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BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1963

Assembly May Go On Road Again

There are indications that even the new State House, and all its fountained and terraced beauty won't be able to hold the General Assembly for the duration of their current session. It seems right likely that again the Legislative body will become a road show.

Invitations are being received from far and near and that some of the invitations will be accepted seems fairly certain.

And there would be little point in our repeating our still-held conviction that, even though our lawmakers sometimes do a lot of amusing things, we don't believe they ought to be "road-showed" like was the case with first run movies a few years ago.

And of course there is the danger that Congres might get in the notion of some state-by-state junketing, and

their argumentations would never end.

At any rate we like the invitation the Raleigh solons received to visit at Cullowhee which was directed to "Tarheels who have a sincere appreciation for the finer things of life to stop for a while and set for a spell," and continued: "Whereas, the elevation of the soul, spirit and thought comes to those who look to the mountains, and growth in stature, in wisdom and in strength necessarily follows a visit to the lofty craigs and verdant valleys of the Blue Ridge."

If we were in the Assembly, as much as we dislike the notion of moving the sessions here and there over the land, we would be warned by "Tarheels who have a sincere appreciation for the finer things of life to stop for a while and set for a spell," and continued: "Whereas, the elevation of the soul, spirit and thought comes to those who look to the mountains, and growth in stature, in wisdom and in strength necessarily follows a visit to the lofty craigs and verdant valleys of the Blue Ridge."

Shower weather and the grass continues to grow nicely, regardless of the fact that we have had several right severe freezes of late.

From Early Democrat Files

Sixty Years Ago

April 2, 1903.

Watauga Academy commencement begins on Thursday of next week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Cottrell of Deerfield, a baby boy.

Showery weather and the grass continues to grow nicely, regardless of the fact that we have had several right severe freezes of late.

Married on last Thursday at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Philip Greer, Miss Alice Greer to Mr. Charles Greer of Trade, Tenn., Rev. N. C. Combs, officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Greene returned from a visit to Cove Creek Sunday and report the health of Mrs. Sarah Mast as being in a most precarious condition.

The amount of Irish potatoes in Watauga county this spring is immense, and we are told that they are selling as low as 30¢ per bushel.

The Jefferson Recorder of last week says the family of Mr. T. W. Anderson, which came here some time ago from Tenn., has removed to Blowing Rock where Mr. Anderson will go into the livery stable business.

Mrs. Maggie Boyden of Boone, who is in the Billingsley Hospital at Statesville for treatment, was again operated upon for internal tumor on last Friday and it is gratifying to note that the operation was a decided success and at last reports the patient was getting along nicely. Her brother, Dr. J. B. Councill and

Dr. Long, both of Salisbury, with the hospital surgeons, performed the operation.

Will there be an effort made to locate the Appalachian Training School in this county? This is a matter of no small importance, and there is not much being said or done about it. What do you say?

The reports of the condition of the fruit prospects in the county since the hard freezes of last week, are, to some extent, mixed. Some say it is all killed, while others assert that very little damage has been done to our staple crop.

Prof. Francum closed an eight months term of the Cone school at Blowing Rock on last Friday. That philanthropic gentleman, Mr. Moses H. Cone, has been duplicating the county and State fund at that place for some time and despite his interest taken in the education of the children in that neighborhood, we are told that the average attendance was not near as high as it should have been.

The spirit of spring it seems, has hit friend Watt Gragg. He is refencing his property, putting a brick retaining wall in front, and making other very slight improvements on his valuable holdings.

Attend the mass meeting at the court house on next Monday at 11 a. m. It is very important that every business man, every tiller of the soil and all others, who have the welfare of the farmers of the country at heart, to be present.

Mr. Poly Moretz is rushing to completion a residence on a lot he recently purchased from F. A. Linney, lying north of the court house.

Thirty-Nine Years Ago

April 3, 1924.

On Tuesday, April 17, the Geo. Phillips property, fronting Water Street and the railroad, which has been subdivided into lots will be sold at auction to the high bidder. It is valuable stuff and should bring a good price.

