

The Alleghany Times

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Less Hours Of Work

In the battle against unemployment the hours of work in industry generally have been shortened but there are indications that another reduction will have to be made if the more than 10,000,000 unemployed are to be put to work.

"Eventually the whole country has got to go on a shorter work week," recently said General Johnson, NRA Administrator. "You can't make it a uniform week by fiat without raising Cain. And whatever is done, our studies show, it's got to be in multiples of eight."

While no definite proposal has been made yet the probability is that a four-day week, each day of eight work-hours, may be attempted. NRA officials estimate that the forty-hour week provided in most of the industrial codes made jobs for 1,500,000 people. A reduction of working time to thirty-two hours each week should add at least another million and a half to the list of employed.

It should be borne in mind, however, that although nearly eleven million have registered as unemployed in this country, this list represents many duplications of actual need. In many cases the husband and wife both list themselves for work when a job to either one would be sufficient. In many other cases not only the parents, but other members of the families, put their names on the list for work.

To Correspondents Of The Times

The TIMES is always glad to receive news items from the people that it serves. Each one will receive our careful attention, and we want the senders to realize that we appreciate their kindness in sending in items to the newspaper.

There is only one rule that we ask them to obey: To sign their names to each article sent in. This is no foolish or arbitrary rule, adopted out of curiosity to see who sends in the news. We wish to publish all the news that we can get, but it is a dangerous thing for a newspaper to print items that are unsponsored.

The need for this rule has been illustrated many times. An editor, in a rush hour, will print some item that has come to his desk without observing the absence of a name. Very often, it is all right, but too often, it is all wrong and this causes hard feelings. Moreover, it is wrong to subject others to unpleasantness by printing false news about them; this is the great cause of the rule that has been universally adopted by the press.

So, to all our readers, we say: "Send us the news," but we add, "sign your name, not for publication, but for identification so that we know the genuine from the spurious." We will not publish the names signed to these news items, neither will we publish items sent in without the name of the author.

And while we are on this subject, may we ask all who send news, both regular and occasional correspondents, to send their items so that they reach Sparta early Tuesday mornings. Under the present publication plan the paper is printed Wednesday nights so that it gets into the mails early Thursday mornings. With your assistance we will try to publish all of the news while it is still news.

No man can tell what the future may bring forth, and small opportunities are often the beginning of great enterprises.

The more happiness you give the more you have left.

Louisa's Letter

Dear Girls:
The world's applause is a very pleasant and gratifying sound to the majority of us, but it can also have a very hollow note if we have sacrificed too much in order to hear it.
The politician who neglects his family and grows apart from his wife and children, is very apt to find, near the end of life's journey, that he has purchased public glory at the cost of intimate love from those who should be closest to him. He may find that his children's mother means far more to them and they to her than he does to either of them.
And why not? Can a person hold himself apart, giving his attention to other things and then when he chooses, call forth the love of human beings with whom he has lost all contact, years ago. Most certainly not.
I know a famous club woman, to the best of my knowledge, the good of the town and its inhabitants has been her foremost thought of years. She has worked for parks, playgrounds, libraries, better schools, D. A. R. memorials, etc., all of which are very worthy causes, indeed. But she has failed her own family while she worked so earnestly for every other woman's.
For days upon days she has been away from home, working for one cause or the other. In the meantime her children have been left with hired help and her husband has amused himself in

the evenings as best he could.
I doubt if the library which bears her name today quite makes up to her for the lack of confidences from the young daughters who are just out of school and are considered even by the younger set, as rather wild.
Oh, they have great respect for the "mater," but would choose her as the very last person in whom to confide. They failed to get the habit during those years when mother was so busy improving the town and it is too late now.
I doubt if all the eulogies of the press and the pretty compliments of the leading citizens quite make up to this very estimable woman for the fact that her husband still finds his evening amusements away from home.
I am not decrying politicians or club women. I heartily admire both the former and the latter if they are honestly interested in what they are doing and if they can be what they are and still fulfill their family jobs.
But their families should not be neglected. I am old fashioned enough to think that they should come first with every husband or wife. I do not mean this in a selfish sense but I do think that each one of us should realize our responsibility to those we have brought into the world and to the one we promised to love "forsaking all others."
Yours,
LOUISA.

THE BOOK

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

by BRUCE BARTON

THE REIGN OF DAVID

What a romantic story of success! The simple shepherd lad, David, tending his sheep and playing his lute, receives a sudden summons home. Saul, the King, who is passionately fond of music, has sent out a call for a musician. The boy goes to court and by his modesty and quick intelligence becomes a favorite. The blustering Goliath affords his courage a golden opportunity; in a single hour he wins the gratitude of the nation by killing Goliath with his sling in battle, and with it the jealous hatred of King Saul.

