

## BETHWARE FAIR: opens Tuesday, 6 pm

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greet guests on Friday, Aug. 21, from 7-10:30 p.m. "There will be something for everybody," said Fair Manager Dale McKinney. Kids have fun at the fair and adults enjoy giveaways from local merchants, good food, the exhibits and seeing friends they haven't seen in years. "It's a family fair," he said.

Exhibitors are encouraged to take their exhibits to the fairground Monday, Aug. 17 and Tuesday, Aug. 18 from 9 a.m.-6 p.m. Entries will be judged and prizes awarded on Wednesday, Aug. 19.

Bethware Progressive Club is sponsor for Bethware Fair and uses the proceeds to fund numerous projects for Bethware School.

## MOVING IN DAY

From Page 4A

Kids should look at all couches and visualize how Dad would move it. Not three guys from the lacrosse team, I mean Dad – the guy you worry about carrying the 32-count bottles of water in from the car.

Of course, there are other hot and sweaty Dads (and Moms) working hard, too. The fresher-faced ones are probably delivering their first child to college. The Dad is younger and better able to handle the load. But he also has to comfort the Mom, who keeps crying about her little darling leaving.

College "move-in" day is really one of the last dirty chores Dads do. Before we get to be aisle escort and dotting grandpa, we have a move-in date with bulky bowls, a complete set of Rachel Ray's flatware and the "who-thought-this-was-a-good-idea?" iron lamp.

Moving is taxing; it's tiring. There are no books written about it, and you really don't win any brownie points for doing it.

This Dad is working on his last kid in college. I've seen clothes multiply and fridges get bigger and heavier. A close parking spot to the dorm is a victory these days. Mom isn't crying. She keeps talking about Dad's blood pressure as he struggles up another flight of stairs.

So kids, when you see your tired, grumpy and over-heated Dad lugging your possessions around this week, he might not be saying much. He may be trying to catch his breath or figure out where he left the Advil.

True, he's always been more about actions than words, but on this day in particular, he's speaking loud and clear – he's saying he loves you.

(Randy Wheelless is Communications Manager at Duke Energy in Charlotte.)

## THE WALL

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he died" or "my father has nightmares ever since he returned from Iraq" or "my brother drinks a lot since he got out of the Army, he served in Afghanistan and Iraq". We all deal with the aftermath of war in our own way. It is hard for us to talk about it with people that were not there.

Combat changes a person. Some people can accept it better than others; some can never let it go.

When in combat, a soldier is only concerned with defending himself, his fellow soldiers and accomplishing his mission. These soldiers are his family and they are the only people that count. I don't want to be crude, but taking the life of another human is something that a person never forgets. Watching one of your fellow soldiers die beside you is something you will never forget. When the bullets start flying, a soldier will do what ever is necessary, but most of us try to forget the things we had to do. We all try to move on with our life.

When I returned from Viet Nam I was shocked when I was told I had to wear civilian clothes when I left the post. It really upset me to hear that my fellow citizens may attack a soldier in uniform. It really hurt to find out Viet Nam Veterans were being treated as criminals and the people that ran off to Canada were treated like heroes. It really hurt when someone called me a baby killer. It really hurt when a person at Belmont Abby called me vial names and poured ketchup on my dress uniform. I had to keep reminding myself that it was people like me that wore the uniform that gave these people the right to protest, but it still hurt.

Paying tribute to our comrades who gave it all is what the Viet Nam Wall is all about. These citizens answered the call and paid the ultimate sacrifice for our freedom. Their sacrifice should never be forgotten.

Yes I would like to go to see the Viet Nam Wall and pay homage to them all.

## MUSEUM

From Page 1A

2015-Jan.2, 2016.

Focht said the signature model train display has become a holiday tradition and fun-learning experience for families throughout the region.

Voting begins August 12 (today) and you can vote once a day during a three week period ending Aug. 31 at 11:59 p.m. [https://www.facebook.com/TruillantFCU/app\\_235044149882274](https://www.facebook.com/TruillantFCU/app_235044149882274) or Web URL: <http://cafegive.com/pva/truillant-mini-grants-2015>

You can find these links on the Museum's Facebook page, or from Truillant's Facebook page, go to the tab "vote for your favorite nonprofit" and hit the button to select Kings Mountain Historical Museum, then scroll to the bottom and hit the "submit" button.

## Health Happy: in America

From Page 4A

the elementary and junior high students. One of the main solutions to solving the medical crisis in our country is teaching our children about good health habits at an early age. In simple terms children need to hear about what is good and what is bad to eat. They need to hear about exercise, sleep, food portions and the importance of flossing and brushing their teeth. Warn them about the dangers of smoking and over drinking. And, it has to be more than just saying something is bad for you. Show pictures of what a smoker's lungs look like. Show pictures of what fat looks like in our bellies. Obviously our children are not getting this information in their health classes. Our children are getting fatter

and fatter and becoming very obese Americans. Thus, they are dealing with diabetes and heart issues at very young ages. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

We must press the health information on the minds of American people and make the care available and affordable.

If we live long enough we will all die from some health related issue. However, good medical care is an integral part of living a happy normal life.

Glenn Mollette is an American Syndicated Columnist and Author. He is the author of eleven books and read in all fifty states.

This column does not necessarily reflect the view of any organization, institution or this paper or media source.

