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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.

ON THE SQUARE

Right at a time when the cost of everything is going up, it is good news to be able to record the reduction of the tax rate for the Town of Kings Mountain. The Herald would like to publicly congratulate the Town Council and City Manager H. L. Barnett for making this decision possible. We think the reduction is a real step toward the City Manager form of government under which Kings Mountain operates and we predict more reductions will be made in the years to come. We like to think a "put on the back" is due the town officials for the installation of the two-way police radio system. The Herald has long advocated a more systematic way of contacting a police officer and the new system passes the expectations and hopes of your home-town paper.

RATION BOARD MEMBERS

The five new men who have been added to the Kings Mountain ration board are well known and there can be no question but their past reputations for fair dealing will cause citizens of this section to place their confidence in them.

The old board, working overtime and without compensation paved the way for all rationing plans and the three original members of the board deserve the thanks of the citizens. The help which they are getting will make their future tasks somewhat easier.

The job of rationing is far from a pleasant one but these eight men will do the best that they can with the stuff which they have to ration. And when we know that they are doing their very level best, there should certainly be no cause for complaint if the rationing rules do not give us what we want to have.

Here and There
By Haywood E. Lynch

In my excitement of getting back on the job last week, I forgot one of the most important things, and that was to publicly thank Mrs. A. H. Patterson who so gently pinch me during my absence in the hospital. She knocked a "home-run" both times at the bat, and I am sure here and there readers appreciate as well as myself her two fine columns.

J. R. Davis' telephone was put out of commission for about two hours the other day following a call to his stenographer from her husband in California. The popular Kings Mountain attorney laughingly said his phone just could not stand the strain of an \$8.25 charge.

I stopped by Tuesday morning to pick up Claude Webb's ad at the Imperial Theatre and found him working on an electric fan. I don't blame him one bit, because the weather lately has called for the percent production from all fans.

Here's a couple of good true stories I hear in connection with my appendix operation. Several years ago Captain O. C. O'Farrell had his appendix removed and the very next day after the operation the nurse brought him a beautiful tray loaded down with a hearty meal. The captain thought that was a mighty hefty meal for a person who had just been operated on, but he decided that was a new way of doing things in the hospital, so he lit in and licked the platters clean. As he was finishing the last mouthful the nurse rushed back in the room and wanted to know where the tray was that she had left in there by mistake. The captain calmly replied that he had eaten it. The befuddled nurse rushed out. Got the head nurse, and several doctors who work on the captain for a couple of days. But to make a long story short the hungry conductor lives to make many more round trips from Salisbury to Atlanta.

The second story is more recent, in fact, it happened in another hospital while I was a patient in the Shelby Hospital. The next morning following an appendix operation on a Kings Mountain lady, the nurse stopped in her room and told her that she would be back in a few minutes to make up her bed. This being the lady's first time in a hospital she thought she would have to get out of bed so that it could be made up. She calmly got out of bed and was sitting up in a chair when the nurse returned.

East Kings Mtn. News
By Mrs. W. E. Owen

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Gibson a son, Charles Eugene, on July 20th, in the Shelby Hospital. Mr. Gibson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Gibson of this section and has been in Panama for the past seven months. He is at home on a 30 day leave. Mrs. Gibson was the former Miss Alben Block.

Mrs. Minnie Odelle has returned from the hospital at Lincolnton where she underwent a serious operation.

We regret Mr. A. B. Brown found it necessary to return to Lincolnton. However, the friends of Mr. Leon Curry will be glad to welcome him back to the spinning department where he is helping to fill in the vacancy left by Mr. Brown.

Mrs. Leon Hamrick (the former Marie Gayton) and baby are home from the hospital.

Oscar Owen, the third son of Mrs. Alice Owen left Sunday to join the Navy.

Mrs. Wesley Robinson spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Eva Emory who is very sick, in Clifton, South Carolina.

Alexander Short was a week end visitor from the First Field Artillery of Fort Bragg.

Mr. W. E. Owen had as a visitor her foster son, Cecil Owen, of Camp Wheeler, Ga. where he is a member of the parachute troops. Elmer Owen, also of the parachute troops, is slightly improved.

Mrs. John Clontz and children, J. B. and Ruth, spent the week end in Charlotte.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mr. Frank Green and the other members of his family in the loss of his father who died in Belmont a short time ago.

