THE BREVARD NEWS, BREVARD, N. C.



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By Marguerite Hope

It was New Year's eve and a thin

old man with a wizened face was sit-

ting by the fireplace. At first sight

you would have said that he was

rather a disagreeable old chap, but

on closer inspection you found out

that he had very bright eyes and

quite a humorous smile round his

It was surprising that Old Year

was feeling rather sad. It was his

next morning, long before it was day-

light, he must fly away in a big snow-

white from head to foot.

thirty-first of December."

and you must come, too."

gether without you?"

worn out.'

the cold."

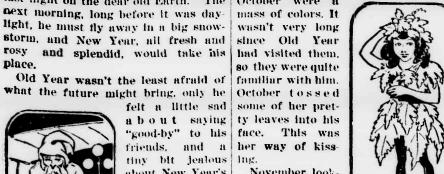
mouth.

place.

n skating costume. April and May were sitting on a grass bank. April was dressed like a beautiful Bloodroot, in a pure white dress, with yellow stars in her hair, and she wore shoes and stockings of a blood red color. May was lovely; she looked like daffodills on a moss bank, and tiny streams trickled off her dress. Jane was a glorious mass of roses and green leaves. She fluttered with pleasure as Old Year approached her, and threw a rose at him crying: 'In memory of the happy morning

when you bade me live." July was resplendent and Old Year felt warm all through when he got near to her. "Beautiful summer month," he murmured, "is this the last time I'll feel you?" As he said this May let one of her little streams trickle down -she was crying for the Old Year.

August wore a sailor costume and smelled of blue grass. September and last night on the dear old Earth. The October were a



November looked hale and

dropped on the Christmas tree over his shoulder. After exchanging kindly greetings "You beautiful with the whole company, Old Year stepped up to June and asked her to open the ball with him. For reply "Where did you she strewed him with her petals, and come from?"

As he spoke the then such a dance began as never was seen before. The Minutes flew in flower expanded. throwing its petals all over the floor, by the windows, and the Seconds and a little man stepped out. He was jumped out of the cracks in the

ice floor. Everyone was glddy with "Bless me! If you aren't Brother Joy and excitement, and Old Year, who January !" said the old man. "What a few hours before was meditating brings you to visit me? It's only the by the fire, now danced till even lively June began to weary. Then he took "But I'm last January," said the sweet April in his arms and the little little fellow. Old Year laughed. "Of red feet and legs positively twinkled course you are. You came in my round the hall. March executed a waistcoat pecket and popped out be- wild dance with October, and blew so fore the others-they were airaid of hard that bits of his partner's dress were strewn over the floor.

At half past eleven some of the "Oh! glad you haven't quite forgotten me. Now listen, Old Year, we Minutes screamed out that supper was Months have a great scheme for to- served, and Old Year and his friends night. We're going to feast you in the fflew to take their last meal together. Ice Palace on Time Mountain. We Every imaginable dainty was on the shall all be there, the whole lot of us, table and the dancing had made the revelers hungry.

The Minutes and Seconds ate like "but really I'm so tired I'd rather sit lightning, and then one after another,



THIS IS THE YEAR

AISE your hat to the Glad New Year! Raise your voice with a hopeful cheer! Make a vow that while it stays You'll make the most of its glorious days, And-

What? That sort of resolve is old? Sounds like a tale too often told? You've made it every New Year's day. Then frittered the live-long year away? Well, s'posing you have? What's that to do With this particular year? It's new! New, you grouch, not the same old kind Of muddled up year you've left behind ! New each day and each minute too! New; each second is fresh-laid, new! New for the things you've left undone! New for the races you haven't run! New for ambitions unachieved! New for mistakes unretrieved! New for unfinished efforts too! New for the things you mean to do!

Never one day in its bill of fare Is like another day anywhere. And if a year can be fresh and new Why in the dickens can't you be too?

You can! So wash from your care-stained face Of memory's dirt the last small trace. Put on Ambition's garments bright, Light your cigar with the Future's light And say to yourself: "The old year's dead. Bury it deep! Look right ahead! Here's a New Year laid out for me, As full of chances as it can be, So out of my way and let me go! It's up to me, and by jings! I'll show!"

