

**The Kings Mountain Herald**  
 Established 1899  
 Published Every Thursday

HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
 Kings Mountain, N. C.  
 Editor-Manager  
 M. Lynch

Entered as second class matter at  
 the Postoffice at Kings Mountain,  
 N. C., under the Act of March 3,  
 1879.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
 One Year ..... \$1.50  
 Six Months ..... .75

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.

**FOR NATIVE LAND**  
 Breathes there a man with soul so dead  
 Whose never to himself has said:  
 "This is my own, my native land?"  
 Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned  
 As home his footsteps he hath turned  
 From wandering on a foreign strand?  
 If such there breathe, go mark him well,  
 Whose hilt he wears with eagle crest,  
 Though his titles, proud his name,  
 Round his waist and his rich garments fall,  
 Beside that simple soldier boy  
 Who sits upon the ground,  
 To the vile dust from whence he springs,  
 Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.  
 —Sir Walter Scott.

**"THANK YOU, TOWN COUNCIL!"**  
 Our Town Council has just completed a move which makes living in Kings Mountain an even more attractive proposition than it formerly was. In 1931 the cost of water in Kings Mountain was lowered, and in 1935 the cost of electricity came down, but everyone admitted that at a minimum of \$2.25 per month, for both, the cost was still higher than other nearby towns.

Now the cost has been lowered to a minimum of \$2.00. "Great oaks from little acorns grow," this said, and even with a family that uses only the minimum amount of water and lights, \$3.00 each year is saved. It is estimated that the present reduction will save Kings Mountain citizens approximately \$5,000 each year, which is quite a tidy sum to be allowed on the family budget.

**EVERYBODY PUSH**  
 Recently a business man of Kings Mountain took a trip to the north. Upon returning, and when asked what impressed him most about the trip, came the answer: "The fact that they very smallest towns in the north boast a modern hotel."

Three local organizations, namely, the Lions, the Men's Club, and the American Legion have pledged themselves to a man, to back the movement. But it needs more than that. The citizens of Kings Mountain must get back of it, talk it, and do everything within their power to reach the goal.

Kings Mountain, the Best Town in the State, is proud of the new town hall. Kings Mountain is also proud of the several beautiful and modern churches in town, and of the fact that we are on the verge of boasting a new post office. What will the hundreds of tourists who pass through Kings Mountain annually think when they see these other structures and look in vain for a modern hotel?

**THE TEN GREATEST TREES**  
 The ten trees which are most important to mankind — what are they? The American Nature Association is said to have put the question recently to the secretary of the American Foresters.

The list which that authority submitted follows: the date palm, the coconut palm, the almond, apple, fig, mulberry, olive, lemon, cinchona, and rubber trees.

**Here and There**  
 (By Haywood E. Lynch)

That traveling Kings Mountain citizen P. D. Herndon who is at the present heading west mailed me a card from Pike's Peak with the following: "On Pike's Peak Saturday afternoon, four inches of snow wearing straw hat, palm-beach suit and short drawers." O. K. P. D. I certainly hope you don't freeze, but if you do get a little chilly, I am sure you will get warm when you meet Sally Rand and her Dude Ranchers.

Grier McDaniel stopped me this week and invited me to come and see his prize patch of cotton. He says it is almost high enough to hide a man.

I got a compliment on my column last week. One of my lady readers told me she certainly enjoyed Here and There last week. Thanks, it makes me very happy to know that you all enjoy reading this phillie.

**Personals**

to learn that he recovered from a sudden attack last week from an infection in his head.

Miss Dixie Cornwell of Akron, O., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grady Patterson and is also visiting other relatives in this section.

Mrs. H. T. Fulton and Mrs. N. F. Watterson in company with Mrs. Jesse Kiser of Charlotte, left Tuesday morning for a week's stay at Lake Junaluska.

Mrs. O. C. O'Farrell left Sunday for Asheville where she will remain for awhile. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Hayne Blackmer, who returned Sunday night.

Mr. J. C. Thomasson and daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Angel of Palatka, Florida, are visiting Mayor and Mrs. J. B. Thomasson.

Mr. J. D. Hord is spending his vacation with his family here on Gaston Street. Mr. Hord is with the State Highway Department, and has been stationed in Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Ware had as guests during the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Mike Michael, Mrs. Paul Monty and children of Charlotte and Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Blowers of Spartanburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Tate had as their guests last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Morgan and children and Miss Frances Byers of Greenville, S. C., and Mr. and Mrs. Morgan are former residents of Kings Mountain.

