

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 Months .75

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.

THINK

Oh, you who live by words and say Among the summer joys, Think of the city elements Crowded with girls and boys.

No trees, no grass, just sun and brick, And alleys where they play;

of them, The country for a day.

Make some poor child your tiny guest; Each little helps, you know, To send a child from some hot street,

Out where the flowers grow. —Selected.

WORRY

Some careful observer of life has constructed a "Worry Table." He has classified various types of worry which are most popular among the large number of professional worriers:

1. Worry about disasters which as later events proved, never happened—40 per cent.

2. Worry about decisions in the past that cannot be recalled or remedied—30 per cent.

3. Worry about possible sickness that never came—12 per cent.

4. Worry about children and friends—10 per cent.

5. Worry that have real foundation—8 percent—Sunshine Magazine.

SHORTER TERM

Schools in the county are now in session, but we don't believe that the teachers can possibly do a very effective job during this hot weather. While we know of nothing which does a child more good than helping with the tasks at home, and his services are certainly of value to his parents, we believe that the time will come in this county when the parents will reach the conclusion that the best school term is the one which begins in September and comes to a close in May. —(Albany News and Press.)

WHAT'S A "KEPT PRESS?"

Now and then somebody accuses an editor of having a "kept press." According to the following, borrowed by the Fairfax Standard from the Northwest (Iowa) Auctor, every press is kept, and this is how.

"It is kept by hard and tireless labor, by tramping the streets almost daily, and traveling the country districts constantly. It is kept by men laying awake nights occasionally to plan the next day's work. It is kept by giving steady work to employees, occasional work to others and piecework to a number of contributors throughout the country. It is kept by providing service to patrons who need it. It is kept by finding ways to have the payroll on deposit for the Saturday checks, and, finally, it is kept by constant watchful care over the affairs and interests of the whole community.—Minnesota Press.

KINGS MOUNTAIN FOOD STORES

The 10,000 people who live within the confines of what has been correctly labeled "Kings Mountain's Shopping Area," eat a lot of food every day, and most of this food passes through the 20-odd food stores in the community. For a long number of years, the grocers of Kings Mountain have been recognized as a capable group of business men, energetic and determined to do just as much business as they can. Generally speaking, the grocers have operated their business in a profitable manner. While none of them have become wealthy men, they have lived comfortably, and have done their part in contributing to the churches and other worthwhile enterprises of the community. They are a group of citizens who are loyal to Kings Mountain and to its institutions, and Kings Mountain would be in a sad plight without them.

Kings Mountain is recognized as one of the most progressive towns in the state, and we are happy to see the food merchants do their part in continuing the progressive growth. The enterprises of these men call for commendations.

By sprinkling acid phosphate every few days on maize piles around his dairy barns, A. C. Barefoot, a Harnett County farmer, has practically eliminated flies about his place.

Here and There

(By Haywood E. Lynch)

Irvin Allen sent a truck load, about 3,500 pounds, of that fine Cleveland County tobacco to the market in Aberdeen Tuesday. Commissioner Allen has had mighty fine luck with his crop and I hope he gets a good price for his "golden weed."

Harold Coggins got lost and stuck on his way to Crowders Creek last week for the Men's Club supper and Hayne Blackmer and party did the same thing on the return trip. Harold must have had his mind on the country ham he was going to get and Hayne must have been worrying about the "tummy ache" he was going to have from all the country ham he ate.

The eligible bachelors around town can rest easier now that the teachers are back again. I understand there are several pretty ones in the new crop.

I was up to Blowing Rock Sunday and after seeing those large mountains, I feel even smaller than I usually am. I felt so darn insignificant beside those solid, massive structures of nature.

NOT STRICTLY NEWS

Hello folks! May we (the new columnists with a new column) be allowed to come in this week and make a try-out in the best paper of 'The Best Town in The State' O. K. We promise if we don't succeed, will stay away forever.... and over. May we state, please, that if at any time we should put any person's name in this piffle and they don't want it in, if they will only mention it, we'll be glad to omit it the next time. That is, if there is a next time! I am sure we don't want any hard feelings toward anybody.

