

The Kings Mountain Herald

Established 1888
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 well
being and published for the enlight-
enment, entertainment and benefit of
the citizens of Kings Mountain and
its vicinity.

THE RAINBOW

Some friends are true
While friends are blue
And sunshine glides the day;
But disappear
When skies grow drear
And hide themselves away

THE RAINBOW

Put those are best
What stand the test
When tempests terrify
Whose smile of cheer
Shines bright and clear
A rainbow in the sky
William Gustave Polack

DUTY

Let us do our duty in our shop or
our kitchen in the market, the
street, the office, the school, the
home just as faithfully as if we
stood in the front lines of some
great battle, and knew that victory
for mankind depended on our brave-
ry, strength and skill. When we do
that the humblest of us will be do-
ing in that great army which ac-
celerates the welfare of the world.
Theodore Parker

PERSEVERANCE

All the performances of human
kind at which we look with praise
or wonder, are instances of the
persistent force of perseverance; it
is by this that the quarry becomes
a pyramid and that distant coun-
tries are united with canals. If a
man was to compare the effect of
a single stroke of the pickaxe, or of
one impression of the spade with
the general design and last result,
he would be overwhelmed by the
sense of their disproportion; yet
these petty operations, incessantly
continued, in time amount to the
greatest difficulties, and mountains
are leveled and oceans bounded by
the slender force of human beings.
Johnson

TRIPLE DUTY

During peacetime more than \$200,000,000
was spent here in America
in a single year to develop new
products that would make our lives
more comfortable, in research labo-
ratories all over the country many
thousands of men and women work-
ed at the endless task of raising
our standard of living higher and
always higher.

Today these great industrial re-
search laboratories have another
job. They're working now to protect
our freedom and the comfortable
way of life that they help to cre-
ate. For our armed forces they have
already developed airplanes, tanks
and guns that are superior in many
ways to foreign makes. And they
are constantly improving on them-
selves, constantly making weapons
that are better than anything they
have made to date.

They're busy, too, devising ways
by which they can make peacetime
goods last longer, now that we'll
have to do without many new prod-
ucts until the war is over. They've
already perfected methods of caring
for automobile tires to stretch the
wear we get from them. They've de-
veloped ways to extend the use that
wood, plastics and many other prod-
ucts give us.

Such facts indicate that our in-
dustries today are not only sweat-
ing for victory on the firing lines;
they're working for it on the home-
front, too. And they're planning a
head to the post-war period, figur-
ing out new wonder products that
can be manufactured then to raise
our standard of living higher than
anything we've ever known in the
past.

Manufacturers that ordinarily
make women's dresses are now
turning out flags and panels that
are used for signaling in the armed
forces.

Production of farm machine re-
pair parts is at least 50 per cent
higher than last year.

Aircraft manufacturing as an in-
dustry began in 1910 when about
100 planes were produced by manu-
facturers. Today's goal is 60,000
planes, with even more to com-
plete year.

Every steel roll that is made in
the United States carries its own
biography inscribed on it — when
and where it was manufactured, the
process used, and close to other
essential facts about it.

Here and There

Haywood E. Lynch

Mark Gantt must be mighty an-
xious to get in the army, he was the
first one who registered on Feb-
ruary 10 to return his questionnaire.

Sunday was the prettiest Easter
Day I have ever seen.
I met a man yesterday who had
all the money he could carry. He
was Officer Carl Short who was tak-
ing a couple of bags of silver man-
ny from the post office to the bank.
Officer Short is a strong man, but
he was really loaded down.

Someone at the Bank got one of
my political cards, with my picture
on the back and added a mous-
touche, goatee, and sideburns. I
think it was Frank Summers and
he made me look more like Buffalo
Bill than the Editor of The Herald.

Major Sulawicki was in town yester-
day and he looked as "fit as
an affiddle." His campaign did not
seem to be worrying him at all, and
I have already got a moustache
and acquired several grey hairs.

Another Sure Sign of Spring:
Cecilia and Ruth Thomason sit-
ting in their front yard.

Hilton Ruth has decided the best
thing to do about the war is to give
the ops half of the Pacific. His idea
is to give them the bottom half and
keep the top half.

More folks were in town Saturday
than there have been in many a
Saturday and they were really buy-
ing too.

April Fool Day passed without
anything unusual happening, ex-
cept "Snooks" McDaniel called sev-
eral of the boys to the Western
Union to get a wire, and then pre-
sented them with a wire hook with

OPEN FORUM

open forum for our readers.
Each letter can be published if
it exceeds 500 words. No anony-
mous communications will be ac-
cepted. The name of the writer
will not be published however, if
the author so requests. The opin-
ions expressed herein are not nec-
essarily those of the Herald.

