

Grief and Joy



A accident carrying a man... from the... and a fine of \$1,000 for failure to observe training rules...

WILL DREDGE FOR SUNKEN CITY

Dunwich, Off England, Lost Under Waves 1,000 Years Ago May be Subject for Investigation.

Dunwich, England, September 7.—They are talking about dredging the sea to find the lost city of Dunwich. Somewhere beneath the north sea waves that dimple so innocently these calm late summer days lies the shining cobbled lanes, the ancient gabled houses and all the pompous pompous that made Dunwich the fairest city on the northeast coast a thousand years ago.

About the time King Alfred was learning his alphabet, Dunwich—you pronounce it Dunning—came into a fame as a fishing village noted for its huge catches of exceptional sole and herring. It grew into a goody town, celebrated for its merchandise of various sorts, fine amber found on the beach and polished brilliantly, boats to carry the fisher merchant princes; stuffs bought from far away to clothe the merchant prince's wives. Later it became the sea town of the east Anglia archbishop with a wide flung monastery and a Knight Templar's castle flanking its sumptuous palace. Glittering cavalades rode up the steep cliff streets when kings came for penance at the monastery or for carousal at a local baron's mansion.

And then the ocean turned traitor. Why the currents should have changed after so many centuries is something even the geologist will explain to you in learned treatises. But to anyone along the Suffolk coast will give you the answer.

The town was cursed, and in wonder. For in hauling up their nets one day the Dunwich fishers discovered a merman—the merriment of the mermaid—entangled among the streaming seaweed. Mermen and mermaids frequented these shores much in old days, and those along the Suffolk coast spoke excellent English. The merman begged his captors to set him free. Not they. Instead they handed him over to the local equivalent for a modern dime museum, the baron aforesaid. The baron gave the merman a room in a tower with a big bowl of salt water to splash around in, and fed him raw fish. Though he did not like it much the merman made no great objection until the baron took him to church and then insisted on his joining in family prayers. The merman protested. He wasn't built for kneeling, having a long fish tail and no semblance of legs. He did not want his soul saved; indeed, he boasted that he had not any soul. The baron argued, and one thing led to another until the merman cursed the baron, the mansion, the bowl of salt water, the city of Dunwich—and leaped out of the window into the shimmering sea.

Almost at once it ceased to shimmer. A storm arose, which caved in half the cliff and carried half the town into the depths of the ocean. From that date on, storms have beaten on the cliff till now beneath the North Sea, lie sixteen churches, the bishop's palace, most of the monastery and all the glory that was Dunwich.

Until a year ago, the gagged cor-

AMERICA SPENDS THREE BILLIONS ON VACATIONS

Washington, Sept. 7.—America's vacation during 1925, drawing now to a close, has cost about three billion dollars. That in round figures is the best available measure of the flood of money that has been poured out by holiday throngs during the summer at seaside, mountain and other vacation resorts. It stands, perhaps as a record spending for the annual vacation.

Approximately 20,000,000 persons it is believed, have taken an average of a fortnight off to play. The number is larger this year than usual because the country has been singularly free of strikes and industrial strife and almost everybody who wants to work has had a job. To this general rule, the farmer long stands as an exception; anyhow, from the nature of his work, summer is not his vacation time.

The estimate of 20,000,000 vacationists allows for two persons out of every three gainfully employed as shown by census bureau estimates. It does not consider the perennial vacationist of the moneyed class who flies from Maine to Florida with the seasons. No line is possible for measuring their outlay for holidays.

Railroads show on their monthly reports to the interstate commerce commission a passenger traffic this summer considerably above the average. The transcontinental movement has been particularly heavy and Pullman reservations hard to get except far in advance. California and the great national parks welcomed this year, it is believed from this show up far greater holiday crowds than ever before.

Summer records generally have never had a more prosperous season. Reservations have been impossible during August at several of the more popular Atlantic coast resorts, except at the great hotels which cater more to the tourist than the two-week's vacation spender. Mountain resorts have shared with the seaside in the spending that the annual vacation of Uncle Sam's home and field forces

over the last state church hung over the cliff's edge. It is gone now, in tumbled fragments strewn across the sands. Of the big metropolis with its crowded streets, there remains only a bit of monastery wall, with a pointed Gothic gate of supreme beauty, an ancient graveyard on the height, fast dropping into the waves, and half a dozen houses, overgrown in honeysuckle, dreaming of the past.

have cost the Nation about \$15,000,000. That sum represents salaries paid employees on annual leave. Nearly all federal employees have had a vacation, a refreshing contrast to recent years when the stress of post-war adjustment has held thousands to their desks without the customary summer relief.

Free tourist camps throughout the east have been overflowing in almost every instance, this summer to an extent never before attained. A few years ago there was room to spare at nearly all of them. Now this rule appears to favor line formation of applicants. More persons have lured on the open road in 1925 than ever before.

An average estimate of the spendings of each vacationist during his time off in summer has been placed for this correspondent at approximately \$100 by welfare workers here. Such an estimate is hard to make they admit, but the figures arrived at is considered ultra-conservative. Assuming that it applies to the 20,000,000 vacationists, the total spending run to \$3,000,000,000.

This figure is checked loosely by estimated totals of sums paid wage-earners and salaried workers annually throughout the United States. Various economists have placed this annual sum at from \$60,000,000,000 to \$75,000,000,000. If the average vacationist spent only his two-weeks

pay the vacation spendings would run to more than \$2,000,000,000. When the vacation spendings are added the fortunes spent weekly by the American people for sports and in other forms of play, including theatres and motion pictures, the cost

of play this summer has run to sums which cannot even be estimated. The development of the idea, that everyone needs a vacation once a year has given employment to hundreds of thousands of persons who cater to vacation needs and has found

great manufacturing and other plants for supplying paraphernalia for pleasure parks and resorts—a phase of industrial life that was almost wholly lacking some 25 or 30 years ago when few persons took vacations.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved brother E. S. Coffey, a true member of the Order of Eastern Star a faithful Christian, a loving husband and father.

Therefore be it resolved:

- 1. That Daniel Boone Chapter 47 O. E. S. has lost a faithful and true member.
2. That we bow in humble submission to Him that doeth all things well.
3. That we follow his faithful teachings as to a Christian life.
4. That we as an order sincerely sympathize with the bereaved wife and children and relatives, and commend them to a just God that doeth all things well and who can comfort broken hearts when all earthly help fails.
5. That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minute books of the order, and a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy to The Watauga Democrat with a request to publish.

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