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BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1963

Memorial Day Dangers

Memorial Day, a day set aside to honor and pay tribute to the nation's war dead, usually means leisure time for most people.

Fortunately, from the viewpoint of traffic safety, Memorial Day this year comes on Thursday. Consequently, fewer long motor trips will be planned. More folks will stay at home or nearby. We trust this will mean fewer people will be involved in accidents, that fewer people will be killed or hurt.

You can protect yourself and your family. You can keep from being among those who are going to be victims of their own foolishness, or that of others.

The best way to avoid the hazards of driving and holiday traffic is to stay at home. Have a cook out. Play games. Mow the lawn. Wax the car. Plan anything that will keep you close to the hearthside.

But if a trip is irresistible, then give yourself a better than even break by following the basic rules of highway safety.

The North Carolina Department of Motor Vehicles suggests, first, that you obey the traffic laws every moment you're in motion. That's certainly basic. Next, hold back your speed. It's still a killer. Those who have had an accident (or a close shave) because of excessive speed believe it won't happen again. Those who have never had any trouble while breaking the speed law minimize the whole thing.

It's all propaganda, they say. Maybe. But when propaganda is based on solid fact, doesn't it deserve our serious attention? No one's ever suffered from excessive editorials on speeding. But many have died from excessive speed on the highways.

Teenage Work Force Increases

North Carolina's labor force between the ages of 14 to 19 will reach a total of 183,500 by 1965, an increase of 9,600, or 5.5 percent, over the 1960 figure, according to a manpower report released this week by Secretary of Labor W. Willard Wirtz. The national average increase for the same period is estimated to be 23.5 percent.

North Carolina's age group 14 to 19 during the 1965-70 period is projected to decrease by 13,200, a drop of 7.2 percent. Translated in terms of educational needs, these figures point up the immediacy of North Carolina's youth employment problems.

Secretary Wirtz released the report in testimony before the Senate Subcommittee on Education, saying, "Unless and until the educational system in this country is strengthened, two danger spots that have already shown up in our manpower situation are going to get worse. One, the concentration of unemployment among unskilled workers. The other is the imminent shortage of personnel in a good many skilled, professional, semi-professional and technical occupations."

The problem is two-fold: To seek ways and means of stimulating the economy to provide more jobs, and to prepare our young workers for the more highly skilled jobs required by our modern technological economy.

Mr. Wirtz pointed out that many young people do not have the resources to obtain the kind of education and training demanded by automation and space-age technology; he further noted that in 1961 approximately 12 million youngsters throughout the nation were in families whose money income was less than \$3,000.

Commencement Theme

It's commencement time, and the proud papas and mamas are lining up with their boys and girls, hearing the oratory, and shedding a tear as they reach out for the sheepskin. Not because they are grieved at their attainments, but because the day of parting, in so many cases, has arrived.

A commencement speaker could do worse, we would say, than to develop his remarks from "A Father's Prayer," by General McArthur. He said:

"Build me a son (or give me a graduate), O Lord, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak, and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid; One who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat, and humble and gentle in victory.

"Build me a son whose wishbone will not be where his backbone should be; a son who will know Thee—and that to know himself is the foundation stone of

knowledge. Lead him, I pray, not in the path of comfort but under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenges. . . . Let him learn to stand up in the storm. . . . Let him learn compassion for those who fall.

"Build me a son whose heart will be clear, whose goal will be high; a son who will master himself before he seeks to master others; one who will learn to laugh, yet never forget how to weep; one who will reach into the future, yet never forget the past. And after all these things are his, add, I pray, enough of a sense of humor, so that he may always be serious, yet never take himself too seriously. Give him humility, so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom, the meekness of true strength."

Those who appreciate the solid intangibles will like the supplication of a strong man and old warrior, who's learned through an active life that silver and gold do not make a man great, or position necessarily make him strong.

No Bed Of Roses

(Elkin Tribune)

The House Anti-Trust Committee is looking into the question of newspaper ownership and while no one can predict the outcome of its hearings, it is good to examine the trend in the newspaper ownership of the daily newspapers. And, concern in some circles for a long time.

The trend, of course, is toward chain ownership of the daily newspapers. And, further, the trend in recent years is toward one newspaper, or one large newspaper corporation, in most of the larger cities.

large cities. The committee looking into this question has been told that there are 400 fewer dailies today than there were 50 years ago, in spite of a huge population increase in that time. In the last 10 years about 2,000 weeklies have gone out of business.

So the newspaper industry is not booming by any means. And the major threat at the present for big dailies, is the lack of restriction on labor. Trade unions in the industry, for example, are exempt from the anti-trust laws. Perhaps both chain ownership and union power will have to be limited in the interest of the public. Free, independent community newspapers, capable of expressing the views of people in their community, undominated by unrestrained unions, are in the public interest.

