

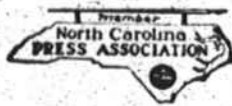
The Kings Mountain Herald Established 1889 Published Every Thursday

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.



TRUE WORTH

It makes no difference who sang the song, if only the song were sung. It makes no difference who did the deed, if only the deed were done. It matters not who won the race, so long as the race was run; So why should the winner be proud of himself because it was he who won? If the song was sweet and helped a soul, What matters the singer's name? The worth was in the song itself, And not in the world's acclaim. The song, the race, the deed are one, If each be done for love; Love of the work—not love of self— And the score is kept above. —Exchange.

YOU CAN WRITE

There has been quite a discussion going in The Publisher's Auxiliary recently in regards to whether the present-day editors are getting soft or not. We have been following the pros and cons of this discussion with a great deal of interest, and are very much in accord with the ideas of Editor H. B. Fox, publisher of The Madisonville (Texas) Meteor, who had the following to say: "To tell the truth, if the county judge is a scoundrel, I've never been able to see why the editor should search him in print any more than the banker or the blacksmith should. After all, the county judge's office is just across the street and if the blacksmith wants anybody to know the judge is a scoundrel all he has to do is yell out, or better still write the editor a letter and it'll be published so long as it's not libelous."

"I've had lots of people come to me and say so-and-so ought to be burned up in print and why don't I get in after him. My answer is that I'll be glad to print anything you have to say about so-and-so. Just write me a letter and sign your name and it'll be printed. One hundred times out of one hundred that finishes it. No sid, he'll yelp, I certainly don't want my name signed to it."

As a matter of fact, the crusading type of newspaper is generally out of mode, particularly in small towns. The newspaper of today is an open forum and if anybody in my town doesn't like what's going on in the court house or the city hall, he can just go up to the judge or mayor and tell him, or write my paper a letter. But I haven't got time to work up a case against the judge and then publish it in serial form, and I don't consider it my job."

So, readers of The Herald, if you have something that you think should be exposed to the public, just write it out, sign your name to it, bring it to the office and we'll personally see that it's in the next issue.

Good prices were paid growers of 15 cars of peaches bought recently by the Surplus Marketing Administration in Surry County, reports county agent R. R. Smithwick of the N. C. State College Extension Service.

CALL OR SEE KENNON BLANTON At Terminal Ser. Station PHONE NO. 10 STERCHI BROS. Representative in Kings Mountain Territory

Here and There Haywood E. Lynch

Here's a report on that fishing trip to Morehead City that ye editor was a party to. We caught some fish and had a good time. 'nuf said. While we were down in the sea coast town, 318 miles away from home we bumped into Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Walker, former residents of the Best Town in the State, who are now living in Morehead City, and several others from Kings Mountain, who were there on a fishing trip. We had the pleasure to transact a little business with Mrs. Walker as she subscribed to The Herald, to keep up with what is going on in Kings Mountain while her husband is building up the eastern part of North Carolina.

We met up with Mr. and Mrs. George Lattimore over at the beach Saturday night, and optimist P. D. Herndon promised them some fish, and he was as good as his word, so Sunday afternoon on our way out we stopped by and delivered the goods.

Here and There is glad to welcome the teachers back to Kings Mountain, as they add greatly to the beauty of the Best Town in the State.

I almost talked Banker D. M. Baker into buying several of us in the Barber Shop a Coca-Cola Tuesday Tuesday afternoon... don't overlook that ALMOST.

I had the pleasure of recently talking to the two oldest citizens of Kings Mountain. I met Mr. Lee Ramseur down town the other day with Mr. Ross Roberts. It happened that it was Mr. Ramseur's 89th birthday day. Then yesterday I bumped into Mr. Daniel Fulton who is 85 years old. The two gentlemen are fine old men, they both wear van-dyke beards which adds to their distinguished appearance, and they are two typical Southern gentlemen who have lived good lives and are still enjoying living.

Banker Baker was ready for the arrival of the school teachers Tuesday. He had several packs of chewing gum in his pocket waiting to be distributed to the ladies who contribute to the educational life of Kings Mountain.

Add to your list of excellent outdoor cooks: Byron Keeter.

And to your list of persons who really like to call up someone over the phone: Clarence Carpenter.

