

Established 1889

The Kings Mountain Herald

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 post office at Kings Mountain, N. C., 28086 under Act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Martin Harmon Editor-Publisher
Gary Stewart Sports Editor
Miss Elizabeth Stewart Circulation Manager and Society Editor
Miss Lynda Hardin Clerk

MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

Bobby Bolin Dave Weathers Allen Myers
Paul Jackson Dave Weathers, Jr.

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

For so is the will of God, that with well doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men. 1 Peter 2:15.

Political Season

Though the candidates have been at work already at seeing and winning friends, the lay citizen marks the beginning of a political campaign officially with the opening of the registration books.

In this county, as in most in North Carolina, registration for the November general elections begins Saturday.

A special effort is being made in Cleveland County this autumn to get the names of eligible voters on the registration books. A bonus will be paid registrars for names added to the books Mondays through Fridays during the registration period October 15-29.

The special United States census of a few months ago revealed that less than half the potentially eligible voters in Cleveland County had cast ballots in the general election. In the particular instance, it meant special federal law, rather than North Carolina law, applied to elections.

While the federal law posed two problems in Cleveland County, political leaders didn't like the "principle of the thing."

Higher Insurance Rates

It came as no surprise that automobile liability rates are escalating in North Carolina.

Commissioner of Insurance Ed Lanier declined a raise requested by the insurance companies and the rating bureau last summer for further study. Even the increase granted Tuesday is only about one-fourth the amount the rating bureau recommended.

Mr. Lanier, who decries increases to already high rates, comments succinctly, "As long as highway accidents increase, insurance rates will increase."

The Commissioner of Motor Vehicles provides frequent reports on highway fatalities. Already over 1200 have occurred on Tar Heel highways this year, not to mention the injured.

The cost of hospitalization of the injured and property damage, bills payable for the most part via liability insurance coverage, have escalated in proportion.

Industry Ranking

The state Employment Security Commission reported some statistics recently that provided some interesting reading.

Analyzing payrolls, it showed the textile industry had topped a billion dollars in payrolls for its employees, putting it far ahead of the second ranking Tar Heel industry, which is furniture-making.

Surprise in the report was apparel manufacture, which has lapped the tobacco manufacturing industry and claimed third place.

It would be interesting to note, in some instances, in just what category particular industries are rated.

Is Mauney Hosiery Company, of Kings Mountain, which makes and sells men's hosiery, a textile manufacturer or apparel manufacturer? And how did the statisticians breakdown the big Burlington Industries payroll, Burlington making many varied products?

City Commissioner T. J. Ellison says, "Put something in the Herald to get people to keep their pets up." In Mr. Ellison's area recently, a youngster lost the seat of his pants to a snapping dog.

Celebration 4.0

The service academies used a grading scale of zero to four long before civilian schools adopted the practice after World War II.

Four-point-zero, of course, compares to one hundred and it is the grade most observers, including the most distinguished visitors gave last week's 186th anniversary celebration of the Battle of Kings Mountain.

There were many high spots: the thrilling performances of the Green Berets and parachuting Golden Knights; the exhilarating performance of the 120-voice Sing Out Dixie '66 Group; the mammoth Saturday parade; and amateur Steve Henderson's effort (friends gave him three seconds aboard) at riding a bucking bull at Saturday night's rodeo. The Grand Ball was as advertised, a Grand Ball.

Those who did not hear him would do well to read the text, printed in this issue, of the celebration address of the Honorable Henry Nitze, Secretary of the Navy. It is a worthwhile lesson in the history of Kings Mountain, of the whole Revolutionary War, and of learning there which stands us in good stead today.

Presenting the celebration was a genuine community effort involving much work on the part of many individuals and organizations and the celebration result could be nothing less than a compliment, not only to Kings Mountain but to cities of much larger size.

Particular mention should be made of Harry Reeder, the general manager who, like Joe Vale last year, came on the job "cold" as far as knowing many of the people with whom he was to work at top speed, and who coordinated the many activities with a sure hand.

The same must be said, again, of Mayor John Henry Moss, who burned midnight oil for several weeks in discharging the duties of chairman in addition to his considerable duties as Mayor.

As the ex-great baseball pitcher Dizzy Dean quipped, "It ain't braggin' if you can do it."

Kings Mountain did it.

Impact of Newspapers

People read newspapers for different reasons.

