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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.



TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

Be not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them. Proverbs 24:1.

Register Saturday

Saturday will be the last day to register for the May 25 voting, and all un-registered citizens should get their names on the books...

Though registrars in Kings Mountain reported business was a little better Saturday, they are sure that many persons who will want to vote still haven't put their names on the books.

Citizens should remember that if they have not voted in a county election since 1938 they are probably un-registered, and that doesn't include those who have voted in special elections...

All citizens should take an active interest in voting—not as they are told to vote, or asked to vote—but as they feel they should vote. A careful perusal of the records of the candidates and voting for the best man would give much better government.

School Evaluation

The Herald, as well as school officials, have received much favorable comment on the news story of last week giving the summary of the evaluation of the high school.

Being a report translated into statistical graphs, the story was difficult to write and rather impossible to handle in full detail.

As readers noted, the evaluating committee felt that Kings Mountain high school was far ahead of the schools in the southern region used to set up the evaluating criteria. Local school officials will be quick to point out that, in general, the schools of the south are far behind those of the other regions.

School officials here also realize that the evaluation was a comparison with the better schools of the nation, but that there are many departments which are not operated to full efficiency and many departments which might be added.

To bring about these improvements school officials here and elsewhere need a citizenry which will be much less niggardly in the amount of money furnished for the education of their children.

Building improvements and expansion are needed, as are larger amounts for teaching salaries to attract better personnel.

But while North Carolina, the South, and other regions are educating themselves to the need for larger education budgets, the school is getting and deserves commendation on its report by the evaluating committee.

Though official reports on the first Jaycee paper collection have not yet been received, members of this organization felt the initial pick-up was reasonably successful. They are hopeful that in future collections, more citizens will remember to put their paper on the curbside...

Traffic accidents continue to increase. The chances some drivers take on crossing a muddy road, a crowded street, or a curve, all seem to give some driver the feeling that it is the time for speeding and showing off. They should be dealt with a firm hand.

The city is still wanting petitioners on street improvements, as a guide to what will be needed. Citizens should present their petitions now.

Mother's Day

On Sunday, sons and daughters or the nation will pause to honor their best friends, their mothers.

It will be a happier Mother's Day this year, for the constant worry and strain engendered by war from 1942 through 1945 is over.

No son back from the battlefield will ever know just how much his mother worried while he was away. There was no need to worry, for no matter the amount, it would not help her son.

Yet, she did worry, and she prayed. It is entirely fitting that tribute should be paid to mothers of the nation. It is they who, without fanfare, render the greatest service.

Honor your Mother this Sunday.

Those who might feel a bit dubious about contributing to the Emergency Food Collection to be conducted here, should read Time magazine of the current week. A report from India, France, China, Germany, and other nations is remarkably similar: children are wasting away for lack of food. All would be dubious if the gifts were for rebuilding edifices or other destroyed property which our erstwhile enemies brought on themselves, but few would fail to aid a starving man or woman, and especially a child. First hand reports are that this summer is the big question mark. If these people can live until another harvest, they will be over the hump.

More than 3,000 persons visited Kings Mountain National Military park during April. This is another demand for the building here of a modern hotel.

No matter how much big business men cuss and fuss about the OPA, they will have to admit, when pinned down, that they are operating at a profit. While no brief can be held for the red tape OPA experts, anyone can plainly see that price control is needed until supply more nearly matches demand.

Our best bow to Nan Jean Gantt, winner of the Baker Reading medal, and to Jimmy Weaver, winner of the Neisler Declamation medal.

10 Years Ago

Items of news taken from the 1936 files of the Kings Mountain Herald

A committee composed of W. W. Souther and W. E. Blakely, were appointed by the Post Commander, W. F. Rhodes, to determine the winner in the Seventh grades for the American Legion School Award. The committee visited the schools Wednesday morning, conducting the examination in cooperation with the respective teachers, and selected the winners as follows: East School, seventh grade, Billy Gantt; Central School, 7th grade, George Thomasson; West School 7th grade, Pride Ratterree, jr.

Ray Kiser, young son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Kiser, who live on the Kings Mountain - Cherryville highway, was announced winner of the fifteen dollar cash prize given by the State in the essay contest on Agricultural subjects. Young Kiser, an eighth grade student of Tryon school near Bessemer City competed with students from 75 schools.

Miss Frances Goforth talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Goforth of this place, has gained considerable recognition at Brevard College, where she recently directed and played the leading role in a play, "MacDougal's Dilemma," of which she was the author. Miss Goforth, who is president of the Dramatic club of Brevard college, wrote the play in honor of the College Orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Neisler were hosts at a barbecue supper on last Monday night having as their guests, the members of the evening bridge club and pupils of the eighth grade of the High School, of which Paul Neisler, Jr. is a member and Mrs. Neisler is grade-mother.

