

The Watauga Democrat.

R. C. RIVERS, Editor and Owner.

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THURSDAY MARCH 15, 1923

The Grandfather Mountain By Rev. Johannes A. Oertel, D. D. Artist, Priest, Missionary Born near Nuremberg, Bavaria 1823-1909.

"For many months I had seen its imposing outline toward the setting sun. It heaved up over the lesser ridges with a commanding wide-spread, angular severity—a salient feature in the wavy blue. The name it bears is not a mere fancy; indeed I do not know but in that name there is a poetic appropriateness, whether intended or not, more far reaching than it has in the mouth of people who use it so often.

Seen from the south or north, the long profile of the mountain exhibits in a clear-cut outline the features of a bearded man. It is a remarkable face; the high intellectual forehead; the nose of projecting aquiline strength; the distinctly marked moustache shading a firm mouth; the chin rising from a bold depression and ending in a long beard; a grand, calm, majestic face, upturned to the sky as if the enormous giant were lying in solemn repose on his back, the undulating length of his body stretching westward for near a hundred miles in the continuation of the Blue Ridge. It is a whole mountain somewhat higher than Mt. Washington in New Hampshire; a face of truly colossal, granite-like dimensions such as Milton scarcely fancied when he extolled the tall stature of his prince of fallen empires dwindling into dwarfs the giant rising from the unworked battle in the Arabian Nights or the faded bird of the fabled land that stood in the deepest part of the ocean with the water reaching only to his knees. The gods and heroes of the Iliad are pygmies compared to it. That is a face, tossing up its features for about seven miles with a horned helmet at the upper end of several miles more. And think how long he has lain there, and looked up with the same unchanging profile at the silent stars! The nations of the earth are mere ephemera to him. Their boasted empires are intuitions like the dissolving pictures of a stereopticon. He counted his many untold ages already when the sphinx began to raise his mysterious head and the pyramids were piled against the sky. Brief 4,000 years have left upon their flinty sides the traces of decay, but he reposes now green and strong and young. The sun's determined fire that beat into his face with each recurring summer scorched there no scars. The bitter blasts of winter for all these centuries have not disturbed his solemn calm. Ten thousand tempests ranging in untamed fury over him could not cause one wrinkle on that mighty brow."

A Republican and a Patriot.

Any paper edited by Louis Graves must necessarily have class to it. That is the case with the Chapel Hill Weekly, the publication established at the University town, with Mr. Graves in charge. His leading article this week is a discussion on "the creditable performance" of Doctor Hodges, the Senator Avery County sent to Raleigh. Doctor Hodges had said that he could not go back to his mountain people and tell them he had failed to support the needs of the state's institutions when he had seen with his own eyes the necessity for the appropriations. He said that he "would be ashamed to face the intelligent people of the state and say that he had voted not to give them what they should have." Editor Graves gives due praise for these "momentous words of the Republican Senator from the west" who has summed up "a state of mind that represents perhaps the most remarkable transformation that has ever come about in North Carolina." Mr. Graves believes that because the members of the 1923 legislature did not let themselves be frightened by the avalanche of alarmist statistics rolled down upon them recently, but went ahead with the progressive program launched two years ago, "the enlightened opinion of North Carolina will write them down as good stewards."

But he says more. Let us follow him— The gentlemen gathering in Raleigh may have done ill not to "unmask the Ku Klux; they may be condemned in some quarters for exempting from taxation the stock in out of the state corporations; doubtless

they will be criticized on many other scores. But the really important question before them was whether they should accept the counsel of fear in the matter of appropriations or go resolutely ahead on the way already marked out. And on this question they stood firm and voted right.

A certain element of the public, the cut em down to the bone brotherhood, may call the legislature visionary and reckless. But that part of the citizenship capable of looking into the future and recognizing what the future demands, will see in their action not only good purpose but also sound business judgment. To the leaders, of course must go the main share of commendation—to the Governor first of all. Let people talk all they will of his impatience of criticism, his irascibility, his violent language. Grant all of it, and it is of no particular consequence. Nor does it make any difference whether his motives were "political" or not. The important thing is that he had a great and true vision of what North Carolina ought to do and ought to become; that he has fought hard for his program of progress; and that he has put the program through.

