



# The Kings Mountain Herald

Established 1889  
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, published every Thursday by the Herald Publishing House.  
Entered as second class matter at the post office at Kings Mountain, N. C., 28086 under Act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

### EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Martin Harmon ..... Editor-Publisher  
Gary Stewart ..... Sports Editor  
Miss Elizabeth Stewart ..... Circulation Manager and Society Editor  
Miss Lynda Hardin ..... Clerk

### MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

Bobby Bolin ..... Dave Weathers ..... Allen Myers  
Paul Jackson ..... Dave Weathers, Jr.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE — BY MAIL ANYWHERE  
ONE YEAR .. \$3.50 SIX MONTHS .. \$2.00 THREE MONTHS .. \$1.25  
PLUS NORTH CAROLINA SALES TAX

TELEPHONE NUMBER — 739-5441

### TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

The Lord also will be a refuge to the oppressed, a refuge in time of trouble. Psalm 9:9.

### City Employee Pay

Time was when city employees were among the lowest paid citizens.

B. D. Ratterree remembers his work as city clerk, treasurer, tax collector and even tax lister for the municipal sum of \$50 per month.

The late H. L. Burdette, who served longest as Kings Mountain city manager, was paid \$300 per month. Successors to what compared to the same job (it being found Kings Mountain had never legally adopted the manager system) were paid considerably more.

With improving city finances, there has been a gradual trend toward improving the financial lot of all employees, whether they be unskilled workman, electrical lineman, or department superintendent.

This is as it should be, for the Good Book says that prosperity should be shared.

The Moss Administration, in its action of last week, has granted larger pay increases to all employees than any previous administration.

The 1966-67 budget, adopted tentatively Tuesday night, shows the city can afford the increases, which will be repaid by less personnel turnover and thereby by increased efficiency of operation.

The Shelby Daily Star commented earlier this week that the commissioners made one glaring omission: they failed to increase the stipend of the Mayor, chief administrative officer, who hasn't been acquainted with the five-day week, nor eight-hour day since he was sworn as Mayor, and won't.

Raises of \$1040 per year were the order of the day for department chiefs. The mayoral stipend is \$5400 per year, plus \$600 for expense in operating his personal car, a figure which will not cover the depreciation, much less the cost of operation.

This is an omission which should be corrected when the commission considers the budget for final adoption late this month.

### Good Service

George W. Mauney retired as a member of the board of directors of Kings Mountain Hospital, Inc., last week, after ten years of service.

During the nine years he held the important position of president and thereby chairman of the executive committee.

Some years ago, the Wall Street Journal, in its customary "in depth" reporting, detailed the financial trials and tribulations of the nation's hospitals. A large New York institution of 800 beds was blessed with a most outstanding board of directors, which included presidents of some of the nation's largest and most successful corporations. But the hospital was continually writing its ledgers in deficit red.

Kings Mountain Hospital has consistently used only profit black, or at least break-even black, in most years of its 15-year operation, a tribute to its management, its trustees and directors, the medical and hospital staffs.

As an integral part of the hospital's administration during two-thirds of its existence, George W. Mauney deserves commendation for both his willingness to serve and for his able service.

Meantime, congratulations and best wishes go to George H. Mauney, newly-elected president, and to William Lawrence Plonk, who joins the board for a five-year term.

Duke Power Company gave Shelby a flat turn-down on Shelby's proposal to buy its power distribution lines in an area the citizens want annexed to the city, taking advantage of the power cartel's gift by the 1965 General Assembly at the instance of Governor Dan Moore. City Manager Phil Horton says Duke President Bill McGuire had the "gall" to write him, following their conference, that the 1965 bill was the "REA bill". That claim will be news to REA officials who are learning daily they were shafted, just as were the power-selling cities.

### War Escalation

Much to-do was caused by the air raids on the North Vietnamese oil dumps.

The action turned on peace-at-any-price, peace-for-peace's-sake demonstrations here and abroad.

However, the demonstrators represent a minority of Free World thinking, however loudly vocal.

Better assessment of the situation in this nation was the collective thinking of the nation's 50 governors. Most endorsed, regardless of political faith, though several Republican governors, perhaps properly, asked, "Why not months ago?"

