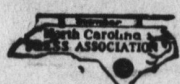




The Kings Mountain Herald

Established 1889



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

He is not here; for he is risen, as he said, Come, see the place where the Lord lay. Mark 28:6.

Nixon On Schools

School desegregation yes, busing to achieve integration no.

This was the summation of President Nixon's school policy speech.

How he arrived at his conclusions can be only guess-work, but

When the Supreme Court spoke in 1954, nearly 16 years ago, there was no question about the de-segregation of schools. Unfortunately, it appears now, the Supreme Court spoke in too little detail and "with all reasonable speed" now seems a mockery. It merely invited the diehards (and now not limited to the Deep South states of the Confederacy) to stop the incoming tide.

Further litigation decided by the Supreme Court have added some detail but one of the judges in the Charlotte litigation agreed there is much yet to be spelled out.

The President as he is sworn to do upholds the law of the land. The President had no choice in this.

Busing to achieve integration is yet another matter.

That kind of busing is uneconomical per se. And just as in the East Kings Mountain situation here, it is plain stupid to bus children several miles to school, when they can attend one in a ten-minute walk.

And there is some question of propriety, when unnecessary, in having youngsters catch buses at an early hour and arrive home late.

Bus 'em 40 miles, if that is required. And one such situation existed in the mountains when a county with little Negro population and therefore few Negro students bused them to a neighboring county, and it approximately that distance. Don't bus 'em one mile if unnecessary.

The President must have considered such points.

The Honorable Gentleman from South Carolina, Senator Strom Thurmond, has yelled "foul" at the President, Thurmond claiming a pre-election commitment to preserve freedom of choice.

Well, the Supreme Court spoke on freedom of choice, too. It wasn't wrong per se, said the Court, but each case would be considered on its own merits.

The Department of Health, Education and Welfare did not read that decision well, if at all, and proceeded to draw guidelines ignoring that fact.

Kings Mountain district is now operated under HEW's now-favored geographical plan—which most likely led to the busing boost by the ardent desegregationists.

Senator Thurmond, of course, HEW's predilection to write law by fiat and edict, now popularly called guideline, and his complaint would have been in better taste on this ground than the one he used.

The President seems to have adopted a middle course that he had little other choice than to take.

The Looking Glass

Senator Hargrove Bowles, in his address at the Lions Farmer's Night banquet, declared, "We need to take a good hard look at ourselves."

He further declared, "We 'squares' must speak out," and he gave some definitions of "squares." They added to be patriotic Americans, proud of their country, law abiding citizens, but who, for one reason or two, tolerate what they feel to be wrong in their community, state and union, but who remain silent.

Too many say let George do it, he indicated. "If the good folk don't participate, our country can be destroyed." Senator Bowles was talking down the throats of the great majority of Americans who believe in government by law, the right of peaceful dissent and who still get a thrill when the flag passes in a parade.

Drug Advertising

In the twenties, a pharmacist could attend pharmacy school for two years, pass the state examination and go about his business.

Sometime later, a four year college course became pre-requisite. Now a fifth year (saving grace being it can be managed with four quarters as on-the-drug store pharmaceutical assistants) is required.

Maybe the extra time is necessary, as the drug industry's pills of today are new models, with old faithful remedies consigned to the pharmaceutical museum.

Would-be journalists of the state are now blessed with a School of Journalism. Older model professionals like Vermont Royster, editor of the Wall Street Journal, Clifton Daniel, managing editor of the New York Times, Morris Rosenberg, manager of the Associated Press Paris bureau, and many others must question whether the ministrations of the School of Journalism are a great improvement over the ministrations of the three-man department these men had pleasure of enjoying.

Now the drug folk are talking about adopting a professional code of ethics, one phrase of which has brought a loud question from Eckerd's, major drug chain. It infers there should be no drug advertising, such being beneath the dignity of the pill-rollers.

Well, today, the pill-roller has become in essence a pill counter. Few doctors prescribe those old time consuming, hard-to-make powders anymore.

A pharmacist today is a knowledgeable chemist. A journalist today is what he's been for years, a craftsman who reads much, knows people and can report events correctly. (Some of us ain't journalists.)

Some medics and legal eagles would do well to strike the clause from their codes of ethics, too.

A Dead Horse?

