

THE ALLEGHANY TIMES

Published Every Thursday
\$1.50 Per Year

Entered as second-class matter
at the Post Office at
Sparta, N. C.

D. C. SHORES, Editor

R. F. Edwards

There always comes the sadness and sorrow that no man can stay when a friend passes to his heavenly reward, but there is consolation and almost joy mingled in that sadness when a man's life has shown his Christianity and there is no doubt but that he has gone to join those of God's elected children, to sing the songs of Heaven forever.

Frank Edwards was a man of high ideals and his life was like an open book. He lived his religion and all who came into contact with him would readily notice a man who had the hope of Heaven centered in his mind and actions.

His vocation, that of training good men to know more about the work they were trying to do, speaks well of life. He lectured to masons for long years, and there probably was no man in North Carolina who knew better the exact definition of masonry.

He was a well-read Bible student and could almost memorize the chapters from which all masonry derives. Besides practicing his religion daily he was very fond of his church and the workings of the church. He was always anxious to assist in the advancement of God's Kingdom.

Truly, no more could be said of a man of God, than that he gave his life for this great cause.

There is no question in the minds of those who knew him, but that through precept and example, R. F. Edwards loved the better things of life and made a good fight and that now his soul is resting in that land prepared for the weary and overburdened children of the Heavenly Father.



SILVER . . . in the money
In August, 1931, I wrote a paragraph in this column to the effect that silver was a good thing to invest in. It was then selling at 29 cents an ounce, and I predicted that within three or four years the price would double.

Some of my readers may remember that, at any rate, I feel justified in boasting a little about my power of prophecy.

For silver has started back up and it is headed for its old level. A lot of things have delayed it, such as the general world-wide depression accelerated by Britain going off the gold standard. But the acceptance of silver in payment of war debts at not more than 50 cents an ounce seems now to be out on the cards, as well as the purchase of the entire visible supply of silver for money purposes.

For four thousand years silver was the standard money metal of the whole world. Gold began to take its place beside silver about the year of the American Revolution. Gold became the chief money metal less than 100 years ago. Business and the demand for money increased so much faster than the gold supply that now there isn't anywhere near enough gold to go around.

WRESTLER . . . and farm boy
My friend Doc Roller is dead. When I first met him he was a professional wrestler, challenging all comers in a series of wrestling bouts in New York. He wore a mask and did not let his name become known. As the "Masked Marvel" he threw Frank Gotch, "Strangler" Lewis, and many other famous wrestlers, and made himself enough money to quit at 39 and set up in the practice of medicine.

Ben Roller started as a farm boy, grew to weigh 200 pounds and was as lithe and quick as a cat. He worked his way through college and medical school and was Professor of Physiology in the University of Washington and supervisor of college athletics when friends urged him to take on a professional wrestler for a purse. He won \$1,600 that night. Then he threw Frank Gotch for a purse of \$4000.

Doc Roller died at 57 of pneumonia. He was a good doctor and a good friend as well as a good wrestler. I liked and admired him because he used all of his talents to the best advantage.

LAMONT . . . has bank ideas
"Tom" Lamont, partner in J. P. Morgan & Company, international bankers, is proud of the fact that he was a newspaper reporter before he was a banker. Lately he has been

telling the world what's wrong with our banks.

We have the worst banking system in the world, Tom Lamont says, and he ought to know. He advocates bringing all the commercial banks of the nation into the Federal Reserve System, under Governmental control.

I do not see how anyone except some little man who wants to pose as a big man by running a bank on his own, to gratify his vanity, can object to that. Some crooks might, but there aren't so many crooks in the banking business as some folks think, and they are getting weeded out.

The main cause of our system of independent, small weak banks has been a sort of false local pride. Safety of the money of depositors ought to be the first consideration in starting or running any bank. Real bankers lie awake nights worrying whether they ought to lend money to Tom, Dick or Harry, and whether the Widow Jones' deposit is safe. We need fewer banks and more real bankers.

TIDES . . . and harness

There is something fascinating in the idea of making the moon turn a mill-wheel. It is so fascinating that men, since the beginning of time, have tried to harness the tides.

On a small scale, in the old days when money, men and materials were cheap, there were many little gristmills and sawmills along the New England Coast at the mouths of tidal creeks. Twice a day the water rose and was impounded behind a gated dam. As the tide went out the water flowing over the dam would turn the mill-wheel for five or six hours.

When it comes to impounding the forty-foot tides of the Bay of Fundy, or, as is proposed in England, to harness the mouth of the Severn, it becomes a problem involving hundreds of millions of dollars, on which the interest charges are so high as to bring the cost of the current generated almost up to the cost of making electricity with coal or oil.

Still, when good times are again firmly with us, we shall see men harnessing the moon and lighting great cities by the movement of the tides.

GEARS . . . new shift

Ever since the gasoline engine was invented, about fifty years ago, the problem of how to change the speed of the drive shaft without changing the engine speed has been one to strain the ingenuity of engineers.

The only practical way seems to be with a gear-box and some sort of

gear-shifting mechanism. Nobody is entirely pleased, however, with any of the systems yet invented. I have had three different types of gear-shifts on different cars I have owned.

Now one of the big motor manufacturers announces that he is going to bring out a car with an automatic gear shift, which will not require any skill, effort or attention on the part of the driver. I'll believe it, when I see it, but I hope its' true.

