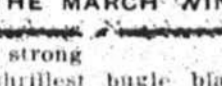


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 HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE,
 Haywood E. Lynch
 Editor-Manager

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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.



THE MARCH WIND
 Blow strong
 Your shrillest bugle blast,
 Through field and meadow haste
 alone—
 Ho! herald, haste thee fast!

The robin in the dooryard sings.
 His earliest notes sound clear:
 And, hark! the red bird's whistle
 rings—
 Spring's harbinger's are here.

Blow, Winds of March, awake the
 flowers,
 For spring is at the dawn,
 And April skies, and April showers
 Ho! herald, haste thee on.
 —Margaret Doors

A PRAYER IN TIME OF WAR
 Thou, whose deep ways are as the
 sea
 Whose footsteps are not known,
 To-night a world that turned from
 Thee
 Is waiting at Thy throne,
 The towering Babels that we raised
 Where scoffing sophists brawl,
 The little antichrists we praised—
 The night is on them all.
 The fool hath said—The fool hath
 said—
 And we who deemed him wise,
 We who believed that Thou wast
 dead,
 How should we seek Thine eyes?
 How should we seek to Thee for
 power?
 Who scorned Thee Yesterday?
 How should we kneel, in this dread
 hour?
 Lord, teach us how to pray
 Grant us the single heart once more
 That mocks no sacred thing,
 The sword of Truth our fathers
 wore
 When Thou wast Lord and King,
 Let darkness unto darkness tell,
 Our deep unspoken prayer,
 For, while our souls in darkness
 dwell,
 We know that Thou art there.
 —Alfred Noyes in London Daily
 Mail 1916.

CONGRATULATIONS, BOY SCOUTS
 Congratulations, Boy Scouts, on the leader that has been chosen to lead your activities in Kings Mountain for the coming year. Aubrey Mauney not only manifested his enthusiasm in scouting at the banquet last Thursday evening but he has been consistently showing his interest for the past several years.

Mr. Mauney is a man who gives liberally of his time for both civic and religious affairs, and with him at the helm, scouting should go far during the next twelve months.
 Boy Scouts, you have the leader, and it's up to you to accomplish big things.

WATER INVESTIGATION
 The Herald is glad to see the "water stealing" talk reach an official investigation. We have heard the rumors and accusations for several years, but paid very little attention to them. At the conclusion of the investigation the findings will be made public, so that citizens may know exactly the situation, and not have to rely on street talk or rumors.
 The character of members of the Council are exemplified by their desire and anxiousness to have this investigation made.

IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION
 The Men's Bible Class of Central Methodist Church had a supper honoring Jake Early, big league baseball player. We were happy to attend and take part at this occasion for more reasons than one. Jake Early is a Kings Mountain boy who has made a name for himself in the baseball world, and he justly deserved the honor shown him.
 We were also glad to witness a religious institution pay tribute and honor to an athlete. This we think is a step in the right direction, and are happy to add our congratulations to the men who sponsored the event in the spirit of good fellowship, which was one of the teachings of our Master.

Corn accounted for more than one fourth of the total farm value of all crops produced in the United States in 1939, according to a recent estimate of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Here and There

Haywood E. Lynch)
 Just before P. D. Herndon was about to leave for a business trip to Raleigh, the phone rang. The party on the other end of the line, was in the Sir Walter Hotel in Raleigh, and wanted to know if P. D. was going to be in Kings Mountain the next day, so that he could go over a business matter. P. D. replied to the phone caller: "No, I am going to be out of town tomorrow, but if you will just wait in the hotel a few hours, I'll see you because I am on my way to the Sir Walter now."

There are at least two Pride Ratterrees in the world. L. M. Logan stopped at a large home in Rock Hill Sunday, and the name on the mail box was Pride Ratterree. Tonight's the time for the big wedding and I am already so nervous about marrying Gus Mauney's daughter that this column will be very short this week. Herman Fisher, is not I got a good look at the bride last night during rehearsal and she is not quite as ugly as I thought she was, so I guess I'll go thru with it, because I don't want to hurt Glee Bridge's feelings, and stand her laughter up. If this doesn't make sense now, it will tonight, so I see you at the wedding.

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.

Editor's Note: To the writer of the Open Forum letter who signs himself, "A Lover of the Lost," unsigned letters are not published, neither do newspapers accept funds for printing letters to the editor, so if you will call by The Herald Office your \$1.00 will be returned.

