

More Than Two Million Prescriptions -

The Story Of Bunting's Drugs, Bristol's Oldest Store

Bunting's Drug Store, oldest business concern in Bristol, has filled its 2,000,000th prescription and filed it away with other records in the history of an institution which for 81 years has been interwoven with the progress of the city.

Successfully serving its thousands of customers in Bristol and the Mountain Empire which surrounds the city, Bunting's has kept pace with the times by offering the many services of a modern drug store.

Yet its prescription department continues the heart of Bunting's business. Everything else is secondary. Throughout its long history this concern has been primarily a drug store, seeking first to maintain high ethical standards with both physician and patient and is especially proud of its reputation for being a "family" drug store.

The practice of making prescriptions the center of a profitable business has been maintained since 1849 when Dr. Jeremiah Bunting came from Eastern Virginia and established Bunting's in the little town nesting in a valley in Virginia and half way in Tennessee. This was just five years after the Civil War, in the hectic days of the reconstruction period. Bunting's was one of the few business houses on dirt surfaced State Street.

The late Lindsay Bunting, who operated the store for a number of years after the death of his father, Jeremiah Bunting, recalled that he sold many gallons of castor oil to people who used it to grease the wheels of their buggies and wagons. He recalled also that at one time Bunting's Drug Store had the exclusive agency contract for selling a popular brand of house paint, which was quite a venture at a time when few drug stores sold anything but drugs.

At that time, of course, there were no telephones. When one became sick, some member of the family had to walk after the doctor, be it day or night, often to find that he was ministering to the sick miles out in the country and would not return until the following day.

Those early physicians rarely wrote prescriptions. They traveled horseback and carried saddlebags

filled with drugs purchased from Bunting's. These they dispensed without the use of scales or graduated rates at the bedside of the patient. They also served as dentists, carrying a pair of forceps and pulling teeth without the aid of medicine to ease the pain by sheer strength of arm alone.

Calomel and morphine were then the most common drugs. There was no restriction on morphine in those days and its uses to ease pain were legion. A prescription was a multiplicity of drugs, compounded by the "shotgun" method. Usually at least a half-dozen drugs were used including a laxative, a headache powder and a tonic.

The few medicines included gentian compound, a bitter tonic, and tablets of golden seal, prepared by percolation. Spositories, now produced by machine, were made by hand. Refrigeration was unknown and so were hundreds of items now requiring refrigeration, such as insulin and most of the serums. There were only a few bottles for sale, including two varieties of face powder, selling for ten cents a box.

Bunting's was the first drug store in the section to sell serums and vaccines; the first to use



Front View of Bunting's Drug Store On State Street In Bristol

typewritten labels; the first to sell cameras and films. When the business was opened in 1849 at the same location, 420 State Street, the building had a dividing wall and the upper side was occupied by a printing shop. The old sign of the printing shop is still in the sidewalk. Later Dr. Bunting cut openings in the front and rear of the building in order to have passageways from one side to the other. When Dr. Joseph W. Jones and Dr. J. Ernest Long, both now deceased, took over the store in 1909, they removed the dividing wall and remodeled the building in many ways. Many of the old characteristics, including the original glass front, remain unchanged. Still popular inside the store are the original glass-top tables, on which are served a large variety of luncheon and fountain items. In the old days the serving of food was unknown in a drug store, and the fountain offered only plain sodas and a few soft drinks. Yet the old tables in Bunting's remain attractive and are unchanged except for the removal of sliding

seats in favor of more comfortable chairs that harmonize with the old tables. Ninety-three years ago Dr. Jeremiah Bunting stood in one little corner of the store and in a quiet and gentle way served the trade without an assistant. Now the concern requires the services of 36 employees and more than four times the floor space of the original store. One of the busiest times in the history of the drug store came during the influenza epidemic of 1917-18, when often the doors were locked to allow the people to enter only in proportion to the ability of the clerks to care for their needs. A total of 557 prescriptions were filled in a single day. The late Dr. Joe Jones recalled that he was the only member of the store personnel who was not stricken by the flu and he worked from early morning to late at night, often coming to the store in answer to urgent calls between midnight and morning.

An experience of Dr. Jones at the time when two rival telephone companies operated in Bristol attests to the fact that the

druggist is often called upon to perform services not learned through professional studies but by neighborly dealings with fellow citizens. Present officers of Bunting's Drug Store are Mrs. Joseph Jones, president; Mrs. J. E. Turner, secretary-treasurer, and other pharmacists with the store are Dr. Cotton Jones, Paul Harris, and Alford Morgan.

Most of the doctors favored one or the other of the telephone companies and would have but one telephone in their offices. As a result, the drug store personnel often was called upon to relay messages to the doctors. One day a woman called Dr. Jones at the drug store and pleaded, "My boy has swallowed a nickel. Won't you please call Dr. Reeves and ask him what I must do?" Dr. Jones responded to the woman's request and he said he had never forgotten the instructions given by the great old Bristol physician. "Just tell her that if the nickel isn't counterfeited, he'll pass it."

Last year when Bunting's had reached the period of having filled more than 2,000,000 prescriptions the concern was awarded the Spanish plaque, given only to outstanding drug stores with long records of meritorious service.

Although Bunting's has never failed in its policy of making its prescription service foremost, it is one of the most complete of modern type drug stores in the Appalachian region, offering several thousand items, including household and personal requirement articles. The store is exclusive agent for Elizabeth Arden cosmetics and Helligsworth candies.

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Three Million Prescriptions Later...

Bunting's Drug Store, oldest business concern in Bristol, has kept alive a tradition of service and high ethical standards throughout its 101-year history and there is little indication of a slow-down.

Co-owner James (Cotton) Jones says Bunting's has filled close to 3 million prescriptions in its history — all in the two-story building at 420 State Street where Dr. Jeremiah Bunting first hung out his sign.

The heart of the business, Jones says, is, as always, the prescription department.

WHEN BUNTING'S was still new, physicians rarely wrote prescriptions. They traveled horseback miles out into the country, dispensing drugs from the Bristol store without the aid of scales or graduates.

Calomel and morphine were then the most common

drugs. There was no restriction on morphine in those days and its uses to ease pain are now legendary. A prescription was a multiplicity of drugs, compounded by the "shot-gun" method. Usually at least a half-dozen drugs were used, including a laxative, a headache powder and a tonic.

The late Lindsay Bunting, who operated the store for a number of years after the death of his father, Jeremiah Bunting, once recalled that he sold many gallons of castor oil to people who used it to grease the wheels of their buggies and wagons. He recalled also that at one time Bunting's Drug Store had the exclusive agency contract for selling a popular brand of house paint, which was quite a venture at a time when few drug stores sold anything but drugs.

BUNTING'S WAS the first

drug store in this section of the country to sell serums and vaccines; the first to use typewritten labels; the first to sell cameras and films.

When the business was opened in 1869, the building had a dividing wall and the upper side was occupied by a printing shop.

Dr. Joseph W. Jones and Dr. J. Ernest Long, both now deceased, took over the store in 1909, removed the dividing wall and remodeled the building. Many of the old characteristics, however, including the original glass front, remain unchanged. Still popular inside the store are the original glass-top tables, on which are served a large variety of luncheon and fountain items.

The firm now operates with close to 35 employes — quite different from the days when Dr. Jeremiah set up shop with

no assistants.

ONE OF THE BUSIEST times in the history of the firm came during the influenza epidemic of 1917-18, when often the doors were locked to allow the people to enter only in proportion to the ability of the clerks to care for their needs. A total of 55 prescriptions were filled in a single day.

Although Bunting's has never faltered in its policy of making its prescription service foremost, it is one of the most complete drug stores in the Appalachian region offering several thousand items, including household and personal requirements. It is exclusive agent for Elizabeth Arden cosmetic and Hollingsworth candies.

Present owners are James Jones, Col. Joe Jones, and Mrs. J.E. Long.

FRANCES HICKS
Guest Writer

I went to work at Bunting's Drug Store when I was 16 years old, in the early 1940s. A friend of mine, Louise Austin, was working there after school and told me to ask for a job. Dr. Long not only hired me, but he bought me a smock to work in.

Later that year, he even

At BUNTING'S Drug Store...

made that famous "Bunting's Hot Dog." Our biggest day of the year was Band Festival Day. We made thousands of hot dogs for the spectators and band members after the parade.

Familiar faces came daily from places like Big Jack, Massengill's, the dime stores, and other downtown businesses to order two hot dogs and a Pepsi.

Miss Lennie Wolford always had the glass top tables filled with something special from the cosmetic counter to look at while you ate.

If you needed medicine, you just told Dr. Joseph Jones or Dr. Ernest Long the problem and they gave you what you needed. Leonard Gray and Buster Feathers worked the counter in the pharmacy. Mrs.

Irene Umbarger and Mrs. Bessie Morton Sams took care of charge accounts in the office. Jim Jones developed film right in the building. Of course, Peyton Smith was always there to help with whatever needed to be done.

I see people today and they still talk about Bunting's hot dogs, but Bunting's was more than hot dogs. It was about caring people and many friends who will never be forgotten. We knew most of our customers by name and they knew us.

The building was torn down to make way for progress, they said. A new modern drug store was built in its place, and the Bunting's business was moved to Bristol Regional Medical Center. The only thing

you see to remind you of the past is one glass top table.

I have a picture of Bunting's Drug Store taken from a post card mailed from Bunting's in April 1918.

A friend I had known since school days, Wanda Hunt Phelps, found the card in her mother's things after her death and gave the card to me to keep with my memories.



People still talk about Bunting's hot dogs, but Bunting's was more than hot dogs. It was about caring people and many friends who will never be forgotten.

loaned me his typewriter while I was taking typing in school. For graduation, Dr. Long bought Louise and me evening gowns to wear for class night. He was not only our employer, but also a friend who helped us in many ways.

I worked on the fountain with people like Sam Zory to



Sunday, January 11, 2009 |

Abingdon, VA 36° Feels Like: 31° Overcast[View Warnings/Advisories](#)

Once Tennessee's Oldest Drugstore, Bunting's Lives



Contributed photo

Bunting's was where you went for a 50-cent wiener and a Coke after a swim at the YMCA, scarfing down your grub over glass-top tables that showcased store merchandise. It was that rare community fixture that was at once landmark, youth hotspot and touristic must-see. It was a place that sold more hot dogs than medicinal drugs on a parade day, according to interviews with longtime patrons and current and former employees.

Text size: [small](#) | [medium](#) | [large](#)

By DANIEL GILBERT

Reporter / Bristol Herald Courier

Published: January 11, 2009

Bunting's was a drugstore – at one point, possibly the oldest operating in Tennessee – but its stature in Bristol had relatively little to do with drugs. No, it was all about the hot dogs.

Bunting's was where you went for a 50-cent wiener and a Coke after a swim at the YMCA, scarfing down your grub over glass-top tables that showcased store merchandise. It was that rare community fixture that was at once landmark, youth hotspot and touristic must-see. It was a place that sold more hot dogs than medicinal drugs on a parade day, according to interviews with longtime patrons and current and former employees.

“Bunting's had the best hot dog in town,” recalled Bristol native and candy magnate George Helms III, for whom the Bunting's hot dog is a flavor of childhood. “I never will forget 'em,” Helms, 78, said in a

recent interview.

Since its heyday as a marquee downtown hangout, Bunting's has had a rough past quarter-century: squeezed out of its historic digs by a rent increase in the early 1980s and then bounced out of the old Bristol Memorial Hospital a decade later.

Bunting's no longer serves hot dogs and has picked up and relocated to Virginia, where it shares a nameplate with another pharmacy in an inconspicuous shopping center on Euclid Avenue.

But after 140 years, Bunting's still has a pulse. And when former owner Ron Palin steps into the Bunting's and Northside Pharmacy, he detects the old drugstore's soul in the corner, where one of the original glass-top tables is parked.

Hot dogs and critters

Bunting's, its past and present owners said, launched in the wake of the Civil War in 1869.

A city directory from 1896 lists a "Bunting & Son" drugstore at 420 Main St. – which became State Street in the early 20th century. By this time, the business was already a local institution, as suggested by an ad that ran in 1903: J.H. Winston, a lawyer, was advertising his firm with no more specific address than "over Bunting's Drug Store."

By 1915, the store was touting its soda fountain as "one of the features of Bristol," according to a business sketch published that year.

"All kinds of delicious summer and winter drinks are dispensed to perfection," the sketch reads. "The store is a place of rendezvous with ladies when shopping and with residents and visitors generally." Jointly operated at the time by J.E. Long and J.W. Jones, the store also boasted standard medicines, toilet articles, perfumes, cigars and Eastman Kodak cameras.

But at some point during the 20th century, Bunting's fell on hard times. Owner Cotton Jones built up such a debt with the Albers Drug Co. that the supplier ultimately took over the store, according to the owner who followed Jones.

"It was a mess, dirty," said Palin, an Abingdon, Va., pharmacist who was hired by Albers to run the drugstore, and who eventually bought it.

But Bunting's also had "neat features," Palin said in the same breath: a fountain with a marble counter and 11 tables whose glass tops opened up to function as miniature showcases. In a recent interview, Palin, who is semi-retired, described the kinks and quirks of the old drugstore with groans and chuckles.

