

The Kings Mountain Herald

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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.



THE GAME OF LIFE

All play the varied game of life, With chance to win or lose; The game goes on from day to day, To baffle or amuse.

Some play the game with confidence, Some paralyzed with fear; Some play with high expectancy, Some fall when victory's near.

Some play it nervously and fast, Some stack the cards to cheat; Some play to pass the time away, Some, white-faced, meet defeat.

Play on, my friend, the game of life No matter how you fare; Play on, play hard, and play to win, But always play it square.

—Grenville Kleiser.

NOBLE FACULTY

It is a noble faculty of our nature which enables us to connect our thoughts, sympathies, and happiness, with what is distant in place or time; and looking before and after, to hold communion at once with our ancestors and our posterity.

A SIMPLE CREED.

I believe in the everlasting beauty of the universe, in the supremacy of good or evil, the conquering power of love, the brotherhood of man, and the omnipotence of the spirit.

I believe in the forgiveness of injury, pardon of wrongdoing, and judgment without prejudice.

I believe there is nothing so contagious as happiness, nothing so healthful as good will, and I believe that evil is the result of mis understanding.

Therefore, I am resolved to so live my life that all the evil in the world shall not make me morose, all the unkindness in the world shall not make me unkind, all the unfaithfulness shall not make me disloyal, and all the injury shall not make me unforgiving.

I shall try with all my soul to be strong and true, happy and generous, brave and undismayed.

And if I fail, I shall still try! — Helen Rowe.

REUNION SERVICE AT ARCHDALE BAPTIST CHURCH

A reunion will be held at Archdale Baptist church next Sunday, August 17th. The program will be most ly music including the Smith Quartet, and the Hub-City Quartet from Spartanburg, S. C. Dinner will be served on the grounds about 1:00 o'clock.

Sunday School will be at 10:00 A. M. and preaching at 11:00. The public is cordially invited to attend this service.

CALL OR SEE KENNON BLANTON At Terminal Ser. Station PHONE NO. 10 STERCHI BROS. Representative in Kings Mountain Territory

Here and There

The three Williams School-teachers Sisters stopped by the office for their annual visit to have The Herald follow them with Kings Mountain news for the school year.

Boy, it's been hot this week, and Grady King must have been feeling the weather as he had on a pair of pants that were well ventilated with holes, Monday.

P. D. Herndon is as good as his word. He promised his wife that he would write her every day while she was in Hot Springs. He did every single day, even though one of the days he wrote while he was in a barrel at Logan's Dry Cleaners having his pants patched.

P. D. is a mighty interesting talker and she has seen some mighty big things to talk about in his travels. He was telling Charlie Thomason and myself about Oscar Johnson's big cotton farm near Scott, Miss. One row of cotton according to P. D. will make a bale and half of cotton. Charlie spoke up and said when he was in the fruit packing business his crew would load a full freight car of fruit every seven minutes.

Attorney Ed Campbell who had charge of securing the right of way for the \$80,000,000 pipe line thru Cleveland County made quick work of his job because he had previously sold, as Commissioner, every foot of land over which the line is to pass along its two mile course in Cleveland.

I know Mrs. O. W. Myers of Myers' Dress Shoppe knows more about ladies dresses than I do, but I contend that the weaker sex like to dress so they will be attractive to men. In fact I believe that a well-dressed lady would feel more complimented if she heard a man say what a beautiful dress she had on than if another lady would say the same thing.

It was just as hot Tuesday afternoon in the Draft Office as any where else in town, not a bit of draft was stirring. For verification of this statement I refer you to either Mrs. Mathis or Miss Mary Frances Gantt.

Received another card from W. K. Mauney this week. They are heading homeward now and should be back in the best place in the world before long.

Bill Craig is as proud of his daughter as any father I know, and Past Mayor Jim Herndon pails around with his two sons as much as any father anywhere.

