

The Watauga Democrat

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THURSDAY, DEC. 3, 1936

Let's hope that the fellows who are predicting untold frigidity this winter are the same ones who labeled last summer cold and rainy.

As the Christmas season draws near there is cause for alarm that the matter of a community chest fund has been neglected. Amid the Christmas festivities, there is going to be a discord in the knowledge that many children and grown-ups, too, in the region roundabout are unable to provide themselves with any "extras" on the natal day of the Nazarene.

A MOUNTAIN MASTER FARMER

It is always interesting to read a successful man's rules for success. In the current Progressive Farmer we find the following rules laid down by one of North Carolina's Master Farmers, J. B. McDevitt:

- 1. I have always had a great ambition to see good crops grown on productive land and to leave the land better for each following crop than it was when the previous crop was harvested.
2. I have never failed to follow a soil-depleting crop with a mixture of grass, clovers and lespedeza.
3. Mainly I use fertilizer and lime on my grass and clover to build my land instead of on my soil-depleting crops, although they also get a liberal quantity of fertilizer.
4. Some twenty years ago I bred up a herd of purebred Hereford cattle. From that time I have grown my own cattle with the exception of changing bulls.
5. I market all my hay and grain through my cattle, having the cattle as a profit and returning all manure to the soil.
6. My money crops are my cattle, small grain and tobacco. I make it a practice to produce the highest quality possible of each so as to get a premium on the market. To do this I find it necessary to have the best seed possible and the best sires possible.
7. I make it a point to live at home, having plenty for home use and some extra. For 30 years I have not bought anything that can be grown on the farm.
8. I find that to make a success of farming you must farm for the future and the present will take care of itself.

MOUNTAIN TOP MEDITATIONS

By J. C. CANIPE

Grey's Elegy "In a Country Church Yard," is an inspiring piece of literature. The country church is an inspiring institution. Out of the country church have come many of our best church members in the towns and cities. Most of the great preachers were converted in and called of God in the country church.

Dr. Charles E. Maddy, now secretary of our Foreign Mission board, Richmond, Va., was sitting in a little Sunday school class in old Mt. Gilead church in the Mt. Zion association. Rev. J. F. McDuffie, now an old preacher, was the pastor. He looked back at that little class and said, "Charles, will you lead us in prayer?" "That day," Charles Maddy said, "something woke up in me." Soon this big overgrown boy was on his way to school getting ready for the work to which God had called him.

George Truett was converted in a country church. He was led to Christ by our own beloved J. G. Pulliam. In prayer and faith and loyalty, we must maintain our churches in the country. God bless them all with their dear pastors should be our daily prayers.

Bruce Barton Says . . .

The Farmer Has It

Waking up in a sleeping car, I discovered that we had got stalled behind a derailed freight train during the night and were four hours late. There was no dinner no newspaper, nothing to do but wait until we reached Buffalo at one o'clock. So I settled myself philosophically in the smoking compartment and gazed out on the landscape where farmers were busy with their plowing.

My mind went back to the summer I worked on a farm in Michigan. And partly because of the memories, partly because of the lack of breakfast, I began to feel envious of the sturdy tillers of the soil. "You have many troubles," I said to myself. "You have long hours; you are at war with the winds and the sun and the storms; you are afflicted by every imaginable kind of pest. But one great and glorious gift you do enjoy. You have an appetite."

On that Michigan farm the boss and I and another hired hand used to rise at four o'clock in the summer mornings. By half past six we had attended to the horses and milked the cows, and were ready for breakfast. What a breakfast. Then out to the fields. By about ten-thirty we were beginning to be hungry again, and for an hour and a half we would live in the contemplation of dinner. Again a tremendous meal. Then more hard work until sundown—with again a couple of hours of eager anticipation.

In New York high-priced chefs buy the finest foods for their hotels and clubs and dress them up with all sorts of fancy sauces and trick ornaments. But I am never really hungry. My house is warmer than the farm house, and the beds are softer; I am better paid for a much shorter working day. But I wish that just once more in my life I could smell that cooking across the fields and know that appetite again.

Let's Dress the Part

On Park avenue during a recent elevator strike a young fellow hailed me by name and I stopped for a chat wondering all the time just where I had seen him before. Then it dawned on me that he runs an elevator in a building where I do a good deal of business. Now he looked rougher, unkept, less attractive, and I realized why: I never had seen him without his uniform.

