

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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### TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

The thoughts of the righteous are right; but the counsels of the wicked are deceit. Proverbs 12:5.

### A First At City Hall

On last Thursday afternoon at 5:30, Mrs. Maude Rhea Walker was sworn as a Kings Mountain city commissioner and became the first woman in the city's 94-year history to have that distinction.

Mrs. Walker was appointed by the city commission to succeed her late husband, Ward 5 Commissioner O. O. Walker, and will fill his unexpired second term ending in May of 1969.

The commission members indicated their reasoning: 1) Mrs. Walker is qualified to discharge a commissioner's responsibilities; 2) she was familiar and sympathetic with the city's large public improvements program in which her husband was among the architects; the appointment would honor the memory of a valued member.

From comments received by this newspaper, the citizens agree and are applauding the commission for its decision.

The Herald adds its plaudits.

### Saturday Last Day

Saturday is the final day to register to vote in the May 4 Republican and Democrat primaries.

The special United States census of 1966 revealed the Cleveland County population slightly below 70,000 souls. Presuming the county to be average in North Carolina, numbering 3.9 persons, Cleveland families should boast a father, a mother, and two children. This would place the maximum voting potential at 33,000 to 34,000. At last reports, some 10,000 eligibles were therefore unregistered and not eligible to vote.

That indicates registration activity during the current registration period has not been what it might have been should be.

The Herald regards the privilege of voting to imply the privilege of not voting. However, the Herald also shares the statement made by a citizen recently, "If he doesn't vote, he doesn't have much license about the result."

For citizens of Kings Mountain, Shelby, Grover, Waco, and other incorporated communities where town elections are conducted, there is usually confusion on the part of some who "know" they are registered but are not. They have registered on municipal books, or county books, but not on both.

Those in any doubt should check with their registrars.

Again, Saturday is last-chance day

### Mrs. Mary Gardner Hay

The Arthur Hay Insurance Agency is among the oldest in North Carolina. Mrs. Mary Gardner Hay trained in the business as a key aide to her husband, the late Arthur Hay, and, at his death, assumed management of the agency until her retirement a few years ago.

In spite of the fact of her 91 years and a major operation, her many friends were surprised, as they were saddened, by her passing. Initial reports were quite good. A week after the surgery, she complained of an egg and oatmeal. It was indicative of her spirit. Her death was attributed to pancreatitis, not the surgery.

The Arthur Hay Agency under Mrs. Hay's menage exhibited the quality earlier day, perhaps Southern charm, where purpose of the business was not sales alone, but a meeting place for friends to meet, greet, and swap ideas on events of the day. It can be added that the Hay Agency was as interested in service as in sales.

The community mourns the passing of this fine lady.

### Tar Heels For Humphrey

Last winter in Raleigh, State Representative W. K. Mauney, Jr., and Mrs. Mauney met Vice-President Hubert Humphrey and reported they were quite impressed.

The same reaction seems to have been obtained from majority of Tar Heel Democrats who, since President Johnson announced he would not seek nor accept renomination for president, have moved solidly into the Humphrey camp—even though the Vice-President has not said he will seek the nomination.

The Tar Heel Democrats for Humphrey include former Governor Terry Sanford, not only an avowed supporter, but listed on the Humphrey combat team by such prestigious journals as the Wall Street Journal and Time Magazine.

Mr. Humphrey's initial profession was as a pharmacist and he holds a master's degree from the University of Louisiana. His many law degrees are honorary doctorates.

An ex-mayor of Minneapolis, he went to the Senate as a brash young man in a hurry to get on with the job, did not win any popularity contests with his colleagues until he confessed his brashness — and asked advice — from some of the senior members. He then was welcomed to the Senate "club", or inner circle.

The Herald was first impressed with then-Senator Humphrey during the general election campaign of 1950 when he and Republican Clare Boothe Luce joined in a radio debate.

He was not only articulate but informed, as was Mrs. Luce, and the hard-moderator used his gong throughout on both in a losing effort to hold the debaters to stated limits.

Mr. Humphrey is presidential timber, in wind, in energy, in judgment, in character.

### The Application

"We may not be one, but I assure you we would not be had we had filed an application."

That was a very cogent comment by Mayor John Henry Moss following his trip to Atlanta Monday, deadline day for filing application to become a model city in the federal government program.

Countless man hours on the part of many went into the compilation of this rather massive document which touches on virtually every phase of community life, governmental, educational, recreational, social, and service.

Charlotte is currently the lone North Carolina model city.

Other Carolina cities meeting the Monday deadline for applying were Winston-Salem, Durham, and Spartanburg. There may have been more, but full information has not yet been received here.

Most federal aid programs to governmental agencies are geared to a formula of helping those who help themselves.

Kings Mountain homefolk know they've earned an "E" for effort, hope the Housing and Urban Development people will agree.