He recalled a sheet of paper tacked to a wooden post in the area where prescriptions were filled. It featured a tally adding up to 21, or 17, or thereabouts.

"What in the hell is this?" Palin recalled asking store employees. The response: "Oh, that's the number of rats we've killed."

"No lie," Palin added during an interview.

Palin described one incident where a girl who worked behind the fountain – "nice, hyper" Maude

Thompson – was surprised by a rat standing behind the hot dog box.

“It jumped from behind the box onto her stomach,” Palin said, laughing. “She squalled!”

Roaches were another problem. “We used to go down to the basement on Sundays and set off roach-killer bombs,” Palin said. “Then sweep them away with a broom. We cleaned up, and we were up and running.”

Though the rats and roaches were never completely exterminated, Palin said. “We got it down to where it wasn’t a problem.”

And yet, Bunting’s was known for its hot dogs.

A recipe for “Buntings Chili” calls for a half cup of bacon grease, a quarter pound of hamburger and a quart of water, with small doses of chili powder, salt and an unspecified quantity of flour. But the recipe lacks what Elvira Marshall, a former cook and waitress at Bunting’s, called the secret ingredient.

“What made them stand out was the dehydrated onions,” said Marshall, who started at Bunting’s in 1973 and now works in its latest incarnation as a pharmacy technician.

The end of a good thing

By the early 1980s, when a bank sought to buy and demolish the building that housed Bunting’s, the drugstore had a strong following that rallied to its defense. The building, which also had been home to a medical practice and a newsstand, was owned by a dozen or so businessmen who were partners in a local corporation known as “Park and Shop.” Saving Bunting’s became the first cause célèbre of the nascent Bristol Historical Association – a local organization that seeks to preserve historic buildings.

“The floor in it was a mosaic design worth thousands of dollars,” Joyce Kistner, then president of the association, said. “We just had no encouragement at all that we could save the building. [The owners] wanted to sell it.”

The public opposition stopped them – momentarily.

“The bank finally backed off,” Palin said. But Palin did not have a lease, and he said his landlords raised the rent from \$600 to \$1,000 a month – an increase he knew he couldn’t absorb. So Bunting’s left. The property was sold to Rite Aid, according to Palin, Kistner and city officials.

“There was so much brouhaha that they tore down the building in the middle of the night,” Palin said.

Kistner, interviewed separately, gave a similar account. “They demolished it at night when no one was there,” she said. “People just drove by and it was on the ground. It’s just a shame that, that building didn’t make it.”

The site lay dormant for a time before Rite Aid built a pharmacy there in 1984, according to the Bristol Tennessee Community Development office.

The Rite Aid itself didn’t last. The law firm Hale, Lyle & Russell bought the Rite Aid building, along with an adjacent parking lot, in early December for \$767,500.

Newly homeless, Palin moved Bunting's into the now-defunct Bristol Memorial Hospital, and sold the operation to John Vandeventer in 1987.

"It was a classic," Vandeventer said recently. He knew of Bunting's from his undergraduate days at King College, though he never tasted the hot dogs himself.

Vandeventer kept Palin on the payroll while Bunting's was at the hospital. But when the hospital closed around 1993, and Palin balked at the idea of keeping the pharmacy open for 24 hours a day at a different hospital, Vandeventer merged Bunting's with the Northside Pharmacy he founded in 1982.

"And now the oldest drugstore in Tennessee is in Virginia," he said.

The old soul

Whether Bunting's really was the oldest drug store operating in Tennessee, before it crossed the state line, is difficult to nail down. The Tennessee Historical Society does not track old businesses, its executive director said. And though Bunting's pops up on a database kept by the Tennessee Department of Health, the screen indicates only that the records have been purged. A secretary at the Tennessee Board of Pharmacy said any paper file would have been destroyed by 1993.

Palin said he fielded many a question from Tennessee pharmacy board inspectors about whether Bunting's was the state's oldest, and that one inspector told him it was.

Newspapers, including The New York Times, have called Bunting's the state's oldest drug store.

"If you time your visit [to Bristol] around lunch, I recommend you run across the street into Tennessee to Bunting's Drug Store," wrote Hugh O. Muir in the June 1, 1980, edition of the Times, in a travel piece on Southwest Virginia. Muir, a radio correspondent for Voice of America and a writer, described Bunting's as "the state's oldest" and reported its founding year as 1869.

But Vandeventer's Bunting's doesn't flaunt its age. There are a few old black-and-white photographs of the store from its downtown location, and one of original glass-top tables in the corner, showcasing old bottles of Castor Oil and Watkins Fragrant Pomade and turpentine.

Bunting's soul, if you ask Vandeventer, has transmigrated into its customers.

"No matter where we've ended up, [the customers] have stayed with us," he said.

So it is with Ron and Lilly Cox, of Mendota, Va., who have been customers for more than 20 years.

Ron Cox, a 57-year-old disabled truck driver, traces his loyalty to 1985, after he threw out his back.

"The people – they care about you," he said, singling out Marshall. "We've kind of grown up together."

Not that he doesn't long for the old Bunting's.

"I hate to see the building torn down," he said. "The hot dogs with chili were the best."

Well, what about the hot dogs? a reporter asked Vandeventer.

“We have been asked,” the pharmacist said. “It’s just in this day and age, fast food in pharmacies has fallen by the wayside. I’ve always been told it was a loser,” he said.

dgilbert@bristolnews.com | (276) 645-2558

Buntings Chili Recipe

KEY DATES

Early years

1869: Widely believed to be the founding date of Bunting’s Drug Store.

1896: First published reference of Bunting’s found by the Herald Courier.

1903: A lawyer advertises his firm as being “over Bunting’s Drug Store.”

1915: A published sketch of Bunting’s touts the drugstore as “one of the features of Bristol.”

Modern

1970s: Bunting’s is taken over by a drug company to whom it owed money; a local manager buys it back.

1980: A story in the New York Times calls Bunting’s the oldest drugstore in Tennessee.

1983-84: Bunting’s holds off a bank’s attempt to purchase and demolish its building, but leaves its historic home after a rent increase.

1993-94: Bunting’s is bounced out of the Bristol Memorial Hospital when the facility closes; relocates to Virginia and merges with Northside Pharmacy.

Reader Reactions

Posted by (hmhawk) on January 11, 2009 at 11:51 am

While we are reminiscing do any of ya remember their cherry cokes. I was born a pepsi lover but their cherry cokes were to die for. Like their hot dogs no one else has come close tho like I said 421 delicatessen hot dogs are really, really close.

Report Inappropriate Comment

Posted by (hmhawk) on January 11, 2009 at 11:43 am

Chesiekat-go out 421 towards the lake. After you pass Shelley’s Chicken house 421 Delicatessen will be on your left. You will see their grey roof before you see the building proper. If you go to the old Buck’s store(now a BP I believe) make a u-turn and you can’t miss it. They’re not open on weekends anymore and I can’t remember their store hours. Worth the drive for just good eating. Hope you get there sometime.

Report Inappropriate Comment

Posted by (davidb) on January 11, 2009 at 11:18 am

If you are one of the lucky ones, like me, that was able to obtain one of the eleven tables you may want to know that they {see picture} did not have chairs but had swing out stools with oak seats. Pretty cool

huh!!! Wish I could get my hands on them but Ron thought that they were thrown out. A real hotdog and a fountain Coke. Oh yeah...

Report Inappropriate Comment

Posted by (Bill) on January 11, 2009 at 11:08 am

Lots of the good things we had are now gone, replaced by now artificial flavor,color and don't have a taste at all. Most all are now NEW and Improved.

YEAH. Good Hot Dogs,Good Milk Shakes are no more to be had. SAD.

Report Inappropriate Comment

Posted by (Chesiekat) on January 11, 2009 at 11:05 am

HMHawk,

Where exactly is the 421 delicatessen? Would love to try them!

Report Inappropriate Comment

Posted by (hmhawk) on January 11, 2009 at 9:19 am

You can go to 421 Delicatessen and get a Bunting's hot dog. Not an exact match but darn close. They use the original chili recipe.

Report Inappropriate Comment

Posted by (fedupwithit) on January 11, 2009 at 9:16 am

This is so interesting! I was talking to a close friend this past week, about Bunting's.

As a child, we didn't have alot of money and didn't get to eat out alot. But when we got to stop in at Bunting's, I always ordered a chocolate milk shake. I'll always remember the tall funnel type glass they were served in. The best thick shakes in town. MMMMMMMMM...sure wish I had one now!

Report Inappropriate Comment

Page 1 of 1

Bunting Drug store

BRISTOL, TENN-VA - COLLECTIBLE BOTTLES & HISTORY

WHO WAS WHO IN EARLY BRISTOL ? (pg2)

HOME: BEGINNINGS

BRISTOL WHISKEY
DEALERS...pre 1916

E.E.GOUGE &
HAPPY VALLEY
WHISKEY in
BRISTOL (3 pgs)

CAN AN E. GOUGE
BOTTLE TALK ?

**BRISTOL
WHISKEY TRIVIA
(2pgs)

BRISTOL WHISKEY
BOTTLES (5 pgs)

BRISTOL WHISKEY
JUGS

BRISTOL WHISKEY
MINI JUGS

** BRISTOL
WHISKEY -
COLLECTIBLES

BRISTOL
SHOTGLASSES - Van
Brocklin Collection

BRISTOL WINE &
LIQUOR CO.
CATALOG

SOUTHERN WINE &
LIQUOR CO.
CATALOG

COBALT KING'S
LIQUOR: Fact or
Fancy??

BRISTOL
DRUGGISTS &
PATENT MEDICINE
COMPANIES (to
1923) (2 pgs)

APPLE BRANDY
BITTERS -
GOODSON,VA.

MILTON H. RUSH...Born in 1866 in Goodson, Va., the son of Emmert B. Rush. The first reference to Rush I have found dates to 1896 when he was a Yardmaster for the Railroad. In 1902, he negotiated for a franchise to distribute Coca-Cola on a small scale in the Bristol environs, acquiring his shipments from Roddy (Coca-Cola) Mfg. Co. of Knoxville. There is some evidence he was affiliated with the Bristol Bottling Works, possibly as early as 1890. 1905...M.H. Rush was listed as an Agent for the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Co. and the Chattanooga Brewing Co. In September of 1906, Rush sells his interests in Coca-Cola, (franchise), to a Col. Howard of Rockwood, Tenn. Yet, in 1907, there is a Rush Bottling Works listed with M.H. Rush as Proprietor and advertisements for same in the Bristol papers. I have yet to establish just where his works were located, but it's a possibility he was in J.W. Waynick's old works near Diamond Ice Co., whether prior to or after Diamond Bottling Works was established is unknown.

****difficult to imagine why Rush would sell his Coca-Cola interests yet still remain in the bottling business.*

A 1907 ad states he bottles Colas & , is the Agent for the Pabst Blue Ribbon Brewing Co. The last listing I could find was in 1923 - Rush Bottling Co.- Warehouse - 33 Washington St.

M.H. Rush was a prominent business man, no known financial troubles, a dapper dresser and an all around clean fellow. Have yet to locate a date, but at some time, Rush "left" Bristol. Not a trace was heard from him ever again. Rush left behind a considerable balance in a local bank, which remained dormant for years and was discovered by his widow by accident.

* There was an incident in Feb of 1907 when Rush had an altercation with a local policeman named Lewis. Rush knocked Lewis to the ground in the Union Depot , in retaliation for Lewis insulting him. Lewis got up, drew his gun and fired a shot at Rush , which missed. Luckily, it missed the passengers and other people then mingling in the crowded station.

JEREMIAH BUNTING - Established *Buntings Drug Store* by 1869 in the building formerly owned by Fowler & Gibboney. In 1870, Bunting is manufacturing Patent Medicines: a Tonic & Alterative Bitters, a Nervine, an All-Healing Ointment, and a Tonic Bitters. In 1873 Bunting becomes partners with C.T. & W.H. Pepper on Front St. By May of 1880, Bunting is partners with John R. Dickey at #6 James Block. In 1885 Bunting is partners with William Wallace. In 1889, Bunting & Son is formed. In 1896 the address is 420 Main St. In 1905, 418-420 State St. In 1909, 420-422. It's in 1909 that Lindsay Bunting sells the drug store to Joseph W. Jones and J. Ernest Long, who continue to operate as Buntings Drug Store for decades. (to be continued)

JOSEPH W. JONES & J. ERNEST LONG - In 1907 Jones, who had formerly worked at Dixie Tannery, Strother Drug Co., Sharp & Dohme of Baltimore, and at Bunting & Son, established Jones' Pharmacy. This business closed in 1909 when Jones entered into a partnership with J. Ernest Long of Blountville. Long had previously worked at his father's drug store in Blountville, Strother Drug in Lynchburg, VA., and at Turner's Drug Store. The two men purchased Buntings Drug Store, with the condition that it retain the Bunting name.

