

The Kings Mountain Herald
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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE
Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not. St. Luke 12:40

Water And Industry
 Rains, relieving the dry lands and making the fields grow green again, arrived last weekend after the summer's longest dry spell. As one man said, "It was a pretty good rain."

Whether or not enough rainfall fell in the Kings Mountain area to increase the supply of raw water at the city lake the Herald has not heard, but last week's notation that the city was shortly to curtail its service to some users underline what could happen regularly to this community before many seasons pass, and remind that many other communities are already in trouble water-wise.

Among these water-shy cities are Asheville, Raleigh, Burlington, and many others.

In Kings Mountain's instance, curtailing water service to some users means principally the curtailing of water service to Foote Mineral Company, a relatively new citizen which uses millions of gallons of water, both its own and that purchased from the city; for its regular operations. Foote's monthly water bill recently approached \$2,000 which is a considerable amount.

As long as Foote's consumption does not force expansion of the city's water sources nor its purifying facilities, it is highly good business for the city to sell to Foote, as the monthly report of cost per million gallons will quickly show. However, Foote Mineral Company undoubtedly would find interruptible service highly costly to its recently-trebled operations. In turn, the city would find it sub-marginal, perhaps, to have to expand its watershed and filtering facilities in order to continue to supply uninterrupted water service to Foote Mineral Company.

The actual situation not only emphasizes a problem the city finds itself facing in the one instance, but another and broader one on its professed interest in attracting to Kings Mountain new, job-giving industrial establishments.

Three citizens attended the Conservation & Development seminar on industry-getting at Marion last week, and one of the nine requisites listed by the president of big Ecusta Paper Corporation was an adequate water supply. It was less than three years ago that the city sent one expanding company word "not available" on the question of whether it could buy two million gallons of water per day. As the Herald understands it, the plant went to Hendersonville, where water was abundant.

Just because Kings Mountain put itself in position to give an affirmative answer to water supply questions would not insure a great industrial influx. But Kings Mountain is excellently located on mainline rail and highway arteries, it does have cheap power always available from Duke, it does have a reasonable tax policy, and it does have available labor of quality and character.

In addition to water, the community may not measure up on requirements for vocational training (other than textile), nor on adequate waste disposal.

But provision for adequate water probably rates highest among the needs. To attract new industry, the city will have to overstock water.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. Fred Plonk, at the death of a sister, to Dr. P. C. Padgett, at the death of his father, and to Mrs. Hilton Ruth, at the death of both her parents.

10 YEARS AGO Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events THIS WEEK taken from the 1943 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

A fifteen billion dollar war-time financing project began here today when Kings Mountain citizens were asked to purchase \$500,000 worth of war bonds in a county-wide drive.

J. R. Davis, chairman of the drive, said that the county's quota is \$2,089,000.

Mailing of Christmas gifts for Army and Navy personnel overseas must begin by September 15.

Social And Personal
 Lieut. Fred Finger, who has been stationed at Camp Davis and has been spending a few days at home, has been transferred to Camp Haan, Calif.

Circle No. 4 of Central Methodist church met Monday afternoon with Mrs. Paul Hendricks. Circle No. 1 met with Mrs. Bill Howard.

J. H. Arthur of Dunn spent the weekend with his family.

Miss Mary Patterson is expected home soon from a vacation spent in the mountains of Asheville and Western North Carolina.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE
 By Martin Harmon
 Ingredients: bits of news, wisdom, humor, and comment.
 Directions: Take weekly, if possible, but avoid overdoses.

Chatting about business and other odds and ends the other evening, Ted Weir and I were discussing generally the subject of policies and the advisability of not having too many of them.

m-m
 As Ted said, "Rules are made to be broken."

m-m
 Whether rules, or policies, are made to be broken may or may not be, but it is a fact that the more policies the more diversions.

m-m
 The dictionary defines "policy" as "the principle on which any course of action is based." Of course, there are many other kinds of policy, such as the life insurance, fire insurance and liability varieties, not to mention the policy game known as the numbers racket. But the kind I'm referring to is the "course of action" definition. Sometimes, policy is a course of inaction, and I guess that a synonym for that type is "red tape", a regular face-hitter and closed barrier well-known to anyone who has ever been in the armed services and also well-practiced by many government operatives.

m-m
 Just about everyone, though, has to have some established policies, personally as well as commercially and industrially. Thus one family eats lunch at 12:30 and another has dinner at noon. A lunch eater will have dinner in the evening; but the noon dinner-eater will have to be content with supper. Incidentally, fellow supper-suppers will be happy about the recent cold snap and concurrent prospect that frost will soon kill out the current tomato crop, bane of the existence of all supper-eaters.

m-m
 There have to be business policies, too. And while the policies sometimes cause regret of one kind or another, most have found that the average person can quickly understand and sympathize with, a policy applied to all. Thus a merchant selling solely for cash can establish his policy fairly simply. However, if he begins to break over, he will infuriate those he has refused to tender credit in the past.

m-m
 It once was said that political parties had to have policies, and, indeed, platforms are still labored over and given great attention. But when all is said and done, the only static policy a political party ever had is to get votes. Thus there are now two or more wings of the incumbent Republican party and two or more of the out-in-the-cold Democrats.

m-m
 If a man changes policy too frequently he is "wishy-washy"; if he never changes he's an old "fuddy-duddy". Rep. Dan Reed, the elderly New Yorker who wants to cut the income tax, recently was called a "fud", which I assume is a short word for "fuddy-duddy" by one of his own party. But I suspect that most folk will be happy for Mr. Reed to remain one. While none wants to be either too loose nor too tight, it is hard sometimes to determine a happy middle ground to remain upon.

