

The Kings Mountain Herald
 Established 1889
 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 Months75

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.

THE DAY AND THE WORK
 To each man is given a day and his work for the day;
 And once, and no more, he is given to travel this way.
 And woe if he flies from the task, whatever the odds;
 For the task is appointed to him on the scroll of the gods.

For, and to, there is given to each man, no other can do;
 So your work is awaiting. It has waited through ages for you.
 —Edwin Markham.

WHAT AM I?
 I bring new hope to the troubled and new ambition to the downtrodden. Not often enough am I spoken, yet my cost is nothing.
 I am prompted by a little thoughtfulness and sympathetic understanding.
 I am one of the most cheering influences in the world today.
 My opposites are bitterness and unkindness.
 I help in the formation of firm, lasting friendship. I draw people to those who believed in me as a magnet attracts steel.
 I enrich the lives of those who use me quite as fully as I enrich the lives of those whose ears I am spoken. I am a Kind Word.—Home Journal.

ACCIDENT BREEDERS
 The nation-wide reduction in highway fatalities this year challenges the mobilized forces of the traffic safety movement to go forward with a yet broader program to combat existing maladjustments, said Wallace Falvey, chairman of the advisory committee of the National Conservation Bureau, recently. Paying tribute to the part state authorities have taken in saving lives, sparing human suffering and protecting property on America's highways, he emphasized that greater uniformity of laws, regulations and administrative practices of motor vehicle departments would benefit not only the officials charged with motor vehicle control, but also legislators and the great body of motorists.
 "The multiplicity of traffic control devices and regulations which confront the motorist when he ventures beyond his home territory, create confusion and irritation," he declared. "And confusion and irritation breed accidents."
 States and municipalities developed traffic control in a more or less helter-skelter fashion. No effort was made to achieve uniformity. The consequences are obvious. A motorist traveling in a strange territory is confused. He drives through overhead control lights, because in his town the lights are placed on sidewalks, or roadsides, or on the pavement itself. He looks in the wrong places for stop and warning signs. He violates laws innocently, and unknowingly takes risks that lead to accidents.
 The time for a change has arrived. We have managed to start the accident curve downward. And the inauguration of a movement to standardize traffic control devices and regulations would help keep it going down.

Synthetic yarn Offers Vast Industry Impetus
 NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—(IPS).—A major development in American industry, believed by some experts to equal the most important developments of the past was predicted here recently when two large manufacturers of synthetic yarns set aside \$17,000,000 for construction of new plants.
 While no details were made public, the products from the new plants are expected to be new synthetic fibers adaptable to textile uses. They are expected to compete with silk products, the raw materials for which the United States is dependent upon imports from foreign lands.

REMEMBER — On Saturday you get our delicious Banana Splits for only 10c. Kings Mountain Drug Company.

Let Maloney Service Your Radio.
 Cheapest in the County.
MALONEY RADIO SERVICE

Washington Snapshots
 (Cont'd from front page)

or the Majority Leader. This all goes to show how little the Washington youngsters know of what has gone on in the past. Thirty years ago there was no Rules Committee. The Speaker was the sole power. Old timers will recall the phrase "Cannonism." And they will remember the fight of the liberals of the Teddy Roosevelt era to break the one man control over House legislation. And eventually Cannonism was dethroned and the powers of the Speaker were diverted in the hands of a chosen committee. But apparently the Brain Busters never heard of that.

But there are still members at the Capitol today who remember all about the Cannonism fight and they are still members of what is regarded as the Capitol liberal group. They could tell present day youngsters much they should but apparently don't know.

The new Wage-Hour Law is now in operation. It guarantees a minimum of 25 cents per hour and a maximum work week of 44 hours to all persons coming under the Interstate Commerce clause of the Constitution. Washington at this date is still being deluged with requests for information concerning who is in interstate commerce and who is not. Time only can answer many questions and that will be after certain points are decided by the courts.

But the significant thing is the manifest desire of business, large and small to cooperate with Administrator Andrews. But now that the nation is trying to set a minimum pay for its workers some are suggesting and the number will grow that immigration should be stopped until all Americans are taken care of. Also, as suggested by Martin Dies, chairman of the House committee investigating Communism, Nazism, and the other isms; it is time that people here thought only of Americanism. And Dies adds that those who advocate the overthrow of Americanism should be DEPORTED at once.

Note: The Isms group in this country refer to America's Democratic form of government. But the old Constitution, now carefully preserved by the Library of Congress, says that what we have is a Representative form of government. There's a lot of difference. That is why there is a Congress. People elect representatives and Senators to safeguard their interests. And the framers of the Constitution knew what they were doing. They had learned their lesson from King George III. Consent of power. It is interesting to note that the framers carefully placed the sole power to tax. And to make sure that power was used wisely members of the House must be re-elected every two years.

