HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE, Haywood E. Lynch Editor-Manager

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A weekly newspaper devoted to compromotion of the general welare and published for the enlight ment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and tts vicinity.

FIRE TAKES 7.500 LIVES

This year, if past precedent holds. some 7.500 people will be cremated in burning buildings Six moustner more will die as the results of burns and scalds.

When an airplane crashes and a

makes international headlines and the world is horrified. Yet the public. at large is callous to the fact that our annual total of deaths from fires is greater than the toll would from 600 airplanes carrying to tlaming doom 12 persons each.

Practically every one of those thou sands of fire deaths could be easily prevented. Due to the carelessness of soults, children are among the principal sufferers. Unprotected stoves. matches left about, steam and hot water - these are major causes of death and suffering among the very young. Death takes no holiday when those things which may cause fires and scalds are within reach of a child's untaught, exploring fjugers.

Equally dangerous: particularly in the case of adults, is the practice of starting stoves and furnaces with kerosene, gasoline or other intam mable liquids. You may get away with it a thousand times. But the thousandth and first time may mea, a job for the undertaker - with you and possibly others as the objects of Interest.

Next time you read of a spectacular disaster, reflect that something equally horrible can occur in your home. Think of this before you stir up a balky fire with kerosene. Think of it again when children are about, It is easy to prevent a fire-but it is impossble to ever make up for the consequences of a fire that takes a

SCHOOL AGAIN

Between 900,000 and 1,000,000 North Carolina children have started back to school. The schools of today are a great improvement on those of former days. They are generously supported considering ability to pay. The state is doing a good part by the children of today. There is nothing in the state that remotely approaches the school house in importance except the home and the church. These three most important institutions outrank everything else in importance. The hope of this country is not heard in the tramp of the feet of the United States army. which is now just about one million men, but is heard in the tramp of the million children as they stari toward the seacothouse. The desting of this country is not in an army camp but is in the schoolhouse. The laughter of children going to school is far more reassuring than the blair of trumpets. We therefore take off our hat to the million children as they don their book satchels and start on another year's march to wards a wider knowledge.

"RELIEF BUMS"

A news item tell of a Negro taxii driver who was unable to work for a time because of illness. He obtained \$50 from a government relief agency to tide him over. Now he is back at work, and is trying to return the money. When it was pointed out to him that he was not legal ly obligated to do this, re observed that "that was the way I was raised -ond that's the way I'm raising my child.

A great many other Americans can learn a lesson from this Negro tas driver. Some' figure the government owes them a living.

This isn't a confeism of those per ple who have turned to relief only as a last resort, and are eager to get off the rolls as soon as opportunity for real job comes along. The hungry must be fed, the homeless sheltered, the clothosless ciched.

The Negro's statement was new because his attitude was 'so unusual today. It should be printed on every relief check and public grant.

Mecklenburg landowners are happy over the increased acreage to les pedezu which they scede; on small grain as the crop is now growing in such a splendid way, as to indicate a heavy yield of hay and seed this

Rutherford County farmers report intentions to seed more pusture acresure this fall looking to a greater de velopment of the beef cattle industry Mamy of the fields to be record are too rolling for economical law crosproduction.

Here and There . .

By Haywood E. Lynch

Charlie Thomasson and B. S. Peeler, partners in the Eimer Lumber Co. have something else in common besides selling lumber. They are both general superintendents of their Sunday Schools, the Presbyterian and Methodist, respectively.

Jim Herndon never uses sugar in his coffee. He got out of the habit when he was in the army during the war where there was a scarcity of sugar and has never started back.

Frank Summers stopped in the office to buy some "Posted Notices" and when I started to count them one by one he said, "let me count them the way a real printer would." So he counted them by fives in about one fifth of the time it would have taken me. You know Frank used to be connected with the printing business.

I heard Dr. Walt Johnson at the rst Baptist Church several times fast week, and believe me that man can certainly tell you about it. He preaches what he believes regardless of who it hits. But he has one peculiarity that worried me. He would look right at you and close his eyes tight and preach up a storm. I thought his Sunday night sermon was the best one I heard.

The checker players have moved their place of enjoyment from the Town Hall to the rear of the Bowling alley. I caught Ed Campbell and Oliver Hayes at it the other day and who was watching them with all interest but, Jim Willis.

