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The Kings Mountain Herald

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

A fool uttereth all his mind: but a wise man keepeth it in till afterwards. Proverbs 29:11.

Public Housing

The public housing committee and minority housing committee of the city has been gleaning some interesting details for the past several weeks on public housing in conference with several engineering firms, specialists in the field.

With the approval last weekend of the Kings Mountain's workable program for community improvement, the knowledge-seeking of the committees graduated from theoretical to practical importance.

Item 1: Does the city need public (federal government) housing?

A glance at the map, detailing results of a housing survey by the community planning division of the state's Department of Conservation and Development, plus the very, very tight situation here in rental housing, indicates a rather loud and clear "yes." Some of Kings Mountain's residences are derelicts, while a much greater number are tagged as sub-standard.

Item 2: Does the city, regardless of need, want public housing?

Here is a question with many ramifications. With many, federal government housing is an onerous subject, whether via political philosophy or from owners of rental residences who regard public housing as not only direct competitors, but direct competition from their own money as paid in taxes to the respective directors of internal revenue.

In this instance, current shortage of rental housing, prospect of razing of more derelicts already begun, and razing of other houses due to industrial expansion indicates public housing should be wanted in Kings Mountain. Additionally, builders say their construction costs, plus rental fees obtainable, do not match for a profit-making result.

Item 3: What is the incidence of citizens, the widows and orphans, the infirm and the elderly, who can hardly afford sub-standard rental housing and who certainly cannot afford comfortable, standard housing?

This is a question to be answered through surveys, and one which will, when answered, determine whether any public housing will be approved for Kings Mountain and how many units.

These are the generic questions.

Answers to many specific ones are being learned by the committees, and each member will attest that answers are surprising, among them: 1) when a family's income advances to the point it can afford non-public housing, it is given notice to move out; 2) eviction orders are issued for the unseemly in conduct or practice; 3) public housing is not a good roof for those who batten off the public weal.

Congratulations

Congratulations are in order to yet another Kings Mountain citizen who has been elected head of state organization.

Postmaster Charles L. Alexander is the new president of the North Carolina division of the National League of Postmasters.

His election as president, after service as area chairman and member of the board of directors, attests to the high regard his fellow postmasters tender him.

It is a further honor to the Kings Mountain area in that he succeeds Postmaster Fain Hambricht, of Grover, Kings Mountain's near-neighbor eight miles south.

It's time to buy Kings Mountain high school season football tickets.

It's time to buy—and to display on lapels—the 1966 Mountaineer Days buttons, cost \$1.

Tight Money Hits State

North Carolina, where good government is a habit, has long bragged of its high credit rating and the concurrent fact that the state, in turn, has enjoyed for many years a friendly money market where it sold its bonds for very low interest cost.

Yet, on Tuesday, Treasurer Edwin M. Gill announced arrangement of \$60 million in bond anticipation notes with North Carolina banks at interest of four percent for a one-year period.

Mr. Gill reasoned that, with the tight money market, it was doubtful that North Carolina could market \$300 million in road bonds at four percent—an interest ceiling included in the bill which set up the road bond election.

Ex-President Harry Truman, in his usual forthright manner, declared over the week end that escalating interest rates over a continuing period can and may cause a business recession, adding that the current tight money market poses a very real and near-term danger of a recession.

Old friend President Lyndon Johnson disagreed with Mr. Truman's judgment that recession danger is imminent.

Perhaps there is merit in the position of both Presidents.

It will be noted, however, that the pace of business here at home in Kings Mountain is at high level. Those who want to work are working and employers are short-handed. Yet residential building is off considerably from last year's pace. Needless to say other industries may be affected.

The availability of money for loan effects, in time, every business, from the pawnbroker to the auto maker.

In the instance of the highway bonds, it would be normal policy for the state to seek bids on the total batch, layed when arrangements are made to obtain only 20 percent of the voted funds.

Tobacco Tax, No

A drive is now underway in the state for imposition of a tobacco tax, an avenue of raising money popular for many years in non-tobacco growing states and now extant in each of the other 49, Oregon being the latest to impose on the weed at inhaling point.