Dear Mr. Lynch —

I finally got stopped here in Camp
Chaffee, Ark. When we left Fort
Tragg, we had no idea where we
were going and we didn't know un-
til we got here I guess it was one
of those military secrets, though. I
am sure looking forward to getting
the good old Herald which you
promised to send me. I am anxious
to learn the news of Kings Moun-
tain and to read the ads.

There are several more boys here
from Kings Mountain, but I am no-
where near them I am with a very
nice bunch of fellows, and I think
I will like the army alright. It is
very different though from civilian
life. This camp is 7 miles from Ft.
Smith, Ark. and is near the Okla-
homa line. It is a new camp and we
don't wear uniforms yet. We were
among the first ones in here.

Tell Gene and everyone hello for
me and I hope you are all well
and happy.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Paul W. Walker
140th Armd. Sig. Co.
6th Armd. Div. APO 254
Camp Chaffee, Ark.

Haywood E. Lynch,
Editor Kings Mountain Herald,
Dear Mr. Lynch:

When I was transferred to another
squadron a few weeks ago, I
was afraid my K. M. Herald might
get lost. But I see you were on the
job and changed my address on it.
Thanks a lot because I really enjoy
reading about the home folks.

I am enclosing a little poem that
was written by one of our home-
front men. I hope you can find
space enough to print it. It does not
necessarily express the feeling of
all of us but it shows how some
of the boys feel.

I'm sitting here thinking of the
things I left behind,
And I'd hate to put on paper what's
running through my mind;
We have washed ten million dishes
and peeled as many spuds,
We have paid a thousand dollars
for cleaning our dirty duds,
The parades we've stood, its very
hard to tell.

But we hope its nice in heaven for
we know how it is in Hell,
We have marched a thousand miles
or more, yet never left the post;
We've studied till the dawnin' hour
for the courses we wanted most,
When our final days are over and
all life's cares are laid away,
We will do our final dress parade
on the Golden Judgment Day,
And then St. Peter will greet us
and kindly he will say —

Come in you boys from Greater
Field, you've saved your time in
Hell.

Pvt. G. T. Hayes,
Flight 2, 888 T. S. G.

your names on it. He also called
me to come by Kester's store about
an ad, but he didn't catch me, be-
cause I forgot to go.

WASHINGTON
SNAPSHOTS

They have a feeling of responsibil-
ity that they should effectuate social
reforms through priority power, ac-
chieving results in the post-war pe-
riod.

In addition to that many of them
have a theory that government bur-
eaus should have the power to issue
orders that, in effect, are laws.
They call this "cutting red tape,"
and justify their actions by pointing
out that their reforms are badly
needed.

Even when such reforms are nec-
essary the feeling among observers
here is that ordinarily they should
not be decreed at the whim of a
government agency that may or
may not understand all the facts of
the situation. Far from aiding the
war effort, such actions only hind-
er it by creating confusion and un-
certainty.

The drive to mobilize the nation's
man and woman power for most
effective use in the war pro-
gram is gaining momentum here.
Officials say that most of the con-
trols that will be necessary can be

REQUESTS FOR
carried out without legislation —
another one to which priority pow-
er may be put in the near future.

At the present time the labor pro-
gram includes six points:

- 1. Establish a Manpower Mobilization Board.
2. Require employers to hire no workers except those certified by the U. S. Employment Service.
3. Organize mobile labor units, which the Board could dispatch anywhere in the country wherever labor bottlenecks appear.
4. Compel employers to train workers for jobs.
5. Register all men whose employment qualifications are not known as a result of draft questionnaires.
6. Place women in industry throughout the country.

Reports received here from the
nation's production front indicate
that considerable progress is be-
ing made in speeding up the output
of war materials. According to in-
formation from the War Production
Board, conversion of the automobile
industry is continuing at a rapid
pace. Over a hundred machines that
had been standing idle in Michigan
auto factories have been put on war
work in the last month. In many
instances plants are turning out eq-
uipment ahead of schedule, and

be rate is constantly picking up.
The same is true in shipbuilding —
ship deliveries, now at the rate of
one a day, should be double that
figure by May and should reach
three a day before the end of the
year. The way the situation shapes
up now it's possible that 2,000,000
tons of merchant shipping may be
completed this year — and that's 1,000,000
tons AHEAD of the goal that
the President set for the in-
dustry.

