

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. Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Kings Mountain, N. C., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

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

Sperry & Hutchinson, the green stamp people, sent out a long two-page press release over the weekend to comment at length on a war going on in the trading stamp business.

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It seems some folks have decided to become stamp brokers, will accept any stamp for redemption for anything they sell, in turn marketing them to folks needing a few extra books to get a desired item, or cashing the stamps themselves.

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S & H charges such action is illegal and that their agreement with firms using their stamps is a use contract, rather than a purchase one. It claims to have sought injunctions against such actions in every instance found and to have won everytime.

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Though S & H is an old firm, trading stamps are a comparatively new merchandising tool in this area. There is no question but that they have appeal (in spite of the licking chore). The S & H sales pitch is that stamps will more than sell enough goods to pay for themselves, which all promotional tools are supposed to do.

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Coupons were the popular item of my youth, and I have cut around the dotted line of many an Octagon soap coupon. This must have been ardent service on my part, as I don't recall getting any baseball gloves or other juvenile needs from the makers of Octagon.

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Then there was the Raleigh cigarette coupon which, if one smoked enough for long enough period, would claim for him numerous gifts, with the top one a handsome wooden card table, both sturdy and beautifully inlaid. I saw one of these in the flesh and it was nice.

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From all the experience I had in drooling over wish books, from coupon redemption catalogues to mail order house ones, I don't know why, today, I detest ordering from catalogues. Perhaps it's because I have less time today to study 'em. Today I'd rather talk with the salesman.

m-m

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When the ladies asked a clerk about linen coats, the gentleman addressed them in Deep South drawl, "You ladies must be from the South, Ah'm from Alabama." Told they were from Kings Mountain, North Carolina, the gentleman replied that he had a friend from Kings Mountain, a fellow in the hosiery business named Billy Mauney.

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"That's my husband," Mary replied.

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Shopping Around By Rolfe



"You said this camera was fool-proof. Well, it isn't!"

"A Cloud The Size Of A Man's Hand"

By Rev. Norman H. Pusey
Pastor of Grace Methodist Church

Scripture: I Kings 18:41-46.
"There ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand."

The lands of Israel lay dry and parched; wickedness reigned in high places and low. Sin and idolatry were prevalent on every hand. When the Israelites entered the land of Canaan, they found the country filled with shrines. Every high place had its altar, and every tree was sacred to the worship of a local god. These local deities, or Baalim as they were called by the people, were thought to be connected in some way with the rain, the sun, and the soil. If the soil refused to produce, if their flocks did not increase, if anything went wrong with the weather, if there was a hot spell or a rainy season or a drought, the people thought the gods were angry with them for some reason.

This Baal religion had been introduced into the court of Israel by none other than the King, Ahab (875-853 B. C.), who had married the daughter of a priest of Baal. Not long after Ahab began teaching the Jews to worship Baal, God intervened and sent Elijah to Ahab's palace, announcing a three year drought.

As the Lord God of Israel Iphoth, (said Elijah) before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word." The significance of this announcement was clear: The Jews were believing that it was Baal who gave or withheld the rain; they were now to be taught that the sky over the land of Israel belonged to Jehovah God. Three years passed and there was neither rain nor dew. Baal was called upon, but no response came. Contention between the two religions deepened into persecution. The altars of the Lord were thrown down and the prophets of the Lord were slain with the sword or hid themselves in caves. The drought became so severe that even the king and his steward went out to search for water. Then came the 'Assembly of the Great Decision', where Jehovah honored the sacrifice of Elijah and the prophets of Baal were defeated and slain, and the people there on Mount Carmel cried out, "The Lord, He is God. The Lord, He is God."

Following this victory, Elijah went to the top of Carmel, and as he prayed he bade his servant watch the sky and the sea. After praying seven times, there arose -- "A little cloud -- the size of a man's hand."

The first thing that impresses me about this cloud is -- I. Its origin. It came into existence as an answer to prayer. It had a part in the formation of this cloud. It wasn't a happenstance or a coincidence. It was a God-willed cloud. It is interesting to notice the relation of the cloud to God and Christians as set forth in the Bible. In the old Testament God manifested his presence and showed forth his glory in the cloud. When the children of Israel were leaving Egypt, God gave them a pillar of cloud to direct them in their march. It attended them through the wilderness. In the night it was clear and bright -- lighting their way; while during the day it was thick and gloomy, protecting them from the excessive heat of the Arabian desert. In the New Testament we are told that Jesus was received by a cloud when he ascended into heaven. This too was a God-willed cloud. John tells us that the Lord will come again in the clouds; while Paul writes to his fellow Christians, telling them that they will be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord when he comes again. Such clouds are God-wrought, like the one which appeared to Elijah. When Jesus was transfigured before Peter, James, and John, "Behold a bright cloud overshadowed them, and behold a voice out of the cloud which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him." A gain God revealed himself to man through a cloud of divine origin. In our lesson, God was revealing himself to the people through a "cloud the size of a man's hand."

