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 C. M. DOUGLAS

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SQUIBS AND SQUAWKS

Governor Hoey is doing a nice thing in sending out State Courtesy Cards to prospective visitors to North Carolina. Now, after the folk get here, let's be nice to them, and make them wish to come back.

John Paul Lucas believes that paint is an essential part of any lighting system. Mr. Lucas, who is vice president of the Duke Power company, paid a visit to The Times office Friday afternoon, and gave his approval of the paint job going on in the shop. Good lights, says Mr. Lucas, and proper painting, and one has perfect lighting equipment.

Lot of folk disappointed Friday evening when the band failed to give its weekly concert. The boys evidently thought the weather was too damp.

Congratulations to Agent Walter Maness—he is now a full fledged agent in Yancey county, nice chap, and I hated to see him leave here, but he deserves the promotion . . . and I'm betting he makes a cracking good man for folk around the Burnsville section.

Two more subscribers added to the regular readers of this column—J. T. McGehee of Macon, Ga., and Frank Graham of Fernandina, Fla. Makes five.

Noted two nice flower spots in town last week that I hadn't seen before—one in front of the Baptist church, and one down at Howard Whitmire's service station. Mrs. Marcus Williams brought me as nice basket of pom dahlias last Saturday as one could wish for, and Julian Glazener brought in about the most beautiful white rose that ever bloomed, plus a vase of beautiful roses from Anita Galloway.

Look out, speed kings! Got a speed cop coming Friday. Better take it easy around curves or you might run plumb smack onto Officer Ervin, and that costs you about 15 bucks.

Yep! Think the postoffice will be located on the very spot YOU think it should be. Now, does that answer your question?

Best yarn I heard last week was one told on Rufus W. Owen, about breaking a steer to the yoke. Get him to tell you. It's a scream, and it's true.

I've been a pretty decent fellow (I think so, at least) since I've been in Brevard . . . and here I get summoned to court. Only a witness, but it was my first time, and I certainly hope it will be the last time.

Two o'clock Saturday afternoon, raining like nobody's business, and a young chap plodding back and forth, all over the sidewalk, no hat, no coat, but evidently plenty of booze. Guess that's what one would call a real "wet."

Fooled the cops last week—paid my water rent before they had time to cut it off.

Wish I had a lot of subscribers like P. B. Lankford of Spartanburg—he always keeps his subscription paid one to two years in advance.

Not so much to kick about these days, and I feel sort of lonesome. Getting a postoffice: highway patrolman coming; working on Highway 284—nearly done; starting things humming on the Boylston road; resurfaced the Caesar's Head and Rosman highways. Whoa! Wait a minute! Folk over in the Little River section need a bridge that will let them get out in high water times; folk up Toxaway section need better bus schedules so they can come and go to town; and some guy is trying to make a hog out of himself about the Greenville-Brevard bus franchise.

Weather Man over at Asheville gets promotion. He should have it, Asheville, according to weather reports (published ones) is always warmer in winter, and cooler in summer than any section in WNC. Why, I don't know, and I've often had my own ideas about it.

Chap from up in New York wrote to Mary Jane McCrary and wanted to be told where the town of Ecusta is. He was told to come on to Brevard, and he could then easily find Ecusta. Evidently this community is getting good advertising from Ecusta Paper corporation.

Some men are born kickers while others seem to kick on the theory that the wheel that does the most squeaking gets the most grease.

A hole in the tooth feels big because it is the natural tendency of the tongue to magnify anything.

Some people are foolish because they were born that way, others because they can't help it, and still others because they are trying to look like someone else.

Another Brevard man we feel sorry for is the one whose wife thinks he can hang paper or paint the kitchen as well as the fellow who gets paid for it.

The best reducing exercise is in moving the head from left to right when asked to have another one.

10 Inches of Snow Blankets Pike's Peak
 COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo.—Snow and hail ranging up to 10 inches in depth blanketed the upper slope of Pike's Peak Thursday and Friday as a reminder of the worst summer storm in years to whip the 14,110-foot high granite mountain. At one time more than 150 automobiles, many of the occupants in summer clothes, were marooned between Glen Cove, at the 11,000-foot level, and the summit.

