

The Kings Mountain Herald
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For the promotion of the general welfare and published for the enlightenment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and its vicinity.

AN HONEST WORKMAN
Is never afraid of an inspector. Values his honor above his wages. Gets real pleasure out of his job. Depends more upon ability than pull. Appreciates justice far more than pity. Is not envious of the success of his employers. Doesn't have to speed up when the boss comes in. Believes that work is a blessing and not a curse. Always gives something that wages cannot pay for. Doesn't nurse the thought he is not getting a square deal. Looks after his tasks and lets the clock take care of itself.
—The Sino Industrialist.

THAT POST OFFICE
Post Offices are usually awarded upon the recommendation of the Congressman in the order of the receipts. This has been the policy of Congressman A. L. Bulwinkle.

There are three towns in the tenth Congressional District eligible for Post Offices according to official reports from Washington. The receipts of the Kings Mountain Post Office is larger than the other two towns.

We are not going to tell anyone how to vote in the Primary Saturday—but we would like to have a fine government Post Office in Kings Mountain, The Best Town in the State,—so vote and vote right.

Local Boy Makes High Honors

Phillip Elam, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Elam of Kings Mountain is graduating at State College with high honors. He has just returned from a 1500 mile livestock judging tour to a number of points in South-eastern United States and made highest grade of any member from State College and was fourth among 42 men from eleven colleges. The main contest was at the University of Kentucky.

In recognition of judging activities he was elected member of the Lambda Gamma Delta, national honorary fraternity. He is also a member of Kappa Phi Kappa, honorary educational fraternity and Mu Beta Psi, honorary musical fraternity. He is a member of the red-jacketed State College band and of the college glee club.

He is listed among top ranking students for the year.

Mr. Elam is a graduate of Kings Mountain High School and Wingate Junior College.

His many friends in Kings Mountain will be interested to know that he has accepted the appointment as assistant County Agent of Madison County and will assume his duties soon after commencement.

HEALTH CLINIC MEETS

On Thursday afternoon, May 26th, the Mothers and Babies' Health Clinic had its fourth meeting in the Red Cross office at the City Hall.

The midwives of the community have shown fine cooperative spirit in helping to promote the Clinic.

There were 24 examinations made. Dr. Ramsey was the physician in charge assisted by Miss Cora Beam and Mrs. Pride Ratterree.

The Herald Publishing House

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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.

Editor of Herald:
I will appreciate it if you will publish the enclosed letter which was received by a local citizen.
Yours truly,

"Dear Sir—
My attention has been called to a situation in your good city about which the citizens of Kings Mountain are very much interested in improving. I have reference to their, as well as your own, desire for a new Post Office building.

"Frankly, after personal observation of your billing facilities on several occasions, it is both surprising and disappointing to me to think that with the available money in Washington and the number of new Post Office structures erected throughout North Carolina recently, that Kings Mountain has been overlooked in the provision of a Post Office in keeping with your other privately owned buildings.

"May I take this opportunity to congratulate you and the other civic minded citizens of your community in seeking this improvement. Let me assure you of my personal interest and whole-hearted support of your proposed project both now and following the coming Congressional election. The City of Kings Mountain is most certainly worthy of a new Post Office building and I intend to see that it gets it.

With kindest personal regards,
Sincerely yours,
Hamilton C. Jones."

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

Three months of virtual inactivity ahead, and no wonder someone suggested a sitdown strike for a twelve month term. Tuesday afternoon the drug store looked like the supply room at school when Mr. Bridges wasn't around. Then up the street to the "Herald" office and—goodbye depression. Two of the "Chatterers" were there and one of the Musketees—trying to play secretary, hostess, and advisory board for Mr. Lynch. He finally left them alone in the office while he stepped out for a headache powder. When a political candidate came along they talked him into voting for them! The poor fellow had given up all hope when Mr. Lynch came to his rescue.

Nothing around: It "smells to high heaven" when three gentlemen, each with a cigar, drop in at once.... The alleged gentlemen were Preacher (Junior!), Nick and another.... And they were looking for M. J. P.... Who-co-ho.... "I abhor cigars....!" And which one of that "Fun and Frolic" duet is C. P. interested in....? "What-w" was down Sunday.... Brought the family....! Doesn't need credentials does he, J. H.?.... Which reminds us to wonder why Cora Herndon didn't have any boys at her party....!?

The girls selling poppies Saturday

How Government Can Help

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

In recent weeks America has heard an increasing number of demands for closer cooperation between government and the forces of production, in the long effort to achieve recovery and employment.

Various men and groups representing the productive capacities of the nation have indicated their eagerness for common action toward this objective.

They have pointed out that in production lies the solution to our pressing unemployment problem; that by production, both on the farm and in industry, was created the high American standard of living; that only through the restoration of production can the prosperity which is the natural condition of America be recaptured.

