

The Kings Mountain Herald
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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.



EDUCATION

I think that I would rather teach a child
The joys of kindness than long hours to spend
Poring o'er multiple and dividend;
How different natures may be reconciled

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
Believe in yourself, believe in humanity, believe in the success of your undertakings.

THE LITTLE THINGS
In the present day of rush and drive there is serious danger of giving way to the temptation we have not time to devote to the little duties of being thoughtful and kind.

IT'S UP TO YOU
Every community, whether it be a tiny village or a teeming metropolis, should at this time make fire prevention a headlined civic activity.

Fire prevention is vitally important at any time. In this period, when we are attempting to turn all possible national resources to defense purposes, its importance is magnified many times.

Many organizations are doing everything conceivable to fight and prevent fire. These activities are bearing fine fruit. But they cannot achieve maximum success without unlimited public and civic aid and cooperation.

Keep in mind the fact that fire prevention is in the direct interest of your safety, your security, your survival. And do your part.

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

Here and There
Haywood E. Lynch

Just to keep the record straight: B. N. Barnes is Supt. of the Kings Mountain Schools and B. M. Barnes is manager of the new market at the A. and P. Store.

Claude Webb of the Imperial Theatre is going fishing at both Carolina and Wrightsville Beaches. He has promised to bring me back some of his catch, so I hope between the two beaches he'll be able to land at least one nice trout.

Hunter Patterson found an old yard stick in the home of the late Lottie Goforth. The stick had the name of Rustin Furniture Co. printed on it.

The Boys are already back now, but I received a card last week from four travelers, Dan Finger, Jim Daracott, E. W. Neal, and "Little Boy" Ned McGill who were on their way to Mexico.

In The Mail: A note from Pvt. Tom H. Payne that he had been transferred from Btry B, 79th L. A. to the Community Center Theatre, Main Post, Ft. Bragg.

A. P. Warlick has a few new jokes that are sure to hit your funny side. Get him to tell you the one about the little boy and his spelling lesson.

I attempted to demonstrate to Jimmy Burns, Haywood Allen and Patrolman Jolly how to decide who would pay for the drinks from the Coca-Cola Box in the Police Office.

I was the fellow who had to put the nickles in to get the drinks out. I enjoyed my 20c Coca-Cola very much.

That makes twice within the past week I have had to buy the drinks, the boys in the Barber Shop got me the other day too.

This is a Wednesday night column, so I will sign off now, but next week I will give you a Tuesday night one and make it longer.

The use of a hydraulic ram at a spring on his farm has enabled Ben Nichols of Cowarts, Jackson County, to completely equip his home with running water.

Mrs. George Keener of the Buck Creek community in Macon County has netted \$62 from 200 chickens thus far this year.

Ed Conley of the Cane Creek community Mitchell County, has an ace-high cooling system for milk—a spring runs continuously over cement vats holding the milk.

A Dab a Day keeps P.O. away!

Advertisement for YODORA DEODORANT CREAM, featuring a product image and text: 'lan't stiff or sticky! Soft—it spreads like face cream. —is actually soothing! Use right after shaving—will not irritate. —has light, pleasant scent. No sticky smell to cling to fingers or clothing. —will not spoil delicate fabrics.'

MICKIE SAYS—

Cartoon by Charles Gombert featuring a man at a desk with a speech bubble: 'FOLKS, ALL NEWSPAPERS HAVE TH' SAME RULE—WHEN SENDIN' PIECES TO PUBLISH, PUT YOUR NAME AT TH' BOTTOM, SO WE'LL KNOW WHERE THEY COME FROM. PLEASE'

Farmers Urged To Handle Cotton Stamps With Care

Following the unfortunate burning of a farm home in North Carolina and the loss in the fire of AAA cotton stamps worth \$50, E. Y. Floyd, state AAA executive assistant at State College urged farmers to observe every precaution against the possible loss, theft, or destruction of the stamps.

Stamps which are lost, stolen, or defaced beyond identification will not be replaced, Mr. Floyd said. Defaced stamps which can be identified as legal stickers, will be replaced, however, it was added.

Production of smokeless powder by Hercules Powder Company is now 10 times that of a year ago, the company announces. Hercules is on or ahead of schedule with each of its main national defense construction and operating contracts.

The real test of farm practices is the effect they have on farm income, says E. C. Blair, Extension agronomist at State College.

Unusually good growth has resulted among all Pamlico County crops planted on land after Austrial peas had been turned under this year, says Extension County Agent A. T. Jackson.

