

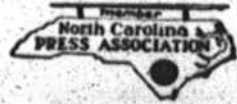
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Haywood E. Lynch
Editor-Manager

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A weekly newspaper devoted to
the promotion of the general wel-
fare and published for the enlight-
enment, entertainment and benefit
of the citizens of Kings Mountain and
its vicinity.



"Of all the things we need in life
We need our friends the most.
Though riches, youth and joy may
go,

Of friends we still may boast.
"Then to our friends let us be true,
And loyal to the heart;
And as the days and years go by,
From them we will not part."
—Author Unknown.

SAYINGS OF LINCOLN

I am nothing, but truth is every-
thing.
Killing the dog does not cure the
bite.
No men living are more worthy to
be trusted than those who toil up
from poverty.

This country with its institutions,
belongs to the people who inhabit it.
God bless my mother! All I am or
hope to be I owe her.

Let us have that faith that right
makes might; and in that faith let
us, to the end, dare to do our duty
as we understand it.

I must stand with anybody that
stands right; stand with him while
he is right and part with him when
he goes wrong.

My experience and observation
have been that those who promise
most do the least.

The way for a young man to rise
is to improve himself in every way
he can, never suspecting that any-
one is hindering him.

God must like common people, or
he would not have made so many of
them.

THE DUTY OF PARENTS

On two recent occasions in New-
ton speakers who are in a position
to speak authoritatively have lain
the blame for juvenile delinquency
directly at the door of parents.

The two persons referred to are
Judge Allen H. Gwyn, of the Super-
ior court who addressed the Kiwan-
is club, and Clerk of Court Wade H.
Lefler, juvenile judge, who spoke
at a recent meeting of the Parent-
Teachers association.

In both instances these men, who
have had many occasions to inquire
into the background and environ-
ment of delinquents, have found
that most of those youths who find
their way into the courts are those
whose parents have neglected to
give any concern to their training.

Churches and school are too often
given the full burden of character
training of children, but in the final
analysis, unless parents are con-
cerned enough to see to it that their
children attend the school and church
services regularly these two in-
stitutions have little opportunity to
make much impression on the child-
ren.

It was noteworthy, too, that both
speakers emphasized that parents
should not only see to it that their
children to certain things but
should accompany them, giving an
appreciable amount of their time
to activities with their boys and
girls.

As juvenile delinquency is one of
the greatest problems of society,
the conclusions drawn by these and
numerous other authorities would
indicate that parent education is
probably the first step to be taken
in solving the situation. For regard-
less of amount of money and time
spent in establishing institutions for
the development of good citizens
unless parents fulfill their part of
the obligation to youth, much of the
effort is wasted.—Catawba-News En-
terprise.

"The fence-straddler isn't always
without convictions. Sometimes his
pants are caught." — Chattanooga
Times.

The government is setting a bad
example for the rest of us by what
it proposes to do when it reaches
the debt limit.

"Optimists who pretend to believe
the worst never happens will have
some trouble classifying Stalin." —
Pittsburg Post-Gazette.

As we understand it, Mr. Hanes
was only eager to get back into the
business whirl — business that so
many would have us believe has
been beaten to its knees.

Here and There . . .
Haywood E. Lynch

I often wonder how the Best Town
in The State got along before the
new city hall was built. It is just a-
bout the busiest spot in town. Re-
cently the Merchants Association
had to postpone its meeting because
the building was being used by the
American Legion. Since then the
Merchants used it for their meeting.
The Kings Mountain Building and
Loan Association used it for the an-
nual stockholders meeting, and now
the Home Building and Loan is go-
ing to use it. The Red Cross folks
are planning on having their annual
meeting there tomorrow night. So
the new City Hall is rendering a
real service.

I have been enjoying some of Mar-
vin Goforth's delicious country sau-
sage, and believe me it is fine. Real
ly though I don't believe Marvin

made it, because it is too good to
be made by a man, I'll bet anything
that Mrs. Goforth had a hand in the
making because it is seasoned just
to a lady's taste. But, on second
thought, Marvin might have made it
himself, because he has been work-
ing for Claude Hambright a-
bout 15 years, and by this time he
could have learned from Claude how
to make fine sausage, but anyway,
I take my first guess, Mrs. Goforth
made the sausage.

And speaking of sausage, I saw a-
bout 50 pounds hanging on the back
porch of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Maun-
ey's. And I'll bet anything that Mrs
Mauney was responsible for all
that goodness, and not Paul.

Who's fault is it? A housewife on
opening her groceries hurriedly
reached for the dog scraps while
feeding the dogs, she noticed how
very kind the grocer had been by
even adding a scrap of mutton suet.
This is as good a stew beef as I
ever saw thought the housewife.
Still, it must be something wrong
with it because I ordered scraps.
After the dogs were fed Mrs. House
wife put away the remaining grocer-
ies and found the scraps. Somebody
was minus the stew-beef on their
table and the grocer was left hold-
ing the bag. Who's fault is it?

