

The Kings Mountain Herald

Vol 11

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N. 47

K. OF P.'S

ELECT OFFICERS

Local order held meeting Tuesday night of last week for election

At a regular meeting held in their hall Tuesday night Dec. 8th the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Dr. J. E. Anthony	C. C. Modena
Geo. Modena	V. C. W. H. McGinnis
W. H. McGinnis	P. L. M. Summers
L. M. Summers	M. W. J. B. Thomasson
J. B. Thomasson	K. R. S. D. H. Houser
D. H. Houser	M. F. M. E. J. J. Spruwell
J. J. Spruwell	A. A. P. Barber
P. Barber	I. G. Forest Green
I. G. Forest Green	O. G. Work in 3rd Rank last Tuesday night.

H. T. FULTON

Kings Mountain Man Honored.

Mr. H. T. Fulton of Kings Mountain was elected chairman of the Cleveland County Commissioners. We congratulate our townsman and ourselves on the recognition that has come our way. Our very own Tom is just the man for the piece and we shall look for the same high class administration that has ever characterized Cleveland lawmakers.

The Cleveland Star of last Friday gives the following account of the meeting: All county officers took the oath, gave bond and assumed their duties Monday on the beginning of a new term. Mr. H. T. Fulton of Kings Mountain was elected chairman of the board of County Commissioners, succeeding Mr. O. E. Ford, who was not a candidate for re-election. Mr. E. C. Borders and Mr. L. C. Palmier are the other two members.

B sides paying the usual bills and releasing taxes, the board heard a request from several influential gentlemen asking that the appropriation for farm work demonstration be carried on. Dr. R. M. Gidney, farm demonstrator, showed what value the work has been to the farmers of Cleveland county and asked that the appropriation be continued whether he is retained as demonstrator or not. Mr. E. S. Millsaps, representing the board of agriculture, Supt. J. Y. Irvin the educational interests of the county and Col. J. T. Gardner the business interests all spoke in behalf of the work but the commissioners decided to let their former order discontinuing the county's appropriation stand.

Mr. Chivus, Washburn asked permission to erect a water fountain on the court square where mineral water from McBrayer springs would be sold to the public. Mr. Washburn bought this spring and property north of Shelby last summer. The water has strong chemical properties and he proposed to pipe it to Shelby, thus putting it within reach of Shelby citizens and visitors but his request for permission to build a house was denied.

The Cleveland Guards, through their captain, Mr. J. Kelly DePriest, ask for an appropriation of \$100 to better maintain the local militia but this request was denied by the commissioners.

HONOR ROLL

CITY GRADED SCHOOL

Report of Honor for third month Kings Mountain School

First Grade B: Charles Fulton, Elizabeth Peterson, Daniel Raglan, Fay McGinnis, Paul McGinnis, Daxitt Cora Wall, Margaret Cornwall, Jamie Gamble, Frances Mauney, Ethel Lackey, Ernest Aderholt, Jack Ramseur, Bright Richardson

First Grade A: Eva Plonk, Norma Falls, Edna Davis, Ida Walker, Jessie Carpenter, Doyl Moss.

Second Grade: Clyde Wright.

Third Grade: Julia Catherine Mauney, Margaret Lackey.

Fourth Grade: Frederick Ware, Claud Hambricht, Howard Pursley, Neil Waterson, Ida Dixon, Mary Ledford, Bessie Ramseur, Emeline Dilling, Nina Roberts, Inez Abbott, Mannon McGinnis, Callie Harmon, Vera Hambricht, Ethel Huffstetler, Fred Mercer, Floyd Wright, Thoma Mercer.

Fifth Grade: Ada Ware, Gartrude King, Ellen Falls, Gussie Huffstetler, Odessa, Goforth, Sallie May Lehr, Lucy Harmon, Ruth Plonk, Miriam Goforth, Winnie Vera Mauney, J. D. Hord.

Sixth Grade: Sara Ailson, Lee McDaniel, Louise Cornwell, Ruth Baker, Kate Harmon, Ellen Peterson,

Seventh Grade: Henry Jones, Marvin Ledford, Aubree Mauney.

Eighth Grade: Lillian Ramseur, Cora Waterson.

Ninth Grade: Oliver Ramseur, Mary King, Nina Hunter, Mary Fulton.

Tenth Grade: John Floyd, Daisy Houser, Winnie McCraw.

Patterson Grove School

Patterson Grove school opened November 23rd. with Miss Lola Shipman of Hendersonville, N. C. as principal and Miss Ocie Biggerstaff of Rutherfordton, N. C. assistant. The school is progressing nicely and a large attendance is being had.

We want you to get a club of three magazines. We sell the Herald and three big magazines all one year for only \$1.25 Send your order today by phone or mail.

Mrs. G. V. Patterson entertains.

