

WATAUGA DEMOCRAT

ESTABLISHED IN 1888

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY RIVERS PRINTING COMPANY, INC.

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An Independent Weekly Newspaper

Published for 45 Years by Robert C. Rivers, Sr.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (EFFECTIVE FEBRUARY 1, 1963)

IN NORTH CAROLINA		OUTSIDE NORTH CAROLINA	
One Year	\$3.09	One Year	\$4.09
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

"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 17, 1963

Year-Round Tourist Area

Used to be the Democrat was constantly troubled by the fact that the travel season was so short — that when school time came Blowing Rock summer residents, or most of them, returned quickly to their down-the-country homes, and there seemed to be no way to stretch the short summer season.

We had suggested long ago, a festival of the falling leaves—some sort of activity to bring the people back when the forests colored. But travel was slow in those days, and the autumn didn't bring too great a splurge of travel.

But now with shorter work weeks, with more people having more money than then, and with good roads on every hand, and two-car and even three-car families prevalent, our dreams of other days are being fulfilled.

During the current display of au-

turn's finery, week end travel records are being established. Sunday the roads were filled literally, with travelers, motel operators couldn't fill the demands for their services, and many went home during the night, who would have been glad to stay over to Monday. And with continued dry weather, and the color holding up well, this week is expected to be another tremendous travel period.

When the good fall weather is done, and the leaves are gone, it will be almost time for the ski slopes to be opened, and it is reasonable to suppose that greater groups of winter sports enthusiasts than ever will come to this section. So we're on the golden edge of a year-round tourist business in these parts, the extent of which we couldn't have visualized a few years ago.

Industrial Progress

The new factory of the Blue Ridge Shoe Company is nearing completion and some of the firm's manufacturing divisions are to begin moving into the new building next week, it is said.

Watauga Citizens committees started out Monday, after a kick-off breakfast, to get subscriptions for the bonds, which need to be made in the co-operative financing plan which was worked out. These securities draw 4½ per cent interest, as explained in the prospectus, are completely secured, and represent a good investment, while at the same time providing funds for a needed industrial expansion. It is expected that Watauga County people, in characteristic fashion, will rally to the call, and that the bonds will be subscribed within a reasonable

length of time.

The shoe factory, which is constructed on Greenway Road on a part of the J. S. Winkler old farm, marks another big step on the part of the community in securing payroll calculated to halt the exodus of local citizens to industrial regions in the north, and also to aid in keeping the qualified youngsters at home when they finish their schooling.

A large number of young men and women are being trained in two buildings on the Street to take their places in active production positions as soon as the big plant opens.

Thus, another firm step has been taken in the community, for the well-being of everyone, which will add tremendously to the economic health of the community.

CARE Food Crusade

The 1963 CARE Food Crusade opened last week with an appeal to Americans to send food gifts that will serve to promote lasting benefits for the world's hungry people.

Goal of the drive is to deliver 6,000,000 food packages, at a contribution cost of \$1 per package, as part of a year-long CARE plan to help feed 35,000,000 people in 33 countries. Foods are mainly U. S. Food for Peace donations of farm abundance. The feeding program is the largest in CARE's 17 years of operation.

While emergency aid will be given as needed, most of the food supplies will be used in programs to help people feed themselves in the future, Frank L. Goffio, CARE executive director, explained. He cited these examples:

—School breakfast, lunch or milk

programs, to advance the health and education of undernourished children.

—Food as wages for villagers, while they build farm-to-market roads, irrigation systems, fishing boats and similar facilities to increase food production and earnings.

—Food as a stake for refugees resettled on new farmlands, to sustain them until their crops come in, or for unskilled workers while they train for better-paying jobs.

Contributions sent to CARE, 660 First Ave., New York, N. Y. 10016, or its local offices, may be marked for these destinations: Afghanistan, Colombia, Cyprus, Greece, Haiti, Hong Kong, India, Iran, Italy, Jordan, Korea, Sierra Leone, Pakistan, Poland, Macau, Mexico, Turkey, Vietnam, Yugoslavia.

KANNAPOLIS INDEPENDENT

The Ubiquitous Hot Dog

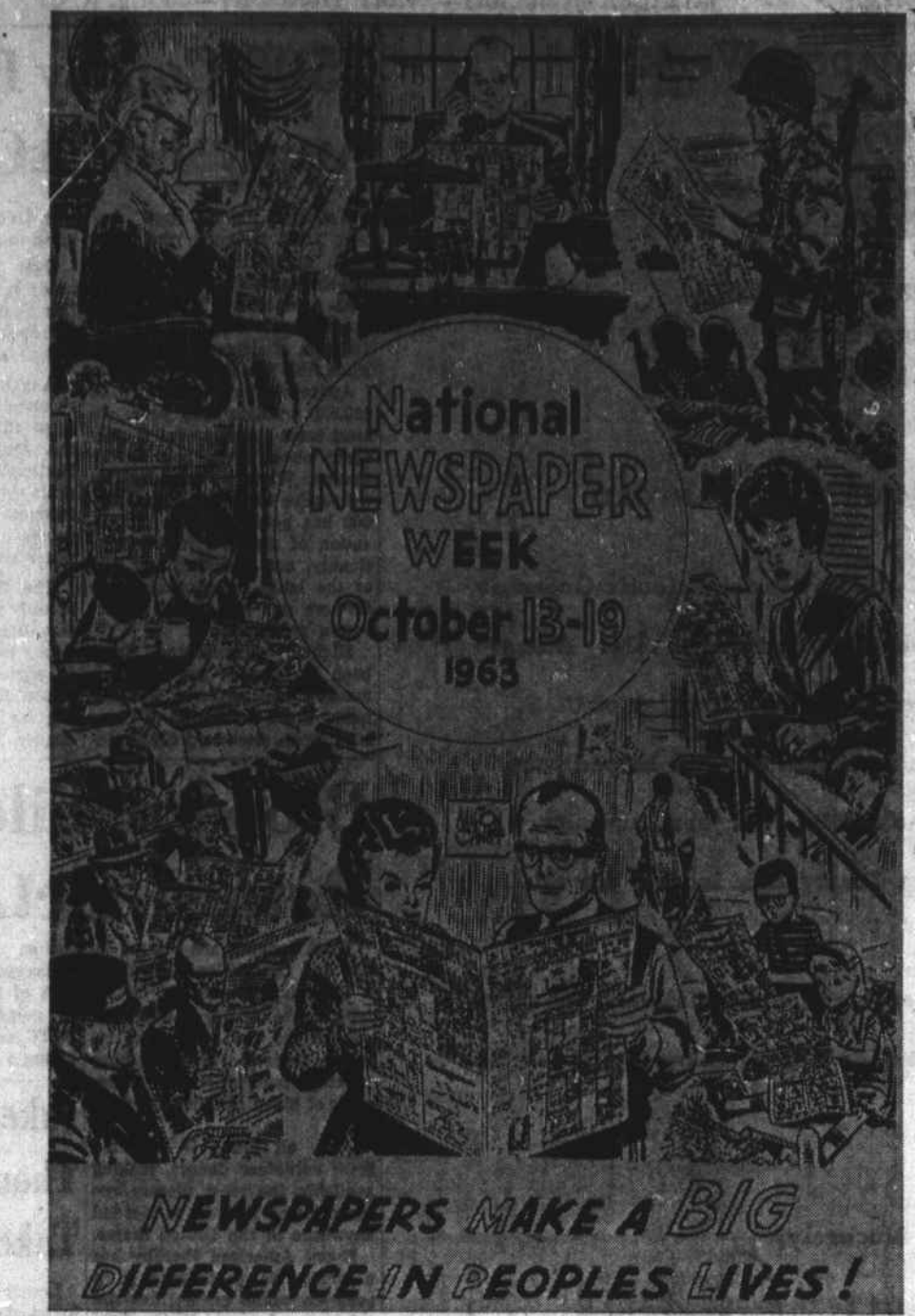
The ubiquitous hot dog is as American as apple pie. If a person had a penny for every hot dog that graced the picnic fare during the summer, he would be as rich as Croesus. But just because the hot dog is a popular picnic item and is easy on the pocketbook, don't underestimate its nutritional or flavor value. In a double-page color spread, a recent issue of Look magazine suggested a diet of three hot dogs a day for weight-conscious readers. Three-quarters of the bottom of the spread is illustrated with a mouth-watering, full-color photograph of a hot dog on a bun. The upper quarter of the two pages contains smaller pictures of hot dogs being consumed, including a woman happily spreading mustard on a hot dog she had been served for breakfast in bed.

According to Look, "Compact, nourish-

ing and priced to please, it (the hot dog) appeals to all ages and appetites any hour of the day, can even satisfy as a meal in itself. This diet regimen offers an easy, no nonsense way to keep your figure under control or to trim it down to size."

