

**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 vicinity.

**Here and There**  
By Haywood E. Lynch

You may not feel any different but you now live in a city instead of a town. The change came about when the State Legislature passed the bill authorizing the switch. The only thing that worries me about the change is my pet expression "The Best Town in the State." It just doesn't sound right to say "The Best City in the State." But it used to worry me when I had to write the TOWN Council met in the CITY Hall. So remember from now on it is the City of Kings Mountain instead of the Town of Kings Mountain.

Speaking of town and city, the sign in the Post Office over the mailing slot for Kings Mountain reads "City Letters" and the sign over the slot for mail going out of Kings Mountain reads "Out of Town Letters." Of all the mail received I enjoy the letters from the boys in service the most. I always open them first, even if I receive a letter at the same time I know contains a check and of course, the letters I had rather not receive at all are those containing bills.

I noticed Chairman of the Draft Board Frank Summers and Chairman of the Rationing Board, W. E. Siskely, sitting side by side at the Red Cross Supper Monday night with their heads together. I don't know whether the Rationing Board is to be drafted or whether the Draft Board is to be rationed.

I noticed Joe Thomson down town Tuesday night at the time of the Logan fire. I don't know whether he was pulling a Mayor or LaGuardia stunt or not. You know the New York Mayor attends most of the fires in the big city. Maybe Mayor Joe was following suit.

I want to congratulate the Canteen Class of the Red Cross on their delicious supper Monday night. They proved that they could put into practice what they have learned, and they must have been right smart pupils. Catherine Neizer, who served me, looked real smart in her uniform and not only had the appearance of an efficient canteen worker but delivered the goods in the form of a well balanced plate.

Things To Do: Get the Boys in the Barber Shop to test you about Irvin Allen's trained dog. Plant a Victory Garden. Get A. P. Warwick to tell you the latest joke about rationing. Give to the Red Cross War Fund. Get S. B. Neill to tell you Dave Over's definition of a bustle. Buy War Bonds and Stamps. Pay Your Water and Light Bill before the 15th. Make out your income tax return. Write to the boys in the Armed Services. See Lum and Abner in their latest picture "Two Weeks to Live" showing at the Imperial Monday and Tuesday. Study the blackout signals so you will know what to do when the next test comes. Make your rationing points last as long as possible by eating with your friends. Be good to your wife and children, they are valuable at income tax time. Take the center, you'll like longer.

When purchasing far machinery assurance from a dealer that the machinery or equipment is obtainable from a supplier will be considered as "in the hands of a dealer."

**Church News**  
**Presbyterian Church**  
115 S. W. Hill Street  
10:45 A. M. Sunday School Mr. J. Thompson, Supt.  
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship  
Sermon subject: True Riches.  
1:30 P. M. Sunday School, at Dixon School, Mr. J. G. Harrison, Supt.  
4:15 P. M. Young Peoples meeting.  
5:30 P. M. Vespers.  
Sermon subject: Confession and Forgiveness.  
Monday 1:00 P. M. Lay Society.  
Troup One: Mr. Carl Davidson, Scoutmaster. Mr. Broadus Moore, Assistant Scoutmaster.  
Tuesday 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting at the Margrace Community House.

**Boyce Memorial A. R. P. Church**  
R. N. Hill  
10:00 A. M. Bible School, J. E. Gamble, Superintendent.  
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship and Sermon: Bring Your Scuffle to God.  
7:30 P. M. These Auxiliaries meet: The Men of the Church, The Woman's Missionary Society, The Intermediate Christian Union, The Junior Christian Union.  
5:45 P. M. The Young Peoples Christian Union.  
THERE WILL BE NO VESPERS SERVICE.  
5:00 P. M. Wednesday Evening Vespers.

**First Baptist Church**  
A. G. Saragant, Pastor  
Sunday School 9:40 o'clock.  
Sunday Morning Worship Service 11:00.  
E. T. U. meets at 6:30.  
Sunday Evening Service 7:30.  
W. M. U. monthly meeting Monday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock in the T. E. L. room.  
Wednesday night teachers meeting 7:30 o'clock in the Berean classroom.  
Thursday night choir practice 8:00 o'clock.

