

NEW STATE "DRY" LAW

PASSES THE LEGISLATURE

Developing "Section 10" as the salvation clause, the senate Tuesday morning sent the so-called Volstead bill through third reading to ratification, and the trio of Republicans voted affirmatively. The vote was 47 to 2.

The measure is now a law of the State and although "Section 10" permits the keeping of liquor in one's own home for personal use, no other section exists that helps one to legally get hold of it. Albeit, the senate accepted the section and the Republicans followed leader Haymore in his declaration that "Section 10 in the bill is good enough for me."

The two negative votes came from Senator Harry Stubbs of Martin who explained that he was against it for reasons previously set forth by Senator Baggett of Harnett, and for other reasons which he did not care to state, and from senator Tapp of Lenoir county, who merely voted no and did not rise to reason why.

Senator Baggett spent 15 minutes in "explaining his vote," during which time he advanced a variety of points he considered against the bill. Although attacking it bitterly when the Senate finally gave him the "rush act" on the speaking stand, he voted in the affirmative.

The Harnett Senator's principal complaint was that the bill contained no provision for lawfully procuring liquor for medicinal purposes in the home. He expressed grave fears for the lives of North Carolina mountaineers who have been depending upon the alcoholic liquid to counteract the effects of a deadly poison that is accustomed at times to creep into cow's milk after "old bossy" has spent the day feasting on a certain weed in mountain pastures.

Dr. J. M. Hodges, Republican of Avery, while voting as his leader, protested the failure of the measure to contain a clause allowing the procuring of whiskey for personal use in the home and sprang the substitute for snakebite, which Senator Baggett used with considerable eloquence and much feeling.

When some one sought to call a halt on the Harnett Senator's speech, Senator Rivers of Johnston rose to make the motion for more time with the provision that if exemption should be finally inserted the easterners should be allowed to have their liquor for snakebite while the westerners were using theirs for milk poisoning.

Senator Baggett placed the responsibility for an entirely sustaining prohibition upon the preachers and the teachers. Not the passage of laws, but the proper instruction of the people as to the harm of liquor, is the really successful way to combat the evil, he declared.

Liquor Easy to Get

"Why" he roared, "I can go away from this senate in three hours after this bill is ratified and get 19 gallons of liquor, but I can't get it legally." After the Harnett man had railed against the readability of provisions for procuring liquor for medicinal purposes legally, Senator Parker, of Wayne, copy of the bill in hand, rushed to the aisle and asked to read a clause which he declared specifically provided for the thing Mr. Baggett wanted. It read and can be the new famous "Section 10" and read as follows:

"It shall be lawful for any person to possess, buy, sell, or use any quantity of distilled spirits, wine, or beer, in his own home, for medicinal purposes, provided that such liquor is used for medicinal purposes only, and is not sold, bartered, exchanged, or given away, and is not otherwise disposed of in violation of the provisions of this act. But it shall not be unlawful to possess liquor in one's private dwelling while the same is occupied and used by him as his dwelling only, provided such liquor is for use only for the personal consumption of the owner thereof, and his family residing in such dwelling, and of his bona fide guests when entertained by him therein."

Lawyer members of the Senate explained after everything was over, including the shouting, that unlike the old law, the new measure contains no provision making the possession of more than one gallon of liquor prima facie evidence of sale. The new act

makes the procurement of liquor illegal, but if once it has been successfully smuggled into the cellar it is beyond the reach of the "coppers," they said.

Provisions of Measure

Interesting among the provisions of the measure entitled "an act to make the state law conform to the national law in relation to intoxicating liquor," are those taking cognizance and according to the requirements of the Volstead act as to liquor for sacramental and other purposes; making it illegal for a person to buy whiskey as well as to sell it; permitting organized ministers to receive "in the space of 90 consecutive days a quantity of vinous liquors not greater than three gallons for use in sacramental purposes only," making a felony of second conviction of manufacturing or distilling liquor, or abetting in manufacture; exempting from state prosecution a person previously punished by a federal court for the same offense.

The act repeals all state laws heretofore enacted in conflict with the new act, but it specifies that local acts shall continue in full force and effect until either the state act or the local act relating to the same subject.

Watauga Delegation Goes to Raleigh

The following is taken from the Winston-Salem Journal.

A delegation of very earnest citizens from the capital of Watauga paused at the Journal office yesterday afternoon long enough to thank this paper for its "long sustained" effort in behalf of the "Lost Provinces." They were headed for the state capital. They left Boone yesterday morning at 8:30 and were making the journey in two automobiles, coming by the Boone Trail, otherwise known on the map as highway no. 60 and although it is the dead of winter and yesterday was a rainy day they reached Winston-Salem on schedule time and without a single mishap along the way.