Many, many thanks to his honor,
J. B. Thomasson, who is sunburning
in Florida while we freeze, for that
fine basket of fruit. It's something
about receiving fruit direct from the
grower that gives you a thrill, when
I ate an orange from the basket,
I could just see Mr. J. B. under
one of his trees, in his shirt sleeves
in that good old sunshine. Hush,
stop that talk right now, or you'll
be heading south, where Mrs. Nel-
ler, Mr. and Mrs. Thomasson, Mr.
and Mrs. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs.
Anthony are right now enjoying the
sunshine state. There is an old say-
ing if Florida sand ever gets in
your shoes you'll be back, well, mine
are full of sand right now.

The only casualty of the high
wind yesterday was the loss of one
good hat by Banker Gilbert Hord.
Gilbert was walking near the Post
Office yesterday afternoon when all
of a sudden a gust of wind took
his hat piece and around the corner
it went. After a careful search
Gilbert is still hatless and he is hav-
ing a lot of trouble with his hair
getting in his eyes, so if anyone
finds a stray hat please return it to
the counter of money, as it is now
"Gone With The Wind."

Human nature is a funny thing,
those who pay the least squawk the
loudest.

By GEORGE----

If you happen to be a member of
the Junior Woman's Club, you've
probably heard her brag about what
a fine son she has. Piles in the
best grades in his classes at school
—gifted in writing, music,
handicraft, and any number of other
things — and is, in every possi-
ble way a better son than the pro-
verbial "Fiftieth Boy."

Then the mothers probably go
home and tell their sons that they
should be like young blankety-blank
And wonder why their own sons
smirk when they say it. The boys
merely wonder what kind of mother
she is.

It so happens that most of the
other boys of fifteen to seventeen
years know the lad as well as I do
—and I, along with them, wonder how
he keeps his mother fooled. Person-
ally, I like the boy a lot—he has
a nice — personality, doesn't act
like the average kid his age, and
"knows the ropes" so to speak. And
he'll take a bet on anything from a
pair of deuces to a ball game.

It just so happened that I began
wondering if you, knowing as I
know, don't sometimes get bored
when you hear her talking for
hours about him, and always about
what a wonderful boy he is. If
you don't know the lad — three
guesses; if you da—please don't
spill the beans on us.

Rivalry flamed with fever heat

on the Main Drag and in the by-
ways Saturday, as busy mamas and
papas worked from dawn till dark
to get votes for Junior or Betty, and
one of the hottest, probably, was
that between Mrs. C. L. Jolly and
Harold Hinnitt. Harold finally
got a hot tip late in the p.m., and
to get his rival out of the way,
bought her a drink in the Drug
Store. Left her in the booth to drink it,
and went after his prey. He got a five
year sub, and the lady fumed.

But Mrs. Jolly took the cake
when she sold a year sub to Con-
gressman Bulwinkle.

BY WAY OF "HELLO": Certainly
am glad to be back in this slot a-
gain, and thanks for the many re-
quests I've had to begin again. I
finally had to start back when Char-
lie Thomasson told me Monday
night that a bunch of school
kids up Greensboro way asked him
to ask me to start again. Thanks.



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:
George Milton, wandering
ranch worker in California, is
guardian and traveling com-
panion to Lennie Small, who is
huge and powerful but has the
mind of a child. They are kept
on the move because Lennie
has a strange compulsion to
"pet soft things" — such as a
mouse, a bird, or a girl's velvet
dress. It is an innocent habit
but conducive to trouble be-
cause Lennie cannot control his
vast strength. They secure a
job loading barley bags on a
ranch, where they incur the
enmity of Curley Jackson, the
boss's son who constantly has
a chip on his shoulder over the
Christian tendencies of his
pretty wife, Mae. But slim, the
mule admitted mule skinner,
becomes their friend.

Chapter Three

Lennie was in the Seventh
Heaven of bliss, for Slim had
given him one of his pups to pet—
a brown and white one at
that! He lay in the straw, petting
him and heedless of George's
command to wash up in prepara-
tion for supper, until George was
forced to threaten him with taking
away the pup.
"Seems kinda funny," Slim re-
marked, swabbing his naked chest,
neck and face side by side with
George before the cold water tap.
"Seems kinda funny, a cuckoo-like
him and a smart guy like you
stringin' along together."
"He ain't no cuckoo," protested
George, slobbering his face. "He's
dumb, but he ain't crazy. Him



She paused as she saw Slim.

and me was born in Auburn, and
we grew up together. He ain't
got sense enough to look after
himself."
"He's a nice fella," conceded
Slim. "A guy don't need no sense
to be a nice fella. Seems to me
sometimes it's just the other way
around."

Later, while eating in the chuck
house, George heaped a plate high
with grub to hold aside for the
tardy Lennie. Sizing up Slim as a
man who could and would keep a
confidence, he began to recount
to the mule skinner the trouble
he and Lennie had had at their
last job in Weed; how Lennie, seeing
a girl in a red velvet dress, had
given way to his innocent im-
pulse to stroke any smooth sur-
face and had taken hold of the
dress. The girl had screamed, Len-
nie in a panic had held on to her
tighter, and by the time George
could pry him loose a posse was
being formed to "get" them. That
was the price he paid for taking
care of Lennie.

