

Boy Scouts Have Indoor Program

Troop No. 34 Is Visited By Methodist Church Officials During Meeting

The boys of Scout Troop No. 34 had an indoor program on Monday evening. It was in the form of a self-cooked supper. The boys grouped themselves and prepared their supper consisting of cocoa, hunters stew and ... Mr. Bouknight and Clyde Johnson supervised the program. An interesting feature was a ... by several of the church of ... during the cooking operation. The boys invited the men to dine with them, but having ... their supper the invitation was declined until some other time. The stewards were delighted with the fine work being done in that department of church work.

Buggaboo News

RONDA, Nov. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Key and children, of Lomax, spent Sunday with Mr. Key's mother, Mrs. W. E. Key. Mrs. J. K. Tharpe, and daughter, Miss Nellie, and Miss Frances Tharpe spent Saturday in Elkin, shopping. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Durham, of Lomax, visited relatives in this community, Sunday. Mrs. Hoyle Anthony spent Friday in North Wilkesboro, shopping. Misses Bessie and Winnie McMain, of North Wilkesboro, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Burchette. Misses Ila and Lena Anthony entertained a number of their friends at their home Saturday night. Games were played and much fun was reported by all present. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stroud and daughter, Miss Flora Kate, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Anthony, of Roaring River. Misses Eulala and Lottie Bradley spent Friday in Elkin, shopping. Mr. Eugene Stroud is spending some time with his sister, Mrs. Clarence Burton, of Harmony.

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT TO GET UNDER WAY

(Continued from page one) A regular student in school and who does not pass at least three regular courses shall be eligible for tournament play. The athletics committee is now arranging the schedule which will be released for publication within a few days. In addition to County Superintendent C. B. Eller, there was the following representation at the schoolmasters meeting: Ronda, 5; Roaring River, 6; Mountain View, 3; Traphill, 3; Millers Creek, 4; Mt. Pleasant, 2; Wilkesboro, 6. The next meeting of the club will be held December 11.

Maple Grove News

Maple Grove Sunday school is progressing rapidly. The young people of the Maple Grove church met and organized a B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening with Rev. S. L. Blevins, leader. Officers are as follows: President, Ezra Dancy; secretary-treasurer, Pearl Burchette; vice president, Lonnie Brown; Group Captains, Opal Pendry and Doris Yale. There are twenty-eight on roll. Miss Opal Pendry was a business visitor at North Wilkesboro Saturday.

Card of Thanks

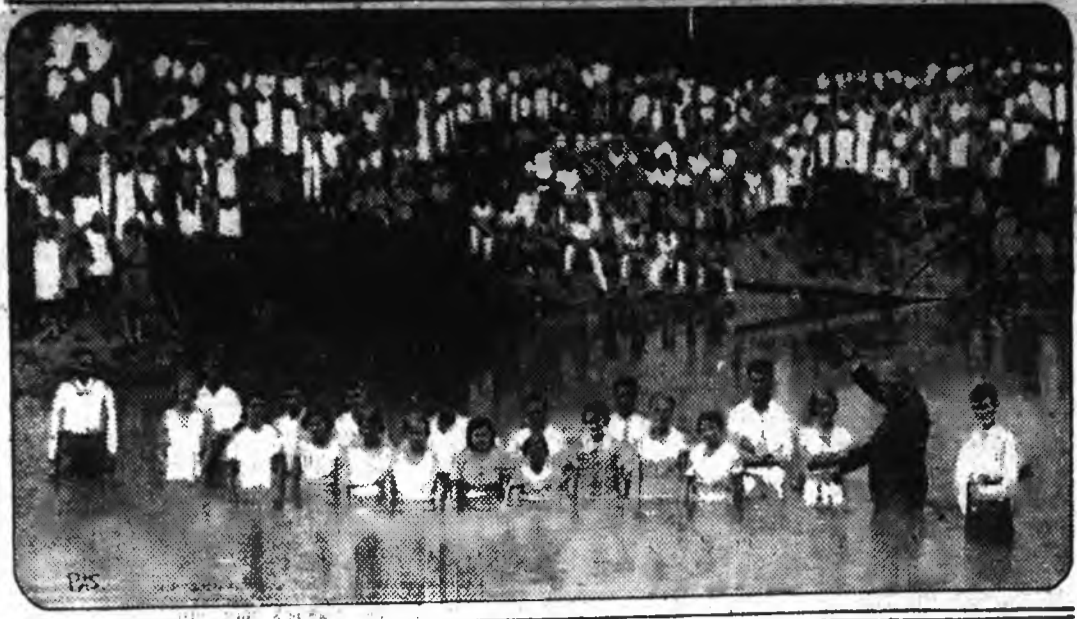
We wish to express our sincere appreciation to all our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy at the time of the death of our wife and mother. JIM BYRD AND CHILDREN.

