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The Kings Mountain Herald

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump. Galatians 5:9.

Run-Off Voting

Cleveland County will have two second primaries on June 25, as it had two first primaries on May 28.

Principal interest, via number of races and party numbers, will attend the Democratic run-off, where an original field of eight candidates, now reduced to four, will vie for two nominations to the county commission, and where an original field of four, now reduced to two, will vie for the nomination for county treasurer.

In the Republican run-off, Donald Wirick, the Lithium Corporation engineer, seeks to overcome the lead of W. Hall Young for the 10th district nomination for U. S. Congressman.

In the Cleveland instance, Mr. Wirick was first to exercise his right by demanding a second primary.

The Wirick action made shambles of the arguments of the money-savers about the expense of a second primary. In spite of the fact there will be no new registration days during the interim, holding an election costs Cleveland County some \$3500 to \$4000.

However, the law stipulates that election in North Carolina is by majority vote, not plurality, with decision to force the rule remaining with the trailing but not defeated runners-up. This precept is as it should be.

The problem for any candidate in a second primary run-off is to get his supporters to the polls and their ballots in the boxes. Vacation seasons have started for the school and for business and industry as well. The fish are biting and the beaches beckon. The ballot is much shorter in number of candidates, further contributing to less voting.

If interest proves less, as is historical in non-gubernatorial election years, it is unfortunate. Cleveland Democrats are choosing two men likely to collaborate in setting county policy for four years, as well as a county treasurer.

Federal Monies

Many citizens decry the spending policies of the federal government — even those who try hardest to get a portion of them for various projects.

Most heralded and publicized, of course, are the efforts of communities to retain government facilities scheduled for consolidation elsewhere or for closing altogether.

Fact is, however, that there are many smaller government aid programs designed to supplement community effort which are of potential benefit.

Only this week has another federal program been approved for Cleveland County.

A grant of \$26,200 for a nine-month program development project, with local share cost of \$2,925, was approved this week.

Through the special summer reading program of \$124,000 and the pre-school "head start program" of \$34,000, all federally paid, the Kings Mountain area benefits directly. Shelby and the county district have the same projects.

It is equally true of the \$56,000 job training program approved last week.

Kings Mountain shares in the neighborhood youth corps grant.

The total is a fair-sized sum of money.

A community does well to put forth its best efforts to share in these programs and, in turn, to make them work.

Otherwise, some other community and area gets benefits of the disdaining community's share.

Sincere sympathy to City Manager and Mrs. Phin Horton, of Shelby, at the recent tragic loss of their three-year-old son.

Time, The Healer

Time is a noted healer, both of infections, and of wounds, physical and emotional.

A year ago, many North Carolinians as well as former Tar Heels across the nation, were exercised concerning the speaker ban law, both pro and con, and the atmosphere between the two groups was charged with electricity.

Angry at Governor Dan K. Moore, a group of faculty members at the Chapel Hill Branch of the University, openly contemplated boycotting the graduation exercises due to the presence of the Governor. Wiser heads prevailed, thankfully. However, the Governor was on the receiving end of some boos and his applauders seemed to be sitting on their hands.

Same scene one year later found: 1) Dr. Frank P. Graham, United Nations official and often-maligned ex-president of the Greater University on the rostrum as commencement speaker. Dr. Graham called for surcease on the speaker ban issue and for an amalgamation of forces to enhance the service and greatness of the Greater University. 2) The Chapel Hill branch of the University conferred on Governor Dan K. Moore, alumnus of both its undergraduate and law schools, an honorary degree.

The popular song writer must have had such matters in mind when he wrote "What a Difference a Day Makes".

Those who read Publicist Pete Ivey's feature on the UNC Class of fifty years ago must have been intrigued that "little Bobby Welch", from the eastern hamlet of Hertford, remains the youngest graduate in the school's history. A freshman wearing knee-pants at 12, he graduated at 16.

Detractors of the University as producers of long-haired left-wingers and out-right communists, will be interested, as others, to know that "little Bobby Welch" today is better-known as Robert Welch, founder of the far-right John Birch society.