Some like the comics, some like the news columns, some like features on bizarre events. Many women turn first to the news of social events while many men seek out the sports section. Businessmen regard the financial section as required reading. As readers get older they give increasing attention to the obituary columns.

In the Kings Mountain Herald, many readers relate they are devoted readers of the classified advertising, whether or not they are seeking bargains, employment, information on a lost pet, or a house to buy or rent. Budget-conscious shoppers peruse the offerings of wares in their merchandise marts for bargains in the whole spectrum of consumer good, from groceries to autos to pianos.

Thus the multi-appeal of newspapers.

The multi-impact results. The editorial cartoon appearing today in adjoining columns depicts the importance President Thomas Jefferson gave to newspapers — even in a day when newspapers had not attained great prominence as mass circulation media or as public service institutions devoted to accurate reporting of the news.

On the occasion of National Newspaper Week, this newspaper rededicates its efforts to accurate presentation of news events, with particular emphasis on fairness to all — regardless of race, creed, color, or national origin — and to a reasoned editorial policy designed to analyze news events and to endorse courses of action for the community good.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

It was a great celebration.

The weather could not have been more perfect for an outdoor event, and with Secretary of the Navy Nitze's party on target as to time, the tight schedule was met near perfectly with at least one bright extra event sandwiched in.

The Pershing Rifles, Clemson University's deluxe drill team utilized the ninth hole fairway on the Country Club golf course to demonstrate their difficult precision marches and their prowess at handling rifles. The climax was an aggregate firing salute from a kneeling position. The visiting dignitaries were highly complimentary.

More folk appeared for the luncheon honoring the Secretary than were seats but none seemed to mind. Afterwards, Mayor John Henry Moss presented the guests and, minus notes, demonstrated exceptional ability at remembering names of many visitors he had just met. Three men, two of whom I'd met, declined introduction. To my insistence they present themselves, they merely grinned. Finally, the Mayor jestingly presented them as "Jones, Brown and Smith". Representative Basil Whitener confided to me after the luncheon, "They didn't want to be presented. They're Secret Servicemen."

U. S. Senator B. Everett Jordan is a brother-in-law of Henry Sprinkle, onetime pastor of Central Methodist Church and recently retired editor of World Outlook, national Methodist publication. I was away from Kings Mountain during Mr. Sprinkle's pastorate but, recognizing him from his picture, made his acquaintance in a navy chow line in Norfolk, Va., in 1942. By the time the Korean War began, the pastor was a reserve naval commander in the chaplain corps, the Senator relates, and asked for active duty. The navy declined telling Commander Sprinkle younger ministers were being activated, Lieutenant junior grade pay being much less expensive.

Among the ladies gracing the reviewing stand were Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Claude Bowers, wife of the parade marshal, Major General Bowers, and Shelby's Mrs. O. Max Gardner, wife of the late Governor and Ambassador to Great Britain.

Among the ex-Mayors of Kings Mountain present were Joe H. Thomson, W. K. Mauney, H. Tom Fulton, and Kelly Dixon. Chatting with Tom, I was tuning a transistor radio in effort to get a World Series score. Tom reported that Dodger pitcher Claude Osteen is a down-the-street neighbor in Tennessee.

Speaking of the punctuality of Secretary Nitze and his party, Senator Ike Beltz, of Charlotte, who was in the group led by the highway patrol said he came through Kings Mountain faster than ever in his life — and his inflection indicated he'd rather be transported at slower pace.