I think some people will be glad to see their names in the paper, though, because there is some who have been wanting to see their name in print for a long time.

Congratulations to the writers of As It Goes, By George, Here and There, and all the other writers of the different news columns: which we read each week and enjoy so much. And like most of them, we are adding little zips of rumor.

Here goes: if this escapes the wastebasket—!!

Heading all gossip is "Ebble" Ware wearing lightly tinted 'specks' and much to everyone's surprise (and her's too!) they make her look 'heaps' better!! ... Coming up 's Lib Fisher working at the Ritz last Sun. For the first time since they have owned it!... C. E. C. Jr. o' 'out behind the Pine Knot', (as we express where he lives) having his souvenir pin from Washington being worn proudly by a use-to-be dame! Woo! Woo! She's at it again, huh?! Did a certain guy take off Sunday night when L. J. refused to go with him! I'll say he did.... we wonder if any girls thought about John Kiser when his Dad was here

Congress Returns to the People

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

Under our Constitution the Congress of the United States represents and is responsible to the People.

But in recent years many members of both House and Senate appeared at times to forget this. Too often they surrendered their legislative responsibilities to the Executive branch, or bowed subserviently to the demands of appointed office-holders and organized pressure groups.

That is why the record of the Congress which recently ended its first session at Washington has aroused such widespread interest throughout the nation. For, in strong contrast to immediate predecessors, it reasserted a traditional independence, and, in the closing weeks, gave striking evidence of considering the will of the people above the whims of partisan leadership.

In those weeks, as every citizen recalls, the Congress enacted a measure to divorce politics from relief; it rejected administration efforts to plunge the nation still deeper into "pump priming" debts and deficits; it sought to ease the tax burdens which bear so heavily on the shoulders of workers and earners, and it offered other encouragements to all citizens who prefer representative government to any system of rule by pressure groups and bureaucratic decrees.

But, as is also apparent, the record leaves much to be desired.

Despite rejection of fresh spending plans, the session established a new high in appropriations. It delayed or ignored various measures which might have hastened recovery by encouraging the employment of idle funds and idle men. It left serious farm and labor problems without adequate solution.

These things may or may not be corrected in later sessions. But what constituents will remember is that, in the end, Congress again assumed its responsibilities; again demonstrated that, under our system of checks and balances, it is a coordinate and not a subservient branch of government; again remembered that its fundamental duty is to the people and not to political office-holders eager for new experiments and new executive powers.

In all this the people again see hope for a return to the progress and prosperity which America enjoyed under our tried and proved form of representative government.

In it they see a return of government to the people.

For last week—remember him girls? I know some who did. We hear the McGinnis, Whetstone affair is still going steady! How about it, Dot? Also that double case of the Falls cousins—Gibson brothers... Wonder if Carl P. Knows who it was yelled at him on a certain back porch Saturday night? Enough said! Will 'Red' ever make up that mirn between two boys? We wonder on! Strange, isn't it, but we think this is enough gossip for the first time and probably the last. Now lets see who went where and who came here, just in the Bonnte community and close around.

Mr. and Mrs. Major Kinson spent the week end visiting relatives in Virginia.

Mrs. Ross Kimball visited her daughter, Elizabeth, in the Black Mountain Sanatorium Sunday.

Miss Ernestine Baker of Four Oaks, N. C. is visiting Maxha Lee Bennett.

Mrs. R. D. Etters had as her guests last week, Mrs. Loyd Etters and son, Loyd Edward of Charlotte. Mrs. Pressley Watkins of Gastonia was a visitor here for the week end.

Misses Evelyn Ware and Lillian Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Brown Ware, and Mrs. and John Royner returned to Chimney Rock and back Saturday.

Mrs. Lawrence Davis of Lincoln visited Mrs. John Fisher for the week end.

Mr. Hubert Clemons is ill at this

LET'S LOOK BACK

From The Kings Mountain Herald

NINETEEN YEARS AGO SEPT. 2, 1920

Dr. L. P. Baker and family spent Sunday in Charlotte.

Mrs. W. G. Bluff returned to Columbia Monday after a visit here.

Mr. W. D. Weaver and family have returned from a week's visit to relatives in and near Earl.

