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A weekly newspaper devoted to the promotion of the general wel fare and published for the enlight ment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and 6ts vicinity.



ALL THINGS WORK OUT Because it rains when we wish it wouldn't.

Because men do what they often shouldn't

Because crops fail, and plans go wrong-

Some of us grumble the whole day But, somehow, in spite of the care

and doubt, It seems at last that things work

Because we lose where we noped to gain.

Because we suffer a little pain. Because we must work when we'd like to play

Some of us whimper along life's way But, somehow, as day will follow the night,

Most of our troubles work out all right.

Because we cannot forever smile. Recause we must trudge in the dust awhile.

Because we think the way is long-But somehow we live and our sky is bright,

right.

So bend to your trouble and meet your care. For clouds must break, and the sky

grow fair. Let the rain come down as it and

will, But keep on working and hoping

still, For in spite of the grumblers who stand about,

Somehow, it seems all things work -Tidings.

NOW IS THE TIME

Friends, now is the time to do some real thinking about what Milam with a handlebar mustache.. should be required of candidates to ...? Charlie Ballard pitching a game various offices in the county and and not striking someone out .... ?

Candidates have filed. You know who they are. Now it is the time to find what

these candidates stand for before the date of the primary in May. Eut it isn't enough to find what

the candidates stand for, one should consider the ability of the candidate to accomplish what he has announced he stands for.

That is to say, a candidate may havé a platform in which you believe 100 percent, and yea, that candidate may not be able if elected to carry out his platform. In fact, that is one of the big troubles about can didates and their platforms. A man may be a good man and may have a good platform, but if he lacks the night. The Senior queens are more ability or the connections to carry out that platform it is a rather use- the sheer fun of it, but not so with less sort of thing.

Let's see to it that we elect to office men who are both good and able, so that we can expect from test, which the Kings Mountain peothe honest, effective service when ple will be privileged to see localy they take the oath of office.

We might put some emphasis on that word GOOD MAN too; for it is day night the young ladies selected altogether possible for a man to have a good platform designed to Moss, Edna Hoffman, Christine Galthe kind of fellow who will work to Selina Parton, Caroyn Prince, Rita the interest of all the citizens once Gallant, Pansy Fulton, Margare he is in office.

The man who promises much as a matter of politics to get votes, know ing that promises will matter but little once he is elected, is a hypocrite and is not worthy of office; the man who promises much but has neither the ability nor the connections to meet those promises may be a good but an ineffective official; while the man who has a reasonable platform and the ability and connections and courage to see that it is put into effect as far as possible is the man to vote for.

Let's scrutinize our candidates from township constable to Chief Magistrate of the United States the President - and see that we elect to office good men who both able and courageous, for if ever we needed ability and courage we need them now.-Goldsboro Herald.

Finding that ultra-short radio waves will kill the troublesome parasites that cause trichinosis may lead to a practical way of destroying the parasites in pork at the

### By GEORGE---

Rev. Sprinkle, the little fellow with the big personality, sending us a birthday wishes card from Atlanic City - and a very nice one it was, too - says that he's having a grand time at the General Confernce, and that the weather's warm nough to go in swimming, but that there are no bathing beauties. He would mention that! I'll bet the reacher feels like he's been gyped. And that reminds me of the re mark that Preacher Hamm made last Wednesday, as Rev. Baird, of the ARP, was leaving for the ARP's conference at Sardis. Rev. Hamm met Rev. Baird in front of the Herald office, and said: "I'll be seeing you, Brother Baird. I won't say 'Goodbye,' because you're an ARP and not a Methodist, so I am pretty

sure you'll come back from the con-Being a Methodist, I couldn't ap: preciate that without feeling like a traitor, but I'm afraid that I might be forced to agree with the town's champion Jokester. I just hope, tho, that the Lutherans' have a conference sometime.

I bumped into Floye Oates on the street Monday, for the first time since her return from Boone, "Gosh, you're back, I see, I observed.

"Yep; but I'm leaving again tonight, she told me, 'and I dont want to see it in "By George." It seems that someone has asked Floye how she gets in this corner so much. Floye told him, I think. Anyway, my answer is that she just always pops up at the right time.

The trip that Floye was talking about was to the Woman's Club Fed eration meeting at Greensboro. Mrs. Griffin, and Mrs. P. G. Ratterree are also up there.

Beiting Around: The Legion coach has been hired .... but for the life of me. I can't think of his Some complain that life's all wrong name ...,. Anyway, you can read it elsewhere in the paper ..... Mrs. Paul Neisler is the most ardent wo-Everything seems to work out all man baseball fan in town ..... In fact, she goes more than most men, and knows more about the game than the majority of them -- I'll bet that a gal named Sue Wilson, over Gaston Way, will be getting a rush from Kings Mountain boys from now on ..... The charming young thing really is a beautiful dancer....!

