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A weekly newspaper devoted to
the promotion of the general welfare
and published for the enlighten-
ment, entertainment and benefit of
the citizens of Kings Mountain and
its vicinity.

REASSURE SMALL INVESTORS

When the special session of Congress convened last November, it was widely said that the body faced no more important issue than taxation. For a time it looked as if something was going to be done—but, as matters turned out, there was much talk and no action.

The tax issue looms greater now. The time for doing nothing is long past if the lawmakers are interested in keeping us from going farther down hill. The entire tax structure should be examined and overhauled. Every possible economy should be effected. A plan for reducing the national debt and balancing the budget at the earliest possible time should be detailed.

Here's a real chance for Congress to do something tangible that will make jobs, build factories, grease the wheels of industry, and produce wealth and purchasing power. Get to work on the tax problem, gentlemen — and give us action, not hot air.

FIRE IS EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS

Closed by fire!
At frequent intervals that happen to American factories and other places of business. Gutted buildings, empty windows, a little of ash and rubbish — these are all that remain of a once-busy enterprise.

In all probability, the actual physical loss is wholly or largely covered by insurance. But that doesn't mean the "fire-bill" is paid. Far from it — for the indirect costs of fire are several times as great as the direct costs.

When a business establishment is gutted, it no longer pays its normal taxes. Its employees are discharged. Their purchasing power is brought to an abrupt stop. They are no longer able to pay rent and bills. Many of them may leave the town to search for employment elsewhere. Others become burdens on the community, looking to charity or relief for support. Every merchant, every professional man, every citizen feels the adverse effects of empty pay envelopes.

Thus a large fire touches us all. Its consequences extend throughout the entire community. In time, the building may be replaced, new machinery installed, and men again given jobs. But in the meanwhile, the community has suffered loss in wages, taxes and business turnover.

Fire is your business and everybody's business. If you think a blaze that destroys someone else's property doesn't hurt you, you were never more mistaken in your life. For all of us pay the bill of fire—and all of us reap the benefits when fire loss is reduced.

THE ROAD TO THE CEMETERY

When the final and official figures are tabulated, it will probably be found that the automobile death toll in 1937 reached a new all-time record, exceeding the 1936 slaughter with its 37,000 victims.

There is no reason for being surprised at the continued increase. Each year cars are made faster and more powerful — and a dangerous percentage of them become the property of drivers who couldn't be trusted to operate a bicycle safely. Roadways and surfaces are improved, thus offering a new temptation to excessive speed. And the number of accidents in which John Barleycorn is a factor tends to rise steadily.

This doesn't mean that the automobile accident toll cannot be reduced. It can be — but it is going to take action, not words. The individual responsibility of each motorist when he slides behind the wheel must be driven home. Law enforcement must be strengthened. The "fixer" of traffic violations must be eliminated. It must be realized that driving a car on the public highway is a privilege, not a right to be abused — and license laws must be more stringent. Finally, there must be swift and sure punishment for the reckless or drunken driver.

There are several hundred thousand graves in this country that constitute mute testimony to our past laxity in controlling the automobile. Unless public demand forces a change, you may fill one of the thousands of new graves that will be dug by motorists in the years to come.

WHY HUNT ALIBIS?

A stranger in our country, reading current political attacks on American industry, could not be blamed for coming to the conclusion that the executive management of our industries has in not only a dismal failure, but a menace to the nation. Management of private enterprise in the United States, from hot dog stands to railroads, has been largely taken over by politicians, who without a blush profess to know more about such industries than do the men who have put their money and their lives into the building up of productive properties.

You elected John Jones to Congress. The chances are ten to one that you know John Jones isn't a particularly good business man in his home community even though he was a good enough politician to get your vote. Would you employ Congressman Jones to invest your personal savings? Would you hire him, because of his outstanding business record, to manage your business? Chances are, ten to one you would not. And yet, thousands of John Joneses in high political offices, are today, in effect, usurping practically every phase of operation and management of American industry, even though they have had no experience with the industries they presume to manage, and do not assume any financial or tax responsibility.

Is it possible that such "political management" of industry has anything to do with Mr. Joe Citizen to invest his money?

Possibly the American investor has become fearful of political tinkering with business. Possibly this simple reasoning has something to do with "the general feeling" of fear which blocks investments for expansion of industry under a trend which takes management away from those who put up the money and hold the sack.

The Way To National Progress
By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Recent news dispatches from Washington contain numerous promises that the "little fellows" in industrial and other activities are going to be consulted in current endeavors to clear the roadway toward sound recovery.

By this is meant that the average merchant or small producer and employer will have a chance to tell his story and outline his needs to the men who make and enforce the laws which control our well-being as a nation.

It's an excellent idea, which all Americans who feel a sincere concern with our national progress will approve. It could, with real benefit, be carried still further. It could, with real benefit, extend to all types of workers and producers, who compose the body and strength of our Republic.

Washington might, for example, consider the problem of the average wage-earner, who feels the toll that heavy taxes—direct and indirect—levy on the contents of his pay envelope.

It might, for example, consider the worries of the average insurance policyholder or other prudent saver, who wonders what effect huge public debts—with their constant threat of inflation—may have on the thoughtful provisions he makes for the future security of his family.

