

"The basis of our government being the opinion of the people, the very first objective should be to keep that right, and were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers, or newspapers without government, I should not hesitate a moment to choose the latter. But I should mean that every man should receive these papers and be capable of reading them."—Thomas Jefferson.

BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1957

## Aid To College Students

The faculty at Parkway Elementary School has a continuing interest in the students there, which does not stop when they enter high school or even when they reach the college level of educational attainment.

They have established a scholarship fund for the purpose of aiding outstanding Parkway students through Appalachian State Teachers College.

Each year two or more students will be chosen from the eighth grades to compete in high school for the scholarship award. In turn, during the Senior year of the students, the Parkway faculty in conjunction with teachers at the College, will decide which former Parkway student gets the award.

Students are to be selected, one each year on the basis of need, initiative as well as scholarship, character and citizenship.

With the constantly rising costs of college educations, many fine students are finding it hard to work out the economic details of a higher education. It is interesting to note that the Parkway teachers, from their own salaries are making a start toward the alleviation of this sort of condition.

They deserve commendation for this step in the right direction.

We are certain that great and lasting good will ensue from the Parkway Scholarship, and from the selflessness of the teachers who have so graciously provided it.

## United Giving Is Efficient

Supporting community services the United way is more than just a method of raising and distributing funds. It's a sensible, efficient way to meet community needs.

Perhaps one of the major reasons why supporting health, recreation and welfare services the United way is a good idea, is that it saves money.

Raising funds for just one large campaign a year instead of many separate ones cuts drive costs . . . way down. One campaign requires just one administrative staff . . . just one set of campaign materials and just one all-out community effort.

It's more efficient and the citizens giving the United way are assured that a greater percentage of their dollars will go directly to help support these services instead of for the expense of the campaign itself.

Just one United campaign instead of many separate ones does something for its supporters too. It helps them give systematically and intelligently to an all-around program of service with their contributions

going to help all services included in the package.

As a result of United Community Campaigns, participating services are able to do a better job.

They are freed from the necessity of soliciting money for their services enabling them to devote full time to their programs; they are assured of a fair distribution of funds through annual budget reviews; and United Community Campaigns spread interest of givers to a broader view of the whole community's needs instead of those of just one "pet charity."

Those who use these community services benefit from the United method too. They can depend on efficiently administered and professionally sound agencies as well as being provided with a coordinated system of information so that when needing help, they can be directed to the proper service quickly.

Federated giving is a sensible means of supporting worthwhile community services.

It saves money, time, effort. . . . It's efficient!

## Football Enhances Fall Schedule

In this in-between period between the end of the summer tourist season and the start of the fall travel parade, Boone folks are blessed by being able to enjoy the sports card at the College.

It's football time and the fans—the boys and the girls, and pop and mom are getting out their blankets and their warm caps and scarves and spending an evening now and again on the stands at College Field where the battle of the pigskin is being fought.

Incidentally Coach Bob Broome's charges got off to a good start in conference play Saturday night with a 25-0 victory over Western Carolina, to share the circuit lead with Elon College.

The High Schoolers aren't having it too good, but they are playing a good brand of football, even against heavier and more mature squads, and are supplying some of the best entertainment for the sports fans.

Fact is, high school football is, with many, more popular than the college variety and there are always good crowds out when the Blue Devils are playing. They're getting better all the time.

A lot of fun's to be had when it's football time. There's a feeling of good fellowship and sportsmanship in the local stadium always, whether the College lads or the high schoolers are toting the ball, and good, full attendance is an evidence of the interest of the neighborhood in sports. At the same time full stands are a powerful incentive for the players.

The football field is a fine place to meet one's friends, and have a good time, once in a while—'cept when it's rainin' or snowin'. And attendance evidences concern for the efforts of the wholesome chaps who go to grips in clean, athletic competition.

## Speaking Of Teachers

(Winston-Salem Journal)

What manner of woman (or man) is a teacher? Here are some recent views to put her (or him) in sharp perspective for the new term:

Anyone who teaches in a metropolitan high school today is either a saint, or just insentive. —Dr. Frank C. Baxter, University of Southern California professor.

