HERALD PUBLISHING HOUSE. Haywood E. Lynch Editor-Managor

Intered as second class matter at Postoffice at Kings Mountain. N. C., under tre Act of March 3,

BUBSCRIPTION RATES

ens promotion of the general wel- are really happy to see you fare and published for the enlight these fine men, and visa-versa ment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and tte vicinity.

THE FRIEND WHO JUST STANDS BY

When trouble comes your soul to try Yen like the friend who just stands my work the bearing a some .

But just to know you have a friend Who will stand by until the end, Whose warm hand clasp is always true,

It helps someway to pull you through Although there's nothing he can do; And so with fervent heart you cry, "God bless the friend who just stands by."

INSIDE ...

A little story tells of a man who was washing a large plate glass in his show window. There was one soiled spot on the glass which defied all his efforts to cleanse it. After long, hard rubbing with soap and swater, the spot remained. The man finally discovered that the spot was on the inside of the glass. Stains on a person's character are on the inside and cannot be washed off from without, but require a different treatment; they must be dealt with from within the heart, for out of the heart are the issues of life .-Belected. .....

TRADE IN KINGS MOUNTAIN

From time to time we call atten tion to the fact that a dollar spent in Kings Mountain helps build this community, while a dollar spent n some other community helps build that community.

We have some loyal merchants in Kings Mountain who continue to send out a message letting folks know they are in business and what they have to offer.

We again suggest that you trade with local merchants and we remind to eat. you that the local paper will only ies its citizens work together. Local enterprises, railroads, trucks, stores gas stations, or whatever it happens to be, should have local support. They pay the local taxes, support the schools and things for the good of the community.

STRANGE - BUT MAYBE NOT SO STRANGE

Among the strange things happening in this day of marvel is the strike of WPA workers up North in protest against more hours of work. The strike, in which thousands are involved, grew out of the new federat relief act fixing flat wages for a 130 hour month irrespective of union

Since a body can make 130 hours a month by working 6 1-2 hours a day for 20 days, the perday hours would not seem to be much more than enough to furnish setting-up exercis-

But maybe it is not so surprising after all. The federal government has given every encouragement for shorter and shorter hours at more and more pay per hour, irrespective of the amount of work done, and relief workers perhaps are justified in thinking that it is nothing more than logical to assume that the goal is all pay and no work, with every day Sunday by and by.

The government has the advantage of private employers, though. The WPA head has issued an ultimatum that thestrikers must return to work within five days or lose their jobs. Many WPA workers seem a-mind to call his hand and see if he

WPA State Administrator C. C. McGinnis stated Friday that North Cerolina WPA workers had shown no tendency to strike in protest of longer working hours. He is quoted as saying:

"Our people down here seem to be constituted differently from who are striking. They seem to realize the situation facing the national administration and are willing to accept WPA employment as an emergency measure to t'de them over a period of unemployment." -The Robesonian, Lumberton,

Asheville, July 25.—The annual convention of the North Carolina De partment of the United Spanish War Veterans and its auxiliary entered upon it first business session today.

A meerial service was held yes-terday. The memorial service was followed by a reception last night. This afternoon the delegates will be taken on a scenic tour of Ashe-ville and its environe.

### Here and There (By Haywood E. Lyuch)

There has been quite a bit of complaint lately about the flies in Kings Mountain. Maybe we can get a W. P. A. Project and drive them out

They are falling by the way side every week now. Holland Dixon dived into the sea of matrimony last week, and Bill Craig is taking One Year ..... \$1.50 the final plungs next week in New our excellent band director gets him A weekly newspaper devoted to self a ball and chain. No, girls, we

> As a rule a person you do not like is a person you do not know very well. Most people have so many good qualities that if we learned those pcople better we would like them instead of disliking them.