m-m
 Generally speaking, it might be said that basically good policy "evolves", meaning that the start-off wasn't bad, and that it has been refined along the way. A bad policy needs to be changed altogether.

m-m
 At the Herald, we try to have, as few policies as we possibly can and still get out a newspaper. Most of them have never been written down on paper until this moment. Among them are:

- 1) In event of marriage or death, satisfy the persons or families involved, since both occurrences are quite personal matters, of interest to others, but not much of their business.
- 2) Answer "yes" where at all possible, since 99 percent of "yes" answers please, and since 99 percent of "no" answers infuriate.
- 3) Print the news, regardless of fear or favor, a newspaper's only excuse for existing.

m-m
 Those are the principal ones. We have deadlines in order to get published on publication day. We require payment for the paper, because the advertisers want to know that the readers want the paper. We don't publish anymore names of persons charged with public drunkenness because we learned from experience that publication thereof made no contribution to the sobriety of the community and embarrassed occasionally a citizen who, most of the time, is 99.44 percent pure, like that soap they talk about.

m-m
 But too many policies won't work.

Who, ME? by Robert Osborn

In nine out of ten traffic accidents last year, the driver—not the car—was at fault. Only YOU can prevent accidents!

Viewpoints of Other Editors

AESOP UP TO DATE

(Many people, says a right-wing columnist are getting bored by the controversy over "method" in fighting domestic communism; they want the job done, they don't care how.)

Once upon a time there was a large and prosperous community which suffered an infestation by certain harmful pests. Some were weasels, some were rats, some were merely mice. But in the dark or under cover they did much harm.

In order to keep their nefarious depredations concealed these pests became expert at imitating useful and harmless creatures. Some would make themselves look and sound like dogs, some like cats, and others like little dogs and kittens. And they fooled a few of these harmless creatures into helping them. So the citizens for a time didn't know which were which.

But the city fathers had skilled hunters who knew how to track these pests at work and how to track them to their lairs. To make sure no tragic mistakes were made these hunters, when they had caught a creature acting suspiciously, would bring it before certain learned men for careful examination. Then these learned men would say, "No, This is a rat, not a dog. Let it go." "Yes, This is a rat, not a dog. Dispose of it where it can no longer harm us."

All of this went on rather quietly for some time. But then the good citizens suddenly became alarmed. Weasels and cats and mice had been found in places thought securely locked. And the fright spread.

Then came other men who, hoping to win the people's favor, said, "We will rid you of these pests quickly." So with great adroitness they spread large nets which caught all sorts of creatures. About one they would say, "Yes, it looks like a dog. But it snarled at us. So it must be a rat." And of another, "It might be a cat. But it has a slinky look we do not like. It must be a weasel."

So other hunters joined the chase. Some tried a little poison in the wells that supplied the community with water. The pests drank of it, but so did the useful creatures and the people. Others sprayed the air the pests must breathe with noxious fumes. But the useful creatures and the people had to breathe it too.

And all the while no one enjoyed the excitement more than the rats, the weasels, and the mice. For they were very skillful about lying low and letting good people chase and strike blindly at the dogs, the cats, and the kittens. And the community was thrown into confusion and turmoil. Which is just what the weasels, the rats, and the mice had set out to accomplish in the first place.

Moral: Methods do matter—especially if they lead to ends nobody wants but the enemy. —The Christian Science Monitor.

A COMMUNITY LOSS

In the passing of Mrs. H. D. Fronberger a loss has been sustained not only by her own family and many friends, but by the community of Gastonia as well.

Mrs. Fronberger, a Christian lady ever faithful to her duties in her home and church, was deeply interested in the community's betterment and the fine work she did in the various activities of Holy Trinity Lutheran church, in the Brownie troop division of the Girl Scout program, and in other beneficial enterprises stands and will remain a living monument to her memory.

A FOREST CITY LEADER DIED

An old Welsh Triad says there are three things, if possessed by a man, entitle him to be called a chief of neighbors: that he speak on behalf of his neighbor and be listened to; that he fight on behalf of his neighbor and be feared; and that he offer himself as a pledge for his neighbor and be accepted.

Mr. Tilden Rucker Padgett fulfilled all these points, and more. In down-to-earth language he was a good neighbor.

For more than a half-century he occupied a business establishment on the square in Forest City; but more important he occupied a niche in the hearts of people in the city and county across three generations.

No one ever called on Mr. Padgett in an hour of need without being heard. He enshrined himself in the hearts of hundreds by his many good deeds, which he himself would scorn to term charity.

He served his city and county well in the economic life of the area. He was at one time or another a stockholder or official of numerous business enterprises in the city and county. He was deeply interested in the advancement of Forest City and was always ready to turn his efforts to any enterprise or movement which would benefit the city, and lead aid to its further growth.

His church and home were an integral part of him. He long served the First Baptist church as a deacon, where his advice was sought and listened to. But it is in his home life, among a set of fine sons and daughters, where his counsel will be so greatly missed.

Forest City and Rutherford county are immeasurably poorer in the loss of Mr. Padgett, but they are richer by his having spent 77 years in the area. —Forest City Courier.

es and a loving wife and mother in the home she earned that tribute so rarely deserved — "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to her loved ones in their hour of bereavement. —Gastonia Gazette.



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