### WATAUGA DEMOCRAT

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"The basis of our government being the opinion of the people, the very first objective should be to keep that right, and were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government with out newspapers, or newspapers without government. I should not hesitate a moment to choose the latter. But Ishould mean that every man should receive these papers and be capable of reading them."--Thomas Jefferson.

BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1959

### Weed Market Good Not long after the market was es

Word is that the burley tobacco market opened on an extremely happy note, since price records on the local floors were broken, and a new era of bigger checks for the farmers was started.

The local tobacco market is one of the things in the community which perhaps is all too often taken for granted, and its worth to the local economy is perhaps obscured by newer ventures. The local market came about as most

other things in the community haveby the united, dogged determination of local people, who put the money on the line to build the first warehouse, who succeeded, against odds, in getting the buyers needed, and made of the town the initial burley market in the immediate area.

It's one of those things to which the citizens can point with a prideful finger as the trucks continue to come in strings with the golden weed and as the auctions continue and the price grows better in an expanding economy.

tablished here it was bought by Mr. R. C. Coleman, and he and his associates have worked assiduously in making it a standout place to sell burley tobacco. The Messrs Coleman are farmers themselves and therefore can see the farmer's side of the deal more clearly. Thus they are anxious at all times for the grower to receive the largest possible amount from his weed.

The Boone market is our own market, founded by our own folks, and we are glad it is doing good and procuring the best prices in its history.

Burley season in Boone is reflected in good business along the Street as large amounts of the money are chan-neled directly into the bloodstream of local trade. The market is a great thing for the farmers and for the business community. It deserves the continued support of all as it continues to make its enlarged contribution to the progress of the county and the area roundabout.

# Wataugan At Smithfield

Of interest in connection with the Appalachian High . School-Smithfield football game for the State AA championship, which will be played in Boone Saturday afternoon, is the fact that Greer Glenn, Watauga native, will be present, since he has been principal of the Smithfield Schools for 27 years.

Greer, in a letter to the Democrat, calls attention to the fact that Smithfield hasn't lost a game for the past three years in regular season play, and remarks that "naturally we are proud of our team just as all of you are of the record that Appalachian High School has made," and adds, "when I finished High School there at Appalachian Training School in 1922 I had almost no idea what I would do in life. A variety of circumstances led me into public school work, a decision I have no cause to regret. This is my 27th year as principal of the Smithfield Public Schools. We have a fine town and a fine rural community from which we draw more than one-third of our school population,

which now numbers approximately 1800 in the elementary and high school departments. Our faculty consists of 68 loyal and dedicated teachers. May I congratulate the Boone High School for the fine record that its football team has made. I am happy that we are playing such a fine team for the State championship."

We are happy to have heard from Greer Glenn, whom we've known all these years, and who, we believe, was the first principal at Cove Creek High school, before it was officially accredited, even. We welcome him and the other fine Smithfield citizens to our community, and while we're betting on our Blue Devils and cheering 'em on, right down to the last minute, we are happy that they are to be hosts to these visitors.

Meantime, let's all turn out for the big game Saturday, and show our boys we're behind them strong, meantime extending a good mountain welcome to our friends from the east.

Nicotine is reported reduced "signifi-



# **Just One Thing After Another**

clipped from columns of the Bur-

ACTION SEEKING SUPPORT

"Mrs. Jack Ross filed suit as a

COMING BEFORE JUDGE

lington Times-News.

CARR

Here's a little problem that Arthur Spiegel of Raleigh submitted to us recently. You have five loaves of bread. I

have three loaves of bread. We sit down at a table with Mr. Jones, who has no bread.

We throw our eight loaves into the center of the table and each of us eats the same amount of bread. Mr. Jones, however, feels like a cheap skate for eating our bread. He reaches into his pocket and finds that he only has eight cents. So he pitches them out on the table and he says to you and to me: "That's all the money I have fellows; divide it properly between the two of you."

Now then, the problem is how much should you-who had five loaves of bread-get of these eight pennies, and how much should I -who had three loaves-get of that sum.

You ought to be able to figure it out in just a few minutes, so we won't insult you by giving you the answer. Anyway, you'll know when you get it.

