

NEWS OF THE SCHOOLS - AS TOLD BY STUDENTS -

Editor in Chief Margaret Gordon

Assistant Editor Annie Miller Seeley

Editorials

SCHOLARSHIPS

Scholarships are privileges granted by schools, clubs, organizations, classes or individuals to students of high school grade to go to specified institutions...

These scholarships range in value from twenty-five dollars to over one thousand dollars annually for four years.

Scholarships are awarded for various reasons. Some schools allow students free tuition who have used their influence to secure members...

Scholarships are often offered by athletic associations of colleges and universities to good high school athletes...

It is no disgrace to get a scholarship, for many of our great men have obtained their education that way...

One of the best scholarships extended to the high school students is the one offered by the Highway Education Board in a National road essay contest.

Trying for any of the scholarships offered require studious investigation, research and keen observation.

SAVE THE TREES

If man of long ago could talk to us and tell us what he longed for most in his lost kingdom, probably he would say the trees.

Trees should be cut down when they are dead and are no longer any good but when they are pretty and are doing no harm there is no need of their being cut.

Now is the time of the year for tree planting and the question is, "What kind of tree is best?"

Mr. Carhart of the American Forest and Forest Life says the American elm is the best.

The winds can do it little damage and I do not have many pests. There are its moth and scale enemies, but the elm is worth saving and should be sprayed to protect it from its enemies.

In choosing trees we should always choose a national one because they are easily cared for.

Trees do not cost anything and we should plant more of them than we do. We can go to almost any swamps and dig up a tall "switch like" tree.

Read This Message—It tells how your "Shoe Doctor"—the up-to-date repairman—can bring you Health—Comfort—Economy.

JOSEPH AMMEEN Corner Martin and Matthews Sts. Phone 693-W.

SUNDAY, MAY 11TH IS MOTHER'S DAY Place Your Order To-day. Ryan Floral Co., Inc. PHONE 842.

THE CARDINAL

Larry Davis, 3rd Grade The cardinal is a medium sized bird. The male is red all over and has a long tuft on his head.

The cardinal eats mulberries, cedar-berris, grapes, seeds of grasses, beetles, crickets, grasshoppers, flies, ants and other insects.

The female builds the nest of leaves, bark, twigs, pieces of grapevine and lines it with dry grasses.

The cardinal has a sweet song and is very useful to the husbandman as it eats insects that injure the crops.

SCHOOL MATES

By Georgia Heath In the shade of the old pear tree, Just two school mates, you and me. Many an hour of happy glee.

But now we are old, And have lost our glee, Let's go back to that old pear tree Two old schoolmates, you and me.

CLUB IS ORGANIZED

A club has been organized in our room by the children. The following pupils were elected as officers:

Every Thursday morning a meeting is held in our school room and we are entertained by different pupils reciting, telling jokes, riddles and many other interesting things.

EASTER

Easter means life. Long ago it was a festival to celebrate the awakening of nature from the death of winter.

Miss Blanchard had us prepare for Easter in so many ways. Our room was beautifully decorated with free hand drawings of chicks, rabbits and pretty baskets of flowers.

THE PURPLE MARTIN

The male purple martin is a lustrous blue-black and a little duller on the wings and tail. The adult female is grayish brown glossed with steel-blue on the upper parts.

Some of the habits of the martin are keeping hawks and crows away from chickens.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS

The students of Miss Paulk's freshmen class room are very proud of the beautiful flowers which they have had blooming in their room this Spring.

They also destroy locusts and beetles.

The Apothecary Shop PHONE 400 A Good Drug Store

CONFINED TO BED

Birmingham Lady Took Cardui for Relief of Change of Life Troubles and Says It Helped Her "So Much."

Birmingham, Ala.—"I first took Cardui for that tired, worn-out feeling that comes from being dreadfully run-down," says Mrs. Catherine E. Smith, of 2106 Stout Street.

"I read of Cardui in an almanac, and thought I would try it. I got a bottle and it helped me from the first. After that, during the whole of my married life, I took Cardui when I needed it."

"About four years ago, change of life came on me. I grew weaker and weaker, and was confined to my bed, where I lay on my back for days. I was told that only a severe operation could do me any good, and this depressed me very much, for I dreaded such an ordeal."

"I remembered how Cardui had helped me for female trouble in the past and I had read of how it had helped other women during change of life, so one night I told my husband to go to the drug store and get me a bottle. I began taking it at once. From the first dose I could feel myself getting stronger. I continued to take Cardui until I was entirely through this very trying period of a woman's life."

Cardui at all dealers. NC-158

PLAYING BALL

By Dan Harris Any one should know that spring has come when they see so many playing ball. We are having a good time too, and play lots at recess and after school.

The afternoons are longer now, and if we learn our lessons we have a long time to play before it is dark. Some rooms are getting up baseball teams to compete against other rooms.

