

The Alleghany Times

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Cooperatives Only Sound Foundation

In his speech to the Congress, President Roosevelt repeated a belief that is a basic element in his recovery program when he said: "I continue in my conviction that industrial progress and prosperity can only be attained by bringing the purchasing power of that portion of our population which in one form or another is dependent upon agriculture, up to a level which will restore a proper balance between every section of the country and every form of work."

Whether or not time proves that theory to be entirely correct, it is pleasant to record that agriculture is gradually moving toward the level the President speaks of. Some of the improvement is due to government legislative effort. But most of the improvement must be laid to the work done by the farmers themselves, through their cooperative organizations.

These organizations have been tireless in working to educate both the general public and their members in the fundamentals of farm problems. They have been the government's best ally in promoting acreage reduction and in seeking to balance supply with demand. They have done much in fighting the farmers battles with the middleman, and in obtaining a better economic break for him.

Agriculture is definitely on the mend and the farmers cooperative organizations offer the only permanent foundation for sound future progress.

Crooked Politics

Everybody has been shocked by the disclosure of conditions in the New York County Penitentiary, on Welfare Island. Gangsters have lived there in luxury, prospering from the sale of narcotics to other prisoners who have been abused and half-starved, all with the connivance of public officials taking their orders from political bosses. It took a complete overturn of the city administration to bring these and worse evils to light.

What has been disclosed in New York, however, is not peculiar to that city. Similar or comparable conditions, in some degree, probably exist in most of the other prisons of the nation, as well as in other public institutions. Mrs. Roosevelt went to a Washington school not long ago, where free lunches are served to the children, and was delighted with the quality of the food. The school officials knew in advance that she was coming. A few days later she dropped in unannounced and discovered that the regular lunch fare served to the children was hardly fit to eat.

We would hate to think that most people, placed in charge of the welfare of the less fortunate, would prove innately cruel or negligent of the interests of those intrusted to their care. But the political system which enables those influential in politics to put their supporters into such places, is based upon the sordid foundation of granting special favors to a few at the expense of the many. Who does not know of cases in which the taxpayers have been bled in order that political henchmen may fatten? Where is there a community that is entirely free from partnership between politics and crime, or at least "graft"?

Even the work of the Civil Works Administration and the Public Works Administration has not been free from graft and political collusion, whereby favorites have been taken care of at public expense and those equally worthy overlooked because they did not have the right political pull.

It is a perennial disgrace to America that "politics" should be regarded by most people as synonymous with "corruption."

Honor, integrity, truthfulness, diligence, thrift, sobriety, modesty, may be old fashioned virtues, but they are still the only rules of life which can lead to real greatness.

People who count nothing but money as a thing worth while will some day wake up and realize that there are other things.

Louisa's Letter

THOSE WHO SUFFER ARE
THOSE WHO HELP

Dear Girls:

It is hard to understand at times, why misfortune and sorrow visit us. We look around about and see people who never seem to have a care, people who seem undeserving of reward but who have life's luxuries to overflowing.

"Why is it," we think, "that it should be our part to struggle and strive for everything we get while someone else has it all for the mere asking?"

Well, we will always find if we look deep enough and long enough that there is a divine plan behind most of life's mysteries. The men and women who have had to strive for an education by the sweat of their brows are the ones who will not only see that their own children are educated but will have the sympathy and desire to help other young people who are not so fortunate. The many scholarships and loan funds for these young people are sponsored to a large extent by people who know how hard it is

to borrow money with no collateral.

Not long ago I heard of a man giving a large sum for research work in the fight against scarlet fever. It so happens that this man's little child was a victim of this disease. Perhaps by its death thousands of little children in the future will be saved who would not have been had that one child lived.

On every side we hear of hospitals, orphan homes and other charitable institutions being endowed by people who know what it means to be poor and sick, or to be a child without a home.

It is rare indeed for a person who has not undergone, or at least come into contact with the poverty and distress to fully sympathize with those who do. It is not that they are intentionally hard-hearted, but that they just do not understand.

So perhaps when we suffer we are gaining in understanding and some day our present trials will be a means of doing great things for many others.

Yours,

LOUISA.

THE BOOK

by BRUCE BARTON

the first line of which reads, "The Holy Bible," and which contains Four Great Treasures

SAMUEL, SAUL and DAVID

Finally there was Samuel, stern, uncompromising, incorruptible. He was not a particularly lovable character, and his powerful one-man rule does not seem to have left a place for any associates. At least the people saw no one capable of carrying on in his place, and reminded him brutally that his own sons were failures.

