

# Sylvan Valley News

**Subscription Price**  
 Three Months ..... \$ .25  
 Six Months ..... .50  
 One Year ..... 1.00

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

ORA L. JONES Editor and Publisher

A cross mark in this space indicates that the time for which your subscription is paid has expired, and this will be the last issue we will send to you until a renewal is received at this office.

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1915

## "THANK GOD FOR WILSON"

Ever since the inception of the great European war the American ship of state has been sailing in very dangerous waters and has been on numerous occasions almost drawn into the mighty conflict. The country has learned to rely upon the wisdom of her great president, Woodrow Wilson, in these times of peril, for in his masterly handling of the numerous delicate problems that have arisen since his inauguration he has demonstrated his fitness and ability to meet even greater and more serious problems.

Remembering these things the people of the United States did not lose their heads and fly into a passion, demanding war, when last week the news came that the great British steamer, the Lusitania, had been destroyed by a German submarine, resulting in the death of over one hundred American citizens. The people of our country, almost without exception, have shown an inclination to withhold judgment and rely upon the wisdom of our president, and he has justified this confidence by keeping his own counsel and studying the problem out alone, and whatever action he takes will have been carefully considered from all angles and will no doubt prove to be the very best in the long run.

When we read the wild babblings of one of our ex-presidents and realize what would be our course were he again at the head of our nation, the country can truly "thank God for Wilson."

There is hardly any question but that Germany will have to make some kind of reparation for the loss of American lives on the Lusitania, insufficient though it may be, but with the wise leader in the white house there is no present possibility that this country will become embroiled in the great conflict now waging.

## OBSCURUM PER OBSCURIUS

In reading the comment of the Jackson County Journal on the caption of a recent editorial in the News, we are reminded of the old saying "Nemo mortalium omnibus horis sapit," but for fear our friend may still insist upon an answer we will say that the editor of the News is "non est" laud longis intervalis, especially during the fishing season.

Within four hours after the news of the Lusitania's fate reached this country, the Transylvania, another Cunard liner, set sail for the perilous waters. Germany will soon establish its right to the title of that long-desired agent of civilization—the "fool killer."

There may be a question as to the classification of some persons and things, but if Theodore Roosevelt should take ship passage for Europe there would be no doubt about that ship's carrying contraband of war.

The fastest ship afloat kept up its speed record when it went to the bottom.

## ON THE FRENCH BROAD

The editor of the News last Saturday had the pleasure of accepting an invitation of long standing to take a boat ride and fishing trip with Mr. J. I. Miner, the founder and former editor of this paper and the pleasure of the day surpassed any experience we have been through in a long time.

Mr. Miner has taken an ordinary flat-bottomed boat and installed a gasoline engine in it to propel the paddle wheel at the stern, and although last Saturday the river was

considerably swollen from the heavy rain of Friday and the current flowing at probably six miles an hour, the boat maintained a speed of about five miles an hour against the stream and more than twenty in running with the current.

Mr. Tel Brown acted as engineer and steersman, and a very competent seaman he made, safely guiding us by rocks and through the shoals, and then capping the climax by catching fifty per cent more fish than the editor. Mr. Miner did not waste his energies by catching the small ones, but evidently selected his fish before catching them, for his were, almost without exception, rather large as compared to those caught by the rest of the party.

After viewing the many beautiful scenes along the river, something new to be seen every few feet, it seems to the writer that if a boat line were established for the purpose of carrying excursion parties up and down the river it would be a paying proposition and would prove to be one of the most popular entertainment features for our summer visitors that could be started, for everyone taking the trip once would be anxious to go again. With a landing on the river at the nearest point from town there is no question but that hundreds of visitors would take advantage of the trip and the promoters would reap a nice harvest. There would be no expense except gasoline and there are no speed ordinances to observe.

Last Saturday's trip will long remain in our memory as a day of pleasure, and to anyone who enjoys an outing we would recommend a similar excursion.

