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For sin, taking occasion by the commandment, deceived me, and by it slew me. Romans 7:11.

Local Call Tolls?

American Telephone and Telegraph Company is analyzing the possibility of local phone toll charges.

The official who announced the fact doubted the possibility would become fact before the end of the century.

Let it be hoped, cost accountancy notwithstanding.

The AT&T official contends his company has a considerable deficit on local telephone service and that makers of local calls, either frequently, or of long duration, or both, get a free ride off both those who make local calls at a minimum or of short duration.

The official's statements may well be true in the cost accountant's figuring.

But the principal refutation seems to be in the continuing trend of profit figures on the total AT&T operation.

Here the word is "up".

Firing Week

With Christmas coming, too, it has been a bad week for some. The job-axe was not only honed but used.

President Nixon fired John Love, his energy czar, who wanted to move faster on restrictions on energy use than the President was willing to accept.

Up in Rutherford County, the commissioners fired the county manager.

In nearby Gastonia, the commissioners fired the acting city manager.

Some observations:

In the instance of Mr. Love, who resigned as governor of Colorado to accept his task, it appears the President, once again, shows an inclination for rubber stamps in his administration. Two other former governors have come and gone, George Romney, of Michigan, and Walter Hickel, of Alaska.

Former governors, after all, have been there—in top administrative positions — themselves. These three quit because President Nixon would buy neither their opinions nor their refusal to retreat from them, Governor Romney on public housing, Governor Hickel on ecology.

City and county managers often find themselves in short-term situations. The acting city manager of Gastonia, it was charged, wanted to report only to the mayor, with no regard for members of the city commission. The Rutherford situation was not immediately apparent.

The record over the years shows that city and county managers too often tend to fall into the public relations and job-jeopardizing traps of forgetting the rank-and-file, who elect or reject, the members of the governing bodies to start with.

In contrast, the elected office-holder forgets the rank-and-file only to his regret.

Next time around, he isn't there.

As Sir Winston Spencer Churchill told the House of Commons, the democratic process remains perhaps the worse form of government, except that it has been proved the best form of government.

Just when folk were projecting a lower highway accident rate as a result of lesser speeds, a Virginia youngster, wanting to assure himself he was borrowing enough gas from a friend's tank, lights a match to see. At last reports he was hospitalized with second degree burns over 80 percent of his body. Condition: critical. It is axiomatic that cars and alcohol don't mix. Neither do gasoline and fire.

Congratulations and good wishes to Mrs. W. T. Weir and Charles Mauney, who will serve as co-chairmen of the city's centennial celebration committee.

City Administration

The city administration, Moss V, will take oaths of office Monday night with five new members, of seven.

Of the five, only Commissioner-elect Lloyd E. Davis, a former commissioner, has had prior governmental experience.

It is the Herald's observation, over many years in reporting decisions of governmental bodies here and elsewhere, that identity of the members nor their experience, makes little difference in the course, with the principal provisos being that the men are 1) interested, 2) willing to work, and, of course, honest in their approach to the affairs of the governing body they, be election, have responsibility for superintending.

Certainly in North Carolina, if not in some other states, a large majority area of the decisions are dictated by state law and obvious no-argument wisdom.

Perhaps not over five percent of the decisions are arguable and these concern policy.

Like roads, there are bumps on the governmental thoroughfares, too, and there always will be.

The Herald's knowledge of the members of the incoming administration indicate they have the character and ability to properly direct the city during the coming two years.

A City Problem

The City of Kings Mountain, a vendor of energy in the forms of electric power and natural gas, has been with an energy problem of its own as the city's supplier of auto gas is applying its own allocation cut to the city—20 percent of prior purchases.

What will be the result?

The Herald has not yet obtained a nose-count of city vehicles, but it is a reasonable guess that the city operates as many vehicles, if not more, than any enterprise, public or private, in the Kings Mountain area. Frederickson Motor Lines is an obvious exception, though, within the bounds of Kings Mountain itself, the city operates many more vehicles than the carrier.

The Herald made effort to contact all commissioners-elect for their ideas concerning husbandry of vehicle fuel.

There was no consensus of methods of saving fuel, but all of those with whom the Herald talked agreed they would make every effort to arrive at ways and means which would not involve a curtailment of city services.

That may not prove possible.

A mild winter, following the mild autumn, over which no mortal has control, would probably be the greatest boon.