Then start! And keep at it! Hang on! Stick! You'll notice the difference mighty quick, And you'll find, before t's half-way through. It's the Happiest kind of a year for you!

-Paul West.



theres was



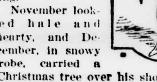
Many Historic Events

felt a little sad some of her pretabout saying ty leaves into his

musing a pretty rember, in snowy little snow flower robe, carried a floor at his feet. thing !" he cried.

i.d





sides, there's a surprise outside.' Old Year started at the word "surprise." and then he strode out of the house with January on his shoulders.

"Come along, they're all waiting. Be-

"You're very kind," said Old Year.

"Now, don't talk like that, Old Year,

Old Year smiled. "All right," he

"Another excuse," cried January.

said, "I'll come, but all my clothes are

here and dream away my last hours."

the party can't take place if you don't

come. How can we Months hold to-

Now although he had lived every minute of the year there was one thing that Old Year had never donehe had never flown in an airplane. So a great white biplane covered with silver frost outside his door. A gay, breezy little fellow, whom he recognized as March, sat in the pilot's sent. He wore silver goggles and looked every inch an aviator.

Old Year and January got in behind the pilot, and soon the great silvery bird was soaring up into the cold, starry night.

They passed over cities and villages, lakes and forests, and everywhere Old Year noticed preparations for the coming of his successor.

"They'd be surprised if they knew where I was now," he thought. And then he gave up his spirit to the joy of the flight.

Finally Time Mountain came in sight, and as they approached they saw a dazzling sight. The whole mountain was blazing with light, and the trees shone as their boughs radiated electricity.

When the airplane came into view a great cry of joy was heard, and a

chorus of happy volces crief: "Hurrah! for Old Year !" March executed a wonderful volplane and softly the Silver Bird settled to earth at the foot of the mountain. Thousands of little people rushed to greet the Old Year. These were the Minutes and the Seconds. They were dressed in sparkling

red. with electricity, and they talked very fast.

Old Year patted them kindly with his big hands. They flew round him very quickly, and in some magic way Old Year was carried to the top of the mountain. There he saw a wonderful ice palace and over the door was written in huge letters "In Honor of Old Year."

Accompanied by the Minutes and seconds Old Year entered the palace. and in the great bright hall he saw 12 of his dearest friends, the Months. Very beautiful they looked in artistic groups about the hall.

January, Febrisary and March were standing together Na a miniature park. with a lake in the middle of it; they

sank into a big chair and fired June fell into his arms and slept cozily in their embrace, At last Decomber and Old Year were the

Imagine his astonishment when he saw enly ones awake. Then the clock struck midnight and they closed their eyes and slept, too.

At this moment some beautiful snowdakes flew in through the windows. They formed themselves into a kind of blanket and wrapped Old Year tenderly in its folds. Just as they were going to cover up his face a pale blue spirit floated over him and kissed his sleeping brow. It was the Spirit of New Year kissing the Spirit of Old Year.

More Time to Work. One good New Year's resolution is to complain less and work more.

A New Year's **GREETING** to All Our Friends By Mr. and Mrs. Eugene T. Skinkle If you were superstitious I'll tell you what we'd do:

We'd send a bunch of lucky charms to all of • yours and you;

A swastika, a rabbit foot, a four leaf clover, too, A lucky stone, a dry wish bone, also an old horse shoe.

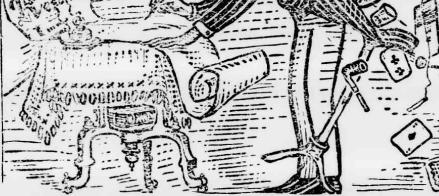
But then you know there is no show for these old charms of yore. They've had their day, and passed away with myths

that's gone before: So we will send to you, dear friend, our greet-

ing full of cheer,

Our kindest love-hovering above—you all

throughout the year.



"So We Start Off th' New Year With Lofty Resolutions. We'll Quit Drinkin', or Chewin' or Smokin' or Swearin'. Maybe Our New Resolutions 'Il Include All of 'Em."

