

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.

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding. Proverbs 2:6.

"Cats" Clear Quickly

The big machines began work on the Buffalo Creek area clearing job Wednesday morning and by mid-afternoon the work was attracting many visitors.

One must visit the project to understand its magnitude.

The big "Cats" have no problems with trees of as much as 12 inches diameter, pushing them over as if they were straw.

"As of March 19, Buffalo Creek area will never be the same," Mayor John Henry Moss remarked when visiting the project Wednesday afternoon.

Initiated in July 1966, it has required nearly three years to translate drawing board plans to actual site.

Water in quantity has been Kings Mountain's chief missing link for many years, from standpoint of attracting water-using industry. In the early fifties, a large textile firm was interested in locating in Kings Mountain.

A major side benefit to the life-giving water supply (initially four million gallons daily) are the potentials for public and private recreation. The state department of conservation and development estimate by the third year of the lake's existence it will attract 750,000 visitors annually for swimming, boating, fishing, water skiing and the other activities attendant to a lake the size of Buffalo.

Wednesday was a red-letter day in Kings Mountain's 95-year history.

Future generations will be thankful for the work and foresight which the Moss Administration has evidenced in bringing to fruition the Buffalo Creek project.

Telling The Story

Representatives of several textile firms recently presented a program at Kings Mountain high school designed to acquaint the students with job opportunities here at home.

It is wise that all firms tell their stories.

Too long there has been an impression here that one must go to some other city for employment and the migration out has been considerable and to the city's detriment.

A public relations specialist, in an address here some years ago, described the inexact science of good public relations as "putting one's best foot forward."

By detailing job opportunities, the Kings Mountain firms are doing that.

Nursing Home Need

The Herald senses more community interest in the proposed nursing home and convalescent home than in any recent community project, including the hospital for which citizens have pledged nearly \$250,000 in gifts, and the Buffalo Creek water project for which they are paying, willingly for the most part, a 90 percent surcharge on their monthly water bill.

It is the Herald's understanding that some \$75,000 in stock sales is required to get this needed facility underway.

All citizens wish the officials of the nursing home Godspeed.

A best bow to Reg Alexander, named to "Who's Who in American Junior Colleges".

Squeakers

Everybody, except perhaps the coaches and players involved, enjoy a close contest.

Basketball fans were treated to that in full measure on the recent weekend when Carolina's Tar Heels won two cliff-hangers, one from Duquesne, the other from Davidson's Wildcats.

Both were tough on the losers, the deciding points coming in the final few seconds of the game.

For the Tar Heels, the key figure was Charlie Scott, equally adept at shooting and ball-handling.

It is hard to see how the sports writers failed to honor him as Atlantic Coast Conference player of the year, though Dick Herbert, Raleigh sports writer, pointed out that the selections were made prior to the ACC and subsequent tournaments. And, of course, John Roche, so honored, is quite a talented performer, too.

It is unfortunate Scott gave public airing to his natural disappointment. Honors are fine and nice to attain, but the point is performance and every basketball fan knows Scott is among the best in the nation.

Clean Movies

R. L. Baker, owner of two Gastonia motion picture theaters, announces a noble experiment in entertainment.

For 60 days, he stated, his theaters will offer nothing but "G" films, labeled good viewing for the whole family, from youngsters to grandparents.

In a way, he is challenging the moviegoers to support this policy and hopes they will. He himself dislikes movies of crime and violence and sex. His record books show, however, that some of the family films have cost him dearly, while the more distasteful have received good boxoffice support.

The Herald agrees with the philosophy of a former Kings Mountain pastor who remarked that he wanted to see only "happy" films. He averred there is sufficient troubles related in each day's newspaper.

Mr. Baker deserves a bow for his noble experiment.

Pranks and Vandalism

A good joke is one item, but when the joke causes a person pain or property the laughing ceases.

Thus the several incidents of larceny, breaking and entering, and malicious vandalism are cause for alarm.

The two youths who recently robbed the Barrett service station pose a sad story, according to Chief of Police Tom McDevitt. One youth, age 16, is already awaiting trial on a charge of murder. The other, 17, awaits trial on yet another charge of armed robbery.

What happened to put quirks in these boys' thinking?