I saw Sidney Blackmer, cousin of Hayne, in a movie at the Dixle Theatre the other day, and by the way he took next to the leading part. And he had on the same stripped shirt (or one just like it) that he was wearing when I saw him in Kings Mountain at Hayne's. home. I was telling Hayne about the shirt, and Hayne said, "Poor old Sidney, he must not have but one shirt." Sidney has a part in the picture "Old Chicago" which is playing at the Dixie today and to-

Pretty Sigh: The plates of country ham at the Men's Club supper at Bethany.

Street Scene: Bankers Gilbert Hord and B. S. Neill, Jr., on their way from the Post Office to the bank loaded down with sacks of

The ROUND-UP

By "George"

Whoopee! Back to school! The alls are in an up-road as the teach is try, unsuccessfully, to keep orr. But it's impossible. The guys t' gals are so glad to be back that 303 . want to sing. But what about Monday? By then we'll be settled. own to the old grind ... and even no moon will be lonely. No more cooling till midnight too much and ing to be done

And while we're on the moon subet: Retuce bath it that Souce and tita 'on't need a moon they bey woo cut under the marquee at be picture show. And, so 'tis said, hey do right well!

To Ladd: Betty Lee says she wish 's you'd hurry and get sixteen so's

Taxes—The Public's Biggest Bill

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

Although the next session of Congress is still months in the future, certain Senators and Representatives are already discussing methods of collecting a larger federal income.

Opinions differ as to how the money shall be raised. Some members foresee heavier direct tax burdens laid on the shoulders of a larger number of citizens. Others look to greater yields, at current rates-dependent, of course, on hoped-

for improvement in business conditions. A few propose meeting the problem by curtailing government extravagance. The American public would undoubtedly favor the plans of the last group. That is because the people realize from experience that all taxes, whether federal, state or local ultimately come out of their earnings and savings: ultimately raise their living costs; ultimately shrink the value of their wages and the contents of their family market

They realize, too, that under these circumstances, heavy taxes constitute whole, are called upon to pay.

Many significant issues will confront the American people at the polling places this year. But of these none is more important to more workers and carners than that now being raised by members of Congress themselves—the problem of heavy taxes and their effect on the family pecket-book, on recovery and on re-employment.

And no candidate, regardless of party could run on a platform more signifi-cant to the average American family than one which promised curtailment of waste of public funds supplied by the people through the sacrifices that heavy taxes entail.

For the people, as well as the candi-dates, know that high taxes and high cost of living are inseparable twins. and they went both held down to

you wouldn't need a chaauffer! And Pat is so'ooo sorry that she wasn't home when 'Bobo' came .by the other night!

THE KINGS MOUNTAIN HERALL! THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, 1938

Jones Fortune told us Saturday that he didn't have to sing that song any more We didn't understand il we saw Hazel up the street Sunday night . . . naturally, Jones was with her!

AT LONG LAST: 9 little goldfinch whispered in our ear that Margaret is very must 'that way' about a certain young man who lives down below her on the same street And we thought that ended 'way back when Margaret was a soph ... There's only one song for each harp", say the Chinese; and we wont argue with Asia!

Boy'o'bcy, if the Chinese are right and we say they are), hasn't got a load of discords ...!

We sincerely hope that all guys'n'gals who are leaving chool had a good time Tuesday night ... And we're pretty sure hat James Ratterre did!

ATTEND W. M. U.

sented the Missionary Society of the sale by all Troop 5 Scouts, First Baptist church at the meeting of the Womans Missionary Union of the Kings Mountain Association held at Pleasant Grove Baptist churhundred registered.

Mrs. Hord gave the response he address of welcome.

The meeting will be held next ear at Elizabeth church.

LET'S LOOK BACK

SEPTEMBER 4, 1919

From The Kings Mountain Herald NINETEEN YEARS AGO

Prof. and Mrs. J. T. Allen, moved to town last week preparatory opening school September 15.

Mrs. H. Frank Ware of Spartanburg returned home after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Beatty

Mrs., J. P. Long, Miss Pearl Long and Miss Iya Lineberger spent part of last week in Atlanta.

TROOP FIVE NEWS

Troop Five held its meeting Monday night at 7 o'clock. The program was as follows.