Several commissioners - elect felt more operating efficiency could be obtained. Indeed, Ray Cline noted that one saving step—though taken initially to save city money, not fuel—had already been taken, with the order that city employees, other than basic-service department heads not take their on-the-job city vehicles home at night.

One called on citizens to give a major assist by tightening belts.

The city's selling side of energy has not yet been restricted though a natural gas curtailment, previously ordered by the Federal Power Commission and stayed by the Circuit Court of Appeals, may find the city with less natural gas to sell after January 8.

Almost all agencies are cautiously optimistic offering the opinion that a cooperative effort on the part of all, anent World War II, will get the city itself, and all its citizens over the energy-short hurdle.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By MARTIN HARMON

My car was parked behind City Hall Wednesday afternoon while I checked on some obituary information at Harris Funeral Home.

m-m

When I returned, I found a couple of large bundles in the front seat. What? Santa Claus couldn't come this early. More close perusal showed that the large packages contained four sheets, a package of pillow slips, four large bath towels and four wash cloths to match.

m-m

No, no, it couldn't be. Now who, customarily using the City Hall parking lot, drives a yellow car akin to mine?

m-m

It was dusk when I discovered the prizes. Later I took the packages to light. Happily, a name was on the bag. Unhappily, there was no "from" thereon. Yes, Mrs. Mikie White Baity does drive a yellow car. As of this moment, I haven't found her home, but I shall. Meantime, the linens are in safe-keeping.

m-m

Marshall Field, the long-great Chicago merchandising mecca, prides itself on continuing a policy initiated by the founder: our goods are fully returnable, barring alterations and wear.

m-m

A few years ago the Field policy was put to stern test. The item the customer wanted to return was a 1916 ladies bathing suit. The clerk called higher authority. "That's our policy," was the answer. The bathing suit was returned and the refund made.

m-m

Field, of course, made capital of the incident, advertising it heavily as example of the firm's long-standing and honored "fully-returnable" policy. Field got some of its advertising free. I read about it in Time Magazine.

m-m

Dick Tate, who is a salesman at Warren Gardner's Akers Center Store, has a corollary story with a slightly different twist. Gardner's too has a similar policy.

m-m

Months after Christmas, a lady sought to return a wallet. She protested that she didn't need it, had never used it and would Gardner's please take it back and credit her account. Gardner's did.

m-m

After the lady left, Dick relates, a more thorough inspection was made of the wallet. Neatly tucked inside were a ten and five-dollar bill.

m-m

The lady was called and told of the cache. "Could it be barely possible," she was teased, "that these bills could possibly be yours?" After an audible gasp and long pause, the lady guessed they just might be hers. The lady got the $15, Gardner's kept the wallet.

m-m

Back to Field.

m-m

At 14, I visited this great store covering two city blocks. I was impressed with the whole of it, including the two blocks and the fact the upper floors formed a bridge over a much traveled Chicago city street. But, naturally, the most intriguing section of the store was the vast candy kitchen, where Marshall Field baked its own chocolates for marketing under the Field name under the same Field roof.

m-m

Ragan Harper is a good business neighbor. He had received a carton of bottled goods packed in styrofoam trimmings for safe shipment. The carton was put on the back porch. Unfortunately, the wind blew. Next morning the styrofoam trimmings were blown all over the neighbors' premises.

m-m

Tuesday afternoon, while I was on my advertising call, Ragan excused himself to finish his clean-up job. When I left, he was diligently picking up styrfoam scraps in John Van Dyke's yard.

m-m

One must say that Brother Harper has the Christmas spirit.

THE OLD DAYS ARE NO MORE

While there once were many self made men, about all you can do on a shoestring today is stop. - Modern Maturity.

BATH AREA

Often an older home has an oversized bathroom. This can be a real boon when modernizing, as this space can be partitioned to separate tub, toilet and wasn basin. Each area can be used at the same time, yet in privacy, notes Charlotte Womble, extension housingf specialist, North Carolina State University.

Viewpoints of Other Editors

DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

As a matter of fact, it really doesn't matter to use whether they make daylight saving time a year-round thing or not. It's no big deal. The sun's gonna come up at the same time, but its true if not by ours, and it's gonna go done when it supposed to each day. We frankly like DST half the year, but we don't mind getting up in the dark to come to work all year.

