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

TRIED AND FOUND WANTING

A short time ago President Green of the American Federation of Lator, requested that Congress amend the Wagner Labor Relations Act at this session. Failure to do that, he added, might mean "obliteration of the act in 1940."

In other words, if the Wagner isn't soon amended to correct into oblivion. And if that happens, the good portions of the act, which properly protect the worker in his rights, will go; as well as those bad portions which encourage labor racketeering.

The Wagner Ast has been tried and found wanting. The best friends labor has, call for its revision. Those wise voices should be given the immediate hearing they deserve.

SELL IT OR DESTROY IT?

Burke county officials recently seized a batch of tax-paid liquor, and in stead of fellowing the usual downthe mitter precedure, with approval of the county commissioners, the suff was sold to the State for its Arce stores as authorized by legislation enected during the present ses sion of the General Assembly. The ecunty was around \$500 better off by this action, and the ABC, board bought at a bargain.

When Mecklenburg officers made a similar effort to dispose of seized IIouer, the county commissioners could not make up their minds whe ther to destroy it or sell it. Some of them didn't propose to involve their county in the liquor treffic in this way. They have conscientious scruples about it and it wears heavi ly upon them.

The Charlotte News thinks this a "noble but futile" gesture, yet while it "is easy to understand their viewhotfled liquor has an economic value, and the county could easily use the money it would bring in. Moreover, destroying it is a gesture exactly like the celebrated Mrs. Partington's efforts to sween back the tide with her broom it has not Elightest effect for prohibition.

We have steadfastly maintained that destroying liquor benefited only those who make it: that every time a hottle is destroyed it creates market for another, and makes the gutter a welcome consumer.

If the public conscience won't per mit seized Hanor to be turned into dollars, then by all means a should be found to convert it into alcohol for emmercial use or at lease allow hospitals to help themselves for dubbing purposes.

It doesn't make sense to smash these bettled in bond containers against a brick wall when their contents could be turned into dollars to provide milk for children nced it.-Stantesville Landmark.

"DOUBLE DUTY DOLLARS"

In his recent annual address. Paul R. Somners president of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, made this telling statement: "With only 7 per cent of the world's nonulation the American people have created and now own more than half the world's material wealth. Of the 30. 000.000 families in our country, 14. 600 000 cwn their own homes; 22. 000,000 own automobiles: 23,000,000 own radios. One out of every three people has a savines account. the total aggregating some 25 billions of dollars. One out of every six pecple has a telephone; one out of evtry five holds stock in some Aemrican enterprise. The ownership of American industry is so widespread that of the 4.149.666 stockholders in the 110 leading industrial corporations of the country, 3.573.620, or 86 per cent own less than 100 shares each. By thus investing their earnings, these shareholders help to provide employment for 2.454.135 wage earners, and have paid them in wages \$3.500.000,000 in 1936, and \$4, 000,000.000 in 1937. These savings invested in private enterprise are truly Double Duty Dellars.'

"There isn't a job that wasn't born of individualism and created by enterorise. There isn't a home that 'an't maintained and made possible by earnings and savings from these earnings. There isn't a church building or a hospital, a college or a school, that wasn't made possible by saved money. The very security of the home and nation is reliant upon

America was made. It was made by tion?

Here and There . .

(By Haywood E. Lynch)

New that school is over and the boys and girls are tome, I can't tell when the fathers are their store or office without going in. But when school is in session, I can just ride by and if I see the car parked nearby know then my man is in, but now, the boys and girls have the car, so I

drove about six hundred miles last week-end and met only one high way patrolman. I wonder where they keep themselves, they certainly were not on the highways I traveled.