The town delinquent tax list which is being advertised in this issue is the shortest I have ever seen, and congratulations are in order for those responsible. The evidence speaks for itself, some mighty fine work has been done on collections, and to those who put forth the effort, Congratulations.

I don't know why but Clarence Carpenter asked me to put in the paper, "Call Columbo."

MICKIE SAYS—

WHEN GUTENBERG DID HIS PRINTING, HE WAS TH' BEST AROUND— BUT NOW, WITH US IN TH' FIELD, GUESS WHO'S TH' BIG SHOT IN PRINTING.



Soybeans Good For Pigs

Each year large quantities of soy beans are left in the fields on North Carolina farms — unused despite their value as food for young pigs.

Some of the soybeans left on the land are shattered beans that are left after harvesting while others are from beans that have been seeded as a soil improving crop.

From results to date, it appears that a basic ration of soybeans, either in the field or dry lot, will produce as good gains when supplemented with a mineral mixture as when fed with a protein mineral alfalfa leaf meal mixture.

Ann Sheridan in WINTER CARNIVAL with RICHARD CARLSON. Includes promotional text and a small image of the performers.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: Jill Baxter, much-married American 'glamour girl' is en route from Boston to Montreal to sail for Europe after divorcing her latest nobleman husband. To elude reporters she hides on the Winter Carnival Special bound for Dartmouth, and on the train meets her younger sister Ann who is bound for the Carnival. Ann begs her to stop over at the college for the Carnival, at which, six years ago, Jill was crowned Carnival Queen and was engaged to ski champion John Weldon, now a Dartmouth assistant professor who still cherishes a spark of the old love. But Jill insists on going straight through to Montreal.

Chapter Two

Tiger Reynolds, Dartmouth '19, a famous athlete in his day, now the father of editor Don Reynolds of the Dartmouth Graphic and an unflinching fixture traveling Carnival, alighted from the truck which had given him a lift, and leapt down into the snow a hun-



"If I'd known you'd be so upset," she laughed.

cred yards or so from the railroad station. His face was healthy and strong, but showed deep lines of care. Thanking the truck driver, he gripped his shabby traveling bag, re-lit his stub of cigar, and waited for the train to pull in.

As the Carnival Special approached its destination the excitement among the girls rose to a high-tension pitch. Some of them were rehearsing for the hundredth time the brilliant remarks they intended making to those stunning Dartmouth men; in particular a fifteen-year-old named Betsy, who was playing hooky from Miss Ainsley's School for Girls to go to the Carnival and fulfill a blind date which a friend had made for her with one Larry Grey.

"Oh, Margie, it's so scary!" breathed Betsy, arranging the costume in which she was to impersonate a middle-aged woman of about twenty, complete with her first pair of high heels, stockings, grown-up dress and coiffure. "Let me try it again: 'So you're Larry! And this is Dartmouth! How refreshing — and how youthful!'"

In Jill Baxter's drawing room, as the train slowed to a halt, Ann was still trying to persuade her big sister to change her plans and spend the Carnival weekend with her; but to little effect. "Now, darling, Dartmouth may be your big moment, but to me it's just another railroad junction. Now run along into those six waiting arms — sounds like a date with an octopus!"

13 percent cottonseed meal for the latter part of the finishing period. The plan was to remove the pigs from soybeans at an average weight of 85 pounds and put them on the corn-cottonseed meal diet until they had attained an average slaughter weight of 225 pounds, Mr. Vstal continues.

From results to date, it appears that a basic ration of soybeans, either in the field or dry lot, will produce as good gains when supplemented with a mineral mixture as when fed with a protein mineral alfalfa leaf meal mixture.

La Prensa, Argentine newspaper, says 270 clandestine schools are being operated in the Argentine by the Germans as one of the principal means of carrying out infiltration into that country.

President Luis Mazon Marin of the Puerto Rican Senate is pushing for the adoption by western nations of a Western Hemisphere flag to be flown with national flags of North and South America.