It might, for example, consider the situation of the housewife, struggling to provide balanced meals on a family budget constantly unbalanced by rising prices due to public extravagance and impractical economic experiments.

These are the people to consider, rather than the blatant pressure groups or the expert fishers for votes, whose voices appear so often to drown out the modest demands of the average worker and earner.

Yet it is on these average citizens that the strength and stability of America depend—today as in the past. They represent not only the thews and sinews of our country, but its hopes as well. It is they who built America and will carry it to still greater heights—if given a chance.

They are, moreover, the real voice of the Nation—and if Washington only hears that voice, America cannot fail to resume her progress.

ONLY
PAPER
IN
THE
WORLD
DEVOTED
EXCLUSIVELY
TO
THE
UPBUILDING
OF
KINGS MOUNTAIN
AND
COMMUNITY
THE KINGS MOUNTAIN HERALD

The American Spirit
By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

During the past year many Americans have been reading a book which describes various problems in the art of living that still await solution. It is a book that has been largely taken over by politicians, who without a blush profess to know more about such industries than do the men who have put their money and their lives into the building up of productive properties.

They despair of the capacity of men and women, as such, to solve their problems. They urge that all initiative, all responsibility be surrendered to those who hold the reins of government—as in many foreign lands today—and that youth trade its hopes, its energies, its self-reliance, for a problematical and dull future of state care and state guidance.

Here are two divergent viewpoints. The first is American in approach and in method. The second is foreign. It is the antithesis of the spirit which conquered our raw frontiers, and converted them into some of the most fruitful and pleasant home-lands on earth.

The raw frontiers to be conquered are no longer geographical. But the spirit which will tame them and build thereon a fuller and happier life for men, is the same spirit of personal courage and confident enterprise that actuated our earlier pioneers.

It is the American spirit.

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ANN TODD • MARGARETTA SCOTT
A VICTOR SAVILLE Production
Directed by SIM WHELAN
From the novel by MARY BORDEN

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:

Major George Daviot incurs the enmity of his subordinate officer, Captain Bradford, by falling overboard in love with Bradford's wife Josie. Though Daviot is still fond of his wife, Anne, she feels that he has lost interest in her and leaves him to take up residence in Paris. At a weekend "shook" at the country estate of his friend Roper, Daviot meets the Bradfords and pairs off with Josie in the hot. Bradford appears and significantly accuses Daviot of "poaching."

Chapter Two

That evening, Mr. Roper's sumptuous dinner being over, the gentlemen withdrew for a friendly little poker game.

"What stakes?" asked Grant, a little, rotund fellow who had an easy way with a glass of spirits.

"Oh, we usually play a fairly



"You were cheating. I saw you fix your cards!"

modest game," said Cowbit, a portly M. P. "A two-pound rise."

"What about five tonight?" suggested Bradford.

"Make it ten," countered Grant. The others agreed, not without some reluctance, and the game began.

While the gentlemen players were being supplied with poker chips and filled glasses, Roper, in the adjoining room, sought to improve the moment in earnest conversation with Josie Bradford.

"A rough diamond, that's me, Mrs. Bradford, but very proud to entertain brilliant men and—er—beautiful women."

"Entertain?"

"Yes. There's one thing money can't buy. I'm a lonely man, and to be near a beautiful woman makes me — if you see what I mean — more lonely."

"I can't bear to think of it," said Josie, and she got up and left her astonished suitor abruptly, going in to watch the card game.

The cards were being kind to Daviot, unkind indeed to Grant. As the hour grew later, the excellent whiskey flowed freer and the bidding grew wilder, many a hand was played almost entirely by these two while the others threw in their indifferent cards and watched Grant losing heavily, grew more and more reckless and bid his cards to the limit. But whenever he held a promising hand, Daviot invariably seemed to top him.

"Hello!" Grant cried tensely after a couple of hours of play. "What's happened to my chips?" He gazed down at the bare board before him.

LET'S LOOK BACK
From The Kings Mountain Herald
NINETEEN YEARS AGO
FEBRUARY 6, 1919

Miss Made Patterson returned Sunday from a visit to Gastonia. Mr. J. M. Williams of Wansboro, N. C. was here Friday.

Mrs. T. G. Martin of Duckburg visited her brothers, M. E. and P. D. Herndon here last Thursday.

Jan Austen wrote six novels, all but two of which were published anonymously.

Efforts to measure the velocity of light were begun in 1676.

Ninety-five per cent of the people of Massachusetts live in cities.

The department of labor was created in 1913.

Mohammed was reputed to have used henna as a dye for his beard.

Jellyfish are composed of 90-98 per cent water.

Smoking pipes are made of special kinds of very tough and close grained wood, which do not crack or burn easily.

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STOP! YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY

I LOVE TO SEE THE CHILDREN HAVE A GOOD TIME

Do you "fly all to pieces" when the children are noisy, or when the vegetables burn, or when the jelly won't "jell"? Some mothers are just naturally cranky. Some mothers are cross and impatient because they are nervous.

If you are a natural crank, DR. MILES NERVINE won't do much for you. If you are irritable because your nerves are overtaxed, DR. MILES NERVINE will do a lot for you.

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