

# The Watauga Democrat.

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## World's Greatest Soldier.

Neither Marshal Foch nor General Pershing hold the honor, according to General Duncan, commander of the 82nd Division, of being the world's greatest soldier. Sgt. Alvin C. York, who received the congressional medal of honor for the mightiest single handed achievement of the war, in which he killed 20 Germans, took 132 more prisoners and put 80 enemy machine gun nests out of business in the Argonne, is held out by his commander for this honor.

At a dinner of the Tennessee Society in his honor at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, last Thursday night, Sgt. York was proclaimed "the greatest soldier in history."

According to a New York dispatch, York, second elder in the Church of Christ and Christian Union in the little Tennessee village of Pall Mall, on the Lone Wolf river was flanked on either side at the speaker's table by Major General Geo. Duncan, who commanded the 82nd (all America) division in which York fought and Vice Admiral Albert Gleaves, the commander of the cruiser and transport force of the navy, who "sent him overseas and brought him back."

Not only that but a telegram from the Secretary of War was read to him, in which Mr. Baker asked that his "very sincerest regards" be personally conveyed to the "distinguished soldier."

York's toast was drunk standing, sandwiched in between one to President Wilson and another to Maj. General Duncan and so many times was Sergeant York "eulogized and spoken to that he heard the toastmaster hesitate as he started to introduce the 82nd Division's commanding general as "Sergeant—er—er—that is—Major General Duncan."

When it came York's turn to stand up and address the diners he showed his modest simplicity:

"I guess you all understand that I'm just a soldier and not a speaker," he said. "I'm just a soldier boy—but I want to thank the society, and General Duncan and I want you all to know that what you have all done for me is highly appreciated and I never shall forget it. Thank you very much."

Thursday was one round of festivities for Sergeant York. From morning until long after his "regular bedtime" he was hurried about the city in taxicabs, touring cars and limousines. He was shunted from one place of interest and one reception to another until "eating time at the Waldorf-Astoria gave him a breathing spell. Then he announced modestly, and with no offense intend, that all day long he had wanted to do "just one thing—get in the subway."

"That's one place I sure do want to see," he sighed.

At dinner Sergeant York was hailed as the soldier "who has distinguished himself above all men in the war in the achievement of the greatest individual deed of history. Joseph Cummings Chase, who was sent by the war department to "paint the portraits of all the generals in the American army and Sergeant York" pointed to "what a fine thing it is to see General Duncan sitting beside Sergeant York and General Duncan said he was proud to have at his side the "most distinguished soldier the world has ever produced." Sergeant York's deeds are of the character that go down in history and make our boys patriots in time of stress, he continued: "He is not only a very unpretentious

## The Shepherd Of The Mountains.

The word brought to Observer readers yesterday from Nag's Head is word that will be passed around jubilantly by the mountain people of the Blowing Rock section. It was a dozen years ago that Rev. William R. Savage, a born sand-fiddler, was removed by Church edict from the seashore and sent to the mountains in promotion of religious work in that locality. He was located at Blowing Rock and very shortly became a central figure in the life of that community. He was an Episcopal minister, to be sure, but that was overshadowed by the far greater fact that he was a servant of God. He loved flowers, he loved nature and he loved his fellowman. He put his talents as a landscape gardener to work, and Blowing Rock blossomed out into a cluster of parks. He saw the need of a community center, where the people could gather together for social intercourse and for intellectual advancement, and by some means he raised the money for the building of a library and community home, and this quickly became a popular rendezvous for both natives and visitors. Around this home he set out a wealth of mountain shrubbery; trees and flowers, and the surroundings soon developed a picture of urban beauty that might excite envy in the heart of the nurse man. Meantime, Mr. Savage's "charges" were scattered over remote sections of the mountain region. He had no horse, so he footed it to and from these places of modest gatherings. The deeper the snow, the earlier he made his start for his "appointment," and none waited for his coming in vain. There are some readers of this paper who may yet remember the story of a chance observation of this good friend of humanity plodding his way into the snowy depths of the valley one wintry Sunday morning, singing on his way and seeing in the ice coated fronds of the spruce only so many glittering symbols of the cross.

And so it has come to pass that an appreciative authority of the Church has again sent him from the sand dunes of the east to the higher hills of the west, to once more resume his labors among a people he had learned to love and in whose hearts he has found an abiding place. The new center of Mr. Savage's activities will be at Jefferson, but little removed from the Blowing Rock community yet rejoicing in the blessings of the uplifting work he planted there. But for him and the people of the region, one location is quite as good as another, and wherever his tent is cast, there will be a claim upon him as the Shepherd of the Mountains.—Editorial in the Charlotte Observer.

tious soldier, but an unassuming modest man. His achievement was the most outstanding act of gallantry, not only that this war has produced, but that I have ever heard of. He is not only modest absolutely, but unabashed, unafraid in the presence of any gathering or of any enemy."

The first words of the German major captured by York when he rounded up 132 prisoners in the Argonne forest, was told by General Duncan:

"British?" asked the German major.