## BETWEEN: a rock and a hard place

From Page 4A

I've seen and heard were on TV and in the Shelby Star, both of which have more space to what is deemed "positive" than what is "negative". I'm not sure how that occurs, especially since there is much more information on the negative side than is available on the positive side. Even if the job numbers were true, those numbers would just mean that more money would have to be taken out of the pockets of the poor and the weak to pay the wages of the jobs created. The same is true for the land, buildings, utilities, upkeep, etc. When the economic development guru of Cleveland County can tell you, very specifically how many jobs will be created, does he share how that will be possible? And is the guru able to show you a contract from the Catawba Indians guaranteeing how many jobs will go to locals? When the Mayor of Kings Mountain tells you that so many millions of dollars will come from utility sales, does he

tell you where the money will come from? And is the Mayor able to show you any contracts between the City and the Catawba Indians?

Folks, there is nothing positive about what a casino can bring to this city or county except what the Catawba Indians and possibly outside investors might gain from emptying pockets of those who will suffer greatly. Whatever those monies are will be hauled out of Kings Mountain to support the tribe and the investors. Talk about the growth of shops and restaurants doesn't make any sense either. Casinos offer everything a patron could want or need, if one has enough money left to partake of the amenities. Most coming away from a casino will be fortunate if they have enough to spend at McDonald's or Hardees for the \$1 meals.

I overhear people saying things like, "they're going to gamble somewhere". I'm here to tell you that many won't, unless it's brought to them. Yes, some will travel to

Cherokee or to Vegas or Atlantic City but the majority of people won't be exposed to it and to the possibility of addiction unless it's close by.

Your spouses, your parents, your children, your friends will not be safe from the possibility of temptation and addiction if a casino comes here. Neither will they be safe from the collateral damage of crime that will grow and many less fortunate will not escape complete devastation.

Not one of us can stop it, but many of us with the help of Almighty God can. Pray, listen for answers. Stand against this thing of evil by writing to the Bureau of Indian Affairs to express your opposition. Keep talking to your Mayor, City Council and County Commissioners to ask them to withdraw their approval. Who knows who might be the one to get the attention of the elected.

Beauford Burton  
Kings Mountain, NC

## MY STORY IN VIETNAM

From Page 4A

the monkey would run around and around the railings of the ship. It was quite a sight.

Once in Vietnam, we immediately set up base camp for the entire unit. The Fourth Infantry base camp was Camp Enari--it was named for the first Silver Star Officer killed in Vietnam. After setting up base camp and getting the unit establish that was the last time I saw it until almost a year later. I was assigned to B Company, 2nd Battalion of the 8th Infantry Division. At the end of August, my company was sent by helicopter into the Kontum Province, which lies in the Central Highlands of South Vietnam and shares borders with Laos and Cambodia. After landing, we started out on patrols. We were 180 strong when we started. The first man killed in our unit was killed three weeks after boots on the ground. It was not enemy fire that killed him. We were walking through the jungle, the pin on a hand grenade was pulled by snagging on a tree limb and the grenade went off and killed him. Our mission was called a "Search and Destroy." As foot soldiers we

constantly searched for the North Vietnamese Army; when we found him we were to make sure no supplies, guns or ammunitions made it to aid any other North Vietnamese soldiers. We stayed in the jungle until May 1966, nine months in the jungle, when we came into base camp for TRACK vehicles. We had been changed to a mechanized unit. While in the jungle, we dug fox holes every night and moved during the day time constantly looking for the North Vietnamese. During the Monson Season, it rained every day and every night for 40 days. It was really hard going at times—and, the movie Forest Gump was right. Sometimes the rain seemed to come in all directions, even up from the ground. The only way you got out of the jungle was by Medivac and that meant you were badly wounded. In the year I was there, my company lost 75% of the 180 troops. They were either killed or wounded. I rotated out of Vietnam on July 12, 1967

I was 18 years old when I went to Vietnam and turned 19 while I was there. I feel lucky to have made it home in one piece. When I returned home, I was stationed at Fort Polk, LA as an infantry

instructor. In August 1968 I was discharged and came back to Kings Mountain where I have lived my whole life and for many years I would not talk about anything that happened in Vietnam because I did not feel that people who had not been there would understand all of the mixed emotions that were involved in being that close to actual fighting and killing that I saw and was a part of. I would not take anything for the experience but would never want to relive it. About 20 years ago, some of us from our old unit who were in "Nam" together started contacting each other and we have a reunion every year in Ohio in the fall. It means a lot to me to be able to talk openly about the experience because it was such a mix of good and bad. Sometimes we laugh at stuff and sometimes we are very serious about the year we spent in Vietnam. It also means a lot to me to be able to gather with other Vietnam Veterans once a month for breakfast and just to celebrate the fact that we are still here—an event which has no pressure, just meeting a buddy and enjoying his company. One more thing, WELCOME HOME BROTHERS!

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### 49¢ forum

Letter to the editor...



Do you have questions or concerns about what's happening in your community? Are there good things happening in your neighborhood? Let us know in a Letter to the Editor. We welcome your comments!

Send your Letters to The Editor at:  
The Kings Mountain Herald  
P.O. Box 769, Kings Mountain NC 28086  
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\*Letters to the Editor must be signed and include address and phone number. Letters are limited to 500 words or less and are subject to Editorial review. Thank you letters are required to be placed as paid personal notes.


### DEADLINES

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Hours: Monday through Thursday 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.  
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#### POLICIES

- Submission of news items and social notes are recommended to be done a week in advance. Submission of items is not a guarantee that they will run in the newspaper.
- Letters to the Editor must be signed and include address and phone number. Thank you letters are required to be placed as paid personal notes.
- Weddings & Engagements will be published with one photo for \$30 each. Obituaries begin at \$25.

#### DEADLINES...



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3 p.m. Friday

OBITUARIES  
9 a.m. Tuesday