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The Kings Mountain Herald

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MARTIN'S MEDICINE

Ingredients: bits of news, wisdom, humor, and comments
 Directions: Take weekly, if possible, but avoid

By MARTIN HARMON

The Little League opened the 1966 season Monday afternoon with some interesting action by some over-ripe stars. Mayor John Henry Moss, president of the Western Carolinas League, was the opening pitcher. His batter-mate was Commissioner O. O. Walker, Commissioner Seimore Biddix was the base umpire. I was the batter and looked like a performer by virtue of the loan of Roy Pearson's cap.

m-m

The Mayor was a little wild on the first two pitches. Then he settled down, threw one down the middle, but my washer-woman swing was a foot wrong. The next one came in fat. Result: a weak dribbler which the youngsters on first fielded with alacrity. He beat me to the bag by a mile.

m-m

Commissioner Walker showed some kinship to the catcher's mitt and I inquired had he been a baseball player. He had been a catcher and was offered a contract by the Washington Senators, circa 1919, season after his World War I discharge from the navy. Like Ty Cobb's father, Mr. Walker's had little sympathy with the game, wouldn't let his son sign. His baseball prowess, however, was worth \$50 per week for three games in a semi-pro league. A baseball in his mouth cost him two front teeth, a foul tip a broken finger.

m-m

Baseball in younger leagues was a far cry from today's from standpoint of equipment, with such make-shift doings the only way the game could be played by poor folk. Commissioner Walker recalls playing against a team from a country community by the name of Red Duck. The nine players arrived in a lone Model-T Ford. Their bats had not been honed by Hillerich & Bradsky, the long-time supplier to majority of the game's top players. The Red Duck lads had carved their bats out of Hickory and honed them themselves. The Red Duckers played in bare feet. Recalls Mr. Walker, "A rabbit couldn't have caught 'em."

m-m

Will Grice, who vies with Mayor Moss, Sam Suber, John George, Sr., Clark Rushing, Commissioner Ray Cline and numerous other Kings Mountain folk for the title of "biggest Kings Mountain baseball fan" went to Atlanta Sunday on the Legion - chartered bus jaunt. Waxing eloquent concerning the brand new Atlanta Stadium, he said, "There's no use to try to describe it. You'll just have to see it."

m-m

I note via his mother-in-law's obituary that Leslie Mode, a childhood neighbor and playmate, now lives in Patterson, N. J. It reminds that Leslie was a catcher on the high school team of some years ago, was like Yogi Berra when he first caught for the Yankees, long on desire but a diamond in the rough quite unpolished. It was in the era when Mickey Cochrane was among the top catchers in the majors and Leslie was promptly nick-named "Mickey" by his teammates.

m-m

The re-surge of the New York Yankees, since Ralph Houk returned as manager, has resulted in a notable improvement to the general well-being and disposition of the aforementioned Sam Suber as well as John C. McGill, Jr., both give-no-quarter Yankee supporters.

m-m

The vote-getting game, rather than baseball, is the prime interest through Saturday for candidates and their supporters.

m-m

Sheriff candidate Broadus Hamrick said at Monday's Democratic rally the pace of campaigning had pared his weight by 20 pounds. What has campaigning done to Billy Mauney's round figure, he was asked, "I'm gaining," Billy replied.

m-m

It was a barbecue dinner and in his speech Billy recalled a recent similar occasion and a conversation with Dr. Eugene Poston, the Gardner-Webb president. Someone asked whether a person could eat pork and go to heaven. "Sure," Dr. Poston replied. "The more you eat the quicker you'll get there."

m-m

Senator Jack White must be a good politician. At least, he's relieved his mother-in-law's vote and support. Shortly after the 1965 session was convened, Jack's family was plagued with a series of illnesses. With Jack in Raleigh Mrs. Cline found herself in the nursing business. She had threatened, "You run next time and I'll not only vote against you, I'll work against you."

m-m

But as former Sheriff Irvin Allen was fond of saying, "Blood is thicker than water." In-law blood, too, Mrs. Cline confesses.

Attention! Citizens of North Carolina!

TO VOTE IS A FUNDAMENTAL RIGHT

N.C.