They are going into Raleigh this morning to plead with the members of the State Senate to pass Tam Bowler's Railroad Bill, providing new railway facilities for Watauga and the other counties beyond the ridge in the northwest country.

But while they are deeply interested in new railroads, they are also tremendously interested in Highway no. 60. They learned yesterday that it really was the straight shoot from the uttermost of the "Lost Provinces" to Winston-Salem and the great heart of North Carolina. They liked the route. They want it put in good condition for winter as well as summer travel.

The delegation was headed by W. H. Gragg, president of the Chamber of Commerce of Boone. He said the road forces were plugging away on the Watauga end of the Boone Trail building it of stone and gravel. Three miles of waterbound macadam have been completed from Boone to New River in the direction of Winston-Salem. The trail is also hard surfaced with stone and gravel for a distance of four miles from New River down to Rutherford. He said that at present there are only four miles of highway no. 60 between Boone and

Winston-Salem that is not in fairly good condition, in spite of the February weather.

In the party with Mr. Gragg were the following citizens of Watauga: Smith Haganan, county superintendent of schools; C. M. Critcher, sheriff; A. W. Smith, Clerk of the Superior court; A. E. Hamby, E. S. Coffey, Dr. Anders, Dr. Bingham, G. K. Moose, W. R. Gragg, John W. Hodges and Frank Moore.

These gentlemen comprise a committee of representative citizens of Watauga who were going to stay in Raleigh until the senate acts on the Bowie Railroad Bill. They hope to carry the news of victory back to their people, although it is understood that the result in the senate is seriously in doubt.

They had along with them a little leaflet containing some facts about Boone, which they were handing out to the lowlanders. Here are two paragraphs that tell the story.

Boone, the county site of Watauga, in the heart of the Blue Ridge, "where snowbirds build among the galax and rhododendron." For grandeur and beauty this region has no equal. Fifteen miles away is Grandfather Mountain, lying prostrate upon his back, but reaching 5,964 feet into the heavens. As one stands upon his forehead and beholds the panorama of nature spread out before him, he exclaims with the psalmist "What is man that thou art mindful of him?" Blowing Rock one of the most popular and attractive summer resorts in western North Carolina is but ten miles distant. Linville City, nestled in the shadow of Grandfather, Banner Elk in the center of the Beech Mountain region, a country unsurpassed in natural beauty; Valle Crucis (Vale of the Cross) and other places of interest are within fifteen miles of Boone. Amid such surroundings and with a summer climate unexcelled, a maximum temperature rarely exceeding 80 degrees and the nights pleasant indeed, Boone invites you with wide open arms.

And the way is not difficult; Boone is at the eastern terminus of the Linville River Railway a road on which is found the highest railroad point east of the Rockies and which traverses scenery unsurpassed. The road connects with the Southern and C. C. & O. Railroads at Johnson City, Tenn. From the eastern and central parts of North Carolina one may come by rail to Lenoir, 33 miles away, or to North Wilkesboro, 49 miles away and thence by jitney to Boone. By highway, Boone may be reached over the Boone Trail, and the Boone Blowing Rock-Charlotte Highways. The town is about midway between Winston-Salem, N. C. and Bristol, Va.-Tenn on the Boone Trail Highway. You can't miss it, for all roads lead to Boone."

ENTRY NOTICE NO. 2567 State of North Carolina, Watauga County, Office of Entry Taker for said county.

T. T. Shook locates and enters 50 acres of land on the head waters of Dutch Creek, in Shawnechaw township, beginning in the old Norwood line, and running south to Alfred Townsend's line, and with his line to James Rapard's line then with his line to Adolphus Rapard's line on top of the white rocks, then with the top of ridge to the beginning and ending corners as to include all the vacant land. Entered Feb. 26, 1923. H. J. HARDEN, Entry Taker.