The Chief asked that question. One youth replied that his parents had been too lenient and indulgent. He advised the Chief his parents should have thrashed him about once a week and he believed he would have avoided the real trouble in which he now finds himself.

The Biblical dictum is "spare the rod and spoil the child".

More parental discipline would cut the increasing incidence of crime and vandalism.

A best bow to Joe R. Smith, newly elected president of the Kings Mountain Chamber of Commerce.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By ELIZABETH STEWART

A horse trailer carrying a cow passed by Otis Palis' service station Wednesday prompting Otis to remark he had learned from John Caveny a cow, unless someone brought it food, would starve to death on a snowy range. A cow won't forage. In contrast a horse will paw through the snow and find the grass underneath.

m-m

Otis' comment brought on a "horse" discussion.

m-m

A few weeks ago a man named Ray Newell visited the American Legion. We fell into conversation and the man said he had been a fraternity brother at Wake Forest college of Senator Jack White, and was in town on business with Bill Neisler who grows quarter horses, as does Newell.

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Next time I saw Jack I mentioned having met his friend.

m-m

Jack started laughing and remembered the last time he'd seen Newell. The Whites, Scarr Morrisons and another couple (I believe the John Cheshires) were en route Raleigh for some function. Scarr was interested in buying a horse and they stopped at Tiara Farms in Chatham County for a looksee. Jack said the owner was wearing a slouch hat, wore a several days growth of beard. As Jack put it, "I kept eyeing him and everytime he told Scarr another lie about the horse he would eye me." Finally, Jack asked, "Haven't I seen you some place before?" When he gave his name, it of course, was Newell.

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About the horse: he was the finest and had been treated like royalty from the time he was a colt, had been fed nothing but the finest food, had lived in a heated stall which was kept spotlessly clean. Could he be ridden, Scarr wanted to know. Newell told the lad who worked for him to saddle up and demonstrate. It was a beautiful performance with all the gaits. Scarr bought the horse.

m-m

Once delivered and pastured here, however, riding this fine animal proved next to impossible. Scarr quite naturally was angered and called Newell to camp. Newell came up a few days later and when he found the horse in the pasture ejaculated, "No wonder you can't ride the horse. I told you the horse had been practically spoiled since he was a colt, lived in a heated stall which was spotlessly clean. Here you have him in a pasture. Worse than that there have been cows in this pasture. The horse is fastidious. He has to pick his way along to avoid stepping in cow manure."

m-m

According to Jack, Scarr still has the horse.

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Otis was riding with his youngsters recently and suffered a fall. He was centering on the Boy Scout camp road, rounded a bend and met a speeding Honda. The horse shied and Otis went overboard. Unfortunately he had a pair of pliers in his hip pocket said he collected a nasty bruise aft.

m-m

Falling off a pony when I was a lad of seven cost me the pony. I was proudly astride this beautiful pony Dad was buying for me from Captain Meek Ormand. It was wintertime and dark and point of destination was Uncle Clarence Plonk's barn, now the home of Dixon Chevrolet's body shop. The pony's name was Bob. Bob had ideas other than mine. He suddenly started running in the general direction of the old brickyard. I couldn't rein him in and exited from Bob's back in Uncle John Plonk's front yard.