Miss Jean Riley of Burlington sends us the following news item,

### SOME LOCAL HISTORICAL SKETCHES

**From Early Democrat Files** 

Sixty Years Ago Mrs. Sallie Reeves of Blowing

#### Fifteen Years Ago December 7, 1944

William Winkler, local dairy operator, and for the past two years a member of the Board of

# KING STREET

#### **By ROB RIVERS**

### Adlai And Luther . . Running Good

Adlai Stevenson, quadrennial candidate for the Presidency, who's maybe just one convention away from the record set by William Jennings Bryan in his tireless seeking after the keys to the White House, and Governor Luther Hodges, who al-ways wins, got a big boost for President and Vice-President of the United States. . . . And it wasn't in North Carolina that the thing happened. . . . Hodges had made a speech to 130 big business leaders when the suggestion was made that the United States couldn't do better than to give the nod to Governor Hodges and former Governor Stevenson. . . . Whereupon we gather that "everyone at the dinner stood and gavey Governor Hodges a solid round of applause."

Which is heartening to those who have the notion that the man from Illinois and the man from Carolina could come inf first in the grand nationals following the voting in 1960. . . . There's just one catch to the thing, the folks who cheered the Stevenson-Hodges ticket so lustily were Swiss business men, and the banquot was spread in Zurich.

Makes us think of Cooge Lovill, who had a powerful interest in politics and who could do a right good piece of work in his time when election day came around. . . . One time Cooge and a friend were traveling down the old Boone Trail highway, and Cooge conceived the notion of asking his acquaintances along the road how they'd like to vote for the friend for Sheriff of Watauga county. . . . Cooge reported a cool reception, plumb cool, he said, but he kept riding and talking to folks. . . . Finally the campaign began to thaw and he found some folks who were agreeable to his man. . . . At last he knocked on the door of an unlighted house, late at night, and the man came to the door, invited the travelers in, and wanted to know their troubles. . . . Cooge explained, and the guy said, "What the heck you want to wake me up about" a thing like that? I can't vote for him." . . . Cooge labored the point and added, "Some of your neighbors say they're for him." ... "Well, what of it?" the sleepy householder queried, ... "They live in Wilkes county, too." \* sk

Violence In The News . . A Bright Spot

the front page headlines ran strongly to violence. They were:

Explodes, Two Killed; Man Kills Two Grandchildren, Takes

Own Life; Little Girl Kills Baby Sitter; Cousin Accused of

Kidnapping; Carbon Monoxide Sends 500 to Hospital; Big

Cargo Plane Plows Into Houses; Pilot Injured, Three Bail

But right down in the lower right hand corner, in small

letters, was the heartening news of the day, which shone

through the big black headlines telling of man's inhumanity

to man, of the wages of hate, and of the terrible accidents

The little headline, with the hope and promise and the

assurance that there's still good will and love, said simply:

\* \*

And In A Western . . A Line Stood Out

In the course of tv addiction, one looks at a lot of western

pictures, which in the old Saturday night movies we referred

to as "shoot 'em ups." . . . We've argued that these films are

better than most which have their settings in drawing rooms

and banquet halls, and big business offices. . . . Invariably

growing out of the age of wheel and jets and the like.

"Look, Younguns, Santa's Coming to Town!"

Mother Beats Three Children To Death; Burning House

Picked up a daily newspaper the other day, and noted that

**By CARL GOERCH** 

suddenly, something hit Dr. Ayers line. He stood up in the boat and started wrestling with the fish. Once or twice it could be seen near the top of the water, and Ollie said it was the biggest rock he ever had seen.

The doctor handled his line skillfully. Closer and closer to the boat he brought the big fish. Ollie was wild with excitement, shouting advice and suggestions to the

And then, just as Dr. Ayers had succeeded in bringing the fish alongside and just as he had sunk a gaff-hook through its gills, the rock gave a tremendous wiggle and succeeded in freeing itself from the hook.

"Oh, pshaw!" murmured Dr. Ayers. That was too much for Ollie. Staring at his companion in utter consternation, and complete disapproval, he yelled out: "Hell afire, preacher! Is that the best you can cuss?"

Mr. Allen Sawyer of Asheville writes in to let us know that he has a neighbor whose name is Mr. Hooper Hooper.

### built around the old frontier saloon where heavy drinking men fight and kill, they strikingly show the deadly effects of lingering beside the bar, and the big-time gambler, who rules

Out.

the range, and who aims to take over the ranch from the helpless old man and his daughter, usually winds up in the hoosegow, or being escorted by a tall, straight-shooting marshal to the knotted end of a swinging rope. Law and order and human decency always triumph in these

simple sagas of the old West. . . . The other night, there was a mighty range war going on in one of these films, with water rights providing the spark which brought fisticuffs, gun-slinging, arson and no end of evil. . . . A little girl, bashfully twisting a pig tail, uttered the only words we remember, which add up to a tolerably good sermon in a mighty small package: "Pop, hate haint never done nobody no good."

