

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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PLUS NORTH CAROLINA SALES TAX

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. Proverbs 4:23.

Whoa, Now

Announcement that the three school districts of Cleveland County plan to ask the county commission for half the receipts from the one percent sales tax comes as no surprise, but hardly a pleasant one.

The schools have been gaining the reputation for the past two decades at least of "wanting it all".

A most recent case in point of the temper of the average citizen is the sound defeat administered the proposal to equalize the supplemental school tax county-wide to a permissible maximum of 50 cents per \$100 ad valorem valuation.

The "hurting" district among the three is the county district where no supplement is available. Kings Mountain is not doing badly with its 20-cent supplement nor Shelby with its 40-cent supplement.

Meantime, the teacher trade association is rapidly gaining the reputation as the most effective labor union in North Carolina, as the teachers apply the new "progressive" math to their own salary demands. They have done very well. But many say it is high time the teachers give a little thought to the 12-month workman in North Carolina who pays the bill for nine-month teachers demanding 12-month salaries.

Cleveland County was among the 75 which soundly said "no" to a local one percent sales tax. Then the legislature, in its wisdom and a desire to help the hard-pressed counties and cities, gave their county and municipal children the option of levying the one percent sales tax 1) by vote or 2) by fiat.

The hard-pressed Cleveland County commission knew the sales tax, by vote, had not one prayer in the proverbial Hades, showed courage in shoring up the financial situation by using the fiat method.

Do the citizens want the schools to reap the benefits thereby diverting the pressure from further escalating property taxes?

Now the schools are mapping a master building plan and hoping for a federal grant to help out. There is no question about the need for long-term planning as a prelude to necessary financing. But the schools are not yet completely spaceless, with Park Grace in only minor use and Compact with room to spare. Biggest momentary need: a high school addition and/or junior high school.

Let us leave off, however, deans of men and deans of women, and school head-shrinkers, sometimes referred to in polite café society as psychologists.

A citizen remarked this week he gets nothing for his county tax bill. The Herald defended to the extent that half the basic county rate return goes to schools, plus the district supplements, plus the tax rate return defraying the district bond bill (for the high school plant).

But there is serious question the schools should share in much of the sales tax return, if any.

The Laughter Reports

Woodrow Laughter, city building inspector and codes enforcement officer, detailed the annual report of his office to the city commission Monday night. On Tuesday night, he addressed the Kings Mountain Lions club, giving the report different treatment.

Items:

1) "The aim is decent, safe, and sanitary housing, which even includes looks."

2) "To get compliance (to building codes) you have to hold the line."

After a recent and happily not too bad fire, Mr. Laughter discovered that the gas heating gear-up had caused the fire. It was cold, and the owner wanted to re-do the system as it had been. "No,"

'Way Down South

The United States Supreme Court a much-maligned body in the South for several decades made a decision Wednesday which is sure to improve its regard in Dixieland.

The Court denied that "Dixie" was an ethnic white-vs.-black song but in fact was written long before the Civil War and sung as a popular song with a catchy tune. Indeed, the Court noted, "Dixie" was played on at least one occasion by the United States Marine band at the request of President Abraham Lincoln.

Well, good. . . .

The term dixie, incidentally, originated in New Orleans and had a French background from the French "dix" or "ten". A ten-franc French note became known as a "dixie" and the term was appended to the whole south as the song spread in popularity.

Well, now. . . .

It is to be hoped that the Kings Mountain Board of Education will edict and shortly for Bandmaster Donald Deal to dust off the score for old "Dixie" and return it to his active repertoire, from which "Dixie" should never have been removed.

The Herald suggested when the "Dixie" stew boiled over some months ago that "Dixie" should hold equal rank with the stately "Battle Hymn of the Republic", more commonly regarded as the Yankee fighting song, as was "Dixie" in popular mind for the lads in gray.

Play both, the Herald contended at the time.

The Supreme Court concurs.

Play both.

Noble Experiment?

Effective January 1, North Carolina statute put the state under the medical examiner system of investigating certain deaths, from accidents, those from outwardly unusual causes, homicides and suicides.

