HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE, Haywood E. Lynch Editor-Manager

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A weekly newspaper devoted to the promotion of the general welfare and published for the enlightment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and its vicinity.

CHARITY

If you were busy being kind, Before you knew it you would find You'd soon forget to think 'twas true That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad, And cheering people who were sad, Although your heart might achea bit You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being good, And doing just the best you could, You'd not have time to blame some man

Who's doing just the best he can.

If you were busy being right, You'd find yourself too busy, quite, To critizie your neighbor long Because he's busy doing wrong. -The Continent.

BREEDING

The difference between a cordial man and a grouch is good breeding. It takes but little intelligence and no breeding to be a grouch. It takes intelligence, good breeding and eternal vigitance to be considerate. and cordial. In depression the grouch is left in the gutter; the cordial man is taken by the hand and pulled back to security. It pays to be well bred .- Selected.

AID TO KING COTTON

Last year's cotton crop was the biggest ever harvested - 18,750,000 bales. By the time the 1938 crop is in the bale a surplus equal to two years' normal consumption will be weighing down the market-unless something extraordinarily effective is done to aid King Cotton.

Cotton is grown widely in only eighteen states - but its ups and downs are reflected in the standard of living of all America. Shoes from Massachusetts; oranges from California; automobiles from Michigan; flour from Minnesota - the money derived from cotton by the growers in that great southern area where it is the principal crop, buys a large part of the total production of these and all other commodities.

And all America is interested in will relate to a series of efforts that plans to effectively aid the cotton growers.

Cold Pressed Grapes Make The Best Juice

Cold-pressed grape juice has a much better flavor and quaitty than hot-pressed or cooked juice,, said Mrs. Cornelia C. Morris, extension economist in food conservation at State College.

.The Scuppernong, Thomas, Nish. Eden, James, Memory, Smith Flowers; and Luola grapes of the Musca dine family make a good juice, she added. The Thomas is perhaps the best, and does not need theaddition of any danger.

Select firm, ripe grapes for making juice. If a large quantity of juice is to be made, a grape crusher will be needed, but for smaller amounts the grapes can be mashed in a dishpan with a potato masher or a bottle.

After crushing, pour the grapes in to a cheesecloth bag and strain off the juice. Allow the junction best in in buckets for an hour to settle, then filter it through a flannel jeily bag and pour at once into hot, sterilized jars.

Partially seal the jars and place them in a hot water canner. Cover the jars with water. When the water begins to boil vigorously, take the canner off the stove, remove the jars and complete the seal. Mrs. Morris pointed out that when the water pegins to boil vigorously, the temperature inside the jars will be approximately 185 degrees F. Higher temperatures will impair the flavor of the juice.

The hulls left in the cheesecloth bag may be used to make grape paste stock. Cook the grape pulps slowly in a large dish pan pntil the seeds begin to separate from the pulp. Stir constantly with a wooden spoon while cooking, as the pulps

scorch easily. Remove pan from the stove. Pour the pulp through a co. ander cs n a potato ricer to remove the seed, Pour the hot pulp into hot, scerlized jars and process in a hot water canner for 30 minutes at boiling temper ature. Remove jars from canner. complete the seal, and store until the stock is to be used for making grape paste.

Here and There . .

By Haywood E, Lynch

Miracles never cease, WPA'S are actually at work in Kings Mountain.

Papa Harold Hunnicutt was in the office this week. Says he has not taken that boy out to Lake Montonia fishing yet.

For some reason there has been more boy babies born in Kings Mountain recently than in many a day. It seems like that must be all they have in Storkland at this time. We have four male birth announcements in this issue, and there are new sons at the homes of Eddie Smith, Jimmy Harris and Harold Hunnicutt. It seems like some people have all the luck, and I have three girls.

Frank Glass, of the Phenix Mill Store, is one of the smoothest salesmen I have ever seen in action. He is also a good merchant.

I met Irvin Allen in Town yesterday, he was all dressed up in his working clothes (farmer). If he has as much success with his crop of Cleveland County tobacco as he does with ale noticina will be all right. You know he is a former Sheriff and was nominated in the recent Democratic Primary as a member of the County Commissioners.

Pretty Sight: The Phenix Mill Village lighted up at night as seen from the Gastonia Highway.

John Floyd was the first one I have heard about who worked the hand of bridge shown in last week's Liberty.

