

The Watauga Democrat

ESTABLISHED 1888

Issued Every Thursday by THE RIVERS PRINTING COMPANY R. C. RIVERS Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year \$1.50 Six Months .75 Three Months .40 Payable in Advance

Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Respect, Obituaries, etc., are charged for at the regular advertising rates.

Entered at the Postoffice at Boone, N. C., as Second Class mail matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1930

OUR NATION—AMERICA (Tune—"Juanita")

Far o'er the landscape Sweetly sleeps the peaceful scene Of our loved Country, Pleasing land serene. In thy great attainments, Mid the struggles thou hast found, Happy souls so splendid, In thy homes abound.

Nation! Our Nation! Greater be thy coming years! Nation! Oh, Nation! Be thou free from fears!

Now comes the testing Of thy truest world-wide love. And by thine actions Will thou faithful prove? In thy course so manly, We now see a coming day, When thy work so noble, Points a peaceful way.

Nation! Great Nation! Let thy way be full of truth! Nation! True Nation! Guard thou well the youth!

Here stands the future, Looming true in fullest bloom. In thy possession, Lie the richest plume, Thine own great progression Gives thee place of wondrous power!

May thy hand be helpful, Using well thy power.

Nation! Dear Nation! Hold thy power with God above! Nation! Loved Nation! Hold thy way in love!

JAMES MONROE DOWDM, Boone, N. C. (All rights reserved).

TRIAL BY JURY

A great deal of fuss is being stirred up in some quarters over what is represented as being an attempt to deprive American citizens of the right of trial by jury in connection with the enforcement of the prohibition law.

The facts of the matter are that the National Commission on Law, Enforcement and Obstacles... Hon. George W. Wickersham, former Attorney General of the United States, chairman, in a report... President Hoover recommended that United States Commissioners be empowered to act as magistrates for the trial of minor infractions of the law to relieve the pressure upon the Federal Courts.

But every night when the sun goes down, a man stands in a power-house in your city and throws a switch, and instantly the city and the country for miles around are flooded with sunshine.

Do you say to yourself casually: "Oh, I see the lights are on."

Hints for the Home

By NANCY HART

Pie made with fish and oysters is nourishing and satisfying. To make it, take the bones from boiled fresh cod and pull it to pieces...

For curried oysters, drain and wash twenty-five oysters. Make up an ordinary pancake griddle. Throw the oysters, three or four at a time, on the griddle and brown on both sides...

When You Sew When you baste, don't knot the end of your thread. Start by making two stitches in the same place...

When you hem a skirt, take a double-stitch every inch or less. This will make such a firm hem that if you rip a few stitches the rip will not extend more than an inch.

When you make buttonholes first mark them with a pencil. Then run a line of machine stitching all around the pencil mark. Then cut it and buttonhole it.

IF FEED IS SHORT SOW SPRING OATS

Oats provide one of the best grain feeds for work stock in hot weather, and the farmer with two or three mules to feed and no grain to supply them except what is bought...

Do we want heat? We press a button, and lo, heat, invisible, silent, all-pervasive, flows into our homes over a copper wire.

Do we need power? We have but to press another switch, and giants come to us over the same slender roadway. Clothed in invisible garments, they cleanse our homes, wash our clothes, crank our automobiles...

Do we want food? We have but to press a third switch, and a miracle occurs. Do you see the lights are on?

"The Way of Life"

By BRUCE BARTON

HAVE YOU SEEN A MIRACLE?

There is an important distinction that many people overlook. God made the world; but He does not make your world.

He provides the raw materials, and out of them every man selects what he wants and builds an individual world for himself.

The fool looks over the wealth of material provided, and selects a few plates of ham and eggs, a few pairs of trousers, a few dollar bills—and is satisfied.

The wise man builds his world out of wonderful sunsets, and thrilling experiences, and the song of the stars, and romances and miracles.

Nothing wonderful ever happens in the life of the fool.

An electric light is simply an electric light; a telephone is only a telephone—nothing unusual at all.

But the wise man never ceases to wonder how a tiny speck of seed, apparently dead and buried, can produce a beautiful yellow flower.

Who, unless his sense of awe had grown blunt through constant familiarity, would believe it?

The sun, the center of our universe, goes down behind the western horizon. I touch a button, and presto! I have called it back—the room is flooded anew with light.

The thunder that men once called the voice of God rolls out its mellow waves of sound, and the sound carries only a few score miles. But I—my speech upon the face of the earth—I hit a little instrument, and behold my whisper is heard a thousand miles away.

Do we want heat? We press a button, and lo, heat, invisible, silent, all-pervasive, flows into our homes over a copper wire.

Do we need power? We have but to press another switch, and giants come to us over the same slender roadway. Clothed in invisible garments, they cleanse our homes, wash our clothes, crank our automobiles...

