

Dale Carnegie

5-Minute Biographies

Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People."



CAPT. ROBERT FALCON SCOTT
"He Sought the Secrets of the Pole;
He Found the Secret of God"

I know of no story more heroic, more inspiring, or more tragic than that of Captain Robert Falcon Scott, the second man to reach the South Pole. The tale of how Scott and two companions met tragic death on the Ross Ice Barrier still has the power to sway mankind.

The news of Scott's death reached England on a sunny afternoon in February, 1913. Crocuses were blooming in Regent Park. England was stunned as nothing else has stunned her since Nelson's death at Trafalgar.

Twenty-two years later, England dedicated a final memorial to Scott—a polar museum, the first polar museum in the world. Arctic explorers from all over the earth gathered at its dedication. Across the front of the buildings runs a Latin inscription of Robert Scott. It says: "He sought the secret of the Pole. He found the secrets of God."

Scott began his tragic dash for the South Pole in the Terra Nova, and from the moment the ship nosed her way into the icy water of the Circle, he was beset and bedeviled by bad luck.

Enormous waves battered the hull. Cargo was swept from the deck. Tons of sea water thundered down into the hold. The boiler fires were swamped. The pumps were clogged. And for days the gallant ship rolled helplessly in the trough of the smashing seas.

But Scott's bad luck had only begun.

He brought along tough little ponies that had been hardened to cold on the frozen tundras of Siberia, but they suffered agonies. They floundered helplessly in the powdery snow; they broke their legs in treacherous crevasses and had to be shot. The dogs too—veteran huskies

to die in order that others might live.

Without heroics, without melodrama, he calmly announced: "I'm going outside. I may be gone some time." He was gone forever. His frozen body was never found. But today a monument stands on the spot of his disappearance, and it reads: "Hereabouts died a very gallant gentleman."

Scott and his two companions staggered on. They no longer looked like men. Their noses, their fingers, their feet were brittle with cold. And on the nineteenth of February, 1912, fifty days after they had left the Pole, they pitched camp for the last time. They had fuel enough to make two cups of tea apiece, and enough food to keep them alive for two more days. They thought they were saved—they were only eleven miles away from a depot of buried supplies. With one terrible march they could make it.

Suddenly they were overwhelmed with tragedy.

Down over the rim of the earth roared a howling blizzard, a fury of wind so fierce, so sharp that it cut through the ice. No creature on earth could face it and live. Scott and his men were held prisoners in their tent for eleven days while the blizzard raged and snarled. Their supplies were exhausted. It was the end and they knew it.

There was a way out—an easy way out. They had opium, a large quantity of opium brought along for just such an emergency. A big dose of that and they could all lie down

Crushed with disappointment they started home.

The story of their tragic struggle back to civilization is an Odyssey of suffering. The stringing blasts coated their features with ice and froze their very beards. They stumbled and fell, and every injury brought them a step nearer death. First, Petty Officer Evans, the strongest man in the outfit, slipped and crashed his skull against the ice, and died.

Then Captain Oates fell ill. His feet were frostbitten. He could hardly walk. He knew he was holding his companions back. So one night Oates did a godlike thing. He walked out into a raging blizzard

to die in order that others might live.

Without heroics, without melodrama, he calmly announced: "I'm going outside. I may be gone some time." He was gone forever. His frozen body was never found. But today a monument stands on the spot of his disappearance, and it reads: "Hereabouts died a very gallant gentleman."

Scott and his two companions staggered on. They no longer looked like men. Their noses, their fingers, their feet were brittle with cold. And on the nineteenth of February, 1912, fifty days after they had left the Pole, they pitched camp for the last time. They had fuel enough to make two cups of tea apiece, and enough food to keep them alive for two more days. They thought they were saved—they were only eleven miles away from a depot of buried supplies. With one terrible march they could make it.

Suddenly they were overwhelmed with tragedy.

Down over the rim of the earth roared a howling blizzard, a fury of wind so fierce, so sharp that it cut through the ice. No creature on earth could face it and live. Scott and his men were held prisoners in their tent for eleven days while the blizzard raged and snarled. Their supplies were exhausted. It was the end and they knew it.

There was a way out—an easy way out. They had opium, a large quantity of opium brought along for just such an emergency. A big dose of that and they could all lie down

to pleasant dreams, never to wake again.

