

Established 1889

# The Kings Mountain Herald

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  
Miss Elizabeth Stewart ..... Circulation Manager and Society Editor  
Joe Cornwell ..... Sports Editor  
Miss Linda Hardin ..... Clerk

### MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

Fred Bell ..... Dave Weathers, Supt. Rocky Martin  
\*Allen Myers ..... Steve Martin  
Paul Jackson ..... Roger Brown  
\*On leave with the United States Army

SUBSCRIPTION 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

For the kingdom of God is not in word, but in power. I Corinthians 4:20.

### Hospital Folk Prescient

At least one Herald reader told a friend, "After you opened the bids, the Herald must have called the hospital folk."

Indeed, last week's lead headlines made that appearance. One detailed the fact that bids for the neighborhood facilities building are \$284,254 over estimates and the other reported President George W. Mauney's fears that estimates on cost of the Kings Mountain hospital addition would require more local donations than the \$150,000 sought.

President Mauney must have been prescient.

The Herald reporter talked with him in the morning, attended the recreation building bid opening in the afternoon.

Costs have escalated heavily for many products—cars, groceries, homes, hospitals, buildings of all kinds—in the past few years.

One man put it, "If you didn't do it last year you lost money. If you didn't two years ago, you lost more money."

The analogy can be related to the future. Federal tax surcharge notwithstanding, if one doesn't this year, he'll pay more next year, etc.

Wednesday the Mayor and the architects for the recreation building took their woe to the Department of Housing and Urban Development, which had already contracted to pay \$302,680 on the initially estimated \$424,000 project.

Hopefully, the \$150,000 sought via public contribution, which campaign officials feel will be raised (\$108,000 now pledged), will prove sufficient, but the city experience of last week indicates the fears of President Mauney and his conferees will be painfully realized.

Coincidentally, the city and hospital are in the same boat.

Both found initial funds, the city's federal grant and the hospital's borrowing authority, insufficient.

Both operate functions of government not yet deemed "necessary" to the health, safety and welfare of citizens of the State of North Carolina. In other words, any tax funds obtainable or attainable by either must be voted by the citizens.

Both, if the city can't find sufficient matching funds and the hospital supplemental funds from other sources, will see their current financial "legs up" evaporate.

At stake here is a total of \$850,000. At stake here are the badly needed facilities.

### Dr. Z. P. Mitchell

Impending retirement of Dr. Z. P. Mitchell as county health officer cannot help but pose a difficult problem for the county commission in finding a successor.

None, Dr. Mitchell would be quick to say, is indispensable, and that is true, but some are closer to indispensability than others and Dr. Mitchell rates in the close category.

Dr. Mitchell is blessed with a deceptively retiring personality.

When the chips were down, Dr. Mitchell proved firmness to the point of toughness, whether the public health problem were parakeet fever or polio or mass inoculation against polio.

Cleveland County has been blessed by the presence and work of Dr. Mitchell. In a day when many seem to regard themselves as badly overworked and similarly over-paid, Dr. Mitchell has proved himself quite the opposite.

### March Ends, Almost

The late arrival of the starting segment of the poor people's march on Washington must have added an interesting, bizarre, and perhaps more pleasant note.

The sight of mule-drawn wagons in midst of the automobiles and frenetic taxicabs of the nation's capitol city must be interesting indeed to citizens and children who never saw the same before.

On a more serious note, it appears the poor people's march, beset by foul weather, bickering leadership, and Washington hoodlums, laid an egg, to borrow Variety's famed slang for a sorry show.

The more sane went home early.

The remainder who defied the permit expiration edict or the one against demonstrating on the Capitol grounds in an effort to get arrested got their wish. They perhaps were smart, too. Jail food and lodging, never the most desirable, is better than that enjoyed in Resurrection city.

It will be interesting to see how much imprint the march on Resurrection city made on the Congress.

Predictions vary, but there seems agreement the Congress will view more kindly several areas of social legislation: model cities, public housing, the on-the-ropes anti-poverty program and distribution of food to the needy.

The march and its attendant overtones were repugnant to the vast majority of citizens.

But there's usually a mite of good in every ill wind.

