

Liberty, Truth.

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Vol. 16, No. 7.

Kings Mountain, North Carolina, Thursday, May 16, 1115.

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Justice, De ality.

May No. May Page

\$1,50 A Year in Advance



Below we reproduce two, let ters that will be of walespread interest to Herald readers. They pertain to the double of this Green who fell ton the batter front of France March, 1st. He was the first man dran Cievehand county to volunteer after the declaration of war against Germany, and was the first man from Cloy-danci county to be lost ed in the war. The letters were tendered the Herald by Mr. Thomas Green of Kings Mountain father of Oils Green.

The first letter is from the American Red Cross and dated from Pariss France, March 6. 1:11-.

Mr. Thomas A. Green, Kings Mountain, N. C.

My Dear Mr. Green,

I write to assume you of the deep sympathy of the American Red Cross in France on the death of your son, Ous. It must be a great comfort for you to know that he died gallantly lighting for our country. Wo realize that it is very hard for you to be so far away, and pray remember that you have a friend

Cross, who is anxious to help you in your great sorrow. With sincere sympathy, I am, Yours faithfully,

in France in the American Red

E. C. CHADWICK. Information service.

The second is from the "Graes Registration Service" and dated from France, March 15, 1918;

FROM: The chief, Graves Registration Service, A. E. F. TO: Mr. Thomas A. Green, Kin-

gs Mountain, N C. Subject: Location of Grave

My heart always bleeds in sympathy for sorrowing friends at home, when I am writing such as that which I am sending you now. And yet, you will want to know what I have to tell you. You have already received the terrible news of the death of your son. Otis D. Green, who has gone into life immortal. through the martyrdom of service, and in defense of the principle of liberty. He has not died in vain, and his comrades will carry on his work. His remains are buried Grave No. 212. French Military Cemetery, Mandres, France. The service of which I am in command will guard this spot of his sepulchre, and we shall try to care for it as you would wish. This will be our sacred trust. I do not want to write a formal letter. I want you to know of our heartfelt sympathy. May God bless and comfort you in your grief. Chas. C. Pierce, Major A. Q. M., U. S. A.

Local Chapter ask GRADED SCHOOL ed to raise this amount in big Red Cross campaign.

The Red Cross campaign is on. |ed school. Exercises were The American people are called held by the primary grades Friupon to contribute to the fund usy afternoon, the baccal aureste that is taking care of our wound- sermon Souday night, Monday ed soldiers on the battle front. night the intermediate depart-The Kings Mountain Chapter is campaign.

reach its quota of three million were very good and showed that dollars. This fact no one who is connected with the Campaign plied themselves well to their doubts. The mignificant organ - lasks of preparing a good closzation plan, outlined by Wickes Wamboldt, Campaign Director for the Division, the all-inclusive publicity plan to be carried into effect, and the tremendous speaking camdaign to be con. ducted, will undoubtedly fire the tive States in the Southern Division to such a high pitch of enthusiase, that the money will unquestionably be raised. But, beyond this, there is an oppor tunity and an obligation which rests upon every War Fund Of ficial of every local Chapter. This opportunity and obligation has to do with reaching every individual in every Chapter's jurisdiction with a personal and (o) pelling message that will make each one feel his or her indi vidual responsibility to the War program of our great Nation

The very destiny of our Nation depends upon how we act in the coming days We are peacloving. We have been forced in to this awful struggle. We are waging War against a Nation which has made War its national industry for generations. Ger. many has gearefully calcula e that the ne it profitable engage-ment into hich she can throw herself is Mar! Computations by cientific experts, based on her provious Wars with France and with Austria Hungary, and other Nations, have clearly demonstrat ad that there is a greater per cent profit to her in the War industry than in any peaceful persuit. Therefore, we must make War OUR National industry until r : compel Germany to cease making War her National indus The way to do the job up right s to keep the coffers full of money so that those who are entrusted with carrying on the war will ave ample funds at all times ings Mountain has done her alf glorious in the matter of berty Bonds Now, let her rise the gravity of the situation in e Red Cross campaign.

This is -commencement, week with the Kings Mountain grad-

Red Cross

CLOSING IS ON

\$1500 Is Our

ment rendered their program asked to raise \$1500 during the and Tuesday night the ninth grade gave a play. All thes ex The Southern Division will ercises by the scloul children both teachers and pupils had aping program.

The baccalaureate sermon preached Sunday night by Rev. is visiting her sister, Mrs. Les-J. C. Seegars of the Lutheran ter Boss, at the home of Mr. I' Seminary at Columbia, S. C. has B. Falls.

GRADED SCHOOL CLOSING PROGRAM FRIDAY, MAY 10, 3:30 P. M. **Primary Exercises**

SUNDAY, MAY 12, 8:30 P. M. Bacculaureate Sermon-Rev. J. C. Seegars, Columbia, S. C. MONDAY, MAY 13, 8:30 P. M.

Intermediate Exercises TUESDAY, MAY 14, 8:30 P. M.

Ninth Grade Play .- "Mrs. Tubbs Does Her Bit".