But they ignored the drug. They resolved to face death with the fine sportsmanship characteristic of old England.

During the last hour of his life Scott wrote a letter to Sir James Barré, describing the end. Their food was gone. Death was almost upon them. Yet Scott writes: "It would do your heart good if you could hear us fill our tent with singing songs of cheer."

One day eight months later when the Antarctic sun shone peacefully over the gleaming ice, their frozen bodies were found by a searching party.

They were buried where they perished—buried under a cross made of two skis lashed together. And over their common grave were written these beautiful words from Tennyson:

One equal temper of heroic hearts
Made weak by time and fate but
strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, but not to
yield.

**Your Credit Is Good at
High Land Furniture
Company**
"Everything for the Home"
Depot St. Boone, N. C.

Democrat Ads Pay

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

I will be at the following places and dates for the purpose of collecting taxes for Watauga County:

North Fork November 3rd
A. E. ELLISON'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
A. N. THOMAS' STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Meat Camp November 4th
G. G. STEVENS' STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
HODGSON'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Bald Mountain November 5th
TODD 9 to 12 A. M.

Elk November 5th
TRIPLETT'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Stony Fork November 8th
COOK'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
DEEP GAP—MORETZ'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Blue Ridge November 9th
AHO 9 to 12 A. M.
BRADSHAW'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Blowing Rock November 10th
GREEN'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.

Watauga November 10th
COLLINS' STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Watauga November 12th
HARBIN'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
W. W. MAST'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Shawneehaw November 15th
TESTER'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.

Laurel Creek November 15th
ROMINGER 1 to 3 P. M.

Laurel Creek November 16th
EDMISTEN'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
V. D. WARD'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Beaver Dam November 17th
PERRY'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
DON HAGAMAN'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Cove Creek November 18th
MABEL—BERT MAST'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
SILVERSTONE—STANBERRY'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

Cove Creek November 19th
W. F. SHERWOOD'S STORE 9 to 12 A. M.
A. CLYDE MAST'S STORE 1 to 3 P. M.

We insist that every one pay their 1937 taxes early and avoid paying a penalty, which starts accruing February 1st, 1938.

Especially we urge those that owe taxes prior to 1937 pay at once and avoid the necessity of levy on personal property and foreclosure on real estate

A. D. WILSON
Tax Collector For Watauga County.

NOTICE
This is to certify that on August 26, 1937, I disposed of my entire interest in the Skyline Neon Co., of Boone, I am not responsible in any way for any obligations of the said firm after that date.
10-14-4c KIDD BREWER.

East Tennessee & Western North Carolina Motor Transportation Company.

Buses leave Boone for Johnson City, Knoxville, Chattanooga, all Alabama and Western States points at 7:30 a.m.; 12:20 p.m.; and 9:05 p.m. Leave Boone for Lenoir, Hickory, Statesville, Salisbury, Charlotte, Asheville, Wilmington and all South Carolina, Georgia and Florida points at 8:25 a.m.; 1:10 p.m.; and 5:10 p.m.

For further information call bus station—Phone 45.
E. T. & W. N. C. TRANSPORTATION COMPANY

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

North Carolina, Watauga County. By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed to the undersigned trustee by Walter Beach and wife, Julia Beach, on the 26th day of January, 1935, to secure the payment of the sum of \$900.00, which said deed of trust is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Watauga County in Book 24 of Mortgages, Page 357, and default having been made in the payment of the moneys thereby secured as therein provided, I will, on the 1st day of November, 1937, at twelve o'clock noon, at the courthouse door of Watauga County, sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit:

Being Lots Numbers 11, 12, 13, and 14, in Block "A" of the subdivision of the Watauga County School property, sold July 28th, 1925. Deed to lots numbers 11 and 12 being registered in Book 38, page 142; deed to lots numbers 13 and 14 being recorded in Book 42, page 125, of Watauga County Registry of North Carolina.

This 1st day of October, 1937.
S. C. EGGERS, Trustee.

Trivette & Holshouser, Attorneys. 10-7-4c

ADVENTURE IS COMING IN THE AMERICAN BOY

Readers who like adventure and the lure of far places will find plenty to please them in coming issues of The American Boy Magazine. They'll read, for instance, of seamen and sabotage and San Francisco waterfront troubles; of daring adventure in the world of pseudo-science, and of a feud aboard a lunging, rolling battleship.

