



The Kings Mountain Herald

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

For One-One-One

By virtue of a federal court panel's order, initiated by suit brought by Cleveland County native Renn Drum, Jr., resultant action by the General Assembly in special session, and prospect of further federal court rulings that appear likely to invalidate other sections of North Carolina law, North Carolina politics at U. S. House of Representatives and General Assembly levels is in a state of flux.

The one-man-one-vote rule and implications of the new districting arrangements will show effects on the majority Democratic party more immediately than on the Republican party, the latter customarily choosing party nominees in convention and minus the primary warfare of the spring.

Cleveland County now finds itself in the 29th state senatorial district with Gaston, which is allotted two senators.

Cleveland, with Rutherford and Polk, comprises the 43rd state house of representatives district, which is allotted three representatives.

Most students of government and those more interested in the practical side of electing candidates offer the opinion that party primary agreements — now having the permission of law in North Carolina — will be tossed into limbo as quickly as the federal court rules on any test case.

Apparently this is the case in Gaston county, which holds the population bulge in the new senatorial district, and where two candidates are already in the field — minus conversations between Democratic executive committee officials.

There has been less activity to date in the new state house district, though Representative Robert Z. Falls has announced he will seek re-election. In the instance of the House, Cleveland has the population bulge at 66,000, Rutherford numbers 45,000, and Polk only 11,000 (round figures).

It is easy to see that small Polk could be disenfranchised, from the standpoint of nominating or electing under the new arrangement, a member of the House.

It has long been a cardinal principle of living, certainly of Christianity, if not practiced, that the big are magnanimous in their relations with the small, the rich magnanimous in their relations with the poor.

Will Gaston be magnanimous with Cleveland in dividing senatorships?

Will Cleveland be magnanimous with Rutherford and tiny Polk?

Cleveland should be in the 43rd house district. While the law may force the carving of new districts, for whatever body, there is no law to prevent Cleveland voters from supporting candidates from Rutherford and Polk, made particularly easy when three counties form a three-member district.

On the Senate question, Clevelanders appreciate the statement of George Jenkins, Gaston Democratic chairman and also chairman of the Gaston county board of commissioners, who noted Cleveland and Gaston have long been friends, worked harmoniously together, a happy situation Mr. Jenkins prefers to see continue.

Good Service

A citizen who found himself carrying water due to frozen pipes remarked one doesn't appreciate the small, but invaluable, blessings of life until he finds he doesn't have them.

How true. It's also true that few appreciate the hard work performed day-to-day by the city's street and garbage details and other departments of the city's public works and utilities departments.

These folk have done yeoman work for the past three weeks as King Winter attempted to conquer all.

All will rejoice, along with them, if and when these men can get back to normal work routines.

County Services

It was in 1954 that Cleveland county embarked on water and sewage treatment service to the extent of \$415,000, largely to serve one large incoming industry to provide badly needed jobs.

That arrangement was a hybrid one, which has since produced some difficulties. In the particular instance, the county government has the maintenance expense without any return remuneration from sale of water.

Intermittently since, the county has invested in water lines on a similar, if small, basis. In many of the instances, there was internal tug-of-war on the part of the county commission, where thinking was divided between the group wanting to forget the water business altogether and those interested in providing needed services to benefit county citizens — industrial and otherwise.

On principle, the pro-water group is right on two major grounds:

1) Government's excuse for being is to provide basic services for its people. (Nor is there any more basic than water and sewage disposal.)

2) Once the county embarked on these new services it was rather irrevocably in these businesses, government being generic, and with any body morally bound to provide for one what it provides for another.

Formation of a study committee to develop facts and figures on costs is a quite positive step in the positive direction.

It is to be hoped that the committee will work diligently to complete its assigned task, as the county is perhaps a dozen years overdue on this particular chore.

There are numerous routes to investigate, from area water districts to federal government grants-in-aid, to federal government loans (as in Grover's instance when the county put in a quite shallow oar), and there are counties with long experience in providing these services.

