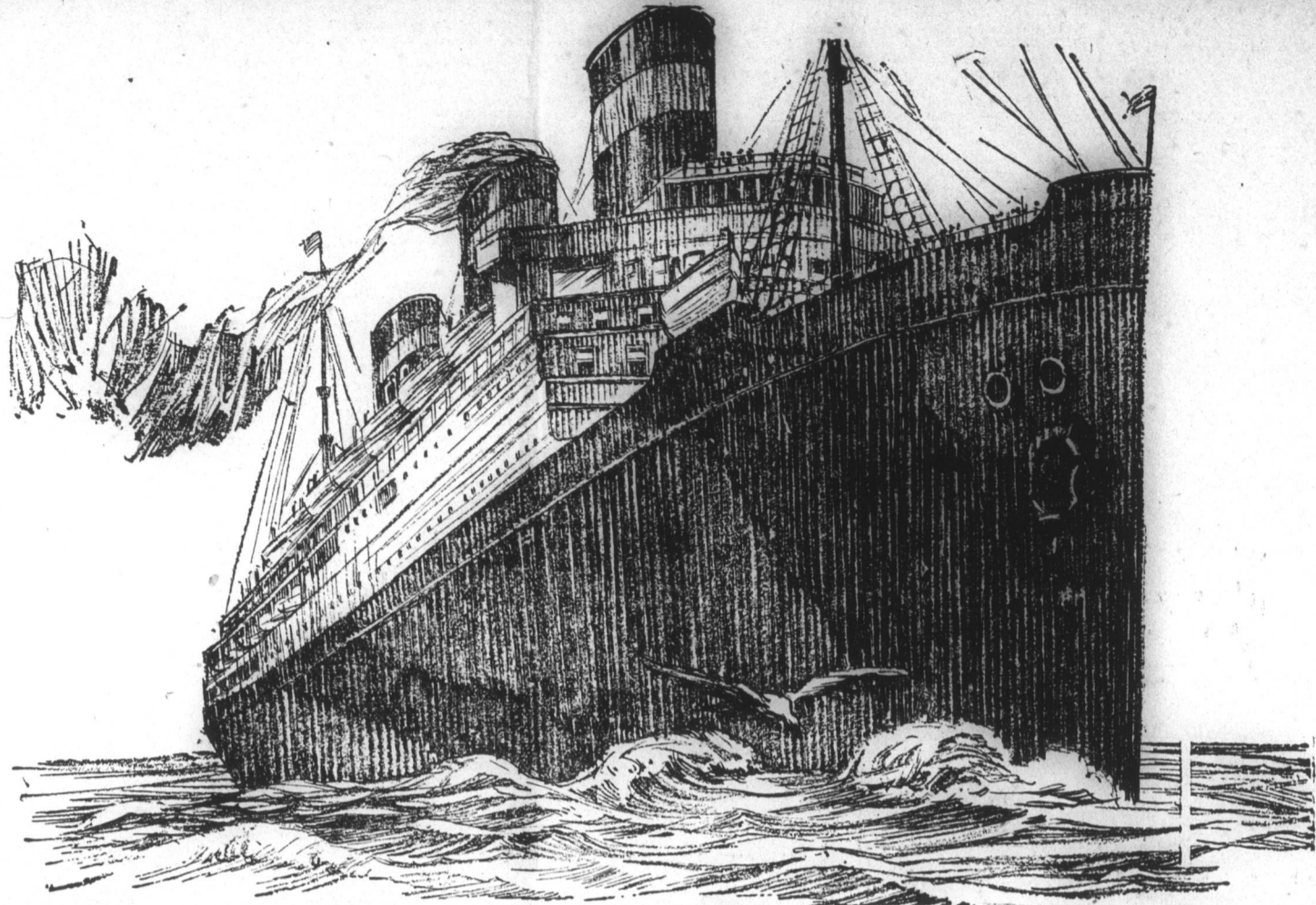


WHITHER ARE YOU BOUND



Toward Better Things And Times For Yourself - Or Are You Satisfied With Your Own Little Niche?