WNC Representative



JIM DAVIS, 19, of Waynesville represented Western North Carolina in the Eleventh Cooperative Essay contest held in Raleigh on Tuesday. The essays were on "The Kind of Farmer I Intend To Be."

MACEDONIA NEWS

There was a decoration at the cemetery near Nelson Kitchen's Sunday morning, with a good attendance, considering the condition of the weather.

Another mean man or men in Gloucester using the church for a camp broke out eleven window lights turned over benches and damaged the church spring. So we think it a pretty good idea for our county sheriff to visit our community on Saturday and Sunday nights.

Miss Georgia McCall is visiting her sister, Mrs. Richard McCall, of Balsam Grove at present.

Creed Galloway, Miss Dettha McCall and Richard McCall, all of the Shoal Creek section, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon Owen.

Uncle Robert Kilpatrick was guest of W. A. McCall and family recently.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Fisher a son, on Monday July 25.

Lora McCall and Artillus Hogsted were Brevard visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pickard and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will J. McCall.

Coley McCall and family of Brevard were Macedonia visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Vangie Daves and daughter, of Balsam Grove, were dinner guests of Mrs. W. M. McCall Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie V. Galloway and son, Aunt Josephine Galloway and Mrs. Ransom Galloway, of Gloucester, Ohio, were Macedonia visitors Sunday.

U. S. Requests Mexico To Pay For Farm Land

WASHINGTON—A request for international arbitration of the seizure of American farm lands by the Mexican government went to Mexico Friday from Secretary of State Hull.

Hull, in a strong note to the Mexican ambassador, Francisco Castillo Najera, termed exportation without just compensation "confiscation." He invoked the Inter-American treaty of arbitration signed here in 1929.

Involved are an estimated 1,000,000 acres of land, taken since 1927. The moderate-sized farms alone are valued by their owners at \$10,132,358.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of J. R. Whitmire, deceased, late of Transylvania County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the Estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Brevard, North Carolina, on or before the 22nd day of June, 1938, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 22nd day of June, 1938.

AVERY WHITMIRE,
 Administrator of Estate of J. R. Whitmire, deceased.

June 23-3t.

Brevard Postoffice Location Bids

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Procurement Division—Public Buildings Branch, Washington, D. C., July 8, 1938.
 Proposals are hereby solicited for a site for a Federal Building at Brevard, N. C., to be opened publicly in the Office of the Postmaster at Brevard N. C., at 9 o'clock A. M., on August 3, 1938, for the sale, or donation to the United States of a lot conveniently located. Approximate dimensions—Corner lots 120 foot frontage 170 depth, interior lots 145 foot frontage 170 foot depth. Sites having different street frontage dimensions will be considered provided the area is approximately the same. In all cases where possible bids should be submitted by actual owners of properties and not by agents. Documentary evidence of authority must be attached to proposals submitted by agents. Upon application, the Postmaster will supply prospective bidders with proposal blanks and a circular giving particulars as to requirements and instructions for preparation of bids and data to accompany same. C. S. Peoples, Director of Procurement.
 July 31-23.

New Dentistry Method Really Takes Pain Out of "Grinding"

It works!
 Tooth filled. No pain!
 No giddiness (other than usual).
 No ill after-effects, whatsoever.
 Take a few whiffs. Zuz-z-z. It's over. The tooth is filled and you are oke in every respect.

On the oath of Doctors Zachary and Goodwin, The Times printed a story last week saying that all the grinding, punching, scraping, digging, and the multitudinous other painful things a dentist might or could do to a sensitive tooth were eliminated through a new analgesia machine or do-jigger, or thingamabob.

And the story is true.

Tried the system out Thursday morning, first thing, and it was so-o-o nice, that I went back Thursday afternoon for a couple more fillings, and again Friday morning to have a couple more cavities plugged up that had needed attention of the DDS (Doctor of Dentistry) for more than a year.

"Big oaks from little acorns grow"—and big cavities from small specks on teeth grow, especially when a fellow is like me, and has a horror of going upstairs to a dentist's office. Often wondered why all dentists had to have their offices upstairs, anyway.