At one time their pharmacists were: John Chambers formerly of Colbert's Drug Store,

DR. JAMES A. DICKEY & CAM ANDERSON - BRISTOL DRUGGISTS

J.L. WOOD DRUG CO. of BRISTOL

THE CIN-CO-LERY CO & C.F. HAGAN

JOHN R. DICKEY - BRISTOL DRUGGIST (2 pgs)

ANDREWS M'F'G CO. of BRISTOL (2 pgs)

MYSTIC WINE OF LIFE COMPANY of BRISTOL

BRISTOL DRUG STORE & MEDICINES (3 pgs)

BRISTOL BOTTLING COMPANIES

BRISTOL-DIXIE BOTTLING WORKS STORY

PRE-1915 BRISTOL COCA-COLAS

BRISTOL SODA BOTTLING

BRISTOL DAIRIES

BRISTOL MILK BOTTLES (2 pgs)

MISC. BOTTLES & GO-WITHS (2 pgs)

WHO WAS WHO in EARLY BRISTOL ? (2 pgs)

WHO AM I ? (2 Pgs)

DO INTACT EXAMPLES EXIST?

**NEW "FINDS"

*RECENT BRISTOL EVENTS

THE ROBERT PRESTON HOUSE DIGS

BRISTOL BOTTLE & JUG DISPLAY

THE CHIMNEY

THE CISTERN &

Lawrence Keister formerly of Carson's Drug Store in Radford, VA., and of Kuhlman's Drug Store in Knoxville, and Chas. M. Delaney, Jr. who was employed in 1925.



William Henderson Nickels, Jr., son of William Henderson, Sr. and Rebecca (Evans) Nickels, was born March 27, 1832 in Nickelsville, Scott Co., VA. He died March 15, 1916 in Duffield, Scott Co., VA. William was a merchant before and after the war, operating the Nickels House Bar, (former Exchange Hotel), in Bristol with his brother Isaac in 1866. William enlisted as a Confederate soldier with Co. C of the 64th VA Mounted Infantry on February 19, 1863 in Washington Co., VA. He was promoted to Commissary Sergeant before August 31, 1863.

William married first Elizabeth Duff. He married second Sarah Lawson. William and Elizabeth had seven children: Samuel Tipton Nickels, William Barlow Nickels, Martha "Mattie" Nickels, Nancy Elizabeth "Nannie" Nickels Parrish, Margaret Louise Nickels Horsley, Alice Nickels, and Patrick Nickels. William and Sarah had one child: John Thomas Nickels.

William Washington "Barlow" Nickels, son of Walter H. and Jane (Kilgore) Nickels, was born January 28, 1838 in Nickelsville, Scott Co., VA. He died September 12, 1909 in Gate City, Scott Co., VA. He was a merchant by trade, operating the Exchange Hotel in Bristol in 1862 with A.L. Womack. He served with the 25th VA Infantry during the Civil War.

Barlow married Sarah Elizabeth Richmond on October 23, 1860 in Scott Co., VA. Barlow and Sarah had four children: Robert Henderson Nickels, Patrick Henry Nickels, George Emmett Nickels, and Isaac Benton Nickels.



MASSENGILL BROTHERS... were established about 1897 in a small building on Moore Street in Bristol, VA. (Later the building would house the Mick or Mack store.) Samuel E. and N.H. Massengill were the proprietors, at this time selling the Connors' line of medicinal products.

S.E. Massengill spent his early manhood on his father's farm in nearby Blountville, Tenn. After his marriage in 1895, he became a salesman for the Arthur J. Connor Company of Boston, Mass., manufacturers of pharmaceuticals and patent medicines. He continued his employment with this company while studying medicine, graduating from the University of Nashville in 1899.

About 1898, the Massengill Brothers purchased outright the Connors stock and began manufacturing their own preparations. The first piece of equipment they purchased was a \$25 hand-operated tablet machine. Larger quarters became a need and a part of the old YMCA building on 5th St. was leased. Additional workers and salesmen were employed.

The Massengill Brothers Company was incorporated in October 1906. Soon after incorporation the Company expanded into the wholesale drug trade.

Elected officers after the incorporation were: Dr.M.L. Fowler, Col.J.M. Barker, Major J.C. Wood, N.H. Massengill, and Dr. S.E. Massengill, Directors. Dr. S.E. Massengill was President, Fowler and Barker were Vice Presidents, and N.H. Massengill was Secretary-Treasurer.

Because of gradual growth of the business, larger quarters were again required, and in Nov. 1907, Massengill Brothers Co., Inc., rented a four story brick building on 4th St. that had been previously used as a tobacco factory by Maj. A.D. Reynolds.

In 1917, the Massengill Bros. Company, Inc. stock was sold to a Nashville firm, and S.E. Massengill, who had opposed the sale, was allowed to use his own name in organising another business. Following the sale he purchased the old King College building on 5th St. He began operating as an individual under the name of...

S.E. MASSENGILL COMPANY...and for several months Bristol had two pharmaceutical concerns operating as competitors. This situation was dramatically ended the night of Sep. 18, 1917, when a fire originating in an adjoining building quickly spread and almost completely destroyed the Southern Pharmaceutical Company's place of business. In the end the lawyers for the defunct company arranged for Dr. Massengill to bid in their total assets at a Chancery Court sale for \$120.

Thus began a period of expansion and development that was to convert S.E. Massengill Company from a small local concern into one of national prominence.

THE IRON DOORS

THE QUARRY CAVE,
LIMESTONE
"SHED" - 2nd IRON
DOORIN SEARCH OF COL.
JAMES KING'S IRON
WORKS**PRODUCTS OF
LOCAL IRON
WORKSEARLY PICTURES
AROUND BRISTOLE.TENN
SALOONISTSL. GERSTLE / BLUFF
CITY, TENN.BLOUNTVILLE,
TENN.JOHNSON
CITY, TENN.GREENEVILLE,
TENN.OTHER E.TENN
BOTTLES (2pgs).SW VA. WHISKEY
DISTILLERS (2pgs)SW VA.
HUTCHINSONSABINGDON, VA. -
Bits'n'PiecesSW VA. BOTTLES (2
pgs)DAMASCUS VA.
BOTTLING WORKSWHERE ARE OLD
BOTTLES FOUND?

DIGGING

LOCAL POTTERY

** BRISTOL TENN-
VA BOTTLE CLUB

Additional salesmen were employed and the trade area was soon enlarged to include all of the southwestern states. Before long the name of S.E. Massengill products had extended beyond the traveled area and the firm was serving many customers in the northern and midwestern states as well.

The first of the distribution houses was opened in Kansas City in 1922. The New York branch was opened in 1928 and the western division or San Francisco branch, in 1934. This marked the beginning of complete national distribution. Actual selling to foreign companies began in 1937 and spread rapidly. The export offices were in New York and the manufacturing and over all operation was in Bristol.

After the death of S.E. Massengill on Dec. 14, 1946, Frank W. DeFriece was elected President of the company. Other officers at this time were: Harry M. Frehn - Executive Vice President, Frank W. DeFriece, Jr. - Vice President and General Manager, and Pauline M. DeFriece, Secretary.

NEXT PAGE >>>>

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- vi) Double Destiny - Robert Loving
- vii) Historic Sites of Sullivan County - Muriel Spoden
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- xii) A Pictorial History - Bristol Historical Association
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- xviii) Honoring Our Heritage: Faces & Places From The Past -
Lonnie & Kim Blevins and Roy & Carolyn Williams
- xvix) Between the States: Bristol Tennessee - Virginia During the Civil War - V.N. "Bud" Phillips
- xx) Pioneers in Paradise - Bristol, Tenn.-Va. - V.N. "Bud" Phillips
- xxi) A Good Place to Live - Bristol, Tenn.-Va. - V.N. "Bud" Phillips

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Low
flour
and
"Rose"



The w
the so
meat
the to
low
meat
appe
one
well
and
and

In 1887 I don't really suppose
there was ever a happier pair than this

Jeremiah Bunting
and
Margaret Douglas Fry Bunting

Miss in Cross

Miss in Cross "Margaret - 4-11 -

2



1894
to
1897
to
1918
in
-



The woman

Miss Tom
to tell
was the
known
He was
first time
was a
one of
wishes a
I had seen
the best

2
22

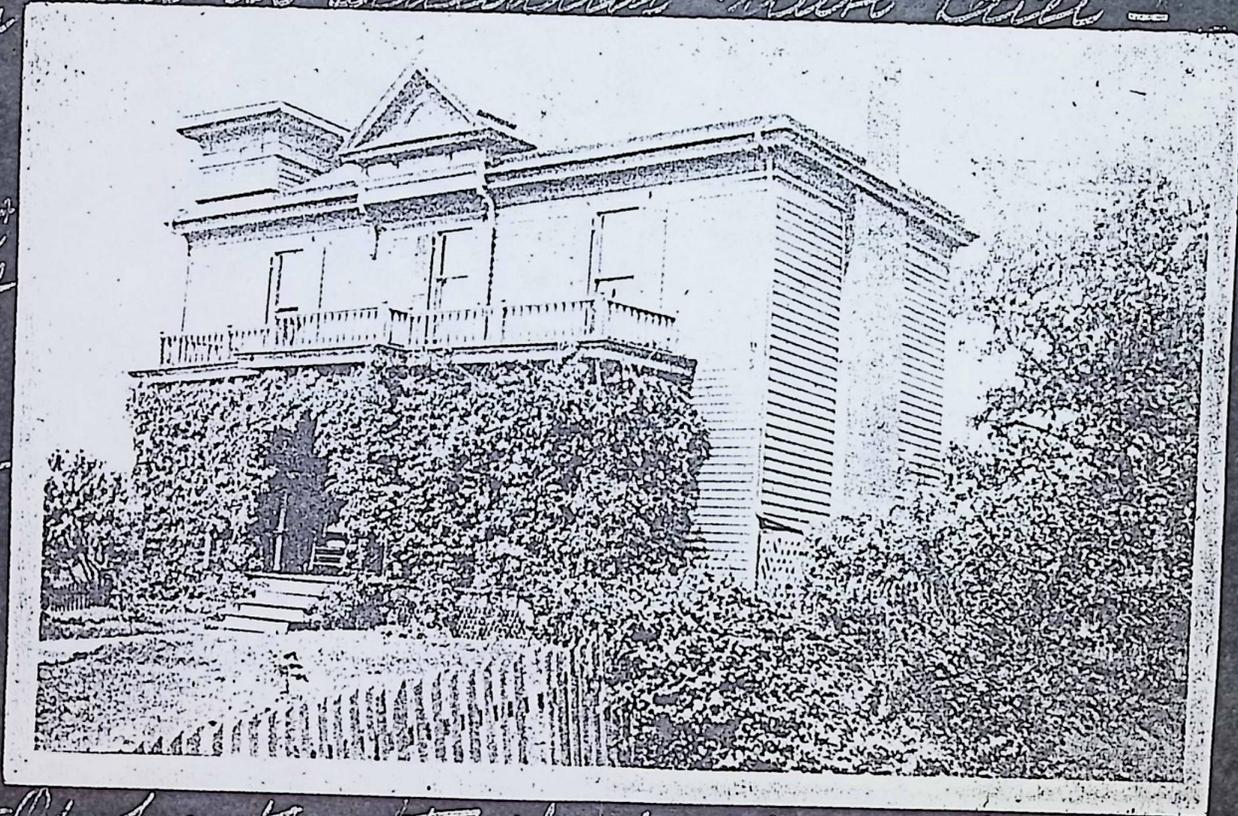
"Daddy"

"Old Feet - 4-11"

Jeremiah Bunting

Margaret Douglas Figg

This is the old Brewster House "stead" at
the top of the hill - That house will fall
down in a hundred years still -

