

The Watauga Democrat

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1935

He who is not contented with what he has would not be contented with what he would like to have.—Socrates.

We are apt to think that best in general for which we find ourselves best fitted in particular.—Pope.

He who lives in a hurry is out of step with the purpose of God.—Anonymous.

He that would eat the kernel should crack the nut.—Anonymous.

KNOWS HIS SUBJECT

Those who had become alarmed over the local crime wave, especially as regarded an apparent increase in public drunkenness, with simultaneous loss of sleep on the part of the law-abiders, have relaxed a bit for the past few days, and taken a deep draught of enjoyment from the fact that the boys are learning how to behave and are trekking along a course leaning mightily to the "straight and narrow," the collective thirst quenched by soda water, tomato juice and an occasional mug of beer.

For over the week-end "the boys" took a preliminary educational course on the consequences of the use of ardent spirits, and a new professor tapped the bell in the person of S. D. Ollis, a former police officer in Morganton, widely recognized as an authority on the subject of public intoxication and how it should be handled. The jovial 240-pound "teacher," towering six feet one and one-half inches, and incidentally the proud father of 10 husky children, started "classes" immediately upon his arrival in town, and appearances indicate that so thorough in his course of training, that a number of his scholars have already entitled themselves to diplomas from his institution of public sobriety and gentlemanly behavior.

Mr. Ollis is a kindly gentleman, but with business-like attitude which defies hostility. His methods are getting results and the people are grateful for a period of freedom from the annoyances and dangers resulting from a recent noticeable increase in public inebriation.

YOU DON'T NEED WISDOM

It doesn't take brains to push the throttle of your car to the floorboard.

It doesn't take cleverness to weave in and out of traffic at sixty miles an hour, and no intellectual capacity is required to hang onto the steering wheel, give her the gun and attempt to make the speedometer touch ninety-some.

In other words you don't have to know anything to drive fast.

Drivers who regard streets and highways as the Indianapolis racing bowl, might be divided into two classes: Those who are weary of living and don't mind if they take innocent persons along with them into eternity; and second, those whose stupidity blinds them to the fact that several thousand pounds of metal whirling at a terrific speed is as lethal a weapon as a Tommy gun—both for the driver and for anyone else in the locality.

Speed is responsible for the great majority of motor accidents—all other causes piling into insignificance as compared. As even the most mentally deficient driver should be able to realize, an accident occurring at sixty miles an hour is almost invariably a great deal more serious than one occurring where the speed involved is 20.

The roads of America are littered with broken and bleeding bodies because an increasingly large number of drivers persist in an utter disregard for their own well-being and that of their fellowmen.

SUCCESS TALK

"A success talk" directed particularly to farm boys by President Roosevelt is carried in the current issue of the Progressive Farmer. Mr. Roosevelt says:

"There was a time when the formula for success was the simple admonition to have a stout heart and willing hands. A great, new country lay open. When life became hard in one place it was necessary only to move on to another. Today we can no longer escape into virgin territory; we must master our environment."

"The very objectives of young people have changed. In the older days a great financial fortune was too often the goal. To rule through wealth, or through the power of wealth, fired our imagination. This was the dream of the golden leader—each individual for himself."

"It is my firm belief that the newer generation of America has a different dream. You place emphasis on sufficiency of life, rather on a plethora of riches. You think of the security for yourself and your family that will give you good health, good food, good education, good working conditions, and the opportunity for normal recreation and occasional travel."

"I, for one, am willing to place my trust in the youth of America. If they demand action as well as precepts, I should be ashamed to chill their enthusiasm with the dire prophecy that to change is to destroy. I am unwilling to sneer at the vision of youth merely because vision is sometimes mistaken."

"Let us carry on the good that the past gave us. The best of that good is the spirit of America. And the spirit of America is the spirit of inquiry, of readjustment of improvement, above all a spirit in which youth can find the fulfillment of its needs. It is for the new generation to participate in the decisions and to give strength and spirit and continuity to our Government and to our national life."

