

The Kings Mountain Herald  
Established 1880

7:30 Prayer meeting Margrace

Washington Snapshots

HIST. HUMANS

Published Every Thursday  
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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.

A CHILD  
"They are idols of hearts and households, They are agents of God in disguise; His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses His glory still gleams in their eyes These truants from home and from heaven They have made me more manly and mild, And I know now how Jesus could liken The kingdom of God to a child."  
—Selected.

CRIME—CHURCH  
The stop-sign for crime is the Church, according to Attorney General Homer S. Cummings. He has been writing a series of articles in Liberty on crime prevention, and comes to this conclusion: "One obvious reason why the present situation is especially critical is the changed position of the church in community life. . . . Even fifty years ago most children attended Sunday school regularly — although perhaps under protest! — and were taught principles of moral and spiritual conduct which were more or less common to all denominations." "The church, which a generation ago would have been a first refuge in such an emergency, was out of the question. A study of more than 14,000 cases of youthful delinquency had already shown that less than a third were connected with any church or religious group." Since Mr. Cummings proceeded to lay the blame for this condition on careless parents, godless in practice if not in belief, the blame, and then the duty are laid squarely at the doors of the churches, yours and mine.—Selected.

MENTAL MAGNETS  
Do you remember how as a boy you played with a magnet? And do you remember how, like magic, it would draw to itself nails and needles and other pieces of steel, while holding it over a piece of wood created no response?  
"Like attracts like" is not only the law of the magnet — it is also the law of mind. Psychologists tell us that we cannot store up thoughts of hate and draw to ourselves the love of our fellows. We cannot think disease and be healthy. We cannot think defeat and win victories.  
To make our minds magnets for the best in life we must fill them with constructive, hopeful, optimistic, harmonious, courageous, confident thoughts. To win friends we must be friendly. To win loyalty we must be loyal. To become successful we must think success.  
We create our own mental magnet — we get back in the long run what we give, we attract those things to which we are attuned. It is up to us.—The Silver Lining.

### Church News

**LUTHERAN CHURCH**  
L. Boyd Hamm, Pastor  
Bible school 10:00, W. K. Mauney, General Superintendent.  
Services for the 4th Sunday after Epiphany:  
Morning 11:00, sermon: From Fearful to Faithful.  
Evening 7:00, sermon: A Challenging Request of God.  
District Brotherhood Sunday afternoon 3:00, Christ Lutheran Church at Stanley.  
Luther Leagues Sunday Evening at six.  
Boy Scouts, Troop 2, Monday evening 7:00.  
Catechetical class Wednesday afternoon 4:00.  
Southern Conference meets at Lincoln on Thursday and Friday February 2nd and 4th.  
SAINT LUKES:—  
Bible School 10:00 A. M. James Lackey, Superintendent.

**Presbyterian Church**  
Rev. P. D. Patrick, Pastor  
Sunday—  
10:00 A. M. Sunday School, C. F. Thomason, Supt.  
Special meeting of Intermediates Seniors at 9:45 in the Chapel.  
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship.  
8:00 P. M. Vespers.  
Monday—  
7:15 Boy Scouts, Troop One Carl Davidson, Scoutmaster, Harry Page Asst. Scoutmaster.  
Wednesday—

**BOYCE MEMORIAL CHURCH**  
Rev. W. M. Boyce, Pastor  
Bible School at 10:00 W. F. Rhodes, General Superintendent.  
Morning Worship at 11:00. The pastor will speak on "The Christian Use of Circumstance."  
Vesper Service at 5:00 o'clock. The pastor will speak on "Peter's Confession." This is the third study in a series on "The Life and Labors of Peter."  
Junior Christian Union meets at 4:00 o'clock.  
Intermediates and Y. P. C. U. meet at 6:00 o'clock.  
The Mid-Week Service is held each Wednesday evening at 7:30.  
The public is heartily invited to all the services.

**CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH**  
Rev. E. W. Fox, Pastor  
9:45 Sunday school, B. S. Peeler, Superintendent.  
11:00 "What is the Abundant Life?" will be the subject of the morning sermon by the pastor.  
7:00. The singing by the young people has become a very attractive feature of the evening service. The subject for the sermon will be "What can a girl do?"  
7:15 on Wednesday is the hour for the mid-week prayer service.  
Special attention is called to a district meeting at Gastonia on Friday from 10 to 1:00 o'clock and to a county meeting at Shelby on next Sunday afternoon.

**WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH**  
A. F. Connor, Pastor  
Sabbath School 9:45 A. M.  
Preaching at 11:00 and 7:15 P. M.  
W. Y. P. S. 6:00 P. M.  
Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening 7:15.

**GRACE METHODIST**  
Rev. W. A. Parsons, Pastor  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.  
Preaching Services 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.  
Epworth League 6:30 p. m.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:00 p. m.  
A cordial invitation to worship with us.

**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.

**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.

### 1,162,000 Persons Have Filed Claims

Washington, Jan. 24.—The labor department reported today that 1,162,000 persons filed claims for unemployment insurance benefits during the first week of January.  
These were the first claims presented under new laws in 21 states and the District of Columbia.  
Old age pension payments by states included: North Carolina \$17,940 South Carolina \$4,004.

### A National Objective

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

Today in America both government and business enterprise are seeking a common objective.  
It is to quicken to their accustomed pace the productive forces of the nation — and thus increase employment possibilities and the general well-being of all our people.  
There have been recent indications that various leaders, both in and out of public office, realize the great need of working together toward this common end. All Americans concerned with the progress and prosperity of our people will hope that these efforts prove successful.  
For, as the American people know, sound production — with its increased employment — always brings added production.  
When wages are spent for food, for clothing and for the homes and recreational facilities of the average worker they create a demand for the products of the farm, the mine and the factory which requires still more employment to fulfill.  
When wages decrease because production has been discouraged, that demand lags, and with it lag the employment and general prosperity that it formerly created.  
No program of relief or other aid, however administered, can fill the place of sound production as a method of creating new jobs and greater income for the American people. No American prefers a bare subsistence income to the pay envelope that comes with a real job. No sound or lasting recovery can be expected until our familiar cycle of demand and production is restored.  
Throughout America millions of workers and earners who understand these facts will continue to urge on our national leaders the sincere cooperation and team-play on which such recovery depends — and without which the traditional American program of advancement for all our people is halted.

(Cont'd from front page)  
diation Board, Rural Electrification Administration and the TVA.

One of the economies effected presents an interesting sidelight on the apparent temperance of the solons and should prove rather conclusively that those on Capitol Hill are sincerely endeavoring to do their part toward reducing Federal expenditures. The slashing was extended right up to one of the most potential pork barrels ever to be rolled up Capitol Hill—the CCC.

As one observer put — "they just took the hoops off the old barrel and rolled 'em down the hill."

On the other side of the picture the confusion seems to become more involved and perplexing by the day. The "death to all holding companies" edict is the latest to disturb business and throw another serious complication into the national struggle toward greater employment through industrial expansion.

Few people believe of course, that Congress would enact legislation which would, as one Washington newspaper man put it, "cut the tail of the dog off right back of the ears." But, on the other hand, a wise business man accustomed to calculating future possibilities of business cannot go forward when he doesn't know what is in the future, legislatively speaking. Even more important, however, is the attitude of the small investor from whom, after all,

From The Kings Mountain Herald  
NINETEEN YEARS AGO  
JANUARY 30, 1919

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Davidson arrived Sunday from Greensboro. M. Fred Wright of Charlotte was here during the week-end.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Kendrick of Mount Holly spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Liptford.  
Private Walter Harmon writes that he is alive and well in France.

comes the capital for expansions.

Suppose, for instance, that Mr. X was on the point of investing a few thousand dollars in some company. He investigates, finds that it has been well run, has shown a profit, and is probably a good investment upon which he can realize a larger profit than through a savings bank or government bonds. Just as he is about to invest, he hears that the company may be disrupted by legislation. He just doesn't invest.

That is the story that the utilities have been trying to get across in Washington. Their requirements demand expansions. They estimate that they would spend billions of dollars for rehabilitation and expansions which would give employment to hundreds of thousands of men, or millions. But they can't do this if they must face the threat of extinction by government competition and the small investor, from whom their expansion funds must come. Just isn't investing.



