

AMBITION

We are living at a time when to be young is the proudest thing in the world. There is hardly a successful man living who would not give his success for the years that lie before you.

The world will be a fine place to live in when you grow up. What are you going to do in it? Are you going to muddle through somehow until the dark gates open that lead to another life, or are you going to make yourself known and felt and a power for good?

Prizes For Those Who Seek Them Nothing can keep you back if you mean to go forward. The roads that lead to success are widening more and more.

As you sit reading this, thinking perhaps of all the difficulties you have and thinking that there can never be anything but a struggle for life, and that everyone else is gliding along in a smooth road; if you will just take a look in the glass you will easily find the trouble.

We must believe in ourselves and the cause in which we are working. Do not believe those who tell you there is anything wrong in the desire to go on.

Recipes for Failure and Success If you want to fail in life, disappoint yourselves and loved ones, here is a sure way:

A careless life. Wasted evenings. Bad reading.

An insatiable desire for sport and amusement.

Living from 15 to 29 without a definite idea of what you are going to do in life.

Now on the other hand if you want to be successful in life, make yourself and others happy it would be well to follow this recipe:

A well spent life. Healthily amusements.

Evenings of recreation and study. Good reading and companions. A definite idea of what you mean to be and a belief that you will be what you make yourself.

Why then if our success depends on ourselves, do so many fail? Well there are many kinds of failures. Many people fail because they have never prepared themselves to stand the test, others fail through indifference or bad character, but in nearly all cases failure may be traced to one thing—to boys or girls shutting their eyes to their opportunities.

Make up Your Mind, and Go Ahead

You can be what you make up your mind to be, if you make that sound and firm and are merely determined to press on to higher ground. The boy who sticks to his work that is the boy the world is waiting on.

Be Proud of Your Own Country You and I are growing up in the greatest country in the world. There are many things for us to put right—bad things, sad things, worthless things and dishonorable things so we will not have much time to idle around.

Every business man should have an account with a good bank.

IF you have not yet started an account you should bear in mind the fact the

Bank of Blowing Rock Blowing Rock, N. C.

has a reputation for trust worthiness and fine business methods that few can equal.

James Horton As I Knew Him

Nothing afforded me more genuine pleasure in my boyhood days than to hear my father tell about incidents of the Civil War and more especially about the boys with whom he was closely associated in the camps and on the battle fields.

He used to tell me that Jim Horton was one of his best and most trusted friends in the war. He was, said he, one of the bravest soldiers he ever knew, honest and honorable in every act of his soldier life, hence my early confidence and respect for this splendid Confederate soldier.

This confidence and esteem was enlarged while attending school at Cove Creek Academy in the days of the Hon. Spencer Blackburn—a fine school of more than 200 students and by far the best school of the county at that time. In that day a student was measured not by "semester hours" and by "mental test" but by what he knew and by what he could do; one citizen rose above another not by his ability to accumulate property or lay up money, but by his devotion to the public good.

He was a man of fine judgment, his opinion on questions both public and private was always sought and treated with great deference by his fellow men. I never heard him utter a word or saw him do an act that would make the poorest and most insignificant citizen feel that he was not his best friend.

Smith Haganian.

BLOWING ROCK NEWS

The Blowing Rock public club held its regular meeting with Mrs. Jas. Hill last Thursday evening at her home on South Avenue. A splendid program on ways and means and how to best help the sick and needy was presented by the hostess, a committee was appointed to visit the sick and report to the club what is most needed.

On Friday night the younger set gave a delightful social at the home of Mrs. Boynton. Rook was played and after other interesting games the hostess served a salad course with whipped cream and delicious cake, then the guests enjoyed themselves by chatting and entertaining each other.

Mr. C. S. Prevette left last Monday for Statesville, taking with him his wife to the Long hospital for treatment.

Rev. Ed Robbins, Roy Pitts and Bob Shore are holding a meeting here of considerable interest has been shown by the public in general.

The graded school will celebrate Geo. Washington's birthday next Friday night the 22nd. An extensive program is planned. Come everybody and enjoy the entertainment.

The rector of the Episcopal Church failed to fill his regular appointment here last Sunday, his wife being ill.

way which no cloud can darken, with a calm which none of the world's sorrows can destroy.

RALPH MORETZ, Boone, N. C.

WHERE PRESIDENTS ARE ENTOMBED

John Adams and his son, John Quincy Adams, lie in the Congressional cemetery in Quincy, Mass., and Monroe and Tyler are buried in Hollywood cemetery, Richmond, Va.

Probably the tomb of no president or no American is better known to the people of the United States than that of Washington. It is a simple vine-clad vault of brick on his estate at Mount Vernon, Va.

