

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.

FATHER'S DAY

Sunday is Father's Day and elsewhere in this issue of The Herald will be found a joint advertisement from Belk's, Kester's and Myers' inviting local shoppers to buy gifts for Dad in Kings Mountain.

It's a fine spirit and The Herald is glad to call attention to it.

CITY MANAGER

Kings Mountain is no longer a small town. And the business affairs of The Best Town in The State is big business.

Any business as large as Kings Mountain needs an experienced business man to manage it. How long would the other businesses last with out some one man at the head.

The Herald has long been an advocate for a city manager. It is a tried and proven plan for a more efficient and economical city government.

It's a full size job, and The Herald will welcome the day it can announce that a city manager has been employed to run the affairs of Kings Mountain in a business-like manner.

BEST WISHES, CHARLIE

Charles Dilling has served as Kings Mountain's Clerk and Treasurer for the past 17 years. He has seen the burdens of the office increase as Kings Mountain has grown from a small town to a thriving little city.

His job has not been an easy one. His position has been one that received very little praise but plenty of criticism. . . and Charlie has proven that he could "take it."

And now he has been offered and accepted a more responsible position - County Auditor and Tax Supervisor, with an increase in salary.

Charles Dilling has been promoted and his many friends are congratulating him on his opportunity of service in a larger field.

TAKE IT EASY

Readers of The Herald who have already made up their minds that we MUST get into the war would do well to read and re-read what Col. A. L. Butwinkle has to say about it. He has been there before, and he is expressing the opinion of an experienced soldier with the following:

"I saw hundreds and thousands of American soldiers killed," he says. "I saw thousands upon thousands of American soldiers disabled for life. Today in the government hospitals, there are nearly 50,000 disabled American veterans. In addition to this, I saw the mothers, sisters, and families of these men who died after I returned to America. I have seen all of the horrors of war, and I am not going to permit temporary excitement to carry me away from a calm and deliberate course. I saw the cost of war and the cost of the aftermath piled up against this government, and I for one will go a long way to avoid a repetition of what we went through in 1917 and 1918.

THE GENEROUS MAUNEYS

Congratulations to Lenoir-Rhyne College and a hand to the W. K. Mauneys of Kings Mountain for the magnificent gift of \$25,000 to the endowment fund of the college to be spread over a period of ten years. This is a most gracious and magnanimous gift on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Mauney and we know that the friends of Lenoir-Rhyne College are deeply grateful.

This should be an example to the minded friends of denominational schools and colleges in North and South Carolina. These small colleges, supported by the money of the taxpayers of the state, need every bit of help they can get. In this day and time of vastly increased appropriations to our state-supported schools and colleges, with their hundreds of thousands of dollars annually, the cause of the small denomi-

Here and There . . .

Haywood E. Lynch

J. L. Settlemyre has certainly been bragging about some eggs he bought from Crawford's market. Out of the first nine eggs, seven had two yokes and one had three and the other the usual number of one.

The Bank and Central Barber Shop selected the Closed Tuesday afternoon to do some "fixing up." The First National installed two new window fronts, and the Barber Shop did some interior decorating.

It is quite evident that Claude Hambright, the ice man, has been living right and paying the preacher - for no other reason could the weather be so ideal for him.

I noticed Holland Dixon driving his new Chevy, and it is just about the color of the interior of his new private office at the Archdale Dairy.

Most of the Kings Mountain Boys and Girls are busily engaged in attending Bible School, as most of the churches are now having their annual vacation schools this week. . . . The Baptist have the most unique drinking fountain. Ingenious Preacher Sargeant invented a fountain at which six may drink at one time. He bored six holes in a pipe, connected a garden hose to it. . . . and the result, a very nifty fountain. . . . The Neisters are to be thanked for the use of the big bus to transport vacationers to their respective schools. . . . The bus brings the children and call for them after school.

P. D. Herndon has the war all figured out. He says it's not the side that wins the most battles, but the side that wins the last one. P. D. says if you don't believe it get your history book and find out.

I passed Miss Carlyle Ware's new home the other day and it is going to be one of the most attractive and conveniently arranged homes in town. Hill Putnam and his crew has certainly strutted his stuff.

W. A. Childers has been putting roofs on other people's homes for a long time, and now he is putting one on his own home, on Canaler street.

Earle Thomasson is the manager of the new Terminal Service Station. He is also the brother of J. B. and Charlie, but don't hold that against him, I still believe he will give you four quarts of gasoline for a gallon. Why not drive by and try him out.