The second thing that impresses me about this cloud is -- II. Its size. The answer was small, but its potentialities were great. When Robert Morrison landed in China in 1807, it took him seven difficult years to make just one convert. A shipping clerk sneered at him, "Do you really expect to make an impression on the Chinese Empire?" "No sir," Morrison replied, "but God will." And God did. In 1834, shortly before he died, Morrison looked at the half dozen converts that were all he had to show for 27 years of labor and confidence in a friend that it would be a 100 years be-

fore that number rose to a 1000. But he underestimated the power of God about 500 times. By 1924 there were 500,000 Protestant Christians in China including its ruler Chiang Kai-shek. God's answer was small -- just six converts for 27 years of labor -- but in 100 years there were a half million. God's answer to Elijah's prayer was small but oh how great its ultimate outcome. So often we want the heavens to shake and the thunder to roll, and the lightning to flash when we pray. How many of us would have been satisfied with that little speck of a cloud on the horizon. We would have ceased to pray after the second or third time. There is a great lesson of faith here for us, Elijah felt that God would honor his prayer, for he said even before he began to pray, "There is a sound of an abundance of rain." Yet there was a need for prayer. Though he had a feeling that God was going to end the drought, he did not neglect his period of communion with him. We also notice that Elijah kept praying. He did not leave his post to go to see for himself. Too often we see nothing because our prayers lack perseverance. It is seven times faith that brings results. Yet, after praying seven times, there only appeared, "a cloud the size of a man's hand." Was Elijah discouraged? No. He knew God had answered and recognized it as such. Do you become discouraged when answers to your prayers seem so small and negligible? It is not the size of the answer, but what you do with it that counts.

God's answer to our prayers are not always by great manifestations, so much as they are by small, insignificant workings and manifestations of his power. God could have answered Elijah by storm immediately, but he chose the way of "a cloud the size of a man's hand." He often chooses that way. God doesn't always answer by the spectacular; in fact, very seldom, but generally through the trivial and seemingly unimportant occurrences of life. We remember that a few days after this incident, Elijah was on Mount Horeb, and the Lord passed by. The mountains and rocks were rent by a strong wind, but the Lord was not in the wind. An earthquake shook the earth, but God was not in the earthquake. Then Elijah saw a great fire, but again, the Lord was not in the fire. Then there came a still, small voice, and in it Elijah recognized Jehovah God. "A cloud the size of a man's hand" had trained Elijah to find God, not in the spectacular, but in the every day -- the smaller things of life. Too frequently we gauge the answer to our prayers by the size of magnitude of God's answer. Great blessings often arise from small beginnings. The talent of yours may appear but the size of a man's hand in your sight, but who knows its potentialities. It may be used to bless a nation, to bring joy and gladness to thousands. Mr. Edward Kimball was a business man -- a Christian business man, possessing very little preaching talent. One day he spoke to one of his humblest testimonies. A very humble testimony, yet through it that shoe clerk was converted, and later became the D. L. Moody that shook two continents for Christ. Your contribution in service rendered to the church of Jesus Christ may be small in comparison with what you would like to do. Your time may seem to be a negligible amount in comparison to the millions of dollars in the world, but in God's use it becomes a potent power in building the kingdom of God.

The third thing which impresses me about this cloud the size of a man's hand is -- III. Its accomplishments. It was only a cloud the size of a man's hand, yet it brought forth an abundance of rain. What a blessing those first showers must have been. It meant food and comfort and happiness. Through this cloud God had certainly opened the windows of Heaven and poured out a blessing. The cloud told the people that Jehovah was the true God. Baal was false. Israel was again in divine favor. It was a small cloud, but it had a great message.

Who knows what you can accomplish if you yield your life to God -- no matter how small you may feel in the universe. Who knows what you can do if you will surrender your life to Christ, if you will make his objectives your objectives. It was only a cloud the size of a man's hand, but it possessed potentialities which brought untold joy and a renewed faith to thousands of people. Amen.

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Farmer Effort

A big group of mid-western farmers declared recently they would withhold lambs, cattle and soybeans from the markets until prices firmed to considerable extent.

Well, maybe. The farmers have a point. They say prices are too low, that the processor is the chief beneficiary, and they want their fair share.