Some may be astounded by the concept, but it still requires big thinking to accomplish big tasks and to bring major projects to fruition.

Keep 'Em Out

This newspaper, like vast majority throughout the state, was a keen and continuing opponent of the so-called "speaker ban law", amended properly by the 1965 special session of the General Assembly.

Grounds for opposition stemmed on principle from Article I of the United States Constitution, guaranteeing freedom of speech, the obvious fetish of some state legislators to downgrade the University of North Carolina, and because of the ram-down-throat tactics of the law's perpetrators.

Authority to approve visiting speakers on the several campuses is now the province of the trustees.

Already the trustees are being put to the test on their new authority, as a campus left-wing group wants permission to invite two men, one the leading Communist spokesman in the United States, to speak on the Chapel Hill campus.

Neither is a scientist with anything to offer for the benefit of mankind. Both are politicians — advocates of a political system which would destroy the rights of individuals sincere, non-opportunistic opponents of the speaker ban law were seeking to protect.

The trustees would do well to veto the invitations.

Let the would-be hosts find themselves an off-campus hall.

The county and city have extended the tax listing period through Saturday noon due to the snows and icy weather.

The snows may prove a blessing, several citizens have noted, since rainfall has been little since late summer.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

It was quite a busy and long weekend, starting last Thursday when I bought myself a present.

m-m

Years ago I got acquainted with Beauty Brooks, a smart and beautiful Boston terrier. Later I got to know the Boston terrier of Mr. and Mrs. Heath Morrow, of Albemarle, and I've wanted one since.

m-m

Mrs. Haywood Oliver, in the Herald office the 24th, placed a classified advertisement for sale of three Boston puppies. After the press of press-day, memory of the advertisement moved me to do what I'd been delaying for some 25 years.

m-m

While my wife didn't like the present initially, she is now a thoroughbred dog fancier of "Sir Winston," notes her sister's French poodle has the world figure's name "Napoleon."

m-m

As of Monday, Mrs. Oliver had one of the litter, a female, remaining. One had been still-born. Two have been purchased by Gastonia citizens, and another went cross-state to Clover, S. C.

m-m

Bruce McDaniel, commending me on my present purchase, said he owned a Boston, taught her to perform in inimicable Boston fashion. At a service station a traveler, with his family, saw and admired Bruce's dog and offered \$20 for her. Bruce declined with the statement, "She's not for sale." Upshot was that the man offered \$75 for her. Bruce again replied, "She's not for sale."

m-m

"Are you crazy?" the traveler inquired.

m-m

"Are you crazy?" Bruce asked. "You wouldn't sell that pretty little blonde girl in the back seat? My dog's the only daughter I have!"

m-m

Saturday and the snow, plus an un-housebroken puppy, was rough.

m-m

Otis Falls had repaired my auto to chains and, as the white started falling, I mentally noted my first stop would be at Otis's service station. But the West King hill was unnavigable and I found myself on the Victory Chevrolet waiting list. After some 50 minutes of conversation with Mrs. Bob Cox, getting a new set of chains put on, I saw Mike Tignor go on my job — only to report that the chains were too small. Nor were any of my required size on the Victory shelves. Mrs. Cox nobly offered her old ones as a gift. They didn't fit. Another chains customer was Mrs. W. L. Ramsey. Would I be interested in her set which didn't fit? If they fit my car, very definitely, and how much? For \$10, "twas a bargain and I was locomoting again.

m-m

But the day had not yet ended. Working at the office for Uncle Sayroll (quarterly and year-end payroll taxes), I finally decided, with the snow dropping in almost-blizzard fashion, I should attend to my errands ere night-fall. I stroked the starter and heard one lonely, lonesome grunt. That was all. Morris Thompson, Winn-Dixie assistant manager, had a jumper cable and would get me moving. His battery, however, proved to be 12-volt, and he feared it wouldn't operate with my venerable Dodge's six-volt model. He dropped me at Otis's and eventually young Otis was able to get free and me off the ground.

m-m

Would a re-charging do? No, there was a bad cell. It cost a new battery.