Mrs. John Plonk and children have returned from a visit to her mother at Mt. Vernon Springs, writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Grice had as their guests over the week end, Messes Louise Wallis and Nell Bolick of Gastonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Cash and children spent the week end with Mr. Grady Cash of the Dixon community.

Mrs. Eugenia Ballard and Miss Ferrie Parrish visited Miss Julia Price Sunday.

Mrs. Phillip Houser is rapidly recovering from an operation in the City Hospital. She is expected home Tuesday.

This column was brought to you by the courtesy of a couple of inseparable pals. See you next week, maybe.

AU REVOIR.

ALEXANDER KORDA presents FOUR FEATHERS IN TECHNICOLOR

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:

Harry Faversham, a young officer in the Royal North Surrey Regiment, resigns his commission on the eve of his Regiment's departure to join Kitchener in Egypt. His three brother officers, Durrance, Willoughby and Burroughs, each send him a white feather as a mark of their contempt; and when his fiancée, Ethne Burroughs, fails to approve his course, he plucks a fourth white feather from her fan. Later Harry realizes that his action really was motivated by cowardice, and he sails for Egypt. Disguising himself as a dumb Sengal native, he makes his way to the battle line, and is present when his old company is overwhelmed by an attacking force of natives. Burroughs and Willoughby are taken prisoner, and Durrance, blinded by the intense sun, falls unconscious on the field and is left for dead.

Chapter Four

Faversham, in his dingy Sengal dress, carried the still unconscious Durrance to his tent, laid him gently on his cot, opened his tunic, and forced some water from a canteen between his lips. Slowly

scum—'s got an officer, an' 'e's robbin' him! Come on!" They rushed down upon the "dirty little scum," seized him in the act of fumbling with some papers in Durrance's breast pocket, and hauled him up into the camp.

His blindness pronounced incurable by the army surgeons, Durrance was given his honorable discharge and sent home to England. To old General Burroughs and Ethne it was a high privilege to take him into their home and care for him.

Not that he greatly needed care for long. Indomitable even in the face of his tragedy, Durrance methodically went about conquering the darkness. He learned to dress himself, to find his way about the house, even to ride a horse over hurdles.

As the pleasant weeks went by, with Ethne constantly in his company, profoundly touched by his struggle to overcome his handicap, Durrance sensed that real happiness might still be in store for him. General Burroughs, too, saw the trend of Ethne's feeling toward the youth, and one evening felt constrained to speak to her about it.

"You've your whole life ahead of you, Ethne. I know it's an unselfish, noble impulse. But for thirty, forty, maybe fifty

"You've your whole life ahead of you, Ethne... For thirty, forty, maybe fifty years."

Durrance regained consciousness, stirred then sat up.

"Nightmares," he muttered. "Devilish, tormenting nightmares."

"Is that you, Peter? What's the time?"

Harry almost wept when he realized for the first time that his friend was sightless. But he dared not reveal his identity, and made no sound.

Durrance rose to his feet and staggered forward toward the table, calling for Burroughs and Willoughby. Still no sound. He felt his way out into the open and the uncanny silence, coupled with his awareness of someone nearby whose movements he could hear but who would not speak to him, soon broke him down. The bitter realization came to him that he had not been dreaming—that his friends were gone, his command wiped out.

He pulled out his revolver to put an end to his agony; but Harry was upon him at once, and in the struggle the resultant shot went harmlessly upward, sending the vulture wheeling skyward. Then Durrance again collapsed, exhausted.

