

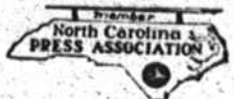
The Kings Mountain Herald Established 1889 Published Every Thursday

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.



BETTER PAY YOUR BACK TAXES.

The Town Board has gone on record that they are determined to collect taxes that should have been paid last year and several years back.

Town officials feel that they have been lenient with all taxpayers and that the time has come when they must make collection. They also feel that they have been unfair to those who have paid their taxes promptly and who have been compelled to pay additional taxes because others did not pay their taxes.

HUNTING MAY BE DANGEROUS

The hunting season will soon present its annual toll of dead hunters as the sportsmen take their guns and stalk the elusive quarry. It might not be amiss to urge all hunters to be cautious in their handling of firearms, in the discharge of their weapons at what they think is game and in generally maintaining an attitude of the highest prudence with hunting.

Many children in the United States will take up the sport this Fall for the first time. Older persons, assuming responsibility for their guidance, should not overlook the necessity of teaching them the proper method of handling firearms. A little time, devoted to this task, may save a humn being who is worth more to you than the game that the woods and fields offer to you as a sportsman.

CONCESSION

We can read and hear a lot each day now, if we do so please, about "cash and carry" in the proposed neutrality law. Actually, the law as proposed by President Roosevelt and by those of his mind in Congress is for "carry an d90 days credit."

We hope the credit feature is put in merely to provide a concession, so that proponents of the lay may seem to yield something to the opponents. For 90 days is 3 months. A lot can happen in 3 months. A lot can be bought on credit in that time, and the many, many millions in credits used as a hook to draw citizens of the United States closer to its debtors.

We hope the final law really will be "cash and carry." — Goldsboro News-Argus.

OUR GOVERNOR

Governor Clyde R. Hoey is making North Carolina one of her best chief executives, and no small part of his success in this capacity is due to the fact that he is ready and willing at all times to lend his talents in church and Sunday school work. He is one of the ablest Sunday school teachers in the state, and his visit to Albemarle Sunday for the purpose of teaching the Sunday school lesson will give local citizens an opportunity to hear him. A close student of the Bible clearly understands and appreciates the problems of his fellow man, and when such a student is governor of a state, it is easy to see why he has become a popular governor.—Albemarle News Herald.

GOOD BUSINESS

Only three months remain in 1939, and if the seasonal increases come during the last quarter, 1939 may well go down as one of the best years in history. Volumes of merchants have been running higher this year than usual, and profits have been showing up better. Manufacturing concerns have also been enjoying prosperity. Every effort should be made to make the coming three months the banner ones of the year.

Here and There . . . Haywood E. Lynch)

Well, I have always wanted a boy and now I have BOYS and lots of girls, too. Grade 5 of Central School voted me their grade father, and now I have all the boys I want. So if I hear any more cracks about Eddie Cantor, I will know what to say.

Occasionally I do not write this column, and just as soon as as a paper has time to reach Goldsboro, I get a letter right back from my mother wanting to know if I am sick. "By George" pinched hit for me last week, and here came the usual letter from the best friend a person ever had — his mother. So I will answer that letter here now — you know how sons are about writing their mothers — I was not sick but in the best of health but I just did not have time to scribble off this piffle. OK Mother, Your son is all right as far as his physical condition is concerned.

I usually write this column on Tuesday night after supper. I sit down at my typewriter and try to think of all the funny things I have seen during the past weeks, and some weeks very few funny items take place. I am thinking right now of the people I have seen and I can't recall anything funny about any of them. I met Sam Suber and Doc Griffin together the other morning, but there is nothing funny about that. Postmaster Blakely and yours truly took in the State-Clemson game in Charlotte Saturday but there is no Here and There news in it. If I could have been at Charlie Thomason's PTA meeting tonight I certainly would have snagged one item for this column, but I had to be here to write this so I missed out there.

Oh, I remember one good item. Bill Souther's initials which are W. W. S. could mean Wine, Women and Song, but of course they don't.

Here's another item: Tom Horn who is the proud father of a son, is a carpenter, and he married a Carpenter and now he has a little carpenter around the house.

Note to men: Get Fred Stallworth to tell you the two jokes about Eleanor Roosevelt.

Open Forum

An open forum for our readers, but no letter can be published if it exceeds 500 words. No anonymous communications will be accepted. The name of the writer will not be published however, if the author so requests. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of the Herald.

Kings Mountain, N. C., October 9, 1939. Editor Kings Mountain Herald:— Dear Mr. Lynch:

After you published my letter last week, for which I thank you, I received this card from Mr. Beattie, who I understand was the flagman or that WPA project.

Will you please print it in my letter?