TRUCK TRAFFIC AND ROADS.

There is much food for thought in an article on motor truck traffic and highways appearing in the Scientific American. It is written by no less an authority than Major E. C. Church, transportation engineer of the port of New York, and formerly head of the rail and truck service in France for the American expeditionary force. Major Church discusses very interestingly the question of what to do with motor truck traffic on the highways, particularly in the vicinity of cities.

The writer accepts the contention that the railroads have lost the short-haul freight business, and advances the opinion that the State must begin some system of traffic regulation that will facilitate the use of trucks on roads used by other classes of vehicles.

Major Church's proposed solution of the difficulty is summarized as follows: Motor truck line, highways, built wide enough to accommodate several lines of automobile vehicles, lighted for day and night service, equipped with telephone service for emergency calls from drivers in trouble, belt lines around heavy traffic centers co-ordinated with the trunk lines, and the trunk lines controlled in principle as railway traffic is controlled by the train dispatcher method.

In States like North Carolina that have pursued a progressive policy of improved highway construction, there can be no contention that the motor truck has won its battle for existence. The railroads have been forced to acknowledge that their proper field is in the longhaul business and that the motor truck should be used to supplement the function of the railroad.

We agree with the Richmond Times-Dispatch that there appears to be merit in Major Church's suggestion. There is doubt as to whether the heavy truck traffic bears its proper share of road building and upkeep expense, but the economic value of good market highways to a community is a matter that has not been adequately considered in this connection. If Major Church's suggestion seems visionary, it is only necessary to recall that the first suggestion of hard-surfaced roads, a few years ago was regarded as an idle dream. The Winston-Salem Journal.

Homeopathic

Widow—That boy of mine is simply turning things upside down. What would you advise me to do with him? Crusty Bachelor—Ditto! —Boston Transcript.

Wild Carrot, or Bird's Nest, or Queen Ann's Lace, is a plant that often spreads over wide meadows and along dusty country roads, says the American Forestry Magazine. It is a pest to farmers, a joy to the flower-lover and a welcome signal.



The Bank a Good Place to Go To

A place a man or woman is always proud to be seen at. A Bank Account always savors of success. Open one with us. It will help your credit and enable you to get along in life. With a Bank Account and a Check Book you have all the cash you need right with you, and the correct change too. All banking matters are held in the greatest confidence here. Bank of Blowing Rock Blowing Rock, N. C.

Character Education is the Foundation of Good Citizenship

Associated Press Report from Durham.

"Character Education is the foundation of good citizenship and no teacher worthy of the name of teacher will rest content in ministering to the intellectual life according to prescribed rules and regulations," Miss Elizabeth Kelley, president of the North Carolina Educational Association, told educators of the Teachers Educational meeting here.

Miss Kelley said character education is a subject written high on educational programs. "Character education," she added, "is a term which is an indefinable as character itself but some of its factors are definable into the formation of character, she continued, must enter those influences which determine the attitude of the individual toward the various phases of life.

"In the main these factors may be termed: bodily, intellectual, social, economic, political, aesthetic and religious life" she asserted. "If these seven factors go to make up the character of the children, then it is the business of the teacher to have first hand knowledge of these factors as evinced in her community.

"The outstanding business of the teacher is to aid the child in making of himself the best possible citizen. Just here let it be said that character based upon these seven factors in the life of the teacher is worth more to fit her for teaching than any one factor developed to the Nth degree. —and personally I doubt seriously the ability of any teacher to teach character education successfully if she is not one who manifestly has character herself.

"If the teacher is to be an effective agent in character building, it follows that she must have some first hand knowledge of the tendencies and movements in community and state which most directly affect the character of the children whom she teaches.

"This knowledge can not be gained sufficiently from reading. It must come from mixing with the various groups that undertake to work out the problems of each phase of life as listed above. Few of us have the power of creative planning but most of us have the ability to judge the worth of plans. This ability is gauged by thoroughness of understanding and each community has a right to expect of its teacher at least an intelligent understanding of community activities.

