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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.



MY FORTUNE

Perhaps I have no funds in sight, But what is that to me. With all the gold of sunlight, And the silver of the sea?

Perhaps I hold no title to Rich lands or mansions fine, But overhead the skies of blue With all their joy are mine.

In coffers running o'er and o'er With Love, and Hope and Cheer, And in my heart I hold a store Of wealth in title clear.

John Kendrick Bangs

TWO THINGS

There are two things which grow stronger in the breast of man, in proportion as he advances in years: the love of country and religion. Let them be never so much forgotten in youth, they sooner or later present themselves to us arrayed in all their charms, and excite in the recesses of our hearts an attachment justly due to their beauty.

W. A. RIDENHOUR

It is the sad duty of The Herald to chronicle the tragic death of W. A. Ridenhour, one of Cleveland County's most prominent citizens. Mr. Ridenhour was a man who was liked by men because of his friendly nature. He was a lover of the outdoors, and he enjoyed nothing more than to take to the fields with his dogs and gun.

TAKE TIME

Take time to work—it is the price of success. Take time to think—it is the source of power. Take time to play—it is the secret of perpetual youth. Take time to read—it is the fountain of wisdom. Take time to worship—it is the highway to reverence. Take time to be friendly—it is the road to happiness. Take time to dream—it is hitching your wagon to a star. Take time to love and be loved—it is the privilege of the gods. Take time to look around—it is too short a day to be selfish. Take time to laugh—it is the music of the soul.

—Selected.

SPECIFICATIONS FOR A MAN

To respect my country, my profession, and myself. To be honest and fair with my fellow men as I expect them to be with me. To be a loyal citizen. To speak of my country with praise and act always as a trustworthy custodian of its good name. To be a man whose name carries prestige with it wherever it goes.

To base my expectations of a reward on a solid foundation of service rendered. To be willing to pay the price of success in honest effort. To look upon my work as an opportunity to be seized with joy and to be made the most of, not as a painful drudgery to be reluctantly endured.

To remember that success lies within my own self and in my own brain, my own ambition and my own courage and determination. To expect difficulties and force my way through them. To turn hard experience into capital for future struggles.

To believe in my profession heart and soul. To carry an air of optimism in the presence of those I meet. To dispel all temper with cheerfulness, kill doubts with strong conviction, and reduce action with an agreeable personality.

To find time to do every needful thing by not letting time find me doing nothing. To hoard days as a miser hoards pounds (dollars). To make every hour bring me dividends in increased knowledge and healthful recreations. To keep my future unencumbered with debts. To save as well as earn.

To steer clear of dissipation and guard my health of body and peace

Here and There

Haywood E. Lynch

I thought I would give you a rest from this phaffle, but I have had so many requests to continue Here and There, that I will endeavor to have something for you each issue. It really made me feel very good to know that so many appreciated and missed these jottings, and one of the first duties of any editor is to please his readers. I truly want The Herald to be the kind of paper you want it to be.

Some weeks this column just seems to fill itself, and then other weeks, I think, and think, and think and yet, not an item comes to my mind that will amuse you. Most of the time it is a question to take nothing and make something out of it.

Claude Webb, of the Imperial Theatre, should be very prosperous during 1941. He was in Charlotte on the first day of the year, and several restaurants and cafes were offering specials on hog jowl and black eyed peas, and of course the Kings Mountain citizen selected the dish that not only satisfied his appetite, but also gave him a chance at prosperity for a year.

Note to courting couple: Better go slow on kissing with so much flu around.

I met Ross Roberts in Keeter's yesterday buying overalls for his grandchildren. The granddad said he had grandchildren from Charlotte to Kings Mountain.

Tolly Shufford, who succeeded Bill Craig in the insurance profession is courting a teacher, who succeeded Mrs. Bill Craig in the teaching profession.

R. N. (Registered Nurse) Baldert spent considerable time in the office last week watching Gene Matthews working on The Herald. I know now where I can secure a substitute printer in case I need one.

Little Miss Susan Moss is shy two teeth but she is richer by 20c which was left under her pillow when the teeth disappeared.

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.

LOOKING BACK

Doesn't time fly? Seems only yesterday that I lived out at Dixon Academy. The—its been 25 years. Many of the kind folks that lived around that little school of learning some of my dear friends, have passed to the unknown.

Among those are Mr. Aaron Wells, Bady Barber and others.

I remember a little amusing incident that happened out there. John Floyd's father was tax lister. He came out to the school to list property. One of my good neighbors gave in his belongings and failed to give in his meat. He had hams, middlings and some good country sausage. That self-same night thieves broke the lock on the meat house door, and took all his meat ways. I was then writing the news for the best little paper in the best little town in the best state in the Union, the Herald.

I didn't know that my neighbor's meat had been stolen. By the way, the next week my friend was up town seated on the corner down at the Post Office. Along came Mr. Floyd and said:

"Comme on," to my friend, "and give in that meat. My neighbor said 'Oh, that's some of Belk's doings, the moral: Is he sure you locked the smoke house door?'"

of mind as a most precious stock in trade.

Finally, to take a good grip on the joys of life. To play the game like a man. To fight against nothing as hard as my own weakness and endeavor to give it strength. To be a gentleman so I may be courteous to man, faithful to friends, and true to God.—The Freemason (England).

IS THERE GOLD IN YOUR CELLAR?



Yes, and in Your Attic Too! Turn Those Things You Don't Want Into Money with a Want Ad

Eternally Yours starring LORETTA YOUNG • DAVID NIVEN

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: Anita Peabody escapes from what promises to be a colorless marriage to Don Barnes by eloping with Anthony Halstead, a society magician. She becomes part of his vaudeville act as "The Great Arturo", and helps him become an international sensation. When an old friend, Gloria, visits her in London, Anita reveals her plan to buy a Connecticut farmhouse and live a quieter life with Tony.