Carl F. Wilson was a logical appointee for chairman of the city recreation commission, as he has been deeply and effectively involved in community recreation at all levels for many years.

Hearty congratulations to Danny Dyke, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Dyke, one of 25 tapped for a Whitaker Scholarship to the University of North Carolina. Like the more aged Morehead Scholarship, the Whitaker awards are renewable annually for three additional years, based on recipients' grades and conduct. Student Dyke is the first Kings Mountain recipient of a Whitaker Scholarship.

## MARTIN'S MEDICINE

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

By MARTIN HARMON

The board of directors of Jacob S. Mauney Memorial Library customarily meets at 5 p. m. as it did on a recent Thursday. Mrs. Charles Dilling customarily makes her reports to the board and leaves, as she did.

m-m

The board meeting ended about 6 p. m. and the members were standing about the lobby talking when the door opened and Mrs. Steve Murphree rushed in to inquire if the new Leon Uris book "Topaz", previously reported on order, had been received.

m-m

I laughed and said, "We're only the library board supposed to superintend operation of the library. None of us would possibly know how to issue you a book!"

m-m

Mrs. Murphree, formerly on the staff of the Hendricks, Durham, Lee clinic, now working for a Gastonia physician, obviously was embarrassed, which she shouldn't have been. She felt she'd interrupted a meeting, which she hadn't.

m-m

At any rate, I hear from Mrs. E. W. Neal, assistant librarian, that the Uris book has arrived and that Mrs. Murphree is reading it.

m-m

The Herald is one of the Kings Mountain postoffice's best customers in the "postage due" department, as postoffice's elsewhere return mailing labels on departed subscribers with the tag "non-deliverable, not known at this address". Thus the Herald, and other newspapers and magazines, must have appreciated the improvements in their budgets when the postoffice department, after instituting a 15-cent per item rate for the service in January, struck it and returned the cost to a thin dime.

m-m

I was claiming a half-dozen one recent morning from Post Office Clerk Fred Weaver, when he asked if I could afford another six cents on a first class item which had been posted without benefit of a six-cent stamp.

m-m

I could and did.

m-m

Opening the mail a few moments later I found I had been "took". The return address indicated the letter to contain political propaganda from GOP Governor candidate Jim Gardner. When I opened the envelope, I found I'd nothing inside.

m-m

Sorry, said Fred, no refunds.

m-m

Col. W. K. Dickson, the city engineer, is a witty fellow. As I plead the press of presday work in regrettably declining an invitation to lunch, he smiled and commented, "Ah, saved my manners and my money, too."

m-m

Rocky Martin of the Herald was married on Friday afternoon and the boys in the shop were plotting before the wedding on the mayhem they could create. A well strung set of tin cans was fixed and the rice had been bought, not to mention arrangements made to locate Rocky's auto.

m-m

I was reminiscing about my trials and tribulations of nearly 20 years ago, including John Plonk's contribution. John and conferees visited a fish market in Spartanburg and John inquired of the proprietor, "Do you have any old fish?"

m-m

The insulted Greek owner told John heatedly, "Me no sell de old fish!"

