

**The Kings Mountain Herald**  
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**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 enlightenment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and its vicinity.

**LET'S BE KIND**  
 As we journey down the road,  
 Let us share each other's load,  
 Let's be kind.  
 We are comrades on the way,  
 Going whither none can say  
 Long the night, but while it's day,  
 Let's be kind.

**JO JO SAYS**  
 Nominated for the "Sweetheart of the Carolinas" the dainty drum major, who turns hand-springs for the superb Kings Mountain band. Give the little lady a big hand, boys; she's going places.—Charlotte Observer.

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
 Congratulations to the Kings Mountain high school band for the fine showing made in the big festival in Charlotte last week. In which many bands from many towns and cities took part. We are not surprised when we hear of the Kings Mountain band winning all sorts of laurels in State competition, but when they go out and meet the best in the South and come back with No. 1 rating, it is time to crow a little. This is one illustration of how valuable an advertisement a good band is to a high school.—Gastonia Gazette.

**UNSELFISHNESS**  
 Unselfishness, even in its smallest acts and manifestations, costs some sacrifice. Work for others which costs us nothing is scarcely worth doing. It takes heart blood to heal hearts. It is those who sow in tears that shall reap in joy. Take easy work if you will, work that costs nothing; give only what you will not miss; spare yourself from self-denial and waste and sacrifice; but be not surprised if your hands are empty in the harvest time. We must give it we are to receive.

**CO-OPERATION—THE BAND WINS AGAIN**  
 The Kings Mountain School Band won last week in the national contests held in Charlotte. The Herald is again happy to record this event in the prize winning history of the band.  
 This winning was not just a "happen-so." It came about through three equal important phases. First, hard work on the part of the band members; second, the outstanding leadership of the Director, Paul Hendricks; and third, the co-operation and support of the citizenship of Kings Mountain. The three chains linked together, was a combination that just could not be out-classed.  
 If this spirit of co-operation could be contagious and spread to other phases of Kings Mountain, we would have a better town. It takes whole-hearted, unselfish co-operation on the part of citizens to accomplish anything worthwhile for the betterment of any community.  
 We venture to say that if the citizens would get behind their town government, and show as much interest in it as they have in the band, our tax rate, water and light rates could be reduced, and at the same time increase the efficiency of the different departments and receive better service.  
 Co-operation paid dividends for the band, why not put it to work for amore efficient town government.

**FROM ALONG 'THE AVENUE' IN THE GASTONIA GAZETTE**  
**HERE AND THERE:** That Kings Mountain high school band must be the cat's whiskers.... few weeks ago they won first place in Shelby at the State legion meeting in competition with the crack Charlotte outfit of 100 members.... now over at Charlotte at the Southeastern regional meeting of the National band association with 25 or more bands from Florida, Virginia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina taking part, the Kings Mountain musicians again took first place.... In Class B, Kings Mountain and DeFuniak Springs, Fla., both received Rating I. Morristown, Tenn., was given Rating II. To Albany, Ga., Monroe, and Harding High of Charlotte went Rating III, an Lancaster, S. C., got Rating IV.  
 The Kings Mountain band drew ovation after ovation with intricate maneuvers, and presented a veritable three-ring circus with two high-stepping drum majors, a hand springing majorette, and a baton-twirling mascot, reports The Charlotte Observer. The band brought the audience to its feet when it formed an "N. C."

**Here and There . .**

(By Haywood E. Lynch)  
**Elmer Herndon, who now lives in Charlotte** was telling the boys in the Barber Shop about the band drills over there the other night. He said that interest had died down and things were pretty quiet, but when the Kings Mountain Band came out on the field the lid blew off. He said the people expected big things from the Kings Mountain Band and they certainly got it. He said it was the highlight of the whole contest. He seemed to be mighty proud of his former home-town.

Charlie Thomason got so excited about the band winning the marching Friday night he forgot and locked the car keys up inside of his... and had to break the glass in the window to get the car door open. Charlie says it was worth breaking a glass for.

I was with the crowd that took the boys and girls over Saturday morning. Ladd Hamrick got me out of bed about 6:30 A. M. so I would

enjoy my trip, and you can take it from me, The Kings Mountain Band really can play. They are good and they know they are good. It takes confidence to win anything and they have it, and the playing to back it up.

Kings Mountain can now boast of a radio star, she sings popular songs every Wednesday morning from 11 to 11:15, from Station WGNC. She sings under the name of Judy Lane, but she is a Kings Mountain native, and resident.

Sunday is Mother's Day, and to those who are fortunate enough to still have their mothers with them, should in some way show their mothers that they have not forgotten her. She is the best friend a person ever had. Regardless of the errors made during life's journey, she always understands.