By comparison—at least in Cleveland County—the new system will be a costly one. Cleveland has paid its coroner \$1200 per year, the assistant \$600, with no expenses. By state statute, the medical examiner will receive \$25 per call. The medical examiner can order an autopsy at \$150 per order, while the coroner could merely ask for one—which he asked only when there was a clear case of need or where the family desired one, or law enforcement authorities.

Another loophole is the lack of a chief examiner, the nine examiners and two pathologists in Cleveland County being on their own.

There are some practical problems in other directions. Dr. Sam Robinson, a surgeon, is the lone examiner in Kings Mountain. He will hardly be able to suspend an operation at mid-point to visit the scene of an accident.

Perhaps the wrinkles can be ironed out by judicious practice and experience.

But the noble experiment as of now looks little more than noble—and expensive.

Mr. Laughter, replied, "it's against the law and I don't want you to burn yourself to death." The owner waxed a bit irate. A few days later he visited Mr. Laughter and thanked him.

Not too many years ago the county sanitarian was a hated name among restaurateurs, butchers, dairymen and builders in rural areas. But as a friend remarked, "When I go into a place to eat, I sure do like to see those signs reading 'Grade A Restaurant' and 'Grade A Milk'."

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By MARTIN HARMON

More on dogs. . .

m-m

Wednesday morning at Ted Gamble's corner as I was walking South the traffic signal was changing. I stopped and nodded to the lady motorist to drive ahead. As she turned the corner, a Boston terrier reared to the window and gave me a good barking. The Boston could have been a twin of our departed friend Sir Winston. I wanted to chase the car.

m-m

I believe the column I wrote detailing Winston's passing has elicited more comment than any I have written in more than 26 years at the job.

m-m

Aunt Mayme McGill and Martha Frances, from Jacksonville, Fla., sent a sympathy card, as did Aunt Lillian Plonk from Asheville.

m-m

Mrs. Paul McGinnis, as had Paul previously, said she related our loss with the case of their dog Snoopy, who is now 15 years of age, his hearing poor and his eyesight failing. Snoopy has had about every ailment known to dogdom, including two operations for kidney stones. Ethel nursed him through distemper, more often than not fatal. Sometime along the line was an ear infection, another time a severe case of tonsillitis. "But you know," Ethel said, "Snoopy's health has been the best it ever was during the past five years."

m-m

Merle Beatty was party to the conversation and related the loss of her daughter Betty's dog a few weeks ago. The little fellow suddenly became ill, but was improved the following morning. Still, they decided he should see the veterinarian. They went to pick up the dog and found him dead.

m-m

Florence Ware told my wife that they have a pet graveyard at her house, including cats, dogs, and, Florence, did you really say the pet mice? State funerals were held, including singing of Psalms and offering of prayers. Only missing items are the tombstones, Florence adds.

m-m

Appearing elsewhere in today's edition is an appeal from a Mobile, Alabama, lady who asks help in locating her dachshund J. T. The Farrell family had a week near here on I-85 on January 2. The car was a shambles but the Farrells escaped without injury—except the loss of the dog, of reddish-brown color with three white spots on his tummy. Mrs. Farrell assumes the dog was in a state of shock and left the scene. Loss of the car, she indicates, was nothing as compared to the loss of J. T.

m-m

Speaking of dog ailments, I learned from Pauline Ware Philter recently that dogs occasionally require tonsilectomies. And I learn from many folk that the family veterinarian is the highest paid family physician more frequently than not.

m-m

The Dick McGinnis family lost its dog last summer. A few weeks later, Dick relates, son Greg came home trailed by a hound. Where did Greg get the dog? "He just followed me home, Daddy," said Greg. The hound joined the family, and was domiciled in the basement. On a recent evening, Dick decided to welcome the hound upstairs "just to see what he would do". He did right much, rushing upstairs to examine, bounding back to his basement home, then back to main floor for an inspection there. Meantime, the Siamese cat was perched on a chair, paws to bosom, and eyes following the hound like a tennis match spectator at mid-court. Finally the hound, his curiosity satisfied, bounded into Dick's lap and reposed quietly.