Rev. Baird, the friendly pastor of the A. R. P. Church is also a very honest man. He frankly admits he doesn't know the outcome of the war, while most other folks you talk to have it already figured out, as to exactly the outcome and when the U. S. will enter and all.

Postmaster Blakely is as proud of the new post office as Jim Willis will be this evening if the Juniors beat Shelby. That post office is finer to W. E. than the grand central post office in New York City. And you know, I believe I agree with him because the grand central is in New York and the other is in The Best Town in The State, and that makes a lot of difference.

national college is hard, indeed. The sum of \$25,000 to a college like Lenoir-Rhyne, Erskine, Davidson or Wake Forest is a godsend. It is worth far more to one of these colleges than twice or three times that amount would be to the state schools.

If the denominational colleges are to survive and to do their part in the training of boys and girls in Christian character and education their friends must rally to their support. They are being out-distanced by the wealthier subsidized state schools, who are attracting hundreds and thousands of boys and girls by virtue of their superior surroundings, endowment and equipment. It is little short of miraculous that some of them have survived the competition to this good day.

SET AN EXAMPLE

(High Point Enterprise) The W. K. Mauneys of Kings Mountain, in their gift of \$25,000 to the Lenoir-Rhyne College endowment fund, have set an example that other North Carolinians of moderate wealth might do well to follow. The money is not to be paid over in a lump sum, but will be spread over a period of ten years. The Gastonia Gazette, commenting on the plight of the small colleges, says: "They are being outdistanced by the wealthier subsidized colleges State schools, which are attracting hundreds and thousands of boys and girls by virtue of their superior surroundings, endowment and equipment. It is little short of miraculous that some of them have survived the competition to this day." Indeed it is Our own High Point College has come up through much tribulation, and its existence today is due in a large measure to thosehithertoned, philanthropic citizens who have looked upon the institution as an asset which pays dividends in ways which cannot be measured by a monetary yardstick.

Open Forum--

June 11th, 1940. To the Honorable members of the Board of County Commissioners of Cleveland County. (both old and prospective members). Gentlemen:— You are to be congratulated upon your selection of a County Auditor, Mr. Charles G. Dilling, who has faithfully and efficiently served the town of Kings Mountain as City Clerk for a great many years. Mr. Dilling (Charlie we all call him) is a young man of sterling character and business precision, but he could hardly be otherwise, coming as he does from a father and mother who were loved by all who knew them as they really were; Then, too, his grandfather, Capt. F.

high-tone Christian gentleman. His grandfather, on his mother's side was the late I. W. Garrett who was a well informed business man who served Cleveland County for a number of years as Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, and whose judgment was always sound and for the best interest of the county.

I take this opportunity of commending Charlie to you gentlemen and to Cleveland County at large. Tell Charlie what you want done and he will do it, never failing to dot an I or cross a T and who never adds two and two as three or five, two and two always makes four with Charlie.

Sincerely yours,



THE SEASON'S SCARIEST AND SCREWIEST THRILLER-DILLER! WALTER WANGER presents "SLIGHTLY HONORABLE" with PAT O'BRIEN - EDWARD ARNOLD - RODENCK CRAWFORD - NITA TERRY

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: John Webb, smooth and successful attorney, is fighting a highway graft racket headed by political leader Vincent Cushing. Webb and his partner, Russ Sampson, attend a party at a night club backed by Cushing, at the invitation of Alma Brehmer, Cushing's official lady friend. Alma is a former sweetheart of Webb's, and he still admits a fondness for her. At the night club Webb rescues Ann Seymour, an attractive naive little entertainer, from the advances of Pete Godena, the manager. He takes the frightened girl home with him to calm her, and while he is in the kitchen making coffee she removes her dress to examine the place where Godena tore it while struggling with her.

Chapter Two

"Hey! Put on your dress!" "Oh, you spilled some coffee—there's a great big spot on your beautiful rug!" she countered. "Please put on your dress. You're making me nervous." "But I had to take it off, to find out where it was torn." "Come on, Puss, put it on and I'll put you in a taxi." With a little more coaxing he finally got her into the dress and the taxi, with a hundred dollar bill in her paw with which to pay the taxi bill.



"Oh, or — Miss Seymour was just showing me a few things." "I know it must be getting monotonous," said the wonder child as he turned to re-enter his apartment, "but I like you." From one point of view Miss Ater was the perfect secretary. John Webb often wondered, during long, dreary hours of unscrupulous her misapprehended letters and trying to find things in her files, what that point of view might possibly be. He had hired her because her blonde hair and light blue eyes matched the decor of his office. He could never remember to fire her. Miss Ater, whose domain was the reception room between Webb's and Russ Sampson's private offices, was applying a finishing touch to a lipstick when Webb entered. She kept right on applying.

snuffing out a brilliant legal career. A scrap of paper was skewered through the blade to the hilt. It bore the admonition, printed in a crude hand: "KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN." Miss Ater flounced in and beheld the knife in her employer's grasp. "Say, what's that?" "My new nail file." He hastily pushed the knife under some papers. "Anything I can do for you, Miss Ater? Sharpen a few pencils or something?" "N-no. I forgot what I came in for."