I don't like a person who is so nice to you that you know he can't be sincere.

I'll Bet You: 2 to 1 that Ridge Street is not paved before Christmas... 6 to 1 that the High School Stadium is not completed in time to play baseball in next spring... 52 to 1 that Kings Mountain needs a hotel and an up-to-date eating establishment more than any town in the State... 7 to 4 that Kings Mountain is not deriving as much benefit as she should from the Kings Mountain Battleground... 11 to 8 that the gas shortage is not near as critical as some of the government officials are trying to make out... 7 to 6 that Irvin Allen runs for some political job next election... 3 to 2 that Con. Bulwinkle will have opposition next election... 80 to 1 that if half the Government Beauracrats were cut off the pay roll, both government and business would operate more efficiently... 40 to 3 that the trains operating thru Kings Mountain go entirely too fast... 10 to 1 that if we printed all the information sent out by the government agencies The Herald would have 20 pages each issue.

Its not often we sell three subscriptions to one man at one time, but yesterday morning R. L. Plonk, who is already a regular subscriber, stopped in the office and ordered The Herald sent to his two daughters, Martha, who is a teacher in Newland, N. C., and Virginia, who teaches in Matthews, N. C., and also his sister-in-law, Mrs. Laura Wolfe, in Bethesda, Md.

MICKIE SAYS—

WE TRY T'GIT ALL OUR NEWS CORRECT, BUT SOME TIMES WE ARE MISINFORMED BY TH' VERY PERSONS WHO SHOULD KNOW WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES



THE KEARNEY STRIKE

The CIO strike at the shipbuilding yards at Kearney, N. J., caused three weeks delay in \$500,000,000 of much needed ships and kept 18,000 men out of work for that length of time.

The workers were satisfied with their wages and working conditions but union leaders, most of whom were not employees of the shipbuilding plant, insisted that every worker who failed to pay dues to the union should be discharged by the company.

The strike was not on behalf of the workers but on behalf of those who collected union dues.

It was a strike to deny individual freedom to workers who did not wish to give part of their earnings to union officials.

President Roosevelt refused to say a word in behalf of such rights and placed the navy in charge of the yards, which means that those who refuse to pay union dues will be discharged.

In a time of national emergency, a group of dues collectors are allowed to suspend the building of much needed ships and the chief executive of the nation upholds them in denying individual freedom to workers.

It would be difficult to imagine a more disgraceful or a more un-American proceeding.—Textile Bulletin.

LOOKING FOR THEIR FUNDS

Max Caldwell, as head of the Chicago Retail Clerks Union, collected \$910,000 over a period of four years but when he was recently ousted as treasurer, \$60 was found in the treasury.

The confiding members, aroused by that discovery, secured the legal right to drill open Caldwell's safe deposit box and found therein \$30,000 in jewelry and documents relating to the purchase of \$25,000 in real estate, but most of the funds of the union have disappeared. There were records of the purchase by Caldwell of a \$45,000 mansion in Florida. His salary was \$125 per week.

It is the old, old story of trusting souls turning over funds without requiring bonds or safeguards. If some unions in the South would suddenly call for an accounting or require those who collect funds to furnish bonds, as is done in the business world, some other empty treasuries might be discovered.—Textile Bulletin.

Two new Greene County AAA mattress making centers have been opened, one at Snow Hill and one at Walstonburg, says J. W. Grant, assistant county agent.

Dry weather and shrinking pasture feed has retarded raw mild production in Durham County, reports County Agent W. B. Pace.

JUST HUMANS By GENE CARR



Sandy—"Don't Throw That Bottle. I Kin Get Two Cents for It when I Return It!"

HOME It is more than brick and mortar with a roof to shed the storm; it is more than walls and windows, with a hearth to keep us warm. It is more than just a tavern where hungry mouths are fed; or, when the journey's ended, where we rest our weary head. It isn't just a hangout when there is nothing else to do; or to which we wander slowly when the nightly "dates" are through. It's a haven when we're battered by the tempest of the day; where there's peace and understanding that will chase our cares away. It's the place our hearts return to, though our errant feet may roam. It's our earthly bit of Heaven its that paradise called Home. —Exchange.

