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Haywood E. Lynch
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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.

CITY ELECTION

Tuesday of next week is the time for electing city officials to serve us for the next two years, beginning June 1.

Eleven candidates have announced for the five place on the Council, and four candidates have announced for Mayor.

It is important for every citizen of the city to vote.

It is important for the reason that we are to select men to govern Kings Mountain, The Best Town in The State.

Pick the men who, you think, will serve the city to the best interest of all the citizens — who will serve ably and efficiently.

Voting is a duty. Let's perform that duty.

COMMENDABLE SPIRIT

J. R. Davis, Town Attorney, has voluntarily cut the commissions he is to receive for collecting back taxes and assessments. This display of public-spiritedness on the part of Mr. Davis warrants the best wishes and thanks of the citizens of Kings Mountain.

The Herald in connection with the collection of these debts would like to urge those owing to pay up, as everyone should have a part in the cost of their governments. It is a known fact that those who contribute in a financial way to anything have more interest in it, and this is very true of their Town Government.

THE SCHOOL ELECTION

About all we have to say is that the citizens of Kings Mountain certainly are in favor of Good Schools. If there has ever been any doubt in the minds of any one as to what the people of the Best Town in The State think about their school, it was certainly decided last Saturday at the polls.

To everyone who had a hand in this big success, we say Congratulations.

HERE and THERE

By Haywood E. Lynch

The funniest thing I heard about the School election held last Saturday was that Hunter Patterson, member of the School Board, got so excited about how one-sided the votes were going that he put a blank ballot in the box, which counted as a vote against the issue. Mrs. Patterson was not with him to keep him straight. I'll bet he takes her with next time.

Pretty Sight: Sun shining through the beautiful colored glass windows of the new Presbyterian Church.

I stopped in and had dinner at Paul Long's Carolina Restaurant one day this week, and I had a very good meal. He is doing a fine business since he opened up in The Best Town in the State. You noticed I wrote dinner even though it was noon day meal I was referring to. I have never got used to saying "lunch."

Cari Goerch in his magazine, The State, had a piece about Kings Mountain. He stated we had about 4,000 people here. I understand Wiley McGinnis wrote him about it. I thought everyone knew we had a population of 5,632 by the 1930 census, and now I tell everyone we have about 8,000 people here.

Here is the Town Election almost on us, and I have not been presented with a single cigar, and I haven't heard of a single baby being kissed. Speaking about the Election I am predicting 1,050 votes will be cast and the candidate who receives 400 votes will be elected. As to who that person will be I am not saying, but read the next issue of the Herald and you will find out.

MORE ABOUT COOKING SCHOOL

(Cont'd from front page)

love to eat? How to give first-aid to fallen cakes?

It won't be necessary to ask the questions, for expert home specialists have anticipated these very problems. They know what bothers many an experienced housekeeper, because it is their job to know and counsel helpfully.

And the camera has assembled all that sound information — not as a routine lecture, not as a formal "highbrow" demonstration, but as a real Romance of Homemaking, full of suspense and charm, and informal chats 'from one good cook to another.'

What about the story and what

about the cast?

Some familiar Hollywood faces will be recognized in this production which was filmed and directed in one of the famous West Coast studios. The heroine is a winsome bride, who shares the perplexities of many an older housekeeper. Actually the title should be "It Might Happen Here," for the human story has universal appeal. And it might have happened right in this community.

CROP LIENS — HERALD OFFICE

It Pays To Advertise In The Herald

LET'S LOOK BACK

From The Kings Mountain Herald

NINETEEN YEARS AGO
MAY 2, 1918

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest White of Gastonia arrived Saturday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mauney returned Monday from their trip to Orlando, Fla.

Say, "I saw it in The Herald." Thanks.



THE STORY TO DATE
Queen Elizabeth, threatened by the vast Armada, which King Philip of Spain is building to wipe England's fleet from the sea, is informed of a conspiracy against her in her own court. She sends young Michael Ingolby to Spain to learn the names of the conspirators by impersonating one of them who has been killed. Michael, eager to avenge his father's burning at the stake by the Inquisition, tears himself away from his sweetheart Cynthia, one of the Queen's maids-in-waiting, and sails for Spain.

Chapter Four

King Philip of Spain, the cold cunning, basilisk-like ruler of Europe's most powerful state, sat working in his chamber in the Escorial. Tonelessly, expressionless, he dictated dispatches and from time to time shivered under his ermine-trimmed cape. Two applicants for an audience were announced. One was Admiral Valdez, commander of the Armada. The other was a secret agent from England—Mr. Hilary Vane.



Michael ran a finger lightly over the strings then sang.

The King, having received the Admiral's report on the progress of preparations for the great onslaught against the English, announced his decision.

"We are ready! The Armada sails a month from this day . . . if the Englishman confirms our hopes Admit Mr. Vane."

Michael entered and knelt before the King, the suave composure of his face hiding the wild uncertainty in his heart as he faced his crucial test.

"Get up, Mr. Vane, and deliver me your letters," growled His Majesty.

