



The Kings Mountain Herald

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. Revelation 22:12.

Sale Of Oldest Mill

The recent announcement of sale of Kings Mountain Manufacturing Company to Kings Mills, a new corporation, confirmed rumors extant for several weeks.

The new ownership has announced it will concentrate all its production on a single knitting yarn which, in turn, will go to a lone customer, Sale Knitting Company, Martinsville, Va. Sale's president, in turn, is a major stockholder in the new company.

It might be commented that sale of Kings Mountain's oldest textile plant marks the end of an era.

The interesting history of this plant shows that it was the first of several, launched as a community-type enterprise to provide employment and life-giving payrolls. In 1888, the South was still writhing from the ravages of the Civil War, Kings Mountain had strictly an agrarian economy, and as much trade was conducted by barter as with coin, the latter hard to obtain.

It is interesting to note that there were exactly 100 initial stockholders and that they numbered both white and Negro, barbers, milliners, merchants, and farmers.

In the intervening 73 years, there have been only four presidents, W. A. Mauney, his brother J. S. Mauney, S. A. Mauney and Mrs. S. A. Mauney. Textiles, until recent years, has been a feast-or-famine industry, and this firm has enjoyed both good and poor years. Throughout, however, the mill's management has been good and the storms were weathered.

The new management has announced it is embarking on a five-year program of modernization, with the aim to make this plant as modern as any and more modern than most. Indeed, the modernization program began before the new ownership assumed the management. Two new machines have been installed and four more are being installed.

As we salute the retiring ownership for good and faithful service, we convey a hearty welcome and good wishes to the new ownership for a most successful operation.

Invalid Yelp

State Republican Chairman James Gardner has criticized strongly the congressional re-districting plan adopted by a joint house and senate committee.

While it is true that some of the districts are pretty stretched out, there nevertheless remains the task of balancing the 11 districts by numbers of residences.

In this respect, the committee did a very good job.

Some looked with a jaundiced eye at the new 10th district proposal, which meets the test of being contiguous only by a small place where Cleveland and Catawba counties join. But the number test is well met. Meantime, the district would gain Polk and McDowell counties and would lose Mitchell and Avery.

Meantime, the committee was able to carve its districts in order that none of the incumbent Congressmen will have to oppose another. Also, the two Republican incumbents appear to have been strengthened on basis of past voting records.

Chairman Gardner's yelp is invalid.

Hord Retirement

It won't seem the same to a legion of Kings Mountain area citizens to find George B. Hord not present at Kings Mountain postoffice, where he has labored for 42 years, the last 25 of them as assistant postmaster, a position of considerable responsibility.

Sometimes gruff in manner, Mr. Hord nevertheless knew the rules of the department and the fact that the principal point of the postal service is to speed delivery of mail, incoming or outgoing.

Perhaps no better compliment could be paid him than that of one of his employees who, in commenting with friends on Mr. Hord's retirement said, "He was a mighty fine man to work for."

We congratulate him on his long and good service and wish him well in his retirement.

Lesson In Courage

The great majority of folk express the wish that, when death's due date arrives, that they pass quickly.

For some the wish is not honored, and one among them was John H. Gamble, felled in 1960 with amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, a crippling disease for which there is yet no cure.

It was a mark of his courage that he continued to coach the high school football team two years after he became ill and that his spirit never seemed to flag.

Coach Gamble was held in high esteem by all who knew him, board of education members, football players, other coaches, and the whole Kings Mountain community.

Our sincere sympathy to his wife and family.

Tax Listing Change

Most folk have long been at a loss on how to list household properties for taxes and 1) be fair to the county government and 2) not rob themselves.

Some years ago, when Glee A. Bridges was mayor, a new Kings Mountain citizen listed his household properties unusually high. When the Mayor noted it, he told the citizen that, on basis of most others listings, he was valuing his goods too high. The new citizen was pleased at the favor, said he was using the yardstick employed in Wake county, where he had resided for many years.

Under the new plan, citizens may list household properties by itemization, as before, or may list them at ten percent of the value of the house in which they reside. For persons who rent or lease, the same option prevails, or he may list his household furnishings at six times the monthly rental fee.

