

The Alleghany Times

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Farmers Amaze Washington Officials When They Visit Capital 5000 Strong

The nation's capital was amazed last week when nearly five thousand farmers, from a score or more states, flocked into Washington to express approval of the AAA and to give form to a spirit of appreciation.

Washington has had many gatherings, such as the bonus army, the big business conclaves and other meetings, intent upon taking the hide off of some proposition or official but rarely has it seen the sight to equal that of these farmers, in unofficial convention, praising the record.

Some mystery attached to the simultaneous eruption of tillers of the soil in widely scattered areas. Political observers thought that maybe AAA officials in the counties "suggested" the visit but anything like official support was vigorously denied. That the peaceful invasion astonished experienced politicians goes without saying and the thought readily suggests itself that this trek may not be without vast portent in welding agriculture into a solid political unit, to vote for agricultural benefit as the farmers view the questions of the day.

Secretary Wallace, according to the Associated Press, appeared and touched off a "wild demonstration," urged farmers to keep their minds flexible, saying that no program is the "only farm program" and attacked industry for wanting its tariffs while, at the same time, opposing farm benefits.

Clifford Day, of Texas, is credited with starting the movement but South Dakota farmers, who reached the capital at the same time, said they never heard of him until their own plan was complete. Sam Lassen, talking for them, gave the Big Business group something to think about, saying "when we saw that the United States Chamber of Commerce decided the processing tax was retarding recovery we knew it was time for us to speak up." He also declared that "if industry will heave over the tariff and sell its products in a highly competitive market, we'll be willing to let go the processing tax."

Any way you look at it the farmers convocation was striking notice to the country that agriculture is about to speak for itself politically and that it is about ready to fight for its rights in a country where the tiller of the soil has been progressively ignored until the whole industry of farming was about to go bankrupt and stay bankrupt.

Staging a "Come Back" in Life Is Largely Up To The Man

by John Edwin Price

A sales promoter was getting together a sales-force to market a new product. He had advertised for men with some executive ability to act as District Managers. One reply gave an address in a fashionable residential district of a large city. The promoter's method was to meet men in their own homes. Several times he drove around the block where the number he was seeking should have been. He felt that there must have been some mistake as only the finest houses were in that section. Then by chance he saw the bronze figures on a white column of a mansion set back in trees on a spacious lawn.

Shortly after he had rung the bell, a lady of evident refinement admitted him. His feet sunk in rugs that reminded him of a newly mown lawn. The furnishings were of the finest.

As she showed him into the drawing room, the woman said, "My husband doesn't know that I wrote you. He would not have done so—he is a broken man." Presently the promoter was introduced to him and the situation explained.

The human wreck said, "Brother, if you have a job for me digging a ditch and someone to show me how to do it, I'll try but as for inspiring confidence in other men in anything, it is forever beyond me. I am a broken man." This broken man had been a great financier. The stock crash had wiped out his cash and his stamina. The cash wouldn't have mattered so much had the man been left.

Not many men have been so completely crushed as this man. On the other hand, many have been bruised who don't realize it or won't admit it. However, they are not putting forth their best efforts. They say the times are not ripe. They forget that under monarchies, harsh dictators or communistic schemes, some men are always making good.

Of course, there is such a thing as beating one's head uselessly against the wall and yet, that is about the only way some men have had to make a hole in some walls.

We can complain about the times, about the bad conditions today but we should never for a moment forget that no system is going to serve us all—put us all on our feet. Under the best possible plan, individuals who rise above the common level will be rising of old on the old solid stone steps of vision, initiative, perseverance and ingenuity. And, even these steps will topple over unless cemented together with plenty of hard work.

Don't wait for better times. Under any system in any kind of times, success is still largely up to the man!

The new automobiles have been perfected to a degree where they have everything but brains. In those instances where the driver is unable to furnish the brains it usually results in a lot of trouble for some car.

