

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.

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MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By **MARTIN HARMON**

A reminder of the fast approaching 25th anniversary of the bombing of Pearl Harbor, December 7, 1941, came Monday. Mrs. James Roberts, who was serving Constable Rocky Ford and his 12-year-old son at McGinnis Department Store, remarked that young Rocky was wearing his father's World War II navy pea jacket. To remark that the youngster was big for his age, Father Rocky rejoined he was only 15 when the jacket was issued to him. "There were a lot of us in there like that (under-age)," Big Rocky said. He did duty on an LST.

"Watch those brown bags when you pass through N. C."



Viewpoints of Other Editors

TOY TRENDS

There was a time when an orange in a Christmas stocking was a luxury and a delight to a child. But since orange juice has become a staple on the American breakfast table the orange has lost its charm as a seasonal gift.

So it is with toys. One could hardly expect the modern toy to ask for a carpet sweeper or a rocking horse. Kids play as being adults. Since mother uses a vacuum cleaner, not a hand sweeper, and father goes to work in a car, not on horseback, small girls and boys want copies of power-driven household tools and transportation.

This runs up the bill for parents and grandparents. The price tags on some playthings this season are surprising, but well-to-do relatives are buying the costly items.

There is nothing wrong with an expensive toy if it encourages a child to use his talents. A simple camera or toy sewing machine may start a child on a career.

Fortunately, youngsters do not let price enter into their enjoyment of a present. A kitten obtained from the city pound may outrate the most expensive gift a child receives, in a youngster's estimation. The criterion is the fun or the education the boy or girl gets from the plaything. This means that adults must think in terms of childhood when they make up their gift lists.

— *Christian Science Monitor*

WINTER SIGNS

In August the countryman begins to look for them. Now the list is complete and rarely have they been more ominous. The signs all indicate we are in for one of those old-fashioned winters that grandfather likes to talk about.

This does not imply that we do not respect the professional meteorologists with their charts, slide rules, graphs and learned comments on upstairs jet streams. These add a patina of authenticity to their discussions. But countrymen around pot-bellied stoves in general stores give their opinions without equivocation or mental reservation.

Corn husks were unusually light on the cobs and onion skins are thicker than in a decade. The autumn crop was large and the sacucers have extraordinarily well-etched markings. Pine trees have shed quantities of needles so the thinner foliage will perit-snow to sift through without breaking branches.

Muskat houses are high and cattail heads are very long and slender. Have you noticed how high the paper horns built their nests and the greenness of lichen on stumps and rocks? Woodchucks fed late, putting on additional fat. All in all, the unanimity of the signs indicate deep snow and long periods of cold. Make sure the woodshed is filled and that you have long ones ready when winter weather hits.

— *Boston Herald*

AT HOME, BETTER READ THAN DEAD

Two women were recently the victims of their own ingenuity. One is dead; the other was hospitalized for a lengthy period.

They tried to "improve" bathroom cleaning agents by adding a household bleach. The chemical reaction of the bleach and the acid cleanser released deadly chlorine gas.

The combination of bleach with toilet-bowl cleansers, ammonia, lye, vinegar and oven-cleaner produces gases which can prove fatal if inhaled. Such combinations can be used safely only on the explicit directions of the manufacturer.

The injuries cited are only a sample of the kinds of household accidents that each year disable more persons than do auto mishaps or occupational accidents outside the home.

Each year we Americans add more gadgets, appliances and household chemicals that simplify our lives and perform useful chores. But when misused these modern products can kill and maim.

The best safeguard against senseless household accidents is to become an avid fan of the man Observer columnist Heloise Cruse calls the most important and influential author of modern times. He's the fellow who writes the warning labels and directions — *The Charlotte Observer*.

"How I Won The War" directed by another show business phenomenon, Dick Lester. Judging by the comments of some of his impressed fellow actors, the legend personified by Beatle John may be about to emerge in a new form of expression.

Meanwhile, Mr. Lennon is characteristically candid about the extent and meaning of Beatle influence: "It just so happens that some groups playing in England are making people talk about England, but nothing else is going on. Pop music gets through to all the people all over the world, that's the main thing. . . But there's more talk about it than is actually happening. You know, swinging this, and all that. Everybody can go around in England with long hair a bit, and boys can wear flowered shirts still the same old nonsense going on. It's just that we're all dressed up a bit different."

