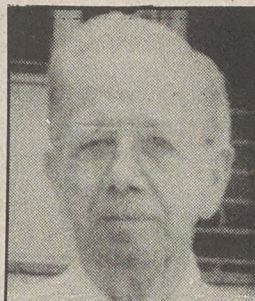


## Opinions

### OLD-TIMERS HONOR ROLL

## C.P. Barry

By TODD GOSSETT



C.P. Barry is a man who has devoted practically his entire professional career to helping other people in times of crisis or in preparation for one. He is an insurance salesman.

Born and raised in the Bethany Community of York County, South Carolina, Barry graduated from Bethany High School in 1926. He farmed for a while, then went to work for a surveying company that established elevations throughout South Carolina.

Barry enjoyed surveying, he said, but the traveling became too much for him and he decided to find something else.

His brother-in-law knew a person working for the Virginia Life Insurance Company and Barry contacted him and got a job.

He worked with that company until 1939 when he was called into military service. He served with the Army Air Force's signal corps in Missouri and Florida until 1943 when he was discharged.

He came to Kings Mountain in 1943 and began working with the Durham Life Insurance Company, a company he worked for for the next 26 years.

He sold life insurance at the company all that time. Then in 1966, he and his wife had an automobile accident that left each of them hospitalized for 54 days. Barry missed months of work, but was able to pay the hospital expenses because of his insurance company, Blue Cross/Blue Shield.

Barry was very pleased with the treatment Blue Cross/Blue Shield gave him. "I knew right then what they would do. They far exceeded our expectations," he said.

Barry retired from Durham Life in 1969 and did just "one thing and then another," he said. By 1975, he was tired of being retired and decided to go back to work.

He got a job selling hospital insurance for Blue Cross/Blue Shield and has worked out of his home since. He now sells insurance anytime to anyone who needs it, day and night, he said. "I'll come to your home or you can come to me," he said. "Whatever suits you."

Barry said the best part about the insurance business is meeting the people. "I enjoy working with them. You sure meet a lot of nice people," he said. "You find out in the homes I go to that most of the people are all right."

Besides being involved in the insurance business, Barry has also been a member of the Bethany ARP Church for several years, serving as the Sunday School Superintendent for 44 years and as an Elder since 1950.

Barry has also been a member of the Lions Club for 42 years. He has served as the club's secretary and treasurer and is still active. "I seldom miss a meeting," he said.

Barry and his wife have also done a lot of travelling over the years, journeying to such places as Hawaii, Canada, California, New Orleans, Florida and Pennsylvania.

After being in the insurance business for more than 50 years, Barry said he has no plans to ever quit. "My health is good. I plan to go on for several years," he said.

### Cartoonitorial

By D. Griggs

### OUR VIEW

## Wise Move

A wise person once said that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

The move by Kings Mountain District Schools years ago to begin removal of asbestos from classrooms and boiler room areas was costly, but proved to be a wise decision.

With the state and federal governments tightening requirements on asbestos removal or containment, Kings Mountain has its plants in good shape, and more importantly, they are safe for our children and school employees.

We applaud the administrations, past and present, for their insight.

### Your Right To Say It

TO THE EDITOR

The familiar adage, "United We Stand... Divided We Fall," it seems to me, is indicative of the divided effort currently demonstrated by our Congressional leaders on Capitol Hill on the Social Security Notch issue, as they continue to cosponsor, to the detriment of the "Notch Babies," a variety of bills on proposed Notch legislation. Clearly, the time has come to end this dilution of effort and all the confusion it continues to generate by asking that our senators and congressmen transfer their support to the Sanford/Ford companion bills S.1830 and H.R.3788, respectively.

As generally agreed, S.1830 is the most advanced bill yet devised to provide fair benefits to Notch victims and to counter the arguments against Notch reform, most of which continue to hinge upon the cost of such legislation to the Social Security Trust Funds. Despite claims to the contrary by some of our Congressional leaders in Washington, Social Security has the resources to correct the Notch as evidenced by its announcement last March that the Trust Funds will have \$200 billion by 1990 and \$1.3 trillion by the turn of the century. Surely then, the argument that adoption of the Sanford/Ford legislation, the lowest in cost at approximately \$68 billion over the next ten years, will bankrupt the Social Security system and deprive future generations of their benefits is no longer sustainable in view of the \$650 billion projected increase in the Social Security Trust Funds for the same 10-year period. This legislation will, in fact, restore at a very affordable cost, the original, Congressional intent by gradually phasing in a stable level of benefits equal to the benefits paid to those who retired in the early 1970's (i.e., those born 1907-1911), but less than the "Bonanza Babies" who retired in the late 1970's and early 1980's (i.e., those born 1912-1916).

