

Candidates Saturday June 5th--But NOT FOR The County Candidates

Brevard N

BREVARD, N. C. FRIDAY, MAY 28th, 1920.

MEETING OF THE LAKE TOXAWAY COMMUNITY FAIR:

At the Lake Toxaway School house Monday, May 24th, 1920, a very enthusiastic meeting was held for purpose of electing officers for Toxaway Community Fair. The following committee and officers were elected.

Finance Committee: Volney Owen, J. B. Neal, J. E. Price; Horticulture: D. Owen, Perry Hinkle, Till Mc-; Livestock Committee: Roland, Oliver Thomas, Granville Fiske, Theodore Reid, Farm and Field: Will Raines, E. H. Kitchen, Reid; Fancy Work: Miss Nor-chapman, Miss Jennie Sue Nor-Miss Lela Brooks; Home Economics: Miss Lela Brooks.

Mrs. Wade Garron, Mrs. T. Henderson, Mrs. Lee Norton.

Canned Goods: Miss Clara Owen, Mrs. J. B. Neal, Miss Annie Raines. The fair will be held in October and the Premium List will be printed immediately.

ANNOUNCEMENT CHANGED UNION MEETING

The Union Meeting will be at En Church instead of Little River at Sunday, May 30th.

botanizing and ethnologizing several months, but that around the Kasai all the BakuBa offered me a worth three hundred those glasses on the spot, have an ivory traders' had to pass up the trade. have bought the rifle for avan of slaves, but King ws, to say nothing of my ents, forbade.

had returned to Bena found in due time that I killed the enchanted hippy shot behind the ear, my Wembo, remarked to me: shoot any more now, chief, while must never see you let me carry the rifle."

was one of the smartest I ever knew, and I turned over to him forthwith. He ately circulated the story that the man cared to shoot only en- animals. As he knew all the game in that country, he on that proposition. I suspect that Wembo had business in that suggestion I had told him that he was specimens of rubber plants and those plants grew where two-horned viper held sway in depths of the Kasai Wilderness, with such creatures as the black ard, and the powerful man-like apes, besides the beasts already mentioned as prevalent in that re-

Before beginning my botanical researches, I had to give the old premises a thorough overhauling. They consisted of a large four roomed bungalow, with walls of wattle - and floor, and a roof of

WHO AM I?

The foot that pattered in primeval slime gave me birth.

Unchanged while the ages pass, I have endured. Time has but served to increase my infinite variety. Earth-born and without a soul, yet I have lived. From the beginning I have been man's enemy.

A dust-colored python am I, stretching my length across hills; awaiting my time to crush endeavor.

I have snared caravans that left bleaching bones in land now desert.

Empires have fallen because of me.

I have turned victories into routs; I have trapped mighty leaders and have crushed enemies.

I am without faith; and those who trust me I deceive.

Today I am fair to look upon; tomorrow a steaming bog.

I add difficulty to distance.

With isolation do I conspire to unjoint the endeavors of man. I tug at the wheels of the gristing cart, that bread may be dear. I hamper those that would feed the race.

I am an enemy of church and school. I mire the healer on his rounds and delay the coming that little ones may die.

I am a disrupter of the home. I speed the first-born to the cities when I am fair to see; and when he would return I him with my forbidden depths. I minister to bitterness a tax on all the world. There is none who lives without me tribute.

When man plowed with a crooked stick I w

When the ancients covered me with stones I to other lands. I am the oldest line that lives today. Me me cheap. I know the price they pay who count me so.

I am the unimproved highway. My name is MUD.

WHO SHALL WE ELECT FOR OUR NEXT SHERIFF?

Either one of a half dozen good average citizens would make a good average Sheriff. Either one doing the average work of the office as well as the other.

At this critical time in the development and higher civilization of our county, the greatest work that our sheriff could and should do, is that of standing for law and order without fear or favor.

A man who will execute all of the laws required of him by law. A man who has the greatest desire, skill and nerve to make this stand.

Do not give us a man who will hold with the hare and run with the hounds.

The office routine collecting taxes ect., is easy, give us a man who will do the outside work enforcing all the laws which is required by law of every good sheriff.

Let all who desire this office at the hands of the citizens of Transylvania county "speak out in meeting" so that we can see where they stand.

C. W. H.

THE REBUILDING OF TOXAWAY:

The recent announcement of rebuilding of Lake Toxaway columns of the News has prompting of much of the press of the south, Citizen quoting the Brevard verbatim. The Charlotte speaks as follows:

"Toxaway Lake"

The Brevard News brought details of arrangement for rebuilding the dam at Toxaway which was destroyed by the flood and which left the hotel and dry, so to speak. The reconstruction will carry delight out the State but far beyond bounds for Toxaway, artificial lake—it was the largest in the world built—had made that section of North Carolina famous in the South. The new dam will be concrete and will fill in the lake to its backing water a distance of Toxaway in the "cypress" country and the finest mountain western North Carolina enterprise in a

BREVARD BETTERMENT ASSO.