

# WATAUGA DEMOCRAT

An Independent Weekly Newspaper  
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IN TOP RANKS OF CAROLINA NON-DAILIES

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NORTH CAROLINA PRESS ASSOCIATION

BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA 28607, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1968

## Welcome Back

The University and the city will roll out the carpet for the old graduates who will converge on the campus this week-end for the annual homecoming festivities.

The class of 1943 will be recognized on its silver anniversary and no doubt many of the students who donned cap and gown a quarter of a century ago will be here to see their alma mater, now a sprawling University, with perhaps none of the "hallowed halls" which once echoed their laughter and harbored their dreams.

There will no doubt be a fair sprinkling of those who attended Appalachian Training School, maybe an occasional one who studied at Watauga Academy, a good many from Appalachian State Normal School, most from Appalachian State Teachers College, out of which the University was molded.

It will be a happy occasion for all concerned and there will be tremendous surprise on the part of many that the University has reached such stupendous physical proportions and pride of all in the accomplishments of Dr. Plemmons' administration. And there will be nostalgia on the part of some—recollections of old faculty faces and of old friends and old drafty buildings.

The University and the Alumni Association and all the people at the University will likewise have a good time with all the old students around and an entertaining round of events is scheduled.

This corner would extend its welcome to many we once knew and to the hundreds we never knew. We've always felt that everyone who ever attended Appalachian is, in a way, "our folks."

## Forest Products Week

The importance of the timber industry to the life of the nation will be highlighted October 20-26 during National Forest Products Week.

This observance shouldn't escape notice in this region where reforestation programs are doing well and where the Christmas tree industry is becoming big business.

The timber resources have been depleted but the tendency away from plowing the hillsides and toward tree farming is heartening and we like to think that Watauga County farmers are giving strong support to the upcoming demand for forest products. In 30 years, it is estimated that the U. S. population will be 340 million and the demand for forests for recreation and for lumber will be immensely increased.

Our trees are part of the stock in trade of the tourist industry, as is evi-

denced by the tremendous crowds now coming to the area for the festival of the painted forests. We are fortunate in that Watauga is fairly well rimmed from the south by U. S. Government land, which is invaluable both from the standpoint of the beauty of the region and of wildlife propagation.

With the skimpy showers of the past week-end doing little for drought conditions and with the hunting season in the offing, it is a good time to suggest that every effort be made on the part of hunters, visitors to the region and all others to use the utmost care with fire during the autumn when much of the county's beauty and wealth could be taken away by a forest fire.

The leaves are beautiful this year, incidentally, and again this week the colors should be good to bring pleasure to the homefolks and the visitors.

## Those Snatched-Away Children

Here's something more to blame on television. Or at least here's additional argument.

A semantist S. I. Hayakawa suggests that today's youthful alienation radicalism and rioting could be the result of television's reshaping the average child's environment.

Television says Mr. Hayakawa is like a powerful sorcerer who snatches the child away from his parents for three to four hours a day. Gradually the child becomes a relative stranger to his parents in many ways. (Add up those hours and by the time the kid is eighteen, they total 22,000.)

Moreover, Mr. Hayakawa told the American Psychological Association, a child watching TV

"gets no experience in influencing behavior and being influenced in return." He misses the give and take of daily life. So, it is suggested, perhaps that is why some young people, from middle-class families, find it difficult to relate to anybody, and thus "drop out."

Does youth reject material possessions? Perhaps that's a reaction to TV's suggestion that material possessions and remedies will bring happiness. Rioting, Mr. Hayakawa routinely adds, reflects TV's depiction of violence.

It gives one to think. All children are not so affected. But, surely one might try restricting TV watching, and concentrate on the better programs.—The Christian Science Monitor.

## Inklin's In Ink

BY RACHEL RIVERS

These days, you don't have to be connected with a business firm to have your name and address placed on a hundred or more lists used for mail advertising. If you are in business, however, you can wind up with double-trouble in the matter of junk mail.

Not all of it will come directly to you, rather to boxholder, RFD or Mr. Occupant, but however it comes it always looks pretty good at first.

Some are simply gimmicks, like the one we got last spring offering this "n so "for less than you spend for cigarettes!" This showed, of course, that the sender had no idea what we spend for cigarettes, else he would have put, "for only a young fortune a week!"

Last weekend, our mail included an announcement that our license tag had been selected (obviously from a long list of licensees) and we were to receive a stereo-console, which could be picked up within the week in a nearby city. We were all set to dash away and get our glamorous introductory gift, but thought we should read the text of the two-page letter.

What it was was—the stereo was to become

our tangible asset after we put our signature to an agreement that said the stereo recipient would purchase one record album per week for 12 months. Quickly calculating that while all months don't equal four weeks apiece, 12 of them do add up to 52 weeks—or 52 albums, which at going rates would buy the records wholesale plus pay for a stereo; or pay retail for the records as well as buy a cheap stereo. Therefore "Yours Free" was a slight overstatement.

