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HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE, Haywood E. Lynch Editor-Manager

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

OTHERWHERE There is a place called Otherwhere. And Otherwhere may lie Where waves roll in to kiss the beach

And you shall seek the mountain peak. And he shall sail the sea— For you, the rest above the clouds. While valleys shelter me!

To leave behind the grist and grind To leave them where they are; To follow dreams and fancies through

CLEAN UP

The back lots of the business section are unclean, dirty, filthy, unhealthy, and unnecessarily so. There is absolutely no need for this condition to exist.

WE ARE AGAINST IT

There has been a great deal of talk among the big printing houses of the State to do away with the state printing plant at the State Penitentiary.

We have always been against everything that will help the selfish few at the cost of all the others.

The State of North Carolina uses great quantities of printed matter, so why should not a print shop be maintained at the State Penitentiary, and use prison labor, and save taxpayers' money.

DON'TS—ABOUT SWIMMING

Don't swim on a full stomach. We'll at least two hours after eating. Don't swim if overheated. Don't swim until exhausted. Don't swim if you have heart trouble.

GOOD JUDGEMENT

The Herald has had considerable to say about dancing in the new musical Education Building. The School Board took action on this important matter recently, and we wish to state that we think they showed unusually good judgment in their decision.

Here and There

By Haywood E. Lynch

It might not have ever occurred to the readers of this column just how close your newspaperman is connected with your life. He is always glad to publish your birth announcement when you are born, then he follows with you through your pre-school days with accounts of the parties you attend and give.

The saddest part of any newspaperman's duties is to write the obituary of a friend. It is hard enough to sit down and write the death notice of a person who has

It is always a pleasure to record the events that the "home-town boy or girl" has made good, but it is just the other way when it becomes necessary to write that some mother's son or daughter has had a "run-in" with the law or has disgraced himself.

He rejoices with you during your happiness and mourns with you during your sadness.

The ROUND-UP

By "George"

Hast thou heard the news (or rather the rumor) my fine feathered friends? It's being whispered around that Mrs. Blackwell (nee Miss Bertie Pasour) won't be trying to cram Geometry and Algebra into the heads of poor little innocents. Cheers and tears!

Posters: A bouquet to M. J. P. for being one gal who can keep a secret. Referring of course to the recent "Rush" correspondence with Gin.

From Shelby: Shelby folk decided they needed a city traffic cop, so they got 'em one, the first person he pinched was the garbage man for speeding. P. S. Chief of Willis says the fine was paid.

Hop Scotch: The Cuban invasion failed when the only participant broke his leg. But there's a good side to all things, it's said—and look at the trouble it saved Bud Huffman. H. F. C. is spending her period of convalescence waiting for the mailman...and giving that esteemed gentleman loads of out-going correspondence. Other persons, it seems, know of our bridge scenery. Hetcha a buck that Clyde G. will be over at least twice this week...of course Pat's back. Can't wait for the ball game, but Margraue should take it. Wonder of James Ratterree will take his little blue book satchel to Carolina with him. The horn-tooters are at it again. Ho hum....!

Still An American Opportunity

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

Since the earliest days of the Republic, Americans have regarded our country as a model and an example to all nations of what free government can achieve.

This pride in our ideals and progress involves more than a sense of self-satisfaction. It demands a sense of responsibility as well.

Responsibility for what? Responsibility for continued demonstration of the fact that political freedom assures not only great material advantages, but internal peace and happiness as well.

For a century and a half the first of these benefits has been evident to all the world. Under no other government has the standard of living equalled that of the American people.

But of the second benefit, the evidence has been less apparent. Warring ambitions and political exigencies have, on frequent occasion, interrupted not only our national progress but our happiness as a people. Efforts to create and exploit class hatreds; to arouse sectional differences; to fan, for factional purposes, the embers of dying hatreds and prejudices, have marred the shining model which America can represent.

