

**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  
 Miss Debbie Thornburg ..... Clerk, Bookkeeper

**MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT**  
 Dave Weathers, Supt.      Allen Myers      Paul Jackson      Steve Martin

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**

# MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By ELIZABETH STEWART  
 The next time I may "go walking to New Orleans" as the writer of the popular song by the name suggests.

m-m  
 My reason for making this statement is based on an experience I had recently when I took my third airplane ride and first-time visit to New Orleans.

m-m  
 On two of my three trips via plane I've been involved in two near emergency landings, but all turned out with happy endings.

m-m  
 The first experience came when one of the engines knocked out on a big jet we were riding. About 10 minutes out of Douglas Airport in Charlotte, the pilot announced he was returning to Charlotte. We didn't realize the emergency of the situation until we looked out the window and saw the fuel being dumped. We glided down the runway past a sea of ambulances, fire trucks and life saving equipment. We were then rushed through the terminal hurrying to board another plane.

m-m  
 Enroute Atlanta from New Orleans we encountered an electrical storm which hurled the big Eastern Airlines jet and passengers down 200 feet in the air and sent trays of hot coffee and our supper flying through the aisles.

m-m  
 Not until the captain told the stewardesses to get up from the floor where they had suddenly sat down did we think we were going to be alright.

m-m  
 And when the stewardess, finally said, "welcome to beautiful Atlanta from Eastern's something else trip" were we able to breathe a sigh of relief.

m-m  
 Still you remember these moments of danger and especially do I remember this last one.

m-m  
 I thought one time of the people who were picketing all weekend at the Hotel Roosevelt where we stayed in New Orleans and I wondered if they might not become more tolerant if they were aboard our plane in this predicament.

m-m  
 I thought of the little girls who probably become stewardesses for the glamor of the job who suddenly become grownup protective mothers for all the passengers and they are magnificent.

m-m  
 The happy-go lucky crew in the cockpit quickly become master craftsmen, responding to years of training and rising to the rim of greatness.

m-m  
 When the plane suddenly plunged downward, nobody was forewarned. There was no time. Later the pilot remarked to one of the passengers "there was nowhere else to go." Southern states were experiencing tornadoes on that Sunday. The weather was good when we left New Orleans. Stewardesses were serving coffee. All of a sudden trays of food went everywhere. All around us, in seats in front and back, people were sick. A few people held hands. One young man held a St. Jude medal which he wore around his neck.

m-m  
 I'm sure the Lord must have received propositions and deals beyond imagination.

m-m  
 One peculiar aspect of these intense moments is that everybody seems to want to smile at everybody. People become overwhelmed with compassion. There is no longer a difference between people, no prejudice, no animosity, just comrades in a common cause, with hearts suddenly turned pure as gold, and the minute they catch your eye, a faint, nervous stiff upperlip smile would appear, as if to say, "we're going to be alright, aren't we?"

m-m  
 And it turned out we were all right, landing in Atlanta where a waiting bus took us immediately to another jet bound for Charlotte.

u-u  
 It was probably some time before the clean-up crew finished after we deplaned.

u-u  
 Needless to say we were delighted to pick lettuce and salad ingredients from our hair and clothing, and I didn't even mind all the hairpins falling from my long hair I had pinned in an up-sweep.

m-m  
 Kings Mountain never looked better.

## Give'em a Hearty Welcome



## Viewpoints of Other Editors

### DAILY WONDER

Too often we let the pall of unimaginable keep from us the wonders at hand.

How many splendid surprises have we missed by a crucial few moments for want of bestirring ourselves out of morning indolence? How many small victories in the growth of our children have we let pass unpraised because of the fogging our adult preoccupations settle upon us?

Surely we must stay more alert, we remind ourselves. But too often resolve slips into regret as we, mindless, let hours pass into days without paying tribute to the ongoing spectacle of existence.

Not so a band of New Yorkers. They've joined into a group called "Adventure on a Shoestring" to make tours of such local sights as the Metropolitan Opera's backstage or Wall Street's inscrutable canyons. The group has thrived in the six years since it was founded. And it has drawn the well-to-do as well as many on tight budgets.