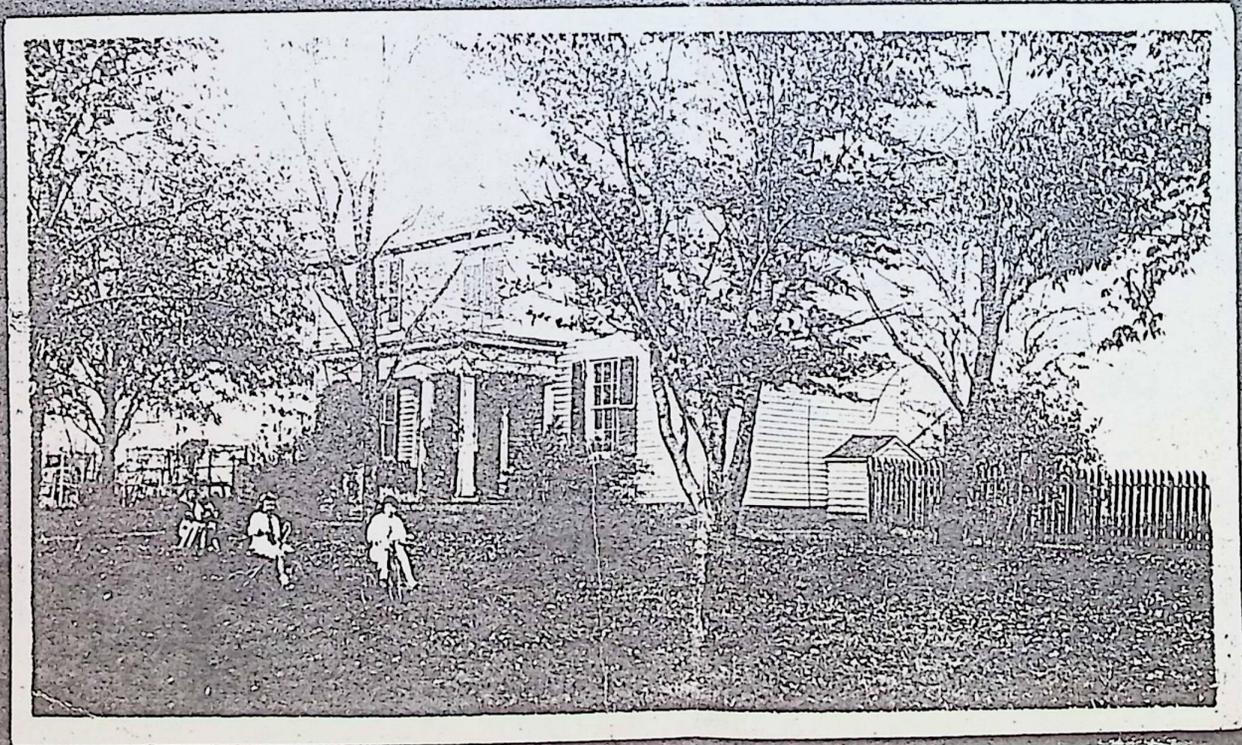


And
my
love
seem
to
trill

at
the
right
about
my
best
best

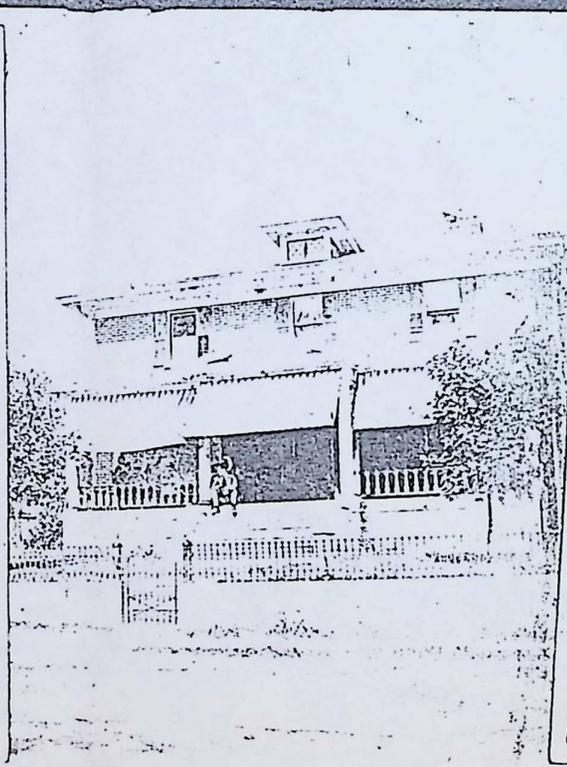
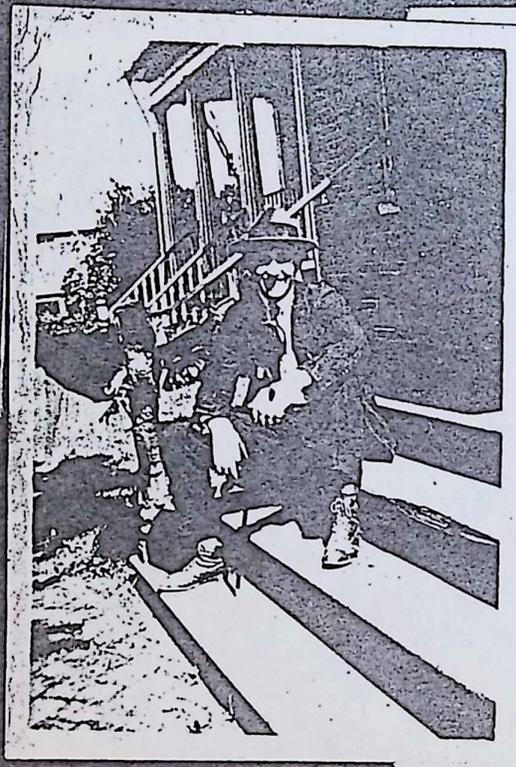
But Oh for the touch of vanished hands.
and the sound of voices that are still.
In every way

This is our old home on Old High St -
we were born - & friends & children did not



On the beautiful lawn friends met -
children played -
we have said, sweet memories of "Mable Chase!"

This is our Market St house used for
& Lin -



That we hope come along with
all the in!

Market Street Home

70

YEARS

Bristol

Gen.
615.4
BUN

1869

1939



Bristol Public Library
Bristol, Virginia-Tennessee



Presented by

Wilma Smith

BUNTING'S DRUG STORE

A brief history of Bristol's Oldest Business, which is so intimately interwoven with the growth of the city as to make it an interesting souvenir of this historical section, and one well worthy of being preserved for your children's use in the years to come.

1 8 6 9 - 1 9 3 9

118504

BRISTOL PUBLIC LIBRARY
701 Goode Street
Bristol, Virginia 24201



MR. JERE BUNTING

Founder

1869-1899



MR. LINDSAY BUNTING

The Son

1886-1909

AS TIME goes, seventy years is but a brief span, but measured by the activities of a human life, it is a long, long time. And since all of our immediate interests are based on the span of life, it is this yardstick which we must use for comparison. Considering the length of a man's active business life, it is small wonder that few business concerns ever reach an age of seventy years, or that they disintegrate and disappear in far less time. So it is that ANY firm that weathers the storms which it is sure to encounter, and the changing times which occur in seventy years, has much to rejoice over. And there is a double reason for this when that firm has kept pace with the times, and is in reality YOUNGER in ideas and ways than it was when the business was founded. Senility and decay attack a business just as they do an individual.

It is small wonder then, that BUNTING'S DRUG STORE feels its chest swell with pride (so to speak) as this April, 1939, rolls around, for with only two managements, it is completing SEVENTY YEARS of Service to Bristol and the vicinity. Truly a record to be proud of. Founded in 1869, just four years after the Civil War, Bunting's Drug Store saw the dark days of the Reconstruction Period, and of the 25,000 people who now live in Bristol, perhaps there are none who can remember the beginning of this business.

In all the world there was not a single telephone; not an electric light; not an automobile; not a radio; not an airplane; not a refrigerator. Bunting's is older than any of these.

All the early patrons of this store have long since gone down the winding trail from which no traveler ever returns, but for each of those who have passed on, others, many, many more of them, have taken their places so that thousands regularly trade here, instead of the handful as in the early beginning. Where Dr. Bunting, in his quiet, gentle way, was able to wait on all the trade, with time to spare, it now requires the services of twenty-one persons, six of them registered pharmacists, and more than four times the space of the original store, in which to transact the daily work of supplying the drug needs of this

community. In the early days few customers stood and waited in silence while Dr. Bunting compounded their medicine in a small corner of the store, now a hundred people can find comfortable seats.

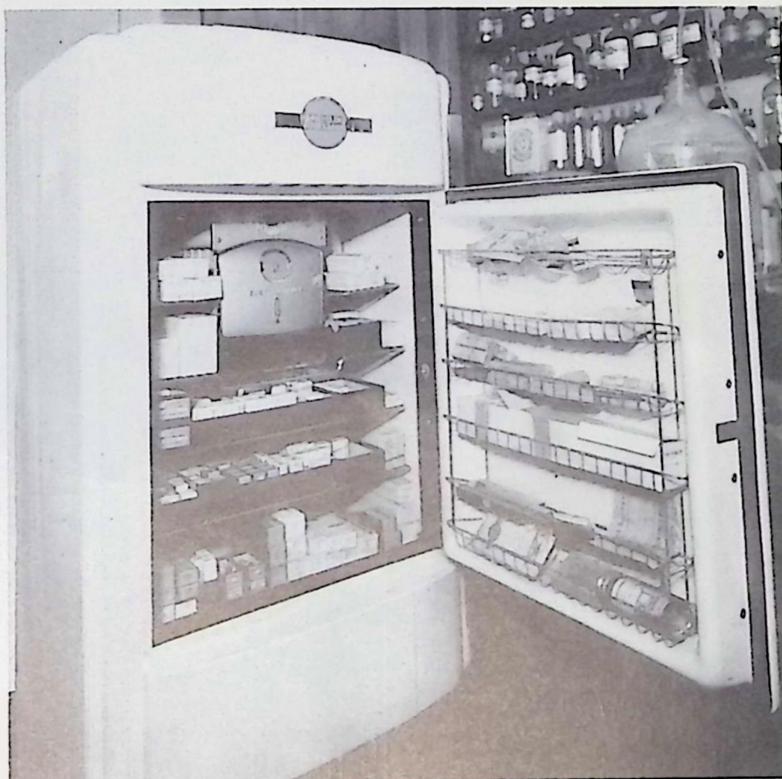
Then, the practice of Pharmacy was open to any one—there were no laws, no restrictions, which would protect the sick and afflicted. To get in the drug business one had only to open a drug store and sell anything to any customer who entered. Today, to operate a drug store, he must have a permit from the state. To fill prescriptions, he must be a Registered Pharmacist. To be a registered pharmacist he must have had High School and College training, and have graduated from a College of Pharmacy. In addition, he must pass a strict examination before a State Board. All this, and more, has been done for the protection of the Public, and it has been done because the PHARMACISTS have urged and pressed for such legislation.

When BUNTING'S was founded, there were comparatively few remedies, most of these simple drugs and botanicals, while today there are literally thousands of preparations then unknown. There were no serums and antitoxins. Diphtheria claimed 95 out of every hundred who contracted it. Today 95 out of every hundred get well. Typhoid claimed its victims by the thousands. Typhoid Vaccine has practically wiped out this scourge. In our electric refrigerator are stored many of these precious serums for the safety of your family. It is truly comforting to know that you can depend on Bunting's for such a service.

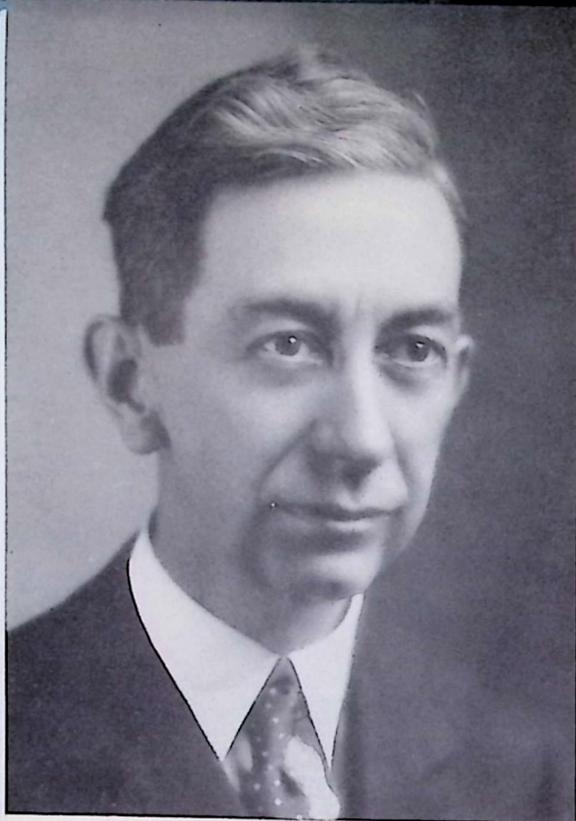
Bunting's Drug Store must have been founded on right principles and these must have been rigidly adhered to, else it would not be the store that it is, successfully serving thousands of customers in Bristol and this "Mountain Empire" which surrounds the city. While it is located in a small city, Bunting's Drug Store is known from Coast to Coast because many of its progressive ideas have been featured in the large Pharmaceutical Journals published throughout the United States.

THOSE WHO SERVE YOU

○ N the following pages we present photographs of those who serve you at Bunting's. Many will be surprised to learn that there are twenty-one people regularly employed by us, even tho they have traded with us for a long time. It is a tribute to the management that so many of our employees have been with us over a period of years, as well as a tribute to those who serve you. We are proud of our staff, and we do not think they are surpassed in any drug store. That compliment has been paid us many times by people from other cities, as well as by the people of Bristol. Again, we repeat, we are proud of them, and of our store.



Biological Refrigerator



J. E. LONG

REGISTERED PHARMACIST
SECRETARY-TREASURER

Thirty-two years with Bunting's.
Two years as clerk; thirty years
as partner in charge of finances.

JOS. W. JONES

REGISTERED PHARMACIST
PRESIDENT

Thirty-three years with Bunting's.
Three years as clerk; thirty
years as partner in charge of
buying.





JOHN B. CHAMBERS

REGISTERED PHARMACIST

With Bunting's twenty-eight years.

