



THE DISTRICT HOME.

By G. M. N. Parker.

Man is a dual being—two in one. In the Galilean's language, one is mortal—the other immortal; in Paul's language, one is animal, the other human. While they both live in the same house, they are as different as night and day; and while they eat at the same table, their food is a different as sight and sound. The mortal lives on bread—the immortal beauty; the body on fruit—the soul on flowers. The animal looks to the smokehouse and corner—restful shade around the home and roses around the lawn.

These two in one were born in battle—the animal battling for bread, the human for beauty. The animal wanted houses—the human homes. The animal wanted houses baking in the sun—the human wanted homes dappled with restful shade. The animal wanted potato patches coming up to the doors, and chicken coops and hogpens close around; the human wanted evergreen lawns stretching off to cape jasmine hedges and flower trellises. The animal wanted to plow half-starved horses with sore necks and backs; the human wanted to plow them high-headed and happy, sleek and fat. The animal wanted the cows to stand in the fence corners and shiver through the snow-storms; the human wanted to welcome them into hay-darkened barns. The animal wanted to answer the cries of the children with cuffs on their ears and switches on their backs; the human wanted to answer them with rocks of the cradle and motherly lullabies. The animal wanted to answer the songs of the mockingbirds and whistles of the quails with stones and guns; the human wanted to answer them with listening ears and shouts of joy. Thus they battled up through the centuries until finally the increasing army in beautiful homes tipped the scales from the animal to the human side

and put beauty on the throne.

But not all have yet passed from the animal to the human side, not by a long shot. Many still live in houses—not homes. They still keep potatoes growing close up to the doors and chicken coops and hogpens close around. They still plow half-starved horses with sore necks, some old and lame and blind. They still expose their cows to the snow storms and fatten their hogs in mud-holes. They still hold their children in primitive drudgery to keep from buying labor-saving devices and make them fight flies to save buying screens. They still have more hounds than sheep and more cats than chickens. They still answer the cries of the children with cuffs on the ears and whips on their backs, and the songs of the mockingbirds and whistles of the quails with stones and infernal old guns.

What is true of many private houses is true of many district schools; they have not passed from the animal to the human side—have not passed from bleakness to beauty. Last winter I visited one of this kind in the mountains. It was bowered with great chestnut trees and balsam pines undergrown with laurel and rhododendron, the latter forming an evergreen wall worthy of a place around Paradise; while in the rear an eloquent brooklet splattered its diamonds down a mossy ledge into shade so dense that it could be better heard than seen.

I wormed my way through the stumps and brush up to the steps and went to stamping the mud off my feet, but soon discovered that the more I stamped off the more I stamped on. As I passed through the vestibule into the schoolhouse the mud gave place to dust so deep it needed a shovel to go in front of the broom. Surprising the teacher with an unexpected "Good Morning", he arose and offered me his chair and apologized for the depth of the dust, saying the roads had been so muddy the girls who did the sweeping had not come to school in a week.

Not only this school but a staggering number of others are algebraic problems in which the broom and other instruments for beautifying are the unknown quantities. These schools are the potential cannons in our battle for beauty; and America's Macedonian call today is for missionaries to go and load them; not with bombs but with beauty; and rally them into the ranks of the smaller guns—the beautiful homes.

This call has brought three missionaries—Mrs. Blanche Miller, Mr. B. C. Price, and a gentleman who will not permit me to use his name—all life-long citizens of the state of Wilkes, sometimes called Wilkes county.

Mrs. Blanche Miller, a lady of marked mental breadth and correspondingly high ideals, is the county's recognized leader in social service, also one of its best qualified, most popular teachers, enjoying the distinction of having been retained as principal of her home school for many years.

Mr. B. C. Price, a typical son of the Brushies, is a delightful cross between a successful farmer and blue-ribboned fruit grower, owning at this time one of the best orchards on the Brushies. He is also the county's most popular, an extensive dealer in all kinds of fruit and ornamental trees and is leading the most public-spirited along beautifying lines.

The gentleman who would not permit me to mention his name—and who refused to appear in the accompanying photograph—may find comfort in my unwilling silence, but it is the comfort of the ostrich who hides his head under a leaf in the open and believes his whole body is out of sight. I don't believe—I don't believe anybody believes—that on uplifting movement of any kind but more especially along agricultural, horticultural or floricultural lines, can be launched in Wilkes county without Mr. A. G. Hendren, County Agent, taking a leading hand.