### December 7, 1899 Cigarette manufacturers have reduc- milligrams of tar or less per cigarette

Rock was down Saturday. Squire W. L. Bryan is moving Thirty-Nine Years Ago December 2, 1920

The Pitts boy who was so seriously wounded by the acci-dental discharge of a pistol in the hands of a brother more than a

pauper for herself and child against Jack Ross in Alamance Superior Court today. The complaint alleges that they were married in 1922 and that she and her 161-year-old daughter were abandoned May 25, 1941." preacher We don't know what happened at the hearing, but we're sort of

inclined to believe that if Mr. Ross took care of his daughter for 161 years, she certainly ought to be able to look out for herself by

this time. Down in New Bern recently Congressman Barden was telling us of a little incident that happened down there a number of years ago when Dr. Ayers was pastor of

the First Baptist Church. Dr. Ayers was a great fisherman. One day he was out with Ollie Pigford, a well known local character, and they were fishing for rock. For some time, neither of the two men got a bite. Then,

d, in many cases "significantly," the tar and nicotine content of both their plain and filter tip brands in the last year, says the November Reader's Digest.

The new study, "The Search for 'Safer' Cigarettes" by Lois Mattox Miller and James Monahan, also describes several recently introduced brands as "an entirely new class: low low-tar."

"Older filter-tip brands," they report, "are not the same cigarettes they were a year ago. They are milder, better filtered, lower in tar and nicotine. And, if the promise pays off, they may be the 'safer' (but not yet safe) cigarettes the public has been asking for.

"Last year the smoker who wanted a low-tar, high filtration cigarette had only four brands to choose from. . . . Today there are 15 brands which deliver 20

cantly" in four brands with smaller reductions in moth other brands. The writers report changes in every one of the American cigarette's components---

tobacco, flavoring, paper, filter tips. The changes, the writers say, "offer genuine hope for the eventual solution of the tobacco-health problem."

Ventilation of cigarettes by the use of porous paper has helped cut the tar content of the smoke. "The new highporosity papers became available last spring," says the article, "just in time to make possible the new low low-tar brands. But they were also applied to some of the older brands. . . ." Old or new flavoring "mask the lack of tobacco flavor" in some brands.

### **American 'Meetings'**

**Less Tar and Nicotine** 

smoked."

Americans of our times are the "meetingest" people ever to have lived on this earth. Sometimes it seems as though, on any given night, half of the adults in the United States must be attending some meeting or other-Parent-Teachers, community improvement, Cub par-

ents, or what have you. This penchant for gathering to do collective good has often been the target of ridicule. It does have its comic overtones. Yet the hard core of fact is that when American men and women assemble in their thousands of volun-tary organizations they are speaking with the voice of democracy.

For millions of people on earth, such a thing is not possible because the all-powerful state forbids it. For other millions, this kind of free assembly is simply not done because it is outside the framework of custom and tradition.

Not all meetings are fruitful; some appear to be a pointless waste of time. But when free men get together of their own free will to raise questions and seek answers, it is not a thing to be scorned. For this is growth at the gassroots of democracy.

into his new house.

Rev. David Greene will begin a series of meetings at Mount Vernon Church next Saturday. Mr. Burret Stinson, another worthy young man from Banner Elk, entered school here Monday. The commissioners cancelled about \$2,300 worth of claims for the Sheriff on Monday.

Capt. Critcher sold his fine Pond Bottom farm on last Saturday to his son-in-law, Mr. Charley Coffey of Collettsville. The price paid was \$7.000

Mr. L. N. Perkins has taken his final leave from our county and will make his future home in Lenoir. He, his excellent wife, and mother-in-law, Mrs. Robert Shearer, will be much missed. Richard M. Greene, town mar-

shal, asks us to say that all stock found running at large within the corporate limits of the town will be impounded and cost charged on same.

On Monday A. S. Edmisten re-ceived a telegram bearing the sad intelligence that his son Alex had been killed in a railroad wreck at Great Falls, Mont. Saturday night. Alex was a young man much liked by our people, as he possessed many sterling traits of character. The deceased was interred in

Montana. On last Sunday evening Rev. Jasper Buchanan, a well-known Baptist preacher of Elk Park, died at his home. Governor Roosevelt of New York, in pardoning people, refuses every time to interfere in any case where the culprit abused or injured a woman and he has also declined to interfere where a criminal has been convicted a second time. second time.

week ago, is slowly but surely improving and Dr. Bingham is hopeful of his permanent recovery. Mr. and Mrs. Mack Luttrell went to Johnson City yesterday on a

shopping expedition. Mr. C. M. Critcher of Route 1 has purchased a lot on Depot St. and will erect thereon a modern

store building. Mrs. C. G. Hodges of Sands has been appointed a Notary Public by Governor Bickett, which, we believe, is the first appointment of the kind to be given to a woman in this part of the state.

