

The Kings Mountain Herald
Established 1889
Published Every Thursday

HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Haywood E. Lynch
Editor-Manager

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the Postoffice at Kings Mountain,
N. C., under the Act of March 3,
1879.

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One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75

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
the vicinity.



WHY THEY'RE CALLED "SHE"

Here is why locomotives are called
"she". They wear jackets with
yokes, pins, shields and stays. They
have aprons and laps. Not only do
they have shoes - but they have
short pumps and even hose, while
they drag trains behind them. They
also attract attention with puffs and
mufflers and sometimes they refuse
to work. At such times they need
to be switched. They need guiding,
require a man to feed them, and
are much steeper when they are
hooked up.—The Kiwanis Magazine.

A MASTERPIECE

Truly a masterpiece in journalism,
is the Shelby Star's Cleveland
County Centennial Edition. It re-
flects hard work, and real thought
on the part of Editor Lee Weathers,
who now has the satisfaction of
knowing that a real job has been
well done.

We were impressed more with the
quality and content than the mam-
moth size. We know from experien-
ce the amount of work and co-opera-
tion it takes to bring to completion
an edition like this.

We had an opportunity to see Ed-
itor Weathers several times while
he was in the midst of publishing
this historical masterpiece, and we
noted the strain he was under, but
now that the undertaking has been
such a glorious success, we sincere-
ly hope that our neighboring editor
may take life a little easier, and
feel contented that he and his co-
workers have given something to
Cleveland County that is really
worthwhile.

The Shelby Star's Cleveland Coun-
ty Centennial Edition is in keeping
with the greatness of Cleveland
County, and the citizenship she has
produced.

SHOE ON THE OTHER FOOT

Theorists in this country have
from time to time taken some pre-
tively vigorous whacks at advertising,
intimating that it places an unfair
burden on the consumer. And vari-
ous high officials in Washington
have declared publicly that they be-
lieve government should regulate ad-
vertising; that too much money is
spent for advertising by manufactur-
ers, wholesalers and retailers; and
that the cost of such advertising
raises the price of goods or services.

It will be news to many readers,
therefore, to learn that a brand new
advertiser has now appeared in the
paper match-cover field. The new
advertiser is a branch of the Federal
government itself!

Paper matches are now being dis-
tributed accompanied by this mes-
sage: "Know Your Money, Beware
of Counterfeiting. Sound Your Coins
Examine Your Bills — The U. S.
Secret Service, Treasury Depart-
ment."

And the cost—why, that's passed
along to the taxpayer!

WAR'S TERRIBLE COST

Human life in terms of war, has
grown steadily dearer. It is estima-
ted that it cost Julius Caesar 75
cents to kill a man. But the price
went steadily up until by Napole-
on's time in whose conquests 21-
100,000 men were killed, the cost had
risen to \$18,250,000, or nearly \$3,000
per man. Uncle Sam's internal
squabble, 1861-66 (which accounted
for 953,113 dead at a cost of \$3,000-
000,000, raised the price per man to
\$5,000. During the wars that have
followed, the cost plane has tilted
steeply until in the World War,
with a death total of 8,538,315 and
a price total of \$180 billion the cost
of killing a man rose to \$21,000. But
the present war, with its orgy of
mechanism and terrorism, is estima-
ted to be raising the price for each
dead soldier to \$50,000. That is too
much for a dead man, especially
since alive he is worth so much
more to his country. Armed conflict
of nations is getting into the class
of over-blown corporations. It is suf-
fering from the law of diminishing
returns. One of these days, when
nations are forced to catch up with
their debt, governments will have
to realize that they cannot afford
war.—Selected.

Here and There

Haywood E. Lynch)

A well-known raiser of fine peach-
es near Kings Mountain is very
much disturbed about what to do
with the birds and his peaches. The
beautiful fruit is so large that the
birds peck holes in them and nest
and lay eggs in the peaches. The
orchardist is very fond of the birds,
yet he also wants to have a few
peaches to eat. The birds, cardinals,
and thrushes, are just about to take
the whole orchard, which produces
peaches which average 13 1/2 inches
in circumference. The best solution
I know of is for the peach grower to
build nests for the birds and put a
sign on the peaches "Do not dis-
turb, use nest already built."

Billy Mauney has joined the mous-
touche growers' clan. He has one of
the reddest moustouches ever seen
in these parts.