Miss Mitchell Williams entertained a number of friends at her home on last Tuesday evening, honoring Mrs. Eugene Roberts, a recent bride.

The last meeting of the West School, P. T. A., for the school year was held at the school building this week and officers elected for next year as follows: Mrs. N. F. McGill, chairman; Mrs. Troy Carpenter, vice chairman; Mrs. D. J. Littlejohn, secretary and treasurer.

Misses Margaret Cornwall and Martha Frances McGill spent the week end in Greenville, S. C.

Mrs. Claude Payne spent last Sunday at Lenoir Rhyne College, Hickory.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fulton and Miss Winifred Fulton were Lincoln-ton visitors Sunday.

Miss Margaret Ware and Miss Mildred Butler of Charlotte were guests of Miss Ware's parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Susan Alenhardt and baby left last week for Elizetown, where Mr. Alenhardt resumes his work as school inspector for the Government.

martin's medicine

(Containing bits of news, wisdom, humor, and comment. To be taken weekly. Avoid over-dosage.) By Martin Harmon

Birthdays, Etc.

Mr. Truman and I had a birthday yesterday, which furnishes the impetus for this column, and which otherwise probably wouldn't appear except that I found the situation at writing time somewhat dry, in spite of the weekend dranchings.

Birthdays make a good subject for children, if not for grown-ups, who I find, prefer to forget them with increasing frequency as the years pass.

But the youngsters, after about four years old, get a big kick out of them, for they spell parties, games, and the proverbial ice cream. And while they say the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, I'm sure it works the same way for youngsters, though it's an easier formula, namely SWEETS. A man on the other hand is likely to have a yen for thick steaks, choice roast beef, ham meat and many other food favorites.

But lest this concoction rambles completely away from its basis formula for the week, the original course had better be resumed.

I must admit that birthdays for me the past several years have created little interest, though this was not true formerly. Up to '31, I always had some future birthday that was going to be the big day in my life.

By starting to school at five years instead of six, I started off at a disadvantage that perhaps caused this longing to be older than I really was.

The first birthday I felt would never come was Number 12. All the boys in my grade at school were a year older than I, and of course were Boy Scouts, with a trip to Piedmont Scout camp under their belt before I could even meet the age requirement. This was mighty hard to take, and it was with great envy that I listened to the tales of Bill Fulton, Earl McGill and other Boy Scouts about all the activities they went through. Straining at the leash as I was, I finally passed that twelfth one, and attended my first Scout meeting. I made a good sucker for the game of "Strong Man." That one, if you don't know it, is rather hard on the posterior of the victim.

The desire for No. 12, when approached, was not long in finding a replacement. This time it was No. 16. Since I was eight or a little more, I had sat under the wheel of the auto and steered it along the highways, and later on, I became quite a good auto driver (I thought), by backing up and down the driveway. By the time I was 14 my father agreed, but that old driving age limit had me caught, and any suggestion I made about driving by myself met the same obstruction. When the great day finally arrived, I felt I then had license to obtain the jalopy on permanent basis. But somehow my father's attitude changed, and I still had to beg and plead.

Next on the list was the wish to be 21. When I was a college boy I became interested in politics and yearned for the time when I could have at least one vote to back up my leanings toward particular candidates. In spite of the age limit, I will attend all kinds of party meetings, heard Jim Farley at Statesville, and went to district meetings in various and sundry spots. But the first vote I ever cast was in a city bond election. It carried, which was better than some of my favorite candidates have done in elections since.

Since 21, however, there hasn't been so much to look forward to. Fact is, I wouldn't mind seeing the birthdays back up a little, though hardly to the kids' party age and the time I greeted the guests with the question, "What did you bring me?"

Wonder what Mr. Truman thinks about his birthday. Certainly he can look back over the past year as an eventful one. And such friends he's made: John L. Lewis, the National Association of Manufacturers, Potillo, and hosts of others.

Don't forget, John Henry Harlow was a sick chicken Saturday as the weather continued to hold forth in the mountains.

Miss Susan Alenhardt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Alenhardt, who is a member of the Junior Club at Queen's College, Charlotte, has recently won the state championship in a school program.

unhappy human. John was even talking about burning gasoline on the field to dry it by game time... but the Vets will eventually get underway... If Luther Morrison sells insurance like he sold the Vets advertising on the scoreboard, he should do all right... And Kyle Lynch has deserted Metropolitan... the weather kinda messed up National Straw Hat day on May 1, but the merchants should be getting a lot of calls this week... the bank has another of those multifarious legal holidays coming up Friday... Frank Summers explains that it isn't safe for one bank to be open when all others over the state are closed... but I suspect that Frank likes these holidays all right... a good time was had by all at the Kiwanis club Ladies' night, and the preachers proved themselves as lively as the next one... did you ever see the like of carnivals, tent shows and tent meetings hittin' town at one time?... but this column oughta be full by now... The Beaufort Fisheries is the only company in the state now manufacturing fish meal.