Oening: Scout oath. We had a small camporee. The winners were, Knot tying, Fred More, Bedford Ram sey and your old scribe. Charles Gautt. We also had water boiling. Your scribe and Vernon Tompson would have won had it not been for

Mrs. D. F. Hord. Mrs. Jorn Head "hunters stew" supper Saturday. and Miss Margaret Kendrick repre. Tre public is invited Tickets are on

> Scribe. Charles Gantt. Scoutmaster, Jack Hullender.

During the past 10 years. North ch last week. Approximately four Carclina has developed from an insignificant lespedeza state to a pres ent acreage of probably over 800c 000 acres and millions of pounds of seed produced, reports the State Department of Agriculture.



The swift drama of an adventurer's last stands

CHARLES BOYER

in the Walter Wanger production with Sigrid Gurie and Hedy Lamarr

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE Pepe le Moko, famed jewel ef as debonair as he is clever, thief as debonair as he is clever, has eluded the police of all Europe and is hiding in the city of Algiers. In the Casbah, dim and mysterious native quarter of the town, he is safe from the efforts of the Algiers police to arrest him, for the Casbah is an international haunt of dangerous criminals and refugees, and even the police find it easier to enter than to leave. Finally Police Commissioner Janvier of Paris arrives to direct the hunt Police Commissioner Janvier of Paris arrives to direct the hunt for Pepe le Moko, and breuks into the Casbah with a squad of picked men. They are tipped off by Regis, a stool pigeon in Pepe's gang, that Pepe is in the shop of Grandpere, Casbah fence for stolen jewels.

Chapter Two

Pepe's meditations on the singuiar beauty of Grandpere's pearls were interrupted by the breathless arrival of Ines, Pepe's sweetheart. A native Algerian girl, dark-eyed, had been talking about, husky of voice, with a passionate "Permit me to hope," purred

'Please - this way," he drawled in perfect English. "We cannot afford to let any visitors be hurt."

Eager for some of the excitement she had come to seek, she followed him into a room where sat a native

woman in gypsy dress.
"What's happening?" Gaby asked.
"Oh, it's nothing. The police are looking for a man."
"But all this — for one man?"
"Ah, but you don't know Pepe le Moko," the gypsy woman boasted proudly.

proudly. "How does he do it?"
"A good head," volunteered Sli-

mane. "It's not his head that saves him," countered the woman, "it's his heart. A man with such a good

heart can get around anyone. "Sounds intriguing," murmured Gaby. She followed Slimane's gaze. which was fixed on a narrow stairway in a corner of the room. Down the stairs came a startlingly handsome young man, calmly rolling up a sleeve of his coat to bare an arm from which a thin stream of blood trickled. Gaby watched his face fascinatedly. No one needed to tell her that here was the strange, almost fabulous man they had, been talking, about



Gaby watched his face fascinatedly.

the catlike immobility of her expression, she rushed to Pepe, seizing him by the lapels of his coat. the catlike immobility of her expression, she rushed to Pepe, selzing him by the lapels of his coat.

"Pepe! The police — on the roof!
Quick, they're coming — Regis warned me!"

warned me!"
Pepe smiled the gay, boyish smile that had had much to do with making him the idol of the Casbah dwellers, and with graceful fingers brushed back the hair that had fallen over Ines' eyes in her has 't flight'

fingers brushed back the hair that had fallen over Ines' eyes in her hasty flight.

"Suppose the police should see you like that?" he teased. "What would they think of you?"

Half amused, half frightened, she begged him to get out of the place while there was yet time. Grandpere had already begun methodically packing his jewels, and as the axes of the police began crashing against the heavy door, Pepe's bodyguards shoved a heavy chest away from the wall, revealing a small opening into the adjoining house. Silently, they filed through the aperture, and the bodyguards pulled the chest back into place from the other side.

Meanwhile, in a nearby street, a party of sightseeing tourists—two young girls and their dulliooking, middle-aged escorts—found themselves caught in the midst of the rushing, shouting and gun-popping police, Gaby, the more striking of the two girls, was jostled into an archway, separated from her companions. A pair of hands seized her by the elbows and propelled her, firmly but not too roughly, inside the native house.