In Europe—old, tired and haunted by its ancient fears, its limited resources and its plague spots of despotism—such strife is perhaps unavoidable. But in America—still young, still vigorous, still rich in the wealth of her natural resources and the energy of her people—it is difficult to understand. If America is to remain what her founders hoped—a model and a beacon for all mankind—then hatreds, and the attempt to arouse hatreds, must cease, while all groups work together for the benefit of the people as a whole.

Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page)

pay the young man for work never performed.

In making this demand the Board passed over these questions—

What amount to pay the young man.

Would his pay have increased in two years and, if so, how much of a raise would he have earned?

What about his social security?

The charge brought by the Labor Board is that ARMCO refused to hire the young man because his father was a member of the CIO; that its action in refusing to hire him was designed to intimidate men from joining the CIO, and that it therefore constitutes a discrimination and interference with the right of self-organization.

Here is an excerpt from the official report of the Catlettsburg case.

Mr. Petzhold (ARMCO Attorney): * * * Do I understand the Board's attorneys contend that they can seek an order asking this company to hire Harold Kirkman; is that it?

Mr. Petzhold (ARMCO Attorney): * * * Do I understand the Board's attorneys contend that they can seek an order asking this company to hire Harold Kirkman; is that it?

Mr. Gordon: And, if the Board finds it advisable, to pay Harold Kirkman back pay for the two years



Chapter One

Things were unwontedly living in the Chief Inspector's office at headquarters. A visitor had arrived from Paris—a guest no less distinguished than the Commissioner of Police.

Commissioner Janvier, a big-jawed, burly man whose force of personality and speech matched his vigorous body, was holding forth in emphatic terms to the local constabulary.

"I'm not interested in hearing excuses about local conditions. Here's a criminal whose exploits have made him notorious throughout Europe, who escaped from France with a fortune in jewels—and for two years he's been living here in Algiers within a stone's throw of your headquarters!"

"In Paris," continued the Commissioner, "we handle more difficult cases every day. Is Pepe le Moko a magician? Can he disappear when you go in search of him?"

The assembled detectives smiled politely. "You've just arrived from Paris, sir," expostulated Chief Inspector Louvain. "You don't know the Cas-



"This pearl," mused Pepe, "belongs on a very special kind of ear."

bah. That's where Pepe le Moko lives. "Well, why not go in and take him out of it?"

"Because you can't arrest a King in his own palace. Pepe is well guarded. Let me show you..."

He pointed to a large map of Algiers that almost covered one of the walls.

"Here is the Casbah—this shaded portion. When you go into the Casbah, you go into another continent, another world! A melting pot for all the sins of the earth! Terraces and steps and narrow streets, twisted and dark. No one knows what mysteries are hidden behind those walls...no one knows what wonders and crimes and hopes are buried in dim rooms and secret courtyards. People swarm through that labyrinth, bringing the strange customs of a dozen strange countries—Kabyle, Chinese, Gypsies, Alvidos, Maltese, Sicilians...and women—women with veils across their eyes...slave girls and dancing girls...women from a thousand lands, caught in the net of the Casbah!"

"You mean to say you don't go into this quarter?" demanded Janvier.

"It's easier to go in than to come out," replied Janvier significantly.

In a small, dimly-lit room in one of the typical Casbah houses Grandpere, the jewel fence, sat before a table, critically examining through his magnifying lens a heap

LET'S LOOK BACK

From The Kings Mountain Herald

NINETEEN YEARS AGO AUGUST 28, 1919

Mr. J. L. Roberts of Blacksburg has been visiting his son, J. R. Roberts.

Mr. Hays Bennett of Belmont has been visiting Eugene Neisler.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Hudspeth returned home last week from York where they spent their vacation.

Mrs. W. L. Fortune and children have returned from a trip to the mountains.

he has not been employed by the company.

Mr. Petzhold: If this is Mr. Gordon's interpretation of the act, we are willing to let the record stand just as it is on his statement. That is the most ridiculous statement I ever heard. We can have every relative of a CIO man offer a complaint he has not been employed because of his CIO relative and demand the company put him back irrespective of working conditions, operations, the economic situation, and because he is a relative of a CIO we must take him because otherwise we are discriminating against him.