Just before press time last night-I received a last minute bulletin from the big game hunters of Kings Mountain, namely: Bring 'em Back Alive Glee Bridges, Dead Eve Byron Keeter, Sure Shot Ladd Hamrick, and Daniel Boone Gilbert hord, who made a 35 mile hunting exhibition yesterday after noon in quest of big game DOVE. After all the fearless hunters had counted their game they had the sum total of ONE DOVE. hunters are considered to be so good that they carried retrivers to "fetch" their kill. It was reported the only way Daniel Boone Hord got the only bird of the hunt was that his gun jammed.

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.

I noticed in the Charlotte News r news item about a meeting to be Thus, the cotton emergency is of held by those who are interested in importance to all America - her developing aviation facilities. One trade, her commerce, her industry, of the main points to be discussed will be made to develop feeder lines for the national air mail service.

> Maybe Kings Mountain could tieup with this movement and scene WPA air port. I think this would be a great deal to the growth and development of The Best Town In The State.

Yours truly,

Air Minded Citizen

Constitution Day

RAYMOND PITCAIRN

"Let us raise a standard to which the who and honest can repair. The event is in the hand of God."

In these clear and reverent words, George Washington expressed the hopes of the men who wrote our Constitution during the historic summer of 1787.

Now, as America celebrates again the anniversary of the signing, we realize how faithfully the Founders adhered to Washington's high aspiration.

Now, as the nation considers anew the progress made under our Constitution, in growth, in prestige and in the freedom and well-being of our people, we realize how well those Founders earned the tribute.

For while the delegates to the Federal Constitutional Convention realized the difficulties ahead, their hopes were Throughout the deliberations there sounded constantly the clear note of insistence that here, in the United States, should be established a true government of, by and for the people. Their recorded words attest this deter-

mination. "In free governments," pronounced that wise and venerable delegate, Ben-jamin Franklin, "the rulers are the servants and the people their superiors and sovereigns."

"The majority of the people, wherever found, ought in all questions to govern," declared James Wilson, of Pennsyl-vania. Authority, he added, "should flow from the legitimate source of all authority, the mind of the people at large."

"The genius of republican liberty seems to demand that all power should be derived from the people," said James Madison, of Virginia.

Constitution Day serves as a reminder Constitution Day serves as a reminder of these principles, on which our nation was founded. Under the great Charter it honors, We the People are assured both liberty and power. And through every generation the responsibility rests on us to hold high that standard of liberty which, 181 years ago, George Washington urged and the Founders raised at historic Independence Hall.

Brief News Items

More than 100 miles of road have been measured in the Ashe County rural electrification survey, and approximately 500 families have signed applications for power.

Because of excellent growing conitions, the lespedeza crop in Cleveland County has made a maximum growth this year, and farmers are cutting and curing some high quality Sept. 8, a daughter.

Rainy weather and heavy bold weevil infestations will cut the Bladen County cotton crop in half this year, reports Assistant Farm Agent R. M. Williams.

Most Johnston County 4-H Club boys are doing a good job of carry- the income of all crops; and 58 per ing on their projects and keeping ac cent of the cash income of crops and curate records, reports the assistant livestoc, reports the State Departfarm agent.

LETS LOOK BACK

From The Kings Mountain Herald NINETEEN YEARS AGO

SEPTEMBER 18, 1919 Mr. W. A. Ridenhour was in Charlotte on business Tuesday.

Mr. J. C. Keller is in Winston-Salem on business. Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hord,

Miss Marjorie Hord left Monday

for Waco where she is again a member of the school faculty. Miss Kate Beam of Washington. D. C., spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cline.

The North Carolina tobacco crop has a value equal to two thirds of ment of Agriculture.



The swift drama of an adventurer's last stand.

CHARLES BOYER in the Walter Wanger production with Sigrid Gurie and Hedy Lamarr

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

The police of Algiers are baffled in their attempt to capture
Pepe le Monko, international
jewel thief who is protected
from them by the lawless inhabitants of the Casbah, mysterious native quarter where Pepe
lives. Pepe meets Gaby, a Parisian tourist visiting Algiers, and
they are strongly attracted to
each other, much to the indignation of Pepe's native sweetheart, Ines. Regis, a stool pigeon
in Pepe's gang, lures Pepe's
friend Pierrot out of the Casbah
in the hope that Pepe will come mend Pierrot out of the Casbah in the hope that Pepe will come in search of him and thus fall into a police trap. When Regis returns without Pierrot, Pepe and his gang surround Regis and threaten him with a dire fate if Pierrot does not return unharmed. Meanwhile the shrewd inspector Blumane stationed in inspector Slimane, stationed in the Casbah, is evolving his own plans for using the tourist girl Gaby to get Pepe out of the protection of the Casbah.

