

The Watauga Democrat

ESTABLISHED 1888

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1932

HARRY P. GRIER

The news of the death of Hon. Harry P. Grier, of Statesville, which occurred at Williamston Monday, was received by Wataugans as a distinct shock. He was known, respected and loved by a larger part of our citizenship. It was the great pleasure of this scribe to have known Mr. Grier in several important capacities, and he never knew him to deviate in the least from the path of rectitude, whether in legislative halls, on the hustings in behalf of himself or some friend asking for political preferment; before a jury pleading for a client, pouring out the very best efforts he possessed for his interested friend, or in his home town fighting as only Harry Grier could fight for every move agitated for the betterment of his beloved city.

Statesman, patriot, lawyer of great ability; one of the strong pillars of his church and leader of civic affairs in his beloved city was Mr. Grier. In his death the State, Iradell County and Statesville in particular, has suffered an almost irreparable loss. To the heart-broken family—wife and two sons—The Democrat extends its deepest sympathy.

RESTORING A LANDMARK

The authorities at the Appalachian State Teachers College are being complimented by the citizenry for their action in keeping the old academy building, the first on the campus, in good repair. This season the building has been treated to a new coat of paint both inside and out, heat has been provided from the central plant, and even a new metal sign was placed on the building which houses the great bell.

As the Twentieth Century was dawning a group of eight men seated themselves in the pine needles on what is now the campus, discussed the needs of the community along educational lines, and out of their scheming and subsequent solicitations and subscriptions, was builded the large framed academy, the nucleus around which the Dougherty brothers caused to be fashioned a million-dollar plant. Few of those men who helped in the early educational struggles in the mountain village are left, but those who are, feel proud that Dr. Dougherty has kept the old building "dressed up," so that it won't appear shabby in the midst of its imposing fellows.

The original hall of learning provides a shining memorial to pioneer courage and vision, and particularly to the genius which enabled the Doughertys to carry on to a glorious fulfillment.

FACE TO FACE

(Robert Quillen in Fountain Inn Tribune)

Some days ago Senator Ed Smith was in the village and stopped in front of the Tribune office to win my vote.

That was my first glimpse of him and the shock was so great that I could scarcely believe him real. He seemed to have stepped out of some novel by Opie Reed.

He did most of the talking, but it wasn't conversation and he seemed very personal about it. He just made speeches at me. With his eyes closed or gazing at imaginary crowds over my head, he orated and harangued and made the welkin ring. Never have I heard so much gorgeous language, wasted on one man. He never used less than three figures of speech, two quotations from the classics and forty big words to express the most simple three-word idea. He must be a curly woff on the stump if he can do that well in private.

IT'S NOT FOR US TO TALK

(Statesville Landmark)

Some of the North Carolina newspapers seem to be much disturbed that South Carolina permits children of the age of 12 to drive cars. The objection is well taken, but since we have worries of our own the South Carolinians will have to settle their own problems for all of us. North Carolina forbids children under the age of 16 to drive cars. But it will be generally agreed that children under the age of 16 do drive cars, without let or hindrance. It is rarely that action is taken to enforce the law and if the parents or other car owners permit youngsters of the age of 10 or 12 or 14-15, to take the steering wheel they do, and the same is frequently permitted. Until we can enforce our own regulations we should worry about what the neighbors are doing.

The Family Doctor

By DR. JOHN JOSEPH GAINES

YOUR CHILDREN

School bells ringing all over this broad land. What a rat-tat-tat, the shuffle of skurrying feet, to and from the "little red schoolhouse!" Making American citizens—future men and women, fathers-and-mothers-to-be, bless their hearts! Which is the more outstanding, the question of "vitamins," "calories," "hormones," or the problem of the boys and girls, the busy-bees of the rural classrooms? The American boy and girl have the absolute right to normal, honest, Christian parentage, correct physiological birth, and thereafter, good, faithful, intelligent care. If your child is a defective—a weakling—whose fault is it? Certainly not the child's. A parent should be a thoughtful, prayerful being. Your child has the absolute right to such a parent. Are you a slacker in your most important duty?

Are you satisfied with your child's environment and equipment in the school? If not, it is your duty to get busy. A great God is watching you—the eye that never sleeps. Good children are a nation's choicest treasure. If your children are not good, the chances are that the blame is yours—and how deep the blame!

