#### Published Every Thursday MERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE Haywood E. Lynch

Editor-Manager Datered as second class matter at the Pestoffice at Kings Mountain, under the Act of March 3.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES Oue Year ..... \$1,50 Six Months .....

A weekly newspaper devoted to are promotion of the general weland published for the enlightcount, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and the vicinity.

#### LITTLE THINGS

A little thing to do;

And yet, the dog, remembering, Was glad the whole day through.

He gave a rose into the hand Of one who loved it much: "Twas just a rose -but, oh, the joy That lay in its soft touch:

He spoke a work so tenderly-A word's a wee small thing: And yet, it stirred a weary heart To hope again, and sing. -Louis Snelling.

#### A CHANCE AT SCHOOL

frmer generation. He was a careful think of great buildings, large bodies Ratterree's. of students, world-famed professors and teaching and learning processes est their best. Can we put over, against this a few shelves of good books and say we have a true univer

Probably for the many who have the privilege of going to college and university, and who use the privilege wisely, nothing can be said in favor of "a collection of good books' as a substitute. But there is a chance at school for trose who can not enroll in a university, a chance available in good books. Besides the few years at a university does not make a mature scholar. Education does not end with graduation from a maiversity. The good books must be used by those who are "through college" or they will not progress far educationally.

The reading and study of good books have helped many persons who had but few educational advanringes into a state of education of which they need not be ashamed, What we need is access to good books, either by owning them or going to them in libraries. A young per son need not give up the desire for education because conditions provent his going to an institution of higher learning. He can use good books, and Olscover that Carlyle was not writing out of turn when he call ed a collection of good books a true university. Wrote George MacDon- of this—In California, to prove that somewhere you will find what is meedful for you in a book.'-Select- home community, labor leaders have

When we read the above, we im- tion for a little gas. mediately thought of the Kings Mountain Public Library and the out standing service it is rendering to the citizens of this community. For the year ending June 30th, a total ef 29,296 books were circulated by the Library. Just think about ft, almost 30,000 books were read during one year through the facilities of Kings Mountain's own Public Li-

### WOULDN'T IT BE FINE?

WOULDN'T is be a fine thing if every voter in the country could cast his ballot as he pleased without being influenced by professional politicians who are paid by candidates to get the vote?

What sort of an election would we have if everybody voted as he pleased without suggestions, directions, or compulsions from some one of

Ehe candidates? Will it ever be possible to have

clean elections in this country? Is there such a thing as a man ranning on the strength of his char acter and record?

We leave the above questions with our readers.

There is little doubt that the elections nowadays go to the candidates wino can hire the most jitneys to carmy the voters to the polls, or hire the most workers who hang around the polls to 'help' voters with their ballots.

whenever the voter refuses to be a party to the questionable machina tions, then and not before will our Mile offices cease to go only who can afford to buy and pay For them.

Johnston County terraces thatt awai to kespedeza or lespedeza ma grass held well against ; the heavy rains this past season, but where row crops were growing, and be terraces dir not have proper out some of them overflowed beaviest rams.

# Facts, Fun and Fancies

Jin and Julia

The past week has been both happy and sad one. Of course we were delighted to have Jm nome for the week-end, But one of the hardest thing things we've done lately was saying deno "good by" to Pat as she left for green Burlington Monday-for good, we at

One more victory for Gogie-Hen-

ry trails in her wake, now. Right after talking to Bob Hughes WP/ Monday, Cora drove off and had a wreck. What is that song-?-"You Leave Me Breathless!

Note to Charles and Esker: You Vice were both wrong! We call it blond, mer How about you, Jewell?

Help Wanted, Male! seemed to be the cry Saturday night when carl he came into the drug store saying he Country of East Texas, no carried But to get back to cards: Insiders had an overflow of girls on his hands with him little more in the way of in Washington are planning to seek

it's Betty Lee or Jackie who holds from his father; first place with George Mauney.

