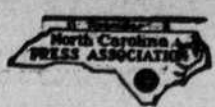




# The Kings Mountain Herald

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.

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### EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Martin Hammon ..... Editor-Publisher  
David Bailey ..... Advertising Salesman and Bookkeeper  
Miss Elizabeth Stewart ..... Circulation Manager and Society Editor  
Neale Patrick ..... Sports Editor

### MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

Eugene Matthews ..... Horace Walker ..... Wade Hartsoe, Jr. ..... Bill Myers  
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### TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. I Corinthians 13:1

### Situation Worsens

It is not in the province of anyone to guess the lifetime of any one individual, though the insurance companies have done very well with their conservative mortality tables.

But we've never heard a physician fail to suggest that a victim of a stroke of paralysis, no matter how lightly pinpointed, slow his pace thereafter, certainly for a careful period of time.

Poor President Eisenhower has had a difficult time of it during the past two years. He had a rough heart attack, a couple of bouts with ileitis, then the recent attack.

The President succumbed to the blandishments and palaver of many who wanted him to continue as president to aid their own personal designs when he decided to seek a second term in the White House.

It is hoped that President Eisenhower returns quickly to full health and is able to make the recovery Winston Churchill made from a slight stroke. If he does not, the nation is in a difficult situation indeed. Caretaker government will be the order of the day.

Should the president resign, Vice-President Richard M. Nixon would succeed to the office. This possibility will be anathema to virtually all party-minded Democrats who focus much of their political ire on the young vice-president.

The Herald tends to agree with the Democrats, in re Mr. Nixon, but submits it would be better to have a well man in the office than a debilitated Eisenhower. The records of the last months of President Franklin D. Roosevelt's tenure show how unfortunate it can be for the nation to have an unwell president.

Undoubtedly the Democrats would be pretty hard on Mr. Nixon and the nation could expect unceasing political warfare down to the wire of the 1960 presidential voting. But Mr. Nixon, at least, would be able to stand on his own footing.

The nation wants Mr. Eisenhower in the White House, but it doesn't expect the man to kill himself to complete his elected term.

### Pre-Treating Sewage

Recent inquiry concerning water and sewage service on the part of the owners of the ghost-like Loom-Tex plant, once a major contributor to the economic well-being of Kings Mountain, poses a possible need for a close look-see into city policy.

Reference is made to sewage service and the expectation that any dying and finishing operation refuse would require pre-treatment before it could be taken into the city's sewage system.

To re-liven the Loom-Tex plant, or, perhaps, to attract other industry inside the city limits, it would appear that the city might pay a portion of the cost of necessary pre-treatment devices.

After all, the in-city industry pays a pretty healthy tax bill, and the resultant big asset of a regular and sizeable payroll would add other major income to the City Hall treasury.

It would be reasonable, we believe, to get some cost estimates.

It's time now to plan for next year's Christmas shopping. The First National Bank has just opened its 1958 Christmas Savings Club. Advance indications are that a record number of members will save a record total of cash for Christmas 1958. Join now; it's good business for the member.

Our best bow to planners of this season's public Christmas decorations, who are concentrating the lighting on several beautiful Christmas trees. This will prove more effective than the rather thin string-ups of the past.

### 10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events taken from the 1947 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

In spite of an on-the-march youngsters and their parents last Friday afternoon who jammed the parade got temporarily lost, the big Christmas opening parade of Old Saint Nick for 1947. Social and Personal

### Gas Policy Change

It was high time the city acted to purchase a measuring device to assure it can avoid increasingly high demand charges from Transcontinental Gas Pipeline Corporation.

All utilities make these so-called "demand" charges. The theory has been accepted that the utility must be able to handle potential peak loads at all times, thus must spend the cash to prepare for these peaks. In turn, the demand charge penalizes a customer when he doesn't use as much today as he did yesterday.

The city's gas system pays a particularly high demand charge of 80 percent of the previous high peak. It resulted, city officials reported, in the city's paying Transcontinental Pipeline about \$600 one day last July for 260,000 cubic feet of gas it neither received, used, nor re-sold.

It means that the city system, which has a heavy incidence of heating customers, will have peak loads in cold months, light loads in summer. This situation dictates the interruptible type contract the city contemplates with industrial users, with these customers getting exceptionally low rates on big quantity usage in return for buying "surplus" gas in summer months.

As a matter of record, the city adopted an interruptible rate schedule before entering the gas distribution business, but it has never sold under this schedule.