Mrs. Haywood Lynch says the Lynches have a nine-month-old schnauzer female, which Liz describes as quite aggressive, and adds, "Guess she found the right family."

m-m

A few weeks ago I was chatting with Marlene Neisler at Otis Falls' service station when suddenly a fluffy white poodle pup reared his head. The poodle was a replacement for the dog the Neislers had lost. Marlene said she was ashamed to tell the puppy's name which is Friday. Awful name, thinks Marlene, but it was the children's idea. But why she couldn't understand for Friday was acquired on a Saturday. My wife thinks the name may have originated from the fact the last day of school each week is Friday.

m-m

A salesman from Lexington at McGinnis Furniture told me

that a friend's beagle in cold blood, dumped the dog in the trunk of his car and carried the dead dog away. There was a witness. The beagle owner sued, but the judge declared a mistrial because the owner hadn't listed the dog for taxes.

Viewpoints of Other Editors

SICK AMERICAN HAS MESSAGE FOR ALL

The Cincinnati Enquirer recently received and published an anonymous letter to the editor entitled "I Am a Sick American." Believing that the letter contains a message of interest to all Americans, North Carolina Law is reprinting the unknown author's message.

There are those who claim ours is a "sick" society; that our country is sick; that we are sick. Well, maybe they're right. I submit that I'm sick... and maybe you are, too.

I am sick of having policemen ridiculed and called "pigs" while cop killers are hailed as some kind of folk hero.

I am sick of being told that religion is the opiate of the people, but marijuana should be legalized.

I am sick of commentators and columnists canonizing anarchists, revolutionaries and criminal rapists, but condemning law enforcement when such criminals are brought to justice.

I am sick of being told that pornography is the right of the free press, but freedom of the press does not include being able to read the Bible on school grounds.

I am sick of paying more and more taxes to build schools while I see some faculty members encouraging students either to tear them down or burn them.

I am sick of Supreme Court decisions which turn criminals loose on society—while other decisions try to take away my means of protecting my home and family.

I am sick of pot-smoking entertainers deluding me with their condemnation of my moral standards on late-night television.

I am sick of being told that policemen are mad dogs who should not have guns—but that criminals who use guns, to rob, maim and murder should be understood and helped back to society.

I am sick of being told it is wrong to use napalm to end a war overseas—but it's a Molotov cocktail or a bomb at home, I must understand, the provocations.

I am sick of not being able to take my family to a movie unless I want to have them exposed to nudity, homosexuality and the glorification of narcotics.

I am sick of riots, marches, protests, demonstrations, confrontations, and the other mob temper tantrums of people intellectually incapable of working within the system.

I am sick of hearing the same sick slogans, the cries of people who must chant the same thing like zombies because they haven't the capacity for verbalizing thought.

I am sick of those who say I owe them this or that because of the sins of my forefathers—when I have looked down both ends of a gun barrel to defend their rights, their liberties and their families.

I am sick of cynical attitudes toward patriotism. I am sick of politicians with no backbone.

I am sick of permissiveness.

I am sick of the dirty, the foul-mouthed, the unwashed.

I am sick of the decline of personal honesty, personal integrity and human sincerity.

Most of all though, I am sick of being told I'm sick. I'm sick of being told my country is sick—when we have the greatest nation that man has ever brought forth on the face of the earth. Fully 50 per cent of the people on earth would willingly trade places with the most deprived, the most underprivileged among us.

Yes, I may be sick, but if I am only sick, I can get well. I can also help my society get well—and help my country get well.

Take note, all of you... you will not find me throwing a rock or a bomb; you will not find me under a placard; you will not see me take to the streets; you will not find me ranting to wild-eyed mobs.

But you will find me at work, paying taxes, serving in the community where I live.

You will also find me expressing my anger and indignation to elected officials.

You will find me speaking out in support of those officials, institutions and personalities who contribute to the elevation of society and not its destruction. You will find me contributing my time, money and personal influence to helping churches, hospitals, charities and other establishments which have shown the true spirit of this country's dedication to ease pain, suffering, eliminate hunger and generate brotherhood.