A BIG DIFFERENCE

"Pa, what does it mean here by 'Diplomatic Phraseology?'"

"My son, if you tell a girl that time stands still while you gaze into her eyes, that's diplomacy. But, if you tell her that her face would stop a clock, you're in for it."

NOTICE

All persons owing me book accounts for last year must come in immediately and settle either by cash or note. We positively must close the old accounts so we are expecting you to take care of this without further notice.

JAY HARDIN.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

North Carolina, Alleghany County.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Alleghany county, I, undersigned commissioner, will, on Monday, June 12th, 1933, at ten o'clock a. m., on the premises on the waters of Meadow Fork Creek in Cranberry township, sell to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, to-wit:

A tract of land adjoining the lands of Geo. Richardson, Dr. Don Long, Frank Brinegar, Will Warden and others, containing approximately 50 acres, this being the old home-place of the late Aaron Osborne.

Terms of sale: one-third cash on day of sale; balance on six and twelve months time, with secured notes.

This the 3rd day of May, 1933. J. A. OSBORNE, Commissioner.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Alleghany county, North Carolina made in a special proceeding entitled P. L. Choate, Administrator, vs. Cleopatra Lynch et al, the undersigned commissioner will sell on the premises on Monday, June 5th, 1933, at one o'clock P. M., at the highest bidder, certain tracts of land lying and being in Alleghany county, Gap Civil township and described as follows:

FIRST TRACT: Bounded by the lands of Bob Sexton, Jim Reeves, Deal Cox, Ben Lynch, Bert Shumate, Arthur Sexton and others and known as the J. T. Lynch home place.

SECOND TRACT: Bounded by the lands of Joe Maxwell, Johnnie Washington, Calloway Cox, Lon McReeves, Ben Lynch and others and known as the Doughton land. This land will be sold in small tracts. Terms: One-third cash on day of sale and balance secured by good notes.

This the 28th day of April, 1933. P. L. CHOATE, Commissioner

NOTICE OF SALE

NORTH CAROLINA, ALLEGHANY COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain deed of trust executed on the 21st day of May, 1929 by W. F. Burchett and wife, Nettie Burchett, to the undersigned trustee to secure certain indebtedness, default having been made in the payment of the notes secured thereby, and at the request of the holder of said notes, I, the undersigned trustee, will, on Monday, June 5th, 1933, at one o'clock p. m., at the courthouse door at Sparta, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said indebtedness, interest and costs, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lying and being in Alleghany county, Gap Civil township, in the town of Sparta, bounded on the north by the lands of Nettie Burchett on the east by the lands of Nettie Burchett, on the southeast by lands of the Edwards sisters, on the south by the lands of C. M. Richardson, on the west by the lands of W. Glenn Fender and Dr. J. L. Doughton. This being the identical land conveyed by deed from R. A. Wagoner dated Jan. 25, 1928, and recorded in Book 38, page 368, to which deed and record reference is hereby made for a more specific description of said land.

This May 3rd, 1933. L. E. EDWARDS, Trustee.

NOTICE OF RE-SALE OF LAND UNDR DEED OF TRUST

NORTH CAROLINA, ALLEGHANY COUNTY.

By virtue of the power contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed by Coy Anders and wife Minnie Anders, to the undersigned trustee on November 10, 1928, recorded in Book 14, at Page 482 of mortgages for Alleghany county, securing certain bonds, default having been made and demand made for sale, I will, on

Doesn't He Have the Doggonest Luck? — By Albert T. Reid



Monday, May 15, 1933, at 1:00 o'clock p. m., on the premises sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described tract of land:

Adjoining the lands of John B. Murphy, Joseph Evans, Jim Vaughn, Hugh Bedsaul and others and containing 27 21-100 acres more or less and being the two tracts of land conveyed to Coy Anders and Minnie Anders in Deed made the 10th day of November 1928 and which is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Alleghany county, and to which reference is hereby made for further description. The above land is in Glade Creek township, said county and state.

This, May 3, 1933. CARLIE MURPHEY, Trustee.

Just to make this world funnier than it would be otherwise, there will be another disarmament conference.—Louisville Times.

What this nation needs is bankers who can look a bull market in the face without having blind staggers.—Jackson News.

We carry at all times a complete line of **FRESH MEATS**
Our Prices Are the Same As In Larger Cities
CASH & CARRY STORES
Sparta, N. C.

Smithey's Store

The markets are steadily advancing on all commodities and it would be wise to use the present prices to lay away a good supply of necessities.

Special For Saturday

Rice, 8 1-3 pounds for	25c
Fat Back, pound	6c
Bananas, Pound	5c
Fresh, Pure Coffee, 2 pounds for	25c
Corn Flakes, 2 for	15c
Sugar, Pound	4 1/2c

Complete line of Shoes, lowest price in history.

Full Cut Work Shirts, each	39c
Table Cloth, yard	15c
Men's full cut Overalls, pair	49c

Complete line Men's and Ladies' Ready-to-Wear at a genuine low price!

10 yards of Unbleached Sheeting 35c

WE PAY THE HIGHEST PRICES FOR PRODUCE!

Our prices are helping the farmer! We want to serve you with the very lowest prices on our merchandise at all times!

Smithey's Store

SPARTA, N. C.