

The Kings Mountain Herald
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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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Come, and let us return unto the Lord: for he hath torn, and he will heal us; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up. Hosea 6:1.

There, Now, Then
 Mayor John Henry Moss made capital via the Kings Mountain Lions club dais Tuesday night to review Kings Mountain history, since February 11, 1874; to relate status at present; and to hazard an educated guess in the future.

The guess is fascinating: "We can have the most dynamic city in the Piedmont Crescent."

The guess is also educated. The answer is as simple as pie. "Kings Mountain has the basics."

Kings Mountain does have the basics, which it lacked for many years. They are: water, sewage treatment (both, particularly the latter), most unglamorous service, available property for new industry, and commercial expansion.

Cases in point: Joe Smith, savings and loan association executive:

"I've only lived in Kings Mountain seven years, yet, I know Kings Mountain. All my Florida back-ground is Spanish. And I'm not worried about Ponce de Leon."

Frank Sincox, medical doctor (of the courageous kind) who also knows fuel consumption can be cut ten percent "without even half trying."

Former Senator Jack White, a conservative-liberal, tending to the practical side as would be a legal eagle.

Former Senator Ollie Harris (running again) who knows the thinking of his people.

Major Samuel H. Houston, who was heavily angered when his "combat infantry company was ordered into the engineers."

Charles E. Dixon, navy non-com. South Pacific duty, who didn't like the idea of paying \$2.50 for a Coke and \$3.50 for a hamburger in Paris recently. Mr. Dixon: "Rebuilt West Germany (by USA) looks good." The Russky-East Berlin remains shambles.

Too much much? Too much prosperity. Too much what? It is the nature of us weaker humans, world-wide, to somehow, with luck and the grace of God, withstand the pitfalls of prosperity.

Can we?

SMITHFIELD HERALD
Give Us Rationing Instead Of A Tax

No American motorist will welcome gas rationing with open arms. But rather than permit the gas shortage from getting out of hand, we should let rationing come, sooner, the better.

Secretary of Interior Rogers Morton says "the odds are better than 50-50" that the Federal Government will put gas rationing into effect "within the next two or three months." As bad as that news is, it is not so bad as the earlier news that Washington officials have been considering a heavy gas tax—from 5 to 40 cents—as an alternative to rationing.

Controlling the gas shortage by a heavy surtax would violate the principle of fair play that must prevail in a truly democratic society. It would deprive low-income earners of their right to a fair share of available gas supplies. It would discourage many medium-income earners from driving cars. It wouldn't stop the high-income earners from motoring at all. Indeed, a heavy gas tax upon top of existing gas taxes would have the effect of diverting gas supplies from the poor and the middle-income group to the rich. And that just wouldn't be fair.

Secretary Morton's statement about the imminence of rationing indicates that the tax idea lacks strong support in the Nixon administration. But the report that it has been under consideration is quite disturbing.

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL
Better Late Than Never

The last time the National Association of Manufacturers conducted an advertising campaign to get public support for one of its causes was in 1946, when it sponsored an ad series aimed at getting rid of price ceilings. It has decided to do so again, backing an ad campaign that urges readers clip and send to Treasury Secretary Shultz a note that reads: "Please get rid of price and wage controls now—before things get a lot worse."

It would have been nice if the effort had begun a bit sooner, say on Aug. 16, 1971, but it's better late than never. Each generation of business leaders, we suppose, has to learn first hand what the current crop has experienced through the last two years. And the NAM, along with most businessmen, went along with President Nixon's 1971 freeze and several of the following phases. One reason they did, says NAM Chairman Burt F. Raynes, was because they feared adamant opposition to controlling might prevent the NAM from influencing the planning and administration of the system. Secondly, "it was hoped that controls might temporarily be a useful tool in the special economic circumstances of August 1971."