SPEAKING OF THROTTLING Washington side-line spectators wonder whether the new upward business trend is to be halted after the general elections by a renewal of throttling. Even government economists say the upturn came too early, to be caused by renewed government spending, which won't be really effective until next summer. They believe, instead that cause was a breathing spell which coaxed business and money into taking another chance.

Whose Money Is Being Promised?
 By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

As every voter knows, something new and foreign to the American tradition has made its way into campaign oratory during recent years.

It is the promise of large and regular grants of money, not necessarily to the unemployed or others in need, but to members of various groups and factions whose votes can help win victory.

In an earlier day, candidates pledged themselves to work for improved conditions for all their constituents; for governmental processes which would offer every citizen greater opportunity to advance and to prosper.

And under that method America rose in achievement and in the general well-being of its people to heights approached by no other nation in history.

But today many candidates seem to favor a different technique. This method is to promise to put money directly into the pockets of special groups of voters, regardless of its effect on the nation as a whole. And in making these promises such candidates back in a self-created glow of personal generosity.

But who is being generous? That depends on where the money comes from. And, as everybody knows, it must come from the people. Today, as always, their earnings and their savings are the source of all government income.

In other words, what such candidates are promising is to give to the people money which they, the people, must supply, either through direct taxes or in the form of higher costs for all the necessities of life—now or in the future.

Every citizen recognizes the responsibility, through government or other sources, to help those in need. But when a candidate asks for election on his promise that he will give the voters money which they must supply, he is asking them not to help the needy, but to help him.

ened into the storm cellar again, then another spending program will be inaugurated. The debt will pile up, and unemployment jump.

....

The Dies Congressional committee investigating n-American activities has formally been denied the aid of federal agencies in its effort to expose Fascists, Nazis and Communists. Both the WPA and Justice Department in letters refusing to assign men to the Dies committee said they had granted help to the LaFollette "Civil Liberties" committee. As one newspaper columnist remarked: Dies committee men "have the feeling that Messrs Hopkins (WPA administrator) and Arnold (assistant attorney general) have weasel-word-

MAX SCHACH PRESENTS Elizabeth BERGNER

DREAMING LIPS

SYNOPSIS
Gaby, the spoiled but devoted little Viennese wife of Peter, concertmaster of London's Philharmonic Orchestra, falls in love with Peter's old conservatory friend, Miguel del Vayo, who has become a famous solo violinist. Miguel, lonely in spite of his great renown, becomes madly attached to her and insists that she divorce Peter and marry him. But Gaby cannot bear to hurt her husband who needs her so badly. Miguel is called to America on a concert tour, and Gaby promises to be waiting for him on his return. Seeing Miguel off at the station, Peter takes cold, becomes seriously ill, and requires an operation.

Chapter Five

Peter, convalescing from his operation, was far from a model patient. He resented his inactivity; he resented the pain he had been through; he resented his nurse, his doctor, his treatments, everything but his beloved Gaby.

But the doctor was used to all that. "I assure you he is out of pain



now," he told Gaby, "no matter how crossly he may act. Of course he is anxious about his hearing, and exhausted about his sleep."
 Peter muttered, growled, and kicked the bedcovers about.
 "Peeps, Peeps," pleaded Gaby. "Please —"
 "Never mind," said the phlegmatic physician. "I'm used to that. I'm quite satisfied with you, young man," he addressed Peter. "Even if you are not with me. Only don't go on pretending you aren't better, because we know very well you are."
 For answer Peter growled some more, then buried his face in the pillow.
 "Go on giving him his sleeping draught," the doctor told Gaby. "You can gradually lessen the dose — eighteen drops, sixteen, fourteen, and so on. But on no account give him more than twenty drops!"
 Turning to go, he looked at her haggard face, drawn with weeks of ceaselessly nursing Peter, ceaselessly wondering about what she should do . . . what she should do . . .
 "You will really have to take care of yourself, young woman," said the doctor. "I don't altogether like the look of you."
 She murmured some reassurance to him, and he was gone.
 Peter grumbled more than ever after the doctor had left. "Fat lot of good that old blighter did; merely patted himself on the back. I won't drink any more of that filthy stuff. It's poison. Why my own wife should want to poison me I don't know."
 "I won't poison you, Peeps," said Gaby in a low voice.
 Peter then discovered that his head was impaired. It was the bandages over his ears, Gaby pointed out. No — he insisted that he could hear nothing; his career as a musician was ruined; they would be peeps. He demanded a test of his hearing.
 "Please, please test me. Say anything — dates, anything. But don't raise your voice, and don't let me