WORTHY OF A PLACE

(Henry Van Dyke)

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, but rather to ask yourself whether you love them enough; to hear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate wide open—these even for a day? Then you are worthy of a place in this world.

ALMOST UNANIMOUS

Billy Arthur in The New Bern Tribune

Mr. Murphy was taking his first flight in an aeroplane. The pilot was taking him over Asheville and when they were about 3,000 feet up, the plane suddenly went into a nose-dive. "Ha, ha," laughed the pilot as he righted the plane. "Half of the population down there thought we were falling."

"Sure," said Murphy, "and 50 per cent of the people up here thought so, too."

The Family Doctor

By DR. JOHN JOSEPH GAINES

"GULLIBILITY"

It occurs to me more and more frequently as the years go by, that "gullibility" is one of the greatest misfortunes that afflict our people. Sometimes I think it costs our country more in the total than the most devastating epidemic of disease.

Let's get the meaning of the word clear. Gullibility is the ease with which you can mislead by fake propositions.

At heart you really abhor all swindles. It's the deal that you THINK is honest, that you bite at with avidity and do not learn that you have been stung until you have parted with all the good, honest money that could be extracted from you. Your gullibility leads you through suckerdom.

There are all sorts of fake sanitariums in the country, with a so-called "religious" complexion added and a freak dietary system, all designed to catch the American sucker. Such things have no legitimate place in the honest care of the ailing—nor are they true component parts of any worthy church enterprise.

The "preacher-doctor" has long been noted as an American hoax, insinuating himself into the confidence of gullible people by prostituting the sacred tenets of religion to his unholy ends.

There is no more humanitarian work than that of the true physician. If an individual must summon religion to commend him in a money-getting scheme or calling the chances are that he is sadly defective in the most important qualification, the ability to honestly deliver the goods.

I wish I were able to write a book about humbuggery. But, I think I would run myself ragged, only to fall in finding a publisher.

A good conscience is a continual Christmas.—Franklin.

FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHY

(By C. M. Dickson)

Extreme evolutionists take great pride in worshipping their ancestors. Both heredity and environment figure very largely in the development of a human being.

"No wonder static" asserts itself in many radio productions.

It's no more foolish to die at his master's crib than for a person to be ignorant in the midst of knowledge.

No mocking bird would attempt to imitate an ostrich's broadcast nowadays.

Yes, a parrot can talk. In the future, I suspect that traveling cards will contain the slogan, "Turn off the radio."

A buzzard does not enjoy the aroma of flowers.

Some quadrupeds walk upon only two legs.

Rip Van Winkle left the world better than he found it. He left some devoted disciples.

Esau is not the only man who has sold his birthright.

A nudist and a naturalist have some ideas in common.

The eagle lowers his dignity when he lights on a carcass.

The strength of some people is found the lips up, while in others from the ankles down.

The most efficient mechanic cannot do good work without tools.

Which is the mother, the hen that lays the egg, or the one that hatches and raises the chick?

Would a crow be less a crow were its feathers white?

A finished product has no defects in it.

Many people seem spiritually inclined these days.

Many homes have been made happy by the presence of Poodle-dogs.

Blessed are the childless wives who administer to the wants of other people's children.

To know when to stop is as essential as to know when to begin.

A butterfly should not forget that it was once a caterpillar.

A midist and a naturalist have some things in common.

The eagle lowers his dignity when he lights on a carcass.

The strength of some people is found from the lips up, while in others from the ankle down.

The most proficient mechanic cannot do good work without good tools.

Which is the mother hen, the one that lays the egg, or the one that hatches and raises the chick?

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ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Dr. F. E. Warman, Pastor

Mrs. Warman will be with us in the services next Sunday.

We urge every member of the church to do his best in the Sunday School contest. Let us make the attendance next Sunday the largest of any up to this time. 10:00 a. m., Sunday School, Prof. Hodges, Supt. 11 a. m., Sermon: "Do We Need a Revival?" 6 p. m., Loyal Workers meeting. 7 p. m., Sermon: "A Business Man Converted."

