



Established 1889

# The Kings Mountain Herald

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## TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God. Hebrews 10:31.

## The Governor

For months after his inauguration, Governor Dan K. Moore failed to elicit more than grudging respect from large segments of his constituents who had supported his leading opponent Richardson Preyer.

This newspaper was among the disenchanted.

Particularly disliked by the dissidents was the Governor's seeming vacillation on the issue of the speaker ban law and his unwillingness to make power-selling cities party to an agreement on territorial rights for service.

Then last October the Governor asserted himself and began acting as a Governor (should), asserting the leadership of the office with definitive statements and actions on the business at hand.

The dissidents raised their eyebrows and only the most dyed die-hards failed to rejoice.

The results are apparent.

Legislative scorekeepers say Governor Moore batted at least .800 in obtaining legislation he recommended, an unusual batting average in any league, especially in the governmental league, and most particularly for a lame duck Governor. More often than not a Governor, majority of his appointments made constitutionally prohibited from succeeding himself, finds many mavericks carping and sniping during his second General Assembly.

His major defeat is logged as the bill creating regional universities. The Governor had put the weight of his office against the Eastern Carolina bid for immediate university status and won. Even here, the regional university bill (Eastern Carolina, Western Carolina, A & T, and Appalachian State) is a compromise.

One might infer that a judicial background does not provide the fullest of qualifications for the governor's office. If true, Governor Moore learned fast.

It is a pleasure to label him GOVERNOR Moore, in the best traditions of a state which has known good government consistently since 1901.

Again, as State Treasurer Ed Gill phrased: In North Carolina, good government is a habit.

Congratulations to George W. Mauney on 1) his return to the board of directors of Kings Mountain hospital, and 2) his election to a third term as hospital president. Congratulations, too, to Rev. S. T. Cooke, who was also elected a director.

Congratulations to Myron A. Rhyne, Kings Mountain native and veteran Mayor of Graham, recently elected assistant vice-president of Cannon Mills Company. Mr. Rhyne has managed a Cannon subsidiary for several years and his election as an officer of the present company is a compliment to his performance.

The community extends especial sympathy to the wife and family of Kenneth Hustetler, felled at 27 by a heart attack. It is always a shock when the young and near-young are removed from among us.

Some Kings Mountain citizens, at least have been successful in adopting the Benjamin Franklin exhortation to save on grounds a penny saved is a penny saved. Kings Mountain folk are going a step ahead of old Ben, credited as being the founder of the mammoth savings and loan industry. Kings Mountain folk are saving dollars.

Postmaster Charles L. Alexander is warning vandalizing pranksters to cease and desist from damaging mail boxes, on pains of finding themselves in the clutches of federal postal officials, detective division.

## Off and Running

H. Pat Taylor, Jr., former Speaker of the House and Wadesboro attorney, has announced formally his candidacy for lieutenant-governor, a position held by his late father during the Kerr Scott administration.

Candidate Taylor has been probing the electorate for months to determine his prospects and has made a good impression (as he did here) in criss-crossing the state.

The re-districting business for the U. S. House of Representatives resulted in making his decision to offer easier. The new eighth district has no incumbent. Thus State Senator Voit Gilmore, of Southern Pines, who had also been probing concerning the lieutenant-governorship, wasted no time in seeking to establish residence in Washington, not Raleigh.

Based on his legislative background, a pleasing personality, and obvious knowledge of the business of government, Mr. Taylor will prove a formidable candidate.

Another leading potential candidate is ex-Senator Irwin (Ike) Belk of Charlotte, who, like ex-Representative Taylor, did not choose to seek return to the General Assembly for the recent session. Ostensibly, both felt they needed additional time to better assess and enhance their chances to become lieutenant-governor.

Meantime, Mr. Taylor's formal announcement — along with Mr. Gilmore's for Congress — may be among the earliest in Tar Heel political history, certainly in recent Tar Heel political history.

## Water a Must

"Mr. Yelton won't admit we have enough water?"

Mayor John Henry Moss grinned as he noted the superintendent of public works' viewing with alarm in spite of recent improvement in the reservoirs.

Nor is Mr. Yelton difficult of believing.

His Wednesday report:

The main York Road reservoir is five feet below spillway; the Davidson Lake (two weeks previously Davidson Mud-hole) is 20 feet below spillway; the city continues to augment its raw water supply with pumpage from two creeks, the Gold Mine shaft, and the 1923 wells; hot sunshine evaporates; in normal seasons dry months are promised through October.