It was noted that the Shelby Chamber of Commerce is seeking to revive the county-wide school consolidation issue.

An answer was given rather graphically less than a year ago when voters by a considerable majority declined a proposal to raise the supplemental school tax of 50 cents per \$100 valuation.

School officials pledged to levy in the immediate future merely 40 cents, maximum being charged at that time in the Shelby school district.)

Tax equalization is the answer to the continuing consolidation teaser.

But the problem lies in the variance.

Shelby's 40-cents maximum is followed by Kings Mountain's 20-cents maximum. The county district cannot get the voters, or has not yet, to approve any supplement.

Shelby is not willing to retrogress, the county isn't willing to vote as supplement. These are the extremes of the pole.

But each of the three districts recorded solid majorities against the 50-cent proposal. A 40-cent supplement would have meant nothing additional to Shelby district.

Essentially, of course, the tenor of thinking was that "taxes are high enough."

There followed the one-cent optional sales tax levy.

Cleveland's thinking on the "taxes are high enough" tenor came through loud and strong again.

County-wide school consolidation may not be a dead horse but today, due perhaps in the main to the tax situation at county, state and federal levels of government, but the poor fellow is spavined and sick. There is question whether he should be belabored until he has recuperated somewhat.

Hearty congratulations to Captain B. Meek Ormand, who observed his 101st birthday, and to Mrs. W. F. Styers, a new nonagenarian.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

It wasn't quite like non-preannounced visit by an officer of the Federal Bureau of Investigation which occasions a quick questioning thought, "What in the world have I done?"

The nice-looking young man in his late twenties introduced himself as a detective with the District of Columbia Metropolitan police and added, "Could I talk to you a minute?"

He merely wanted a bit of free advertising. Congress has authorized increase of the Capitol City's 4100-man police force to 5100. Do you want to be a police officer in Washington? If you do, visit the recruiting office for an interview on Saturday, April 4, at 10 a.m. or on Monday, April 6, at 6:30 p.m. The office is in the Charlotte postoffice building, 401 West Trade, Room 214-A. If you need more information than appears here, phone Charlotte 372-0711, Extension 658.

Requirements in brief: Minimum education a high school diploma; ages 21 to 28; minimum height 5 feet 7.

Remuneration: starting salary \$8,000 per year, moving expenses also paid.

James D. Bennett had just come home from Pittsburgh, Pa., where he had set up a recruiting arrangement there.

Yes, home is correct. The Kings Mountain native won his diploma from Kings Mountain high school in 1959, spent four years in Uncle Samuel's Air Force, and has been with the DC police force six years. He hopes, he said, to get some applicants from his hometown area. Reports of the Metropolitan force activity got to Congress and to the White House. There is some talk about building the force to 6,000. "It has been decided by Congress to attack the Washington law enforcement problems with more men," he continued.

Another former Kings Mountain man named Mullis (I forgot the first name) is also on the force.

He was not acquainted, he said, with another former Kings Mountain man, who is in similar work in the Capitol City, Jesse Wilson, Jesse, a fleet hawback for the high school Mountaineers, in the thirties, has been with the security division of the Department of Interior for many years.

Senator Hargrove (Skipper) Bowles, who spoke here at the annual Farmer's Night banquet said he felt like a Lion. He was in Tokyo on business last summer during the Lions International convention. He couldn't find a hotel room, catch a cab, or do much of anything. He found a friendly Lion and related his plight. "I believe you can forget worrying about that," the Lion said, handing him a Lion kewpie hat.