Nonetheless, when combining the energy crisis with DST talk, then we think we ought to take stock first. One major concern is with students having to wait for their buses in the dark, whether it's because they live in rural areas where routes are long or because they are in cross-busing desegregation areas. The fact of the matters is the same: there is exetreme danger, as shown in Charlotte this school year, to having on the streets before drivers are out of the dawn haze and early morning grey.

Opening schools later, say 9:30 a .m. instead of 8:30 a. m., won't work either, even though that would get rid of the danger that darkness poses. But, with that comes another problem which is just as practically significant, if not more so. Working parents whose businesses would be running on DST, would find it most difficult to handle their children's welfare for the extra hour between work time and school time. The none-working mother would not be affected, but there are an amazing number of mothers who already have trouble enough juggling schedules to work and get their children off to school. And how about play schools and nurseries, even if public schools should not be a problem in a particular family?

Inn terms of the total energy crisis, of course, these considerations might have to take a back seat: If it comes to a choice between a cold home and a parent's having to stand at the roadside with a bus-bound student, we know which one the parent and the child would agree to. Nonetheless, our hope is that the government and the people do not fly off half-cocked in panic without giving serious thought to this education situation.— The Shelby Daily Star.

A CONSERVATION REVOLUTION?

The ramification of the nation's energy crisis go on and on. We're not just wasting fuel to run our cars, heat our homes and light our lights. We're squandering energy and natural resources everywhere you turn in wasteful America.

Modern consumer packinaging is a glaring example. Everything we buy nowadays — especially food products—comes in an impregnable package that appears as an expensive as the product insode. It takes energy along with raw materials to produce these packages, and once we're done with them most get thrown away.

One of the worst packaging culprits is the beverage container, be it throw-away metal can no "no deposit, no return" glass bottle.

State Senator Tom Strickland of neighboring Wayne county has drawn nup a bill for consideration by the 1974 legislature that would outlaw non-returnable cans and bottle in North Caroline. His bill would require all beverage containers sold in the state to carry a minimum refund value of two to five cents and would spell out procedures for dealers and distributors to follow in handling return of empty cans and bottles.

Senator Strickland said he is proposing this bill to reduce roadside litter in North Carolina as well as to help conserve energy and natural resources, thereby pursuing two worth environmentay goals.

Senator Stickland's proposal deserves immediate consideration by the General Assembly next year.

Yet even if his bill becomes law, it should be seen as only part of the beginning of an across-the-board reeveluation of waste disposal in convenience - minded America. For we've got to start reconsidering the social costs of our one-time use of many consumer goods, whether soft-drink cans, cardboard boxes, plastic see-through packages or writing paper.

America's conservation revolution has just begun.—Smithfield Herald.

OTHER EnITS—

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO CHEW

United Press International was reporting a conversation on the newsprint shortage between a Mexican publisher and some American newsmen.

The American were complaining that the paper they print on might increase in price to $200 a ton. To which that Mexican publisher replied, "That is nothing I pay $350 a ton now."

Mexicans, though, are experimenting with making newsprint from sugar cane pulp. That probably would create a sugar cane shortage, but may be they could make it so you could eat your newspaper after you read it. That would be real conservation.—Gainesville (Ga.) Times.

A BRIGHT RED ACCENT

There was a time, within the memory of middle-aged people, when the cardinal was only occasionally seen north of New York City and the lower Hudson valley. Now cardinals are year-round residents well up into New England, and that has changed the whole picture of the winter season in the northeastern region of the United States.

Until the coming of the cardinal, the countryside was largely brown and tan and gray after the October fall of leaves. There was conifer green, and until the first snow of consequence there was grass green in meadow and pasture. Down along the brooks there was the occasional bright orange flash of a twining bittersweet vine with its orange berries. In damp swales there was black alder, the North's deciduous member of the holly family, with its holly-red berries on the leafless twigs. If one knew where to look in the woodland, there were cherry-red checkerberries, which partridge berries with their bright little ruby-red berries. And in the some call wintergreen, and creeping along the ground were the air were bluejays, twice as blue as they looked in June but still not really spectacular.

Now there are cardinals, which are like that well-known cherry on the sundae. They add color to everything, by contrast; or perhape by startling the eye into new awareness. Mr. Redbird, as the male cardinal was long known in the South, is something very special with his bold crest, his red beak and black face, and his vermillion-red back, wings and belly. His mate is somewhat less colorful, with yellowish brown on her wings, but still demands attention. They have added a new accent to the winter landscape, even more marked when the snow comes—The New York Times.