BEN'S VISIT TO THE CITY

By Minnie Lee Brockett Ben Bayes was growing tired of staying in his little home village. He was now twenty-two years old and had never been more than fifty miles away from his home.

Ben had saved a small sum, having worked in the village store for quite a while. How he should like to have a car and pass through towns inquiring his way.

Finally Ben made up his mind. Mr. Leary, the wealthiest man in the county, but a very stingy one, had bought an automobile, when the first cars were made, just to show the people that he could spend a few dollars.

Ben was very proud of his new car and was fond of showing it to all the villagers. He sent a letter to his rich uncle, telling him that he was coming to visit him, and coming in his new car.

His father did not believe in such nonsense. He believed in young people working.

Ben told his father that he was tired of staying in the village and wanted to go somewhere. His father said, "Well, the restless youngster who is forever pining to go somewhere might try going to work."

"But that's all that I have ever done, and I want to see something. I've got my automobile, now, and it will take me anywhere I want to go. I want to show my uncle what the folks back home have done, when he sees my new car he will wish he had stayed at home and made money like the rest of his folks," replied his son.

Mr. Bayes, Ben's uncle was a successful banker and was one of the wealthiest men in the city. His family led in social circles, and they delighted in making a big show. When Ben's letter arrived they were extremely pleased, because he thought that he was a stylish young gentleman who had traveled a great deal.

Ben felt like a millionaire, speeding through the country. He wondered why a great many people turned to stare at him as he passed in his newly painted car.

He came to town, and as he wanted to appear a man of importance he stopped and asked one of the men in front of the store.

"My good man, would you kindly tell me the name of this village?" "This is Tinsville, young man," replied the villager.

"Isn't this the place where they ring the curfew every night at seven?" "They used to, but they don't any more," he replied, spitting out his tobacco.

"Why not?" asked Ben. "Because it woke everybody up," said the old man, again spitting.

"This seems to be quite a little place," began Ben. "Yes, but the folks in Tinsville ain't what they used to be."

"Why not?" asked Ben. "Because they used to be children," said the man.

Ben had by this time taken enough of these remarks, and he started his car and left Tinsville. He rode on and soon came to another village. As it was near nightfall he thought it would be a good place to spend the night.

He was called to an old building which was empty. He could find nobody to ask anything, except two men sitting out in front of the building playing checkers.

He again attempted to appear important and said, "Well if this isn't the worse place I ever struck."

One of the men stopped playing long enough to say, "Be you speaking stranger?" Ben thought he was going to pull a joke off on him so he said, "What do you think I am doing, gargling my tongue?"

"Wa-al, b-crickery, I" began the rube. "Cut the chatter short and tell me the name of this town," roughly said Ben.

"This be Montgomery. I thought everybody knowed that," said the rube. "Is it in the United States," Ben thought he would joke the old fellow a little.

"No, it's in Montgomery County, Alabama." "How big is this town?" asked Ben.

"It be a powerful big place. The folks living here say they be forty thousand when everybody is to home, but the strangers jst stopping over for a few days, say there is about five thousand," said the old fellow.

"What have you got in this town," asked Ben becoming tired of these answers. "Three things," said the rube. "What are they?" "Morning, noon and night," said the old fellow, laughing at his little joke.

Ben was disgusted by this time and asked, "How old are you?" "I'm just two years older than my brother Si," he remarked.

Ben decided that he would spend the night in another place where the people were not so brilliant.

The next day Ben arrived at the home of his uncle.

The family had made great preparation for his arrival. Mr. Bayes, his uncle was a stern looking old man, who appeared well bred and liked people who were cultured and refined.

He felt his importance as he stepped out of his automobile and went up the walk to the fine house. When the people saw him they could hardly be polite to him.

Mr. Bayes could hardly greet him as his nephew. He wished that he could send all the invited guests messages not to come, but there was nothing that could be done.

Ben felt out of place but went in the house. He was told of the party that was to be that night, and he began thinking of how he should conduct himself.

Mr. Bayes came up to Ben's room and told him that he would be a disgrace to the family if he did not discard that disgraceful automobile and appear at ease that night.

Ben made up his mind that the next morning he would go home. He had learned that he could not mix with these people.

After the interview with his uncle after the party he decided that he would go home by the next steamer. When you can't stand criticism, then it's time to quit.

The next day when the boat sailed Ben was among the passengers. He had forgotten his automobile in his great misery and humiliation.

He had learned that traveling gives one a wonderful education, it teaches you to appreciate home.

SPECIAL TOILET SOAP OFFER

As long as our supply lasts we are offering a box of French Milled Toilet Soap that is valued at \$1.00 for

35c M. P. GALLOP CO. Phones 3 and 57

BRONCHITIS At bedtime rub the throat and chest thoroughly with VICKS VAPORUB Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

Ladies We Have Valspar Varnishes, Stains and Enamels. Nothing better for Floors and Furniture. Makes them look new and lasts. E. J. Cohoon & Co.

