



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.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT
Martin Harmon Editor-Publisher
Harold Pearson Advertising Salesman and Sports Editor
Miss Elizabeth Stewart Circulation Manager and Society Editor
Miss Libby Bunch Clerk

MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT
Steve Hope Russell C. Parrish Jerry Hope
Paul Jackson Allen Myers Monte Hunter

TELEPHONE NUMBER -- 739-5441

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

TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. Proverbs 27:1.

King Cotton

If cotton is still deserving of the description "king", the head of the king is in danger. Once the chief fibre in 85 percent of textile production, it is now used in not over 50 percent of finished goods.

The onslaught has been two-fold: man-made fibres, plus the artificial high price of cotton, the later contrived by government price supports.

A stop-gap program of the Agriculture department, recommended to Congress for adoption, would provide yet another subsidy to equalize the price for domestic producers, now, due to the export subsidy, paying about \$42.50 per bale more than the world price.

Already the proposal has run into difficult sailing in the House Agriculture committee, where mass producers in Western areas want more and more acreage for cotton, and where the older cotton producing areas want less—with high supports.

The result is hardly predictable.

Cotton is merely one phase of the agriculture program that poses serious problems. Once upon a time, members of the Congress regarded appointment to the agriculture committee of high importance. At the current session, several Congressmen had to be assigned, for lack of volunteers, to fill vacancies. Partially reflected are the many problems. Partially reflected is the fact the nation is becoming more and more urban, with only eight percent of the population producing the farm products needed by all the rest, and enough more to over-fill warehouses.

Meantime, the major problem of the majority of the world is an insufficiency of food, with mal-nutrition rampant. And, even with this nation's gluts, the surpluses wouldn't sustain the world's needy for a full year, says Orville Freeman, secretary of agriculture.

But the great problem of interest in this area is cotton. Manufacturers who pay taxes are being penalized by foreign concerns which buy American cotton. It isn't fair.

The obvious answers are the equalization subsidy (which many decry), heavy restrictions on imports (which stifles trade and which many decry), or much lower support prices (which many decry).

The Heart Fund

Concurrent with the spedier pace of living, the emotional toll of navigating crowded highways, more sedentary living, and better diagnosis, heart diseases have taken a high place among the ailments which claim human lives.

It is the nature of man, when problems are at hand, to find ways and means of overcoming them.

Thus the National Heart association was formed to spur research in the prevention and cure of heart diseases.

This is a fund campaign Kings Mountain area citizens have supported liberally and they will again.

Water Pollution

The screws are gradually being tightened on those who pollute streams and rivers in North Carolina, and that's about everyone.

In the not-too-distant future, cities and industrial firms which turn virtually raw sewage and industrial waste into streams are going to be required to clean up their messes.

The reason: growing need for water.

Citizens of Kings Mountain, with only one modern sewage treatment plant, can anticipate a major expenditure in this direction, as can citizens of Shelby, which dumps raw sewage into its adjacent river.

Minus engineering, the cost can only be guessed. But everyone agrees it won't be small.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By MARTIN HARMON

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

North Carolina newspapermen were guests of the Governor Thursday for 1) lunch, buffet variety, and 2) a briefing on the 1963-65 budget, the briefing conducted by Hugh Cannon, director of administration, who, in about 90 minutes boiled down the 1375 pages of "line-for-line" detail contained in the three volume spending recommendations of the Advisory Budget commission for the upcoming biennium.

m-m

As has been read, the state budget commission recommends expenditures of more than \$900 million per year during the next two years, with an average of better than \$200 million of this annual amount to be federal funds.

m-m

Whether North Carolina's newsmen are merely hungry or interested in state government, the gubernatorial invitation attracted many and also provided opportunity for a look-see at the new General Assembly building, in which one can get lost. Its basic design reminds of India's famed Taj Mahal and the roof construction of a Japanese teahouse. The newsmen were impressed. A wide red carpet leads from the entrance up a mammoth staircase to the assembly hall galleries, and the furnishings utilize walnut, brass, leather and considerable color. In the House the legislator's seats are cushioned in black, in the Senate (50 vs. 120) in yellow.

m-m

My wife and I were strolling around the new building, when Bill Williams, of the Gastonia Gazette teased, "You're walking around here like you own the place." My wife replied, "I guess we all do, a little bit of it." Later, Ed Rankin, the Raleigh public relations man, said the building represented an expenditure of \$1.24 for each man, woman and child in North Carolina, which would mean the average family of four has an investment of \$4.96. That would represent several concrete blocks, but few would be able to claim one of the big pieces of marble on the exterior wall.

m-m

Several weeks ago, I commented here about looking up some data on Governor Jarvis (1879-1885). My friend Rankin, a college roommate of Jarvis' great grandson, supplied the information that the Governor's Mansion was constructed during his administration and was labeled by conservative North Carolinians as "Jarvis' Folly". Yet the Mansion is still very much in use.

m-m

At the luncheon, the Governor handed his guests the plates and napkins. "This way," he grinned, "I'll be sure to speak to everyone." There must have been at least 100 present, from as far distant points as Elizabeth City on the coast to Waynesville in the mountains.

m-m

Holt McPherson, formerly of the Shelby Star, was asked to say the blessing. After he finished, Robert Campbell, of the Winston-Salem Journal, related a blessing he'd heard Holt (now of the High Point Enterprise) make at a recent function. It was: "Lord, save us from the extreme right. Lord, save us from the extreme left. Lord, save us from the extreme middle. Lord, bless this food. Amen." Holt must have been using this one regularly, for he appeared much slimmer than I'd last seen him.

