

WILKES FOLK VISIT THE GRANDFATHER

Visitors Impressed With the Miraculous Growth of the Town of Boone.

(By "One of the Party" in Carter's Weekly)

On Wednesday August 22 a party of thirteen from Maple Springs and Harley (Wilkes county set out up the Boone Trail Highway, route no. 50 bound for the Grandfather Mountain. The party was composed of C. R. Triplett, P. G. Triplett, Ralph Triplett, W. H. Hamby, Bert Hamby, Charlie McNeil, Misses Bettie and Mae Tomson, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Proffit, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Taylor, and Mrs. J. C. Thompson.

At Boone the first halt was made. Boone is growing so fast one can almost see it grow. Numbers of homes stores and various other buildings are being built. Worthy of mention are the new administration building at the Appalachian Training School and the new Methodist church recently completed.

Leaving Boone, we continued up the Boone Trail to Vilas. On each side of the highway we noticed great fields of grass dotted with haystacks. From the number of cabbage patches Watauga must be planning to supply the whole state with cabbage and kraut.

Near Vilas we stopped at a cheese factory and purchased a cheese on which the factory is to be complimented. At Vilas we left the Boone Trail turning to the left. After climbing a mountain and descending again we came to a beautiful fertile valley and soon reached the village of Valle Crucis. The name "Valle Crucis," meaning "Valley of the cross" is truly an appropriate name for the place because the valley in which it is located is in the shape of a cross.

Climbing the Valley Mountain beyond Valle Crucis, we were overtaken by a rain; but after a short stop we were able to climb the mountain to Matney where we ate our first meal. Matney is situated in a pretty valley far up the side of a mountain. After dinner we soon crossed the Bower Mountain at the top of which we found ourselves in Avery county. On our way to Newland we passed through the little town of Banners Elk and Newland is mostly "cut over" and thickly covered with undergrowth. Very few people live in that section.

Newland, the county seat of Avery is a progressive looking little place. There are a number of new buildings. They have just completed a large brick school building.

The next town we passed was Montezuma. Then at the very foot of the Grandfather Mountain we found Linville City. If I were to describe Linville City I should call it a summer town, although it may be equally as beautiful in the winter. It is chiefly made up of summer homes, tourists hotels and golf courses—a veritable playground.

About two miles from Linville City is the Linville Nursery from which many native shrubs and trees are sent out. It is an interesting sight to see the rows and rows of balsams, pines and rhododendrons.

Leaving Linville City on the Yonahlossee Road, Route 175, you at once begin climbing the Grandfather mountain. All the way up the scenery is grand. As you climb higher the view broadens out until you can see miles and miles of forests, towns, lumber plants, mountains, hills and valleys. Looking up you see the majestic peaks of the Grandfather mountain almost hanging over you.

Far up the side of the mountain on the Yonahlossee road is McKae's hotel kept by a characteristic old scotch man. It was near this hotel that we pitched our camp. From this point a wagon road runs within a half mile of the top of the mountain. After supper had been cooked and eaten we were all cozy about our camp fire. Mr. W. J. Church, of North Wilkesboro joined our party. The number was no longer "unlucky" thirteen however, his coming failed to improve our luck, for the rain fell thruout the night, and when morning came it was raining harder than ever. Of course, we were all more or less damp, but we refused to allow ourselves to get "blue." We moved our camp to the shelter of a large cliff built a fire, cooked and ate breakfast and settled down to wait for the rain to stop. About eleven o'clock we were delighted to see clear sky and after a light lunch we started on foot to climb the mountain, a distance of about two miles. Along the way we were rewarded by several nice views but when we reached the top—who could find words to describe these stretching out on every side. I will not attempt to. Surely no one can look upon that scene and not find his faith in God strengthened. I have never felt more reverent than I did at that moment.

By three o'clock we were back on the road homeward bound. Yonah-

lossee is an Indian name meaning the "bear woods" and without a doubt, many bears are still in the mountains. All along the road are great cliffs, hanging over the road at places. There are dozens of fine camping grounds near this road.