It is easy to acquire the habit of sitting back and wishing you had one of those big enclosed cars you see rolling past home every minute of the day and evening—a car to fill with your family or friends and do some rolling of your own. When you stop to think of it you are in a rut at that stage of things. The realization of that fact is the first step toward getting out of it. Now, why not ride out of it in one of the big, powerful motor cars The Concord Tribune and Times will award to successful workers in their \$10,000 automobile and cash campaign within a few short weeks? There are four of these cars and thousands of dollars in cash which must be awarded at the end of this campaign. You can be one of the winners if you will it so. Competition is slight now. The contest is just starting to gather momentum. Get in now and see how simple it is to realize your ambitions. Many of you who read this have been considering participating in this distribution of prizes. Act on your impulse today. Campaign headquarters is located in Room 209 Cabarrus Savings Bank building. The mail address is Box 431, Concord. The telephone number is 579.

REMEMBER

CAMPAIGN NOTES

- THAT—The Biggest Prize, a twenty-one hundred dollar Buick Brougham, can be won in ANY district.
- THAT—Each and every district must win one of the cars and a complete set of cash prizes regardless of their relative standing with other districts.
- THAT—Every active contestant wins something—either one of the major prizes or 10 per cent. cash commission on every dollar they secure in subscriptions to the Tribune or Times.
- THAT—All prizes will be awarded by accredited votes, and that more votes are given NOW during the first period than will be given at any time during the remainder of the campaign. There will positively be NO bonus votes given at any time during the election other than originally outlined in the opening announcement.

Recent starters have proved the contention that wide awake persons entering this campaign now are under no material handicap. If you have been watching the vote score column you can not help but notice that new names are already steadily climbing toward the peak. All that it takes is a bit of that "go-get-them" spirit that will win in any field of endeavor.

on it. If you think it is not, then you should stay out.

We venture to say that everyone in the county knows that The Cabarrus-County Fair is to be held this year on October 13-17. You know it is the biggest thing of its kind in the State of North Carolina. You know you expect to go at least one day and hope to be there oftener. Here's something you don't know yet. The Tribune and Times will have on display at the fair the four automobiles which are to be given away in this campaign for everyone to see. Now don't find yourself in a position of regretting that you are not working for one of them when you see them. Instead be one of those who will say, "There are the ears, one of which I am working for and am going to win." That is the spirit that will accomplish things in this campaign. Start now so that you will be one of the contenders at fair time and see if you will be sorry.

Take a look at District No. 2 and No. 3 particularly and see the story told there. There must be some of you rural people who have the desire to claim that support of your section which is merely waiting for someone to take advantage of it. We know there are going to be regrets later. It is the ones who look forward, and not backward, who will win the big prizes in this competition.

Stop and figure that it is possible to make better than \$200 per week on the side, or \$170 a week, or \$140 a week, or \$100 a week, or a sum for the whole time of \$200, or \$100 or a few dollars on a 10 per cent. cash commission basis. You win in accordance with what you do. Nobody loses. Now, is that fair? If you think it is then you should be in

The office of the campaign department will be open until 9:00 each evening to issue supplies and give information. Call in this evening and have it all explained to you in detail.

Reduced Vote Schedule

Contrary to the plan usually followed The Tribune and Times plan calls for a reduction of votes as the campaign progresses. In the campaign the last week is the least important because the subscriptions then count for so few votes. Live contestants who are on the job ought to cinch one of the cars within the next few weeks before the vote schedule is cut. It can be done. Perhaps you will do it.

Remember the standing published is always for votes received up to noon the day before the date of publication.

Now if you're "in" go to work. Win. If you are still "thinking" about entering—get in. You can win.

WHY CHILDREN ARE NOT INTERESTED IN SCHOOL.