SAYS HE CAN SMASH
HITLER, MUSSOLINI,
HIRSHITO INSTANTLY
Ever see a triphibian? Know
what it is?
Well, ask Constantinos H. Vlachos,
Washington inventor. He'll
tell you in a few brief hurried
words that it's an airplane, a boat
and an automobile all rolled into
one. Its his own pet invention and
he is not the least bit bashful about
talking about it.

Mr. Vlachos was in Kings Moun-
tain for a short time Saturday and
visited The Herald office. He has
grown tired trying to interest the
government in this invention and
others he has which he says could
end this war in just about a jiffy;
and so he is taking it to the people.
"I want to wake up the people,"
says this short, dark-eyed Greek
who became a naturalized citizen
some years ago. What he wants to
wake them up to is the "triphibian" —
a combination of automobile, boat
and airplane that can zip along at
1,000 miles an hour, or so he says.

With a fleet of these babies, he
says America could blow Hitler,
Mussolini and Hirohito off the map.

and do it between breakfast and
lunch — besides making Bank Head-
ship deliveries, now at the rate of
one a day, should be double that
figure by May and should reach
three a day before the end of the
year. The way the situation shapes
up now it's possible that 2,000,000
tons of merchant shipping may be
completed this year — and that's 1,000,000
tons AHEAD of the goal that
the President set for the in-
dustry.

SAYS HE CAN SMASH
HITLER, MUSSOLINI,
HIRSHITO INSTANTLY
Ever see a triphibian? Know
what it is?
Well, ask Constantinos H. Vlachos,
Washington inventor. He'll
tell you in a few brief hurried
words that it's an airplane, a boat
and an automobile all rolled into
one. Its his own pet invention and
he is not the least bit bashful about
talking about it.

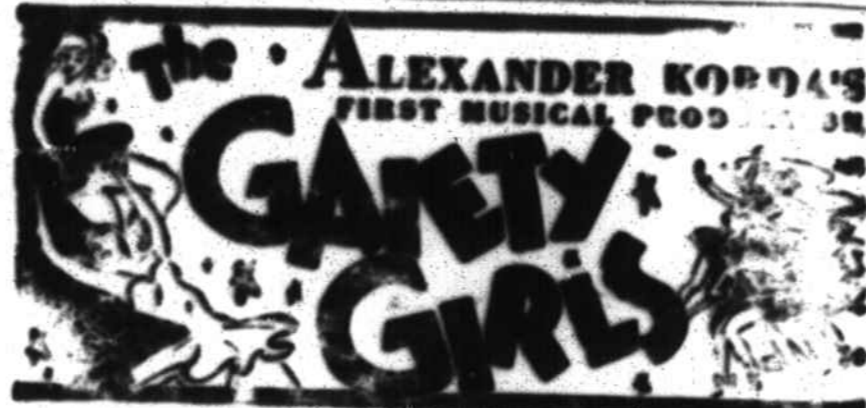
Mr. Vlachos was in Kings Moun-
tain for a short time Saturday and
visited The Herald office. He has
grown tired trying to interest the
government in this invention and
others he has which he says could
end this war in just about a jiffy;
and so he is taking it to the people.
"I want to wake up the people,"
says this short, dark-eyed Greek
who became a naturalized citizen
some years ago. What he wants to
wake them up to is the "triphibian" —
a combination of automobile, boat
and airplane that can zip along at
1,000 miles an hour, or so he says.

With a fleet of these babies, he
says America could blow Hitler,
Mussolini and Hirohito off the map.

BIDDIX GETS PROMOTION
Mex Eugene Biddix, son of Mr.
and Mrs. Charles Mack Biddix,
Route No. 2, Kings Mountain, has
been advanced to the rate of Bos-
man First Class in the United States
Navy, according to word re-
ceived recently from the U. S. Naval
Air Station, Corpus Christi, Tex.

The 20 year old Kings Moun-
tain, N. C. youth enlisted in the Navy
on Feb. 11 1941. Following his re-
quired training and instruction at
the Norfolk, Va. Naval Training
Station, he was selected to attend
the Jacksonville, Fla. Naval Air Sta-
tion Seaman's School. Completion
of this intensive course of instruc-
tion made him eligible for his in-
test promotion, which carries with
it considerable increase in pay and
rates him as a first class gunner.

Biddix has been stationed at the
Navy's gigantic new "University of
the Air" at Corpus Christi since Au-
gust 28, 1941.