No sooner is th' spirit o' Christ-| Livin' beyond th' outskirts o' our mas givin' exhausted till we're seized incomes is another habit that is after a season o' spendin', with th' in' an' a habit that is doin' much t' tive mood an' take a personal invoice pay Paul, th' auto dealer, kin have an' solemnly resolve t' make a better but one result. showin' both morally an' financially at th' close o' th' comin' year. So makin' any New Year's resolutions. we start off th' New Year with lofty Ther's many things they might reresolutions. We'll quit drinkin' or solve t' do besides cuttin' out eggs. chewin' or smokin' or swearin'. Ther resolutions might have a Maybe our new resolution 'll include blightin' effect on clubs an' billiard

all of 'em. nate from our program fer th' comin' year that would not only better goin' out o' style these days. our chances in th' hereafter but which would make th' path o' life a great flare o' trumpets last about far pleasanter fer those who by force as long as an ice cream cone in a o' circumstances are compelled t' tol- | Turkish bath. Th' feller who boasts erate us.

aside from smokin', drinkin', chew- ler who proclaims from a store box in' an' swearin', dig around a little | that he's thro' with th' demon rum an' see if we can't find a few things is about as reliable as th' statesman besides th' ole moss covered habits who says he's thro' with th' Repubaforementioned that we could cut lican party. out with profit t' ourselves an' those we mingle with.

least regard fer-th' one who licks point 'em out. They're there. or th' feller who holds on t' ever' chew or smoke or swear er drink who

my suspicions.

however.

But we never seem t' think o' th' pecked an' homeless, but they would many other things we might elimi- help t' revive that feelin' o' love an' respect fer women that seems t' be

Good resolutions accompanied by that he's goin' t' quit smokin' never So let those o' us who are perfect, throws his pipe very fer, an' th' fel-

Let's do somethin' original this year an' gather up a whole lot o' Next t' thinkin' only o' ourselves | nasty little characteristics an' try t' th' worst habit is tryin' t' save do away with 'em fer good. We've ever'thing we make. I don't know all got 'em. If you can't find 'em which feller a community has th' ask somebuddy who knows you t' up ever' penny he gits his hands on, Ther's lots o' folks who don't

cent that comes his way, but I have carry a full line o' mean traits. (Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)

furnish food supplies, but in response the inhabitants set fire to their houses and even wiped out the plantations for a long distance back from the wa- 1sh stone of which it was built. The ter. In order that nothing in the way of subsistence might be obtainable by the enemy.

threatened to turn her guns loose upon

Exactly five years later, on January 1, 1781, an incident very alarming publics. to the cause of the American colonists occurred at Morristown, N. J. It was nothing less than a revolt of troops of the Pennsylvania line, who had enlisted for three years' service. England January 1, 1862. The term having expired, they demanded their discharge. The incipient

On the first day of January, 1801 planets, or so-called "asterolds," reters of the earth have been "spotted" first day of the year.

New Year jest around th' corner we create a widespread distrust in so- by enterprising star-gazers, though unconsciously fall int' a retrospec- ciety. Robbin' Peter th' grocer, t' none of them is so big as Ceres. One of them, Eros, is twins, two little to date, 822 of these minor planets

marks of fire that marred the browncost of reconstruction was \$246,490. On the first day of January, 1825, Great Britain recognized the inde-

undergoing repairs, which were not

pendence of the South American re-

Paul Revere, hero of the famous ride, was born January 1, 1735.

Mason and Slidell, the Confederate commissioners, left Fort Warren for

President Lincoln issued his proclamation enancipating the slaves Janurebellion was promptly suppressed, ary 1, 1863.

These are only a few of the many notable events that have marked New the astronomer Plazzi, at Palermo, dis- Year's day in history. To give anycovered Ceres, the first of the minor thing like a comprehensive list of them here could not be attempted. Some of vealed by the telescope. It is less the most important happenings of anwith th' spirit o' retrenchin' an', worse than either smokin' or swear- than 500 miles in diameter. Since cient times, in Rome, in Greece and then a great many of these baby sis- elsewhere, are also associated with the

New Year Hint.

Was it Confucius or Lao-Tse who globes revolving about each other. Up said, "Good resolutions, like fainting women, should be carried out?"-Philadelphia Ledger.

Here He Is, Right on Time

Norfolk, because the people refused to completed for more than a twelve-



We never hear o' our women folk have been discovered.

rooms an' other refuges fer th' hen-