"It might be well just here to mention the factors which enter into character formation and to ask ourselves what we know of their determining influences in our community.

"First, the bodily life. Perhaps temperance in its broadest sense has more to do with determining the weal or woe of the bodily life than any other element. Indulgence in intoxicating drinks is by no means the only danger from temperance. Intemperance in daily habits is often more dangerous and of more lasting evil results to the body than is drinking. What are the habits affecting the bodily life of our community.

"Second, the intellectual life. Are the boys and girls being made expert in the use of the tools of learning, and are the citizens of the community able to build and fashion a satisfying intellectual life because of their ability and eagerness to use these tools? Are books and magazines available and sufficient for community needs? Has the intellectual life of your community developed a love of truth and the right use of knowledge?

"Third, the social life. Here is determined the attitude of children toward home, school and community. The social habits and customs of a community develop in its young people a love and a loyalty to home life which is absolutely necessary to the growth of good community spirit or else a distaste for home life and a restless desire to look for something and some place more satisfying.

"Fourth, the economic life. What are the productive industries of your community? What does it take to make a successful citizen in your community? Does industry and honesty and economy and prudence enter into his success? The gauge of success in a community is also the measure of its economic integrity. Children should be brought face to face with lasting values.

"Fifth, the political life. Do the citizens understand laws and is obedience to laws a part of their lives? Are they politically honest and have they courage to manifest their love of peace and liberty, or does their interest in politics wax and wane with the fortune of some candidate for office?

"Sixth, the aesthetic life. It is here that every soul may spread delicate, untried wings and apart from prosaic life, drift at will from beauty in nature and art. What is your community doing in the way of preserving and restoring the beauties of nature and what if the way of making available the beauties of art? What are we as teachers doing to help the boys and girls discover and recognize beauty in nature around us?

"Seventh, the religious life. What of the attitude of the community toward religious life? Does the church function in such a way as to satisfy spiritual needs, or is it concerned more in distributing loaves and fishes to the assembled multitudes? Whatever the church in a community may be doing is probably a manifestation of the religious life of its citizens."

Bengals Roar and the Monkeys Sreech as Big Ship is Lashed by Seas

400 Passengers on Ocean Liner Cowler as Sea and Beasts Roar in Chorus—is 10 days Late—Ice Floes Encountered.

New York Dispatch of the 8th.—Of the 400 passengers who arrived yesterday on the steamship Bayern, 10 days late from Hamburg only seven enjoyed the trip. Four of them were polar bears, in cages lashed to the exposed boat deck, who growled in delight as mountainous waves of icy water broke over them all through the stormy trip.

Below decks the angry roars of several Bengal tigers greeted the same waves, along with the screeching and chattering of a cage of monkeys.

The seasick passengers, with growling bears above and roaring tigers below, also had the pleasant thought that the heavy seas might at any moment smash a certain cage in the hold and release a consignment of snakes, the largest a python 16 feet long. Altogether it was a nice voyage.

According to Capt. Oscar Schwamberger, it was the wildest trip of his career. Fighting high winds and tremendous waves from the time she left Hamburg, the Bayern ran into a region of ice bergs and drift ice off Sable Island. Two of the bergs were half a mile long and several hundred feet high. For two days the ship drove through drift ice eight feet deep.

It was fine for the bears, but no one else seemed to appreciate it. To add to the captain's other worries his supply of fuel oil ran low, and he was forced to put in at Halifax to get enough to bring him on to New York.

When the Bayern arrived here the four huge beasts on her upper deck were swingly their heads sadly from side to side as if to say:

"Too bad it's over but it was fun while it lasted."

The other animals comprised none of the largest consignments received here in months suffered greatly from seasickness. They were consigned to the Hagenback agency here. One deer broke its neck as the ship rolled and the passengers shivering at the tigers' blood-curdling roars, wished a similar fate for them.