Here and There likes to keep up with Kinge Mountain folks when they are out of town on their vacations. Send us a card so that we may know where you are and what you are doing. Here is what a few have been doing: Mrs. Paul Mauney was a guest at the Time and Life Subscribers Library in New York City last week; Paul Neisler, Jr., had dinner in the Paradise Restaurant on his recent trip to New York City; and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mauney and daughter, Martha Lou, on their trip to the Pacific Coast stopped in Santa Fe and had the honor of having Mrs. Will Rogers drive them over the city.

Charlie Goforth and Fred Wright have been cutting hair and shaving men for a long time side by side and thanks to Clyde Bennett, General Contractor, it will not be long now until Charlie and Fred begin eating, sleeping and living side by side. Catch the point? Clyde is building Charlie a new home right next door to Fred.

There is an old saying, the hotter the weather the cooler a person religion is, so Preacher Hamm must have taken stock in this saying because he is having a cooling system installed in his church.

We stopped by to see one of the new bride and grooms of Kings Mountain the other night and one of the first things the bride wanted us to see was a plate of rolls she had made for supper. And believe it or not they really looked good enough

three in here at one time Tuesday. First Preacher Hamm came in and it was not long before Rev. Boyce put in his appearance, and before they could get me converted and get out my own preacher, Rev. Patrick came in. And with three to one I did not have much of a chance, so

## Debts, Deficits-**And Dangers** By RAYMOND PITCAIRN.

For the ninth time in succession the Government of the United States has closed its fiscal year with a staggering

During the twelve months ending June 30, the difference between income and outgo-between what Washington collected and what Washington spentwas more than THREE BILLION DOLLARS.

And, meanwhile, the National Debt-which some day must be paid out of taxes collected from the people's earn-ings—has mounted to more than FORTY BILLION DOLLARS.

How long this practice of piling up debts and deficits will continue is anybody's guess. Certainly Washington in recent months, under the pressure of self-seeking groups and lobbles, has shown little tendency to halt it. Consistently it ignores the fact that a day of reckoning impends.

And how long the American people will submit to such increasing burdens is also anybody's guess. Steadily their protests against rockless political spending, with all its attendant ills and its hardships on the worker and carner, continue to mount.

For today the people realize the threat to any country—of a reckless fiscal policy. Current events abroad continue to flash on a world screen the tragic picture of nations wrecked and peoples enslaved through processes in which reckless manipulation of the national income played a significant role.

Increasingly our citizens realise that one of the greatest contributions America could make to the peace of the world would be a return to that prosperity and progress which America enjoyed for so many years.

They have seen that unnecessary and reckless spending of the people's money by politicians halts rather than hastens such prosperity. They have seen production and employment languish. They have seen dissatisfaction increase—even among the beneficiaries of the system.

Their demand is justified. For, as every American known that government and class love to lavish comes copie. And to the people is

Note to the men: Get Bill Bouth to show you that joke about the tcothplek.

J. C. Lackey was telling me week about a ploture Mrs. Jos Garrett has that was taken of the bush ness section of King Mountain about 40 years ago. Maybe we'll get that picture and publish it in The Herald so that you can see for yourself the growth and progress The Best Town In The State has made.

The Cooper Apartment should be be a very religious institution as the following live there: a preacher's son, a preacher's daughter, and trained Sunday School worker,

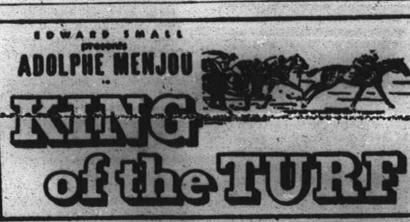
LETS LOOK BACK From The Kings Mountain Heral

> NINETEEN YEARS AGO JULY 29, 1929

Miss Elizabeth Bird of Columbia is visiting her sister, Mrs.

Mrs. Helen Williams Huffman of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting in town. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ware of Span tanburg are visiting relatives here. Mr. W. A. Ridenhour and family spent part of last week in Concord and Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Sara Allison is visiting Miss Gail McGinnis in Richmond, Va. . .