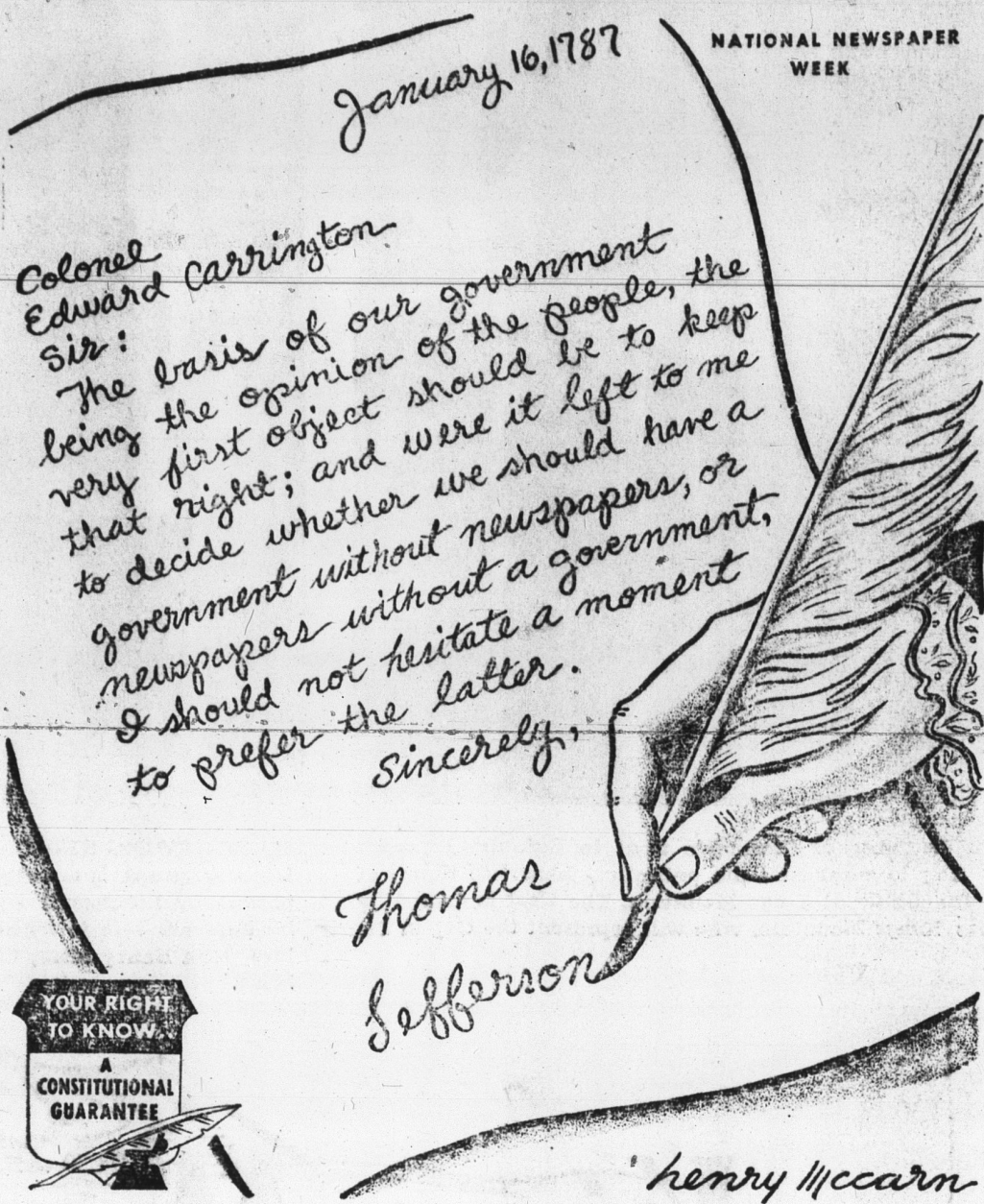
Major Ed Davis, commander of the Green Berets team, presented bronze statues of a Green to Secretary Nitze, Senator Jordan and Mayor Moss. The Green Berets team arrived on October 5th and many folk were intrigued to see them sitting on the ledge of the Joy Theatre roof, their legs hanging over. More intriguing was fact that a lady was present and doing the same. My wife met her subsequently and to the question, she replied, "Oh, I can do anything they (the Green Berets) can do." Her swain, Lt. McNamara confirmed. Her prior experience as a circus trapeze performer stood her in good stead.

Sgt. Jack Hughes, native to Pittsburgh, Pa., particularly enjoyed his trip here. "I love to be in hill country," he commented. He says the flat Port Bragg area of sand and pines and heat gets boring.

All of the many bands in the parade gave sharp performances. I was surprised, that none of the marching bands gave out with "Anchors Aweigh" as the reviewing stand was passed. But the sixth district naval band directed by 22-year veteran Chief Schultz used it as a climax after a rollicking rendition of that other navy favorite "Bell Bottom Trousers".

I renewed in-person acquaintance with Jessie James Russell, high school classmate and wife of Roy Russell, the Elkin bandmaster after 30-plus years, as a majorette. She and the other pretty girls used my office as a dressing room. Their daughter served Father

Thomas Jefferson on Free Press



Viewpoints of Other Editors

SPACE SPEAK

The New Space Speak is enriching and debasing the language. Astronauts and ground control converse in a jargon incomprehensible to laymen. At its best it brings in vivid new phrases like "all systems say go." Another is a "tweak burn." A "burn" is a short burst of fire when a space engine is turned on and off. A "tweak burn" is a little itty-bitsy push of a few seconds.

