

The Watauga Democrat ESTABLISHED 1888

Issued Every Thursday by THE RIVERS PRINTING COMPANY R. C. RIVERS ROE. RIVERS Publishers

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

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Boone, N. C., as Second Class mail matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1931

Clean-Up Time

MARCH, the first month of spring, will be ushered in Sunday, and warm weather will soon be with us again. This article is just a reminder that the time is ripe for a general clean-up of Boone premises.

And let's talk a little about pig pens. On Tuesday afternoon, when gentle zephyrs played about and balmy weather prevailed, one of those springtime breezes, coming from whence we know not, brought to delicate nostrils the unpleasant odor of pen or pens.

Good Resolutions

MR. J. M. Moretz read resolutions to the Farmers Institute last week, which it followed up by the people of Watauga County would be calculated to relieve the financial problems within the year.

The farmer-business man suggests two ways of changing the local balance sheet. The first by growing and marketing crops calculated to bring in more money than we are paying out, and second by the practice of rigid economy.

Mr. Moretz is not only a first-rate farmer, but is a business man of ability, and there can be no doubt but that he has cited a solution of some of the hardest problems facing his countrymen today.

ALBERT BINGHAM GOES TO CENTRAL BARBER SHOP

Manager Brock of the Central Barber Shop announces that he has secured the services of Mr. Albert Bingham, popular and efficient barber, who has rendered very acceptable service at the City Barber Shop for a long time.

"The Way of Life"

By BRUCE BARTON

MARTYRS

It was once my privilege to witness the establishment of a new religion.

The founder was John Alexander Dowie, who first appeared in the Chicago newspapers as an obscure exporter with a talent for strong language. Though he went through the city and suburbs holding outdoor meetings, he attracted comparatively little attention until one night a hoodlum hit him in the eye with a rotten egg.

At once he assumed a new character and importance. Instead of being merely a sensational denouncer he became an incipient martyr—a prophet persecuted for his faith. Converts flocked to his banner, money poured in, he founded his own city, and finally proclaimed himself the reincarnation of Elijah.

He had undoubted talent, but it was the stupidity of his opponents which persecuted him into success. The fiery old doctor, with his picturesque white whiskers, has long since passed across the river, but I think about him whenever the newspapers begin to talk about the danger of "Red Riots" and the police break up a harmless mass meeting with their clubs.

England, older and wiser than we in many respects, manages these things much better. She knows that an agitator is harmless unless you try to suppress him. Only then does he become a menace. She sets aside one end of Hyde Park for the exclusive use of the agitators. There, every afternoon, and especially on Sundays, they meet and shoot off their faces against the government, the church and whatever else they dislike.

One of the wisest things President Hoover has done was to release the foolish young men and women who were arrested for picketing the White House. He said that he did not propose to let any silly folks achieve "cheap martyrdom" at the government's expense.

A wise man of an earlier day was a Pharisee named Gamaliel. When the first persecution of the Christians began he protested.

"Refrain from these men and let them alone, for if this counsel or this work be of men, it will come to nought. But if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it, lest haply ye be found over to fight against God."

If the Pharisees had taken his advice the new and struggling little sect might conceivably have passed out in obscurity. But they went on with their persecutions and "the blood of the martyrs became the seed of the church."

The Family Doctor

By DR. JOHN JOSEPH GAINES

CHANGING DOCTORS

It has been said that it's a bad practice to swap horses in the middle of the stream. I think this applies quite as well to the abrupt changing of physicians in the middle of a protracted disease.

In the very nature of some complaints, they advance very slowly, taking sometimes months and years to produce complete disability. Diseases that come slowly and, as a rule, overcome slowly. A disorder that has been on hand two or three years cannot be cleaned up in as many weeks. Particularly is this true in diseases of the heart, lungs, and kidneys. To shift physicians impatiently every two weeks, in the effort to secure quick relief, is to invite disaster; it takes in some cases of very serious disease, several months of intimate relation and study on the part of the physician, to tide the patient ashore safely. This cannot be done by shifting tactics on part of

the invalid. It is his business to start right and stay right; his life may depend upon it.

Years ago, a wealthy man offered me \$1,000 to clear up one-fourth of one per cent of albumin from his urine. I accepted his bantering proposition. "What shall I do first," he asked; "go to bed for four weeks," I answered. "Can't possibly do it; you see, I've got some business." Of course he had. All men have affairs.

He went to a "magnetic healer," who cured by laying on of hands. \$250 wasted. Another shift to a "pau-they"; no better luck; then, to a "bractie"; by this time drowsy was coming. A month with a masseur who agreed to "rub it out." It didn't rub out. The last I heard of the case, he had gone to bed and called his family doctor; too late—the kidneys were far beyond possible relief. Swapping horses in mid-stream. That man should be alive today. But he was too busy to "stay put." He has been dead a long time.

If you suspect serious disease, stick to your physician—don't neglect his advice—he's your best bet.

Sunday School Lesson

REV. SAMUEL D. PRICE, D. D.

International Sunday School Lesson

for March 1 JESUS SENDING FORTH HIS MISSIONARIES Luke x, 1, 11, 17, 21, 22

Here is a lesson that is much larger than appears at first glance. Too many fail to reach the heart of the matter because they are about as unrelated as those who flippantly talk about "giving it the once over." Dig deep this time and you will discern the program that Jesus presented to complete His entire missionary enterprise. He did not plan to reach the people en masse, as when He fed the five thousand. His plan was to go after the individual in a "Win One" campaign that should never end. Some time before He had commissioned the Twelve to go forth as workers. Now He starts seventy on their way as ambassadors of the Kingdom of God.