It reminds that the city apparently lost a large industrial customer for a long period of time when it failed to get the Foote Mineral Company contract. Installation costs were to be considerable, but Foote says it has ore reserves proven to keep it in business here a half century.

### Buying Time

The Christmas shopping season is open in Kings Mountain with Christmas decorations brightening the stores and with the retailers displaying an excellent selection of gift items, from apparel to novelties, toys to typewriters.

It's already early December and it will be only a relatively few days until it's Christmas Eve, time for Old Saint Nicholas, to take his bag down the chimneys of the world to gladden the hearts of youngsters the world over.

It is the part of wisdom to attend to Christmas shopping early. Selections are now at their best and it's not much fun looking for a particular and perhaps hard-to-find item during the last-minute buying rush.

Kings Mountain merchants have shopped bountifully and heavily for desirable Christmas goods.

It means just about everyone can check off his shopping list right at home, or, at most, just around the corner.

Our best wishes to Vincent L. Beachum, who leaves next week to become superintendent of a natural gas distribution system at Camden, S. C. The position represents a promotion for Mr. Beachum, who has been the city's first gas system superintendent. During his superintendence, the system has shown steady growth in customers served and has operated at a profit.

Kings Mountain Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 9811 is inviting membership in this newly-revived organization. While specific dates are available, membership generally is open to service veterans with duty outside the continental limits of the United States during time of war. It is an organization which does much good work and is worthy of support.

Mrs. W. W. Tolleson was hostess to the Thursday Afternoon Book club last week when they came together for the last meeting of the year.

## MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By Martin Hammon  
Ingredients: bits of news, wisdom, humor, and comment. Directions: Take weekly, if possible, but avoid overdose.

Bruce Thorburn went deep-sea fishing a couple of weeks ago and reports a not-too-pleasant experience. The little fishing craft was about 35 miles offshore, when the boat began to respond to some nasty weather with a series of pitches and rolls somewhat akin to the old-fashioned Charleston, the shag, and rock-and-roll all rolled into one.

Bruce has been known to cavort at all kinds of dancing shin-digs, but he was no match for King Neptune's tune-calling. The boat wallowed in the trough of the sea and, with each wave-slap of the keel, the passengers had the unpleasant feeling that her whole bottom would give away and they'd be drowned.

This group of passengers didn't include Bruce, though. Bruce says he was sea-sick green in the worse sort of way, felt so badly he didn't care whether the boat sank or not, and, at the low point, wished it would get him out of his heaving misery.

Seasickness is one of those illnesses which oftentimes make the sufferer think he'll have to get better to die.

While in the navy, I was quite lucky along the seaskick route, though I'd never been boating on waters more rough than Lake Lure or Lake Montonia. Only once did I get any inferences of queasiness, and this was when I was inspecting the chugging diesels which spun the screw (on skipper's instructions to get my d---self downside and learn something about the ship's engines) I practiced the P-T boater's maxim on this occasion and got the heck out of there, none the worse for wear.

A shipmate of mine wasn't as fortunate. He and a friend had owned a sailing boat in the pre-war days, had sailed her around the coasts and capes of New England in quite-rough seas. He'd never been seasick. But he couldn't stand the rolling of the big football-field-long ship we first joined. His complexion was green (literally) from Staten Island to the wharfs of Glasgow. He tried eating and that didn't work. He tried bunking down, and that didn't work. The last time I saw him he was more happily assigned, handling a shore job in Africa.

But the lad had courage. Even before the war was over he asked and got some more sea duty. Just last spring I learned he'd remained in the navy, had graduated from the reserve to regular, now wears a lot of gold braid.

I don't do much duty with the "noise-box," as Otis Falls calls a television set, but I happened to catch "Navy-Log" the other night. It's a Thursday night-WB-TV show, with the story gleaned from actual navy records, some of the more hair-raising corroborated from actual enemy files. I was pleasantly surprised to note that the film was directed by Sam Gallu, with Gallu Productions the producer. This should be the Sam Gallu I knew at 90-day-wonder school (Sam's money-earning background prior to his enlistment was as a choral director with Fred Waring. There should be enough story material in navy files to fill plenty of half-hour T-V engagements.

I find myself getting increasingly more envious of my friends who can find time and cash (all at the same time) to take a cruise, be it to Bermuda or Aruba, Le Harve or Rio. But it'll probably be my luck, if such ever happens, to have lost my seasickness immunity and have to invest heavily in dramamine, the anti-seasick drug.

