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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.

ACHIEVEMENT
You can't fell trees without some chips,
You can't achieve without some slips
Unless you try, you'll wonder why
Good Fortune seems to pass you by.
Success is not for those who quail;
She gives her best to those who fail,
And then, with courage twice as great,
Take issue once again with fate.
'Tis better far to risk a fall
Than not to make attempt at all.
—(Selected).

All larger buildings of New Orleans rest on wooden pile foundations. It is a city built on mud.

DICTATORS FEAR FREE PRESS

At the recent fiftieth annual convention of the members of the American Newspaper Publishers Association, especial stress was laid by various distinguished speakers on the need for maintaining inviolate the ancient doctrine of freedom of the press.

Colonel Frank Knox, publisher of the Chicago News, said: "A free press and a dictator cannot live in the same country. If a free press exists, a dictator is unhorsed—and the people reign their liberties. If a free press is destroyed, a dictator thrives—and the liberties of the people disappear."

Sir Willmot Lewis, Washington correspondent of the London Times said: "The newspapers of today are not free in all lands, but where they still have liberty and defend it—against enemies without and within—where they stand for discussion and agreement, setting themselves unbreakably against the regimentation, of customs and obedience by goose-step, even the cynic may find a place for hope."

Other speakers presented similar views. And it is difficult to see how any man with a knowledge of world history, ancient and modern, could disagree. The two greatest treasures any people can have are a free press and the right of free speech. They constitute the basis of all liberties. They are the very lifeblood of social, economic and political freedom. They are the friends of representative government and the enemies of dictatorship.

The newspapers of America have shown courage in aggressively resisting all efforts to curb their liberties. In doing this, they perform a duty to the people of the nation—and they show that they are worthy of the great responsibility that is theirs in these discordant times.

THE MOTORIST'S PRAYER

"Grant me a steady hand and watchful eye, that no man shall be hurt when I pass by," starts The Motorist's Prayer. The prayer first appeared in the London Church Times.

The Prayer is a reminder that good driving is a Christian obligation. It follows:

Grant me a steady hand and watchful eye,
That no man shall be hurt when I pass by.

Thou gavest lift, and I pray no act of mine
May take away or mar that gift of thine.

Shelter those, dear Lord, who bear me company,
From the evils of fire and all calamity.

Teach me to use my car for others' need,
Nor miss through love of speed
The beauties of thy world; that thus I may,
With joy and courtesy go my way.

PROSPERITY BY DESTRUCTION

Speaking of plowing up and destroying crops for the purpose of promoting prosperity, and limiting the birth rate of hogs and cows for the same purpose, reminds us that if this drought continues over the country a little longer, it will not be necessary to encourage deliberate destruction another year. Fact of the matter is, while we do not pose as an economist, nor one related in the least to a modern "brain trust," we have never been able to see any common sense in the theory of trying to promote prosperity through deliberate destruction of crops and animals. And we are still of the opinion that there, "Ain't no such animal," as prosperity successfully fostered by destruction.

HERE and THERE

By Haywood E. Lynch

I received a card from Betty Lee Neisler who is at Camp Greystone. She wanted to know what is going on in the Herald. So the best thing I can do is to send her a copy and let her see. So, Betty, I am sending you a copy this week. It got too hot for the "Town Booster" to boost anything this week, maybe he will show up in the columns of the Herald when it gets cooler.

We (that means me and my boss) were playing bridge recently and she happened to get at the same table with Zeb Plonk who was visiting here from New York City. My boss remarked that she had a sister living in New York and wanted to know what kind of work Mr. Plonk was in. He told her he was in the insurance business. My wife replied that her sister was employed by an insurance business. So she wanted to know what insurance company Mr. Plonk worked for. He informed her that he worked for Liberty Mutual. You can imagine his surprise when my wife told him that was the same company her sister worked for. It's a small world after all, folks.

I think I will scream the next time someone asks me if it is hot enough for me.

Pretty Sight: The First National Bank Building with its coat of paint.

Church News

BOYCE MEMORIAL
Rev. W. M. Boyce, Pastor

Services for the Lord's Day, July 19th:
Bible School at 9:45. Courses are offered for each age group.
Morning Worship at 11:00. The pastor will speak on: "LESSONS FROM A LINGERER."
Evening Service at 8:00. The pastor will preach from 2 Sam. 5:24.
Young People meet at 7:00. Reports from State and Synodical Conferences will be heard.
You are cordially invited to avail yourself of the opportunities of worship offered here.