We are glad to welcome in our community Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Munday and Mrs. Bridges and Mr. Jennings.

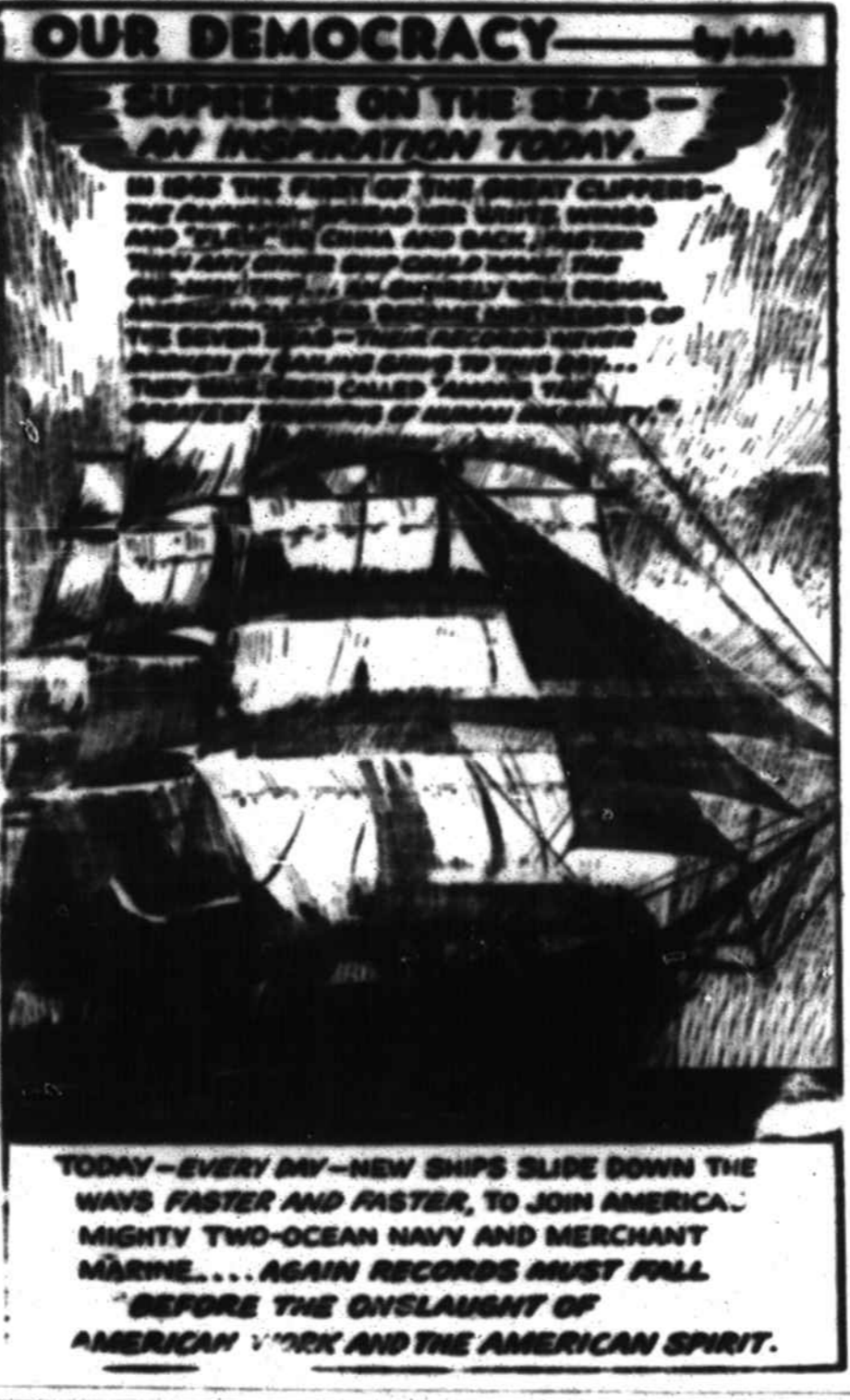
Mr. and Mrs. Clemmy Lanford are on a vacation to the Western part of the State.

he has to; he fights and works and sacrifices because he realizes that that which waits ahead can be worth the sacrifice, no matter how great.—Gabriel Heaster.

OUR DEMOCRACY — by the *Editor*

THE SUPREME ON THE SEAS — AN INSPIRATION TODAY.