I understand the Lions are going to roar tonight, so I guess I had better be there, in case any of them

I enjoy as much as anything know of, just being down town and stopping on the streets for a short chat or the latest gossip. Now Monday I stopped in front of Keeter's to talk with Oscar Welch, and soon P. D. Herndon joined in with a loke or its I two, and then Ed Campbell mosed up aluses and weaknesses, a disgusted to get in on the conversation and people will see to it that it is voted reded up by telling the best joke of

> By the way, folks seem to be in a big hurry for P. D.'s rugs. He show ed me a letter with an order in it from Hawaii that had been mailed on the China Clipper. The post was 20c. F. D. Does a big business with his rugs in California

Jimmy Burns was stung by a bumble bee, and he was trying to find some alcohol to put on it. . I always thought Chief of Polices kept a supply on hand for emergencies.

Fred Stallworth is getting married tonight (Wed) down in Woodruff, S. . I wanted to get down to see him nitched, but I am hitched are trying to get out the Herald so I can't see him get hitched. Anyway he will still be hitched when he gets back. and I will see him then.

he force of men's muscles; by the went of men's brows; by the drivng force of energy and ambition and faith; and last, but by no means least, by the courage and the hope of earnings that made men willing to risk their hard-earned savings in productive enterprises."

It will be a san day for this great ountry of ours when these truths re forgotten. If ever the time coms when the individual is subjugated by the State, and private enterprise uled by the bureaucrat and the polftician, we will be nearing the end of he finest civilization this modern world has ever known. And the ordinary men and women - those who work in our factories and our stores, and enjoy the fruits of our standard of living - will be the ones to suffer most.

NON-PRODUCER

Government is essentially a non-

That fact supplies the key to the middle of "Why hasn't pump-priming by the government worked?" It has not worked because it has inevitaly drawn more and more fisancial life-blood from industries and individuals, at the expense of private productive spending. It hasn't worked because it has so extended politial power over industry that private capital has been discourage and driven into hiding. It hasn't worked because it has applied so much of our secources to political, rather than economic ends.

In the past ten years, we have spent some thirty billion dollars which we have not yet earned - in addition to those other billions actually collected in taxes - in compating depression. And about all we have to show for it is the highest national debt in our history. usiness been stimulated? No-look at any of the standard indices, and ou will find that it is not far above he worst depression lows. Have the been found for the unemployed? No-according to the best surveys unemployment today is about as great as at any time in the past.

This is the fruit of a policy which as discouraged private, productive effort on every occasion, which has penalized and reviled business, and which in certain cases has actually pur the government into business as a competitor, using the unbeatable weapons of tax-subsidies and taxfreedom. Never was there so grave a lack of confidence in the future as there is today. And never was there sounder cause for that lack.

Isn't it about time we adopted a policy of aidisg and encouraging bus iness, to the end that the real pro ductive influences of this country be utilized? Isn't it about time we made it possible for capital to go confidently to work to build and rebuild? Isn't it about time we listened to the wise counsel of those who point to the vital necessity of cooperation with and for business -"America hasn't 'jest growed' as instead of to the extremists with Topsy did in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin, their harsh philosophies of destruc-

During the years 1935 and 1936 there were only 257 persons in prisn in North Carolina who had had a college education.

To operate a five ton truck beween too state in the same section of the United States may cost its owner as much as \$1,100 each year in registration and special taxes.

The American petroleum industry pays approximately \$100,000,000 a ear for drums, cans and other con-

it is estimated that taxes amount to \$360 a year per family, or about \$30 month.

LET'S LOOK BACK

From The Kings Mountain Herald NINETEEN YEARS AGO JUNE 17, 1920

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Mercer went , synonurst, S. C., Saturday to visit eir daugnter.

Mrs. J. C. Poster of Gastonia left anday after a visit to relatives in Mountain.

her. J. V. Phillips and family of Athens, Ga., are visiting relatives

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SYNOPSIS

Heathcliff, a sypsy boy, comes to Wuthering Heights, and grows to love its young mistices, Cathy Eurnshaw. Iteduced to menicity by her brother, and to fury by Cathy's welcome for the attentions of rick young Lagar Linton, although Cathy loves him, Heathcliff leaves in a rage. Cathy married Edgar, and years later Heathcliff reliarns wealthy and the new manier of Wuthering Heights.

Chapter Five

Wuthering Heights, where Heat diff had taken contempta-ous command of the sodden, wretched Hindley, Isak dla Lincer where one day to pay a visit. She stopped at the manor house with the excuse that her horse was lame, which reatheliff quickly perceived to be a clumsy pretext to disguise her loneliness.

He told her so, frankly, and kissed her.

Three weeks after Isabella had Three weeks after Isabella had come to Wuthering Heights, Cathy and Edgar Linton gave an elaborate party at Thrusscross Grange. Cathy and Heathcliff had looked upon the same glittering scene years ago, through a window; this time he came as Isabella's guest. She awaited his coming without thought of anything else. But when he came, impeccably dressed and a thoroughly commanding figure, he had eyes for only one in the came, he had eyes for only one in the came, impeccably dressed and a thoroughly commanding figure, he had eyes for only one in the came, impeccably dressed and a thoroughly commanding figure, he had eyes for only one in the came, impeccably dressed and a thoroughly commanding figure.

Then Isabelia appeared, whispering to Heathcliff of the night air and the romantic music. An idea formed in his brain,

Later, Cathy stormed into Isabella's room.

"It was bad enough—your asking him here—but to make a spectacle of yourself — to throw yourself at him...!"

"Catherine! Be careful of what

you say!"

"You foo!! You vain little fool!"

Cathy exclaimed. "He's been using you... Dont you see what's he's been doing using you to be near me, to smile at me behind your back to try to rouse something in "It's you who are vain and insuf-

Fraile" Isabella said softly.
"Heathcliff's in love with me"
"It's a lie!" screamed Cathy.

"It's a lie!" screamed Cathy, wildly,
"It's not a lie. He's told me so.
He's kirsed me. and told me that he loves me!"
"No! No!"
"He's asked me to marry him!
Heatheliff's going to be my husband!"



"How can you stand here, beside me, and not remember, Cathy?"

beautiful in a lovely all-white gown, her cheeks flushed with the dance, her whole bearing one of galety. His eyes burned for her, and at first opportunity he took her arm and led her to the balcony. She smiled at him.

"Are you enjoying yourself, look dare you say that!" she screamed.

"Yes, you love him! And you're mad with pain and jealousy that the thought of my marrying him. Because you want him to pine for you and dream of you, to die for you and dream of you, to die for you...you don't want him to be enjoying yourself,

T've had the pleasure of watching you."
"You're ever so grand, Heathcliff — so strong and handsome.
Looking at you tonight I could
not help but remember — how
things used to be."
"They used to be better," he said

moodily.

Cathy was gay. "Don't pretend that life hasn't improved for you!"

"I don't call it living to hover outside the gates of somebody else's heaven," he said slowly.

"Please..." said Cathy. "No melancholy speeches. Let's just stand and watch the moors."

He was tense slame with her He was tense, aflame with her presence, and saying:

"How can you stand here be-side me and not remember? And not know that my heart is break-ing for you, Cathy? That your face is the one little light burning in all this darkness...Oh

"Heathcliff!" she said in a frightened voice. "No! I forbid "And do you forbid what your heart is saying to me now,

"It's saving nothing." She was white, and trembling.
"It is! It is! I can hear it louder than the music. Oh, Cathy! Cathy!" His arm was around her, for she weakened and seemed about to faint before the love in his eyes. Her lips parted.

"I'm not the Cathy that was. Can you understand that? I'm somebody else...I'm another man's wife and he loves me and I love "Not he, not the world...not even you can stand between us. Cathy."

She turned from him and ran into the room, unable to reply.

"How dare you say that: sired screamed.
"Yes, you love him! And you're mad with pain and jealousy that the thought of my marrying him. Because you want him to pine for you and dream of you, to die for you...you don't want him to be happy. You want to hurt him destroy him! But I want to make him happy—and I will...I will!"

The next morning, Cathy went early to Wuthering Heights. She gave no word of greeting to the quietly smiling Heathcliff.

"Heathcliff, is it true?"

"Is what true?"

"That you asked Isabella to marry you?"

She waited for his reply, and none came.