When your boy and girl are big enough to "do for themselves," do you consider them "ruined" and your duty done? Then you are mistaken. Your doctor will tell you that the boy and girl approaching puberty, need the advice of a true father and mother—and of a true family doctor—more than at any other time. Need I hint of the danger of the night rides in the automobile... when the most dangerous, irresistible temptations arise to overwhelm the susceptible, vasculating temper of incautious American youth?

Light minded writers may deceive themselves and their readers into disregard of the actual peril to American boys and girls. The peril of the trust in the automobile in the country lane, in dark hours. The ruin of today is appalling. Ask your doctor.

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. CHARLES E. DUNN

THE HOME AND COMING GENERATION

Lesson for October 16—Mark 10:13-16. Golden Text: Proverbs 22:6

At the height of its reputation people came to Jesus in large numbers for help, comfort, and inspiration. Some brought their sick to be healed. Others, as our lesson tells us, presented their children for His gracious touch.

The short-sighted disciples objected, glaringly, failing to appreciate their Master's mind. They felt He must not be bothered by the noisy attention of small tots. How stupid! The Master was angered over this lack of insight. He felt perfectly at home with children, who understood them better? And who understood Him better?

How receptive are children! Simple, and confiding they possess to the full God's Kingdom in their hearts. They are the meek who inherit the earth. They live in great realities. No wonder Jesus blessed them, announcing that only those may enter the Realm of the Eternal who cultivate the upward-looking, open-hearted, childlike spirit.

Now this atmosphere of perfect sympathy and trust the Master breathed upon children is one we cherish for the Christian home. Unfortunately the modern family too often reveals a disturbing inner conflict and strain.

Furthermore, modern man is so fashioned that parents are largely separated from their offspring. The tendency is to farm them out to the school, the Church, the camp, or the Scout troop. A real divorce between the interests of the older and younger generations is thereby encouraged. There is great need for a revival of the family circle, with parents and children creatively working together in education, the fine arts, politics, and religion. Let me suggest definite religious practices.

Consider daily prayer. There is no reason why the members of the family, young and old, should not join in prayer together every day, even if they but repeat the Lord's Prayer. Grace should always be said at the table. Again, Bible stories can be read to the children in the home. Above all, every parent should strive to keep the atmosphere of the family group true to the light of the Christian ideal.

Waiter—Don't you like your college pudding?

Diner—No. I'm afraid there's an egg in it that ought to have been expelled.

H. C. Rummage, of Stanly County, has a three-acre pasture which cost him \$15 to clear and seed. He says he would not take \$100 for the results secured.

Nuts and Kernels

By TROY ISAIAH JONES

Many of a checkered career has not had the stripe put on it yet.

Lawyer goes to jail on contempt charge. More of us would were we not able to conceal our contempt.

It is not right that Al Smith is asserting. It is downright impudence clothed with civic privileges.

If some of these aspirants for office would have filed their candidacy with a horseshoeing rasp they would have had better luck.

Fountain run dry.

If you don't know what Justice is don't try to find out. Then you won't be so disappointed when you happen to be acquitted.

Bernard Shaw said that those who can do and those who can't teach. He did not say anything about the preacher?

Being President is not so hard now. They don't seem to have anything much to do, except fish a little for suckers.

The world is safe for democracy. Somebody has it locked up and the key is thrown away.

Fred Pyronel of Valdese, Burke County, has sold 100 bushels of grapes from his vineyard where 70 different varieties are being grown.

ON THE KING'S HIGHWAY

MAKING LIFE WORTH WHILE

May every soul that touches mine— Be it the slightest contact— Get therefrom some good: Some little grace, one kindly thought, One aspiration yet unfeigned; One bit of courage For the darkening sky; One gleam of faith To brave the thickening ills of life; One glimpse of brighter skies Beyond the gathering mists— To make this life worth while And heaven a surer heritage. —George Eliot.

CAN WE SEE GOD?

