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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1931

When Prosperity Comes

"When the people realize that they are leaving the biggest things of life undone—when a realization comes to the people of this land that God is a reverent as well as a loving God, then and not until then will prosperity come," said Dr. G. C. Brinkman, former Boone pastor, at a Brevard Kiwanis Club meeting recently.

The people, in the opinion of the eminent divine, are literally "laying down" in the support of the Kingdom and its work—both morally and financially, and this condition was assigned as the chief reason for the economic ills of the country. The people have turned their backs on the Most High and He in return is meting out punishment.

Dr. Brinkman charged that the people are to a great extent likened unto the children of Israel, who in the days of plenty began to look upon themselves as all-powerful, independent of any leadership but that which is man-made. The precepts of the Almighty were looked on askance and a falling off of church attendance and financial support is likewise seen in these days.

"When we are ready to come back to the footstool of the Galleean," said Dr. Brinkman, "when we are ready to exert our best for the church and the things for which it stands; when we are ready to give of our time, our means, our worship, then and not until then, will the promise given by the Master become effective when he said: 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.'"

"The Way of Life"

By BRUCE BARTON

OLD MAIDS

It had been a very pleasant crossing of the ocean and all of us who had been passengers had become well acquainted.

As the big ship moved slowly to her pier we stood on the promenade deck looking into the mass of upturned faces, each hoping to discover a relative or friend.

Suddenly a woman beside me began to wave her handkerchief, and from the pier, an old lady waved back.

"That's my aunt," the woman confided to me. "Dear old Aunt Julia. My husband sent me a wireless that he is sick in bed with grippe. My mother is in the South. I was afraid there would be no one to meet me."

"But I might have known. Aunt Julia never fails. Blessed old maid, she mothers us all. How could we ever live without her?"

On the pier I was introduced to Aunt Julia. A trim little figure of a woman bubbling over with unselfishness, laden with an extra coat and pair of overshoes—just in case her loving niece might happen to be cold.

Having just come from France, and feeling very continental, I bent over and kissed her hand. She blushed like a girl.

"You mustn't try to flatter an old lady," she said. But it was no attempt at flattery; it was an act of reverence. She is a member of the noblest clan in the world.

I had been reading, on the boat, a book about the Bronte family. Mr. Bronte was a self-centered country parson, who wore out his wife by making her the mother of six children in six years. Left with the motherless brood on his hands, he cast around for help, and thought of his wife's maiden sister. She, poor thing, was living peacefully in a lovely little town, with an income sufficient to provide comfortably for her simple wants. There was every selfish reason why she should stay just where she was.

Yet, at his summons, she did not hesitate. She cast aside every personal consideration, came down to the bleak parsonage in its ugly part of England and proceeded, for the rest of her life, to devote herself to those children.

How many million of similar instances have there been in history! What a priceless wealth of affection is poured out on the other people's children by aunts and nurses and cooks and teachers to whom Fate gives no children of their own! How could humanity conduct its existence without them?

I thought of these things as I watched Aunt Julia wrap up her niece and hurry away. I lifted my hat reverently and waved them good bye.

Miss Ours—you never go out at night with your husband any more.

Mrs. Ippi—No. The only thing that old relic takes out at night now is his teeth.

The Family Doctor

By DR. JOHN JOSEPH GAINES

MORE HEARTS

Living almost in the door of a great city, I naturally notice their vital statistics, and their prevailing causes of death as reported in the newspapers. Listen: Within the last seven days five sudden deaths have occurred, the victims ranging from fifty to sixty years of age. "Heart disease" was the newspaper report, doubtless based on the official death certificate. And the mad, unthinking chase after the dollar keeps right on.

It's the same old story. The business man arises from bed in the morning—probably retired at midnight or later—he hastily swallows a cup of coffee and a half-cooked dish of somebody's "health food." He is too busy to fool with a good breakfast. Besides, the wife isn't up yet; it's half-past eight.

He rushes downtown to the office, or to the car-barn, garage, store or what-have-you. Customers are there waiting. He grinds till twelve-thirty; then the lunch-counter, a miserable excuse for a meal—it just isn't one. Back to the grind for the second session.

Six o'clock—he hurries home—ah, dinner! Beefsteak, fried potatoes, coffee, many condiments for stimulation; fritters, omelettes, gravies—a monster feed and plenty of time; it reassures the tired body and nerves. The desserts challenge the capacity of old King Cole, the merry old soul.

The tubby daddy gets short-winded in time, but he looks so capable with his ample bay-window. He stimulates more—struggles on and on to the fatal fifty to sixty decade, shorter of breath, maybe gets elected to a seat in the city council—drops dead! Just heart disease; too bad.

Is life of so little worth? I wish I could impress upon my neighbors the danger of the six o'clock dinner.

Helps Along the Road

WHAT I CAN DO

What is there I can do To prove that I am true And faithful to my Lord According to His word?

I can, at least believe He would not me deceive, By promising great things Which life but seldom brings.

His promise must be true That He can great things do Through me, if I believe And thus His Power receive.