**Forestry Is Good Use For Idle Land**

About 6 percent of all farm land in North Carolina is idle, principally because of erosion and a loss of fertility. R. W. Graeber, forestry specialist of the State College Extension Service, says that much of the 1,247,500 acres of agricultural waste in the State can be put to profitable use through forestry.

He urges that farmers devote spare time during the summer and fall months in the preparation of their idle land for tree planting next January, February and March. A few brush dams built in gullies, coupled with a diversion ditch to take surface water away from gullees, will stop active erosion. Brush, weeds, straw, waste hay, cane pinnace, or woods' litter spread over the bare, raw spots will improve the ground condition for forestation next winter, he explained.

Graeber pointed out that pine seed in 15 years, to pole size in 30 years and will be good saw timber in 60 years. This may sound to distant for some farmers, but they should consider their children and future generations who will have to make a living off the same farm" the forester declared.

One thousand pine seedlings, enough to plant an acre, cost \$2.00, and then played "Dixie" in front of the West stadium.... and in another story the reporter for The Charlotte Observer: "Showiest band to pass The Observer reviewing stand was the natty black-jacketed and orange-trousered Kings Mountain band, which boasted a high-stepping drum major and an accomplished girl acrobat."

**DREAMERS.**

What's wrong with our State government? The answer is "Dreamers." At bottom our greatest difficulty is to find men who recognize in private business that 2 and 2 equals 4, but who in the Legislature either forget to add or forget how to add. The State is committed to every scheme which some dreamers must over in their sonolent hours. When they wake they mistake their dreams for visions and regard themselves as crusaders of righteousness.  
 In private life we have gumption enough to recognize that we cannot do all the good things that may occur to us; we know that we cannot buy Packard cars with Ford incomes, we cannot buy \$100 suits of cloth with \$15 incomes; we are even wise enough in private life to know that if we have a Ford income we can't afford a Cadillac 16 cylinder limousine even if we would get by matching it 50-50. But in public life our people don't recognize these facts. We act though the State were entirely apart from the taxpayers. Even hard-headed successful farmers, when elected to the Legislature fall under the spell of Columbia and plunge the State riotously in debt as the most prodigal of the Golden Spenders.  
 The problem is to carry the homely virtues and commonsense from the farms and small towns to the Legislature.—Alken Review.

and can be set out in one or two days. Then too, under the present Agricultural Conservation Program a farmer who plants an acre of forest on abandoned crop land is allowed five units of credit on his soil building goal.

**Use of Lime Valuable**

Lime is being distributed throughout North Carolina under the grant of aid program of the Tri-State and to acquaint farmers with the value and use of the soil tonic. E. C. Blair, agronomist of the State College Extension Service, has compiled a list of suggestions.  
 In the first place, he points out that agricultural lime (ground limestone) stimulates better growth of legumes, which, when turned under, increase the yield of other crops. The amount of lime to apply per acre depends on the crop to be grown, and the degree of acidity of the soil. Alfalfa requires a comparatively neutral soil, re clover and sweet clover a soil that is slightly acid, while lespedeza, soybeans and cowpeas will do just as well on a moderately acid soil as on a neutral soil.  
 In very few Piedmont and Mountain soils need lime for such crop as corn, wheat, oats, and cotton. On most soils in the Piedmont and

**LET'S LOOK BACK**  
 From The Kings Mountain Herald  
 NINETEEN YEARS AGO  
 MAY 15, 1920

Mrs. C. E. Russell of Salisbury is visiting Mrs. J. F. Allison.  
 Mr. D. M. Baker went to Greenville Tuesday to attend the Hardware Merchants Association.  
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Harmon, Saturday, a son.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ridenhour and Mrs. D. C. Mauney visited in Concord Thursday.

Mountain sections the following amounts of lime per acre are recommended: For alfalfa, 4,000 to 6,000 pounds; for red clover and sweet clover, 1,200 to 2,000 pounds; for lespedeza, soybeans and cowpeas, 1,000 to 1,500 pounds; and for pastures 1,000 to 2,000 pounds.  
 The best time to apply lime is from three months to a year before planting the legume crop for which it is intended. For instance, apply lime to small grain in the fall and clover or lespedeza the following spring. There is little good in applying lime to a crop already growing.



**WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:**  
 The stagecoach from Tonto, Ariz., to Lordsburg, N. M., rolls along on its journey despite the fact that Apache chief Geronimo is engaged in one of his wars against the frontier whites that made him a constant menace during the Eighties.  
 Among the stagecoach passengers are Dallas, a dance hall girl; Mrs. Mallory, an officer's wife who has just become a mother; drunken old Doc Boone; Hatfield, a gambler; Packer, a whiskey drummer, and Ringo, a personable young fugitive from jail who has been picked up by U. S. Marshal Curly Wilcox, the coach's guard. After an overnight stop at Apache Wells the passengers see the Apache's smoke signals, presaging an attack, and began a mad dash for the safety of Lordsburg.