## TEACHER TRAINING

The state of North Carolina is doing a great work in training teachers for the public schools. The Greensboro Normal College prepares young ladies for any work in our schools. The State University has an educational department which prepares young men for teaching or supervising schools. There are three schools in the state whose work is mainly teacher training. These are East Carolina Teacher Training School at Greenville, Appalachian Training School at Boone, and Cullowhee Normal and Industrial School at Cullowhee.

At each of these state institutions there is held every year a summer school for the special training of teachers in service. Excellent courses for teachers are arranged and most excellent teachers are secured as instructors in these schools.

The summer school at Cullowhee will begin this year on Tuesday, June 15, and continue six weeks. The very best teachers that can be secured will have charge of the work, and instruction will be given in all phases of educational work from administration and supervision down to the primary. Arrangements will be made for teachers' examinations at the close of the summer school, and certificates secured will be good in Transylvania as well as in other counties.

It will be well if every teacher in this county who can do so will take advantage of the Cullowhee summer school, as it will be second to none in the state in excellent quality of work done. Plans are being arranged to adequately provide for three hundred teachers in that school this summer, and it is expected that fully that many will be in attendance.

For those who cannot attend a six weeks' summer school, provision is made for a two weeks' institute every two years, where instruction is given, without charge for tuition, by men and women specially prepared for this feature of our educational work. All public school teachers who do not attend a summer school are required by law to attend the county institute. In this county this year the institute will begin July 12 and continue two weeks. The county examination of teachers in this county will be held on Thursday and Friday before our county institute begins. Teachers who are to be elected soon will, of course, be elected subject to their success on examinations and their complying with the school law in regard to institute or summer school attendance.

T. C. HENRICHSON,  
 County Supt. of Schools.

## HELEN'S HOLIDAY

By DOROTHY BLACKMORE.

Never, in all her ten years behind the ribbon counter, had Helen Royston looked forward to her holidays with greater anticipation. She was tired and weary of measuring ribbons and of going home to the tiny hall-room at night, where no comfort prevailed save that of having her little sister waiting for her.

Helen had managed, by saving even the pennies, to support herself and Dolly, a slim child of thirteen, for ten years.

"I can hardly wait until Saturday, Dolly mine," Helen said as she stopped her arm about the slim little sister whose cheeks were only a shade less pale than her own. "We will have the time of our lives this year down at the seaside."

But, alas! Helen was destined not to get her holiday at the seaside. On the Friday morning before they had intended to leave she was seized with pains that flung her onto her bed in an agony of suffering.

Dolly, white and frightened, insisted on running out to the old doctor who had brought her safely through the measles and all her childish complaints.

The old doctor had gone away, but his substitute quickly followed the frightened child to the boarding house.

"It means," the young doctor said, gravely, "that you will have to go to the hospital tonight. An operation at once is necessary."

"I cannot possibly go," Helen exclaimed quickly, and glanced at Dolly. "My sister is entirely alone and—"

"She might be—alone—if you put this off," Doctor Carter said gently. He thought only for a moment then looked smilingly at Dolly. "My mother will be delighted to have this youngster with her—until you have recovered," he said, turning his eyes full on Helen.

Dolly flew to her sister's arms and clung there weeping wildly until Doctor Carter drew her gently away.

"We will only take you to a comfortable big room in the hospital, cut out a nasty little appendix that has been robbing her pink cheeks, and bring her back to you looking like a fighting cock."

Doctor Carter walked more or less blindly as he made his way back to the office. It was not often, even in his profession, that he played a part in a scene that made his throat ache so painfully.

He telephoned to the hospital and to the surgeon to whom he wanted to trust the case.

"Do everything you can," he added when the arrangements had been made. "This girl has a small sister depending on her. You know the rest."