THE BOOK

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

by BRUCE BARTON

MARY, THE MOTHER OF JESUS

We who call ourselves Protestants have been almost rude in our attitude toward the mother of Jesus. What beauty of face and figure there must have been in her whose own blood nourished and whose own body shaped the little hands and feet, the heart and brain of Jesus of Nazareth! What elevation in the mind that could conceive and chant the Magnificat!

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaid: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

Finish the reading of that great hymn of praise as Luke records it in his first chapter. Look in your reference Bible at the little index letters sprinkled through the text and the corresponding letters in the margin. Note that the beginning of the Magnificat is reminiscent of Hannah's rejoicing over the prospect of the birth of Samuel, and that almost every phrase suggest a possible

source in historic records.

This young woman, sixteen or seventeen perhaps, had read the literature of her nation and had made it her own. Her mind and spirit were richly stored, Reverence, gratitude, high spirituality, and great sympathy with the common lot of humanity are in the Magnificat. Socialists and other champions of human rights have claimed to find in it the possible source of Jesus' sympathy with the poor.

Motherhood is the most expensive of all earth's luxuries, and being the mother of the Messiah was a costly privilege.

Think what it meant to Mary to have to go into Egypt and remain there while Joseph, resourceful and strong though he was, struggled to support the family. How her heart must have yearned for her home and girlhood friends.

Think of the bewildering problems and perplexities of having a Son grow up with ambition and expressions which she and Joseph could only dimly apprehend. She knew in the utmost degree the wonder and the worry, the high hope and the deep concern of all the mothers of geniuses.

And they (Mary and Joseph) understood not the saying which he (Jesus) spake unto them, but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

Louisa's Letter

IS YOUR HEARTS DESIRE WORTHWHILE?

A great many girls and boys are approaching a most important time in their lives. When they leave school and go out into the world to make a living they are assuming more responsibilities than most of them realize.

The ones who are most likely to succeed will be those who have a definite plan; those who have made up their minds what they wish to be or do and are prepared to make every effort to gain that end.

But before they definitely decide on a career it would be well to realize its cost and whether its success would be worth the sacrifice necessary. I remember reading of a woman in some recent article who was obsessed with the idea of reaching the top socially. It seems that she had lived among the very rich in some summer colony, when she was very young. Being comparatively poor, she had not associated with these people but she had become unduly impressed with their manner of life and she had then and there decided that she would one day be one of them, regardless of the cost.

And she did gain her heart's desire. But, as she admitted, it cost her two divorces, the loss of her daughter and part of her self.

The Woman's Angle

The fats included in our daily diet, such as butter, margarine, lard and the vegetable fats, provide twice as much fuel as equal weights of any pure starch or sugar, add a useful lubricant to our foods, and in the case of butter the important vitamin A. Moderate amounts of fried foods can be digested by nearly everyone, but should not be overdone because of the hard coating of fried foods which make penetration of the digestive juices difficult.

When jobs for women—jobs that might turn into careers—were plentiful, there was no need for a variety of hobbies to fill in spare hours for bored city housewives. They simply took jobs. Amusing to most of us, however, is the hobby show just closed in New York, that points dozens of ways to avoid boredom—from the most useful to the most trivial and useless ways of using time.

Recent tests have shown that small oranges give considerably more juice per crate than large oranges, and that machine squeezing extracts far more juice than squeezing by hand.

Before you get that next permanent, give your hair and scalp some healthy treatments for several days beforehand. Your hair will take a better wave. And examine the pads—see that they haven't been scorched by previous use. And see, too, that the pads have the same name as the waves

respect. She ended her article by saying that she would never consent for her daughter to endure the slurs and be a bootlicker as she had been, but that she was content with having done what she had because it was the one thing she wanted.

I, personally, think she could have bent her efforts to something much more worthwhile. For after all, what has she really got? Happiness and contentment are the things most humans work for. The love of creating and the making of money are but means to these ends. If we succeed in either of these things and have sacrificed so much for them that we have neither happiness nor content, it seems to me that we have defeated the very result we hoped to achieve.

But if we can really do the work we love to do, no matter how hard, we have taken a long step on the road to happiness.