Perhaps you have happened to pass a big city hospital at the hour when the nurses are going off duty. They come trooping out of the side door, a nice enough lot of women, but no different from the other thousands on the city streets. Are these the alert Angels of Mercy who, with their starched whiteness, their cock little caps, and their brisk movements, make such an alluring picture in the wards?

"Clothes do not make the man," says the proverb. But clothes do make the soldier, as every military man knows. It would be impossible to win a war without uniforms. And clothes do help to make the public official.

David Lamson, in his dramatic book, "We Who Are About to Die," describes the court scene when sentence of death was passed upon him, and records his feeling of surprise that the whole tragic action seemed so remote, so impressive. He discovered the reason: "We have abandoned the fuss and furbelows; we force the unfortunate law to play its scenes in the barest of settings, in street clothes, without makeup or costumes or lighting necessary to the illusion. The British, with a better feeling for art forms, dress their judges in silken robes and impressive wigs and insist upon the observance of formalities."

We ought to dress our public officials with more dignity. A mayor should look like a mayor, as the Lord Mayor of London does. Our mayors look just like ordinary men.

FUNERAL IS HELD FOR MRS. C. C. BANNER, 86

Funeral services were held on last Tuesday afternoon for Mrs. C. C. Banner, 86, who died on Monday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ed Hodgkiss, in Newland.

The deceased was the widow of the late C. C. Banner, veteran of the War Between the States who died about nine months ago.

Rev. E. F. Camp of Newland, and Rev. D. W. Haga of Montezuma, conducted the services at the Montezuma Methodist church and at the graveside in the Montezuma cemetery. She was buried in an identical coffin as that of her late husband.

Mrs. Banner is survived by seven sons, Alf, Att, Abner, Rom, Molt, Charles and Coot and four daughters, Mrs. Mack Stewart, Mrs. Ed Hodgkiss, Mrs. Bud Justice, and Garfield Ledford, and a number of grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren. — Avery Advocate.

NEW WINDSHIELD WIPER

A new windshield wiper for winter driving is equipped with bars of a rock salt compound to melt snow and ice.

Fireside Philosophy

(By C. M. Dickson)

Just anybody can ride on a bandwagon.

A defensive retreat is always preferable to a ruthless slaughter. No greater challenge can be thrown at the face of a man than for people to believe that he can lead them from slavery to freedom.

If a person can't be evolved to do his duty, it becomes necessary that he be revolutionized.

A person may die as poor as did Lazarus, but if he is a real man he wants no dogs to lick his sores.

A fact to keep in mind—a pendulum never swings so far one way that it cannot swing as far the other way.

What if a man should differ with his wife on a few questions? If he is wise, he will say but little about it—especially to her.

Badly needed—some sort of an "etiquette" machine by which a girl can chew her gum and smoke at the same time.

Real feminine pulchritude lies deeper than the surface—it is the result of a proper in-born attitude.

A good way to disseminate knowledge—to tell a woman something and tell her not to tell it.

Some one asks if a person can depend upon the veracity of a professional politician. No, he owns no such animal as "veracity."

A "modern" Samaritan—one who never hears the groans of his needy neighbors, but who publishes the amount he sends to foreign fields.

The biggest dunce in the world—the man who even attempts to convert the other fellow from either his political or religious views by "arguing" with him.

Some people claim they will not join the church because of hypocrites. Fine! But, what are they going to do when they get their passport?

When a candidate claims kin with everybody and brags on everybody else's children, it's a clever way of saying, "I want you to vote for me."

It's almost always the "other fellow's" boy who is the pest in either the school or the community.

No man should hate a biting dog, who keeps one himself.

True-blooded Americanism—to stay at home and let the other fellows fight.

One frequently says, "I have a bad cold." Who ever heard of a good one?

The Family Doctor

By DR. JOHN JOSEPH GAINES

MORE EVIDENCE

A very old adage has it, "Fools make feasts; wise men eat them." But we are living in a different age; I don't call anybody a fool because he spreads a feast—if he can afford it; the very much bigger fool is the fellow that gorges himself at the feast!

Last evening, much against my better judgment, I accepted an invitation to dine at 6 o'clock with a professional brother—our wives were in attendance. The cares of the day were past and gone; it was time for recreation that is so essential to the brain worker. Everyone in the happy group, except myself, adored the six o'clock dinner, and indulged in it at every opportunity.

To say that this was a fine, sumptuous meal, does not half describe the setting. It was a triumph in culinary skill—the quantity was limited to capacity only.