North Carolina cotton farmers lose half a million dollars each year because of rough prep ginning.

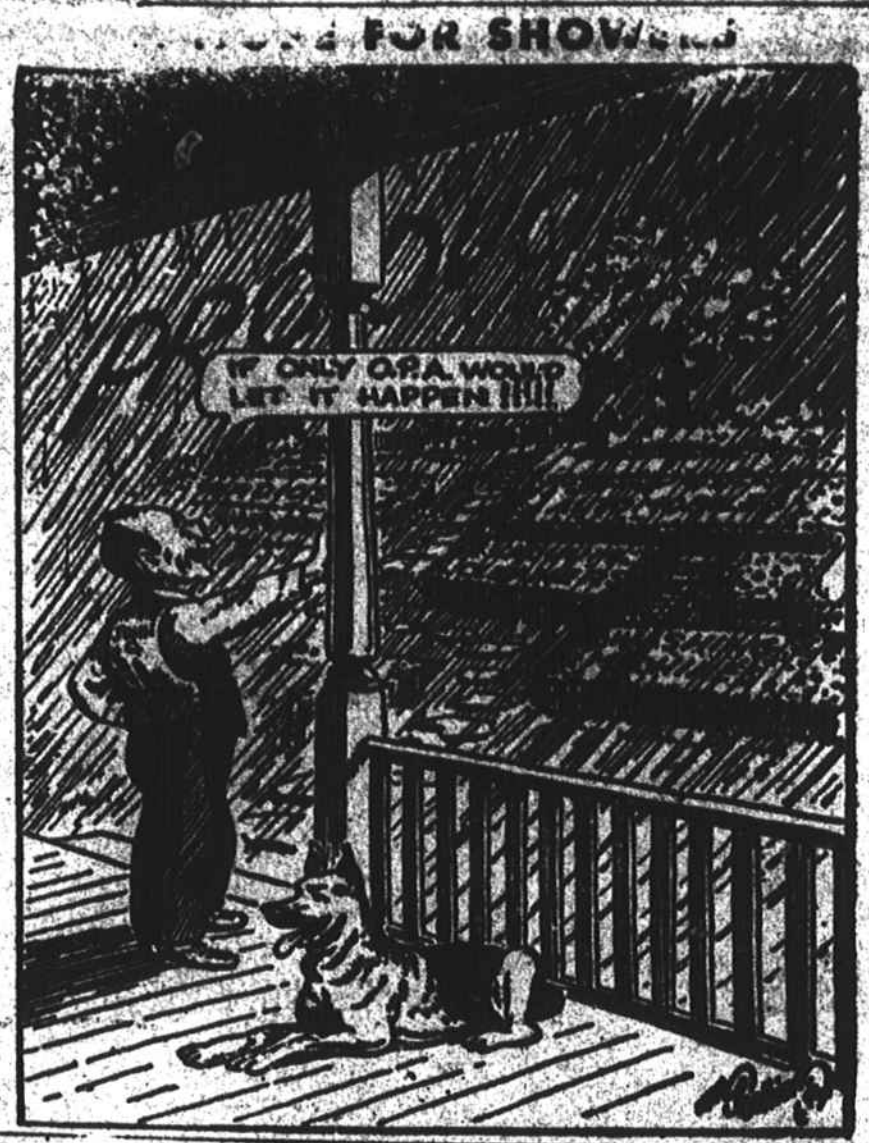
CONSTIPATION is the cause of MUCH SUFFERING

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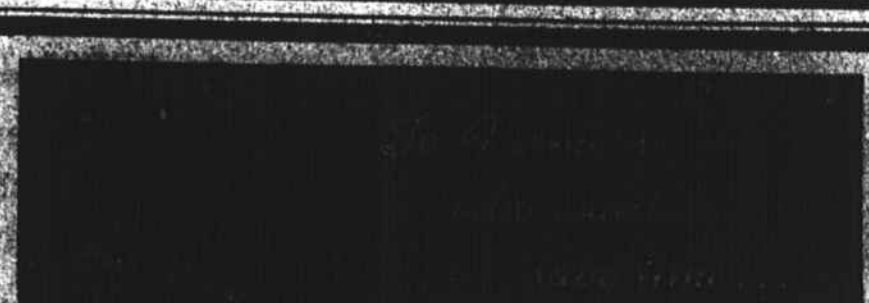
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