

LOCAL AFFAIRS

Miss Ellen Coffey of Shulls Mills, was a visitor in town last Friday.

Miss Mahel Brown of Valle Crucis is spending the holidays with friends in Savannah, Ga.

Mr. J. E. Norris has returned from a visit at the home of a son, Mr. Wade Norris, at Creelwood, Va.

Mr. Mack Houck of Silverton, Wash., is spending the holidays at the home of a brother, Mr. Chas. Houck, in Boone.

Mr. George Teague, who is critically ill with pneumonia, was reported Monday evening to be slightly improved.

Mr. Clopton Farthing, of Wake Forest College, has returned and will spend Christmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Farthing.

Miss Mattie Toppings has gone to Asheville where she will spend the winter at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Anderson.

Mr. Fred Michael, of Okanogan, Wash., arrived Sunday to spend the winter with his father, Mr. David Michael, of the Rutherford section.

Mrs. Jessie McGuire left this week for Wilmington, where she will spend Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Payne left the first of the week for Sanford to spend the holidays with Mrs. Payne's parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Matthews.

Miss Ersel Presnell, who is a student at Mars Hill College, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Presnell, at Sugar Grove.

Mr. H. E. Deal, of Sherwood, went to Lenoir last week to qualify as the administrator of the estate of his deceased brother, J. C. Fletcher, and to look after some other business affairs.

Mrs. Robert Honeycutt is in the Davis hospital, Statesville, where she underwent two serious operations Saturday. While her condition is serious, surgeons hold out hope for her early recovery.

Mrs. A. F. Parsons has returned to her home after having spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Gwyn Parsons and Gene Parsons of Landis. The Mesdames Parsons spent Saturday in Charlotte shopping.

Mary and Jack Hendrix, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hooper Hendrix, of Shelby are spending the holidays here with their grandmother, Mrs. H. J. Hardin. Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix will arrive later in the week.

Mr. D. L. Wilcox, manager of the Boone Steam Laundry, is a patient at a Winston-Salem hospital, where he was taken last Friday for treatment for a rather severe illness. Mr. Wilcox's condition is not thought to be necessarily serious.

Mr. James Farthing, who is teaching at the Mills Home, Thomasville, is a patient at a Statesville hospital, where he recently underwent an appendectomy. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Farthing, visited him Sunday and report his condition as being satisfactory.

Mr. Marvin Deal, of the U. S. Navy, who has been stationed at Portsmouth, Va., has arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Deal, Sherwood, where he will spend the holidays. A brother, Mr. Lester Deal, who is in the CCC camps near Franklin, N. C., is also expected to return home before Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Leake and family of Manila, P. I., accompanied by Mrs. Leake's sister, Miss Wilhelmina Shull of Valle Crucis, arrived here Monday from a round-the-world cruise, which began at Manila on October 28. Mr. and Mrs. Leake, immediately upon their return, were called to Charleston, S. C., on account of the serious illness of Mr. Leake's mother, and will likely remain there until after Christmas. They have engaged passage on a ship sailing from New York early in March for their return to the Philippines.

Worth While Club Has Christmas Party

The beautiful home of Mrs. Arthur Hamby gave a perfect setting for the Christmas party of the Worth While Club on Friday night, December 17. The immense living room and dining rooms were thrown together and softly aglow with Christmas candles and lights. Decorations appropriate to Christmas were in evidence everywhere. The guests were met at the door by Mrs. Hamby and Mrs. W. O. Robertson, who were wearing most becoming hostess gowns of deep rich color of lace and satin, respectively.

The roll was answered with scripture verses pertaining to the season and a Christmas program was given. The Origin of the Christmas Tree by Mrs. J. C. Canipe; The Celebration of Christmas in Other Lands by Mrs. M. W. Beach followed by the club singing Silent Night. The hostesses, assisted by Mrs.

A Million Christmas Gifts Are Ready



This authentic photo direct from the North Pole shows Old Saint Nick putting the finishing touches on his immense stock of Christmas toys. Local stores have already received their samples of these gifts for the



From Our Early Files

Items from The Democrat of December 22, 1898

Mrs. Mattie Green has qualified as the administratrix of the estate of her late husband, Judge Greene.