At length Saul in battle defeat has his own guards run him through and David ascends the throne. With firm hand and statesman-like vision he enforces order within the kingdom and respect without. So successful are his campaigns that he is able to establish a garrison in far-off Damascus and levy tribute on the Syrians, while Hyram, the powerful king of Tyre, is glad to claim him as an ally and a friend. He is one of the real characters in all literature. You can see his sturdy body and strong but kindly face; you hear his tones and feel his presence, for there is no attempt to make him anything more than human. In fact his sin—the great blot on his kingly career—is set forth in complete detail. It is one of the famous illicit love-stories and has been the theme of countless poems and plays.

Walking one afternoon upon the roof of his palace David saw a beautiful woman in her bath. It was love at first sight. He sent immediately to inquire her name, and though it was told him that she was the wife of Uriah the Hittite, he took her into his harem. The act was made more heinous by the fact that Uriah was away, fighting his king's battles at the front. After a period—the girl, Bathsheba, brought David the uncomfortable news that she was with child. Then came the act of villainy. David conferred with Joab, his general, and arranged that Uriah should be sent into the very foremost rank at the next battle. Loyal to the brave soldier fulfilled his orders and, as had been expected and hoped by the king, he was reported among the casualties. Bathsheba became the favorite of the palace and bore a famous son, Solomon, for whom she secured the succession through her influence over David.

It is not a pretty story, and the prophet Nathan, a rugged old preacher who feared nothing, did not allow the king to forget his sin. Until his dying day David was conscience-stricken. We are quite sure that many of the Psalms which are attributed to him must have been written by others, but we know that he did write this one, a bitter cry of repentance: "According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions."

The Family Doctor

By John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

"SINUS TROUBLE"

I consider this to be one of the most difficult ailments to treat, with which I am now and then confronted. I meet it sometimes, and always with regret—I shunt the patient to the specialist every time I can, and feel that I have done the right thing by the sufferer.

Now, a "sinus" would be a blood-vessel if it were in the flesh, and you know what blood-vessels are,—arteries and veins, sinusitis is strictly a bone infection. The surgery of bone is a long shot more complicated than surgery of the softer, more accessible tissues.

Sinusitis is, of course, an infection of germ-origin. It is met more frequently about the head—over the eyes, in the cheek bones—in short, it is where the sinuses are. In this letter, I propose to speak more of possible prevention than treatment or cure.

This season, many of my boys and girls will do a good deal of swimming—a most healthful sport; Well, a sinus is a blood-vessel as well—but it is a channel in BONE for the passage of blood; not but we don't want any diving, if you have had a hint of sinus infection this last winter. To have a gush of cool or cold water driven into the nostrils or ears

in a high plunge, is not a wise thing for you.

If you are inclined to have neuralgia over the cheek bones or over the eyes, or even beneath the eyes—over any prominent bony ridge of the head or face, don't sleep in drafts. If I were a bit suspicious of sinus infection, I wouldn't be caught going out without a head covering, even if a lightweight hat or cap. Going out bare-headed is fine—but sinuses means to get rid of the germs if possible—but they are extremely hard to reach.

Furches, R. 1

Furches, Feb. 5.—Ray, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Petty, who has been ill with pneumonia for the past week, is reported to be improving.

Emmett Evans and S. M. Caudell made a business trip to Sparta Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Taylor, of Laurel Springs, moved to their new home near here recently.

Mrs. Walter Crouse has been sick for the past few days.

Earl Taylor visited at the home of S. M. Caudell on Thursday last week.

Millard Petty, who has been spending some time in Hickory, returned to his home near here recently.

Miss Hazel Evans visited her sister, Mrs. Kilby Atwood, near Twin Oaks, Saturday.

Kemp Brackins spent Saturday with Albert Caudell.

The school at Irvin Grove is progressing nicely under the management of Emmett Evans.

Frank Roupe is ill.

Miss Racine Taylor spent Monday afternoon with Blanche Caudell.

Mrs. R. M. Taylor spent several days last week with her mother, Mrs. Ellen Estep, near Stratford.

Bruce Finney made a business trip to Sparta Saturday.

Mrs. Bessie Jones is sick.

William Sanders died at his home near Furches on Wednesday of last week.

Obituary

MRS. LUCY C. McKNIGHT

On the morning of February 4, 1934, Lucy Cheek McKnight, of Ennice, N. C., R 1, passed away after nine days illness with pneumonia.

"Aunt Lucy," as nearly everybody who knew her, affectionately called her, was born January 17, 1844, thus making her age 90 years and 18 days. She was married to Samuel McKnight January 14, 1868.

"Aunt Lucy" professed a hope in Christ and both she and her husband joined the Primitive Baptist church in the year 1868. In the year 1895 they transferred their memberships to the Union Baptist church, where both remained steadfast and faithful members until death. After the death of her husband in the year 1923, "Aunt Lucy" went to the home of a good neighbor, Mr. Clark Higgins, to live and remained with this kind, hospitable family the rest of her life. While here she was treated as one of the family and every act of kindness and consideration was shown her that was possible. She enjoyed very good health all her life and during the short spell of illness which caused her death she was well cared for. Everything was done for her that medical attention and care could do to restore her health, but she failed to respond to the treatment and passed peacefully away to be with loved ones who have gone on before.