If a schoolteacher in St. Joseph, Mo., hadn't put a comforting arm around me one day and made me welcome in my little world, I might well have done something foolish and desperate. —New York Judge Irving Ben Cooper.

When I die I hope it will be my good fortune to go where Miss Blake will meet me and lead me to my seat. —Bernard M. Baruch.

After they have had a professor around a while, the students come to accept him as they do leaky plumbing. —Columnist Max Lerner.

A teacher who is able to direct the hidden springs of energy into a constructive path on the part of his students, who is able without distortion or drama to give a fuller life to the people he is guiding, is indeed a great man. —Anonymous donor of Merle M. Hoover scholarship, Columbia University.

They ask me why I teach, and I reply: "Where

could I find more splendid company?"—Glenn L. Harmon, Summerville, Ga.

What every conscientious teacher yearns for is only that his pupil's mind shall hold within it some ideas that are clearly his own.—Dr. Nathan M. Pusey, president of Harvard University.

A good teacher is so rare the rumor of him spreads like a scandal.—John Erskine.

School boards consider teachers' salaries at the wrong time of year. If they'd wait until about midway in the summer vacation, every mother in town would wholeheartedly favor any raise. —Don P. Radde, Sparta (Wis.) Herald.

In the honor system the professors have the honor and the students have the system.—Havilah Babcock, professor of English, University of Southern California.

We ought to recognize the teachers' nobler role as parent substitutes.—Fulton Oursler.

The hope and dream of every forward looking principal is to bring more men into the elementary schools. I'd like to see a man teacher at every grade level.—Gertrude Silkow, principal P. S. O., New York.

The only crown I ask, dear Lord, to wear is this—that I may help a little child.—Marion B. Craig, teacher.



THOUGHT FOR NEWSPAPER WEEK

## Stretch's Sketches

By "STRETCH" ROLLINS

Briefly, The Case Against Brevity

"BREVITY," said someone whose name I don't have the time to look up, "is the soul of wit." In news writing, brevity and conciseness are unquestionably the mark of a good craftsman.

As can many virtues, however, even brevity can be overdone to the point of utter confusion.

There was a passage in a recent news story which read: "He spoke in the House of Representatives for almost six hours in a fruitless effort to block a vote by which the House eventually overrode the Governor's veto of an act to regulate the small loan business."

The one thing that emerges clearly is—I think—that the gentleman lost the argument. But after reading it fifteen times, I'm still trying to figure out which side he was on, and whether the small loan business did, or didn't, get itself regulated.

WHICH RECALLS the story of the man who bought himself a race horse, hired a trainer, and dispatched them to a distant track to prepare for a big race.

The trainer sent lengthy telegrams each day regarding the animal's progress and conditioning, until the owner urged him to use his

ingenuity and be more brief in his reports. "Use abbreviations," he suggested, "and I'll figure it out."

The race was run and the trainer sent the following wire to his boss: "S. S. F. F." The owner was puzzled at first, but finally decoded the message as "Slow start, fast finish." Jubilant, he arranged a victory party for the next night and invited all his friends to help him celebrate.

The trainer showed up and asked, "What's all the celebrating about?" Replied the owner, "Got your clever wire, my boy! And it didn't take me long to figure out that 'slow start, fast finish'."

"No, boss, you got it all wrong," said the trainer. "What I meant was, 'Started, stumbled, faltered, fell!'"

SUNDAY? WOW!—And there was the brief sign on a dance hall which stated: "Good clean dancing every night except Sunday."

AND NOW, a brief word from our sponsor: "The man who stops advertising to save money is like the fellow who stops his clock to save time."

AND A BRIEF word of advice from that prolific writer, Anonymous: "When arguing with a fool, make certain he is not similarly occupied."

## From Early Democrat Files

Sixty Years Ago

September 30, 1897.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fletcher on October 1, a baby girl.

The telephone line from Boone to Blowing Rock will be repaired at once.

Mr. T. F. Bodenhamer is now engaged in painting the new Methodist Church in Boone. Joe Hodges & Co. are moving their saw mill plant to Rev. Gragg's at the head of Watauga River.

Dr. Blackburn says the telephone line from Boone to Trade will be in operation in a few days.

Owing to the delay of the commission of Dr. T. C. Blackburn, the postoffice will not change hands until the 15th inst.

On Tuesday of this week the team of Mrs. Mat W. Ransom of Blowing Rock ran away and threw her daughter, Miss Essie, from the carriage, but fortunately the young lady escaped serious injuries.

The sheriff seems to be pleased with the start he and his Deputy, G. B. Calloway, are making in collecting taxes. The people seem to be doing better than common in paying up.

The death of Mrs. Jennie Coffey, wife of T. Fin Coffey, which occurred Friday last at 3 o'clock p. m., caused sadness and gloom over the town. She was buried Saturday evening in the presence of a large number of friends. . . .

The yellow fever is still spreading and there is much alarm among the people in the stricken towns and cities. A number of towns are depopulated on account of the fever.

General Clingman is now in the Morganton asylum. He once held the highest position of trust and honor in the gift of his State, but now is a helpless wreck, without money or friends.

Thirty-Nine Years Ago

October 3, 1918.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Farthing a son.

Mr. W. C. Brannon of Lenoir spent a few hours in the village last week.

Monday morning when it was learned that Beverly Williams had passed to the Great Beyond at 1 o'clock, many a heart in Boone throbbed with sorrow that the well known and respected colored man was no more. His going was sudden. He had been to church and going home became ill and lived only an hour or two. . . . "Bev" Williams was an honest upright citizen and no colored man ever had more friends among the white people than he. . . . We have known and liked "Bev" since our boyhood days and we

shall miss him.

Supt. Hartzog and teachers of the Boone Grade School went to Grandfather Mountain on Monday of last week.

The town students of the school went to Howard's Knob on Monday and spent the day.

A school magazine is to be established. It will not be printed for the present, but the selections will be read at stated times before school and its friends. These papers will be filed.

J. Y. Farthing, who came near being killed by a bull some time ago, is slowly improving.

A protracted meeting is in progress at the Methodist church this week, and we trust that much and lasting good will result.

Fifteen Years Ago

October 1, 1942.

Mrs. Coker Triplett left Monday for St. Louis, where she will spend some time visiting with her husband, Mr. Coker Triplett, of the St. Louis Cardinal baseball club.

Bob Agle has been promoted to head of the shipping department of the Pet Dairy Products Plant in Johnson City, Tenn. Mr. Agle has been with the company for the past two months.

The large cannons, relics of the World War, which were placed on the courthouse green several years ago by Watauga Post, American Legion, have been moved from the premises, and sold to a Bristol junk dealer for use in fabricating improved war machinery. The larger of the two guns, a British-made field gun, weighed 9,000 pounds, while the other one weighed 7,500 pounds. The Legion received 75 cents per hundred for the metal.

Robert Auton, age 34 years, who resided near Blowing Rock, was instantly killed about 9 o'clock Saturday night, near Vilas, when he was struck by a taxicab driven by John Farlier of Boone. Farlier, it was stated, was passing another automobile, going in the opposite direction, when Auton stepped into the path of the vehicle. It was impossible to stop the car before he was struck, and Farlier was not held responsible.

Price Administrator Leon Heenderson has announced that nationwide gas rationing will start November 22 and that the nation's 27,000,000 motorists thereafter will be required to submit their tires for federal inspection every 60 days. . . . Defense Transportation Chief Joseph B. Eastman ordered speed of all rubber-tired vehicles in the United States limited to 35 miles an hour.

# KING STREET

By ROB RIVERS

CHESTNUTS . . . THEIR RETURN HERALDED

Warren Dotson, personable mail carrier on Route 3, fetches us a great big chestnut burr, reminiscent of the old days, when the nuts were a bountiful crop in this section. . . . The burr, which had apparently been nibbled from the twig by a squirrel, was almost open, like it had been visited with a heavy frost, and appeared normal in every way, except no nuts had developed on the inside. . . . It still carried traces of the disease which had laid the trees low three decades ago. . . . We've marveled that the stumps, dead for all these years, could still bring forth green sprouts year after year, to grow up, sometimes twenty feet tall and be stricken down by the plague of the chestnut. . . . The old trees are no longer in plentiful supply. . . . For many years the shafts of these bleached limbs pointed starkly from every wooded area, but timber cutters and extract wood haulers have taken most of them, leaving only the rotting stumps, some of which have still managed to retain the semblance of life do under the rich black soil.