During the following two weeks Helen knew that a holiday spent in a hospital under certain conditions was an experience that comes to one only once in a lifetime. She saw sweet-smelling flowers on all sides of her, rooms of all kinds and wonderful nurses that were angels in disguise. Ribbon counters, hall-rooms, badly lighted and weary hours of waiting for a holiday that never came, vanished from her consciousness. All that seemed now to be of vital importance was the coming and going of Doctor Carter. In his eyes the light of the world lingered for her.

"I don't know how I am ever going to repay you for all you have done for me," she said softly on the day when she was motored to his home to finish off the road to health. "In the days to come when I am measuring ribbons I will be pondering continually on your kindness and trying to find some means whereby I can repay you even in a slight degree—"

"Helen—" he interrupted swiftly, "there is only one way in the whole world that you can repay me, and that is by loving me. I want you for my wife, and I want Dolly for my sister, and my mother wants you both," he laughed softly and imprisoned her wonderful, love-lit eyes. "There are no two ways about it, dear, you will have to be mine."

From the prison his arms had made Helen made no attempt to escape. She laughed softly back at him and flung herself into closer captivity.

That evening she took Dolly into her arms and told her all about it. The slim little sister looked mischievously back at her.

"It is a pity you missed your holiday, is it not?" she questioned. "I am so happy, darling," she added warmly.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## Fox Terrier Model of Bravery.

The effective valor of the fox terrier against odds is again proven by the achievement of the Bloomingdale (N. J.) dog which chased a gray fox into a hole in Federal hill and killed it after a desperate encounter. All fore-lone hopes look alike to the tiny white dog with the large brain and the fighting law. He has the clan of the French soldier, the cheerful buoyancy of the German and the fortitude of the Russian. Unfortunately for him sometimes, he does not know when he is beaten, and he is as eager to renew a conflict as to resent an insult. If of the true breed, fear is as foreign to his temperament as calculation of the risks of an adventure. He never turns his back upon the bristling enemy and he never buffers the weak. Brave to a fault is a description that fits the fox terrier better than any of the human kind.

## STATEMENT OF CONDITION

# Brevard Banking Company

BREVARD, N. C.

At close of Business May 1st, 1915

### RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$369,821.73
Overdrafts	488.08
Furniture and Fixtures	4,000.00
Cash in Banks and Vault	44,516.48
	\$358,826.29

### LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	5,633.51
Bills Payable	50,000.00
Re-Discount	29,746.21
Deposits	173,446.57
	\$358,826.29



Who first beholds the light of day,  
 In Spring's sweet flowery month  
 of May,  
 And wears an Emerald all her life,  
 Shall be a loved and happy wife.

The persuasive power of a beautiful finger ring are simple phenomenal. The gift of a ring to a relative or dear one is always a delicate token and constant reminder of your love and esteem. If the ring comes from our store you have the certainty of knowing that it possesses worth and merit as well as loveliness.

May's birthstone, the Emerald, we have in beautiful stones as well as beautiful settings. An unusually large line of wedding and engagement rings, lavifiers, pins, etc., to suit your fancy and your pocket book. It's your mind's worth if you look and your money's worth if you buy.

**Frank D. Clement**

The Jeweler of Transylvania County.

## THAT TIRED FEELING.

If you are blue and have that tired feeling that some folks are vexed with, the chances are that you have not been buying your Groceries from the under-signed. Load up on some of our goods and note the effect.

**MITCHELL**

## GOOD ADVICE

Stop talking war and talk business. Stop talking hard times and talk good times and better roads. Turn your dollar loose and put it in circulation. There is more money in the country than ever before, so let us put it to work and make 1915 the best year for business in our history. Thanking you for your liberal patronage during the past year, and hoping for a larger share of it next and with best wishes to you and yours for a happy and prosperous New Year we are, your for more business.

**Duckworth Drug Company**

# C. C. YONGUE

THE GROCER

In these days of "high cost of living" the housewife has has to economize in every way possible, and I always keep this fact in mind while fixing prices on my goods. Let me help you keep expenses down.