

The Watauga Democrat.

R. C. RIVERS, Editor and Owner.

Published Every Thursday by THE RIVERS PRINTING CO.

Subscribers wishing their address changed will please favor us by giving the OLD as well as the NEW address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year \$1.50 Six Months .75 Three Months .40 Payable in Advance.

Advertising Rates on Application Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Respect, Obituaries, etc. are charged for at the regular advertising rates.

Articles sent for publication without giving the name of the writer will not under any circumstance be published.

Entered at the postoffice at Boone N. C. as second class mail matter.

Thursday March 27, 1924

THE SEASON OF LENT

Change.

A season of special self-discipline and devotion before Easter has been observed from the earliest times. Since the end of the 13th century the present arrangement of a season of Lent embracing the forty weeks preceding Easter, partly in commemoration of our Lord's fast of forty days in the wilderness has been pretty universally observed throughout the Christian world.

But times have changed and mere prejudice is disappearing gradually. We must have appointed times and seasons, and there is an obvious advantage in the strength and encouragement that comes from the knowledge that our local observances coincide with that of large bodies of people elsewhere.

Practically all Christian people now observe Christmas and Easter. A large and increasing number pay reverent attention to Good Friday and Holy Week.

And now for the sixth year the "Lenten of Prayer" Booklet has been approved by the Commission on Evangelism and Life Service of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, which represents twenty-nine evangelized denominations, and is recommended by this commission to all churches for such use as each congregation may think wise.

THE OLD HOME PAPER

Sometimes the resident of a community does not value the home paper as highly as does the man or woman who has moved away. There is a short poem which though anonymous has been going the rounds of the papers in other sections of the country for several years and explains the feeling of the reader who has moved away from home.

Its printed old fashioned and homely caring name of a small country town With an unfeigned sneer at its wrapper queer. The postman in scorn throws it down. But I scan every line that it offers. Each item brings something to view. Through the vista of years, through youth's pleasures and tears, It serves their keen touch to renew. The death of the girl I once courted The growth of a firm I once courted. The rise of a friend I love to commend, The fall of a man I revered. As I read I drift dreamily backward. To the days when to ice was a joy. I think and I pour till the city's dill rear.

Grows faint and again I'm a boy, Rate perfume of green country by ways. Fair music of flowers and bees. And the quaint little town with the streets leading down. To the creek and the low bending trees.

Around me the forms of my comrades About us earth's glories unfurled. Each heart undefiled with the faith of a child, Looking forth to a place in the world And the paper tells how all have prospered.

I follow their lives as they flow, Applauding each gain and regretting each pain. For the sake of the days long ago. Above all the huge city dailies. With ponderous utterance wise. This scant page bath power to spread for an hour A fairland sweet to my eyes.

POOR ME!

By Wickes Wamboldt. Some folks say that the worst kind of pity is to be pitted by the small pox. There is a worse pity than that. It is self pity. As long as an individual feels that he is a victim of circumstances, and that fate has cast a particularly hard lot for him, he is going to find himself hamstrung. Because he is going to be so busy condoling with himself and inspecting his glooms and his troubles that he cannot see the bright things of life. Opportunities can troop past him with brass bands and he will never know it.

A woman who had been discharged by the chief clerk of an organization felt that she had been grievously wronged. She put in a lot of time pitying herself. She told everyone whom she asked for a job how badly she had been treated. She carried her story of calamity to the president of the organization from which she had been discharged, and then to each member of the board of directors. She went into hysterics in the offices of these men and threatened to kill herself if she did not get her job back.

All of these facts were brought to the attention of her former manager. He realized that here was a case of self pity that might develop into a tragedy. He sent for the woman.

"Now listen," he said. "My chief clerk discharged you because you were insubordinate. We are not going to take you back, no matter what happens, so get that straight. You will have to get another position. You say you cannot get another place. Of course you cannot, the way you are going at it. You are prefacing every application with a long-winded story of how you were unfairly dismissed here. That makes every man you apply to back off instantly. He gets the thought that if he were to engage you he could never dismiss you without stirring up international complications. Nobody wants that kind of employee around."

"The trouble with you is that you are too busy pitying yourself. If you don't cut that out it will ruin you. Now, you take a new tack. When you ask for a new position simply say that a reduction in our office force let you out. You can refer to me. I can recommend your work. I shall not say you were discharged because you were impudent, for I believe you have learned your lesson. But you stop running around and telling everybody your troubles, or you never will get work." The woman heeded the advice and had a position in three days.

There was an old man who had indulged in self pity for so many years that he invariably and irrelevantly wound up everything he said with "Poor me! Poor dam doggie!" That's what he had got to be too, and on account of self pity.