LUTHERAN CHURCH

L. Boyd Hamm, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45. D. C. Mauney, General Superintendent.
The sixth Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Service 11:00, sermon: "Christian Righteousness."
District rally meeting of all the Churches in the Southern district will be held in the Lutheran Church Lincolnton, Sunday afternoon at 3:00. Every member is cordially invited to attend. Because of this afternoon Service there will be no Evening Service at Saint Matthews.
Luther Leagues meet at 6:30.
All are cordially invited to our Services.
SAINT LUKES
Sunday school 10:00. R. L. Plonk, Superintendent.
Daily Bible School begins Monday 20th and continues through Friday. Each day from 8:30 to 10:30 and each evening at 8 an adult Bible course.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Angus G. Sargeant, Pastor
Bible School 9:00 A. M.
Morning Worship 10:00.
Evening Worship 8:00.
Choir Practice Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church

Rev. P. D. Patrick, Pastor
10:00 A. M. Sunday School,
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship,
2:00 P. M. Junior Christian Endeavor.
6:30 P. M. Young People's meeting vice on Church lawn, with Central Methodist congregation meeting with us and Rev. W. E. Fox delivering the message.
8:00 p. m. Wednesday prayer meeting at Margraze Community House.

WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH

Piedmont Ave. & Waco Road
Rev. W. C. Lovin, Pastor
Sunday Morning Prayer Meeting 9:00. a. m.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Macedonia Baptist Church

J. V. Frederick, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
B. T. U. 5:45 p. m.
Evening Worship 7:00 p. m.
Preaching 11:00 A. M. and 7 P. M.
Prayer service Wednesday evening 7:00 p. m.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. C. C. Parker, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 each Sunday.
Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. each Sunday.
Our revival is now in progress and good crowds are attending. The

CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. E. W. Fox, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45. B. S. Peeler, Superintendent.
Services 11 o'clock by pastor.
Evening service 8 o'clock
Mid-week prayer service Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
A cordial invitation to all services is extended to all friends and visitors.

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. A. Parsons, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching Services 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Epworth League 6:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:00 p. m.
A cordial invitation to worship with us.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend to our many friends our thanks and appreciation for their kindness and sympathy shown during the illness and death of our beloved father, E. J. Abbott. Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Green and children.

LET'S LOOK BACK

From The Kings Mountain Herald

20 YEARS AGO
JULY 20, 1916

The Book Club held a most enjoyable meeting Thursday afternoon with Mrs. R. L. Mauney as hostess. Fresh cut roses and ferns added to the attractiveness of the rooms and porches.

Following a short business session the lesson study was continued in readings by Mrs. I. B. Goforth and Mrs. Fred Finger. Instrumental solos by Misses Katie Garrett and Virginia Mauney, and a vocal duet by Mrs. A. H. Patterson and Mrs. Arthur Crouse.

A rose contest afforded interest and amusement, this being followed by the serving of a dainty menu in two courses.

Those present were: Mesdames Cole, Berryhill, Woods, D. M. Baker, J. G. Hord, M. E. Herndon, Arthur Crouse, Anthony, Misses Katie Garrett, Lee Mode, Bonnie and Virginia Mauney, and Mrs. Linda Cobb, of Tarboro, N. C.



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: Philippe Martin, a young Parisian actor, kisses Monique Pelerin in a darkened movie, mistaking her for Yvonne. For this he is hauled to court and fined 1,000 francs which he cannot pay. But Monique relents and pays the fine, saving him from jail. The notoriety of the trial makes Philippe a star. In love with Monique, he arranges a farewell meeting with Yvonne. Photographers who have been trailing him, catch a shot of the kissing "monster" in action again.

Chapter Six

PELERIN INTERCEDES

Monsieur Pelerin, Monique's father, calls on Philippe to put an end to all the nonsense.

You have been meeting my daughter," he says sternly. "This

Philippe under arrest again. This time Philippe is branded indeed, with no one to pay his fine, and none to intercede. As a second offender, things are liable to go hard with him. The papers naturally play up the case for all it is worth.

In consequence, on the night of the opening, Philippe is in jail. Mallot and the promoter appeal to Monique's father. For the sake of his daughter, to keep her name unblemished, Pelerin agrees to act. He has another reason. Monique has not been happy, and he begins to suspect the truth. She loves the monster, Philippe. And, come to think of it, this Philippe is not such a bad fellow at that. Much better as a son-in-law, when all things are considered than that helpless idiot, the Count Alfredo.

Thanks to his intercession, but chiefly through the good offices of Yvonne, who happens to be married to the Minister of Justice, and has good reason to want the whole case closed, Philippe is eventually released. But for Mallot, the trouble



friendship—if you call it that—must cease."

"I'm deeply indebted to you for your daughter," Philippe says stiffly. "So much as I'd like it otherwise, our friendship is more like a business arrangement. You see, after she paid my fine and got me out of jail, the least I could do was to pay her back."

This was news to Pelerin. "Monique paid your fine!" he shouted. "Why?"

"She is not the daughter of a prominent newspaperman for nothing. . . . She realized that as long as I was in jail the whole incident would be in headlines in the papers. . . . so, to avoid any further publicity, she paid my fine."

"Smart girl," says Pelerin approvingly.

"Very smart," Philippe agrees. "And so," Pelerin continues, "to avoid still further publicity she met you secretly in a quiet little place like a public skating rink."

