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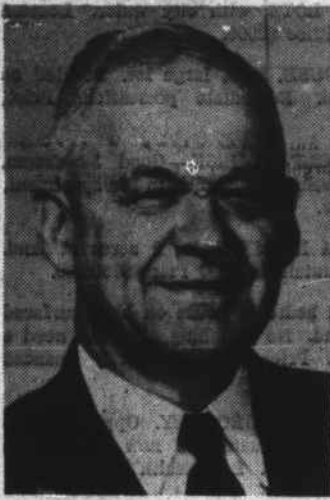
BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1963

Quarter Century Of Service

This is anniversary year in these parts, in a manner of speaking. Boone and Watauga county will participate in the celebration of the State's tercentenary, the sixtieth anniversary of Appalachian College will be observed, and the Watauga Democrat, the patriarch of all local businesses comes 75 years old. There are others who are reaching important milestones, like the Boone Drug Co., 43 years old. Winkler Motor Co., older than that perhaps, the Farmers Hardware which dates to 1924, and the Todd & Higgins Esso Station which came along in the twenties. There are many others of these old and trusted businesses, and we will have more to say about them.

But there's another anniversary coming up this week. It doesn't mean another business has reached a ripe old age, but that a citizen of the community has reached an epochal milestone in his long record of service to the people.

Down at the Lutheran Church next Sunday, our good friend, the Rev. Edwin F. Troutman, is to be honored on the occasion of his



REV. MR. TROUTMAN

twenty-fifth anniversary as pastor, and the imprint he has made upon the community has been greater than that made by most any of the men we have known.

"Ed" Troutman, as he is referred to by his friends along the street, and his good wife have labored together through thick and thin to further their church and its people and in the time of it have educated two sons who have followed their distinguished father in the Christian ministry. Their efforts have been jointly made, the successes which have been achieved should be jointly credited to a good man, and his faithful and devoted wife. The Troutman ministry, man and wife, is reflected outwardly by the miraculous growth of their church, and the unnumbered friendships they have acquired.

By the nature of things, Mr. Troutman is more widely known throughout the area. A man of quick step and smiling demeanor, he can walk

Another IRC Expansion

It is a happy thing for us to note that the International Resistance Co. is still doing well in Boone, and has another expansion program on the drawing board for this year.

Speaking to a luncheon gathering of business and civic leaders, press and radio representatives, Mr. Edward L. Nung, IRC Director of Operations, outlined the plans for a 29,000 foot addition to the present manufacturing facility on Greenway Road. This of course will result in additional jobs, but the IRC executive pointed out that no applications for employment will be received at this time since plans for the new facilities are not completed. It was pointed out that the addition will be ready for occupancy by November.

about the business district and pay his respects to half of its people in an early-morning stroll, and his ministry has attained a universality, in that one does not think of him as a denominationalist at all, but as a minister to all the people. And that is what he has become insofar as time and his physical resources will permit.

The Troutmans minister to their friends and neighbors without regard to their church affiliations, and when sickness and death stalk the community, Mr. Troutman has frequently hoed the gardens of non-members and mowed the lawns, while Mrs. Troutman has taken charge of the inside work during the emergency.

Mr. Troutman wears his religion and his faith in the Eternal Lord of us all—not like a mantle of gloom and of sorrow—but like a badge of joy and an opportunity of service and fellowship with his fellow man.

In Boone and throughout the county, he visits the sick and spreads his radiant faith among those whose loved ones have gone away, and those who have been otherwise smitten, and the road is smoothed and the way made brighter for those who're depressed and can't find the way.

It is noticeable to all, we are sure, that in the death notices which are carried in the newspapers, Rev. Mr. Troutman's name is more often mentioned perhaps than that of any other local minister. He appears at the last rites for Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, Adventists and all the rest. People of other denominations than his own feel perfectly free to ask his aid when the wheels of the hearse crush the gravel, and when the tearing away of the spirit from the flesh has brought distraction and a strange aloneness. He can't stay the hand of the Reaper, but he can ease the cares of those who are going into the long evening.