Those early rationalizations have long been curdled and the advertising campaign is a form of penance. We are filling away a complete set of the NAM advertisements. The next time the NAM sends its opposition to controls we will fish out the ads and forward them to its board. Hopefully, the directors who will compose that future board are still in diapers, or at worst, in junior high.

W. E. H. IN SANFORD HERALD
'Hello, Central' Days Are Long Gone Now

"Hello, Central" is about extinct these days of direct-dialing phone calls all over America and even to some foreign nations. Hand-cranked telephones went out even before my day. I go a long ways back. Days when phone subscribers said "Hello, Central" are about 40 years ago.

Records show Alexander Graham Bell, who was born in Scotland, planned a phone network with a commercial switchboard and coined the immortal "Hello, Central." In early phone days young men, often boys, were "Central." It was a number of years before girls and young ladies were commonplace phone operators.

Females ushered in the era of personal service, like tracking down missing husbands for distraught wives, finding local important people for people calling them, sounding the noon whistle, taking messages for doctors and lawyers, relaying local news like where the fire alarm was and an opinion on the fire and its damage, and alerting the community to danger from fire, flood, and storm.

CLIPPED — SMITHFIELD HERALD
Copies of "Teen Commandments" are available—for a price—from Faith, Prayer and Tract League in Grand Rapids, Mich., but here's a copy you can have for nothing:

- (1) Don't let your parents down; they brought you up.
- (2) Choose your companions with care; you become what they are.
- (3) Be master of your habits, or they will master you.
- (4) Treasure your time; don't spend it; invest it.
- (5) Stand for something, or you'll fall for anything.
- (6) Select only a date who would make a good mate.
- (7) See what you can do for others; not what they can do for you.
- (8) Guard your thoughts; what you think, you are.
- (9) Don't fill up on this world's crumbs; feed your soul on the Living Bread.
- (10) Give your all to Christ; He gave His all for you.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By MARTIN HARMON
 Hi-jinks . . . around.

m-m
 My friend Tom Tate, at Home Savings & Loan, has a nice crew (like Gilligan's Island) of lady seamans. Case in point was evidenced again Tuesday, as I was greeted, well in advance of Turkey Day, with a very neatly arranged Thanksgiving arrangement.

m-m
 More important, this floral cornucopia had important culinary accompaniments, well-tressed by a quart of home-canned green beans and pints of home-made relish and pickled green tomatoes, they, in turn, buttressed by two mouth-watering green peppers.

m-m
 I had background for my compliments to Tom on his female crew.

m-m
 Halloween morn I was there to be greeted by all the ghosts and ghouls of Halloween Eve, a witch, a fortune-teller, a rag-a-muffin, etc., and the dulcet fortune-teller, Nancy Spearman Seism, efficient assistant secretary-treasurer, intoned the order of the day: "If you can't laugh a little, there isn't much use living."

m-m
 Most of us don't laugh enough, a simple formula for taking ourselves too seriously. We Americans, unhappily, tend to do that, work too hard, play too hard. Some of us die too hard.

m-m
 I had a scare Tuesday night. Just after parking at the Country Club for the Lions meeting, I had the shock of my more recent life. Sirens firing, blue lights ablaze, Captain Delbert Dixon's life-saving vehicle approached the club entrance driveway at high speed. "Who had died inside? Or would? Or was about to?"

m-m
 As I subsequently accused Captain Dixon, or whoever was driving that blasted vehicle, I was trying to save MY life. The driver, Delbert or otherwise, wheeled into the club driveway on a spin job which 1) caused me to take to the brush, 2) made me wonder who inside was an emergency case to hospital or 3) was I a "too late" candidate otherwise. Or had my speaker got stage-fright and left scene?

m-m
 Nothing of sort, it happily happened.

m-m
 There are two saving graces of the Lions Club in Kings Mountain: 1) The Lions convene twice monthly, leaving two (some-times three) Tuesdays free) and the Tail Twister. All women, and some males, retain the hi-jinks zest of youth, the name there being (for Lions) the honorable tail twister.