Blanche. Then she had to go back.
"I can't leave my friends — best
l'il come back."
"When?"

"As soon as I can. Tomorrow ... never break a promise."
They looked into each orner's eyes, and it was as though an electric current were passing be tween them. Silertly he draw has body close to his.

"Let me go."

"Why?"

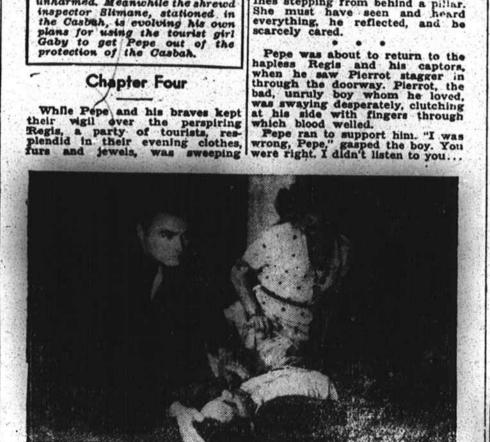
"Because I ask you."

"Because I ask you."

"Because I ask you.
"Say please — "
"You're rude — "
He released her, and she went back to the table, her face expressing nothing. Slimane sleepily raised his eyelids, looked at her, then lowered them again.

Pepe stood on the terrace a moment longer, gazing out at the

ment longer, gazing out at the sea. Then he turned, to confront Ines stepping from behind a pillar. She must have seen and heard everything, he reflected, and he scarcely cared.



The law of the Casbah had been fulfilled.

grandly through the Casbah, shepherded by Inspector Slimane. The party of tourists consisted of the exotic Gaby, Pepe's acquaintance of the night before, with her friends who had been separated from her on that occasion — the bleeding Pierrot staggering to-bloods, enterprising Marie, her party of tourists consisted of the exotic Gaby, Pepe's acquaintance of the night before, with her friends who had been separated from her on that occasion — the blonde, enterprising Marie, her friend, Bertier, and Gaby's fiance, one Etienne Giraux, a portly, middle-aged but extremely wealthy gentleman whom Gaby planned to marry, as she confided to Marie, "for business reasons."

They were drawn back to the Casbah by a strange power. That power (perhaps not so strange after all) was the attraction which Pepe le Moko had exercised over Gaby during their brief meeting, and which had led her to make inspector Slimane agree (not at all reluctantly) promise to arrange an-

reluctantly) promise to arrange an other meeting.

So presently Gaby and her friends were seated in a little Casbah res-taurant, and Slimane despatched a messenger to invite Pepe to join them. Which he did with alacrity, eaving his aides to deal with

Regis.

Pepe greeted the tourists affably, then devoted his attention to Gaby, while the others, tourist-like, chattered and ogled the strange sights about them, and Slimane sat back in his chair, pretending to doze.

Pepe and Gaby talked — at first idly, almost conventionally. Did she like Algiers? Not particularly — traveling made her homesick. She missed her Paris...Did he know Paris? Did he! It had been his very own! With a thrill of mutual pleasure they named, in turn, the streets they both knew and loved so well...the Rue St. Martin, the Champs Elysses... the Gare du Nord...the Opera...the Boulevard des Capucines.

Some one put on a record. They got up to dance, still talking. What was her name? Gabrielle — Gaby. Was she married? Perhaps a widow? No, she was engaged toto that man over there. And he was very jealous. Suddenly Pepe began whirling her madly around to the music, until they fetched up breathless against a pillar, laughing excitedly like children.

He tried to kiss her, but she held him away. "Let's go out on the terrace," she suggested.

They went out, but only for a moment. Looking out across the Mediterranean, they pretended they could see Paris — Mon*marire and the Madelcine and the Place Regis.
Pepe greeted the tourists affably.

"No! No! No!" screamed Regis, backing away. Pierrot came on toward him. The others lounged carelessly in the doorways, blocking any means of exit. And still Pierrot came on.

Now Regis is in a corner, near the mechanical piano. His lips twitch and mumble, but his voice

twitch and mumble, but his voice is gone. With bulging eyes fastened on Pierrot's revolver, he tries feebly to climb under the piano, over it, anywhere for escape. Still Pierrot comes toward him.

Regis, clawing the piano, accidentally pushed a lever, and it begins banging noisily, tinnily. Pierrot, with his last remaining strength, pulls the trigger, then slumps to the floor, never to move again. Not six feet away from him lies Regis, shot through the heart. The custom of the Casbah had been fulfilled.