"Dear Mr. Sanders: "I read your article in the Herald and I know you were provoked, to say the least. I was a greenhorn in directing traffic and the best I can do is to apologize. I do not know you, although I do remember shaking hands with you once and just a little later voting for you. Hope to see you again sometime. Leo Beattie. Kings Mountain, N. C."

I also have an apology to make. I evidently failed to make my letter sufficiently clear. My intention was to correct a glaring fault. Not your fault Mr. Beattie, rather a bit of a system. There was no intention of making it a personal matter and there is none now.

Let us look at things as they were on this job:

1. It was not necessary to have traffic come to standstill on this job. That is, a little forethought and traffic could have proceeded, cautiously, as it had been doing.

2. You should have been given proper instructions by the official over you. Since the law was backing you, that is, the motorist who failed to obey you laid himself open to a fine or jail sentence, it was abuse of the power of the State. Something it is the duty of every citizen to guard against. We have been lax in this heretofore and it is the custom for us to accept the abuse and misuse of the authority given state officials.

My thanks to you for your vote when I was trying to become a servant of the people.

Why not come to see me? I enjoy people stopping in for a chat. Yours truly, C. Raymond Sanders.

JOEL GOLDWYN They Shall Have MUSIC! ANNIE HEIFETS JOEL HEIFETS GENE HEIFETS WALTER BRENNAN

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: Leaving home when his step-father, Ed Miller, threatens re- form school, Frankie wanders into the Lawson School for Music, managed by a charitable professor and his lovely daughter Ann. Recognizing Frankie's inherent musical genius, Professor Lawson offers him free tuition and shelter. When Frankie understands that the School is to be sacrificed to creditors, in spite of the loyal efforts of Ann's fiancé Peter, he organizes a small orchestra on the street beside Carnegie Hall. When Jascha Heifetz comes to help, and obtains a smiling half-promise.

Chapter Four

Ann was amazed and delighted over the story Frankie told. The whole venture—fund-raising by the children on their own initiative—moved her, and when she told Peter he knew what she was feeling.

The movie which Heifetz had loaned the school came the next afternoon, and the amazed old Professor found in it an excellent training medium for the children. During the entire showing, not one of them made a sound, and he could see pudgy fists and fingers working in imitation of the

"Just needs a tight bandage—so I can sleep on it," said Frankie. "I gotta go see Heifetz." "No, Frankie," Dominick declared. "You can't go no place. The cops is layin' all over for you." "But I gotta talk to him—maybe see can go!" Dominick offered, and Rocks added: "Yeah—whadda you wanna say to this guy?" Frankie leaped to the suggestion. "See, fellers, would you? That's swell! Look, here's where he lives—I got it outa the papers— Tell him on account of him promisin' the school's in a jam—and if he don't come down tonight there's a feller gonna take the instruments away—and they can't give the recital—and the school's flat broke—and . . ."

Somehow, the three boys managed to get into Jascha Heifetz's apartment. When they arrived, breathless, Heifetz was resting, and his manager was talking heatedly with a man they did not know. The man was Flower.

Rocks burst into their conversation. "But we gotta see him, mister—it's very important! It's about a school for kids!" "Some more about a school for kids!" the manager shouted. "What is this—a conspiracy?" "All I want to know," demanded Flower, "—is Heifetz going to this

"I gotta see Heifetz — I just gotta," Frankie said.

master of the violin. The fascination of great music played by a great musician was complete, all-pervading.

Flower was waiting for Ann and Peter when they left the classroom. Peter managed to put up a stiff front, but when he confronted the man the starch had left him. Then, inadvertently, he managed to impress Flower into complete retirement — with the name of Jascha Heifetz. The man who had brought the film asked for a receipt, saying that Heifetz had insisted upon it.

The mere mention of the violinist's name, plus Peter's deliberate underplaying of the whole affair, sent the creditor off with assurance. Peter decided to secure the approaching concert.

He told Flower that Heifetz had promised an appearance, as he had heard Frankie say.

With the concert but one day off the school and all concerned with it were in a fever of excitement. Requests for tickets poured in, and Flower was delighted.

But Peter, when he phoned Heifetz, found that his manager had never heard of either the school or the promise to play at its concert. Peter knew that he would have to stall to try any tactic to ensure the concert. Peter told Frankie, who felt himself responsible, and was miserable. Frankie decided to see Heifetz himself.

Willie, meantime, had put Frankie's outraged gang — Dominick, Fever Jones and Rocks Mulligan — on the trail of their one-time leader. They came to see him, that same afternoon. They had a debt to collect, too.

Frankie, terrified by the possibility of being found by his step-father and the reform school authorities, promptly fled. The others gave chase, which ended when Frankie fell, hurting his ankle severely. They bore him to the old hangout on the waterfront barge, and treated his hurt leg, and were kind to him, as though he were one of them again. Which he was, and always had been.

