



EDITORIAL

It is strange but true that the man who will finance his business sensibly and carefully, who will buy and sell a horse with wisdom and wisdom who will choose his bank with meticulo-

It is so pitifully easy to arrange to have somebody else to pay for a road. A bond issue to run fifty years into the future, the burden of paying on the men and women who come after us while we use the road. This is bad enough as a matter of unsound economy but it is worse when the money raised is so unwisely expended as to produce a road which wears out long before the bonds become due.

In such cases, and there are many of them, the body politic finds itself in the position of paying for roads which no longer exist, and faced with the additional necessity of rebuilding the road and maintaining it, as well as paying the interest and finally the principal on the bonds which built roads which wore out.

There are cases where long term bonds are justified and necessary. But there are no cases where the expenditure of such funds is justified for anything less than a permanent road, so located, so built, so planned as to be a permanent work and location as to make it of service to the people who come as well as those who now are it.

It is said that there is nothing permanent about any road, except its location, but this is only true when maintenance is an ever-burning. It is as absurd to build a road out of a mass of pieces as it is to build a house and let it be unattended and unattended.

Point the horse, insure it, repair it, and it may stand for a hundred years or more. Maintain the road as it is used and it should last indefinitely. Only such roads should be built with bond issue money, and only such roads should be built with money derived from town or county or state bonds, as will serve county and state and town for all time to come.

To do otherwise is to betray the trust of the helpless unborn.

PRESIDENT HARDING FRIEND OF GOOD ROADS

The late Warren G. Harding, the President of the United States, died as clearly and logically upon the great question of road construction and improvement as he did upon other public questions of far-reaching importance. Now that death has added emphasis to the words of wisdom he uttered it is well to recall his pronouncement in regard to roads. In his first message to Congress Mr. Harding said:

"Transportation over the highways is little less important (referring to the railways) but the problems relate to construction and development, and deserve your most earnest attention, because you are laying a foundation for a long time to come, and the creation is very difficult to finance in its great possibilities.

"The highways are not only feeders to the railroads and afford relief from their local burdens, they are actually lines of motor traffic in interstate commerce. They are the smaller arteries of the larger portion of our commerce, and the motor car has become an indispensable instrument in our political, social and industrial life.

"There is begun a new era in highway construction the money for which runs far into hundreds of millions of dollars. Bond issues by road districts, counties and states, mount to enormous figures, and the country is facing such an outlay that it is vital that every effort shall be directed against wasteful effort and unjustifiable expenditure.

"The Federal government can place no inhibition on the expenditure in the several states; but since Congress has embarked upon a policy of assisting the states in highway improvement, wisely, I believe, it can assert a wholly becoming influence in shaping policy.

"With the principle of Federal participation acceptably established probably never to be abandoned, it is important to exert Federal influence in developing comprehensive plans looking to the promotion of commerce and apply our expenditure in the surest way to guarantee a public return for money expended."

GOVERNMENT HAS EXPERT ROAD BUILDERS

The administration of the Federal Aid road acts are in the hands of the Bureau of Public Roads, Department

of Agriculture, has grown to the status and dignity of a bureau, housed in a building by itself and with a large and competent force of road experts. These not only look after the clerical details of the work and supervised the engineering features but in addition do a great deal of educational work, and maintain one of the best equipped and most scientific of testing laboratories for road materials in existence.

The experimental work of the bureau has been of the highest value to road makers everywhere, not only the laboratory work, but the actual construction and testing of stretches of roads of all kinds in all climates and in many locations. The outdoor tests of the speeds of automobiles with reference to the amount of dust raised and damage done to water-bound roads are classes in the industry, and Bureau information of the effect of impact of loads upon the roads, worked out according to drop of wheels, weight of load and size of wheel, were fundamental in road construction.

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SINCERITY SHOWN IN LIFE

An author tells us that sincerity is the supreme virtue, but that sincerity is not expressed in words—only in real life. The famous declaration that faith without works is dead is true. And one will see an illustration of this fact on every side every day. The fact is that the world does not live with its beliefs. We noted in a book the other day that there would be little if any controversy if men said what they thought and felt. This is surely true. Men differ as soon as they appeal from the spirit to the intellect. This is because the spirit deals with the fundamentals and the intellect with the details. Sincerity belongs to the former. It is more than an opinion. It is bigger than a standpoint. It is where sincerity gets its influence, which is the still small voice which comes out of the whirlwind that roars around every man's life. But we should remember that sincerity is not a conviction but a virtue, as real as a mother's love. They don't mistake sincerity for consistency. They may be acquainted but they are not related.—Ohio State Journal.