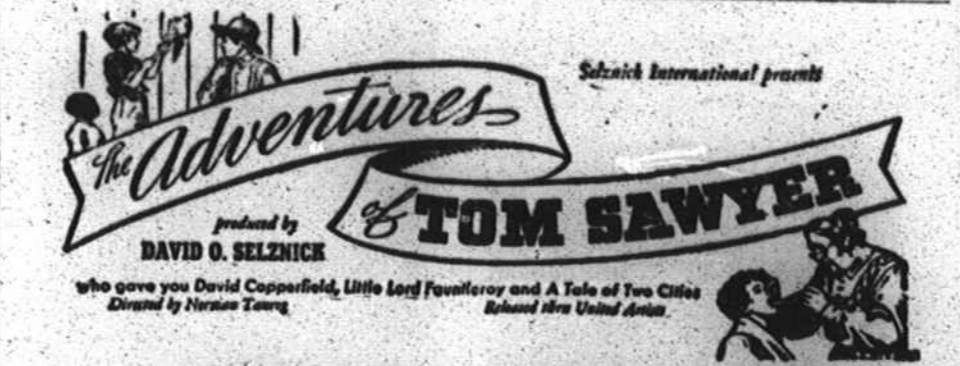
From the days of the pioneers who, by their courage, enterprise and labors, converted forests and prairies into the greatest farmlands on earth, that has been the American path of progress. Its efficacy is apparent—not only in our national growth in size and power, but in our advancement beyond other nations in the general well-being of all our people.

And despite the set-backs of recent years, America's capacity for production still remains unbounded. In the soil, the mines, the industrial and commercial resources of our country lie unlimited possibilities of production.

Here, as probably in no other nation, we have both the desire to consume and the ability to meet that demand. If our capacity to resume production can be unleashed, the way to recovery is opened.

The producers of America are eager to resume. They ask cooperation of government. They ask that government think and act on behalf of all the people, not certain groups or classes or blocs. And government in granting such encouragement can put America many miles forward on the long road to recovery.

must have changed shoes about the lunch hour.... One pair couldn't possibly have lasted all day....! "Hank" tried to make it appear as a joke.... but he was really in earnest when he held hands with H. Falls in the library, we say....! And what will Jack Ormond do this summer.... Making Charlotte an every night affair would be unethical.... or sumpin....! Bob and Red had their girl friends "down front" at the theatre Sat. P. M.... Forgot themselves and "yippee-ed" just like the other kids....! Note to Marjorie Rhea: Catch up kid, I've got James Smith's best already....! Ask M. J. if you don't believe it....! Aloha and G'bye....!



Chapter One
"Tom... TOM... TOM!" Only the katydid answered Aunt Polly in the quiet little Mississippi River town of St. Petersburg that lazy summer's day. The old lady pulled her spectacles down and looked over them about the room; then she looked under them. She seldom looked through them—they were her state pair and she could have seen through a pair of stove lids just as well. As Aunt Polly turned toward the kitchen of her modest home she said not fiercely, but still loud enough for the furniture to hear: "Well, if I get hold of you!" She did not finish for by this time she was punching under the bed with the broom and she needed breath to punctuate the punches. She resurrected nothing but the cat. In the kitchen stood Tom's younger half-brother, Sid, a smug and oily little "good boy" attired in an apron, wiping dishes. "I never see the beat of that boy," muttered Aunt Polly, "why can't he be more like you, Sidney?" "I reckon he jest doesn't try hard enough," replied Sid, trying so hard to be nice that he dropped the plate he was polishing.



"Holler 'nuff!" Tom demanded.
"Now there, that's all right," gasped Aunt Polly. "You didn't mean to do it. Go on back to school—don't wait for Tom."
Sid jerked off his apron, slipped on his hat, and as he left the house by the back porch, stopped at the door of the jam closet and called: "Good-bye, Tom!"
Aunt Polly tip-toed to the door and opened it, and when Tom darted out, grabbed him by the ear and rapped him smartly on the head with a thimble-covered finger. Tom dropped a paper-covered dime novel of the era, "The Life of John Murrell, River Pirate."
"Forty times I've told you if you didn't leave that jam alone, I'd skin you alive!" said Aunt Polly.
Tom obligingly handed her a switch from behind the closet door. As the switch hovered, he pointed and yelled: "Aunt Polly! What's that behind you?"
As she whirled and snatched her skirts from danger, Tom bolted. Surprised and angered the old lady stood for a moment looking after the fleeing boy, then shook her head, half amused, half perplexed.
She entered the kitchen and found Mary Sawyer, a dreamy, pretty girl of about fifteen, working intently on her latest poem.
"I ain't doin' my duty by my own dead sister's child, and that's the Lord's truth, ain't it?" she addressed her meditative niece.
"Yes, ma'am," said Mary absently.

LET'S LOOK BACK
From The Kings Mountain Herald
NINETEEN YEARS AGO
JUNE 5, 1919
Messrs M. E. Herndon and E. L. Campbell left Tuesday for a few days business trip to New York. Misses Winnie Vera and Juanita Marney leave Friday for Philadelphia to visit Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Cooper.
Misses Lydia Dixon, Bessie Stuart and Lila Woodward spent Saturday in Gastonia.
Mr. Paul Whitesides of York left Monday after a visit to his sister, Mrs. T. G. Hudapeth.



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VOTE FOR Renn G. Honeycutt



CLERK SUPERIOR COURT

—JUNE 4th PRIMARY—

I ask for your Vote and Support on the basis of my record as a private citizen. I have had 12 years' experience in Accounting in a responsible position at the same job. I refer you to the cotton farmers and business men of the County as to my reliability and efficiency.

I am the son of the late Rev. W. V. Honeycutt, and since early youth, have been a church member, and a worker in the church.

YOUR VOTE AND SUPPORT WILL BE APPRECIATED

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