Do we want food? We have but to press a third switch, and a miracle occurs. Do you see the lights are on?

But every night when the sun goes down, a man stands in a power-house in your city and throws a switch, and instantly the city and the country for miles around are flooded with sunshine.

Do you say to yourself casually: "Oh, I see the lights are on."

The Family Doctor

By DR. JOHN JOSEPH GAINES

PEPTIC ULCER

If you suspect that you may have ulcer of the stomach or its immediate vicinity, there are certain usual symptoms which may confirm or dismiss your conclusion, according to whether they are present or absent.

If your distress, whatever it is, comes on at least two hours after taking food—even later in the night—this points to ulcer. Some are nauseated, some have actual pain, some become distressed by gas. The point is, the distress comes on when the stomach is empty, or nearly so; and the reason for this is, the excess of acid in the stomach reaches the surface of the ulcer, and sets up anything from gastric spasm to burning, burning pain, nausea, sour stomach, as well as many minor symptoms—always with an empty stomach, long after taking food.

This furnishes material for the second diagnostic point, which is this: Eating anything gives temporary relief in almost every case of peptic ulcer. When a patient comes to me with such evidence, I am led to suspect ulceration. The food relieves by absorbing the excess acid which causes the pain—takes it up much as the blotter takes up ink on paper. And a hyperacid condition is present in simple ulcer of the stomach. Taking "soda" relieves so many acid conditions that it is of lesser value in pointing to ulcer. Capable X-ray, of course, clarifies the situation.

Most of our energy comes from the union of hydrogen and carbon with oxygen—or burning.

Foundation of Our Country

By Albert T. Reid



Thomas Jefferson, inventor of the modern ploughshare, demonstrates his device to George Washington in retirement at Mount Vernon. Washington to Jefferson: "Your plough, neighbor, will complete the work my sword began."

YOUTH KILLED BY TRAIN AT NORTH WILKESBORO

Wayne Hoppers, 18 years old, a son of Rufus G. Hoppers, of Laurel Springs, Alleghany County, was almost instantly killed in North Wilkesboro Tuesday afternoon when a truck he was driving was struck by train No. 3 from Winston-Salem.

The injured youth was reached first by James Somers. Others helped and he was rushed to the hospital only a few blocks away, but he died on the way. The fatal mishap occurred at the Sixth Street railroad crossing. Hoppers had just delivered a load of lumber to the yards of the Presley E. Brown plant and was returning uptown when he was struck.

The woman is Mrs. Audie Hensley Jarvis, whose relative died recently in Oklahoma leaving a big estate, and naming her in his will. Mrs. Jarvis is thought to have moved her residence to Sparta, North Carolina.

SPARTA WOMAN IS LEFT LARGE OKLAHOMA ESTATE

High Point, N. C.—A woman who left High Point fifteen years ago is being sought by Sheriff Dave Stafford and it will be to her advantage to get in touch with the Sheriff at once.

University professors in England having a world wide reputation seldom receive salaries as high as \$7,500 a year.



Learning His Ancient Tribal Craft

"Growing Good" is the name of the eight-year-old Indian boy who is being taught how to use the bow and arrow by Chief Eagle Call of the Glacier National Park reservation. When he learned the principles of growing Good will get a real bow with real arrows.

CONSTRUCTION WORK OVER COUNTRY SHOWS INCREASE

Washington.—An increase of 116 per cent in contracts awarded in 37 states during January for construction of public works and public utilities as compared with December, is reported by Secretary Lamont.

Contracts awarded for all classes of construction during January totaled \$323,975,260 as contrasted with \$316,368,100 in the preceding month and \$409,967,900 in the corresponding month of last year.

Phyllis (at dance)—I can't understand why you stayed outside so long with such a splendid dancer as Guy. Irene—He showed me some new steps—and we sat on them!

PASTIME THEATRE

"Place of Good Shows"

Friday and Saturday, Feb. 21-22—

BOB CUSTER

—IN—

"HEADIN' WEST"

(Silent Picture)

Also OUR GANG COMEDY

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, February 24-25-26—

AL JOLSON and DAVEY LEE

Stars of "The Singing Fool"

—IN—

"SAY IT WITH SONGS"

(Matinee Each Day)

ADMISSION—Matinee, 15c and 35c. Night, 25c and 50c.

Princess Cafe

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

We have purchased the business in Boone known as the Princess Cafe, and are now conducting one of the best and most modern restaurants in this section of the country.

The cafe has been thoroughly remodeled and refitted and we shall make a specialty of good home cooking at reasonable prices.

When in Boone be sure and come around. The service we will render you will be of the very highest order.

MRS. JOHN GREER R. W. McGUIRE Owners