The Herald hasn't checked the exact number of years, but guesses for 19 of the past 22 that Joe Hedden has wielded the baton in directing the Kings Mountain high school band and training non-high schoolers for future service. Mr. Hedden took over the band chore after World War II duty in the navy. His several claims to distinction includes having two tin cans (destroyers) shot out from under him and having served in the Pacific as now-Admiral Hyman Rickover's communications officer. We wish him well as he forsakes baton for administration and welcome his successor, Bandman Donald Deal.

### Gazette Sale

It was not surprising that Harvey Laffoon, 71, sold his eminent Elkin Tribune enterprise, nor that Al Resch, also getting older, vended his quality paper operations at Siler City, Pittsboro, and Liberty.

But it was a surprise that the James W. Atkins family sold the prosperous Gastonia Gazette, when the management-ownership are comparative children.

The young folks have done well, even after putting older newspapermen to shaking their heads when the Gazette launched a Sunday morning edition, competing in the Sunday morning field with the Charlotte Observer. The Gazette wrote red ink on the Sunday paper for months, with ad-light editions, and poor circulation.

But today, the Sunday paper's advertising lineage is well on the upward path and circulation is within 3000 of the afternoon paper, where the Gazette is alone in its field in Gaston county.

President-Publisher Jimmy Atkins says the new ownership thinks along the same lines as the sellers, which tends to point up a Gazette turnabout over the years.

Grandfather James W. Atkins was a Democrat of the old school. There was only one right way to vote: the straight Democratic ticket.

Recent Gazette policy has been open support of the Republican party.

## MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

Major Samuel Humes Houston, North Carolina Army National Guard, had just returned from the guard's annual two-week summer encampment, this year at Camp Stewart, Ga.

m-m

I congratulated, "Well, I see you didn't get rattlesnake bit."

m-m

"No," Humes replied, "but I saw plenty of 'em."

m-m

He continued by saying a man in his outfit killed what must have been the Geronimo of Camp Stewart's rattlesnake tribe. He faped out at six feet, two inches long, a foot in diameter, and had an even dozen rattles. Humes said his head was as wide as a man's clenched fist.

m-m

It was Humes' first visit on the grounds (he'd flown over) of Camp Stewart and he does not wish to return to this army diggings in Georgia's coastal swamps in the Savannah area. The mosquitoes grow large there, too. Fall hunters of wild turkey have learned, says Humes, to shoot when they hear the target gobble. Otherwise, they're wasting ammunition on mosquitoes.

m-m

"Fact is," said Humes, "if I ever get in position to do any traveling, I'm going to arrange to avoid Georgia."

m-m

Actually, it's likely Humes' last summer encampment. He's building his 28th year of combined service in the army infantry (World War II), North Carolina's National Guard infantry and engineers.

m-m

Like Humes, I've never felt any particular affinity for snakes of any kind, and particularly the rattlin' variety. At a function at the University of Florida back in 1940, Ross Allen, the Silver Springs major domo, was the program feature. Among his contributions to his listeners' enjoyment was opening a cage containing his Silver Springs "pet", and dropping the six-foot rattler on the banquet-room floor. I was there. The men gasped, the women screamed, and as now - Admiral John Bulkeley spoke of PT-boat operations against the Japanese, we all made immediate plans get-the-hell out of there.

m-m

Allen laughed, retrieved his "pet", but the delicious repast wasn't digesting too well.

m-m

Who's for rattlesnake meat? Connoisseurs of food rate it better than the best of fried chicken and frog legs.

m-m

Tom Tate and I were talking about cooking. I told him I could manage very well at breakfast, enjoyed men who seemed to delight in preparing dinner, and 'could he cook?

m-m

Oh, yes, Tom replied, his experience gleaned as an army mess sergeant in Europe during the Korean War, where he was responsible for providing three squares per day to 2900 officers and men. In spite of fuel oil burning stoves which sometimes fired and sometimes balked, Tom's crew managed pretty well. A wakened one morning with the word that it was 7 a.m. with several hundred GI's still in the chow line and the General hopin' mad, Tom immediately bestrifed himself as befits one when his usual stove trouble. He decided to utilize the big stoves cabinets which provided the daily vast quantities of spuds, any army outfit requires, tossed in the eggs and served that morning's eggs boiled. "They griped, but at least they were fed. It was the best I could do," Tom recalls.