Henry McCarn

SO THIS IS NEW YORK

By NORTH CALLAHAN

Amidst strikes, wars and politics, it is good to note the news from Yemen where a miracle in our foreign aid has occurred. People here, though wise in the ways of the world, have taken time to rejoice over this. For the gladness of that barren and remote land were so appreciative of American willingness to help them, that they scraped out an airstrip in one day, to receive the engineer who is showing them how to dig badly needed water wells. And the Yemenese people, as poor as they are, have already raised half the money for the project and will do all the labor. They plead for American experience and equipment to help them. With the life-giving project well under way, John Stewart of the American aid mission there, stated something so contrasting with the waste of our gifts so often elsewhere, that it is hard to believe: "All this hasn't cost us a penny," he observed. "All we did was provide the spark, the encouragement and help show the way. The Yemenese people did the rest. And they love the United States for helping them."

—3—

Lynda Johnson and George Hamilton had a rendezvous at Palisades Amusement Park in New Jersey recently. But this was not the President's daughter and her handsome actor friend. It was Lynda Johnson, 6, of New York City, and George Hamilton, 5, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, who were among the 73 children that showed up at the last children's area. The two met briefly, hardly gave each other a second look, were treated to lollipops and then reunited with their relieved parents.

—3—

I join Henry Hardenfelder and other friends in regretting to see the wreckers making chaos out of the World's Fair site in Flushing Meadows. But if you are fair-minded, to put it punningly, in less than a year you can journey to Montreal and see a 183-day exposition which is expected to attract 30 million United States visitors to its festive features. The fair there will last from April 28 to October 27th and will fittingly be called, Expo 67.

—3—

In a group of three, expert who appeared on a panel here John Gunther was the most vocal. Perhaps that is because he makes his living with words, but any rate, he said "If you live beyond your income, I'm afraid you're just like me and almost everybody else. I think the real reason why almost all of us are guilty of at least some overspending is the immense, unprecedented material wealth of the United States and the natural desire of its citizens to share in this bonanza whether they can afford to or not. There is a tendency to overspend whether a person makes \$5,000 a year or \$50,000. Americans like to keep up appearances, and prestige counts."

—3—

The mail order catalog of a local merchant offers for sale an electric hair brush, a battery-operated pepper mill, a lemon-twist knife, an instant glass froster, an electric sweater drier and an electric "sleep sound" which lulls you to sleep with a blend of appropriate rhythmic tones designed to counteract the night-time clamor from cars, airplanes, pepper mills and noisy electric hair brushes.

TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man one of another, truth with his neighbor: for we are members

Ephesians 4:25.

Ambulance Service

Another wave of getting out-of-the-ambulance-service business is hitting beaches of the area, as funeral homes seek to abandon a costly service, which seldom if ever pays its own way.

Equipment is quite expensive. Oftentimes, additional manpower is required.

Fees for the service are customarily insufficient and some users of the service simply don't pay.

One operator remarked, "When you take a person banged up in a wreck to a hospital, or, for that matter, even a man who is ill, it is hardly the proper time to bring up the matter of his bill."

This is, of course, another side to the coin.

The burying industry is a high-mark-up industry, again justifiably, on account of high cost of establishment and working equipment, requirement, for 24-hour duty, and twin fact that, happily, this phase of the business hardly compares with the fast turnover of the super market.

Few businesses operate without loss services, also quite proper in the role of service.

To toss this related service into the laps of city and county commissioners is an effort on the part of the funeral homes to retain all financial gravy.

A Numbers' Game

With the short rows of the primary season at hand and candidates working at a killing pace, it is a reasonably safe guess that few find it necessary to resort to the sheep-counting game to put themselves to sleep.

It may also be a reasonable guess that many will be dreaming about numbers, and justifiably.

What will be Saturday's total vote in the Democratic primary?

That, by total and by precinct, is most important to many candidates. Heavy vote totals sometime, though not always, mean trouble for incumbents. Light vote totals sometimes, but not always, mean also-ran positions for the challengers.

New dimensions to the numbers' game occur this year in races for the state House of Representatives and Senate, where voting patterns and totals in other counties have been analyzed and re-analyzed by candidates who must attain votes away from home.

Need A Must

What has been a growing need becomes a must.

Conservation projecting a nursing home for the homeless elderly and the ill, not ill enough to require hospital treatment has been continuing here for several years, but with no action forthcoming.

With the advent of medicare and concurrent funds for the over 65 age group, demands for this service will escalate by giant leaps. Already, bed space in these homes is at a premium.

The Nursing Home association has one solution to the spurring of more nursing homes, with a concurrent saving of federal and state funds. The solution: let the welfare board authorize payment to nursing homes of the approximate per diem of \$10 per day, rather than the current rate of \$5.67.

Few are trained or perhaps interested in operating such a business. But the potential is apparent, as both private and church-operated institutions' waiting lists will confirm.