Which proves the only poor who cannot travel are not those without funds, but those who fail to put to their eyes the vivifying lens of wonder. — Christian Science Monitor.

### WELL SIMMERED-DOWN

Does President Nixon have some acutely sensitive, instantly persuasive public relations counselor and image-watcher in or around the White House? Certainly it's interesting that those few high officials who began with foot-in-mouth difficulties — making controversial or unteamlike statements — so quickly subsided. Their conduct since has been exemplary, cooperative, quiet.

Governor Hickel, who originally allowed that he was opposed to "conservation for conservation's sake," has since assured confirming senators that he does keep a keen eye on suchlike. Vice President Agnew, who during the campaign applied King's "I have a dream" to reporters and said that "if you've seen one ghetto you've seen them all," has been a model of decorum since — careful in statement, humble in manner.

Have these men just automatically learned, or did Mr. Nixon "learn them," or is there some image-watcher at work? At any rate, there is a refreshing absence of inner-office fussing and feuding. Interior Secretary Hickel may wonder if the Democrats are saving him to be their number one punching bag, and Spiro Agnew may worry, as have his predecessors, whether the President will really find enough assignments to keep the Vice-President busy. But all's remarkably quiet along the Potomac.

The Christian Science Monitor

Pres. Charles de Gaulle, of France, has been married for 45 years. He and his wife, Yvonne, were married in 1921 when he was a 30-year-old Army captain.

### Ten Years Ago

Items of interest which occurred approximately ten years ago

The city board of commissioners has called a public hearing for Thursday night at 8 o'clock on its proposal to lengthen and stagger terms of elected city officials.

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Dorothy Frances Goforth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Goforth, is announcing plans this week for her marriage to Jacob Anthony Dixon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Dixon of Kings Mountain. The wedding will take place February 15th at 4 p.m. in Central Methodist church.

### REFORM IS NATURAL

The apprehension some people exhibit at even the mildest form of change is strange to behold. It shows they do not understand a basic ingredient of the nature of man: His quest for progress.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, the 19th Century American essayist and poet and one of the most influential figures of his time, put it well when he wrote:

"What is man born for but to be a reformer, a remaker of what man has made, imitating that great nature which embosoms us all, and which sleeps no moment on an old past, but every hour repairs herself, yielding us every morning a new day, and with every pulsation a new life?"

Progress, to some, is a most important product. But to others it is something to be feared, to be suppressed.

But what is progress but change and reform and improvement? And what else are the current tumults all about but a natural quest for betterment of life?

Sacramento (Calif.) Bee

### DIGITAL DINING

A woman in Los Angeles recently faced an old but ever-new problem. She was having guests for dinner, and could not make up her mind how best to seat them. Nor was this particularly surprising in view of the fact that the guest list numbered 500. She finally gave up trying to work the seating out herself and called in a computer firm. She apparently supplied a short biography of each guest. These were fed into the reckoner, which elocked, whirled, digested, and spewed forth a list seating everyone.

In commenting on this event, the columnist Harriet van Horne wrote that "we are doubtless seeing the wave of the future."

Now, we do not propose to conduct a discussion of the place or misplace of the computer in American life. Enough persons, happy or wrathful depending upon their relations to such gear, are already doing so. But it does strike us that the Los Angeles hostess may just have struck upon the secret of possible computer success. This is to use it only where it does not really make any difference.

In most cases, 500 persons at a reception, can be cast about higgledy-piggledy with no one the sufferer. Thus, in such instances the computer can do a perfect job — no matter how the seating comes out. But when they seek to use computers to take care of department store billings! Oh my, oh my!

Christian Science Monitor

### TOO TOO SOLID NOTE

O that this too too solid flesh would melt, Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!

—Wm. Shakespeare

Lots of people feel the same way about bottles, and similar containers. Particularly fervid in the sentiment are those who have to pay for the picking up and disposal of castaways. Last April, accordingly, reports from Europe of a bottle that would dissolve in two years' exposure to the elements set American industry by its ears.