**Lutheran Church**  
Herman G. Fisher, Pastor  
Sunday School 10:00  
Supt. Carl Mauney.  
Morning Worship 11:00.  
Sermon—by pastor.  
Children of Church 6:30.  
Intermediate Luther League 6:30.  
Senior Luther League 6:30.  
Evening Worship 7:30.  
Sermon—by Pastor.  
Monday 7:30 Boy Scouts.  
Wednesday—  
Girl Scouts 6:30.  
Senior Choir 7:30.

**CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH**  
J. G. Winkler, Pastor  
10:00 A. M. Church School, Smyr Williams, Supt.  
Mission Programme.  
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship.  
6:00 P. M. Youth Fellowship.  
7:30 P. M. Evening Worship.  
Tuesday 7:30 Troop No. 3 Boy Scouts will meet. H. C. Wilson Scoutmaster.  
Wednesday 7:30 P. M. Midweek Service.

**Grace Methodist Church**  
W. L. Harber, Pastor  
10:00 A. M. Church School, Frank Greens, Supt.  
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship.  
6:30 Youth Fellowship meetings.  
7:30 Evening Worship.  
Wednesday 7:30 prayer service.

be most convenient to pull up with a quickly cooked up charity horse. The first sergeant (the same one), in front takes it out of second and slaps it into third as we hit coast-step and a puffing staff sergeant, seeing the somberish look on some of our faces, says, "You are soldiers fellows, you can talk it." I didn't hear the "I hope our legs move by memory and the question arise in many minds as to where the devil is the second wind every one is busy talking about? My mouth is simulating the position for: Simulating and imitating wind threatens to discharge my reasons for not being a 4F. A stark look at the Commanding Officer—he ain't gonna let us. So we feel a little better now. To guy at my left has a funny walk, he's bouncing. The tail fellow in front is having trouble "Learn on a bearing." I ask him, "Does it seem to you, it's a lieutenant, it's still looks good, so dress it up. We are in overdrive now, and that 20 mile per hour sign on the parade road beside the parade ground looks silly. LEON HENDERSON should know that we got R. R. H. soon, and are using them like this. The short guy to my left is now hanging down one side I can stand to look at him. Then all serene, I have no legs. This must be death or dying. Just floting a long, can't feel a thing. Somebody is running up and down the line (how does he do it?) saying "Look good, we are passing the reviewing stand."

I can feel my legs, now, and Mr. Lynch, they're plenty aching! But we sit straight up and forget about the hot coals in our shoes and rear past the stand. We're now a bend. They can't see us now so we resume our epileptic cadence. I have a warm feeling on my chest for we sure pulled another. I can't take my eyes off the habbing helmet in front of me. Now, it's gone! Did it fall? I didn't step on anything. Ooops, there it is again! He must have been walking on his knees.