Pepe had loved Pierrot like a Pepe had loved Pierrot like a brother who is also a son. Now he mourned him. He bitterly resented the senseless fate that had taken away his friend. He raged and stormed like a shackled lion, drinking heavily, ordering all his friends out of his presence.

All but Slimane the philosophical, Slimane the wise counselor, who always tride to be helpful and never give offense.

slimane the wise counselor, who always tride to be helpful and never give offense.

"I was all alone at the cemetery," he told Pepe. "It must be hard not to be able to go down to say good-bye to your friend on his last journey. But I'm your friend, Pene. I know how you feel — you're like a prisoner in the Casbah."

"I'll get out whenever I wish," cried Pepe.

"When you go," Slimane taunted him slily, "you'll go quietly, like Pierrot — feet first."

"I'll go out alive!" Pepe raged. "Tm free to go — I'm sick of all this! I'll get out when I feel like it — I'll do it now — nobody can stop me! I'm going — now — right now!"

He rushed out of the door, hatless, and strode with feverish pace, almost running, toward the Casbah gate.

(To be continued)



"He's So Mean, Mamie, He Wouldn't Give a Drownin' Feller a Drink."

Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page)

look is the fact that this acceptance est are described by the Commiswas willing and voluntary and not sion as 'exceptional." And the check forced by law.

There is no statute in Great Britein compelling an employer to recorgnize a labor organization and to tional. deal with it; there is no lawforbidding him to urge his employees to join a union which he believes sponsible, or any union for that mat. the people rather than individuals or ter; there is nothing forcing the groups. It seeks to preserve individusigning of collective agreements.

In fact, what little compulsion there is seems to be applied to labor organizations which (1) are required by affected to subordinate the welto obtain written authorizations from members permitting the ause of their dues or assessments for political purposes, and to report to the government in detail on money spent for political purposes; (2) are forbidded to engage in "sympa- a far cry from the American system thetic' strikes designed to coerce the the government or harm the general man for distributing a speech by a public; (3) may not mass pickets in member of Parliament, or instructthe government or harm the general sufficient numbers to keep people from working if they wish, or in suf-

The British go even further than that. The "right to strike" is tech- FARM PRICES DOWN nically protected by law. But many Prices of farm products in local labor contracts stipulate specifically markets on August 15 were 3 that Negotiations Toward Settle- lower than a month earlier and

(requiring every employee to belong tive bargaining." What some over to a union despite his personal wishoff under which the employer deducts union dues from the pay of his employees is said to be very excep-

> The whole British effort, in short is to let the Government serve all al liberty as the basis of sound government, to prevent strikes because they harm many persons not directfare of any organized minority to that of the whole population.

How much the United States will learn from this study is doubtful. But application of the sensible British statutes and objective would be under which only employers can sin. Imagine the British prosecuting a from working if they wish, or in suf-ficient numbers to intimidate non-strikers; (4) are barred from calling strikes in violation of contracts by strikers; (4) are parted from against the city of strikers in violation of contracts by illegal seizure of property through those engaged in public services, sit-down strikes. In this fied the like transportation or public utilities utilities United States is certainly far behind Great Britain

ment Of A Dispute May Not Pro- gain at the level prevailing in May ceed While A Strike is in Progress, and June, the U. S. Bureau of Agri-Also, contracts for a closed shop cultural Economics has reported.

"CLEAR THE DECKS"

Used Car Sale Is On!

- 1	[18] [18] [18] [18] [18] [18] [18] [18]
	1938 Ford Tudor Standard 85 HP Blue Demonstrator \$1 00.00 Off
	1938 Ford Demonstrator Pickup, Driven very little \$85.00 Off
	1937 Ford DeLuxe Tudor, Radio and other accessories
-	1937 Chevrolet Coach, Good Tires and paint almost like new \$525.00
	1936 Pontiac Touring Sedan—an unusual buy \$545.00
	1935 Chev. Coach. You should see it \$345.00
	1935 Chev. Coach. Runs mighty smooth \$345.00 1934 Chevrolet Coach—now
MEDINE SE	is the time to scoop it \$295.00 1931 Ford Victoria—as is \$60.00
ı	1929 Chev. Coach—Take a look at it \$89.00
September 1	1929 Ford Roadster—All new tires and in swell shape \$95.00
SCHOOL STATE	1930 Chevrolet Delivery Truck \$80.00 1930 Ford Truck—New
NO CONTRACTOR	tires and tubes—What a buy! 8185 00
Mental	1931 Ford Truck—As Is \$55.00

Plonk Motor Co.

Authorized Ford Dealer