Opinions

OUR VIEW

Nostalgia Corner

Your Right To Say It

Support Cancer Society

April has traditionally been the time for the American Cancer Society's education-funds crusade. Even while the American Cancer Society volunteers gear up for this year's door-to-door event in April, "Look Alive" organizations solicit your gifts with materials and names that are very similar.

Some organizations, seeking to identify themselves with the successful programs of American Cancer Society, try to emulate our name in their solicitation campaign. Some such groups add "National" or "American" or "Institute" to make the donor think they are donating their dollars to the American Cancer Society. The American Cancer Society isn't seeking to discourage your support of local legitimate organizations, but to answer the question, "How can I tell the difference between the American Cancer Society and other cancer groups?", we offer this information:

When you decide to give to the American Cancer Society in Cleveland County you are encouraged to look for the American Cancer Society's "Sword of Hope". This symbol appears on every piece of material distributed by the American Cancer Society. It is our trademark and can only be used by our organization. By this sword you will know your contribution is going to the organization you intended to receive your

We encourage you to donate to the charitable organization of your choice. But if you want your dollars to go to the American Cancer Society, look for the sword, 'The Sword of Hope," or call our toll free number 1-800-227-2345 if you have a question about cancer.

LOU WRAY DISTRICT EXECUTIVE **CLEVELAND UNIT AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY**

Thanks, Mr. Green

There are two things in this world I'm sure of. There is a God and there are still honest people.

Last week my son, granddaughter and I went to the bank to cash checks for my husband (we have a convenience store). We also went to the trash dump. Somehow as we were throwing the trash out the bank bag also fell out. I didn't miss it until I returned to the store. Needless to say, I was horrified. We immediately went back to check the dump, because that's the only place it could have been. But it wasn't there. I reported it to the police and also the bank tellers, because it was cash and our name wasn't in the bag. I really didn't think I would ever see that money again. In my mind I'm thinking no one would turn in cash. I couldn't even pray. All I could say was "Lord, have mercy."

But my son, Derek, said "Mama, while you were crying I was praying." My children tried to comfort me and my son, Randall, even promised to give me the money back. But I was still heart broken.

Well, Friday I received a call from Danny Green, who works at Foote Mineral in Kings Mountain. Mr. Green had found my bag and called the bank printed on the bag. Upon calling the bank and asking if anyone had reported a lost bag of money, the thoughtful tellers remembered me and gave Mr. Green my name.

I just wanted Kings Mountain to know that Mr. Green is a credit to our city, and to publicly thank him from the bottom of my heart. There are still honest people and Mr. Green is one of them.

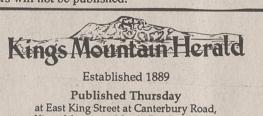
Thank you,

Letter Policy

The Kings Mountain Herald welcomes your letters to the editor for publication in each week's paper. We ask that you follow these guidelines when presenting rents a room in the front of the Herald building) assure

double space them, if possible, but sign them in ink they like to let the cable "cook" for several days before and include the entire name, address and telephone actually hooking anyone up. number for verification purposes.

ters will not be published.



Kings Mountain, North Carolina 28086, USPS 931-040, by Republic Newspapers, Inc.

H. Dean Ridings	Publisher
Gary Stewart	Editor
Elizabeth Stewart	News Editor
Jamie Kinder	Advertising Director
Jeff Grigg	Production Manager
Frances Black	Ad Composition/Design
Leah Wray	Typesetter
Sarah Griffin	Business Manager
Vickie Barber	Bookkeeper
Vickie Smith	Receptionist
Deniece Talbert	Circulation Manager
Dieter Melhorn	Photographer
Victor Trivett	Pressroom Superintendent
Dale Payne	Pressroom
April Camp	Darkroom Technician
Joe Champion	Darkroom Technician
Libby Spires	Inserter
Nancy Short	Inserter

Postmaster: Send Address Changes To: Kings Mountain Herald: P.O. Box 769 Kings Mountain, NC 28086

Subscrip	tion Rates	
Subscrip	tion Rates 1 Year	6 Months
In County		\$7.25
Out-Of-County	\$15.55	\$7.80
Student Rates (9 Mos.)	\$11.00	
(All prices include	5 percent sa	ales tax.)