The Grandfather is said to be the greatest watershed east of the Mississippi river, and indeed it must be for in going around the side of it one crosses, a roaring sparkling stream about every half mile. A number of rivers have their sources on this mountain. For scenic beauty surely there is no road in North Carolina or any other state that can equal the Yonahlossee.

We intended visiting Blowing Rock and returning by way of Boone but just before we reached Blowing Rock we found that we must detour to reach Boone. That meant a strange road and probably rough, and as it was growing late in the afternoon we decided to postpone our visit to Blowing Rock.

On our way to Boone we passed Camp Yonahlossee, a girl's summer camp. At Boone we were again on the Boone Trail Highway which is always in good condition, so we halted at our supper, and came home after dark.

Although the weather was not pleasant all the time we had a very enjoyable trip and plan to go again before a great while. It is a trip every citizen of North Carolina ought to make, for how are we to know what our state contains unless we see it for ourselves?

The Frugal Mr. Coolidge

Lexington Dispatch.

Very much has been said of late about the thrifty habits of Mr. Coolidge. It is told that he has never owned an automobile and has never purchased real estate, renting a house for \$32 a month, while Governor of Massachusetts, probably because it was cheaper to rent than to buy. But a friend of this paper hands in a clipping from an interview some newspaper men had with Mr. Coolidge which sets forth concisely his ideas of frugality and the necessity of teaching thrift to children. It says:

"Back in 1880 when I was a child at Plymouth, I asked my father for a cent to buy some hoarhound candy. He heard me gravely, and then informed me just as gravely that it looked to him as if a Democratic President would be elected that fall and that it behooved every prudent man to exercise especial thrift. Accordingly he would be obliged to deny my request.

"Now that sounds absurd in these days when money is so plentiful and when parents in very modest circumstances often give their children \$15 to \$20 a week as mere spending money, and not to be accounted for at all. But there is a good deal of sense in it. Children brought up under that regime of thrift and prudent forethought were better off in later years than children treated with unwise generosity.

"I am sure that this habit of providing inexperienced young people with more money than is good for them is responsible for the ruin of many lives and for a great deal of injury to society."

The elder Coolidge may have meant his remark about the penny for a witicism—but it must be remembered he lives in Vermont, and Vermont folks take their politics very seriously.

Witness how they stuck to Mr. Taft in 1912, rather than make a change in party label temporarily.

However that may be, John Coolidge taught his son to be thrifty and prudent, and he became president. If he had satisfied every childish whim and given the lad plenty of rope, there might be some one else in the White House at this time.

THE AUTOMOBILE TITLE (Charlotte Observer)

The taking out of property titles to automobiles is coming along in October and one immediate result for the people of this State will be a reduction in insurance rates. The people will save more in that respect alone than the cost of the registration of the property. It is one of the most important steps taken by any State in making the automobiles more secure against theft. A few other

States have enacted a similar law and this is the manner in which it operates: When a car is transferred to a new owner the certificate is endorsed over to the buyer who then deposits the old certificate and a new one is issued to him. Reports from States where such laws are in effect are that they have somewhat reduced the stealing of cars and it is to be thought that if certificate of title laws were general the theft of cars would be greatly reduced. As it is now it is difficult to sell cars in the State where such a law exists but no more difficult to steal them and run them into an adjoining state for sale.

As the people come into contemplation of the proportions automobile stealing has obtained in this country, other states may be expected to follow the example of North Carolina, and registration of automobiles will become common. The Nation's Business in commenting on the fact that automobile thievery is a large and well organized industry in many of our big cities notes that the cars stolen each year in the United States is put at around 100,000. Police figures are that 4,802 cars were stolen

in Los Angeles in 1922 and only 2,773 recovered. Detroit is another city where the number of automobile thefts is large, 3,194 by police report, and with a high record of recovery of 2,826. Keeping in mind the differences in population New York 7,197 thefts and 3,200 recoveries seems not so bad.

PROTECTING WITNESSES

From the Durham Herald.