Barry Goldwater, the GOP standard bearer in 1964, addressed some demonstrators in front of his Arizona residence, telling them he could not accept their contentions and stands foursquare behind the policies of the Johnson administration.

A shooting war is a shooting war, and the participants are not using pop guns.

It is elemental military science that, if the enemy has a gun, his antagonist seeks to disarm him.

In modern warfare, oil is equally important as the gun. An enemy's lack of it prevents or slows his locomotion.

The late General Douglas MacArthur's famous dictum was, "There is no substitute for victory."

It is even more true when dealing with peoples who have no respect for life itself.

### Fullerton, Medicare Here

Columbia Broadcasting System television news featured recently the decision of a Fullerton, California, hospital to decline application for approval as a "medicare" hospital.

On last Thursday, eve of effective date of the federal hospital insurance system for persons 65 and older, ambulances were rolling to the Fullerton hospital door to remove eligible patients to other hospitals.

In contrast, Kings Mountain hospital numbered 16 patients last Thursday who, on the morrow, would become eligible for medicare benefits.

Next day, they were still receiving treatment at the same place.

The administrator of the Fullerton hospital acknowledged his own and Fullerton's upper-middle-class conservatism, as well as the hospital's medical staff.

It was back in 1948 that then-President Harry Truman advanced a proposal for national health insurance for the aged. The American Medical Association, the health-hospital insurance writing companies, and many individual citizens waged a valiant but losing battle.

The loss makes it appear these warriors, if right in principle, were certainly wrong on strategy and tactics.

The federal Kerr-Mills legislation sought to keep free-care of patients on a welfare basis. Even today all states have not done their share of implementing Kerr-Mills. North Carolina was sufficiently slow in implementing.

Finally, the insurance companies moved to provide coverage at payable rates for senior citizens.

It was too late, as enactment of medicare proved.

At least the South, which kept fighting the civil war long after firing had ceased, is not alone.

Fullerton, California, does not recognize the facts of life.

The more prudent, once the issue is settled, accepts and bends their energies to more profitable pursuits.

And those incidents would have been before whinnny days.

## MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

### By MARTIN HARMON

Dudley Hughes, a two-stripe enlisted man in the Shelby naval reserve unit, has returned from a two-week tour of active duty (his first) at Great Lakes Naval Training station near Chicago.

Prior to his departure he naturally questioned veterans of the unit as to what he might expect. The answers ranged from "you'll have a good time" to "it won't be so bad".

It wasn't bad at all until his plane sat down at O'Hare Airport, which Dudley says must cover as much area as Gastonia. In the dim distance could be spotted the navy bus, already arrived to transport the navy men to Great Lakes. Baggage claimed, the men started busward. "It must have been four miles," Dudley says.

Somehow the Great Lakes operators failed to recognize the advanced status of the reservists, labeling them recruits (boots) and treating them accordingly. "We marched everywhere we went, to eat, to work, to everywhere. We stood in line to eat, to get into the lounge, to smoke, to the head. When we finally got there, it was 'hurry up, get through, let somebody else in'."

The navy tradition of cleanliness still applies. The recruits washed their clothes nightly, but at 3:30 a.m. reveille (lights didn't burn until 4:30) the night's wash was still damp. Change of dress wouldn't work, for clothes were confiscated by the officer of the day, a sure ticket for extra duty of the worse sort.

Several of Dudley's entourage went to sick bay with food poisoning. For the days in sick bay, these stayed that much longer.

Dudley was lucky. He merely caught a cold, still labors under it, and declares his \$20 net pay for the two weeks has cost him \$60 in medicine and medical bills.

He returns soon for two weeks aboard ship. His Shelby unit mates assure him, "Oh, you'll enjoy that!" No wonder he views them with jaundiced eye.

Wilton Garrison, the Observer sports columnist, had a story on Jess Neely and Frank Howard recently and their passage through Kings Mountain. En route Durham, Neely, then Clemson head football coach, was heavy-footed on the accelerator. Assistant Coach Howard warned him to drop speed, as they approached Kings Mountain. "Frank'll get you in this town," Howard warned. "I know they got me." Neely paid no attention, and within a half-mile the siren blew.

"You're driving too fast," the officer said. "It's dangerous. You'll kill yourself and somebody else, too." Neely protested and turned to Frank for corroboration.

"You were doing 60, and I told you they'd get you in this town." Needless to say, the officer started writing Neely's ticket.

The Garrison story tends to confirm the piece of folklore as to reason Jess Neely, who did the honors at the first Lions club football banquet in 1940, is the first and last Clemson headman to do the speaking chore, Howard having succeeded Neely that year.

After Howard's bout for heavy-footedness with the Kings Mountain constabulary, he is supposed to have declared, "I'll never go to that town again!"

That supposedly is the reason Frank Howard has never accepted the many invitations to speak at the Lions club football banquet during the intervening 26 years.

And those incidents would have been before whinnny days.



## Viewpoints of Other Editors

### GOOD ADVICE

Half a decade ago Pres. Pusey of Harvard issued a warning to American universities against becoming overdependent upon Federal subsidies. That practice, he pointed out, might well jeopardize their essential intellectual independence as centers of education and learning.

Pres. James A. Perkins of Cornell (recently) enlarged upon that cautionary advice. Speaking before a commencement audience at Columbia, he urged our higher institutions of learning to exercise great care lest involvements abroad in the fields of American foreign policy bring them embarrassment. He cited the trouble precipitated for Michigan State University because of its tieup with the CIA in Viet Nam.

The foresight of presidents Pusey and Perkins is warranted. Other college administrations would do well to heed it.

The Boston Globe

### DIVING IN

Twice within two months Charles Isles dove from the same New York City wharf to save a fellow human being from drowning. A coincidence? Perhaps. But, also, perhaps not.

Most of us are fortunate enough to know some individual like Charles Isles. He is the person who often just happens to be on the spot when someone needs a hand. Or does he just happen to be there? Is it not likelier that these things happen to these things happen to such persons because they have a heightened awareness of other people's needs and a greater willingness to meet those needs even at serious personal risk and inconvenience?

We recall a woman we know. Years ago she moved into a typical suburban town, an area where on the surface people seemed to have few serious worries or problems. But over the years there was hardly a family in a wide neighborhood which she did not minister to in some way. She did not butt in where she was not wanted, she was neither officious nor nosy. But she had a love and compassion for humanity which gave her a more than ordinary ability to tell where help, comfort or encouragement was needed. Impelled and guided by an earnest religious faith, she sensed where that need lay and did not hesitate to lend hand, head, and heart. The little world around her was a happier and healthier place. What most of us need is not to wish to be on the spot where things happen, but merely to look about us.

Christian Science Monitor

A dance for Legionnaires, their wives and guests will be held Saturday from 9 p.m. until 12 p.m. at the American Legion building. Music will be provided by Donald DeDal & Orchestra. Admission is \$2 per couple. The kitchen will be open for serving supper at 6 p.m.

Miss Matilda Dedmon entertained Sunday at a family dinner at her apartment on North Piedmont Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Kerns were hosts Monday night to the regular meeting of the King and Queen of Clubs.

### FRENCH COWBOYS

From sophisticated Frenchmen, America has frequently received scorn as being nothing but a land of cowboys and illiterate Indians swaggering across the West. It comes as a shock, therefore, to learn that cowboy lore is the latest fad in France.

According to the Wall Street Journal, Frenchmen have been interested in the West for years. But not until recently, because of France's booming economy, have they had the time and money to live like westerners on weekends. The result is that Paris cowboy buffs have formed a Western Club where they shuffle the Big Howdy square dance. Opening soon will be La Vallée des Peaux-Rouges (The Valley of the Redskins), a replica of a western town featuring several Indian villages and the Crazy Horse Saloon.

Promoters of the western village expect 400,000 paying customers this year, suggesting that Gallic merchants have discovered, as 19th Century American speculators did that "There's gold in them thar hills!" Other French clubs, newly organized, are finding it fun to listen to western music, taking an occasional break for a lasso contest. In the retail market, outfits with an Indian motif are beginning to appear.

This development, no doubt, should startle American tourists this summer when they see French cowboys strutting down the Champs-Elysees, humming some ditty about the little doggie on the lone prairie. Once some United States tourists have long considered Paris to be scalping country, the shock may not be too great. For that matter common ground may have been found at last. Now Americans can feel free to don berets and sit at boulevard cafes next to Frenchmen in 10-gallon hats. Smoking peace pipes, of course.

The Hartford Courant

### DERBIES

We do our best to keep our readers up to date—particularly on the most earth-shaking issues of our time. Perhaps those who take the time to read this page remember our having called attention recently to an outraged pair of British businessmen who wrote angrily to the Manchester Guardian Weekly about the unfavorable impression made abroad by "bowler-hatted city gents" trying to boost Britain's exports. Since we have always had a sneaking regard for the right kind of bowler at the right angle on the right shape of head, we quietly deplored this blatant scoffing at what many think is British national costume.

But we seem to have miscellaneated. Other Britons have written in to the Manchester Guardian Weekly. Robert Rodwell has this to say: "No other nation's salesman I submit, vitiate their export journeys before they begin by donning a garment which, in an instant, makes an intelligent man look insane or, at worst, moronic, and a strong man weak. Away from the City, its effect is disastrous. No Englishman who has worked elsewhere in Europe, as I have, and had to meet visiting Britons arriving with 'idiot domes' (a Dutchman's expression, not mine) perched upon their heads (or sitting upon out-turned ears) can be unaware of the harm the bowler does to Britain."

Mr. Rodwell, we are still not persuaded. Your compatriot, Basil Curtis, came up with the kind of comment we would have made. "Really," he said, "I think it is a bit much for Mr. Rodwell to suggest that the bowler hat is responsible for our balance of payments deficit. Certainly some men do look pretty stupid in 'bowlers,' but then so do many others in other forms of headwear."

Christian Science Monitor

## SO THIS IS NEW YORK



By NORTH CALLAHAN

James Reston told me that he has hope for this world. That he is even optimistic about the future of our young people. So when the cran who is regarded by many as the top newspaper writer in the country takes such a bright view, it is enough to make even another newsman perk up and try on a smile. And "Scotty" Reston, as he is known to friends, should know pretty well what he is talking about. He summed up his remarks with this statement: "I think it is a wonderful, glorious time, but then all journalists are a little crazy and romantic." Of course everyone is not so successful as Scotty; but then even the more successful ones are not usually very optimistic. Thank you, Mr. Reston!

This famous, hard-hitting journalist got his nickname from his birthplace in the Highlands of Scotland, from whence many a noted personage has derived. But he came to the United States at such an early age that he does not even retain his Scotch burr in speech or looks. He has joined that great conglomeration of humans known in a loosely general way as Americans. Like Westbrook Peglar and Paul Gallico, Scotty was first a sports writer, evidently a good background for becoming a more serious scribe later on. He is an avid baseball fan and gets more enjoyment out of that sport than many of the national and international squabbles he comes in contact with in his exciting work. Scotty has won many prizes and has been awarded several honorary degrees by institutions of higher learning.

One thing for which Reston is respected by virtually all who read his articles, is his detached viewpoint which seems to be as fair as he can make it. In reading his material, one gets the feeling that here is a sincere attitude given by an able man who says what he thinks. Actually, he is a rather serious person but he makes happy statements which bring cheer to a troubled world, even as he analyzes trouble spots and knotty problems. "The happiest people I know," he says, "are the people who deal with life as it is; the unhappiest people are those who rebel against the facts of life as it is and long wistfully for a world that has gone. There are of course geniuses who can change the spirit of the age, but even Lyndon Johnson finds that they are in short supply." Scotty went on to say that he believed Thomas Jefferson was a more congenial character than Lyndon Johnson, something with which I have to disagree. A close study of the life of Jefferson who was a great man but not a great President, shows that he was suspicious and narrow about a number of things.

"I wish my boy had stayed in Chapel Hill but he volunteered for Saigon," said Scotty Reston, commenting on the war in Vietnam. He also pointed out that the allies in Europe plead with us to help them defend their continent, but are now leaving the job primarily to us. We created an alliance to deal with aggression in Southeast Asia, but they have put few men into the battle. All we can say with assurance is that the United States is still the major hope of any decent order in the world, and that the situation would be much worse if we got tired of the burden." Thus the Reston viewpoint is bright but realistic. We can win but only with great effort. There is nothing worthwhile that is easy.

## KEEP YOUR RADIO DIAL SET AT

# 1220

# W K M T

### Kings Mountain, N. C.

News & Weather every hour on the hour. Weather every hour on the half hour.

Fine entertainment in between