Evelyn Hambricht, who has just
returned, along with Eva Plonk,
from New York City, reports that
there were no screens on the win-
dows of their 19th floor hotel room.
This is news to the Herald man, as
I thought mosquitoes and flies could
find their victim regardless of the
height. Anyway, I am glad the two
Kings Mountain ladies did not walk
in their sleep.

I understand an invitation has
been extended to John Van Dyke,
Joe Falls and Rhone Davis to ride
in the Centennial Parade with the
other dignitaries Tuesday morning.
Ector Harrill, who acted as solicitor
yesterday in the absence of Bill
Osborne in Recorder's court made
an average of 100 percent. He got
four convictions out of the four cas-
es that were tried.

Open Forum

An open forum for our readers,
but no letter can be published if
it exceeds 500 words. No anonym-
ous communications will be accep-
ted. The name of the writer
will not be published however, if
the author so requests. The opin-
ions expressed herein are not nec-
essarily those of the Herald.

331 W. Union St.,
Fullerton, Pa.,
August 18, 1940.

Mr. Haywood E. Lynch, Chief Prop.
The Kings Mountain Herald,
Kings Mountain, North Carolina,
Dear Mr. Lynch:—

Prompted by your gentle reminder
of several days ago, I am enclosing
my check for \$3.00 to pay up what I
owe for value already received and
to renew my subscription to the
ASTONISHER for the coming year.
As much as I hate to part with
three bucks, the Herald is one of my
indispensables; so I'll just have to
cough up.

Am sorry I won't have the pleas-
ure of chinning with you this sum-
mer over old times at the GIMLET
office and other things and of taking
your picture again; but the old vaca-
tion is to be spent this year in other
climes.

Incidentally, the pictures of you
and Charlie Thomason making
speeches in the Something-or-other
Colored Church last summer came
out fairly well but hardly good
enough for reproduction in the paper
so I didn't bother to send you one. I
don't believe you intended to pub-
lish it anyway, as you mentioned in
your column, because you carefully
refrained from publishing the one I
took of you in the Herald office the
summer before. And I thought it was
such a good picture, too.

My best regards to you and the
rest of the force, especially Gene
Matthews, who is, I suppose, the on-
ly other one I am at all acquainted
with.

Sincerely yours,
Oliver Ramseur.

Fort Benning, Ga.
August 18, 1940.

Dear Mr. Lynch:

I got a clipping out of the Herald
the other day and was surprised and
very pleased to know that dear old
Kings Mountain missed one of her
lost souls. I lived there twelve years
out of my twenty, and I have had
some swell times. As to my refer-
ring to it as: The Best Town In The
State, you can change it to the:
"Only Town any where for me."
When I get home I want to tell
you what Georgia is like and what
we have that Georgia hasn't, and
believe me, that's plenty. Now, the
folks down here might not like this
but it's my opinion and I'll stick to it
all.

Yours very truly,
John A. Royster,
H. Q. Batry, 14th F. A.
Fort Benning, Ga.
P. S.: Here's what I think of K. M..
No matter what I do,
Or how far I roam;
Kings Mountain's the place
That I'll call HOME.
J. A. R.

A United States cotton crop of
11,428,000 bales, of which North Car-
olina is expected to produce 538,000
bales, has been forecast by the U.
S. Department of Agriculture.

SPECIALIST GIVES HINTS ON STORAGE OF CLOTHING

Fall is not far away, and Miss W-
be N. Hunter, Extension clothing
specialist of N. C. State College, of-
fers her annual hints on storage of
summer clothing. She prefaces her
suggestions with this statement:
Grooming of clothing, that is keep-
ing clothes clean, free from dust,
dirt, and odors, and keeping cloth-
ing in good repair, is as important
as grooming of the person.

Here are Miss Hunter's hints for
storage of summer clothing: All
washable clothes should be thorou-
gly washed and mended before
storing. Cottons and linens should
be laundered and stored unstarved
except starch left in the fabric for

long periods will cause deterioration
as stains should be removed be-
cause the substance causing the
stain often will injure the fabric.

Make repairs before storing the
clothing so that it can be used as
soon as it is unpacked next spring.
Tissue paper will help keep the ma-
terial free from wrinkles. Summer
hats will retain their shape until
next year if they are placed on a
cone-shaped stand made out of card
board before putting them into box-
es. Felt hats should be brushed well
and aired, but never exposed to sun-
light, before storing.