Her death came as a shock to the community in which she lived as well as to the good family with whom she resided. To know "Aunt Lucy" was to love her. She had no enemies, but instead, a multitude of friends.

"Aunt Lucy" was the daughter of Richard and Frankie Cheek. She had two brothers and six sisters. Her parents have been dead for several years. Her one brother and four sisters who have preceded her to the grave were: Meredith, Mrs. Sarah Jane Evans, Mrs. Caroline Tolliver, Mrs. Wadie McGrady and Mrs. Candis Choate. Those living at this time are Calvin, Mrs. Fannie Andrews and Mrs. Pinkie Galyean.

With the passing of this good Christian lady the community loses one of its oldest and best women; the home where she stayed a good friend and one who was dearly beloved; and the church a faithful and loyal member, for she was truly a woman who lived in the "pathway that leadeth to life eternal."

Funeral services were conducted at Pleasant Home church by Rev. M. E. Poole, assisted by Revs. W. H. Handy, William Moxley and William Andrews, in the presence of a huge crowd of sorrowing relatives and friends. Interment was in the nearby cemetery. The many beautiful floral offerings bespoke of the high esteem in which this good Christian woman was held.

MRS. ELIZABETH SMITH

Mrs. Elizabeth Hawthorne Smith was born September 14, 1848 and died February 1, 1934. She was married to Dr. John L. Smith and to them were born ten children, whom they reared and educated.

O. Mc. Beatrice, J. Beal, Mattie and Sam S., died before their mother. John H., Thomas L., William, J., H. T. and Emma survives her. Besides the near relatives mentioned, a sister, Mrs. J. C. Fields, and a number of grandchildren survive, also.

In early life she was converted and joined the Methodist church at Shiloh, and was noted for her model, devoted Christian life. Hers was a character of rare poise and charm. No woman in the communities in which she lived met and knew more people than she, and all she met and knew became her friends.

Her last years were spent with her son, Dr. H. T. Smith, and no one was ever the recipient of a warmer love and more tender care than was bestowed upon their mother by Dr. and Mrs.

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD



H. T. Smith. A good woman has gone but a noble family has fallen heir to that most priceless of all possessions—a stainless character and a well-spent life.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. W. Russell, pastor of Shiloh church, and Rev. C. H. Browning, pastor at Independence, Va. First, a short service was held at the home of Dr. Smith at Independence, and afterwards, a service was held at Shiloh, where interment was made beside Mrs. Smith's husband, Dr. John L. Smith, who had passed on many years before. The floral offerings were indeed very beautiful—a fitting tribute to such a lovely character. Large crowds attended both services.

WILLIAM SANDERS

February 1, 1934 at his home near Furches, the soul of William Sanders passed to the great Beyond, at the age of 77 years.

He was married in his youth to Miss Jane Osborne. To this union were born two children, a son, who died in infancy and a daughter, Mrs. Glen Sturgill, of Furches. After the death of his wife, he married Mrs. Jane Brackins, who survives him. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Caroline Crouse and Mrs. Frank Lovelace.

Mr. Sanders was a good citizen and a kind husband and father, as well as a loyal church member. He will be sadly missed at his home church at Prather's Creek and by all who knew him. He was laid to rest by the side of the wife of his youth at Cranberry church, February 2. Services were conducted by Elder Walker. The burial was conducted by Reins-Sturdivant.

THIS WEEK IN WASHINGTON

(continued from front page)

beneath the nether millstone under the New Deal. The benefits are all directed toward the down and outers on the one side, and the big financial and industrial interests on the other, to hear some of these folk talk. But, they say, it is the man in between who is paying and whose children and grandchildren must pay.

New Party and Meantime
How far this movement for a "Centrist" party will get is anybody's guess. Many pooh-pooh it, many think it has a chance, a few are enthusiastic. It will take organization and it will take money. Money is hard to get for anything, and organizing talent is rare.

Meantime, Washington is greatly encouraged by the real signs of increasing prosperity which have followed the fixing of the price of gold at \$35 an ounce, making the international dollar worth 59.04 percent of the old gold dollar.

This practical stabilization has removed many of the fears of capital, which is beginning to come out of hiding and look for investment. Gold is flowing back to America from Europe. There is a sounder, deeper feeling among business men that we are really on the road to recovery.

It is Mr. Roosevelt's hope that by the first of May business and industry will really have taken up most of the slack of unemployment. It is also his hope that Congress will pack up and go home about that time.



"KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES"—Al Changes His Mind—Twice

—By POP MOMAND