BYEBYE BLACKOUT

We're going to enjoy football more than ever this fall, knowing we can watch the Broncos play at home before sellout crowds. If ever a reason existed for the local television blackout on home pro football games—and it probably did in the old days, that reason vanished when ticket sellouts became the rule.

We don't see how the owners can lose. After all, if a game isn't sold out three days before kickoff it won't be televised. And think of the number of folks who'll win: the shut-ins, the sick and the diehard fans who've been turned away at the box office.

Toot that whistle, ref. and let's get the game under way!—Denver (Colo.) Post.

ANOTHER MARTHA

In a brief news item recently, the wife of the attorney general designate, Mrs. Dolly Saxbe, did a little tub thumping for her husband.

In what sounded like criticism of the Nixon administration, she said it could "use some common sense and a sense of humor." On both counts we heartily agree. This advice, unfortunately, is akin to bolting the barn doors after the horse has flad.

All good wives are prone to do, she touted her husband's abilities, saying: "If anybody can straighten out the Justice Department, Bill can."

This may be true. However, as we read her sparkling comments we're reminded of a former attorney general's frau who was given to unsolicited comments.

We hope this won't be a repeat of the Martha & John fiasco—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

FOR THE CHAMP, IT'S AL LGLORY?

It's All Glory?

Things are tough all over. Even being heavy weight champion of the world fails to command the glory it once did. In fact, to hear George Foreman tell it, heavyweight champs these days comman little glory at all.

Foreman, a 6 foot, 3-inch, 217-pound giant who smashed Joe Frazier to the floor six times in four minutes last January to win the world title, says law suits, financial problems and manageial jealousies have turned his boyhood dream into a nightmare.

Before he was champ he fought four times a month and earned enough money to eat well and pay his laundry bill. Since his defeat of Frazier, however, he has fought only two minutes and has yet to be paid for that; it was a first-round knockout of Joe Roman in Tokyo.

"I'm not starving but I'm broke. I can't get any of the money I've won and I can't get any fights," he said. It is enough to make you wonder. Gene Tunney won the world championship, fought Jack Dempsey twice and retired a millionnaire even an honor one. Those days, apparently, are gone forever.—Charlotte Observer.

HARD TIMES

Ah, the sacrifices we Americans are willing to make. A report from the ski country of Vermont says the operator of one resort have decided what they can do for their country in these times of fuel shortage. They are seriously considering a 10-degree lowing of the temperature of the outdoor swimming pool.—Charlottte Observer.

ENERGY CRISIS SEEMS TO BE NATION'S OWN PANDORA'S BOX

Pandora was tre Greek gal who opened the box that let out the birds of evil upon mankind.

There was greed and hate and envy. There was malice and cheating and murder. There was pain.

Nobody is quite willing to say that Pandora has made a recent trip back to earth but from the stock market plunges, the threat of depression as a result of the energy crisis, the closing of service station, the threat of general discombort—it would seem that somebody has been fooling around with the economic box and that, possibly, the lid was cracked enough to let the bird of paradise bash himself into yon closest wall.

* * *

The times, the man said, they don't look so good.

But, we have seen "down" times before, and we shall see down times again. If we forever went rejoicing like fools up a mountain we would never know the value of a moment of silence. We would be like ignoramouses in a wilderness. We would have no time for self examination. We would have no values. We would have no life.

We have come suddenly to a completely new idea—there just isn't enough energy to go around. There isn't enough to operate all industries; some will lie idle at times. There isn't enough to keep all homes perfec ed heated; some will be cold at times. There isn't enough to operate all cars and trucks and airplanes; some will not move at times.

We have come down the road of self-indulgence filled with impressions of grandeur, unquestioning, full of immediate power and thirsting neither after tomorrow nor the fruits of todays wastefulness.

* * *

Our consciences did not bother us for consciences also grow dull when left alone in a corner. If we had looked at ourselves as our greatest enemy might have done, we might have been our greatest friend.

But we didn't.

We merely enjoyed the party while it lasted and now we go home with a giant hangover.

Somebody pass the ice.

What ice?—Gastonia Gazette.