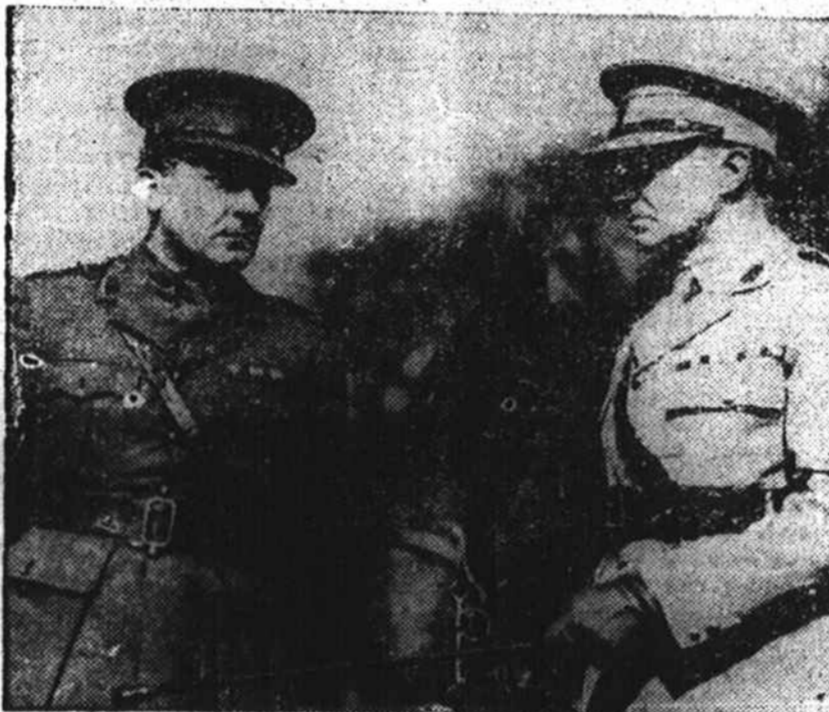
### Chapter One

The cavalry regiment, groomed to perfection in smart khaki, polished leather and gleaming metal, stepped briskly across the fields on its morning canter. The spirited horses held their heads high as they broke into a gallop, seeming to enjoy the exercise even more than the men who sat astride them.  
The Colonel, riding ahead, came to a hurdle and got his horse over it easily, seemingly without effort. Several riders following in equal plumb; then one of the horses, evidently nervous, shied at the last moment, made a bad jump, caught a rear leg on the top bar, and came down on his side, flinging his rider a good thirty feet away.  
Captain Bradford, somewhat shaken but otherwise unharmed, scrambled to his feet, glowering and muttering imprecations. As the mare got to her feet and trotted toward him he seized her bridle, started jerking her head about, and raised his crop.

go riding with. A good partner at dinner — always ready to listen to Regimental talk. In fact, a splendid background for the personality of Major Daviot. I've been a satisfactory pal but a most unsatisfactory wife!"

They were interrupted by the arrival of Daviot's old friend, Cinderford, come to join them in the week-end excursion.  
"What, all ready, Anne?" he beamed. "Women are becoming impossible these days. One can't even rely upon their being unreliable."  
"I'm afraid I'm being unreliable," Anne told him. "I'm not going to Plumpton Meads for the weekend."  
"Without more ado, she said her goodbyes and was gone.  
"Let's be getting on," said Daviot heavily. "It's a longish drive..."

The weekend "shoot" was in full swing at Plumpton Meads, estate of the nouveau riche Mr. Roper who sought compensation for his humble origins by surrounding himself at every opportunity with whatever persons of "breeding" dignified