The social club met with Mrs. G. V. Patterson on Friday afternoon from 3 to 5:30 o'clock Dec. 4th. In spite of the down pour of rain there was a large crowd present. Mrs. Patterson met the guests in the front hall who were shown to the cloak room by Miss Jettie Plonk.

The entire home was decorated with holly and potted plants for the occasion. There were six prettily arranged tables for progressive ruck, which was very much enjoyed by all present. Misses Marie Moss and Lina Allison assisted in serving a delicious salad course and coffee. Mrs. Patterson is noted for her hospitality and exceeded herself on this occasion. The club will look forward to another meeting with this hostess.

If you will subscribe to The Herald or renew your subscription, we will include three standard magazines, all one year, for only 25c extra. WRITE OR PHONE.

An Afternoon In Grover

by the Editor

The editor in company with Prof. C. P. Gardner took a prep in on the Grover High School last Friday afternoon. In fact we spent the entire afternoon session there as guests of honor. We had intended spending only a short while there but the faculty of young ladies made it so interesting for us that we stayed as long as they would let us.

As it was our first day at school we didn't know at which door to enter, consequently we turned the knob and unceremoniously broke into the wrong room right on the start, but the very accommodating lady who presided in that department, knowing the awkwardness of new pupils, very kindly excused our first offense and informed us that we were expected to apply at the room of the principal for matriculation, and accordingly escorted us thereto.

In the high school department we were landed where Miss N. Meldonna Livingstone, known everywhere as the best teacher to be found, presided. Greetings and the time of day were exchanged and we were seated in comfortable chairs near the red hot stove, for it was cold and cloudy and we were chilled from center to circumference.

Then we had time to survey our surroundings. A spacious class room well seated, well warmed and well occupied by a goodly number of young men and women who will ere long be tapping on the door of college, university and various industries seeking admission and success. Our attention was directed to the blackboard which stretched across one end and part of two sides of the room and on which was a goodly sprinkling of xy abets and such other characters as are found in Algebra. Young men and young women were striving with the crayon to make the results compare favorably with the specified number in the briar patch in the back of the book. Some succeeded and some didn't just like it used to be exactly.

In about fifteen minutes Miss Livingstone informed us that it was time for our Caesar lesson in Miss Plaxco's room. Caesar! A shock to the foundation. Rapidly did the mind of the scribe reflect how for seven long years he had tried to teach about the great warrior in his native tongue. The recollections had only one pleasant aspect and that was that he remembered very distinctly that he had once closed the impenetrable volume with a firm resolve to keep it closed. "All right Ill show you right n" announced our hostess, and there was no matter of choice.

The cold air that was passing briskly through the unprotected hallway between the apartment served to brace us up for what was to follow. As the door to the little class room closed behind us we espied less than a dozen hale looking young people seated and armed ready for the conflict and in front the handsome Mistress of the room. We were each given a copy of the erstwhile closed volume. Some relief was extant when the first chapter in the first book was announced as the lesson. This chapter we had learned by heart

as the only victory which we had ever won over the intrepid Caesar. Will either of you teach the lesson? Came from the smiling young pedagogue who held undisputed sway in whatever realm she was appointed to survey. Prof. Gardner has a knack at putting everything off on somebody else, so he rodded at your scribe who begged leave to "look on." The reading proceeded nicely and evinced the thoroughness with which the teacher had prepared her pupils in the lower grades in the silent language. Miss Willie Plaxco is from Brighton, Tennessee, and Grover is fortunate in securing her as high school assistant.

As we had failed to qualify in Latin Miss Plaxco ushered us into the Kingdom of Miss Mary Hester Wilson of Gastonia, who teaches the third grade in the Grover school. Then a class in third grade arithmetic was conducted in our presence and done to a nicety. Then came a reading lesson in which "Antonio Canova" was the subject. We had a book between us but as the children beat us both reading we were excused on the ground of unpreparedness.

Next, we were shown into the room of the 4th, 5th, and 6th grades and here we recognized the faces and surroundings of that first room where we had forced ourselves unannounced upon our arrival at the temple of wisdom. Miss Wilson, our last hostess introduced us to Miss Lenora Belt of Elkin, N. C. as the madam in charge and turned back toward her own little flock and methinks she heaved a sigh of relief as she faced the bracing wintry air on her return. Here we were treated to a lesson in North Carolina History which proved unusually interesting. Inasmuch as this school-maam was the victim of our unwarranted imprudence upon our advent into the scholastic atmosphere and in face of our disqualification in all the other departments in less than an hour, we were not asked to participate at all but our hostess was glad enough to just let us be until her stipulated quarter of an hour of undeserved punishment was out and she would have the privilege to send us back to headquarters to be told that our usefulness as pupils in high school had ceased and that we would better go back to our old avocations of singing and squibbling. But while we were in this last jurisdiction that history lesson referred to was worth while. It refreshed our minds regarding the lamented William Gaston who flourished as one of North Carolina's pioneer lawyers and lawmakers, and whose name our sister county bears to his worthy memory.

