

City offers big

welcome to Union

Kings Mountain bids welcome to its newest industry — Union Underwear, a division of Northwest Industries.

The announcement of the new industry is in today's Mirror-Herald.

The Bowling Green, Ky. organization will, in a matter of months, become Cleveland County's third largest employer — about 1,500 local and area workers.

The new industry is to be housed in the present Kingsmont Knit building and when Union takes over the operation the present 290-300 Kingsmont employees will go along with the package.

The facility is already served by city gas, water and sewer and electricity, so there won't be any hangups in that department.

More than the city's scoring a catch of the world's largest manufacturer of underwear for men and boys, it means a healthy shot in the arm economically for this area.

A year ago this area suffered a 14.2 percent unemployment roster. That percentage is about six at this time and within the next 14 months, at least for the city, that percentage should be cut even more drastically.

Again, we bid welcome to our newest industrial citizen—Union Underwear.

More silliness

from the Feds

The Feds have discovered another way to threaten educational facilities with the cutoff of government funding.

This silly bit of nonsense now prohibits such things as father-son and mother-daughter events in the public and private schools across the country.

The Feds say sponsoring such events violates the new rules against sex discrimination.

The new ruling is a product of the Office of Civil Rights, part of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare (HEW). Those are the same wonderful people who gave the Kings

Mountain District Schools less than two weeks to change the racial balance at Compact School a couple of years ago. In that case HEW said there were too many black students at the school, not enough whites.

Of course Compact closed and all the students were distributed to other schools in the system.

We wonder when HEW is going to rule that students are no longer allowed to have names, but must substitute numbers instead. Of course they would have to strike that ruling, too, because the number two is not equal to the number one.

This Bicentennial 1976

Crimson stripes and stars of white
Against a bed of blue,
The crowning glory of America
gladly I salute you.
Wave on so graciously
hoisted high to bluest sky,
Ripples of pure delight
Waving free to gaily fly.
May your stars never fall
The blood stripes never fade,
From dreams and ashes of true pioneers
Is the fabric of which you're made.

Wave proudly above the soldier's graves
Who died that you may live,
Flutter tenderly 'ore the mound
Of the memory which they give.
Stand with kingly attention
At the grave of the dear unknown,
Shadow just for a moment
Wild flowers which have grown
Caress with kindly love
The corpse of a life cut short,
Whose tag was never found
To confirm a missing report.

Dear old glory you're worth it
Every drop of blood that was shed,
That you may continue to wave
With those glorious stripes of red.
What a privilege to commemorate
The battles you fought and won,
May each salute you with ardent pride
As a true American son.
May each hold high your worth
This banner against the sky,
As sparkling colors burst forth
On this great Fourth of July.

VIVIAN STEWART BILTCLIFFE
Kings Mountain

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What's shaking, Unc?

journal

by tom m'intyre

"My entire body," he answered. "Have you ever tried to coordinate the activities of a flotilla of tall ships, produce 90,000



The good 'ol USA is 200 years and four days old.

Poor old Karl Marx. He must be spinning in his grave. Too bad about him and all the others like him who would see this country slowly sinking into the golden sunset.

I thought it only fitting that I give Uncle Sam a ring and ask him a few questions. I caught the old boy resting up after his nationwide birthday celebration.

"What's shaking, Unc?" I asked him.



HE GOT DUNKED — The youngster in the hat who was pulling hard in the tug o war picture on the front page got dunked. When the opponents began winning the battle, this young fellow's teammates let go of the rope and he went swimming.

Photo By Gary Stewart

this week in tar heel history

Three Congressmen from N.C. signed Declaration

Three men signed the Declaration of Independence for the new "State of North Carolina." They were William Hooper, John Penn and Joseph Hewes.

Hooper was not present when the climactic vote for independence was taken on July 2, 1776, nor when the Declaration was adopted two days later. He returned to Congress a few weeks later, however, and signed the official copy — the parchment copy with which we are all familiar — as one of this state's delegates to Congress.

Most people are unaware that the signatures were not affixed to the document until sometime in August, as it took over a month for the Declaration to be embossed on parchment.

Most Americans are familiar today with the fact that many of the men who signed the Declaration paid a high price for doing so. For the remainder of the war the British and their Tory allies deliberately sought out the members of Congress, their families and property with intent to seek revenge upon them.

Joseph Hewes remained in Congress, and died in Philadelphia in 1779 from overwork in the war effort. As one of Congress' most respected members he served as this nation's first secretary of the navy, and was responsible for encouraging the career of the fabulous John Paul Jones.

John Penn and William Hooper escaped personal harm, but both were virtually left bankrupt when their homes and property were destroyed by the Redcoats.

Hooper's wife and children were forced to flee Wilmington when it was occupied, and for months he did not know whether they were alive or dead.

Ironically, all three men were born in other states than North Carolina, and all died before reaching the age of fifty.

In 1894, the remains of Penn and Hooper were reburied under a monument at the Guilford Courthouse battleground near Greensboro. Joseph Hewes lies in an unmarked — and now unknown — grave in Christ Episcopal Church in Philadelphia.

On July 4, 1783, what is regarded as the earliest recorded celebration of the Fourth of July was held in the little Moravian village of Salem, N. C.

This week in history was also a big one in the early exploration of the state.

On July 8, 1524, Giovanni da Verrazzano, an Italian navigator in the service of France, sent King Francis the First the earliest known description of the American coast. The area described was the Cape Fear region of North Carolina.

France made no effort to colonize the area, however, and Verrazzano's report, published 58 years later, inspired Sir Walter Raleigh to push for English settlement of the New World.