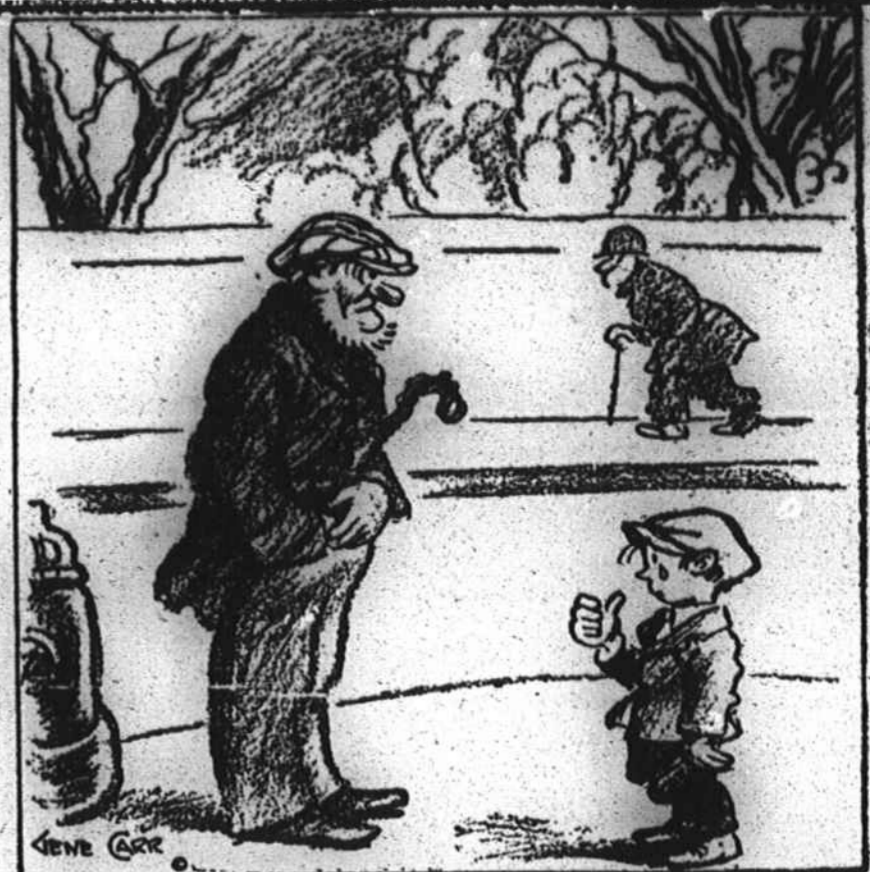
Bradford entered. "And how about women?"

"I'll teach you to play tricks on me, young lady," he growled.  
Before he could strike a blow, a hand seized his arm and held it firmly. Bradford swung around and found himself confronting the steady gaze of his superior officer, Major George Daviot.  
"Easy, Bradford," said Daviot quietly. "When you've learned to handle horses, perhaps you'll learn to handle men."  
Bradford sneeringly returned his look. "And how about women?" he retorted. Daviot, ignoring the patent significance of the thrust, swung around and strode toward the horse from which he had dismounted.

Major Daviot was accounted a fortunate man by his brother officers. Standing high in his regiment, widely respected as a soldier and a man, he gave the lie to an honored proverb by seeming, in addition, to be lucky both at cards and in love. Such a man should have had everything to live for, every reason to be happy.  
But on this particular Friday morning, on the verge of departing for the long drive to join a gay week-end party at the country home of the affluent Mr. Roper, he paced the floor of his living room, thoroughly miserable. Finally Anne, his wife, came down, followed by her maid laden with luggage.  
"Anne, dear, won't you change your mind?"  
"Sorry, George."  
"Anne, please — think it over. We've got on wonderfully well together; we've always been such pals."  
"Yes, exactly," said Anne. "A good pal to play tennis and golf, to

to avail themselves of his ostentatious hospitality.  
In one corner of Roper's spacious fields Captain Bradford was rapidly taking shots at the winging birds overhead while Josie, his exotically dark, lovely wife stood by, trying to relax as fast as he emptied his guns.  
"Hurry up, Josie," he muttered peevishly. "Gosh, you're slow." He raised his shotgun, fired both barrels, and reached for the next.  
"Well, haven't you got that ready yet?"  
"I'm tired of your bullying," said Josie. She handed the gun to a servant. "I'm going to load for George Daviot."  
She went off to join Daviot on the pretext of loading for him. George dismissed his man Tandy, and engaged in a disjointed conversation with Josie between shots.  
"D'you think it was wise of you to join me here, with everyone looking on?" (Bang!)

"Well, don't you want me?"  
"Why d'you think I came?" (Bang!) Anne's left me, he continued. "Gone to France. Now we can come out in the open and face things. I love you, Josie." (Bang!)  
Bradford walked over to them and, just as George raised his gun for another shot, fired at his flying target.  
"What the devil?" cried Daviot, wheeling around.  
"Sorry to poach," said Bradford smoothly, "but I just couldn't resist it. After all" — he looked at the two malignantly — "it's done, isn't it?"  
(To be continued)



"I Lost a Penny in a Dark Hole Back There!"  
"Tut, Tut, Me Laddy. Let's See if I Have a Match for You!"