But since he will not permit me to mention his name, I shall pass him by and merely say that these three—at their own expense—using maple shade ornamental evergreens, grass and paint, have tipped their Edgewood

school from a pain to a pleasure—from bleakness to beauty—from a district house to a district home—from the animal to the human side. And through it they are trumpeting to all district schools in their county—to all in the state—to all in the United States—that the only way to make further progress from the animal to the human side—the only way to keep beauty on the throne—the only way to make all innocent life safer and sweeter is to pattern after Wilkes county's Edgewood school.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Sunday, July 2, Mrs. Sarah J. Beshears and Miss Myrtle May Beshears gave a birthday party at the home of Mrs. Carver Beshears, it being Mrs. Sarah Beshears' 66th birthday, and Miss Myrtle May Beshears' 15th birthday. Miss Myrtle May Beshears is the daughter of Carver Beshears.

There were between 60 and 75 on hand to partake of the bountiful dinner. After dinner was over the party moved out to the orchard upon the spacious lawn and spent the remainder of the afternoon in devotional work. The opening was conducted by Rev. J. M. Parsons, and after the opening a prayer was rendered by Artishea Beshears. Rev. Lee Miller then took charge of the meeting and preached one of the most fitting and heart-stirring sermons heard here in a long time. Another prayer was given by Mrs. Julia Webster after the sermon and the music rendered by a large group of singers was exceptionally good. After the song service Rev. Parsons dismissed the meeting with the Benediction. This service seemed to stir up the old time religion in the entire group of worshippers and they all went away feeling that a better relationship existed in the community.

May Mrs. Beshears and Miss Beshears both enjoy many more birthdays, and may they all be as well and appropriately spent as the last.

A FRIEND.

TAYLORSVILLE HAD FUN ON FOURTH AT BOONE'S EXPENSE

Washington, July 8.—Taylorsville had a big share of Boone's fun on July Fourth. It was all due to a thunder storm.

At the instance of Senator Simmons and Representative Doughton, an airplane was ordered to Boone from Camp Bragg. Lieut. E. F. Gaines started Tuesday morning from Camp Bragg, accompanied by Corporal Fisher, his mechanic. When they reached Taylorsville they ran into a storm and were forced to land. As the storm increased they wired Boone officials that they could not arrive. After the storm had cleared up, and in view of the fact that Taylorsville was celebrating the Fourth also, they decided to give an exhibition. Two thousand people enjoyed it.

SLEMP NOT TO RUN IN VIRGINIA NINTH DISTRICT

Norfolk, July 8.—Representative C. Bascom Slem's decision not to accept another nomination from the ninth district, announced last night does not mean his retirement as Republican leader in Virginia, Joseph L. Cooper, collector of the port of Norfolk and Republican state chairman, said today.

"The Democrats need not comfort themselves with the thought that Mr. Slem is going out of politics," said Mr. Crupper. "His decision not to accept another nomination to Congress simply means that he is going to get rid of some of the drudgery attached to his very important position in the House of Representatives. It does not mean that he is going to retire as national Republican committeeman from Virginia or as state leader."

Only a few of the light weights in Palm Beach suits left at Absher & Blackburn.

CONFIRMED PROOF

Residents of North Wilkesboro Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for relief from aches and pains of bad backs—from distressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of North Wilkesboro, who so testified years ago, now say the results were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to North Wilkesboro kidney sufferers.

Mrs. C. L. Scowell, North Wilkesboro, says: "I haven't had occasion to take Doan's Kidney Pills in over two years, but I know from personal experience that they have no equal. Before I used Doan's, I had a great deal of misery in my kidneys and when I over-lifted my back would get very painful I took several boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me of that dull ache across the small of my back and fixed me up in every way."

OVER FOUR YEARS LATER, Mrs. Scowell added: "I think Doan's Kidney Pills are fine for anybody who is troubled with their kidneys. They gave me a complete cure." 60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS FROM OVER THE WORLD

Greenwood, S. C., July 10.—Veterans of the North and South Carolina chapter, Rainbow division, opened their third annual reunion here today at noon when they were welcomed at local civic organizations.