Still, it isn't exactly phony. After all, the letter supplied the ifs, ands and buts. But the point is that the big type said come get your free gift. Had one, he would have been on the hook; and the big type said nothing about a hook.

This morning's mail had an offer of two luxurious-looking pieces of apparel, a handbag, a couple of other free gifts plus some handy-dandy kitchen stuff—all for only twenty-three or four dollars. The word "free" is printed all over the page, but with such good stores right here in the county, there's really no need to go elsewhere to do business.

It's strange, though. When that stereo business arrived, we told our spouse, "Golly-whiz, I don't believe it!"—and turned out being right. It must be ESP or something.

Messrs. John T. Perkins, publisher, and Alton B. Clayton, news editor of the Lincoln County News, spent a while in the city Sunday and gave the Democrat an appreciated visit.

Hunting licenses for Watauga County can now be procured at the jewelry office of J. W. Bryan, in Boone. All those who contemplate hunting during the open season should have in their possession a license.

Messrs. Paul and Gordon Winkler, who have been engaged recently in the operation of the

### Sixty Years Ago

October 15, 1908

Gasoline light men from Hickory are here completing the system in the Blackburn Hotel. It is our opinion that the town daddies would make no mistake if they would arrange with him to put in a few street lamps. They are decidedly the cheapest lights we can get and are sorely needed.

Bob Doughton said in Boone that he was only taking the temperature of his opponent Mont. Welborne, here, but would scalp him a little later on. Before leaving the county he made good his words, for the political "top-knot" of the lawyer and politician, was dangling at the belt of Doughton, the farmer boy. Mr. Doughton's campaign in Watauga has evidently made for him many votes.

Prof. I. G. Greer, of Walnut Grove institute, was in town Saturday and says the school is in a most prosperous condition, the attendance being very large.

William H. Taft, the Republican nominee for the Presidency, will speak in Bristol tomorrow. No rush, so far as we have heard, was made from Watauga in that direction.

Thos. Bingham, C.S.C., is off on a visit this week to his daughter, Mrs. Ed Madron, at Washington College, Tenn.

Mrs. B. J. Council is attending the Greensboro centennial this week. She will be gone for a number of days, and may visit the State Fair at Raleigh before she returns.

### Thirty-Nine Years Ago

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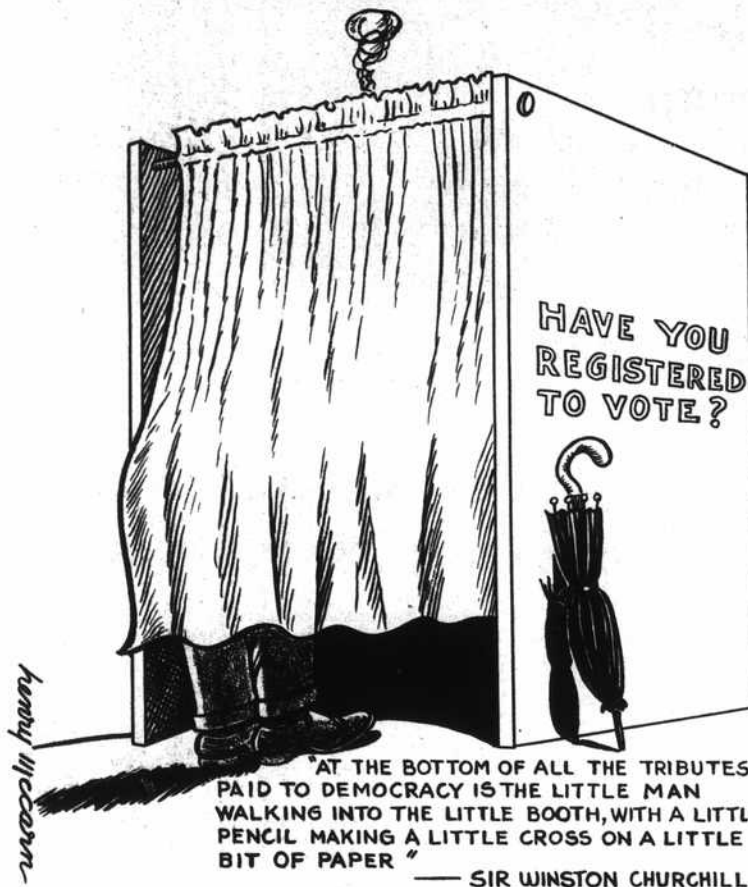
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R. M. Greene, of the Music Store, spent Wednesday in Bristol, Va.—Tenn., transacting business.

