



By EULA N. GREENWOOD

academies went in 1905-25.

RETURNING . . . Oral Roberts, widely recognized as the leading light of so-called faith-healing, is coming back to Raleigh. He held forth here, successfully, about six years ago in the State Fair Cow Palace, now better known as the Dorton Arena.

Los Braxton, formerly of Whiteville and now residing in Tulsa, Okla. is quietly laying plans for a little luncheon the latter part of January for Roberts friends in this area. He reports he will need a dining room which will seat 2,000 and somebody to do the feeding.

There are only two places in the Raleigh vicinity which will seat that many for eating; and only the Dohun's here—and a firm in Charlotte which catered the Jefferson-Jackson Dinner last spring—have shown interest in the Roberts luncheon.

SURPRISED . . . A day after the Baptists had shaken with alarm at the prospect of the State's moving into the community college business—with a total of at least 15 planned—Gov. Terry Sanford gave his solid support to the community college program. There was surprise at his endorsement.

This community college project will, in time, mean the death of every denominational junior college in North Carolina. Most of them are Baptist. The Governor said, in a vague way, that he hoped the church-supported schools would receive more and bigger contributions—but he did not see how.

A lot of people—perhaps most of them—will go along with the Governor and his cohorts on the plan to provide more colleges. But the ever-decreasing minority will see it as one more turn of the wheels in the crushing of private initiative and individuality by Government juggernaut.

Our junior colleges will go in 1965-85 the same way our

THE SAME . . . We recently reported in this corner how Brame's salve lost out to Vick's 40 years ago by not moving quite fast enough during the influenza epidemic.

Vick's is now known throughout the world. But to us the Brame product, still manufactured by R. M. Brame & Sons in North Wilkesboro, is just as good. Guess how we know. The other day, W. J. Brame—no doubt one of the sons or grandsons—sent us a bottle of Brame's original Vapomentha Salve. Down with fall colds, we have all "nosed" a little of it these last few days.

Nothing—unless it's the horse radish you run into on shrimp cocktails—will do a better job of opening up old clogged membranes.

WHERE FROM? . . . There is no brand of suffering quite equal to the mental pangs of an ambitious political candidate who has run short of money. We have heard this said by a wide assortment of candidates.

U. S. Sen. Hubert Humphrey intimated as much when he finally came face-to-face with ten million dollars ready if necessary to carry Kennedy to victory in the forecast-of-the-future primary in West Virginia. That deal marked the end of the Humphrey Presidential candidacy. He saw he just could not compete.

Now we have at least ten individuals interested in running for Governor in North Carolina a year from next spring. However, one must have on hand or readily available about \$200,000 in order to conduct a successful campaign in carrying the candidacy to the people.

Now C. V. Henkel of Statesville has this kind of money, without being beholden to anybody or any group or groups. This is also true of Ike Belk of Charlotte. It may be true of

Dr. Henry Jordan of Saxapahaw . . . and also of Bert Bennet of Winston-Salem. These men, like John F. Robert, and Ted Kennedy, are wealthy. They can hoist a campaign right now.

PLEASE TELL HIM . . . Jim Reid, famous sportscaster and now mayor pro tem of Raleigh and vice president of Branch Banking & Trust Co., told the other night here how political figures can run into all kinds of characters.

Former Gov. Gray Cherry was at the Democratic National Convention in Chicago in 1952. Gov. Cherry was no Jim Farley on the name business bu., as they say, never forgot a face. This North Carolinian saw Cherry and friends in a hotel in Chicago, rushed up and shook hands with the former Governor. "Why, hello there", roared Cherry, giving the friend a good, hearty handshake.

"What's my name?" came back the Tarheelian. "Why, boy", said Mr. Cherry, "I been knowing you 25 years down there in North Carolina."

But the man, obviously wanting to embarrass old Gregg, insisted he call his name. He finally said he would give Mr. Cherry a dollar-bill if he would tell him his name. Finally, Governor Cherry, solidly in a corner but still undaunted, turned to his friends and said: "WILL SOMEBODY please tell this poor fool what his name it?"

AT THE CHURCH . . . There is a lot to be said in favor of small, rather informal weddings. Not only is it a thousand times easier on the father of the bride—but frequently on the bride herself.

A Raleigh incident of a few days ago illustrates this. The mother of the bride, who lives outside Raleigh, insisted that her daughter have a big church wedding. Since she was brought up in a broken home, the daughter was hesitant about getting married. Anyway, she hardly knew her stepfather, who of course was to be prominent in the wedding.