Advertisement for Ann Sheridan in Winter Carnival with Richard Carlson. Includes text: 'IT'S THE HOTTEST THING THAT EVER HIT THE ICE', 'WALTER WANGER presents Ann Sheridan in WINTER CARNIVAL with RICHARD CARLSON'.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: Jill Baxter, famed American beauty who has just divorced a European Duke, stops over at Hanover, N. H. to change trains en route to Montreal. She is accompanied by her younger sister Ann, who has come to Hanover for the Dartmouth College Winter Carnival. Jill meets an ex-fiance, Johnny Weldon, whom she dated six years earlier when she was a Dartmouth ski champion and she was Carnival Queen. Much attracted by her old love, she changes her plans and decides to spend a full day at the Carnival. Meanwhile Ann meets Mickey Allen, mainstay of Dartmouth's ski team, and the two become deeply interested in each other.

Chapter Four
John Weldon's old friend, Rocky Morgan, took advantage of a rest period in the ski races to drag Johnny into the nearby coffee shop where the excited Carnivalites gathered for warmth and refreshment. Rocky, like Johnny, was a Dartmouth graduate who had set



The young man was in danger of losing his costume.

tled down to teaching at the College; with the difference that he had married the girl of his first choice and now the father of a strapping infant. Rocky, promising Weldon a surprise in the coffee shop, produced Jill Baxter resplendent in a brand new ski suit. Jill somewhat lamely explained that she had been thwarted in her mad desire to escape Dartmouth on the four o'clock train, owing to a complete lack of reservations.

Lucy and Rocky, affectionate friends of both John and Jill, commanded them to come for dinner that night, and brooked no refusal. When they were gone, Weldon surveyed his ex-sweetheart quizzically. "Can you imagine?" said Jill. "Not one reservation left on that train! I have to wait until midnight — isn't it a bore?"

"Uh-huh. So boring you ran right out and bought a brand new ski outfit." "I had to. It's very cold here." She looked at him meaningfully, resentfully. "Very cold indeed!"

The Morgan's dinner went off gallily enough, the merry reminiscences being kept on a carefully impersonal plane. But after dinner, as they sat sipping coffee before the fire in the living room, Lucy made a tentative effort to rekindle the spark in her two old friends.

"Remember the time we all were going to ski up to Cloud Cabin for supper?" Johnny and Jill exchanged glances; she smiled provocatively. "I always knew we'd keep that date some time," continued Lucy. "Let's do it tomorrow."

"Thanks, Lucy," said Weldon dryly, "but Jill won't be here." "No," put in Jill hastily, "I'm taking the Montreuil at midnight." An embarrassing, painful silence broken at last by the sound of a hand in the distance.

"Festival starting," a remarked Rocky, going to the window. Fireworks were spangling the sky near the Outing Club. "Come on, Lucy, throw away that apron."

"Oh, I wish I could. But the girl we hired has a date for the Festival herself."

Jill, bent on a romantic evening alone with her old beau, rose to the occasion, and virtually pushed the Morgans into their wraps and out the door on their way to the Festival. She and Johnny, she assured them, would do the dishes, mind the baby, and guard the house. They needn't worry about a thing!

speeding downhill, carrying torches; the skaters jumping over rows of barrels at peril of their lives; the skiers leaping through a ring of fire; and as the climactic event, the triumphant ride, in a sleigh drawn by a team of reindeer, of the newly chosen Queen of the Snow — who turned out to be none other than Ann Baxter!

Ann, asked to name her escort, passed over her three "dates" and elected Mickey Allen to reign beside her! But by the time Mickey, hastily summoned from night duty in his pressing shop, arrived at the Club, the newspaper photographers had conceived a better idea. They grabbed the dazzling young Count Eric Von Lundborg, very scenic indeed in his white ski suit, and posed him with the helpless Ann.

Meanwhile, alone with Jill at the Morgans', Johnny adroitly blocked off her attempt at a romantic interlude by calmly swathing her in an apron and marching her to the sinkful of waiting dishes she had promised to wash. While she resentfully washed and he excitedly dried, the baby set up a clamor in his crib. Investigating, they found that his

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safety pin had opened and slipped its moorings, and the young man was in dire peril of losing his costume! If taken then, twenty minutes of arduous labor to set him aright, and by the time it was over both were panting, exhausted.

"Do you think he'll appreciate all this when he grows up?" sighed Johnny as they tiptoed out of the room. "Now, Pa," she laughed, "you just sit down here and relax after your evening's work over the baby." She pushed him down on the living room divan. "Here, I'll get your pipe and slippers." But he took her hand and pulled her down beside him.

"Thanks, John," she said softly, "for a wonderful day. Maybe excitement is where you find it — just as you've often told me." "Jill, are you serious?"

"You bet I am. This seems to be what I've been chasing all over the world looking for. I've wasted a lot of time —"

"The rest of it was drowned out by his kisses. "We'll make up for it, darling. We'll cram days into every hour." "Can we even have a little house like this?"