The hot dog is just one of the products that come from a meat producing, packing and distribution industry that has enabled Americans to enjoy the privilege of becoming among the top meat consumers of the world. And it is interesting to note that the meat industry, from the farm to the packer to the dinner table is strictly a competitive free market operation.

So, whether your taste and budget call for hot dogs or T-bones, you can easily find them at the nearest market—and it seems the hot dog is coming into its own as never before.



From Early Democrat Files

Sixty Years Ago

October 15, 1903

Dr. Cottrell tells us that he has two typical cases of Scarlet Fever in the home of Mr. Marion Story at Sands.

W. L. Bryan has been in Caldwell and Wilkes for several days on a business trip.

T. J. Sullivan is now putting the last coat of paint on the residence of John F. Hardin.

The weather continues as fine as can be, and our farmers are making good use of it.

Capt. Lovill raised this year 85 bushels of buckwheat from four bushels sowing.

The demand for houses in Boone is far in excess of the supply.

Thirty-Nine Years Ago

October 16, 1924

Mr. Ira Ayers was operated on for appendicitis at the Banner Elk Hospital Sunday night and is getting on well. His sister underwent a rather serious operation there before he went, and is also improving. Their uncle, Mr. W. R. Gragg and brother, Mr. McKinley Ayers of Boone, have visited them different times since they were taken to the hospital.

Miss Jennie Coffey is preparing for a big improvement on her store property. The building will be widened nine feet, raised another story, the space on the second floor to be used for living rooms which

she will rent for light house-keeping. W. G. Hartzog will do the work and when he is through Miss Coffey will have a modern and sightly building.

The postoffices at Hodges Gap and Horton have been discontinued indefinitely. For the present the mail for both of these will be handled through the Boone postoffices.

Fifteen Years Ago

October 17, 1948

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sapp of Raleigh were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McGuire. Mr. Sapp graduated from the University of N. C. in July and has recently accepted a position with the advertising department of the News and Observer.

Mr. Jim Council, district highway engineer, is a patient at the North Wilkesboro hospital, where he underwent an operation last week. His condition is reported as satisfactory, and he will likely return home within a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Teague and daughter, Peggy Joyce, visited last week with relatives in Oak Ridge, Tenn. While away they enjoyed a tour through the Smokey Mountains and spent a day at the Cherokee Indian Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Williams of Asheville, Mrs. E. S. Coffey, and Mrs. Nell Linney spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Black of Staunton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reece and son, Freddy, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cochrane of Newton, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Moody of Route 2, Chapel Hill, announce the birth of a son, John Richard on October 7, weight 6 lb. 1 oz.

Mrs. Rome Triplett and Miss Ella Daxon of Lenoir visited with Mrs. Frank Estes last week.

Miss Mazie Jean Estes of Mt. Airy spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Jones.

Mrs. Rimmel Porter of Cherryville spent last week end with her sister and mother, Mrs. Nell Linney and Mrs. E. S. Coffey.

Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley G. Hartzog and son, Gordon, visited Mt. Mitchell National Park last week.

Mrs. Myros H. Wright and little son, Hans, of Mineral, Va., visited Mrs. Wright's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed G. Farthing, last week.

Misses Unadell and Ernestine Norris spent last week end in Asheville visiting with Miss Jessie Norris.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul DuPre of Mt. Airy were week end visitors with Mrs. DuPre's mother, Mrs. Jennie Critcher.

KING STREET

BY ROB RIVERS

Newspaper Week .. Time Of Reflection

National Newspaper Week, as is the case with anniversaries, and other mileposts, which are generally noted in the business community, is as good a time as any to offer some sort of salute to the press generally—specifically to make some comments as to our own continuing efforts in the small-town newspaper field. . . . It may be, that with our 75th anniversary and all, we have tended to "talk shop" too much lately. . . . This has not been in the sense of beating one's chest or puffing away at one's horn, but in calling attention to the part our home-town newspaper plays in the general scheme of things . . . all in a feeling of humility and of pride in that which has been accomplished along our Street and in our County, and of the part we have been privileged to play in the magnificent cultural and business growth of the area.

MEMBERS OF THREE GENERATIONS have, and are working on the Democrat — through thick and thin, through a series of wars, including the two big ones—through the Cleveland panic and the Hoover depression, in the skimpy days before the first great war; in the imaginative days of the New Deal, the high prosperity of the Truman, Eisenhower and Kennedy administrations, the Democrat has carried on, as the mirror of the town and the county, whose growth it has paced, along with the college and the farm neighborhoods round about.

