



The Kings Mountain Herald

Established 1889
A weekly newspaper devoted to the promotion of the general welfare and published for the enlightenment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and its vicinity, published every Thursday by the Herald Publishing House.
Entered as second class matter at the post office at Kings Mountain, N. C., 28086 under Act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Martin Harmon Editor-Publisher
Miss Elizabeth Stewart Circulation Manager and Society Editor
Miss Debbie Thornburg Clerk, Bookkeeper

MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

Dave Weathers, Supt. Allen Myers Paul Jackson
Douglas Weathers David Myers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE - BY MAIL ANYWHERE
ONE YEAR...\$9.50 SIX MONTHS...\$5.00 THREE MONTHS...\$3.25
PLUS NORTH CAROLINA SALES TAX

TELEPHONE NUMBER - 739-5441

TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think they shall be heard by their much speaking. St. Matthew 6:7.

The Cost Squeeze

Kings Mountain got another example of the cost squeeze last week as the Kings Mountain Redevelopment Commission officials and Department of Housing and Urban Development huddled in what was termed (and was) a mid-planning conference.

The big news was that cost estimates of \$1.2 million on the tentative plans far exceed the \$863,000 HUD grant for the project.

A recent similar situation here was the considerable imbalance between bids and available funds for the community facilities building. This imbalance was resolved by some judicious paring of "fat" and the project is well underway.

That's what has to be done in the downtown business development project and officials both here and out of Atlanta think it can be.

The tentative plans, well-mapped and on public display in the office of Joe Laney, the redevelopment commission's director, promise a much-needed new look in the downtown business area, bounded by King, Gold, Candler streets and South Piedmont avenue.

All citizens, particularly those who own property or reside within the area, should visit Mr. Laney's office and study the tentative proposals.

Robinson vs. Feller

Jackie Robinson, first Negro to play in the major leagues as an all-star performer for the Brooklyn Dodgers, in recent years has been a pop-off guy. Indeed, were he still an active player, he might qualify for that familiar term in baseball lingo "clubhouse lawyer".

Why, he wants to know, is not a Negro a manager, or a club official?

Maybe the answer is that none has thought about it. Maybe the answer is that the clubs are reasonably well satisfied with what they have in field and clubhouse management.

Bob Feller, the great ex-Cleveland pitcher, felt constrained to reply. He fully acknowledged the contribution Negroes have made to baseball since Branch Rickey broke the ice and Robinson broke in to a major-league-starting line-up.

But it's still performance, says Feller, his record proving he knows whereof he speaks. He predicted what Robinson wants will occur.

It was Feller who said he compiled a top record because he gave his all 100 percent of the time and, had he not, a thousand pitchers could have won his ace slot with the Indians.

Congratulations

Congratulations are in order to: The Otis D. Green Post American Legion Auxiliary, winner of three awards for membership activity in 1969;

Ray Holmes, ex-patriate Englishman, newly-installed president of the Kings Mountain Lions club;

Miss Marcia Ware, this year's winner of the \$2000 scholarship of Otis D. Green Post American Legion; and

W. S. Biddix, re-elected (a first time honor) president of the Key Producers club of Sturdivant Life Insurance Company.

The death as a result of wounds in action in Vietnam of Marine PFC. William D. (Pete) Small brought this war particularly close home to us folk at the Herald. He was an across-the-street neighbor, friendly, helpful, good to his late mother who died in February. He was in Vietnam as a volunteer, having twice fulfilled his military obligation, first in the army, then in the air force.

No Fighting Spirit?

First the television industry, now tobacco industry, apparently have succumbed to the efforts of the surgeon general's office, the federal trade commission and federal communications industry to cut the economic throats of the broadcasting and tobacco industries.

The broadcasters said they'd phase out all tobacco advertising by 1973.

Now the tobacco industry says it'll stop broadcast advertising in 1970—as current contracts phase out.

There is a joker in the deck, perhaps, from the tobacco industry's proffer, for the industry wants a free hand to proceed in other directions, presumably printed media. In turn, the tobacco men want a guarantee they will not be harassed by the justice department with anti-trust actions.

The aforementioned knights in shining armor, the surgeon general, etc., don't seem to care about depriving the broadcasters of \$200 million annually in gross income. It ain't right. Tobacco is certainly habit-forming, as any slave well knows, but neither is tobacco marijuana.