Purpose of education is to teach young folk to use their heads for more than hat racks, in short, to think.

Commendations are in order to Steve Goforth, winner of the 1966 award as the high school baseball team's most valuable player, and to Nelson Connor, Kings Mountain's lone all-conference performer. Congratulations again, too, to the Kings Mountain Rotary club on its fourth annual luncheon in honor of the high school diamond performers.

Our sympathy to the family and many friends of T. J. Timms, a worthy citizen of 22 years standing, at his recent death.

The community-wide clean-up and beautification campaign has passed the half-way point and any who have made a tour of the city are seeing the results. Indeed, the clean-up effort is more than a passing conversation piece, along with baseball, and the weather. The changes wrought on East Ridge street alone defy the imagination. And another citizen remarked, "My wife was out wielding a rake yesterday for the first time in her life. This clean-up business is contagious."

The county commission has indicated it will maintain the current general county ad valorem tax rate of \$1.18 per \$100 valuation. However, the general fund portion will decline three cents, while the general school levy gets the difference. In other words, the general fund is caring for its increased costs via the increase in property valuation, while the school fund is not. Kings Mountain school district taxpayers, it appears, will pay two cents per \$100 valuation less, as increased valuation help the take for the new high school debt. In matters of taxes, crumbs of cuts are appreciated.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

A year ago last weekend, my wife and I attended the UNC Class of '41 silver anniversary reunion. It was my first.

Grace Rutledge Hamrick, of Shelby, was a member of the Class of '41 and collaborated for this year's silver anniversary class with others of that staff on the same chore I worked at the previous year, publishing a special edition of the school paper, of which Grace was associate editor. She favored me with an advance copy, and as I read the interesting reminiscences, quickly realized I knew great numbers of her class, too, many of whom I had not seen in 26 years. We thereby became party crashers for the Saturday night event.

Gates Kimball, Charlotte insurance man in Jefferson Standard's 500 club, assured us we were welcome, noting that one class spans several. Gates was a foot-boxing recruit who resided one room up-hill from George Plonk and me in the fall of '37. His claim to athletic fame was as a runner's mate-tackle on a battleship team and as heavy-weight boxing champion of the Pacific fleet. He repeated at UNC as all-southern in both sports, is a permanent officer of his class, was a navy officer in World War II.

Mrs. Henry Clark, wife of the doctor who administers the big University hospital, reminded I was one of the first persons she had looked up after matriculating. It was at the instance of her aunt, Miss Daisy Lovelace, who launched me and hundreds more Kings Mountain youngsters in the first grade. With her husband on sabbatical in Holland, she had as escort her father-in-law, Class of '01.

I hadn't seen Ike Grainger since a Pinehurst polo match in the winter of '41, but had kept tabs on him periodically through his business associate, Carlisle Isley, of Burlington and Kayser-Roth, the hosiery maker.

Don Bishop, my successor as editor of the school paper, introduced his lovely and comparatively recent bride, who is a native of Cairo, Egypt. Coincidentally and fortunately for the welfare of the special edition, his managing editor Charlie Barrett, and sports editor Leonard Lobred, all reside in the nation's capital city. The latter two weren't present, but the staff of '41 was well represented, including Carroll McCaughey, news director of WSOC-TV, Bill Snider, editor of the Greensboro Daily News, Dick Morris, sports editor, and Bill Bruner, business manager. Bruner is president of a Columbia S. C. bank. McCaughey forsok newspapering for TV, mayhaps with good reason.

He was managing editor of the Little Rock, Ark. Gazette during the Fabus-Eisenhower federal troops-integration fun. Another staffer, Martha Clampitt McKay, resides in Chapel Hill, is a former Democratic National committeewoman.

Bill Beerman, sports writer during my era, boxers Kimball, Bob Farris, and Red Sanders were recalling a match with The Citadel in Charleston. Bill was complaining that Red got himself knocked through the ropes—into the ring-side pressbox and into Beerman's lap. Beerman, father of five girls, ages 8 to 20, handles public relations for Burlington Industries.

