

EXPONENT OF TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY.

Brevard News

The Aim is Frankness and Sincerity.

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THE PENROSE CO-OP. CHEESE CO. HAS REORGANIZED, ADOPTED A NEW NAME AND OPENED ITS DOORS TO RECEIVE MILK FRIDAY, NOV. 4th, 1921.

The Penrose Co-Op. Cheese Co. started making cheese Friday, November 4 and will in the future be known as the French Broad Co-op. Cheese Co. C. F. Woodfin, C. V. Shufford, J. M. Talley and R. S. Boyd are the stock holders. W. L. Talley, President; R. S. Boyd, Cheese Maker, Secretary and Treasurer. J. W. Lindley, Farm Agent has spent several days in the last two months visiting farmers for the interest of the cheese factory and has worked up considerable interest among the farmers who wish to engage in dairying. H. L. Wilson of U. S. Department of Agriculture and State Department spent considerable time with Mr. Lindley while working on this project.

The cheese industry in North Carolina is growing but will make more progress in the future.

In Penrose we have a good farmers co-op. cheese factory, a good maker and good management. This can be had in any section of the country, but we have natural surroundings and conditions here in Western North Carolina that no other section of the country can have. That is, good cold, pure running spring water and cool nights in the warmest weather. This affords the producer the opportunity to produce an excellent quality of milk. With this, the cheese maker can be held responsible for an excellent quality of cheese.

The writer has talked with cheese buyers and cheese lovers from the far south states and he finds that they don't even know that cheese is being made in North Carolina. The consumers say that the best and about the only cheese that can be purchased in the South which one can depend on in New York State cheese and it sells about 10c per pound above other brands. We will admit that New York makes good cheese, but no better than what is being made in North Carolina. The trouble is this, North Carolina has not been engaged in the cheese industry but a short time. The output is so small that only a few of the North Carolinians know that as good cheese, and I believe more uniform cheese as can be made any place is being made in North Carolina.

What we need is more dairy cows and more milk. To accomplish this we must interest the farmer by showing him that the dairy business will pay him good returns on his investment.

During the war exorbitant prices were paid for dairy products. Now that we are getting back to normal times it seems like the net amount paid the producer is terribly small. However, when we get down to figures they will show that selling milk to the cheese factory is more profitable to the rural farmer.

The French Broad Cheese Factory will be run strictly on co-operative basis. Each patron sharing equal in profits and losses. A complete statement of the factory will be issued each month to every patron of the factory.

H. L. WILSON.

Cost Elimination.

"I can remember when there were men who did not hesitate to sell their votes."

"So do I," replied Senator Sorghum. "The practice had to come to an end. The high cost of getting elected became unbearable."

Feelings.

He (cautiously)—Would you say "yes" if I asked you to marry me? She (still more cautious)—Would you ask me to marry you if I said I would say "yes" if you asked me to marry you?

Note From the Border.