First they come from Bessemer City, tren Gastonia and now from Shelby, just to see- Paul Stewart! Accordingto the old tradition, blondes prefer brunettes—at least,

J. E. S. seems to like Ray Francis.

Things we like to see, Shelby win Junior Legion Baseball games. -K. M. S. Band learning new formations - Fay playing nursemaid to the little cousin - Buddy W. doing his daily good deed - having band chairs in his pony cart -Bud dy Huffman taking Colleen Camp-"The true university of these days bell to swim - Nora stepping out is a collection of good books." This with a young physician - More was written by Thomas Carylye in a people patronizing our public library --- Hal Allen furnishing Dot transobserver, and must have meant portation to Charlotte - Dot Hoke what he wrote. His statement hardly proudly displaying her new driver"s. squares with out definition of a uni- license - - A certain black Plyversity of any kind, true or not. We mouth parked in front of Margaret

#### Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page)

nical words were given a white card Cotton farmers refusing to comply (and continuing farming as individuals) received red cards. No one in Washington has explained why the color red was chosen.

The Capitol now is wondering if other farmers (corn, wreat, tobacco and rice) will be carded. And if so, what will Papa with a federal flunk mark, say in plowing, do to his son who comes home from school with a flung in English?

But the card idea continues to be the official fad. Governmental economists (not House Members and Sen ators elected by the people) are toying with some kind of carding for all business. In other words the Departmental Group of the Monopoly Committee think business should be controlled (or carded) by a program approaching the AAA regulation. If carried to its ultimate conclusion; it fould be that you'd ask your grocer. before buying a pound of sugar, the color of his card issued from Wash-

Note: If the inference between a pound of sugar and a Washington col a garageman does business in intercounty the autos with out of state licenses stopping at his filling sta-

Bert Snell, the veteran House Re-

## A \$37,000,000,000 Mortgage

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

Again, news dispatches report, Washington has indicated that it intends to give serious study to the problem of our National Debt.

Again the American people, against whom this debt is billed, are hoping that the promise will be fulfilled.

For, as the people know, this mortgage against their future earnings has continued to climb until it now tops the \$37,000,000,000 mark, and threatens to go still higher. This, it has been computed, means a deferred bill of almost \$300 against every man, woman and child in the country.

For public debt, like taxes, must be paid in the end by the men and women who work and save. Government has no mysterious source of funds. It gets its money either by taxing its citizens whether directly or indirectly; or by borrowing from them, which means more taxation at a later date.

The more government borrows, the heavier becomes the future tax burden. And the heavier the tax burden, the higher the cost of living, with its mer-elless toll on the pay envelope of every worker, and the pocketbook of every housewife.

It is this fact that makes a \$37,000. 000,000 bill against their future so serious a concern to all citizens. That is why they ask a halt in our steadily mounting National Debt. That is why they continue to demand economy in government.

Americans, always generous, are glad to help all who need help. But they oppose waste in government, or else where, particularly when that waste must be paid for out of their pockets

What Americans demand is a realisation on the part of Washington that it is they, the people, who bear the current costs of government, and in the end must pay off its debts.

A debt of \$37,000,000,000 or more is too heavy a merigage on that failure

IT'S LOOK BACK

The Kings Mountain Herald NINETEEN YEARS AGO JULY 24, 1919

E. G. Miller of Mt. Holly spent in town.

Fuller McGill has returned Freelove Black of the ElBeth

on has accepted work in the postoffice. irs Herbert and Calvin Plonk rokee Falls spent Sunday with home folks.

are a gentelman, and if you allive on less than you earn."

to the farmer. He can then add this "You will get along in life, Son, if card to his collection of White or you always tell the truth, if you al- Red production cards,

tion to taum erianger?

ALEAABBER KONDS MERLE OBERON The Birens of Ledy X

with LAURENCE OLIVIER and

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: Everard Logan, young barris-ter, takes a suite in the Royal Parks Hotel when he is detained by a London fog. The manager endeavors to persuade him to share his suite with members of chare his suite with members of a fancy arese ball, also detained. After he has successfully repelled the manager, Logan discovers that an attractive girl has forced her way into his room. She refuses to leave, and persuades him to let her use the couch in the sitting room. By a series of stratagems she forces him to take the bed in the sitting room himself, and usurps his bed for herself. Logan knows he is beaten and retreats to the sitting room.

#### Chapter Two

Logan was stirred and excited by her admission, but he soon slipped off into the sound sleep of the weary. When he awoke it was to the spatter of water and her whooping as she sloshed about in his bathtub. He jumped out of bed and rushed to the door, shouting, "Must you steal my bath at eight o'clock. I've had a horrible night and I must be in court at half-past ten."

into his bed. She had evidently gone in his pajamas. He seized the dress, held it before him. The waiter entered to remove the dishes.