EARLY DAYS IN THE WESTERN COUNTRY

(By L. N. Perkins)

On arriving at Kansas City I learned that I would have to lay over there some hours before I could get a through train going west. I went to the express office and found my trunk had come up all right. I had it taken to the baggage room and bought a ticket to Portland, Oregon. I wanted to go to the Yackimaw Valley, State of Washington, but the agent told me he could only give me a ticket to Portland. After procuring my ticket and having my baggage checked I yet had three or four hours to wait. By this time the waiting room in the depot was nearly full of travelers. So I began to look around to see if I could see any familiar faces. It had been nearly three months since I had seen anyone I had ever known. When to my surprise I met a man I had known nearly all my life. He lived near my home in Grayson Co. Va. but was on his way to southern Idaho to look out a home to move to. Of course I soon told him where I had started and hoped we would travel together for some distance. He had his ticket to Omaha, Neb. where he was to meet an emigrant agent and get his ticket to his destination, which was Hailey, Idaho. He began urging me to go with him to Idaho, and try that before going on to Washington. I was not much inclined toward Idaho, told him I thought it was too cold and barren. He insisted that I go on anyway and if I did not like it I could go on further. Another difficulty, I had my ticket and baggage checked to Idaho. He thought we could arrange that when we got to Omaha as we would have to stop there several hours before taking an emigrant train. We had tickets over different roads to Omaha and he left some time before my train came along. I finally agreed to stop a while in Idaho if I could exchange the ticket I had for one to his destination and get my baggage arranged satisfactorily; then I would go with him, otherwise I would have to go on when my train pulled up at Council Bluffs across the river from Omaha. My friend was waiting for me and we told the baggage man that I wished to lay over one or two days there and would like to have my trunk. We soon found the trunk and rechecked it to Omaha. This was on Sunday morning which necessitated our remaining there that day, as the ticket office was closed for the day.

The next morning we found the emigrant agent we were looking for and explained to him that I wished to have my ticket for Portland, Ore. taken up, and get one to Hailey, Idaho instead. He said he thought he could arrange it for me; so he took us to headquarters of the Union Pacific System, and explained to the officials the situation and they made the exchange for me. The agent told us we would have to wait until 8 o'clock that night before we could get an emigrant train through to our destination. At that time there was a very heavy emigration from the states east of the Mississippi river to the far west, all through trains were crowded with people going west. The emigrant coaches were well-stocked for the business, berries and stoves, water and fuel in abundance, and no change of cars from Omaha to Portland; so when we boarded the emigrant train we were at home for the balance of the trip. At Shoshone Idaho we left our emigrant train and took a ranch line to Wood River valley, our destination being Hailey, the central town of Wood River Valley.

We were met at that town by a brother of my friend who had been a resident of Idaho for some years and he and another man, a former citizen of my home county, owned and were operating a mine known as the Tyrannus—a galena mine, situated on the headwaters of "Little Smoky" a small stream of water so named because of so many hot springs along its banks, causing a perpetual smoke to arise from the water.

The distance from Hailey to the Tyrannus was about 30 miles. I was personally acquainted with both men who owned the mine, having known them in Virginia. So it was arranged that we would visit the Tyrannus and see something of the workings of the mining sections of the country. Idaho was then a great mining country, gold, silver and lead being the prominent minerals that were then mined. I had no special taste for becoming a miner and did not expect to engage in the business, neither did the man with whom I had been traveling. We just made them a visit. Our objective point was a valley west of Hailey situated on a tributary of Wood River and known as Big Camas Prairie.

(To be continued)

Mountain City Man Hanged Himself

Johnson County (Tenn.) News.

Walter Smith, aged about 28 years hanged himself Monday morning between 7 and 8 o'clock. He left home about 7 o'clock for the purpose of going to work for H. B. Wills. Mr. Wills was walking about his premises and happened to see an object which attracted his attention and went to make an investigation, and to his surprise found a body suspended by a rope tied to a limb in a tree. On examination it proved to be the body of Walter Smith, who was dead though the body was still warm. No reason has been assigned for the suicide.

The deceased is survived by a wife and child. His wife states he left home in good humor, addressing her as "honey" and departed from her view waving his hand.

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"Slimy Taste" "When I feel stupid, get constipated, or bilious, I take a good dose or two of Black-Draught and it sets me straight," writes Mr. George B. Haislep, of R. F. D. 2, Columbia, S. C. "It cleanses the liver and I feel all right, and have not used any other medicine as I do not see the need of it. I am a guard at the State Reformatory, and have been for three or more years. When I first heard of BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine and the good medicine it was, I had been having a tired feeling when I'd get up in the morning. I would be stiff and sore, and had a slimy, bad taste in my mouth, but didn't think so much of it till I began to feel stupid and didn't feel like eating—then I knew I needed medicine. It was then I began Black-Draught, and I felt all made over, ready for any kind of work, ready to eat and sleep. So, for any return of this trouble, I take Black-Draught, and for 25 years it has been my medicine, and I wouldn't be without it at all. My work is constant. I am on my feet a lot. I am out of doors, and fresh air and Black-Draught are all the things I need. I recommend it to others for I know it is good." Sold Everywhere.

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