	d Patrict
North Wilksboro, N. C.	
B. J. CARTER and JI Public	LIUS C. HUBBARD
SUBSCRIPTI	ON RATES:
One Year	
Bix Months	
Four Months	
Out of the State	\$2.00 per Year
Balance and set of the	ffice at North Wilkes

THURSDAY, DEC. 8, 1938

Should Approve Plan

Farmers of Wilkes county will on Staturday of this week be given an opportunity to express their wishes as to whether or not Wilkes shall be included.in a soil conservation district already set up and covering a part of Yadkin county.

To include Wilkes in the district does not obligate a farmer to participate.

Voting approval will mean that facilities for terracing and other means of halting soil erosion will be placed at the disposal of the farmers to take it or leave it and as such the vote should carry overwhelmingly for the expansion of the district to include Wilkes.

There was a time when a piece of land "wore out" (washed away), that the farmer could clear up a new and fertile field to take its place.

That time has definitely passed. Practically all land with slopes not too steep for cultivation has been cleared in this part of the county. It is true that much of it was abandoned for cultivation and has been allowed to reforest itself but it has not yet reached the stage of fertility where clearing it again is practical. In fact, it is better to let the young trees grow because the soil is thin from cultivation and erosion when the land was once cultivated.

Therefore, it is of the utmost importance that soils of present cultivated lands be conserved, built up and enriched. Only through that process cen farmers of Wilkes county hope to improve their own business.

If Wilkes is included in the soil district it will mean that a farmer may have, for actual cost, the use of machinery with which to adequately and correctly terrace his lands and there will be government-paid men to supervise the work.

We do not believe in regimentation of the farmer. We want him to preperve his own independent status, and we understand that the soil conservation service will not trespass one step upon his liberty. By voting for the proposal Saturday he will not incur any obligation.

Voting places on the proposal will be the same as for the vote on tobacco and cotton control and in addition there will be three others: Mount Pleasant, Ferguson and Moravian Falls. Every farmer in reach should go to the polls Saturday and express himself relative to the soil district.

Erosion control is badly needed in Wilkes. In fact it is one of the very greatest needs of agriculture.

A Hole In The Ground

The surest way to attract a crowd is to start digging a hole in the ground. The bigger the hole and the less explanation of why it is being dug, the bigger the crowd. could no so a comfort and where is a crowd of spectators all the time at Rockefeller Center, watching the workers from a covered, screened platform where they can enjoy seeing other people work with no inconvenience to themselves.

Mr. Rockefeller is noted for his benefactions. It seems to us that in this one he did something of real benefit to humanity, by giving to whoever wants to use it a grand-stand seat to the most fascinating of all entertainments—digging a hole in the ground.

Appreciate The Editor

There is one minister at least who appreciates the editor. At a recent banquet he offered the following toast.

"To save the editor from starvation take his paper and pay for it promptly. To save him from bankruptcy advertise in his paper liberally. To save him from dispair send him every item of news of which you can get hold. To save him from profanity write your correspondence plainly on one side of the sheet and send it in as early as possible. To save him from mistakes, bury him. Dead people are the only ones who never make mistakes.—Exchange.

Planning for business and getting business is different; correct advertising tactics will make the difference.

ACHIEVEMENT TALKS By LUCIUS HUMPHREY Author of "It Shall Be Dune Unto You"

"Every idea becomes an action unless stopped in the transition by a different idea...," (Spinoza).

Have you allowed the world to talk you into the belief that the man of fifty is past his prime? This is far from the truth.

Let m_e tell you about the apparently hopeless case of a financial consultant, nationally recognized, rich, honoured and happy. This man built for himself an important place in the financial world. Depression came. He was ill and confined to the hospital during the most crucial days. He lost everything. Later he came to me and said bluntly:

"I am here only because my wife has read your book, and insisted that I come, but I don't see how anyone could help me, because of my age and my failure in the eyes of the financial world." He told me that he had called on all the big banks, where his name was once an "open sesame," to no avail.

There seemed to be no place for a man of his age; his experience had been in a specialized field, and he had forgotten the routine work which a minor job requires.

"You were a well-known financial specialist," I began. Well, I have been a specialist in giving mental help for over thirty years. Why not give to me the same serious attention which I would gladly give to you, if we were discussing my financial affairs?" At last he gave me his full attention.

"Are you not unconsciously impressing upon the people whom you interview your own negative thoughts about yourself and the hopelessness of your situation? Have you employed many men yourself?" He said he had employed hundreds of men.

"Then you must know that all that any of us has to sell, at any time, is his state of mind. The successful man sells merely his successful state of mind, but it is impossible for a mind of failure to breed ideas of success.



Some say that the attraction of such operations is that 'everybody would rather watch some other fellow work than to work himself. There may be something in that. Nobody has fully solved the mystery of where the people come from who always gather wherever someone is digging a hole.

It is not always comfortable for spectators. Rain and snow may not stop digging operations but they make it harder for the onlookers.

Not long ago workmen started digging a hole in Rockefeller Center, New York. The usual crowd stood by watching them. One of the workers approachod a middle-aged, spectacled gentleman and remarked: "Better move on, buddy; they're going to blast." The spectator moved on reluctantly and went to his office, where he had an idea.

His office, where he had the tobal D. His name happened to be John D. Rockefeller, Jr. He called in some of his shaff and told them to get a sort of grandstand rigged up, so that people who wanted to watch the 'excavation "In telling me of your rise from a poor boyhood to a manhood of wealth and power, you said that you used to imagine vividly all the things that you wanted to do and to become. Now, temporarily, you have lost that gift of imagination, which is the very foundation of creating anything. Also, you believe you must accept just any job that is offered to you, and yet you formerly succeeded by doing new, brilliant and original things in your own field.

"Why not try to recapture your former attitude of mind? Remember the feeling of success and deliberately feel that way again. And why not try to do again the original and unusual things? At last I had his interest and confidence! He shook hands with me warmly and said that he would take my advice.

• A few weeks later he came in, smiling, and said: "Well, I am on top again! Better still, you have shown me the power of creative thinking, and I shall never again be afraid or despondent!"