Little Miss Virginia South entertained a number of her friends at a birthday party from 3 to 5 p. m. yesterday. Abundant refreshments to the liking of the kiddies were served, which were much enjoyed by

Mrs. Harvey Owens, Jr. and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Harrill and son, Ray Baxter, Jr., of Gastonia spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bingham at Pine-nac.

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Mrs. Texie Fox returned to her home at Vilas Monday after spending last week at Watauga Hospital where she underwent treatment.

Mrs. R. C. Mabrey of Concord and two children, Betty and Sara Lynn, are visiting Mrs. Mabrey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Brown.

Miss Nellie Moretz of Detroit, Mich., is spending several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Robert Howell of Meat Camp and with other relatives in Hickory.

Mrs. W. L. Henson of Mt. Pleasant, spent the weekend with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Reese and Mr. Moretz here.

Mr. Paul Fletcher has returned home after undergoing an appendix operation at Wilkes Hospital at North Wilkesboro recently.

Mr. Tommy Holloway, Jr., left Friday for Milwaukee School of Engineering, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he will enroll for a three year course.

Mrs. Howard Cottrell was called to New London last week because of the illness of her aunt, Mrs. Reid Reeves.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hodges of Statesville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Hodges' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Greene.

Mr. Jack Farnsworth of New York City, spent Good Friday with her brother, Rev. E. F. Troutman.

Mr. Chas. L. Lewis of Sherrillwood will return to his home today from Norfolk, Va., where he has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Nervia Hagaman and Mr. Hagaman.

It's time to come back to the

Just One Thing

By CARL GOERCH

During a session of the General Assembly I was standing in the Sir Walter Hotel in Raleigh where Mr. Speight, the representative from Bertie County and Pete McKnight, Charlotte newspaperman, were having a discussion.

Mr. Speight was making some kind of a statement and Pete interrupted him: "But I don't think, Mr. Speight, that you have any right to think that."

Mr. Speight raised his hand and broke in with: "Now look here; you've got no right to say that I haven't got a right to think what I think is right."

No comeback to a remark like that.

In a display arranged by the Stanly County Society various textbooks and articles used in the schools of a century or more ago were used.

Included in the display was an old North Carolina law for schoolmasters which reads like this:

"When a schoolmaster, in correction of his scholar, happens to occasion the death of a scholar, and, if in such correction, he is so barbarous as to exceed all bounds of moderation, he is at least guilty of manslaughter. But if he makes use of any instrument improper for correcting—such as an iron bar or sword—and thereby endangers the scholar's life, or if he kicks him to the ground and then stomps on his stomach and

it's like,

Spring's sudden onset has caught us flatfooted, but otherwise the much sought adjective must go begging for want of being apt. And so begins a rite of spring such as Stravinsky in his wildest atonality never could conceive.

But begin it must—this clashing of grass on mower blade and rasping of rake on gravel, until by fall our svelte self has earned his parole once more.

It bespeaks a disharmony with nature: to shed while all else burgeons, to molt in spirit while the world is in an orgy of foliation.

This time it will be different, we said, and it may be yet. The notion of Spring comes and goes as though on pulleys, and with our resolve to start; trapped somewhere between the furnace and the shade on the lawn, not knowing where our prow is pointed.

The eye jaundiced, the muscle slackened; a certain jaundice in the trousers swelled into a constant hazard to the integrity of jams never meant to be obes-

Seems As Though Baby's Grown Some



KING STREET

BY ROB RIVERS

At Blowing Rock . . . Old Times Reviewed

Recently we enjoyed a visit with some pioneer Blowing Rock citizens, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Sudderth, who are occupying the same home they have lived in for 55 years. . . . Mr. Sudderth, who has been retired for about ten years, is an old-timer in the mountain-top town, and actually was born near his present home eighty years ago. . . . Mrs. Sudderth is the former Miss Cora Blair, daughter of the late William T. and Mrs. Blair, who operated the Blair Hotel in Boone for many years.

