

BIRDS OF ALLEGHENY CO.

REDWING BLACKBIRD TRAITS

(By Claude J. Smith.)

While walking along through extensive meadows along the edge of creeks, we are sure to see this bird, perched on a cat-tail or low bush, or often flying with slow wing-beats overhead. One male is said to have several mates, therefore one will see very few males. This bird comes to our wet meadows as early as February, and leaves in August. In the late summer months after nesting duties are over, this bird is seen in large flocks, mostly composed of young males, and females. It nests in colonies, usually over running water, but sometimes in trees near streams. I have found nests in an apple tree in an orchard. The nest is usually placed at low elevations in bushes; although it is reported to build on the ground in swamps. I have never seen a nest there. The nest is made of woven grasses and rushes, and some mud, and is securely fastened to its support. From 3 to 5 eggs are laid. The color of these eggs is bluish white, curiously scrawled with black. I have seen eggs in the same nest with a variety of markings. The male has a liquid flute-like song, and also a harsh call note. Near my home is a large meadow where these birds nest, and I have a good chance to observe them. They are said to be destructive, in some localities, but I believe they do more good than harm in my locality. It is a pleasant sight in the spring to see the males of this species with the jet-black plumage and red spots on their wings, which are lacking in the female.

FURCHES NEWS

Mr. Melvin Mabe and family spent the week-end at Wiley and Heonly Mabe's.

Mr. Earl Delp made a business trip to Sparta Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Pruitt and Millard Petty, of Hickory, are spending a few days with home folks.

Mrs. Floyd Roupe is reported some better at this writing.

Miss Lucile Crouse spent a few days last week with her cousin, Mrs. Lula Landreth.

Mr. John Tucker, our rural mail carrier, is reported to be better. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Moxley and daughter spent the week-end at Rev. C. Jones'.

Several from here attended preaching and decoration services at New Hope Sunday.

Regular meeting time at Prathers Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ellen Mabe visited at Andy Mabe's last week.

(Crowned Out Last Week.)

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Sheets visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ross Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Ted Tucker visited Mr. John Tucker Sunday.

Mr. R. Richardson visited Mr. Floyd Roup Sunday.

Mr. Booker Plumer, of W. Va., is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Larie Plumer.

Mr. Clifford Cox left Wednesday morning for West Virginia.

Messrs. Willie Church, Victor Jones and Cleone Rose left for Maryland last Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Jones visited Mr. and Mrs. George Shepherd during the week-end.

Mr. Lloyd Richardson visited Mr. John M. Tucker Saturday afternoon. We are glad that Mr. John M. Tucker is improving.

Furches and Pine Forks had a very interesting ball game Sunday afternoon. The score was 11 to 21 in favor of Furches.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Mabe, Mrs. Ella Mabe, Miss Cessie Mabe, and Mr. Charlie Mabe visited Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hill Saturday night.

Rev. Everette Thompson will preach at Cranberry church Sunday, Sept. 3 at 11 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rose attended the district meeting at Peak Creek Saturday.

The members are preparing to cover Belview church this week.

PINEY CREEK NEWS

Those entering school at Boone last week from Piney Creek were: Misses Aileen Perry, Edna Warden, and Kathleen Anderson.

Relatives from West Virginia of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Riggins visited them over the week-end.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards Cross Roads, were visiting

Oscar Key was taken to the North Wilkesboro hospital last week with ear trouble.

Rev. and Mrs. Perry, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Landreth expect to return to their home at Wingate, N. C., the last of the week.

Mr. Mack F. Parsons has returned home to spend the winter where he will assume a position as teacher in the Piney Creek High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Conley Halsey, of Roanoke, Va., spent a few days last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Halsey.

Piney Creek is expecting all the Leaguers on the charge to meet with them for a get-together program Sunday night.

The annual Memorial Service will be observed here Sunday, September 10th, at 11:00 o'clock.

The boys and girls of the adult Sunday School class met at the M. E. Church last Tuesday afternoon and did a considerable amount of work, such as building steps, cleaning the church, and beautifying the lawn.

Mr. Cole Parsons of North Fork, W. Va., is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Parsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Letcher Stump spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Caudill.