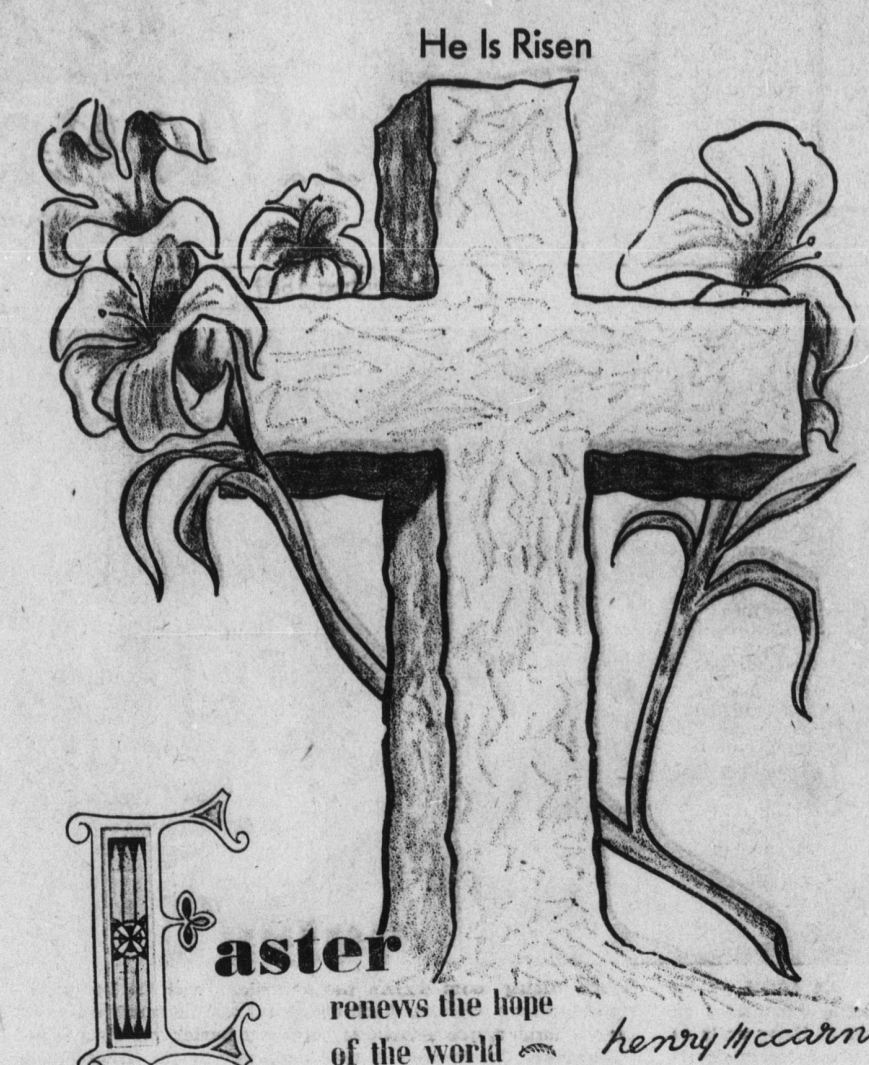
That took care of everything, the Skipper related. He got hotel room at convention rates, found that meals in the restaurants were billed at discounts. Transportation was no longer a problem.

"I guess," the Skipper said, "you can call me a bootleg Lion."

Farmer-Lion Bill Plonk, who presented the speaker, said he learned Bowles had some farmer in him, too, being a director of a hog-raising firm in one of the Rocky Mountain states. With 4500 hogs, a fair-sized farmer credential.

Originally from Monroe, both Skipper and the older brother John worked their ways to University of North Carolina diplomas. Both waited tables at the school dining halls. Skipper sold corsages for the students to give their lady imports on weekend football games and dance sets, had a couple more operations, was president of his class his sophomore year — and somehow managed to earn solid passing grades. John was president of Rexall Drug Company for several years, now is described by Skipper as a "professional corporate director". John serves on several boards, one an English firm, who plays him over the water for meetings four times a year.

Skipper is a near-neighbor, having married Jessamine Boyce of Gastonia. He certainly is a kindred spirit to Associate Reformed Presbyterians, a forebear of his wife being Erskine Ebenezer Boyce, for whom Boyce Memorial ARP church is named. One of Skipper's boys carries Erskine in his nomenclature.



Viewpoints of Other Editors

THE DRUG TRAFFIC

The head of Chapel Hill's Drug Action Committee was quoted a few days ago to the effect that it is easy to go downtown on Franklin Street and within five minutes buy almost anything you want, from marijuana to heroin.

A student at the high school here, a user and small-time dealer in drugs, estimates that from forty to sixty per cent of the students in the high school have used some sort of illegal narcotic at least once. The number of habitual users is, of course, much smaller by his estimates, but still large enough to constitute a major problem.

A member of one UNC fraternity in Chapel Hill figures that up to eighty-five per cent of his brothers have tried marijuana. Maybe a fourth of that number use it with some frequency.

Somewhere between forty and seventy per cent of the entire UNC student body of more than 16,000 has used marijuana or drugs at least once, according to pretty good sources.