CHAS. M. DULANEY

REGISTERED PHARMACIST

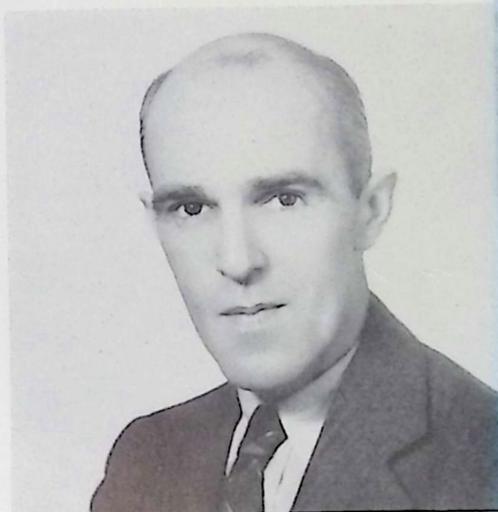
Fourteen years with Bunting's.



LAWRENCE W. KEISTER

REGISTERED PHARMACIST

Thirteen years with Bunting's.



GEORGE S. TURNER

REGISTERED PHARMACIST

"Baby of Force"





MISS LUCILLE JONES



MRS. IRENE UMBERGER

Twenty-six years with Bunting's.



MISS LINNIE WOLFORD

Twenty years with Bunting's.



MISS BESSIE MORTON

Twenty years with Bunting's.

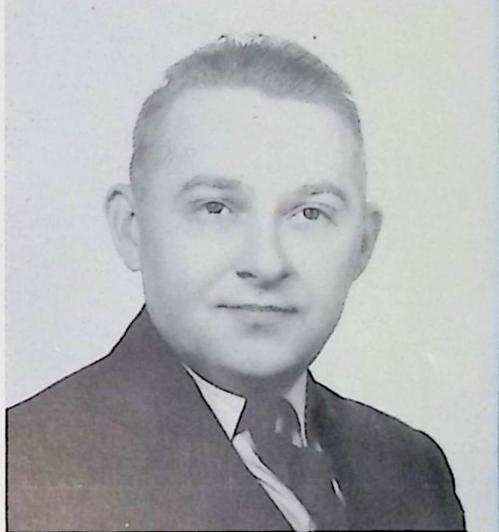


MISS EDNA JONES



SAM W. ZORY

Twenty-nine years with Bunting's.



LEONARD GREY



SAM W. ZORY, JR.



JAMES M. JONES

Twenty-seven years with
Bunting's.



MISS MARY ELLIOTT

Twenty-three years with
Bunting's.



MISS LILLIE MAE ELLIOTT

Twenty-one years with Bunting's.

BUSTER J. FEATHERS



LAWRENCE HOOVEN

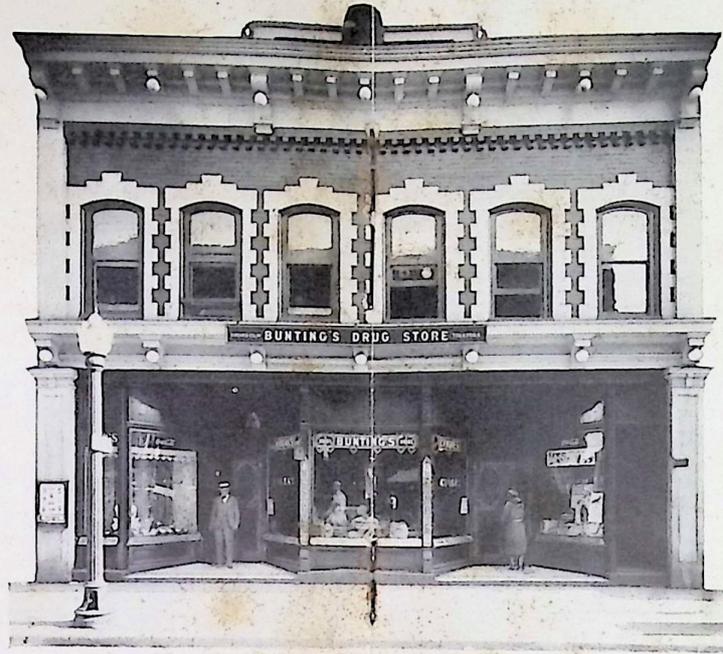


MRS. GLADYS SHEETS



INTERIOR

AT first glance at the photograph below, one would think that Bunting's made an emphasis on the serving of food, but such is not the case. We serve only drinks, sandwiches, pies, and such things as are prepared outside the store. We do not serve plate lunches. But Bristol is a College town, and it is necessary to have a large seating capacity to accommodate the crowd, since it is not at all uncommon to find a hundred customers in the store at the same time. Drugs and Prescriptions are the main things sold, and the side lines include



only those things which have to be connected with a really modern store.

EXTERIOR

ONE of the first things we did after buying the building was to re-model the front of the store, making it much more attractive than it had been before. Not only did the front come in for a change, but the entire interior has been changed—walls, floors, ceiling, and fixtures. We are proud of our store for a city the size of Bristol.

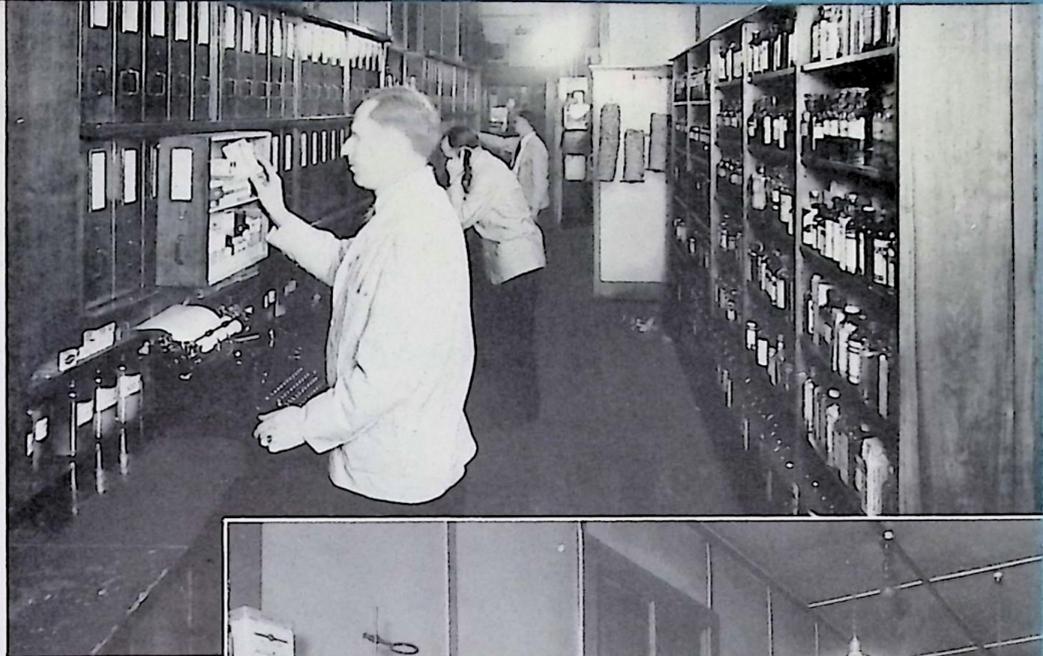




Soda Fountain

OUR PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

EVEN in the large cities of the country, there are few drug stores which have the distinction of having filled MORE THAN A MILLION PRESCRIPTIONS. Bunting's Drug Store has that honor. Early in its life, the Prescription Department was made the heart of the business. Everything else had to be secondary. And that has been followed to the present day. No one but a Registered Pharmacist ever fills your prescription at Bunting's. In both the states of Tennessee and Virginia combined there are less than half a dozen stores which employ five registered men. For your service, Bunting's has six full-time registered druggists. Thousands of chemicals and remedies expressly for prescription use are carried in stock. Seldom does the physician call for anything which we do not have ready. There is no substitution, and every drug in stock is bought for quality—not because of a cheap price. But that does not mean that you pay more for what you get. Often, you pay much less at Bunting's, for a large volume of business makes for lower prices.



The
Prescription
Department

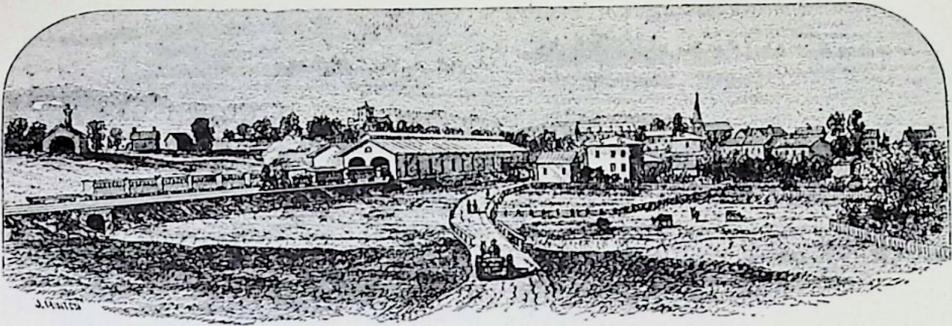




WILLIAM RHEA



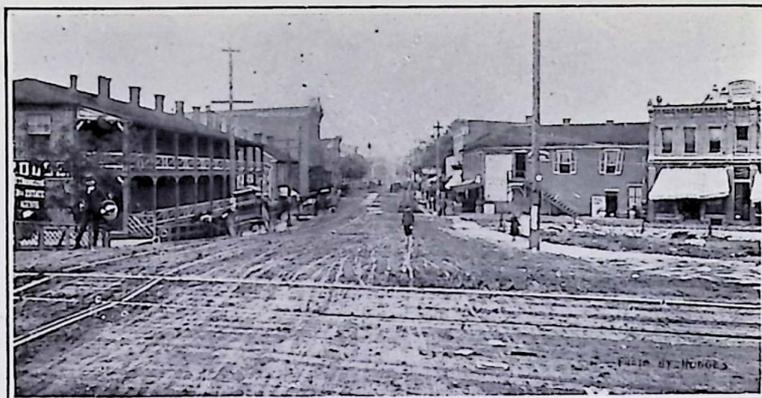
Auto for Delivery



BRISTOL 70 YEARS AGO

TO the younger generation, the story of Bristol 70 years ago sounds like ancient history, but to those of us who have been here many years, it is the story of a miracle. In the early days homes and stores were mingled along Main Street, and there was not a single block along the street which did not have one or more residences in it. Even the best of these buildings had neither bath room, toilet, running water, nor a heating plant, tho most of them were of brick, and were large roomy houses. The Andersons, Senekers, Parrotts, Pyles, Woods, Hammitts, Frosts, Campbells, and Kellers to name but a few, were among those I can first remember. Main Street (as State Street was then called) in winter, was a sea of mud, and could only be crossed on "stepping-stones" placed at certain corners. To go to Kingsport and return was a hard trip of two days. Often, it required half a day to get to Blountville.

Dr. Wm. Delaney, Dr. J. J. Ensor, and Dr. M. M. Butler were the only physicians in Bristol and a large surrounding territory. These had all seen service in the Confederate Army, and many are the times I listened spell-bound to their stories of the soldiers' hardships. All of them made their visits on horseback, carrying the bulk of their medicines with them in "saddlebags" and dispensing these without the use of scales or graduates, as each case required. Calomel, Quinine, Morphine, Tr. Aconite, and Dovers Powders were the favorites. In the old days there were no dentists, and each of these physicians carried a pair of forceps, pulling teeth without the aid of any medicine to ease the pain, but by sheer strength of arm alone. I know from experience. It was seldom they wrote a prescrip-



Bristol in 1894

tion for medicine from the drug store. Just try and imagine if you can, a doctor carrying his drug store with him today.

There were no telephones. When one became sick, some member of the family had to walk after the doctor, be it day or night, often, only to find that he was ministering to the sick, miles out in the country and would not return until the following day. Carpenters, brick-layers and other artisans worked from sun-up to sun-down, with but few of them being paid more than a dollar a day—many less than that.

The standard dress pattern for a lady was 12 yards of cloth, and it took two to three weeks to get it cut and fitted by a dress-maker, who charged from \$10.00 to \$25.00 for her work. Ladies' hats cost about the same as for the making of a dress. Shoes were high topped, and laced or buttoned. Three or four petticoats were worn regularly, and it was bad form to even speak of these in mixed company. But food was cheap, and most people "lived well". People had time to visit each other, and they really enjoyed their friends. Today, we have little time for such things.