Could you Imagine: Doc Griffin without a cigar ....? Johnny Mc-Gill not looking sleepy ....? Mrs. Fred Finger being anything else but busy....? Irvin Allen coming to town without stopping in at the Barber shop ....? Hank Plonk geting in a hurry ....? Rev. Sargeant without a cheery "Hello" ....? Mike

#### Beauty Pageant At Dixie

"I'm glad it isn't my job to select he senor queen to represent Kings Mountain at the state beauty paseant in Blowing Rock for 1940," 'bach Crockett said yesterday in peaking of the coming eyent at the Dixie Theatre tonight.

It appears now that the Junior Queens who will appear' Friday night, (a change, from the previously announced date in last issue of The Herald,, due to a conflicting date,) will be more temperamental tuan the Senior queens on Thursday or less consenting to taking part for the Juniors.

Keep in mind that Senior Queen who wins will also receive a screen at a later date.

In the Beauty Pageant on Thursare: Misses Rachel Smith, get votes, but the man may not be lant, Helen Stewart, Eva Mas Suber Dunagan, Mary Evelyn Goforth. Irene Gallant, Juanita McSwain, Alice Betty Mauney, Louise Wright Colleen Campbell, Pat White, Sarah Herndon.

There will be especially selected Amateur Acts of solo selections from boys in the band, readings, songs, and a true living jitter - bug exhibition by Miss Gloria Rawles and Grady Watterson, Jr.

Those taking part in the Junior Queen Review on Friday night are Patty Ann Neisler, Judy Jenkins, Louise Roberts, Betty Jean Falls, Nan Jean Gantt, Jackie Faalls, Joyce Biser, Patricia Hays Dunagan, Nell Ramsey, Janet Lee Byars, Joan Falls, Betty Cash, Peggy Ann Mauney, Jean Cash, Alva Jean Davis, Mar garet Williams, Barbara Jean Gault Maxine Hord, Peggy June Crocker, Phyllis Ware, Jean Webb and Barbara Jean Matthews.

America's war-stimulated foreign trade sent export figures climbing again in March to \$344,000,000. increase of 30 percent above same month of last year.

A Story of Turbulent Love!

THE KINGS MOUNTAIN HERALD THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1940

George RAFT - Joan BENNET'

with LLOYD NOLAN . GLADYS GEORGE and WALTER PIDGEON

Directed by Archie Mayo . Released thru United Artists

What Has Gone Berone:

Steve Larwitt, dapper night club proprietor with underworld connections, is intrigued by the effrontery of his lovely new chorus girl, Brenda Bentley, when she coolly announces her intention of taking him away from his present sweetheart. Steve falls in love with Brenda and promotes her to soloist in his floor show. Then he suddenly fires her; and when she demands the reason he informs her that he has decided to eschew all other women and marry her. WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:

#### Chapter Two

For three years their married life was one of ecstatic happiness; almost unreal in its flawless succession of unclouded days and nights. All of Steve's driving ambition, all his relentless energy centered around one goal; to make more and more money, to earn more and more money, to earn more and more costly luxuries for his adored wife. And Brenda, who in the beginning had protested that she did not seek material things but enly the happiness of quiet security and love, accustomed herself to the steady flow of fabulous gifts — of jewels, fursexquisite gowns, regal living quarters, and anything else her heart might desire.

But Steve paid a price for his spectacular rise to riches and power. For most of his enterprises were just on the shadowy edge of the underworld; and in the un-

Jim, Steve's chauffeur, leaped out of the parked limousine and helped him to his feet.

"Taresca — eh, boss?" said Jim.

"Steve!" cried Brenda, terrified.

"I'm all right, honey," he grinned, calmly brushing himself off.

"Nothing to get excited about."

As they were preparing for bed.

Brenda pleaded desperately with Steve.

Steve.

"Steve, you've never liked to talk to me about your business — and I've let it go at that. But I've had an idea you were taking chances, and tonight proves it."

"Nothing's happened to me. And "Nothing's happened to me. And "Please, Steve. Let's get out of here — let's go away some place—to Europe or South America for a year — until whatever this thing is blows over. We've got enough."

"We will have," he smiled, "in five years."



"Steve thinks he's a man of destiny. Maybe he's right."

derworld's grim society no advantage can be gained, no victory achieved, without antagonizing powerful forces which would be none too fussy about their means of redress.

Such was the case when Steve decided to wrest control of a valuable distillery enterprise from its owner and founder, one Taresca, a man whom even hardened demi-mondaine characters feared. Steve quietly bought up all the stock available until he had acquired a majority of the voting interest, despite the cautionings of his friend and lawyer, "Siant" Kolma.

"I think you're making a mistake, Steve," protested the pokerfaced Slant. "Taresca built up Elma Distillery from a hole in the way over, Mr. Kolma."

Brenda considered for a moment, then slowly retraced her steps to Slants office.

"By the way, Slant, how is that income tax business coming along?"

to throw him out. This is one of the times when it might pay you to use caution."

Slant's small, shifty eyes apprais"Could it have been serious? I

"Tell him he'd better start looking for another line of business," was his final word.

That night Steve and Brends were being driven homeward in their limousine after a little celebratory supper. They frequently had occasions for celebration; usually, as in this instance, the cocasion was the bestowal upon Brenda by her husband of some fabulously expensive bauble. They were in high spirits now, alternately admiring Brenda's new diamand bracelet, singing snatches of song, and planning Brenda's next after.