Davidson County farmers will complete orders for 100 cars of AAA grant-of-aid limestone by September 15 says County Agent P. M. Hendricks. A small "army" of experts, numbering more than 4,000 persons, is conducting the British Lease-lending buying program in this country.

A Dab a Day keeps P.O.* away! (*Underarm Perspiration Odor)



—Isn't stiff or sticky! Soft—it spreads like face cream. —Is actually soothing! Use right after shaving—will not irritate. —Has light, pleasant scent.No sticky smell to cling to fingers or clothing. —Will not spoil delicate fabrics. Yet tests in the tropics—made by nurses—prove that Yodora protects under trying conditions. In tubes or jars, 10c, 25c, 40c. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

IT'S THE HOTTEST THAT EVER HIT THE... WALTER WANGER presents Ann Sheridan in WINTER CARNIVAL with RICHARD CARLSON

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: When Jill Baxter, wealthy young American divorcee, stops at Dartmouth College to change trains en route to Montreal, she meets an old flame, Professor Johnny Weldon, to whom she was once engaged. Her interest in him decidedly reawakened, she decides to spend a day at Dartmouth, where the famous Winter Carnival is in full swing. Jill intrigues Johnny into proposing to her again, but when she refuses to settle down and live permanently in the college town with him, their old quarrel begins anew, and Jill decides to go on to Montreal. Meanwhile Jill's younger sister Ann, up at Dartmouth for the Carnival, is acclaimed Carnival Queen, just as her sister was six years earlier, and chooses young Mickey Allen, Dartmouth ski champ, as her escort.

Chapter Five The dance was on in full swing at the fraternity house. Ann tried to appear casual about her newfound glory as Queen of the Carnival, but Mickey Allen realized



"Aren't you going to introduce me?" said Count Eric. "I don't think I'd be able to get here. At the same time she gave Eric a soft, lingering look that plainly intimated love at first sight. "Aren't you going to introduce me?" said Count Eric. Ann did so, gritting her teeth. And before she knew it, her sister had appropriated Eric for the remainder of the dance. The young Count, experienced though he was, was no match for the cleverer and more experienced Jill Baxter. By the time the dance was over she had him regarding her younger sister as a mere bit unworthy of his polished attentions; and she had as much as agreed to cancel her passage an-

cross on the same boat with the Count. "And it doesn't have to end there..." "Darling, isn't it terrible?" Jill grinned wickedly as they re-joined Ann at the edge of the dance floor. "Eric made me promise to cross on the same boat with him—maybe you can come over and visit me after school closes this summer, if you're a good girl!" Ann, in tears, rushed off to the bar for a consoling sarsaparilla—her romance shattered! Jill then turned easily to the Count. "Eric, I have a confession to make. May I? In all my life, I've never met a man quite like you. Really, it's quite an achievement to have stuffed so much conceit into so few years. Goodbye, and thanks for the dance!" Jill, having changed back to her traveling clothes, emerged from the dressing room to find John waiting for her. Ann, meeting him at the bar to which he had come from the railroad station, had told him about Jill's "betrayal" of her. Weldon was moved to genuine admiration of Jill for the workmanlike bit of "surgery" she had performed in saving her little sister from following, in her own footsteps. He put his admiration into words. He did more than that, as a matter of fact. It was well after midnight. It was only common decency for him to drive her to the Morgans to be lodged until the next morning. "It was a wonderful ride home, John," whispered Jill when he pulled up in front of the Morgan house. "And that little house on Lime Road—just as lovely as you said. Will it still be there in the morning?" "Uh-huh. It's weathered its first hundred years. Everything's built to last up here." Her arms went slowly around his neck. "I'm all through traveling, John. I'll even dry dishes your way." (To be continued)



Home Making is Fun

When you feel well. It is misery when you don't. Have you ever dragged through a day made miserable by a Headache, Neuralgia, Muscular Pains or Functional Menstrual Pains—a day when only your sense of duty kept you on the job?

Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills usually relieve Headaches. You will find them effective also in the relief of the other nagging pains mentioned above. A package of these prompt acting pain relievers may save you hours of suffering. Regular Package 25 Tablets, 25c Economy Package 125 Tablets, \$1.00

Hard To Make Both Ends Meet? JUST GET— A SMALL LOAN FROM US An anchor in financial Storms. Always At Your Service. First National Bank 2 PERCENT PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS