

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (EFFECTIVE FEBRUARY 1, 1963)

IN NORTH CAROLINA		OUTSIDE NORTH CAROLINA	
One Year	\$3.00	One Year	\$4.00
Six Months	\$1.80	Six Months	\$2.50
Four Months	\$1.30	Four Months	\$2.00

All Subscriptions Payable in Advance

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS—In requesting change of address, it is important to mention the OLD, as well as the NEW address.

Entered at the postoffice at Boone, N. C., as second class matter, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
NORTH CAROLINA PRESS ASSOCIATION

BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1963

The Halted Fire Peril

Governor Sanford acted in the best interests when he postponed the fishing season last week end, even though timely rains brought about the reopening of the streams and lakes, before Saturday was over.

Tinder dry grass around home-steads, and the fires built to clear the vegetable gardens, or just to tidy up the place added to the hazards caused by the powder dry leaves in the forests and fence rows and about the homes of the State. As a matter of fact, a pile of brush we had burned near our home got out of control, but with the help of the city was contained.

Every part of the State was being plagued by forest fires when the Governor took action, and Parkway rangers were hoping against hope that the scenic highway route would be spared extensive damage and the

Forest Service, as a matter of fact, had urged that Federal forest areas be closed to the public.

Aside from carelessly lit fires, of course cigarettes are the greatest danger to the forests, and fishermen and all others should exercise great care to prevent a dropped match or a carelessly tossed cigarette from starting a holocaust.

Timber resources are important to the economy of the State, and Watauga's fiscal well-being has been enhanced through her forests. More and more people are now engaged in tree farming, as fewer and fewer hills are used for row crops. And in a region where tourism is such a tremendous industry, the esthetic value of our forests is great. Burned over forest lands would produce costly scars on this magnificent land of ours.

Perilous Days On The Pavement

Easter, a glorious milestone in Christianity's harrowed beginnings, and a happy occasion for most families, is also a time of uncommon danger, according to word from the State police and from the State Motor Club.

Sergeant Miles Johns tells us that in 1961 and 1962 Easter ranged highest of any holiday in the number of fatal accidents in the State, and issues an earnest warning to motorists to take it easy, and halt this senseless slaughter on the highways.

Sergeant Jones points out that during the Easter week end last year, North Carolina recorded 26 highway deaths in 19 fatal accidents and 399 others were injured in a total of 634 accidents. Leading driver violations contributing to these accidents were

speeding 125, driving left of center 111, following too closely 86, failure to yield right of way 83, and reckless driving 66. Speeding led to 12 of the 26 fatal accidents and driving on the wrong side of the road to 7.

The police official states that normally speed is causing most of the accidents, which is proven by the fact that about 70% are one-car crashes. Drivers in the 16-24 age bracket account for the most accidents, and women drivers are arrested only occasionally.

Travel will be uncommon heavy this week end, the highways will be crowded and there will be the usual hurry to get there. Please drive carefully to make sure your holiday is not saddened by death or injury in your family.

TV Is Blamed Again

Television is getting the blame for increasing hypochondria, along with the burgeoning crime wave. Or at any rate that is what J. D. Radcliff opines in his Reader's Digest article, "Are You a Hypochondriac?"

Millions accompany Dr. Kildare on his rounds, and Dr. Ben Casey into the operating room. Observes Britain's Dr. Richard Asher: "The public beheading in the marketplace has been replaced by stomach surgery in the parlor. . . . The public mind is in far greater danger than the public stomach."

Everyone is a hypochondriac to some degree. We fret when hearts skip a beat, show concern about a stiff neck when pofo is mentioned and are alarmed about even light

fevers. For most people such worries are transient, but the true hypochondriac is morbidly obsessed with disease.

There are the pill-eaters, who collect pills as others collect stamps. Their medicine chests display shelves of colored pills. Another type is the evangelical hypochondriac who not only sells his ailment to others but will prescribe the latest cure. A third is the doctor-shopper type. They change doctors as often as their underwear. One recently chalked up 12 doctors in 14 days.

A serious aspect of hypochondria is that its victims often worry themselves into real illness. More than one has succumbed to ulcers or asthma.

The Rev. Hugh Alexander Dobbin

(George F. Wiese, Patterson School News)

The Rev. Hugh Alexander Dobbin, Jr., entered into the fuller life on Friday, February 22.

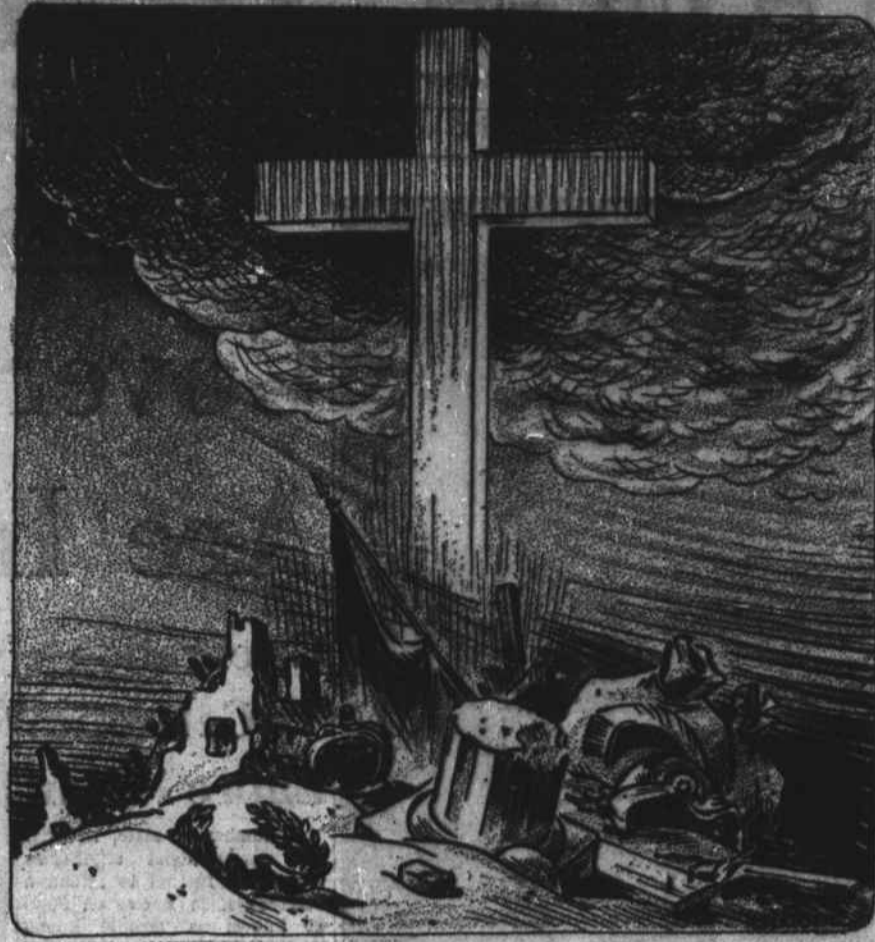
It is always sad to see a loved one laid to rest who has been a real force in our present life to the glory of God and the benefit of man. There is no doubt but that the Rev. Mr. Dobbin has left his mark on the Patterson School and a large number of boys who attended here. In the twenty-three years between 1913 and 1936 when he was headmaster of the school, Gard Hall, the library which is now the Sarah Joyce Lenoir Memorial Chapel, and Palmyra Hall were built. He directed the making of the bricks for Gard Hall and part of our present chapel. The touch of his handiwork is evident elsewhere on the campus and the farm.

The material achievements are many but they are as nothing in comparison to the influence on the young lives molded under his leadership. The young lives are now fairly well aged. Many of them were

adults when I succeeded Mr. Dobbin twenty-seven years ago. Their successful lives as outstanding Christian gentlemen, useful citizens and leaders in their respective communities testify to the training they received here under his leadership as a Priest of the Episcopal Church, teacher, and second father.

Students were accepted by Mr. Dobbin without any assurance of financial support. He took in the boys most needing an agricultural or industrial training, and those for whom an education might otherwise have been difficult or inadequate. The school really was one large family. Scholastic and manual work was intertwined, and religion was seen, taught, and felt in all phases of life.

We who knew him were fortunate. We thank God for his faith which he passed on to others, his ability to understand and desire to serve boys in their formative years, and the Christian fellowship enjoyed with his former associates.



From Early Democrat Files

Sixty Years Ago

April 9, 1903

It seems that some people in this community have yet to learn that there is any such thing as a stock law here, judging from the way it is being violated.

Atty. Linney is making a neat walk from the street up to the incline to his residence. Carpenters are also at work on his law office.

Court adjourned on last Thursday and a jury for the next term was drawn on Tuesday of this week which will convene here on Monday the first day of June.

During the first week of court I lost a pocket book containing one new one dollar bill, railroad pass and notes and other valuable papers. The finder can keep the dollar if he will return the balance to me, the same being worthless to them. W. L. Holsinger, Blowing Rock, N. C.

Mr. Charles Moody, who has been in Nebraska for a number of years, returned to his home last Saturday. We are glad to have Charlie with us again and hope he will stay.

Misses Julia Lay and May Edmisten visited Miss Roxie Lay this week, who is attending school at Skyland Institute.

John C. Critcher left Sunday for Collettsville, where he has taken work for the summer.

Atty. W. R. Lovill attended a trial at North Fork on Tuesday of this week between John O. J. Potter and Shuf. Miller. We are not advised as to the result.

Just One Thing

By CARL GOERCH

A few days ago we were looking up something in a reference book at the office and happened to open the book at a page which was devoted to the State of Mississippi and gave a list of the counties and county seats.

Just by chance we observed this: Bolivar County; Cleveland and Rosedale, county seats.

Funny, two county seats for one county.

We glanced down the page and were surprised to see:

Chicasaw County: Houston and Okolona, county seats.

Hinds County: Jackson and Raymond, county seats.

Jasper County: Bay Springs and Paulding, county seats.

Jones County: Ellisville and Laurel, county seats.

Tallahatchie County: Charles-ton and Sumner, county seats.

Yalobusha County: Coffeeville and Walter Valley, county seats.

Seven counties with two county seats in each!

We called up Louis Sutton, who used to live in Mississippi, and asked him about it. Louis said yes, he was acquainted with this situation; that it had been in effect a long time.

When the counties were first formed, transportation was difficult, and so the folks down in Mississippi established an extra county seat for the sake of convenience. Here in North Carolina we followed a different procedure; we split up our counties, and gave them different names. When you come to think about it, there really isn't much difference.

Mr. Sutton wasn't able to tell

Messrs. W. L. Bryan and J. C. Fletcher have been in Caldwell for several days attending to matters of business.

Rev. J. J. L. Sherwood of Yerger, was in town Monday.

Rev. Dan Wheeler preached to a small congregation at Bamboo last Sunday.

W. G. Todd came home from Collettsville on Friday of last week to spend a few days with his family.

A great many people in this section have been suffering with grippe for the past few weeks.

We are in receipt of a subscription from Mrs. Maggie L. Skipper, now residing at Blowing Rock, but formerly of Macon, Ga. The lady has just arrived from Georgia, and although she has always liked this country, has come to stay this time and will make her all-the-year round home at the Rock.

Mr. Charles Bingham of Amantia and Miss Ruth Rhodes of Lincolnton, were married in North Wilkesboro a few days since. The bride has been teaching music in the Cove Creek High School for some time and has after a short absence, returned to her work.

Several people in this community attended the birthday dinner given in honor of Mr. Riley Greer Thursday. The writer being present, had never seen a man 100 years old. There was a large crowd present. Speeches were made by Prof. I. G. Greer from the A. T. S. at Boone, a Mr. Lige Greer, Mr. Farthing and Rev. Sebastian.

Glad to know that Miss Gladys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Greene, is up again after a very severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. Bob McCoy was in to see us yesterday and just now it seems as if he is soon to become a business citizen of our town. Bob bound us to secrecy as to his intentions for the present, but he will go far enough to say that he is preparing to launch an industry here that will mean very much to the town and county at large.

The people of the town were very much surprised a few days ago when Robert Castle, who had just completed a pretty home in Boone, rented it out for a year, and with his little family, left for some point in Pennsylvania, where he has accepted a position. Castle is a good man and splendid citizen and we are all sorry to see him go.

On account of the unusually late spring, farmers are at least a week behind with their work.

Thirty-Nine Years Ago

April 10, 1924

Mr. Bob McCoy was in to see us yesterday and just now it seems as if he is soon to become a business citizen of our town. Bob bound us to secrecy as to his intentions for the present, but he will go far enough to say that he is preparing to launch an industry here that will mean very much to the town and county at large.

The people of the town were very much surprised a few days ago when Robert Castle, who had just completed a pretty home in Boone, rented it out for a year, and with his little family, left for some point in Pennsylvania, where he has accepted a position. Castle is a good man and splendid citizen and we are all sorry to see him go.

On account of the unusually late spring, farmers are at least a week behind with their work.

Fifteen Years Ago

April 8, 1948

Mrs. Poly W. Moretz is critically ill at Watauga Hospital, following a paralytic stroke suffered Monday evening. Mrs. Moretz has never rallied from the attack and information this morning is to the effect that her condition is unimproved.

Mr. David P. Wyke, who has been seriously ill in the Charlotte Memorial Hospital, is now reported as recovering rapidly from a serious operation, and is expected to return to his home here, perhaps by the end of the week.

Mrs. John Boone of Durham, spent last week at the home of Mrs. Esther S. Boone. Mr. Boone joined her here for the week end, returning to Durham Sunday evening.

Rev. E. F. Troutman is attending the meeting of the N. C. Lutheran Synod in Salisbury, N. C., this week. He will return Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Adams announce the birth of a son, Thomas Paul, on March 29, at Watauga Hospital.

Mrs. Edwin F. Troutman is spending this week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Brown of Troutman, N. C.

Mrs. G. K. Moose returned home Sunday after spending the week end with her daughter, Rebecca at St. Mary's School in Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Ayers announce the birth of a daughter, Janice Melba, Monday at Watauga Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. David F. Greene, Jr., of Greensboro, spent the week end with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. Niley G. Cook have returned to their home at Blowing Rock from Miami, Fla., where they spent the winter.

Mrs. W. F. Miller left Tuesday afternoon for Pacific Grove, Calif., where she will spend a month visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert Brabec and Lt. Brabec. Mrs. Miller will fly from Knoxville.

We heard recently of a family in Alamance County in which there were several girls. One married Mr. Snipes. Another married Mr. Wrenn. And, in order to keep up with this unusual circumstance, one of the Snipes girls married a Mr. Doss.

us much about the details of operation — whether there are two courthouses, two sheriffs, two registers-of-deeds, two county clerks, and so on.

Ye gods and little fishes! A friend in Fort Myers, Fla., sends us a copy of the paper published in that fine city which contains an article written by Harriet Milner.

Here's part of it: "Historically, scientifically and commercially the St. Johns River ranks high. It was discovered by the Frenchman, Jean Ribault, in 1562. Virginia Dare, first white child born in America, was born at Fort Carolina on the St. Johns."

Miss Milner! Come hither, please; we've got something to say to you.

Mrs. Edward Seay of Turkey—that's in Sampson County—writes:

"A number of years ago, there was a boy who lived near Turkey and his name was Faison Faison. There is a man living out from Fayetteville whose name is William Bill. His son is William Bill, Jr., and is called Billie Bill."

Now and again we like to take an unhurried trip over the old Yonahlossee Road between Blowing Rock and Linville, which, with the exception of some widening, follows about the same grade as the original dirt road surveyed by S. T. Kelsey about 1890, and built, perhaps, by Mr. Hugh MacRae, developer of Linville City. . . . The eighteen mile dirt road, which Arthur described as "decidedly the best and most level road in the mountains, traverses eighteen miles around the base of Grandfather and cost less than \$18,000," in that far away day

of picks and shovels and barrows and men who wanted a job. . . . We hope that 221 may always remain as a picturesque, slow-travel avenue, linking the present with the past, and pleasuring those of us who like to drive around under the overhang of massive boulders, by the icy waterfalls, and through the forests, where trees are gnarled and twisted by the storms of countless winters. . . . And there is the occasional view of the massive stone peaks of Grandfather, and to the south the panorama of mountain and dale, which reaches into infinity.

Our daddy used to tell of the whipping post which stood on a lot down by the old log jail on Depot Street in Boone about where the old City Hall stands. . . . Out of business now for perhaps 75 years or more, many of the old timers used to advocate its return. . . . They said the humiliation of getting strapped in public was a deterrent to crime. . . . And we should think that the barbarous splitting of the flesh with a leather thong wasn't conducive to a return trip to the early-day courts which prescribed such cruel punishment. . . . "Hanging's too good for him," they used to say, "he oughta be host-whipped!"