Among the other local connections: The Dawson twins, one in Spartanburg, S. C., the other in Connecticut, inquired of the health of their fraternity brother, Dr. George Plonk; Goldsboro's Bill Dees does legal work for Freno Ware, Kings Mountain native; Raleigh's Trent Ragland, Superior Stone Company president who lived here briefly in the late forties, enjoyed introducing Anne and me to his wife as Mr. and Mrs. Martin Luther Harmon King, Jr.

Hargrove (Skipper) Bowles, another permanent officer of '41, led the ticket for the House of Representatives in the recent primary in Guilford. He was bragging on Grace Hamrick's ever-increasing beauty. "Open with Care" Rush did not quip with care: "She should, she's been working at it all day." Rush interjected.

Ex-Governor Terry Sanford '39 and wife Margaret Rose were present. I haven't figured it out but Rose claims the successive Classes of '39, '40, and '41.

Jim Lalanne, the ace quarterback was over from Greensboro, but this class had another important distinction other than athletic: it had more feminine beauty than any before, both as

The Dairyman and the Fiddle



Viewpoints of Other Editors

VARIETY VACATIONS

Choosing a vacation trip in the old days was a simple matter. The railroads offered excursions, and you seized the chance to see Niagara Falls, the Mammoth Cave, or some other wonder of the geography books. Or, if you had a car, you took off for a city or lake you could visit on your brief holiday. Only the wealthy toured Europe. That took more time and money than most folks had.

We look back with a touch of nostalgia at this time of simple (if adventurous) decisions. It is so different now.

The whole world beckons to today's vacation planner. The girl in your office says she is flying to Japan for her three weeks.

The young man with wife and two small children is going to pack them all in his air-conditioned car and show them Colorado. Your career-woman grandmother revels in tour literature and can't decide whether to see the glories of Greece and the Holy Land or to view the mid-night sun in Scandinavia.

Cruises, art tours, dude ranches, spas... each class offers innumerable choices. Fortunately, for those who want to make it simple, there is a way out. Farmers are taking summer boarders again, encouraged to do so by the U.S. Department of Agriculture. A swing under the apple tree, steaks on the grill beside the creek, and horses to ride sound inviting to some. Others, with foresight, are thinking they had better see more of their own planet before space travel opens new vacation possibilities.

DETROIT TO MOSCOW?

The long-drawn-out negotiations between Fiat and the Russians over the purchase of a complete motorcar plant came to an appy conclusion with a formal signature in the Fiat museum in Turin (May 4). Significantly enough the agreements were signed by the Italian credit institute involved as well as by Professor Valletta, since clearly credit terms are a vital part of the deal. The only figure released is that capacity of the plant will be 2,000 vehicles a day.

This is very large—about half a million cars a year—half Fiat's total capacity being created in one fell swoop and the capital cost cannot be less than \$560 million. The deal is a memorial to Professor Valletta as he retires—and to Mr. Khrushchev, already retired, who first hatched the deal during the professor's visit to Moscow four years ago.

The size of the deal, the same as that now proposed by the Russians to the Japanese Toyota company, is so great that Fiat is probably the only European company big and integrated enough to cope with the problems involved in planning production and ordering the right machinery. Even Toyota was taken a-back by the size of the proposition.

So it would not be altogether surprising if the Russians turned to one of the American motor giants for their next deal, since all three have considerable experience of working on the scale required by the Russians. And they are used to designing cars suitable for wild extremes of climate over a vast continent. Siberia and North Dakota have very similar climates.

to quality and quantity. Two new women undergraduate dormitories had been put into service in the fall of '39 to augment lone Spencer.

BATMAN

Batman, with his mask, cape and bat emblem on the chest, was a comic book hero to adults when they were children 25 years ago; their present revived devotion might seem to imply that a whole generation of Americans is prematurely entering its second childhood. But the explanation is that Batman is "camp," a term used to describe something that is so bad that—in the reverse—perverse psychology of pop art—it has, in fact, to be good, or "in." Batman is definitely very "in" in the United States this spring.

While young people follow the episodes as straight drama, the adults watch purely for laughs—or so they say. The first thing in the morning newspapers to which many adults turn is the "junnies," where daily are depicted dramas involving a host of diverse characters. ABC's master stroke has been to transfer this guideline to television.