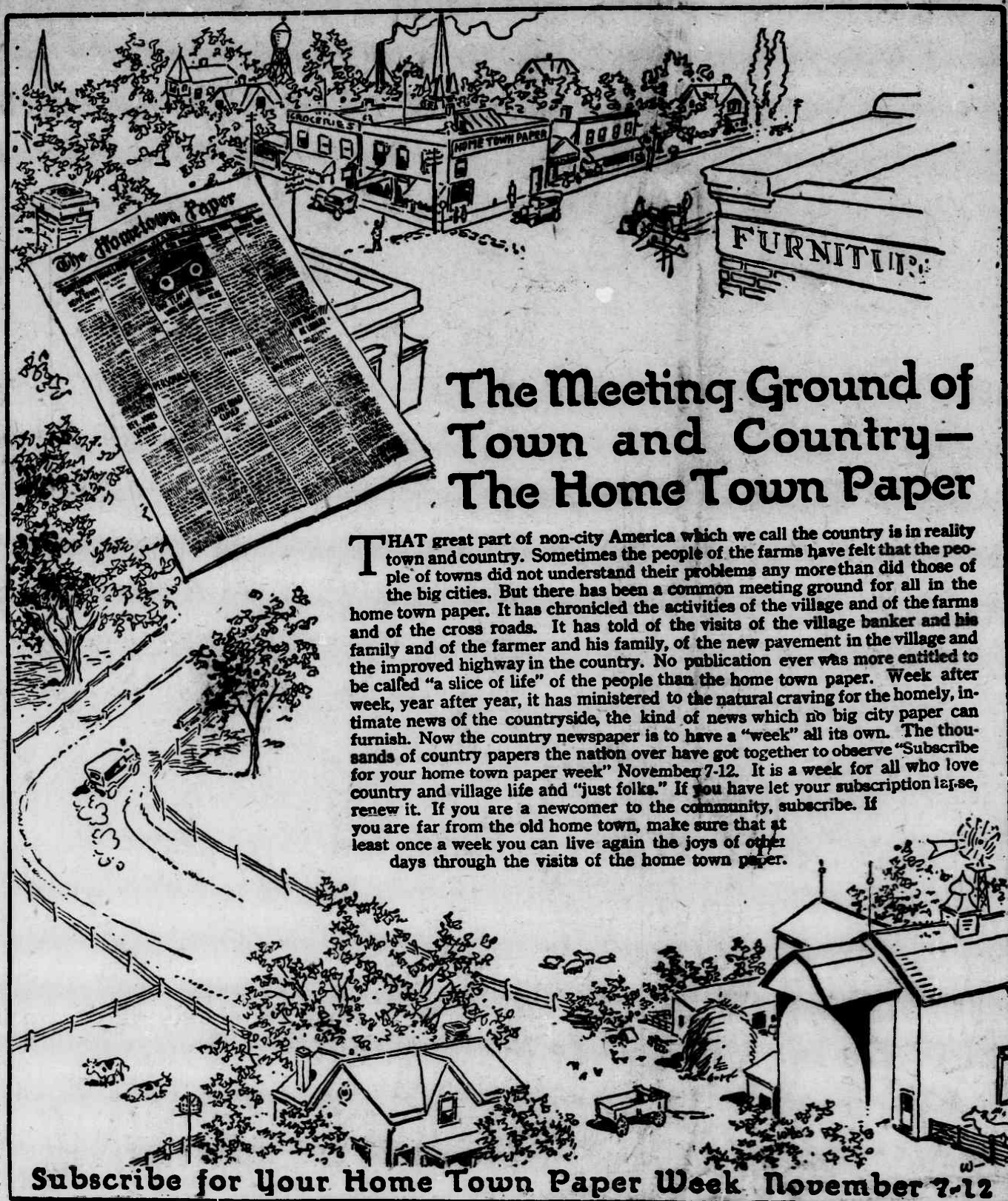
Tourist—I suppose the people were quite agitated when that gang of international thieves went through here? Native—Yes; the government even put locks on the canal.

Tax on Politeness.

"How did you enjoy your dinner?" "Not at all. Fifteen friends stopped to chat with us as they passed, and I had to stand up throughout the entire meal."

Had Qualifications.

Max—Smith's speech on prohibition was fine, wasn't it? Pax—Yes, he can always make a dry subject interesting.—Judge.



The Meeting Ground of Town and Country—The Home Town Paper

THAT great part of non-city America which we call the country is in reality town and country. Sometimes the people of the farms have felt that the people of towns did not understand their problems any more than did those of the big cities. But there has been a common meeting ground for all in the home town paper. It has chronicled the activities of the village and of the farms and of the cross roads. It has told of the visits of the village banker and his family and of the farmer and his family, of the new pavement in the village and the improved highway in the country. No publication ever was more entitled to be called "a slice of life" of the people than the home town paper. Week after week, year after year, it has ministered to the natural craving for the home, intimate news of the countryside, the kind of news which no big city paper can furnish. Now the country newspaper is to have a "week" all its own. The thousands of country papers the nation over have got together to observe "Subscribe for your home town paper week" November 7-12. It is a week for all who love country and village life and "just folks." If you have let your subscription lapse, renew it. If you are a newcomer to the community, subscribe. If you are far from the old home town, make sure that at least once a week you can live again the joys of other days through the visits of the home town paper.

Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week November 7-12

MR. HAMLIN WRITES:

I am lingering still with the old campmeeting, because of the deep interest our fathers felt in it. It was deemed a kind of pillar in the religious world—there many a new life began, the return of the backslider and the confirmation of the faithful. I remember when a small boy Mrs. O. L. Erwin on her way home from one of these gatherings joyously telling my mother of the conversion of her brother, Lu, (L. S. Gash). Such messages of conversion, reclamation and wonderful individual or general rapturous demonstrations went out in every direction from every meeting. It could not have been otherwise, the meetings were exclusively devotional and the participants were of one mind and in accord.

