

The Watauga Democrat.

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VALLE CRUCIS HAPPENINGS

Miss Susie Taylor has returned home from a seven weeks visit to her relatives in New York. While there she was maid of honor at the wedding of her cousin Miss Dorothy Pierce...

Mrs. E. K. Sandgrass of New Jersey and son Robert are returning to Valle Crucis where they will spend the month of July with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Wagner.

Mrs. Finley Mast gave her niece Mrs. Edward Lind a surprise birthday party last Friday night. Mrs. Lind with her two little girls is spending the summer with her mother and Mrs. Mast.

The Boy Scouts gave an ice cream supper Saturday night and were pleased with results.

Miss Heffner has her attractive ice cream parlor completed where she will serve cream of her own manufacture. She also displays for sale many beautiful hand-made articles. The new swimming pool on Crab Orchard Creek near the ice cream parlor is ready for use.

The Summer School for Religious Education begins Saturday July 4. A large attendance is expected.

Misses Bianche and Mary Riddick of Winston-Salem and Miss Annie Clark of Statesville, have been visiting their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mast.

Mrs. Charles Menzies, Jr. of Hickory and son little Charles III, are spending the summer with her mother Mrs. T. H. Taylor.

Mrs. Charles T. Baird who has undergone a serious operation at Johns Hospital has returned to her home.

The Community Club of Valle Crucis had its usual meeting Monday night. Lemonade was served and the meeting was much enjoyed by the members.

WORTH WHILE CLUB

Mrs. Don Farthing and Mrs. Zeb Farthing were joint hostesses to the Worth While Club Friday, June 25th at Mrs. Zeb Farthing's home.

A profusion of sweet peas and fern formed the decorations for the living room and the table from which the punch was served. Mrs. Don Farthing presided over the punch bowl and Mrs. Zeb Farthing greeted the guests at the door and ushered them into the living room.

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, so runs the age-old saying and so think the members of the Worth While Club. So on this occasion, after a short time had been given to business matters of minor importance, an hour or so was given to games and amusements of various kinds.

When the allotted time for games had passed, the hostesses presented a tree contest. Every mind was severely taxed for a few minutes. It was surprising how little we knew about trees. Mrs. Charles Stevenson was the proud possessor of the prize when the contest had ended.

Little John Farthing assisted his mother and Mrs. Don Farthing in serving a delicious salad and sandwich course. Candy was also served.

It was decided that at the time for the next meeting the ladies with their husbands would meet in American Legion Park for a picnic lunch at 7 o'clock.

Special guests were Mrs. Ayers, Mrs. Norris, Mesdames Charlie and Grady Farthing.

SILVERSTONE ITEMS

We are glad to see the beautiful sun shine.

Cherry picking and wheat harvesting is now taking most of the farmers time. Wheat is much better than the folk here expected.

Rev. R. C. Eggers filled his regular appointment Saturday and Sunday. He also preached Sunday night at Pleasant Grove Church. Sunday School is progressing nicely and is largely attended.

Uncle John Dougherty is very feeble at this writing.

Allen Perry is confined to his bed with rheumatism.

Mr. H. A. Wilkinson, of Lenoir City, Tenn. has been visiting at A. L. Wilsons.

All persons who are interested in working on the cemetery near Mr. J. H. Mast's home are invited to meet there on July 8th. Glad to see all who will take a part.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Fletcher, a girl.

Mr. Frank Eggers is also wearing a smile. It is a girl too.

about electricity, when Rimbright of Columbia, Pa. ...

The Moderation League reports that drinking "in the South" has increased 120 per cent in thirty-four cities, under prohibition.

Why pick out the South? There is no more drinking there than elsewhere. In any part of the United States you can drink as much as you like. The only trouble is that what you drink in the way of whiskey is a little worse poison than it used to be.

"Why," asks a newspaper man, "do you say it would be less dangerous for the Shenandoah to go to Spitzbergen and hunt for Amundsen than to go from Lakshurst to Minneapolis and back?"

