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Dreams Of Woman Lead To Uncovering Wealth.

Spruce Pine, N. C. special of July 25 to The Greensboro News.

Because an old woman dreamed dreams and saw visions of a wonderful coal deposit in a black substance which out-cropped on a hill side near her shanty, the purest deposit of mica schist in the world, and worth millions, was discovered two miles north-east of here.

Old "Aunt" Maggie Carroll lived all alone in her little shanty two miles from the village. Now all the neighbors regarded 'Aunt' Maggie as "queer" and some went so far as to say that she was crazy, for it was well known that she was obsessed with the idea that the little hills that surrounded her shack contained hidden somewhere in them rich pockets of gold or of stones of fabulous value and fit for the crown of a queen. These riches merely waited for discovery by some fortunate person, she thought, and ever and anon she pattered around the hillsides, poking here and there, and hoping some day to be this fortunate person.

Now it happened that one day on a hillside so overgrown with mountain laurel bushes as to be almost impassable that she noticed a peculiar blackish formation outcropping above the earth. At once she came to the conclusion that she had been mistaken concerning the richest in the hills that it was coal that lay hidden, and not gold nor precious stones. Forthwith she made preparations to test her conclusions.

In some manner she secured possession of a stick of dynamite, and a pick on her shoulder, she crawled back to the point of her discovery. With the pick she prepared a crevice in the formation, and tamping down her explosive, she lighted the fuse and retired to await results.

Minutes past and nothing happened. Growing impatient, she returned to the spot and began in a feeble way, it is true, for she was about seventy years old, to attempt to dig up the dynamite with the pick. Should the pick strike the concussion cap on the explosive the old woman would be blown to atoms and her dream of mines ended, but she continued her dangerous occupation.

In his home not far away, Charley Gunter, the owner of the land on which the old woman had been prospecting, heard the blows as she attempted to remove the dynamite, and with difficulty crawled through the laurels to investigate. He arrived in time to save the old woman and hear the story she told. Examining the formation where the explosive had been placed, he saw that it was a deposit of mica schist—used principally in making rubber roofing—almost pure. The old woman had been right, the hill contained riches, but it was mica and not coal as she had thought.

With an ordinary coffee mill Mr. Gunter ground a quantity of the formation into a kind of coarse powder, and through the efforts of R. R. Dent of Bloomsburg, Pa., submitted to the roofing trade—this after years of experimenting as to the best way to prepare and market the formation which had been miraculously uncovered. The trade liked the samples submitted and orders sufficient to take the output of a mill for a year came in.

The roofing Mica Co. was formed with Mr. Gaither, Mr. Dent and D. L. Dandley as incorporators. About five months ago the company's mill was placed in operation and is now turning out the finished product at the rate

of ten tons a day. Retailing at \$40.00 a ton, the value of a week's product is about \$3,000 and there are millions of tons of the deposit in easy access.

The extent of the deposit can be imagined when it is stated that it is known that it extends a half-mile to the north-east, that its extent in the opposite direction has never been tested, and the vein is 42 feet thick.

Geologists heard of the deposit, which was said to prove 90 per cent. pure and unlimited extent, and came to investigate. On the scene they never failed to marvel—even though the learned fellows are not supposed to appear surprised at anything. They had never seen or heard of a similar deposit, for in most instances, mica schist does not prove more than 15 per cent pure, and at the mine near here it is near here it is nearer 100 per cent.

Another thing which makes it a veritable treasure to its owners is that the deposit is just under the surface of the earth—about 18 inches, and is, therefore, removed without difficulty.

Mica, however, is not the only valuable product taken from the mine for occasionally some very valuable aqua marine crystals—better known as the North Carolina diamonds—are found. Geologists who have visited the place state that when the water level is reached in the process of removing the formation that the stones will be found in a large quantity.

At the present the owners of the mine are making preparations to double the output of their mill and to begin the manufacture of the water-ground product in much demand by the rubber trade. The product will sell at around \$100.00 per ton, while the present only brings \$40.00 for a like quantity.

Looking to the carrying out of these plans in the near future a site has been purchased about a quarter of a mile from the mine and a survey made for the location of the mill. The site is located on Toe river and electricity developed from the water power of this stream, will be used in the operation of the machinery. Connection has already been secured with a narrow gauge railway which will be easier and cheaper the marketing of the product. Before another year has passed, it is thought, therefore, that with the manufacture of the product for the rubber trade, the mine will be producing hundreds of thousands dollars' worth in the finished product each month.

Vision and Worth Carolina.

Dr. Clarence Poe's address to the North Carolina Press Association at Waynesville recently on the subject, "Vision," is one of the finest and most inspirational addresses on the progress and future of the state delivered in many years. One cannot read this beautifully written and thoughtful address without a thrill of pride in the Old North State.