Coats at a saving! Our last ladies' and misses' coats, dress and sport models, fashioned of the new crepe weaves, all wool velvets and broadcloths, giving trim fitting lines, with interesting sleeve treatments and selected rich fur collars, wanted sizes and colors, price \$11.50 and \$12.50.—The Goodwill Store.

Why Get Up Nights?

Tax the Bladder With Juniper Oil, Buchu, Etc. Drive out the impurities and excess acids that cause irritation, burning and frequent desire. Juniper oil is pleasant to take in the form of BUKETS, the bladder laxative, also containing Buchu leaves, etc. Works on the bladder similar to castor oil on the bowels. Get a 25c box from any drug store. After four days if not relieved of "getting up nights," go back and get your money. If you are bothered with backache or leg pains caused from bladder disorders you are bound to feel better after this cleansing and you get your regular sleep.

Baptizing Ceremony Down In Georgia



An excellent photograph of a scene, wherein the Rev. J. Gorman Grisson of the Midway Baptist church, near Ochlocknee, Ga., prepared to baptize a number of converts in a nearby stream as members of the church and their friends took part in the ceremony from the shore.

GRUESOME STORY RETOLD OF FLOYD COLLINS' DEATH

North Carolina citizens recall the sensation over the country in February, 1925, when Floyd Collins lost his life in a Kentucky cave. The story is retold by Ada Romp Walden in the Atlanta Journal. Floyd Collins was buried three times.

For more than two weeks the 37-year-old mountaineer lay pinned in the cave and his name flashed in the headlines, and the whole country waited, hoping and praying that he would be released. But it was not to be—Floyd Collins died. Yet he still lives, in many ways, as I discovered when I visited the section in which his cave is located.

The region in which Collins was born and reared is honeycombed with caves. Mammoth Cave, one of the nation's wonders, being but six miles to the north. So it was natural that Collins, nature lover that he was, should be interested in caves. To prowl through the mountains in search of crevices or entrances that might lead to the Mammoth was one of his hobbies, and on one of these expeditions, a few years before his death, he discovered the entrance to the now-famous Crystal Cave. Today, miles down the highway, the visitor sees signs pointing the way to this cavern which bears the legend, "Floyd Collins Crystal Cave."

The guide that directs visitors to Sand Cave, where Collins perished, lives in a cottage a few hundred yards from the cavern's entrance. It was from his home that Collins went forth that cold morning in February, 1925, to continue his explorations in Sand Cave. There was one crevice that he had already penetrated for quite a distance, and he expected to prove that it led to the great Mammoth Cave. The fact that five inches of snow covered the ground that morning did not enter into the scheme of his explorations, because the temperature deep down in the earth is the same in winter as in summer.

One would travel far to find a more beautiful spot than the guide's homestead. A winding path leads down the steep hill, among great boulders and huge trees, hickory, beech, chestnut, and pine, many draped with tendrils of clinging vines. We saw a chipmunk dart beneath a gigantic rock, and a bright flash was identified by the guide as a red fox.

Crude steps cut into the steepest parts of this trail mark the only changes that have been made since Collins went on his last trip.

Our guide turned into a ravine, and although we were searching carefully, we had seen no signs of a cave until our host pointed to a small opening in the rocks and said, "Right here is where Floyd went in."

About dusk of that day eight years ago when Collins was trapped in Sand Cave, his host began to wonder why his guest did not return. Lighting a lantern, he set out for the cave, knowing the exact route Collins intended to following during the first part of his exploration.

After penetrating some distance into a narrow crevice which reached almost straight downward, the man heard a response to his calls. Collins had attempted to kick aside a huge rock which partly impeded his progress, and the stone had become dislodged, not only blocking the passage, but also falling on his leg.