ACT 1. Mrs. Tubbs, a poor but patriotic widow with five children, wishes to do her "bit" in the war. Her son, James, wishes to an-list but fears the family cannot be supported without him. Aunt Serepty McDougal, a wealthy relative, agrees to take care of the family. Simon Rubbels, a jich grocery keeper, taunts Mrs. Tubbs shout her natiotized about her patriotism.

ACT 11. Six weeks later, James, now a soldier, marries Elsie West, a trained nurse, and is ordered back to camp on his wedding night. The same night Elsie is injured.



By GEO. W. GOETHALS Acting Quartermaster General



EVERY American citizen should be proud of the American Red Cross. It is deily, indeed hourly, giving an example of mercy to the whole world. Through its operations the uffering of soldiers and civilians is being alleviated.

The American people should continue to support the American Red Cross. Through it they are helping their own nen and aelping the allies. Through it they are making America the symbol of faith and hope in a distracted world. GEO. W. GOETHALS,

Acting Quartermaster General.





most effective outline of the beginning, the continuation and the consumation of the Christian l f... His appeal to the members of the class, as well as everbody

lse, to pursue this course in life was eloquently impressive. We give below the program complete as it is being rendered.

uating class they over heard.

The preacher took as a basis for

his remarks three utterances

from Paul, viz; "What wilt Thou

have me to do"?. "This one thing

I do", and "Henceforth there is

paid up for me a crown of right-

ousness". His sermon was a

Mis, Frank Munn of Concord

THE HERALD, \$1.54 per year

ACT III. Mrs. Tubbs goes to the camp to get James and finding him on sentry duty takes his place. Major Pepper, an old admirer of Mrs. Tubbs, not recognizing her, has her sent to the guard house. Next day the complications are straightened out and an old romance is revived.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Mollie Tubbs, a patriotic mother,			Louise Cornwell
Aunt Screpty McDongal, a wealthy old lady			. Sara Allison Miss Hill
Miss Clingy Vine, a romantic old maid .			
Mrs. Ellen Hickey, a kind neighbor			. Pearl-Fulton
Elsie West, a Red Cross nurse		10	. Mary Plonk
James S. Tubbs, Mrs. Tubbs' son			Hugh Neisler
Simon Rubbels, the groery man			Jessie Kiser
Major John Pepper, commander of camp .			. Frenu Ware
Nelson Redd, a private	•	•	Lawrence Falls
Tim Graham, a private		1.	Hugh Ormand
Queenie Sneba Tubbs, age 11	Č.	•	Juanita Mauney Edward Lovell
Billie Blossoms 2 children	0		Helen Cornwell Jacob Mauney

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 8:30 P. M. CLASS EXERCISES

Chorus-Eighth Grade Recitation-Winnie Vera Mauney Chorus-Eighth Grade Salutatory-Aubry Mauney, class pres CLASS REUNION Class History-Bryan Hord Class Poem-Cora Watterson Class History-Bryan Hord Class Poem-Cora Watterson Class Song--Prophecy-Elizabeth Plonk Class Picture-Susie Beach Grumbler-Garrison Ware Last Will and Testament-Valedictory-Aubry Mauney Closing Song-Virgie Harmon

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 10 A. M. TRIDAL, MAT 17, 10 A. M. DECLAMATION CONTEST "The Duty and Value of Patriotiam" Edward Lovell "Graves Tribute to W. H. Grady", James Swaringen "On America", Clyde Lindsay "A Picture of the Present and the Future", Aubry Mauney "Why We are Fighting Germany", Roy Swaringen "The New South", Elmer McGill FRIDAY, MAY 17, 8:30 P. M.

. HON. F. R. MCNINCH, Charlotte, N. C. ADDRESS as and medals. Awarding dipl

1 saw a mother. And her brown clad t And heard her sob. And "Goodby, son." And saw him Kiss her tears away. And go. And hours passed. And in the darkness. Of my room. I lay. And all the pictures. That the day had dr Came back. and She was there, And He was there. . . . And then a picture. From across the seas Was painted. On my shadow wall, And He was there. And all about him. There were shadow But nowher Could I find the face. Ner find the form. Of Her, And then. Another picture came A great See Uross, And wounded men, Loeked up at it. And raised their arms And smilled. And He was there, And as 3 gased.

By K. C. B. Doy. Joy. And so it was. That in the darkness. Of my room. It canne to me. That lied Cross work. In other hands. And done for Her. And then sleep came. And came a dream. And cheering throng. And she was there. And here spain. I heard Her sob.			
awa. I haw Her face. And so it was. That in the darkness. Of my room. It came to me. That lied Cross work. Across the seas. Was nother's work. In other hands. And done for Her. And then sleep came. And came a dream. And came a dream. And he was there. And She was there. And one e again.	_		
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And boys come home, And He was there, And She was there, And once again,			
And He was there, And She was there, And once again,			
And She was there. And once again,			
And once again.			
I heard Her soh			
And saw Him.			
Kiss Her tears away.			
And in their wake,			
On that glad day.			
A Red Cross wayed.			
As it had waved.			
And followed Him.			
Down in the Valley.			
And come back again.			
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