THE CRAZY RABBITS

IT WAS the first gray dawn of the morning that Mr. Fox was awakened by the sound of running feet. He jumped out of bed and went to the window.

Peeking through the shutters he could see a long line of rabbits running down the path through the woods that led to the meadow. "What in the world is the matter with all the bunnies?" thought Mr. Fox as he began to dress. "Wonder if the woods is on fire?"

There was nothing the matter with the woods he found out as soon as he was outside. The sweet smell of early morning filled the air. Not even the chirp of a bird was to be heard, only the faint sound of the little feet in the distance did Mr. Fox hear, and the first rabbit as it disappeared through the trees did Mr. Fox see.

But he must know what was going on. Down the path he sped. He reached the edge of the woods just as the last rabbit ran into the meadow.

Just before he caught up to them, Mr. Fox saw that the rabbits were running along by a pond, and when the



"And Then They All Sat Down."

head rabbit, who was named Stubby Tail, reached the far end of the pond instead of keeping straight on with his run he turned, coming down to the other side of the pond.

The rabbits that were following did not notice this. Each one seemed intent upon following the rabbit in front so when Stubby Tail came to the side of the pond nearest Mr. Fox he followed the end rabbit, who was, of course, beginning his run along the bank of the pond.

"Crazy!" exclaimed Mr. Fox, every one of them! Running around the pond in a circle like a lot of mad creatures!

"What in the world is the matter with you all?" called Mr. Fox when he reached the running rabbits. "Here, you stop running or you will be so dizzy you will tumble into the pond."

For a second all the rabbits stood still and blinked their eyes in a dazed

sort of way and then they all sat down. "What is the matter?" asked Mr. Fox of Stubby Tail. "Were you running away from something?"

Stubby Tail blinked, shook himself, and called to his mates, "We won't find him now; we had better go home." All the Rabbits got up and hopped along after Stubby and Mr. Fox, who was still asking questions about the strange sight he had seen.

"No, we were not running away from anything or anybody, "we were trying to catch somebody."

"To catch somebody?" repeated Mr. Fox. "Who in the world did you want to catch?"

Stubby Tail shook his head. "That we do not know," he said. "We only heard the sweet music that he plays, little piping strains of the sweetest music you ever heard."

Mr. Fox stood still now, looking at Stubby Tail. He was certain he was crazy but Stubby did not seem to notice Mr. Fox at all.

"I heard it just before the dawn came," Stubby went on saying. "I ran out as fast as I could but he had passed. I could hear the soft sweet piping down the path."

"So I called the other rabbits and began to run after him, but I only saw his footprints. I guess no one has ever seen him."

Mr. Fox looked along the path. "Do you mean those footprints?" he asked, pointing to small hoof marks.

Stubby Tail nodded his head and Mr. Fox burst into a loud laugh. "Those are the footprints of Billy Goat and I know he does not play on a pipe or make sweet music—ever hear his voice?"

"It was not Billy Goat," said Stubby Tail. "It's some one who loves all of its animals and comes playing tunes in the soft early morning."

Mr. Fox looked at Stubby in a way that plainly showed he was disgusted with him and shook his head and then he ran toward home to get his breakfast.

He told Mr. Coon about Stubby Tail and what he had said, later in the day. "Crazy; every last rabbit in this woods was crazy this morning just before sunrise," said Mr. Fox.

"I am not so sure about that," replied Mr. Coon. "I have heard that there is a creature half man and half goat called Pan, who plays on little pipes made of reeds very, very early in the morning; but no one ever sees him, though some say they have heard the piping."

"Have you?" asked Mr. Fox.

"No," replied Mr. Coon. "Neither have I," replied Mr. Fox, "and I don't believe a word of such foolish talk."