Initially, the proposal was advanced by the hard-pressed cities and counties who wanted the state to be their tax collector, rebating the take to the local units of government.

It was not long, however, before the school folk joined the movement. As may be guessed, the school folk picked up the football and want to carry it downfield for themselves. Latest chapters: the state's shortage of 18,000 teachers as school opened, and the call by Dr. Charles Carroll, state superintendent of public instruction, for minimal pay for beginning "A" certificate teachers of \$5000 for a nine-month school term, we take it with the customary increments for longevity.

Many will confess, if they think, to more sympathy with the plight of local units of government (Kings Mountain is a happy exception, though Cleveland County is pushed), than with the teacher pay plea. Outside the school establishment, there are few citizens who work less than 50 weeks per year for their \$3000, \$5000, \$8000 or more.

Meantime, present state revenue taxation continues to return handsome biennial surpluses, making even the moderately liberal look askance at requests for new taxes.

The inhalation tax is likely politically, in view of the fact North Carolina is 3 to 1 leader in national cigarette production (Virginia is second) and is also leading tobacco grower, with heavy production in the East and a slight incidence in the mountain counties.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

The line in the venerable popular song "Dream, Dream, Dream"—that dreams are not what they seem—is quite true.

m-m

I have a recent case in point.

m-m

It is contended by psychologists and psychiatrists that the portion of the human brain labeled the sub-conscious mind is man's electronic computer or IBM machine logging all, whether facts, impressions, conversations, etc.

m-m

The problem in memory, of course, is the matter of recalling the logged facts to the conscious. It is a theory that makes sense.

m-m

When a person is sleeping and also dreaming, however, the recall is most often jumbled, one way or another. An upset tummy, strain, many other factors can cause bad dreams and in worse degree nightmares. Presumably, sleeping in quiet repose, preceded by pleasant humor, can cause the good dream.

m-m

One night last week I had two. First I dreamed President Johnson had telephoned both Mayor John Henry Moss, then me, to say he would be present at the forthcoming celebration. Subsequently, the Secret Service came to town for a security check-out, put John and me through the test first and happily found us with passing grades. Well, we'd been at work on celebration plans, reason enough for that one.

m-m

Prices of stocks have been falling drastically recently and the day previously I had been discussing the market generally and General Motors particularly with Charlie Dixon, the Victory Chevrolet major domo. G-M not long ago was selling at a peak of \$112.75 per share, was buyable the day Charlie and I were talking for \$71.50, a price which looked mighty attractive.

m-m

My dream: I had called Athlene Smith at Reynolds & Company as the market opened, found the price dipped to even \$70 and bought exactly 50,000 shares, then sold it in the afternoon for \$75, a neat one-day profit of a mere quarter-million dollars.

m-m

'Twas too bad to find myself awaking from that one.

m-m

Oh, well, one can dream. I doubt very seriously if there's much truth in another venerable "dream" lyric "When I Grow Too Old to Dream."

m-m

No dream: My venerable 16-year-old Dodge passed the state inspection a couple of weeks ago with only a headlight adjustment ailment, requiring treatment, which ailment I am told is the most popular of the several sought.

m-m

Norman McGill delivered the car to the house, remarked to my wife, "That's a real tight car. Martin should have it painted and repolished and keep it for an heirloom." I appreciated the compliment.

m-m

During last year's celebration, the Mayor handed me an official car label with the admonition, "This isn't for the old Dodge." I replied he should not slander that car, telling him I'd been relieved of some \$229 for automotive repair by Glenn Grigg a few weeks previously, only \$20 of which was attributable to the "Dodge," as John pronounced it.

m-m

It reminds of the late Grady King who informed me that a valve-grinding job was needed on the car I owned at the time. In trading humor anyway, I suggested to Mr. Grady I might consider trading. He asked if I could trade for \$40. "You know better than that," I replied.

m-m

"Well," grinning as he said it, "that's all I'm going to charge you to put her in first-class condition." I drove that Chevrolet two more years with a minimum of mechanical upkeep expense.

m-m

Last week on South Battle-ground, depression of the starter brought a lone gasp. No battery. Otis Falls, Jr. got me off with the jumper cable. As I followed him up-street I noticed the meter showed discharging, when properly it should have been charging on full. When Otis looked under the hood, he said I had no fan belt. I interpreted that to mean the belt was loose and frayed. He had meant it. There was no sign of fan belt.

