

Kings Mountain Herald

Liberty, Truth,



Justice, Equality.



Vol. 16, No. 6.

Kings Mountain, North Carolina, Thursday, May 9, 1918.

\$1.50 A Year in Advance

U. S. REPLY TO KAISERISM

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN CLEVELAND COUNTY

Subscription	\$278,000
Allotment	214,000
OVERSUBSCRIBED	\$64,000

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN KINGS MOUNTAIN

SUBSCRIPTION	\$77,200
ALLOTTMENT	37,000
OVERSUBSCRIBED	\$40,200

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN UNITED STATES

Subscription about	4 Billion
Allotment	3 Billion
OVERSUBSCRIBED	1 Billion

KINGS MOUNTAIN SUBSCRIBES \$77,200

Kings Mountain has made the finest show in the Third Liberty Loan it has ever made. The subscriptions total \$77,200.00 which is \$40,200.00 in excess of our allotment of \$37,000 or is 209 per cent of what was expected of us. Not only do we have an honor flag swinging over Mountain street but we will also get a star in our crown. Cleveland county has subscribed \$278,000 which is \$64,000.00 in excess of her allotment of \$214,000.00 or 125 per cent. It will be noticed that of the \$64,000 excess in the county Kings Mountain alone accounts for \$40,200 or nearly two thirds. Hurrah! and three cheers for Kings Mountain. The heroic blood of Revolutionary times still courses our veins.

LIBERTY BOND BUYERS

Kings Mountain's subscribers to the Third Liberty Loan not previously reported;

Mason Cotton Mills	\$500
W. A. Mauney	1200
J. O. Plonk	1000
No Name	850
Miss May Patterson	500
D. C. Mauney	500
Mrs. E. C. Cooper	300
C. E. Teague	300
R. S. Harmon	300
Mrs. D. C. Mauney	250
G. E. Modena	200
Anton Bros.	100
Miss Lucy Kiser	100
W. L. Plonk, Jr.	100
Bev. Patterson	100
G. F. Hambricht	100
F. Floyd	100
C. T. Cornwell	50
Mrs. Sarah Fulton	50
Miss Margaret Kendrick	50
Mrs. J. E. Lrpford	50
Edna May Little	50
Mrs. E. J. Little	50
J. P. Mason	50
S. P. Wolfe	50
I. B. Falls	50

CLOSING UP TALK

The Civic League recently appointed a committee from its membership to make a canvas of the merchants of the town in an effort to get them all to agree to close at a certain and regular hour in the evenings. The committee found all the merchants but two or three heartily in favor of the move and they believe that the others will shortly agree to the arrangement.

AFFIDAVIT IS SENT TO ENGLAND DARK-E

The affidavit recently mentioned in these columns that was to be prepared and sent to William Tracy Hambricht in England, with which he hoped to establish his American citizenship was sent by Mayor Wiley H. McInnis and the following reply has been received:

22 Masbro Rd. Blythe Rd. Hammersmith, London W. 14, England, April 15, 1918.

SIR,

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kindness in replying. I have today seen the American Consul and he considers your letter to contain proof of my American citizenship. I had to sign certain papers which are to be sent to Washington and returned here.

I have lived in England for about 29 years and have been married 21 years to an English woman. The reason I was not naturalized here was because I am too proud of our glorious republic ever to become any other than an American citizen and I live in hopes of ending my days there.

Two of your councilmen, G. D. Hambricht and W. S. Dilling, I remember as boys and also their fathers.

Both my wife and self thank you for your trouble. If any of my people would care to write we should be glad to hear from them.

I remain, Yours truly,
W. H. TRACY.

EAST K. MTN. REPORT

We call attention to the Annual Report of the town of East Kings Mountain which appears in this issue of the Herald. This report is published for two purposes. The first is in compliance with Chapter 123 public Laws 1911 which requires towns and other corporate bodies handling public funds to publish an itemized statement in a newspaper once a year of the business transacted. Unless this is done by the town administration any taxpayer has a right to bring suit against the town and recover on same. The second reason is better. The city council of East Kings Mountain conducts its business in a way to meet public approval and they wish the payers to know just where all the revenue comes



IT COST ONE DOLLAR TO SAVE THIS LIFE

Perhaps It Was Your Red Cross Dollar That Gave This Broken Flier His Chance to Live.

By BRUCE BARTON
Of the Vigilantes.

From the ground they could see that there was something the matter with his machine. And even while they watched through their glasses he began to fall.

A minute later the little Ford ambulance was puffing its way across the five miles of shell-stricken road that lay between them and him.

They found him beside the machine. He was unconscious, but a tree had broken his fall.

"Just in the nick of time," said the doctor crisply. "He'll be a pretty sick boy for a few weeks, but we'll have him all right again and back with his French comrades."

So they put him into the little Ford

ambulance, and—less than an hour after they saw him fall he was safe in a clean white bed.

"That's what it means to have plenty of equipment, plenty of ambulances and doctors and bandages and everything," said the Red Cross man who told me. "It means the difference in getting there on time or getting there just a minute too late."

"Wonderful!" I answered. "And how much did it cost you to make that trip—to save that one French boy's life?"

He flushed a little. "We don't measure it in terms of money."

"I know it. But what do you think it cost," I persisted—for gasoline and

the trip and the bandages and all?"

"Perhaps a dollar, maybe two. But why do you ask?"