When slightly discolored lace is
sored, home economists recom-
mend sprinkling magnesia lightly on
the lace and wrapping it in blue
paper to restore the original white-
ness of the fabric.

ALEXANDER KORDA presents
MERLE OBERON in
Over the Moon

SYNOPSIS
Jane Benson, a charming
English girl living dully, and
dismally, in Yorkshire, becomes
heir to eighteen million pounds.
Her fiancé, young Dr. Freddie
Jarvis, breaks the engagement
when he realizes she is bent
upon a gay, glittering life.
Angry, but still loving her, she
goes off with a fortune-hunting
set for a madcap whirl through
Europe; the publicity gets Freddie
a contract in a fashionable
Swiss "clinic". In Monte Carlo,
Jane meets a strange young
man who warns her not to
gamble for a fortune; she, in
turn, knows detectives are fol-
lowing him, and gives him
money. When he learns who
she is, he reveals himself as
John Bright, the richest bache-
lor in Europe, he asks her to
marry him, arguing that money
would be unable to harm them.
She tells him of Freddie, and
goes to Switzerland. Seeing the
gay life there, she is furious
with him.

Chapter Six

When Jane returned from Freddie's
chalet, John Bright was wait-
ing in the lobby of the "clinic"—
awaiting, as he put it, "the ver-
dict."

"You know—" he said, "the result
of the vital interview between you
and Dr. Jarvis. And do I gather
from your expression that it wasn't
a great success?"

"Oh, he's impossible!" Jane said.
"Then give it up. Forget him.

meagre Italian, trying to under-
stand "Viaggio — viaggio de nozze
— she murmured to herself.
"Honey-moon! Yes — oui — si!
Viaggio de nozze!"
Then the celebration broke loose.
From every corner in the car,
happy faces surrounded them, of-
fering them the richly-spiced food
out of lunch baskets, and the
heady red wine. Freddie was thor-
oughly embarrassed, and Jane was
full of glee. When the conductor
came through to collect their tickets,
the others repeated the magic
phrase, "Viaggio de nozze!" they
shouted when he came to Jane
and Freddie. And the tickets were
half-price.

By the time they came to their
hotel in Venice, Freddie's con-
fusion had increased.
The reception clerk was exuber-
antly friendly. "Camera con duo
letti!" he smiled, offering them
one room with two beds.

Freddie was grim. No! Camera
con well — two rooms! Duo
camera con un letto!

"Con un letto?" The reception
clerk was agast. "Two rooms
with one bed?"

"No, one, no!" Freddie shouted
angrily. "Two rooms with two
beds — one each!"

"Ah! Oh! Ecco, signore." Freddie,
led by an uncomprehending
bell boy and followed by Jane,
who wanted very much to laugh
marched off without a word. The
reception clerk turned to his as-
sistant.

"Mah!" he said in profound dis-
gust. "Inglest!"

After dinner that night, they



"Freddie — you once promised me a trip to Monte Carlo..."

"Try a change of scene."

"Where?"

"Why, to Italy — Italy's a coun-
try that makes you forget your
sorrows. Here, that's what it's a
country that makes you fall in
love with your travelling com-
panion."

"What makes you say that?"

"It's been proved hundreds of
times. Try it and see."

"I think I will," Jane said slow-
ly. She turned to go.

"Where are you going?"

"For my travelling companion."
And she went.

She went to Freddie's chalet,
to make up the quarrel, which
was not at all hard to do. And to
suggest a trip.

"Freddie," she asked brightly,
"didn't you once promise me a
hundred-pound trip to Monte
Carlo?"

"Yes, but it was different then,
and anyway I'm not interested in
Monte Carlo."

"What about Italy?"

"I've always wanted to go there.
But not to your sort of Italy —
all cocktail bars and night clubs
and dressing up for the Lido. If
you go with me, you must go
second class."

mauntered towards the Grand Canal,
to find an idle gondola. They
came upon one, portly and with
face full of mustache and good
humor. Freddie offered him forty
france, and he insisted upon fifty.
Jane joined in energetically, which
made him sullen. Such a beautiful
woman...

Jane suddenly smiled, saying
softly, "Viaggio de nozze!"

The man broke into a broad
smile. "Viaggio de nozze!" he
shouted. "Perche why don't you
tell me before? Please this way —
you sit in gondola — thank you —
thank you vera mucha..." He
mused happily: "Viaggio de nozze
... viaggio de nozze..."