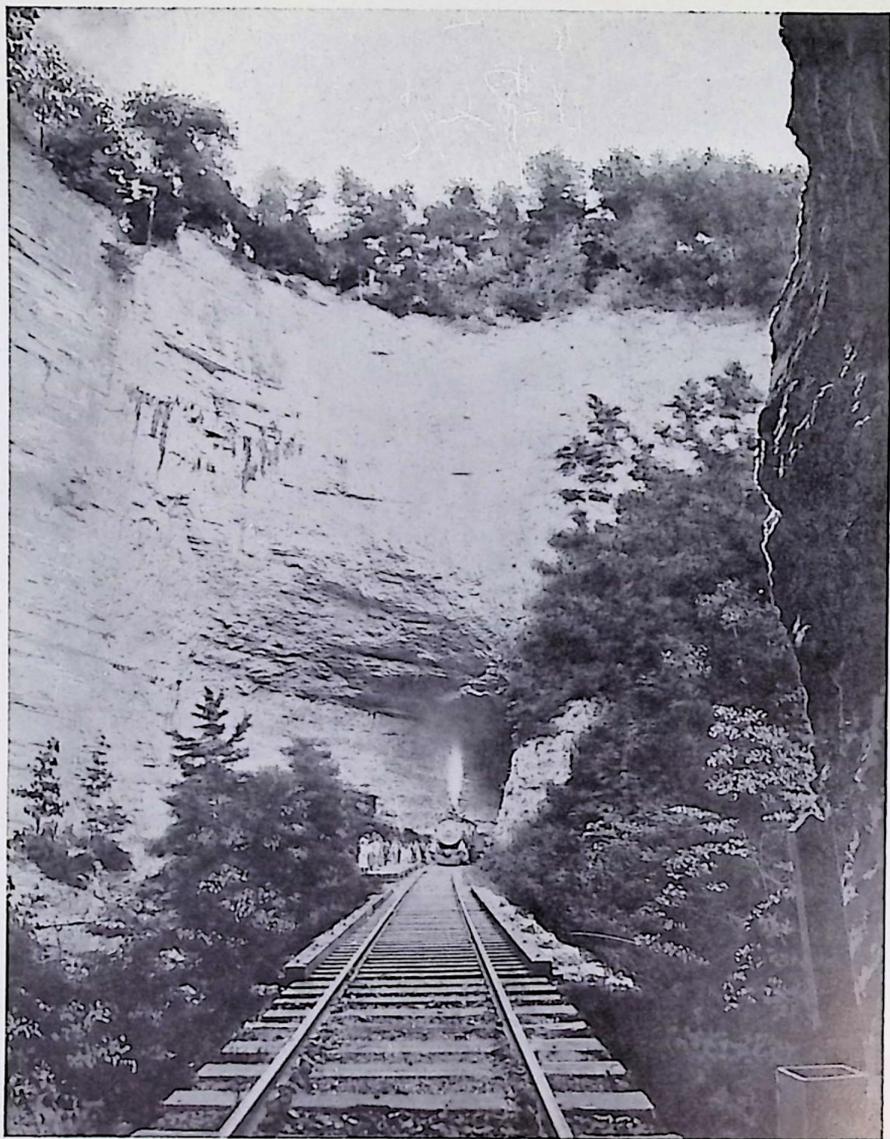
There were no factories, such as we know, but here and there an occasional work-shop where furniture, coffins, and the like were laboriously turned out by hand. Due to natural advantages Bristol continued growing, and plants like the J. Buffam Co. (now Bristol Door & Lumber Co.), the Dixie Tannery, The Morton, Lewis and Willey Lumber Co., The Bristol Iron



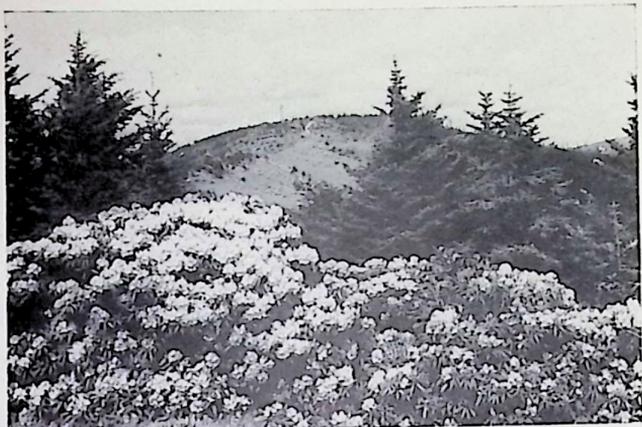
White Top Mountain Near Bristol

Furnace, the S. A. & O. R. R., and other enterprises began to make Bristol a metropolis for this section. Numerous wholesale houses sent out men in many of the adjoining states, and she was recognized as a very progressive little city. An electric car line was established, gas and electricity became available, water systems were put in, miles of streets and sidewalks were built, paved highways connected us with cities in all directions, and Bristol had really found herself. She became, and still is, the queen of this mountain empire. Churches, schools, colleges, theatres, department stores and all of those things which we now enjoy came along in orderly fashion, so that Bristol has no superior in her class in all America. It is a place of culture and refinement, of varied industries and resources—the home of 25,000 as fine people as you will find anywhere in this broad land of ours. Truly—IT IS "A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE"—and Bunting's is proud that it has done its part in the rise of the little country town, to a city of much importance.

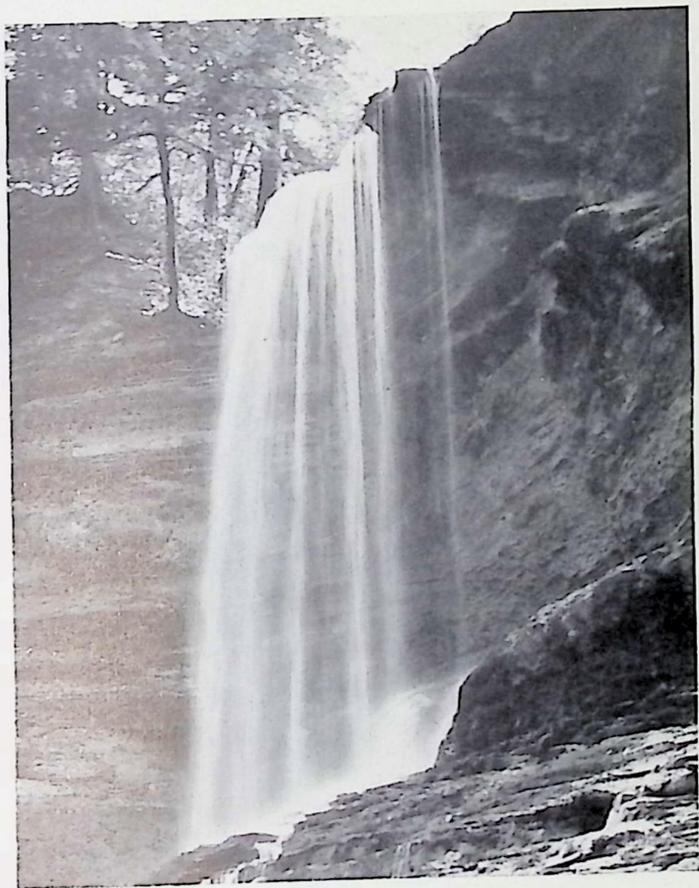




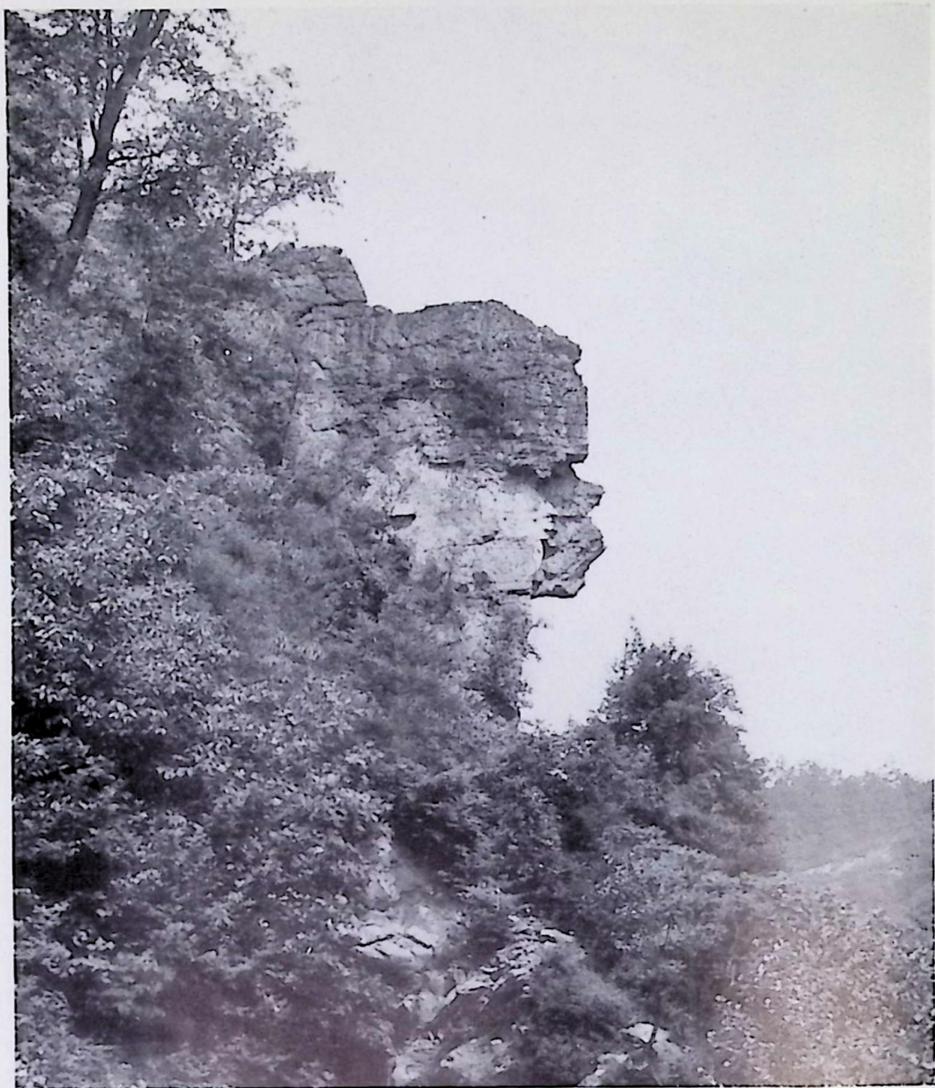
Natural Tunnel Near Bristol



Rhododendron Gardens
Near Bristol



Abrams Falls, 8 Miles from Bristol



Nigger Head Rock, Wise County, Virginia

THE IMPORTANCE OF PHYSICIANS TO ANY COMMUNITY

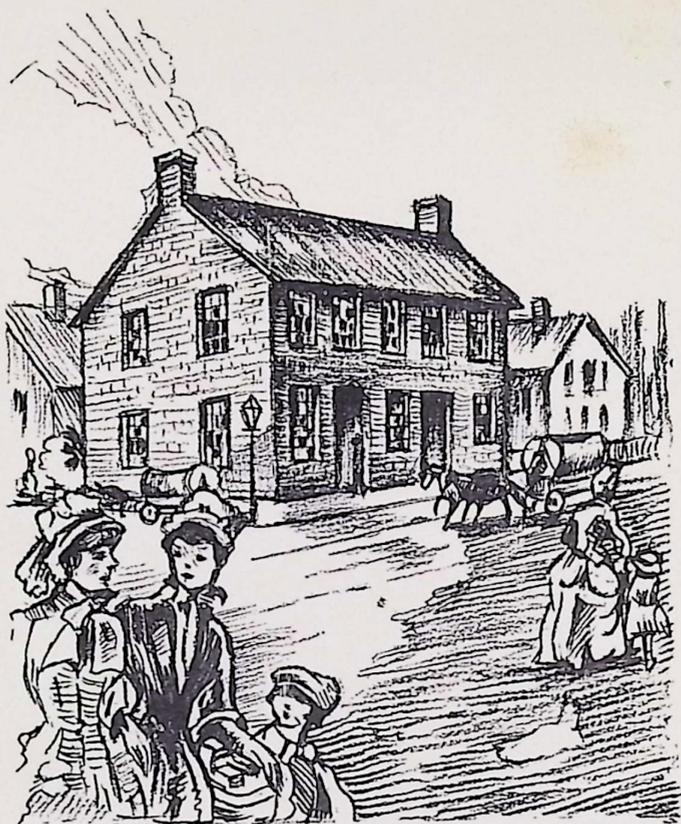
IT is one of the strange things of Life that we so often fail to appreciate the great blessings which are ours to enjoy, until we happen to lose them.

HEALTH is perhaps first on this list of blessings which we take for granted, and how often you have heard friends lament the fact that they had failed to appreciate health until sickness was upon them, and there was a chance that they might never be robust again. They paid little attention to their health, neglecting their duty to themselves until it was too late.

PHYSICIANS are often given little thought until we need them and their services. But in the matter of Physicians, Bristol is fortunate. It is our belief that few communities are better provided with a high-class group of them, for not only do we have splendid general practitioners, but many who are really specialists in such lines as Surgery, Obstetrics, X-Rays, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Pediatrics, etc., and so far as medical service is concerned, the citizens of Bristol need have no worries.

Situated as Bristol is, 1750 feet above sea-level we are not troubled with that scourge of many other places—dread Malaria—and we have been free from any serious epidemic for many years, thanks to advanced medical knowledge, and to our splendid corps of physicians, as well as to our being in the midst of the finest country in all the world. We are indeed fortunate.





Residence of Joseph R. Anderson—first house built in Bristol.
Walls still standing, corner fourth and State Street.