But Mr. Fox was wrong, for in a mystic hour just before the dawn Pan passes with his pipes and calls the world to awaken.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY

Watauga Pastorate

Boone Sunday 11 a. m. Reformation and conservation service. Sermon by Rev. J. C. Perry, D. D., President Lenoir College.

The Evangelistic committee of the United Lutheran Church suggests that the church celebrate this reformation season by emphasizing the conservation of Lutheranism.

Mt. Pleasant 9:45 a. m. Sunday School, P. P. Moretz, Supt.

Mt. Zion Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Wm. Winebarger Supt. Luther League 11 a. m.

Holy Communion—Sunday School 9:45 a. m. The Woman's Missionary Society will meet at the church at 3 p. m. on Saturday. The Light Brigade will meet at 2 p. m. at the church.

The membership of all the congregation of the pastorate and all other Lutherans are urged to attend the services at Boone on Sunday and the public is cordially invited.



Coughs become dangerous

if allowed to run on. Check them at once with Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. Dr. Bell's contains just the medicines the best doctors prescribe combined with the old-time remedy—pine-tar honey. Dr. Bell's loosens hard-packed phlegm, stops coughing and soothes raw tissues in throat and chest. Keep it on hand for all the family. It's a favorite with young and old.

All druggists. Be sure to get the genuine.

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar Honey

REFORMATION CELEBRATION

The Lutherans of this Synodical section will celebrate the Reformation of the sixteenth century in a fitting manner with appropriate services to be held at the Episcopal Chapel at Boone, N. C. on Sunday October 28th, 1923.

At 11 a. m. the Reverend J. C. Perry, D. D., President of Lenoir College will preach on the subject "Conservation of Lutheranism."

Other prominent speakers will be on the program for the afternoon services beginning at 2 p. m.

Reverend W. G. Cobb is expected to remain over and take part in the program for the day. He will sing at both services.

Everybody is cordially invited to attend these services.

REV. H. W. JEFFCOAT,

District Manager of Reformation Celebrations.

LADY WAS IN A BAD FIX FROM NERVOUS INDIGESTION

Biloxi, Miss.—"I had, for a year or more, nervous indigestion, or some form of stomach trouble," says Mrs. Alonzo Ford, 1117 Clay Street, this city. "The water I drank at that time seemed to constipate me. I would suffer until I got so nervous I wanted to get down on the floor and roll. I felt like I could tear my clothes."

"Every night, and night after night, I had to take something for a laxative, and it had to be kept up nightly. My side would pain. I looked awful. My skin was sallow and seemed spotted. I would look at my hands and arms, and the flesh looked lifeless."

"I happened to get a Birthday Almanac, so I told my husband I would try the Black-Draught, which I did. I took a few big doses. I felt much better. My liver acted well. I made a good, warm tea and drank it that way. Soon I found that nervous, tight feeling was going, as was the pain in my side. I found I did not have to take it every night. Soon, after a few weeks, I could leave it off for a week or so, and I did not suffer with constipation. . . I gained flesh. I have a good color, and believe it was a stubborn liver, and that Black-Draught did the work."

"I went to my mother's (Mrs. Deeters) one day, and she wasn't well at all. . . I told her we'd try Black-Draught. We did, and now she keeps it to take after eating. It certainly helped her, and we neither will be without it in our homes. It is so simple, and the dose can be regulated as the case may be. We use small doses after meals for indigestion, and larger doses for headache or bad liver."

Thedford's Black-Draught liver medicine is for sale everywhere.

Advertisement for 111 4 more cigarettes for 24 for 15¢. Includes an illustration of a pack of cigarettes.

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Advertisement for Wrigley's Juicy Fruit chewing gum. Includes an illustration of a child and a pack of gum.

Large advertisement for a Chevrolet Superior Model Touring Car. Includes an illustration of the car and pricing information: \$590.00 for the touring car and \$585 for the roadster.

Advertisement for The Peoples Bank & Trust Company. Includes the headline 'MONEY TALKS' and the slogan 'WHAT DOES YOUR MONEY SAY? "GOODBYE FOREVER" OR "WATCH ME GROW"'. It also states 'YOU CAN TEACH IT TO SAY EITHER DEPOSIT IT WITH US AND WE WILL MAKE IT TALK FOR YOU. YOU WILL BE PLEASED'.