Purists, however, rebel against some space speak. An example is the word "nominal." Webster's says nominal means, "in name only," or "unreal" (Latin root "nomen" [name]).

Somewhat the armed forces have almost reversed its accepted meaning. Capsule communicator for NASA, for example, explained that "when we compute the fuel we compute it on a nominal." If things go "exactly ideally," he continued, then it's nominal. It is so used almost universally in space speak.

Purists charge that this is a debasement of the language and darkly hint that some general or admiral thinks "normal" and "nominal" are the same word.

SUDS AND BOWLS

A few years back the makers of a leading washday detergent advertised that a box of their product would generate enough suds to fill a bus. It was purely a statistical projection, and they were momentarily taken aback when asked by a national magazine to make the claim good before the cameras. They did, although whom that left the driving to, we don't know.

Anyway, we were reminded of this the other night when a former American decathlon champion, who now hawks breakfast cereal for a living, told the television audience that enough bowls of his favorite crunchies are poured every year to fill the Rose Bowl up to the 50th row.

The image thus summoned up was even more startling than the busful of suds, and we only hope that no one calls his hand on it before New Year's Day. Even the hungriest of college teams might balk at an invitation to play in the Cereal Bowl.

The Ledger Star (Norfolk, Va.)

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.

Annual floral fair of the Kings Mountain Woman's club will be held Wednesday at the clubhouse. Theme of the flower show of which Mrs. F. G. Faggett is chairman is "Autumn in Carolina."

Jonas Bridges, manager of Radio Station WKMT, will head the 1957 March of Dimes.

Registration books open on Saturday for the November 6 general election. It will be the first of three registration days with registrars to be at the several voting precincts throughout each day.

Social and Personal
Miss Carolyn Robinson and Lt. Jason R. Lineberger were married at 8 o'clock Saturday in Gastonia's Olney Presbyterian church.

HARDLY THE WEAKER SEX

The English-speaking world is rightly proud of what it has done over the past half-century to ensure that women have full rights as citizens. Indeed, there are some who claim that one of the best keys to the degree of civilization attained by any society is the way it treats its women. We are inclined to agree with them. But at the same time, we think that the English-speaking world sometimes falls into the trap of being too self-righteous about its treatment of women.

Interestingly, it is Asia that has given the world not only its first but its first two women Prime Ministers — Mrs. Bandaranaike in Ceylon (who admittedly rather botched things) and Mrs. Gandhi, now shouldering the tremendous burden of the premiership in the world's most populous democracy. It was also Asia that gave the world its first woman Foreign Minister: Mrs. Meir of Israel, a rock and a steady influence under often difficult circumstances.

Now Africa is showing that the qualified woman can reach high office there. In Ghana, the National Liberation Council — headed by the very soldierly and matter-of-fact General Ankrah — has chosen a woman for one of the toughest jobs in cleaning up the excesses of the Nkrumah regime. She is Mrs. Annie Jiage, a High Court judge, who has been appointed to head a commission to inquire into the extent, nature and method of acquisition of properties by anybody who held an official position at any time after 1957. Mrs. Jiage's commission has the power to make such recommendations as it may think fit.

Under circumstances less open to rational explanation by outsiders, women are also playing a part (albeit modest) on both sides in the great purge or "cultural revolution" under way in China. The magazine, China's Women, has lost its hitherto editor in chief and publisher, Miss Tung Ping. Presumably she has been shunted into the same obscurity to which have already been condemned prominent personages thought bothersome to the new team of Mao-Tse-tung and Lin Biao.

Apparently Chairman Mao's bringing up of Marshal Lin to the number two position, and the accompanying relegation of Liu Shao-chi to a place low in the hierarchy, has had side effects on the position of some of the Chinese wives. Marshal Lin is a bachelor. And so, to have a lady at the top table on important occasions, Chairman Mao has been obliged to bring to the fore his hitherto retiring actress wife. She is now appearing on public platforms with him — in uniform and even saying what a good job the Red Guards are doing! (Christian Science Monitor)

END OF SUMMER

The last days of summer vacation begin to pall even on youngsters. The marvelous sense of unlimited time that descended in June has yielded to boredom, frustration over projects uncompleted and anxious anticipation of the inevitable conflict between freedom and discipline that soon will dissolve in new scholastic interests and football rallies. For parents it is a time of frenzy tinged with regret. The toddler must be readied for kindergarten, the son packed off to college, dresses altered, new shoes bought, music lessons ar-

YEAR OF THE MINI

This seems to be a mini season. And it's not only because of the skirts.