True — and yet not the whole truth. For "the same old nonsense" won't ever be quite the same again, thanks at least in part to Beatlemania. As they pass out of or (depending how and things like that, but there's you look at it) into the public domain, the Beatles themselves will be "us" with a difference. Stardust being the most perishable of stuff, these four young millionaires — John and George and Ringo and Paul — will now have to make their way, each on his own, up from the top. Which sounds very much easier than it often is.

Through the triumphs and ordeals of almost unparalleled fame, the Liverpool lads have preserved their individualities — their humor, candor, integrity, and, yes, their dignity — even when misquoted and/or misunderstood. We shent't forget them. Whatever their new roles, independently or collectively, we wish the Beatles well. — *The Christian Science Monitor*.

SO THIS IS NEW YORK

By **NORTH CALLAHAN**

In some ways, the most impressive part of New York City is still what it was when I came here, over a quarter of a century ago. I refer to what was then known as Radio City but more accurately called Rockefeller Center. The impressive pattern of the skyscrapers and streets which make up this striking complex remains a model for architectural beauty. Especially is the plaza a thing of man-made beauty. In summer, it is a miniature avenue ablaze with seasonal flowers and foliage, at the end of which is the ice skating rink, though this is more evident in the colder times of the year.

Standing facing the plaza the other day, I noted a large and handsome plaque on which was emblazoned some words which were those of the builder of this famous place, John D. Rockefeller Jr. He was not so well known as his father or some of his sons who have been governor or candidate for such, bank presidents and other personages of renown. Yet the monument to him, Rockefeller Center, will probably in the long run be greater than that of any of the Rockefellers, at least in a magnificently material way. Although overshadowed by his famous father whose name is a legend in American history, John D. Jr. nevertheless managed to have thoughts of his own. And these are what were set forth on the plaque in the plaza. Here they are:

I believe in the supreme worth of the individual and in his right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

I believe that every right implies a responsibility; every obligation an opportunity; every possession, a duty.

I believe that the law was made for man and not man for the law; that government is the servant of the people and not their master.

I believe in the dignity of labor, whether with hand or head; that the world owes no man a living but that it owes every man an opportunity to make a living.

I believe that thrift is essential to well ordered living and that economy is a prime requisite of a sound financial structure, whether in government, business or personal affairs.

I believe that truth and justice are fundamental to an enduring order.

I believe in the sacredness of a promise, that a man's word should be as good as his bond; that character — not wealth or power or position — is of supreme worth.

I believe that the rendering of useful service is the common duty of mankind and that only in the pure fire of sacrifice is the dross of selfishness consumed and the greatness of the human soul set free.

I believe in an all-wise and all-loving God, named by whatever name, and that the individual's highest fulfillment, greatest happiness and widest usefulness are to be found in living in harmony with his will.

I believe that love is the greatest thing in the world; that it alone can overcome hate; that right can and will triumph over might.

Thus spoke John D. Rockefeller, Jr. who was born in 1874 and died in 1960. Like Edsel Ford, he was under the handicap of having a fabulous father. Yet both of the sons had sons who, in the third generation, hark back to the achievements of the founder of the great fortunes. And in between those times, wisdom was acquired, as shown by the foregoing

TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE
Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming in time. 1 Thessalonians 4:5.

'25 Idea Still Valid

An argument underway before the North Carolina Utilities Commission has been brewing for several months.

Southern Greyhound lines want to pull out of union terminals at Charlotte and Raleigh, these terminals being owned by other lines. These are the specific pull-outs sought by Southern Greyhound, though more are presaged.

Southern Greyhound contends that North Carolina's union terminal policy of 1925 is not law but Utilities Commission regulation without the force of law.

Apparently the Greyhound folk feel they can operate their own terminals more cheaply than they can pay rental fees to other lines, even though these other lines reciprocate in cities where Greyhound is the owner.

There are other overtones of disagreement, valid or not. The renting company frequently feel the owner controls ticket sales policy and that passengers are routed, as often as possible on the buses of the terminal owner.