They'll read, too, of excitement aboard a transport plane blazing over jungled Mexican mountains, and of stranger planes that are not bound to earth but swing through the noiselessness of space. Readers can follow a young ex-Mountie as he searches for clues in the wild northlands, and Tierney, the pie-eating detective, on the trail of city criminals.

A new feature in The American Boy is picture pages that tell stories. Pictures, for instance, that vividly show a day in the life of a coast guardman, and now an Eskimo husky sled dog does his work. They transmit the thrill of battling a hundred pound, water-churning tarpon. Tips on how it's done are also given pictorially—ranging from how to run a broken field to how to be correct in a ballroom.

NOTE: Subscription prices of The American Boy will be raised in the near future. Send your subscription order at once to take advantage of the bargain rates now in effect: one year at \$1.00 or three years at \$2.00. Foreign subscriptions 50c a year extra. Send your name, address and remittance to The American Boy, 7439 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich. On newsstands the price is 15c a copy.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

North Carolina, Watauga County. By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed to the undersigned Mortgagee by R. J. Hartley and wife, Beulah Hartley, on the 24th day of April, 1933, to secure the payment of the sum of \$109.00, which said mortgage deed is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Watauga County in Book 8, at page 227, and default having been made in the payment of the moneys thereby secured as therein provided, I will, on the 1st day of November, 1937, at twelve o'clock noon, at the courthouse door of Watauga County, in Boone, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lot No. 7 in the division of the estate of R. K. Hartley, deceased, bounded as follows: Beginning on a large maple, corner of Lot No. 6, and runs south 19 poles to a maple, then north 63 west 29 poles to a stake; then north 71½ west 53 poles to a stake at the road (with oak pointer); then north 4 east 9 poles to a stake, corner of Lot No. 6; then south 74 east 80½ poles to the beginning, containing 7½ acres, more or less.

This 1st day of October, 1937.
MRS. BELLE LE FEVERS, Mortgagee.

Trivette & Holshouser, Attorneys. 10-7-4c

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Oliver Hampton, late of Watauga county, state of North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to me within twelve months of the date hereof, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All those indebted to the estate are asked to make immediate settlement. This October 20, 1937.

S. C. EGGERS, Administrator, Estate Oliver Hampton, Dec'd.
10-21-6c

NOTICE OF SUMMONS

North Carolina, Watauga County, in the Superior Court; Before the Clerk

Mrs. Myra Ruff Mebane vs. Myra Sloan Mebane and Robert S. Mebane, Jr., heirs-at-law of Robert S. Mebane, Sr.

The defendant, Robert S. Mebane, Jr., will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the superior court of Watauga County, North Carolina, to enable the petitioner, Mrs. Myra Ruff Mebane, to sell certain land on Pinnacle Drive and being Lot No. 45 in Mayview Park, Section A, recorded in Book 25 of Deeds in the Watauga County Registry, and being the identical lot conveyed to Robert S. Mebane, Sr., by W. L. Alexander and wife, deed dated the 24th day of August, 1922, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Watauga County, in Book 30, at page 32, and being equivalent to 1395 feet frontage, as fully set out in the petition in this cause, the same being sold to procure money to pay taxes, keep buildings in repair, and to educate and maintain Myra Sloan Mebane, minor, as well as to protect the life estate of the petitioner as well as this defendant, Myra Sloan Mebane, which they have in said lands described in the petition, in Blowing Rock, North Carolina, in which the defendant, Robert S. Mebane, Jr., is a remote remainderman, and the defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior court of Watauga County in Boone, N. C., on the 9th day of November, 1937, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff-petitioner in said action, or the plaintiff-petitioner will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said petition.

This 15th day of October, 1937.
A. E. SOUTH, Clerk Superior Court.
10-21-4c

THE REINS-STURDIVANT BURIAL ASSOCIATION, INC.

TELEPHONE 24... BOONE, N. C.
PROTECTION FOR THE FAMILY
Joining Fee 25c Each Member... Dues Thereafter

As Follows:

	Quarter	Yearly	Benefit
One to Ten Years.....	10	40	\$ 50.00
Ten to Twenty-nine Years.....	20	80	100.00
Thirty to Fifty Years.....	40	1.60	100.00
Fifty to Sixty-five Years.....	60	2.40	100.00

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS
*
By Mac Arthar