We don't know if the English girl's pet white mouse was named Minnie, as many a mouse is, but despite its minimum size it was charged a dog's fare in Glossop. The fairness of this fare was at once questioned and the matter referred to the West Riding Automobile Company. A. H. Scott, the general manager, gave maximal attention to this minute mistake and at once offered to refund the charge. A victory for the minims.

Now we turn to the Soviet Union for more mini news. It is found in a column of popular science facts in a coming publication, Russian Digest, to be issued in English by a Moscow news agency. The first dummy copy, reviewed in England, contained this striking statement: "In the past 20 years average human height has increased from 2.75 inches to 4 inches."

In New York one of the long-run hits is called "Wait a Minim." No one seems to know just why, but it goes to show the popularity of the mini idea. Perhaps it is because there is so much bigness at the present time — big buildings, big industries, enormous universities, and so on. Whatever the reason, it is pleasant, for a change, to read about littleness. — The Christian Science Monitor

Arranged, dental appointments wedged in — all coming to a crescendo just after Labor Day, with Mother ready for the psychiatrist and Father wondering whether the living room will ever be neat again.

Then, you might think, would come a few days of blissful relief, for relaxing while contemplating the pangs over the fledglings who have left the nest. But no, the whole pace of adult activity immediately quickens. Citizen duties, PTAs, clubs, the church building fund all spring full blown with demands on your time. Someday yet we may be clever enough to devise a vacation from vacations. — Washington Post

SO THIS IS NEW YORK

By NORTH CALLAHAN

There was a time when visitors came to New York that they were most impressed by the skyscrapers. That was before people had traveled so much, had seen movies and television extensively and were less-educated. A recent group of foreign visitors gave interesting evidence of what first-time visitors to this big burg are most interested in. This troupe of tourists were from Scandinavia but they echoed the opinions expressed by so many people who have come here in the past few years. Their eyes were cast up briefly, of course, at the giants of construction which fill much of Manhattan. But mostly their eyes looked straight ahead — at the people.

What impressed these visitors most was the warm friendliness of Americans. This may be hard to believe about New York City. But you scratch a local cityite and underneath is a human being, usually, even if some of them don't look like it. "It is incredible in such a big country that so many people are interested in you," said Susan Anderson, a member of this People-to-People delegation from Sweden, after arriving here from a cross-country bus tour and visits to several homes. She said that the bus drivers literally went out of their way to point out scenic spots and be of help. Susan is engaged to be married and when asked where she plans to spend her honeymoon immediately replied, the United States. "We will stay a few hours in New York and then go to Wisconsin," she explained adding that the highlight of her stay was in Sheboygan, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence J. Weber.

Carl Lundborg of the same group understood English rather well but found it hard to comprehend the slang used by our American young people — some one should have told him that we have the same problem! Carl had been told that Americans would be friendly but he was not sure until he had actually come and seen for himself. Now he is certain that he had been correctly informed, and felt that foreigners with a hostile attitude toward Uncle Sam should come here by choice or otherwise and learn the truth. Fridtjof Bomkessel of Copenhagen visited the stockyards in Kansas City and brought traffic to a halt in the main thoroughfares of the cattle pen section when he showed great excitement over a cowboy named Rudy Plinter who looked like a movie version of one except he had a walkie-talkie in his holster instead of a six-gun.

"Everybody is so good to us" chorused Elizabeth Pierret and Odile Tortat of France who had somehow gotten into the Scandinavian group. Erik Christensen of Denmark told his hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Main of Red Bank, New Jersey, "When we return home and tell of our experiences, more will want to come. I like your people. I like your country but right now it is hot." The warm comments of these young visitors are heard at a fitting time, when we are being maligned by so many people abroad. Chairman of the People-to-People movement is Dwight D. Eisenhower who founded it ten years ago. It is a nonprofit, nonpolitical effort of private citizens to promote international understanding by a nationwide community action and service program for home and family.

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