

WHERE THE MOUNTAIN STREAMS COME DOWN TO WORK, "NO'TH CA'LINA, THE TAR HEEL STATE"

North Carolina was the spot in the New World first occupied by England, and here was the birthplace of the first Anglo-American child—Virginia Dare—and North Carolina is still a state where the English speaking stock is almost untouched by foreign elements. The region is typical of all the New World that was to come under England's rule, for the state holds within its boundaries a bit of almost everything that the Atlantic coast possesses. In addition to the low sandy lands visited by the early explorers sent out by Raleigh in 1584, North Carolina possesses the highest mountains of the Appalachian chain, contains many of the minerals of North America, (though in small quantities) and almost every variety of tree known to the temperate zone. It is still one of the richest collecting grounds for botanists, and yields all of the important crops grown in both the southern and northern parts of the union. Even in 1584 this diversity of products seems to have existed, for the old account says that the Indians give to the Europeans "divers kinds of fruits, melons, peaches, cucumbers, gourds, peaches, and sweet corn, and fruits very excellent good, and country corn which is very white, fair and good to eat."

An Italy and Switzerland in One—In climate and soil the "Tar Heel" or "Old North State" is like Italy with a touch of Switzerland in its high mountain ranges. Its extent east to west (about 500 miles) is the longest state east of the Mississippi; in thickness it is no more than the Smokey Mountains more than 6000 feet high, to the level of the Atlantic Ocean, and extending in its great length three different areas. In the west it is a high cool picturesque region—a typical resort country, frequented by eastern Americans for its beauty; a land of springs of pure cold water, of fruits and of beautiful flowers. As one climbs from the valleys to one of the main peaks one passes successively through the same floral zones that are encountered in travelling from Georgia to Southern Canada. The old worn-down mountains are covered with deep rich soil and clothed with massive hard wood forests almost to their very tops. Mount Mitchell with an altitude of 6,711 feet is the highest peak of the Appalachians and from its summit parts of seven states may be seen.

This "Land of the Sky" descends suddenly to the "Piedmont Plateau" several thousand feet below it, where the tremendous mountains subside in a succession of hills and dales and gently rolling country. This region contains the widest range of agricultural production, and is a growing manufacturing region, especially for textiles. It is the chief cotton-spinning and weaving states in the Union. At the "fall line" this "cup country" drops abruptly 200 feet.

North Carolina is still a great agricultural state, ranking among the first six states in the value of crops. Corn, the leading crop, is grown in every county. Cotton is second in importance, and a few counties are unexcelled in its production, although the state is in the northern limit of the cotton belt. In the production of tobacco North Carolina shores first with Kentucky, and is a large producer of sweet potatoes as well as Irish potatoes. Watauga and Avery counties are now shipping this year to other states several thousand bushels of certified seed potatoes.

But North Carolina is not only an agricultural state, although her population are to be seen, have been described as "Turks" and just few decades it has experienced and a phenomenal industrial growth that is now ranking among the leading manufacturing states of the south. It has more cotton factories than any other state, and in the value of its cotton products—cotton, yarn, hosiery, and knit goods, plain cloths, gingham, etc.) it is second only to Massachusetts. North Carolina has added a reputation as a manufacturer of tobacco products, produced chiefly in Durham and Winston-Salem, which are known as far as the Ganges and the Nile. Its vast quantities of turpentine, resin, tar and pitch are produced from the immense pine forests—a fact which accounts for the nickname sometimes used for the state the "Tar Heel State." The great increase in the number of factories has brought a new emphasis on the problems of better school and child labor laws.