IN 1938 THE FEET OF THE GREAT CLIPPERS—THE UNITED STATES NAVY WERE LEFT BEHIND AND BACK, FASTER THAN ANY OTHER SHIP COULD BEAT THE ONE-WAY TRIAL... IN 1941 THE GREAT AMERICAN BATTLE SHIPS... THE SEVEN DAYS—THAT WERE THE SEVEN DAYS OF BATTLE GIVING TO THE ONE-WAY TRIAL... THE SEVEN DAYS OF BATTLE GIVING TO THE ONE-WAY TRIAL...



TODAY—EVERY DAY—NEW SHIPS SLIDE DOWN THE WAVES FASTER AND FASTER, TO JOIN AMERICA'S MIGHTY TWO-OCEAN NAVY AND MERCHANT MARINE... AGAIN RECORDS MUST FALL BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF AMERICAN WORK AND THE AMERICAN SPIRIT.

Office For War Information
VA., N. C., S. C., REGIONAL OFFICE

"Out of the frying pan into the tiring line." That is the motto for all Patriotic American women to embrace — at least metaphorically — on the walls of their kitchen for the duration.

For our country is calling for the salvage of some 500 million pounds of fats and greases ordinarily thrown out from frying pans, roasting pans and broilers into the garbage pail, and it intends to send those fats straight to the fighting fronts.

Naturally they won't be sent in the state they're in when they are poured into the grease salvage can, which from now on must stand on the back of every kitchen stove in the country. Fats yield glycerine and it's as glycerine that these fats will find their way into the firing line, both in medications for wounded fighters and as an important part of certain explosives.

The war in the Pacific shot holes in our imports of essential fats and oils. Over half of them come from the Philippines, the Dutch East Indies and Malaya, now in the hands of the Japs. It's to help make up this loss that the country's kitchens are being enlisted in the drive to save the fats which we used to waste.

These fats are the drippings left in the pan when the menu calls for roast beef, roast lamb, roast ham or roast poultry, the succulent melting from broiled steak, lamb chops, veal and bacon — the lard or vegetable shortening in which the doughnuts and french fries and other deep fat cookings are done.

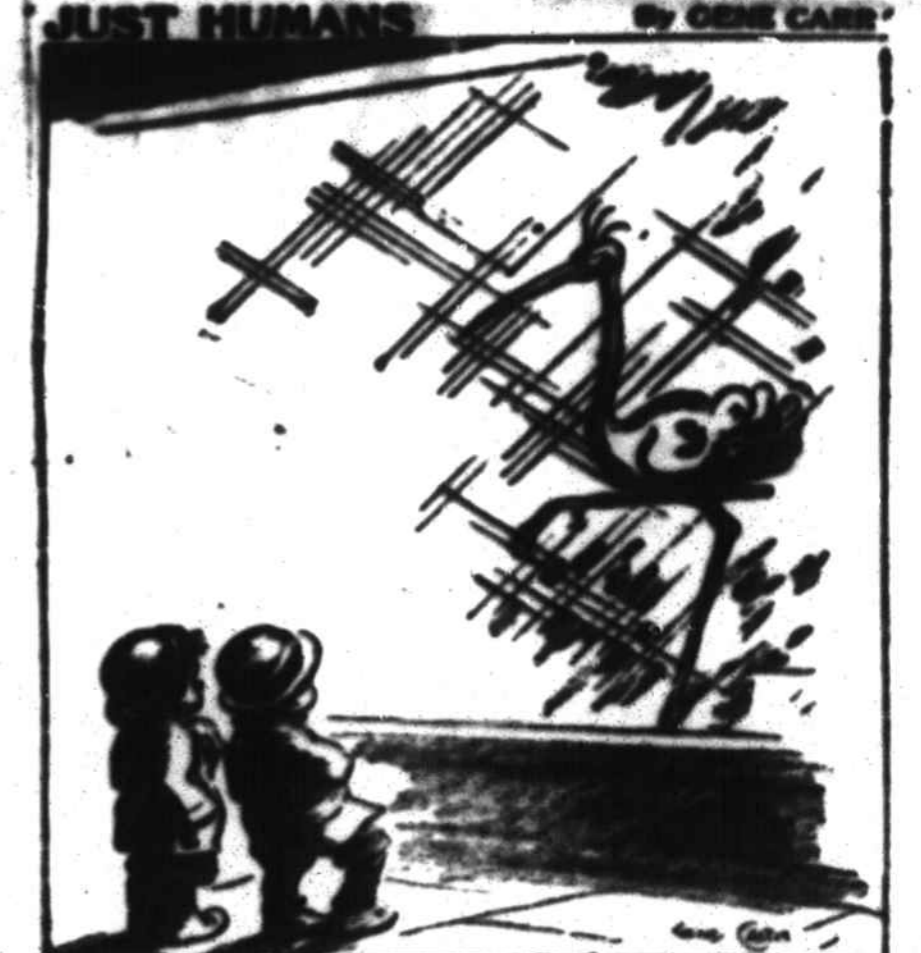
A coffee or vegetable shortening can makes the ideal container for the salvaged fats. These cans are wide-mouthed and that makes it easy to pour the fat in. A one-pound coffee can holds two pounds of fat — but if a vegetable shortening can is used, the weight of the fat will be just about what the weight of the shortening was.