The round had been made and we were again seated in the room of Miss Livingstone the principal and unquestioned boss of the whole institution. Here we were entertained with a lesson in American History in which subjects as "Humanitarian Reform", "Rise of Mormonism" and others equally as interesting were discussed.

After recess all the pupils were assembled in the auditorium where a splendid program

CITY COUNCIL IN FIDDLEDOM

MET LAST WEEK

Change in Revenue Act—to aid with cemetery entrance etc.

The city council held the regular monthly meeting Monday night in the new police headquarters over the national Bank.

The ordinance was repealed imposing a tax of \$15 on the sales of electrical appliances. An ordinance was enacted imposing a pedlers tax of \$10 on banana wagons and furniture wagons from other towns selling their wares here without first having taken orders. The board decided to aid the Civic League in developing the new entrance to the cemetery. The Standard Oil Co. asked for a permit to establish a gasoline storage tank by the side of their kerosene tank on their lot near the Southern power house. The matter was discussed and action deferred until a subsequent meeting. As the permit asked for didn't state positively whether the tank was to be underground or above ground and as it was the unanimous opinion that a gasoline tank above ground was entirely too hazardous a risk, the matter was deferred for investigation.

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If your subscription to the Herald is due, better pay up and get three big magazines all one year, for only 25 cents extra.

of speeches and songs was rendered. Here, the principal, being a sympathetic kindhearted woman, decided to give the professor and the scribe a final opportunity to make good.

The scribe was first at the bat and we await the returns to say whether the day was saved. Next the professor was called who spoiled his fortune by saying that the reason he loved little girls and little boys was because he was once a little girl and little boy. The children knowing that he could sing if he couldn't speak made a raid on him for music. This he couldn't deny them for he was the village vocal professor. In this line he acquitted himself well and the little folks fairly flocked around him to express their appreciation.

After school according to prearrangement, we went straightway to the home of the venerable B. F. Turner. Here we were most royally entertained until time for Prof. Gardner's music class to convene at the Baptist church. Besides the sociability and entertaining qualities of Mr. Turner's family we were also rejoiced to have the company of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Dover of Chattanooga Tenn., and Miss Louis Dove of Grover. It was a most pleasant afternoon and evening in this hospitable home and that bounteous feast which greeted us on that family festal board was by no means an unimportant part of the program. The memories of this trip will linger long after our footprints on the streets of Grover are no more.

BY CORN CRACKER

Prof. White gives account of fiddle's Convention in Charlotte

Kings Mountain, N. C. Route 2, Dec. 15, 1914.—As you lost part of my last communication, your clientele are doubtless under the impression that they are mercifully spared.

An attempt to rehash would not be necessary; but it was, doubtless, a rhapsody on the feminine charms so evident in this community and the classic city of Kings Mountain is likewise included.

Mention was likewise made of my pilgrimage to Charlotte on the date of Thanksgiving; the Queen City being on that day and date the mecca of all old time fiddlers.

The guild was out about 45 strong, and regaled an audience of about 2000 auditors with what John Milton would have called sweet sounds on sonorous metal.

Your ancient and ill-favored scribe was also numbered among the prophets and strove to make a joyful noise to the Lord.

All said they never heard the like before and hoped they never would again.

Howbeit, many among these artists were tuneful Levites, and "Billy in the Lowground" overtook "Old Dan Tucker" and "Arkansas Traveler" on the way to "Dixie" and to "Natchez under the Hill".

"Red Wing" was likewise present with her dark eyes and fantastic costume, and would fain "Haste to the Wedding" were her betrothed brave not sleeping on the "Low Prairie."

Among the guests of honor were old but welcome "Sally Gooden" and the old time honored scout "Leather Breeches," added to gayety of nations. Despite the ravages of war, and the harvest and holocaust of death and destruction, the "Soldiers Joy" appeared and was hailed with glad acclaim.

Among other celebrities who annually visit Charlotte was noted the comely "Old Jimmy Suttentaller," and while the occasion was one of peace on earth and good will to men "The Devil's Dream" like the weird ghosts of Bango would down at no man's bidding.

As most Herald readers are aware, the men of Sunny France, of Merry England, of the German Fatherland and the Russian Kravves are deluging the continent of Europe in gore, while the wail of the stricken widow and the bereft orphan is heard in the land.

Nearly every ink-slinger is writing what to do and how to prepare for war in time of peace. As has been the chief business of the belligerents now engaged, this does not seem to meet the emergency. War is hell and is opposed to dictates of civilization and the precepts of Christianity. Education is the chief defense of nations, and Germany has exemplified the fact by the masterful fight she is now making.

To align our youth with our institutions, to exemplify the cause for which Old Glory stands, and to enkindle patriotism, defies all the bustling armaments of steel and floating

(Cont'd on editorial page)