The quinea pig it chose was a character invented 27 years ago by Bob Kane, whose Batman and Robin comic strip began to be nationally syndicated shortly before the outbreak of the second world war. The sponsors decided boldly to play the comics straight and square. Just like colored strips in the Sunday comic supplements.

Mr. Adam West as Batman is an earnest, unsmiling model of rectitude, the embodiment of red-blooded Americanism, a quoter of copy-book maxims and the sworn enemy of all crime and sin. His faithful young assistant Robin (Mr. Burt Ward)—in a relationship calculated these days to arouse sniggers—is the wide-eyed, breathless type given to such expressions of deep emotion as "Holy barricada!"

For ABC, this transfusion from one medium to another has paid off fantastically. "Batman" is now among the top ten popular shows according to the Trendex ratings. It has inspired a whole culture, including records of Batman theme music, a new dance devised by Arthur Murray, the Batuzzi, a rock-and-roll group, Batman sweat shirts; in all they should bring in \$3 million this year.

Moreover, this may be the curtain-raiser to a comic book marathon on American television, succeeding the Westerns, and possibly as pervasive. Next year Batman may well be joined on the home screen by the Shadow, the Phantom, Mandrake the Magician, Superman (already the subject of a Broadway stage show) and who knows who else. Deadpan actors, form up in line.

The Economist (London)

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

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

City officials are busy making preparations for adoption of the 1956-57 budget.

The Cleveland County tax rate likely will be up for the coming year. Just how much of an increase will be tacked on the \$1.24 per \$100 valuation is not definite.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL
Among girls to be presented to society at the 30th annual debut ball in Raleigh in September will be Miss Anne Moxley Dilling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dilling of Kings Mountain.

SO THIS IS NEW YORK



By NORTH CALLAHAN

New York is literally having its ups and downs in regard to aerial transportation. For years, travellers have complained of the time it takes to get to and from local airports to the heart of Manhattan. Not long ago, Vice President Hubert Humphrey arrived here late for a speech—which for him is a major disaster—and said the reason was that it took longer for him to get in to town from the airport than it did to fly from Washington to New York. He was right. So PanAm airlines did something about it, starting helicopter service from atop their tall building in midtown, which cut the time from the international airport from 45 minutes on the ground to seven minutes by air.

This seemed just fine. Those of us who fly out of the big burg once in awhile, which is a relief in itself, were gratified to know that here at long last was a solution for the commuting to and fro. But we reckoned without the insomniacs who live around Grand Central Station. One would think they would be used to anything in the way of noise and bustle by now. It is the world's busiest traffic section and I know from spending the night there, that noises such as backfiring taxis can awaken you with shotgun loudness at any time during the night. These cliff-dwellers, perhaps envious of those fortunate ones winging their way outward, have put up such a howl that it has been heard all the way to the state legislature in Albany, and steps there are being taken to curtail or even do away with, the fine new helicopter service to the airports. We cannot wish these strident dissenters a happy-landing. It is hoped that helicopters can be made less noisy—as well as their critics.

Ever since last December 21st when we were given a fine Christmas present of this new aerial service, hundreds of passengers a day have simply checked their bags at a counter in the Pan American Building, ridden the world's fastest elevators to the 57th floor, proceeded to the roof and then took the helicopters. The "chopper" carries 25 passengers and 7,500 pounds of baggage and is the type used by the Marine Corps, but for commercial service, instead of containing leathernecks, it has a soft carpet and a pretty stewardess. As it leaves its "pad", the copter, somewhat noisily one must admit, makes its way above the crags and canyons of New York's skyscrapers and through a scene unlike any other in the world. From 1,200 feet up, the passengers have a quick but imposing look at the Chrysler Building, the United Nations and the bridges from Manhattan to Queens and Brooklyn, all at cruising speed, the helicopter takes its occupants on a colorful sightseeing tour as well as to the airport. Many people think the ride over the myriad lights at night is better than that in the daytime.

versy over LSD, this seems to us to constitute an eminently sane appraisal. — Christian Science Monitor.

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