

NEWS NEWS

By H. T. Bell

Pat. George Chaney from Camp Sutton is spending his furlough at home.

Sgt. Phillip Myers visited his parents at home Sunday.

Frank Ware and family, Harland and family visited Tom Horn at Chester, S. C., Sunday.

Clad Webb says your wife has about got him married. Clad needs a companion to take care of his money. I live to help my friends.

When a calamity strikes a family it hits hard. I have a good friend who at Hawk Haven, Crander House's family Crander died after a long illness. Soon after that two of the boys were taken and sent overseas, now two more have been taken. I can't understand why they send some families and don't touch others. It's not fair, but how can a poor widow woman help herself—go up and get it forced.

After this war is over I would like to be a lawyer. I'd hang my shingle out. This office specializes only in divorce cases. I'd have a little sense of my own, with a little money to burn. Does America lead the world in this respect? Lovers go to S. C. to get hooked up but you can't get hitched in the sandhopper state.

When they put me in jail they don't charge you any entrance fee. You don't have to register. They take care of all that when you go to court. You have to tip the outfit. That's a good system.

I met my friend Charlie Thompson on the streets Saturday. Charlie said he enjoyed reading News staff when folks like that go to talking it means a whole lot. Charlie named Fairview then I wrote it up.

I have been anxious about Charlie Sheppard's condition. I know Charlie more than forty years. He's the only man living that attended my boyhood wedding, the mother and wife has long since been called away. I hope to meet Charlie on the streets in the Best Town in America before long. My sympathy goes out

to this good family. Frank Harbight was in town Saturday. Said he liked his new home near Clover. Said the children were anxious to help in town with their friends back in the old town, so have gone the Herald to Miss Anita Harbight with thanks.

Listen World, the army is great institution and very ancient. The devil and his chums started this life killer when the devil got to where he was losing out he turned the papers over to Hitler and his friend, Tojo. Now the devil's afraid Hitler and Tojo will turn hell over.

Henry Ford says the war will end in 60 days. I bet I'm right I am going to buy Henry a silk shirt.

Now about the election. Just wipe the slate off clean and vote a man in that will do what he says he will do if a man can be found of that type.

In the next Herald I am going to write a short story about Easter and the Resurrection.

That's all for now.

BUT WAS BONDS AND STAMPS

Southern Railway System Receives Award

The Southern Railway System has received one of the first certificates of merit given by "War-time Advertising Awards" for a newspaper advertising campaign "contributing to the welfare, security and activity of the nation at war."

"I'm tired tonight—and I'm proud of it" headlines the Southern advertisement signed up for special recognition. Signed by Ernest E. Norris, President of the railway, the prize-winning advertisement emphasizes the contribution which railway employees are making to the war effort by their unrelenting toil—keeping the wheels rolling under the biggest transportation load in all the long history of the Southern Railway System.

Concluding his complimentary message to the Southern's 45,000 employees, Mr. Norris said: "It's a big job... a tough job... a vital job. But it's being done... and done right! That's why the men and women of the Southern

are tired when they go home from the job these days... and "proud of it."

This advertisement appeared in counter. Now they do it over the May 15, 1943, issue of The War calling.

Days ago did business over the counter. Now they do it over the calling.

It's the Quality of leadership that makes Leaders

ATLANTIC
Atlantic
on the Leader

Atlantic Bottling Company - Atlantic City, N.J. - Distributors: Atlantic City, N.J.

How yours truly got out of the "lower class"

I USED TO BE the kind of a guy who was always on the owing end of the deal.

I owed on the wedding ring. I owed on the house and the car and the furniture.

If I was even with the grocer, I owed the gas man. If I was even with the gas man, I owed the grocer. Golly, I got tired of it.

But, it's all different now!

After Pearl Harbor, I started buying War Bonds on the Payroll Saving Plan. Every pay day, I lent 10% of my pay to Uncle Sam. Know he needed it to win the war... and this Payroll Plan was the simple, easy way to do my part.

What's more, it's automatic. Keeps me buying Bonds regularly, instead of forgetting and frittering away the money.

Well, sir, I soon found out I could afford putting this money in Bonds. I'm making better money these days, and there's a darn sight fewer things for me and the missus to spend that money on. So, I'm actually coming out even, Bonds and all.

And the other night, fingering over those nice crisp War Bonds, I said to the missus: "For once," I said, "we got somebody owing us money. Uncle Sam! He's promising to pay us back \$4.00 for every \$3.00 we put in these Bonds. And, just between you and me and the lamp post, there's no surer promise in the world."

"My," said the missus, "why don't we try to buy more of those Bonds out of your pay? I could do some paring down. Let's see if we can't make it 15% instead of 10%."

We did it, by golly! AND SO CAN YOU!



Let's all KEEP BACKING THE ATTACK!

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT ACKNOWLEDGES WITH APPRECIATION THE SPONSORSHIP OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT BY THE FOLLOWING:

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