

The Kings Mountain Herald

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FUTURE RAINY DAY

A government can't spend its way to prosperity. It can't continue indefinitely to put out patch money in the hope of kicking a depression.

That's one of the facts that we Americans learned during the possession of the '30s. It's one of the facts that we'll have to remember when this war is over.

When war orders stop, war payrolls will stop, too. Men and women who now work on munitions jobs will have to find employment making peacetime goods.

All this is in the future. It's true. Our main job now is to win the war and anything that detracts from winning the war must be put aside for the duration. But there are many things that we can do now to provide for the rainy day that is bound to come.

Here and There

By Raymond E. Lynch

Little did I know three weeks ago when I wrote in this column "Who's the hot to write a column?" that the following Tuesday I was going to have such a HOT time with my stomach.

There is one good thing about being sick. It makes you appreciate feeling good when you are well again. And another thing you appreciate the many pleasures shown, such as visit, cards and flowers.

When we are blue and feel that our lots are bad an overnight stay in a hospital would quickly show us that there are many who are in worse conditions than we think we are.

Members of the nursing staff of the Shelby Hospital come from a variety of states from Florida to Michigan. Judging from the names of some of the nurses, such as: Lord, Angel, Bishop, and Peace the group must be rather religious.

I feel kinda sorry for the staff of the First National Bank, they are not going to have another holiday until Nov. 11th.

Congratulations are in order for officials of Kings Mountain who reduced the tax rate. Taxpayers will certainly appreciate this reduction, right at a time when every penny must count to help win the war.

There will be some Cleveland County lumber way down in Louisiana as the Elmer Lumber Co. shipped enough building material for a complete house to Baton Rouge last week for the Plantation Pipe Line.

Clyde Bennett, local contractor, can't be called "local" any more as he is now constructing pumping stations for the pipe line from Georgia to Salisbury, N. C.

The call letters for the Police Radio system is WUID, and members of the force have already interpreted the letters to mean: With, intelligence, Understanding, and Determination.

Johnnie Lackey, the young fellow who tackled the daring holdup robber is a braver man than Yousie Truly.

and controls at that time, the curtailment of expenditures by private industry during the period of the emergency, the discontinuance of all non-essential government spending, the development of new products, and the provision of dismissal wages for industrial employees.

AMERICA'S HIDDEN POWER

Describing the hidden power in our democracy as the "power to accomplish miracles," Walter D. Fuller, Chairman of the Board of the National Association of Manufacturers, made the following statements in his recent address to the National Educational Association:

"There is hidden power in freedom of opportunity in America, the freedom to experiment, explore, invent and adventure that no coddling under super-statchood can begin to match. There is hidden power in our freedom of press which hurls the pattern of national unity and progress through truthful information and common understanding that no Gestapo can marshal and no Goubsels can destroy. There is hidden power in freedom of enterprise which constantly battles at the frontiers of new products, new methods and new opportunities.

"Yes, we have competed with Hitler's much-vaunted regimentation and in the first big battle—the battle of production—Americans are giving him a licking that is making history. Our amazing production record is not alone a victory for American industry and free enterprise. It is a combined victory made possible by the forces of opportunity, management and labor, the press and education. It is truly an American victory, the product of unified effort of all.

In this war we have demonstrated what industry and labor can do when there is a customer big enough to challenge the ability of our productive system. We have turned the wheels of industry faster and faster. We have attained the highest level of employment, of payrolls of national income and of business activity in the history of this or any other country. As long as Uncle Sam is there ready to gobble up the goods as fast as they come off the production line, and still yell for more and more, these increases will continue."

A new type of opaque glass that floats like cork and can be used as the buoyant element in the construction of life boats, life rafts, life preservers, and pontoon bridge supports has been developed by one company.

Notes of night war workers in some localities are started with special flags in order to insure traffic quiet for daytime sleeping.

—Buy Defense Stamps And Bonds—

A Cleveland algebra company encourages workers to keep machinery clean by painting its machinery light colors (blue and cream).

—Buy Defense Stamps And Bonds—



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: Marco Polo, famed 13th Century Venetian traveler, comes to the Court of Kublai Khan in Peking and falls in love with Kublai's daughter, the Emperor's daughter. Through the machinations of Ahmed, the treacherous Minister of State, Marco and his servant Sinigaglia are sent to the camp of Kaidu, a rebellious chieftain. There they are captured. However, they escape. At Kaidu's camp, Marco negotiates peace with the Christian King by slaying Sinigaglia, his wife, and later by saving him from execution by one of Ahmed's spies. A message from Kublai Khan informs Marco that the Emperor has departed for Japan and in his absence Ahmed plans to carry her and seize the throne. Kaidu agrees to take his army to Peking and overthrow Ahmed. Marco rides off, alone.

As he told her in a last husband embrace, the bell in the great Chinalai Tower began to toll, heralding the approach of an enemy. Marco knew that Kaidu had arrived. Kaidu — and a hundred thousand — were pouring in, when suddenly the West Gate began to close. He was trapped! Arrows rained down from the battlements; his men were falling all about him, and most of his army was locked outside the West Gate.