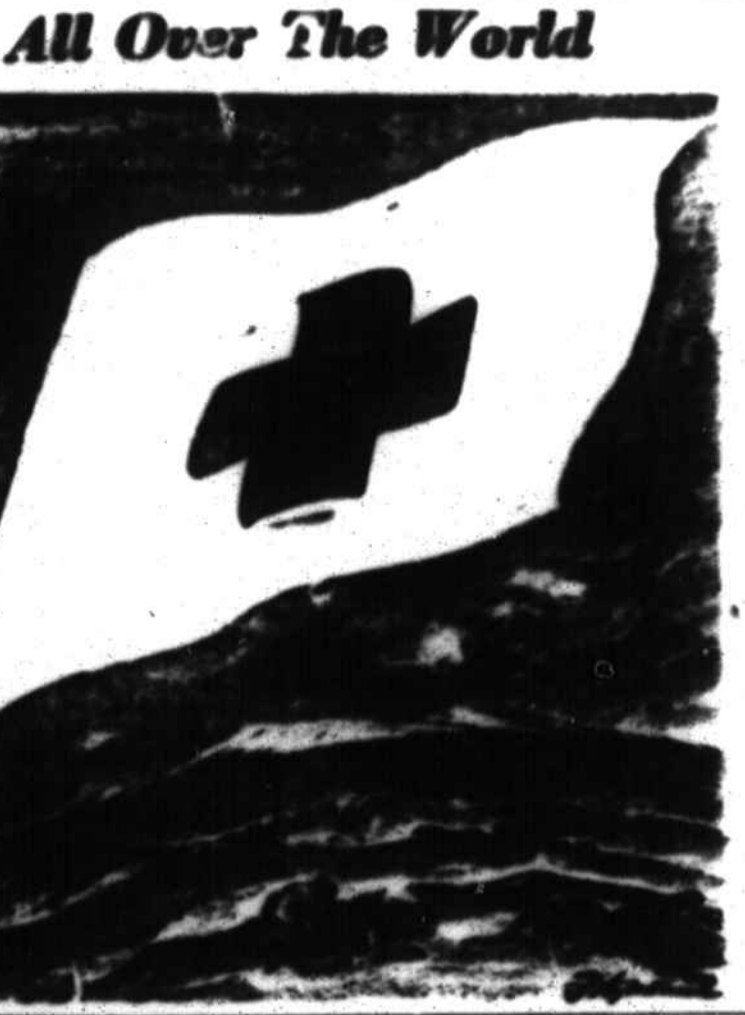
Look at those barracks. Lumme at that bank. That magic word "Disinfect." Somebody yells, lets play a last game of basket ball before "Gow! Off we go again. Yep, the human body is an amazing machine. Well, I imagine I had better close this epistle before it takes on the aspects of a manuscript. Lots of luck in '46 to everybody in the Best Town in the State.  
Sgt. Doytt D. Redmond  
Co. M, 12th Inf. APO 4  
Camp Gordon, Ga.

Dear Mr. Lynch:  
I have been wanting to write you for a very long time, but I haven't had the time to write, for I have been going through my basic training and now I am going to school learning to teletype, but now I am going to take time this Sunday afternoon to write a letter for you to put in the dear old Kings Mountain Herald.

Hello Folks—I sure would like to be back home in dear old Kings Mountain once more, but I guess that is impossible right now, for I have to finish my schooling before I can get a furlough. I sure wish you people back home could see these boys in my barracks, they sure are one more tough bunch of boys and I know that if we ever get the chance to fight that it will take some very damn good Japs marksmen to kill these boys. Haywood, you know that the people down South don't like the negro very much and personally I am not in love with them, but here in my barracks they are a good many negro boys and they are a pretty good bunch of boys, especially a negro boy named Gilford Austin, he has helped me with my work in school and has bought me a lot of stuff since I have been here. I hope that I can do something to make my home town proud of me, and if it is possible I will do something to make them proud of me too. I hope I can do some thing to make my friends proud of me and so you can say, "That is my husband."

Denver, I can say that you are very lucky to get to stay at home, for I know that all of the boys can't get to fight, and the army is sure a H— of a lot different from Kings Mountain, Denver. I am having a hard time writing for these boys just get up a stiff argument and it is pretty hard writing with their armning like they are. Mother, I hope you are feeling good, and are raising those chickens that you had started, when I was at home. Listen all of you boys down at the dear old Corn mill, I would like to write all of you, but I don't have the time, so all of you boys write if you can and I will try to answer them when I get time. Well I will have to close now, so all of you back home buy plenty of bonds and keep them flying. This your friend,  
Broadus McAbee.  
Co. G, 2nd Sg. Regt.  
Camp Charles Wood,  
Fort Monmouth, N. J.  
P. S.—Tell all the boys back home to write and let me know the news.

Triple cleaned KOREAN Leopards Good For Sale at Bridges and Hardware and Glass and Glazing Co. This is number one and by state P. S. Summers



**WASHINGTON SNAPSHOTS**  
(Cont'd from front page)

tion, prices and rationing (including farmer's dem (s for higher returns on crops.) and taxes.

The Ways and Means Committee rode rough shod over the President's wishes in approving action to nullify the \$25,000 salary limit and stared coldly at his proposal that a drastic super tax on larger incomes be enacted. The House is expected to back up the Ways and Means Committee's action. While Senate sentiment is not clear, Senators Byrd and Clark said they would sponsor a salary limit repealer.

Secretary of Agriculture Wickard is all-out against the rejection of the \$100,000,000 incentive payment program, declaring that the action could not have come "at a worse time." The House Appropriation Sub-committee, reflecting organized farm sentiment against federal bounties, suggested that a better way to encourage farmers to grow more crops would be to allow them higher prices.