A Leader . . . Varied Career

Mr. Sudderth started his career as a teacher, and taught at Sandy Flat, Zionville and other places in the county school system, was cashier of the Bank of Blowing Rock for ten years, was employed by Wachovia Bank & Trust Co. in Winston-Salem, but couldn't get used to doing without the high hills and returned to Blowing Rock after a year. . . . He was one of the organizers of the Peoples Bank & Trust Co. in Boone, and its first cashier. . . . He got his law degree from Wake Forest College and practiced civil law for 25 years. . . . He was Judge of the Watauga County Recorder's Court and was once appointed Clerk of the Superior Court but decided against the job and didn't qualify.



MR. SUDDERTH
. . . as a patriotic speaker

Mayor . . . Gifted Speaker

Mr. Sudderth says he doesn't know how many times he was Mayor of Blowing Rock, but has been intermittently throughout the years. . . . He recalls that in 1909 the total tax take of the town was about four hundred dollars. . . . A gifted speaker of his time, he was frequently called upon to make public appearances, and we borrowed the picture published herewith from him, which shows him pocketing his notes after delivering a patriotic address in the Blowing Rock Park at the close of the last world war. . . . In later years he enjoyed going out on fox hunts and mingling with his friends. . . . Possessed of a rare sense of humor he liked the Pink Baldwin stories, and frequently fellowshipped with the grizzled tall-tale teller, of the tall timber.

* * *

We've Known Him . . . Long Time

Our friendship with Mr. Sudderth dates back to our short-breeches days when the Rivers boys had a motorcycle which gave a lot of trouble. . . . Mr. Sudderth kept the contraption at his home for a week or two, got into its innards and put it to racing up hill and down like a bucking bronco. . . . He was the first man we knew to own one of these speedy, spluttering cycles, and enjoyed working with them and with automobiles. . . . On one occasion, we recall, our cycle went plumb dead near the Bank of Blowing Rock right in the midst of Mr. Sudderth's business hours as Cashier. . . . When we entered the door, dusty and distraught, he was waiting on a customer. . . . We waited and told him our troubles. . . . Obligingly, he locked the door, went out on the street and made the adjustments on the motor bike, cranked her up, and went back to his banking. . . . A man worth his salt always likes the folks who were good to him in his gawking days, and we have enjoyed a long and happy friendship with this good and outstanding Blowing Rock citizen. . . . And we liked our visit with Mr. and Mrs. Sudderth. . . . Among our favorite people, they rank mighty high, and we wish for them the best in all the days of their retirement.

* * *

On The Links . . . Bingo

Guy Hunt called us Sunday evening to bring us the happy news that he'd made the perfect shot down at the Tri-Cities golf club near Whitetop. . . . Guy used a no. 6 iron to hole the sphere in one shot from the number 7 tee, and became the toast of the club. . . . The management presented him with a new set of clubs, bag and cart, to the value of about three hundred dollars, and a membership in the club, to add to his overflowing cup of joy. . . . Bert Ellis, J. C. Cline, Shula Aldridge, and Ray Farthing accompanied Guy when he realized the fulfillment of the gol-

fer's dream. . . . Another good friend of ours, with whom we have trudged many happy miles around the golf course, Jack Cobb, made his ace last fall. . . . Now we shall hope that the next man to hit the jackpot on the green will be Dr. Taylor Adams, the dean of the group with which we have duffed—gentleman and a scholar. . . . And congratulations to Guy on his achievement. . . . Such fun couldn't have come to a better fellow!

Ole Patrick Henry told some of our ancestors if he couldn't git liberty to give him death. I was just settin here reading the papers and studying my latest literature from the Department of Agriculture and wondering if ole Patrick could stand the kind of liberty we got now.

For instant, this Washington column writer says national, state and local taxes will take 34 cents of ever dollar earned by the American people in 1963. In 1829, he says, these taxes was taking 11 cent.

This column writer claims taxes has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The manufacturer claims he has got so high they has give rise to a brand new profession in this country, the "tax avoidance" experts. He allows as how a field of experts as big as the legal profession has sprung up that don't do nothing but specialize in finding legal loop holes for avoiding taxes. He told about one big manufacturer that hires six of these tax avoidance boys full time. The