School Survey

Survey on the Future of Kings Mountain District **Elementary Schools**

The following survey has been sent home with each elementary student for parental input. The committee would like community input. Please fill out survey and return to community school in your area.

The Reorganization Committee for Elementary Schools was appointed by the Board of Education in January. It is to make a recommendation to the Board in June. It is ONLY a recommendation and the final decision rest with the Board.

Here are some of the scenarios that the committee is

1. Redraw present K-5 lines with busing to achieve

2. Close East and West and build a new elementary to cover these closings (a new bond referendum will

3. Close East and West and enlarge North, Bethware and Grover to handle all students.

4. West, North and East will become K-3 and 4-5 schools. 2 of the schools would be K-3's and 1 school would handle 4-5. Bethware and Grover will remain K-5. All schools will be affected by redrawing of

In all scenarios, each elementary school will be affected by the redrawing of school line

	Please number the above scenario you prefer.	
Comme	ts_	
Please cl	neck your school community	
	East School	
	Bethware School	
	Grover School	
	North School	

West School

Elementary School, Kings Mountain)

Hey, Rob, How 'Bout Some ESPN?

They say you can take the country out of the boy but you can't take the boy out of the country.

It'll take a lot to take this boy out of the country, but I welcome a couple of the niceties of "town" which will soon be coming our way.

Thanks to the extra gas tax all you city slickers are paying each time you fill 'er up, the washboard dirt road which runs through our small community will be paved soon. I don't live on the road--mine was paved about 18 years ago--but I eat a lot of dust occasionally when I'm working on--or walking around in--the pasture and I know the neighbors who live on Wells Road are thankful they're finally going to get a pavement.

After the state decided to pave the road and the necessary right-of-way agreements were in order, the "cattlemen" who own property along the road were told Shirley Goode the state would put them up a new fence if they supplied the material. So I got some benefit out of that.

As if the prospect of a new road wasn't enough to make us all feel citified, along came the people from Jones Intercable announcing that they'd soon the running cable TV down through Dixon. All the cables are in place and the gals up at Jones Intercable (which me that they're "cutting in" the power now and should All letters must be brief and to the point. Type and begin hooking up customers in a week or so. It seems

I'm just a country boy, you know, but I learned that Mail your letters to Letter to the Editor, P.O. Box "cutting in" means they were hooking power to the re-769, Kings Mountain, N.C. 28086. Hand-delivered let- ceptacles and "cook" means they want the power to flow through the lines for awhile to make sure there are no problems.

Gary Stewart

With the college basketball championship upon us, and the baseball strike over and the start of the major league season just around the corner, my son Dee and I are looking forward to getting cable. My wife's not that excited about it but she's had a telephone for

So, Rob Bridges, old friend, good buddy, if you're reading this, is this little bit of free advertising worth hooking me up first?

This basketball season has been one KMHS Coach Larry Sipe will never forget. His Mountaineers won him his first conference and regional championship, and Saturday the Mountaineers will play for the state 3-A championship against D.H. Conley High at Chapel Hill's Dean Smith Center.

While having the most fun of his life coaching his talented Mountaineers this season, Sipe has also been very interested in a couple of happenings on the col-

A couple of weeks ago, Sipe was the personal guest of former Duke All-American Art Heyman at a game in which Heyman's college jersey was retired.

(Mail forms to John Goforth, Principal, East

Sipe met Heyman in 1962 when he was a high school basketball player at Cherryville High and Heyman was at Duke. Sipe was invited to Duke by former Cherryville resident and Duke trainer, Max Crowder, and got to pal around with Heyman and some of the other Duke players. Crowder recently was telling Heyman about Sipe's success with the Mountaineers this year and Heyman invited Sipe to the jersey retirement ceremonies.

Sipe has also watched with interest the controversy surrounding the N.C. State basketball program, and particularly the allegations that a former State student, Robert Kramer of Washington, N.C., loaned money to former State player Charles Shackleford.