Procession at "full speed ahead" on fruition of the Buffalo Creek project is dictated, for a project of this size cannot be completed overnight, as, comparatively, was the emergency project in which army pipe was utilized to provide over a million gallons of raw water daily, half the city's daily requirement.

If the Herald interprets correctly, the city commission, in its resolution Tuesday approving the final plans and specifications, made formal what it had indicated previously. The resolution also committed the city to cooperate with all agencies in bringing the project to fruition. Engineer W. K. Dickson suggested that treated water, ready for human consumption, would not only be abundant but sufficiently abundant to supply Grover, Bethlehem, other eastern communities, and also to augment the supply of the City of Shelby, if Shelby needs and desires.

The Buffalo Creek project is not fresh from the idea board, state officials and Engineer Dickson himself recommending utilization of Buffalo Creek with its large and steady flow as long as 13 years ago.

Buffalo is the closest major source of water to Kings Mountain, and Kings Mountain is near posting the "out" sign of its water supply.

## MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

Who's for judo?

m-m

Recently retired Superintendent of Schools B. N. Barnes still laughs about a bit of propaganda which, he thinks, might have helped him discharge successfully his first school assignment. Just graduated from Wake Forest, he was persuaded (conned?) into taking a somewhat difficult principalship in his home county of Robeson. The problem had been one of discipline, the farm lads being big, raw-boned and disrespectful the prior year to the extent that they enjoyed the ministrations of no less than three principals. Two had left in terror. The third had demonstrated more grit. He would finish the term but he would NOT—repeat NOT—return.

m-m

His employers spread the word that Principal-elect Barnes was a Wake Forest boxer. The advance news (Mr. Barnes had boxed intra-murally, not intercollegiate) did not prevent the usual first-of-school test of the "fresh meat", but Mr. Barnes does feel the advance notices helped limit his disciplining to the palm-of-hand-on-aft thrashing of a lone malcontent.

m-m

I have related that story before and regard it worth retelling. But there's a sideline reason.

m-m

Any advertising about the jiu-jitsu (judo) proficiency of James C. Atkinson, new-on-the-job principal of Kings Mountain high school is not propaganda. He's an ex-marine out of World War II with an added year's duty during the Korean business. He laughs as he gives his own definition of jiu-jitsu; "I call it dirty fighting." And he's taught his daughters the art.

m-m

This and other facts were gleaned a recent evening when my wife and I paid call on Principal and Mrs. Atkinson, our new around-the-corner neighbors in the Gurney Grantham residence, (West Mountain street is about to become Education Alley, as Superintendent and Mrs. Donald G. Jones are our around-the-corner neighbors to the east.)

m-m

Before heading for the South Pacific, Marine Atkinson was assigned to guard duty at the navy department building in Washington. Then - Under-Secretary James Forrestal is recalled as a man "always in a hurry". Yet he would occasionally slow his stride to pass a word with the leather-necks who had greeted him with a salute.

m-m

One morning later, when Sgt. Atkinson emerged from his two Jima foxhole, he was wiping the sun out of his eyes and found Secretary Forrestal standing by a sight for sore eyes.

m-m

Principal Atkinson laughs about his buddy who decried the duties of digging foxholes. It was shortly after the two invasion and they'd found their two-man foxhole uncomfortably shallow during the unpaired when Sgt. Atkinson returned late next day from a work detail, his "lazy" buddy was no longer lazy. "All I could see was the top of his shovel as another wad of sand came out. I thought he was going to dig that hole to China."

m-m

Mr. Atkinson this wife calls him Jake reports himself pleased to be in Kings Mountain for many reasons, not least among them juxtaposition to two major Revolutionary War shrines, Kings Mountain and Cowpens. A major in history, Principal Atkinson says he is a Revolutionary War buff, in contrast to many Southern history teachers and writers who dote on the Civil War. He has been lucky in this respect, having come here from Rockingham county, near the site of two other major Revolution battlefields, Moore's Creek and Guilford Courthouse.

m-m

Another contribution the Atkinson family is making to the Mountain street community is the canine member, a brown dog with a sharp voice, and namesake of Socrates, the Greek philosopher.

m-m

He joins such worthies at Caesar at the Willis home, Napoleon at the Ballows, and Sir Winston Spencer Churchill at the Harmons.

## "That Makes Three or Four Times"



## Viewpoints of Other Editors

### SPELLING BEE

The final moments of this year's national spelling bee again illustrated what we users of the English language are all up against. The five words that sort out the last two contenders, Jennifer Reinke of Deshler, Neb., and Anne Clark of Huntington, W. Va., were lulu: fleche, spinnaker, pogrom, milline, and chihuahua.