"There's one just like it down on Lime Road. Just wait till you see it in summer with the whole White Mountains for our backyard."

"Lovely!" she enthused. "And you'll just love my little place in St. Moritz. We'll go there next winter!"

Jill, brought up short, reminded her that he had a job right there in Hanover. She waved it aside — how could they stay tied down in one place all the time?

"Suppose we woke up some morning with train bells and boat whistles in our ears. You know the feeling." He stood up and walked away from her. "This is about where I came in six years ago."

(To be continued)

JUST HUMANS By GENE CARR
Illustration showing a man in a suit and a woman, with text: 'You Are Charged with Breaking a Vase on the Complainant's Head!' and 'I Had No Intention of Breakin' th' Vase!'

THE POCKETBOOK OF KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS
Illustration of a man in a winter suit, with text: 'INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH HAS DEVELOPED "EXPLOSIVE RIVETS" IN WHICH THE END IS FURNISHED BY A SMALL POWDER CHARGE STRONGER THAN A HAMMER... EXPECTED TO SPEED DEFENSE PLANE PRODUCTION' and 'ASPARAGUS STALKS WILL GROW AFTER THEY HAVE BEEN CUT!' and 'LB. OUR SYMBOL FOR "POUND" IS A CONTRACTION OF THE ROMAN WORD FOR POUND, "LIBRA"' and 'OVER 25 1/2 MILLION FAMILIES IN THE U.S. NOW LIVE IN DWELLINGS WIRED FOR ELECTRICITY.'

BY WAY OF MENTION (By Lois Beatty)

Mr. and Mrs. Ows Styers have as their guest this week Miss Gladys Greene of Scotland Neck. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Clue returned home Friday after having spent the past two weeks with Mr. Clue's brother in Statesville who is very sick.

Mrs. Manly Morehead spent Friday with friends in Greenville. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rhodes have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rhodes of Wilmingsburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Harmon had as their guest for the past week-end their son, Mr. Martin Luther Harmon, Jr., of Albemarle. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Rhodes had as their guest for the week-end Mr. Ed Plyler of Gastonia.

Mrs. Maude Wilson spent the past week-end with Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Wilson of Gaffney. Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Parker spent the past week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Parker of Charlotte.

Mr. William Greene of Fort Jackson spent the past week-end with his parents. Mrs. Curtis Houser of Washington, D. C. is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Houser.

Messrs Woody Rawles and Charles Moss, Jr. are spending this week in Hampton Roads, Va. Mr. and Mrs. James Houser and son, Michael, and Mrs. D. H. Houser, all of Kings Mountain and Mrs. Curtis Houser of Washington, D. C. spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Beatty of Dallas.

Mrs. Maude Wilson has as her guest this week Miss Erlene Hodges of Gaffney. Misses Lenora C. Ruth and Cornelia McLaurin of Sumter, S. C. who have been in Kings Mountain for two weeks occupying the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Fished, returned home Tuesday after enjoying a delightful stay here.

Miss Iris Falls, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Falls and Miss Bety Jean Falls daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otho Falls returned home Sunday after having spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Falls of Winston-Salem.

Mrs. Lawrence Ware had as her guests Sunday, Mr. George Ross and family.

Messrs Herman and Paul Kirk Falls left Sunday for Charlotte to accept positions as bricklayers. Mrs. Nora Mackay announces the marriage of her daughter, Eurlinn to Mr. Otis Allison of Blacksburg, S. C. on Friday, Aug. 22.

Miss Ozelle Gladden spent Tuesday night with Miss Ruby Moss. Mr. Joe McDastel he as his guest for the past week end Mr. Charles Weedon of Rutherfordon.

Mr. John Reynolds returned to Fort Jackson yesterday after being home on a seven-day furlough, visiting his mother, Mrs. W. W. Reynolds.

Mr. Jerry Hord returned home Sunday after having spent several days with his sister, Mrs. Inez Spencer of Newton. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hullender had as their guests for the past week-end Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hullender of New Bern, N. C.

Mrs. C. W. Hullender and daughters, Jennie and Louise, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Odell Long of Charlotte. Mr. O. T. Hayes left Tuesday for New Bern to accept a position.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Weedon of Rutherfordon, formerly of this city, a daughter, Patricia Marie, Aug. 10.

Mrs. T. E. Poplin and children of Gastonia, Miss Rebecca Smith of Shelby and Miss Ida Huffstetler of this city have returned home from a trip through the Shenandoah Valley and Washington, D. C.

Dr. and Mrs. L. P. Baker have had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker and children from Atlanta, Ga.

Three generations celebrate birthdays on same day: Mrs. Ira Pierre 61, Mrs. Louise Pierce 17, and daughter, Patsy Louise 1, celebrated their birthdays August 18th.

TO SELL 'EM, TELL 'EM— With An Ad