In that day the area was more thickly peopled than now. Every individual was a prospect and the Master Teacher was eager to have each one invited to become a believer, a follower, and in turn a "Win One" worker in further extending the Kingdom. It was heart-breaking to see the populace in their spiritual ignorance and without any inner power to help them up to God's way of thinking. Again, the Omniscient tells how the desired end can be accomplished. The same method is the one to be followed today though the population is much greater than in that generation. The direction is found in the Golden Text: "The harvest indeed is plentiful; but the laborers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers into his harvest."

Then you can rejoice at the result which was reported at the conclusion of the itinerary. The Seventy were able, through spiritual power, to win many as believers. Miracles were wrought and these confirmed the value of the teachings. Why have thousands of Churches in America not added a convert in a year?

MOTHER AMAZED AT BIG CHANGE

"My mother says she never saw such a wonderful improvement in anyone since I've been taking Sargon," declared Mrs. Lula Thompson.



MRS. LULA THOMPSON, E. Main St. and Maple Ave., Durham.

"For fifteen years I suffered with indigestion as bad as any person ever did. I couldn't eat a thing without it soaring on my stomach and I just had to cut out supper altogether. If I expected to get any sleep, I fell off to ninety pounds. Constipation also gave me lots of trouble.

"Since taking Sargon I haven't a trace of indigestion; can sleep soundly and have already gained back ten pounds.

"Sargon Pills overcame constipation without upsetting me in the slightest."

Sold by Boone Drug Company. (Advertisement)

M. P. TRIVETT COMES TO DEFENSE OF FOX CHASE

Editor Watauga Democrat

Well, boys, if I can get the Editor to print this, I want to tell you what I think of running foxes for sport. I have just recently been out with some of my good friends listening to some wonderful fox races. We don't run them to kill. We run them for the thrill we get out of the chase. Boys, we have had some races that make the chills run up your back and the hair stand straight up on your head. We get a thrill from the chase that does not come any other way, and we just like each other better after its over.

There is a tie of friendship that naturally exists between fox chasers (I say fox chasers and not fox killers) that don't exist between other folks. I hope the time will soon come when there will be a law enacted against trapping foxes or any kind of game. If the cruel practice of trapping was done away with then we lovers of dogs and the chase could have sport that would pay us to buy hunting licenses and pay dog taxes.

Why not protect foxes? They are about the only game in this county for real sport. The fox usually lives on mice, moles, insects, etc., that are destructive to crops—occasionally they kill chickens and young turkeys. But kill them and examine their stomachs and nine times out of ten you will find nothing in them but something that is destructive to crops, as far as living creatures are concerned.

We pay our dog taxes, buy our hunting licenses and why not do away with taking any kind of game with the steel trap, which is inhuman, and the most cruel way of taking game. I am not a fox killer and no one want to be classed as such. I run them for sport, and not for the pelt. I am deputy game warden in this section, and I do not see any way to do anything worth while unless trapping is prohibited.

I think fox chasing is one of the cleanest sports anyone can engage in. Some of our best people engage in it all over the United States, including preachers, judges, lawyers, and statesmen of high standing.

Boys, don't kill the foxes. A dead fox can run no more. I think a fox chaser has little to do who intentionally kills a fox. Of course, occasionally, our dogs will kill and we can't help it. Fellows, you can put me down as one who loves to hear those old hounds run.

Yours for the chase, M. P. TRIVETT.

Roanoke, N. C. February 23, 1931.

Read the Ads—They Are Messengers of Thrift!

Ten times as many acres of lespedeza will be seeded in Wayne County this year as during any previous years, finds County Agent A. K. Robertson.

Affluent sheep growers have organized a county co-operative sheep growers association to market the spring crop of lambs and wool.

MASONIC NOTICE

Regular Communication of Watauga Lodge No. 273 A. F. & A. M. FRIDAY FEBRUARY 27th, 8:00 P. M. All members urged to attend. Important business. A. R. SMITH, W. M. GORDON H. WINKLER, Secretary

CLOSE-OUT SALE!

The entire stock of goods belonging to D. J. COTTRELL, Boone, N. C., near Baptist Church, will be sold at public auction, beginning—

Friday, February 27

The stock consists of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Overshoes, Overalls, Work Shirts, Dress Shirts, Underwear, Ladies' Dresses, Sweaters and Coats, Laces, Ribbons, Toilet Goods, Dress Cloth, Shirt Cloth, Table Cloth, Towels and many other things too tedious to mention.

Sale Will Continue Each Day Until the Stock Is Completely Sold Out!

You will have the opportunity of your life to buy good merchandise at your own price. The stock MUST be sold; no by-bidding, no red tape whatever. Take a day off for this Big Sale, and you will never be sorry for having done so. SALE RAIN OR SHINE.

Special Prices Every Day at Private Sale

J. S. McBRIDE, Receiver

Trade in those old unsafe threadbare tires

Do it now and save still more money by deciding: "I will buy only the leading make of tire!"

All Sizes All Prices All the latest types GOOD YEAR Tires and Tubes

Take advantage of our LOW 1931 PRICES and liberal allowance for the miles in your old tires

FREE tire inspection and Trade-In Offer... no obligation

Good Used Tires

DRIVE IN OR PHONE



SPECIAL FOR TEN DAYS

We are installing modern Alcoming equipment and for next 10 DAYS will give complete washing and greasing job for

\$1.50

Central Tire Company

DISTRIBUTORS FOR WATAUGA COUNTY

Boone and Blowing Rock, N. C.

Ground Agricultural LIMESTONE!

GROUND AGRICULTURAL LIMESTONE to be delivered from Maymead, Tennessee. Tests one hundred per cent. Attractive prices. If interested see or write—

Mount Brothers SHOONS, TENN.