

The Kings Mountain Herald
Established 1888
Published Every Thursday
HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Haywood E. Lynch
Editor-Manager

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Kings Mountain, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75
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.

DRIVE WITH SAFETY
There has been lots of writing about the enormous death rate on American highways from automobile accidents in the past year. This traffic slaughter is worse than war. During the past 15 years 244,357 have been killed in wars and during the same time 441,912 have been killed on American Highways.

Something should be done to reduce the number of deaths from this source, and it is a distinct honor to Kings Mountain and to the Local Chapter of Woman's Club that Mrs. E. W. Griffin has been named as State Chairman of Safety. Mrs. Griffin is a lady of ability and leadership, and every citizen of Kings Mountain, her home-town should cooperate with her in trying to eliminate the killings by cars.

Of course, Mrs. Griffin's duties extend throughout the entire State, but if she could only get the car drivers of the Best Town in the State keyed up to the point where each one would be a missionary for safe and courteous driving, we feel like she had not labored in vain. If only one life can be spared by Mrs. Griffin's untiring efforts, she will be well paid.

Let's help Mrs. Griffin in her fight to save lives. Drive carefully.

EASTER SUNRISE SERVICES

The birth and death of an individual are the two most important events in life. We all celebrate the birth of Christ at Christmas time. Gifts are exchanged, and we wait up until the small hours of the night for Santa to make his annual visit.

Easter—the time when Christ arose—from the dead—should be celebrated the same as Christmas. But—this is not the case. Easter in later years has been the day when everyone tries to out-dress the other. Beautiful frocks are paraded down church pews by wearers who seldom go to church.

Rev. L. Boyd Hamm, of St. Matthews Lutheran Church, should be congratulated upon his sincere efforts to instill in the citizenry of Kings Mountain a deeper appreciation of Easter, with the Sunrise services on Easter Morn. Under his leadership the attendance at these early morning services for the past three years have increased. He has enlisted the services of other pastors of Kings Mountain and now the scope of the service is Town-wide.

More strength to Rev. Hamm and his aides in this good work.

SAFETY FOLLOWS "CLEAN-UP WEEK"

Spring clean-up week, which is an annual observance in thousands of American communities and should be in all of them, is in the offing. The week was started primarily as a beautifying movement—old shacks are torn down, vacant lots are cleaned of debris, homes are painted, grass-grown fields are cut and the harvest burned. It's amazing how little is needed in many cases to change an untidy street to one that is pleasant and charming to the eye.

Furthermore, something other than a better looking town results from a clean-up week that is loyally and enthusiastically supported by all citizens. For a sound, thorough clean-up process is one of the best possible ways of getting rid of fire hazards. A town which rids itself of old, unused buildings, and which does away with litter and grass-ridden lots, becomes a far safer place in which to live and work.

Clean-up week should not stop at exteriors, but everyone should go through his home inside as well as out in search of fire dangers. A congested attic or basement, filled with ancient magazines and broken furniture and clothes that will never be used again, is the perfect starting place for a blaze.

Every town should make this year's clean-up week the most thorough in its history. It's an easy job, if everyone does his bit to help. And it will pay big dividends, in beauty, safety and cash.

LET'S LOOK BACK

From The Kings Mountain Herald
NINETEEN YEARS AGO
APRIL 17, 1919
Mr. Leslie McGinnis of Charlotte was in town Tuesday.
Mr. F. A. Baker of Charlotte spent the week-end here with home folks.
Mr. J. B. Thomasson has sold his farm three miles south of town to Mr. Wray Patterson.

OPEN FORUM
An open forum for our readers, but no letter can be published if it exceeds 500 words. No anonymous communications will be accepted. The name of the writer will not be published however, if the author so requests.

Kings Mountain High School, Kings Mountain, N. C.

Dear Public:

Do you enjoy comedy, romance, suspense? If so, attend the senior class play, Friday, April 29, and you will certainly experience an evening of delightful entertainment.

The play, "Girl Shy," is a comedy in three acts. The cast consists of twelve seniors, who have been carefully trained for their parts. You will want to see Wilburn White as Tom Arsdale, who is girl-shy; Bill Davis as Oke Stimson, who is not; Elizabeth Plonk as Barbara Sanford, who has a sense of humor; Charles Thomasson as Alfred Tennyson Meratoyl, who is usually in a state of excitement over his poetic inspirations, and the other members of the cast who have equally interesting parts.