"Have you finished with the breakfast tray, madam?" he asked. "Get out!" Logan shouted.

With an evening wrap over the pajamas, Leslie had fled through the foyer of the Royal Parks to a waiting taxi. Half an hour later they arrived in front of her residence, and as she hurried in she met Jefferies, the butler, hat and coat on going out. His Lordship had just given Jefferies notice again. Leslie laughed and took his hat from him.

"Go on back," she urged. "He's probably just lighting up his cigar again."

She was right. Lord Steele, venerable justice in Temple Bar, was already getting over the crochet that had made him give Jefferies notice. He pretended to ignore the incident. Then Leslie made her entrance. And his Lordship insisted on knowing where she had spent the night.

"I told you." Jefferies pointed on

"I told you," Jefferies pointed out with some impatience. "At the

whooping as she sloshed about in his bathtub. He jumped out of bed and rushed to the door, shouting, "Must you steal my bath at eight o'clock. I've had a horrible night and I must be in court at half-past ten."

"I shan't be long," she shouted. He grunted. "We all know what that means!"

The waiter entered with the two breakfasts, (she had seen to that



She had pulled a dressing robe over the pajamas.

iittle detail), and bowed himself obsequiously out.

When Logan was attired, she had pulled a dressing robe over the much too big pajamas, and they faced each other over their breakfast. He carped at the newspaper, complained about the eggs, and she seemed to derive the greatest pleasure out of deridding his discomfort.

"You'd better eat something," she urged. "You've a long day in court."

"Out of the logan was attired, she had pulled a dressing robe over the mach too big pajamas, and they faced each other over their breakfast. He carped at the newspaper, complained about the eggs, and she seemed to derive the greatest pleasure out of deridding his discomfort.

"You'd better eat something," she urged. "You've a long day in court."

"Logan, Logan," he ropented. "Wait a minute." he consulted his calendar. He will be in my court today."

court."
"You know, you — what's your

name?"
"Leslie. What's yours."

She made a wry face. "You don't like it," he said. "Who's asking you to? And is there anything else

the morning?"
"Yes, until I've had my first cigarette" He started into the sitting room to gather up the rest of

his apparel,
"Then I pity any woman you
marry."
"I shan't ever marry," he called
back. "Unless I can arrange that
divorce for you."
"Then you don't take such a
grave view of me?"
"You've one priceless asset," he
conceded. "I'm insufferable in the
morning, but you're a perfect angel. The rarest quality in a woman.
You'd make an adorable wife."
"That's a rash statement," she
pointed out.
"Not at all. We know more about

"Not at all. We know more about each other than most people after years of marriage. We're orphans of the storm, bound by invisible bonds. And dying to know more about each other. At least I am. Aren't you?" He paused for answer. There wasn't any. He asked the question again. Then in sudden alarm, he dashed out into the sitting room. She was gone. Out into the hall. She had disappeared. He returned to the room. Over the mantel she had scrawled a message, "Thank you, Everard" with her lipstick. Her dress was tucked

count."

Leslie seemed wrapped in her thoughts. "Grandpa," she spoke.
"Do you happen to know a man by the name of Everard Logan?"
"Logan, Logan," he repeated.
"Wait a minute," he consulted his calendar. He will be in my court

"Splendid," she cried. "I think he will marry me. What sort of a person is he?"

"Lesile. What's yours."

"Logan."

"I know that, I mean your first name."

"Everard."

She made a wry face. "You don't like it," he said. "Who's asking you to? And is there anything else you would like to know?"

"Yes, are you always this way in the morning?"

"Yes, until I've had my first ligarette" He started into the sitting room to gather up the rest of his apparel.

"Then I pity any woman you marry."

"I shan't ever marry," he called back. "Unless I can arrange that divorce for you."

"He doesn't know yet!"

Lord Steele felt himself slightly over his depth. His eye caught the pajama leg extruding from her wrap, and he demanded to know what she was wearing. Loslie told him the whole story blithely, and she concluded by saying, "And he thinks I am a wicked woman."