### More About Patterson

During the administration of President Wilson, Mr. Patterson served as Postmaster of Kings Mountain. In this capacity he served the government to the best of his ability, and the receipts of the local office showed an increase. Mr. Patterson was a member of the town board for two years, and for the past nine years he has been an efficient member of the Kings Mountain School Board. Mr. Patterson was one of the board members who strove with untiring zeal and determination to rebuild to Kings Mountain High School unit after it was destroyed by fire in the fall of 1932.  
Members of the Methodist Church recognize Mr. Patterson as a loyal and faithful supporter. For a number of years he has served as Steward and Trustee, and he is enthusiastic about the growth and development of the Sunday School.  
Mr. Patterson was married to Miss Fairy Lillian Long, and to them have been born four girls, Madge, Thelma, Dorothy and Fairy Grace. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and Fairy Grace now live in their home at 108 Gaston street.

### More About Thomasson

also a member of the American Legion. Mr. Thomasson is a member of The Men's Club and past president of the Civitan Club, of which the present Men's Club is the outgrowth.  
In 1935 Mr. Thomasson was elected as a member of the Kings Mountain School Board. During the time he has filled this position, a new \$50,000 building program including a gymnasium and additions to East School and West School has been started.  
Mr. Thomasson has served as a director of the Carolina Lumber Dealers Association of North and South Carolina for several years.  
Irrespective of so many business and civic obligations, Mr. Thomasson finds time to serve as president of the Thomasson Clan of York county, and to be active in Red Cross work. His pleasing and jesting personality has won for him hosts of friends in all strata of society.  
On June 29, 1918, Mr. Thomasson was married to Miss Ruth Chance of Atlanta, Ga. They now live with their two sons, Charles, Jr., and George Butler, in a beautiful home at 308 East King street.

### Club Members Win Two Scholarships

Two 4-H Club boys have won one-year scholarships to State College, one because he knew how to raise pigs and the other because of his outstanding dairy calf.  
Albert Coates of Smithfield, Johnston County, started his demonstra-

tion with three pigs for which he paid \$25. During a feeding period of 62 days, the animals ate \$23.50 worth of feed and gained 415 pounds.  
When young Coates sold the pigs, he received \$64.35, which netted him \$15.85, said L. R. Harrill, 4-H Club leader at State College. In addition to the actual profit, Albert won \$21 in prizes at the North Carolina State Fair and at his local county fair.  
Earl Trull, 15 year old Buncombe County club member, won his scholarship for his outstanding record with a Guernsey calf. Named Equel's Betty of Elida, this calf won first place in her class and the senior and grand championships in the 4-H Guernsey show at the State Fair last fall.  
In October, 1935, Earl's calf was valued at \$250. During the succeeding 12 months she ate \$110.25 worth of feed and pasturage, according to her owner's records.  
She produced \$578.90 worth of milk, dropped a calf valued at \$50 and was herself worth \$800 in October, 1937. Her prize winnings at the State Fair amounted to \$55.  
Deducting the feed costs together with the value of the calf at the start of the year, the Buncombe youth figures his net profit from the calf at \$1,323.65.

Promissory Notes — Herald Office

### MASONIC MEETING

First Monday Night  
In Each Month

**BIG NEWS!**  
COAST-TO-COAST RADIO FEATURE MORNINGS  
TUNE IN **WBT 12:00 M.**  
SPARKLING ENTERTAINMENT — BROADWAY MUSICAL HITS — BIG NAMES!  
Monday, Jan. 31, Wednesday, Feb. 2, Friday, Feb. 4, Wednesday, Feb. 9, Friday, Feb. 11. A Bang-Up Show Sponsored by your Rexall Drug Store.

### Kings Mountain Drug Co.

We Fill Any Doctors' Prescription

**I'M SO NERVOUS I COULD SCREAM**  
**YOU HAVEN'T USED THAT NERVE I BOUGHT YOU**  
DR. MILLER'S NERVE TONIC  
Do you feel tense and keyed-up? Do the care of the home and children, the obligation of social or community life, the worry of finances, "get on your nerves"?  
"NERVES"  
May spell the difference between happiness and misery for you and your family.  
If you are Nervous, Sleepless, Irritable, Restless, it may be due to an overwrought nervous condition. If so, you will find Dr. Miller's Nerve Tonic a real help.  
Your Druggist has Dr. Miller's Nerve Tonic in Liquid and Effervescent Tablets. Why not get a bottle or package and start taking it today?  
Large bottle or package \$1.50 Small bottle or package .75

**A STAR IN THE FIELD!**  
His keen scent makes him a star performer on the field. Keen edges make Star Single-edge Blades star performers on your best lawns since 1888.  
**STAR BRAND**  
SINGLE-EDGE BLADES