WE ARE GRATEFUL that we are carrying on with vigor and purpose, that our product is enjoying mounting acceptance, and that we have been privileged to publish for more years than have most other families in the area. . . . That we have given ourselves completely to the task of newspapering would never be questioned by those who know us best. . . . The tremendous number of people who weekly express their approval and support of their local newspaper have been a source of pride to us, and have gently prodded us to even greater efforts in our continuing purpose to produce at all times a newspaper of quality, dignity and of value to the people, and to our circulation area.

"Country" Newspapers

The journals which have been historically known as "country" newspapers (since most of us had our roots in villages of a couple of hundred or so) now number some 9,000, down about three thousand from their high peak, and are the weeklies and small dailies published in the vast network of rural, urban, and suburban communities of 25,000 and less, and which serve some 99,000,000 citizens, or more than one-half the population of the nation. . . . These people have an annual income of well over \$157 billion and account for more than 40 per cent of the country's total retail sales. . . . So vital to everyday living are the better hometown newspapers that they have become cherished members of the family circle. . . . We are doubly appreciative of the many readers who come by to renew, or to buy a copy at the counter, with the words "we couldn't do without it, it has been in our home always . . . we love it." . . . And such words carry away the cares of the long day, and put a new spring in the steps of the boss and others of the staff. . . . Of such intangibles are woven the fabric of content and of business progress and of well-being.

How We've Seen It

We haven't, as used to be the common thing, attempted to run the town and county . . . or to tell the folks what they should think or do, but have reflected the news and the aims and the purposes of our citizens, and struggled with the needs of our people, as we moved along together to a better and more fiscally fruitful society. . . . We have been treated well and fairly by the fine people whom we love and serve, have enjoyed reasonable success—and have supported every civic, industrial, religious and educational effort, to some financial degree, plowing back into the newspaper and into the institutions of the county the products of our toil. . . . We shall continue to move forward in serving the people of Boone and Watauga county, as your oldest business enterprise.

Good Wishes During National Newspaper

Week, we greet you, our good friends, and those whose friendship we covet. . . . We are continuing to expand, and to add new people to our payroll, to further enhance the well being of all. . . . All of here at the Democrat thank you for your graciousness to us through the long years, and for your goodwill and for your patronage. . . . We shall look forward to serving you in the years ahead, and shall wish for all of you the best, as we move along together for the well-being of the area and of our people.

Uncle Pinkney

HIS PALAVERIN'S

DEAR MISTER EDITOR: I see by the papers where Senator Symington has popped a question to the Defense Department that calls for an answer. I ain't expecting him to git no answer and I reckon he didn't figger on getting one when he ask it. But it's mighty comforting fer the taxpayers back home to know a U. S. Senator can still inquire about such matters without somebody throwing him out of the meeting.

It has been brought out that the United States has now got stockpiled what is equal to 5 tons of TNB fer ever human being on earth. This comes to around 15 billion tons. Senator Symington says we got enough nuclear bombs to wipe out 2,000 cities of 100,000 population and wipe out not onct but 125 times. He says we've got the bombs in storage to destroy ever city of any size on earth 125 times.

Now what Senator Symington wants to know is why we keep spending \$2 billion a year to stockpile more and more bombs. It has been hinted by some folks in Washington, brave enough to hint about such matters, that the big reason is the uranium mines has got one of the most powerful lobby organizations ever to operate in the Congress.

As a general rule, Mister Editor, I don't go around with murder in my heart, but I might be willing to help pay fer killing everybody on earth onct, but I'm agin spending \$2 billion a year to kill everybody 125 times. Fer all practical purposes, when a feler is dead onct, he is dead. It looks like our standard stockpiling procedures calls fer multiplying our needs by 125 and putting it in the warehouse. And Senator Symington ain't going to come no closer getting an answer to his question than Senator Williams did a year ago when he ask what we was doing with that \$9 million worth of Chinese feathers we was keeping in storage.

Outside of this question by Senator Symington, they ain't been much in the papers this week to git a feller shook up up any more than usual. They was a couple little items I aim to put on the agenda at the county store Saturday night. Fer instance, I was reading where a milkman in England was listed official in Government records as a "Bovine Produce Distributor." I'm shore the fellers will have some comment to make on that one.

And I was reading where them Americans that climbed to the top of Mt. Everest reported they found a breed of lamb on the side of the mountain that could run 30 miles a hour. I was just thinking, Mister Editor, that in this day and age it would take a lamb with that speed to keep close enough to Mary to go over-where that Mary went.

Yours truly, UNCLE PINKNEY.