

The Foothills View

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"They Hired 'em A Hollar - er"

This column weighed on my mind when I swung open the door to The Pantry at midnight last week. All night I'd tried to write an introduction of myself to the readers of this newspaper: no words, or at least no right words, would come. Finally I decided to take a break to clear my head, and walk to The Pantry. I'd come to like this all-night store on Main Street peopled by students, travelers, and third-shift workers at PPG. I recognized a regular I'd seen earlier at a downtown cafe. He nodded warily. "You one of the new teachers at the college?" he asked.

Right church, wrong pew. No, I explained, I did work for the college, but not as a teacher; I was the new editor, I went on, hired for the Charlotte Observer to edit the newspaper Gardner-Webb had bought.

He digested this new solemnly. "Well," he said finally, "I guess they hired 'em a hollar-er."

Perfect! Here was the introduction I'd sought, better written than my own words. "They hired 'em a hollar-er'!" Here too was the plain speech Kays Gary has told me was part of the Cleveland County he loves, plain and blunt as a mule's nose.

Plain speech leads to a lack of pretense, and within a few minutes he and I were talking familiar as friends. Quickly he confided to me his view in the police controversy, observed the incompleteness of all state officials, and told me where I could find a reliable map of the county. We parted something like friends.

But my blunt friend asked a blunt question that deserves an honest answer. Did the college "hire 'em a hollar-er'" when the newspaper was bought, and was it bought to serve as a mouth-piece for Gardner-Webb?

"No!" answered Dr. Craven Williams, president of the college; it was an emphatic answer to a question I'd asked in the first minutes of my job interview. The college bought the paper as a community service, he said, and to allow students to get in-the-job training in the newspaper business. But Williams stresses that he was not getting into the newspaper business; I am, and that's why I was hired.

The Foothills View will not "hollar": we will not publish only Gardner-Webb and only good news about Gardner-Webb. That means, I pointed out to Williams, over supper last week that the day will come when the Foothills View will publish a story that will be painful for the college to read. Williams looked at me hard, then nodded agreement. A hard decision - but the truth is better than a hollar.

But in what other ways will the paper change? Here are some questions I've heard readers ask since they found out they hired em' a hollar-er from Charlotte:

Will the newspaper still run community news? Of course. I hope correspondents from Trinity, Mt. Pleasant, Prospect, Flint Hill, Lavonia, and Boiling Springs are among the most important parts of this newspaper, and are as professional as anything I've seen run in the Observer. As a matter of fact, I'm looking for more community correspondents. If you'd like to report neighborhood news for the Foothills View, call me at 434-7130.

Will my favorite columnists still run? We'll have more to be your favorites; I'm increasing, not decreasing, the number of column in the Foothills View. A new one starts today: Billy Graham's column of religious advice, "My Answer."

Will the paper change where I can find articles? You'll see a lot of print changes in the Foothills View in the next three months, and if I do my job right you'll see them: all are designed to make the Foothills View easier to read and less tiring on the eyes. These include such changes as setting type in a wider width such as the three column type you're reading now. Also, community news and editorials will be given their special places in the newspaper rather than scattered about, making them easier to find.

What do you think about these changes? Why don't you give us a "hollar"? Call us at 434-7130, or 434-2361 and let us know what you think. In exchange, we'll make you this deal: most newspapers bury their readers' responses on an inside section. We'll put what you think right here on the front page. Write a letter to the editor or give us a call; one or the other, give us a hollar. We're listening!

Dave Robertson
Managing Editor

What's New? Billy Graham's Column See Page 8

Will Visit Aug. 7

Broyhill Bringing Congress to Cafe

Congressman James Broyhill (R. - N.C.) will visit five Cleveland County communities and talk with residents here Friday, August 7th.

The 10th district Congressman will meet with people from Boiling Springs at the Snack Shop cafe, Main St., from 11:30 a.m. to noon that Friday. No appointment is necessary.

Broyhill cautioned that Congress may not recess in time for him to make the scheduled visits. "I hope the Congress will finish its work on the tax and spending reductions in time for me to attend these office hours," Broyhill said.

"If I am unable to be present," he went on, "I want to assure everyone that each case will be discussed with me."

In Broyhill's absence, an aide will stand in for the Congressman, along with members of Broyhill's Washington and district staffs.

Broyhill invited anyone having a problem with the on the issues before the 97th Congress to attend one of the Cleveland County talks.

The four other Cleveland County stops are: 9 - 11 a.m., Cleveland County Law Enforcement Center, Shelby; 1:30 - 2 p.m., Fire Department, Polkville; 2:30 - 3 p.m., Stamey's Store, Fallston; and 3:30 - 4:30 p.m., City Hall, King's Mountain.

Tennis Anyone?

Mark Bridges, 8, and his sister, Julie, 4, show enthusiasm for the game both on and off the court as the two children play in the grass next to their parents on the Crest High School tennis courts Sunday. The Bridges family lives in Shelby.



Boiling Springs Reports

Police Department

22 July. One motorist was charged and another taken to the hospital after a two car wreck at the intersection of Main St. and Homestead Ave. The driver of the first car was charged with making an unsafe movement; the second driver was treated and released from Crawley Memorial Hospital. Police estimated damage at \$3300.

24 July. Boiling Springs police issued a warrant that resulted in the arrest of a Forest City woman on a charge of embezzlement from a local restaurant. Mutt's Chicken and Biscuits on North Main had reported missing approximately \$24,00 on July 16. The suspect was arrested July 24 in Rutherford and returned to Cleveland County; the money has not been recovered.

Fire Department

The Department reported no calls for the previous week, but requested contributions for victims of a trailer fire at Casar July 18. The couple and their four girls were unhurt, but they need clothing; the fire destroyed all their belongings. The girls are sizes 4, 5, 14, and 11; the woman, a size 11-12; the man wears a large shirt and a size 36 pants. Contributors can call Town Hall, 434-6016.

Rescue Squad

21 July. The squad received an emergency housecall at 8:50 p.m. for a possible shooting. The subject was dead on arrival, and the body transported to Cleveland Memorial. The coroner later ruled the death suicide.

22 July. After receiving a call for an auto accident at 8:10 a.m., the squad carried one driver to Crawley Memorial Hospital. She was treated and released.

During the week the squad answered eight other calls and traveled a total of 202 miles. Fifty one hours were spent on calls, and another 176 hours on standby.

This Place, That Time

"The first undertaking of my father and grandfather besides farming was the building of a gin on a creek on my grandfather's farm. It was rather crude and slow but it was a great improvement over extracting the seed from lint by hand. Their ancestors had used this method and it was said for an adult or child to fill his shoe with seed was a good night's work."

About 1880, O.P. Hamrick

"I was a sick child for two years and must have taken quite a bit of my mother's time, patience, care, and love. My cousin who lived nearby said for two years every time he was having a big time and began making some noise, his mother would remind him that 'Aunt Gallie had a baby about to die' and asked him to quiet down."

O.P. Hamrick, written in 1964 when he was 73