Chapter Five

Chapter Five

Chapter Five

Chapter Five

Chapter Five

Chapter Five

Nick Grimes opened the door of his over-gaudy apartment in answer to the buss. Arnold, his chief lieutenant, took up his accustomed post behind the door.

Mason walked in, holding an automatic at his hip, and started talking at once.

"Grimes, I told you what you'd this way up from the gutter would sink back into the gutter again. For fifteen years I was looking for something... a tramp. Then I found Goldie, and in one minute everything was changed."

But the mother knew what she had to do, and she hardened her heart to the task.

"Tve got to make you give him up. Jim. Remember what you told me, "Blood is the most powerful thing in the world? My fight for Goldie began long before you knew that there would be a Goldie. I



He planed Mason's hand behind his back,"

Goldie or my horse. Here it is!"

As he pulled the trigger, Arnold, from behind Mason, clouted him on the side of the head, deflecting his aim. The bullet lodged in Grimes' shoulder. "You silly ape." grated Arnold. He pinned Mason's hand behind his back, forcing him to drop the gun.

"Wait a minute," directed Grimes, gripping his wounded shoulder. "Don't get rough with him; we'll take care of him another way."

Mason, released, turned to go. "Next time, Mason, I'll look behind the door... and I won't miss."

It was none other than Sergeant

"GOLDIE SMITH OUT OF BIG

"Why did you lie to me, son?"
said Mason gently. "You told me
you didn't have a home."
"I. I lied to you, Boss — because I didn't want to go home."
"A boy can't do that to his pother, Goldle — just drop out of her life. Besides, a swell kid like you should be with his own tather — hot with a guy like me."
"What — what are you gonn?
To going to call your me."

and solng to call your mother rou so I couldn't leave you and so be leave you and leave you and leave you and leave you and leave you are leave

Only when Eve Barnes stood

It was none other than Sergeant Brannigan; an old friend of Jim Mason's who prided himself on being the "photographic eye" of the police, who brought the big news to Mason. The big news was contained in a circular issued by the Bureau of Missing Persons. And with the usual laconic description it contained a picture of Goldie!

Mason was hard hit, but as usual refrained from showing any emotion. He thanked the sergeant and promised that the boy would be returned to his home. Then, when Brannigan had left, he summoned Goldfe and silently showed him the circular.

Goldle stared at the piece of paper, and panic came over his face.

"Why did you lie to me, son?"

That you're his father."

"GOLDIE SMITH OUT OF BIG RACE," screamed the headlines.

"MASON SILENT ON RED GOLD'S CHANCES"... "GOLDIE SMITH WON'T RIDE RED GOLD'S CHANCES"... "GOLDIE SMITH OUT OF BIG RACE," screamed the headlines.

"MASON SILENT ON RED GOLD'S CHANCES"... "GOLDIE SMITH OUT OF BIG RACE," screamed the headlines.

"MASON SILENT ON RED GOLD'S CHANCES"... "GOLDIE SMITH WON'T RIDE RED GOLD." TO "SABOTAGE!" And so on Goldie SMITH WAS NO longer riding Red Gold. Without him, Red Gold could not win. On the eve of the big Independence Day handicap, every or reck followers, Jim Mason said not win. On the eve of the big Independence Day handicap, every on the first of the provide started at the piece of paper, and panic came over his face.

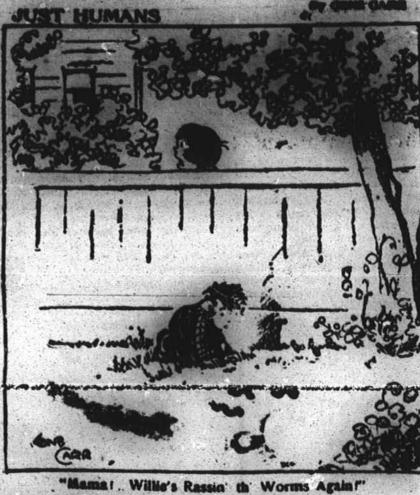
"Why did you lie to me, son?"