After recounting some of the recent feats of progress in the State, Mr. Poe says: "In view of all these facts, I repeat that North Carolina is fast becoming a rich State and is destined to become infinitely richer. Her climate is the climate in which the great civilization of the world have been nourished—

"The glory that was Greece
"And the grandeur that was Rome."

He points out that Raleigh and Charlotte have the same mean annual temperature as "The Eternal City" of the Caesars; Wil-

ington is just one degree cooler than Athens or Jerusalem, and Greensboro and Weldon have the temperature of France; while Asheville has very nearly the mean annual temperature of London and Paris.

North Carolina lacks iron and steel but it possesses potential water power that will last long after the coal fields of other states shall have been exhausted.

Dr. Poe quotes from Bion Butler who speaks of a "conspiracy of Nature to make North Carolina a Great State." He cites the wonderful improvement of Educational facilities in the State, and says that in the future North Carolina young men and women will be "decently equipped at last as they confront the mighty tasks that call to them.

The future is bright for increased accumulation of wealth, but the State must realize more its possibilities for civilization building. What shall it make of its riches? asks Dr. Poe. Here is where the editors of the state must render service.

"Mere wealth," he says, "is but the body for a commonwealth; we must search elsewhere for its soul. As with a man so with a State, there is only a ghastly failure unless within the outward show of either we find the glow and ardor of a spiritual flame, a breath of Almighty God, Himself, a divine passion for the quest of truth, beauty and righteousness."

As examples of the ways in which editors of the State can help make North Carolina great, Dr. Poe says they should aid in the educational work of the State its highway development, its public health work, its child welfare work, its taxation reforms, its work for farmers' wives, in preserving its history, in helping build up its recreational facilities and in extending its library service.—Winston Journal.

CENTRAL OHIO FARMS.

We have sold several farms within the last few months to North Carolina people, and we desire to announce that we will send to any one interested, our catalogue free of charge, upon request for same.

This section of very fertile land, is a natural grass and clover soil, in fact in the limestone and heavy clay districts, blue grass and clover become self seeded, and just naturally grow well, all through this section are fine flowing springs and creeks, plentiful supply of pure water the year around. The wonderful hay, corn and forage crops, the silo, the climatic advantages, the ready markets for farm products within easy reach, these things mean profit for stockmen and dairymen.

There are few sections of the United States where a greater variety of crops can be grown and where the danger from failure is less.

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THE COMPLETE ELECTRIC LIGHT and Power Plant.

The safest, surest and most economical form of light and power.

Watauga Motor Co.

Carolina's Governor.

In the writings of Henri Fabre is a passage which runs: "History celebrates the battlefields upon which we meet our death, but scorn to speak of the plowed fields whereby we thrive. It knows the names of the king's children but it cannot tell us the origin of wheat. That is the way of human folly."

Four years ago in North Carolina we elected a governor whose inaugural address did not mention famous names or a single field. Instead, it said this:

"The small farm, owned by the man who tills it, is the best planted in the world in which to grow a patriot. On such a farm it is possible to produce anything from two pecks of potatoes to the hill to a President of the United States."

Three-quarters of that address was devoted to the agricultural needs of the state and gave the state assembly this program for its guidance:

A law to end the evil of tenantry through the exemption from taxation of notes and mortgages up to \$3000, if given in good faith for the purchase of a home.

Provide the State Highway Commission with a force of engineers to examine water power and advise farmers wishing to install water and lights in their homes and rural communities desiring to establish telephone services.

Permit the use of rural schools as community centers and appropriate \$25,000 annually for free motion picture services.

Give rural communities the right to incorporate and thus enable them to perform many functions impossible as long as they need legal entity.—News Letter.

A Sensibly Directed Movement.

The good roads organizations and citizen enthusiasts have arrived at a sensible program for legislative attention and one upon which the State will be generally agreed. It is for a concentration of forces at Raleigh on the day set for the opening of the special session, the undertaking being crystallization of sentiment for a State system of permanent roads, with branches connecting up all of the 100 counties. There will be no demand upon the Legislature for any set amount of money for the prosecution of this commendable program. Instead the General Assembly will be petitioned for the passage of a law whereby the desired end may be secured, with a clause in the bill providing for the amendment necessary. There is no doubt about State sentiment for a complete system of highways and there is no doubt about the fact that if the special session should not find time to provide the necessary legislation, that duty will be imposed upon the Legislature that comes in next January. It is reasonable to suppose that the ambition of the good roads people is to be realized, that being for the materialization at Raleigh on August 10 of a gathering of people of such proportions and quality as to leave no doubt in the minds of the Legislature of the earnestness of the good roads sentiment prevailing among the people. The devotion to the cause that has been manifested by Col. Kirkpatrick should find reward in the dispatch from Charlotte of at least a trainload of local good roads enthusiasts.—The Observer.

No More Primaries for Editor Johnson.