We offer our best manners to Rev. Mr. Troutman on this anniversary of his and Mrs. Troutman's ministry. We shall wish for them all the best in their remaining years. The value of their ministry in this community cannot be measured. Mr. Troutman is an exponent of the Christian faith, like few men are. The words he speaks to us at the postoffice or at the office are sermons, and gems of faith and of love and concern. He goes about doing good, and his religion has rubbed off on a lot of other folks. It was not given to us to judge, but we think Edwin Troutman keeps with diligence the great commandment, "Thou shalt love the Lord Thy God..."

If we could ever get around to writing some volumes which we had promised ourselves years ago we would pen, we think one of them could well be titled "The Selflessness of Edwin Troutman."

A goal of a payroll in Bone of 400 people by 1968 was presented.

Mr. Nung said that of five million dollars set aside by IRC for expansion this year, the Boone plant is getting 15 per cent, although it represents only 12 per cent of the total company employment.

Mr. Nung expresses his high regard for Boone and for the workers who have been recruited here, as well as their staff members.

We are glad that IRC is doing so well here. Their added expansion shows that Boone is a good place for industry, that our citizens readily make skilled industrial workers, and that the community cooperates in whole-hearted fashion with her manufacturing interests.

Russia's Creative Twist



From Early Democrat Files

Sixty Years Ago

April 30, 1903

Frank A. Litney's law office is nearing completion.

Miss Julia, daughter of J. H. Hardin of Sutherland, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. B. F. Hargett is off for a visit to her mother and other relatives at Davidson College.

Miss Ella Blair left yesterday for a visit of some weeks to relatives at Huntersville, North Carolina.

Rev. E. F. Jones writes interestingly from Washington and we are glad to learn that he is well pleased with his new location.

Another heavy frost on Tuesday morning, but the sun is now shining warm; in fact, it appears that belated spring has at last arrived.

A little load of lumber has been delivered with which to floor one of the small "dens" in the court house. A little more of the county's money worthlessly expended.

Sorry are we to learn that Mrs. David Adams, of Brushy Fork, is critically ill, but we hope she may again recover and live many years to bless the life of her aged husband.

The bustling town of Blowing Rock is now getting a hustle on itself getting ready for the vast throng of summer boarders that is expected at that famous resort this season.

T. F. Coffey, who has been at Manning, S. C., since last fall, engaged in the stock business, returned yesterday. Of course we are all glad to see Fin, and

hope that many sheekles came his way while he was gone.

J. W. McGhee is in town this week completing a few unfinished jobs preparatory to going to Jefferson in the near future, where he and his father have a contract for the erection of a handsome brick church this summer.

Thirty-Nine Years Ago

May 1, 1924

Mr. W. R. Gragg who has been having some neat improvements made on his home, is now having the job completed by giving the entire building a thorough painting. The home will be very attractive.

Mrs. A. E. South and little children are off for a visit to relatives in Gastonia.

Mr. George Adams and a Mr. Miller with their families, are now occupying the little brick house on the lot owned by the Advent church.

The bridge crews have arrived and work on the bridges between Boone and Blowing Rock has begun. This is one of the big jobs on this piece of road construction, as there are, if we mistake not, eleven bridges on this important line of road.

Mr. Howard Gragg, who has been in Detroit, Mich., for several months, has been very ill with pneumonia. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gragg, however, received a letter from the hospital Tuesday stating that he was much better.

Editor R. Don Laws of Moravian Falls was in town a few hours Sunday. He is preparing to write a history of Wilkes

county and we are told, may embrace some of the early history of Watauga in the volume. He is expected back the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Phillips and Mr. and Mrs. Grady Cornett, all of Johnson City, Tennessee, passed through Monday on their return home after a visit to relatives and others in the Rutherford section. Mrs. Cornett is a daughter of our friend and former county man Mr. Kimber Johnson now residing near Elizabethton, Tenn.

The residence formerly owned by Mr. J. S. McBride near the Baptist Church, has been moved to a lot on the old Blowing Rock road, opposite the home of Mr. Ed Culler, the Baptist parsonage will be moved to its former site and the new consolidated school building will occupy the lot from which it is being moved. Work on the new building will begin in the near future.

Fifteen Years Ago

April 29, 1948

Mr. and Mrs. John Parlier and Mrs. Fieta Turner were visitors in Mifflinburg, Pa., last week.

Miss Edna Thomas of Womans College, Greensboro, spent Sunday with Mrs. Joseph A. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira W. Day and family of Raleigh, spent the week end with friends and relatives in the county.

Mrs. T. M. Greer left Monday for Lewiston where she will spend a week visiting her father, Mr. W. W. Clarke.

Mr. M. W. Beach of York, S. C., was a week end visitor with his brother, Mr. Tom Beach and Mrs. Beach at their home here. Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Wellborn are visiting this week with their son, Mr. G. T. Wellborn and family in Asheville.

Pfc. Dale H. Hampton, formerly a student of Appalachian High School, is now taking a twelve weeks administrative training course in Denver, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Herman of Vilas announce the arrival of a daughter, Linda Sue, on April 18th at Watauga Hospital. Mrs. Herman is the former Miss Mildred Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Miller and son, Ronald, of Spruce Pine spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Watson at Cove Creek. Mrs. Watson returned home with them Monday where she will visit for a week.

Mrs. U. Z. Youngblood and small daughter have returned to Houston, Texas after an extensive visit with Mrs. Youngblood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Neal Blair, Sr., of Boone. Mrs. Youngblood's husband is employed as an adjuster in Texas of the Tennessee Pipeline Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farthing of Wytheville, Va., were recent guests here of Mr. and Mrs. Clint Wineberger.

Mrs. Howard Miller has returned from Fort Bragg where she spent a week with her husband, Cpl. Howard Miller.

Mrs. W. A. Stephens and W. K. Wilson are recovering from tonsil operations performed at the Jones Hospital in Johnson City, Tenn., last week.

KING STREET

BY ROB RIVERS

Good Weather . . . Pattern Of Birdsong

A robin red breast will show up in any sort of weather, and fly right in on the wings of the storm from his warm weather habitat in the deep south. . . . One of the most lovable of all the songsters, he likes people, and people like him, but he has no judgment at all about when it's time to come back and go on looking for a place around the house where mama robin can build a nest for her eggs. . . . Oftentimes he's here ahead of the time when the ground warms and has a hard time of it getting enough food until the early worm gets in reach.

* * *

But A Catbird . . . He Knows

But a catbird is different, and we formed a better weather outlook when we saw the first one out of the kitchen window early Friday. . . . He wasn't making with much music, but he was here, and we have regarded him as the foremost prognosticator—it is very seldom he's caught in the hills in bitter cold weather. . . . This slate-colored bird, who's allied to the thrush, and who's a double cousin to the mockingbird, can do a remarkable job of singing when he's in the notion. . . . His mimicry is less perfect than the mocker, but we like him better. . . . In the first place because he abides here, and secondly because he can get his singing caught up with without carrying it into the dead watches of the night. . . . And the night bird songs are hazardous, as witness a mockingbird which happened on our hill a few years ago, and perched himself in a tree top in our yard, and when we got home from work he was singing his heart out, beating every other bird with his own tune, and carrying out the different strains in regular repetitive order. . . . We hastened in the house to tell the Missus we had a mocker, sure as sin, but her glee subsided just a little when she found he aimed to sing all night too. . . . He, or she maybe, stayed around a week or two. . . . Finally one night, the bird was in a low tree trying to entertain us, when his song abruptly ended. . . . Next morning a few feathers were left where the house cat had stopped the music, and never again have we heard of a mocking bird on the hill.

* * *

Here And There

—Dave Ragan allows as how there are more people on the road now than there were the first of June last year, and envisions a record business summer.