ANSWER: Because at this time of year crossing the Atlantic with the prevailing winds helping, going on to Spitzbergen from England, with the Patoka waiting there as a base, and exploring the Arctic Ocean a few hundred miles north would be simple. It would only mean flying the big Shenandoah in the mid-summer climate of the Arctic, at no great distance from her base.

A trip from New York to Minnesota and return through the zone of mid-summer thunderstorms will be sufficiently safe, as helium does not explode or burn. But it would be more dangerous than a trip to Spitzbergen and on North at this season.

Careful inquiry in restaurants shows that corned beef and cabbage is the favorite food of the American public.

Four thousand five hundred and twelve votes behind came the vegetable dinner. Nevertheless, corned beef, excellent for those that live by their muscles, is not good for thinkers.

Any process that makes DE-CAY difficult also makes DIGESTION DIFFICULT. While your stomach is struggling with corned beef, or salt pork, your brain cannot do its best.

One lady, tired of life, killed herself in New York and left all her money to her first husband, whom she had divorced. She cut off her real husband without a penny, her last letter saying how kind the first husband had been to her.

Warning to wives as their eyes turn toward divorce. Sometimes you are very well off and do not realize it.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON CLUB

The Friday Afternoon Club held its regular meeting with Mrs. J. A. Sproules June 26. The hostess greeted the guests at the door and led them through rooms decorated with Dorothy Perkins roses and sweet peas directly to a punch bowl where all were delightfully refreshed for the afternoon.

After a busy hour the hostess introduced the program for the day and it was rendered in the following order:

Piano solo, "Goodnight" by Nevins Mrs. M. B. Wansley.

Whittier's life and short criticism of work—Mrs. B. J. Council.

Excerpts from Whittier's poems—Mrs. Tracy Council.

Solo, the Rosary, by Nevins—Mrs. O. L. Hardin.

The hostess presented a boat contest in which Mrs. Tracy Council and Mrs. M. G. Anders tied for the high score. When lots were cast Mrs. Anders was found to be the fortunate recipient of a beautifully bound copy of Dessert Recipes.

Assisted by Mrs. James Rivers the hostess served two delicious courses, the first consisting of fruit salads, sandwiches, pickles, salsines and feed tea. The second course was beautiful and artistic with its plate of pink and white brick cream and cake, and pink lily baskets of mints and salted peanuts.

The club was glad to have Mrs. Anders present again after her long absence.

Mrs. M. B. Wansley will be hostess to the club July 10.

"LET STRICKEN DEER GO WEEP"

Analysis of the results of your new immigration policy demonstrates the fact that no legislation can be employed as a cure all. It appears that labor loss has been heavy under the quota plan. More workers left the United States during the first ten months under the exclusion law than came into the country. At the same time the Industrial Conference Board finds that labor is better off than it was at the peak of the pay level.

From July 1924 to April 1925, 27,908 unskilled laborers were admitted against 97,886 during the same period before—but between July '14 and April '15 44,750 laborers left the country, leaving a deficit of 16,482 for the ten months.

There is some satisfaction found in the fact that of the laborers entering the country 13,352 were farm laborers and that of this class only 1232 left the country.

We learn too, that the culling of our immigration to one fifth of its former figure has resulted in the stabilizing the increase in population

and in the creation of higher wage. Money wages are cited as averaging 118 per cent above what they were before the war. The cost of living has climbed of course, but the Board advises that even so, the wage earner is about thirty per cent better off than he used to be; so says the laboring man when he notes in the public prints the tears of our financial weeping willows, and those great manufacturers who feel the pinch of paying the living wage, "let the stricken deer go weep."

THEN HE SHOT HIM

Winnie: "Did you have this book rebound?"

Bill: "Didn't have to. It's the story of Rubber."

BLONDE BESS OPINES

"There's only one man that can make me give back an engagement ring. That's the installment man."

WORTH THE PRICE

22 acres land, including 5 acres creek bottom; 75,000 feet timber, a quantity of tan bark. Creek through it, on graded road. \$75 per acre.

120 acres best grass land, lays well, western part of county. \$20.00 per acre.