If proof were ever needed for the old statement that Truth is Stranger than Fiction, the Catlettsburg case affords it.

One crop of cowpeas, plowed under, and some needed terracing resulted in the wheat yield on the farm of J. W. Beckham of Harrisburg, Rout 1, Cabarrus County, being raised from six bushels an acre last year to 15 bushels an acre this season.

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"Buy the Loan of This, Mister?"

Facts, Fun and Fancies

Jin and Julla

It hardly seems possible that it's time for this again, but a glance at the calendar proves my suspicions, so I'd better get busy.

We've been wondering what's happened to the Moss-Harper affair. Why? Because Tommy has been seen with Rachel Smith a few times.

This "butcher-boy" stuff is getting me!

Dot McGinnis and Carson Bowers took in a movie together last week.

For months and months I've overlooked a romance right on my own street! It seems that Vera Sargeant is really serious about "Puff" Hord!

And speaking of people on this street—we wish a speedy recovery to Helen F. Cash.

Betty Patrick has a sweet! But since I promised, I'll have to refrain from printing it. 2 to 1 it doesn't remain a secret long!

What four young men-about-town had such a terrible disappointment Sunday night—by the way, what was the disappointment?

Aside to "George": I'll admit that these chaperones are often difficult. But, as yet, I've never had any experience with the red-headed variety.

Will anything come of the Marriott "Puffer" Plonk rates? Hmm—we wonder!

Well, Betty Perry, how do you like K. M.? May we say—"George's 55 isn't exactly a fair sample.

Willie Lee has evidently decided Harold is "the stuff" after all. And Ralph Griffin is on the loose (?) again.

This Hoffman fellow from Grover might not hold a monopoly on girls named Julla, but he does have something about him. It must be that something that attracts "Gogie" Cornwell.

Mary High and Betty Patrick, you wo should be more careful to see who's around when you're having a private conversation!

Who did we see together at the show Tuesday night? None other than Jim Ratterree and Bryte Garrison! Someone must have fed Jim's car some "Mexican" Jumping Beans—or was it Jim's heart that was jumping!?

And now good-bye to Buddy Huffman, who leaves at ten today. Tears from several corners!

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the many expressions of sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our dear wife and mother. The many kindnesses will never be forgotten.

George W. Allen and children.

THIS VALUABLES WERE IN A BUREAU DRAWER

If fire strikes your home, will you look for your valuables among the ashes, or simply unlock the door of a safe deposit box? The answer is up to you. It takes but a few minutes' time, and a few cents a week, to rent a safe deposit box and end this menace of fire.

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INDUSTRIAL LEADER HITS WAGE BELIEFS

New York, Aug. 23.—(IPS)—Each omic conditions is the factor which places the limit on wages industry can pay. Alfreed P. Sloan, Jr., Chairman of General Motors Corporation, said recently in a report on the company's financial condition.

"Many are apparently of the belief that wages within industry are determined more or less by the generosity of the employer," he said. "Others think they may be arbitrarily established. Very few realize that wages are limited largely by economic conditions if maximum productivity and employment are to be assured. High wages are only possible in the automotive industry because of the fact that the workers are able to earn more through advanced methods, involving a high capital investment per worker, thus making possible increased productivity in support of high wages. The real road to these things for more people—a higher standard of living—is greater efficiency with lower prices. It is the only way to create continuously more and more wealth. Otherwise, higher wages mean higher prices and employment is lowered, because fewer cars buy at higher prices."

DEEDS

I may plant in life's garden, Whatever I please; For each little deed Is a live, active seed; Be it pretty and fragrant— Or just a mere weed, Each one will, in time, Produce its own bloom; And brighten my life Or fill it with gloom.

—Mary Storck Adler.

STAR AT BAT! Dependable hitting makes him a star performer at bat! Dependable edges make Star Single-Edge Blades star performers on your face! Made by the inventors of the original safety razor. 4 FOR 10¢ STAR STAR STAR STAR STAR BLADES FOR GEM AND EVER READY RAZORS