Remember that the Sunday night services begin thirty minutes earlier.

TIMELY FARM QUESTIONS

Question: Is it advisable to burn off the dead grass on my lawn?

Answer: If the lawn has gone to weeds and you plan to plow it up and begin a new lawn then it is safe to burn it off. Burning, however, is not advisable if the old lawn and shrubbery is to continue as the foundation. Wood ashes are beneficial when sprinkled on the lawn and shrub beds, but burning will only kill the grass and in some cases the heat will start new top growth at the wrong season.

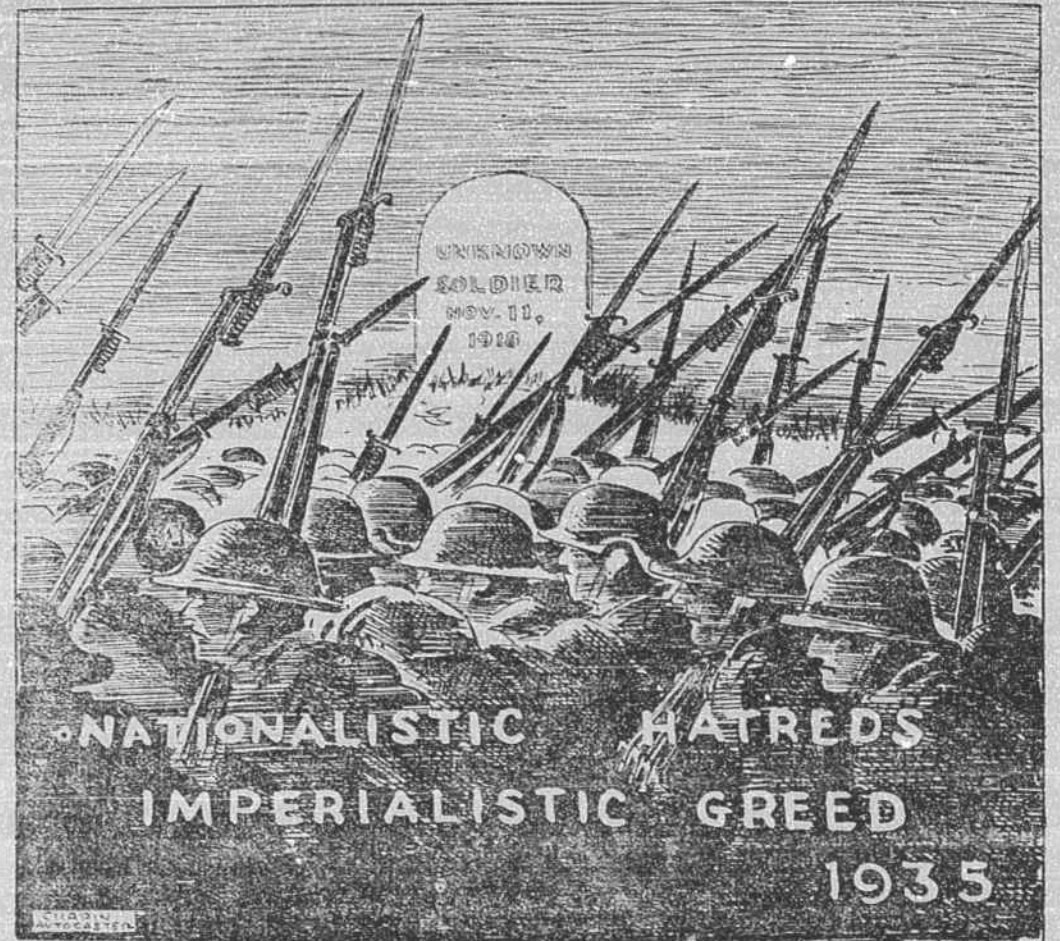
Question: Would you advise feeding a moist mash to pullets at this season of the year?

Answer: If your pullets are in normal production, or about 50 per cent, for leghorns hatched in April, the moist mash should not be fed. This is a stimulating feed and may be used to advantage for bringing late hatched pullets into production, to help war off neck moults in early hatched pullets, and to prolong the laying period of adult birds at the end of the laying year. Too much forcing may bring on a neck moult in the normal laying pullet.