**Chapter Six**  
 Curly's rifle was already booming from the top of the coach, aimed at the dim figures on horseback that were now scrambling down the canyon walls and heading toward the coach. And if Buck had made his horses gallop



before, he fairly made them fly now. As the coach bumped and careened crazily along, Doc Boone yanked the arrow out of Packer's shoulder and made a tourniquet of handkerchiefs commanded from Hatfield and Gatewood.  
 Another arrow sped into the coach and impaled itself in the wall just above Hatfield's head.  
 "Get down, Mrs. Mallory—way down!" he yelled. "Keep her down, Dallas!" Looking back toward the canyon, he could see the Apaches on their ponies drawing nearer, some of them armed with bows and arrows, some with rifles, some with lances and buffalo hide shields. Hatfield drew his revolver, fired through the window, and saw an Apache brave tumble from his horse. Gatewood, stopping to bark an angry plea for more speed at Buck, followed suit. And Boone, having completed his surgical duties, drew an old Civil War horse pistol as big as a young cannon, and began blazing away through the other window.  
 But Ringo, squatting on the floor of the stage, was unarmed, for Curly had cached his rifle in the boot up by the driver's box. After taking a quick inventory of his chances, Ringo, clinging to the coach window, swung himself perilously up to the roof, found his rifle, and lay prone near Curly, firing with deadly effect at the oncoming Indians.  
 The stage horses, running their hearts out, sped the coach wildly along the road that was scarcely more than a trail; but the feet of Apache ponies continued to gain on them. Now they were drawing alongside on both sides of the coach, shooting their bows and arrows and their rusty old rifles. Shots splintered the paneled sides of the coach, arrows whizzed in through the windows; now and again an Apache would come riding in close, taking deliberate aim for a kill; but each time the quick marksmanship of Curly or Ringo, on top, or of Hatfield, Gatewood or Boone with their pistols, would send the savage flying from his horse.  
 "Got ya, Johnny Reb!" whooped Boone gleefully each time he brought down an Indian. Hatfield kept firing grimly, while the coach filled with powder smoke, Dallas and Lucy crouched low on the floor, and the baby howled in lusty protest against it all.  
 Then a shot crashed into Buck's arm and sent the reins flying from his right hand. The lead horses were running free—in danger of running off the road and smashing the coach against rocks or trees at any moment.  
 While Curly frantically pumped bullets at the surrounding Apaches, Ringo crawled to the front, leaped down astride one of the rear horses, and worked his way forward, leaping to the back of one of the second pair of horses and then on to one of the leaders. Crouching low on its back, he guided it by its bridle with one hand, while he still clutched his rifle with the other.  
 Again an Apache bullet found its mark—and this time Hatfield dropped his pistol and crumpled up in his seat, never to move again. And now, as the ammunition of the baggage whites was running pitifully low, the savages began closing in on all sides.  
 Lucy Mallory suddenly sat bolt upright on the floor of the coach and leaned toward the window. "Listen—do you hear it? Do you hear it?" she cried frantically. "It's the bugle—they're blowing the charge!"  
 Now it came again, faintly but unmistakably—the stirring sound

**JUST HUMANS**



"Does He Always Behave Like That?"  
 "Yes and I'm Going to Ask Mother to Stay Home One Afternoon to See How He Behaves!"

**Washington Snapshots**

(Cont'd from front page)  
 steps directly tend to turn the Democracies overnight into totalitarian states.  
 One of the big Democracies is even going so far as to arrange to appoint 12 regional commissioners (and that sounds too much like the Communist of Communism to suit Americans. These commissioners would be virtual regional dictators. They would take over the functions of all local authorities (that means local courts and local police).  
 Under their control the freedom of individual initiative, the freedom of industrial enterprise, the freedom of even the smallest business would be regulated. In war the state—not the individual—comes first. And under the American Constitution the individual comes first.

....  
 In the present crisis no foreign nation has injured a single hair on the head of an American. Thus, the United States has no reason to fight anybody. It is just because of this that Congress is debating neutrality legislation so thoroughly. Congress wants a law that will prevent any American from being injured.  
 This and other things probably will protect the current session. In addition to neutrality it appears that the administration will insist on reorganizing government departments before adjournment.  
 There also are unconfirmed rumors of more national defense legislation. Maybe it will be weeks now before Congressmen can go home—and they had hoped to get away early this year.

A certain businessman, incidental.

**EYES**

MR. MERCHANT  
 The EYES OF THE COMMUNITY WOULD BE ON YOUR AD— IF IT HAD BEEN CARRIED IN THIS ISSUE

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