Perhaps the Herald should care less since tobacco product lineage has been very meager in the past many years and should look hopefully to the return of those big, beautiful gilt-edged tobacco company advertising plates which the late Editor G. G. Page, an earlier-day knight from the tobacco standpoint, refused to print and let gather dust in the corner.

Again, what kind of health warning on cans and bottles housing the drink that cheers?

The Babe Ruthers

Wednesday night the Kings Mountain Babe Ruth baseball entry was to play New Bern for the state championship. Win or lose Wednesday the odds favored Kings Mountain.

In the double elimination series, Kings Mountain had no defeats, whereas New Bern had suffered a loss. A Wednesday win for Kings Mountain meant the state flag and a trip to Nashville, Tennessee, for the regional tournament.

Kings Mountain hopes the Wednesday result was favorable and that bags were being packed for the Tennessee invasion, with no Thursday night game necessary.

It is also hoped there will be no necessity of any team starting a ball game at 11:25 p.m., as occurred in Asheville Monday night. But the Kings Mountain entry proved good "night owls", winning 2 to 1.

It is suspected that sale of 30-gallon garbage cans, with covers, have been good with local dealers recently. Most folk find it a sufficient chore to take the interior garbage to the exterior receptacle, let alone get into business wholesale by having to haul it away. The city garbage pick-up crews work hard and Kings Mountain's twice-weekly pick-up schedule is not emulated in many places. It is not right to ask these men to handle backbreaking overloads. The city is right to say: comply, or lose the service.

Who's for a moon trip? It reported NASA has 10,000 civilian applications.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

Ingredients: Bits of humor, wisdom, humor and comments. Directions: Take weekly, if possible, but avoid overdosage.

By MARTIN HARMON

A few weeks ago when Mayor John Henry Moss was to make a toast to the new commissioner of baseball at the Greenwood, S. C. anniversary function, we were talking about baseball history. He said old Abner Doubleday (later a fed general in the Civil War) was the founder in 1839. My memory was 1869. When, then, he asked, was professional baseball born?

m-m

With the aid of the Encyclopedia Britannica, I know now. The Mayor, organizer and continuing president of the Western Carolinas league, was right. General Abner's deed was celebrated at the 100th anniversary year of 1939.

m-m

Professional ball was born 100 years ago, when Cincinnati paid a professional team which toured the nation, from New York to San Francisco, playing various teams and winning every game. That's the birthday being celebrated this year. Professional baseball's period of pregnancy, so-to-speak, reminds of the semi-pro days of the twenties and thirties in this area, when "ringers" like Bad Eye Guthrie and Snag Ormand were brought in at good pay to join the amateurs and defeat the enemy nine.

m-m

Several leagues tried and failed before the National was organized in 1876, which means that baseball will have another big celebration seven years hence, for the National has been on scene ever since. (The first Black Sox scandal was in 1877, National President Hubert suspending four players for life.)

m-m

A Herald rule is to avoid the superlative "greatest", which takes in a terrible amount of territory, and to substitute "among the greatest". But every rule has its exceptions and, as the baseball writers voted, George Herman Ruth, the Babe, is the greatest to date. Many do not know that the Babe was initially a pitcher of the highest caliber, not to mention his All-time record of 714 home runs.

m-m

The sportswriters voted the all-time greatest team as including Lou Gehrig, Rogers Hornsby, Honus Wagner, Pie Traynor, Ty Cobb, Joe DiMaggio, MISTER Ruth, Mike Cochrane, Walter Johnson and Mose (Lefty) Grove, with John McGraw the manager.

m-m

Of the living players all-star all-star, George Sisler and Stan Musial tied to replace Gehrig at first, Charlie Gehringer spells Hornsby at second, and Joe Cronin takes over at short. In the outfield, Ted Williams comes on for Cobb, Willie Mays for Ruth, Bill Dickey for Cochrane, and Bob Feller for Johnson as the right-handed pitcher.

m-m

Rather than argue about the pass-overs, I have tried to decide the best major leaguers I've seen perform in person, exhibition game or otherwise, beginning at Charlotte in 1933, an exhibition between the New York Giants and Cleveland Indians. They are: Bill Terry, 1b, Bobby Doerr, 2b, Pinky Higgins, 3b, Lou Boudreau, ss, Williams, DiMaggio and Mel Ott, Dickey, c, Red Ruffing and Eddie Lopat, pitchers, Joe McCarthy, manager. If I added a pinch-hitter, it would be Cronin, now president of the American League. He was fat and managing the Red Sox in '43, elected himself to pinch-hit and homered.