m-m

Not long before he was to exit from the service, Tom was promoted to staff sergeant and transferred from the mess chore which had precluded some of his basic training. The cadre he had marched to retreat was returning to barracks, the route by the headquarters offices. As the cadre approached, the General manded "the steps. Tom threw his hands outward in a smart salute and made his "hup, two, three, four" more resonant, but was shortly ordered to halt.

m-m

"Where the hell did you learn to march?" the General wanted to know. Replied Tom, "I didn't, sir." "That's the d... truth!" the General exoriated, "carry on!"

m-m

The same General subsequently invited Tom to spurn his discharge and remain aboard, but Tom had had enough of bad weather camping, mud and snakes and declined the invitation.

### Exit Tracy and L'il Orphan Annie



### Viewpoints of Other Editors

#### Immigrants Into Britain

Why do (immigrant) people want to come here?

The main attraction is that Britain is a Welfare State.

Once here an immigrant is entitled to the same social benefits as everyone else.

Fair enough. All in the country get equal treatment.

But it isn't surprising if people who have paid taxes and stamps for years are disappointed if they have to wait longer for a hospital bed or a house because of this.

One of the big difficulties arises over the admission of dependent relatives.

The holder of a work permit is entitled to bring his family to Britain.

Usually a man will spend some time in Britain before his family joins him.

His wife and his children under 16 have an absolute right of entry.

His parents over 60, his fiancée, or common-law wife, his young nieces or nephews may also be admitted at the discretion of the immigration authorities.

The number of dependent relatives has been growing rapidly.

In the second six months of 1962, 4,217 people with work permits came here from Commonwealth countries, excluding Australia, Canada and New Zealand.

They brought in 8,218 dependents—roughly two for each worker.

In 1967 for the same group of countries, the number of work permit holders was 4,750.

But 46,500 dependents were admitted — nearly ten for every worker.

The dependents entitle an immigrant to the same tax reliefs as anyone else.

If he has more than one wife under the laws of his country, he gets only one married tax allowance.

All the children of his marriages rank for tax relief.

Of course, if we are to admit immigrants at all, obviously their families must be allowed to join them.

But where do you draw the line?

It shows the necessity for much smaller quotas of immigrants from now on.—*Courier and Advertiser (Dundee, Scotland)*

#### FOR OLD CARS

Senator Claiborne Pell of Rhode Island has come up with an idea of double-barrelled merit.

Pell — an amateur oceanographer — advocates the use of junked car bodies to create what he terms "instant fish metropolises" on the bottom of the sea to attract marine life seeking safety from predators.

Before submerging them, Pell suggests the metal carcasses be dipped in rust resistant paint to preserve them from erosion. Thus protected, he says the remnants of old cars would provide permanent habitat for creatures of the sea.

There's reason to believe that fish would flock to such hideouts. Anyone familiar with automobile junkyards on land knows they are havens for varmints, rodents, and snakes. One would assume they would be no less attractive to denizens of the deep.

An ocean burying ground for old car hulks is an idea worth exploring. Certainly there is a need for some place to dispose of the countless junked vehicles which now deface America's landscape.—*Nashville (Tenn.) Banner*

#### ACTION RATHER THAN WORDS

The knowledge of past injustices carried out in their behalf weighs heavily on white Americans. But most of us tend to seek the familiar comforts from rationalizations rather than champion policies that would help eliminate the injustices.

"They want too much, too fast... we can't lower our standards just for them... let them work their way up the way we did... they'll need to be educated first, start with the schools..." These and similar, familiar phrases are emerging again above the pleas for a reeducation to democracy and in place of calls for compensatory programs aimed at repairing the breach caused by past inequities.

The jargon and the techniques are familiar. The purpose of those who use it is to shift the emphasis and the responsibility to those who were victims of rather than the creators of the system under which they had to live.

A nationwide poll shows that an increasing number of Negroes believe that they are out of "the mainstream of American Society." A study of employment in Kentucky shows that the belief is not unfounded. The report on employment showed that though Negroes make up 7.2 percent of the state's population, they hold only 6.6 percent of the jobs in Kentucky's 139 largest firms, and only 2.7 percent of the skilled and white collar jobs.