Price Administrator Brown fears that a break in the agricultural price set-up as now constituted

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**HOW TO LIVE**  
Let me live and serve my fellow-man.  
Let me help with his burdens that crush.  
Let me speak a kind word of goot cheer to the man  
Who has fallen behind in the rush.  
There are wounds I might heal, there are breaks I might mend. There's a cup of cold water to give And the one who has learned to give.  
And the one who has learned to serve his fellow man Is the one who has learned how to live.

**A GOOD JOB**  
Any undertaking which is successful carried out requires careful planning and direction. This was demonstrated in an excellent manner in the recent Boy Scout finance campaign. W. K. Mauney, head of the finance committee, planned the campaign very carefully, selected his workers, and then made an appeal for the co-operation of the citizenship. The result was that the goal set for the campaign was more than reached. Commendations are in order for Mr. Mauney and those associated with him in the campaign.

**MY DESIRE**  
I wish to be simple, honest, frank natural, clean in mind and body unaffected — ready to say "I do not know" if so be, to meet all men on an absolute equality — to face any obstacle and meet every difficulty unabashed and unafraid. I wish others to live their lives true up to their highest, fullest, and best. To that end I pray that I may never meddle, interfere, dictate, give advice that is not wanted, or assist when my services are not needed. If I can help people, I'll do it by giving them a chance to help help themselves, and if I can uplift or inspire, let it be by example, influence, and suggestion, rather than by injunction and dictation.—  
Elbert Hubbard

**A. C. STONE DIES**  
Archie C. Stone, 75, died here this morning at 2:35 o'clock, at the home of his son, Jack, after a lingering illness. Funeral services will be held today (Thursday) at 4:00 o'clock in the Second Baptist Church with Rev. C. B. Austin, Richard Redmond and W. L. Harber in charge.  
Surviving are three sons, W. F. and Jack of Kings Mountain, and Barney of Shelby; two daughters, Mrs. Paul Letford of Kings Mountain and Mrs. Bessie Barnett of Washington, D. C. Also surviving are 16 grandchildren, three of whom are in the armed forces.

**WITH THE BOYS IN SERVICE**  
Mr. Haywood E. Lynch, Editor, Kings Mountain Herald, Kings Mountain, N. C.  
Dear Mr. Lynch:

Specious time has elapsed since my last missive to you and the HERALD but this one Sergeant has been kept consistently at work here at the 12th Infantry Personnel Head quarters for the past few months. Now that I have copious time for writing there is plenty of news from Camp Gordon for you and the citizens of the Best Town in the State. As a starter I'd like to state a step by step and gasp by gasp incident that happened about a week ago to me and the rest of the fellows in the famous Fourth Motorized Division. Full field equipment was issued that created the hysterical scene before every speed parade but this one was different, just very different.

The capevine carried the chestnut message that our speed parade would be checked for a Service Command Inspection to the line in front of the P. K. where it was made and re-made into that scourge of the rookie's existence, The PX-O-gram. Remarkably, though, this exaggeration was shadowed by reality. So we line up. We look good, a fact, darn good. Dont we always? We pass the stinkpaper's peep with West Point precision. Then it happens. The equipment starts pulling and cutting and our collective thoughts would slaughter the German designers. Then that first scrape at front starts hitting up the audience and after the first mile we start deciding to get overing this land at this pace another mile is impossible, but dont so do the impossible every day? Dont you think that this is the scariest when it was

**Imperial Theatre**  
KINGS MOUNTAIN, N. C.  
PHONE 124

TODAY — THURSDAY  
"TOMORROW WE LIVE"  
Jean Parker—Ricardo Cortez

"RANGERS TAKE OVER"  
Tex O'Brian—James Newell  
Serial—News

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY  
Buster Crabbe in  
"BILLY THE KID RIDES AGAIN"  
"FALL IN"  
William Lacy — Joe Sawyer  
Donald Duck

MONDAY AND TUESDAY  
Hittin' New Heights in Hilarity with America's  
Radio Favorites—  
Lum and Abner  
in  
2 Weeks To Live

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Mrs. J. B. Falls, Manager