Minerals are found in great variety, but not in important quantities except the valuable kaolin clay from the western counties. Up to the discovery of gold in California North Carolina was the largest gold producing state in the union. The chief minerals now produced are mica and

iron. Coal, gold and silver are also mined. Less than a quarter of the people live in the cities. The largest city is Winston-Salem with its extensive tobacco factories. Charlotte is the center of the cotton industry. Wilmington near the mouth of the Cape Fear River is an important commercial city. Raleigh, the capital, popularly called the "City of Oaks" commemorates the state's founder. It has important manufacturing establishments being in the rich cotton and tobacco district. Chapel Hill, the seat of the University of North Carolina is 28 miles northwest of Raleigh. Asheville and Blowing Rock, widely famed as summer resorts, are situated in the heart of the mountain region, surrounded by charming and impressive scenery.

English colonization of the New World began with the expedition of Sir Walter Raleigh sent out in 1584, which explored the Carolina coast between Pamlico and Albemarle sounds. Raleigh's report led Raleigh to send out a colony the next year which settled on Roanoke Island; but contact with the Indians soon led the settlers to return. In 1587 Raleigh sent out his second colony under John White, as Governor. Governor White's granddaughter Virginia Dare, April 18, 1587, was the first English child born in America. The fate of his "lost colony" is one of the unsolved problems of history; for when Governor White returned to Roanoke after three years absence in England to obtain supplies, the settlers had all disappeared, including his daughter and little granddaughter. The word "Croatan" carved on one of the trees proved a useless clue.

Colonization of the region under a grant from Charles I. (in which the name Carolina from the King's name) was first made in 1663, but was not successful. In 1663 Charles II granted the region to a group of "Loyal Proprietors" who settled it in North and South Carolina, drew up a code of fantastic feudal regulations, and made some progress in settlement. In 1729 North Carolina became a separate royal province. In the first part of the eighteenth century the Scotch-Irish and German settlers began to come into the back country from Pennsylvania, and after 1764 a number of the settlers were deported to North Carolina. Scotland. At the time of the revolution the population had grown to about 300,000 as compared with 2,550,125 in 1920. The capital was established in Raleigh in 1791 and the state university opened in 1795.

North Carolina did not secede from the Union and join the Confederacy until 1861. It was the last Union ground to be lost, and ending with the surrender of Johnson to Sherman at Durham's station, on April 26, 1865.

CLYDE WINEBARGER
Moat Camp, N. C.

Tom Tarheel says that he doesn't know much about vitamins but he notices that the family with a good garden, a cow and plenty of fruit never seems to be grouchy or to be always taking medicine.

Organized work was done by the home demonstration division of the Agricultural Extension Service in 54 counties during 1923, reports Mrs. Jane S. McKimmon.



Mrs. Martha Hoveycutt

Life, Here is Good Advice for You
Charlotte, N. C.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is excellent for women who are in a rundown state of health, especially during the critical time of life. During this period I became all rundown, felt miserable and weak, was very nervous, suffered with backaches, dizzy spells and hot flashes, had a tired and worn-out feeling, but after taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I picked up in health and got strong and did not suffer with any more distress. I came thru the critical period in a woman's life in splendid health."—Mrs. W. B. Carpenter, Box 222, North Peggam St. All druggists, liquid or tablets. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. or write for free medical advice.

Through the Years As a Mountain School Teacher

By Nannie J. Rivers

"There are hermit souls who live withdrawn in the place of their self-content; There are souls like stars which dwell apart in a fellowship firmament."

