

The Alleghany Times

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Some Folks Forget That, In This Age, One Person Cannot Control The Destiny Ahead

There are some people who object to the government seeking to help people meet the emergencies of life.

We call the attention of these folks to the story from New Jersey, where a twenty-seven year old mother walked in a police station and announced that she had just drowned her two-year old boy.

The mother, whose husband died half-a-year ago, had been unable to meet the demands of life. She will be condemned, perhaps rightly so, but she didn't want to kill her little son.

This happened in a civilized country. It wouldn't have happened if the mother had known that the government would provide for worthy mothers if they couldn't take care of their helpless little children.

Labor Day Brings To Mind Thoughts Of Those Who Work

by John Edwin Price

When I think of Labor Day, which we celebrated last week, I think of the farmer who lived across the road from my childhood home.

I think of a woman on top of a load of corn, three youngsters behind her, and a babe in her arms as she drove the team.

I think of the village blacksmith, rugged like his father before him, who was never sick a day in his life, and who slipped out of it at 86 in his favorite chair, reading the paper.

I think of the crippled shoe cobbler whom I used to envy eating bread and milk for breakfast because he couldn't afford any better.

I think of miners earning their families' bread, miles below the sun-light; and of news accounts of men pinned beneath fallen timbers; of others standing on tip toes as mine floods crept up to drown them; of others clawing their throats as mine damp suffocated them.

I think of broiling steel workers before roaring open-hearth furnaces.

I think of many types of earnest, honest, hard-working mechanics and laborers.

I think of a friend who escaped gases and bayonets in the world war to come home and fall in an acid tank in a chemical factory.

I think of Stradivarius, busy over exquisitely fine workmanship on a violin, and of the lines "Even God could not have made Stradivarian violins without Antonio Stradivarius."

I think of teachers who plan and sweat to bring knowledge to youth, and a useful development of latent mental faculties.

I think of the struggles all laborers have had for just wages; and of the gradual dawning light that has made men see that, in a world of plenty—more in the hands of millions who want, makes more millions for those who can manage.

I think of the folly of industrial war which, as the Sage of East Aurora used to say, "It's like managing a kindergarten with a black snake whip, or teaching faith, hope and charity with a bludgeon."

I think of certain employers I have known who have struggled to insanity's verge with unfair employees, heartless competition and cruel handicaps of various sorts.

And as I think of these, there comes to mind one who was familiar with the soil, whose hands were hardened at the carpenter's bench and who labored to establish understanding and mutual consideration in the hearts of men.

And thinking of Him I think of millions of Kingdom builders who would rather lose life than forsake righteousness, and because of whose sacrifices human sympathy has grown until today men in many lands and in many walks of life make great plans for the greatest good of the greatest number.

A fish never gets caught by keeping his mouth shut.

Many refuse to join public movements because they'd rather remain on the sidelines and criticize.

Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday—and all is well.

THE BOOK

HUXLEY—HE DID NOT KNOW! Altogether the languages and dialects in which the Bible, either in whole or in substantial part, is in the hands of the people number about five hundred, with a billion possible readers.

Take the Bible as a whole, make the severest deductions which fair criticism can dictate for shortcomings and positive errors, as a sensible lay teacher would do if left to himself, all that is not desirable for children to occupy themselves with, and there still remains in this old literature a vast residuum of moral beauty and grandeur.

The man who invented the term "agnostic" was Thomas H. Huxley, the scientist. He did not deny, he merely did not profess to know. As in the early Christian centuries there were certain sects that professed knowledge and called themselves "Gnostics," he, admitting ignorance, called himself an "Agnostic."

Louisa's Letter

BRIDE OF A YEAR AND A "PUZZLED HUSBAND"

Dear Louisa:

I have been married just one year and I thought at the time that I was getting the most wonderful girl in the world. But I am beginning to think just the opposite.

I make a good salary and she gets her allowance so she is not unhappy about money for she has about what she wants in the way of clothes and luxuries.

Now I think she is just as lovely as ever but seems like I've told her so enough times so that she ought to know it by now. If she keeps this up she's going to wreck our marriage.

PUZZLED HUSBAND

Answer: As has been said many times before, the first year is the hardest. That is the time we have to come down out of the clouds and stand on solid ground again.

There is no denying it, that a girl who has been placed on a pedestal by her lover and has been told how lovely and wonderful she is, hundreds of times, gets a distinct jar when the husband begins to express his love for her with beef steak and house rent instead of adoring compliments.

Now, I do not mean by this that a husband or wife should cease declaring their love for each other or pass up compliments altogether. But these things should be taken as one would a whipped cream dessert—as a delightful adjunct to the real meals of life.

If husbands could realize how much more attention and consideration they can command with a little flattery, however, they would not think it such a waste of time.

And to you, young wife, I

favor of secular education, in the sense of education without theology, but I must confess I have been no less seriously perplexed to know by what practical measures the religious feeling, which is the essential basis of conduct, was to be kept up in the present utterly chaotic state of opinion on these matters without the use of the Bible.

By the study of what other book could children be so much humanized, and made to feel that each figure in that vast historical procession fills, like themselves, but a momentary space in the interval between two eternities, and earns the blessings or the curses of all times, according to its efforts to do good and hate evil, even as they also are earning their payment for their work?

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The Family Doctor

by John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

BLADDER TROUBLES. A friend in Oklahoma requested this letter. These ailments are so named by ignorant laymen and unprincipled quacks—as if all "bladder troubles" were exactly alike!

One of the most interesting of modern lamps in a recent display, is one with a cork covered cylinder that might have been a tall cooky can, and a brown fabric conical shade. Quiet, and delightfully effective.

The vogue in nail polish seems to be tending toward the lighter shades, though as winter social seasons start, we may see the revival of the darker reds, the whites and the opalescent shades.

Heavy sediment in the urine, coupled with an evil-smelling odor, especially if the patient be over 40 years of age, should send the sufferer to a capable physician.

With improved methods of diagnosis now, however, few mistakes need be made. It would take much space, however, to cover even brief mention of them. A heavy, foul sediment noticed in the urine on voiding should send the patient post-haste to the doctor because that is no time for guess-work.

The first symptom of "bladder trouble" is frequency and burning on voiding urine. This symptom calls for immediate relief and in the elderly patient should occasion a search for stone in the bladder or urinary calculus which is distinctly a trouble of surgical importance.

Relatively new on the market, and certainly delicious, is canned madrilene which you simply chill and serve.

Polite Caruso John McCormack tells the story. He met Enrico Caruso one day, and asked, "How does the greatest tenor in the world feel this morning?"

Caruso bowed politely. "And since when," he returned, "has McCormack become a baritone?"

RAMBLING ROUND NEW YORK

Back from two weeks in the country, a tenement child—one of the group given a vacation by a "fresh air fund"—almost danced with joy.

There are more telephone conversations in New York between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning than at any other time of the day.

Penthouses in New York are always a subject of interest, because a separate house in the city usually carries a rental cut to the measure of a millionaire's pocket, and the pent house on the roof has the advantage of light, air and a view which is definitely "the top."

The Woman's Angle

A woman with a remarkable memory attributes it to a game her father used to play with her children. They'd go walking each evening and the child that could name the most things seen on the trip was always given a prize.

Peter Brigham, aged 6, is writing and illustrating a book. The Japanese method of teaching him drawing is being used. He is shown objects or photographs and the main points are called to his attention.

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The recent argument in St. Louis about whether women should be permitted in bars or not, gives rise to the observation that wherever mixed drinking is practiced, the tone of the group is decidedly improved.

A ten-minute lunch: split country sausage lengthwise, remove skin, put halves together with hot mashed potatoes between, roll in flour, dip in beaten egg, roll in grated bread crumbs and fry in bacon fat until brown and crisp. Serve with applesauce.

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Sunday School Lesson

TIMOTHY International Sunday School Lesson for September 15, 1935

Golden Text: "Give diligence to present thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, handling aright the word of truth."—2 Tim. 2:15.

Second Timothy is the last writing of Paul the Apostle, as far as we know. At least, it is the last he wrote which we have today.

Timothy was a native of Lystra, a city in Central Asia Minor. During his first missionary journey Paul preached there, incurring the enmity of some who stoned him.

The pastoral epistles known as first and second Timothy, were addressed to Timothy, serving as head of the new faith at Ephesus, where according to tradition, he later met a martyr's death.

Most of our information about Timothy comes through Paul. In one of the selections of our lesson text he pays tribute to the genuine faith which actuated Timothy, crediting it in large part to the influence of his grandmother Lois and his mother Eunice.

At that time the religious writings consisted only of the Old Testament, whereas today we are much richer in the possession of the New Testament as well.

Two small children were working in the garden. The older boy "bossed" until the little fellow called: "Mother, please come speak to James. He thinks he is a woman."

Polite The history teacher was becoming impatient at the poorly prepared lesson. "If there is anyone in this room who doesn't know anything, please stand," he shouted.

Ben, an unusually polite boy, and a good student, stood. "Do you mean that you don't know anything?" asked the surprised instructor.

"Oh, no," replied the boy. "I didn't think it was polite to let you be the only one standing."

Camels don't get you Wind. MY EXPERIENCE SHOWS THAT CAMELS ARE SO MILD THEY DON'T AFFECT MY MIND AND ENDURANCE. SO MILD! YOU CAN SMOKE ALL YOU WANT!

divinely appointed priests to their own household. The home should be not only a school but a temple as well, and children should receive their religious education primarily by precept and example in their own home.

If a child is brought in contact with the good and beautiful in life, is impressed with the value of excellence in all things, and inspired to seek to know the truth and follow it, he is more than apt to be a creditable citizen and blessing both to his parents and the world at large.

No other body of writings is as valuable for instruction, for consolation, to prompt spirituality, or to answer the cravings or aspirations of mankind as the Bible read by Christians today.

The Christian today can challenge the unbeliever to read and apply biblical truths, confident that the Bible will stand the test of human trial.

State of North Carolina, County of Alleghany. As Commissioner appointed in the case of the Federal Land Bank of Columbia vs S. F. Upchurch et al in the Superior Court of Alleghany county, I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder at the Court House door in Sparta on the 30th day of September, 1935, at 11 o'clock A. M. the following described land:

All that certain lot, tract or parcel of land containing 40.6 acres, more or less, located, lying and being in Cranberry Township, County of Alleghany, State of North Carolina, being bounded on the North by the lands of John Taylor; East by lands of H. P. Edwards; South by lands of W. T. Upchurch; and West by lands of J. M. Tilley and F. O. Richardson, and having such shape, metes, courses and distances as will more fully appear by reference to a plat thereof made by L. E. Edwards, Surveyor, May 18th, 1925, which plat is on file with the Federal Land Bank of Columbia.

Terms of Sale, one-third cash on day of sale, and balance in two equal annual installments. This 26th day of August, 1935. R. M. CROUSE Commissioner 4tc-26AT

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