"Nonsense." sputtered the judge.

"He doesn't know yet!"

Lord Steele felt himself slightly over his depth. His eye caught the pajama leg extruding from her wrap, and he demanded to know what she was wearing. Loslie told him the whole story blithely, and she concluded by saying, "And he thinks I am a wicked woman."

"Nonsense." sputtered the judge.

"He doesn't know yet!"

Lord Steele felt himself slightly over his depth. His eye caught the pajama leg extruding from her wrap, and he demanded to know what she was wearing. Loslie told him the whole story blithely, and she concluded by saying, "And he thinks I am a wicked woman."

"Nonsense." sputtered the judge.

"He doesn't know yet!"

Lord Steele felt himself slightly over his depth. His eye caught the pajama leg extruding from her wrap, and he demanded to know what she was wearing. Loslie told him the whole story blithely, and she concluded by saying, "And he thinks I am a wicked woman."

"Nonsense." sputtered the judge.

"He doesn't know yet!"

Lord Steele felt himself slightly over his depth. His eye caught the pajama leg extruding from her wrap, and he demanded to know wrap,

"He is a blockhead!" the judge announced with certainty.

"He is not," countered Leslie.

"If a slip of a girl and a ring could deceive him, he must be a dunce," the judge persisted.

Leslie changed her tactics. "Wore you never led down the path by a slip of a girl?" she countered. Jefferies lifted a hand to his mouth to hide his smile. "And you now are a wise and great judge. So will Logan be. He just needs time, and no girl will be able to trick him. Not even I."

"How much time?" asked the

"How much time?" asked the judge.

"Oh, forty or fifty years," she answered airly, and strolled off leaving the judge in possession of the field.

BY GENE CARR JUST HUMANS ENE. CARR

"There Goes the Daily Dozen" "How Come?"

"Because He Makes Everybody So Tired!"

# The ROUND-UP

We've tried everything in writing this column and it still manages to get a little worse each week. How ever, last week was the worst. It happened on the spur of the moment and a reader would have thought that we knew no baseball rules at all. So this week we go back to the old "Dukes-Mixture." And here goes.

Col has one very enthusiastic supporter — namely, "Speedy." They say that 'Speedy' worked himself into a sweat trying to get Col elected as beauty queen at the ice cream suppr Saturday night.

Who is Rachel's red-headedfriend ....? Pansy Fulton is realy interested in O. C. K .- and that's not a wild surmise....! Gloria's boy-friend cer tamly has a personality which women can't resist ... He talked Mrs. Cash into letting his party (including Col, her friend, Gloria and hitmself) see a half hour of the picture Sat-nite, on the house ..... "Gin" dropped in rather unexpectedly Sat urday after telling us that she didn't think she could make it ..... You probably know that "Sonce" came to town Saturday night .... Aside to Julia: Margaret R. wants to know what that reward is and who's supposed to pay.... Some of the Charryville lads are really interested in

Stuff: If you haven't read the article "They See With Their Ears' in Colliers for July 23. you've missed something..... It reveals the fact that Raymond Scott . (the Quintet man) is Mark Warnow's brother. Al so a lot of other interesting facts about Scott's music.... Lost: white "slouch' cap witr white visor ..... finders please return and no questions will be asked. (We know how it got lost.) ..

Lagniappe: We wonder just how many broken hearts Pat's departure caused . . . that after all, was a coun ty-wide catastrophe ...... These peasant dresses are the stuff .. even tho, as C. A. Paul declares, they do add a few inches in spots.

Ashe County farmers pooled 2,548 pounds of wool the other day and sold it for \$619.29. Clear wool brought 25 cents a pound and reject wool 20 cents.

R. C. Howell, of Yancey County, reports that triple superphosphate has done a lot to improve his cropland and check erosion by making legumes and asture grow more luxu-

One hundred and twenty two sane persons were confined in N. C. Jails durig May, 1938.



Large btl. \$1.00, Small btl. 250
EFFERVESCENT TABLETS
Large pkg. 750, Small pkg. 250

# NOTICE To Car Owners

Final Warning, all cars must have Kings

Mountain

License Plates

ON OR

Before August 1st.

Secure yours now and save fine and arrest.

CHIEF OF POLICE

TOWN OF KINGS MOUNTAIN