m-m

George Plonk and I saw our first major league game at Wrigley Field in Chicago in 1933, during a trip to the World's Fair. The Cubs, finishing third, were playing Cincinnati. Guy Bush won his twentieth. Paul Derringer, later to pitch the Reds to pennants in 1939 and 1940, lost his twentieth.

m-m

Coincidentally, George and I had been worried about needing to get back to the ninth grade at Kings Mountain high school, only to be cooled by the trip director our aunt, the late Laura Plonk, who elected to return the long way found by Washington, where the World Series was shortly to open with the Senators (heavy favorites) host to the Giants, who proceeded to win four games to one.

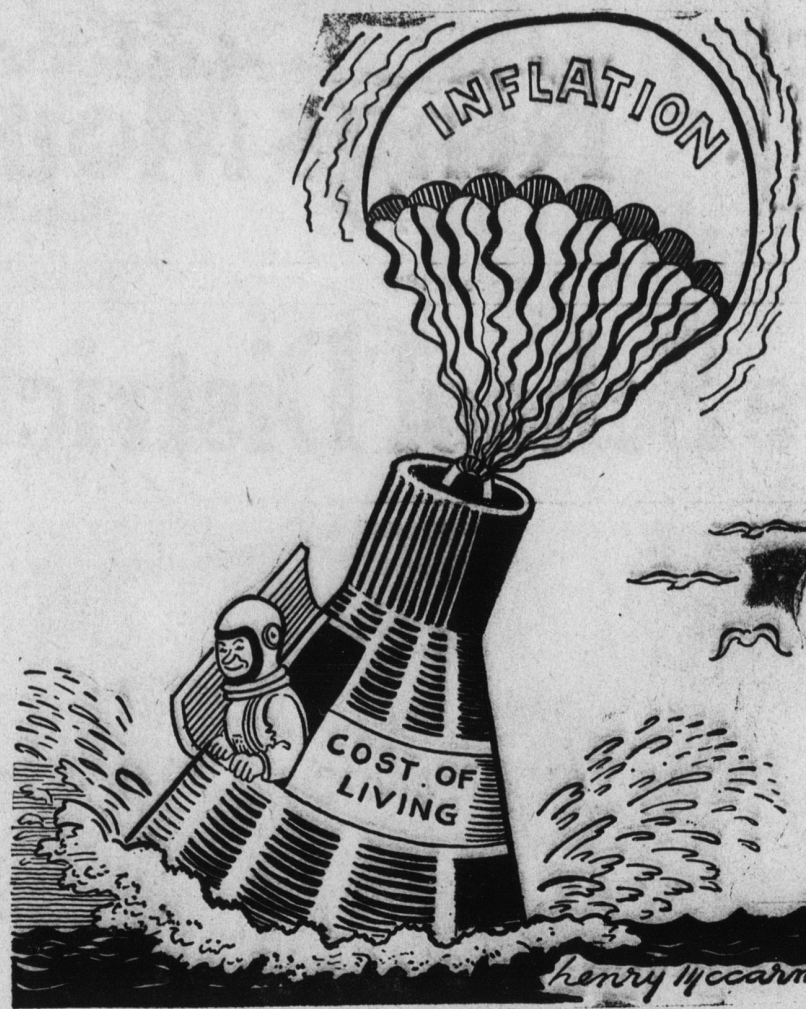
m-m

We two youths would not have been worried about returning to the domain of Schoolmasters Claude Grigg and B. N. Barnes had our trip director suggested we see the World Series.

m-m

Rain cost me seeing Wednesday's all-star game via the tube, the Mayor from his seat in Kennedy Stadium.

The Splashdown We'd Like To See



Viewpoints of Other Editors

NATURE IN THE CITY'S SHADOW

Recently we New Englanders took the kids down to Long Island to visit their grandparents. Once we got to Long Island, the grandparents offered to baby-sit while we had a night out in the Big City. I wasn't looking forward to the ride in. Port Washington is pretty far out on Long Island, but it's built up like a close-up suburb by New England standards. And riding toward Manhattan, it just gets worse. Miles on miles of high-rise apartments, miles on miles of little houses crowded together. Miles on miles of ugliness, all jammed up like a log jam on a Maine river, and you have the feeling it's just about to break and woe to whatever is in its path.