Mr. Charles Scarborough, who spent his summer vacation with Messrs. Bill and Morris Casey, returned to his home in Birmingham, Ala., Tuesday.

## Your Vote Counts



"AT THE BOTTOM OF ALL THE TRIBUTES PAID TO DEMOCRACY IS THE LITTLE MAN WALKING INTO THE LITTLE BOOTH, WITH A LITTLE PENCIL MAKING A LITTLE CROSS ON A LITTLE BIT OF PAPER"

— SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL

### FROM THE EARLY FILES OF THE DEMOCRAT

## Gasoline Lights Installed At Blackburn Hotel

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Messrs. Paul and Gordon Winkler, who have been engaged recently in the operation of the

Princess Cafe, have sold their stock and leased the equipment to Mr. Sherman Whetstone, of Welch, W. Va.

### Fifteen Years Ago

October 15, 1953

Doughton Park was officially dedicated and a plaque unveiled honoring the "father of the Blue Ridge Parkway," the Hon. Robert Lee Doughton, in ceremonies attended by several hundred persons at the 6,000 acre mountain park Saturday, October 10.

An all-time travel record was established at Grandfather Mountain, near the Blue Ridge Parkway in North Carolina, Sunday. Owner Hugh Morton said that traffic exceeded by at least 500 any day's record in the past, and would have gone higher except that the road to the Mile High Swinging Bridge had to be closed for a time during the

afternoon to avoid congestion in the parking lot atop the mountains.

Austin E. South, Watauga County Superior Court Clerk for 20 years, will again take over the duties of the office Thursday morning, when the oath will be administered by Clerk Fred M. Gragg, who relinquishes the position to take a public relations position with the International Resistance Co.

Jane Rivers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Rivers, Jr., was recently pledged to Alpha Gamma Delta, national social sorority, at Northwestern University in Evanston, Ill.

Grade beef cattle producers of Avery and Watauga counties sold 204 calves in the third Boone Feeders Calf Sale October 5, for \$14,562.00 or approximately \$16.00 per hundred. There were 113 steers and 91 heifers.

## Just One Thing

BY CARL GOERCH

This was one of Governor Ehringhaus' favorite stories that he got from his father.

The old gentleman told it about one of his fellow townsmen, down in Elizabeth City, who operated a small grocery store and hadn't had too much education. Folks used to pass his store daily just to see what new miracles he had accomplished in the way of fanciful spelling.

But the climax of it came one day when they saw a sign announcing the arrival of a fresh shipment of coffee. The grocer had spelled coffee without getting a single letter right, and here's how he had done it—KAUGHPHY.

But, before you criticize the spelling too severely, we might ask that if KAUGHPHY doesn't spell coffee, what does it spell?

This is a story Albion Dunn used to tell about a client of his.

The client, an old farmer by the name of Woolard, had been arrested for reckless driving while drunk. The case came up in the recorder's court and the recorder slapped a fine of \$50 against Mr. Woolard.

"'Peal her,'" he advised Albion, who was representing him. "Go ahead and 'peal her.'"

So Albion gave notice of appeal and in due course of time the case came up in Superior Court. It hadn't gone very far before the trial judge began talking about a 30-day road sentence. Soon as he heard that Mr. Woolard tugged at Albion's sleeve, and hoarsely whispered: "'Peal her back, Albion! 'Peal her back to the recorder's court.'"

We saw Ed Haynes of Charlotte last Friday, and he pronounced this problem: "If our office building has 17 stories and there is a doctor's

# KING STREET

BY ROB RIVERS

## Appreciated Letter . . . And A Good Story

Dale Gaddy, who was once a prime figure at the Democrat office after he got his degree at ASTC, has kept in touch with us through the years . . . First he and his charming wife, Jeannie, went to Maryland to teach, then to Durham and special work for Dale at Duke University and lately he has been at UCLA doing more work on his Doctorate . . . We are always glad to hear from Dale and we found his last letter intriguing . . . Dale and Jeannie had to return to North Carolina in mid-August due to the critical condition of his father . . . The elder Mr. Gaddy improved and was taken off the critical list by Labor Day when Dale returned to Los Angeles to resume his academic duties, leaving Jeannie with his folks in Asheville . . . It was while "baching" it in solitary innocence, Dale writes, the phone rang "and some strange voice, obviously a woman's, informed me that she was my Aunt Sarah and that while attending a convention in Los Angeles she would like to see me."

## No Aunt Like That

That sounded fairly innocent to Dale, on paper, at least, but fact is, he says "I have no aunts named Sarah" . . . Ethel, Myrtle, Fairlee, Francis, Edna, Essie and Delores, but no Sarah. The letter continues: "The voice at the other end of the line was still there and I began having visions of big city vice in the making. Listening suspiciously I was informed by Aunt Sarah that she had married my Dad's deceased sister's husband . . . my widower uncle by marriage had indeed remarried a year or so ago, but to whom I didn't know since he lived somewhere in Virginia and there had been no correspondence between us . . . Regaining my confidence in humanity, I talked with my recently-acquired Aunt Sarah and it was decided that I should take her and a lady friend of hers to Disneyland the next day . . . At the end of the day at the Anaheim fun factory, good ole Aunt Sarah asked that I attend a banquet the following Tuesday at the convention she was attending . . . and I did."