There will be a Christmas tree at the courthouse next Saturday at 7 p. m. The tree will be dressed Saturday morning. Of course the little people will be delighted.

R. C. Rivers of The Democrat is spending the holidays in Iredell. His wife and babe have been there for some days. We miss him, but hope he will have a pleasant time.

Mr. Thomas Sherrill and Miss Sarah Simms, both of Blowing Rock, were married in Boone last Friday evening, 'Squire Dougherty officiating. It will be remembered that Mr. Sherrill was in the naval unpeasantness off Santiago harbor. The Democrat extends best wishes to

them and hopes their lives may be happy. Mr. Holden Moody, who lives with his son, Fin, on Brushy Fork, was stricken with paralysis on last Sunday morning. He is seriously ill and his recovery is thought to be doubtful. Col. William J. Bryan is no longer a warrior, but is now a civilian. He has resigned his position as colonel of the Third Nebraska regiment. His resignation has been accepted by the war department. Col. Bryan will stay in Washington this winter a good part of his time watching political events.

We are pained to hear of the serious illness of General R. B. Vance of Asheville. He is a brother of Senator Z. B. Vance, deceased. General Vance is favorably known by many Watauga people.

er statement that was made appropriate by bringing out some point of contrast to the personal characteristics of each individual. The club members and their guests were as follows: Miss Louise Critcher, Mr. Manley Clarke, Mrs. Baxter Linney, Miss Virginia Weber, Miss Ruth Robeson, Mr. Bernard Dougherty, Mrs. Douglas Redmond, Mr. Tom Redmond, Mrs. David Greene, Miss Katharine Harwell, Miss Virginia Wary, Mr. Kenneth Linney, Mr. and Mrs. Hummie Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams, Mr. and Mrs. James Winkler, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Bingham, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Abrams.

Soon afterwards Santa Claus was ushered into the room and with many jolly remarks, he distributed the Christmas gifts which were piled high around the glowing tree. Santa himself was the recipient of a most unusual gift.

After another hour of enjoyable social discourse the guests reluctantly departed, each carrying besides her gifts the memory of the gracious hospitality of the hostesses and the joyous spirit of a most happy evening. Special guests were Mrs. Earl Cook and Mrs. Vaught Mast. The next meeting will be on January 7th with Mrs. John Howell and Mrs. Wade Brown, hostesses.

North Carolina Couple Married in Michigan

Miss Ola Winebarger, of Watauga county, was married to Mr. Glenn Barnwell, of Near Asheville, during the past summer in Pontiac, Michigan. Mrs. Barnwell was educated at Appalachian State Teachers College and for the past three years has taught in the public schools of this county. Mr. Barnwell was educated at the University of North Carolina and Appalachian, and is now employed at the Sears-Roebuck Company in Pontiac, Michigan, where the couple plan to make their temporary home.

Maids and Matrons Hold Their Christmas Party

The members of the Maids and Matrons Club held their annual Christmas party Thursday night, at the Daniel Boone Hotel. A delicious three-course dinner was served, consisting of fruit cocktail, fried chicken, baked apples, peas, beets, celery and olives, coffee, pecan ice cream and cake. The table was beautifully decorated with a silver tree, hung with blue and silver balls for centerpiece, and lighted blue candles in silver holders at each end of the table. Favors, consisting of a variety of toys were placed at each place and these afforded a great deal of amusement during the dinner hour.

Following the dinner "phony bridge" was played and losers from the first progression were crowned with dance caps of Christmas colors which had to be worn for the remainder of the evening.

Such was the order of progressions until the final one, when winning depended upon playing by "fair means or foul," and the playing ended with much hilarity. High score prizes were awarded to Miss Katharine Harwell and Dr. Amos Abrams.

The last act of the gay party was the presenting of Christmas gifts. These were cleverly awarded by Mrs. Baxter Linney calling in turn each member of the party with some clever-

Bethel High School and Community News

So far, former students from Bethel high school who are spending the holidays at home are Barton Farthing and sister, Madeline, from Wake Forest College and Greensboro College for Women, respectively; Royce Perry of State College, Raleigh, and Kathryn Sherwood of Appalachian College, Boone.