m-m

The Governor had elicited a laugh when he had suggested his wife had prepared dinner. Later, Mrs. Sanford acknowledged that one dish, a spaghetti casserole, was her contribution. She's seen the recipe recently, thought it looked good. And it was.

m-m

Among the folk I met for the first time were the Governor's mother, Mrs. Cecil Sanford, who said she'd been unable to tell Life Magazine when and how her son became interested in politics, William Johnson, commissioner of revenue, and two members of the revenue staff. One, a Mr. Gupton, Rowan county native, had passed through Kings Mountain many times, having wed a Spartanburg, S. C., girl, and Phil Garris, Anson native and one-time Shelby resident when associated with the Blackwell accounting firm. Garris confessed to having navigated Kings Mountain many times, too. When he was living in Shelby, he was doing his courting at home in Anson county.

m-m

A lady from West Jefferson asked that her greetings be conveyed to Mrs. Robert Suber, a one-time Rockingham neighbor, and Dave Dear, of the Elizabeth City paper, asked that his greetings be conveyed to Dr. and Mrs. Paul Ausley.



... and how's your heart?

Viewpoints of Other Editors

ADAM'S LEGACY

There is something of the gardener in all men, as befits descendants of Adam, and wherever they go, however barren the land, they try to make green things grow.

It was this instinctive challenge which led scientists at the South Pole station in Antarctica to plant seeds. And there, under the glow of fluorescent lamps and a tungsten bulb, a garden blooms, bright with marigolds and green with ivy.

The lotus garden has become an important part of the lonely life at the station. As one scientist says, "It's like home, an earthy green smell—you know what I mean?"

Anyone who has been long without greenery knows exactly what he means. Doubtless, when man reaches the moon, one of the first things he'll do is plant a garden.—San Mateo (Café) Times

FROST

A brook, a sethe, a lichen wall; and from the darkling sugar maple woods a look straight into the heart of man. A look so steady, sure, and stripped of pretense that it brought the Alexander of the modern world to call, and summoned common listeners who had long since shrugged off poets as dreamers out of tempo with the age of acceleration.

A man, we sometimes say, gets old enough to tell us what he really means. Frost started that way. He took the risk of simple frankness at the start. And in saying what he meant so long grew to say it with that essential simplicity few achieve.

Man was his subject; nature his medium. The end he sought was love (called neighborliness); the means, not dependence but independence. Loneliness dwelt in the New England stillness he gave words to. But always it led back to brotherliness. "Men work together," I told him from the heart, "Whether they work together or apart."

Like Thoreau he listened to a different drummer—or as he said, took the road less traveled by. But he was neither a recluse nor a Diogenes telling emperors to get out of his light. Frost was a rustic who loved the cities of the world; a loner who delighted in bouts of gregariousness; humble but outspoken; neglected half his life, awash in honors the other half.

Such contemporaneous praise makes the historian skeptical a bout future fame. But if English is the Latin of this day, his simple georgic should live through to give descendants something of what Vergil left us.

His landscapes are memorable bleak as Edward Munch's, austere as Andrew Wyeth's—but it is his descriptions of that road "less traveled by," the path of individualism, that matter most: I do not see why I should e'en turn back, Or those should not set forth upon my track To overtake me, who should miss me here And long to know if still I held them dear. They would not find me changed from him they knew Only more sure of all I thought was true.

The Christian Science Monitor

ARE YOU A SQUARE?

A Madison Avenue advertising agency president has come out foursquare to restore a six-letter word to its proper place in everyday talk. The word is "square." We think he's got hold of something.

Adam Charles H. Brower reminds us that back in Mark Twain's day, "square" was one of the best words in the language. You gave a man a square deal if you were honest. (He adds:)

"You gave him a square meal when he was hungry. When you got out of debt, you were square with the world. And that was when you could look your fellow man square in the eye."

Then a lot of characters ran down the word. Result: "A square today is a man who never learned to get away with it; a Joe who volunteers when he doesn't have to; a guy who gets his kick from trying to do something better than anyone else can...."

"This country was discovered, put together, fought for and saved by squares—Nathan Hale, Patrick Henry, Paul Revere, George Washington...."

Brower dares us to get with it—get back to this nation's old beliefs in such things as "ideas, pride, patriotism, loyalty, devotion even hard work."

How about joining the club? Montana Citizen

MOON SHINE

Through the ages, the moon has been believed to exert baleful influence on our earthly lives, turning some men into beasts, others into romantics and driving dogs crazy.

Nothing science has discovered has removed this from the realm of superstition, though it is at least plain that the proximity of the moon is having a profound effect upon the size of the nation's space budget. The Shelby Daily Star

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events taken from the 195 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

Former Sheriff Hugh A. Logan, Jr. is Kings Mountain's new police chief. He assumed his duties last Thursday.

Paul Ware and W. R. Peterson are announcing this week their purchase of Plonk's Grocery.

Social and Personal

Members of the Study club were entertained Tuesday night when Mrs. W. K. Crook was hostess to the club at her home on W. Mountain street.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Dean entertained at dinner-bridge Friday night. Members of the Ace of Clubs and their husbands were guests.

Some People Tell Us . . .

That they have plenty of insurance, when, as a matter of fact, they are far from being protected. If you are in doubt, COME IN TO SEE US!

The Arthur Hay Agency
"All Kinds of Insurance"
PHONE 739-3659



MILK for the weekend!
Sunrise Dairy
DON'T RUN OUT!
Get More **SUNRISE ALL STAR**
UN-7-6354

KEEP YOUR RADIO DIAL SET AT 1220 W K M T Kings Mountain, N. C.
News & Weather every hour on the hour. Weather every hour on the half hour.
Fine entertainment in between
—THE HERALD— \$3.50 PER YEAR—