"American," said Sergeant York.

"Good Lord!" exclaimed the major.

## Change in Death Court.

A Mexico City, Mex., correspondent sends the following to the Baltimore Sun:

Children were playing ring-around-the-rosy in the death court as I entered what was until a few yesterdays ago the most hellish spot in Mexico. Song and laughter rose from the inclosure where innumerable men have cursed and died. The sun poured into stony sockets whose festering horror hadn't seen the light of day for a century.

Such was my introduction to Belem, long the home of Mexican inquisition and for decades the human slaughterhouse of Diaz and Huerta.

Its transformation into an asylum for the mendicants, the orphaned and the miserable indicates Mexico's internal regeneration and her right to bid for higher world respect.

An old man led me in. At the far end of the court towers a wall, rusted with the blood of many executioners, scarred with bullets and at one point almost shot away.

"Here," said the old man, removing his hat, "died the bravest of them all—Gabriel Hernandez, a Madero general, although only a boy, captured by Huerta, the usurper, and shot and buried while still alive."

He told me of Senator Belisario Dominguez' mysterious death of kidnappings, arrests and fiendish things, all ending here in this labyrinth of terror that held a peculiar mockery because Belem had for 300 years before been a covenant, consecrated to peace and prayer.

And then the old guide pointed to a man standing on top of the wall—lean, tall, with features fiercely calm.

"Come up," said General Alejandro MacKinney, half Scotch, half Mexican and wholly human—once condemned prisoner in this hell hole he has converted into a joy factory.

"Newspaper man, eh?" he said amiably. "Used to be one myself."

He led me to a point on the crumbling abutment where we could look down into four courts. The old execution yard swarmed with romping youngsters. In another area stood hundreds of men, women and children, in rags, being attended by white-robed doctors and nurses. From the workshop in a third emerged lines of women and girls, clean, neatly uniformed, chatting and smiling.

Those of you who don't believe in miracles ought to see Belem today after you've heard a recital of its ghastly yesterday! "A home for happiness," said General MacKinney with a wide sweep of his hand. "Here we are reclaiming mendicant Mexico. Not a human being brought in has known anything but want for years. Many have never slept in a bed, never eaten except from a garbage can, never known other clothes than rags—never smiled. "Mexico has been their curse and they a curse to Mexico."

"When Cortez came to the city four centuries ago he found 40,000 professional beggars on the streets. Their descendants have clung to us through succeeding generations.

"Today we are gathering them in here, cleaning, feeding clothing them and teaching them to earn an honest living. In that building the women learn to sew and weave, in this one the men are trained to skilled work. When they become self-supporting they may leave."

We descended into the main

court and were caught in a swirl of ragged outcast begging to be released.

"These," said General MacKinney, "have just been brought in. As soon as they are fed and clothed, you couldn't drive them away."

The gates opened, letting in white-clad attendants bringing milk, fresh beef, rice, sugar, coffee, macaroni. What a scramble for the first square meal most of these wrecks had ever eaten!

"And now," said the General, leading me to the top of the wall again, "let me show you why I'm here. Look down there."

Deep beneath two walls I saw small iron gratings—air holes to dungeons. At one end workmen were tearing down the masonry, ripping out the bars.

"When Diaz was President," said MacKinney, I spent three months down there in the blackest dampest cell.

"The firing squad in the court above was my timepiece. Every night at 1 o'clock came that regular death-knell. It didn't strike for me, though I was condemned to die, because a \$30,000 bribe bought freedom.

"I vowed if I ever got out I'd come back here and clean up this hole. I'm doing it. Not an iron bar will remain in Belem. Not a single bloodstained stone here shall offend one of these abject creatures we're making over into to happy and self-respecting humans."

## Do Your Best.

Everyone should do all he can to provide for his family and in order to do this he must keep his physical system in the best condition possible. No one can reasonably hope to do much when he is half sick a good share of the time. If you are constipated, bilious or troubled with indigestion, get a package of Chamberlain's Tablets and follow the plain printed directions, and you will soon be feeling all right and able to do a day's work.

## Mr. J. F. Cook to Move to Boone.

Mr. Job F. Cook having recently sold his home here to Mr. J. A. Price, will move in a few days to Boone, where he will be local manager of the branch house of Boldin & Turner, wholesale grocers, of Lenoir. Mr. Cook has been connected with the firm here for some time and his efficiency won for him the promotion.—Lenoir News-Topic.

## CONFIRMED TESTIMONY.

THE KIND BOONE READERS CAN NOT DOUBT.

Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test.

The test of time—the hardest test of all.

Thousands gratefully testify. To quick relief—to lasting results.

Boone readers can no longer doubt the evidence.

It's convincing testimony twice told and well confirmed.

Boone readers should profit by these experiences.