The drug traffic in the junior high schools and among those who aren't in either the University or public schools is impossible to estimate. But there is some traffic there, too.

Regardless of whether you take the high or low figures and maybe even divide the whole by half to be conservative about it, this amounts to an incredibly heavy flow in a town this size.

Arrayed against this traffic are the thin and overworked ranks of local and County law enforcement officers, and whatever help we can get from the State Bureau of Investigation. At present, the SBI has a grand total of 65 agents in the field, to be spread across North Carolina's 100 counties. Their duties cover a wide range of activities other than narcotics. The SBI has finally managed to create a special narcotics squad, but its manpower and resources are nowhere near equal to the challenge.

According to SBI Director Charles Dunn, "It is no problem today to buy illegal drugs. Most if not all college and university campuses have access to marijuana, heroin, and the increasing array of hallucinogenic drugs."

To compound the problem, colleges, universities and public schools are doing virtually nothing to stem the traffic. Their position, Dunn says, is that it isn't their problem.

Our position is that it's everybody's problem and, even though attacking the traffic is not the final solution or maybe even the best one, it is one thing that must be done.

The only way it can be done is to give our law enforcement agencies, local and county as well as the SBI, the manpower and other resources commensurate with the job.

In a few weeks our Town and County governments will be setting up new budgets. That is when we can decide whether we really want to fight drug traffic on the local level and appropriate the money for it, or whether we would prefer to wait and hope for somebody else to do it for us.

You might give it a thought. Chapel Hill Weekly

COST OF THE PRESIDENCY

It's one of the more interesting pastimes to try to figure out how much it costs to maintain a president in office. The official White House budget at the moment is a shade under \$4 million. But it doesn't include the 340 persons working for President Nixon but "detailed" to other departments. Nor the president's share of the 10 jets which transport high government officials. Nor the million dollars or so it costs to outfit and man the two personally owned but government-maintained presidential retreats at Key Biscayne and San Clemente (nor the Navy-maintained Camp David). Nor the carpenters and gardeners, police and Secret Service men who maintain the White House grounds and guard the president.

The Wall Street Journal's rough guess is that the costs of the presidency would total about \$70 million. There's a reliance in government circles to break out the president's full share of other departments' budgets. Of course, secrecy must be maintained on White House protective measures. And the president's men may well feel that if the total were ever really worked out, the public might not be too happy.

This July, President Nixon is taking a step forward and in White House accounting, its acknowledged budget for the next fiscal year will more than double to \$8,500,000, because it will now include the cost of aides farmed out to other departments. This is still far from the full story, however — far less than the Internal Revenue would accept from the rest of us.

Christian Science Monitor

MEASURING HAPPINESS

There is a black lady we know who is absolutely bursting with happiness and joy of living. True, she lives in a depressingly poor slum. Yes, all around her are the most terrible problems, a frightening crime rate, the continuous picture of persons who have almost had the heart taken out of them by the problems, the setbacks, the discouragement, the discrimination that they have met. Yet this woman, who herself would have no death of reasons for legitimate complaint, is as joyful a person as one could meet anywhere anytime?

And her secret? An old but very simple one. She devotes her life to helping others, loving others, comforting others. It is this deep devotion to mankind which lifts her above the annoyances and shocks which make so many — rich as well as poor — disgruntled and angry. She has learned, through the inborn goodness of her character, a lesson which we all have been told but which too few of us take to heart. This is that, at rock bottom, material circumstances alone cannot make one happy.

We thought instinctively of this lady the other day when we read two different newspaper articles. One told of how millions of Americans yearn to leave the cities and go live in the country. The other told of the "dullness" of small town life and how so many countryside dwellers longed for the "excitement" of city living. In short, that old grass looked a mighty lot greener in the other fellow's yard.

Yet how many persons actually find happiness through mere discontent and restlessness? We

A GRASS-ROOTS SUCCESS

A few months ago, several of our retired citizens decided it was time to do something about home health care service in Chapel Hill. They knew there was very little available and they also knew there was a need for it.

Some retired citizens who didn't want to be packed off to rest homes seriously considering retiring to other towns where home health service would be available.