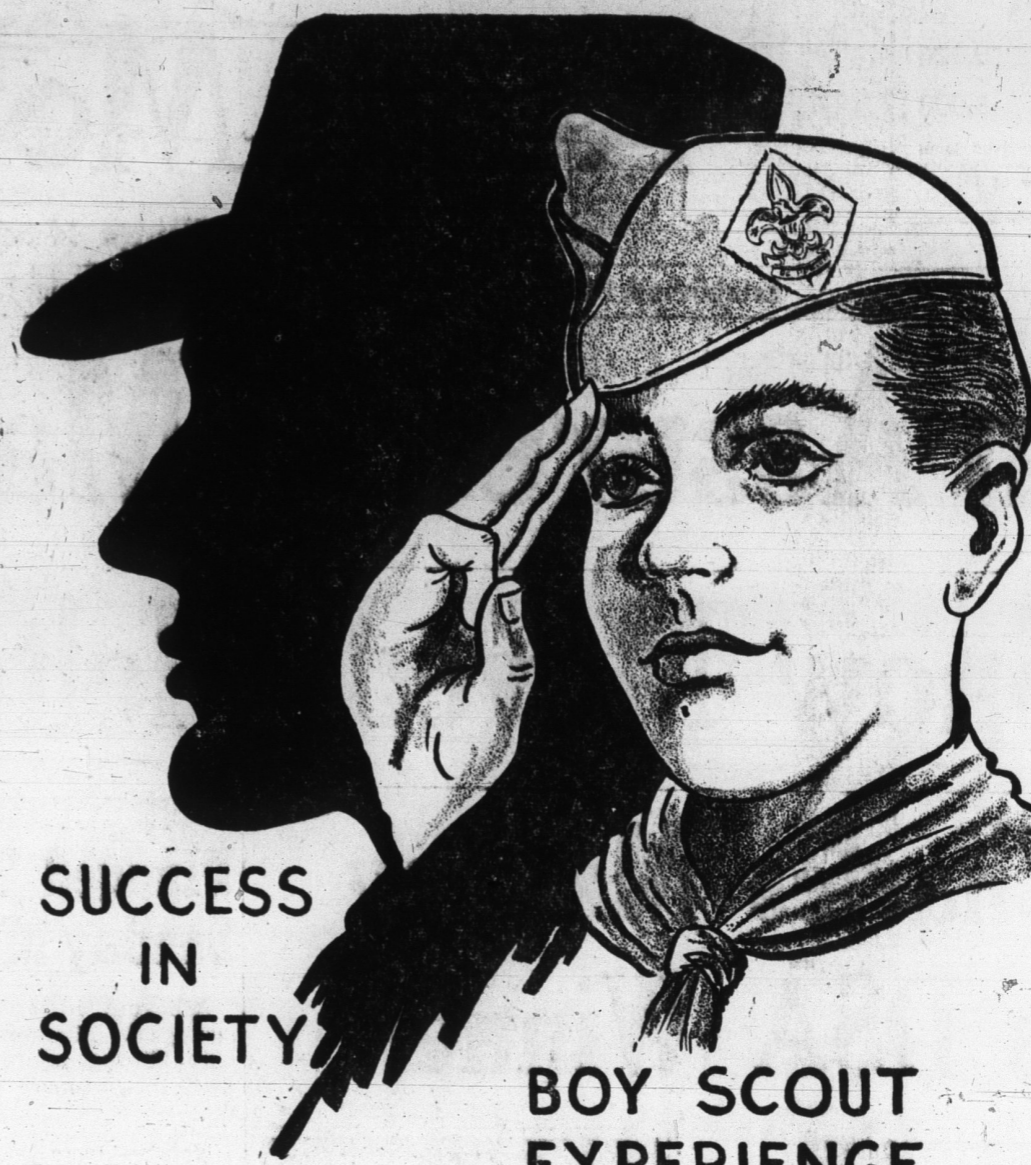
m-m

Jack Gaddy noticed the tight appearance of Dr. Tom Durham's chains and remarked, "He must have worked in a service station." It made me curious and I asked. Dr. Durham replied he hadn't had service station experience but as a farm boy had many times installed chains on autos, trucks, and even tractors. Dr. Durham has no affinity for his partner Dr. Paul Hendricks' farming hobby, recalling too much duty in peach-farming. One summer when the peach market was glutted, Tom loaded a big truck with peaches and drove to the coal-mining mountains of Eastern Kentucky, where the Durhams had marketed peaches previously.

m-m

Tom found the miners on strike, didn't sell a peach. "After three days they started dripping through the truck-bed. I dumped them and went home."

Looking into the Future



SUCCESS IN SOCIETY

BOY SCOUT EXPERIENCE

Henry McCarron

Viewpoints of Other Editors

ROMANTIC ANTIPODEAN

Majestic couple still you fly
Like satellites above the sky.
Dear stars, so many wonders done,
Come down at last and have some fun.

Sir Robert Menzies, Prime Minister of Australia, has now taken this advice — penned to him at Christmas by that puckish Briton, A. P. Herbert, according to The Sunday Times, of London. Of course, it takes more than a few witty and affectionate lines addressed to a Prime Minister of 16 years' standing to bring about his resignation. But Sir Robert's retirement is in fact due to an understandable desire for some years of leisure after honorably carrying the burden of office for over a decade and a half.

To Sir Robert and his wife, Dame Pattie — the "majestic couple" of A. P. Herbert's rhyme — will certainly go the good wishes of friends throughout the English-speaking world and beyond it.

There is nevertheless a touch of the paradoxical about Sir Robert's successful tenure of the Australian premiership for so long. There is in him little of the easy-going egalitarianism which many associate with the Australian character. He is rather a rugged and sometimes disdainful romantic who (his critics sometimes allege) sees himself as self-appointed Uncle to the Crown. And yet to the outside world, he is a splendid and worthy personification of the outpost in the Antipodes which is his home.

So far is Australia from London or Washington that the Western world too easily passes over the changes and the challenges which the postwar world and resurgent Asia have brought to the lands Down Under. Like so many other peoples today, Australians are fashioning for themselves a place and an identity so different from the easy assumptions on which so much was based before World War II. (Australian combat troops bravely yet rather casually alongside Americans in Vietnam are but one sign of the times.) And perhaps Sir Robert's greatest contribution has been to serve as a rooklike bridge of stability at a time of barely concealed yet convulsive change.

Christian Science Monitor

CHANGES

Fort Smith, Ark., is another one of those towns that should be sent a dozen red roses and given some sort of an award for having enough backbone to get up off its haunches and say no thank you we don't want to be called a depressed area.

When Fort Chaffee was closed, some 2,000 soldiers and civilians were cut off from the economy of the town, taking along a monthly pay roll of about 3 million dollars. Stores closed overnight, real estate values dropped and free spending GI's were sorely missed. Unemployment skyrocketed. This was in 1959.

Then came news, originating from some mysterious place, that Fort Smith had asked for aid under the depressed areas law. The Chamber of Commerce said it hadn't asked for the aid. City officials denied they had.

The city politely said it did not need aid. Instead city leaders

ART IN THE MART

Success of a mail-order house in selling original works by recognized artists (so much down and the rest on installments as you buy a refrigerator or a range) has now led other types of stores to copy the plan. The list of followers is growing fast.

This means that a new type of art patron has appeared — the department store, including discount and variety chains. They can have wide influence if they maintain standards.

The volume of their sales indicates that a vast new market for art has been discovered. Education and prosperity have created it. People who have learned something about art in their current magazines as well as in their college courses are not satisfied with conventional reproductions for the spot over the living-room fireplace. Not for them the colored photograph of St. Mark's cathedral (pigeons in foreground) or the Rosa Bonheur horses' heads which pleased an earlier generation. Nor are they content with the printed reproductions of Van Gogh's sunlit fields and Monet's water lilies that followed. Today's family wants a really good original and many are willing to spend for it just as they spend for a motorboat or a color TV.

This is a democratic development. The company that launched the movement has rendered a service both to artists and to families who never before realized they could become collectors.

Christian Science Monitor

went to work. One morning businessmen and women gathered up brooms and started a sweeping downtown streets as the kickoff of a campaign of helping the city help itself. The Chamber of Commerce, city officials and city leaders, set off an earnest campaign to bring in new industry. Within one year after the army camp was closed the city had recouped its losses. It was done by the aggressiveness of a city so proud that it didn't want to be called poor.

At least five manufacturing concerns, impressed by the determination of city leaders, came to town. Today Fort Smith is prosperous.

The Laurel (Miss.) Leader-Call

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events taken from the 195 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

H. C. Mayes, well-known Kings Mountain citizen and general superintendent of Western North Carolina area plants of Superior Stone Company, was elected to membership on the company's board of directors at the annual meeting of stockholders held recently in Raleigh.

Carolina Mines, Inc. expects to complete its plant and launch Kyanite mining operations in near future, in spite of federal court and securities and exchange commission ruling restraining further sale of its stock.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

The Kings Mountain Chapter of Erskine College Alumni Association was host at a recruitment dinner at Boyce Memorial ARP church Monday evening.

SO THIS IS NEW YORK



By NORTH CALLAHAN

People who judge New York by standards which they apply to other American cities are overlooking history. This is more of an international settlement than an American town; and it has been that way since the beginning. First the Dutch were here, some 300 years ago when they obtained a questionable bargain in buying Manhattan for \$24. Then the English took over. They had taking ways in those early days, instead of losing their empire, they were building it into the greatest that ever existed. How we came along and removed the 13 colonies from their hands is a familiar and fascinating story. But the people of New York did not, for the most part, even want a Revolution. They were largely for the king, or in fact, with several races having different interests. This is a melting pot here and when it boils, as James Otis said, "the scum will rise." There is a large, good side to the city too, although sometimes it is hard to see.

A sheriff in the interestingly named town of Paradise, California recently received a pamphlet in the mail which stated, "Now your town can have a professional riot. Name your cause. We will demonstrate." It was offered by an organization calling itself "Demonstrators, Inc." and added some advice about the offer for instant riot: "Ninety days advance notice will be needed to guarantee spontaneity."

An old and sentimental but worthy passage may well be needed by us all in these eventful times is this: "Love is the only bow on life's dark cloud. It is the morning and the evening star. It shines upon the cradle of the babe, and sheds its radiance upon the silent tomb. It is the mother of art; the inspirer of poet, patriot and philosopher. It is the air and light of every heart, the builder of every home, kinder of every fire on every hearth. It was the first to dream of immortality. It fills the world with music, for music is the voice of love."

A frustrated motorist had been trying to pass a huge truck for miles here in the recent great traffic-jam. Every time the motorist tried to go around, the truck driver would increase his speed or swerve his big truck toward the middle of the road. Finally at a stop sign, the motorist pulled alongside the truck driver's window. "Well, whatta you want?" growled the driver of the truck. "Nothing important," was the reply. "I know what you are — I merely wanted to see what one looked like!"

The idea that fathers and daughters are not close together is not carried out in the case of Polly Bergen who appears at the Plaza Hotel here as a singer. Polly was born in Knoxville, Tennessee and same by singing easy because her father, although an engineer, had a hobby of folk songs. So she joined him and made her part a professional one, later doing recordings entitled "Polly and Her Pop." She also lived for a time in Richmond, Indiana and calls that good state home too. Pretty and appealing to large audiences, she has succeeded in radio and television as well.

William Dean Howells first used the term, "installment plan" in 1886. "Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition" was topic Sunday at the 11 o'clock hour at St. Matthew's Lutheran church will be, "Serious About Everything But Religion."

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W K M T

Kings Mountain, N. C.

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