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Bunting's drug store, 1869-1939

Bristol Public Library
701 Goode Street
Bristol, Virginia 24201

DEMCO

BRISTOL PUBLIC LIBRARY SYSTEM

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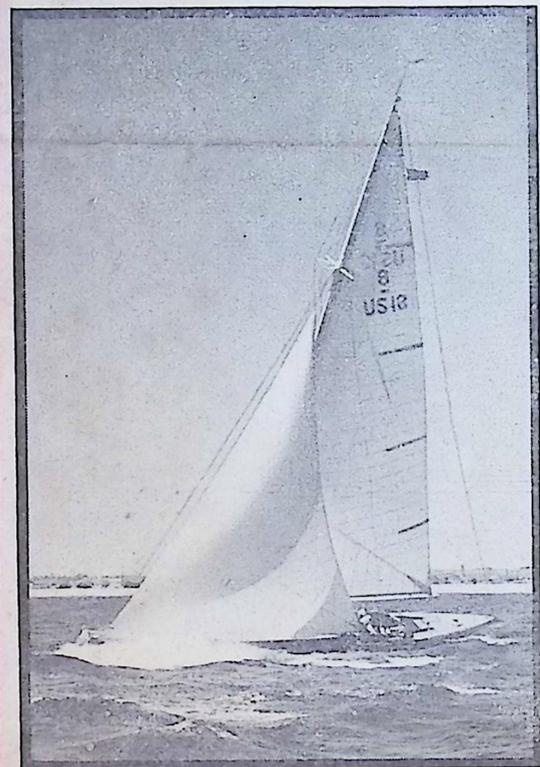
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Bunting's drug store. 1869



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BUNTING'S QUILL



Courtesy: Newport Harbor Orange County Coast Assn.

The War

Many changes in our lives are caused by war conditions. Thousands of physicians are going into the Service. This means we are having a shortage and we should help the doctor by *going to his office* before we are so ill he will have to visit us. This will save for all concerned. Perhaps save the life of someone too ill to wait until they can get a physician in the emergency. Be fair.

BUNTING'S

SEPTEMBER, 1942

BUNTING'S DRUG STORE

420-22 State Street

-:-

Telephones 48 and 215

BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

GOOD CANDIES



Are Our Specialty

Whenever you need a real box of fine candy, then is the time to come to us.

The quality of our candies is the pride of the store.

Hollingsworth's—The Candy of Bristol
BUNTING'S



Obtain Fresh Films Here

and then have first class developing and printing done quickly and with assurance that your photos will be finished carefully.

Bunting's Finishing Is Known from Coast to Coast

AN UNREHEARSED PERFORMANCE

By

MARGARET CONDON

"I'll be glad to go and meet the children's aunt, Irene," Fred said, as he placed the papers in his portfolio. "Just let me know what time she's coming, and I'll drive down to the station."

Irene gave her dark head a shake.

"I don't know what time she is coming, Fred. Only that it will be some time this morning. Perhaps she'll come by auto."

"Well," Fred stood there for an awkward moment before he said, "will it be all right to come out tonight?"

Irene gave him a slow smile.

"Of course, Fred. Mrs. Wrinth is an elderly, old-fashioned woman. You can help me entertain her."

Fred gave a little salute.

"Until tonight then!" And he jumped into his car and was off. Irene stood there until the coupe was out of sight. Poor Fred, madly in love with her, yet afraid to ask her to marry him—and simply because she had been on the stage; had been an actress. She shivered as the thought of that stage career. She had gone to a dramatic school, afterward had taken several small parts in various small shows. She hadn't been self-supporting, but with blind confidence in her ability, had gone on until her money had completely dwindled. And it wasn't until then that she had realized that her talent was no better than that of hundreds of other young women who cluttered up the offices of the New York producers.

So she had come to this house left her by her great grand-parents, thankful for its shelter, its old furniture, its attic with its various odd articles. But before she had been in the house many weeks, she had realized she needed some means of support; something with which to patch the roof, and put new glass in the windows. She couldn't take in summer boarders, the house was too depleted; nor were there any business establishments in the town where she could find employment. However, she could type, an accomplishment left over from her High School days, so she had hired a typewriter and had inserted an ad in the town paper "Typing Done. Reasonable Rates."

Fred had come in response to

the ad—a young lawyer who had recently hung up his sign. And she had received a few other customers; but not enough. And then she had heard from Ann Hayward, who had been a leading lady in one of the plays in which Irene had had a minute part. Ann was going to Europe for a year's tour, she wanted someone with whom to leave her two little girls; would Irene take them? And Irene had been delighted! So now, with the children and her typing, she was managing.

She gave a little sigh and turned back into the house. Silly, blind Fred! If he wasn't so stupid, he would know she loved him!

Inside, she cleaned up the two children, put on their best dresses. "Now remember," she warned, as she arranged them with their dolls on the front porch. "Not a scrap of dirt on either one of you until Mrs. Wrinth arrives."

And then she made rolls for lunch, a salad. But the morning wore on, and there was no sign of Mrs. Wrinth. Lunchtime came. Irene gave each child a glass of milk.

"We'll have lunch just as soon as your great-aunt comes."

But she didn't come. And to make things more depressing, it began to rain. Irene brought the children into the living room, but now they were impatient, hungry. Well, she couldn't wait any longer, she'd just have to give them their lunch. And then the rural mail-man came. There was a letter from Mrs. Wrinth. She was very sorry, but she would be unable to stop in Greenswold this time; she was going west. But she hoped the little dears were happy and well-cared for, and she would send each a check soon.

Irene folded up the letter, greatly relieved, but the children weren't. Their great-aunt Wrinth was to them a fairy god-mother who always came loaded with extravagant gifts. So they fussed, became irritable, and the luncheon failed to boost their spirits. They couldn't go out and play because of the rain, so finally Irene said,

"I know. We'll go up in the attic and have a play!"

"Goody!" Immediately the two were ready. The attic was a treasure trove, a gold mine filled with all the fine things of other years.

So Irene found her make-up box, and the three went up stairs.

"You be the Grandma, Irene," Bessie, the oldest girl, said as she began taking dresses from a large trunk. "I'll be the aunt!"

So Irene slipped into a grey dress with a long full skirt and a high neck. She drew her hair high on her head and flecked it with powder until it was grey.

"Oh . . . oh . . . !" Bessie squealed. "You look just like a grandma!"

Encouraged by this, Irene took her make-up box and put lines on her forehead, between her eyes, and from her nose to her mouth. Then she put on a pair of thick-rimmed glasses, and in the high, uneven voice of an old person said,

"Now children, mind your grandmother!"

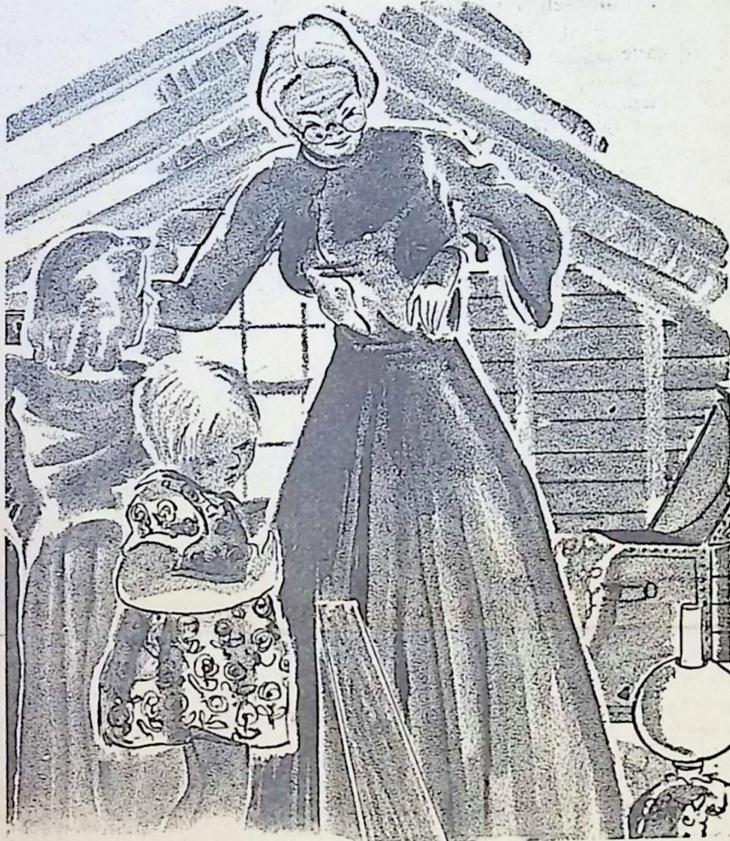
"Maybe," Bessie said, hopefully. "it's great-aunt Wrinth, after all."

Whoever it was, there was no time to change back into her own clothes, so Irene picked up the long skirt and hurried down the two flights of stairs. It was Fred; Fred standing there, rain streaming off his soft hat. And, as Irene pulled open the door, she decided she'd have a little fun with him, so, using the same high voice she had been using up-stairs, she greeted, "Good afternoon. Won't you come in?"

Taking off his dripping hat, he did so.

"It's pretty wet," he said, when he was inside. "Is Irene . . . I mean, is Miss Miller in?"

"No. No, she isn't." So he was playing the game, too. Well, she could keep it up just as long



But at that moment the sound of someone pounding on the outer door reached them — someone pounding loudly, insistently.

The two little girls laughed delightedly, and Ann ejaculated, "Renee, you're won'erful!"

But at that moment the sound of someone pounding on the outer door reached them — someone pounding loudly, insistently. Irene looked at the children.

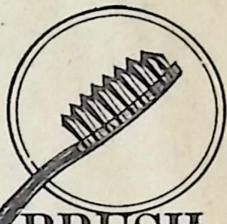
"Someone," she gasped, "is at the door!"

as he could. But now he said,

"Of course you're Mrs. Wrinth. Miss Miller told me you were coming."

"Yes." Irene said, puzzled. "Yes." Didn't Fred really recognize her? No, that was it — he didn't. Well, he would any moment—and what a joke it would

(Please turn to page 61)

That 

TOOTH BRUSH

YOU FORGOT

Get it today!

And have the girl and boy each get theirs?

A tooth brush in good condition is necessary to the proper cleaning of the teeth. An old brush is not pleasant to use, either. Sound teeth are priceless. Don't let the price of a tooth brush causes neglect and decay.

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BUNTING'S

HAPPY



SUGGESTIONS

FOR FOOD

Don't Ignore Quinces

— By Frances Lee Barton —

Your jam shelf is not complete without at least a few jars of quince jam. All jams and jellies



are good, but the uncommon variety is usually the one to place before guests. The older people especially will enthuse over the flavor of black currants, loganberry or quince, when more common flavors are taken as a matter of course. Now that quinces are obtainable, stock up your jam shelf,

Quince Jam

5 cups (2½ lbs.) prepared fruit
7 cups (3 lbs.) sugar
½ bottle fruit pectin

To prepare fruit, peel and core about 3 pounds fully ripe quinces. Grind, using finest knife of food chopper. Add 1½ cups water and juice of 1 medium lemon. Bring to a boil, cover and simmer 15 minutes.

Measure sugar and prepared fruit into large kettle, mix well, and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in bottled fruit pectin. Skim; pour quickly. Paraffin hot jam at once. Makes about 11 glasses (6 fluid ounces each).

Ribbon Gem Salad

2 tablespoons gelatin
½ cup cold water
1½ cups pineapple syrup*
1½ cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup mild vinegar
2 tablespoons lemon juice
2 3-oz. packages cream cheese
¼ cup cream
1 cup cucumber cubes
3 cups canned Hawaiian pineapple gems
1 pimienta chopped

¼ cup pecan halves
Mayonnaise dressing

Soak gelatin in cold water for five minutes, dissolve in hot pineapple syrup. Add sugar, salt, vinegar and lemon juice; cool until slightly thickened. Beat the cheese to a smooth paste with the cream, and add ½ cup of thickened gelatin. Combine remaining gelatin with cucumber cubes, half of pineapple gems, pimienta and nuts. Pour half of this into a loaf mold (10 x 5 x 3), chill until set. Let other half stand at room temperature. Spread cheese mixture on top of set gelatin, chill and pour in remaining soft gelatin mixture; chill. Serve sliced on crisp lettuce and garnished with remaining pineapple gems. Pass mayonnaise dressing. Yield: 8 servings.

*Syrup drained from 1 lb. 14 ounce can Hawaiian Pineapple gems plus water to make 1½ cups liquid.

A Temperature "Cooler"

— By Frances Lee Barton —

When the torrid days of summer

Cause us all to sag and droop,

And we sit without desire

Waiting for that first-course soup.

What a thrill goes through our bodies

As we spy a tinkling tray,
Filled with glasses of iced chocolate —

Ideal drink for sultry day.

Iced Chocolate

2 squares unsweetened chocolate
1 cup water
3 tablespoons sugar
Dash of salt
3 cups milk

Add chocolate to water in top of double boiler and place over low flame, stirring until chocolate

is melted and blended. Add sugar and salt and boil 4 minutes, stirring constantly. Place over boiling water. Add milk gradually, stirring constantly; then heat, just before serving, beat with rotary egg beater until light and frothy. Pour over cracked ice in tall glasses. Stir well to blend and chill. Top each glass with sweetened whipped cream. Serves 4.