One wonders, however, if the group will be able to bring off the plan. Chiefly, how many, should prices advance, though not to the desired goals, will decide to sell earlier?

The action points up the big difficulty in settling the agriculture problem of surplus, and the rule of supply and demand.

There was a surplus in the thirties of about everything, though many people were going hungry because they couldn't buy even at giveaway prices. Many thought it was evil to kill pigs and plow up cotton, though that is what was done.

The war years brought farm prosperity, as vast quantities of farm products were needed and manpower was short. That's when price supports got heavy play to boost production. Post-war years have been marked by the old surplus problem -- with starving peoples over the world minus buying power.

Generally, the farmer has turned to governmental marketing programs, both at federal and state level, in his efforts to earn semblance of a proper price for his product and to avoid bankruptcy.

Agriculture is a big segment of the economy. Though farmers are leaving the farms, they remain large in numbers and an unwieldy group, minus the dictation of law many of them decay.

A knowledgeable local man remarked that North Carolina's agricultural economy is varied to the point he says how a program could be developed suitable to this state alone, let alone the whole of the United States.

News content is heavy, feature material plentiful, and there is much sports news.

Publishing a Saturday morning paper and a Saturday afternoon edition is no easy business.

In making the decision to enter this business, several factors should be considered. Whether either in earning or in writing, both are viable in his position. Success, however, should be added to reading, writing and arithmetic, and that is the key to communication with others. A person can't communicate if he can't write. A person can't communicate if he can't read. A person can't communicate if he can't do arithmetic.

The Sunday morning paper is a good one.

A Kings Mountain father, who recently had a son, was asked to be required to type and study book-keeping. Whether or not either in earning or in writing, both are viable in his position. Success, however, should be added to reading, writing and arithmetic, and that is the key to communication with others. A person can't communicate if he can't write. A person can't communicate if he can't read. A person can't communicate if he can't do arithmetic.

The few experiences he detailed for the Herald last week points up not only the good service he has given since the department was organized, but the courage and attention to duty all firemen expand for a pittance of pay.

Kings Mountain is fortunate for the service of Mr. Dilling and his conferees through the years.

Congratulations to B. S. Feeley, Jr., who has been elected a director of the Little Theatre. This is a quite active group, producing good theatre.

New Associate Justice

Secretary of Labor Arthur Goldberg, just appointed to the Supreme Court to succeed the retiring Justice Felix Frankfurter, is winning plaudits for his work as an able cabinet member along with congratulations on his appointment.

Mr. Goldberg proved himself a very able and responsible cabinet member and, though his background has been as a top labor lawyer, a specialist, he showed through his service as a cabinet member a broader concept to his work.

This was the Secretary of Labor was not present as a special interest representative in the government, but as a representative of all the people, just as is the President. While politics can never be eschewed from an innate political situation, the total interest often demands decisions over, above and outside the political realm.

That was the kind of service Mr. Goldberg exhibited and is indicative he will be an able member of the high court.

Justice Frankfurter, who went to the court during the Roosevelt era, rendered long and capable service. As it is unusual, his early service marked him as a liberal thinker and interpreter. At his retirement, he was considered among the conservative of the nine justices.

Age, experience and responsibility conservatizes more often than not.

Miss Jette Plonk

Death claimed last week Miss Jette Plonk, retired Kings Mountain teacher, who spent the major portion of her working life as a faculty member at East school, teaching the little folk of primary grades, sometimes first, sometimes third.

A close friend has reminded this newspaper of her abiding interest in her pupils and the un-hearable fact that much of her not-great teaching salary was expended in looking after the material welfare of those pupils of poor parents. During the depression years, prior to the advent of school cafeterias, it was not unusual for Miss Plonk's lunch to be munchied by a hungry youngster, and she would have known less than anyone how many pairs of shoes and other items of clothing she purchased for needy youngsters.

She had the big picture on the public school's job, one-time commenting on criticism of the schools by noting that the first chore was to raise the educational level of all the people.

Certainly the results accomplished during the years of her teaching service proves this wisdom, led by Governor Aycock in 1901, and continued to the point that higher education, as well as specialty work for the educable retarded and the especially bright, is now getting major attention. When Miss Plonk began teaching there were many folk who couldn't read nor write. There are still some, but they're hard to find.

Miss Plonk was an interesting conversationalist, especially loyal to her family and friends, and a staunch Presbyterian. She lived a life of service.

Dilling Retires

Charles G. Dilling, retired after more than 31 years as a volunteer member of the Kings Mountain fire department, suspects he'll be somewhat akin to the fire horse of pre-auto days which started for the fire when an alarm was given.