"Not so smart," Philippe agrees. "Now let's get one thing settled. Monique's father said gravely. "You are a gentleman and you respect Monique. I hope for her sake you will use discretion, good judgment and good taste. . . . and no more scandal."

Philippe agrees, and means it. But he must meet Monique that afternoon. She is waiting for him at the skating rink. Unfortunately Count Alfredo gets there first, and waves before her horrified eyes a new headline about the latest escapade of the kissing monster. There is also a picture showing Philippe in action. Fortunately, the face of the woman is unidentifiable. It is, of course, Yvonne.

Innocent of this new publicity, Philippe skates towards her. She skates away, pursued across the rink by him. This is Count Alfredo's opportunity. He puts a call for the police. Philippe catches up to Monique and tries to speak to her. She shows him the picture.

"Go away," she cries. "Let me alone! You can get your picture in the papers kissing someone else."

"But, Monique, you don't understand. I was just telling her good-bye. That is the girl I thought was next to me in the cinema when . . . when I . . ."

Monique refuses to listen. Moreover, the police enter and spoil all chances of explanation by putting

is not yet over. Philippe refuses to open the show. He's tired of playing "monster," he's sick of the notoriety.

"I won't sing," he says stubbornly. "Who cares if I sing? They're not crowding the theatre because I can sing. They're crowding it because I accidentally kissed a girl in a cinema. . . . and I'm not going on kissing girls in public places for the rest of my life. Understand that, Mallot."

But Mallot knows actors. "So, that's it, Martin. You're afraid to face it. You know that you can't sing and you've got cold feet. Very well. The old tenor will sing. He'll sing better than you if you live to be a hundred. . . . In the morning the papers will say 'Martin exposed as an empty bubble and shattered as an impostor.'"

Philippe turns upon him savagely. "They'll say that! Never! I'll sing. I'll show them. Get a taxi. Charter a plane."

In the theatre, all is turmoil. The people are stamping their feet and demanding their money back. "We want Martin!"

Monique is there, too. Pelerin has seen to that. She is worried.

"If he doesn't appear at the theatre tonight," she says, "he'll never get another chance."

But Philippe appears, poking his head through the curtain just in time and starting his song—"One Rainy Afternoon."

The producer has arranged a neat trick for this number. He has set the stage for a re-enactment of the cinema episode that brought Philippe so much unhappiness and so much fame. In the audience is a girl "stooze" seated next to an empty seat. It is Philippe's cue to walk singing to this seat, and to kiss the girl, while on the stage is shown the scene that was playing at the cinema house when the whole affair first started.

But Pelerin slyly leaves Monique and takes his seat next to the girl "stooze." So that Philippe, heading for the only empty seat in the house, finds himself again alongside Monique.

It is to a smiling Monique, therefore, that he sings his song, and it is Monique whom he takes in his arms and kisses, while the audience applauds rapturously.

THE END

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARRE



"Is This a Good Place for a Change?"
"Yes, th' Waiter Gets th' Change an' th' Manager Gets th' Rest."

Credit Where Credit is Due

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Who is doing the real work that leads America toward Recovery?

During recent weeks we've heard many answers to that question. Headlines have bristled with claims and counter-claims. . . . with reports of speeches that give the credit to political officeholders. . . . with statements that would award the honor to the prophets of strange and unproved economic theories.

But amid the thunders of oratory the true claimant is ignored.

He is the man who, while politicians clamored and theorists argued, continued quietly, faithfully, effectively to do the day's work; to support himself, his family—and America.

He is the man—whether farmer or hired help, merchant or clerk, executive or mechanic—under whose hand and care the fields maintained their yield, the products of farm and factory kept moving, the wheels of industry continued to revolve.

He is the man who earned and paid the taxes—direct or indirect—that kept this country a going concern and met the payrolls of the political job-holders who would take the credit unto themselves.

He isn't one man. He represents millions of self-reliant citizens who maintain and support and operate the homes and the farms and the work-shops of America.

He is the type that built America in the past, that is upholding America in the present, that will make America more glorious in the future.

Individually, he is the real American. Collectively, he is the Real America. Let the political and economic soothsayers continue their claims and their promises.

But, meanwhile, let's give credit where credit is due.

Union county farm poultry flocks were never in such good shape and each of them is paying a small profit.

Advertising

is as essential to business as is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

Be It Ever So Humble,
There's No Place Like

HOME

That's why you should always see that the Home in which you live and rear your children should be as Beautiful and Comfortable as you can possibly make it.

Nothing Like Furniture

To make Home Livable. Extra Fine Furniture, and Comfortable. Suits or Odd Pieces, at Remarkably LOW prices.

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To make the comforts of Home complete, adorn it with a new Philco Radio, either Electric or Battery Sets. Here's Comfort Here's Entertainment; Here's Information.

Kings Mountain Furniture Co.
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