I may not ever see All that He does through me, But yet a tiny part Will warm and cheer my heart.

And so I go my way And each day humbly pray That what He said He'd do Will in my life come true. —Selected.

THE GREATEST WONDER

The greatest wonder of all time, so far as man himself is concerned, is that not only can God communicate directly with us and we with Him, but that He can use us to directly influence the world of human affairs, and at the same time develop in us a capacity to share with Him in the work which He is seeking to carry forward in the world. All that is required is that we should place ourselves at His disposal, and ask Him to use us to the fullest extent in the carrying out and fulfillment of His Divine Purpose.

It may be well to conclude this important subject with the following words of St. Paul, taken from the last two verses of the third chapter of his Epistle to the Ephesians: "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto Him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen."

—Frederick W. Nere.

DO IT!

"Whatever he saith unto you, do it." Who said this? The mother of Jesus; she knew by a woman's intuition and a mother's love. Who else said it? All His disciples by the million down to this day. Who else more startling said it? One of the greatest agnostic thinkers of modern times John Stuart Mill. "Not even now," he wrote in his posthumous essays, "would it be easy to find a better translation of the rule of virtue into the concrete, than to endeavor so to live as that Christ would approve our life." But mark what it bids us: Do it!

An organ-blower in a country parish, who was worried during service because a new hymn was given out, inquired after church of different members of the congregation how the hymn went, adding this apologetic explanation, "I never blotted that hymn before!" Are there not others of us in the world who think that our "blowing" is the chief feature of any achievement?—Exchange.

"I told Swellfront there were dozens of people in this town who had never heard of him."

"I'll bet that took down his pride a bit, didn't it?"

"Now, He asked their names and addresses and then set out to find them and try to borrow something from them."

After All These Years, What Have We Learned?—By Albert T. Reid



Sunday School Lesson

REV. SAMUEL D. PRICE, D. D.

International Sunday School Lesson for November 8 PAUL IN EPHEBUS Acts xix, 8-20

Begin your reading with Acts xviii, 18 and continue through chapter 19. Note the two similar incidents where a total of thirteen who have known only the baptism of John enter into the larger experience in Christian truth when they know about Him, the Holy Spirit. Paul returned to Ephesus after having been to Antioch that he might report on the second missionary journey.

Three years were now spent in Ephesus as the third journey is entered upon. After three months the school of Tyrannus became the general meeting place. Fine results came from the two years of preaching and teaching at that center. In fact, many points in the surrounding country were reached and these places were later addressed by both Paul and John in their letters.

The bonfire at Ephesus revealed the rowing influence that Paul gained over the superstitious who used all sorts of charms to try and offset evil. It was quite like the rabbits' foot idea with some today, and there are still many who give up good money to have a palmist or other fortune teller hoodwink them. Multitudes brought their charms and soothing books for the fire and about \$100,000 worth was destroyed. All this cut into the sale of images of Diana, whose massive temple and licentious worship was dominant in Ephesus. The makers of these idols had their part in starting the uproar as the people rushed to the open temple and shouted themselves hoarse as they cried "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." Paul wanted to talk to the crowd but cooler minds dissuaded him and Paul decided to work elsewhere.

TIT-BITS

MAUD HURST CALFEE

(Some of them possibly original; some Common Knowledge; some Rehashed; Some just Stolen)

Cutting off temptation does not fortify the character. Strengthen the character!

Aren't we often loved for some of our faults as much as for our virtues?

But no one can be good looking without being good thinking.

And who fails to seek credit for knowing more than he has learned?

To be admired for one's appearance means little; to be understood is great.

What a terrible thing it would be if we all appeared as we really are!

Only he may be unconventional with impunity who is rich in money, or in talents, or in power.

If what you have been does not manifest itself in what you are now, it is not worth boasting about.

A person's character is disclosed by little things about him rather than his greater achievements.

What we actually are interests only our intimates; the mob is interested in what we seem to be.

So it follows that it is not sufficient to avoid doing evil. Also the appearance of evil is to be avoided because it is often a cause of discord in our surroundings.

Isaacs Issues Statement American Legionnaires Of Seventeenth Dist.

Lloyd S. Isaacs, commander of the Seventeenth North Carolina District, American Legion, has issued the following open letter addressed to post commanders, adjutants and comrades of the counties of Watauga, Avery, Mitchell, Caldwell and Burke counties incident to the membership drive which is now in progress:

"Isn't it a fact that we all together during 1917 and 1918 won the greatest war which has ever existed on this earth? We as Legionnaires of 1931 still have a great battle to fight. This battle is to be fought for the living ex-service men, their wives, children, widows and orphans. The great burden is upon our shoulders to see that none of these classes go in want of food and clothing.

"In 1931 we can only cherish the memories of our buddies who have fallen by the wayside. Now we must help our buddies who were permitted to return to their loved ones. The dead paid the supreme sacrifice, bought with their lives—little white wooden crosses. Today the ex-service men must conquer rights for the living.