Thus, Mrs. Elva Gheen, in the Tuesday Cleveland Times, dug into history and found that only twice in two decades have Cleveland Democrats cast more than 10,000 votes in primaries. In 1950 (the sheriff's race was a dilly) the total was 11,880. In 1964 (a hot gubernatorial primary) the record of 14,309 was recorded.

As recently as 1962, the top total was 5017.

Cleveland Democrats are running in greater profusion this year than in several and so-called "long" tickets tend to produce large vote totals. Yet, both at the county convention and at Monday night's barbecue, the consistent comment was, "Where's the fire and furor?" While a few barbed shafts were thrown, the order of the evening was for candidates to say, in effect, the opponents are mighty fine fellows, too.

It is important that Cleveland cast its ballots if it is to maintain representation in both branches of the General Assembly, particularly so in the Senate, where Cleveland is aligned with much more populace Gaston. While Cleveland nominally out-polls Rutherford and Polk combined, large votes there, accompanied by allergy toward the polls such as in 1962 and even 1946 (7459), would put severe strain on the nerves of Cleveland House aspirants.

Month Is Short

A month is a short time.

Yet much can be accomplished in a period of 30 days, if . . .

The big IF is typical of any chore. The only way to complete any job is to get started toward completion.

The same is true with the city's community-wide clean-up and beautification campaign, and, not only has a start been made, but a head start.

Already results are showing though the campaign started officially only last Saturday.

Citizens should take a drive on East Ridge and view the results at the corner of East Ridge and Deal. It's a beautiful sample of the benefit of imagination, effort and work.

Cherryville is conducting a clean-up campaign on, apparently a comparable format and the city manager was quoted as saying his desk is brimming over with requests to haul debris, mow lots, and other chores.

The same is true at Kings Mountain's City Hall, but the hard-working officials and crews aren't complaining.

The word here: keep plugging it up; we'll remove it.

Kings Mountain, of course, has an especial stake in the House and Senate contests.

Senator Jack White seeks re-election and socks-maker W. K. Mauney, Jr., is a leading candidate for the House. Victory for both would mean that Kings Mountain, at least in the memory of older citizens, would provide members of both Houses of the General Assembly for the first time.

With home-county support in amounts Cleveland is capable, both should be victorious Saturday.

Senator White's first-term record (including two special sessions) was very good.

Candidate Mauney's management ability is buttressed by a working knowledge of state government, plus an intensive campaign which indicates his genuine interest in the responsible working-honor he seeks.

Congratulations to Lewis Hovis, hard-working Optimist, just elected president of the Kings Mountain club.

A best bow to Mrs. F. A. McDaniel, Jr., who has been re-elected first vice-chairman of Cleveland County Democrats.

Viewpoints of Other Editors

'COMFORT OF THE SCRIPTURES'

This year has been designated "The Year of the Bible." We hope that it will be so in every sense of the word. It is no mere empty, pious phrase to say that seldom in history has there been a time when the matchless message of Holy Writ was more deeply needed.

Nineteen sixty-six was chosen for this honor because it is the 160th anniversary of the founding of the American Bible Society. This event occurred in the heart of hearts of America's greatest city, taking place in New York's City Hall. The choice was fortunate, for ever since, the ABS has shown the same kind of irresistible dynamism characteristic of New York's restless, driving, expanding nature.

Only nine years ago the society presented its 500,000,000th volume to President Eisenhower. This year it presented its 750,000,000th to President Johnson. And this growth rate is rising almost vertically, for the ABS reckons that it should distribute at least 75,900,000 yearly merely to keep up with the world's demands.

It is not easy to write freshly or adequately about the Bible. Men have drunk healing, inspiration, and spiritual enlightenment from it so inexhaustibly and for so long that, one clenches at the task of seeking to weigh or to describe its meaning for mankind.

Yet it is vitally important that each new generation come to understand on its own what the Bible can mean to it. And an era which is wracked with fears of nuclear war, torn by racial strife, dissatisfied with mere material wealth, concerned over crime, juvenile delinquency, mental ill-health, and a rising host of other social problems, is no era which can afford to disregard the spiritual guidance which the Bible gives.

The ABS is as aware as any of us that it is not enough merely to distribute Bibles. They must be cherished and read with spiritual insight if one is to grasp the full implication of Christ Jesus' statement: "Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures, nor the power of God"

Yet the Bible cannot be known until it is first laid in one's hand. We salute as a benefactor of mankind the American Bible Society for having labored so long and well to open to humanity the "comfort of the scriptures."