Try This Tapioca

— By Frances Lee Barton —

Follow the easy directions given below and your sense of taste will be richly rewarded;

Coconut Cream Tapioca

2 egg yolks
2 cups milk
3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
4 tablespoons sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup shredded coconut
½ teaspoon vanilla
2 egg whites
4 tablespoons sugar

Mix egg yolks with small amount of milk in top of double boiler. Add remaining milk, tapioca, 4

tablespoons sugar, and salt. Place over rapidly boiling water and cook 8 to 10 minutes after water boils again, stirring frequently. Add 4 table-

spoons coconut and vanilla and turn into greased baking dish. Beat egg whites until foamy throughout; add sugar, 2 table-
spoons at a time, beating after each addition until sugar is blended. Then continue beating until mixture will stand in peaks. Pile lightly on tapioca and sprinkle with remaining coconut. Bake in oven (350° F.) 15 minutes, or until golden brown. Serves 6.



HOUSEHOLD

HINTS

FOR WOMEN



SICK ROOM GIFTS AND MANNERS

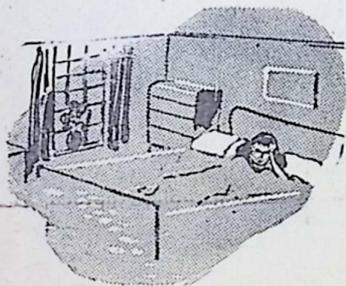
By MABEL WORTH

Does it seem inappropriate to advise folks as to sick room manners? Well, if we are to judge from what some of the hospital nurses tell us, volumes could be written and widely circulated on this subject.

Believe it or not, recently I heard a woman tell about her sister confined to the hospital with an appendectomy case. One day at the end of the first week the nurse reported 15 different women had called, or tried to call on the patient.

One might say, 'that shows the woman had many friends!' But as to whether they proved themselves friends is a debatable question.

A better friend would have been one who sent a gay, humorous



card, who telephoned the family, or the hospital leaving a message she had telephoned, but who DID NOT herself go.

If one were to draw up a set of rules for visiting the sick, possibly the first one would be—don't.

If one is ill enough to be confined to a hospital, likely improvement would be more rapid if there are few callers.

An exception might be in the case of a broken bone. Such a patient might be bored, somewhat uncomfortable, but they are not seriously ill, and would enjoy having an occasional caller.

The second rule is if you do call, don't stay long—five to seven minutes is ample.

Never take any unpleasant news to the bedside. Take only optimism, friendly small talk, news, if it's pleasant, constructive news.

Many folks make a practice of keeping on hand an assortment of jolly, funny cards to send sick friends. Better to send a card a day for ten days, and make only one personal call.

Take the patient a strip of humorous cartoons cut from newspapers or magazines.

Don't take "good things" to eat, without advice of doctor or the nurse.

Hospitals provide many delicacies—a patient is not lacking for nice things to eat.

Sometimes writing a cheery, newsy letter to be read at will, or re-read several times perhaps, is more welcome than a personal call.

If the patient is at home, one may inquire if certain tid-bits are permitted by the doctor, and thus aid the home folks in care of the patient by taking jellies, custards, soups, etc.

Sometimes a friend will enjoy one coming and reading for half an hour from a favorite book of poems, or inspirational, spiritual reading that is appreciated. But be sure you are a GOOD reader before volunteering that type of service.

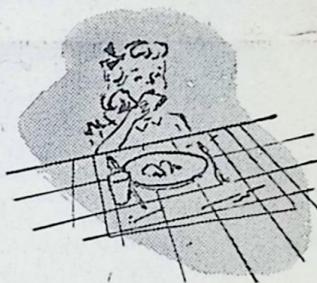
An unusual, whimsical type of flower container may make an interesting gift.

A sick room is an excellent place to prove one's friendship.

I have seldom known any one who deserted truth in trifles, that could be trusted in matters of importance.—Paley.

Cellophane Uses

Use cellophane at the baby's place at the table. Being clear and transparent, it will not mar the appearance of the table and yet will



save the tablecloth from spots. Use it also on the wall behind work table or stove in kitchen. Again it will not detract from appearance of wall and yet will protect it from grease or other splatterings. Cover maps, on walls, with cellophane. It will protect them from dust and yet you can study just as well as if the cellophane were not there. Under vases or flower bowls, it protects the table, yet doesn't show.

Kitchen Kinks

Time is precious these days. Instead of dropping the cookie dough in scores of "dabs" on cookie-sheet, empty in the shallow sheet, smooth down in a jiffy, bake and when cool, cut in squares. Saves lots of time, gives a change from conventional round cookie.

Time-saving cottage cheese-making is accomplished by setting pan of clabbered milk in oven, setting to 350° F. for 15 minutes, turning off heat, leaving 15 minutes more, then emptying in colander. Prepare for table as you wish; and when you wish. Delicious!

If the meat-grinder is heated in boiling water before raisins are ground, they'll not stick to it.





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he writes them and with
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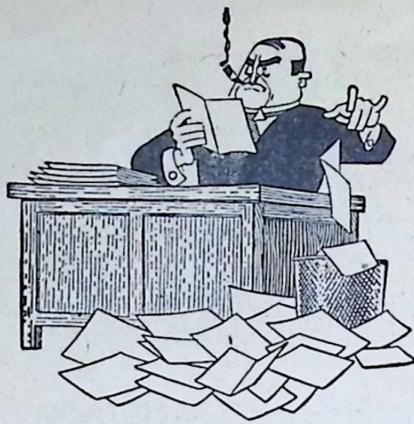


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We have the right liniment.

The Name?—**QUICK!**
The Price?—**50¢**
BUNTING'S



From the "Files"

Logical

"Why Jack, those are funny
socks you're wearing. One is a
red pattern and the other green."

Jack: "By golly, you're right.
That's funny. That's the 'second
pair I've had this week.'"

*Friendship improves happiness
and abates misery by doubling our
joy and dividing our grief.—Addi-
son.*

Bobby (seriously) "You see,
teacher I'm just at the 'awkward
age'."

Teacher: "Why, Bobby, what
do you mean by that?"

Bobby: "Aw, I'm to old to cry
and too young to swear."



Ouch!

"Say, you have a bad looking
eye, how come?"

"Oh, that's a birthmark."

"A birthmark? What do you
mean?"

"I got it when I got into the
wrong berth on the Century Limi-
ted last night."

*It is strange but true: for truth is
always strange, stranger than fic-
tion.—Byron.*

*If it is the truth what does it
matter who says it?—Anon.*



"Can you tell me what they
mean by 'selling short' in Wall
Street?"

"It means buying some thing you
can't get, with money you haven't
got, and then later selling what
you never had and did not pay
for, at more than it cost."

—*Sallies in our Alley.*

*We must not let go manifest
truths because we cannot answer
all questions about them.—Jeremy
Collier.*

Mutual

Customer: "I'd like to see a good
second-hand car."

Salesman (frankly): "You
would? So would I!"

An Unrehearsed Performance

(Continued from page 3)

be on him! Now, however, he
remarked,

"Miss Miller didn't walk into
town in this rain, I hope!"

Irene gave her head a shake.
"No. She went in with the
rural delivery man." She had often
done that.

(Please turn to next page)

"I see." He stood there, his hat in his hands, so Irene asked, "Won't you come in and sit down?"

He nodded.

"Well . . . just for a moment."

Now, Irene thought, he'll surely recognize me; but he didn't; and, when they were seated in the living room, he said,

"Miss Miller didn't tell you when she'd be back?"

Irene gave her head another shake.

"No, . . . no, she didn't." And then some imp caused her to comment, "You seem pretty fond of Miss Miller."

"I am," he said slowly. "I . . . I like Miss Miller, very much." And then he blurted out eagerly, anxiously, "Mrs. Wrinth, you know Miss Miller; do you suppose she'd marry me?"

"Marry you?" Irene looked at him, surprised. But there was no recognition in Fred's eyes as he waited, apprehensively, for her reply. "Why do you ask me that?"

"Well," he swallowed hard. "You know Irene . . . I mean Miss Miller . . . she's been an actress; been on the stage. I love her, and want to marry her; but I wonder if she would be willing to accept . . . well . . . what I can give her."

"I think," Irene managed somehow to reply, glad that the glasses were old and cloudy so Fred couldn't see the tears that filmed her eyes, "you have a great deal to offer any girl. You love her . . . you're honorable and fine. I think any girl would be proud to marry you."

"Do you really?" He stood up, his eyes shining. "Well . . . well . . . I guess I had better get going. I . . . I'll see if I can see Miss Miller in town. I stopped off, thinking she might need some errands. If I don't see her," he added, "just tell her I'll be out tonight." And then he ran swiftly, happily down the walk to his car.

Irene stood at the bottom of the stairs until she had dried her tears, and then she went up to the attic. The children had taken her make-up box, and had literally plastered themselves with make-up, but Irene was too happy to scold.

"It was Fred," she said, as she smoothed cold cream on her face.

"And we missed him." Bessie sat down on a box, crestfallen.

"He'll be here tonight," Irene told them slowly. "But after you

say 'hello' to him, I want you both to go to bed, and if you're very, very quiet, and don't make a sound, I'll invite you to a wedding."

"Oh!" Bessie squealed. "That will be love . . . ily!" And then, as an afterthought, she asked, "but whose wedding, Irene?"

And Irene, looking dreamily into the mirror of an old-fashioned high-boy, answered, "Mine!"

TO KEEP THEM REMEMBERING

Take Snapshots By Marion Brownfield

Your picture in *his* wallet, diary or watch is worth two on his dresser at home! This is especially true if he is "in the service." And nothing keeps our friends and loved ones so "up to the minute" about the "home front" as a snapshot of ourselves, the kiddies, our home, our Victory garden, our pets.



Indeed "a picture is worth a thousand words" is the effect of a wise saying, and if service men enjoy "picture magazines" how about sending them a "picture-letter"? So let's make a point of including one or more snapshots in every letter we send.

And let's take pictures of the boys when home "on leave." If anything happens—those "snaps" taken when they were young and valiant are worth more than their weight in gold!

A roll of films makes a very welcome parting gift to any camera fan. And did you know that many stores will either rent or loan you a camera, provided the films are purchased there and the finishing taken to them?

Now some hints on taking pictures. It's a knack quickly learned with practice. First, remember that "war time" is earlier by one

hour than by the former clock time. A bright clear day is first aid in getting a sharp, clear picture. But bear in mind, the late morning hours make better light than late afternoon for taking pictures.

Next be sure your camera is clean! We mean dust the lens with a soft clean handkerchief—or even better, a camel's hair brush—to prevent a "foggy" picture. "Load" the camera according to directions, or get your druggist to put the roll of films in. Another important point for the amateur to remember is to turn the roll—with the key—the films are numbered—just as soon as a picture is snapped. This prevents taking two pictures on one film.

Point the camera at your subject, yet be careful to hold it straight. If a full length picture is desired, he or she must stand farther away. To "get" a tall building or tree, follow the same rule to avoid a futurist print "out of focus." Learn to study your prospective picture, before you snap the shutter. The sun should be at least on the subject's face, but not in your camera. You'll soon learn to keep telephone poles, fences or eyesores out of the picture and make the most of trees, pretty gates and flowers for an attractive background.

With a little tact, too, you'll learn how to pose your friends so that hands and feet won't be too near the camera to be magnified, and so they will smile. Sometimes holding something like a hat, flowers, a baby or a pet solves the awkward hands problem. With group pictures, arrange the tallest at the back, of course—everyone's face, at least, should be in the picture.

Nothing is more pleasing than snapshots that "look natural." That's why pictures taken with folks "at the wheel," in a swing, in a boat, knitting or ready to dive, seem life-like—because they suggest action.

Once you've taken a number of successful snapshots you'll want to save your duplicates. (A vacation trip can be re-lived many times this way). Snapshot albums come in a very pleasing and handy variety to fit every purse. One of the best known camera manufacturers, for example, has put out at least a dozen sizes varying from pocket to full size.

How about filling an album full of pictures for the absent one? It keeps them remembering!

What the Drug Store Means to You

The importance of the Drug Store to the public health makes it the most necessary retail store in the community!

It is not the drug store itself, so much as it is the service the drug store performs, that makes it so important.

You may think of the drug store only as a place where it is convenient to purchase a jar of face cream, a tooth brush, a refreshing drink, a box of stationery, or any one of the thousands of articles sold by the drug store that contributes to your comfort, pleasure and convenience.

While the drug store is headquarters for many kinds of merchandise, it is the professional service of the drug store that means so much to you—that makes it of such importance to you.

Imagine what it would mean if every drug store in your community was closed!

There would be no place in the community where physicians' prescriptions could be filled; no place where sickroom supplies could be obtained; no place where necessary drugs and medicines could be had; no place where serums and toxins could be procured.

It would be a calamity—it would take away from the community all the protection from disease and epidemics that physicians and the people in the community now depend on. Clearly the drug store is an institution of prime necessity!

The professional services we render you are under the direction of a competent registered pharmacist. You can rely on us for expert advice and attention.

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