Miss Myra Barber and Mason Barber, Jr., left Tuesday for their home at Decatur, Georgia, after an extended visit to relatives in Kings Mountain. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Lester Hoke, Miss Dorothy Hoke and Menzell Pifer, who will remain for a visit.

**U. S. Students Extol American Freedoms**

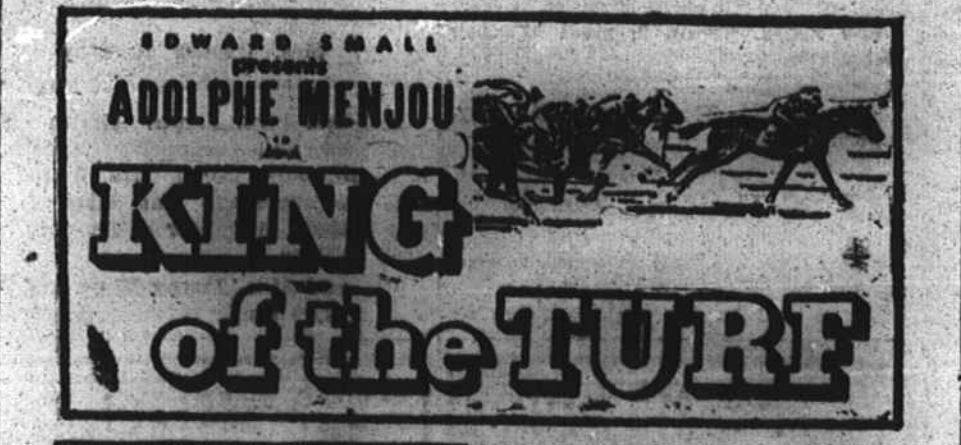
New York, N. Y., Aug. 1.—(IPS)—The "four freedoms" — freedom of press, speech, religion, and peaceful assembly were extolled recently by students in an essay contest conducted by the Fraternity Woman's Committee here.

The overwhelming majority of the contestants were opposed to any tampering with the four basic principles. The essays showed conclusively that the students believe that the "four freedoms" are the keystones of democracy and if any one of them were inhibited the American way of life would be lost.

Topics for the contest were suggested by a group of 14 prominent men and women. The subjects which aroused the most interest were "Why is a free press an essential safeguard of democracy?" "Must we this part of the country as a source of Christian trees. An unhappy world, it would be indeed, if there were no Christmas trees." —Selected.

continues to avoid the subject of these who are in a hurry to destroy it? and, Do you think the American system of government under the Constitution the best form yet devised, and if so why?

**WORLD'S FAIR PICNICS**  
 New York.—Free picnic grounds have been provided for visitors to the New York World's Fair and family groups daily lunch in the open air on benches and tables especially set out for them.



**WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE!**  
 Jim Mason, one-time "King of the Turf" whom drink has turned into a sorry, forlorn, and miserable wreck, for a time shared with a young jockey known as "Goldie Smith." They acquire as erratic horses named Red Gold and train him until he becomes an emotional winner. At the height of their success Goldie's mother, from whom he ran away, comes to claim him. Mason discovers that this woman is Eve Barnes, his former wife who divorced him — and that Goldie is his own son born shortly before their divorce. Mason, despite his love for the boy, sends Goldie home — but he soon runs away to join his "Boss" again. This follows by plane, in order to see Mason before Goldie arrives.

**Chapter Six**  
 Once again Eve Barnes confronted her former husband — and on the same errand as before. "I did everything you asked me to do," she protested. "I gave him up — I sent him home!"

"It wasn't enough, Jim. In his mind he's been with you every minute since we left. He scarcely talked about anything else," Mason turned away quickly, his lips trembling. "He's such a fine, clean, honest boy, Jim. He makes me think of another boy — Johnny Downs — who died, his young body smashed and broken by the feet of a dozen charging horses —"

"Stop it!" cried Mason. Then his voice subsided into a whisper. "I see that he goes home, Eve." She pursued her point tenaciously, relentlessly, despising herself for the cruelty in one direction that kindness in another demanded. "To stop it, Jim, you'll have to do more than that. You'll have to make sure that he'll never come back!" Then she was sobbing and murmuring into the hands that covered her face: "How can I do this? Oh, I hate myself!"

"Don't cry, darling," said Mason in a voice from which all life had gone. "I promise you... that he'll never come back!"

Mason spent the following afternoon — the day before the Independence Day Handicap — calling on Nick Grimes while laying his plans. Their past differences were buried as Grimes listened sympathetically to Mason's proposal to throw the race, and to his reasons for wanting to do so.