Christian Science Monitor

ROCKING CHAIR PHILOSOPHY

One evening, a while ago, I was sitting in my old cane-bottomed rocking chair on the porch of my home down on Osseipee Lane. It was quiet and peaceful. The last faint tints of color from the sunset were reflected on the clouds and off on the distant mountains soft shadows were forming. This is the time of day I've always enjoyed and as I sat there, taking in the charm of the fading twilight, I suddenly realized that I had watched this changing scene, from this same old chair . . . for over forty years.

How times have changed! Why, I can remember when folks milked their cows and drank the milk without taking it to a factory; when the women folks boiled coffee and settled it with an egg; when ladies rode side-saddle, and a boy didn't have to have a vehicle in which to pursue happiness. . . .

My memory goes back to the time a candidate had to be economy-minded to get elected to office; when neighbors asked about your family—and meant it. I can even remember when folks used toothpicks and were still polite — and the neighbors got fresh liver at hog killing time, when two or three people could meet without passing the hat; when parents were the only babysitters and men worked for an honest living, instead of wishing for one.

I seem to recall the time when if a feller put up a flimsy, flat-sided building with a low sloping roof, a big window and no cellar — he put his poultry in it and called it a henhouse, and not a home — and when, if some old coot slept twenty years, like Rip Van Winkle did — no one asked him to endorse a mattress. Now this may be hard to believe, but I can even remember when men made the same wife do for a lifetime — Yes, folks, when you come to think of it; forty years is a mighty long time, but not half long enough to watch the sunsets fade into twilight from an old rocking chair — on an old porch, on the shore of Osseipee Lake. — John Noyes in Carroll County Independent (Center Osseipee, N. H.)

HARVARD'S GAMBLE

At least one university — Harvard — is learning that there are ways of testing other than college board test grades.

Harvard gambled with more than 200 youths who ordinarily would not have been admitted as students. The youths were chosen partly for their courageous response to a childhood of poverty. Most were reared in city slums. Many attended unaccredited high schools.

Eighty-five per cent of those selected have been graduated, a number with honors and one with a Rhodes scholarship.

Other colleges and universities might well take a similar gamble. If it can pay off at Harvard, it should pay off elsewhere. — Palo Alto (Calif.) Times.

NO TAX ON TOURISM

Reports that the Administration is once again considering a tax on American tourists traveling abroad are hard to reconcile with official statements expressing satisfaction over progress in reducing the deficit in the nation's balance of payments.

Admittedly, spending by Americans abroad has been very heavy, amounting to a net outflow of about \$1.8 billion last year. But attempting to limit the tourist outflow through tax deterrents is the most distasteful and unfair cure for what ails the dollar. It would hit hardest at Americans in the lower-income brackets — students, teachers and run-of-the-mill tourists — who have most to gain from going abroad. It would be a heavy blow to Canada, Mexico and the less developed countries, which count on tourism as a major earner of foreign exchange. And it would invite retaliation, jeopardizing the Administration's efforts to encourage foreigners to visit the United States.

New York Times

SEE IT NOW

The Democrats are talking about selling the television coverage of their national conventions. We can see it now:

Coverage of the caucuses sponsored, naturally by El Ropo, the cigar for the smoke-filled room. The platform committee sessions patterned after "What's My Line?" The nominating huddles in "I've Got A Secret" style. The winning candidate's appearance sponsored by the cereal for the "All-American boy" and the losers coyly turning to display their black eye.

Gov. George Wallace no doubt could do his own version of "Petitecot Junction" and Bobby and Teddy could do a "Smothers Brothers" act. And for Hubert Humphrey — "Get Smart." Senator Morse would star in his own "Guiding Light" while Senator Fulbright would star in "Hullabaloo."

And who do you suppose would appear as "Batman"? — The Memphis Commercial Appeal

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events taken from the 191 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

Today's Herald was published in the newspaper's new South Piedmont Avenue building.

The Rev. James B. McLarty, pastor of Central Methodist church, will deliver the Central high school baccalaureate sermon Sunday at 8 p.m. in the high school auditorium.

Dr. Nathan Reed, Kings Mountain optometrist, was elected president of the Kings Mountain Lions club at the meeting of the civic organization Tuesday night.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Nine members of the Azalea Garden club went to Charlotte Tuesday night for a dinner meeting.

Children of Mrs. Ella Davis entertained Sunday at Pauline Mill Woman's clubhouse honoring their mother who was celebrating her 88th birthday anniversary.

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