m-m
 Who poured out of the ambulance wagon?

m-m
 Two were Past Presidents Dave Sanders and Odus Smith. Beside Cousin Tail Twister Herndon (any honorable, scared-of-him Lion) never argues with the Tail Twister, illustrious son of the King of Beasts, that he is, and who has almighty power over any and all.

m-m
 Sum and Substance: Lion (Honorable) Tail Twister Herndon put the bite on each and every Lion for one dollar each for the benefit of the hard-working Kings Mountain Life-Saving & Rescue Squad. No demerits. Rescued Blanton quipped to the Mayor, my honorable speaker: "Mr. Mayor, if Dave Sanders plops in a dollar without a whimper, you're in trouble. He'll already be running against you in '75."

m-m
 And no denials were evidenced.
m-m
 The whole point was that Lions David Sanders and Odus Smith, also an ex-King of the Lions, had been absent on a too-long sequence of preceding gatherings.

m-m
 Quoth President Bill Bates: "You might think you aren't gonna come. But we've ways of getting you here."
m-m
 Amen.

Viewpoints of Other Editors
NATION'S ENERGY CRISIS REAL, NO MATTER CAUSE

Just listening to the behind-the-scenes speculation on what President Nixon may propose on the nation's energy crisis is enough — or should be — to scare us all to death. That's not what Mr. Nixon has in mind, but instead is attempting to save us from a winter of unbelievable problems. We hope he succeeds.

Yet, with talk of gasoline rationing and 50 mile-an-hour speed limits and year-round daylight savings time, we Americans cannot help but wonder what in the world happened to us. Here we are, the richest nation in the world, and we can't get enough petroleum products to satiate ourselves. Well, that is the problem — we haven't thought about conservation nearly enough.

If it does nothing else, the energy crisis may shake us out of our lethargy, may propel us to act individually to cut off lights in our homes, slow down our cars, cut our thermostats down, close our back doors. Perhaps some of these things will be forced upon us as a matter of national emergency, but Americans should get the point without being forced. It is scary to hear from families just moving to town or couples just getting married they are finding it difficult or impossible to secure heating oil. And if they turn to natural gas, they find the supplies low; and if they turn to electricity, they may find brown-outs.

Now, it's difficult for many of us to understand how there is an energy crisis, and it's easy to look at the fantastic increases in profits by the oil companies and believe that somebody is holding out on us to raise profits. Maybe that's so at the producers and refiner level, but the energy crisis is real in that we can't get all the gas, oil and gasoline we want and need. And we might just as well understand that the problem is real, no matter how it was caused.

Local oil distributors are extremely concerned about the heating oil and gasoline shortage. Indeed, the distributors themselves are being hurt by the shortage, and they are seeking means of relief for themselves and their customers. This is instructive to all the rest of us, because they are trying to do something about the crisis; the rest of us must take action, too.
Shelby Daily Star

SMALL PRICE TO PAY
 Nothing can refresh the soul like a hot, spicy debate with associates over a political issue. But how often do we go beyond that and write our opinion to our Congressmen? Unfortunately, the answer is "seldom or never." Too many of us fear that one opinion is barely audible in the hubbub of current events. Yet, as one legislator has said, "The mail box is nearly as important as the ballot box to a member of Congress."

A short, factual letter limited to one topic could be just what a Congressman needs to chart his course in the right direction, and you will never know unless you write. A major industry association gives some suggestions: "If you are writing about legislative proposals, explain how it affects you . . . Try to refer to a bill by number and subject . . . Make sure your views get to your Congressman early in deliberation of the bill. If you wait for a crisis stage or try to change the legislator's mind later in the development of an issue, you are not apt to achieve your goals. Finally, if the reply to your letter comes from an assistant, don't be upset. Public officials have staffs so that requests can be dealt with effectively."