SAYS WATAUGA ROAD HAS BEEN BLOCKED 10 DAYS

Mr. Editor. Please allow me space in your columns to ask a question concerning our public roads. Will some one who is versed in our new road law explain who is responsible for allowing the roads to remain banked and impassible for ten days at a time? The public road leading from Foscoe to the Linville Road has been banked with snow for ten days and this road is an R. F. D. Route, and the only road leading to the R. R. from this section. People up here on the Blue Ridge have been borrowing feed and flour from these fortunate enough to have a supply on hand. We can't get to the depot with a wagon. The citizens along the road volunteered and ditched a trail a part of the way. The mail goes through the fields or gets through the best way he can. There are no efforts being

BURNS

or scalds of small area, cover first with wet baking soda. When dry, take this off. Dress with Vicks, gently. Do not rub in. Bandage lightly.

VICKS VAPORUB Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

made to open this road. On the 9th day after the snow two wagons started to the depot and had to ditch them a place to turn and go back the same way they had come. Now I am not a chronic kicker but this condition should not exist. I have lived here and near here for thirty years and don't remember the public roads ever being blocked more than two or three days at a time. I am in favor of taxation but when we pay our taxes we have a right to expect roads that we can pass over with a wagon one time in ten days.

Yours for better roads, A. H. DULA, Shulls Mills, N. C.

Vicious Literature in the Schools

Charlotte Observer. Within the past few days public school circles in Charlotte have been considerably disturbed by development that literature of an obscene character has made its way into the school houses. A number of copies of books of the "Fig Leaf" variety have been detected in the possession of boys and confiscated. A delegation of preachers, teachers and members of the Parent Teachers Association had audience with the city commissioners on the matter and steps are under way to clear the atmosphere. But the evil complained of is not confined to the schools of Charlotte. As a matter of course, the literature is barred from the mails, but is transported by express and the young people know where to get it.

The public might be interested in an incident occurring in New York this week, as indicating the source of the indecent literature which is flooding the country. Revenue officers on duty in that harbor saw what they considered a suspicious unloading of goods from a French liner in port and making prompt interference they secured a significant haul. Seven cases of whiskey were but incidental. The officers intercepted and took possession of six thousand books of the indecent character and 3,000 pictures which the Secretary of the Society for the Suppression of Vice declared "typical of the obscene literature being smuggled into this country for surreptitious purposes by school chil-



Coughs that embarrass you

can be quickly checked by Dr. King's New Discovery. Gently, harmlessly it stimulates the mucous membranes to throw off clogging secretions. The coughing paroxysms are controlled and the irritation that is causing the cough promptly clears away.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

dren." This is a statement of conditions which should justify school authorities in all parts of North Carolina to take serious consideration of the school children and the literature which is available to his corruption.

Farm clubs in three clubs of Bladen County have raised funds to send a representative to the girls' short course to be held at the State College this summer reports Miss Stella Rymer, the home agent.

Farmers of Alexander county ordered 500 pounds of clover seed and 650 pounds of a permanent pasture mixture seed in a recent cooperative purchase.

A. H. Chamberlain's COLIC and DIARRHOEA REMEDY. Pays to keep always on hand.

Specialties

Our specialties are the goods you want and need

It is our intention to try to keep a complete line of Hardware at all times, and to sell it as cheap as it can be sold to make a living for ourselves and be fair to you.

We make no sensational announcements but try to give you a square deal in every instance.

Why give your business to mail order houses and out of state dealers who do not pay one cent of taxes to help develop the county in which you live when you can get anything you want in your own town.

We believe in the "Trade at Home" policy and we try to live it

Now that spring time is here get busy and buy your spraying material, sprays, plows and repairs, Harrows, wagons, harness, Cement, Lime, Paint, Roofing, Nails, Wire etc.

Come and look us over.

Boone Hdw. Company

(Next Door to Watauga County Bank) Boone, N. Caro.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR Make Delivery Certain! WITH the entire factory output of Ford Cars being absorbed as rapidly as the cars can be produced, it is certain that plant capacity will be greatly over-sold when spring buying reaches it highest point. We advise that you place your order at once, taking advantage of your dealer's first opportunity to make delivery. Ford Motor Company Detroit, Michigan

VALVE-IN-HEAD Buick The Deciding Factor— Buick Character Ask some of your friends who own Buicks what they most admire in their cars. You will get a number of different answers. Yet in the end most Buick owners will agree that it is hard to place one Buick point of excellence above another—that what they value most in Buick is, after all, Buick character. If you already are not an owner, you can get an idea of Buick character by letting us give you a ride in the model you prefer. Suit your own convenience as to time.