Washington, July 6.—M. P. Kincaid, member of the House of Representatives from the Sixth Nebraska district, died here today. The death of the Nebraska congressman occurred at Garfield hospital and resulted from a complication of diseases from which he had been ill since early in May.

Chicago, June 10.—With increasing numbers of state troops and emergency forces United States deputy marshals on guard wherever outbreaks have been threatened, the government today announced that life and property would be protected, the mails continued and interstate commerce not interrupted despite the strike of railway shopmen.

Paris, July 10.—(By Associated Press.)—A proposal providing for the payment of all the remaining cash installments due this year, providing Germany is granted a moratorium of at least two years, was brought to Paris today by German representatives, according to unofficial information which reached the reparations commission.

Roanoke, Va., July 10.—Sanction to call a general strike of the members of the brotherhood of railway clerks, station employes and freight handlers on the Norfolk and Western Railway was given tonight by Grand President E. H. Fitzgerald in a telegram to Richard P. Dee, grand vice-president, who is in Roanoke conducting an investigation relative to the walkout of about 150 clerks here July 2 and July 5.

Washington, July 10.—Signs are multiplying that the Republican majority of the senate is preparing to abandon the efforts to put the tariff bill through before the November election. The failure to obtain a cloture rule was a severe setback to the majority and it is believed to pre-empt the laying aside of the bill which has been before congress for eight

teen months, including time in which hearings were held before the ways and means committee before the new administration took charge. If you are looking for a real nice shirt at the right price go to Absher & Blackburn.

One quality only—the standard for all Goodrich Tires

Size or price cannot modify the one-quality Goodrich standard. You can buy any Goodrich Tire, Silvertown Cord or the popular 30 x 3 1/2 clincher fabric, and know beyond a doubt that you are getting the same quality always. It is this quality which has made Goodrich Tires unsurpassed for dependability and durability in service, mileage and value.

This principle has put the real meaning in the widely known Goodrich slogan of "best in the long run."



Look for this Goodrich Tire sign over your tire dealer's store. It means satisfaction in every transaction.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY Akron, Ohio

FABRICS TUBES SILVERTOWN CORDS ACCESSORIES

Magnolia Balm



LIQUID Face and Toilet POWDER

Brings instant, natural beauty to face, neck, arms, hands. Simply wonderful! Removes eruptions, freckles, sunburn, tan. Entrancing, lasting fragrance. Try it. 4 colors:

Brunette White Pink Rose-Red

BEST for 72 years—a marvelous beauty balm.

Proprietors: LYON MFG. CO. Sold by all dealers, or direct from us, 75 cents postpaid.

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

To All to Whom These Presents May Come: Greeting: Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all of the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the C. & F. Motor & Taxi Service Company, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated at 10th Street, in the city of North Wilkesboro, County of Wilkes, State of North Carolina (T. C. Caudill being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served), has complied with the requirements of Chapter 22, Consolidated Statutes, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution: Now, Therefore, I, J. Bryan Grimes, Secretary of State of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 24th day of June, 1922, file in my office a duly executed consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my office as provided by law. In Testimony Whereof, I have set my hand and affixed my official seal at Raleigh, this 24th day of June, A. D. 1922. J. BRYAN GRIMES, Secretary of State.

Ward's Orange-CRUSH

Ward's Lime-CRUSH Ward's Lemon-CRUSH

Get acquainted with the "Crinkly" Bottle. Its patented design insures to you the purity, quality and deliciousness which have made the "Crushes" the largest selling fruit-flavored drinks in the world. Also dispensed ice-cold at fountains.



Sold only in the Crinkly Bottle 5¢

Ingredients: The Ward "Crush" drinks get their flavors from the delicate fruit oils pressed from the fresh outer skins of oranges, lemons or limes, to which are added sugar, U. S. certified food color, carbonated water, and citric acid—the natural acid of oranges, lemons and limes.

Coca-Cola Bottling Co. Inc. Phone 32 North Wilkesboro, N. C.

The "Crush" flavors are prepared by Orange-Crush Co., Chicago, Wm.peg and London. Send for free pamphlet, "How Orange-Crush is Made."