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:
A Paris thriller to the rumor
that Rene Martin, young million-
aire, is in love with chorus girl
Jennette Dupont, though actually
they have never met. Martin
goes to see Jennette in her
room to stretch the
but instead falls in love
with her without revealing his
identity. Meanwhile the producer
of the show, Jacques Thibaud,
wishes her a star in the hope
that Martin will invest in the
production and save it from
ruin. He forces Jennette to prom-
ise to bring Martin to dine
with him at a prominent restau-
rant in the presence of Thibaud's
creditors, so as to convince them
that Martin is backing the show.
She agrees.

Chapter Five
Jennette and Mini were sitting
on the floor, carefully examining
photographs of men whom they
might get to impersonate Rene
Martin. It looked hopeless, they
were bound to admit.
An ebullient knock sounded on
the door, and their journalist friend
Paul Duval (Rene Martin to every
one else) presented himself.
"Jennette," cried Mini, flushed
with inspiration. "Why not let him

must talk to you. You know how
gold shares of mine?"
"Oh—oh, yes. Shall I ring you
up in the morning? Lovely having
seen you again."
When the Countess had bowed
out of earshot, Jennette turned
questioningly to Martin. "She called
you Rene. What does it mean?"
"Wall, you see, she really isn't a
Countess. She's a pal of mine; on the
stage. I gave her fifty francs to
put on an act, so as to impress my
friends."

They were joined at the table by
Mini and Thibaud, to whom Jennette
introduced Martin.
"it's a great pleasure to meet you,
Mr. Martin," began Thibaud, bor-
ing no time in approaching the
point. "I've heard a lot about your
financial skill and generosity. I
suppose a man like yourself finds
it difficult at times to know what
to do with your money next."

"Oh, I don't know. There's al-
ways a million wanted here and a
million wanted there."
"Don't overdo it," Jennette who
jested, rejoined him feverishly.
But the situation was too deli-
ciously funny for Martin to resist.
He went on talking about his fab-
ulous wealth—about his chateau in
the country, to which he invited
not only the three of them, but the
entire cast of the show, the evening
there, and also a little rehearsal-
ground, snipe, engine, anything.



Jennette sprung to her feet. "I feel faint — terribly faint!"
she called to Rene Martin? Could you
possibly be Rene Martin? She
couldn't believe it.
"Who is supposed to be old René
Martin? I'd love to. What could
I have to do?"
They explained the situation to
her. Jennette insisted on dining
with Martin for the benefit
of his creditors. But Martin was
out of town, or something.

Their friend was more than will-
ing to impersonate Martin, but
Jennette was doubtful of his ability
to carry it off. Obviously he knew
nothing of the social world.
"But can he hold his own in talk
and things?" protested Mini.
And he'll have to smoke a cigar."

"But I don't like cigars," Rene
demurred.
"Of course you don't. You're not
a millionaire. But all millionaires
smoke cigars."

"Oh, do they? Then I must
smoke a cigar. Now, let me
smoke a bit at being a millionaire.
How's that? He struck an atti-
tude, striking a pencil in his mouth
and looking at the girls.

"Jennette," he commanded imper-
iously, "put the table and the
chairs, and watch the point. I'm going
to bed."

Without a word in any way
and moved it. But Mini and Jen-
nette, looking at each other, grew
but nervous by turns. He was betray-
ing some of the signs of the
of the whole thing. Jennette
the country—green, snipe, engine in-
cluded.

Without a word in any way
and moved it. But Mini and Jen-
nette, looking at each other, grew
but nervous by turns. He was betray-
ing some of the signs of the
of the whole thing. Jennette
the country—green, snipe, engine in-
cluded.

"Oh, do they? Then I must
smoke a cigar. Now, let me
smoke a bit at being a millionaire.
How's that? He struck an atti-
tude, striking a pencil in his mouth
and looking at the girls.

"Jennette," he commanded imper-
iously, "put the table and the
chairs, and watch the point. I'm going
to bed."

"Oh, do they? Then I must
smoke a cigar. Now, let me
smoke a bit at being a millionaire.
How's that? He struck an atti-
tude, striking a pencil in his mouth
and looking at the girls.

Protect Yourself
Pay By Check
Eliminate the risk of sending cash
through the mails. Avoid the risk of
carrying large sums on your person.
A Checking Account will do this for
you. In addition you will find that a
checking account will enable you to
keep accurate records of your ex-
penditures.

First National Bank
Report of Condition of The
First National Bank
of Kings Mountain in the State of North Carolina, at the close of busi-
ness on April 4, 1942. Published in response to call made by Comptroller
of the Currency, under Section 5211, U. S. Revised Statutes.