The next morning, on the day of the concert, Frankie could hardly walk. Fever greeted him. "Sorry about what happened last night, Frankie. How's it feel?"

Dominick inspected the hurt ankle. "Gosh, it's swole," he commented.

concert tonight?" "No! Definitely no! He knows nothing about this school—and he has an engagement to play somewhere else tonight!"

"I thought something was fishy," said Flower quietly. "Goodbye."

The manager turned to the business of ejecting the boys, which proved to be difficult, until he threatened to call the police. On the way out, Dominick bumped into a table upon which a violin case rested. He took it for Frankie, knowing Frankie would be disappointed over their failure.

He was, but he played for them upon their gift.

And the newspaper headlines screamed:

"HEIFETZ' \$70,000 STRADIVARIUS STOLEN."

Flower, furious over being duped, arrived at the Lawson School with a truckman. After explaining to Ann and Peter that he had been thoroughly made a fool, he ordered the truckman to take away all the instruments.

Peter, desperate, blocked the man's way. The man shoved him aside, and as Ann cried out, Peter pulled him back and hit him a furious blow on the chin. In the sharp exchange which followed, the man fell off balance toward the door, which Ann opened. The man continued through, to the street.

Flower was panic-stricken, and backed away.

"This is gonna do you no good, young man," he whimpered. "I'll get an order from the sheriff's office."

Peter threw him out. Then he went to the auditorium, where six mothers of the children were watching the last rehearsal. Peter called them aside, and his voice was grave.

"Now listen—you all want this concert to take place tonight, don't you?"

They all nodded, equally serious.

"You wouldn't want the school to go out of business, would you?"

"No!"

"All right! Then stand outside that door and don't let a soul come in who doesn't belong! That goes for creditors—sheriffs—policemen—or the marines. Nobody understand! I'll see you later—I'm going to get Heifetz if I have to drag him down by the hair!"

(To be continued.)

JUST HUMANS By GENE CARR



"Have Ya Seen a Cop?" "No." "He's Hands Up!"

Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page)

As long as the lawmakers, the statesmen, and the politicians suddenly found themselves faced with the necessity of viewing things practically, one of the first matters they came face to face with was that of national defense. And some of them found to their surprise for the first time that national defense involves much more than having a two-ocean navy, or an adequate army, or plans fitting all emergencies drafted by a brainy general staff. Some of the habits of Washington were abruptly faced with the fact that there is another line of defense in this country of ours which is just as important as those already mentioned, and that line of defense is called industry.

For in peace or war it is industry which provides the real muscles and sinews that keep the action going. In peace, the lawmakers don't have to worry about that fact. But in times when trouble is brewing, it becomes a very real matter to them. It was only natural, then, when it became apparent that industry had to be depended upon in this "limited emergency," that the question asked in Washington had a nervous quaver in it:

"Is industry prepared for national defense?"

The answer was amazing to some, and comforting to all. For industry in this country has for a number of years now been pursuing a program which, in peace or war, is the best kind of preparation for sound national preparedness. For healthy industries at home both increase our chances of staying out of war and aid in the work of national defense that now must go on.

depression from which business was the principal sufferer, and then went on to say:

"The United States can stay out war.

Emotionalism can betray us into war. "A public will to peace, coupled with wise public policies and affirmative action to this end by our government will keep us out of war. A fatalistic attitude that war is inevitable for us is absurd. It presupposes that American cannot conduct itself intelligently to preserve peace and its own interests.

"Europe's problems do affect us, but our domestic problems still must come first.

"If yesterday's industry was the only source of prosperity and reemployment, today it is as well the keystone of preparedness and peace. Under any conditions, America, must depend on a smoothly functioning, efficient industrial system.

"Manufacturers will not relax their efforts to achieve and maintain sound improvement in our domestic economy.

"Industry opposes profiteering — the utilization of war psychology to boost prices for the purpose of making excessive profits.

"As manufacturers we recognize it to be our responsibility and moral obligation to conduct our businesses so that the prices of the products we produce and sell are related equitably to production costs.

"We pledge our energetic support to this policy.

"The A. M. calls upon all its members to exercise vigilance against any price or profit policies not justified by actual cost and anticipated cost of replacement.

"Months ago this Association said: No sensible person believes that profit can come out of the wreckage of human life and economic dislocation.

"The use of this crisis as an excuse either to extort unjustifiable profits or to pursue partisan political objectives is not only indefensible and dangerous but reprehensible morally. Nor should please of emergency be utilized as an excuse for reaching objectives which the American people would not otherwise sanction.

"The present situation calls for agreement on common objectives, but the democratic process of consultation and criticism must never be abandoned. Otherwise, we shall be following in the footsteps of those who believe in government by coercion.

"In a world distraught by force the best way to preserve represent-

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