APRIL

Dear Mr. Lynch:—
 In America, April is the outstanding month for wars to be declared. As you know this present war that is raging over the greater part of the earth with its man-crazed death dealing blows is daily growing more wide spread, held back by bad weather conditions, ice, and snow and lack of preparedness. In America, fighting conditions across the pond will improve in early spring when the ice and snow melts and the earth warms up.
 If America gets through April probably we will kill some more time and drift along another year, but I predict that by April the twentieth America will be forced into the bloodiest war man has ever known. This is my honest forecast. I wish I could see it otherwise tho, I think most of our folks who have studied ancient history from before the birth of the Christ on through the pages of modern history will agree with the writer that universal war is now knocking at the door.
 England, with the man-power of America, will win in the end but rivers will run red with the blood of mothers' sons long before the final end. If England goes down nothing then to hold the axis powers back the Atlantic Ocean is only a puddle in the road with 6,000 German fifth columnists all ready working under cover undermining the life of our government. They now are setting the traps, Germany, Italy, Japan, and probably Russia will spring the trigger and invade America.
 We have here in the forty eight states, 45 million men and women under fed, thinly clad, nine million children under nourished, and a grand total of 64 million and these are to make up a part of the front lines in future national defense. In order to meet and compete with this future crisis we must build strong bodies and minds at the same time. Surely no one should be allowed to go hungry or ragged in his great nation. Its time we were getting wise to this appalling situation. Its a dark picture, indeed!
 Let's turn it to the wall for the moment and hope that soon universal peace will reign on this good old earth. No doubt this gigantic world struggle will bring about a better world order but not for old man war hawk Herr Hitler and his bunch.

H. Y. Belk.
 Gastonia, N. C.
 February 14th, 1941
 Mr. Haywood E. Lynch,
 Editor-Manager,
 The Kings Mountain Herald,
 Kings Mountain, North Carolina.
 Dear Mr. Lynch:—
 I take this opportunity to compliment as well as thank you for the fine publicity in your paper during Scout Week. You have given Scouting some fine and favorable publicity and for which I am very grateful. I wish you and your fine paper lot of success in the year ahead.

Yours very sincerely,
 BISMARCK CAPPS,
 President Piedmont Council
 Boy Scouts of America

WALTER WANGER presents
Eternally Yours
 starring
LORETTA YOUNG • DAVID NIVEN

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:
 Anita Peabody, jilting colorful Don Barnes for a vandyke life with Tony Halstead, a society magician, yearns for a quiet country life. When Tony shrugs her off, she leaves him. He follows, only to learn that she has divorced him, and marries Don. Despondent at first, Tony goes back to his work. Anita accidentally arrives on her wedding night, and they meet. Tony baits her. When she and Don go home, she insists on remaining an "unkissed bride."

Chapter Five

Tony's arrival at Bingham's Adirondack lodge was a complete surprise to Anita, and brought Don to the point of fury, but Anita decided not to leave. "We can't go home," she exclaimed. Since the sun was shining brightly on the snow-piled hills, Mr. Bingham remarked upon Tony's poor weather forecast. Mrs. Bingham was ecstatic, as only a "sensitive" could be.
 Anita was watching Tony, and he knew it, but that didn't prevent Tony from promptly getting Lola very drunk at dinner, and in fact causing her to retire to the library. Tony worked fast, and according to plan. Very shortly after he had propped Lola in a library

ed on the frozen lake. Don Barnes recuperated. And Anita talked to Tony first, asked to speak with him alone. He took her to a small ice-boat, and they lay down, close to each other, and were off. She could not wait to speak, and didn't. "Tony, its a pretty cheap way to get revenge! Bringing Lola up here!"
 "Why, Moms?"
 "Moms? Never mind that! I know all about Lola and the Connecticut house."
 Tony was delighted at her admission of jealousy. "Did she tell you?" he asked. "You know, she was only there once."
 "It doesn't make any difference!"
 "Now wait a minute!" Tony interjected.
 "You've had your say!" she suddenly exclaimed. "Now let me have mine! I divorced you to give you your freedom — and for no other reason. And you've found happiness with Lola. Please, Tony, stop my chance."
 "I haven't been persecuting you. I know it must have seemed that way — but I was clumsily fighting for happiness. Lola doesn't mean a thing to me — the only reason I brought her up here was to try and find out if you still cared."
 She laughed harshly.
 "You think I'm lying," he said, with bitterness.
 "I know it!"
 Tony suddenly skidded the boat into a cove, frantic with the sense