Tickets for "Girl Shy" will sell for twenty and thirty five cents. The proceeds from the play will be used by the senior class to purchase a gift for the school. We shall begin selling tickets one week before the play is to be given. Buy a ticket, help to make it possible for the seniors to give a worth while gift to the school, and spend an evening full of laughs!

Yours for a jolly good time.
The Senior Class.
(By Vera Phifer, member of class of '39)

Jefferson's Birthday
By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

"The immortality of Thomas Jefferson does not lie in any one of his achievements, but in his attitude toward mankind."

Again, as we observe the anniversary of his birth, Americans recall that tribute to the author of our Declaration of Independence.

What was his attitude? What would it be toward the problems of today? Jefferson's own recorded words answer such questions.

He believed whole-heartedly in the voice of the average citizen in government.

"That government," he said, "is the strongest of which every one feels himself a part."

"I consider the people who constitute a nation as the source of all authority in that nation."

He believed in the constant vigilance of the people over their government.

"Every government," he wrote, "degenerates when trusted to the rulers of the people alone. The people themselves, therefore, are its only safe depositors."

"Whenever the people are well-informed and things get so far wrong as to attract their notice, they may be relied upon to set them to rights."

"It behooves our citizens to be on their guard, to be firm in their principles, and full of confidence in themselves."

He believed in the American idea of balanced powers in government.

"The principle of the Constitution," he declared, "is that of a separation of Legislative, Executive and Judiciary functions, except in cases specified."

"If the three powers maintain their mutual independence . . . our government may last long, but not so if either can assume the authorities of the other."

"It is not by the consolidation or concentration of powers, but by their distribution that good government is effected."

He believed in the power of Congress as a direct representative of the will of the people.

"The authority of Congress," said Jefferson, "can never be wounded without injury to the present Union."

The American people remember those admonitions. They have demonstrated this by protests, both recently and in the past, against usurpations of power, or the surrender of their own or their representatives' voice in government.

And that is as eloquent a tribute to Jefferson as any uttered by great orators.

Thank's.
Say, "I saw it in The Herald."

By George!
(Observations in and about K. M. H.—Sports Comment)

The Mountaineers got off to a good start last Tuesday, April 5, by defeating Newton 19 to 7, but they still have plenty of room for improvement. We fear that had Newton been up to par it would have been different. However, the locals did out-hit the visitors 10 to 8. They had 8 runs each. Newton has already defeated Shelby, so that puts us up among the leaders. With such a start we are inclined to believe that the boys are "going places." Here's hoping!

Clarence Plonk and Jack Whetsine are to be congratulated. Clarence did a good job behind the plate and we almost forgot "Wade" with Jack on third. (But we couldn't completely forget, because he parked himself in

front of us and yelled himself hoarse at "Subway" Moose.)

We hope that Plonk's and Jones' injuries are better—That steal of Jones' from third in home was a money — Clarence's double was a Jeant — So was Morrison's — Jones' (triple swell-elligant — (And now 'm out of adjectives — or is it nouns, Mrs. Weir?) — You should have heard Coach Moss whistling — But then, he had sump'n to whistle 'bout!! — And now, boys, just beat Rutherfordden — Spindale.

At last it's happened! The Mountaineers have beaten Newton on their home ground! This is the first time the Mountaineers have routed Newton both games in one season since Coach Moss came to K. M. and also the first time we've beaten them on Newton' home field.

And what a battle! Goforth has proved to the satisfaction of every one that he can control the ball—and can he throw it! Half the Newton players were striking after the ball

was in the catcher's mitt. Huffstler didn't pitch any, but he kept up his part of the hitting by getting 2 for 4. Morrison is also improving — getting 2 for 5. Goforth surpassed even Andy's admirable strike out record Tuesday by striking out 20. He also calls his shots. With a south-paw like Andy and a righthander like Goforth, how can we help but win? There's only one problem, but it has been partly remedied by Wade Bennett. That is: Is there a catcher in anyone's H. S. who can hold them when Goforth "turns on the steam"? We say that Bennett is doing as well as any.

Note to Mr. Cornwell: We hope you're satisfied. We did just as you ordered us to do. And you had better be at the game Thursday.

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What has gone before

Frank Burdon, newspaperman, arouses great public indignation against William Gow, provost of the Scottish town of Balke, when Gow persecutes the widow Hegarty and orders her dog Patsy impounded because she is too poor to pay his license fee.