Heavy Handed



From Early Democrat Files

Sixty Years Ago

May 28, 1903.

Prof. Francum is assisting in the summer school at Watauga Academy.

Mrs. Richard M. Greene has measles, but fortunately it is in quite a light form.

Rev. J. J. L. Sherwood will preach at Shull's Mills on next Sunday at 11 a. m.

Sixty-eight in attendance at the summer school. How is that for only the second week?

Dr. R. D. Jennings, of Banner Elk, will be at the Blackburn Hotel on Monday and Tuesday of next week in the interest of the people's bad teeth. He does all his work under a positive guarantee and uses nothing but the best material.

Miss Mary Lillington Hardin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hardin, has returned from the Greensboro Female College, which closed her third year in that institution.

Attorney E. F. Lovill left yesterday for Blountville, Tenn. for the purpose of taking some depositions to be used in a trial here next week.

As the jail still remains empty and the docket is exceedingly light, we may expect a short term of court.

Mrs. Chas. Hodges, of Howard's Creek visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. F. Brown, last week.

The building committee appointed for the Appalachian Training School building is composed of the following

gentlemen: Messrs. Moses H. Cone and E. F. Lovill, of Watauga; F. P. Moore of Caldwell; T. C. Bowie, of Ashe, and J. Riley Pritchard, of Mitchell. The committee will have its first meeting within the next few days, a site will be selected and work on the brick for the buildings will be begun at once.

Married on the 17th inst., Miss Emma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pinkney Harrison, to Mr. John Benson.

Miss Ethel Kerley has returned to her home from Wilkes where she spent the winter with relatives.

Thirty-Nine Years Ago

May 25, 1924.

Meat Camp

Mrs. Phileo of Greemont, Va., visits her daughter Mrs. Thos. Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bingham, little Miss Laura Lee and baby were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Proffitt's. We were glad to see them in the community. Come back again.

Mr. and Mrs. James Miller of Linville visit at Mr. Larkin Miller's.

Mr. A. G. Miller of Yuma was a business caller here last Monday.

On last Sunday there was a birthday celebration at the home of Mr. W. L. Wilson, it being intended for both Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. The children were all present except one,

Mrs. John Perdue, and most of the grandchildren. They reported an enjoyable time, plenty of good things to eat and a refreshment of ice cream. We wish for them many more happy birthdays.

The rain seems to be over and today brings forth beautiful sunshine. The road men with their machines are doing some excellent work on our public roads through the Silverstone section, Mr. Ed Miller acting as overseer.

Cove Creek
 Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wilson and daughter Nelda spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Horton.

The people of this community were grieved to hear of the death of Mr. John B. Johnson which occurred at his home at Mabel last Sunday. He was buried with Masonic honors at the cemetery at Henson's Chapel.

Mabel
 Mr. and Mrs. John York from Virginia are visiting Mat Younce.

Mrs. Link Culver and sister, Miss Bullice Church, have returned home from Johnson City where they have been visiting for the past three weeks. Mrs. Culver's husband from the Johnson City sanatorium accompanied them back. We are glad to see Mr. Culver looking so well.

Fifteen Years Ago

May 27, 1948

Mrs. W. R. Brewer and family, formerly of Vilas, have recently moved to Boone.

Mrs. J. A. Idol celebrated her birthday Sunday, May 23. Many friends and relatives attended a dinner given in her honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cochran and family of Newton were week end visitors with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reece.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Isaacs announce the birth of a daughter, Stephanie Kim, May 21st at Watauga hospital.

Fred Cunnell returned home on Monday from Duke Hospital where he recently underwent an operation.

Mrs. T. H. Briggs and son, Sunny, of Jekyll Island, Ga., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. South, son Stanley and daughter Marjorie returned home Sunday from a week end trip to Mt. Mitchell, Asheville, and Chimney Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Day returned home Tuesday after spending a few days with Mrs. Day's sister, Mrs. Paul Murray and Mr. Murray in Greensboro.

Mr. C. C. Wilcox and Mr. W. H. Gragg have just returned from a business trip which took them to Chicago, Ill. and other midwestern states.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. Lane of Portsmouth, Va. have returned to their home after spending several days with Mrs. Lane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Coffey of Laxon.

Mr. J. M. Moretz has sold his grocery business on Depot Street to Messrs. John Moretz, and Ralph Moretz, Jr. Mr. Moretz is a Justice of the Peace and Notary Public, and has opened his office with Attorney W. R. Lovill, near the Watauga Sales and Service.