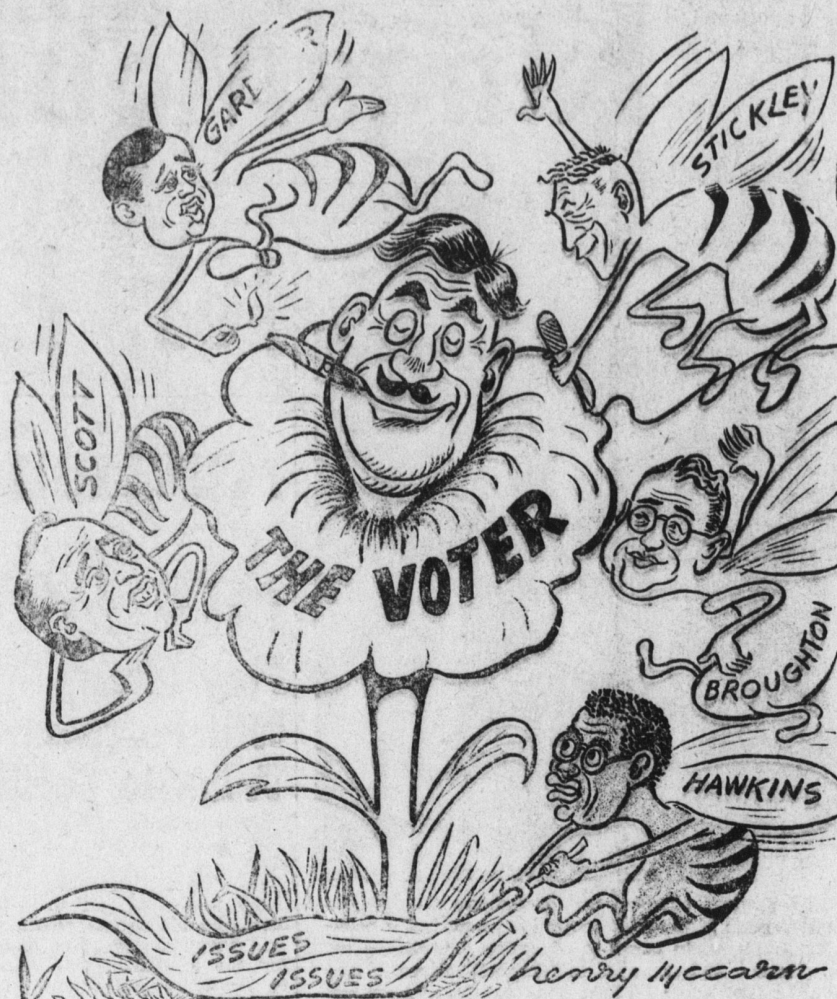
m-m

John explained his purpose and the owner sailed in understanding, "Me got plenty de old fish."

m-m

The shop lads settled for a large can of sardines, the top well-scored, and secured under the front seat with double Scotch tape. It was on the near side of Asheville that the passengers realized something was amiss.

## BLOSSOMING FORTH IN THE TAR HEEL STATE



## Viewpoints of Other Editors

### WHO AFTER JOHNSON?

It seems to us that many of the commentators are missing the point in the great debate over who will succeed Lyndon Johnson and how much influence the President will have in the choice.

Lame duck presidents have historically been unsuccessful at swinging support to their own choice of successor, the argument goes, and Mr. Johnson will be no different. But surely before wondering where he will play on the team, it is necessary to consider that he may already have succeeded in unilaterally changing the rules of the game.

When Mr. Johnson announced that he would relinquish the presidency rather than contribute to divisive partisanship, he added an important new dimension to his performance in office. He added, therefore, a new dimension for the candidates to measure themselves and be measured against. His display of strength and candor has raised the standards of the debate, and if enough thoughtful Americans are paying attention, the pretenders will have to measure up.

Whether they can remain to be seen. Richard Nixon, certainly, would have to undergo a great transformation, either during the campaign or in the White House, to escape the same problems of manner and credibility that have plagued President Johnson.

Senator Eugene McCarthy is a man of experience and substance, more political substance than he often is given credit for. But the question in his case is whether he wants the presidency enough to live with it—whether he could survive agonizing decisions and unrelieved politics, day-in-day-out, without the euphoria of his present crusade to sustain him.

Robert Kennedy has grave handicaps to overcome: His association with the late Sen. Joseph McCarthy; his personalized hounding of Jimmy Hoffa; his opportunistic embrace of Senator Eugene McCarthy's New Hampshire success. Senator Kennedy has yet to belie the impression that he is a small, brittle man, short on warmth, depth and scruples; that he lacks anything approaching the personal quality or experience of the dead brother in whose memory he seems to intend wrapping himself.

Clearly there are none in the field who can yet command the attention and confidence of the electorate. Governor Rockefeller might come close to most, but for his previous flirtations with candidacy and the uncalculated effect of his divorce. Vice President Humphrey may be in the worst position of all, as the alter-ego of a President who has felt compelled to absent himself from the field.

The one certain thing is that it was never more important for delegates and voters at large to reserve judgment until the conventions. This is no year for the presidency to be swept up in ritual primaries or bought with money and college huzzas.

President Johnson has put the country's dilemma squarely up to the voters and to the candidates, and admonished them to make their choices carefully. He has offered the candidates a chance to speak widely and substantively, and the public a chance to demand that they do it. It is a chance best taken.

—The Charlotte News

### A POOR MEMORIAL

In the wake of the brutal murder of Martin Luther King, many groups are demanding that Congress respond rapidly with new or expanded social-welfare programs. The need now, however, is not so much for speed as for wisdom.

During recent years the Federal Government has been sharply enlarging outlays aimed at aiding the poor. Over the same period social tensions clearly have not diminished; instead, they have considerably increased. What went wrong?

A major difficulty is that politicians all too often have oversold the efficacy of their favorite programs. When the Federal efforts have failed to fully live up to the promises, the frustrations of the poor, white and Negro, have quite naturally grown.

No matter how well intentioned the Government may be, moreover, some mistakes are inevitable as it swiftly expands its activities in any area. Among the more glaring instances are the urban renewal projects that tear down old slums and push many residents into housing even less desirable.

We are by no means suggesting that the Government sharply curtail its total social-welfare effort. But many of the poor themselves by now are aware that there is little to gain from the mere outpouring of a lot more Federal funds.