Incidentally, one of the physicians present said he was a little ticklish about coffee—he had a blood-pressure of something over 200, and was a bit apprehensive about it; he was only sixty, and looked forty-five. Yet he was being seriously threatened.

My wife and I went to the party in a neighbor physician's car. As we came home at 10:30 p. m., the doctor said to me: "I've had to be a little guarded here lately; Mrs. C— and I are both developing high blood-pressure."

Just one thing, dear reader: The six o'clock dinner. Protein poisoning from the absorption of excessive amounts of undigested food. A heavy meal, partaken of when the mind and body were tired and needed rest. REST. Stomachs compelled to work when relaxed and weakened from mental and physical fatigue.

DEATH CLAIMS SECOND VICTIM OF GUN FIGHT

Bruce Mull, 24, died Friday, second victim of a Thanksgiving day target which suddenly turned into a death duel between two Burke county cousins. Conley D. Mull, 30, died a few moments after fatally wounding Bruce, officers were told by eye-witnesses. It is said that Bruce first shot Conley, who returned the fire as he fell.

A number of young men were shooting at targets near Morganton, when Bruce Mull and Clyde Orders, brother-in-law of Conley Mull, engaged in a dispute. Separated by friends, Bruce was being persuaded to go home when he suddenly flared up at Conley.

NEWS REEL, December Release by A. B. Chapin



YOURTOWN, U.S.A. MR. MERCHANT HAS BROKEN THE WORLD'S RECORD TO THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE TWICE THIS FALL. HE WAS IN A HURRY TO ORDER MORE HOLIDAY GOODS.



NORTH POLE, TERQA FIRMA; BUSY SCENE IN WORKSHOP OF SANTA CLAUS, INC. HE REPORTS LARGEST NUMBER OF ORDERS AND GREATEST ACTIVITY IN YEARS, AND STATES THAT AN EXTRA DIVIDEND IN GOOD CHEER, WILL BE DECLARED THIS CHRISTMAS.



BIG BURG, U.S.A.—MANY JOBBING HOUSE EMPLOYEES ARE CRACKING UNDER THE STRAIN OF KEEPING UP WITH THE DEMAND FOR MORE CHRISTMAS GOODS.



MIDDLETOWN, U.S.A.—THIS TOWN HAS NOT SEEN SUCH TRAFFIC JAMS AT EMPLOYEES' ENTRANCES FOR YEARS.



ALL AROUND US, U.S.A. JOHNNY Q. PUBLIC BETTERED THE RECORD OF THE LAST FEW YEARS IN THE WEIGHT-LIFTING EVENT.



EVERYWHERE, U.S.A.—SPEED RECORDS ARE BEING BUSTED DAILY IN AND AROUND THE HOME FIELD.

LOCAL CHURCH SERVICES

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. J. C. Canipe, Pastor. Regular services next Sunday as usual. The Fideles class is selling Christmas cards and otherwise trying to help out in our building program.

The W. M. S. is observing week of prayer under the fine leadership of Mrs. D. D. Dougherty. Remember the sick and the troubled in your prayers.

BOONE METHODIST

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Sermon: "Men and Trees." The Boy Scout troop of Boone and all the Scouts are our invited guests. Front seats will be reserved for them.

Young Peoples' meeting at 6:15 p. m. Preaching service at 7:00. Sermon, "Joseph the Dreamer."

CALENDAR OF LUTHERAN SERVICES

St. Marks, Blowing Rock: Preaching service on the first Sunday of each month at 2:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m., Miss Marie Bradshaw, Superintendent; Prayer meeting Wednesday night of each week at 7:30. Luther League every Sunday, 2:30 p. m.

Grace, Boone: Preaching service every Sunday at 11 a. m.; Vespers at 7 p. m. on 2nd and 4th Sundays; Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m., Prof. George L. Sawyer, Superintendent; Luther League each Sunday night at 7 p. m.

Holy Communion Banner Elk: Preaching service on the 3rd Sunday of each month at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.; Luther League at 3 p. m. on first, second and fourth Sundays. We most heartily welcome the public to all these services.

On the fourth Sunday of each month we hold services at Hanging Rock Chapel at 2:30 p. m. The public invited.

REV. J. A. YOUNT, Pastor.

GOVERNOR INVITED TO ADDRESS W. N. C. FARM MEETING IN McDOWELL

Governor J. C. B. Ehringhaus and Governor-elect Clyde R. Hoey have been invited to address a farmers' meeting to be held Saturday, December 5, in the McDowell county courthouse at Marion.

Farmers from 20 western North Carolina counties are being asked to attend the meeting, which will be held in connection with a visit to the state highway stone crushing and lime grinding plant a few miles north of Marion.

Interested farmers or business men from other counties who can be there will be welcomed also, says J. W. Goodman, assistant director of the State College extension service. The program will start at 10:30 o'clock Saturday morning.

Lime is needed on most western North Carolina farms, especially where triple superphosphate is being applied to the soil, Goodman said, and this plant will make agricultural lime available to that area at a reasonable cost.

Dr. R. Y. Winters, director of the North Carolina experiment station, will speak on lime and its use in agriculture, J. C. McAmis, director of the agricultural division of TVA, is expected to speak briefly.

S. T. Henry, farmer living near Spruce Pine, who has worked with

the state highway and public works commission in developing the lime plant, will be chairman of the meeting. Officials of the extension service will also be present.

The special invitation to attend the meeting has been extended to farmers in Watauga, Henderson, Polk, Buncombe, Rutherford, Cleveland, Gason, Lincoln, Catawba, Burke, McDowell, Yancey, Mitchell, Avery, Caldwell, Alexander, Iredell, Wilkes, Ashe and Haywood counties.

SAW TWO TORNADOES

Two tornadoes, one mother nature used to sweep and wreck parts of Greensboro, and one the voters set in motion to sweep all of the United States except Maine and Vermont, were witnessed by John E. Stringer, old army veteran of Milan, Mo., who happened to be in Greensboro when each took place.

Passing through Boone the other day on his leisurely "thumb" tour Danville, Va., to his Missouri home, he said he is a member of the Philippine occupation, serving with Co. D, 20th U. S. infantry in 1904.

President Roosevelt didn't need ex-Soldier Stringer's vote this last time, he said, and the veteran was on the road at the time anyway, so he couldn't cast it, but he traveled to his home in Milan in 1932 to cast one for Roosevelt.

His time since 1932 has been spent "off and on" at the U. S. Soldiers' Home in Washington.

Veteran Stringer's latest tour has taken him on a wide circle through the midwest and back into the east. Through Tennessee and North Carolina into Virginia and now he's on his way back.

He got on the Roosevelt tornado subject when he saw a picture of the President here:

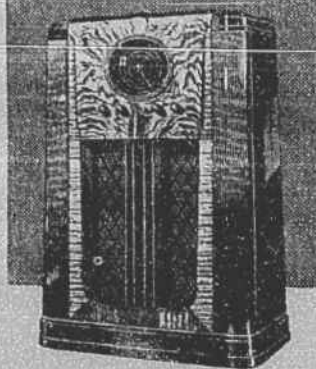
"I went 1200 miles to Missouri in 1932 to help elect that man whose picture you have there."

WHEN THE WEST WAS REALLY WILD

Interesting series of articles by "Arizona Bill," daredevil pioneer of the old Wild West, who looks back upon a career of exciting adventures. Do not miss the first story in the December 6th issue of the American Weekly, the big magazine which comes regularly with the BALTIMORE AMERICAN. Your Newsdealer will supply your copy.

Men in Bali, East India, can buy wives for fifty dollars.

Here's The New STEWART WARNER with Radio's Perfect Tone.

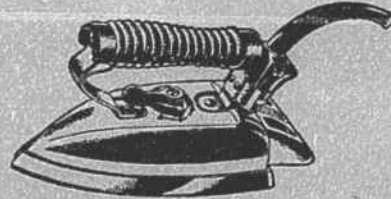


HERE'S the radio you've always wanted! With the sensational new Copper PHOTO-TONE Speaker and many other big improvements, Stewart Warner has ended harshness, ended rasping shrillness, and given you the whole world's entertainment with utterly new mellowness and purity. You'll marvel at the difference. Hear it yourself—today.

10 tubes—3 bands. Copper PHOTO-TONE Speaker, Shadow Beam Tuner, Push-Pull Electron Beam Amplifier, Huge 7-inch Magic Dial with Automatic Band Indicator and Split-Second Re-locator. Automatic Bass Compensation. And many, many others.

SMALL DOWN PAYMENT

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WESTINGHOUSE STREAMLINED

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\$6.95

\$1 allowance made for your old iron.

NEW RIVER LIGHT & POWER CO.