So, if I were a girl or a boy just starting out to make my way in the world I should select some work in which I was really interested and then I would go at it with all my heart and soul. But I shouldn't let it rob me of other things essential to my happiness, even though I failed to become quite as famous or as rich as I had hoped to be.

Yours,
LOUISA

Wise and Otherwise

Ought To Be
Europe now has new hope for peace. It was time. The old one was worn out.—Indianapolis News.

Just Natural
It's all in the natural run of the cards, of course, first, the new deal, and now the slams.—Boston Herald.

Where?
Young people should not hesitate to marry on an income of \$100 a month, says an educator. The young people say they're willing, but where would they get the \$100?—St. Joseph News-Press.

you are supposed to be getting. And after the wave, brush nightly, massage the scalp and don't fail to use oil treatments. None of these will injure the wave. All will benefit the hair.

You don't have to avoid prints because you may be over size forty. Simply play safe and choose small prints and dark coats and avoid the horizontal stripes in preference for the longitudinals.

For variety in your mayonnaise, mix two tablespoons each of chopped parsley and green pepper and a small onion with a cup of mayonnaise. Serve it on crisp lettuce.

The Family Doctor

by John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

THE EXPECTANT MOTHER
By all odds the nearest to a miracle that we perform is the reproduction of our race. I can not think of anything more wonderful than the art of caring for the young mother. The advice given in this letter is of the utmost importance.

There is nothing more natural than the healthy, young wife should bear children. It is a perfectly natural process, and need not cause the least damage when intelligently managed.

There is a great wave of dread in the country—dread of the baby, the young mother pictures herself as the victim of all sorts of accidents; now here is my first advice: do not ask your neighbor's opinion of child-bearing; she may have been subject to neglect, or, indeed, cruel treatment; she may not have had a careful physician; she may not have been a healthy woman to begin with. The way for you to do when you suspect pregnancy is to consult the best physician you know, get the one that most women recommend. Then, keep in close touch with him that he may guide your case to a happy termination.

My chief advice in this letter is, be advised by your physician and not by your friends and neighbors. This is highly important.

The avoidance of bearing children for economy's sake is poor policy; no industrious young couple should have fewer than two children. See your physician at least every month; have him examine the urine and keep the bowels and kidneys acting normally.

The young mother makes a healthier woman than the young wife who avoids pregnancy. It is woman's mission to bear children—the highest privilege on earth.



Uniforms and more uniforms! The fanciest yet is in the Rainbow Room in Radio City. Purple knee breeches, white silk stockings, gold buckled pumps and a gold chain... Whoops! Golly!

That blonde in the hotel lobby. She watched me closely as I read, awaiting a friend. She walked to the north exit. My friend and I went out the south exit a few seconds later. And there she was outside. She had passed the south exit and gone beyond. A man inside the taxi cab opened the door and she stepped in. I wonder if she thought I might be a detective?

There seems to be no end of amateurs to make their appearances before the microphones in New York. They come by automobile, by train, by anything they can. And if no other means can be found, they hitch-hike, bringing with them the most curious assemblage of gadgets to be used as musical instruments that you can possibly imagine.

There's always a small crowd staring at "Prometheus Unbound"—that glittering golden gadget of Rockefeller Center that has so rightfully earned the nickname of "The Man on the Flying Trapeze."

Thanks, E. L. R., for your letter. You're certainly right about subways. Fast and convenient, they are the smelliest things in summer of any form of transport outside of a garbage wagon.

When New York movie houses change the guard of ushers in military maneuvers, it always strikes me as just a bit of show business hokum. But when a friend returned from Florida reporting the change of bell-boys in an expensive hotel as a regular double-quick maneuver all through the lobbies, it made me a little more than slightly ill!

The latest in New York doormen is at the Club Gauche in Greenwich Village. Bruno's his name, and when he got home-sick for the Pampas, they gave him a horse. Buenos noches, señores—from horseback—is a little startling.

On Her Heels
They were hearing the evidence in Mrs. Biff McGee's suit for divorce. Mrs. Biff was telling tales of cruelty, almost beyond belief, when good old Biff stepped up to the bench and said:
"Judge, you can't believe a word that woman says. She's punch drunk!"—Service Magazine.