Burdon, braving the disfavor of Gow's daughter, Victoria, whom he loves, kidnaps Patsy and unlooses a swarm of yapping dogs on Gow's lawn to impress a visiting political leader with Gow's unpopularity over the Patsy incident. Gow's political career is smashed, but Victoria turns a trick against Burdon while Gow plans revenge.

Chapter Six

William Gow wasn't the man to wait long for the revenge that was so easily within his reach. Within forty-eight hours Burdon was in jail on charges trumped up by Gow and the county prosecutor. There he sat, glumly resigned to his fate, while the press roared about the United Kingdom's most amazing story of Mrs. Hegarty's dog and how he took a nation.

Burdon's first visitor in his jail

gentleman. The prosecutor brought up the subject of the "canine demonstration" at Gow's home. "Tell me," he asked the witness, "on that day did the accused express animus against the provost?"

"Sure," replied Honoria Hegarty, "all the animals in the length and breadth of the land was against the provost."

Soon Burdon was quarreling with his counsel again, and the venerable Judge took occasion to admonish him.

"Now now, Mr. Burdon, you mustn't speak like that, you know, I sometimes fall to faith on the younger generation—they seem to have no balance or stability, what with swing music, automatic gambling machines, and the encouragement given to idleness and loose living by the British Broadcasting Corporation."

At this little sermon Mr. Menzies was unable to repress a smile, and the Judge promptly criticized him with such fervor that he indignantly withdrew from the case.

Burdon then took up his own defense, with the permission of the court. While Victoria looked on, Burdon examined her father. Throwing discretion aside, and ignoring the repeated warnings from the bench, he took the opportunity to exhortate the provost as a "canine lumbag" who vented his annoyance on a poor woman by taking

her dog and her ice cream stand "Why can't he be a man?" he cried passionately to the Judge. "Why does he go sneaking around, persecuting widows and little mongrel dogs?"

In his defense Gow dragged in his daughter, accusing Burdon of trying to worm into his family circle through her. When Burdon objected to this, the prosecutor promptly called Victoria to the stand as his next witness.

"I'm not going to be a witness in this case," Victoria announced calmly from the stand, "because I can't give evidence. I can't give evidence because I'm married, because he and I are husband and wife!"

This casual statement hit the poor provost like a bombshell, and he begged for adjournment. Outside in the corridor he begged his daughter to tell him what it all meant.

"Well, I told you not to go on with the case."

"But why didn't you tell me you were married? I can't have a son-in-law serving in jail! Then, turning to Burdon who had joined them: "What do you mean, sir, by marrying my daughter?"

"I didn't."

"You see, father," Victoria informed him calmly, "I just said that to keep you from continuing the case. And now you can't disprove it without getting me jailed for perjury."

Provost Gow, defeated on all fronts and realizing that his daughter really loved the young man he was prosecuting, let his better nature prevail and resolved to call off the case. And when the prosecutor insisted on going through with the action, Gow took the stand and manfully told the court that he was wrong after all—that he had made an unjust complaint against Burdon and no longer wished him anything but happiness. The judge, glad to be rid of the irksome case, pronounced it closed.

And while Mrs. Hegarty retired in triumph with her redeemed Patsy and Gow sent the amorous Lisbet back to the forgiving arms of her husband, Burdon and Victoria stole away to turn into happy reality the courageous fib she had told about them.