Our Poor Relation



Viewpoints of Other Editors

WHITHER THE RICH?

Aristotle Socrates Onassis is mad at Prince Rainier of Monaco mad at Prince Rainier of Monaco, as jolly well he might be. The prince thinks his tight little enclave needs a "face-lifting." Mr. Onassis who owns ample portions of its eyes, nose and mouth, takes proprietor's exception.

The nub of the argument is that the prince—who, in The Wall Street Journal's nice phrase, is "determined that his marriage to Grace Kelley shall not be his only memorable achievement"—wants to remake Monte Carlo from a bastion of the very-well-oiled to a spa for Everman. He wants more and cheaper hotels, convention halls, better roads, possibly even a television studio.

Mr. Onassis, spent most of his time messing around in a yacht approximately as big as Monaco approximately as big as Monaco, owns more than 50 per cent of the Societe des Bains de Mer, which in turns owns the casino, the five best hotels and a hunk of real estate. And Mr. Onassis believes that Monte Carlo should be of, by and for the very, very rich.

We think he is absolutely right. The rich are having a terribly hard time of it these days, and they need someone to defend them. Consider, for example, that Newport is lost to them; jazz and folk-music fans go stomping through its streets, and the Vanderbilt estate is open to men in Hawaiian shirts and women in slacks at \$1 a head.

Bar Harbor is rusty and rundown. Park Avenue has office buildings. Palm Springs has Ike and Bing Crosby and a golf tournament. Earls and dukes give personal tours of their family castles. Forty-foot yachts have to dodge surfboards and outboard motor boats.

Is nothing sacred? Is the only thing different about the rich that they have bigger bank accounts? What a horrifying thought!

Mr. Onassis must resist the Rabbit Prince. If necessary, he must arm his cruppers and send them forth into the breach. Should that fail, he must buy an Independent Nuclear Deterent, and challenge the Monaco force de frappe. Cary Grant would make a wonderful commander-in-chief.

GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events taken from the 1956 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

The ninth annual Bethware Community Fair, sponsored by the Bethware Progressive Club, will open at 1 o'clock next Wednesday.

Opening day enrollment in Kings Mountain schools Tuesday totaled \$2,292 pupils, off 45 from opening day of 1955 and the first drop in opening day school enrollment in several years.

Miss Frances Goforth, Kings Mountain native, has co-authored a drama, "Ark of Safety," which will be televised nationally by NBC on the Goodyear Playhouse Sunday evening.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL
State Senator Robert F. Morgan of Shelby will address members of Kings Mountain Woman's Club at the club's first general meeting of the year Friday night at 7:30 pm.

Miss Ben F. Bean entertained members of the La. Pete Rock club at her home Tuesday night.

SPREADING ENGLISH

Ambassador William Benton's plea that Washington and London join efforts to make English even more conspicuously the world's number one international language has had two very different results.

From Paris has come the half-sorrowful, half-wrathful demand: Why English? Asking, "What's wrong with French?" the newspaper Paris Presse accuses the American Ambassador to the U.N. Educational, Social, and Cultural Organization of "going to war against French." Worst of all, it says that MMR. Benton uses his UNESCO office in Paris (of all places) to map out his anti-French campaign.

But now comes to unkindest cut of all. Before a crowd of 50,000 Flemish-speakers in Belgium the other day, Flemish leader Hendrik Borginon told them that their language war with Belgium's French-speakers would not settle anything in the end. Why? Because, he said, Europe's main language would eventually be French in any case.