On July 4, 1584, Raleigh's first expedition, under Captains Amadas and Barlow, set foot on the soil of America, the first English-speaking people to do so.

On July 4, 1937, exactly 343 years later, in honor of that event, the first performance of "The Lost Colony" was held at Manteo.



by Ed H. Smith

In thanks for the return of peace — along with the nation's independence — the people of Salem held a day-long meeting of song and prayer, followed by a candlelight parade at dusk.

Letters to the Editor

COPE is working....

The club members and Board of Directors of C. O. P. E. would like to thank you the citizens of Kings Mountain for the help that you gave in monitoring of Channel 9 for the three days of July 3-5.

There were a number of calls for the Kings Mountain Police Department and without your help C. O. P. E. members could not have received these calls.

We would also like to thank officers Dorothy Howell and Ellis King of the Kings Mountain Police Department for the help they gave to C. O. P. E. members over the three day period and for the way they handled each call as if were a matter of life and death.

Officers Howell and King received calls ranging from car accidents to cars being out of gas, cars on fire and wrecker

service. These are only four of the many calls they were asked to check on. Again our hats are off to both of you.

C. O. P. E. members will be monitoring Channel 9 with the Kings Mountain Police Department on weekends and holidays.

We would like for the citizens to know that the C. B. radio in the police department is for emergency use and that you do not have to be a C. O. P. E. member to report an emergency on Channel 9.

Please remember that Channel 9 is an emergency channel and is not to be used for any other reason.

Watch this paper next week for what can and what cannot be reported on Channel 9.

C.O.P.E. UNIT TWO
Sam Teseniar

parades and set off four million tons of fireworks all at the same time?"

"That must've taken a lot out of you," I replied.

"I ain't complaining." (Funny, but Uncle Sam spoke in a southern accent). "Lord knows I could, though."

"What have you got to complain about, Unc? You represent the greatest country on earth. You know, the land of the free, the home of the brave and so on." I reminded him.

"Land of the free, huh? Checked your grocery bills lately? And how about the water and electric?" he cracked.

"Are you trying to be funny?" I asked, a little irked.

"All the time, ace," he replied. "In my job a sense of humor is a must. I was in Boston a couple of weeks ago doing my bit for unity. Guess what happened?"

"I have no idea."

"I was run down by a school bus. Then I was attacked by a howling mob of blacks and whites. It was terrible," he moaned. "Surely you heard about it. It was in all the papers."

I said I seem to remember something about it, then teased the 'ol boy a bit. "Us southerners didn't hear you complaining when the same thing took place down here a few years ago. Is it awful only when it happens amongst the northern tribes?"

"Touche," he mumbled.

"Look on the bright side, Unc. How about that popularity poll taken in West Germany recently. Something like 67 percent of the people polled said they felt their greatest friend among all the nations was the United States. How about that?"

"I must say I was a bit overwhelmed that the poll didn't show a hundred percent who think we're West Germany's best friend. In fact I can't understand why all the nations of the world, with the exception maybe of Russia and Red China, do not think we're their best friend. Look at all we've done for them."

"It's not so hard to understand, Unc," I said. "Don't you know the worst possible thing you can do is lend money to a friend? Right away he feels guilty about it and soon that guilt turns into hatred."

"That old argument, huh. But you're forgetting we send the world's greatest peacemaker all over the globe as a goodwill ambassador. That boy's got a lot on the ball."

"I take it you're talking about Henry Kissinger," I said.

"You got it, pal."

"Henry's the best we got, eh? Let me tell you a little story I heard the other day. Some country gave Henry a bolt of cloth as a present. While he was in England he went to Bond Street to see a tailor. The tailor told Henry with only that much cloth he could make maybe a jacket or a vest. In France a tailor said he might be able to get a pair of short pants from the material."

"How much longer is this story?" Sam asked, clearly impatient.

"I'm coming to the finish," I said. "In Israel a Jewish tailor told Henry he could make from the bolt of cloth a suit with two pair of pants, an overcoat and even a hat. Henry was flabbergasted, remembering the offer of so little in London and Paris. He asked how it was possible the Jewish tailor could make so much of the bolt of cloth. The tailor said, well, Mr. K., here you ain't such a big man."

"You got something against Henry?" Sam snapped.

"Well, let's put it this way. It has never been my impression that Jesus Christ spoke with a German accent."

Sam cleared his throat and mumbled something, the only words of which I caught were "redneck conservative."

"So, what does it look like for the future, Sam? Any wars on the horizon? A southern President, maybe? A Billy Graham Crusade in Washington?"

"How should I know? I just take it one day at a time. One thing's for sure, though, smart guy," I laughed. "When the country's 300th birthday rolls around I'll still be here. Sorry about you." And with that he hung off.

"Touche," I said into a dead phone.

LOOKING BACK

Last Saturday's Independence Day holiday was observed quietly in Kings Mountain. Temperatures were high, increasing activity at nearby swimming pools and the Country Club's golf course was busy.

Area school committeemen meet again Monday night at Grover School to discuss further plans for consolidating rural areas into the Kings Mountain school district.

El Bethel Methodist Church will hold a benefit barbecue at the church all day Saturday, it was announced by Pete Heavner, chairman of the committee on arrangements.

Bethware School will open for a month's summer short term on July 20, Principal John Rudisill has announced.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. W. R. Craig entertained the Home Arts Club at the Country Club Tuesday. Mrs. B. D. Ratterree presided and Mrs. Martin Harmon and Mrs. Wilson Crawford were welcomed as new members.