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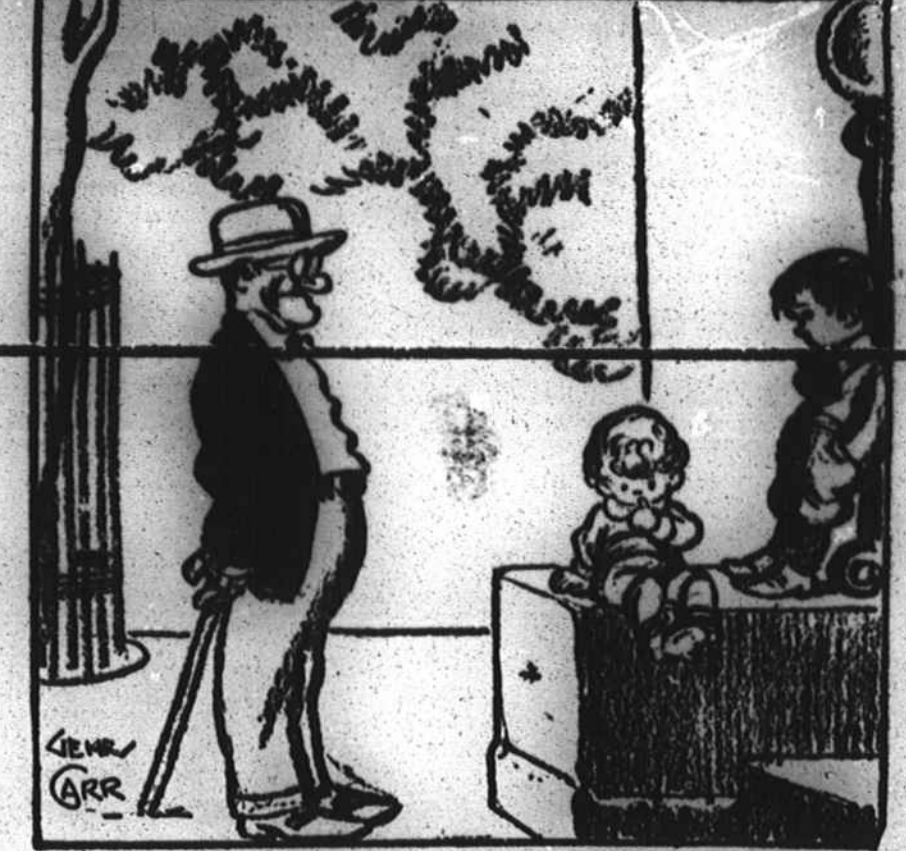
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JUST HUMANS



"Does He Belong to You?"
" Naw, Mc. Mother!"

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FOR Easter
GIVE
Hollingsworth's
UNUSUAL CANDIES

The finest of fine candies, tastily decorated with Special Easter Adornments. Be sure to see the loveliest Easter Gift.

Kings Mountain Drug Company
The Rexall Store

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Are a big part of the "business" or a bank; interest paid by the borrower creates the income from which interest on deposits and the expense of conducting the business are paid.

This year as in the years past this bank is ready and willing to make loans based on proper security. Call by and tell us your needs.

Your accounts invited.

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Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.
Kings Mountain, N. C.

Have that Picture Made Now For MOTHER'S DAY
8x10 in portrait oil color for only \$2.00
(Regular price \$3.50)
Mother would appreciate a picture of you.
(Plenty proofs shown)
BELK'S STUDIO



Mrs. Hegarty was called as a witness.

was a certain Mr. Watkins, a representative of the F.F.F.C. — "Federation for Friends of the Feathered, Four Footed and Furry." He brought the glad tidings that his society had amassed a large public subscription fund to defend him in court.

"Oh, go to blazes," was Burdon's reply. "I'm fed up over the whole business. If I want to become a publicity stunt for raising funds for your futile fatheads, I'll let you know. I've lost everything over this. I've lost my job — I've lost — Oh, go away!"

The little town hall in the village of Balke was crammed to its bulging doors with spectators when the case of the Crown vs. Frank Burdon opened. To everyone present it was one of the most solemn days in the history of the town — except to the defendant, who insisted upon treating the entire proceedings with a cynical indifference amounting almost to contempt, certain that the cards were irrevocably stacked against him.

Burdon stood before the court while the clerk read the charge. "Inasmuch as you did utter or did publish a statement designed or calculated to exercise improper influence on the voters in a parliamentary election under the corrupt and illegal practices act of 1895."

"Eighteen ninety five?" interrupted Burdon. "But I wasn't born then!"

The spectators nodded in sympathy, impressed with the reasonableness of his retort. The Judge pounded for silence, and the trial proceeded.

Throughout the trial Burdon refused to cooperate with the opposing attorney — one Mr. Menzies — who had been retained for him by the Federation for Friends of the Feathered, Four Footed and Furry. He refused to enter a plea of not guilty, but his counsel stepped into the breach and did it for him.

When Menzies tried to break down the prosecution's story that Burdon was the author of the scathing article about Gow, the prisoner Joudly volunteered the information that he was indeed its author.

One of the witnesses called by the Crown was Mrs. Hegarty, who arrived in state, resplendent in her Sunday best, to the cheers of the crowd and the rapidly heightening annoyance of His Honor the Judge, so elderly and rather crotchety