It's easy to rationalize your way out of writing to your Congressman, but the plain fact of official wants and needs to hear every point of view on an issue. An eight-cent stamp is a small price to pay for freedom.
Transylvania Times

Sgt. Dixon Is Promoted

SELMA, Ala. — Robert D. Dixon Sr., son of retired Air Force Master Sergeant and Mrs. Herbert L. Dixon Sr. of 303 East Tennessee Ave., Bessemer City, N. C., has been promoted to sergeant in the U. S. Air Force. Sergeant Dixon is a construction specialist at Craig AFB, Ala. with a unit of the air training command.

He attended Stebins high school, Dayton, Ohio. His wife, Birgit, is the daughter of Master Sergeant and Mrs. Robert H. Mayo of 328 Bonita Vista Drive, Tempa, Fla.

BREAKFAST
 Men of the First Presbyterian church will prepare Thanksgiving breakfast at the church Thursday morning from 7:30 to 9:00.

HOSPITAL LOG

Dewitt Cobb
 Mrs. Robert Curry
 William Jake England
 Mrs. Florence L. Falls
 Calvin L. Gantt
 Mrs. Ethel H. Hambricht
 Mrs. Mary R. Hill
 Daisy Houston
 Hazel E. Lankford
 Mrs. Rhea K. Lewis
 Ruby Mae Martin
 Mrs. Ora D. Matney
 Manuel A. Moss
 Mrs. Elsie S. McGill
 Mrs. John C. Parker
 Mrs. Bright D. Ratterree
 Mrs. Lillie E. Reynolds
 Mrs. Clara P. Rowland
 Eric Danelle Smith
 Freddie A. Smith
 Kevin Donelle Smith
 Mrs. Clyde R. Jackson
 Mrs. Gallie R. Lanier
 Mrs. Essie A. Wilson
 Mrs. Kenneth E. Cash
 John Thomas Dixon
ADMITTED THURSDAY
 Mrs. Benjamin C. Patton
 2050 Middpines, City
 Rochelle Lee Conner, 941 Gray St., City
 Mrs. Vivian W. Fulton, P.O. Box 4, City
 Raymond A. Reynolds, Sr., Rt. 2, Box 448A, City
ADMITTED FRIDAY
 William D. Byers, P. O. Box 228, City
 Charles D. Day, Rt. 4, Box 137, City
ADMITTED SATURDAY
 Clarence W. Goforth, Rt. 3, Clover, S. C.
 Mrs. Jonnie W. Nixon, 117 E. Boston Ave., Bessemer City
 Mrs. James E. Norman, Rt. 1, Kings Creek, S. C.
ADMITTED SUNDAY
 Mrs. Wallace E. Capps, Rt. 1, Bessemer City
 Mrs. Robert G. Colvard, 615 Mauney Ave., City
 Robert B. Curry, Rt. 4, Box 405, City
 Mrs. William H. Early, 606 York Road, City

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain, area people and events taken from the 1963 files of the Kings Mountain Herald:

Carole Elizabeth Plunk, Kings Mountain senior student at Le-noir-Rhyme college and daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George W. Plunk, has been elected to membership in Who's Who Among American Colleges and Universities.

Carlton Yarns, Inc. has announced a wage increase effective Nov. 18 for its employees.


SOCIAL AND PERSONAL
 Miss Betty Morrison, Kings Mountain sophomore at Salem college and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Morrison, has been named Sweetheart of the Wake Forest college chapter of Delta Sigma Phi fraternity.

IT'S YOURS FREE

"Your Guide To Monday Night Football"

Read This Book Before You See The Plays

Pick Up Your Free Copy At Our Association. We're Co-Sponsoring The Monday Night Pro - Football Games On ABC Television. We Know You'll Be Watching. And We Know This Free Guide Will Add To Your Enjoyment Of The Games. You'll Read Scouting Reports On All The Teams Playing, Plus An Analysis Of Key Player Match-Ups. Plus Much More. Get Your Book Now At



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