Chapter Two

At three o'clock the next afternoon, Anita shook Tony from sleep and thrust the lipstick collar into his face. She was angry. "How do you explain this?"

"I fought for my honor — and lost!" "You've been losing a lot of those battles lately."

"Moms — you sound just like a wife! I think you're serious." "I am! The laundry can't wash this stuff out!"

Tony laughed uproariously, and grabbed her into his arms, kissing her.

"Pops," Anita whispered, struggling to him. "I'm the only woman in the world who could live with you."

"You're the only woman who's ever going to — darling, let me see the papers. Overton must have done a swell piece. . . . MOMS!"



Benton was frantic as they handcuffed Tony's hands.

Look at this! Moms!" "Tony, what is it?" "MAGICIAN WILL DEFY DEATH IN PARACHUTE JUMP. . . I'll leap," he said, "from an airplane 15,000 feet in the air, while my wrists are handcuffed behind my back. . . I'll have two minutes to free myself! Darling, look what I've done!"

"But did you say all those things, Pops?" "I must have," Tony moaned, "or she wouldn't have printed them. Oh, Moms!"

The manager of the theatre called, completely delighted, what with the marvelous publicity, and the sensational new stunt. Tony shouted and moaned and said he would be right over. Anita trembled with anxiety.

But there seemed to be no way out. Howard, the manager, had engaged an airplane and made all preparations. Scotland Yard would try out a new pair of handcuffs. Thousands of people would be there. Tony tried to explain, to no avail.

"All right, Howard — I was a little stiff and talked out of turn — so what? I'd like a little privacy when I commit suicide."

"If you postpone that jump, The Great Arturo will be dead — professionally!" "But alive physically! Look, Howard, I'll protect your theatre with a good alibi — and in the meantime, pray for rain!"

"I don't want alibis! I want a parachute jump — rain or shine!" Then Tony went home to confer with Benton, who admitted he thought his master had been quite an act. Together, they studied all the details of the jump, and shook their heads. Tony faced disaster.

On the following Saturday, when he was to make the jump, Tony left the hotel with his arm in a plaster cast. Frantic with worry,

Anita could only think of a fake fractured arm as a way out. Tony had agreed to the idea joyfully, and made Anita promise to remain at home. He and Benton rode to the airport.

They drove up to find the field filled with crowds of cheering, expectant people. Huge banners advertising the death-defying leap were stretched out; a band played, and vendors wandered through the mob. Tony made up his mind. A wrench in the cab-driver's kit served to break off the cast. In Tony's hand, it served to quiet the protesting Benton.

"You said yourself," Benton pleaded tearfully, "that there was only one chance in a million!" "I'm going to take that chance."

Immediately the showman, Tony went through the preliminaries with smiles, gestures, flourishes. They searched his pockets for picklocks, handcuffed his arms behind him and strapped on the parachute. He entered the plane, and the plane took off.

But Anita was there. Unable to stay away, not trusting Tony's promise, she had sped to the airport — too late. She saw the plane climb, climb, climb.

At 15,000 feet, Tony looked out, forced a smile to his lips, and backed out the open door. He plummeted toward the earth, for long, long seconds. Then the chute opened.

When Tony finally got into the cab with Anita and Benton, he fainted dead away.



"What Are You Worrying About, Jo, You'll Be Out Soon?" "I'm Wonderin' Wot News Syndicate is Goin' T'sell My Experience!"

THE BETTER PART The days are all to short to waste A moment, with the time it takes For hunting flaws in useful folks. And magnifying small mistakes. But there is time enough to spare Between the dawn and sunset's glow. To recognize the kindly traits Possessed by people whom we know. —Edith R. Smith.

MODERN GREEK AMAZONS TERROR OF ITALIANS How modern Greek women, like the celebrated women warriors of their ancient legends, know neither fear nor mercy when in battle. A timely article by a celebrated world traveler in the February 2 issue of THE AMERICAN WEEKLY the big magazine distributed with THE BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN On Sale At All Newsstands

THERE'S LOTS OF FLU IN TOWN Let us put your shoes in good condition so that you can keep your feet dry and warm. Foster's SHOE AND BICYCLE SERVICE Phone 154

The Penguin IT'S JUST STUNTS 'ROUND AND SAYS NO! IS THERE A MARKET FOR PENGUIN EGGS? NO! TO DO BUSINESS, ADVERTISE

The RIGHT WAY TO MAKE A LONG DISTANCE CALL When placing out-of-town calls you will always get GOOD service, but you will get the QUICKEST service if you do it this way. . . .

In the case of a Person-to-Person call,* first give the Long Distance Operator the name of the place you are calling, including the state, and then the name of the person you wish to reach and the telephone number if you know it. If you do not know the telephone number, give the person's address.

Give your own telephone number when the operator asks for it. Your information given in this order enables the operator immediately to start making the connection.

When placing a Station-to-Station call,** make this clear by first saying, "Station-to-Station." Then give the name of the place, the state and the telephone number. If you do not know the telephone number, give the operator the name and address under which the telephone is listed.

Give your own telephone number when the operator asks for it.

*A Person-to-Person call is one where you ask to be connected with a particular person at a distant telephone or a particular station of a private branch exchange. Timing of a Person-to-Person call does not begin until the person you want is on the telephone. **A Station-to-Station call is one where you merely ask to be connected with a distant telephone. The charge on a Station-to-Station call begins when the distant telephone answers.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY INCORPORATED

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When You Need Cash GO right over to the First National Bank and secure a personal loan on easy monthly payments. Come in For Further Information First National Bank 2 PERCENT PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS