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The Kings Mountain Herald

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all churches of the saints.
I Corinthians 14:33.

Tax Saving Bonanza

Cartoonist Henry McCarn's drawing on this page today shows some interesting results of tax-free industrial bonds.

Ex-North Carolinian Roy Parker, reported out of his Washington Capitol beat for the Greensboro News and Raleigh News & Observer that some major industrial firms were taking heavy advantage of tax-free industrial bond provisions of some states.

At the instance of the North Carolina Department of Conservation and Development, the state's General Assembly in the recent session put North Carolina on the tax-free industrial revenue bond list, making it possible for local agencies of government to issue these bonds.

The financial wizards of several major companies quickly spotted the possibilities.

The formula: the city buys the property and sells the bonds, grants the incoming tenant a lease-purchase contract, and the company itself buys the bonds, which are free of taxes at both state and federal levels, as the property of the city is equally free of taxes to other agencies of government.

Pretty good business.

On the downward side of the coin, the industrial bond arrangement was never fair to existing industry, nor even to the taxpayer on the most modest home. These were subsidizing the free-loading immigrant.

Until the big fellows spotted the spoils, it was not uncommon for communities in state's permitting this kind of issue to attract the dregs of particular industries and find themselves shortly without tenants, but with debts on hand and unpayable.

Business development corporations such as the one here, over-anxious for industry, have not checked out the customers sufficiently and been similarly in the financial soup.

The North Carolina Supreme Court has ruled the 1967 act illegal, and properly.

Major Honor

Frederick Eli Finger, III is Kings Mountain's first recipient of a Morehead Scholarship to the University of North Carolina, and expanding program for men endowed by the late John Motley Morehead.

Mr. Morehead made millions in industry, used his money for many enterprises elsewhere, as well as at the University of North Carolina.

He endowed the Morehead Scholarship program and its first recipients were tapped in 1951.

As in most scholarship programs of the type, the grants are renewable annually for the full four-year college course, as long as the student maintains his grades and conducts himself properly.

Competition for these scholarships are terrific, for they are not merely for Tar Heels, nor for Tar Heel graduating seniors. Junior college students are eligible, also those who have previously graduated from high school, as are out-of-state students.

Mr. Finger is one of 104 selectees for the term beginning next September. Perhaps credit should be given to the Ridgewood, N. J., school system for their prior work in making Mr. Finger a successful Morehead candidate. But Kings Mountain high school can lay claim to adding the finishing touches.

Perhaps most credit should go to Mr. Finger himself for the diligence and perseverance which made him a star in the classroom, on the athletic field, and in extra-curricular activities.

Two Decades

Just two decades ago the State Board of Health was belaboring Kings Mountain (and many other communities) to upgrade its sewage disposal system.

Over-load and out-mode were the key charges, as Kings Mountain and the others polluted streams into which the affluent flowed.

For Kings Mountain the word was "systems", since east Kings Mountain is in the Catawba River basin and west Kings Mountain in the Broad. (It is said a snowball placed at the proper point behind the Central school would melt half into the Catawba and half into the Broad.)

Sewage disposal systems have never been inexpensive and at the time the city, on a small income, was hard-pressed enough to buy and lay lines to put sewage into the overloaded Imhoff tanks.

Also at the time, the State Board of Health had no legal means of forcing the issue.

Eventually, overload and out-mode was joined by stream pollution as potable water sources became more scarce. Laws with teeth were enacted and the clean-up edicts, though gradual in due date, became firm.

Arm-twisting was effected through a combination of stake-outs for water supplies (Kings Mountain drew Buffalo Creek) and orders to modernize sewage disposal systems.

Work, started by the Glee Bridges Administration in 1954, began Monday on Kings Mountain's complete sewage disposal clean-up. Large sewer mains will be laid for anticipated growth. The new treatment plant is designed for expansion, as was the McGill plant in '54.

Major projects do not jell over-night.

Congratulations, Good Luck!

A Kings Mountain citizen after the regular season ended for the Kings Mountain high school Mountaineer basketball team, greeted Coach Bob Hussey, "Congratulations, and good luck!"

Coach Hussey, with thanks, suggested he could wait on the congratulatory part, but figured he and his cagers would need plenty of luck on the rest of the tournament route.

Since, they've come through twice in high style, go for the big one Thursday night against Kannapolis.

Their work is cut out for them, the Herald learns.

The lads from the Towel City are defending champions, with three of last year's victors still very much in action. They, too, are tall and rangy and hard competitors.

Should be a good one.

Again, Coach Hussey and Mountaineers, congratulations and good luck!

Speaker Ban Demise

Demise, via Federal Court edict, of the North Carolina speaker ban law, which excited the nation as well as North Carolinians a few years ago, should have been.

Aimed primarily at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, the act contravened the first amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

Some of the trustees are still trying to keep the speaker ban alive and will not be successful.

These do not believe the American dictum: judge a man for and on what he says, but let him say it.

Governor Dan Moore and Attorney-General Wade Bruton showed good sense in declining to appeal the decision.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

Many folk decry the fact that pressures on time by work, church, play and television have reduced the onetime fashionable custom of social visits materially. If not to the vanishing point, I am one of the decryers but am not too often putting my money, so to speak, where my mouth is.

m-m

'Tis the same with personal correspondence. Most find it had to match free time and the inspiration to write old John a letter. I find, for instance, newspaper folk who write for a living are often remiss on the personal letter department. Thus another means of keeping abreast of the activities of kin and friend suffers.

m-m

Saturday's warm spring sunshine really called for a baseball game, but since none was about I put the leash on the dog and went across street to chat with Milton Singletary, who I regret to say, will shortly leave our neighborhood. The Singletarys are soon to occupy their new residence on Sherwood Drive. My dog Sir Winston and little Ben, just on the verge of crawling quickly became friends, Ben sealing his part with pats and Winston giving Ben several big kisses.

m-m

Earlier I had had a visitor at the office, a Mr. Lightsey from Rock Hill, who is shortly to be a new Kings Mountain citizen. A native Texan and engineer now with Daniels construction company, Lightsey is soon to join Craftsman Yarns. He is looking for a four-bedroom house, wants to move when Rock Hill schools close for the summer respite.

m-m

I commented on his out-of-the-ordinary name and he agreed. However, he's learned there's a Columbia judge so named and, I believe he said, another listed in the Columbia telephone directory who shares his own initials.

m-m

Another Saturday office visitor was Fritz Morehead, the Swainsville candidate for county commissioner. Fritz earned a run-off, call two years ago and, after trailing in the second race, immediately promised to give the voters another opportunity to vote for him on the upcoming round.

m-m

When Earl Marlowe, Sr., trailed me west on Gold Saturday afternoon I stopped to greet him. He wanted Alouette to see my dog and there followed an hour's conversation. Princess, the Marlowe dog, didn't warm too much to Winston, indicating by manner she felt him a bit too young and brash.

m-m

A young fellow named Roger Whitley, native of Albemarle, I met at City Hall recently. I had realized that young folk must be asked at least by their parents are, sometimes their grandparents, but in two or three instances of inquiry about Albemarle friends Whitley replied, "His boy was a grade school classmate." I remembered when they were born. And I had co-baby sat with a girl Whitley had courted. "Stop it," I pleaded. "You're really making me aware of my age."

m-m

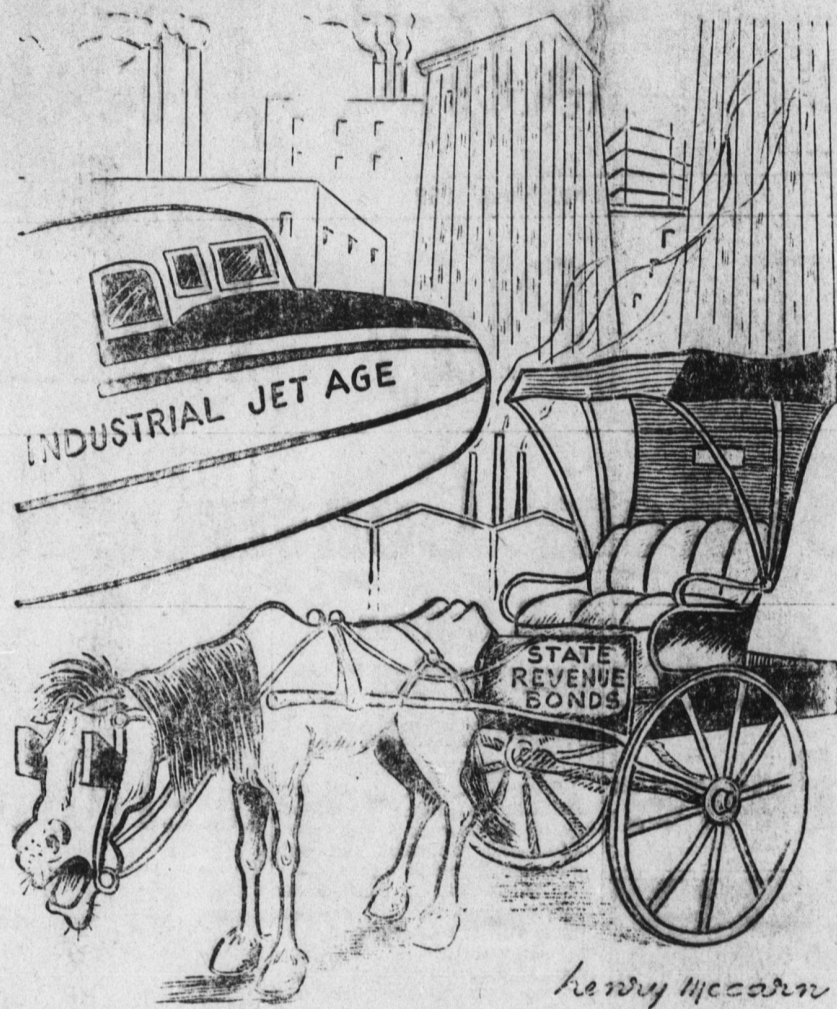
At the instance of Mrs. Tom Pollock, I am sending the Herald to Miss Daisy Lovelace, my first grade teacher, who launched quite a host of Kings Mountain youngsters on the path to reading, writing and arithmetic. She is living at Fair Haven Home, Route 1, Ectie. Rules were less strict in those days and I had won special dispensation from Principal J. Y. Irvin to begin school at age five. Miss Daisy didn't appear to happy to see this juvenile, figuring she'd have sufficient entertainment with the six-year-old models. But we got along fine. I couldn't tie my shoes, got help at school from classmates Bill Fulton and Earl McGill. Miss Lovelace was a fine teacher.

Howard Jackson remarked some years ago an adult should never disappoint a child to which I ardently agree, but Anne and I did just that when we failed to disratch a gift to her Number 2 nephew, Tommy Leonard, of Gower, S. C., in honor of his late February birthday.

m-m

His recent note was in his own handwriting and to the point. It read: "This is my picture of me, I hope you like it. Love, Tommy." Like the picture, we do, as we love this red-headed lad. And we'll make up the omission.

INDUSTRIAL REVENUE BONDS



Henry McCarn

Viewpoints of Other Editors

RESTRICTIONS ON PERRY MASON

Again the American Bar Association has moved to restrict the conduct of lawyers and judges in their dealings with the press in criminal cases. Where to draw the line—between protecting the rights of the accused and giving the public a free-wheeling account of crime and punishment—has always been difficult.

In effect two American constitutional guarantees, freedom of the press and the right to a fair trial, are here in conflict.

In Britain, where press freedom is not constitutionally guaranteed, the rules on court press coverage are tighter. News accounts of the arrest of the accused, police statements that he has confessed, a summary of the anticipated evidence against him, pretrial photographs—all of these American practices are forbidden. The British courts enforce their strictness with their contempt power.

In the United States, on the other hand, there have even been requests from newspapers and television that the media be admitted directly into the courtroom—demands for the right to take pictures during trial, and to broadcast and televise court proceedings. The argument is that wider publicity—for instance the televised trial of a man accused of planting a bomb in an airplane—would more effectively deter crime.

But no one misses the obvious point that a dramatic criminal case, well publicized, could build newspaper circulation and boost TV ratings.

It is against this background that the American Bar Association, overriding news media objections, has approved new procedures. State bar associations are likely to follow the ABA's lead; thus disbarment could threaten noncooperating lawyers. Trial judges are likely to adopt the rulings.

The chief proposal would declare it unethical for any public prosecutor or defense lawyer to tell the press anything about a pending case except the basic identifying facts. There would be no mention of prior arrest record, confession, or witnesses to be called—and no suggestions about possible guilt. The danger here, it seems to us, lies in the possibility of a complete shutdown on communications between police (or sheriff) and press, at the time of arrest, when surely the public deserves to know something of what's going on.

The basic essential aim, in all this, is a fair trial, a trial with unprejudiced jury, unprejudiced public atmosphere, fair tactics, no jump-the-gun reportorial conclusions.

Judges already had a lot of restriction-power if they wished to use it. We shall see whether the new rules leave the public mind less sensationalized—or less alerted to present-day dangers.

—Christian Science Monitor

m-m

It has been estimated that there is a 20-year gap between new research knowledge and its general application in medical practice. The North Carolina Heart Association, through its Public Health Education and Physician Education Programs, is attempting to reduce this gap.

MAN'S INVENTIVENESS

The hi-fi is blaring the Skater's Waltz. Keeping time with the music, Mother glides across the kitchen floor leaving streaks of soapy water in her wake. She is washing the floor with her Tootsie Mops, a pair of hollow-soled shoes which dispense the cleanser through perforations on to bristles underneath. At her waist, she carries a tank of soapy water connected by tubes to the Tootsie Mops. By making like Sonja Henie or Peggy Fleming, Mom gets her exercise and the floor comes clean at the same time. The holey shoes are just one of a constant stream of inventions for which patents are issued every week as any devotee of the Saturday New York Times Patents of the Week column knows.

Some may never see the light of the factory while others are already benefiting man in one way or another. Alarm systems seem to be popular. There is one which keeps a drowsy motorist alert by setting off a buzzer on a headband at the back of his ear when he closes his eyes for more than a quarter-second. An electrical contact is attached by adhesive to the eyelid. Another device designed to thwart wig-nappers is an alarm circuit connecting all "store mannequins' wigs. A wig's weight on a plate keeps the circuit open. If it is lifted, the switch closes and an alarm bell sounds.

Food also occupies the inventor's skill. New methods can cut the ripening time of blue cheese from three months to eight to 14 days. Patent 3,362,831 is a crisp, chewable substance which can create artificial fruits and vegetables with the addition of artificial flavoring and other substances.

Sliding devices help the amateur bricklayer to keep a wall level and straight or teach a bowler how to keep score on strikes and spares.

One of the inventions which seems to have unlimited possibilities is called "Holey Smoke" by its creator Betty Lou Raskin, chemist and psychologist at Johns Hopkins University. Slow-settling and harmless, the smoke can be colored for signaling or used as a third dimensional floating movie screen. Allegedly it can protect crops from cold, prevent evaporation from reservoirs and provide artificial snow for movies and TV. In powdered form it can be a filler in paper-making or used as a cigarette filter, insulation, lubricant, packing or fertilizer carrier.

The variety of man's imaginative creations is endless. And some are so simple, yet efficient, they make one wonder, "Why didn't I think of that?"

—Hartford Courant

BAY STATE NECTAR?

The august Senate of the General Court of Massachusetts found time (recently) to suspend less agitated affairs of the Commonwealth to debate a bill that would make cranberry juice the official beverage of the state.

Like most other states, Massachusetts already has an official motto, an official tree, an official bird and an official flower. We doubt that the Commonwealth also needs an official beverage; and we are positive that the legislature does not need the official frivolity of selecting one.

—Boston Herald Traveler

SO THIS IS NEW YORK

By NORTH CALLAHAN

Those who think that our young people are going to the devilish dogs should consider the statement of Lieutenant Colonel Charles J. Milazzo of Wilmington, Delaware. Says he: "No matter what your feelings may be about the strategy or tactics employed by our armed forces in Vietnam, you cannot help being impressed by the courage and the wonderful humanitarian spirit and stamina of those serving there. We're told by our top military leaders that American soldiers are superior to their fathers who fought in World War II and Korea. Are these the same young men we've been calling the spoiled brats of our rebellious society? It appears that beneath the softness of our automated living, there is an ingrained spirit among our youths, regardless of where they come from, that emerges in the hour of crisis."

At the turn of the century, Manhattan's 14th Street was the center of the city's music, drama and culture. Now it is a busy street, teeming with traffic and customers going in and out of the surrounding stores. But there is one thing here that clings to the past. It is Luchow's Restaurant, "Teutonic in character and venerable in age, this being its 85th year of operation. In this famous eating place, one usually finds old world charm and welcome courtesy as well as slow and deliberate dining and liquid refreshments. There are seven dining rooms with old-fashioned high ceilings paneled in dark wood. There is a Viennese string ensemble which plays tuneful and appropriate music. In addition, an exceptional collection of paintings adorn the walls and include a Van Dyke, a Snyders, a Van Meien and a Goya. But of course the main feature is the food.

An Episcopal bishop here reminds us of a poignant story right out of the appealing pages of the history of our great country and of the war which once divided it. The bishop told of a cadet at West Point named Leonidas Polk who one day went to the chaplain named R. L. McIlwain and told him he wanted to become a Christian. The chaplain looked at the cadet skeptically and said, "Well, I will see if you really mean it. I notice that none of the other cadets kneel when we say prayers in chapel each morning. If you are serious, kneel tomorrow." The next morning, young Polk did kneel, although he was the only one of the whole cadet corps who did, according to the story. That day, Polk was jeered and razzed by the corps. But he knelt next day and a few others followed his example. Soon the entire cadet corps was kneeling for the chapel prayers. When the Civil War broke out, Leonidas Polk was a bishop in the Episcopal church himself, and so was the former Chaplain McIlwain. Each agreed to pray for the other every day, for by now they were close friends. But Polk went with his native South and eventually entered the Confederate Army and rose to the rank of Lieutenant General. He was killed at the battle of Pine Mountain, Georgia in 1864. Later when the bishops of his church were meeting in New York, one arose and moved that the late Bishop Polk be censured for going with the South. This greatly disturbed the other Southern bishops there, who already felt that they were not welcome in the North.

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events taken from the 1957 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

Kings Mountain Kiwanians will honor over 100 area farmers at the civic club's Farmer's Night event Thursday night at 6:45 p.m. at the Woman's club.

Unemployment pay claims in Kings Mountain dropped last week from 573 to 488 and the figure is expected to drop again this week.

A team stocked with holdovers from last year is expected to start the opening baseball game of the season for the Kings Mountain High Mountaineers at Forest City next Tuesday afternoon.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. John L. McGill and Mrs. John E. Gamble entertained Saturday at the McGill home on Gold street at a luncheon honoring Miss Joyce Owens, bride-elect.

Mrs. Mearl Valentine, Miss Peggy Ross and Miss Betty Jo Borders entertained Tuesday evening at the fellowship hall of Grace Methodist church honoring Miss Kay Henderson, bride-elect. Mrs. George W. Mauney entertained members of the Contract Bridge club Tuesday afternoon.

FARM SUBSIDY

If you don't think the state of farming in America is bad, chuckle with us (if you can) over this anecdote:

Two veteran farmers were being interviewed by a local newscaster. At the end of his questioning, he said: "What would you do if you were to inherit a million dollars tomorrow?" The first allowed as how he'd quit working, take life easy and go fishing. The second scratched his head, thought awhile, and answered: "I reckon I'd just keep on farming 'til it was all gone."

—Columbia (S.C.) State

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