But she agreed, the date for the Forest Hills Baptist Church wedding was set. But, to make a long story short, the bride on the day of the wedding could not be found. Those invited, came and sat—and sat. The groom waited, too. Finally, it was announced there would be

# Green Valley School Presents Book Fair

As a climax to a Book Week activity which has been carried out in the classes of the Green Valley School, a Book Fair was presented in the library on Tuesday, Nov. 13. It was in the form of exhibits made either by individuals or groups of children on certain books that they had read and especially liked. Entries were accepted in two classifications: The more difficult books and the easier books.

All exhibits were placed ready for judging by 8:00 o'clock on the morning of the Fair. A group of Library Science students from Appalachian State Teachers College acted as judges. They were Ellen Steimen, Mabel Calloway, Lizzie Mae Chureh, Brenda Blackburn, Marsha Williams, Mary Rhudy, Lynne Hallyburton, Edith McKibben and Gladys Rector.

The awards were made in the form of blue, red, and white ribbons in that order. Every display received an award of some kind. A tri-color or most outstanding award was given in each of the two classes.

The tri-color award in the more difficult books went to Elson Greene, Mr. Lee Greene's 8th grade. He displayed the book "A Boy's Book on Camping."

The tri-color award in the easier books went to a committee in Mrs. Luther's 3rd and 4th grades that displayed "Tell Me About God." Members of the committee were Donna Jones, Judy Moretz, Debbie Norris, Sandra Jones, Cheryl Miller, Brenda Hodges, Debra Jones and Jeanette Hodgson.

Blue ribbon winners in the more difficult book classification were "Dolls to Make" by Audrey Miller; "Davy Crockett" by Iris Proffitt and Roger Greene; "The Swamp Fox" by Billy Ragan; "Volcano Adven-

ture" by Lowell Cook; "Pilgrim Thanksgiving" by Linda Greene; "Why the Chimes Rang" by Mary Ann Coffey and Judy Hayes; "Dolls to Make" by Hilda Williams and Ala Sue Jones; "The Pony Express" by Alfred Culler; "From Pearl Harbor to Okinawa" by Mike South and Jerry Krider; "A Child's Book of Rivers" by Leta Penley; "Mystery of the Doll Hospital" by Elizabeth Clawson and Connie Stanberry; "How Automobiles are Made" by Mike Norris; "Twig" by Judy Brown.

Blue ribbon winners in the Easier Book Class were: "Around the World With the Children", by Brenda Cole and Judy Carroll; "The Little Red House", by Pat Winebarger; "Clay Norris and Brenda Davis"; "Mother Goose", by Marisa Greene; "All Falling Down", by Mary Ragan and Barbara Test-er.

A conversation piece was a life-size rag doll exhibited by Judy Brown for "Twig". Several parents visited the library during the day, and all classes were given an opportunity to visit after the judges had completed their work. Mrs. Ralph Buchanan, the librarian, felt that it was a most worthwhile experience for the school and the community.

Mrs. Dessie Mae Edmisten, county supervisor, and Mr. Guy Angell, superintendent, visited during the day.

## SERVING IN GREENLAND

Thule, Greenland — Army Specialist Five Jimmy J. Grant, whose wife Alice lives on Rt. 4, Boone, N. C., recently was assigned to the 7th Artillery Group's Headquarters in Thule, Greenland.

Specialist Grant entered the Army in 1953 and was last stationed at Fort Lee, Va. Grant, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Grant, Old Fort, N. C., attended Old Fort High School.

The invention of printing was a great boon to mankind but only to those who have sense enough to read.

DEMOCRAT ADS PAY

## Rites Held For Mrs. B. H. Watson

The funeral for Mrs. Sadie McLain Watson, 72, of Boone, wife of B. H. Watson, was conducted Wednesday, November 14 at First Baptist Church of Boone by the Rev. J. Boyce Brooks and Rev. Edwin F. Troutman. Burial was in City Cemetery.

Mrs. Watson died Tuesday at her home. She was born in Wilkes County to Samuel and Jane Miller McLain.

Surviving are her husband; two daughters, Mrs. T. R. Grayson of Winston-Salem and Mrs. George Martin of Butler, Pa.; a son, Brainard H. Watson of Boone; two brothers, Dave and

Tommy McLain of North Wilkesboro, Rt. 4; three sisters, Mrs. H. M. Phillips of Wilkesboro, Mrs. E. J. Robinson of North Wilkesboro and Mrs. Pearl Lankford of Liberty; and six grandchildren.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends for the food, flowers and other expressions of sympathy shown us during the death of our loved one, Mrs. Blanche Ward. —The Family.

Africans vote first time in North Rhodesia.

# now it's Pepsi for those who think young



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# QUESTION??????

## Where Shall I Sell My Tobacco?

### THE ANSWER—

# Mountain Burley Warehouse Company

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