As she meandered out, a towering wall of dress boxes and hat boxes advanced into the room, followed by a stary-eyed young girl of eighteen years and two months. "Surprise!" squealed Ann happily. "I've been shopping. You'll go crazy when you see the dress I bought!" She started to unwrap one of the boxes.

"Look, Puss, I've got work to do," protested Webb. But Ann, unheeding, rummaged amid the papers on his desk for something with which to cut the package string, and found the knife. Briefly she opened the box and unpacked her new dress, while Webb slipped the knife into a drawer. "Want to see it on me?" caroled Ann. "It has big pleats and— She began pulling off her dress, as Ater re-entered the room. "Oh, or —" explained Webb. "Miss Seymour was just showing me something — things — some things." "I can tell," said Miss Ater. "You had a call from Mr. Smith this morning."



"And your cut," Webb remarked to his partner as he triumphantly hung up "I will be thirty grand!" Webb's last telephone call of the day was from Alma Brehmer, who had really delightful news. The attention she had paid Webb at the night club had resulted in a violent quarrel with Cushing; violent quarrels necessitate elaborate reconciliations; net profit to Alma Brehmer, one costly diamond bracelet. She desired Mr. Webb to drop around to her modest little twelve-room penthouse that evening at eight to add the bundle to her insurance policy. It had to be eight, because she had a heavy date at nine.

Webb promised to be there, then he seized his hat and herded Russ and Ater around the corner for a drink. The "little cupcake," who had heard his conversation with Alma had fresh cause to sulk, but Russ did his best to console her. Webb left them there together and returned to the office to gather up Alma's insurance policies before proceeding to his appointment.

When he switched on the light in the reception room a scene of utter havoc confronted him. The place had been thoroughly ransacked; file drawers and desk drawers and been pulled out, papers strewn all over the floor. A glance into his own office and that of Russ showed that they had received like treatment.

Slowly Webb opened the top drawer of his desk. The knife was gone!

(To be continued)

JUST HUMANS BY GENE CARR



"Will Ya Tell 'Em You're Our Mother, So We Kin Get in?"

Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page) should use the national emergency to serve his or its selfish ends."

This pledge very obviously was not just words, for the President himself reported to a press conference that he saw no need for the government to control prices because prices are being held down to reasonable levels. In other words, industry has pledged its best efforts to see that there shall be no profiteering and there is none.

Other news, however, points up a surprising contrast to this. In Kearny, N. J., 5,000 shipyard workers went on strike for higher wages. They held up the construction of four warships badly needed by the fleet.

Reports reaching Washington also said that all machinists in the Seattle area except those employed by the Boeing Aircraft Company were out on strike. It was added that the union machinists' contract with Boeing expires soon and that unless higher wages are granted there the strike will extend soon into that national defense industry too.

Some Washington legislators, stirred by these reports, are expressing this view: Labor unions have been granted new privileges in recent years. If they do not know how to use these privileges, and if they cannot accept the responsibilities which go with the privileges, then perhaps the privileges should be withdrawn or the responsibilities made mandatory by law.

In short, they say, if labor unions don't cooperate willingly, then they should be forced to do so. Some of them are talking about forbidding strikes in national defense industries.

The reason for the appearance as well as the existence of confusion

Lemon Juice Recipe Checks Rheumatic Pain Quickly

If you suffer from rheumatic, arthritis or neuritic pain, try this simple inexpensive home recipe that thousands are using. Get a package of Ru-Ex Compound today. Mix it with a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. It's easy. No trouble at all and pleasant. You need only 2 tablespoonfuls two times a day. Often within 48 hours—sometimes overnight—splendid results are obtained. If the pains do not quickly leave and if you do not feel better, Ru-Ex will cost you nothing to try as it is sold by your druggist under an absolute money-back guarantee. Ru-Ex Compound is for sale and recommended by KINGS MOUNTAIN DRUG CO.

IT MAY BE HIDDEN — BUT IS IT SAFE?

You may hide your valuables around your home, but the experienced burglar or the long finger of fire will have no trouble finding them. It's much sounder to put your important belongings in a safe deposit box here, where they will have the protection of our strong vault.

First National Bank Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation