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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.

LIVE-TODAY
"Never borrow yesterday's sorrow
To mold a perfect day;
Today is certain, tomorrow's curtain
Still hides another day.
"Today is here, the skies are clear
To do a deed worthwhile,
If just an act of kindly tact
Will cause a soul to smile."

It's the little things we do any day
That mean so much as we go our way.

A kindly deed can lift a load
From weary shoulders on the road;
Or a gentle word, like summer rain,
May soothe some heart and banish pain.

What joy or sadness often springs
From just the simple little things.
—Selected.

"Do something for somebody, somewhere
While jogging along life's road;
Help somebody to carry his burden
And lighter will be your load."
—Selected.

"A CHAIN IS NO STRONGER . . ."

A town is built by its businessmen, therefore, no town is worth more than the men who own and operate business houses therein. When the businessmen of a town are progressive, the town progresses. When they fall, the town falls. It's the old adage "A chain is no stronger than its weakest link" in action.

Kings Mountain is one of the very fortunate towns in our state, having a Merchants Association. The function of this association is serving as an organ of greater cooperation between the business men of Kings Mountain and a clearing house of credit information for its members. Members of the Association should keep in close touch with the inside working of it, and renew afresh their interest in The Kings Mountain Merchants Association, Inc.

UNHERALDED SERVICE

It's probably only human to do a good deal of kicking at our commercial institutions, particularly those which involve "big money." But this kicking shouldn't be allowed to obscure our view of the services they render us.

Banks, for instance, probably come in for about as much unheralded abuse as any business.

The banks — which are simply the repositories of money belonging to millions of people, most of them of very moderate means — provided the financial blood that built this country. And they are still providing the financial blood that is further developing this country today.

No banker wants to refuse an application for a loan. He knows that loans make the man go so far as banking is concerned, and that the more sound loans he can make, the faster his community and his bank will grow. Bankers refuse some loans because they have to — because their first thought must always be for the safety of the money entrusted to their care.

LAND OF ENVIABLE DISTINCTION

"Whenever the cost of an article is lowered, more people can buy the article. And those who could afford it anyway have money left to buy other things."

That quotation is taken from an announcement issued by the General Electric Company. We see its truth illustrated thousands of times in the daily life of ourselves and others.

The General Electric statement points to electric refrigerators as a case in point. In 1927, the average model cost about \$350. Some 375,000 people dug down into their pockets and bought machines. Ten years later, increased manufacturing and distributing efficiency, plus improvements and simplifications in design, brought the price of the average refrigerator down more than 50 per cent — to \$170. And six times as many people bought machines as in 1927. Further, those who could and would have paid the higher price were able to spend the difference for other conveniences and commodities — and that meant a higher standard of living for themselves and their families, and it meant the creation of more jobs and opportunities, and a wider and swifter circulation of money.

"Big stuff" such as refrigerators, aren't the only articles whose sale is largely dependent on cost. The same thing is true, in the case of millions of families, of "little stuff,"

Here and There . . .

(By Haywood E. Lynch)

There is some good in every bad. Last week, I was sick in the bed and could not write this phifle. The bad part: I was sick. The good part: you all did not have to read what I would have written.

Kings Mountain has been pretty well represented at the New York World's Fair, and it looks as though the Best Town in the State will also have representatives on the West Coast at the San Francisco Exposition. That Globe trotting P. D. Herndon is planning on going west next month and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mauney and daughter are making preparations to leave right away. Look out, western plains, here comes Kings Mountain, North Carolina!

Wares and Sons is just about the busiest place I have ever seen. The farmers have been bringing in the wheat for the past two or three weeks so fast and in such large quantities that Biser and Moffett have been in a stew up to their necks in wheat. But even with the big rush they have taken care of the farmers in a prompt manner.

That big, strong, blond insurance man, Brock Thompson, is still ill with the same sickness samll, frail, brunette Editor Lynch had and conquered.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stallworth stopped by The Herald Office Tuesday evening, and the Editor was most pleased with the selection the manager of Belks had made.

That champion vote getter, County Commissioner Irvin Allen is another champion in other lines. According to reports reaching The Herald Office he has a patch of tobacco that would make the leading growers in the eastern part of the state sit up and take notice. The former Sheriff invited me out to see his prize patch, and I am going to make the trip right away.

I am just about the poorest hand at visiting the sick you have ever seen, but when I am sick I like people to come to see me. I did not get by to see D. F. Hord while he was recuperating at his home, so he came by the office to see me, and I was mighty glad that D. F. is now back on the road to recovery.

Have you noticed the signs on the windows of the building on East Mountain street, that used to be occupied by The Herald. The sign on one window reads: W. H. McGinnis, Shoe Repairing, and on the opposite window: H. W. McGinnis, Used Furniture.

such as shoes and food and hardware and clothing. High prices mean that the average family must buy less — and that, in turn, means less production in factories, less business for agencies of transportation, and less of the industrial activity throughout the nation on which the well being of all depends.

Here is the strongest possible argument against any law, or any tax or regulatory policy which lessens competition which places a premium on waste, and which in any way prevents the highest attainable standards of efficiency in the production and distribution of goods of any nature. Low-cost production, plus lowest distribution has given the average American family more luxuries as well as necessities, than are possessed by the well-to-do of other lands. We don't want to lose that enviable distinction among nations.

The expression "trade-ins" is instantly understood to mean "used cars," and they are not only used, but abused to the extent that there is danger both for the owner and the general public travelling the highways.

The Automobile Club of New York has recently released information as to the many causes of motor accidents. The following made public by the Automobile Club tells the story, and it is readily seen that the "trade-ins" and many of them unfit for use hold a conspicuous place on the highways:

Drivers of the 28,000,000 passenger cars in the United States during 1938 were troubled with 10,000,000 flat tires and blowouts. During the same year drivers ran out of gas 1,350,000 times. Running out of gasoline, of course, was just plain thoughtlessness; but the flat tires and fatalities, were caused by speedsters in cars equipped with tires worn down below the limits of safety. But more than worn tires are complained of. There are the dangers incident to cars that are "trade-ins" but resold though unfit for use on crowded highways.

The "trade-ins" are not only dangerous from the view point of a master mechanic, but the noise belching forth from such a car is deafening as well as nerve racking. Since our streets have been turned into regular railroad tracks the quiet and peace of home life has been absolutely destroyed. Why discuss it? There is nothing to do but bow and accept conditions.

PURSE TAILORED TARIFFS

NEW YORK.—A survey of eating costs in the 50 restaurants on the grounds of the New York World's Fair reveals a range of tariffs tailored to fit any pocketbook. Restaurants prices approximate those in effect throughout New York City. Visitors can linger on doughnuts and coffee for 15 cents or dine sumptuously on the art of famous chefs at prices graded accordingly. In between there are many prices scaled to every income bracket.

\$5,000,000 EXHIBIT

NEW YORK.—Trinkets on exhibition in the House of Jewels at the New York World's Fair are valued at \$5,000,000.

COST AT FAIR

NEW YORK.—The average visitor to the New York World's Fair during its first month remained on the grounds for seven hours and was so busy at the free educational exhibits and entertainments that he only had time to spend \$1.17. The average per capita expenditure at the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago during an entire season was \$1.08.

BEHAVE YOURSELF

NEW YORK.—Included among the 50 restaurants on the grounds of New York World's Fair are five self service cafeterias.

A seasonal reduction in marketings of hogs but an increase in marketings of grain-fed cattle is in prospect during the next few months, reports the U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

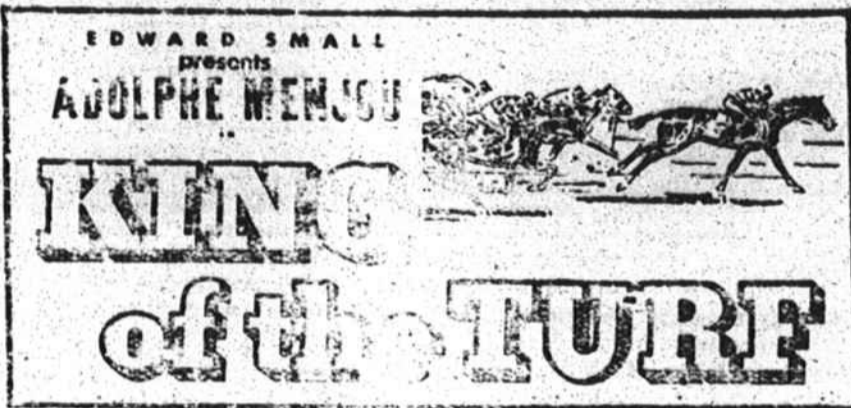
During the past three years, a market for small sized second growth timber over a large portion of the southern pine region has been developed because of the new pine pulp and paper mills.

The 20 "crotalaria" demonstrations now being conducted turn out successfully, this legume crop will be added to the list of soil improving crops in Wilkes County.

The Texas legislature has set aside \$10,000 as a cash prize to the Texan who discovers or creates a new use for cotton which will consume 300,000 bales or more yearly cotton.

Some improvement this summer and fall in the general business situation and demand for farm products is predicted by the U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

Rural power for Bladen County has stirred up interest among prospective customers as to the number and kind of electrical appliances they can install in their homes.



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE
Jim Mason is a racehorse man who sixteen years ago won a leading racehorse over named as the "King of the Turf" with his love of driving and his cover. He meets a jockey who calls himself "Goldie Smith" and who sums up his racing credo in the phrase, "I hate a crook with a horse." Goldie, to whom Jim Mason is a genuine friend, is a figure of legend defends the man when he is attacked by a brutal trainer, and nurses him through his injuries. Fast friends, they attend a race-horse auction as speculators with \$2 between them.

Chapter Three

Perseveration stood out on the valiant auctioneer's forehead. "Who'll say five hundred?" The crowd laughed again, and began to disperse. "Who'll say two-fifty?" cried the auctioneer. "Come, come, gentlemen. At least give me a bid." "I'll bid a dollar and a half," said one rustic-looking gentleman. "And that's only because I know

knew how to give his operations at least the appearance of being within the law.

Some six weeks after the fluffe auction at which Mason and Goldie acquired their two-dollar horse, Mason stood at the track in the chill light of early dawn, stopwatch in hand while his partner easily and gracefully jockeyed a horse around the turf. The horse was Red Gold, but no one who had seen him at that auction would have believed it. By washing dishes in all-night eating joints, the two friends had managed to keep themselves alive and their horse sheltered and fed; and by day they drew upon all their knowledge of horseflesh to make Red Gold forget his fear of the human race and prepare him to fulfill his heritage as the son of a great line of racehorses. Mason had patiently trained and cajoled him, while Goldie made friends with the animal, showing him the love and kindness he had always missed, gradually, painstakingly, winning the horse's complete confidence and even affection. Toward any other human being Red Gold was still suspicious, and hostile, but these two he knew to be his friends.

As Mason stood watching, Red



They washed dishes in all-night eating joints.

where the nearest glue works is." His wit won him a loud laugh from the few remaining onlookers. The crowd thinned out to almost nothing. The auctioneer turned desperately to the shabby-looking Jim Mason.

"Look, Mister, you give me a bid. What do you bid for this beautiful creature?" "You want me to bid?" said Mason. "All right, I'll bid what I'd bet on him in a weak moment. Two bucks!"

"TWO DOLLARS!" The auctioneer turned away disgustedly. "Come on," he ordered the groom. "Take him away from here."

"Wait a minute," said Mason. "You've got two bids on that horse. Sell him."

"What do you mean, sell him?" "It's right, buddy, volunteered a horse-looking bystander. "You've got two bids, and you gotta sell him. That's the law."

Goldie looked up at Mason, his face radiant. "You mean to say we got a horse?" "Yeah, we got a horse — if we have to call out the National Guard to get him."

Jim Mason and Nick Grimes had known each other for more than twenty years, but it would have been abusing a noble word to call them friends. Grimes, a large-scale betting operator who ran a ring of some fifty betting joints all over the country, was a big business man of the track, a business man who knew no rules or regulations. He represented everything that Mason detested in the racing game, for according to his own peculiar *modus operandi*, he won only when the race was fixed — and then he won with vengeance. Still, the two men had never come openly into conflict, for Grimes

Gold galloped past in a long, swinging, effortless gait with his jockey. When they had reached the opposite side of the track, Mason started his bid and called, "Okay. Let him out!" Goldie bent low and whispered, and the horse thundered around the track like a streak of flame.

It was then that Mason suddenly became aware of a presence at his elbow. It was Nick Grimes.

"Hello, Nick," said Mason casually. "Little early for you, isn't it?"

"Jim, my boy, you worry me — out in the night air, losing sleep. That's your oat-burner working out, isn't it?"

"Yop."

"Stepping him up a class, aren't you — entering him in Class D Saturday? You know, just because a horse happens to win a couple of cheap races is no sign that he's good enough for the fast company."

At that moment Red Gold flew past, and Mason clicked his watch to a stop. Grimes, trying to make it casual, looked over his shoulder for a glimpse; but Mason smilingly dropped the watch into his pocket.

"Nick, you're a pretty wise guy, or you would have gone broke long ago. Well, a lot of wise guys had the chance to buy Red Gold at a bargain, and laughed it off. I bought him because I know everything about just one thing — blood lines. Blood will tell, Nick — it's the only thing in the world you can be sure of. Just remember I stood here at four o'clock in the morning and told you that."

The next few weeks were to prove how true was Jim Mason's boast — that he knew one thing about everything.

(To be continued.)

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



The Daredevil

Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page)
only source from which more taxes can be collected is the middle and lower income brackets, because the higher brackets are already staggered by an unprecedented burden. And they know that next year is election year!

The dilemma is particularly perplexing for those members who came to Congress only last year. They had none of the fun of spending, but must now share equally the problem of paying the check.

What to do about it was the question they faced in the new tax bill. Specifically, the proposal they finally voted down would have increased the tax rate on the middle income group, and lowered the income tax exemption so that low income group now escaping a direct taxation would have to pay a tax.

Significant is the fact that the proposal was defeated in the Senate by a one vote margin, meaning that there was almost a majority in favor of facing the music now, instead of later.

A recent survey has caused considerable comment at the Capitol. It was submitted as part of the testimony of a witness appearing before the Senate Committee on Education and Labor which is studying amendments to the National Labor Relations Act.

What that survey showed was simply that John Public does not believe the National Labor Relations Act, or the board which administers it, has contributed much to the country's industrial relations.

In the survey, the public was asked what it thought responsible for the reduction in the number of strikes from 1937 to 1938. Only 10.5 percent thought the reduction in the number of strikes was due to legislation and the government's attitude. The largest percentage thought there were fewer strikes in 1938 because there was a public resentment against sit-down strikes.

The fight over the labor act amendments incidentally, produced what rates the "crack of the week." It was during questioning of Labor Board Chairman Madden by Representative Barden, quick-thinking North Carolina Democrat. Chairman Madden had pointed out that the Labor Board had won more cases in court than it had lost. To this, the North Carolinian shot back:

"Let me remind the chairman that justice in the United States is not dispensed on a percentage basis."

A few weeks ago, official Washington was receiving instructions from a certain well educated economist

with a flair for language. This word-wizard was convincing everyone concerned that the economic failures of the past few years were largely menial: that if you used the right words to describe them, they weren't so bad after all.

Thus, he explained, if witnesses appearing before committees called the debt an "investment," it left a good taste in everyone's mouth, and there was no damage done.

Business men caught on quickly to the new game, and it was one of this group who had the "last word" on the subject. "Profits?" he asked innocently. "Oh, just call them 'preparation for future taxes!'"

Since the publication of that remark in the papers, nothing more has been heard from the Washington word-wizard.

STATE EXPENDITURES
NEW YORK.—The twenty nine states participating in the New York World's Fair spent a total of more than \$2,500,000 for their buildings and exhibits.

IF YOU WANT MORE PAIN AND MORE PLEASURE

DID YOU BRING THE ANTI PAIN PILLS?

SURE I ALWAYS HAVE THEM IN MY PURSE

Be Ready For EMERGENCIES

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