.

CORNCRACKER

COMES INTO PRINT

Good rich paragraphs from one who knows how to write—Historic sketches

Especially after the kind personal mention in your columns, I feel that my lines are again fallen in pleasant places.

Fifteen years since, I was a meek and lowly pedagogue in these borders, and found it the land of historic interest, romance, and hospitality.

Here is the region, celebrated in song and story, where the brave mountain men from the wilds of the Carolinas, Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee stormed the heights and slew on the crest the intrepid Ferguson and subdued his minions.

How, after the sanguinary scenes, described by the historian, the arts of peace were not less renowned than the victories of wars, and the wild flowers and the fruits of labor has risen over the crushed skeletons. Here the schoolmaster is abroad, the hum of the classic melody of literature is heard when classics are lowly hummed.

Also the whining spindle adds its music to that of the rolling spheres; and amid the buzz of commerce and the classic melody of literature is heard the richer notes of Christian worship. Old King Mountain, the habitation of beast and wild fowl is classic and celebrated. Kings Mountain the abiding place of the muse, the home of culture and the marts of commerce where captains of commerce do most con-

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Buffalo News

Correspondence of The Herald. Cherryville, N. C. Route 2.

About two hundred enjoyed the Thanksgiving service at Buffalo church last Sunday. Sunday School at ten, Mr. Bangle preached at eleven and Mr. Webb from Shelby lectured on missions in the afternoon. The entire day was spent in rendering thanks to God.

On last Friday both teacher and pupil laid aside their work and each took part in cleaning in and around the school house was scooped and the grounds were raked and burned. Each one went home rejoicing over the clean school house.

Misses Margie Hord, Eliza Kendrick, Messrs Loren Hord and Ralph Sellers were the guests of Miss Ferol Hord last Sunday.

Moore-Grice

Mr. James Warren Moore and Miss Bessie Grice were married in the new Methodist church at Mt. Holly on November 29th.

The contracting parties are both well known and popular.

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LONG CREEK

THANKSGIVING DAY

An all day interdenominational program was observed to the delight of all.

(By Rev. C. L. Bragaw)

Home Coming at Long Creek Church. This, one of the oldest churches of our section is situated about three and a half miles from Kings Mountain and several of the younger churches some of these nearing the century mark have been made up largely from the membership of this honorable land mark.

For many years Long Creek Church observed Thanksgiving Day but for some years past they have not done so but this year not only did the Long Creek people meet at the house of worship but an invitation was extended to all of her neighbors to come to Long Creek that day, and especially to her sons and daughters who are making their homes elsewhere.

The day was ideal for the occasion, weather man been able to control the elements he could not have improved on the soft autumn haze with just enough sunshine to take off the gloom; seemed to have just enough bite to it to put vim into the body and a keen edge on the appetite.

There was no formal program but the congregation sang the old hymns with much fervor and the speakers gave us very helpful and practical talks.

The pastor presided and lead devotional exercises while the Rev. D. E. Vippermans read the scripture lesson and preached the sermon. He was followed by the editor of the Herald. Thus we had a program representing interdenominational effort both in pulpit and pew.

The pastor in introducing the speakers stressed the thankfulness we should all feel that the church visible though divided into many branches are growing nearer together in a bond of christian unity and are fighting satan with the sword that has often been spent in fighting one another.

Mr. Vippermans theme was "The constant attitude of thankfulness." That above every nation on earth the people of our land had cause for thanksgiving but we should all the time show ourselves thankful to God for his love and mercies; about half the world is at war he

(Cont'd on editorial page.)

THE PRESS

SEEN FROM THE PULPIT

Rev. L. W. Swope of Shelby Shows how secular press and pulpit aid each other.

(From The Cleveland Star)

Rev. L. W. Swope's sermon on "The Pulpit and the Press" preached at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning was an appreciation of the help which the good newspapers are giving to the cause of Christianity and the general betterment of the people. He declared the press to be the strongest ally of the pulpit. His message should go into every home and in order that Star readers may get it, we publish the following excerpts:

"The papers are either mighty friends, or powerful foes. The newspapers of today are a great overshadowing institution. There is nothing like it. There is nothing in its class. No institution enjoys its vogue and none wields its influence. Its spell is upon every one. For the modern man to be without his newspapers in the morning is to be in positive pain. A peculiar indescribable 'goneness' goes with the privation. Nothing is more irritating than to have something happen and not know it. So my desire is to show the wonderful opportunity of the press of our day for the advancement of human progress and the triumph of justice and righteousness.

"The clean newspaper is a necessity of our life.

"It is as essential as the school or Church.

"As an entertainer, detective and educator it is a force with immeasurable power.

"Now of course there are newspapers and newspapers.

"There have been some very saffron hued affairs that have aroused the indignation of many. These of the vividly yellow variety have drawn down upon themselves the condemnation of the conscientious, high minded reading public and justly so. None of us is so devoid of good bearing as to need have the news screamed at us by the horse voice, in the loud yellow clothes in which it is togged up. We still have a fondness for facts and object to having something else palmed off on us.

"We abhor the ghastly endeavors of the makers of comic supplement. Neither do we refer to the Sunday newspapers. Let us be honest. The Sunday paper is simply the daily paper thrust into Sunday, published seven days in the week instead of six and unchanged as to its character—neither revised nor reformed and certainly neither sanctified nor glorified.

"When the newspaper first appeared on Sunday it changed its clothes a little. But the wolf soon got tired of trying to look like a sheep and now this wolf enters Sunday as a stark wolf, pure and simple. There is no difference between the Saturday and Sunday papers except as to magnitude! It is a great Mosaic, containing a conglomeration of all sorts of materials pertaining to 'The world, flesh and the devil.' It is a vast sheet of information, much of which is not unwholesome but all of it secular and worldly, and very much of it vicious and pernicious.

"So it is not to these three (Cont'd on back page)



REV. E. O. COLE

See historical sketch on page four.