THERE ARE CHESTNUTS AGAIN, however, in the high altitudes over in Haywood county, according to the Waynesville Mountaineer, which heartens us with the news that "there is a bountiful crop at the higher altitudes in the mountains," and add that "this is another case of where time heals everything—even time has healed the deep wounds caused by chestnut blight." . . . So we're hoping that the big trees will grow again in these parts, to contribute to the fun of living and to the timber resources of the region. . . . Used to be, when the nuts were mature and a heavy frost hit the towering chestnut trees, followed maybe by a rainy spell, the ground would be covered with the tasty nuts, which could be picked up by the bushel by the early-rising youngsters. . . . They were bought by local merchants and hauled by the wagon-loads to market.

RETIREMENT . . . FOR A GOOD NEWSPAPERMAN

Rupert Gillett, associate editor of the Charlotte Observer, ended a 36-year career of newspapering Tuesday, and looked up from his typewriter into the pleasant vistas of retirement. . . . As a newspaperman, we are interested in the good work of a top-notch craftsman like Gillett, and can quite agree with Observer Editor C. A. McKnight that "few men have brought more intelligence and literary craftsmanship to the art of editorial writing than Rupert Gillett." . . . Personally, we like to look back thirty years and more to when the young newspaperman from Texas came to Blowing Rock to make his way doing freelancing, and called on the Democrat with a mutual aid plan—he'd help us and we'd help him. . . . R. C. Rivers, Sr. was at the helm of the Democrat in those days and a fast friendship developed between the veteran country newspaperman and young Mr. Gillett who we believe was the first writer to supply the daily press with fresh news and sparkling features of the mountain region. . . . Equally good at any phase of newspaper writing, Rupert Gillett supplied the Democrat, too, with whatever could be fashioned into readable material. . . . He came to be regarded as almost a member of the Democrat staff. . . . Out of the pleasant associations and joint newspaper efforts back in the relatively quiet days of the roaring twenties, came our appreciation of the rich Gillett talent, and of the quiet and gracious personality behind the gifted pen. . . . We congratulate Rupert Gillett upon his journalistic attainments and the fruitfulness of his long career. . . . We wish for him unmeasured happiness and contentment as he rests from the pad, the typewriter and the relentless deadline.

THE WEATHER . . . AND THE COMMENTS

Monday the rain was continuing, and provided the food for conversation along the street. . . . On a fast sworay down the block, we spoke to ten people, who were also sloshing along. . . . Eight of them queried, "Wet enough for you?"

## So This Is New York

By NORTH CALLAHAN

With echoes of the Little Rock disturbances resounding through this city, I watched a white man and Negro box for a championship at the Yankee Stadium. A crowd of some 35,000 of both races saw the fight and it seemed that nearly all of them were for Carmen Basilio, the white man, as opposed to Ray Robinson. As you know, Basilio won—but there was good sportsmanship even so. Morris Forghash, president of the U. S. Freight Co., was a genial spectator, as was Andy Anderson, an always-delightful friend. From ringside vantage, we sat under the stars and saw two superb fighters maul each other all over the ring, while the great throng of kids-for-a-night cheered them on. Maybe sportsmanship is the answer to the problems among our people.

There is a restaurant on 43rd Street which caters to the theater-going people and will park your car free if you eat there—a kind of achievement itself, in these days of traffic jams and high-priced parking lots. The restaurant management will also get theater tickets for you if you like. In addition to this, the food happens to be good too.

A rather muddled matron here decided to do something about her situation. She heard of the two books, "Peace of Mind" by Rabbi Joshua Liebman and "Peace of Soul" by Bishop Fulton J. Sheen. Still confused but very much in earnest, she dashed out to the nearest bookstore and breathlessly asked for a copy of "A Piece of My Mind" by Rabbi Sheen.

When I first came across the names, "Meta" and "Onset," I was reminded of the Greek I used to study in college. And it soon became clear that these two names are connected with education—educational television, that is. At two interesting showings, the press was introduced to them. Meta (Metropolitan Educational Television Association) is a non-profit organization devoted entirely to the production of non-commercial programs for the New York area. Onset (Organization for the Sup-

(Continued on page seven)