Uncle Pinkney

HIS PALAVERIN'S

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

The more I try to figger out the human race the more I think Noah had too many monkeys aboard when he took off in the Ark. Take, for instant, this feller that told a Chicago Judge last week that he'd been making a good living fer 15 year stealing hub caps and selling 'em fer 50 cents each. I'm shore one of his ancestors comes from an excess quota of monkeys on the Ark.

Then I was reading this piece where the designers of the new 1964 model cars that's coming out this Fall is planning a lot of fancy gadgets. On one station wagon fer the "executive type" it says they'll have a pull-out bar. If they keep on messing around they'll invent the running board again. And they say one or two of the 1964 cars will have 450 horse power. Now I'm shore the feller that puts that much dynamite in a car had a ancestor on the Ark that belonged to the monkey family.

Well, I see by the papers where another loophole has been discovered fer milking Uncle Sam. It says here that the Navy Bureau of Ships planned to have a New York outfit make 'em some radar equipment. They made an advance payment that was \$2.6 million more'n what that radar equipment was going to cost. The company hung onto this excess money fer three years afore they paid it back to the Government. And while they was hanging onto it, they invested it in Government bonds fer the three-year period and picked up \$47,000 in interest.

What they was doing, Mister Editor, was using tax money to gain \$47,000 in tax money.

I have writ to my Congressman and ask him if he can't git me a little advance money on my Soil Bank deal to invest in Government bonds to take care of my 1963 taxes. Natural, I ain't expecting to hear from him till the next election.

Two very disturbing items was in the papers last week in addition to them I have mentioned above.

A teacher in one of these home-making or somepun or other classes in a New York high school brung a washboard to class and ask the students to tell what it was. They wasn't a single one in the class 'hat had ever saw one. I reckon you could say that when this generation can't tell what a washboard is, the link between then and now is gone complete and ferver.

And a manufacturer of wimmen's clothes in Milwaukee says the number of wimmen wearing pants has increased 400 per cent since 1954. He claims dresses will be out of style by 1960. I'm glad, Mister Editor, I won't be around when it happens.

Yours truly,

UNCLE PINKNEY.

(MacKnight Syndicate)

Whipping Post . . . Survives

In Delaware the Supreme Court has upheld the 144-year-old law which provides for whipping of law violators if the Judge so degress. . . . And the word is that the Judiciary can't do anything about it—the Legislative process would have to change the vicious punishment which originated so long ago. . . . They haven't applied the leather since 1952 in Delaware, but the court decision came after an auto theft had resulted in passing the sentence of 20 lashes on the bare back, "well laid on."

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

The Tree . . . Its Sweetness

John D. Hodges, of Villas, did some "sugaring" a while back and brought us some of the cakes, and syrup, which he rendered down from the juice of the sugar maples after the last deep freeze. . . . Mr. Hodges recalls as a child his grandmother, Mrs. Martha Norris, pulling a great black kettle from a sink hole, and telling him to fetch some wood. . . . She then carried the buckets of tree water and boiled away until syrup was provided, which bridged the gap as to "sweetening" until "lasses time. . . . Mr. Hodges says he figures to get a half gallon of syrup from 30 gallons of water, and has found that the trees yield more water on the new of the moon, but it carries a smaller percentage of sugar than when the moon has grown old. . . . The process is simple, he says: Just drill some holes with a one half inch bit about two inches deep in the maples, punch the pith out of some elders, and drive them into the holes and set the bucket underneath, and you are in business, until ready to boil the water.

Old Customs . . . Would Preserve Them

Mr. Hodges says he has sold some sugar and syrup, still has about \$65 worth left, and believes more people should save their maples and make sugar during the springtime when a thaw follows a severe freeze. It is then that the water yield is greatest. . . . Too many of the groves have been cut out, he believes, and he thinks an old industry should be revived, one that has traditionally done well in New England. . . . And besides making some money, while keeping the stately trees, Mr. Hodges says he's in favor of preserving some of the old customs, which served our ancestors so well, in the days when it took a lot of ingenuity to provide some of the necessities of life.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.

Been Here . . . A Long Time

For almost three quarters of a century the Yonahlossee has meandered around the mountain, bringing to those who enjoy its winding ways the most gorgeous spectacles of nature one can find. . . . Since commercial traffic is largely carried by 195 in late years, it may be that the old roadway will remain as the last important avenue built to spare all the prettiness of the countryside, and provide a wonderful trail for those who like the splendorous beauty of the sprawling blue hills.