Jesus said so—that the "pure in heart" would be blessed by the sight of Him. We may assume that by the pure in heart Jesus does not only mean those who maintain the outward forms of purity. The pure for him are rather those who attain a singleness of heart and a steadfast vision. If we find something in life to do, not for reasons which promise reward to ourselves but worth doing for its own sake alone, worth living in order to do, then through this work we may win such purity of heart as can open for us a vision of the divine. When our aims and purposes, our wills and desires center wholly

Still A Lover of Horse Flesh — By Albert T. Reid



The HORSE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA Reports 16,200,000 HORSES IN THE UNITED STATES. A GAIN OVER LAST YEAR

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF BLOWING ROCK

at Blowing Rock, North Carolina, to the Commissioner of Banks, at the Close of Business on the 30th Day of September, 1932.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources total \$164,213.75. Liabilities total \$164,213.75.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Watauga. W. D. Farthing, Cashier, H. C. Hayes, Director, and W. L. Holsouser, Director of the Bank of Blowing Rock, each personally appeared before me this day, and, being duly sworn, each for himself, says that the foregoing report is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WATAUGA COUNTY BANK

at Boone, North Carolina, to the Commissioner of Banks, at the Close of Business on the 30th Day of September, 1932.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources total \$639,305.64. Liabilities total \$639,305.64.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Watauga. G. P. Hagaman, Cashier, L. A. Greene, Director, and W. W. Mast, Director of the Watauga County Bank, each personally appeared before me this day, and, being duly sworn, each for himself, says that the foregoing report is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

The Master Executive

By BRUCE BARTON

Supplying a week-to-week inspiration for the heavy-burdened who will find every human trial paralleled in the experiences of the Man Nobody Knows

THE OUTDOOR MAN

The air was filled with the smell of animals and human beings herded together. Men and women trampled one another, crying aloud their impressions. At one side of the court were the pens of cattle; the dove cages at the other. In the foreground, hard-faced priests and money-changers sat behind long tables exacting the utmost farthing from those who came to buy. One would never imagine that this was a place of worship. Yet it was the Temple—the center of the religious life of the nation. And to the crowds who jammed its courts, the spectacle seemed perfectly normal. That was the tragedy of it.

Standing a little apart from the rest, Jesus, the young man from Nazareth, watched in amazement which deepened gradually into anger. It was no familiar sight to him. He had not been in the temple since his twelfth year, when Joseph and Mary took him up to be legally enrolled as a son of the law.

His chief memory of that previous visit was of a long conversation with certain old men in a quiet room. He had not witnessed the turmoil in the outer courts, or, if he had, it made small impression on his youthful mind. But this day was different. For weeks he had looked forward to the visit to the Temple.

To be sure some of the older ones muttered about the extortions of the money-changers at the Temple. A woman told how the lamb which she had raised with so much devotion the previous year, had been scornfully rejected by the priests, who directed her to buy from the dealers. An old man related his experience.

Today Jesus faced the sordid reality, his cheeks flushed. A woman's shrill tones pierced his reverent like a knife; he turned to see a peasant

on the task, a work worth doing for its own sake, self is forgotten—we lose ourselves in the task. And there, and while so engaged, having put ourselves in accord with things as they are, on His own ground we meet God—the outgoing Spirit of Life. Through such an experience of full and unselfish life, we see His purpose for us disclosed in terms we can understand, and come to know that Companionable Spirit Who gives joy and meaning to the whole of the work at hand. —Donald Bradshaw Aldrich.

A CORRECTION

A news item which appeared in last week's Democrat, stated that only 2,000 coupons were distributed by the Five to Five store during their "radio contest," which closed recently. The "type" was in error; 12,000 coupons were distributed during the special sales event. The correction is gladly made.

BARGAIN DAY AT THEATRE

The Pastime Theatre makes an announcement of a bargain day for next week, and on Wednesday the price of admission to the movies will be 10 cents. The theatre was thronged all last week with huge crowds who came to take advantage of a similar price concession made in connection with the Fall Bargain Carnival.



Bruce Barton

another protesting vainly against a ruthless exaction. And suddenly, without a word of warning, he strode to the table where the fat money-hanger sat, and hurled it violently across the court. The startled robber lurched forward, grasping at his gains, lost his balance and fell sprawling on the ground.

Another step and a second table was overturned, and another, and another. The crowd which had melted back at the start began to catch a glimmering of what was up, and surged forward around the young man. He strode on, looking neither to right nor left. He reached the counters where the dove cages stood; with quick sure movements the cages were opened and the occupants released. Brushing aside the group of dealers who had taken their stand in front of the cattle pens, he threw down the bars and drove the bellowing animals out through the crowd and into the streets.

The whole thing happened so quickly that the priests were swept off their feet. Now, however, they collected themselves and bore down upon him in a body. Who was he that dared this act of defiance? Where had he come from? By what authority did he presume to interrupt their business?

"This is my authority," he cried. "It is written, 'My house shall be called a house of prayer for all the nations,' but we have made it a den of robbers."

Next Week: A Strong Right Arm