Without a doubt, the worst inequity of all under current Social Security law is that attributed to Social Security's "transition benefit formula," which excludes earnings for beneficiaries born between 1917 and 1921, the so-called "Notch Babies," after reaching 61 years of age. This injustice is one that is constantly overlooked or ignored by the opponents of Notch reform on Capitol Hill, and yet it still remains one suffered by Notch victims who continue in the work force.

If you agree with the concept of focusing our attention on the Sanford/Ford bills, as proposed here, will you please call one of the following three telephone numbers to learn how you can help in this effort: J.D. Champion at 487-6510; Mrs. Ruth Hoyle at 487-7534; or Mrs. Edna Greene at 4892-7210.

H.S. Loveless  
Public Relations  
Cleveland County Chapter of  
The Southern Association for  
Notch Victims

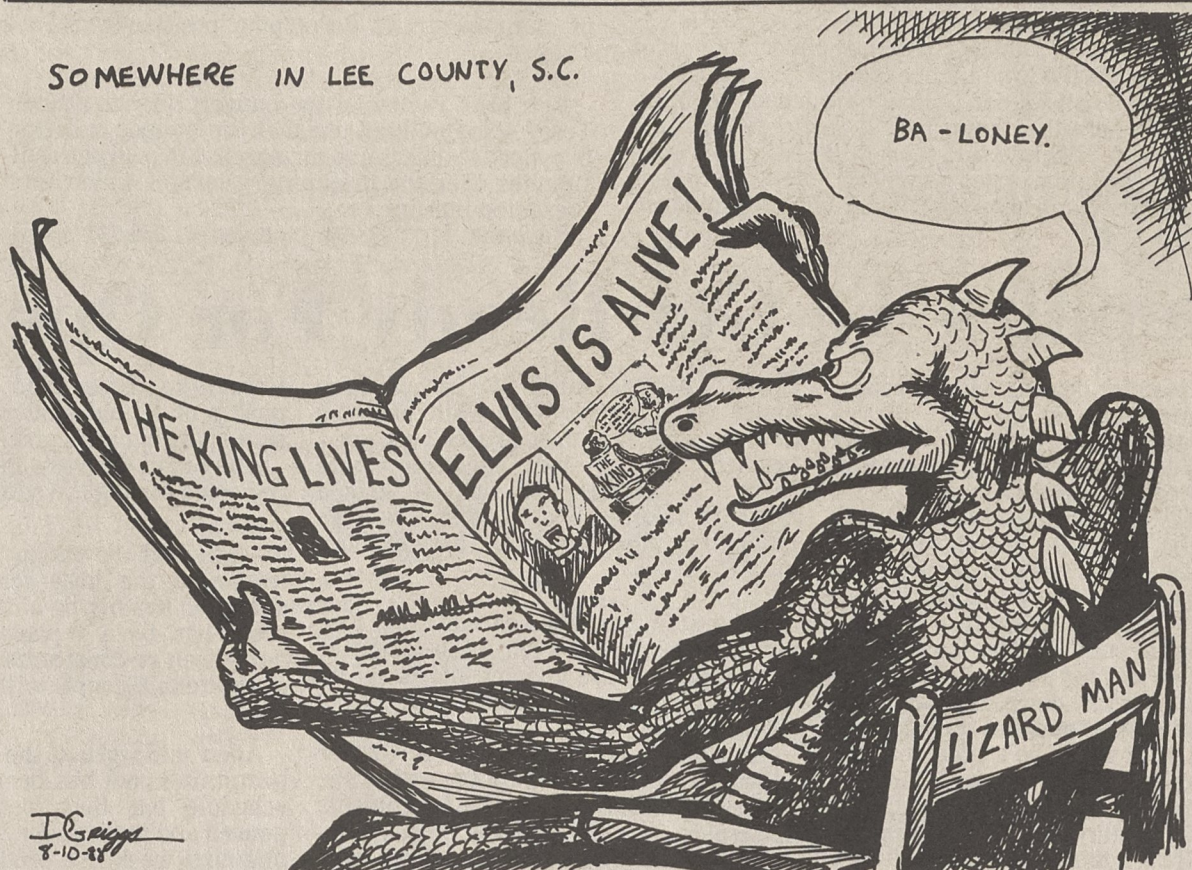
TO THE EDITOR:

The disaster team of the Red Cross is sincerely grateful to the Cleveland County Firemans Association, staff and volunteers.

Their second "Scanner Raffle" fund raising for the Red Cross is very outstanding. Our on-going program will benefit with some much needed equipment and supplies. The commitment and dedication of these men is a challenge for us to pattern our efforts by.

Mildred Blanton,  
Disaster Chairman

SOMEWHERE IN LEE COUNTY, S.C.



## Looking Both Ways

(Ed. Note: When great writers occasionally fail, it is often said that even Homer nods or naps a bit. Well, Rusty Gates can make Rip Van Winkle look like an insomniac.)

One of the staple games of childhood, right after Cowboys and Indians, Cops and Robbers, Snake in the Gully, and Ain't No Bears Out Tonight was Blind Man's Bluff, which, while not as much fun as breaking milk bottles or scaring the daylight out of old women, beat the daylight out of splitting kindling wood or slopping hogs.

We didn't know until decades later that it wasn't Blind Man's Bluff. We learned that priceless bit of information from the kid of the new preacher who was a little smarter than the rest of us and had seen more of the world. That is to say that he had been out of the county three or four times, and we heard rumors that he had even been out of the state.

He didn't know as much as he thought he did, though. When we told him if he could sell our tow sack full of blivit he could have half the money. He didn't ask what was in the sack, probably because he didn't want to admit that we knew something that he did not know.

He found out, though, when old Mill Rosie Hawkins said she might buy some if she could see what she was getting, and he untied the sack and dumped the contents in her washtub.

Later, after she had grown weary of scolding him and pounding on him, he loaded it all back in the sack, washed the wash tub eight or nine times, and returned the sack to us, and we took it back where we had found it—in the stable at the end of the street.

What really got us interested in Blind Man's Bluff, though, was the man who moved into our neighborhood and opened a small grocery store in two rooms of his house.

Everyone knew him simply as Ray, and his store soon became the most popular hangout in the area. And soon Ray learned to recognize all of his regular customers by their voices, then even by their footsteps. As soon as he heard someone coming up the stairs he'd tell us who was coming.

He could even tell, by feeling, the difference between a one-dollar bill and a five, ten, or twenty dollar bill. Maybe we could have learned how to do it, too, if we'd ever had a dollar bill or two to practice on. Instead, we played Blind Man's Bluff to get the feel of what it's like to be sightless, if even for a few minutes.

Ray, who wasn't married, was a nice-looking fellow, and he had a good sense of humor, so practical jokes were as common as fleas on a dog's back in and around his store. And one of those jokes nearly got Ray thrown in jail for assaulting a female and Burrhead Burton admitted to the hospital.

We were all sitting around and listening to the older folks telling stories when Ray suddenly held up his hand as a signal for us to be quiet. Then we heard the footsteps on the stairs outside.

"It's Burrhead," Ray said. "I'm going to scare the daylight out of him."

With that, he felt his way to the door, which stayed open a lot of the time, since there was a screen door that stayed closed, and he hid behind the wood door.

## Rusty Gates



The one thing about Burrhead that we couldn't take was that he was something of a gentleman, and his good manners led to the whole problem.

Ray heard the footsteps, then the door opened, and in stepped a woman who was kind of pretty in an over-fed sort of way. She had moved into the house where Chester Drawers' family had lived a week or so earlier and didn't know too many people yet.

As she entered the store, Ray, who was as big as a gorilla and a little more than twice as strong, lunged out from behind the door and grabbed what he thought would be Burrhead but which was in terrible reality a woman who just didn't know how friendly our town could be. His big arms went around her and his big hands grabbed her in places that wouldn't have bothered Burrhead much but which made her squeal either in terror or delight.