She tried to smile. "Too bad, wasn't it, Tony?"

chair, he commented to Mrs. Bingham that it was too bad he could not entertain, since he had no assistant. Mrs. Bingham agreed.
 A bit later, and with the delight that joins a brilliant idea, Tony suggested that Mrs. Barnes would be a fine substitute, since she had worked for him before. And Anita was caught.
 Tony's special stunt for the evening involved hypnosis and the idea of post-suggestion, whereby the one hypnotized obeys commands given in the trance only after the trance is broken — and then only if the subject is willing. When Anita was hypnotized, Mr. Vanderpool asked for a few bars of "Yankee Doodle". Mr. Bingham asked for a lit cigarette; Mrs. Bingham, for a rose from a nearby vase. Tony asked for a kiss.
 The stunt worked perfectly.
 Don and Anita made a bit of fuss, to be sure, but Tony beamed. He knew just a bit more. And when Mrs. Bingham brought up the problem created by the one-married couple — Tony and Lola — because there were twelve people and but six bedrooms, Tony knew even more. He was about to speak, when Anita interrupted.
 "I have an idea, why don't the gentlemen double up and we girls do the same?"
 "The very suggestion I was going to make!" Tony smilingly exclaimed. "But Mrs. Barnes and I can share Mr. Barnes' room. Then you married folks won't be inconvenienced at all!"
 Anita agreed very heartily, which Tony noticed, and Don almost drew blood when he bit his lip.
 When they had arrived at their room, Tony and Don entered into a slight altercation. Jiu-jitsu seemed to have several points over brute strength, and Don suffered considerably. He did, in fact, rather badly wrench his arm. While Don could only groan at the thought of his consistently delayed honeymoon, Tony came to his rescue by promising to blame it on a slippery rug....
 The next morning was cold and clear, a brilliant day. Bingham's weekend guests skated or ice-boat-

of failure, of being unable to reach her. "I spoke to Don last night," he said quietly. "I told him I thought you still loved me."
 Anita's voice caught, as if in a sob. "Why did he say that?"
 "He was sure you didn't..."
 There was a pause. "He's right, Tony," she blurted.
 "I'm sorry, Moms. But — then why did you run away?"
 "I couldn't stand it any longer! I knew you wouldn't change!"
 "But I did change... After you left — I found I couldn't go on — without you..." He pulled himself up. "Get in. I'll take you back."
 Anita struggled with herself, struggled with an impulse to take him in her arms. Then they got in, and drifted off. The tears welled in her eyes, and Tony saw them. He handed her a handkerchief.
 "Pops!" Her voice was small, almost broken.
 "Pops!" he said incredulously. She tried to smile. "Too bad, wasn't it?"
 "For me, too."
 This was more than he could bear, and he crushed her in his arms, kissing her hungrily, laughing hysterically.
 "Where have you been... Moms? Moms... Moms!" He kissed her again, and was full of elation. "It's wonderful — isn't it?"
 "Wonderful, but it can never be! We're — married..."
 "You left me!"
 "That was different. And he needs me. You don't!"
 "I don't?"
 "No, Tony, you don't. You don't need anyone," she said. "You live in a world by yourself. No one's really a part of it. Even I wasn't."
 "I couldn't change your mind — no matter what?"
 "No matter what."
 "I could tell Don."
 "But you won't." She put her hand over his. Then they landed, and as they walked behind the deserted bathhouse, she drew him quickly to her and kissed him, passionately.
 "Goodbye, Pops."
 "Goodbye, Moms." He watched her run off in the snow.
 (To be concluded.)

JUST HUMANS By GENE CARR



"Look Where You're Goin', Sis! Do Ya Want T'run That Fat Bird Over?"

The blow that Europe's war dealt American farm prices last spring is being softened by resurging domestic demand for farm commodities as the United States rearms.

HIS WEIGHT IN DIAMONDS FOR 275-POUND AGA KHAN
 How 70,000,000 Mohammedans are busy collecting precious stones for the jubilee of their already rich leader. An unusual story in the February 23rd issue of THE AMERICAN WEEKLY the big magazine distributed with THE BALTIMORE SUNDAY AMERICAN On Sale at All Newsstands

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