And the worse side of any place is always backed up to the railroad.

Some of the ride was like that. But some where down in that mess there were people. And people seem to have an inescapable urge for growing things. And some of those people whose drab row houses backed up to the railroad had made the most beautiful tiny gardens out of their miniature backyards, purely for their own joy in living—and mine.

There were patches of green surrounded by roses. There were trellises and tiny terraces. There were narrow paths winding in the marigolds. There were petunias set amongst artfully arranged rocks.

I noticed there seemed to be local fads. One row of backyards had half its yards full of huge plastic pools big enough to fill almost all of such a tiny backyard. Several other rows of homes had yards full of apparently thriving vegetable gardens. Some yards were Lilliputian natural chapels, with saints surrounded by flowers. A few had fascinating man-made grottoes surrounding the statues.

I felt hopeful, just thinking that so many Long Islanders, stuck in the grim gray gloom of the city's shadow, still love beauty and long for a touch of nature in their lives. I bet they'd even vote to spend some money to clean up air pollution, just to see their flowers flourish.

That night we told our Manhattan friends what we'd seen. One of them said, "Sure. That's how we get masons in New York. We drive along until we see a skillfully made grotto in a well-manicured garden. Then we go up and knock on the door and ask, 'Are you a mason?' And sure enough—he used to be a mason, but not any more. However, he wouldn't mind a moonlighting job. So he makes you a fantastic patio with terraces so you can get a bit of beauty in your own backyard." — Polly Bradley, Massachusetts Audubon Society

POEMS BY PHONE

Is poetry out of fashion? Some book dealers think so. Although some modern bards with a popular beat, like Rod McKuen, have book and record sales in the millions, most new books of poetry, many published at the author's expense, go quickly to the remainder table.

But word from New York City indicates that poems may be more popular than evidenced at the bookstore. More than a million people have responded to the telephone company's invitation to Dial-A-Poem (628-0400) in the first five months of the new service's operation.

All of those couldn't have been the wrong number.

The Oregonian

Ten Years Ago

Items of interest which occurred approximately ten years ago

R. G. Franklin, Marshall native, has been named principal of Bethware school, succeeding Thurman Warlick.

For the second time this season, the Kings Mountain Juniors had their backs to the wall as they headed into the fourth game of Area finals series with Mount Holly at City Stadium on Wednesday night.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Webb Owens announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Elizabeth, to Joe Dan Spearman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Abram Spearman of Lake Waccamaw, formerly of Kings Mountain. The wedding will take place October 18th.

Miss Becky Harris entertained Saturday at a 1 o'clock luncheon honoring Miss Jean Arthur, whose wedding to Ollie Harris, Jr. takes place August 2.

Harold Moffatt Glass, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Glass, celebrated his first birthday July 16th.

RESPONSIBILITY

The plan of General Motors Corporation to warn 200,000 owners of three-quarter-ton trucks dating from 1960 to 1965 of a potential safety hazard calls attention to a category of problems beyond the reach of laws or manufacturing standards. That is the misuse of equipment by the owner.

General Motors claims that if the trucks in question are used according to specifications in the owner's manual there will be no trouble. But if overloaded with a vacation camper and sundry gear the wheels could break apart. Under present federal laws certain safety standards must be met, but it is up to the driver to see that his vehicle is used for the purposes intended. That is only common sense, and it applies across the board.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch

A MENACE TO REMEMBER

Some time ago, a student editor at a state university wrote an editorial in the form of a letter to his father. Among other things, he said, "...Dad, believe me when I say that I am indebted to you for paternal love and protection, but believe me also when I say that my generation holds in contempt the colossal social, economic, and political blunders which you perpetuated. As we survey the worthless heritage of crime, war, poverty, and greed, we mite in shouting, 'We will have none of it. There must be a second Renaissance!'"