Master Rodney Busic had his tonsils removed at the clinic at Roaring Gap Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Denver Sturgill spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sturgill.

Mr. and Mrs. Hix Hash, Mrs. Nicholas Fowler and son of Pennsylvania, are spending some time with relatives and friends.

COX'S CHAPEL NEWS

The Epworth League was well represented at the Union Meeting at Sparta and won the pennant for largest attendance based on miles traveled. There were thirty-eight Leaguers present and several others from our church.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Cox and daughter, Evelyn Joyce, of Independence, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Cox Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dent Joines and son, Dean, and Mrs. Stella McGrady of Edwards Cross Roads, were visiting

Mrs. Jincy I. Osborne recently.

Misses Marilen, Edith and Juanita Osborne of Independence, were weekend guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Jincy I. Osborne.

Mr. Burton Osborne spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Gamblin last week.

Mrs. Jincy I. Osborne called to see Mrs. Howard Kennedy Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Osborne were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Young Saturday night.

Mrs. Ben H. Phipps and daughter, Anita June, of Bridle Creek, have been visiting relatives in this community for several days.

Misses Ethel Ward and Sylvia Phipps spent Wednesday at the home of Preston Osborne.

Mrs. Bob Walls and Mrs. Burton Osborne spent Tuesday afternoon at the home of Preston Osborne.

Mrs. Will Hackler of Rural Retreat, Va., and son, Garnold, of Newman Grove, Neb., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Osborne for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Hackler of Rural Retreat, Va., were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Troy Cox Wednesday.

Mrs. W. C. Dutton and daughter, Ruth Clark, of Monroe, N. C., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Black.

Mrs. DeEtte Halsey, Mrs. T. C. Black, Mrs. W. C. Dutton and daughter, Ruth Clark, Miss Martha Ray Howard and Mrs. E. P. Osborne were visiting Mrs. Troy Cox Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Joe B. Cox who has been attending the Radford State Teachers College, returned home Friday. Mrs. DeEtte Halsey and Mr. Elza Cox went to Radford and carried him home.

Mrs. Z. F. Ward and Mr. Preston Osborne were dinner guests at Mrs. Jincy I. Osborne Sunday.

Mr. Claude Ward called that afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Phipps and family and Mr. and Mrs. Loy Phipps of Independence, were visiting relatives of this community Sunday.

Mrs. DeEtte Halsey and children and Mr. Joe B. Cox were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Black Sunday.

Miss Amma Cox spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Osborne.

Jeffrey's Hell. BY SHASTA SPREWALD

Mountains are profound mysteries—changeless and yet ever changing. By day they are peaceful and inviting, ever luring the traveler on and on to penetrate the blue haze that surrounds their bosom; ever luring but not revealing their hidden secrets. By night their whole character changes; they rise up in inky blackness and stand silent and forbidding and yet ever haunting.

Their very silence and air of mystery is a clarion call to the adventurous spirit, and ever the adventurer strives to make the mountains give up their secrets. But for ages and ages past many secrets have been the mountains, and for many centuries to come these mysteries and untold tales will be a part of the appeal of the mountains, will be a call to the adventurous spirit. Many are the tales, strange stories of feuds, of love, of revenge, held with in the mountain fastnesses, and these are a part of the secrets of the mountains. But few of these stories ever reach the outside world, for the mountains guard their secrets jealously, and it is only by persistent effort that they can be induced to give up the details of these secrets. Such a secret is the story of Jeffrey's Hell.

And in the twilight the old man made his way home, muttering and very much puzzled by this unusual course of the bear.

That night old man's lumber was would trail off into incoherent mutterings.

Long before the sun came up over the eastern peaks, the old man was up and busy with chores around the cabin. The dogs had not come home yet. The wrinkles of perplexity in the old man's forehead had deepened considerably. Truly some devil had lured his dogs into the jungle of rhododendron, for in all of his adventurous life Grizzly Sam had never known a bear to enter that trackless wilderness of laurel.

All day the old man walked about as one in a daze, his perplexity increasing with the passing hours.