Behold thou art old, and thy sons walk not in thy ways; now make us a king to judge us like all the nations.

Angrily Samuel agreed, but without a warning. Their king would be tyrannical, he told them; they would repent their demand. None the less he acceded to it, and searching through the tribes he found a clean-cut young man named Saul who stood head and shoulders above all the rest. Him he selected and anointed as Israel's first king.

"God save the king," shouted the people happily—the first time in history that the cry had been raised—and indeed it looked as though their happiness were justified. They had a brave and handsome monarch whose modesty was as striking as his courage. What now could stop them from complete success? But Saul's career is one of the great tragedies. He might have been the George Washington of his people, but he could not stand prosperity, and so little permanent imprint did he leave that the writer of Hebrews, in enumerating the great characters of the nation, does not even mention his name. He was modest and likable, but he was a prey to

sullen moods and the slave of jealousy.

He was jealous of Jonathan, his son, and would have slain him but for the determined protest of the people. Most of all was he jealous of David, who, when the armies of Israel were standing in helpless terror before the giant leader of the Philistines, Goliath, took his shepherd's sling, picked up a smooth stone from the brook and planted it squarely in the giant's forehead. For this victory, and the acclaim that followed it, Saul never forgave him.

Saul was not without military genius. He led his people more than once to victory. Throughout his career fighting was constant, with the Amalekites, the Philistines and other hostile tribes, and sometimes one side won and sometimes the other. But much of the energy and time that ought to have gone into the nation's battles was spent in the vain effort to destroy David; and the net result of Saul's reign was little. "To-morrow," said the ghost of Samuel, appearing grimly before him, "to-morrow shalt thou and thy sons be with me." Saul marched into battle on the morrow knowing that his fate was sealed; and when the final moment of defeat arrived he called upon his sword bearer to run him through.

If you are thrilled by Napoleon, the penniless young lieutenant leaping to the throne of an empire; if your imagination is warmed by the rise of the gaunt, homely, country boy Lincoln to the White House, then there is a real threat for you in David.

The Family Doctor

By John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

LET ME PLEAD

I remarked in this column not long since that "the common cold is of all, the most treacherous" of enemies; I truly believe that tens of thousands of deaths within our great country, could be traced back to "Well, she (or he) first took a severe cold." I'm talking sense today—no theory, but fact—known fact. And it's time for it.

The fellow who "takes cold" and seeks to "just go along and wear it out," makes the big mistake of his life. These colds are well-defined infections; and the

sort of germs that most frequently affect the heart, and certainly the air-passages—both vital organs; and, you read everywhere that, deaths from "heart disease" outnumber fatalities from both tuberculosis and cancer! It's true!

It's an appalling fact! It is my belief that over half the real heart infections come from germs in the nose, throat and bronchial passages. Those insidious things! Isn't it the wise thing, as soon as you detect symptoms of a cold—the shivery, drawn feeling—the sneezy nose, watering eyes, the "sneaking" soreness in the throat—maybe the actual chill, from suddenly checked perspiration—to go right to BED? I know it's right. Go to bed and restore your body to health. One day in bed is better spent than two months of semi-invalidism, that lead to things that end your life.

You know—as I do—that the real wise thing is PREVENTION of disease. Don't forget the nasal sprays advised by your physician. Keep the bowel eliminating properly; drink plenty of water—get enough sleep. These are days of intense worry—steer the boat very carefully. This awful depression is taking its toll in human lives! May God help whoever was the cause of it!

Laurel Springs

Laurel Springs, Feb. 5.—Mrs. Edward Pugh was a shopper in Wilkesboro Friday.

Miss Ethel Richardson, who has been staying with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Irwin, of Sparta, returned to her home here Sunday.

Many people from this community attended the funeral of Vera Hoppers Sunday, at Whitehead.

The school bus, which has been out of commission for the past week, is now running again.

DEATHS

MRS. ELIZABETH SMITH

Short funeral services for Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, 85, who died Thursday, February 1, were conducted Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the home of her son, Dr. H. T. Smith, Independence, with the Rev. C. H. Browning, pastor of the Independence Methodist church in charge. The services were concluded at the Methodist church at Shiloh, near Sparta, N. C., of which the deceased woman was a member.