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Viewpoints of Other Editors

DREAMS STILL COME TRUE

In today's workaday world, it is refreshing to take time out to read the joyful story of three Cinderellas from Kansas and remind ourselves that dreams still come true.

As our readers will remember, the storybook Cinderella had to sit miserably at home while her more fortunate sisters went out dancing -- until a fairy godmother intervened and decked her out in magic finery for the royal ball, where she met a handsome prince and lived happily ever after.

Our Cinderellas don't lack for parties or dancing, we are sure -- these are every American girl's birthright. But as happened in the fairy tale, the magic has touched them too, transforming them from Kansas school girls into stars of a nationwide telecast. And like the original Cinderella, they too will be "queens for a night" -- while all America watches.

This modern fairy tale began last winter when Marty Mettner and Gwen Byers of Topeka and Sarah Beck of Manhattan emerged as "stars" during the early filming of "The Road to Button Bay," a motion picture story of the Girl Scout Senior Roundup.

The "fairy godmother" is General Foods Corporation, which made the movie with Girl Scouts of the U.S.A. and will sponsor the telecast as a public service. And the happy ending comes September 24 when the attractive teenagers make their dramatic debut over 200 CBS TV stations before a nationwide audience.

For the millions who will be watching -- Girl Scouts, their families and friends, and the public -- it will be a chance to share with them the special magic of "stars" during the early filming of "The Road to Button Bay," a motion picture story of the Girl Scout Senior Roundup.

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"That's my husband," Mary replied.

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RESPECT FOR AUTHORITY

Something that is always highly amusing is to note how big-time racketeers, little racketeers and others who flout the law howl about their legal rights on the slightest provocation. They have no respect for authority or the law except as it fits their purpose.

We note in the news two examples of disrespect for law and authority which received surprisingly opposite treatment. In Providence, R. I. a judge freed a traffic offender who called the police officer a very uncomplimentary name. The judge commented in extenuation that the term has become "somewhat of a professional expression." The fact that Harry Truman used it, and possibly other presidents, does not in our opinion give it blessing such as to take the disrespect out of it when the authority of a police officer is questioned. And we can but wonder what the attitude of that judge would have been had the offender called him that name.

It is more pleasurable to note that in Richmond this month Municipal Judge John Pierce took an entirely different view of the situation. In his court the offense of giving a policeman "a bad time by words" costs \$250 or 50 days. For hitting an officer it costs \$500 or 100 days. His belief is that one who doesn't respect the authority may respect the penalty. We would expect that in Richmond henceforth officers of the law, and the law, will receive a great deal more respect for their authority than do policemen in Providence.

Why is this important? Respect for the law and authority, not fear of it, is the proper attitude, and when respect disappears so does public safety and organized society. Law enforcement agencies must have the support of the community. Outstanding exceptions to this are not remote nor infrequent. Too often bystanders have hindered rather than helped, an officer attempting to take someone into custody. If that attitude grows, judges taking the position of Judge Pierce should have public support and make certain that respect for authority of the law, regardless of one's opinion of the individual officer, is upheld. A community so united need have little fear of those who flout the law. (Contrib. To Kings Mountain Herald, Calif.)

PLEASSED TO MEET

An evocative photograph of an Italian and a French representative in great freezing arms after the last obstruction had been removed in the Mont Blanc tunnel is reminiscent of other meetings which have made international history. As when leaders of allied armies have met on hard-won battlefields. Or Mr. Stanley meets some of Mr. Livingstone.

It is also reminiscent of meetings that have made private history. As when an established member of a neighborhood crosses the street to help a new neighbor with some task of "moving in," and both come upon a friendship -- with that glad surprise which seems to mark break-throughs wherever business groups through subterranean rock.

Every day, all around us, these tunnelings are going on. The tools are not always pneumatic drills, or great freezing plants that nowadays keep underground waters safely solid (hear that, Canada?) while men dig and build. The tools are the afternoon baseball score, the electrifying performance of a symphony last night, the meaning of a new play, the misadventure state of the garden, or why someone likes what he likes.

Meetings are adventures in communication -- one of the merits of which is that it permits sharing of the other fellow's point of view so that one's own is never quite so restricted again as it was before. Tunnel away, brothers, we may be just a few feet, or even a few inches, from you now. (Christian Science Monitor)

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mauney and son, Glenn and Mr. and Mrs. Miles Mauney returned Tuesday to their home in New York after a visit with relatives in Kings Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neisler of Camp Pickett were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Neisler over the weekend.

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK Items of news about Kings Mountain area people an events taken from the 1952 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

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