Mr. N. B. Brookshire, aged and respected citizen of Horton, after a protracted illness, died at his home Monday and interment was made yesterday. Mr. Brookshire was of a happy, jovial disposition, and was much liked by a large circle of friends.

circle of friends. At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Appala-chian Training School held Mon-day night, Capt. E. F. Lovill was unanimously elected as chairman and M. B. Blackburn vice-chairman for the ensuing year. Mr. G. P. Hagaman was elected treasurer to succeed the late lamented W. C.

Coffey. Messrs W. T. Hampton, Shaler Gilley, W. H. Gragg and Jesse Robbins are making preparations to go to Charlotte on the 5th inst. to take the Shrine.

Attorney W. R. Bauguess of Jef-ferson transscted legal business in Boone yesterday. Mr. Fred Parks of Pittsburg, Pa., with his wife and two children, has been a visitor at the home of his sister, Mrs. E. S. Coffey since aday, but expects to leave for home today.

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**County** Commi ners, was elect ed chairman of the county governing board Monday when the newly-elected officials took the oath of office. Mr. Winkler succeeds Walter C. Greene, who had been chair man for the past two years.

Funeral services of Russell Joseph Hollar, native Wataugan, were conducted in Durham Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Holla was killed instantly Friday night about 10:30 o'clock when the car in which he was riding allegedly left the highway, struck the soft shoulder of the road and overturned. He was taken to the Camp Butner Station Hospital, but was pronounced dead upon arrival. Mayor Gordon H. Winkler has announced that the law regarding the distance pig pens shall be maintained with relation to streets and dwellings, will again be strictly enforced.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Angel, now residing in Cleveland, Ohio, an-nounce the engagement of their daughter, Amie Lee, to Corporal Lloyd Isaacs, son of Mrs. L. S. Isaacs of Boone.

Russell Franklin Tate, aged 20 years, died November 29 at the State Sanitorium, Black Mountain, where he had been ill for some

Mr. Emery Joines has recently purchased a half interest in the Boone Steam Laundry, and has taken over the management of the business office at the laundry. Dr. J. Watts Farthing of Wil-mington, who has been seriously ill for the past two months, has been released from the hospital, and expects to resume the practice of medicine soon.

# **Uncle Pinkney**

#### (McKnight Syndicate)

DEAR MISTER EDITOR: Sometimes I think reading the newspaper too regular will short-en a feller's days here on earth. Fer instant, I see where 3,568 pieces of silverware, over 1,000 goblets, and 567 plates has been stole by the members out of the United Nations cafeteria. All in all, they estimate that \$645,000 worth of stuff has been toted off by the members. The American taxpayers, of course, is footing the bill and will have to replace the bill and will have to replace it. If they keep this pace up there won't be nothing left but the sugar bowl, and being a taxpay-er, I'm in favor of putting a lock and chain on it. A fine mess of folks we got there trying to run the world affairs!

the world sitairs! And Senator Mundt thinks we need a Congressional committee to figger out a way to help the small towns. I have writ to the good Senator and told him to let good Senator and told him to let us live in peace. The Federal Guvernment has been saving the big cities to the tune of millions and if they git to saving the sand if they git to saving the imal towas, taxes is going to thill off the country. Our small towns is unhonored, unsung and uninvestigated and we don't want 'em ruined with no handout "progress" from Washington. And it says here the U. S. Bureau of Standards is working on a hydraulie drill fer dentists. Just how this Guvernment agen-cy got over into the dental per-tession, I ain't shore. They say it won't reduce the pain but it'll re-

#### HIS PALAVERIN'S

duce the vibration. I'm agin any more tax money fer that project As long as I got to set in the chair and suffer, what do I care if it shakes the office down?

And it seems them Russians is following up Khrushchev's disarament plan in their customary good faith. A English newspaper is quoted as saying they're work-ing on the Z-Bomb, the one that designed to reduce everthing to Zero

to Zero. And if that ain't enough, it says here Eivis Pressley claims his tour of duty in the Army has caused him to lose his "feel" fer rock 'n roll songs. That, however, shouldn't be one of our national problems. He can git it back by going out in the barnyard and practicising hog-calling fer half a hour.

practicising hog-calling fer half, hours. The when I git discouraged fike this about the shape things in I, I go out behind the barn of give myself a good talking of compare things with Russis, for tompare the share to tom with the tompare the share to tom tompare tompare the share to tom tompare tompare the share to tompare the tompare the share to tompare to