KING STREET

BY ROB RIVERS

In this day of lurid movies, tv shows, and nasty novels, one can contemplate with interest, if not a degree of humor, the days when "dime novels" were considered the work of Satan himself, and the problem children of the day hid the paper back books from their parents, and sometimes managed a chapter or two of one of the Sherlock Holmes thrillers while the little volume was nestled down inside the big pages of the "joggafy". . . . The only thing there was, parents were apt to become concerned with our deep interest in geography, and catch us cheating in our literary forays.

OF COURSE the dime novels weren't sexy or degrading, actually, most of them were detective stories, and once in a while we'd manage to acquire a skimpy volume on the western train robberies, a saga of Jesse and Frank James, or maybe some tales of the Daltons or the Earps or some of the others who drew smoking long-barreled revolvers from low-slung holsters in the dusty streets of western cattle towns. . . . And the bad boy of the community was the one who grew a habit for these tales of the killers and the gamblers and the robbers of another day and age and of the men who tracked them down.

Austin E. South says he subscribed to the Democrat in 1911 and hasn't missed a year since. Of course he had read the paper before that time at the home of his sister, Mrs. Ben Brannock, and Mr. Brannock, where he lived on the same soil where he still lives. A retired Superior Court Clerk, who perhaps broke a county record for long tenure in office, Mr. South is enjoying his retirement, and taking life easy.

Uncle Pinkney

HIS PALAVERIN'S

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

Zeke Grubb's preacher come by the country store Saturday night, told the fellers things was pritty lonesome at his house lately. He said their social life has got so puny he'd even be glad to see his mother-in-law come fer a 2-hour visit.

The good parson claimed he could recollect in other days when him and his wife was invited out to eat 3 and 4 times a week. But he said it looks like them days has gone forever. He reported that the last time they was invited out to eat was last Thanksgiving and that was on account of Rufe Zinder was having a big family git-together and they needed somebody to ask a fancy blessing.

* * *

Of Farming And Wheat

President Kennedy's farm program got a lacing the other day when the wheat farmers of the country turned down controls. . . . In noting the trend of the voting we were reminded of a talk we had with some wheat farmers in southern Illinois a year or more ago. . . . We'd taken a wrong turn and stopped at a gas station for information. . . . The man's wife had a lunch counter, and we were hungry, so we had a sandwich and some coffee. . . .

A couple of farmers came in and made conversation about wheat farming. . . . One of them didn't appear overly concerned, while the other took a turn at loud complaining over the quota system, allowing as how he should be able to seed his land to whatever grain in any quantity he wished. . . . Drawn in on the conversation, we admitted we'd just as leave he'd plant a bumper crop—We knew, after all, very little about farming. . . . However, we did interject that the thing appeared popular in Carolina. . . . The fellow agreed that it was a good thing here, and left the farmers who didn't raise an appreciable amount of wheat in good shape. "But," he said, "our farm economy is geared to tremendous production. . . . We are like the manufacturing concerns, and don't feel like we can do any good raising a little of anything. . . . Give me unregulated plantings and let her be cheap, I'll make it," said the man of the soil, who with a "glad to meet-cha," strode from the little establishment on the fringes of the vast dark farmlands. . . . He didn't say anything about surplus, of course, which seem insurmountable but he knew how the folks felt. . . . In Illinois the wheat control program was shown under, while in North Carolina the vote was 82 per cent in favor of the controls.

* * *

Golden Honor Roll

Mrs. W. D. Farthing calls to say she's taken the Democrat since 1909 without interruption, this perhaps being about the time the family moved to Boone, when Mr. Farthing took office as Clerk of the Superior Court.

Another reason, he figgers, is that most wimmen nowadays cook from tin cans and the froze food counter and they was a little ashamed to invite the preacher to eat somebody else's cooking, sorter like going to hear a preacher read another preacher's sermon.

All these reasons, he claimed, is good, but after a powerful lot of thinking he has decided that the main reason him and his family don't git invited out to eat no more is on account of his 6 younguns.

As long as they wasn't nobody but him and his wife, he said, folks didn't mind. But now with their 6 younguns it was a matter of cleaning out the pantry shelf and most wimmen is agin cleaning out the pantry shelf at just one setting. He told the fellers he'd never fertit when Big Slim's wife first invited them over to her house fer supper. She didn't know they had all them younguns and when they all come marching in, Big Slim's wife was about to faint. He reported that was the last time they has broke bread with the Big Slim family. He figgers they broke Big Slim's pocketbook the first time around.

He told the fellers the clergy has just as well face up to the issue, that in the preaching profession a preacher was going to have to choose between having a big family and eating out.

The good parson left a little early, said he had to git on home with them six cans of pork and beans so's his wife could put supper on the table.

Yours truly,
 Uncle Pinkney

(MacKnight-Syndicate)