That Editor Archibald Johnson, of Charity and Children, is thoroughly disgusted (and rightly so) with the State-wide primary law, is clearly set forth in an editorial in that paper which follows:

"We have passed through a political campaign that has certainly brought no blessing to the state. The primary system which we borrowed from South Carolina, has not made good. They told us when they passed the law that it was the only Democratic method, that it would stop the corruption of the old convention plan, and by allowing the people to express their choice for a candidate would be a correct expression of the public feeling. Don't you believe a word of it. It is a breeder of strife and discension. It divides friend against friend. It brings discord into peaceful communities and engenders ill feeling and bitterness in members of the same household. A family row is the meanest and bitterest kind of row; and the primary brings disharmony and all manner of evil. Furthermore, it is a fertile field for the corruption of the electorate. It takes money, and lots of it, to conduct a primary campaign. A man must be rich who aspires to public office, and he must make heavy drafts on his friends to meet the necessary expenses of the campaign; and blockade liquor plays an important part in the conduct of the campaign. Under the old plan, at the worst, there was

Nancy L. Culler.

The subject of this sketch was born Feb. 21, 1856, and died May 20, 1920. She was married to J. Culler Nov. 26, 1870, and to this union were born eleven children, nine of whom survive her. She professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church at Doe Ridge about the year 1895. She later moved her membership to Rich Mountain church where she lived a consecrated life until her death.

In the death of this dear sister the church and the community in which she lived have sustained a great loss. She was loved and held in the very highest esteem by all who knew her. Her love and devotion to her family could not be surpassed; and the faithful and untiring attention that she gave her afflicted husband was marvelous. By day and by night she was found by his bedside tenderly caring for him and watching for his release. But at that time when it did seem that her place could not be filled and she work done that had fallen into her loving hands, she was stricken with pneumonia and in a few days was released from all sorrow and care, and went home. As her pastor for a number of number of years, the writer learned her worth; not so much for her financial support as for her ability to appreciate and her faithfulness to the welfare of her church in every respect; and may we emulate her noble life.

To her two daughters, who have taken the place of their devoted and loving mother, by the bedside of their afflicted father, our hearts go out in sympathy. She was laid to rest near her home in the presence of a sympathetic congregation to await the resurrection. "Jesus saith unto her, I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth on me though he were dead, yet shall he live." Inspiring and consoling thought that our loved ones will come again.

L. C. WILSON,

Mr. L. P. Hamby, of Lenoir.

Mr. L. P. Hamby, of Lenoir, was over last week helping to harvest the hay crop on his New river farm. He says the yield is not so abundant as usual, but the quality of the hay is A No. 1, as there was not a drop of rain fall on any of it after it was cut.

Mr. George Critcher, of Statesville.

Mr. George Critcher, of Statesville, with his friend, Mr. James Anderson, of that city, returned to his home the first of the week after a few days visit to home folks and friends in Watauga.

Jolly To Think About.

A news item in yesterday's paper told of the arrival at Lenoir of the surveying party that is mapping out the line of the electric road from Mount Holly to Blowing Rock. Within a short time the survey will be completed to the mountain village and the promoters of the enterprise will then be found in readiness to take the next step in furtherance of the enterprise. When information of the organization of a company to put this project thru was first divulged it attracted doubtful attention—it was one of the things that looked too good to be true—but with the progressive developments confidence became established and the project is now discussed in anything but doubtful terms. Usually in proposed enterprises of the sort it is the promoters that do the talking and with the dying down of the talk comes the dying out of the enterprise, itself. It has failed because the public did not respond to the talk with the money that was expected to produce. But all the talk that has been done about the proposed electric railroad to Blowing Rock has been done by the public. The company has done none of it. This is accounted for by the fact that the company has all the money it needs to build, equip and operate the line. All it wants is for the the public to buy the tickets and pay the freight after the road is in operation, and this being the situation, we may know very well that the electric railroad from Mount Holly to Blowing Rock is a coming institution. As a matter of course there will be a traffic arrangement by which the cars of the mountain electric road will operate between Charlotte and Mount Holly over the track of the interurban which plies between Charlotte and Gastonia through Mount Holly. The completion of this road is one of the jolliest things the people in this part of the state are given to take into anticipation.—Charlotte Observer.

usually only one day's debauch, and all was over. There was no opportunity for ripping up the personal records of opposite candidates of the same political household. Through many weary months we heard the partisans of the candidates in the late campaign, hurling epithets into each other's faces. Sometimes assaults on character were made that were as malicious as they were false. These things, brethren, ought not so to be. We are all hurt by such campaigning. Our business, our schools, our churches suffer. Our social order is poisoned, and it will take years to bring us recovery. Let us have the thing repealed. It may suit South Carolina, but not this state. We love peace—they revel in a row. Let us raise up and demand the Legislature to wipe the primary law off the statute books and forget and forgive the dark past."