Some time ago, in this case, was 1934. And the student who wrote it is now an associate professor of journalism at another large state university. Of his editorial of more than 30 years ago, the professor says, "...though players change, the central themes remain quite constant." Youth of today should and do question the merit of existing institutions in their search for something better. However, it should not be forgotten that their search will be in vain unless it is carried on within the framework of a political and economic system that encourages inquiry. The great menace today lies in the violent dissenters, who would oppress those who do not agree with them.

Cleveland Times

KINGS MOUNTAIN Hospital Log

VISITING HOURS
5 to 8 p.m. and 7 to 8 p.m.
Daily 10:30 To 11:30 a.m.

PATIENTS IN KINGS MOUNTAIN HOSPITAL AS OF NOON WEDNESDAY:

Addie K. Beam
Lela C. Carpenter
Arthur Cooper
W. Q. Dover
Marie Cain Fewell
John I. George, Jr.
Nellie Hovis Hall
Arthur Hamrick
Alice Harmon
William Houser
Ida A. Huffstetler
Ruby P. Hutchins
Converse Hutchins
Gladys B. Johnson
Florence Kilgore
Cora Laughter
Dalton Mooney
James A. Moss
John B. McDaniel
Dorothy Nestlerode
Thurman Prince
George Shipman
Ida Smith
Joe Whitehurst
Jim Wyle
Mrs. Rosa K. Hicks
Mr. Joseph S. Rogers
Mrs. James B. Sneed
ADMITTED THURSDAY
Mrs. Sallie N. Early, 606 York Road, City
Mr. Jack S. Smith, Route 2, Box 230, City
Mr. Martin Wilson, Sr., 514 Phenix Street, City
Mr. Herman A. Goforth, Route 2, Box 632, City
Mrs. Herman Woody, Jr., Box 189, City
Miss Mae E. Plonk, 402 W. Gold Street, City
Mr. Daniel Lee Wells, 507 Gantt Street, City
ADMITTED FRIDAY
Mrs. Mary Lee Gilmer, 2357 Delowe Drive, Apt. 7, East Point, Ga.
Mr. Charles Lewis Haywood, 528 Belvedere Circle, City
ADMITTED SATURDAY
Mrs. Donald Wayne Boheler, Route 1, Smyrna, S. C.
Mr. Clarence J. Miller, 13130 Harrowgate Road, Chester, Virginia
Mr. Robert Reed Flowers, Rt. 2, Box 330-A, City
Mrs. George H. Thornburg, Rt. 1, Grover
ADMITTED SUNDAY
Mrs. Andrews Adams, 403 W. King Street, City
Mr. Robert W. Bolin, Box 164, Grover
Mrs. Jerry F. Morgan, Route 1, Box 318, Grover
Mrs. Paul K. Ausley, Box 534, City
Mrs. Jesse F. Capps, 906 Henry Street, City
Mr. Walter Herbert Whitley, 111 W. Texas Avenue, Bessemer City
Mr. James Lee Bagwell, 320 S. Rhyne Street, Gastonia
Mr. Earl David Hicks, Dover Drive, Bessemer City
Mrs. Ted B. Williams, 813 West Virginia Ave., Bessemer City
ADMITTED MONDAY
Mrs. Roger Byers, 202 N. Post Road, Shelby
Mr. Robert J. Pervine, 108 S. Church Street, Gastonia
John Ida Tomes, 102 Tracy St.
Mrs. Bessie S. Wilson, Route 1
Mr. Ben Goforth, Roxford Rd., City
Miss Shirley A. Smith, West Virginia Ave., Bessemer City
Mr. Woodrow W. Strickland, 114 McGinnis Street, City
Mrs. Della P. Huffstetler, 205 Linwood Road, City
Mr. Jerry B. Smith, Route 2, Box 600, City
Mr. John W. Waddell, 207 N. 13th Street, Bessemer City
ADMITTED TUESDAY
Miss Elsie May Jeffries, General Delivery, Grover
Mr. Martin S. Whitesides, Rt. 1, York, S. C.
Mrs. Oranrel B. Jolley, 400 Fulton Road, City
Lesslie B. Wiggins, Route 1, Bessemer City
Mr. William Amos Peterson, P. O. Box 64, City
Mrs. Donald Lee Whittington, Gray St. Apts. 1, City

Keep Your Radio Dial Set At

1220

WKMT

Kings Mountain, N. C.

News & Weather every hour on the hour. Weather every hour on the half hour.

Fine entertainment in between