She waited for his reply, and none came.

"It is true then... Oh, Heathcliff, you must not do this villainous thing! She hasn't harmed you!"

"You have," he said stonlly.

"Then punish me."

"I'm going to," he said, his voice cruel. "When I hold her in my arms... when I kiss her... when I promise her life and happiness."

"You'll marry her—for that!"

Cathy was horrified.

"Yes... to teach you the ways.

Cathy was horrified.

"Yes...to teach you the ways of pain and to let you taste the hell I am in!"

"Heathcliff...if there's anything human left in you, don't do this! Don't make me a partner to such a crime...it's stuoid! It's mad!"

His voice was bitterly quiet now, and passionate.

"If your heart were only stronger than your dull fear of God and the world, I would live silent and contented in your shadow...Cathy! He took her arm. "But no...vou must keep me tormented with that cruelty you think so plous!"

"Let me go!"

A terrible smile wrenched at his face.

face. "And now, after this, you can think of me as something else than Cathy's foolish and despairing lover. You can think of me as Isabella's husband. . and be glad for my happiness . . as I some for yours!"

(To be continued)





Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page) he recognized social leaders. But missing from the guest list ere the so-called bright young men and women who have filtered into Washington (and into responsible, well-paying government jobs) the last few years. And so it that this group began raising a terrific sumpus over their social hurts. Reasoned this group: If we are big enough to make business men and John Taxpaver bow in respect be-

fore us, aren't we good enough low before the visiting Royalty? The energy that has been expended by these socially ambitious ones in an effort to get on the guest list, in many cases, exceeded the energy they expended to get they choicy jobs. It is the most interesting-and U. S. grwn." bitter - social war waged in the Capitol since the famous Dolly Gann Alice Longworth feud of many

Indeed, the metamorphosis of politi4cal pebble is strange when for tune lifts it from the unknown and commonplace of Podunk to the potent pot of politics and patronage in Washington.

years ago.

But the stuggle for social recogni tion is only for the slighted brain trusters. The Congressmen and the administration top-rungers have war of their own on, and the stakes ere considerably higher. That struggle is over the question of :"More esperiments or a return to normal-

It is a more furious battle than is ortraved in headlines. It is keeping a lot of administration strategists working overtime trying to head off that "return to normalcy."

Typical of the issues is the tax meetion. A formidable group of Con gressmen decided a few weeks ago to take this matter into their own hands and write a new tax schedule. Their goal was to ease some of the tax restrictions on business so that investment would be stimulated. Until business and insestment is stimulated, the group reasoned, there can he no recovery.

When the plan was presented at the White House the answer was "no" Finaliy, however, when it apnearede certain that Congress would here its own way in the matter, reordless of administration wishes, here was a face-saving retreat.

Some observers are saying: Now hat Congress has gotten a ta-te of the authority which Was rubber-stamped away a couple Congresses ago. It is going to difficult to head off anything it sets its mind to accomplish.

That is why there is a quiet effort being made by administration spokesmen in Congress to bring aunt adjournment as soon as possible. They don't want to gamble on what Congress might get into

MORE BEEF STEW: Ever since the White House proclaimed Argenine beef to be cheaper and sperior to American-grown beer, and ordered the Navy Department to buy the South American product for the Navy mess tables. the administratich has wished it could awake and f.nd the whole thing a dream. hopes the Congressional tempers which reached the boiling point over the question will cool and that the matter will soon be forgotten. But Washington restaurants aren't helping much. They are careful to point cut on their menus: "This beef is

Farm Questions

Q.-How much molasses should I use to each ton of green feed in maing grass silage?

A .- The quantity neededwill depend upon the crop used for the silage. For cereals or a mixture of cereals and legumes, from 60 to 70 pounds of molasses should be used to each ton of green feed. Alfalfa. or clover should have 80 pounds and soybeans 100 pounds. Smaller quan titles have been used successfully, but the larger amounts give better results. When molasses is used, set the cutter bar to cut in lengths of one-quarter to one-half inch and sare the knives are sharp and good condition.

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