15 acres, facing Boone Trail, western part of town \$150 per acre.

5 acres. Good five room home—with running spring water, fine garden and orchard; Close in, overlooking Boone. A good little farm or would sell in lots for nice profit. Price only \$3750.00 on terms.

280 acres of good land for fruit and general farming, located in the edge of Wilkes on foothills of Blue Ridge, small cottage, good orchard, good road, timber, and worth double the price asked. Yours for \$9 per acre, less for all cash.

A nice 6 room house, fruit, garden, timber on graded road about two miles from Boone, and the 44 acres with all improvements will only cost you \$4400.00 with easy terms.

Boone is going to be the metropolis of Northwestern North Carolina—and a good investment is worth a life time of labor. Think it over.

H. W. HORTON Boone, N. C.



It's Easier to Sell in NORTH CAROLINA

The Sandhills—

We salute these men of vision who have transformed a desolate region of pine barrens into a garden land of fruits and berries. The Jefferson Standard is glad to be a heavy investor in the Sandhills Country

Forty thousand North Carolinians are insured for 90 millions of dollars in the Jefferson Standard.

With Jefferson Standard's 14 millions of dollars of investments working in practically every village and hamlet in North Carolina, it is only natural that right-thinking Tar Heels should insist, more and more, that their insurance needs be covered with a Jefferson Standard policy.

Doesn't it follow that the policies of this BIG HOME COMPANY are

"Easier to Sell in North Carolina"

We have Agency openings for the right type of men in different sections of North Carolina.

Write to Julian Price, President



JEFFERSON STANDARD LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY GREENSBORO, N. C. Insurance in force over a Quarter of a Billion

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

YES, WE ARE VERY RICH. \$5,000 FOR GUESSING. FLYING IN THE ARCTIC. ONE LADY LEARNS.

This is a frightfully rich nation. The countries of Europe owe us ten thousand millions and will pay us, including interest, THIRTY THOUSAND MILLIONS in the next 61 years.

European debts due to private American purchasers of Europe's obligations amount to eight thousand million dollars. These securities, averaging high interest rates will compel Europe to pay our citizens \$500,000,000 a year—with the principal when due.

Old Rome, with her consuls pouring in money and slaves from conquered territory, was not nearly as "well fixed" as Uncle Sam. No wonder some of our friends in Europe worry, and ask "Did we fight each other only to make Uncle Sam rich?"

Our answer is "We didn't ask you to fight. Be wiser next time."

The American Society for the control of Cancer is cheerful. It reports excellent progress. Thousands of lives, now needlessly sacrificed, would be saved, if people were informed and would keep away from quacks. The society denies the statement recently made at a convention of doctors that "nobody really knows anything about cancer."

"Cancer is not contagious or inherited," says the American Society. Take the cancer in the beginning when it is only local.

David Cowan, a young Canadian, won \$5,000 for the best essay predicting the developments in electrical industry between 1920 and 1930. At the end of 1930, the American Superpower Corporation will give \$10,000 to the essay writer whose predictions come nearest to the truth. Young Cowan knew nothing

Poem Uncle John

O, the world will hang its garlands on a sapper, if he strikes the particular lines of snatter that the general public likes; but, the critic parks his wringer on a dusty, musty shelf—if he seeks to peddle sonnet-trios peculiar to himself. We often prize of "liberty" an "personal desire" but we public that we work for simply chuck's 'em in the fire. For, the facts is, we are servants from the river to the bone—we have no right to perstate opinions of our own! To furnish what "the people" wants is the system that prevails—which is probably the crucial test where budding genius falls. Let us jog along, contented—there's a niche for us to fill, God has promised to assist us—and there ain't no doubt He will. But, even God is jealous-like, of Bill or Joe or Jim, if either feller tried the stunt of knowin' more'n Him!



The Judge's Joke

PEOPLE WAS ALL WONDERIN' WHY OLD MAN SINNER WENT TO THE POST OFFICE EVERY DAY — BUT COME TO FIND OUT THAT'S WHERE HE FILLS HIS FOUNTAIN PEN!