Occasionally he would enter the forest and whistle or halloo for the dogs, but the forest swallowed up the sound of his voice. Never came there an answering bark from his beloved dogs.

Late in the afternoon when Rob Fulton came over, the old man was still walking about the cabin and muttering to himself. He scarcely noticed Rob but continued to call the names of his dogs softly to himself.

Rob had never seen the old man act so queerly, and he thought that surely Grizzly Sam's mind must be wandering. Finally Rob learned the whole story of the hunt of the day before, down to the minutest details. Once during the narrative the old man stopped and listened intently, but no sound, save that of the birds, came from the forest.

The valleys were full of shadows when the old man set out for the laurel to look for his dogs. Rob followed to the edge of the jungle where they both stopped. The old man called pleadingly and then listened intently, but only the reverberating echoes came back to mock his misery.

Again and again he called, until the echoes came back from the hills. All was silence in the laurel. Then without a word the old man set out through the laurel, and Rob divined his purpose.

In vain he pleaded with Grizzly Sam not to enter the jungle, but the old man was determined.

"Dadgum'd if I aint a gwine arter my dogs or go to hell a tryin'... he said as he disappeared in the gloom of the thicket.

That was the last that has ever

been seen of Grizzly Sam. Jeffrey Rob waited till after dark, hoping the old man would return. One time he thought he heard far down in the laurel the old man hollow for his dogs, and he listened intently for the sound again, but all was silence.

For days several mountaineers searched the edges of the jungle, but no man was courageous enough to venture far into its labyrinthine ways. Finally all hope of the old man's ever returning was given up. The story was told and retold and discussed, but no one knows the fate of Grizzly Sam Jeffrey. Whether he ever found his dogs is a secret that the mountains will not give up. Because of the last words uttered by the old man as he entered the rhododendron, that stretch of bad country was soon termed "Jeffrey's Hell."

WANT ADS

RATE PER WORD, 1 cent; minimum charge per insertion, 25 cents.

FOR SALE—Abruzzi Seed Rye. See Bert L. Holloway, Sparta, N. C. 21-Sep. 7-pd.

NOTICE

The Edwards Transportation Bus will leave West Jefferson via Sparta for Bel Air, Md., on Sept. 6th, at 7 o'clock a. m. Fare \$8 one way, \$14 round trip. For information write: W. Bert Edwards, Darlington, Md. tf.

FOR SALE—Blank Notes, 6 for 5c, 12 for 10c, 25 for 15c, 50 for 25c, 100 for 50c. At The Times Office.

FOR SALE—Quantity of fresh cement in bag lots, left over from Halsey job. If you need cement see me at once and save money. Clenell Richardson, Sparta, N. C. 1t-Sept 7-pd.

Reins - Sturdivant Funeral Home

Ambulance Service Day or Night.

Licensed Embalmers

SPARTA, N. C.

22—TELEPHONE—22

DR. M. A. ROYALL,

Elkin, N. C.

SPECIALIST

In diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

GLASSES FITTED

Fountain Pens

FOUNTAIN PEN AND PENCIL SETS.....	
COMBINATION PEN & PENCIL.....	98c.
PARKER PENS,.....	\$1.25 & \$1.75
MONOGRAM PENS.....	\$1.00 to \$2.50
SHEAFFER PENS.....	\$2.50 to \$7.50

B. & T. Drug Store

Sell Your Livestock Thru The WYTHEVILLE LIVE STOCK MARKET

LOCATED IN WYTHEVILLE, VA., Near N.W. Ry. Depot

SALE EVERY TUESDAY AT 1:00 P.M.

We will have a weekly market for all classes of livestock, cattle, lambs, veal, calves and hogs.

We have new stock pens, latest Fairbanks scales, and have plenty of room under shed to handle all classes of live stock.

All stock must be in pens before noon on the sale day in order that it may be weighed, graded and got ready for sale. Bring in your stock—we will have buyers for it.

All stock sold at auction. For further information phone 44 or call and see us. We sell everything Tuesday.

WYTHEVILLE LIVE STOCK MARKET, Inc.

L. S. Hamilton, President

PHONE 44.

© 1933, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.



They're Milder and
they Taste Better
— that's why