Dotted notes: Delbert Dixon, I understand, drew the Miss North Carolina local transportation assignment for Wednesday afternoon parade. While I'm aware Delbert is a Jaycee past-president, it strikes me as strange some of the merchant singletons couldn't draw this job. There was Paul Walker who should have been eligible, or Johnny Warlick, among some others. Looks like they could have tossed a coin... Thanksgiving's fog proved no particular bar to the hunters, as numerous people oiled their shooting irons and sought to stock the larder with rabbit, squirrel and venison... The Red McKee family did quite well on the venison business... Young Mike shot a big fellow Thursday, and Father Red seconded the motion Saturday... Said cost-conscious Jack Gaddy, non-hunter: "Yep, they're going to mount both heads. That sounds like about \$80 worth of mounting costs to me."



### Viewpoints of Other Editors

#### MORE SMOKE THAN LIGHT

The New York State Health Department, we see by the papers, is considering a campaign aimed at cigarette smoking. The announced objective is to reduce lung cancer.

Two associates of the state's Commissioner of Health presented a paper before the American Public Health Association's annual meeting in Cleveland and they suggested that the political campaign against cigarette smoking be financed by a tax on cigarettes.

Dr. Morotn Lewin, New York's Assistant Commissioner of Health thinks that everybody ought to know about the dangers of smoking, and that if everyone now smoking just quit there would be a lung cancer death rate reduction of 43 per cent nationwide. Meanwhile, a study by a professor of pharmacology from the Medical College of Virginia and the research director of the American Tobacco Company of smoking habits and health of some 11,000 workers in the nine plants of the tobacco company led them to the conclusion that it is "evident that cigarette smoking per se is not necessarily or invariably associated with a high risk of lung cancer... or heart disease or shortened life."

The American Cancer Society's director of statistical research concludes that the tobacco company's study didn't mean much because it didn't compare the death rate of employees who smoked heavily with those who didn't smoke at all. The company survey did show, however, that in comparison with the general public twice as many workers smoke more than a pack a day and that they lived longer.

Well, we don't know whether smoking cigarettes contributes to lung cancer deaths or not. The last time we discussed this with our doctor he advised us to cut down on cigarettes, sweets, gin rummy, martinis, long auto trips and editorials that question the advisability of some aspects of the foreign aid program. Your doctor may have vastly different ideas about all these things.

The fact is that nobody has yet proved any case against cigarettes to our satisfaction. We'd suppose that cigarettes are bad for some people and not for others, but much the same statement may be made about crossing the street.

We do think, though, that until there is conclusive proof one way or another the state health department's would be wise to restrict their endeavors to research and stay out of the missionary campaign business.

For two reasons: One, cigarettes cost quite enough now without making the smoker pay an extra tax to read unproved propaganda about how bad it is for him to smoke.

Two, the next step from a governmental policy against smoking. And even Mr. Valstead would probably testify that his law did more harm than good.—Wall Street Journal

#### HORSES AND NAGS

"I thought your wife's name was Mabel," Joe remarked to a neighbor. "How come you call her Peg?"

"Oh," replied the neighbor. "Peg is just a little pet name I have for her."

Then he added in a confidential whisper: "You see, Peg is short for 'Pegasus,' the immortal steed. An immortal steed is an everlasting nag."—The McAnad News, McAlester, Okla.

#### SQUELCH

A fussy customer was shown some puppies in a pet shop.

"No, I must have an older dog," he said. When the proprietor trotted out older dogs for inspection, he objected, "They're all too expensive."

"Then, sir, if I may suggest," the owner said haughtily, "perhaps you should look up a used car dealer."—Mrs. Lois Thurston, in Coronet

#### SPINNING WHEEL

Seaman Sam says: "The modern girl adores spinning wheels, but she wants four of them and a spare."—Sub-Base Ballast

#### AUTOMATION FOR HUMANS?

Just because you are on the move, don't be too sure that you are not being appraised by some kind of "seeing eye." The wonders of automation are only beginning.

One of the large aeronautical companies describes in an advertisement a "nuclear density gauge" which can weigh liquids or semi-liquid materials while they flow through a pipe.

An inventor displays an electronic machine designed to make change for dollar bills—which, of course, includes rejecting any counterfeit bill, foreign money, or bill of the wrong denomination though the paper be crumpled, soiled, or ragged.