## ... Answer To Joe's Tavern

"Upon entering the Beverly Hills Room of the Century Plaza Hotel, (the civilized world's answer to Joe's Tavern, which some Appalachian undergraduates frequented) . . . a room exquisitely appointed with 160 or so tables, a dance floor for the 1,000 guests, a stage and carpeting that reminded me of my grandmother's bed tick . . . we sat with four other people, two of whom were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rivers . . . He is Aunt Sarah's boss . . . We had a most enjoyable time, discussing Boone, the Watauga Democrat, Appalachian's explosive growth, the Democratic party, etc. . . . What a small world it is indeed . . . For me it was a nostalgic evening . . . Hearing your brother's voice was like listening to you . . . You two don't look much alike but I'd hate to have distinguish between you two on the telephone . . . This was the first time I had met your brother, the same qualities were evident in him: a quick sense of humor, a deep reservoir of knowledge and a permeating aura of genuine hospitality."

"I DID WANT YOU TO KNOW that I met your brother and that meant very much to me . . . The appearance of Lawrence Walk's orchestra was anti-climatical after dinner with your brother, his wife and good old Aunt Sarah . . . Take care and let me know if any strange aunts show up in those hills." Dale.

## King Of The Punkin Patch

Mr. Roy Brown of Route 1, brings the Democrat a punkin which at 70 pounds, is far and away larger than any we've heard about . . . Of the sweet potato variety, the tremendous fruit of the vine is highly recommended for pies and any other uses a punkin may supply . . . Mr. Brown notes the remarks of M.C. Brown when he submitted a big 'un to the Democrat, that it grew on a Democrat vine . . . Mr. Roy says his big punkin came from a Republican vine and smilingly suggests that its extraordinary size indicates the extent by which the GOP will win the November elections . . . Our thanks to him for thinking of us and for his generosity.

## Late Berries

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Watson of Deep Gap came in Friday to

bring us a quart of home-grown strawberries, picked fresh from the vine as the middle of October approached . . . The berries were large—some about as big as mine-run June apples, the vines are still blossoming and are expected to keep on bearing until a considerable freeze comes . . . The Watsons long since picked their big summer berry crops which are grown without the benefit of fertilizer.

## Uncle Pinkney

HIS PALAVERIN'S

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

You will recollect that back last Spring Bug Hookum was worrying about that age law that went into effect in June. Bug, that is more apt to rust out than wear out, was afraid the new law would fix it so's old fellers like us couldn't quit work if we wanted to. The fellers at the country store spent a whole session setting Bug straight on the law that protects old folks from getting fired or promoted just because they was old.

Well, Mister Editor, Saturday night at the store Bug brung up another work law that has got him upset, this law that goes into effect December 1, about discrimination on account of sex. This law makes it illegal to say male or female helpwanted in ads if you say one without the other, unless they was what the lawyers call bonefied reasons.

First off, Bug was concerned on account of this new law don't say nothing about age, and he had just got around to understanding the June law that gives old folks the right to loaf. Back in his younger days, Mister Editor, Bug was known as a real go-gitter. His old lady worked and he went and got her. Now he is worried because this new law might change that arrangement and make men compete with women for jobs.

Bug figgers they was going to be a heap of confusion about this new law. First off, it will be hard to decide when they was a bonefied reasoner saying if the job calls fer male or female.

Zeke Grubb was agreed with Bug that this anti-sex work law was going to cause a heap of trouble. He said he was still in favor of the system the Indians used to have fer running the country. In them days, said Zeke, the men did the hunting and fishing and the women took care of everthing else. Ever since, ever change in the work laws has been fer the worst, was Zeke's words.

Bug was agreed with Zeke that this new law going into effect in December was backed by the wimmenfolks, and he said the men had ought to git a few clauses in the law. Fer instant, said Bug, if we was going hog-wild on equal rights fer wimmen we had ought to have a section in the law that makes it illegal for a person, male or female, to git turned down by the draft board on account of sex. That'll fix 'em, allowed Bug.

Personal, Mister Editor, I was convinced a long time ago that the menfolks was leading this country wherever the wimmen wanted it to go. The fellers was agreed with me on this point, and Ed Doolittle allowed as how one of them candidates running fer President made a big mistake in not picking a woman fer Vice President. He'd won without even campaigning, was Ed's perdition.

Yours truly,  
UNCLE PINKNEY