As they alighted in freedom in the following after a little catch him. Steve's too smart."

"But if they did catch him?"
"Oh, it wouldn't cost him much as those things go. A hunk of dough, of course — maybe a year or so in the can."

"I see." She laughed nervously. "Yeah. He's okay."

"Yeah. He's okay."

That afternoon Brenda posted a letter whose envelope contained no return address. The envelope was addressed, "Internal Revenue Department, New York City, New York."

As they alighted in freedom.

As they alighted in front of their apartment house and dismissed the chauffeur, a big sedan whizsed past. A short steel muzzle suddenly poked through the open window and barked three times. At the first sound Steve threw himself flat on the ground. In a few seconds the car was out of sight.

And on the following afternoon, while they were at the racetrack cheering on Brenda's own filly, Lucky, two to-looking men stepped up to a "Mr. Larwitt? We're from the Federal Bureau of Investigation. We'd like you to come down to the office with us."

(To be continued)

I'LL BETCHA SIX MILLYW BOLLARS MY UNCLE JUN'S FRET IS BIGGER!

MICKEY AND HIS MA

to use caution."

Slant's small, shifty eyes appraised the effect of the warning on his client.

"Caution makes you think," Steve replied tersely. "I like action."

And he proceeded to give his ultimatum to Taresca's emissaries who had come to inquire as to his intentions.

"We're okay. It wasn't serious? I know Steve's been jumping the Government. If they caught him what would he get?"

Slant's eyes narrowed, his cool mind racing along with hers, his face betraying nothing. "They wasn't serious? I know Steve's been jumping the Government. If they caught him what would he get?"

Slant's small, shifty eyes appraised.

And on the following afternoon, while they were at the racetrack cheering on Brenda's own filly, Lucky, two ot-looking men stepped up to ve.

Everybody can afford to be heal-

DELIVERED TO

thy, 'cause PASTEURIZED MILK

is the healthlest drink there is, an'

the cheapest!

### "It's T'remind Him of Somethin', I Guess." Washington Snapshots

"Why's He Tied Up For?"

, (Cont'd from front page) to the courts from bureau decisions The House, despite the apathy of

GENE (ARIS)

JUST HUMANS

constituents, thought the Walter sister, Mrs. Brooks Smith, n. Flor bill important enough to pars it by ence, S. C. a three to one majority. Now it is pending in the Senate. And debate may serve to let the folks back home realize what they have at

For instance, in the House discussion a member from Indiana told an interesting story concerning a farmer in his district. This farmer was ordered by a government agent to mow down 21 acres of growing wheat before it ripened. The farmer in Isted the gove ment agnt erred, and that he should not destroy that much. But in the end the farmer was forced to cut it.

Later, it was discovered 'hat the farmer was right and the agent wrong. But the wheat was gone, and posed to have been a picnic supperthe farmer had to take the loss. Such a situation the Indiana Rep-

resentative said, could not develop if the Walter-Logan bill were law. Another member, discussing the

number of rules and regulations, quoted the Federal Superintendent of Documents as offering for sale a compilation of all of them. The Superintendent said it will, when completed cover 17 volumes of 1,000 to 1,200 pages - nearly 20,000 pages of rules and regulations!

Chairman Sumners of the House Judiciary Committee remarked that when Congress adjourned and went there would be only one person in Washington administering the thou sands of Federal laws who was elected by and responsible to the people - the President. None of the others can be called to task at the ballot boxes. Hence, Sumners said, the citizens should be granted some protection by being allowed to take their cases to the courts. That, he said, is the only defense against capricious and arbitrary rulings by government employees.

This bill no wpending in the Senate. Its opponents hope to delay ae tion so it will be caught in the adjournment jam about a month hence, They may do so unless the 'folka back home' show more interest in the matter.

### Personals

(Cont'd from Society page)

ert D. Miller this week.

Mrs. Annie Mae Howie and Miss Oillie Hartsell spent the week-end

with relatives in Monroe.

Mrs. P. D. Patrick is visiting her

Mr. and Mrs. J. C Smathers of Char lotte, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Patterson Misses Dorothy and Fairy Grace Pat terson of this place were guests of relatives in Columbia, Sunday. --0--

Mrs. E. D. Evans and little daig! ter, Elizabeth Hamill Evans, of Anderson, S. C., are guests of Mr. 401 Mrs. Ben F. Beam., Mrs. Evans will be remembered in Kings Mountain as Miss Celia Sprouse, who visited here frequently before her marriage

Mr. and Mrs. Glee A. Bridges Mitertained the teachers of Central School last night at what was supand croquet party. The supper was served indoors, however, because of the rain, and the croquet played later.

### Notice of Administrator

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of L. P. Wright, deceased, late of Cleveland County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims aganst said Estate to exhibit the same to me. the undersigned Administrator, on or before the 22nd day of Masch. 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery thereon.

All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to immediate payment to me. This 22nd day of March, 1940.

J. L. Wright, Administrator. E. A. Harrill, Atty. -adv-june 7.

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