Bus traffic originating in smaller cities like Kings Mountain is obviously not of the volume of former days, reflected here in difficulty of maintaining management and in curtailment of schedules. It is much easier to offer management advice than to practice it, but it must be observed that the bus companies sometimes appear to be short on service in the interest of financial results, thereby defying the regulated utility concept. How long, for instance, was Kings Mountain a bus flag stop?

So the North Carolina's president sought to make point of the fact that North Carolina is virtually a lone wolf in the union terminal requirement.

If so, it appears that, in the interest of convenience of passengers, the other states may be out-of-step. Argument by comparison may be valid, but frequently invalid.

It is possible the General Assembly should examine the bus terminal situation with intent of firmly establishing the union terminal concept and, if conditions warrant, stipulating requirements for terminal facilities the owner companies are legally bound to meet.

Certainly in Kings Mountain a lone terminal is sufficient.

On Tax Cuts

Kings Mountain's two legislators in the forthcoming General Assembly are at slight variance in their opinions of taking advantage of the expected \$200 million surplus to institute some tax cuts — as Governor Dan K. Moore has said he will recommend in his February budget message.

Representative-elect W. K. Mauney, Jr., reminding that he campaigned on a platform of "no new taxes and cuts if possible", thinks the inventory tax and intangibles tax schedules particularly detrimental to attracting new industry and discouraging the expansion of existing industry. With North Carolina's tax schedules directly attuned to the state's general economic well-being, it is obvious that the heavy industrial and commercial expansion of recent years is heavily responsible for continuing biennial surpluses.

Senator Jack H. White, with one legislative term under his belt, points to need for expansion of mental health facilities and services, other capital needs of the state, and the need for aid by counties and cities makes wisdom of tax schedule parings questionable and suspect.

The Governor says he won't discuss his tax-cut ideas prior to his budget message. Meantime, the twin important questions remain: 1) how much cut, and 2) in what schedules?

Empty Stocking Fund

The Kings Mountain Empty Stocking Fund is beginning its fifth year.

This worthwhile effort of the Kings Mountain Ministerial Association has met with considerable success, not only in the number of dollars and amount of merchandise gathered for the indigent but for the intended aims:

- 1) A consolidation of the Christmas cheer effort to avoid duplication and thereby spread the Christmas cheer wealth;
- 2) To supply such creature-comfort needs such as fuel and flour as well as toys and clothes for the youngsters; and
- 3) To use the overage income for Christmas needs for crisis relief throughout the year.

This program has been well-administered.

It deserves the continued and growing support of business, industry, and individual citizens.

Visit the booth on South Battle-ground with a liberal gift.

Added Dimension

There has seldom been a "dull" session of the North Carolina General Assembly and the upcoming 1967 session already promised plenty of interest with another U. S. Congressional re-districting chore ordered, the Governor promising to recommend tax parings, the problem of carving up a \$200 million surplus, etc., etc.

The North Carolina Supreme Court added another issue last week when it unanimously ruled that so-called "brown-bagging", whereby customers transport their own liquor to public restaurants, private clubs, and other places of entertainment, is strictly illegal under Tar Heel law.

Under the law, it is said, a person may carry up to a gallon of homebrew from a place of legal purchase to his domicile, only place of legal consumption. Many sideline questions are posed: is a hotel room a domicile, though rented for only one night, or a dormitory or fraternity room, rented for a school year?

Liquor and its use is one of those explosively emotional issues on which many citizens have black or white opinions, with no middle ground.

North Carolina citizens have been sufficiently hypocritical on the matter since prohibition — which North Carolina imposed in 1908, well in advance of what the late President Hoover termed the nation's "noble experiment". Moderates will not envy their legislators seats on this issue.

Wednesday morning papers detailed the anniversary and also 84-year-old Admiral Husband Kimmel's comments about "taking the rap" for the navy's Pearl Harbor debacle. And, en route work, Old Glory flew along the line-of-drive.

Who was where and doing what, that pretty Sunday, among Kings Mountain citizens? Here are some samples.

Mayor John Henry Moss was already an army private since August 21, and was watching a tennis match at Charlottesville, Va., when he heard the news. John got an expense-paid trip to Europe, did some duty as a general's aide.