"A dollar!" I answered. "A dollar to save a boy's life! To send him home again from the war to the mother and father who have scanned every headline and waited breathlessly for every visit of the letter carrier! Can a dollar do a miracle like that?"

"It can," said the Red Cross man.

And then the thought occurred to me that perhaps it might have been one of my dollars.

It was somebody's dollar that did it. It might have been mine—or one of yours.

Who knows?

RED CROSS SPECIAL TRAIN

Three Thousand Mile Dash Across Russia to Succor Roumania—Heroic Work Required.

Poor little Roumania, once so happy and so beautiful! Robbed of its rich lands by German horde, its people driven back upon themselves, the once picturesque city of Jassy is now crowded beyond its limits with the country's destitute and starving.

Nothing but the most heroic efforts of the American Red Cross has kept Roumania from actually disappearing from among the nations of the earth. When all those who could leave the country had fled Henry W. Anderson, American Red Cross commissioner to that outraged country, stuck to his post. Diseased, starving and ragged people were all about him. The cause seemed hopeless. Even Red Cross money could buy nothing in Roumania, for the country was stripped.

So Anderson appealed to our Red Cross in Russia. There were supplies there, but how could they be

carried the 3,000 miles that separated Petrograd from Jassy. Russia was struggling against internal disorder, and the Ukrainian territory was civil war. Even with the authority and protection of the Bolshevik government the case seemed hopeless.

Yet help came—a whole train load under the charge of Lieutenant Magnuson of the American Red Cross in Russia. And Anderson sent this cable:

"We are today distributing food and clothing to more than 10,000 people and increasing numbers every week. Expecting shipment of four more cars of food from Odessa this week. By extraordinary effort we believe we can continue purchase of sufficient supplies to carry on work."

And so our Red Cross is showing all the world that not only are our men ready to fight for the right, but are ready to help all those others who are in this battle for freedom.

A GRUELLING NIGHT FOR THE CANTEN MAN

A Red Cross Canteen man wearily barked the fires under the kettles. Their billet is in an old house near by. By the light of a candle the Red Cross convoy undresses and rolls into his blankets. Suddenly there comes a sharp, crackling sound, and a red flare lights up the room. The convoy, rolls quickly out of his bunk, catches up his blankets and runs down the rickety stairs to the cellar. There he finds his French assistant and a lot of soldiers. They exchange nods and then seat themselves on boxes. Four more sharp, crackling noises follow in rapid succession, and a mournful roar. This is only the beginning of an artillery duel which lasts all night.

At break of day the Red Cross man bestirs himself, shakes his assistant and tumbles out the stairway into the yard. It is strewn with debris. A shell struck the next house in the night and blew out the wall. The convoy and his man set to work gingerly, for the air is chill. They poke the fires and throw on fresh wood and then set to work to prepare the food. Within an hour the canteen is ready for business.

This is a sample night of a Red Cross Canteen man at the front.

WHEAT MUST BE MARKETED

Food Administration Calls Upon Farmers to Market All Except Supply Necessary for Own Use.

Raleigh.—State Food Administrator Henry A. Page has been instructed by the Food Administration at Washington, in order to assure the continuous shipment of wheat to our Allies and the armies of our Allies, to appeal to the farmers of the State to market the residue of their wheat not later than May 1. No general order requisitioning wheat has been sent out by the Food Administration up to this time and probably will not be sent out before the date mentioned.

In some states the attention of State Food Administrators has been called to reports from loyal farmers that a number of pro-German farmers have determined to withhold their wheat from the market in order to handicap to as great an extent as possible the Government and its Allies in the war against Germany. There have even been a few such instances reported in North Carolina. Such cases will be promptly investigated and persons in this class will be directed to market their wheat immediately upon penalty of having it confiscated by the Government.

Administrator Page is confident of an immediate and patriotic response upon the part of wheat growing farmers in North Carolina who still have wheat on hand. Mr. Page states that there is no pecuniary reason why wheat growers should not market all of their wheat beyond their own requirements until the next harvest. It is possible that a higher price will be fixed by Congress for the coming crop but it would not apply to wheat from the last harvest. Further, there is really some danger that the next crop will not sell at as high a price in North Carolina as wheat is selling at present because the rate of \$2.20 per bushel fixed by President Wilson by proclamation may be made to apply to all sections regardless of freight differentials, etc.

There is a further chance that the smaller mills which are now unrestricted as to the price they may pay for wheat, may be restricted to the basing price minus freight from the nearest basing point which would be from \$2.10 to \$2.15 per bushel from most points in North Carolina.

War is an ugly thing but a German peace uglier.—Russian farmers are producing German food.

In France all grain that can be used in bread making is reserved for human food.

All the resources of the country are hereby pledged—now is the time to work them to the limit.

In England "His Majesty the King" and the humblest subject have duplicate rations card.

Waste and extravagance are Germany's silent Allies.

Following the pledge of five hundred hotel and restaurant men to refrain from the use of wheat in their establishments until after the next harvest, a similar pledge has been given by 59 out of 63 dining car services in the country and the other four are expected to adopt the "no wheat" program.

If you believe in peace you will fight to get it.

MOTHER'S DAY

Mother's day will be observed at the Baptist church next Sunday morning both in the Sunday School and preaching service. Let all whose are living wear a red rose and those whose mothers are dead wear a white rose. Serenade and music appropriate for the occasion. Everybody invited.

W. R. Beach, pastor.