But most of all, you'll find me at the polling place. There—li you listen—you can hear the thunder of the common man. There all of us can cast our vote—for an America where people can walk the streets without fear.

Letter To Editor

Dear Sir: FROM THE SPICE BOX

Maw, He's Making Eye's

At Me

Man to Internal Revenue auditor: "Mind hurrying? My tranquilizer is starting to wear off." Income tax: The fine you pay for thriving too fast.

The Reporter:

"To what do you attribute your great age?"

Grandpa: "To the fact that I was born so long ago."

The Dollar

The dollar goes farther today than ever before.

One has to go so far to find something for a dollar.

—E. H. Pearson.

Death And Taxes

Death and taxes are sure. The poor die, the rich must go too.

Yet it's odd, I never see the Wells Fargo in the procession.

—E. H. Pearson

Money May Talk

Money may talk, but today's dollar doesn't have cents enough to say very much.

CRIME

The Towns That I Visit

The towns that I visit, I see at times a man drinking and he loses his balance. While approaching such a person, an officer just stops, looks, and grin.

And walks away. As long as the person doesn't do any personal harm or destruction, to persons or property. Other towns: It would seem a whole department comes to make an arrest. I wonder why?

—E. H. Pearson.

Can't Win Them All

Yep! My wife used to give me half of my check each week—the half of the stub which had all the deduction.

—E. H. P.

Oh, Well

Oh, well you wouldn't believe all of this any way. If I told you that I had ten canyons that could sing the Bluebird of Happiness. Back on the road again.

—E. H. Pearson.

Country And Honor

Quote: If I had life to live over again: First, I would honor my God. By so doing, I would honor my country.

Respectfully:

EVERETTE H. PEARSON.

Social Security

News

Starting January 1, 1972 the deduction amount under the Medicare Hospital Insurance program was increased to \$68.00. It was previously \$60.00.

"This means that the Medicare patient admitted to the hospital after December 31, 1971 will be responsible for the first \$68 of the hospital bill," Lex G. Barkley, manager of the Gastonia office stated.

Under the Medicare law, the deductible must be adjusted to keep the amount in line with the average cost of one day's stay in the hospital. "The \$8.00 increase in the deductible is the result of a review of hospital costs during 1970," Barkley said.

Any Medicare patient admitted to the hospital on or before December 31, 1971 will be responsible for the first \$69.00 of his bill. This is true even if his discharge from the hospital occurs in 1972.

There were some other adjustments in the costs under Medicare Hospital Insurance. For hospital stays longer than 60 days, the patient will be responsible for \$17 a day for the first through the 90th day. For a post-hospital stay of more than 90 days in an extended care facility, the patient will pay \$8.50 a day for the 21st through the 100th day.

Birth

Announcements

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald L. Barber, Route 1, Gastonia, N. C., announce the birth of a daughter, Thursday, January 6, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony A. Craig, 202 E. Gas. Ave., Bessemer City, N. C., announce the birth of a daughter, Sunday, January 9, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Steven F. Glenn, 7 Southside Trailer Park, Gastonia, N. C., announce the birth of a son, Sunday, January 9, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Norwood, 514 E. Lee St., Bessemer City, N. C., announce the birth of a daughter, Sunday, January 9, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Lee Hall, Route 3, Box 271, announce the birth of a son, Monday, January 16, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Darius Brooks, Route 2 Box 524, Cherryville, N. C., announce the birth of a son, Tuesday, January 11, Kings Mountain hospital.

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.