Humes Houston, now Major Houston, of the North Carolina Army National Guard, was already a dogface, stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C., and with his tentmates, lolling about on routine Sunday army post leisure. "We didn't loll after the news came out. Everybody got busy and we were detailed to guard power stations around Columbia. Frankly, I didn't know where Pearl Harbor was." Humes also got a free trip to Europe, collected a Silver Star for his services in the Battle of the Bulge.

City Clerk Joe McDaniel was eating Sunday dinner at Grandma McDaniel's and was yet unripe for the service. In early '44, he was a navyman, spent 18 months at Pearl Harbor on Admiral Nimitz's big staff. He notes, "I didn't see very much of the Admiral." He was headed for Guam and the invasion of Japan when peace came.

Rev. Clyde Goodson, 27, was doing a bit of part-time preaching, heard the news but credited it to an Orson Welles dramatic production (as the prior attack from Mars) and went on to church. He later volunteered for regular duty, didn't pass the physical exam for an ailment he didn't know he had.

Odus Smith, who opened his Western Auto store here in 1955, owes his first acquaintance with Kings Mountain to army service. He was still in high school on Pearl Harbor day, starting to pick up his date and go to church when he heard the news, was in service less than a year later. Camp Croft — bound after a weekend at home, he rode this far with his brother returning to Jefferson Branches, St. Louis. Awaiting a bus, Odus got hungry. It was Sunday and eating places sparse. He finally found a cafe open and ordered a hamburger, which he recalls, "tasted like shoe leather." When Western Auto told him in 1955 the Kings Mountain franchise opening was a good one, he remembered the hamburger and said, "I want no part of that town." He's glad the Western Auto folk persuaded him first impressions should not be lasting.

Herald compositor Paul Jackson remembers his Daddy was shaving, when the first bulletins were broadcast. Like Humes, Paul couldn't locate Pearl Harbor, or the significance of the attack. Six months later, Paul was army, became a colonel's batman and served with the colonel all over the globe. On Okinawa at war's end, Paul re-upped for a year, not due to the "re-up blues". It was the one way to forsake Okinawa.

Margaret Poyser was hardly of WAC or WAVE age, remembers the day well because she had the mumps. She remembers the 15th anniversary well, too, (and all since). On December 7, 1951, she was married to Furman Wilson.

I filled a late-afternoon date with a beautiful Albemarle blonde. We rode out to Morrow Mountain Park, the radio tuning in the Coca-Cola hour of beautiful music. By mid-April I was snapping to for the navy. The beautiful blonde married a good friend of mine and is the mother of four fine red-haired boys.

UGLY SIGNS

Political campaigns come and go but political campaign signs oftentimes come and stay.

They are left laced up on telephone poles or trees, trunks or most anything else that does not move until the rains and the winds finally put them on the ground. Then they stay there it seems like forever.

And political signs are not the only things signwise that ugly up the landscape. There are all sorts of advertising signs that are unlawful or unattractive or both.

And, to be fair about it, there are some interesting signs, too. But the unattractive ones are sometimes around in such numbers that they become a blot on the outdoor scene. — *The Atlanta Journal*.

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

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

Thomas D. Tindall was elected Master of Fairview Lodge No. 339 Monday night as the Masonic Lodge elected officers for the coming year.

David Marlowe, junior tackle, is the fourth winner of the Fred Flank Bleeding Trophy awarded annually to the Kings Mountain high school football player adjudged by his coaches to be the outstanding blocker on the team.

Social and Personal

Mrs. George W. Mauney entertained members of the Contract Bridge club at her home Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cornwell and Mrs. Minnie Ware visited Sunday at the home of Mrs. G. F. Coby and family in Cherryville.

WE'RE JUST US . . .

"We don't put on a false front or anything. But we just know that leaving the door, we turn into Beatles because everybody looking at us see the Beatles. We're not the Beatles at all. We're just us . . . We're a bit tired of going out the door, and the only way to soften the blow is just to spread out a bit."

It was short Beatle John Lennon talking (in a Look magazine interview). In his own right, Mr. Lennon is making a movie.

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