Question: How can I rid my tobacco fields of the mosaic disease?

Answer: A rotation of crops that allows a collapse of one year before tobacco is replanted on the land will control any infection from the soil. If it is not possible to rotate the crops, the disease may be effectually controlled by disking. In this way the plants are cut up and decay more readily during the winter. Do not cut and plow under the stalks. Care in selecting the plant beds and the use of clean seed will also tend toward better control. Causes of this disease together with recommendations for control methods are given in Experiment Station Bulletin No. 297, copies of which may be secured free upon application to the Agricultural Editor, State College.

Another Forgotten Man — by A. B. Chapin



Hog Killing Time is Near; Advice to Farmers

(By R. E. Nance)

October and November suggest to the average North Carolina farmer that hog killing days are almost here. Generally speaking, December, January and February are the months in which most farmers like to kill and cure their pork. Naturally, weather conditions are more favorable at this season and too, heat insects are less troublesome.

It has long been a common practice with many farmers to try to select the coldest day in mid-winter for hog-killing day. Then knowing how disagreeable the job will be they always plan to complete it the same day. Many farmers can remember that cold December morning when as a kid you were called out of bed long before daylight to help with the daily chores that had to be finished before the hogs were killed.

"Dad" ever tell you to hurry and feed the hogs the first thing so they could finish eating while you made the fire around the wash pots, and while the water was getting hot you had to sharpen those old worn-out butcher knives and bury that molasses barrel with the turpentine in it and scatter some pine straw around the barrel? Can you remember how miserably cold it was that morning and how many pairs of pants and overalls you had to wear to keep warm. After a hurried breakfast, all hands met at the hog pen to witness your marksmanship with the .22. The first shot was perfect but after the hogs got excited you missed the next one and hit another in the shoulder.

Finally, "Dad" had to climb over the pen with his axe and knife to finish the execution. The hogs were then dragged to the house, either by man power or mule power, and the scalding began. Was the water too hot or too cold that morning? Anyway, the hair didn't slip so well and by the time you finished worrying over those hot hogs you had forgotten about the cold weather and shed several pairs of overalls.

After the hogs were dressed and washed out, you noticed long icicles hanging from their noses so "Dad" reckons they had cooled enough to cut up one or two before dinner. By 3 or 4 o'clock all the year's supply of meat was buried in salt and the men folks more happy that they were through with the hog killing.

Poor Meat
 The meat is forgotten, until one day in early spring when Mother decides to try one of the hams and the first one she cuts doesn't smell quite right and it also has skippers in it. She cuts a smaller one and finds it usable but the whole family agrees that the cure was not so good as it was last year. Dad can't understand it.

"We killed hogs the coldest day last winter," he said, "we salted it down the same day and I guess I used as much as 20 pounds of salt to 100 pounds of meat. That was enough, I'm sure. Oh! Well, it's too bad. Maybe we will have better luck next year."

You may wonder why I describe a picture so common to the average North Carolina farmer. Thousands will ask the question, "What's wrong with that method of killing hogs and curing pork? That's the way we always kill hogs and we usually have good meat."

That's the point exactly. "We usually have good meat" or sometimes "our meat is so much better than it is at other times," or "maybe we'll have better luck next year."

What Was Wrong?
 Let's consider for a moment a dozen things wrong with Dad's meth-

ods of killing and curing pork.

1. He selected the coldest day possible for the job.
2. He fed the hogs within 24 hours before killing.
3. He shot or knocked hogs instead of sticking alive.
4. The hogs were dragged to the scalding place and bruised badly.
5. The temperature of the scalding water was not known. It should have been 150 degrees F.
6. He dehaired and scraped hogs on the ground.
7. He cut the carcass before they chilled thoroughly.
8. He salted the meat the same day it was killed before the meat heat escaped.
9. He used only plain salt for curing.
10. He did not weigh meat and guessed at the amount of salt to use.
11. He used 50 per cent. more salt than was necessary.
12. He did not have a fly proof smoke house, neither did he protect his meat from flies by wrapping it with heavy paper.