A plain obelisk marks the final resting place of Thomas Jefferson. It stands in Monticello, his estate near Charlottesville, Va.

A small cemetery in Montpelier contains the remains of James Madison and his wife.

A domed canopy supported by Grecian pillars shelters the old-fashioned tombstone over the body of Andrew Jackson at the Hermitage, near Nashville, Tenn.

The body of Martin Van Buren lies in the old Dutch cemetery in Kinderhook, N. Y., the town in which he was born.

The vault in which lies the body of William Henry Harrison is on the bank of the Ohio River, at North Bend, Ohio.

A square pavilion of simple design on the grounds of the capital of Tennessee in Nashville, shelters the graves of James Knox Polk and his wife.

Zachary Taylor's grave is near the Brownsboro Road, about five miles from Louisville, Ky.

The body of Millard Fillmore lies in Forest Lawn cemetery near Buffalo, N. Y.

The grave of Franklin Pierce is in the cemetery in Concord, N. H. Beside his body lies that of his wife.

James Buchanan is buried in Lancaster, Pa. beneath a mossy stone on a side hill overlooking the countryside.

The first president to receive a monument of national character was Lincoln. This stands in the Oak Ridge cemetery in Springfield, Ill. Where he was buried.

Andrew Johnson was buried in Greenville, Tenn. The grave is marked by an obelisk.

President Grant lies on Riverside Drive, New York city. The body of Mrs. Grant was placed beside that of her husband in 1902.

In Oakwood cemetery, Fremont, Ohio, lie the bodies of Rutherford B. Hayes and his wife.

Lake View cemetery, near Cleveland, Ohio contains the body of Jas. A. Garfield.

Chester A. Arthur is buried in a public cemetery in Albany, N. Y.

Grover Cleveland is buried in the Cleveland plot in Princeton cemetery, Princeton, N. J.

Benjamin Harrison is buried at Crown Hill cemetery, Indianapolis, Ind.

Wm. McKinley's body lies in a vault in Canton, Ohio.

President Roosevelt's grave is in Young's Memorial cemetery, Oyster Bay, N. Y.

President Harding's body lies in a vault at Marion, Ohio.

Woodrow Wilson's body lies in a vault in the new cathedral, yet unfinished in Washington, D. C.—Submerged in the McPherson, Va., N. C.

NOT WORTH A DURN

At what age does a man pass beyond the possibility of becoming worth something? It depends upon both himself and others. The following story is from the Progressive Era:

In one of our southern mountain counties used to be a clerk of the court who administered oaths in his own peculiar fashion—translating the stilted language of the statute books into vigorous everyday home-spun English of his own.

On one occasion he was 'officially' swearing a man, as to the latter's insolvency—the "debtor's oath."

"Do you swear," the clerk asked, "that you ain't worth a durn and never will be?"

"I can swear about the first part but I don't know much about the last," parried the applicant.

"Well if you know you ain't worth a durn now everybody else knows you never will be. Kiss the Book."

This story has been told as humor—and it is indeed good enough humor.

But in the story also suggests a pathetic background of tragedy. In nearly every rural community there is some man who so far "has never been worth a durn" and consequently (like the court clerk in the story) he takes it for granted that he will never be.

He farms in a slipshod way to a slave to "time prices" and never gets ahead. He stays in a rut largely because he is not trying to get out. He lacks faith in himself.

"Everybody else knows," as the court clerk said, "that he never will be worth anything."

The tragedy of such a life ought to appeal to all of us—and especially to the man himself. Just because a man has gotten to be thirty five, forty, fifty or even sixty years old without amounting to anything—that is no reason why he can't get do something if he will only take hold of himself and resolve to make the most of the years that are left to him.

In many such cases, the wife by showing confidence in her husband—encouraging him and inspiring him by her faith—can get him to turn over a new leaf.

In other cases the man's boys and girls by enlisting in club work and getting their father to go along with them along with new lines of progress—they may be able to turn the trick. In some other

cases a kinsman or neighbor may be diplomatically leader to the man in the rut until this or that new policy until after a while he becomes a man-out-of-the-rut, ready for many a new adventure in progressiveness.

"That there should one man die ignorant who has capacity for knowledge," said Carlyle "that I call a tragedy, even more it should happen more than twenty times a minute—as indeed by some computations it does." In like fashion we should say that for any man to die in the ruts of poor shiftless out-of-date farming, "not worth a durn" when he had capacity to make a man of himself—that we call a tragedy. Maybe the man has failed because nobody has shown any faith or confidence in him.

Everybody has let him feel that he ain't worth a durn and never will be, and he has simply given the world what is expected and asked of him.