With the yardstick the same, none can get hurt in comparison to his neighbors.

It is guessed that 85 to 90 percent of the county's taxpayers will avail themselves of the "lump sum" ten percent option. An exception will be the homeowner who has recently constructed his home and doesn't yet have it completely furnished. Here itemization likely will prove cheaper.

Tax listing begins Monday and continues through February 1.

Those who attend to the job early will save time.

Craig Falls

The sudden death of Craig Falls shocked his legion of friends.

At "the one party we attend" on the previous Friday evening, he was the usual, jovial, joking Craig Falls. A week later he was buried.

As it was, at 57, Mr. Falls lived 15 years longer than he might have. Felled with a circulatory ailment, it was feared at that time he would not survive.

This newspaper has many pleasant memories of its association with Mr. Falls.

He accompanied the editor to a press conference with Secretary of Agriculture Orville Freeman in 1962. His dark suit, set off by his gray hair, made him look, literally, the man of distinction. En route to Park Center, where the Secretary spoke, Mr. Falls and the editor rode in the rear seat of a huge Cadillac. The sirens were blaring and people along the streets stopped to look. Mr. Falls played the role in full, tipping his hat to the crowds, as a dignitary would.

Mayor John Henry Moss recalls Mr. Falls' role at the October Battle of Kings Mountain celebration. Mr. Falls, an ardent Democrat, was to drive one of the visiting dignitaries. He told the Mayor, as they were awaiting the arrival of the plane at Charlotte Airport, "I want to haul Charlie Jonas (Republican Congressman). I'll have 30 miles and I'm either going to make a Democrat out of him, or he'll make a Republican out of me." He did drive Mr. Jonas, who enjoyed Mr. Falls' teasing.
We miss Craig Falls.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

Ingredients: bits of news, wisdom, humor, and comments
Directions: Take weekly, if possible, but avoid overdosage.

By MARTIN HARMON

Carl Mauney and I were chatting the other morning and he mentioned a mutual friend who was thinking about retiring. Neither of us thought he was THAT old.

m-m

Then came the second thoughts. After all, I averred, I forget I'm logging a year every year, too. Carl laughed, "That's right. Once upon a time I thought a man 50 years old was OLD." Having rounded that mark, Carl now regards 50 as youthful, if not young.

m-m

It reminded of a paragraph in the Christmas letter from Francis Starnes, the Albemarle jeweler. It read, "Business has been good but somehow the work seems to get harder and harder. I suppose it's for the same reason on the hills seem a little steeper and the steps a little higher."

m-m

I have never been an inveterate bridge player and therefore do not rate my prowess very highly. However, we enjoyed quite an evening of bridge at my mother-in-law's recently. My wife was playing with her mother, and I was partner with Margie McMeeekin, quite a competitor at anything she does, whether it be golf or bridge.

m-m

We started playing shortly after dinner and suddenly it was eight rubbers later and the clock was striking midnight. Margie and I lost—by the thin margin of 100 points.

m-m

George Plonk, the surgeon, is another who likes bridge very much. He recalls that this was the chief delight of his return voyage from Italy after World War II. Another army passenger was Bob Barber, of Asheville, a college classmate. On one occasion, when Bob left the game briefly, George and friends decided they'd play a trick. The deck was stacked so that Bob would be dealt 13 spades.

m-m

When Bob picked up his cards, he waxed very excited, promptly bid 13 no trumps and went down 13 tricks.

m-m

They were passengers on the navy carrier USS Card, sunk at the dock several months ago in Saigon.

m-m

The conversation at the supper table the other evening had turned to college discipline, and Margie recalled a threat of suspension one summer when she was in summer school at the University of South Carolina. She and two other girls had gone to the movie, returned on time at 11:15.

m-m

They were greeted icily by the housemother, who asked where the other two girls were. Margie replied there were no other girls, only to learn that the rules did not permit unescorted young ladies to go out in less than groups of five.

m-m

Margie asked, "How silly can you get?", which raised the house mother's hackles even more.

m-m

My wife asked, "How old were you then?"

m-m

Margie replied, "My goodness, I was 40!"

m-m

She had finished off the house mother by telling her she could ship her if she wished. "However," she added, "I don't know where you can ship me to. My father's dead and my mother's dead. My home is my car and it's parked right out in front."

m-m

After that round, Margie had no further trouble.

m-m

Happy New Year!