Michael's thoughts flew fast — faster even than the beating of his heart. He knew that he was treading on ice paper-thin. The slightest misstep meant apprehension and horrible death.

"I am the letters, Sir. We dared not commit our plan to paper."

The King continued his interrogation; Michael answered, groping his way, parrying every question, striving desperately to say neither too little nor too much. Finally, asked point-blank as to the conspirators' plans for striking at England from behind, he improvised this plot: They would spirit away the Queen through a secret passage in the Palace, hold her prisoner in an empty house on the Essex marshes; and immediately the Armada was to attack.

Philip, in his grudging, crabbed way, indicated that he was satisfied with the report for the time being. He delivered the English emissary to the hospitality of Count Emanuel de Colmenar, Governor of

the Palace, to await his return despatches to the conspirators in England.

Greeting Michael cordially, de Colmenar showed him about the sumptuous palace and grounds. He then presented his English guest to his wife. Michael looked at her and started in amazement. It was Elena, the lovely Spanish girl who had befriended him, nursed him back to health, and grown fond of him during his previous sojourn in Spain. Elena greeted him coldly, giving no sign of recognition. Michael soon learned why Her beloved father, Don Miguel, had recently been killed by English privateersmen.

At dinner that evening Michael sat beside Elena as de Colmenar's guest. The company, which included many Spanish lords and ladies, was in high spirits, anticipating the imminent attack by the great Armada and the crushing of the English menace. Count de Vargas struck up a Spanish ballad, to the appreciation of every one except Michael.

"Your Spanish melodies," he remarked—"I find them disturbing. Our English songs are lighter."

"More heartless?" Elena asked meaningfully.

"That's a challenge," cried de Vargas gaily.

"Accept it if you dare," said Elena.

Michael promptly seized a guitar and sang once more to Elena the ballad of "The Spanish Lady's Love" which he had taught her during those lazy, carefree days on the beach together.

"Will you hear a Spanish lady. How she saved an Englishman . . . Still she gave no sign of relenting. Michael, in spite of his pose of carefree gaiety, was cruelly hurt by her coldness. After dinner he espied her on the terrace, alone. He went toward her.

"Elena!"

"No, Michael!"

"Elena, please!"

"I must tell my husband who you are. I can't let you betray Spain."

"Then why did you say nothing when we met? Why did you keep my secret?"

"I remembered you."

"Dearest, dearest Elena!"

"Oh, why are there wars? Why must I be torn in two? It isn't wrong to be fond of you . . . But now I must give you up."

"Kiss me first," he demanded. "It just goodbye — last time we forgot to say goodbye." He took her gently in his arms.

"Goodbye, Michael." She returned his kiss, half in pity, half in affection.

A voice rang out at the entrance to the terrace: "Elena!"

It was her husband de Colmenar, coming to summon Michael before the King again.

(To Be Continued.)

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"A Feller Just Told Me I Looked Like You."
"Where's He? I'll Knock Him For a Goal!"
"Don't Worry. I Just Done It!"

The Herald's Special Subscription Offer Closes Saturday

"FOR DIGESTION'S SAKE — SMOKE CAMELS"

is a No. 1 rule with me," says noted explorer

RUNNING THE RAPIDS of jungle river (below) — one of A. Hyatt Verrill's nerve-racking experiences. "No matter what I have to go through," he explains, "smoking Camels eases tension and starts me on the trail to good digestion." Let Camels help your digestion by speeding up the flow of digestive fluids, increasing alkalinity.



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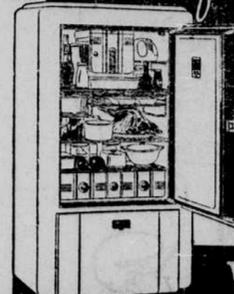
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Another Shipment of Men's and Boys' STUDENT SPRING SUITS



Men's all wool Suits, grey, tan and brown. Belted back single and double breast. Come in and try them on.

14.95 17.50
19.95

Students and Boys Suits, double breast, belted back \$7.95 \$12.95

14.95

Fruit of the Loom Shirts. Deep tones. Light Stripes and checks. See the patterns and feel the cloth—

\$1.50 each

Boys' Fruit of the Loom Shirts
Short Sleeve, Dutch Neck 77c
Men's and Boys Spring Pants 98c to \$1.98
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Guaranteed not to shrink 97c and \$1.10

—Save Your Trade Slips—

Belk's Dept. Store

The Home of Better Values

Milk Melodies

A COW STOOD ON A RAILROAD TRACK AND FLAGGED THE ENGINE. THE ENGINE STOPPED—THE MAN THEN ASKED: "QUICK! WHAT IS WRONG, MY DEAR?"

THEY SAY MY MILK IS PASTEURIZED, THE COW REPLIED IN GLEE, "I'M JUST SO OVERJOYED, I HAD TO TELL SOMEONE, YOU SEE!"

PASTEURIZATION makes our milk SAFE!



GASTONIA, N. C.