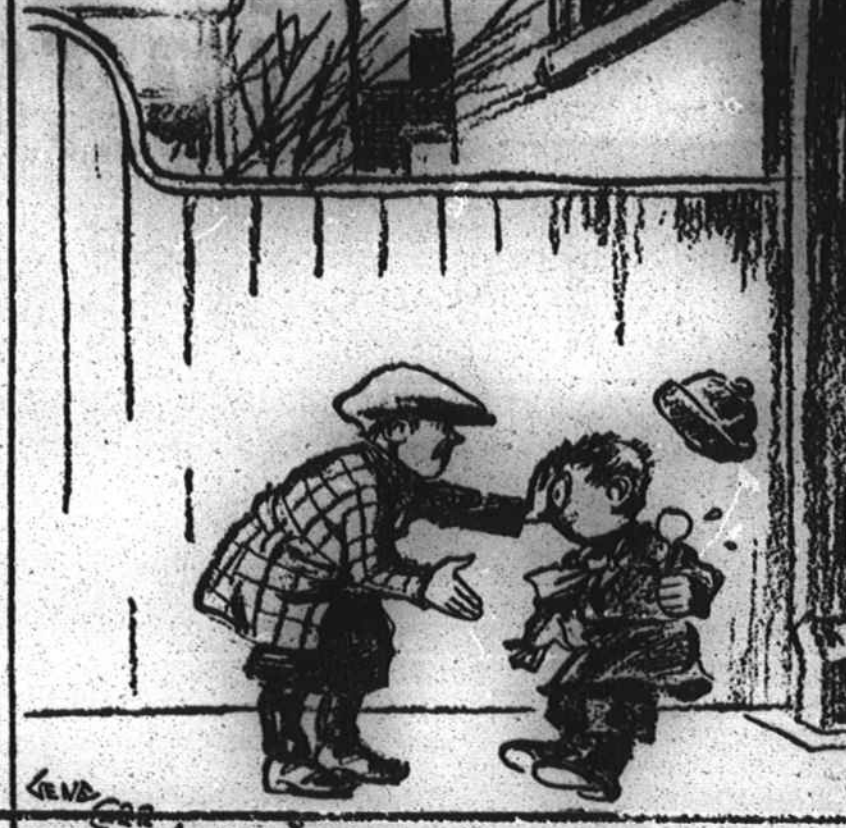
Faversham quietly loaded his friend's inert form onto his back, and marched off toward the river.

For five days and nights their strange journey continued—the blind man and his speechless companion—across the desert to the river, down the Nile in a makeshift little boat; while Faversham, sure for his friend, fed him, nursed him through his fever, but spoke never a word. At dawn of the fifth day they reached their destination—the British camp on the river's bank. And while some soldiers watched from behind a screen of rushes, Faversham maneuvered his boat into shallow water, lifted the sleeping Durrance in his arms, and laid him gently on the bank.

"Look," whispered one of the watching soldiers. "Dirty little

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"Aw; You're a Mistake. You Ought To Be Rubbed Out!"

Washington Snapshots

(Cont'd from front page) "Washington."

All of which may be too long a way of saying that Congress, not so many weeks ago a powerful body making the nation's laws, has broken up now into more than five hundred individual units scattered all over the country, each extremely concerned about his political future. It is at times like these that one of the most interesting and important phases of the American system of government appears on the scene. For this is the period during which Representative and Senator most anxiously sound out public opinion, buckling down to that tremendously serious work which has been known since time immemorial as "mending the political fences."

What will the individual lawmaker find out this time concerning the wishes of the constituents back home? No one can say with absolute certainty, but there are at least three straws in the wind:

Straw one is the attitude of Congress itself at the session recently concluded. Naturally, Congress tries to interpret public opinion to the best of its ability; that is the keystone of the system of representative democracy, and it's the best system worked out so far though like all things human it isn't perfect. The legislators last session didn't go too far out on a limb until they could check with the home folks, but they did institute certain reforms, all pointing in a single direction. In other words, Congress indicated a belief that what the public wants is legislative action of a type that will restore business confidence and start the wheels of progress rolling again.

Straw two is the "straw vote." Congressmen are naturally very anxious to find out whether they guessed right last session, and recent polls of public opinion seem to show that they were. These polls have evidenced increasing dissatisfaction with heavy government spending, mounting taxes, and political tinkering with the welfare of business. In the case of one reform that industry considers particularly vital to its welfare—namely, amendment of the Wagner Act so that both sides can stand equal in the eyes of the law—the percentage of the public demanding a change in the Act rose in three short months from 62 per cent to 70, according to the reliable American Institute of Public Opinion. It would be hard to maintain, in the face of a popular majority so heavy, that the public isn't vitally interested in this matter of restoring business confidence.

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