Mrs. Margaret Mehn, a third class passenger, unable to stand the pandemonium below decks, ventured out side. A huge wave broke over the rail and swept her against a stanchion. Only heroic efforts by the crew kept her from being washed overboard.

She was carried to the ship's hospital, suffering from a broken leg, severe bruises and shock. She had one consolation though. She had no tiger neighbors in the hospital.

One of the greatest sufferers was "Willie" said to be the most intelligent chimpanzee in the world. He understands three languages, German, English and French but he couldn't understand why the Bayern behaved as it did. When spoken to in French Willie tried desperately to attack the speaker, but that is believed to be due to German propaganda.

The passengers presented Captain Schwamberger with a testimonial in appreciation of his skillful seamanship. The Bayern, ordinarily a 14-day boat, took 24 days for the trip.

The other three on board who had a good time? They were mummies of North Borneo warriors, dug up before the war and now to be offered for sale in this country. They said it was the nicest outing they had had since their last head-hunting expedition some centuries ago.

Pretty French Girl Gets Twenty Years

New York—Mrs. Paulette Saludes the second woman to be convicted of murder in this city within three weeks, made unsuccessful attempts at suicide.

Found guilty of killing Oscar Martelliere, an insurance broker, who she said had wronged her, Mrs. Saludes was being led across the bridge of sighs when she swallowed poison, then tried to slash her throat with the lid of a small tin box, and finally attempted to dash her brains out against the walls of her cell in the Tombs.

The jury, composed of men of "super intelligence" and admonished to find a verdict with their heads instead of their hearts, found Mrs. Saludes guilty of second degree murder, which carries a prison sentence of from 20 years to life. Less than three weeks ago, a jury in Brooklyn returned a similar verdict against Mrs. Lillian Raizen for the slaying of Dr. Abraham Glickstein.

Mrs. Saludes shot Martelliere October 16, and on that day was preventing from ending her life when she attempted to leap from a window in her attorney's office.

Mrs. Saludes, a pretty French woman, was clear eyed, calm and almost defiant as she heard the jury foreman pronounce her guilty. Then

she closed her eyes. Deputy sheriffs led her from the court room and started across the Bridge of Sighs for the Tombs.

It was here that she drew from its hiding place in her glove the little tin box that contained, police said brass polish, but which looked like rouge. In this was believed to have been inserted a pellet of poison.

She tossed something down her throat, and straightway crumpled in the arms of her attendants. Groaning and struggling with the deputies Mrs. Saludes then tried to slash her throat with the brass hinge of the vanity box, but was prevented from doing serious injury to herself. She was carried to her cell, where the prison physician hurried with a stomach pump, and despite her frantic efforts to prevent its use, she was revived. It was then that she dashed her self against the wall of her cell, but again she was thwarted in her plan of self destruction.

Every possible possession with which she might injure herself was taken from the prisoner and an extra guard was placed at her door, to remain there until after her sentence and her transfer to Auburn prison. The theory was set forth by some of prison officials that the woman had decided to end her life rather than tell the facts concerning her life, which will be necessary when she is sentenced to prison. Little is known of her history.

Radio broadcasting is becoming popular in Australia. To operate a receiving set, crystal only, it is necessary to obtain a license costing about \$5.00. Permits for transmitting are rarely issued to individuals and there are only about 12 transmitting stations in the whole country.

Universal Cyclonic Adventure Chapter Play EDDIE POLO IN "THE SECRET FOUR" STARTS WED. NIGHT MARCH 21st THE BIGGEST THRILL OF YOUR LIFE! THE HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES OF A DARE-DEVIL AMERICAN AND HIS STARTLING DEEDS OF DESPERATE DARING IN MANY LANDS! AN INTRIGUE IN OIL THAT JUMPS ALL OVER THE MAP. RIP-ROARING ACTION. IT MAKES THE BLOOD RACE THROUGH YOUR BODY LIKE WILDFIRE. :: :: :: Two reels of this big chapter play will be shown every Wednesday night, together with two reels of finest western production and two reel comedy, making a real big show! Saturday's programs are simply superb. The DIXIE THEATER THE HOUSE OF HIGH CLASS MOVIES

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