Glass containers weigh too heavily to figure accurately the weight of the fat contents. Paper containers are apt to leave part of their skins in with the fat when the refiner starts to process it. No instructions are to use only tin cans unless it's absolutely impossible to get them.

The container must be scrubbed well before it is used. Foreign matter lessens the value of the fat. That's why the instructions say to strain the fat into the can. But it isn't necessary to use a cloth strainer — a fine mesh metal one will keep out the bits of meat or fat that may remain in the drippings.

The can should be kept in the refrigerator or some other cool place so that the fat will not grow rancid. Rancid fat contains less glycerine and as soon as a pound or more has been collected it should be taken to a meat dealer who has been instructed to pay for the fat and start it on its way to the firing line.

To make things easier for the meat dealer, less than a pound at a time should not be taken to him. A pound and a fraction is fine—



"Good Thing That's No Turkey, 'Cause I Always Get th' Leg on Xmas."
"Yeah, 'nd I Gets th' Neck in My Soup."

WAR CREATES PLACE FOR MORE LEGUMES

American guns need plenty of ammunition to blast the Axis and ammunition must be made largely from nitrogen products, one of the most important ingredients in commercial fertilizers.

In another demonstration, corn planted March 29 without the benefit of a winter legume produced a crop of vetch was turned under and phosphatic and potash only added. Seven rows for successful winter legume growth which had advanced early planting, a good seed bed inoculation, liberal rate of seeding, proper methods of planting, fertilization, and letting the crop grow.

legumes: Austrian winter peas boosted the yield of corn from 20 to 16 bushels per acre, or more than 50 percent.

vegetables, fruits, cotton, and wool than ever before. This means they must grow more hay and grain, even though the supply of nitrogen is short.

Fortunately, that said, legume crops may be called to rescue the farmer from his predicament. Used in the right way, winter legumes can go far in supplying the soil with much of its needed nitrogen.

To prove this, the agronomist related to a number of demonstrations conducted last year to show the value of such legumes, or soil-building crops, in 16 of the demon-

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

—Buy Defense Bonds and Stamps—
The Herald \$1.50 A Year

AMERICAN CREDO

I was born an American. I live an American; I shall die an American, and I intend to perform the duties incumbent upon me in that character to the end of my career. I mean to do this with absolute disregard of personal consequences. What are the personal consequences? What is the individual man with all the good or evil that may befall him in comparison with the good or evil which may befall a great country and in the midst of great treacherous actions which concern that country's fate? Let the consequences be what they will, I am careless. No man can suffer too much and to want can fall too low. If I fail, or if I fail in the defense of the liberties and constitution of this country.—Daniel Webster

TURN OFF THE GAS

In the church congregation one Sunday morning was a young bride whose husband was an usher. Becoming terribly worried about having a toast in the evening, she wrote a note to her husband asking the usher to deliver it.

Her husband thinking the folded note was a notice to the pastor hurried down the aisle and placed it on the pulpit. Stopping abruptly in the middle of his sermon to read the message the astonished minister faced this injunction: "Please go home and turn off the gas"—Selected.

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WHAT DIFFERENCE!

The man who fights or works or sacrifices merely because he has come, merely because he has no other choice, might well say that humanity has dropped back hundreds of years in the march of civilization. On the other hand, the man who works and fights and sacrifices because he believes humanity has accepted a challenge and is determined to prove itself fit to survive—that man fights not merely because

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