There was nothing at all radical about the system Doc Zachary used on my grinding and plugging. Just an old method made more modern. Seems that nitrous oxide (laughing gas to the layman) has been in use for ages; but then it had to be administered by one operative while another did the job of whatever sort was needed.

The new outfit, however, is one of those things which the patient (that was me) operates himself. You don't have to go off into insensibility—just take a little or much of the gas, as it suits, and when you don't need it just let the doctor keep grinding and scraping. Feel a little twinge of pain as the drill starts heating the tooth, and squeeze a little rubber bulb, inhale, and let the grinder keep on grinding. Nothing more than that, and nothing complicated about it.

The doctor does his grinding, digging, and the patient administers the easy, juice, and first thing you know, the doc says "o-kay, that'll be all," gives you a whiff of oxygen from the same machinery and there is nothing more to it.

I KNOW all these things well after trying them out. And this is no free advertisement for the dentists in Brevard, either. One thing I don't like to give away is advertising space, but when I can contribute a little something to humanity, that's different.

The machines Doc Zachary and Doc Goodwin have purchased are humanitarian things, exactly. Maybe not a boon to a lot of people, for there are those who go sit down in a dentist's chair and say "Start grinding away—won't bother me." But then, I just didn't happen to be one of those chaps, and as soon as the little grinding apparatus starts buzzing, I start drawing up in a muscle-tight, nerve-taut tension that is next to death itself, to say nothing of the pain that always did come with the grinding—that it did come before the dentists invested in those little thank wagon affairs.

I thought it was just "another one of those tales" that dentists and doctors tell—you've heard them—"Now this won't hurt a bit," and off goes the top of your head, or it seems like the bottom of the world has fallen out and you are being used to plug the hole . . . so, I took a man-sized dose of the nitrous oxide to see just what would happen, and

Man! Oh, Man!
 What a pleasant feeling. Never have I felt so free and easy, so lethargic, so nearly contented, in all my life. I heard the doctor saying, "Don't take any more for a moment," but I paid him no mind at all. He had just as well been talking to a dead stick, for I wasn't moving, batting an eye, or wishing to. Talk about being up, wide awake for three or four days, and then falling over on a good old feather bed . . . that isn't half of the good feeling I had. It was perfect. Heaven must be just like the sensation I had. Perfection, plus.

Anyway, I didn't take any more, because I just wasn't moving, and the hand that held the do-jigger bulb wasn't functioning. In a second or two, that feeling was all gone, and the doctor started whizzing his drill in my tooth, and he whizzed right on until he got through.

Every so often, I'd squeeze the bulb a little, take a breath at the same time, and the job was soon over. Lighted a cigarette, walked out, and back to the office to work.

Exception: I was kind-a scared of what sort effect that stuff would have on my heart, so I stopped by Dr. Newland's office and had him check my heart and pulse, and he said, "Perfect." Stopped at the Canteen to get my hourly cup of coffee, and thought certain—"Here's where I get sick." Fooled again. Coffee tasted just as good as the fine brand the two Brevard cafes make always do, and back to slaving in the office until 4:30 in the afternoon, when I went back for another round in the dentist chair.

It is possible that everybody won't do as well as I did with the "pain easer." The DDS said that a chap who drinks a lot of whiskey won't be able to desensitize with the nitrous oxide like I did. (Maybe the fellow who drinks had better slow down). And that real old people don't usually take it (I mean the gas).

It works! It did on me, and I know it's o-kay, and a blessing to folk who like themselves well enough to want to get along without pain.

Brazil will have fishery schools.
 Japan has a "boost-wages" campaign.
 South Africa will spend \$60,000,000 on its railways.
 Peking, China is to have its first department store.

Plumbing — Electric and Sheet Metal Works
 Electric Fans
 We are agents for Maytag Washing Machines
 Complete line of MAZDA LIGHT BULBS
D. GUY DEAN
 Phone 257

VACATION SMARTNESS

Don't spoil your chances for a good time with a drab wardrobe! Our modern dry cleaning makes your clothes attractive.