Either one or a combination of the above mistakes could cause meat to sour around the bone or spoil completely. It would be well to remember these 12 things as "Don'ts" for killing and curing pork.

The Better Way
 Now let's study the problem from another angle and remember the following procedure as the "proper way to kill and cure pork."

The coldest day in mid-winter is not the best weather for hog killing. The job is too disagreeable then, and too, there is a great danger of the meat freezing on the outside before the animal heat escapes from around the bone. A good plan to follow, is to select a cool, dry afternoon for killing. Allow the carcasses to hang in the smoke house or barn overnight and chill out slowly but thoroughly before cutting and curing the meat the following morning. Any time the temperature outside ranges from 28 to 40 degrees, is ideal hog killing weather and there is no danger of meat spoiling if handled properly.

Hogs should always be kept off feed for 24 hours before killing but allowed to have plenty of fresh water. Every pound of feed given hogs during this time is a total waste as it adds nothing to the dressed weight of the carcass. A hog bleeds more completely when empty as the small blood vessels are not gorged with food and the more blood you get out of meat the better it keeps. Hogs are much easier to dress when empty.

Good Tools
 Good tools are very necessary to do the job quickly and correctly. Every farmer should have the following tools for butchering:

- Two six-to eight-inch knives.
- One steel to sharpen knives.
- One hog hook.
- Two bell-shaped hog scrapers.
- One meat saw.

The number of hogs to be killed should determine whether one should use a barrel or vat for scalding. The latter is much more satisfactory where more than two or three hogs are to be scalded, but in either case a small platform or table about 12 to 18 inches high and three to four feet wide should be provided on which to pick and scrape the hogs. This makes the job much easier and keeps the carcass cleaner.

There are three methods of killing: by stunning with an axe, by shooting through brain, and by bleeding. Killing by bleeding is by far the most sat-

isfactory. A hog will not bleed out as well if stunned before it is stuck. Too, when killed by shooting the bullet often lodges in the shoulder, causes a blood clot and spoilage.

For best results in scalding the water should be 150 degrees Fahrenheit. If no thermometer is available one can judge the temperature of the water by dipping his finger into the water three times in rapid succession. If it burns badly the first time the water is too hot. If you can continue after the third time it is too cold. If the temperature of water is right nothing need be added to get a perfect scale.

After the hogs are dressed, the carcass should be split down the center of backbone, the leaf fat loosened from the lower end of ribs and hung in smoke house to chill overnight. Be sure the meat does not freeze as freezing causes trouble in curing.

MORE FOLKS ON THE FARMS

(The State)

According to statistics given out recently, the number of people living on farms in North Carolina has increased materially during the last five years.

It is figured out by the University News Letter that during the above period of time there has been a net gain of 523,322 farms in the United States. North Carolina has shared in that increase, but not to the proportions desired.

Numerous plans and schemes have been suggested from time to time relative to improving economic conditions in this section of the country. The most sound and the most sensible plan of all, however, is to bring about a larger increase in our farm population.

When a man is living on a farm and cultivates that farm intelligently, depressions and financial reverses throughout the nation have comparatively little effect upon him.

METHODIST CHURCH

Amistice Day will be observed at the Boone Methodist Church Sunday morning. The pastor, Dr. Ernest C. Widenhouse, will take as his subject, "Peace—Good Will." There will be special music by the choir, directed by Miss Virginia Wary. The Sunday School will meet at 9:45 with Dr. J. D. Rankin, the general superintendent in charge. The Epworth League, presided over by Ray Stike, will meet at 6:30. The evening preaching service will be at 7:30. Special music will be by the young people's choir, directed by Professor Henson.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express thanks to the many friends and neighbors for the acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of our mother, Mrs. J. W. Farthing. May rich blessings follow each of you.
 The Children.

Cast all you care on God, that anchor holds.—Tennyson.

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