With John Harkness and Dr. Graham Cook and a handful of others leading the way, this group of concerned citizens set about creating an agency here. They consulted with experts at Memorial Hospital, the UNC Medical School, the State Board of Health, the Durham-Orange County Medical Society, the UNC Department of Public Health Nursing, the District Health Department, and federal officials to find out what could be done and how it ought to be done.

Then they surveyed the community to identify as precisely as possible the specific needs.

The result is the brand-new Chapel Hill Home Health Agency, the fruit of a grass-roots effort that is possibly unique in the country.

Mr. Harkness, Dr. Cook, Dr. Ruth Grout, Mrs. Mary Snyder, Miss Julia Watkins and Mrs. Wilder Towle—the original members of that group of concerned citizens — deserve our standing applause. —Chapel Hill Weekly

are not, of course, counseling a supine acceptance of a wrong place or a wrong position. We are not speaking of those who thoughtfully and carefully change their base of operations because they can make better use of their talents elsewhere. Nor are we talking of those who, with every right in the world, fight to free themselves from poverty and discrimination. We think, rather, of those who dream that change for change's

sake alone will open a magical door to contentment.

An English writer said the "Happiness is like time and space — we make and measure it ourselves." The black lady of whom we spoke learned that truth early on when she first extended a warm, strong hand to persons in need. She has been happy — far happier than the average man or woman — ever since. It seems to us that this lesson which these troubles, striving, cantankerous, unrestful times might well benefit from.

Christian Science Monitor

KINGS MOUNTAIN Hospital Log VISITING HOURS

3 to 4 p.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. Daily 10:30 To 11:30 a.m.

- Gus S. Bennett
- Mrs. Belle T. Carico
- Russell E. Ellis
- Mrs. Florence L. Falls
- Mrs. Margaret C. Farris
- Mamie G. Gill
- Everette Goode
- Mrs. Virginia M. Herndon
- Mrs. Lissie S. Johnson
- Mrs. Annie B. Jolly
- Haskell F. Baumgartner
- Mrs. Mamie D. Pantner
- Mrs. Sara E. Propst
- Mrs. Cora L. Rhyne
- Mrs. James Baity
- William T. Bridges
- Mrs. Bruce Brigman
- Mrs. Lois N. Camp
- Carl E. Conrad
- Edward W. Dellinger
- Oscar E. Gladden
- Mrs. Eula G. Hardin
- Sidney D. Huffstetler
- Ervin A. Jenkins
- Laur J. Laws
- James Moss
- Mrs. James E. Moss
- Judge L. Phillips
- Mrs. Eugene R. Roberts
- Mrs. Anticho P. Smith
- Mrs. James P. Sneed
- Martin L. Wilson, Sr.
- Carl J. Triplett
- Mrs. Fannie E. White
- John C. Walter
- Mrs. Ronald M. Price

Admitted Thursday

Ernest Hood

Admitted Friday

Mrs. Lois N. Camp

Mrs. Wilburn H. Abernathy

Admitted Saturday

Hubert G. Clemmons

Mrs. Mary P. Farris

Mrs. Ricky D. Hall

Nancy E. McCarter

Hazel C. Queen

Mrs. James Roseboro

Mrs. Lee R. Sellers

Gary E. Gunter

Admitted Sunday

Mrs. S. W. Worthen

Mrs. Earl A. Wright

Admitted Monday

John B. Huskins

John C. Talley

James E. Castles

Mrs. Henshel Davis

Mrs. Lemuel Hamrick

Paul G. Harding

Mrs. Horace L. Patterson

Harry P. Roark, Jr.

Robert A. Smith

Bobby G. Sutherland

Frances B. Wilson

Mrs. Stoye Lee

Mrs. Alonzo W. Manley

Mrs. Wilburn W. Styles

Admitted Tuesday

Billy A. Baynard

Earl D. Hicks

Mrs. Hillard S. Smith

Bert Van Yandle

Guy W. Carlan

Mrs. Harvey L. Grant

Building Permits Issued By City

Two city building permits were issued during the past week. Permit was issued to Charles and Ruby Alexander for construction of a six-room brick veneer dwelling, estimated to cost \$18,000, at 502 Ellenwood Drive. Marion Dixon is contractor.

Permit was issued to Grace E. Davis for construction of four room brick veneer dwelling, estimated to cost \$8,000, in the 100 block of S. Gaston street.

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