—The building of motels, homes, apartment houses and business structures is said to have the contractors swamped, and many developments are bidding their time, until the work slackens. Mountain boys have traditionally shown skills in mechanics and in the building trades. . . . It would be a good time for a lot of them to go into carpentry and building so they may stay at home and share in the prosperity of the area.

—Henry Hagaman, calling attention to the slogan "Everybody Likes Boone," says he's found a lady who doesn't, and she explains: "There's no place in town where a-body can 'dilly' a baby." . . . Which reminds that we are behind with our comfort station campaign, which didn't do much good. . . . Some still trying to find comfort in an automobile, or behind the Jimson weeds. . . . And the old public well, now regarded as part of the day when conveniences hadn't come about, was better than having no drinking water at all.

—Jack Cobb, member of the hospital board, talking for a new hospital, and for a better sewage and water system for the town. . . . Jack, district Sanitarian with the Health Department, besides being one of the most personable gentlemen in town, takes his work seriously, and is constantly thinking of new avenues of service to the people.

—Willard Watson come by and promises to fix our daddy's squirrel rifle when we take it to him. . . . Only a few people work with these muzzle loaders any more, and he's one of them. . . . We always enjoy meeting him and passing the time of day.

—Joe Todd and Bruce Higgins pumping gas and mixing with friends down on the Square. . . . Built by Floyd Ward back in the twenties, their station is perhaps the first one built in the town. . . .

Prior to that time gas had been dispensed from the general store or in connection with an automobile agency.

—The L. D. Bushong's return from Florida and are happy to be in their summer home at Valle Crucis.

—Mr. J. W. Cook of Orlando, who summers in Boone, pays us a pleasant visit and talks of the days when he was with the Park Service in Colorado. . . . Ninety years old, Mr. Cook is hale and hearty and enjoys walking about the town and speaking to friends.

Uncle Pinkney

HIS PALAVERIN'S

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

I see by the papers where a fellow in North Carolina sent the State tax office a check for \$3, said he didn't owe no tax but just "wanted to help out." They had to send the check back on account of they ain't got no legal machinery for the State accepting cash gifts.

The Federal Government long ago pulled the stopper out of that jug and ever onct in a while I see where some fellow has left his insurance money to Uncle Sam. Anybody that wants to "help out" in these matters ought to be encouraged, and I think ever State should have some sort of law to accommodate such a generous soul. Maybe they ought to have two laws, one for accepting his money and another for having his head examined.

And I see where a perffessor of chemistry in one of them big colleges is claiming that the worm in the apple is a "better source of vitamins" than the apple. Maybe it's the worm a day in the apple that has been keeping the doctor away all these years. I tell you, Mister Editor, life is gitting complicated. Personal, I may come down to the end of my days a little short on vitamins but I aim to keep on eating the apple and dodging the worm.

Well, note where the post offices all over the nation has final had to destroy around 580,000,000 of them old 3-cent post cards.

The post office folks knowed a year ago the post cards was going up to 4 cent, and the was passed back in September, 4 months afore it went into effect in January. But they still had hundreds of millions of them 3-centers on hand. I reckon this is what you would call our usual careful Government planning.

I brung this item up at the country store Saturday night and Zeke Grubb said fer me not to git alarmed over the matter, that this was due to our standard stockpiling procedures. Zeke allowed as how the Social Security folks, fer instant has a probable got enough printed cards already in storage to take care of our population till 10 year beyond eternity. He figgers if they would change the form real sudden, it would take 16 battleships from now till next January haulin' 'em out to sea and dumping 'em.

Ed Doolittle took sides with Zeke, claimed we couldn't git no place without good, standard procedures. Furthermore, Ed pointed out, big firms like General Motors is careless that way, don't stockpile except for the next year, but our Government stockpiles for the next generation. On account of the next generation is going to have to pay the bill, Ed claims the Government is following a sound phisical policy in these matters.

Yours truly,
 UNCLE PINKNEY
 (MacKnight Syndicate)