

Established 1889

The Kings Mountain Herald

206 South Piedmont Ave. Kings Mountain, N. C. 28086

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, 1879.

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Miss [Name], Circulation Manager and Society Editor
Miss [Name], Clerk, Bookkeeper

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* On Leave With The United States Army

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE
The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork. Psalm 19:1

Colonel, Suh...

The Herald's friends at One Hour Martinizing must have been somewhat surprised to learn that this venerable newspaper, which has stood the tests of life and time—washouts, bankruptcies, recessions, depressions, water shortages and, yea, political campaigns and politicians—has entered the dry cleaning business.

From the reported statements of Lieutenant-Colonel Robert G. Cox, U. S. Army (Retired), in his address of last Thursday to the Kiwanis club, the situation is even worse. The Herald has been dry cleaning underground for no less than four years under the Martinizing label and without benefit of franchise.

Never mind.

Col. Cox, during the bulk of his 22 years in the service of Uncle Sam's Army, was a regular subscriber, and, happily, an occasional and most interesting reporter of the activities of the "Cox Army" in its on-duty travels around the globe.

On Tuesday of this week, Col. Cox had to be summoned by one of the Herald's dry cleaning experts to return the files for the year 1967. Item: the Herald broke its own rules which declare the files must never leave the home barn. Item: the Herald presumes (sic) Col. Cox was using the files for purposes other than pursuit of the Mayor's office Col. Cox wants to occupy. Item: There was no politics involved in the Herald summons, but a Herald advertiser wanted to repeat a successful 1967 sales promotion and needed to refresh his memory.

Very frankly:

The Herald does not appreciate the implication that it has forsaken the news reporting business for the dry cleaning business as charged in Col. Cox' address. In the first place, that would be dishonest. In the second, it would be foolish, for falsity falls of its own weight.

No, the Herald is not in the dry cleaning business, but the Herald does take pride in refining the dross of fiction from the gold of fact.

Colonel, huh?

All Vote For All

Kings Mountain scrapped the "strict ward" system, which it had employed for eight years, in 1947.

Since that time, ward boundaries have merely limited a candidate to offering for the City Hall positions open to the ward in which he resides. Otherwise, the board of education "strict ward" system was scrapped in 1961, and, as for City Hall elective positions, everybody votes for everybody.

Since "one man, one vote" has become the law of the land, producing consternation throughout the nation as well as re-alignments of political districts from Statehouse to Capitol. The dictum has not been tested at local level, but most have the opinion such a test either would eliminate "strict ward" voting or would force re-alignment of ward boundary lines to equalize population counts for each district.

Conversely, majority of specialists in such matters feel that the "everybody votes for everybody" plan meets the test of "one man, one vote".

It works well on practical basis.

The ward commissioner, facing the whole electorate rather than a portion of it, does not provide over a small fief, but is responsible to the whole.

All of which breeds responsiveness as well.

Opening of the Margrace Road low-rent housing units is good news for 50 families or elderly individuals, eligible for public housing, but on the waiting list because all 150 units of the original project are occupied. The 50 will shorten, not wipe out, the waiting list.

Eugene Matthews

Eugene Matthews came to Kings Mountain in 1918.

He came from his family's farm at Stedman to go to work as an apprentice printer for his in-law cousin Herald editor G. G. Page. He stayed 40 years, through the editorial menages of B. J. King, a trustee in bankruptcy, Haywood E. Lynch, and the present editor.

Mr. Matthews taught himself the printing trade. When the Herald forsook setting all its type by hand with the arrival of its first Linotype in 1922, Mr. Matthews taught himself how to operate it.

A good grammarian with a good nose for news, he was of the brand who, had he the time, could do it all—write the news, put it into type, lock the type in chases, and print it.

The election season is a reminder that, in the earlier days of Mr. Matthews' Herald service, the ground rules of city politics were somewhat different. Each slate prepared its own ballot. Mr. Matthews recalled being summoned to print an opposition ballot in the wee hours of election day morning on several occasions.

Mr. Matthews instructed the present Herald editor in the latter's successful quest of the Boy Scout merit badge for printing. From 1945 to 1958 he was the present editor's valued shop foreman, advisor and friend in the always deadline-pressed field of publishing and printing.

He always exhibited pride in his work and he detested a messy product.

Born with a bad foot, buffeted by the storms of life in many directions, Eugene Matthews, if anyone has one, had plenty of excuse to be sour.

That he was not. His trademarks were patience, good humor, and the quiet grin.

When Eugene Matthews died last week, a gentleman died.

Providence and Stocks

Hollywood couldn't have done it better.

