Watauga Democrat.

Published Every Thursday

CONTEST SINGING.

Mr. Editor: The class in vocal music on North Fork of Cove Creek at Union church gave Beaver Dam class a friendly invitation the first Sunday in this month to a united singing.

A great ridge, named by our fathers "Cloth Ridge," divides the two sections and geographically makes them two distinct neighborhoods. We travelled through that ridge on at least, made a way possible to reach Union some on horseback, some on foot, some with two-horse wagons, others with half-barrels to a wagon—coming within a yoke of cattle and a pole of under to the wagon, and then came marks, surrounded a parade of poles trees. We swooped down upon them like an Avery raid beat, and the people kept coming until the crowd was estimated at 1,000. The Union class was led by Prof. C. E. Yonce, the Beaver Dam class by John Sherrill.

In ten songs each class contested every inch of ground in vocal music. The battle was well fought and neither could claim a decided victory. The class only fostered the drill and leadership. The best feature of the occasion was the kind feelings and, we might say, brotherly love shown by all. The two sections know and respect each other better than ever before. The classes showed high respect towards others in their deportment during the exercises.

The dinner—oh, my! Enough to feed a thousand and to spare, and the best this goodly land produces. The people all seem made a sacrifice to entertain but they covered it, and it has given them an honor not soon to be forgotten. These are honest, good people.

Hon. Smith Hagaman and J. C. Greer added much to the occasion—Mr. Hagaman before noon in a Sunday School talk, and Mr. Greer in the evening in an excellent talk on music. He said it was the first time in his life he ever attempted to talk on a subject that he was absolutely ignorant of—that he did not know anything about music. He convinced us before he was "fired" that he knew something of its effects, and he kept talking until he wrung unwilling tears from the eyes of this scribe.

Indeed it was the climax day for Union, although they have had many other good days, and everybody behaved and enjoyed it.

J. J. T. Russell.

Reese, N. C.

Brain Leaks.

The Commoner.

Paraded grief arouses little sympathy.

A bit of scandal never grows less in the repeating.

A man generally has the 'blues' after 'painting things red.'

The older you get the better your slippers will feel.

Smelling of gasoline is no sign of ownership of an automobile.

Your best friend is not the one who is always excusing your faults.

Jealousy is always looking for something it is afraid it will find.

The trouble with some women is that they can see so many things that never happen.

Temples of Peace erected from the profits of building battleships are calculated to arouse more mirth than sentiment.

Explaining the high cost of living a would-be expert says: "The working classes are no longer content with the cheaper cuts of meat." We'd like to know who is more entitled to the choice cuts than the worker.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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