**NINETEEN YEARS AGO**  
 AUG. 3, 1920  
 Mr. C. F. Stowe and family spent Wednesday and Thursday at Lake Junaluska.  
 Miss Annie Hall Byers of Rock Hill came Tuesday to visit Miss Sara Fulton.

The festive holiday crowd yelled wildly for Red Gold as the barrier went up and the horses darted away in the Independence Day handicap. Rich and poor, proud and humble, Wall Street bankers who felt the need of a new yacht and their clerks who needed a new suit, had their money on Red Gold.

Red Gold was running third, behind Grey Shadow and Sabatoge. As Goldie held him back with an iron grip on the reins, he fell back to fifth. The horse fought for his head, still Goldie held him back. In the stands Nick Grimes smiled broadly, keeping his glasses trained steadily on Red Gold. Mason, his face a picture of doom, turned his head away. Eve Barnes, white as a sheet, chewed at her knuckles and fought to keep from calling out sympathy to her son.

Goldie crouched low over Red Gold, keeping the tight reins

wound double around his wrists covered with dust and mud from the flying hooves in front of him. he spoke to Red Gold, fighting for a free rein, as they passed the half mark.

"That's Sabatoge going to the front, Baby. You could run the legs off him — if I could let you run." The tears began to come in spite of his efforts; then he was sobbing bitterly.

The horses pounded along, the crowd was on its feet, screaming their excitement and despair. Goldie heard them, knew that their shouts were directed at him. "Red Gold! Red Gold! Red Gold!" The hoarse roar came desperately, beseechingly.

Red Gold sprang ahead, faster and faster as Goldie released the wraps. As they thundered into the stretch and headed for home he pulled up to fourth; then to third. Now he was second, fighting it out with Sabatoge, while the cries of the crowd took on a new, more frenzied note. Matching stride for stride, the two horses pounded down the last seventy-five yards neck and neck. Goldie leaned down again, cried, this time in a sobbing whisper, "Come on, Baby!" and released the last wrap. And in the final fifteen yards Red Gold hurled himself ahead, pulled away half a length — and dashed across the finish line a full length winner.



"Hold This Till I Come Out!"  
 "Nix, That's An Old Game With You Wimmin Desartin' Y'kids!"

**Washington Snapshots**

(Cont'd from front page)  
 where. And, in the meantime, Congress is asking that embarrassing question of who wrote whose bill.

The issue has been projected to the foreground over the O'Mahoney bill. This measure is designed to strengthen the anti-trust laws. One means of doing this is by setting up severe penalties for violation of the laws. No one is opposed to that, except for this BUT—

The BUT is that no one knows, in many instances, when the anti-trust law has been violated until the court decides. It's just as baffling as cracking a nut or opening an oyster. Both

Consequently, a business man may suddenly find that the way he has been conducting his business is in violation of the anti-trust law. If he is convicted of this he would be subject to a fine of twice his monthly income for the period he had been violating the law. His corporation is subject to a fine for the same period.

For this reason the question is being asked of Who Wrote Whose Bill? No Congressman wrote the bill. It was written by an administrator New Dealer and sent to the Capitol.

The same has been found to be true with the new Spend-Lend program. No Congressman suggested the program. They had approved 1.7 billion dollars for relief next year. None of them thought of an addition of 3.8 billion dollar lend-lease program project.

And again, Who Wrote Whose Bill, was asked. Again it developed that another administration New Dealer had worked up the project.

So goes the story Who Wrote Whose Bill.

The neutrality fight has brought out some rather rash and conflicting predictions on the possibility of war. To support the plea for more White House control over foreign affairs, the administration pleaders for the neutrality revision sprinkled supposedly "confidential" reports around the Capitol, purporting to reveal absolute dope that a war was coming.

But the Congressmen were getting their dope elsewhere, and that information was that a war is not likely this year. That is the dope of Washington military experts who are really in the know. That is why Congress moved to shelve the President's request for neutrality powers.

**Anti-Termen**

Used many years for the relief of upset stomach, excess acidity, indigestion, dysentery, colitis, and related stomach disorders.

Separate prescription adults and children.

THE OLD RELIABLE

**A CANCELLED CHECK IS YOUR SAFEST RECEIPT**

Cancelled checks are legal receipts, as well as the simplest and most efficient records of your personal transactions.

The shortest and safest distance between a bill and a receipt is a check. Open a checking account and write your own receipts.

**First National Bank**

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation  
 Deposits Insured up to \$5,000.00