She turned to find a smugly smiling young man, clad in a modified form of native dress, bowing obsequiously at her side. Slimane, the native police inspector whose special province was the Casbah, ushered her, into an inner room of the house.

to go up on the roofs." Then, extending his wounded arm to the Fix it up." woman, he ordered cheerily,

While his arm was being bandaged, Pepe's eyes fell for the first time upon the tourist girl. His gaze took in appreciatively her extraordinary beauty; but only for a moment before it wandered to the heavy rope of pearls around her throat. She smiled, half challeng-ingly; he smiled back, shifting his gaze to her features again; then once more regarding the tempting fewels with an appreciate look once more regarding the tempting jewels with an appraising look; And as he looked from her face to her throat and back again, a warm light kindled in his eyes.

They exchanged few words at this first meeting; the strange, lovely girl from the world outside fascinatedly watching the famous crook, who in turn regarded her with mingled admiration for her with mingled admiration for her beauty and professional interest in her adornments. But the fox-like Slimane, ever planning, ever observing, stood by quietly watening them and smiled to himself. Finally, the police having given up the hunt, Pepe made courteous apologies and left the house.

"It's a shame, isn't H?" Slimare remarked to Gaby when Pepe had gone. "Such a waste of talent... an unusual intelligence...one hates to see him buried so young."
"Buried? What makes you so sure?

"Tve marked the date of his arrest on the wall of my room," said the detective quietly. "High — where it reads black in the rays of the setting sun."

BY GENE CARR



The Most Popular Guy on the Block. His Father Owns the Shop

OPEN FORUM

An open torum 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:-

ncy Airport for Kings Mountain brings forth a few thoughts from this writer in that the idea has all the Finarks of a step forward in the work and interest being shown for he advancement of the best Town n the State.

First of all, volcing the acutiments f Editor Lynch in his belief that ocal W. P. A. personnel be interestd here at home, practically nothing but labor would figure in this work. As for the purchasing cost, a very mall sum, seemingly, would take are of enough land for this field. Due to an ever-increasing interest

n transporting mail by air, no doubt a the very near future, a pick-up program will be set up with Chartotte on the receiving end for this section, Why not have Kings Mounain, so conveniently loctted directly on the air route, as Cleveland County's concentration point?

With work rapidly progressing on he Kings Mountain National Park. 'n a Sort while we hope to see it listed as one of the South's best known points of interest, thereby making it is merca honey-mooning ouples and tourists at large,

It is generally understood that a



bout fifteen local men, being aeronautically inclined, are confronted with the problem of a suitable training field where an instructor is engaged. Under present conditions, they find it necessary to go to Charlotte, greatly adding to the cost.

Last, but not, least, what an asset such a field would be to our town in commercial and business channels. Present day business firms are eapily taking to afreraft in expediting business deals in short order, Cuctinued discussion about town to why make it necessary for a pros a regards to a Municipal or Emerg- pertive buyer traveling by plane, isse time in having to travel by bus r train from Charlotte to Kings Jountain. Yours truly,

Air-minded Citizen.

IMPROVED OUTLETS

Improved market cutlets for Amer ican apples and pears are expected in Europe during the coming market ing season, according to reports of the U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

The North Carolina Confederate Soldiers' Home in Raleigh was closed n July, 1938, following placement of its one remaining inmate in a pri-



Alka-Seltzer Does Headache "slow you

down?" You are a rare exception if it does not. One or two tablets of ALKA-SELTZER in a glass of water makes a pleasant alkalizing solution that usually brings relief in just a few minutes.

ALKA-SELTZER is also recom-

mended for Gas on Stomach, 'Morning After', Acid Indigestion, Colds, and Muscular Pains.
You will like the tangy flavor and the results when you take Alka-Seltzer. Alka-Seltzer, when dissolved in water, contains an Alka-Seltzer. Alka-Seltzer, when dissolved in water, contains an analgesic, (Sodium Acetyl-Salicylate). In addition, the alkalizing agents in Alka-Seltzer help to relieve those everyday disorders associated with hyperacidity. Small package 30c

Large package 60c

IIIS VALUABLES WERE IN A BUREAU DRAWER

If fire strikes your home, will you look for your valuables among the ashes, or simply unlock the door of a safe deposit box? The answer is up to you. It takes but a few minutes' time, and a few cents a week, to rent a safe deposit box and end this menace of fire.

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