Considering the threatening weather, a large crowd attended the play given by the Bethel high school students Saturday night. The play was a pronounced success. The proceeds amounted to \$47.65.

Mr. Edsel Farthing, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Farthing, of Butler, Tenn., is visiting relatives in this community at present. He is a former student of Bethel high school. Our information is that until recently he has been in the United States Army.

Mr. C. M. Dickson took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wilson Sunday. The lunch room which has recently been installed in the school building is growing both in popularity and efficiency. Somehow or other the aroma from the steaming viands finds its way up stairs, and some of the teachers have become so obsessed with a desire to warm up their "cold affections" that they have been "ascending the broad hall stairs" and doing so.

Through and by the mechanical ingenuity of Messrs. Perry and Ivan Farthing, electric lights were installed and used in the high school building Saturday night. Though one had been disposed to commit evil deeds, there was no dark place in which to do so. Mid-year examinations are now being held.

School will dismiss Wednesday for the holidays and will reopen January 3, 1938.

Cove Creek High School Honor Pupils

Following is a list of the perfect attendance pupils of Cove Creek high school for the first four months: First grade: Gladys Parker, Jack Campbell, Max Fox, Carlock Greene, Curtis Johnson, Bobby Mast, Carson Perry, Robert Earp, Mildred Trivett. Second grade: Billy Proffit, Sarah Johnson, Nellie Parker, Elaine Moretz, Raymond Earp, Jimmie Mast, Jack Bingham.

Third grade: Willis Farthing, McDonald Greene, Eugene Fox, Nell Ward, Margie Bradley. Fourth grade: Mary Ann Bingham, Harriet Collins, Barbara Sue Farthing, Louise Parker, Mack Banner, E. B. Fox, Paul Greene, Dean Hanson, Leo Mast, James McConnell, Taylor Mast, Omer Swift, Billy Stokes, Kyle Warren.

Fifth grade: Judge Adams, Truman Billings, Jimmy Billings, Billy Billings, Robert Hodges, Dean Tester, Josephine Brown, Betty Henson, Gertrude Henson, Robert Lee Presnell, Shelton Wilson, Mary Proffit. Sixth grade: Grace Banner, Beulah Johnson, Jewel Perry, Luther M. Bingham, Gene Henson, Gordon Bingham, Howard Cole, Sophronia Banner, Joyce Collins, Juanita Gragg, Iva Deane Mast, Clara Norris. Seventh grade: Reba Bingham.

Dale Carnegie

ANDREW CARNEGIE He Made More Millionaires Than Any Man Who Ever Lived

Andrew Carnegie was born in Dunfermline, Scotland, without benefit of doctor or midwife because his people were too poor to afford either. He started working for two cents an hour—and he made four hundred million dollars. When the Carnegie family came to America, Andrew's father made tablecloths and peddled them from door to door. His mother took in washing and stitched boots for a shoemaker. Andrew had only one shirt, so his mother washed and ironed that shirt every night after he had gone to bed. She worked for sixteen to eighteen hours a day, and Andrew adored her. When he was twenty-one, he promised her that he would never marry as long as she lived. And he didn't. He didn't marry until his mother died thirty years later. He was fifty-two when he married and sixty-two when his first and only child was born.

Carnegie got a job as a telegraph messenger boy in Pittsburgh. The pay was fifty cents a day. It seemed like a fortune. He longed to be an operator, so he studied telegraphy at night and rushed down to the office early each morning to practice on the keys. One morning the wire was hot with big names. Philadelphia was calling Pittsburgh, calling frantically. There was no operator on duty. So Andrew Carnegie rushed to the wire, took the message, delivered it, and was immediately promoted to the position with his salary doubled.