We think in any case that etc. We think that Mr. Borginon is, at the very least, somewhat premature in his predictions. But we do believe, along with Mr. Benton, that English has a far greater role to play in the world than even the widespread royal already vouchsafed it. It is crystal clear that the world needs and demands an international tongue. For many reasons—none of which reflect unfavorably upon French—English is increasingly playing this role.

Furthermore, given the opportunity, the use of English would increase even faster. As Mr. Benton pointed out, there are lands where the demand for English-teachers is ten times greater than the available supply greater than the available supply.

It seems only sensible for America and Britain, with valued help from the other English speaking lands to seek this need.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

NO SPARKLERS?

Speaking to the Soroptomist Congress in Stockholm, a British woman, Philippa Harris, advocated the abolishment of the titles of "Miss" and "Mrs." and loud were the cheers from the women assembled from 19 nations.

Mrs. (pardon the expression) Harris said the titles reflect a woman's success in finding a husband and are ridiculous in this day when women are fighting for independence and their most important accomplishment no longer is marriage.

Harris, as presumably a fully liberated woman should be known, goes even further than the Stockholm newspaper, Dagens Nyheter, which last fall decided that it would call all women "Mrs." regardless of marital status. All men are called "Mr." or the equivalent in other languages than English, and to be entirely fair all women should be addressed as "Mrs." it was argued.

Like the cheers the lady called Harris evoked, the paper received mass approbation from its feminine readers. One wonders, however, if the ladies individually would be equally enthusiastic about the abolishment of another symbol of success in snaring a mate—the diamond ring her "Ms." is expected to buy for her left hand?

THE OREGONIAN

SO THIS IS NEW YORK



By NORTH CALLAHAN

An expert on window screens, E. J. Sisto has had intimate looks into homes of the famous. He recalls that of the famous maestro, Arturo Toscanini, who lived in Riverdale and - what not many people knew - was going blind in his latter years. The last home of this great musician was on the banks of the Hudson River and each day after lunch, he would go to his study and lie on a lounge near the window from which he could look out and see the lordly, peaceful stream, its quiet waters moving slowly toward the waiting sea. Then after a few minutes rest - something everyone should do at this time - the 5-foot-tall fiery little dynamo of a man would spring up and play his ancient piano on which were several pictures of friends of younger days. It was said that no one could control Toscanini except he himself - when he chose to do so. He had a temperament which was mostly temper and got by with oddities which would cost the average person his job. Even so, no one has yet come along who has really filled his place.

Among the things learned from the recent airlines strike was that it is not always necessary for Salesman Joe Smith to have lunch in Chicago tomorrow with Customer Bill Jones. There are other ways to handle it - the telephone being almost as good a substitute as the personal visit, as Lowell Brown, a big general Texas executive once pointed out so well. A well-written letter could also save Joe that trip, or a telegram if more speed is required. Many people found out that life does not have to be lived in such a hurry.

A prominent Long Island lady has solved the problem of owning a big house. Hers had 65 rooms with high taxes and tough maintenance, so she simply had it torn down and used the lumber to build 15 small houses which she now rents, a real gain tax-wise, she finds. But she still lives in a mansion, another she owned. On the third floor, she raises dogs. Each day, truck loads of choice meat arrive for these lucky canines. So in this case, a dog's life is better than that of many humans.

Some gems from younger students taken from a recent examination on music: A virtuoso is a musician with high morals. I know what a sextet is but had rather not say... When a singer sings he stirs up the air and makes it hit any passing eardrums. But if he is good, he knows how to keep it from hurting... Music sung by two people is called a duel. Pianissimo is a spare word for when you cannot think how to say shhh. Tempo is how fast people are playing when they can no longer be measured in miles per hour. Refrain means don't do it. A refrain in music is that part you had better not try to sing... Probably the most marvelous figure was the one between the Hatfields and McCoys. My very best-liked piece is the Bronze Lullaby. Most composers do not live until they are dead... Beethoven wrote music even though he was deaf. He was so deaf he wrote loud music. He took long walks in the forest even when everybody was calling him. I guess he could not hear so good. Beethoven expired in 1827 and later died from this. She played the Messiah well until her fingers flew off the Handel. Do, re me is music in the pocketbook.

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