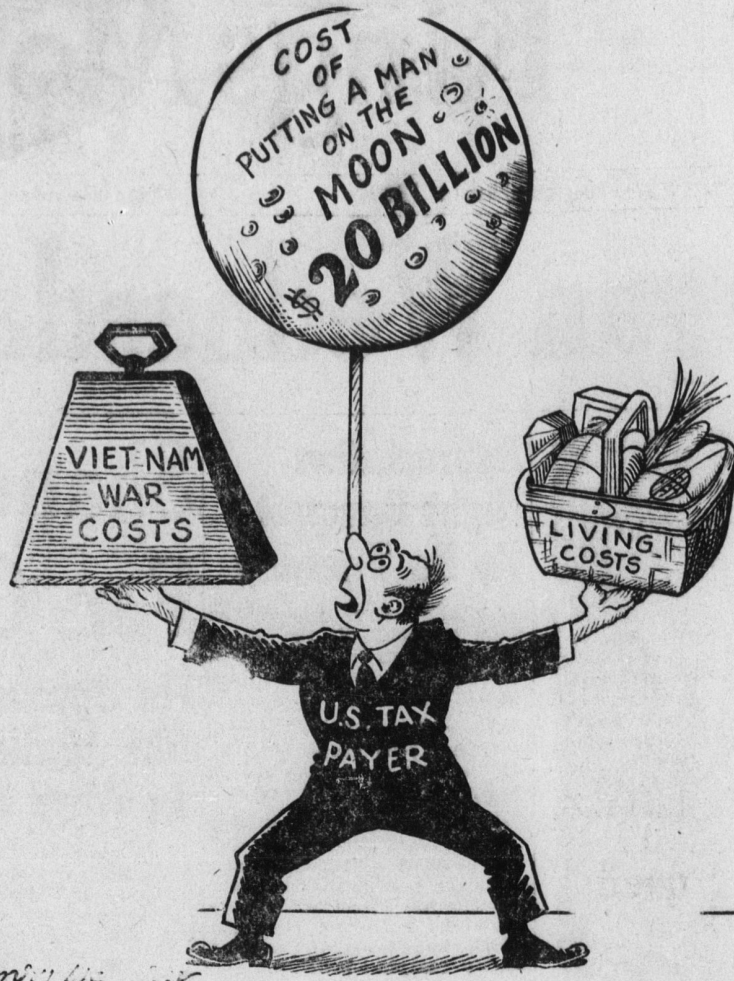
m-m

Later Bob showed up - back home at Captain Meek's barn. The deal was off, my Mother exercising her right to petticoat veto. It was a major disappointment of my young life.

m-m

Crier Plonk later bought Bob and I rode him on visits with Harold and R. G. Plonk.

The Strong Man



Viewpoints of Other Editors

BEARDS AND BUSES

Our favorite busdriver remains Jackie Gleason in his role of Ralph Kramden, the bombastic, irascible driver for New York City's Madison Avenue line. His life is full of trouble, turbulence, and tantrums. He leaves us in no doubt that a busdriver's life is one of second-by-second challenge.

Just how well Ralph could handle his bus, were he also encumbered by a flowing beard, is a question which boggles the imagination. Yet it arises spontaneously with word that a busline operator out of New York has just reduced to take on a bearded man. The reason the company gives is that beards are a safety hazard; they may get caught in the machinery.

This seems sensible, but the problem is not that simple. For the religious question enters. The man turned down is a Black Muslim and he says that, since the beard has a religious significance for him, his turndown amounts to religious discrimination. This is a hard nut to crack. But maybe some clue can be drawn from Britain's lengthy experience with the Sikhs of India. These long-bearded and long-haired s'werts long served the Empire admirably as public servants. Of course, today in the British city of Wolverhampton Sikhs are being refused jobs on city buses unless they doff their turbans and don regulation caps, but this disagreement will doubtless be worked out. So can that on bearded Black Muslims in New York. Christian Science Monitor

SCHOOLS WITHOUT WALLS

A new kind of extension education, including one project for a "school without walls," is being tried under grants from the Ford Foundation.

The "no walls" experiment will mean no schoolhouse at all in the traditional sense. Instead, 150 Philadelphia volunteer students from grades 9 to 12 will use such "classrooms" as the Franklin Institute, a scientific center; the Academy of Natural Sciences; insurance and other businesses and manufacturing plants.

Students will be picked at random, so there should be a good representation from all income levels. The study groups will acquire basic skills of language and mathematics, with the institutions and businesses supplying exper's for courses in their areas. An insurance company, for instance, will teach statistics, the natural sciences academy a course in evolution.

Another project will take New York children into the streets, to stimulate their interest in their environment. In Portland, Ore., the Willamette river will become an outdoor laboratory, to provide early science education. In Boston, the Massachusetts Audubon society will bring environmental education to heavily Negro schools, using a guidebook to natural and man made features of the city as a text.

Such experiments go beyond the traditional field trip, more often a welcome lark than a learning experience. Wisconsin educators, who have seen thousands of youngsters head for the Trees for Tomorrow camp, and who have pioneered in conservation education, will be watching results of the new ventures into environmental awareness. Milwaukee Journal

Ten Years Ago

Items of interest which occurred approximately ten years ago

Battle Meek Ormand, "Captain Meek" to Kings Mountain folk, celebrated his 90th birthday Wednesday, entering the ranks of the Kings Mountain nonagenarians.