The host, by the aid of his lantern, could see Collins' face. Declaring that he would go at once for aid, he hurried away, with words of the imprisoned man in his ears.

Help was not long in coming, but the problem of rescuing Floyd Collins appeared to be unsolvable. Members of the rescue party who ventured into the crevice found that he was approximately 200 feet beneath the earth, in a narrow opening, which was formed entirely of rock, and which up to that time had been considered impenetrable beyond a few yards. But day and night, as crowds assembled and hundreds of men volunteered their services, desperate efforts were made to reach the doomed man.

The time came when his voice could not be heard, but a telephone was pushed into the crevice beside him and it was known that he still lived because his breathing could be heard. Then another fall of rock precluded all ideal of rescue by the cave route!

It was on the sixth day that Uncle Sam took charge, sending a detachment of soldiers to the scene, with instructions to assist in every possible way in the rescue work. With them came Red Cross workers.

The soldiers pitched their tents on the small plain at the top of the hill, and posted an armed guard at the cave to keep back the hundreds of curiosity seekers who had gathered from far and wide. By this time there was little hope that Collins still lived but the rescue efforts continued unabated.

Cooler heads now decided that the logical thing to do was to sink a shaft—in other words, dig through earth and rock until the crevice was reached. Derricks were brought in, and work continued day and night. The eight-foot hole that was excavated had to be braced with timbers, and a crude ladder was extended downward with each yard of progress.

The hours passed into days, but finally there came the announcement that the crevice had been reached! The workers had struck it just eight feet from where Collins lay after sinking the shaft to a depth of 185 feet. Chicago woman, whose sympathies and interest had been aroused, sent a prominent physician to the scene at her own expense. He was the first to descend the ladder, and enter the

This Week In Washington

Washington.—As the farm wife says at preserving time, the President's program is beginning to "jell." A lot of the froth, in the shape of wild doctrines and loose talk, has been skimmed off and what was fluid and formless two or three weeks ago is beginning to assume shape and something resembling solidity.

What the mass needed was pectin. Anyone who doesn't know what pectin is had better talk to some housewife who has tried to make jelly without it. And the pectin in this instance, the precipitant that started things settling down, came from two sources outside the Administration circles. One was Henry Ford and one was Gerard Swope.

Ford, as everyone knows, refused to sign the Blue Eagle Code. He also refused to join the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, which is the trade association set up for the automotive industries under the Recovery Act. General Johnson threatened and fumed. He expressed the idea the public would "crack down" on Henry, for what seemed to him something like treason. He even swapped his official Lincoln car for a Cadillac, because Ford owns the Lincoln company. He tried to get a Ford dealer's bid for trucks rejected by the Army, even though it was the lowest bid. It looked like hard sledding for Henry, to hear the General tell it.

The Showdown Then, all of a sudden, it turned out that Henry Ford had been right and General Johnson wrong, all the time. Henry hadn't signed the Blue Eagle agreement, but the high legal officials of the Administration are agreed that he doesn't have to if he doesn't want to, nor does anyone else have to. It is a purely voluntary agreement. Neither does he have to join the Trade Association of his industry. That, again, is a matter of choice. All Henry has to do, it turns out, is to pay wages as high as the minimum set forth in the code, work as short hours as the code calls for, and let his employees bargain with him collectively.

It has been conceded from the start that Henry was okay on hours and wages, but the Federation of Labor thought they had him on the collective bargaining proposition. Hadn't there been strikes at his Edgewater plant and elsewhere? Weren't a lot of Ford men out? Where did collective bargaining come in?

The Labor Administration investigated and gave Henry a clean bill of health. There never had been any objection raised to Ford employees acting as a unit in a demand for different working conditions. They had demanded and Ford had refused. He had made an offer and they had refused it. And Senator Wagner, spokesman for Labor, had to admit that there was nothing in the law to compel any employer to agree to the collective demands of his workers, any more than the workers could be compelled to accept any proposal they didn't like, from the employer.

Brothers Parted During War Meet Again in Raleigh Raleigh, Nov. 13.—Two men hitch-hiked into Raleigh last night, one from the north and one from the south. Two of a small army wandering restlessly as winter approaches.

Separately they sought shelter from a chilly night in a Salvation army hall.