Now the glass, aluminum and tin people can sit back and breathe a little easier. The Stockholm brewery which was testing the German-made blown plastic bottle says it has been shelved pending resolution of a debate over possible harmful effects of burning it. Another Swedish company, which is developing an easily disposable bottle, says the plastic couldn't have been made to disintegrate.

Its own new container is made of laminated paper and plastic and can be burned, the latter manufacturer says. If it can be burned safely, the glass, aluminum and tin people may have to sit right back up again. What alchemy was in an older age, and polyester more recently, the vanishing container is today. There are millions in cans and bottles that will dissolve, crumble, or go up in a puff of smoke. Anyone for ideas?

St. Louis Post-Dispatch

### FLIMSIFY ISSUE

Labor disputes are getting more interesting every day. Australian airline stewardesses, after a long dispute with management, have just won the right to wear a bra of any color under a see-through blouse, as long as they keep their jackets on. — From The Atlanta Journal.

### ADMITTED THURSDAY

- Mrs. W. M. Bonds
- Mrs. Robert Brown
- Mr. Claude Camp
- Mrs. Walter Gamble
- Mrs. Lena Goforth
- Mrs. Alice Harrison
- Mrs. Mattie Melton
- Mr. Bracey Moore
- Miss Aldo Phifer
- Mrs. Campbell Phifer
- Mr. Robert Ponder
- Mr. Edward Smith
- Mr. Oscar Tharrington
- Mrs. Grace Upchurch
- Mr. Arthur Williams
- Mrs. Rosa Wilson
- Mrs. M. H. Biser
- Mrs. Floyd Buchanan
- Mrs. Harold Campbell
- Miss Nancy Childers
- Mr. Leonard Floyd
- Mrs. Phillip Francis
- Mrs. George Gordon
- Mr. M. L. Harmon, Sr.
- Mr. J. D. Hord
- Mr. William Houser
- Miss Odessa Black
- Mrs. Sidney Huffstetler
- Mr. Rastus Huskey
- Mrs. Mack Jordan
- Mrs. John Long
- Mrs. William Morgan
- Mrs. Lottie Richards
- Mrs. Lia Smith
- Mrs. Sarah Smith
- Mrs. Johnny Webber
- Eugene Wood
- Mrs. Clara Wright

### ADMITTED FRIDAY

- Mr. Dalton Alexander, 400 E. Parker St., City
- Mr. Rush Dixon, Rt. 3, City
- Miss Shirley Lunsford, Rt. 12, Bessemer City

### ADMITTED SATURDAY

- Mrs. M. L. Harmon, 107 W. King St., City
- Mrs. Della Rippey, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Wray Canipe, Rt. 1, Box 33, City
- Mr. David Lee Crank, Rt. 3, City
- Mrs. Edgar Dobbins, 611 Landing St., City
- Elizabeth Reynolds, Rt. 2, City
- Mrs. Jesse Rippey, 608 W. King St., City
- Mr. Gainwell Smith, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Ronnie Wooten, 808 Carrington Lane, Gastonia
- Tracy Alexander, 400 W. Ridge St., City

### ADMITTED SUNDAY

- Mr. Wesley Bailey, 318 E. Boston Ave., Bessemer City
- Mr. Joseph Goforth, 205 S. Piedmont Ave., City
- Mr. Robert Beam, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Kenneth Berrett, 133 McGinnis St., City
- Mrs. David McCurry, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Gaddis Owens, 208 Blanton St., City
- Mrs. Norman Ramsey, Rt. 2, Bessemer City

### ADMITTED MONDAY

- Mrs. Allen James, Rt. 1, Dallas
- Mrs. Horace Patterson, 501 S. Candler St.
- Betty Philbeck, Rt. 7, Shelby, N. C.
- Mrs. William Waldrepe, 1020 Washburn Ave., Gastonia
- Mrs. Charles Merk, 818 Fourth St., City