LET'S LOOK BACK
 From The Kings Mountain Herald
NINETEEN YEARS AGO
NOVEMBER 6, 1919

Messrs Joe Neisler and Will Ramseur were home from Davidson College for the week-end.
 Mrs. E. L. Campbell is in a Charlotte hospital undergoing treatment.
 M. and Mrs. T. G. Sherer returned Monday to Erwin, Tenn., after a visit to relatives here.

ed themselves out of helping a fascist-communist investigator after helping the LaFollette pin a CIO John Lewis button on Tom Girdler et al."



see your lips move."
 Patiently she complied. "September 4, 1936," said Gaby.
 "I heard that!" cried Peter. "It was the last concert — when Miguel came here. Try another."
 "Eighty-four," said Gaby.
 "Seventy," said Peter.
 "That's right," said Gaby. Anything to ease his mental anguish — to give him peace of mind that would enable him to get well and really regain his hearing as the doctor had promised.
 Peter clamored for more tests, but Gaby, afraid of tiring him, sternly insisted that he take his sleeping draught — the "poison" he had complained of — and soon he was sleeping quietly while she sat beside him, never moving, never taking her eyes from him.

In New York's Carnegie Hall the great continental virtuoso, Miguel del Vayo, had played the last note of the last engagement of his weary tour. He strode offstage with cheers and shouts echoing in his ears and refused to leave his dressing room for more bows. "No message yet?" he asked his valet impatiently. "No letters? No cables?"
 "I'm afraid not, sir."
 "Have you looked up the next boat?"
 "Yes, sir. It sails tomorrow night."

"Make reservations at once!" cried Miguel.
 Peter, despite his antagonism to doctors and medicines, was progressing splendidly. He was not quite out of danger, though still weak. And still he called constantly for Gaby to be ever at his side, and still she nursed him tirelessly, relieved now at times by Christine.
 It was his bedtime, and they had just helped him from his wheelchair into his bed when the telephone rang in the next room. Gaby ran to answer it. It was Miguel, newly returned to London.
 "No, Michael, I didn't get your cable," she whispered. "No, I haven't been to the Post Office in a long time. Peter is ill."
 "Gaby! Gaby! Who is it?" called Peter from his bed.
 "It's the doctor," she answered. Then into the telephone: "No, Michael, I can't come to you . . . Peter is ill . . . No, no, it is impossible . . . I don't know when . . . Peter is ill. Peter is ill . . . I don't know when . . ."
 "Gaby! Gaby!" Peter kept calling. The telephone at the other end clicked with angry finality, and was silent.
 "I'm coming. Peeps, I'm coming!" She ran shakily, pale as a blank page, to his bedside.
 "Gaby, what were you talking about all that time? Your place is here with me."
 "Yes, Peeps. My place is here with you."
 Peter soon drowsed off to sleep, and Gaby, sitting in an armchair near him, wrapped a bathrobe about her (strange how she shivered on so warm a day!) and tried to comfort herself to sleep too. But with the heard a low voice over her shoulder.
 "Gaby! Gaby! Come to me. I am waiting. Gaby!"
 It was the doctor's voice.

DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING Never Come Back Let Us Do Your Printing



"Why Did You Strike Him?"
 "Doctor Said He Must Cry Every Day for a Outlet, an' as We're Goin' to a Party, I Thought I'd Have It Over With!"

Now's A GOOD TIME TO TRAVEL
 AND HERE'S THE BEST WAY TO SAVE!
 Thanksgiving is just the time to take a trip back home or to visit friends. Your savings by Greyhound will more than buy a grand Thanksgiving dinner.

SAMPLE ROUND-TRIP FARES

Green/vi	\$1.15 Atlanta	\$3.50
Charlotte	.60 New York	\$6.70
Greensboro	\$2.10	

CENTER SERVICE
 Phone 62

GREYHOUND

Drs. Palmer & Wike
OPTOMETRISTS
 317 A No. Tryon, Charlotte

- Eyes examined scientifically
- Glass fitted becomingly
- Optical repairs and replacements
- Frame fitting and adjusting

IN KINGS MOUNTAIN OFFICE
 Room 9—10 Professional Bldg.
 Every Wednesday — Hours 2:30—6:00 P. M.

Our 71st Series OPENED NOVEMBER 1st

START a Program of Regular Savings by Buying as Many Shares as You Can Carry.

THERE IS NO BETTER WAY TO SAVE THAN THE B. & L. WAY

Kings Mountain B. & L. Association

A. E. Cline President
 J. C. Lackey Secretary-Treasurer