Grier Hoffman
Mrs. Fred Cable
E. S. Clemmer
Mrs. Mattie Davis
Perry Ellis
Rohie Gann
Geo. Helms
Chas. Hord
Mrs. John Jordan
Clyde Kerns
Chas. Lackey
Mrs. Campbell Lockridge
Mrs. Dorothy Lowery
A. J. Mack
Jas. Mayes
Lillie Miller
Jas. Mintz
Mrs. Jewell Moss
Thurman Moss
Mrs. Minnie McClain
Mrs. Jack McCurry
Mrs. Pearl McNeely
Chas. Nickolson
Robt. Patterson
Mrs. Grace Philbeck
Mrs. Johnny Sisk
Mrs. Walter Splawn
Mrs. Geo. Stroup
Mrs. Pearl Styers
Mrs. Henry Taylor
A. K. Walker
Bratton Walker
Mrs. Judson Whisnart
Cecil Williams
Mrs. Sarah Adams
Mrs. Chas. Blanton
Mrs. Edna Bowen
Mrs. Jesse A. Dean
Mrs. Frank Goforth
Mrs. Nannie Leonard
Geo. Runyans
Mrs. Harold Saylor

ADMITTED THURSDAY

Mrs. Joe Bell, Rt. 2, City
Mrs. Marie Carroll, Rt. 2, Cherryville

Mrs. Carrie Ramsey, 212 E. King St., City
Mrs. Ralph Sellers, 201 W. Hwy. 161, Bessemer City

Mrs. Moses Wideman, Rt. 1, Bessemer City

ADMITTED FRIDAY

Edith Plonk, 402 W. Gold St., City
John M. Scism, Rt. 1, City

Mrs. Jas. Baker, Rt. 2, Clover
Mrs. Dewey Falls, 402 Wilson St., City

Mrs. Lizzie George, 107 E. Ridge St., City
Mrs. Earl Hicks, P.O. Box 422, Bessemer City

Mrs. Reuben Navy, 1319 Shelby Rd., City
Mrs. Bobby G. Smith, Rt. 1, City

Mrs. Lloyd Woods, 110 W. Ga. Ave., Bessemer City

ADMITTED SATURDAY

Billy Bowen, 5150 Midpines, City
John Caveny, Rt. 2, City

Leonard Smith, 807 Floyd St., City

ADMITTED SUNDAY

Mrs. Tony Craig, 202 E. Gas. Ave., Bessemer City
Mrs. B. S. Nolen, 916 Brookwood Rd., City

Mrs. Houston Allen, 706 Stevens St., Gastonia
John Q. Hope, P.O. Box 54, Grover

Mrs. Harold Norwood, 514 E. Lee St., Bessemer City
Mrs. Henry Todd, P.O. Box 22, City

ADMITTED MONDAY

Carol Johnson, 1006 Cleveland Ave., City
Mrs. Jerry Hall, Rt. 3, City

J. B. Hawkins, 3/8 Wilson Ter., City
Rebecca Swann, 501 E. Robinson, Dallas

Mrs. Raymond Welch, 208 N. Sims St., City
C. S. Falls, 402 S. 13th St., Bessemer City

Chas. Head, Rt. 1, Gastonia
Fred Owens, 204 E. King St., City

E. L. Putnam, Rt. 1, City
Mrs. Dan Dixon, Rt. 7, Shelby

Jessie Gill, Rt. 1, City
Billy Barrett, 221 Barnett Dr., City

Paul Bridges, 506 W. Gold St., City
Mrs. Glenn Carroll, 212 Benfield Rd., City

Mrs. Boyd Davis, Rt. 1, Bessemer City
Jeanette Doll, Rt. 2, Bessemer

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Johnny Martin, 524 Baker St., City
Mrs. Clyde Reynolds, Rt. 2, City
Mrs. Janice Varnadore, 201 S. Gaston St., City
ADMITTED TUESDAY
Mrs. Robt. Brooks, Rt. 2, Cherryville
Neil Elliott, 104 Railroad Ave., City
Donna Gillespie, 817 N. Piedmont, City
Mrs. Mickey Sisk, 401 W. Gold St., City
Mrs. Marion Cash, 4200 Midpines, City
Allen Blackwell, 308 S. Pine St., Dallas
F. O. Carroll, Rt. 1, City
Bertha Ellison, 206 Dilling St., City
Neil Hullender, 811 N. Gantt St., City
Mrs. John Bell, Rt. 3, City
Frank Owens, P.O. Box 822, City