Her prior experience, at age 60, as businesswoman was in straightening the sometimes tangled finances of women's organizations of which she was a member.

Then she started a business for herself. With \$20,000 she had accumulated through the years, she launched a career in investments.

One morning 13 years later, she scanned the morning stock market report and said to herself, "Good gracious, I've done it." She had parlayed \$20,000 into a million dollars. She felt a little guilty.

Mrs. Cloyd Heck Marvin, wife of the president of George Washington university, immediately moved to expiate her guilt. Her husband had longed for years for a badly needed student center. She told him she would give the money for it, but her husband refused the proffer.

At his death two years later, the million had grown to a million and one-half. Now she did what she wanted to do, built the student center and gave the rest for an adjacent theater. She attributed her success to Providence, said the accumulation of wealth for wealth's sake is not good.

Faced with the necessity to earn some money to live modestly, Mrs. Marvin returned to the scene of the crime, so to speak, borrowed money at eight percent interest to buy bonds paying nine percent interest, a narrow margin.

Providence is still working. Reporter Dorothy McCordle wrote. With the demise of tight money, Mrs. Marvin now pays five and one-half percent interest on her borrowed money and has a profit spread of three and one-half percent.

No, Hollywood could not have done better by this story. On the silver screen the story of Mrs. Marvin would have been a fairy tale.

Life remains stranger than fiction.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By MARTIN HARMON

"Did you read in Time Magazine what the reporter on the war in East Pakistan called Dacca?" Rev. Troy Bennett asked. I had. The Time reporter had labeled Dacca "The City of the Dead." It was a fair label. No less than 10,000 persons had been slain.

m-m

Troy and I were having lunch at the Kings Mountain Drug Store.

Rev. Mr. Bennett, of course, has a most special interest in the affairs of Dacca specifically, and the whole of East Pakistan generally. He and his family are on a one-year leave from Dacca, where they have spent 12 years as a Baptist missionary family.

m-m

"I don't know whether we'll get to go back. A friend phoned from Indiana the other night and said that no foreigners are being admitted," Troy said.

m-m

There was even worse news. In one district the conquerors had murdered all the lawyers, leading educators, engineers and doctors, save one, she an American who had been in East Pakistan since World War II. She is now the lone doctor in the district.

m-m

A brown-skinned man took the seat on my left. "Do you know him?" Troy asked. I did not. Troy addressed the man, "Are you Indian?" The man replied in accented but quite good English, "No, Egyptian."

m-m

The Egyptian's name was Nabil Younan, a bachelor, from Alexandria, who had spent four years in London studying textiles. His specialties, he said, are knitting and he is in the Carolinas looking for a job, had talked with the Oxford people and was to call at Kings Mountain Knit Fabrics and Duplex-International.

m-m

To Troy's question about his religion, Younan answered that he was Christian (Greek Orthodox). He said Egypt is approximately 25 percent Christian, 75 percent Moslem. Younan exhibited a live-let-live spirit, saying he had many Moslem friends. He agreed with Troy's contention there was little inter-marriage between Moslem and Christian.

m-m

Jim McGill was correct on the 1910 date of the picture taken on West Mountain street at the October 7 celebration of that year. Mrs. Lillian Mitchem reports, and says she remembers it very well. Dr. J. G. Hard had to forego part of the festivities to help birth Pete Lynn, Mrs. Mitchem's brother.

m-m

Mrs. Mitchem, then five and one-half, recalls that her Dad, the late C. C. Lynn, asked his wife, "Can't you wait 'til the celebration's over?"

m-m

Mrs. Mitchem continues, "Mama couldn't and the doctor came to their house in the Ford in the photo." She says her Father took her into another room but she heard the sound of the car driving up, the car being driven by Otto Hord. She was anxiously awaiting the arrival of a baby brother or sister—but her parents told her later she was mighty jealous of Pete after he arrived, weighing in at seven and one-half pounds.

m-m

F. L. (Pete) Lynn was killed in action in World War II. His birthday was October 7, 1910.

m-m

Mrs. Lynn is Ruth Hawkins Lynn and they had three daughters, Bobbie, Mickey and Petie, all college graduates and all now married.

m-m

The gentleman in the picture at left foreground, not identified last week, was [Name].

m-m

Times do change. On that bright October day West Mountain (and other Kings Mountain streets) did not know paving. It was dust in summer and mud in winter. But the citizens of that day knew what a celebration meant and how to enjoy one.

