

PINEHURST NEWS

Ellenboro, R-2, Apr. 21.—Rev. I. D. Harrill filled his regular appointment at Concord Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Harrill, Misses Lucy and Leach Harrill, of Avondale, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. W. A. Bridges.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey entertained a number of their friends with an egg cracking Saturday night.

Mr. Joe Allen and family spent Sunday at Mr. Ship Harrill's.

Miss Leah Harrill entertained a number of friends with an egg hunt Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Berry Melton and family spent the week-end at Mr. G. A. McCurry's.

Miss Xantippa Padgett visited at Mr. W. K. Smarts Sunday.

Those visiting at Mr. Tommie



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All acids are dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take.

Any drugstore has the genuine, prescription product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Merck's Sunday were Mr. Oscar Padgett and family and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey.

Mr. Walter Bridges and family of Bastin, visited at Mr. W. A. Bridges Sunday.

Mr. Claud Harrill of Wake Forest college, is spending the Easter holidays with home folks.

Mr. E. G. Price and family spent the week-end in Hickory visiting relatives.

Mr. Bill Padgett spent the week-end with Mr. Sherman Padgett.

Mrs. W. A. Bridges, Mrs. Lester Bailey and Miss Beth Bridges spent one evening last week at Mr. D. M. Carson's.

TWO FOREST CITY BOYS ON LENOIR-RHYNE TEAM

Hickory, Apr. 21.—Two boys from Forest City, N. C., have played important parts in the unusual record that the Lenoir-Rhyme baseball club has made thus far. With "Chuffy" Hughes, a freshman catcher leading the hitting and Lloyd Little, a sophomore pushing him for second place Forest City has two boys to be proud of. Hughes broke into the lineup after the veteran "Red" Winecoff was forced from the lineup and did wonderful work in the two games he played in. In catching his first college game he played errorless ball and in his first trip to the plate he plastered a long blow against the left field pailings for a two bagger to send in the first run against Emory and Henry college. In his other game against Maryville college Hughes secured three hits in five times at bat, a triple with the bases loaded a double and a single. At present he is hitting the agate at the fast clip of .500. Little, an older player, is probably the most dependable man in the mountain bear lineup. He started the season at second base but is now playing leftfield. He bats in fourth position and is the most dependable hitter on the club. In the Emory and Henry game he hit two long home runs. He is one of the best outfielders the local college has ever known and he along with Hughes was seen in action Easter Monday when the bears took to the field against the Guilford Quakers.

The Lenoir-Rhyme club has an unusual record. Five games have been played and all won. A grand total of 58 runs have been scored for an average of almost 12 runs per game. The club is made up of a bunch of sluggers. Lenoir-Rhyme boasts of victories over Springfield college of Springfield, Mass, Oak Ridge, Mars Hill, Emory and Henry and Maryville.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE OF INDIVIDUALS

Shelby, R-5, Apr. 21.—In order to give politics and saving the State a slight rest, this communication shall deal with success and failure of individuals.

Most people appraise the accomplishments of mankind by the token of the dollar mark. Old hags who have marriagable daughters, are always talking about morals and manners of a suitor, and claim to not be influenced by a partiality to Mammon. But if the son of "Old Money Bags" is a contestant in the matrimonial lists against a young man of character and intelligence, it is always decided so far as this greedy old crone is concerned in favor of money. The fellow who inherits lucre is pampered and petted by fickle and vacillating society until he becomes spoiled has no desire for education, and spruns his superiors by arrogant conduct. But the alleged plebeian slowly and surely forges his way up the hill of difficulty until he is a pronounced success. In the meantime, the pampered pet of witless society squanders his patrimony and becomes a derelict upon the shores of time. Then the former flattering syncophants with their progeny; regard his plight with holy scorn, and he realizes a hell on earth.

The touchstone of monetary success is proclaimed from the house-tops as industry and perseverance. This does not always work. Money is a good thing to have, at least a competency. Solomon inveighed against great riches, and also the condition that caused his poverty to make him a thief. But conditions have changed since the days of Solomon. Now the rich do the stealing, and subsidize law-making powers to make thieves respectable and their vocation honored. In a colloquy between a circus clown and ringmaster, the latter declared his brother disgraced the family by stealing and was sent to the penitentiary for ten years. The clown confessed to a fellow feeling, and said he had a brother who had disgraced the family by going to Congress, who was still stealing.

We learn from Holy Writ that most remarkable character that ever trod the burning sands of Galilee or other segment of this globe, taught his followers of fishermen and revenue officers by parables. The rag-tag, and hobtail of the purlieus followed him in hope of a four-cornered meal, but incidentally heard the Divine Carpenter speak as never man spake, and His wisdom still goes thundering down the corridors of ages.

Experience and observation have taught observant mankind that a boy must choose the proper vocation or you will see the misfit of a round boy in a square hole, or, a square boy in a round hole. The man endowed with a gift of spellbinding oratory is not likely to win success as a capitalist nor an artisan, and, by the same token the mechanic or the machinist will not win fame and fortune as a teacher, a minister of the gospel or a lawyer. A man endowed as the professor of a sawmill, is not likely to captivate an audience with the thrilling notes of the violin.

The writer asks your indulgence in submitting a true story of a life

experience. A boy of effeminate features and dreamy expression was left an orphan by the inscrutable decrees of Providence. He was grudgingly, provided a home by a grasping, ignorant uncle, who wrestled with the stubborn glebe in a primitive style, known as main strength and awkwardness. The Uncle was a rugged type of strength and endurance, who regarded improved methods of farming as vanity and vexation of spirit, and execrated "book farming." "Little Willie" had no taste nor desire for farming, and was a source of annoyance to his superstitious and ignorant relative and patron. By the fortunes of war, a stranger, bearing a violin case, called at the home of the backwoods Uncle. He called for a dinner, and the Aunt provided a meal of corn dodger, swine bosom, buttermilk, turnip greens, and coffee that would float an iron wedge. The visitor partook of the repast and after a short rest and some entertaining conversation, inquired the amount of his bill. "Oh," said the old Uncle, "jest play us a few tunes on yer fiddle and we'll call it squar." The visitor was a moderately skilled violinist, and evoked some dulcet measures from his instrument. Uncle and Aunt enjoyed it fairly well, but "Little Willie" was enraptured. The traveller played three "numbers" adapted to capacity of his auditors, when the Uncle wanted to show him a fine hog. The traveller cared nothing about the hog, but placed his violin in its case and went out to behold the menagerie. As they came back, they heard a violin giving evidence of superior skill as if in hands of a master. "Have you a good violinist who lives near you," inquired the musician. "Not as I knows on," said Uncle Silas. "Well, a master has that violin" said the musician. As they entered the room they had left, they saw "Little Willie" playing. He seemed startled and confused, but the wandering minstrel insisted upon an encore. He asked Uncle Silas if Willie could be spared from the duties of a farm. "Consarn him yes!" said Uncle Silas. "He can't chop he can't lay off a straight row; and never seems to study about what he is doing." "Well" said the visitor, "he is a divinely gifted musician, and I wish you would let him go with me." "Take him on," said Uncle Silas, "but I never seed a fiddler that was wuth a durn." Little Willie tied up his wardrobe in a towel and went out upon his life work. He was trained by his patron then sent to a conservatory in New York, after which he finished in Italy.

Fifteen years had not dealt kind-

ly with Uncle Silas and Aunt Margaret. Age, infirmities, a worn out soil, placed him in financial embarrassment. The sterile farm carried a mortgage equal to its value, and foreclosure stared him in the face. One day a letter bearing two complimentary tickets to hear rehearsal by one of the world's greatest masters of the violin in a town of 20,000 inhabitants, five miles distant. They hitched the old mare to a decaying ambulance, called a buckboard, drove to the town, handed in their reserved tickets, which they found sold for five dollars each. The auditorium was crowded with 5,000 of the bon ton. The musician appeared and was greeted through the performance by the bon ton, who caused the auditorium to rock and reel with applause. When the performance closed, the musician approached the two humble, old people, extended his hands in salutation, and said:—"Good evening Uncle Silas and Aunt Margaret, don't you know me?" "No," said Uncle Silas. "Well I am Little Willie, and I am going to spend the night with you." "Wess", said Uncle Silas, "I calculate we can all ride in the buggy, but it will be a tight squeeze." "Oh, I'll come in my limousine," said the celebrity. He and spent the night, and next morning adroitly asked Uncle Silas as to his financial condition. He learned that \$2,000 would liquidate his debts, and wrote a check for that amount, which he tendered to the grateful but tottering Uncle Silas. "I am afeard yer can't afford that," was his feeble remonstrance. "Oh, I made that much tonight, 'was the reassuring reply, and my press agent has twenty appointments ahead, all in which I am guaranteed \$3,000 each appointment."

Could Little Willie realized that much farming under the old fashioned methods of Uncle Silas? No more than the old Uncle could have featured in a successful concert with the entrancing notes of the violin.

—CORN CRACKER.

SULPHUR SPRINGS

Forest City, R-1, Apr. 21.—Quite a number of Miss Ruby Robbins' friends surprised her with a pound party on last Saturday evening. Those enjoying the occasion were: Misses Leuna Robbins, Bessie, Annie and Fairleen Henson, Bertie Lee Kendrick, Estelle and Joyce Bland, Pauline Cole, Annette and Selma Hopper, Lovenia Tate and Ruby Robbins, Messrs. John Bland, Mar-

vin Harris, Dennis Jenkins, James Eaves, Howard and Kenneth Cole, Beryman Hamrick, Lloyd Owens, Lloyd Cole, Walter Rodney and Arthur Henson, Alton and Olin Kendrick, Kermit McMahan, James Robbins and Britt Hopper.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Robbins were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wain Sunday.

Miss Pauline Cole visited Miss Annette Hopper, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cole visited Mr. Cole's mother, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hopper visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hopper, this last week-end.

What Will you do



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There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night you may find your very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhoea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may save you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.

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You are invited to drive the New Essex Challenger. You will learn why everyone proclaims it the greatest dollar-for-dollar value.

\$735 For the Coupe—Seven other models as attractively priced. Wide color choice at no extra cost.

The NEW **ESSEX** Challenger

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Cliffside, N. C.

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"A friend said to me: 'Why don't you take Black-Draught?' "I was just too weak then to do my work. I began taking small doses after meals and in just a few weeks I could eat anything I wanted to, then take my small dose of Black-Draught and feel fine. I soon regained my health and strength." Costs only 1 cent a dose.

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