To begin with, it might help if Washington officials were a bit more realistic about their own abilities. The best-conceived social programs are not going to solve, overnight, the problems that have been building up for more than a century. A promise of steady progress, with the help of a strong private economy, may not be easy to sell but truth, in time, can sometimes even be politically rewarding.

Second, there should be a clear-eyed appraisal of Federal welfare efforts, both present and projected. This calls for decisions as to whether each program offers real hope for success. It also demands an allocation of responsibilities among the various levels of government and the private economy—not on any ideological basis but in terms of which can best do the job.

If there were a conscientious recoding of programs, the nation would have the resources to carry them through. Nor would this demand any drastic cutback in defense spending, a development that appears highly unlikely, in this troubled world, even if the Vietnam war were somehow brought to a sudden end.

What it does call for is a concurrent reappraisal of other Federal programs, along with a greater effort to establish true priorities. Some programs, such as public works and space, certainly can be at least partly deferred. Others, such as the costly farm program, ought to be gradually phased down to far smaller levels.

By now it surely should be evident to everyone that the Federal Government simply cannot do everything for everybody all at once. When it tries to do so, it piles heavy tax burdens on the private economy which, after all, has for years been fighting the

## 10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events taken from the 1957 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

Kings Mountain hospital is now a fully accredited hospital. Grading work on the Waco Road site of a new Kings Mountain industry was begun Monday.

Rhea Lineberger, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. T. A. Lineberger, is Kings Mountain spelling champ and will represent the city in the Charlotte Observer-sponsored spelling bee on April 25th.

Miss Guy Anne Henderson and Robert Angus Hultender were married Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock in a double-ring ceremony in First Baptist church.

Mrs. Fred Finger entertained members of the Twin Table Bridge club at her home Tuesday.

most meaningful war against poverty.

Then, too, it is the uncontrolled Federal spending that has been mainly responsible for the twin troubles of inflation and the nation's balance-of-payments deficit. And these troubles impinge heavily on the poor, whether they always realize it or not.

The payments deficit has led the Government to adopt the clutter of controls that slow economic growth and the creation of new job opportunities. Inflation of course offsets the costs of just about everything, and of all Americans the poor are the most defenseless.

No matter how compassionate a Government is, if it is to be truly useful it must also be responsible. Those who argue otherwise would provide a poor memorial to Martin Luther King.

—Wall Street Journal

## SO THIS IS NEW YORK

By NORTH CALLAHAN

Many things change in this city but others seem to go on and on as reminders of more halcyon days. For example, the New York Flea Market at 25th Street and 6th Avenue opens for its 5th year on Sunday, April 21, sponsored by the Brooklyn Museum.

A record number of collectors, traders, hobbyists, artists and antiquarians will exhibit in a price range from ten cents for a lacy old greeting card to \$2,000 for a signed Tiffany bronze and iridescent glass chandelier. This market is billed as offering a "historical shopping spree. A wealth of curios, "white elephants", nostalgic bits of odds and ends, bits and pieces, decorative accessories, thingumbobs and the graffiti of earlier civilizations are stacked on folding tables, chairs, crates, stands and easels throughout a half-squid block parking lot. The atmosphere is said to be as relaxed as that of the informal marts of the lower East Side at the turn of the century. Some dealers take space at the market for a single Sunday to dispose of an estate or a collection for quick cash. Others may be itinerant traders whose stock lots in lashed to the tops of special heavy duty station wagons as they travel the countryside from market to market. Shoppers at the flea market may be suburbanites, intellectuals, university leaders, financial moguls, show people, artisans and young professionals seeking "good old pieces" to be carted home. Each Sunday, the market is the scene of a special happening called a "Flea-In", which celebrates a new event, historical anniversary or perhaps there is a bit of sentimental hoopla with barber shop quartets in rocking chairs. In the jumble of the stands may be found endless objects such as marked silver, old street signs, paperweights, carnival glass, old records, playbills, posters, militaria, netsukes, scrimshaw, stained glass, tusks and antlers, political mementoes, cartoons of comics, antique jewelry and stained glass. The event is but one of those happenings going on in this big town all the time, it seems, and participated in by New Yorkers who, although adult in appearance and resources, are really just kids at heart.

There is not clear just how much the girls are doing about this Leap Year, but of course such things as proposals by them may be going on more privately than conspicuously. However, there is one well-publicized place which is making no bones about the opportunity. It is Meramec Caverns on U.S. 66, Stanton, Missouri.

There on a giant easel, females can post their pictures and give vital statistics including their income for interested bachelors who tour the cave from all over the country. The cave even has an underground chapel where couples can get married, with Lester B. Dill, cave director, payer of the justice of the peace. His public relations representative has come up with a bit of research, to wit, that according to custom dating back to the 13th Century, the extra day which comes every four years gives every maiden, young and old, the freedom to propose marriage to the man she chooses. Dill calls his cave marriage facilities, the Availability Bureau.

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