W. M. Childers, farmer, Lenoir, N. C., says: "I had kidney trouble for over four years and my back was in such bad shape at times I had to quit work. I tried everything I heard of, but got no better until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Ballew's Cash Pharmacy. They fixed me up in good shape." Over three years later Mr. Childers said: "I have had no kidney trouble for some time and I am convinced Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me. They are a fine kidney medicine."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Childers had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

Art may make a suit of clothes but nature must produce a man.—Huma.

## Church Advertising.

How about church advertising? If its good for other business isn't it a good thing for the church? Anyhow it is being tried out in some sections. The following "classified advertisements" recently appeared in the Northwest Christian Advocate:

Wanted.—A few ravens of the Elijah type that knows how to feed preachers when salaries are slightly under par. Well-trained birds are required for this service as it is emergent.

Change of time.—Moaning services as announced for 10:30 o'clock will hereafter begin at 10:30 sharp. No more waiting until the last straggler presents himself or even until the choir shows up. Kindly take notice. The preacher means business. This trains starts on time.

Lest.—A loud, sonorous 'amen.' When last heard it was in the "amen corner." It suddenly vanished and has never been heard since. If found, deliver at the next morning service some time during the opening prayer or the preacher's sermon.

Lost.—the spirit of testimony. It was once at home in every church and in the possession of most Christians but of late it has vanished. Its recovery is greatly desired. Finder will be generously rewarded.

No Dumping Place.—Please do not dump your rubbish in this church. Thoughtless ones have used the church vestibules and aisles to gossip and complain in. Please unload your troubles somewhere else. This is no dump.—Selected.

## Suggestion for a Camping Trip.

Buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home. As a rule it cannot be obtained when on a hunting, fishing, or prospecting trip. Neither can it be obtained while on board the cars or steamship and at such times and places it is not likely to be needed. The safe way is to have it with you.

## Sounds Like A Funeral.

The announcement that Caldwell county's \$250,000 bond issue is annulled by the Supreme court reminds one of a funeral dirge. The people spoke in no uncertain terms in the recent election, showing that they were overwhelmingly in favor of an issue which would take them out of the mud and place them on an equal footing with the progressive communities of the State. It is terrible to contemplate that, through a little technicality, our county must continue in the mud for a while yet, while our neighboring counties are making progress. But our setback will be only temporary.

Attorneys for the commissioners are at work to see if there is not some way out and it is hoped that their efforts will be crowned with success.—Lenoir News.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Medicine.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th of Dec. 1918.  
A. W. GLEASON,  
(Seal) Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DENTISTRY. I will be at Blowing Rock on June 5th, 6th and 7th, prepared to do all kinds of dental work. O. L. MOORE, Lenoir, N. C. 2t.

## Free Motor Trucks for Road Work.

More than \$45,000,000 worth of motor trucks are about to be distributed by the secretary of agriculture through the bureau of public roads to the State highway departments. These trucks have been declared surplus by the war department and are being distributed to the states under the provisions of section 7 of the postoffice appropriation bill. They must be used by the states on roads constructed in whole or in part by Federal aid, for which \$200,000,000 in addition to the former appropriation was given to the states under the same bill. All that the states must do to acquire the use of these 20,000 trucks, which range in capacity from two to five tons, is to pay the loading and freight charges.

Of the 20,000 motor vehicles to be acquired practically free by the states, 11,000 are new and 9,000 are used, but all are declared to be in serviceable condition. The motors will be apportioned to states only upon request of the state highway departments on the basis of the requests received from the respective states, and in accordance with the apportionment provided in the Federal aid law approved in 1916. The requirements of the law are such that the bureau of public roads cannot distribute any trucks to counties or individuals.

## About Rheumatism.

People are learning that it is only a waste of time and money to take medicine internally for chronic or muscular rheumatism and about ninety-nine out of a hundred cases are one or the other of these varieties. All that is really necessary to afford relief is to apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely. Try it. It costs but 35c per bottle. Large size 60 cents.

## Catawba to Issue Half Million Road Bonds.

The Lexington Dispatch says: The General assembly of North Carolina instructed the board of commissioners of Catawba county to call an election for the purpose of letting the people say by their votes whether or not they desire to have issued \$500,000 in bonds, \$100,000 to be used in taking up the Newton township bonds for roads and the remaining \$400,000 to be used for the construction of roads in Catawba county. The act calls for a new registration and every citizen of the county wishing to vote in said election either for or against roads is required to register for this special election. The act also calls for the appointment of a road commissioner from each township. The election will be held on July 12.

## For a Weak Stomach.

As a general rule all you need to do is to adopt a diet suited to your age and occupation and to keep your bowels regular. When you feel that you have eaten too much and when constipated, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets.

Men blush less for their crimes than for their weaknesses and vanity.—Herbert.

WANTED: YOUNG LADIES to enter the training school for nurses, 2½ years course. Memorial Hospital, Johnson City, Tenn. 3t-c

## NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have qualified as administrators of D. F. Baird, deceased and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly authenticated to the undersigned within 12 months from the date hereof, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment.  
May 10, 1919.  
T. C. BAIRD  
D. C. MAST, Administrators.