"Boys, it's a two-listed battle these days—no question but that it's easier to sit back and watch things go on. But the 'easiest way out' might not

be commendable to Legionnaires.

"Again we must think—there are more men in 1931 who need the Legion than ever before—let's get them in the Legion circles and let them help us to carry on. The works of a one hundred per cent. Legionnaire are never ended or forgotten.

"Think what the American Legion has done in the past, and what a future it has, and what it must accomplish. 'Rome was not built in a day,' neither was the American Legion.

"Are we going to show the American Legion, Henry L. Stevens, Henry C. Bourne and this great commonwealth of the State of North Carolina, that we are out to win the most successful year the Legion has ever had, or, are we going to sleep on duty?"

"Now, let every official in each post of the Seventeenth District get together and select a squad of ex-soldiers who will and can win members for the American Legion. November 11 is our own holiday and unless each post has a good substantial membership, we have not been loyal to our comrades, the American Legion or ourselves."

Man Thin As Rail—Iron Adds 10 Pounds

"I was tired, run-down and thin as a rail. Since taking Vinol, I sleep well, feel better and have gained 10 pounds."—R. A. Cromberg.

Thin, run-down nervous men or women need the help of iron, lime and cod liver peptone as contained in Vinol. Even the first bottle brings new pep, a good appetite and sound sleep. Aids digestion and makes red

blood. Tastes delicious. Get a bottle of Vinol today. The results will amaze you. Hodges Drug Company. (Adv.)

NOTICE OF RE-SALE

North Carolina, Watauga County: By virtue of a judgment of the Superior Court signed by his Honor Hoyle Sink at spring term of Watauga Superior Court, 1931, appointing the undersigned a commissioner in that certain action entitled W. J. Wagner, J. A. Aldridge, J. L. Wagner, against J. E. Jestis and wife Minnie Jestis, I will, on Wednesday, November 18th, 1931, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., at the courthouse door of Watauga County, sell to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest which said J. E. Jestis and wife, Minnie Jestis, have in the following described real estate to-wit:

BEGINNING on a locust, Ed Franklin's corner, and runs to it, thence north 21 1-4 east 8 poles and 8 links to a double ash; then north 34 east 23 poles and 10 links to a chestnut, W. H. and M. E. Byrd's corner; thence north 26 1-2 east 23 poles and 9 links to a stake, W. H. Byrd's corner; thence north 67 east with Mr. Byrd's line 25 poles to a bunch of red oaks; thence north 15 east 38 poles to a chestnut, M. E. Byrd's corner; thence north 8 west 17 poles to a chestnut, the division corner between Joes Eggers and J. E. Jestis; then south 75 1-2 east 73 poles to a black gum, W. H. Byrd's corner; then south 75 east to a chestnut near a ledge of rocks; thence south 67 west 36 poles to a bunch of chestnuts; thence south 46 west 2 poles to a stake; thence south 39 west 51 poles to a bunch of chestnuts; thence south 61 west 28 poles to a stake; thence north 64 west with Ed Franklin's line, 50 poles and 12 links to the beginning, containing 80 acres, more or less. The bidding will start at \$231.00.

This Tuesday, November 3, 1931. B. M. LINNEY, Commissioner.

NOTICE OF SERVICE

State of North Carolina, Watauga County, in the Superior Court; J. T. Miller vs. Bank of Blowing Rock. The defendant above named except those personally served in this action and all other persons owning or claiming an interest in the land here-in referred to will hereby take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court, Watauga County, North Carolina, to foreclose a certain certificate of tax sale and lien for taxes held by the said J. T. Miller of Blowing Rock in the following real estate:

Being that certain tract or parcel of land known as the Boyden Bottom farm adjoining the lands of J. D. Brown and others and lying and being on State Highway No. 17 between the towns of Boone and Blowing Rock, North Carolina. You will also take notice that you are required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint which has been filed in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Watauga at Boone, N. C., within thirty days from this date and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. It is also ordered that all persons claiming an interest in the subject matter of said action shall appear and present, set up and defend their respective claims in six months from the date of this notice or be forever barred and foreclosed of any and all interests or claims in or to said property or the proceeds from the sale thereof.

This 3rd day of November, 1931. A. E. SOUTH, Clerk Superior Court.

SOMETHING NEW! A Cutlery Sale For Boone

Beginning Saturday, November the 7th, and lasting until Saturday, November the 14th, we are offering:

- One lot of Pocket Knives for 25c each
One lot of Pocket Knives for 48c each
One lot of Pocket Knives for 73c each
One lot of Pocket Knives for 98c each
One lot of 7-inch Butcher Knives for 25c each

ALL OUR CUTLERY, INCLUDING KITCHEN KNIVES, SCISSORS, ETC., WILL BE SOLD VERY MUCH CHEAPER DURING THIS SALE

Don't fail to see our window display during the week of sale. We will offer at least four valuable prizes for those who guess the nearest to the number of knives on display in the window. It is not necessary to make a purchase in order to guess at the number of these knives.

GUESS! GUESS! GUESS! GUESS! GUESS!

Farmers Hdw. & Supply Co.