"Nice Rollercoaster, except that Vietnam dip"



Viewpoints of Other Editors

RENEWING HISTORY

The city of Salem, Mass., founded in 1626, is now embroiled in a bitter dispute over an urban renewal plan. It is the familiar collision between commerce and conservation, between history and highways. The greatly admired Old Town Hall, now 150 years old, is to be adjoined by a parking garage and a block of new stores. The Peabody Museum, founded in 1799, is to lose part of its plant to a road-widening project; another parking garage is to face it.

The renewal plan is supported by men who argue that a city cannot live on its memories, however distinguished. They are right, but economic survival does not require ugly design and blind planning. A parking garage can be put underneath a central plaza (as Alexandria, for example, is doing) rather than on the plaza as the Salem plan proposes.

There is a regrettable tendency for large Federal programs like renewal, housing and highway construction to inflict trite and ready-made design upon cities that are too small or too careless to protect their local character and tradition. In the case of Salem, there is an obvious national interest in the preservation of its notable buildings in settings that will enhance them. The Federal Urban Renewal Administration has a responsibility to protect that interest.

Washington Post

HAIL THE CHUNKALONA

When we consider the ancient lineage of the sausage (dating from Homeric times), we feel we should salute the group of researchers at Cornell University who have successfully designed and launched a new variety. Unlike the classical meat sausages—the Greek salami, the Roman salsum, the Scotch black pudding—this one is made of chicken.

In keeping with tradition, it really should be named for Ithaca, N. Y., the city of its origin, just as frankfurters got their name from Frankfurt, Germany; wieners from Vienna (Wein); baloney from Bologna, Italy. But these are different times. When a sausage prepares to make its debut in the United States it needs a name that will help sell it.

Those who took part in the market-expanding project at the Cornell Agricultural Experiment Station were aware of this. To find a catchy name they considered the characteristics of the new sausage—chunks of chicken in an emulsion stuffed into a casing like that of a bologna. "Chicken Chunkalona," they decided.

Economists put the new product through extensive cost and market tests, visualized them with charts and tables, and published them in a bulletin. We think authors of this research publication were on solid ground when they concluded that Chicken Chunkalona would be a good sideline for a sausage manufacturer. But will it find its way into literature as did the orys and salami in "Sent Greece?"

Christian Science Monitor

THE LAST ROMANTIC

Only last month Somerset Maugham was listed in the Sunday Times of London among 100 key representatives of modern letters. Certainly the author of "The Moon and Sixpence" and "Of Human Bondage," whose long career has just ended, had the characteristically "cool" look of the modern.

Born in Paris and an original member of the Riviera's international set, he was cosmopolitan, if not out-and-out rootless.

He endured both people and experience with skepticism and a degree of alienation. No matter what might happen, he appeared ready to pull out one of those fastidious writer's notebooks he maintained and clinically record all.

A study in aloofness, he cultivated the unloved and unloving face of a man early and thoroughly disillusioned in his nursery by a succession of indifferent nannies—as indeed was the case.

But another less visible Maugham co-existed with the elegantly blase worldling.

This was the Maugham who had ecstatically read all of Scott before he was ten.

This was the Maugham who could out-Stevenson Stevenson on the Pacific: "You sail through an unimaginable silence upon a magic sea. . ."

Long before James Bond, the British secret agent Ashenden had been fascinated by this other Maugham, a masterful inventor of bravura plots at a time when plot was going out of style.

Inside the weary sophisticate, then, an unjaded child seemed to be signaling wildly to get out. It is almost unintentionally winsome Maugham who is most likely to survive—less as a modern, if one may contradict the Sunday Times, than as the last of the 19th-century romantics.

Christian Science Monitor

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about King Mountain area people and events taken from the 1955 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

Neil O. Johnson, currently technical representative of Hercules Power Division of E. I. DuPont de Nemours, Wilmington, Del., has been appointed general manager of Foote Mineral Company's Kings Mountain Operation.

The Kings Mountain Police Department distributed toys, food and clothing to 71 needy families in this area during the Christmas season. Police Chief Hugh A. Logan, Jr. reported this week.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Festivities celebrating the arrival of New Year of 1956 will be held in Kings Mountain Saturday night.

SO THIS IS NEW YORK

By NORTH CALLAHAN

Nobody views world events quite like a newspaper man who has been on the scene and Robert Eunson of the Associated Press is no exception. He is just back from the fighting front in Vietnam and reminded me that we are not so bad off as many people seem to think in this respect. "Why only 15 years ago we were upset and depressed about the war in Korea," he said, "Our forces were retreating. So the present situation in Vietnam is better than that. And look at South Korea now. It is prosperous, a fine new country which thanks to us, has improved a thousand per cent over what it was before the war."

Being reminded of the recent retirement of the Russian leader, Mikoyan, Bob Eunson recalled taking part with him in a press conference in Tokyo. The Russians would only allow one representative of the press to ask questions and Bob was designated to do this. He arose and put the questions to Mikoyan and was dismayed to receive back through the interpreter, impudent and personally insulting answers. The AP man was on the point of stopping his questions and walking out, when a friend nearby who knew the Russian language said it was not Mikoyan who was saying the insulting things but only the interpreter. Bob commented on how prosperous Tokyo is nowadays. It manufactures twice as many ships as any other place in the world, and like Korea, is experiencing more of a boom than before World War II. As for the recent elections in the Philippines, I was told that it was a popularity con-

Agriculture in Action

TWILIGHT OF SURPLUS? Food surpluses might be a worry that we'll soon wish we still had.

That would be a new twist for our farmers. They've been bigger than the job for years. Growing more food and fiber on less land with less farmers. Too much, as a matter of fact. So the surpluses piled up. The controls came. Not necessarily in that order. Anyway, a new twist is around the bend.

It shouldn't be too long before the problem is going to be how to grow more food and fiber, not less. The reason is simply folks. Lots more folks. Twice as many folks as there are right now.

You can attack this thing from two sides. Cut down on the folks or get more food and fiber from somewhere. Obviously, a little of both might be in order.

Just a little documentation for the record. The world birth rate right now exceeds the death rate by about 5,600 people per hour. In other words, about fifty times the size of San Francisco is created each year. In other words, we have about three billion people in the world now, but there will be over twice that many by the end of this century.

test between the two presidential candidates.

As for President Sukarno of Indonesia, Bob said he has been walking a tight rope between the army and the Communists and the latter tried to upset this. This attempt came too soon and the Communist were set upon by the army which reacted quickly. It looks now as if they were in for a big set-back in Indonesia, just as we hope they are in Vietnam. Here transportation is the biggest problem for us. I was informed, and the Viet Cong control it. Not only is the ground transportation rough and hazardous but the entry by sea is hampered by good harbors and by the guerrilla fighters who hover about. Bob reminded me that China held Vietnam for ten centuries and naturally feel it has a kind of vested interest in the place, besides the Communist ties existing. The little East Asian country could be the leader of that part of the world if it were free of warring factions. But the French ruled it for a hundred years and did not find the answer. How can we? Well our fighting men are working at it for 21 cents an hour, Bob pointed out, with our air power playing a decisive role.

Robert Eunson has been with the Associated Press for 24 years and hails from the West, having been born in Montana and educated in Arizona. Then he went to San Francisco where he headed the AP there for several years before being sent to Europe and then the East. During the Korean war he supervised press coverage there and wrote the bulletin announcing the signing of the armistice at Panmunjon. Recently he has had charge of covering the fighting in Vietnam until he was transferred to New York where all he has to fight is the crowds. He is a medium-sized man with a friendly and down-to-earth personality. Although he concedes that his present assignment is different from those he has held in the past, he gallantly says it is just as challenging and in its own way just as exciting as covering wars on the far-flung fronts. Like many others, Bob finds time to do extra writing. Not long ago he did the text of an illustrated book and wrote the commentary for a 10-minute film on the war in Vietnam.

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