The huge fellow joined them be-
fore George could finish the story,
and extended his scrubbed hands
like a child to its mother.

"Did like you told me, George."
"That's good. Now eat your
supper."
Lennie filled his mouth and
beamed happily. "He's brown and
white, George — just like I
wanted."

After supper, little by little, the
social life of the ranch took shape.
A number of the hands went out
to the open space near the barn
for the nightly horseshoe pitching
contest. In the bunkhouse a youth
sat in one of the windows that
opened out on the warm summer
night, strumming a guitar and
singing an old ballad in melodious
western singsong. Other ranch-
hands loitered around the bunk-
house porch, or lay in their bunks
reading thriller magazines. George
and Slim sat facing each other
over a rickety card table, sitting

Says Jails Are A Veneral
Disease Infection Source

The approximately 80,000 persons
not excluding duplications, locked
up in North Carolina county jails
in the course of a year's time were
characterized by W. C. Ezell, direc-
tor of the State welfare depart-
ment's institutions division, this
week as a possible source of syn-
thitic infection than the inmates of
the State prison system.

"In 1936 only 16 out of the 100
county jails were following the leg-
al requirement of having all incar-
cerated persons given a medical ex-
amination within 48 hours after com-
mitment," Ezell said.

It may be assumed, he stated,
that the percentage of venereal in-
fection is closely comparable to the
23.3 percent carrying the disease
out of 9,533 sentenced prisoners re-
cently examined in the State prison
system.

JUST HUMANS
By GENE CARR



The Hardboiled Guy of the Neighborhood

Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page)

press agencies and "information" bu-
reaus. Government officials who ap-
pear before Congressional commit-
tees asking for money are having
to explain in detail the press and
propaganda setup.

Some government "information"
services are, of course, legitimate.
They supply answers to questions
asked by the people. But many con-
centrate upon trying to sell them-
selves to the public.

In the hearing on just one ap-
propriation bill — and there are 11—
inquisitive legislators brought out
that there were 176 employees in
the "information" sections of only
four government agencies.

For instance, the TVA this year
has 40 such employees whose sala-
ries total \$167,000. These employees
among other things, prepared eight
pamphlets of which 271,000 copies
were issued. And the \$167,000, nat-
urally, does not include the cost of
printing, mimeographing, mailing,
postage, rent, heat, light and the
many other overhead expenses.

As another sample, the secret
hearings disclose that the Public
Works Administration has 12 full
time employees in its information
section drawing about \$30,000 a
year, and in less than six months
they distributed 4,024 press releases.
The U. S. Housing Authority is
another example. It had 76 "infor-
mation" employees drawing \$272,530
a year in salaries. They are even
divided into sections to handle co-
ordination, press service, editorials,
information, exhibits, motion pic-
tures, and radio.

One agency the Office of Govern-
ment Reports has been performing
a double function. First it clips
newspapers throughout the nation
and summarizes news story and ed-
itorial comment about government
bureaus. Then it attempts to an-
swer unfavorable comments and cri-
ticisms, and to build up 'good will'
for these bureaus.

In the last year alone, the Office
of Government Reports distributed
32 radio programs lasting 15 min-
utes, and each program was carried
by an average of 175 stations. In
this one agency 48 employees are
paid more than \$4,000 a year each.
Naturally there are dozens of others
making less than \$4,000.

By the time the hearings are over
on all 11 appropriations bills,
the picture will be startling.

Inventors all over the country are
being honored in February at "Mod-
ern Pioneers Celebrations" to mark
the 150th anniversary of the founda-
tion of the American Patent system.
At the same time, those in high pla-
ces have been reviving the old can-
nard that inventions take away jobs.
In this connection, this observer
finds it impossible to refrain from
bringing to their attention the fol-
lowing letter from the daughter of
an inventor with the vision typical
of America's industrial pioneers:

"About the year 1865 my father
visited the Patent Office in Wash-
ington, concerning a patent of his
own. During the conversation the
head of the Patent Office said, 'I
am looking for another job before I
get too old to find one; this patent
office cannot stay open much longer, about everything that can be in-
vented has already been invented.
Why a man (Singer) has just inven-
ted a machine that can do a wo-
man's sewing for her, you can't beat

"A Congressman tried to put a
bill through Congress to prevent
these machines from being sold. He
claimed that if women had machin-
es to do their sewing it would put
all the dressmakers in the country
out of business.....
"My father got a chuckle out of
the above every time a new inven-
tion amazed the world; when the
telephone was first invented he said
"Maybe someone in Washington will
propose a bill to forbid the use of
telephones fearing the Government
will have no further sales of stamps.

Probably the two types will at-
ways exist; the man who holds the
gloomy opinion that progress has
come to an end and that invention
spells disaster, versus the man who
sees that the only way to continued
progress is to create the things
that mean better living and more
jobs.

There is also a neutrality zone
marked by a white line in the mid-
dle of the highway, but neither the
English nor the Germans nor the
natives pay it much mind.

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Store