For His Best Girl



**SUNDAY
A DAY FOR US TO PAUSE
AND VOICE AGAIN OUR DEEPEST
GRATITUDE TO ONE WHO MERITS
YET WHO SPURNS APPLAUSE.**

McCorm

Suzanne Amos Has Returned From Tour

Miss Suzanne Amos, student at Salem college in Winston-Salem, went on a brief tour with the Salem College Ensemble May 1-10. The Ensemble provided music for a special communion service at St. Matthew's Lutheran church in Charleston, S. C. The music featured numbers in German with harpsichord and recorder accompaniment.

Sunday night the Ensemble sang for a fellowship service at First Baptist church in Myrtle Beach, S. C. This program included numbers by the "Sound of Sunshine", a group of popular singers at Salem and several Myrtle Beach numbers sung by a sextette of which Miss Amos is a member. The girls spent the night at the Chesterfield Inn in Myrtle Beach and on Monday 20 of the group presented a program of popular music for the Myrtle Beach Kiwanis club. Miss Amos performed a number from the musical, "Oklahoma" as a solo and was accompanied by her roommate, Miss Leah Laine McDonald from Avondale Estates, Ga. This program concluded the tour and the Ensemble returned to Salem Monday evening.

Miss Sarah Sullivan of Myrtle Beach is also a member of the Ensemble and presented the solo worship at the St. Matthew's church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Mowbray have returned home after spending four days at Fontana Lodge attending a Park Conference and 10 days at their home in Ocean Drive, S. C.

KINGS MOUNTAIN Hospital Log

- VISITING HOURS**
Daily 10:30 to 11:30 A.M.
3 to 4 P.M. and 7 to 8 P.M.
- Robt. Barnette
 - Burman Bryant
 - Wm. K. Carroll
 - Willie Carter
 - Jas. H. Cobb
 - Mrs. Mattie Davis
 - Mrs. Floyd Dover
 - Mrs. Loala Gilmore
 - Mrs. Willard Glance
 - Mrs. Ernest Gosey
 - Mrs. O. O. Jackson
 - Mrs. Leroy Kale
 - Mrs. Wilhelmina Jennings
 - Mrs. Mamie Kennedy
 - Jas. C. Long
 - Ozell Mauney
 - Mrs. Josephine Oates
 - Mrs. Marie Ramsey
 - Sam Rosber
 - Wm. Clyde Short
 - Mrs. Wayne Shuford
 - Anderson Smart
 - Hunter Taylor
 - Martin Wilson
 - Christopher Woods
 - Mrs. Rob Adams
 - David Bell
 - Chas. Bridges
 - Mrs. Edgar Dobbins
 - Mrs. Arthur McClain
- ADMITTED THURSDAY**
- Mrs. Hattie Martin, Rt. 2, City
- ADMITTED FRIDAY**
- Mrs. Kenneth E. Cook, 717 Meadowbrook, City
 - Mrs. Isabelle Dingus, P.O. Box 112, Grover
 - Mrs. Alfred Foster, 810 2nd St., City
 - Mrs. Joe Houser, 205 Blanton St., City
 - Mrs. Wm. E. Humphreys, 616 E. King St., City
 - Mrs. Wm. C. Jackson, Box 1290, City
 - A. J. Sanders, P.O. Box 91, Clover
 - Mrs. Leroy Webster, 3814 York Wood Rd., Gastonia
- ADMITTED SATURDAY**
- Adam P. Vanadore, 513 Church St., City
 - Wm. D. Bridges, 204 Margaret St., City
 - Mrs. John Morgan, 723 N. 12th St., Bess. City
- ADMITTED SUNDAY**
- Mrs. Huston Allen, 706 Stevens St., Gastonia
 - Breda Brooks, 524 S. Mulberry, Cherryville
 - Yates Smith, P.O. Box 582, City
- ADMITTED MONDAY**
- Mrs. Wm. L. Medlin, Rt. 1, City
 - C. C. Couch, 4500 Parkdale Cr., City
 - Chas. Dengler, P.O. Box 402, City
 - Mrs. Nellie Ellis, 386 W. Airline, Gastonia
 - Mrs. Charles [Name], Bess.

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You can still buy them through Payroll Savings or the Bond-a-Month plan.

Regardless of your other investments, can you think of any easier, better, or safer way to build a nest egg for yourself?

It's nice to know that you are doing a little something for Uncle Sam, too. The \$62 billion in U.S. Savings Bonds now outstanding in the hands of millions of Americans go a long way toward keeping your country financially strong.

There never was a better time to take stock in America.

There's a man at the place where you work who can start you on the Payroll Savings Plan right now.

Bonds are safe. If lost, stolen, or destroyed, we replace them. When needed, they can be cashed at your bank. Tax may be deferred until redemption. And always remember, Bonds are a proud way to save.

Take stock in America.
With higher paying U.S. Savings Bonds.