Preparing to take a bath, they met in the bathroom. An incredulous look came on their faces. Then Harry Zeiger stepped forward to grasp the hand of his brother Louis, whom he had believed killed in action in the world war.

Tatto inscriptions on the arms of both aided in establishing identifications.

Harry notified relatives in New York that Louis, whom they had believed dead for 17 years, was alive and well. Today they both planned to leave Raleigh for Oklahoma City, which Louis calls home—hitch-hiking.

visions of the Recovery Act. And it is clear that business is not going to be turned over in a block to the Federation of Labor, which is what more business men feared than any other one thing, except, perhaps, the fear of Federal snoopers prying around their shops and telling them how to run their business.

And there is where Gerard Swope came in. Mr. Swope is President of the General Electric Company. He has been serving as an unpaid adviser on General Johnson's staff at Washington. After sitting in on many code conferences, Mr. Swope evolved a program for taking the administration of the Recovery Act out of the hands of the Government, just as soon as possible after the major industries had got organized, and setting up a board composed of the representatives of business and industry to do the police work and see to it that everybody behaved.

The Plan Develops That has met with the widest approval in business circles, and, to the surprise of a good many, General Johnson has approved the idea. The administrator of the NRA is, after all, a business man and not a politician or a bureaucrat. A good many politicians don't like the notion of letting all the good jobs involved in code administration and supervision get away from them, but the signs point that way now. Business and industry are chirking up. The really big business men of the nation see a lot of good—have seen it from the beginning in the idea of organizing business. It is what many of them have been trying to do for a long time, but Government wouldn't let them. Now Government is not only letting them but doing it for them, and their fear that Government was going to take them over is vanishing.

Big men in the oil industry say that the new oil code is the best thing that has ever happened to the industry. Everybody except a few recalcitrants agrees that what the coal industry has needed for years is organization. That goes for all of the other "resource" industries, such as lumber, fisheries, mining of all kinds.

Named Executrix

Miss Toby Turner, of this city, was named executrix of the estate of her father, the late Governor W. D. Turner, of Statesville, when the will was filed with the Iredell clerk of Superior court last week.

The will disposes of an estate of \$30,000 in real estate and \$6,600 personal property.

State Baptists Meet

The State Baptist convention is in session at Greensboro this week, having convened Tuesday. The convention is being attended by a number of local Baptists, including E. M. Blackburn who is a member of the state board.

Pastors and laymen from various in attendance upon the various parts of the county have ventured.

One lot ladies' and misses' Winter Coats, dress up models of all wool crepes and broadcloths, featuring the newest style treatments, with rich high standing fur collars and clever sleeves in wanted sizes and colors, also snappy sport coats, all-wool polaires, tweeds, and smart checked ones, a real economy saving. Buy now, price \$8.75.—The Goodwill Store.

Labor Also Learns That, in effect, was a swat in the eye for the Federation of Labor leaders who have been proclaiming from the rooftops that the Recovery Act is their meat. They were going right out and organize everybody into unions. For that matter, nothing is stopping them except the fact that in the manufacturing industries most of the big companies have beaten them to it and have encouraged company unions, which are functioning without the aid of the Federation.

The Ford episode and its outcome have gone a long way to dispel some of the genuine fears of industrial and business leaders. It is clear now that nobody has to sign any of his rights away or disclose trade secrets to his business rivals, so long as he adheres to the fundamental pro-

"Old Wave Street City". We are prepared to meet today's demand. Children's Coats, all-wool polaires, tweeds, chinchillas and broadcloths, snappy sport models and striking fur trims, newest styles and colors, sizes 4 to 14. Special price \$1.00 to \$5.95.—The Goodwill Store.

Report of the Condition of the Bank of North Wilkesboro

at North Wilkesboro; North Carolina, to the Commissioner of Banks at the Close of Business on the 25th day of October, 1935.