Birth Announcements

Mr. and Mrs. David W. Fite, Route 3, Box 27, announce the birth of a daughter, Thursday, November 29, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Gary L. Carrigan, 802 Katherine Avenue, announce the birth of a daughter, Saturday, December 1, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Ray Martin, Route 2, Box 266, Cherryville, announce the birth of a daughter, Sunday, December 2, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Adams, 4850 Margrace Road, announce the birth of a daughter, Monday, December 3, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Sonny Moore, Rt. 1, Box 752, Grover, announce the birth of a son, Monday, December 3, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Rodney Burton, 806 Fourth Street, announce the birth of a daughter, Monday, December 3, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan Davis, Jr., 308 Ellis Street, announce the birth of a son, Monday, December 3, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard James, 305 Dover Drive, Bessemer City, announce the birth of a daughter, Tuesday, December 4, Kings Mountain hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lee Skidmore, 112 South Dix Street, Gastonia, announce the birth of a son, Wednesday, December 5, Kings Mountain hospital.

FAMILY DOCTORS

It's good to learn that there's a strong trend among medical students and young doctors across the country away from specializing and back to a medical field called "total care." Name it what you will, "total care" really means general practice and thatis pretty close to the old family doctor concept a lot of people have beeing missing. During the last three decades, most medical students preferred to become specialists. But medical schools have discovered what most of use knew all along, that patients like having a doctor who knows them as a person, not just as a one-time office visitor.

There are now 164 family practice programs in the United States, with 1,772 family practice interns on their way to becoming family doctors. Medical schools might even give serious considera to instructing young doctors in the almost totally lost art of making house calls.—Memphis (Tenn.) Commercial Appeal.

HOSPITAL LOG

Mrs. Manda R. Barber
Mrs. Robert Curry
Mrs. Josephine M. Davis
William Jake England
Calvin S. Falls
Leonidus Butler Falls
Mrs. Mary R. Hill
John Thomas Houser
Daisy Houston
Mrs. Hugh Lee Ivester
Ruby Mae Martin
Guy C. Moss
Mrs. Parthenia McMullen
Mrs. Lillie E. Reynolds
Robert T. Ruff
Mrs. William O. Ruppe
Freddie A. Smith
Mrs. Charles E. Stewart
John Van Dorn Stewart
Mrs. Howard E. Thornburg
Mrs. Carl T. Frazier,
Mrs. Howard O. Smith
Mrs. Leila D. Hoffman

ADMITTED THURSDAY

Delbert G. Patrick, 108 Church St., City
William F. Stone, Jr., Rt. 3, Box 421, City
Mrs. Robert E. Greene, Rt. 6, Box 462, Gastonia

ADMITTED FRIDAY

Randolph R. Dawkins. 320 Watterson St., City
Mrs. Elizabeth C. Reid, 210 N. Cansler St., City
Mrs. Ida K. Rollins, P.O. Box 293, City

ADMITTED SATURDAY

Mrs. Brenda Gail McAbee, Rt. 2, Box 455, Cherryville
Donead D. McNeal, Box 453 W. Virginia Ave., Bessemer City
Mrs. John L. Owensby, 215 Proctor St., Gastonia

ADMITTED SUNDAY

Mrs. Luther W. Carver, Rt. 1 Dallas
Mrs. William L. Childers, Rt. 3, Box 367, Bell Road, City
Hattie O. Bell, Rt. 3, City
Joseph J. Guyton, 401 W. Parker St., City
Mrs. D. Rodney Burton, 806 Fourth St., City
Mrs. Richard James, 305 Dover Dr., Bessemer City

ADMITTED MONDAY

Mrs. Eellen L. Blanton, Rt. 3, City
Mrs. Hattie Lee Davis, 65 Pine Manor Apartments, City
Sarah Ann Hensley, 2900 Crescent Lane, Gastonia
Georgia M. Sellers, Rt. 3, Box 120, City
Amy Lou Hill, 527 Baker St., City
Mrs. Henry York, Rt. 1, York, S. C.
Garnett W. Moorg, Rt. 2, City
Grover Lee Arrowood, Rt. 1, Box 92, Bessemer City

ADMITTED TUESDAY

Mrs. Graham W. Bell, Rt. 1, Box 112, City
Mrs. Catherine J. Wade, 311 Wilson Terrace, City
Mrs. Robert M. Gilfillan, Route 2, Sharon, S. C.
Mrs. Robert Floyd Champion, Rt. 3, Box 272, City
Jackson F. Kiser, Rt. 2, Box 844, Bessemer City
Delores Mae Hill, 527 Baker Street, City

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