Goldie Smith (or James Barnes, as his teachers insisted on calling him) tried manfully to be a model home-loving boy in his stepfather's cheeriess abode, and a good student at school. Perhaps he didn't try so very hard at that; for on the pages of his textbooks kept persistently recurring the visions of a man who loved him, and who now resided him as never before him as never before the car it may longer, Goldie range of his charge of the charge of the charge of the free which he had been torn away.

His mother received the news with almost fatalistic calm (wick-liv packing a bag, she boarded the first plane for the west.

(To be concluded)

JOB PRINTING TELEPHONE 167



## Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page) began trickling back to Capitol Hill, that Americans are dying off faster many Congressmen interested them than they are born If so there should selves in the ruling. Now some ob- be some comfort in current vital servers believe this may be part of statistics coming fro mhe governthe reason behind the resolution apment-built, government operated proved by the House Rules Commit- 'model village" at Greenbelt, Md., fee for an investigatio not the Wage- There bables are arriving on some-Hour Administration. The argument thing like an old-fashioned scale. The made at the Capitol is that this was Greenbelt population, according to not the inten of Congress when it wrote the Wage-Hour law, and that rate of 64.5 per thousand. such interpretations are beyond all To others "viewers with alarm,"

All in all, the so-called bright young theorists who sit behind big desks and make big decisions are finding themselves more and more in distavor with the Congressmen.

That, perhaps, may be why Commerce Secretary Hopkins is looking for a group of mature and experienced men to take over the present Brain Trust activitie in his department. Hopkins has fifteen positions to fill, the salaries ranging from \$6,-000 to \$9,000; but he wants real \$40,-000 a year men for the jobs.

What Hopkins is endeavoring to a corps of highly trained specialists. The fifteen men he hopes to hire may be given the title of executive assistants.

CRACK OF THE WEEK: At the height of the fightover depriving the President of his power to devalue the dollar, a Press Clubber made this observation: "Well, I see where the administration says that will give control of money back to rWall Sireet. After watch the handling of public funds for the last six years, however that doesn't seem to constitute a serious threat. At least Wall Street has some idea of value of money."

A story is going the rounds of the military and diplomatic circles, which, if true, reflects vividly the unhappy state of things under a Com munist regime (or any other ism, for that matter). The story is that in the Russian Army soldiers must turn in every empty cartridge. The bullets are rationed and if a soldier cannot produce every bullet or empty cartridge the penalty is sometimes death.

Reason is, according to the story, that the Communist officials are fear ful of a revolt from the iron fist rule of that form of government, and that no chances can be taken that somebody might be hoarding ammunition.

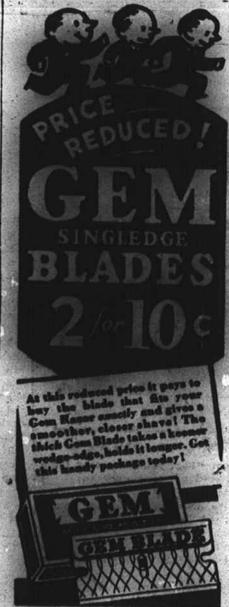
VITAL STATISTICS NOTE: The national birth rate, by the last census figures, was 18.6 and may be lower now. Some experts point

this figure as an alarming indication the statistics, is multiplying at the

who say this is only going to increase unemployment, this bit of information: Those who live in Greenbelt are mostly government workers from Washington, meaning their bables probably will grow up to be job holders and a burden to no one (except the taxpayer.)

NOTICE

Prints of the attractive home being published in The Herald may be secured for a nominal charge from Hord Studio, which is co-operating with The Herald in this feature.



## A CANCELLED CHECK IS YOUR SAFEST RECEIPT

Cancelled checks are legal receipts, as well as the simplest and most efficient records of your personal transactions.

\*

The shortest and safest distance between a bill and a receipt is a check. Open a checking account and write your own receipts.

# First National Bank

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation Deposits Insured up to \$5,000.00