Such devices seem most readily adapted, of course, to dealing with inanimate materials. But will the time come when they can make some sort of rough appraisals of human beings too? For instance, the electric eye might omit to open the door for the shopper who is "merely looking" or the small boy who is apt to cause a disturbance in the movie theatre.

What the supermarkets most need at the moment, apparently, is some kind of radar that will detect when a patron is pushing one of those rolling baskets beyond the confines of the parking lot and will yell, "Hey come back with that cart!"—Christian Science Monitor

#### MORE CHICKENS

Most people find it quite a chore to make sense out of economic and financial theory. This is particularly so in a country such as ours where our economy is influenced by the many facets of free enterprise capitalistic system.

The following comments of the Warner & Swasey Co., discuss one of the more basic of our American economic truths: "You repair shoes, he pumps gasoline, I raise chickens. We sell to each other and to the man next door—a retired school teacher on a pension.

"Somebody convinces me I can make just as much for less work, so I raise fewer chickens but increase the price of those I do raise. "But, you aren't going to repair more shoes in exchange for a chicken; he isn't going to give me more gasoline for a chicken. It's the same chicken; I haven't made it worth any more to you. So all you do is raise the price of gasoline. But the retired school teacher can't raise his pension; he just gives up chicken.

"So all I've done is lose one customer and traded dollars with the others." "If I had worked more efficiently (maybe invested in a mechanical brooder) I would have had more chickens to trade for repair work and more gasoline, and by cutting costs and prices a bit, got two teachers as customers instead of none.

"An more people could be enjoying chicken."—Pabelo (Colo.) he objected. "They're all too ex-

#### AIN'T IT SO?

By BILLY ARTHUR

One thing we can say about the communists is that they're trying to make people all over the world as happy as they are in Russia.

Headlines say "Personal Touch is Valued in Christmas Gifts." But not by dad when he's touched too much.

How about that California woman who has been divorced 14 times? To her wedding bells must have sounded like an alarm clock.

When two women meet a double chin usually develops.

Some people itch for things when they ought to be scratching for them.

It was hard to convince motorists leaving the Duke-Carolina game that there are only about 50,000,000 automobiles in operation today.

### WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE MUSIC?

Popular? Country? Gospel?  
Rock & Roll? Calypso?  
You'll hear it all on

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Kings Mountain, N. C.

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### WE STICK TO OUR LASTS

There was a time when pharmacists often were called "Doc." Doubtless it was a complimentary gesture. Even in this late day, the pharmacist frequently is asked to diagnose and prescribe by his customers. But like the shoemaker, we pharmacists stick to our own lasts. We neither diagnose nor prescribe. These health team functions fall within the special province of physicians both by law and professional training. As a member of the health team, we are an intermediary, serving both the doctor and the patient. Our job is to compound your prescriptions carefully and promptly.



## KINGS MOUNTAIN DRUG COMPANY

THE CITY'S MODERN STORE  
PHONE 41 & 81

### Telephone Talk

by FLOYD FARRIS  
Your Telephone Manager



### WHAT'LL I GIVE FOR CHRISTMAS?

Oh-oh, it's that time again, time to start thinking about gifts to please the hard to please. If this is your problem, here's a good tip—extension phones in beautiful colors. Just one call to Mrs. Hager or Mrs. Hopper and you can strike ever so many names from your list! We'll gift wrap and deliver before Christmas, or if you prefer we can furnish gift certificates. And why not equip gift phones with extras, too: light-up dials, no-tangle spring cords, volume controls that let you tune up or down the voice of the person you're talking to. Try it! See if Merry Christmas phones won't wrap up a lot of your "what-to-give worries," make your shopping easier and put a smile on the face of those who receive them.

Additional telephones in color make wonderful gifts for Christmas or any other time of the year! Thousands have found that this practical gift is unequalled as a lasting reminder of thoughtfulness. And there's no shopping problem involved.

For a few minutes a day, there's no other gift that can save the recipient time, lend comfort through safety or be daily multiplied in value by the steps it saves.

Additional telephones may be ordered in 9 blending colors. Just call Mrs. Hager or Mrs. Hopper for further information.

AND CHARGE IT, PLEASE! That's what you can say to the operator when you have a Long Distance Credit Card. For salesmen and other folks who travel a good bit it's really handy because it can be used anywhere: in public phone booths, in a customer's office, at a friend's. The charges will be put on your home or office bill, whichever you like. Think you might like your own Long Distance Credit Card? Call us, and we'll fix you up.

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