Kramer's father, Dick Cherry, was the head football coach at Washington High School when Sipe was an assistant basketball coach there and Sipe knew the Cherry family very well. He said they were some of the nicest people you'd ever want to me.

Cherry and Sipe taught right across the hall from each other and, after Cherry quit coaching at Washington High School, he helped Sipe coach the Washington Junior High football team.

Sipe recalled that when his son, Casey, was about four years old he began looking around for a basketball goal for him. "Mr. Cherry said that Robert had outgrown his and invited me to come over to his house and dig it up for Casey. It's in our backyard right now,"

But The Computer Says It's H-e-a-f!

I don't know what it is with me and hotels. Somehow we just don't seem to hit on the same cylin-

It all started a few years back when I was spending a couple of days in Miami. My wife and I make a habit of talking to each other everyday when I'm traveling. This particular night she called and the hotel where I was staying told her I wasn't registered there. Later in the evening I decided to call home and discovered what had happened. We agreed that, when we finished our good nights, she would call back and ask for me by room number rather than name. She did and they put her right through. The manager had no explana-

Some time after that I had to go to Houston. The warden decided to accompany me on this trip. our son called us at the hotel and was told we weren't registered there. He knew better, so he persisted, and 45 minutes later was connected with us-that's 45 minutes on long distance. Jeff, the son, was livid and so was I. The manager had no explanation.

It gets worse.

Three weeks ago, I found myself in Tampa, along with my friend Charlie Crabtree. The work I was there to complete was being done after one o'clock in the morning. The first night I was there my wife called and was put right through to my room. The next evening at about 8 p.m., Charlie, who was in a room across the hall, called me. "You'd better call Ann," he said. "I just got off the phone with her and she was worried. She tried to call you and the front desk told her you weren't registered here."

I called home to assure my wife I was still in the hotel. She wasn't too upset this time. I think she's getting



Jim Heffner

In the meantime Charlie called down to the front desk and asked to be put through to my room. He was told the same thing, whereupon he questioned their sanity while telling them which room I was in and advising them he had just spoken to me.

This was beginning to be fun. I called the front desk and the following conversation ensued:

"This is Jim Heffner in room 712. My wife just tried to call me and was told I wasn't registered here. What

"I'm sorry about that, Mr. Heffner," a pleasant young lady told me, "but you see, we have your name spelled wrong in the computer.'

"How do you have it spelled?" "H-e-f-f-n-e-r," she said.

"That's how it's spelled," I said.

"I'm sorry, sir," she said, "but that's incorrect."

You don't want to hear the rest. But to top off the night, a co-worker was to meet me in the lobby at 1 a.m. to ride to the job with me as I had a rental car. He had just arrived from Atlanta and was staying in the same hotel. The front desk informed my co-worker that I had checked out earlier in the day.

Last week it was Miami's turn again.

When I checked in I was assigned room 315 and given a key with that number stamped on it. I went upstairs and, although the door was open, when I tried the key wouldn't fit. I called the desk and they sent another key up which was fine. That evening, I was kicked back watching television when I heard a key rattle in the door. I ignored it, figuring someone was trying to get into the wrong room, besides I had the door dead bolted. Someone knocked. When I answered a small Hispanic man asked me, "are you in this room?

"Obviously," I said.

"Me, too," he said as he produced his key, which was unmistakably a key to room 315.

"Well," I said, "as the old saying goes, possession is nine-tenths of the law, and I've been here since 11:30 this morning." I don't think he understood that. "I'll go back to the front desk," he said.

Within two minutes, the telephone started ringing. Seems the little gentleman was a colonel in somebody's army and everybody in South Florida wanted to speak to the Colonel. I finally had to take the phone off the hook. I went down to see the hotel manager who assured me calls to 315 would be screened and I needn't worry about it. I replaced the phone and went to bed. At six in the morning, the telephone started ringing again. The Colonel was a popular man or he knew where all the bodies were buried. At any rate, I put the phone in a table drawer, showered, dressed and got out

The next time I travel, I am seriously considering taking along my sleeping bag and two man pup tent.