Interment was in the Shiloh cemetery.

Surviving Mrs. Smith are the following children: Dr. H. T. Smith, Independence; Judge Tom Smith, Keyport, N. J.; J. H. Smith, Galax; William Smith, of Minnesota; Mrs. Joe Fields, Amelia, N. C.; and Mrs. W. A. Ross, Mouth of Wilson.

Stratford

Stratford, Feb. 5.—W. B. Fender made a business trip to West Virginia last week.

The condition of Hershell Hill, who is ill, is reported to be worse. Floyd Jones is very sick with tonsillitis.

Mrs. Charles Sanders is recovering from an attack of lagrippe.

This community was saddened by the death of our friend and former neighbor, Mrs. Bettie Smith, widow of the late Dr. John L. Smith, who was laid to rest Saturday in the cemetery at Shiloh church. Mrs. Smith's gentle presence and kind suggestions for our welfare and happiness will always remain in the memory of the folks of this community.

The condition of Mrs. Lester Irwin, which has been worse for a few days, is now much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Atwood entertained at a delightful dinner last Sunday the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Irwin and son, Howard, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Fender and family, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Irwin, Mrs. Emma Wilson, W. L. Irwin, Bert Williams, Herman Williams, Earl Taylor, Howard Crouse, Frank Petty, Buster and Frank Atwood, Jim Williams, Walter, Edward and Charlie Petty, and the Misses Lucille Crouse, Lola Mae Collins and Ruby Edwards.



Worse
She—Aren't we fools?
He—Kindly speak in the singular.
She—Aren't you a fool?

A Canned Product
Stranger—What makes your cat so small?
Boy—I guess it's because we feed it on condensed milk.—Pathfinder.

Misunderstood
Wife—Darling, the new maid has burned the bacon and eggs. Would you be satisfied with a couple of kisses—for breakfast?
Hubby—Sure. Bring her in.

Reins - Sturdivant Funeral Home

Ambulance Service Day or Night

Licensed Embalmers

SPARTA, N. C.

Telephone 22

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD



THIS WEEK IN WASHINGTON

(continued from front page)

and the long-range outlook is for a state of things in which every country will feed and clothe itself with its own products, importing only what other nations can produce better or more cheaply.

What is really developing here in Washington is a new system and theory of political economy, based upon present-day realities rather than upon any of the old teaching of the economists of the past. It is no particular individual's theory, but the result of sifting down the theories, ideas, proposals and projects which have been urged upon the Administration from hundred of sources. The President was quoted recently as realizing that economists change their views every five to ten years, and he has openly expressed himself as willing to experiment with any problem until he finds the right answer.

He, and the whole nation, are in the midst right now of the hugest experiment ever attempted involving the welfare of 125,000,000 people and the ultimate fate of their children and grandchildren. The belief that it will

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having administered on the estate of William H. Halsey, deceased, I notify all persons indebted to his estate to make payment promptly and all persons indebted to me for payment within twelve months, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

February 1, 1934.
4tc-1-AT CARL H. HASH,
Admr. of William H. Halsey, deceased.

succeed is tempered only by a slight worry as to whether the first stages of it can be carried through before it becomes necessary to take the next step.

NOTICE OF SALE

NORTH CAROLINA, ALLEGHANY COUNTY, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT Early Smith, Administrator of R. T. Smith, deceased, plaintiff, vs. Ellen Smith and others, defendants.

Under and by virtue of judgment in the Superior Court in the above entitled action, I, the undersigned Commissioner appointed by the Court in said action, will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder on the 5th day of March, 1934, at 11 o'clock A. M. at the Court-house door in Sparta the following described land:

First Tract: Beginning at a white oak North 3 East 115 poles to a red oak; North 83 West 50 poles to a stake in the road at a rock; North 63 West 70 poles to a locust; South 38 West 72 poles to three iron woods; South 63 East 28 poles to a water oak; South 49 East 26 poles to two black oaks; South 55 West 15 poles to a locust; South 26½ East 39 poles to a small black gum; South 44 East 28 poles to a small chestnut in Blevins old line; thence East 78 poles to the beginning. Containing 93 acres more or less.

Terms of Sale: One-third cash on day of sale and balance in two equal installments due in six and twelve months.

This January 25th, 1934.
4tc-1-AT EARLY SMITH,
Admr. and Commissioner.



"KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES"—Better Than N R A

—By POP MOMAND