Marco Polo had crept through the Palace gate just before it closed. Making his way carefully along the wall, he found Chen Yu, and for the first time since he had followed his instructions to the letter, an innocent-looking horse and cart, with large boxes of supplies, stood in front of the Palace gate. Marco made a dash for the lower corner of a box and the cart began to peer out. Then he saw Chen Yu on the ramp. It was a plumed up the street, leaving a trail of powder from the panted horse. Chen Yu led Marco through a secret stairway in the wall to Kaidu.

"Kaidu" cried Marco breathlessly. "We must attack now!" "Attack" screamed Kaidu. "With less than a hundred men!" "It's enough. I'll take you into the Palace — to the very Throne Room. But there must not be a moment's hesitation! Now give me a torch."

Kaidu gave the order to an officer to guard the assembly. There was a great building, as Marco knew and the Tartars roared their shout. At the same time there was a clanking sound from the gate, a shout of alarm mounted and following arrows and the tower crashed and fell. Marco, with Kaidu, the man who had saved him, led the Tartar army of a single through the smoking ruins. The drawing was slowly rising as Marco reached it. He made a swift, daring leap from his horse — landed, and descended over the wall. He saw a great crowd of men and women who had gathered and he led him into the chaos below.

When Marco Polo burst into Ahmed's apartment the wedding ceremony was already in progress. He made a lunge for Ahmed and a sword, brandished in the air, was aimed with a dagger, but Marco was quicker and stronger. At the edge of the trap door, through which Ahmed had sent Marco on his second victim to his death, Ahmed comprehended the danger. He sprang to the door, with a grim smile on his face.

Marco Polo crept through the Palace into the Throne Room. Kublai Khan was and came forward, empty. "Kublai Khan," said Marco, "I have returned you and your people here from the wastes of Mongolia. The name of that has been preserved and it will never be repeated."

At a sign from the eunuchs, a group of beautiful women entered. Kublai Khan continued, "I have assembled the most beautiful maidens of our court and I beg leave to present them to you as a slight token of my high regard. You will find them more beautiful than any of the women with you, as you will see."

Kublai looked from Kublai Khan to Marco for an explanation of his tardiness. "Why I can tell you my third wife, 'Er-fu,' said Marco, smiling. "She is long and thin, and her feet are bound. She is a poor creature and she has no more to offer you."

For a moment Kublai hesitated. Then he turned to the group of beautiful women. "Presently, without knowing why, I will see that you are all married to the women with you, as you will see."

Marco turned to Sinigaglia standing behind him, and whispering, "Now is the time to draw the trapdoor — now!"

Marco looked at the great, thin man who had saved him, and he saw that he had a grim smile on his face. He had led him into the chaos below, and he had seen that he had a grim smile on his face. He had led him into the chaos below, and he had seen that he had a grim smile on his face.



"Why Oh' Rate If You're Goin' to Get Married?" "I'm Goin' to Marry a Peel!"

To blackout the windows of a West Coast aircraft factory, it took 100 professional painters, working 24 hours a day, five days and five hours to complete the job. And they used 4,400 gallons of black paint.

Advertisement for Camels cigarettes. Features a photo of Tom Floyd and text: "BY THE AIR OR ON THE GROUND" says ALTITUDE ENGINEER TOM FLOYD. CAMELS ARE STANDARD EQUIPMENT WITH ME. THEY'RE EXTRA MILD WITH A FLAVOR THAT CLICKS EVERY TIME.

Advertisement for First National Bank. Text: "HELP YOUR COUNTRY Stock Up On Coal Now". See Your Coal Dealer. We are making Personal Loans for the purchase of coal. First National Bank.

Advertisement for New-Way Laundry. Text: "NEW-WAY LAUNDRY SERVES THE WHOLE FAMILY. Mother likes her new freedom from wash-day drudgery. Dad likes the way we send his shirts back just right! The kiddies are happy now that Mother has time to play with them. Give your family a break by calling NEW-WAY today!" Wet Wash 10 Pounds 49c. New-Way Laundry. Gastonia's Oldest, Largest and Best Local Representative: J. C. JENKINS. Phone 280. "Send Your Dry Cleaning With Your Laundry"



THEY ALSO SERVE

Telephone offices now proudly display service flags — as a patriotic tribute to those in the armed forces of the Nation.

Although the star figures in the center field of white show the number of Southern Bell men now in the armed services, the flag might also symbolize all Southern Bell employees — for all are wholeheartedly serving their country in this great world crisis.

The telephone, fittingly termed the nerve center of the Nation, is even more vitally important in war than in peace. Thus, the telephone man and woman at home whose lives are devoted to its dependable and efficient function are definitely — in the war. All stand ready for emergency calls at any hour of any day — operators, linemen, construction men, repair men — everybody.

In or out of uniform, telephone folks are doing their war work — for they all serve, and the spirit of service was never more in evidence than it is today.

Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company