Call for Delivery Service
CALL 44
BREVARD
 Steam Laundry

MAKE YOUR FOOD-DOLLARS GO FURTHER!

Read This Big Economy Story!

More Than 100 Big Ice Cubes **1c** For
 At Local Electrical Rates

These are ACTUAL figures that prove Kelvinator's unbeatable economy!

COLD-MAKING POWER Kelvinator's Silent "POLAR POWER" Sealed Unit sets new records for low operating costs—yet gives all the refrigeration you'll ever need . . . enough to do the everyday job of FIVE ordinary refrigerators.

NEW FEATURES
 . . . the kind every housewife appreciates! Clever sliding shelves that let you pack in more food . . . Speedy-Cube Ice Release that ends splashing at the sink. And there are many more!

NATIONAL SALESMEN'S CRUSADE
SALES MEAN JOBS

Only a Few Cents a Day Buys One!

'10 CASH
24 MONTHS TO PAY BALANCE

Kelvinator
 ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR
THE CHAMPION ICE-MAKER
Duke POWER COMPANY

Day Phone 116 Night Phone 16

BIBLE THOUGHT

WISDOM IS MORE THAN INFORMATION: Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all the getting get understanding.—Proverbs 4:7.

ABSENTEE BALLOT SHOULD BE KILLED

All the stir over North Carolina since the June 2nd primary is but another convincing argument that the absentee ballot should go the way of all outmoded practices.

The Times will not go far enough to say that the absentee is corrupt in all counties, but rather points out such elections as were held in Swain, Davidson, and Union counties, as well as other counties too numerous to mention which have charged irregularities in the primary—all chargeable to absentees.

Transylvania was one of the few lucky counties in the recent primary—our law was repealed two years ago (as to the primary). The Times will not inject its age-old argument for convention instead of primary as a quick means for abolishing the evils of absentee ballots, but rather mentions the fact that if primary there is to be, it should be a decent one, and legal evidence has shown that the recent one was anything but that in most places where the absentee was used.

The Times believes that only those who are really and honestly physically unable to vote should be allowed to use an absentee ballot, and these are so few that best remedy would be abolishment of the practice entirely.

BIBLE KISSING MOVE APPROVED

Movement started several weeks ago by the association of court clerks to stop the required "Kissing the Bible," when an oath is taken in court is meeting with approval in many sections of the state.

An editorial from The Times of two weeks ago has been reprinted in several papers in North and South Carolina, and commented upon.

Judge J. Will Pless, when queried on the matter, stated that he could see no need for the ancient custom, and suggests that the left hand placed on the Bible and the right hand raised should suffice to make any man's oath binding. However, it is law, he pointed out, and the relief sought should come through the legislature.

Such a proposal will be made to the 1939 legislature, and it is expected that sentiment will carry it through.

THOSE WHO WILL NOT WORK

(Charlotte Observer)

We have abundant sympathy and tolerance toward those unfortunate citizens of this or any other community who must apply for public charity because every door to honest employment shuts in their faces.

We have exactly none at all for those able-bodied citizens who refuse to accept private employment out of which they could at least earn some semblance of a creature existence, but who refuse it and then knock on the doors of the welfare offices for bread and meat and clothing and shelter.

For that reason, we insist that the action of the county authorities in cutting off of their list such persons as are able to earn their own way should be and, we submit, will be generally approved and applauded.

It is indeed, as The Mecklenburg Times so pertinently remarks, "appalling when the people of this country have adopted such a state of mind as they would rather accept charity than earn their bread by honest toil. Such a state of mind has largely been brought about by the camouflaged names given charity. Many persons are proud to be on relief but many of these same persons would shrink far away from the same aid if it were rightly called charity."

"Mecklenburg county gave a helping hand to these unfortunate able-bodied and received for thanks a lot of independent charity seekers. Such abuse left the county board only one alternative—to rescind their former action of aid to all that the unfortunate able-bodied may again learn that every person must help himself a little if he expects anything in this world."

Our neighbor has exactly the right slant on this problem.
 It is high time for any public policy of aid to the unemployed be rescinded when evidence develops that it is being abused by those who have no respect for themselves or gratitude for the hand of the taxpayers which has been feeding them.