"Jane, it's a swindle!" Freddie
said when they were seated in the
gondola. "You must stop this —
Viaggio de nozze" trick. Whenever
you want to pay less — to porters,
drivers, shopkeepers — even hair-
dressers — you say: "Viaggio de
nozze!"

"But I'm only saving money,
Freddie," she said meekly.

"But we're not honey-mooners —
we're cheating all these people!"

"Do you want me to say that
we're brother and sister?" — that
were travelling companions?"

"But they're not English!" she
said, very seriously. "They wo... I'd
believe it."

He was furious. "Good Lord!
Don't tell Queen anything."

The gondolier smiled down
towards the back window. "You
make the quarrel, eh? That is
good business — after the quarrel!
The wine taste much better, eh?"

His laugh rang across the water.

"No, Tell 'em the truth — that
we're brother and sister!" — that
were travelling companions?"
"Pre-tend what?"
"Viaggio de nozze. Just this
once. Couldn't you?"
"Can't you?"
She paused. "Aren't you sorry,
darling," she said tenderly, "that
you married such an ugly little
wife?"

JUST HUMANS By GENE CARR



"I Come T'mind Y'kids for Ya, Mrs. Miggs!"
"Is That So?"
"Ya, Y'son Fell in th' Pond!"

MORE ABOUT CENTENNIAL PARADE

(Cont'd from front page)
8:15—Premiere Showing of His-
torical Pageant Spectacle, "ON
WINGS OF TIME." Coronation of
Centennial Queens, Miss Shelby and
Miss Kings Mountain. Presentation
of the Court of Honor. Fireworks.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 27
"Greater Cleveland County Day"

Morning
11:00 o'clock at Kings Mountain—
Cleveland County "Parade of Pro-
gress," a mighty Cavalcade of mov-
ing pageantry — historical and pic-
torial floats, Fraternal and Civic
Marching Bolds, Veterans, Arms
and Equipment Firemen, Bands, Mil-
itary Units.

Afternoon
5 o'clock at Shelby — Parade of
Progress repeated with units added
from Shelby. Spectacular Air Show
and Air Parade.

Evening
8:15—Second showing of the His-

torical Spectacle, "On Wings of
Time," Fireworks.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28
"Governors Day"
Reception of Governors.
Afternoon
3 o'clock at the City Hall—Pres-
entation to the City of Shelby of
Col. Benjamin Cleveland's Sword
and unveiling of portrait of James
Love — Acceptance by the City.

Evening
Fair Grounds — 8:15 — Presenta-
tion of Governors and of Dignitaries
Final Showing of Historical Specta-
cle "On Wings of Time." Fireworks
10 o'clock Centennial Ball Honoring
the Centennial Queens and Their
Courts. Outstanding Dance Orches-
tra.

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relieves
COLDS
Liquid-Tablets symptoms first day
Try "Rub-My-Tiam" — a Wonderful
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YOUR BANKING NEEDS

Whatever your business needs—this bank can
serve you. Some of our functions we are called
upon to perform many times a day; others only
at long intervals. But there is not one service
properly belonging to a bank, that we are not
equipped to render swiftly, properly and unhesi-
tatingly.

Call us for your financial needs.

First National Bank
2 Percent Interest Paid On Savings Account

Feeds Us, Too

A thousand million pounds of American cotton-
seed oil a year go into American kitchens as
shortening, a hundred and fifty million pounds
into table spreads, three hundred million pounds
into mayonnaise, salad oils, and food preserva-
tives. About ninety percent of the annual produc-
tion of cottonseed oil in the United States event-
ually finds its way to our dinner tables.

Cottonseed oil represents more than a fourth of
the consumption of primary fats and oils in food
and food products in the United States. The value
of cottonseed oil food products is greater each
year than the value of gold mined in this coun-
try.

Thus the wonder of the cotton plant is that it
not only clothes and shelters us; it feeds us, too.
At minimum cost it provides for all of us the diet-
ary requisite of fats and oils.

Here in the cotton belt it feeds us in another
way. The income the farmer gets from cotton-
seed is his profit, the profit that makes him a
good business customer. To the extent that we
are good consumers of cottonseed oil products,
we make the cotton farmer a good customer. in
the business and trade of the cotton belt.

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