Ray had no way to know that Burrhead's steps kept Ray from hearing the woman's tread, and Burrhead stopped at the top of the steps and held open the screen door for the woman who found herself in a new store and being grabbed by big hands nearly everywhere.

When she screamed, Ray jumped back, lost his balance, and nearly fell. She tried to grab him to help him, and he thought it was Burrhead who had him and he grabbed back, and she screamed even louder.

But she must have liked it well enough, because after everyone had explained what happened, she let Ray apologize, and soon she started coming to the store every day.

The last I heard they had been married about half a century, which is better than most people with eight good eyes can boast.

## Letter Policy

We ask that you follow these guidelines and deadlines when submitting letters:

Keep the letters brief and to the point. Type and double-space them, if possible, but sign them in ink and include your full name, address and telephone number for verification.

The Herald reserves the right to edit the letters for spelling, good taste, libel, or any other reason, and reserves the right to refuse the letters for any reason.

All letters must be mailed to Letter to the Editor, P.O. Box 769, Kings Mountain, N.C. 28086. Under no circumstances will hand-delivered letters be published.

## Old-Timers Honor Roll

I would like to nominate the following individual to the Kings Mountain Herald Honor Roll of Kings Mountain old-timers:

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Age this calendar year: \_\_\_\_\_  
Check one: ---My nominee is a Kings Mountain citizen who has reached 95 years of age or older this calendar

---My nominee is a Kings Mountain citizen who has worked for one professional, or one employer (including self-employed) in Kings Mountain or Cleveland County for 35 or more years. Give details below:

Employer \_\_\_\_\_ or profession: \_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Years: \_\_\_\_\_

Name and phone number of person making nomination (not for publication): \_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone Number: \_\_\_\_\_

Please submit or mail by Aug. 27 to:

Honor Roll  
Kings Mountain Herald  
P. O. Box 769  
Kings Mountain, N.C. 28086

## Kings Mountain Herald

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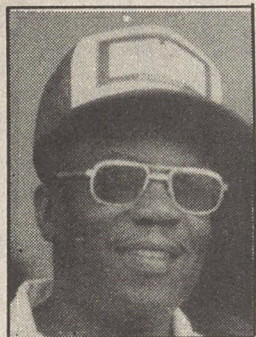
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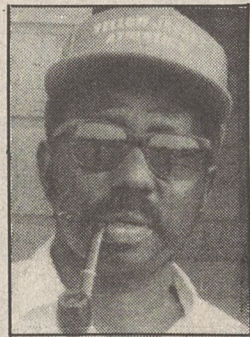
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## SIDEWALK SURVEY

### QUESTION: What Do You Think About The Lizard Man From Lee County, South Carolina?



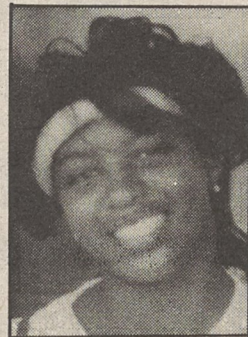
Haskel White  
"I think it's a fake."



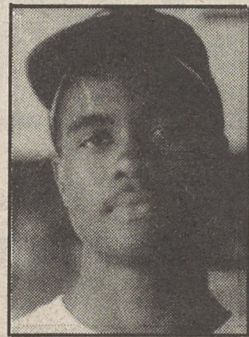
James Hughes  
"April Fools is how many months away? This is another big foot, huh?"



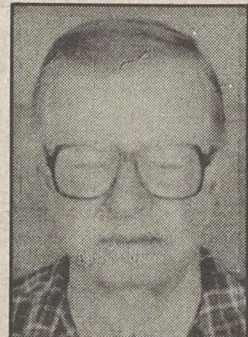
James Smith  
"I think it's just a big hoax. I don't believe that."



Pinkey Ross  
"I don't know — I don't believe it."



Tony Gass  
"I think it's a hoax — something somebody invented to make some money."



T.C. McKee  
"I can't hardly believe it due to the fact: Where did he come from and how come nobody's seen him before?"