YOUR YARDSTICK

The story of man's progress is written daily on the printed page—in messages from all corners of the globe. Only history can measure it.

Yet the progress that concerns you most—the better talcums, tooth-brushes, shoes and automobiles that can give you daily satisfaction—you can measure as you read.

Advertisements are your local yardsticks. They tell of the new and the best your own dealers carry.

If you read the advertisements, you can buy wares that repay your confidence—wares widely advertised because widely believed in. Moreover, by helping you select the new, economical and best today, the advertisements help you save for the new and best tomorrow.

Let The Advertisements Keep You Alert, Progressive. Let Them Help You Save

people were not so brilliant. The next day Ben arrived at the home of his uncle. The family had made great preparation for his arrival. Mr. Bayes, his uncle was a stern looking old man, who appeared well bred and liked people who were cultured and refined.

He felt his importance as he stepped out of his automobile and went up the walk to the fine house. When the people saw him they could hardly be polite to him.

Mr. Bayes could hardly greet him as his nephew. He wished that he could send all the invited guests messages not to come, but there was nothing that could be done.

Ben felt out of place but went in the house. He was told of the party that was to be that night, and he began thinking of how he should conduct himself.

Mr. Bayes came up to Ben's room and told him that he would be a disgrace to the family if he did not discard that disgraceful automobile and appear at ease that night.

Ben made up his mind that the next morning he would go home. He had learned that he could not mix with these people.

After the interview with his uncle after the party he decided that he would go home by the next steamer. When you can't stand criticism, then it's time to quit.

The next day when the boat sailed Ben was among the passengers. He had forgotten his automobile in his great misery and humiliation.

He had learned that traveling gives one a wonderful education, it teaches you to appreciate home.

SPECIAL TOILET SOAP OFFER

As long as our supply lasts we are offering a box of French Milled Toilet Soap that is valued at \$1.00 for

35c M. P. GALLOP CO. Phones 3 and 57

BRONCHITIS At bedtime rub the throat and chest thoroughly with VICKS VAPORUB Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

Ladies We Have Valspar Varnishes, Stains and Enamels. Nothing better for Floors and Furniture. Makes them look new and lasts. E. J. Cohoon & Co.

YOUR YARDSTICK

The story of man's progress is written daily on the printed page—in messages from all corners of the globe. Only history can measure it.

Yet the progress that concerns you most—the better talcums, tooth-brushes, shoes and automobiles that can give you daily satisfaction—you can measure as you read.

Advertisements are your local yardsticks. They tell of the new and the best your own dealers carry.

If you read the advertisements, you can buy wares that repay your confidence—wares widely advertised because widely believed in. Moreover, by helping you select the new, economical and best today, the advertisements help you save for the new and best tomorrow.

Let The Advertisements Keep You Alert, Progressive. Let Them Help You Save

McCALL PRINTED PATTERNS Make Home Sewing a Real Pleasure Our piece goods department is showing a wide assortment of beautiful fabrics. Rucker & Sheely Co. Elizabeth City's Best Store

PHONE 114 Standard Pharmacy THEY WILL SEND IT.

Make Your Hens Lay More Eggs Feed Wender Mash FOR SALE BY Aydlett & Owens Phone 456 Elizabeth City, N. C.

U. S. AND GOODYEAR TIRES For Service and Satisfaction Auto Supply & Vulcanizing Co. AUTO SUPPLY & VULCANIZING Company PHONE 407

STOP THAT BACKACHE! Many Elizabeth City Folks Have Found the Way

Is a dull, nerve-racking headache wearing you out? Do you feel older and slower than you should? Are you tired, weak and nervous? (And it is impossible to be happy, or enjoy the good times around you? Then there's something wrong and likely it's your kidneys. Why not get at the cause? Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Your neighbor's recommend Doan's. Read what this Elizabeth City resident says:

L. W. Madrin, machinist, 701 Southern Avenue, says: "My back played out when I stooped to lift anything, sharp pains darted through my kidneys and it was all I could do to straighten. Many times my kidney secretions were unnatural in color and I was convinced my kidneys were out of condition. I bought Doan's Pills at the Standard Pharmacy, and they cured me. I haven't been bothered since."

60c at all dealers. Foster Millburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH

How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffing, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

SULPHUR IS BEST TO CLEAR UP UGLY, BROKEN OUT SKIN

Any breaking out or skin irritation on face, neck or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, nothing has ever been found to take the place of this sulphur preparation that instantly brings ease from the itching, burning and irritation.

Mentho-Sulphur heals eczema right up, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It seldom fails to relieve the torment or disfigurement. A little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur may be obtained at any drug store. It is used like cold cream.

666 is a prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue or Billious Fever. It kills the germs.