### ADMITTED TUESDAY

- Mrs. Robert Holloway, 215 Mountainview St., Gastonia
- Mr. J. C. Jamerson, Rt. 1, City
- Mrs. Jerry Hudson, Bessemer City
- Mr. Fred Wells, Rt. 1, City
- Mr. James Miller, Gen. Del. Grover
- Mrs. Willie Moore, 4700 Mt. grace, City

**KINGS MOUNTAIN Hospital Log**  
 VISITING HOURS  
 3 to 4 p.m. and 7 to 8 p.m.  
 Daily 10:30 To 11:30 a.m.

### PATIENTS IN KINGS MOUNTAIN HOSPITAL AS OF NOON WEDNESDAY:

- Mrs. W. M. Bonds
- Mrs. Robert Brown
- Mr. Claude Camp
- Mrs. Walter Gamble
- Mrs. Lena Goforth
- Mrs. Alice Harrison
- Mrs. Mattie Melton
- Mr. Bracey Moore
- Miss Aldo Phifer
- Mrs. Campbell Phifer
- Mr. Robert Ponder
- Mr. Edward Smith
- Mr. Oscar Tharrington
- Mrs. Grace Upchurch
- Mr. Arthur Williams
- Mrs. Rosa Wilson
- Mrs. M. H. Biser
- Mrs. Floyd Buchanan
- Mrs. Harold Campbell
- Miss Nancy Childers
- Mr. Leonard Floyd
- Mrs. Phillip Francis
- Mrs. George Gordon
- Mr. M. L. Harmon, Sr.
- Mr. J. D. Hord
- Mr. William Houser
- Miss Odessa Black
- Mrs. Sidney Huffstetler
- Mr. Rastus Huskey
- Mrs. Mack Jordan
- Mrs. John Long
- Mrs. William Morgan
- Mrs. Lottie Richards
- Mrs. Lia Smith
- Mrs. Sarah Smith
- Mrs. Johnny Webber
- Eugene Wood
- Mrs. Clara Wright

### ADMITTED THURSDAY

- Valerie Hopper, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mr. Eugene Martin, Rt. 1, Gastonia, N. C.
- Mrs. Lalah Page, Rt. 3, City

### ADMITTED FRIDAY

- Mr. Dalton Alexander, 400 E. Parker St., City
- Mr. Rush Dixon, Rt. 3, City
- Miss Shirley Lunsford, Rt. 12, Bessemer City

### ADMITTED SATURDAY

- Mrs. M. L. Harmon, 107 W. King St., City
- Mrs. Della Rippey, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Wray Canipe, Rt. 1, Box 33, City
- Mr. David Lee Crank, Rt. 3, City
- Mrs. Edgar Dobbins, 611 Landing St., City
- Elizabeth Reynolds, Rt. 2, City
- Mrs. Jesse Rippey, 608 W. King St., City
- Mr. Gainwell Smith, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Ronnie Wooten, 808 Carrington Lane, Gastonia
- Tracy Alexander, 400 W. Ridge St., City

### ADMITTED SUNDAY

- Mr. Wesley Bailey, 318 E. Boston Ave., Bessemer City
- Mr. Joseph Goforth, 205 S. Piedmont Ave., City
- Mr. Robert Beam, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Kenneth Berrett, 133 McGinnis St., City
- Mrs. David McCurry, Rt. 1, Grover
- Mrs. Gaddis Owens, 208 Blanton St., City
- Mrs. Norman Ramsey, Rt. 2, Bessemer City

### ADMITTED MONDAY

- Mrs. Allen James, Rt. 1, Dallas
- Mrs. Horace Patterson, 501 S. Candler St.
- Betty Philbeck, Rt. 7, Shelby, N. C.
- Mrs. William Waldrepe, 1020 Washburn Ave., Gastonia
- Mrs. Charles Merk, 818 Fourth St., City

### ADMITTED TUESDAY

- Mrs. Robert Holloway, 215 Mountainview St., Gastonia
- Mr. J. C. Jamerson, Rt. 1, City
- Mrs. Jerry Hudson, Bessemer City
- Mr. Fred Wells, Rt. 1, City
- Mr. James Miller, Gen. Del. Grover
- Mrs. Willie Moore, 4700 Mt. grace, City

**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