His restless energy, his sleepless ambition attracted attention. The Pennsylvania railroad erected a telegraph line of its own. Andrew Carnegie was made operator, then private secretary to the division superintendent. Suddenly one day an event happened that started him on the way to fortune. An inventor came and sat down beside him in a railroad train and showed him the model of a new sleeping car he had invented. The sleeping cars of that day were crude bunks nailed to the sides of freight cars. This new invention was made like the Pullman car of today. Carnegie had a shrewd Scotch foresight. He saw that the invention

Former Citizen Writes

Lenoir, N. C., Dec. 16, 1937. Mr. R. C. Rivers, Editor, The Watauga Democrat, Dear Mr. Rivers:

I found the enclosed clipping in the Charlotte Observer a short time ago and I would like so much to get a copy of the special edition depicting the opening and celebrating your beautiful new and modern building.

I am an old citizen of Boone and the older I get my heart turns back to Dixie. I tell my friends I am 76 years young. Your dear father and I were the same age, both born in '61. General Lee surrendered on the 9th of April, the day I was four years old. Your father ("Bob" as I always called him) and I both started to school together to Major Bingham in the first courthouse Boone ever had, and I have seen the third one. The first one stood on the hill above where Mr. Moretz lives. I love dear old Watauga and Boone.

Although so many of my old-time friends are not in Boone any more, I hope to make one more trip or visit over there. The last few times I have made that trip the modern way, I got deathly sick. I think if I could ride in a two-horse wagon with a spring seat, the way Dick Horton brought my dear boy and myself home at one time, I could make it alright, but I think I will try it by automobile once more.

I am so anxious to see your new office and all the improvements in Boone. We moved to Lenoir the fall of '85, or near the time the Watauga Democrat began publication. If you think this worthy of publication, please have your proof-reader correct all mistakes and in that way I will let my dear friends over there know where I will be at Christmas and would appreciate a card from them. My boy always brought the exchange Democrat home for me to see when he found something that would interest me especially. I have thought for quite a while I would subscribe for the Democrat and when I get located for the winter, I will do so.

Please send the special copy to MRS. M. H. HORTON, Care Mrs. W. T. Love, Gastonia, N. C.

A bridge over the Zambezi river, in South Africa, is one of the highest in the world, being 400 feet above the water.

had enormous possibilities. So he borrowed the money and bought stock in the concern. The company paid sensational dividends and when Andrew Carnegie reached twenty-five his annual income from this one investment alone was five thousand dollars a year.

Once a wooden bridge burned on the railroad and tied up traffic for days. Andrew Carnegie was a division superintendent at the time. Wooden bridges were doomed. He saw that iron was the coming thing. So he borrowed money, formed a company, started building iron bridges—and the profits poured in so fast that he was almost dizzy.

This son of a weaver had the golden touch. He and some friends bought a farm amidst the oil fields of Western Pennsylvania for forty thousand dollars and made a million dollars out of it in one year. By the time this carry Scot had reached twenty-seven, he had an income of a thousand dollars a week.

It was 1862 now. Abe Lincoln was in the White House. The Civil War was raging. Prices were skyrocketing. Big things were happening. Frontiers were being pushed back. The far west was opening up. Railroads were soon to be thrown across the continent. Cities were to be built. America remained on the threshold of an astonishing era.

Andy Carnegie, with the smoke and flames belching from his steel furnaces, rode up on a tidal wave of prosperity—rode and kept on riding until he had acquired riches such as had never been dreamed of before in the history of mankind. Yet he never worked very hard. He played about half of the time. He said that he surrounded himself with assistants who knew more than he did—and he spurred them on to pile up the millions for him. He was Scotch, but he wasn't too Scotch. He let his partners share in his profits and he made more millionaires than any other man who has ever lived.

He went to school four years in his life; but in spite of that he wrote eight books of travel, biography, essays and economics and gave away sixty million dollars to public libraries, and seventy-eight millions for the advancement of education. He was not a member of any church, but he gave away more than seven thousand pipe organs to churches. All in all, he gave away three hundred and sixty-five million dollars, a million dollars for every day in the year, for he declared it was a disgrace to be rich.

Watch Repairing

We are busy but have plenty time to repair your watch during the Christmas rush. We have two college trained watchmakers on the job every day.

B. W. STALLINGS

"We Teach Your Watch to Tell the Truth"

YULE TIDINGS OF JOY

In grateful remembrance of the many courtesies of our friends during the year about to close, we extend our best wishes for a very...

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

MULLINS & CLAY

Your Independent Grocers.