RESOURCES

Cash, Checks for Clearing and Transit Items	\$ 22,025.27
Due from Approved Depository Banks	46,547.47
Due from Banks; Not Approved Depositories	221.11
Cash Items (Held Over 24 hours)	206.30
United States Bonds, Notes, Etc.	20,000.00
North Carolina State Bonds, Notes, Etc.	41,134.38
North Carolina Political Subdivisions Bonds and Notes	46,000.00
Other Stocks and Bonds	36,862.50
Loans and Discounts—Other	675,265.81
Banking House and Site	50,000.00
Furniture, Fixtures and Equipment	5,000.00
Other Real Estate	6,638.83
Overdrafts	21.67
Total Resources	\$949,928.33

LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL

Demand Deposits—Due Banks	\$ 9,737.19
Demand Deposits—Due Public Officials	35,787.74
Demand Deposits—Due Others	284,123.53
Cashiers Checks, Certified Checks and Dividend Checks	1,821.41
Accrued Expenses, Taxes and Interest (Reserve)	600.00
Time Certificates of Deposit—Due Others	24,870.23
Savings Deposits—Due Others	351,815.95
Bills Payable	83,248.77
Reductions	3,800.00
Total Liabilities	\$795,804.82
Capital Stock—Common	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus—Unappropriated	12,000.00
Undivided Profits	7,895.44
Unearned Discount	699.76
Reserve for Depreciation Fixed Properties	750.00
Reserve for Losses on Bonds	33,940.35
Reserve for losses on Notes	48,837.96
Total Capital	\$154,123.51
Total Liabilities and Capital	\$949,928.33

State of North Carolina, County of Wilkes. R. W. Gwyn, Cashier, E. M. Blackburn, Director, and R. G. Finley, Director of the Bank of North Wilkesboro, each personally appeared before me this day, and, being duly sworn, each for himself, says that the foregoing report is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

R. W. GWYN, Cashier, E. M. BLACKBURN, R. G. FINLEY, Directors.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this the 8th day of November, 1935.

A. W. HORTON, Notary Public. My Commission Expires April 20, 1935.

SOUR CREAM IS CASH!!

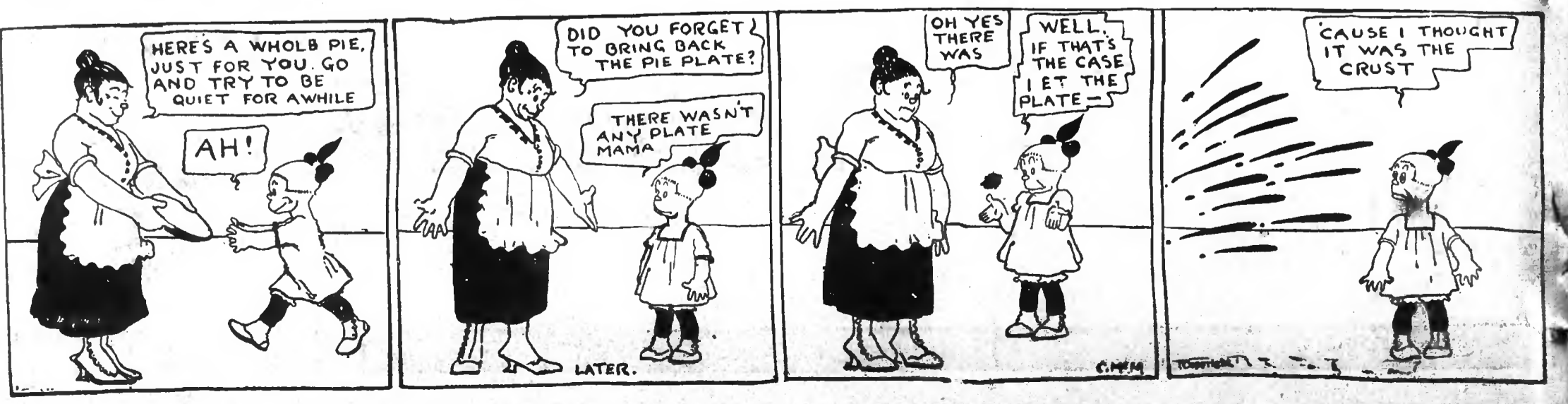
Do Your Cows Furnish You a Weekly Cash Income? We are, at present, paying the following prices for sour cream delivered to our plants:

GRADE I—23c per Lb. Butter-fat
GRADE II—21c per Lb. Butter-fat

Make deliveries or ship to:

HIGH POINT CREAMERY COMPANY
918 WEST BROAD ST., HIGH POINT, N. C. or
CLOVER BRAND ICE CREAM COMPANY
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MR. BROAD OF WALL STREET



By Charles McManus