The welcome our language experts to newcomers from varied sources helps make English expressive, but all the harder to spell. Fleche is French for arrow, and appropriated for the slender structures church architects have come to prefer to steeples with belfries. Pogrom is a Russian word, meaning devastation or destruction, and related to the word for thunder. In English, it is a 20th-century word, applied to ferocious anti-Semitic persecutions. Chihuahua began as the name of a Mexican city and province, and later was used to name a breed of dog. All three have in recent times been incorporated into English just as they stood in French, Russian, or Spanish.

Spinnaker is not easy, especially for girls living far from the nearest yacht harbor. It is said to be derived from a mispronunciation of Sphinx (a Greek word), the name of the first boat to make much use of this kind of sail. Milline is made by telescoping million and line. If any English word could have three consecutive L's this would. Ad men know it refers to a million copise of one agate line of space. One of the girls evidently confused it with malign, which it was for her.

The hazards of our spelling are part of the price we pay for having a wonderfully cosmopolitan, resourceful vocabulary.

### NO DRINK, NO CHANGE, NO APOLOGY

Some of the most inspired writing in a newspaper shop is done on vending machines. It is done for the benefit of those who service the machines.

"Vending" is, in a great many cases, erroneous. Vexing machines might be a more appropriate term.

"This (censored) machine owes me 25 cents," the message will read. "When the blankety-blank are you going to put in a decent machine?"

Little notices adorn machines throughout the plant. They are scotch-taped or pasted on. Sometimes messages in grease pencil are written right on the machine itself.

"This monster owes Joe Blow 15 cents." Then a list of names will follow:  
John Doe, 10 cents  
Mary Mitt, 20 cents  
Hank E. Panky, 15 cents  
Etc.

Sometimes the disappointed get their money back; sometimes not. We are in the impersonal age. The serviceman may simply leave a little pile of change on top of the machine. The people who have been shorted are at work in so many departments that he can't look them all up.

We like to brag about the steps we're taking in automation. But the people in a great many places of business spend as much time pounding on vexing machines as they do on typewriters.

We know one man who has resolved to give the venders no

## SO THIS IS NEW YORK

By NORTH CALLAHAN

After taking a recent look at Harlem, I cannot agree with those prophets of doom who direfully predict that there will be big and extended riots there this summer. Not if improvement means anything. For although there are still areas of slums and poverty in this black settlement, what impresses one most after viewing it off and on for a quarter of a century, is the modernization of the place. Where once stood dingy tenement buildings now tower into the Manhattan sky tall, neat and rather new apartments. The drab lots of debris have been replaced with spunky attractive parks set off with green grass and trees as well as play equipment for the young. Harlem still has a long way to go, but so do most other places. And the encouraging aspect of this famous and colorful community is that it is obviously on its way.

Noticing a small book on the newstands about Hedy Lamarr, I was reminded of my experience not with her, but without her as it happened. Apparently she has reached some kind of a low, writing a book which exposes her personal life as much as did the nude scenes in her early European movie. But I recall when I was in Hollywood writing some stories about the stars that on the MGM lot, they would let me see and talk with any of the actors, such as Robert Taylor, Mickey Rooney, Robert Preston and Maureen O'Sullivan but not Hedy Lamarr. She had just been imported from Vienna and was being so groomed for glamor that Louis B. Mayer, the studio head, would not allow any interviews with her. And she did have a successful career, grossing, she says, 30 million dollars. But now this sordid book—how the mighty have fallen!

Victor Borge, a more wholesome entertainer, says his first names used to be Robert Charles Arthur Victor Borge and he dropped the first three of them. Asked why, the debonair pianist and comedian quipped in his usual style, "I got tired of being called RCA-Victor."

Passing "Sunnyside", the tingly named and lovely Hudson of Washington Irving you and I thought of the two great names herein connected. My visits there have impressed me that it is an inspiration to any writer to pause inside and look at his study overlooking his "lordly river", a room restored by the Rockefeller's to its original state with every piece of its furniture being the original. The origin of his first name is equally reminding of our early history which we now so need to be reminded of. Irving was born on April 3, 1783 and must have had a history — and firm-minded mother. When asked the name of the baby, she replied, "Washington's work is ended (how little she knew) and the child shall be named after him."

Here and There: John Milton said "A good book is the precious life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life" . . . cash register sign in a restaurant: "Do not ask for credit. You knew yesterday you would have to eat today" . . . some one remarked that a nickel goes a long way today. You can carry it around for weeks before you find anything you can buy with it . . . signs of the times—seen in a school hallway: "In the event of an atomic attack, the Supreme Court ruling against prayer in the school will be temporarily suspended"

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