Such figures illustrate the need for a fresh look at current policies, in that they reflect past inequities in education and training at public expense and in the hiring practices of private industry. Available public and private resources should be used to speed the process of bringing long-oppressed groups into regular channels of employment and advancement.

One needn't raise the specter of recent days in support of such a plea, or repeat the challenging words from pulpits at Easter time. One need only accept the idea that Americans are, first, a pragmatic people. When things and ideas work, they are used. When they fail, they are discarded. The old ways of dealing with racial matters have failed—at great cost to all. There are outlines for a new and far more beneficial approach through real equality of opportunity. But first there must be a righting of old wrongs, a temporary imbalance in favor of the people who were neglected in the past.

—*The Courier-Journal (Louisville, Ky.)*

#### HAIRCUTS BY DECREE

The economic difficulties of the Argentine military government have served to distract us somewhat from its moral and cultural problems, though Argentines have not been distracted.

In any event, Gen. Juan Carlos Onganía has turned out to be a puritanical sort of authoritarian.

Government policies now discourage hand-holding or kissing in public, miniskirts and long-hair styles. They also include heavy-handed censorship of the arts. Police simply round up Buenos Aires hippies and give them haircuts in jail. A kiss in a park is also worth a jail visit. As for culture, Gen. Onganía visited a performance of the Stravinsky ballet "The Rite of Spring," and told the theater management, "If you ever show me anything dirty like that again, I'll close this

### SO THIS IS NEW YORK



By NORTH CALLAHAN

For a long time I have wondered just how Richard Rodgers, the composer, originates such utterly beautiful melodies as those in "Sound of Music", "South Pacific" and other great hits. It must not be all accidental or spontaneous, I thought, because artistry does not usually result from whim or circumstance. So I finally asked Mr. Rodgers just how he did it and now have received from him the reply: "I have no formal method of composing," he told me, "but tend to write melodies such as the spiritual inspiration moves me. When Oscar Hammerstein was my lyricist, I usually composed tunes to go with Mr. Hammerstein's words, i.e., the words came first, then the music. But it is pretty much a question in my case of which comes first, the chicken or the egg. Because my first collaborator, Lorenz Hart, often wrote words to my melodies. When I act as my own lyricist, however, the words and music come about in a variety of ways and orders. So there is really no rule about my approach to a song. And I wish to emphasize that the principal ingredient in my approach to composing is hard work. Often people tend to think of me as a rapid writer of music, but the fact of the matter is that once I sit down to put the notes on paper, I have been arranging them in my head for days or sometimes weeks before they are committed to the staff."

### 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.

Cleveland County Democrats will go to the polls again Saturday to complete their biennial selection of party nominees with the one major chore choice of Carl P. Finger of Kings Mountain or Broadus Ellis of Grover for District 111 county commissioner.

#### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Grace Faye Hoyle and William Louis Crawford, both of Kings Mountain, were married in a formal church wedding Saturday at 7:30 p.m. in David's Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Pethel left Monday morning for a 10-day trip through the mountains of Western North Carolina.

#### HOSPITALIZED

Sam R. Suber, retired city cemetery superintendent, was admitted last Thursday to Gaston Memorial hospital in Gastonia for observation and treatment. Mr. Suber is a patient in Room 301.

Buenos Aires has always been a cosmopolitan city, and we doubt that the moral crusade will prove much more successful than the dictatorship's economies. As to the latter, austerity and devaluation of the peso have brought fiscal stability and a mild recession with it. As to the former, the hippies have learned to duck the police, skirts keep going up and, instead of hand-holding, couples now stroll with their arms around each others' shoulders. Somewhere between the cavalry general and the man in the street, the chain of command has broken down.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*

Claude M. Bristol says that man is heir to the wisdom of the ages found within the covers of great books. He feels that not nearly enough people read books, that few business men read anything besides the newspapers and a few trade journals. When he checked professional men, he found that they were more or less limited to books and literature dealing with their respective fields. Bristol believes that any kind of book, history, biography, fiction or scientific volumes nearly always contain ideas useful in one's own work.

### KEEP YOUR RADIO DIAL SET AT

# 1220

# WKMT

## Kings Mountain, N. C.

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

Fine entertainment in between