THE WORLD'S GROCERIES

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Sunday School Lesson

by Henry Radcliffe

THE LORD'S SUPPER

International Sunday School Lesson for May 26, 1935.

Golden Text: "This do in remembrance of me."—1 Cor. 11:24.

(Lesson Text: Matt. 26:17-30)

The entire Protestant Church observes the Lord's Supper in one form or another. It is the only sacrament which Jesus began himself and our lesson text gives us the account of its origin from Matthew's gospel. Its various titles are reviewed by Dr. Wilbur M. Smith, as follows: (1) "The Lord's Supper is a phrase definitely used once by the Apostle Paul (1 Corinthians 11:20); (2) "The Communion," derived also from the words of the Apostle Paul (1 Corinthians 10:16); (3) "The Eucharist," meaning, literally, "that for which we are thankful," from the word eucharistes, meaning "to give thanks," used by our Lord in Matt. 26:27; (4) "The breaking of bread," from the phrase used in Acts 2:42, 46; 20:7, 11; 1 Corinthians 10:16; (5) "The sacrament"; this is not a Biblical word, but came into use early in the Church, and by the Protestant part of Christendom. It includes both baptism and the Lord's Supper, though when it is used by itself it almost always refers to the latter. (6) The Roman Catholic word for this service, "the Mass," has no scriptural foundation whatever, and its obscure origin need not be entered into at this time.

It is needful that we think ourselves back into that night, before we can obtain a right approach to the Supper of our Lord," says J. H. Jowell. "It is a dark and awful night, and its circumstances gave the setting to the solemn counsel of the Savior. This holy Supper takes us back to a definite historical event. It takes us back through the days of two thousand years to an upper room where Jesus of Nazareth was sitting with twelve men; and in an atmosphere of feverish selfishness talking to them of his own sacrificial death. Our faith does not go back to clouds, and myth, and mystery. The Christian religion begins with the historic Christ. The table of the Lord takes us back, not to an airy legend, some mythical hero, but to a flesh-and-blood Jesus, and to actual events happening in Jerusalem."

Jesus arranged to eat the feast of the Passover with his disciples in Jerusalem. Although there is no definite evidence some believe that the home in Jerusalem was John Mark's. At any rate the twelve gathered with Jesus the night of his arrest and on this occasion he told them that one of their number would betray him. Jesus gave bread for them to eat and wine for them to drink, using these as symbols of the gift of his own body and blood.

"The nature of a sign, or symbol, may be made clearer by two examples," says Dr. Allington. "A kiss is a sign of love; a pound note is a symbol for a certain amount of money. Neither has any value in itself: the one depends on the sentiments with which it is given, the other on the power to pay of those who issue it; and no one can doubt which is the higher kind of value. A sacrament has some of the characteristics of each kind of symbol. We have no doubt of the power behind it, but because

it belongs to the higher type it depends also on the good faith of those who receive."

"Since the whole Passover was a symbolical festival of remembrance; since, further, the body of Jesus was still unbroken, and His blood still unshed," says H. A. W. Meyer, "none of those present at the table could have supposed that they were doing what was impossible,—that is, that they were in any sense actually eating and drinking the body and blood of the Lord. Again, the words spoken, according to Luke and Paul, in connection with the cup absolutely exclude the sense that the wine in the cup was actually itself the New Covenant. For all these reasons it can be no other than the copula of symbolical relation."

"The celebration of the Supper means a deliberate recalling of the teaching and character," says J. Golder Burns, "but especially of the passion of our Lord—how he voluntarily offered himself for, and in the place of, men. Christ demands, not any mere facial conformity with a recurring convention, not the heaving of an elegant sigh, or the starting tear, all itself readily evoked, but remembrance. Remembrance, and ever Remembrance, until a tremor of reality strikes, to the depths of our being, and, borne forward by an irrepressible surge of gratitude, devotion, resolution, and consecration, we cast ourselves once again upon the bosom of 'the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me.'"

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