Ann Sheridan in WINTER CARNIVAL with RICHARD CARLSON. Includes promotional text and a small image of the performers.

As they walked through a crowd, Reynolds affably acknowledged the reverent greetings from the students to whom he was as much legend as man, the famous alumnus casually mentioned to a friend that he had a glimpse of Jill Baxter on the train while he was waiting to alight from the platform. Johnny stopped dead in his tracks, but tried to conceal his excitement.

"Look, Johnny, why don't you stop? You've been carrying that torch so long you're getting round shouldered. Come clean — you invited her up, didn't you?" "Nonsense. Think I'm a sophomore? I led with my chin — once."

Mickey Allen, head of the chubbers, or students charged with carrying out the Carnival arrangements, dashed up to remind Weldon that he had been delegated to greet the visiting Norwegian ski team at the train. Feeling a

strange excitement that he did not care to acknowledge to himself, he retraced his steps toward the station amid the now thinning crowd.

In the station he nearly collided with Jill who was marching behind a porter loaded down with his luggage. He decided to feign

surprise — the last thing he had expected! "Goodness me! Are you by any chance Jill Baxter?" "Why — er — John," she muttered, and extended her hand.

"Of course you are," he continued. "I'm terribly sorry, but I just couldn't believe it was you — the headlines never said a word about your arrival."

His tone of gentle sarcasm intrigued her. "If I'd known you'd be so upset —" she laughed. "Upset? I'm outraged! When a criminal returns to the scene of the crime, that's news."

"But I'm just changing trains — on my way to Montreal." Finding this old, half-forgotten lover suddenly strangely interesting, Jill made a lightning change in her plans and bade her porter fetch her a sleigh.

"I'm spending my four-hour wait at the Hanover Inn. Can I give you a lift?" Weldon found himself accepting, and they started off, bundled in the back seat of the sleigh.

"This fresh air isn't as bad as I thought," remarked Ann, sniffing the sharp wintry ozone. "But maybe it's just the change — getting away from reporters and headlines for a few hours."

"You didn't get far enough." He took out the latest issue of the Dartmouth Graphic, containing on its front page a picture of Weldon in his student days with Jill as Carnival Queen.

"You were cute," she laughed. "No wonder I was in love with you. You know, that was the last time we saw each other. It was terribly sad, wasn't it — were you broken-hearted, too?" "I thought my heart would never mend," he said, apparently with deep feeling.

Notice Of Sale Of Property For Unpaid 1940 Town Taxes

In pursuance of law I will sell at the City Hall in the Town of Kings Mountain, N. C., beginning 1:00 P. M. Monday, September 8, 1941, for unpaid 1940 Town Taxes, the following described lands. Name of owner, description of land and amount of taxes are in each case land owned by the tax payer in the Town of Kings Mountain, N. C., January 1, 1940. There will be in each case the amount of cost and penalty which must be added to the taxes. This sale may be continued from day to day or to such time as may be fixed according to law in the event said sale is not had or completed on the date above specified. This the 11th day of August, 1941.

- List of property owners and addresses with corresponding tax amounts. Includes names like Allman, Horace; Beam, E. L.; Bennett, Bessie; etc.

Town of Kings Mountain, Karl S. Sawyer, Tax Collector.

CARD OF THANKS We wish to take this means of expressing our sincere thanks and gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved husband father. To all who expressed sympathy by sending flowers we deeply feel grateful. The Family of the late W. L. Cashion.

PERSONAL Mertha — don't go home to Mother! Here's what she'll tell you... that any man likes variety in foods. And with Rumford Baking Powder you can use any recipe that takes your fancy. Don't worry about the special quantities required for special types of baking powder. With Rumford just use the amount the directions call for, and expect perfect results every time. FREE! Send for new booklet, containing dozens of bright ideas to improve your baking. Address: Rumford Baking Powder, Box R, Rumford, Rhode Island.