Boyce Memorial ARP church celebrated its 60th anniversary Sunday with a two-service program and picnic dinner.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Rachel Jean Jolly of Kings Mountain and Raleigh and Janis Z. Caune of Washington, N. C. and Riga, Latvia. The wedding will take place here on June 28th.

THE BDS

One of the gentler visions of our times has to do with bluebirds - the building of a network of nesting boxes to help bring back the dwindling species.

Unlike the mind-boggling AEM system, so costly and huge that it would take the entire industrial-military - government complex to install it, the bluebird housing project is the private homesteader's affair. He simply cuts up a 48-inch-long, one-by-six inch pine or spruce board to the right lengths, nail them together, and sets it in the yard, if there are long grass fields nearby for the bluebirds to feed in. (The Massachusetts Audubon Society, South Great Road, Lincoln, Mass. 01773, will provide house plans if they are sent a self-addressed, stamped envelope.)

Now, a BDS (bluebird defense system) may not be the whole answer to what Interior Secretary Walter Hickel welcomed called for last week - a program to build within and near our urban centers, where 70 percent of the nation's people live, a variety of nature - enhancers such as green-belts and hiking paths. But it would bring a certain measure of joy to a lot of households as the bluebirds come back in greater numbers with each succeeding spring.

The Christian Science Monitor

THE HANDYMAN

Remember Mr. Fixit, the professional handyman, jack of all trades, who used to be happily rife in the land? His virtual disappearance is more than nostalgic to contemplate; it is a costly casualty, part of the inherent waste in an affluent society.

Even if the typical homeowner today had the know-how to fix his own defective plumbing or broken switches or leaking gutters or other balky mechanisms, he would have to equip himself at retail with all the proper tools and materials. It doesn't pay most licensed plumbers and electricians and other tradesmen to take trivial fixit jobs anymore, and when they do it may cost the householder \$7 or \$8 just to see them walk in the door.

In this parlous state of affairs, what would you say to the revival of the handyman profession? A diversified service company based in Atlanta plans to try to set the example. They would employ retired maintenance people to perform from a single local source almost any kind of household tinkering. They promise not so much cheapness as dependability getting the job done when needed. More power to them. Milwaukee Journal

ROOF FOR WINNIPEG

Winnipeg is even more imaginative than Portland, Seattle and other cities which have plans for extensive improvements. According to its mayor, Stephen Juba, Winnipeg is going to put a roof over seven downtown blocks. Present streets will be used by vehicles and an upper level will be built for pedestrians.

Under the roof of concrete and glass, temperature will be 72 degrees the year around, says Mayor Juba. When winter blizzards sweep the Manitoba prairie and the mercury sinks to 40 or so below zero, pedestrians can walk in their shirtsleeves on Winnipeg's "skyway." Presumably they will be equally comfortable when the summer sun beats down on the city.

The news story quoting the mayor didn't say how the covered area would be heated or cooled. It did quote Mr. Juba as saying the taxpayers wouldn't have to pay a cent for construction. Owners of buildings affected would meet the estimated \$500,000-per-block cost. But as any homeowner knows, even in areas where temperatures never fall as low in Winnipeg, the heating bill is no joke.

In any event, Winnipeg is one up on cities which plan to cover athletic stadiums. A roofed downtown area sounds ever so much more use'ful. The Oregonian

TAX FOR NOTHING

The ad depicts "The April 15th Nightmare": The frazzled taxpayer menaced by the monstrous shapes of City Taxes (red), State Taxes (yellow), and Federal Taxes (green). The message: Instead of getting the dreads, get an income-tax loan from Such-and-Bank.

The circumstances the ad reflects are pretty distasteful all around - not new, of course, just getting steadily worse. We wish that banks did not feel impelled to encourage people to go into debt to pay their taxes, but the sad part obviously is that so many people have to do just that. At all levels of government the tax-takers are taxing ferociously and desperately seeking more. They can't seem to get enough for their multifarious undertakings, including a great deal of wasteful and unnecessary activity.

With population and the welfare rolls - and practically everything else - growing, it looks like still stiffer levies in the years ahead. What point does the load become too big for incentive and vigorous economic activity to be sustained? Oh well, let's not get the blues as we get on with the reurns. Happy Taxgiving Day, everyone. Wall Street Journal

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