Friend, did you ever see a character that the above verse describes? I have and thought I would side-track my school reminiscences and tell you of her, and of one other little woman of the mountains who lived nearby. It was in a mountain county where chance had thrown me that I met these two women, who were so different in every respect. Mrs. W. and her husband came from the state of New York. They bought land and built a nice home. There they lived alone. No little children with happy voices played around their door. A clown seemed to hang over the place. The little woman reminded me of a mountain that drives itself within itself, as if the approach of friends were for her. She made one think too of the station, "Lonely Poplar," "the solitary tree" that has a look which seems to say "I am monarch of all I survey." Did you ever notice a class; it draws his limbs so tightly to his body that it makes no sound, under which the lady cattle can be seen peacefully chew their ends. No birds ever sang their notes in the air of this solitary tree. It hugs itself so closely that birds can't find a nesting place. To sail it down it has a "don't come any nearer" look about it. God must have made it for the sake of society. Well, the lady of whom I am writing reminded me of this tree. She never invited any one to visit her. She declined kind invitations to church and Sunday School. They were educated and had a good mind of the world, and what a help they could have been to those less fortunate than they. A best opportunity! The neighbors would say, "What will they do when sickness enters their door?" Some years after this they both fell ill. Neighbors came to their assistance, took them to hospital, where (after giving their property to a charitable institution) they passed away. How much they missed of the joy that comes from being able to help to others. How glad I would have been if the man had been willing to lend a helping hand to some of these benighted travelers on the highway of life. She was like the rich girl who saw a poor ragged girl on the street who said to her mother: "Mama I saw a poor little girl on the street, almost frozen. Her little blue toes were stuck out of her ragged shoes, but it is none of our business, is it mama?"

Well, just in sight of this house was a little boxed home with four rooms. It would have made a stranger think and probably say that it looked like a "dirt-daubers' nest hidden away under rainbows." Flowed away under rainbows." Flowers in the richest profusion and beauty were blooming everywhere. The paths around the yard were kept clean and nice. Inside that house dwelt a man and his wife and nine children, all "mountain boomers" and proud that they were. They were proud of their children, as well they might be, for surely that was the most perfectly trained "nest of young birds" that I have ever seen. The training of these six little girls and three boys fell to the mother as the father worked away from home the greater part of the time. She was not happy with her crowd of obedient children. It is hard for me to believe that the influence of that woman will ever die. She simply had the right idea about training her children and she put in force that idea. When the church bell would ring she would say "Come, children," but not "Go." They were always in Sunday School until as could be.

So much for the little mountain woman. She is living yet and may recognize herself in this sketch, written with fond recollections of her, the woman who managed her children without ever being cross, and who scattered sunshine broadcast all along the way.

(To be continued.)

The boll weevil campaign is now on. Meetings are being held over eastern and northeastern North Carolina. Every cotton farmer should attend the meeting nearest him.

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Patients from a distance would do well to write and have appointment arranged beforehand.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

AN INVESTMENT

IF YOU are on a salary or working for wages, as most people are, you are an investment. A certain amount of your employer's capital is risked on you. If you pay returns you are a good risk. If you don't pay returns, he will soon be looking around for another investment.

Investments are valued by their earning power. You may be below par and still earn enough to be worth keeping. But if you earn big dividends your value will soon go above par. Men with money want it to earn more money. If they find that you can pay these big returns, they will put their money into your salary.

And they have a way of finding out what you are worth. The value of a man cannot be kept a secret. Even if his employer is disposed to conceal his worth, it leaks out. Great corporations are continually taking good men from one another. A man is employed as a general manager. The other firms in the same line of business soon notice whether the corporation he directs is going ahead or going behind. If it is going ahead, they are eager to hire the man that is making it go ahead.

There is no competition so keen as the competition for the services of good men. Of course such men must be conspicuously good in order to attract attention. But when once attention has been attracted they are usually able to fix their own salaries. This is true of men in smaller positions. Efficiency and industry soon make their effects apparent.

The employer is a fool who lets a man go, from whose services he is making money. And he knows that if he does not pay him according to his worth he will have to let him go. There will be plenty of other men who will take him. Consider yourself as an investment. Be a solid investment first, one on which there cannot possibly be any loss. Be a paying investment, also. And you will never lack for capital, which will come to you in the form of wages or salary, but will come to you as surely as if it were deposited in the bank to your account.

(By John Blake)

Art Acord



Among the prominent "movie" stars of the six-footer type is Art Acord, who in his socks is three inches over six feet. He weighs 185 pounds, has light hair, blue eyes, and a fair complexion. He is a graduate of the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah. He is married. He spends his leisure hours in the saddle, with his gun and in his auto. He is holder of the Pacific coast championship in broncho riding, won at Kiamath Falls, Ore.



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