SCHOOL IS OUT

One of the most successful schools ever taught at Elk No. 1 closed Friday afternoon. Students were sorry to see their worthy teachers leave. Hope they will come back again.

Mr. Z. T. Greene, one of Watauga's very best teachers was principal assisted by his wife and Miss Eliza Wheeler and B. R. Winkler.

Misses Edna, Jennie and Mollie Wheeler, Effie Hayes, Eula Carroll, Rosa Hodges and Ola Triplett, and Mr. Newton Cook took the seventh grade examination. Here's hoping they passed with high honors.

Mr. and Mrs. Greene made many fast friends while here. People as well as students were sorry to see the worthy teachers leave. Hope to see them back in July to start another school.

Dear teachers, we miss your presence very much but there is a place in our hearts for you. We thank you

for what you have done for us and your dear words will ever ring in our ears.—A Student.

IN MEMORY OF WOODROW WILSON

(Annie Smith Bowie, Blowing Rock) The world bows its head in sorrow.

To honor where honor is so richly due;

At last it renders simple justice, When his brow is damp with death's cold dew.

It seems but mockery now to lavish Eloquent eulogies over his mortal remains.

Sacrificed to a cruel and heartless world, By ingratitude and envy truly slain

Agave history consistently repeats itself.

In persecuting and destroying those of finer mold;

And then lament the ruthless deed When the victim lies stark and cold

Why oh! why when he was with us, Couldn't some of the appreciation now shown,

Have been given instead of poignant stabs,

To our immortal Wilson to a God of justice flown.

Tomorrow is Washington's birthday. In North Carolina it will be celebrated as a day of farm freedom. On that day many farmers will agree to live at home this year.



WHOLE BODY SEEMED IN ONE AWFUL PAIN

Morse, La.—Mrs. L. P. Lambert, who has been a popular school-teacher here for several years, recently told a visitor of her interesting experiences with Cardui.

"Just before my . . . came on," said Mrs. Lambert, "I would ache all over. My feet, my toes, my arms, hands, head—my whole body seemed to be in one awful pain. I would grow so nervous that I could not hold a cup in my hand. My husband would have to hold my coffee for me to drink. Last fall I was in such a bad condition that I had to spend about three days in bed every month. It seemed to me that I was on my last go-round."

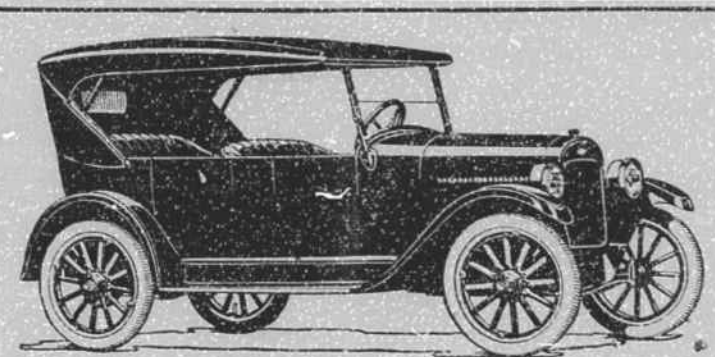
Then one day, said Mrs. Lambert, she happened to read about Cardui and the experiences of some women who had been helped by it. "I felt that Cardui might help me if I tried it," she

continued, "for I had been suffering with similar troubles to those mentioned there. I had heard of Cardui all my life and I knew many women who said they had been helped by it. The very next day I began to take it.

"Very soon after, I began to notice my improvement. I kept on till I felt like a different woman. I gained in weight from 98 pounds to 115 and felt better than I had in years. I took six bottles right along and found it a splendid tonic. My suffering was partly due to a run-down condition and the Cardui stimulated my appetite and helped me to gain the strength I needed.

. . . I take a bottle every now and then, even now, just as a tonic to keep up my strength, but I am in better health than I have been in for years."

All druggists sell Cardui. Try it.



for Economy



SUPERIOR MODEL TOURING CAR \$590.00

JUST IN A CAR LOAD OF NEW CHEVROLET CARS

These cars have a number of very valuable improvements. The same easy monthly payments will enable you to own one of these cars.

Buy now so as to get the benefit of a full season's use.

The Boone Garage WALTER JOHNSON, Mgr.

Who Saves Money?

Who are the folks who always have an account at a savings bank?

The successful people—the men and women of fair to large incomes.

Almost all of them started with only a dollar too. Now they are able to deposit comfortable sums every once in a while—all because the first dollar was saved.

Follow their example. From a small depositor, you too may become a large one.

We pay 4 per cent interest on savings.

The Peoples Bank & Trust Company