Hickory Record.
It is the Raleigh News and Observer that begins a long observation on the children who don't study and the teachers who don't teach. And much food for thought is written into the observation. If you drop into the average home, the News and Observer says in substance, you will find little Johnny sitting around complaining about the boredom of his school work; declaring that he cannot get interested in his lessons when his teacher refuses to make them interesting. And in that average home you will no doubt find the parents sorrowfully declaring that Johnny is right, that the teachers are not what they should be and that their child just can't get interested in his school work.

And if you should drop into a teachers meeting some time you would hear another side of the story which is more nearly the truth. The teachers would be realizing that Johnny is not interested in his school work but they would not be placing the blame on themselves. They would say that Johnny's parents allowed him to go to the movies every night, or allowed him to loaf around on the streets instead of studying his lessons. The teachers would say that Johnny came to school every day half prepared and naturally uninterested. She teacher would say that all education can not be given from the school room. They would say that Johnny was a bright boy but his parents did not make him study at home and he therefore was never prepared.

Those are the varying views that one might hear at home and at school. Johnny is allowed to skin along, barely making his grade from year to year, until shortly before his graduation from high school he finds that he is actually too far behind to make the last climb. He is ashamed to drop back a few grades so he quits school and starts out in the world uneducated.

Not all the parents blame the teachers for not interesting Johnny in his school work, but it is a safe bet that not one out of one hundred parents blame themselves when Johnny has to drop out of school.

This may be unwanted advice (the matter of controlling other person's children usually is) but the subject has been raised and we intend to speak our mind. If a child is not interested in school it is because he is not preparing his work. It stands to reason that if a child knows his lesson, and knows he knows it, he will want the opportunity to recite it. But if he does not know it he will dread going to school and being called upon. And if a child does not know his lessons it is the fault of the parents. Some children are natural students, and they are parents' delight. The parents of those studious children are privileged to go their way with an easy mind. But the parents of the children who do not like to study are called upon to use force main strength and awkwardness until dear little Johnny is in the habit of sitting down every night and studying until friend parent is positive without the shadow of a doubt that little Johnny knows his lessons for the next day thoroughly. Then, and only then, will the number of high school graduates be equal to those who enter the first grade.

A Two-Handled Jug.

Charlotte Observer.
It is not The Observer's quarrel at all, but it seems a case needing the referee. That is almost as bad a job as the baseball umpire. The man who essays the role must be prepared to dodge missiles, but at times that proves an enjoyable diversion. Joe Patton, who carries most of the worries of the Made-in-Carolinas Exposition on his shoulders, wanted a special line of advertising cards for his show. He finally got them from a Michigan printing concern. Here was a case of a made-at-home concern sending away from home for a particular bit of goods. The discovery has been the occasion of a good many jabs at the manager on part of some of the papers. Some of these probably not having seen Patton's statement in regard to the matter, are this week peppering him at a lively rate. It seems from what Patton had to say that the exposition last year spent \$2,380 among the local printers; of its printing fund it had disbursed \$929 among the local printers up to August 19th, of the present year. He submitted bids to them for the window cards, but all were too high. He paid the Michigan firm "considerably less" than \$100 for the cards. That firm was possibly enabled to make the low bid because it specialized in that class of work. Patton was not spending his own money; it was money placed in his hands by the company to be laid out to the best advantage. But that is not the point he emphasizes. Not only were the home printers not inclined to give him a low price for the cards, but not a single printing concern has taken enough interest in their home exposition to place a display in it, after all the money they have got from it. The jug seems to have two handles where they ought to be—on the outside.

The Way Out.

They had just sealed their engagement with a kiss.
"And, David, dear, I am graduate in home economics," she whispered.
"Well, never mind that," he returned generously. "I suppose we can board."

Preparedness.

"I thought you had gone to Chicago on a trip."
"Oh, I've had to postpone it until I can make arrangements for my ransom in case I'm captured by brigands."

Front or Back?

The Optimist—"The palmist told me that I was at the end of all my troubles."
The Pessimist—"Ah, but did she say which end?"

Recollection is the only paradise from which we cannot be turned out.