At last the judges are beginning to realize that witnesses are due a little respect from the lawyers. For a long time when a person went on a witness stand he prepared himself to undergo an ordeal of abuse and insult at the hands of some lawyers who had a losing case and wanted to muddy the water by trying to show up the witness. But the fact that such tactics are getting in bad repute with the better class of lawyers and with the further evidence that the public is beginning to openly protest against the treatment of a witness is a sure sign of the advancement of civilization.

Judge Shaw recently holding court in Greensboro, laid down the rule to the lawyers that witnesses must

be treated with respect, which caused the Greensboro Record to come forward with the following words of commendation for the judge:

"A visit to almost any court room anywhere and at any time will convince anybody that lawyers have their own way in cross examining witnesses. As the trial proceeds it takes on the appearance of a bulldozing, bull-rigger, browbeating, knocking down and drag-out affair, with the lawyers taking the lead. In most instances the judge either takes a nap or chats with an old friend who has nothing much to do except talk.

"Rarely ever does a witness complain to the judge that he is not being treated fairly. If against him that he will be given a lecture by the court which is invariably concluded with instructions to (go ahead and answer the question, yes or no). And then the abuse of the witness is renewed with increased vigor.

"Neither the judge or the attorneys seem to take into account that the State summons a witness to court without his consent and that it makes no great amount of difference to him whether the person on trial is con-

victed or acquitted. He is asked to tell what he knows about the case and does so. But before he is told "to come down" the jury and every one in the courtroom wonders whether he is really the sort of person the opposing lawyers have intimated he is by the questions they asked reflecting on the man's character.

"It won't take Judge Shaw long to convince the lawyers who try cases before him that witnesses must be treated with respect because he demands that very thing of everybody in the court room. But one Judge can't hold court in all of the districts of North Carolina."

People all over the state who have ever had experience with a browbeating lawyer will rise up and call Judge Shaw "Blessed" if he succeeds in prevailing upon the members of the bar to show more consideration for the feelings of witnesses. May the spirit of Judge Shaw spread until it is absorbed by every judge in the State.

SEVERAL CHOICE LOTS IN DANIEL BOONE PARK FOR SALE H. W. HORTON.

A GREAT PAYING PROPOSITION OF INTEREST TO CATTLE MEN
A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY FOR THE SPECULATOR TO MAKE A HIGH CLASS DEVELOPMENT

BALD MOUNTAIN

OR LONG HOPE FARM

AT AUCTION

MONDAY SEPTEMBER 10

10:30 A. M.

BALD MOUNTAIN IS IN MANY WAYS THE WONDER OF THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS, RISING 1000 FEET ABOVE THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY and 4,500 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL. COVERED TO THE VERY CREST WITH A RANK GROWTH OF GRASS. IT IS ONE OF THE FINEST GRAZING PASTURES IN NORTHWESTERN CAROLINA. WITH ITS UNSURPASSED SCENIC BEAUTY, ITS REFRESHING BREEZES, AND ITS ABUNDANT SUPPLY OF ICE LIKE CRYSTAL WATER, IT IS WONDERFULLY FAVORED BY NATURE FOR DEVELOPMENT AS A SUMMER RESORT. BY ALL WHO HAVE SEEN IT, THE BALD MOUNTAIN IS CONCEDED TO BE THE "UNCLAIMED GEM OF THE 'LOST PROVINCES.'"

Bald Mountain or Long Hope Farm is located four miles from Elkland railway station or Todd. Five miles of Sutherland and ten miles north of Boone, in Watauga County. The tract contains 2,000 acres, 600 acres of which is gently rolling, and is in native grass, upon which hundreds of Beautiful Short Horn Cattle are now grazing. Sale is being held to settle the Lindsay Patterson estate, Mrs. Lucy B. Patterson, Executrix, Parrish & Deal, Attorneys, Winston-Salem.

SALE TAKES PLACE ON THE MOUNTAIN. RAIN OR SHINE

For further information see or phone the office of Atlantic Coast Realty Co., 3rd floor Masonic Temple, or Parrish and Deal, Attorneys, Winston Salem or the representative of the company, Hugh S. Sheppard, Critcher Hotel, Boone, N. C.

GRAND FREE AEROPLANE EXHIBITION ON THE MOUNTAIN BEGINNING AT NINE O'CLOCK

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