In the old form, the camp-meetings are gone but the influences they put in motion are still floating down the current of time. During the war and the immediate years following the institution was dormant, not dead. Like the Lost Cause is yielded to outside reverses but smoldered under mental depressions and social restraint. From the days of the Hebrew Passover and the Grecian Olympics men have deided periodic reunions. There still remained in the southern heart a yearning for the used to-be. Now and then as the readjustment of southern conditions began to take root accounts were seen in the newspapers of informal conferences being held with the view of reconstructing or rather reinstating old industrial and business enterprises. Soon the religiously inclined began to talk and write of the practicability of resuscitating the old regime. But one effort to renew Davidson River camp-meeting was made. The ranks of the old supporters were so depleted and the surroundings so changed as to discourage further efforts. In fact, the invasion of the decreasing ranks of the old workers by a constantly increasing new element "that knew not Joseph" as to make the old methods unworkable. Isolation is unpleasant and indicates restlessness and looks around for ways of escape. Small improvised conferences looking to this end ensued. The joy of fellowship and co-working gave momentum to the original scheme as to expand into the present day assemblies.

There is nothing more tangible in southern reconstruction than the transformation of the old camp-meeting into the summer meetings of today—the camp-meeting amplified and modernized. Thus, Davidson River unpretentious with circumscribed support and influence is embraced in junaluska with boundless resources, Boiling Spring in Ridgecrest and Weaverville in Montreat. Instead of rough canopies we have imposing auditoriums, elegant bungalows take the place of pole-tents and commodious hosteries the place of brush awning mess-halls.

The photograph of the old camp-meeting compared with its picture of present day development reminds one of the picture of a boy compared with that of his manhood—the boyish lineaments are faintly discernable in his enlarged self. So it is with the dear old camp-meeting; it can scarcely recognize itself in its manhood attainments of to-day.

In its first picture are the outlines of a simple folk, attentive to a simple gospel presented in a simple way. Nothing is thought of in these summer meetings but devotion and evangelism. Nothing is done that does not contribute to this end. The object is soul-saving only. Service is regarded as a spontaneous outcome of saving grace. Success in presenting the truth varies according to the personal and individuality of the ministry, other things being equal. Church organization was also simple, conforming to respective denominational usage only; yet without legal or ecclesiastical form, without State, county or church funds charity is dispensed in kind needed. Orphans are placed in homes that they may feel the warmth of family ties. The sick man's crop is planted, plowed, hoed or harvested as the season may require. The sick are tenderly watched, stimulated with herb teas or soothed with bark poultices. Hospitality is unalloyed; to charge a stranger for a night's lodging borders on nigardiness. In a word, service is not considered mandatory nor rendered from a sense of duty. It is an outflow of renewed grace within.

The enlarged picture of christian effort as it has developed through the last eight or ten decades is before us in its actuality. It is seen as it is to day. The copy from which it came has faded out of view. Only the janus eyes of an octogenarian

can see both. Many of the prominent lineaments of the former are dimly traceable in the latter, he thinks, and that the sole reliance on the power of the spirit and word to save and control is waning. In the material world the word is, forward; but in the religious it seems the time is come to stop, look, listen, back to the word. The task to be done and done by this generation is immeasurable. When the eye of our faith scans the field and takes in its stupendousness the mind is overawed and covers with the feeling: Impossible. And so it is. Nothing short of the sword of Jehovah and of Gideon will produce a flight. Take the sword of the spirit which is the word of God and all things become possible, easy.

J. M. HAMLIN

BREVARD INSTITUTE NOTES.

A very interesting entertainment was given at the Auditorium Saturday night, consisting of "Living Pictures," posed by members of the faculty and students. A large picture-frame was erected and the "figures" sat behind it. Well-known characters were presented; viz, George and Martha Washington, Queen Victoria, John Bull, Uncle Sam, Kaiser Wilhelm, Lincoln, and Charlie Chaplin representing real characters; and "Gold-dust Twins," "Old Dutch Cleanser," "Aunt Fennina," "Fiberlord," Cream of Wheat," "Red Devil Lye," well-known posters; and "Mother Machree," song by Miss Pike, figure posed by Miss Julia Trowbridge and finale "Statue of Liberty," posed by Miss Baber. The pictures were lighted by our moving picture machine, and were a great success. Two readings were interspersed, one by Miss Letha Bame. Riley's Version of the "Little Red Ridding Hood," the other Holmes' "One Hoss Shay," by Miss Caroline Trowbridge. The entertainment was planned by Mrs. Boylan, assisted by Miss Pike, Smith and Floyd.

Prof. Trowbridge left Saturday, to attend the Conference of the Southern Sociological Congress, now convened at Chattanooga.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray and Miss Whinnant were visitors to Hendersonville on Monday.

MINUTES OF THE MEETING OF THE LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE OCTOBER 24, 1921

The League was called to order by President O. H. Orr, and the devotional exercise was led by G. W. Hayes, Rev. J. C. Seagle, Chairman of the Enrollment Committee announced the enrollment of 65 members as follows: F. E. B. Jenkins, Miss Alma Trowbridge, Mrs. Hansen, Mrs. Lemont, J. L. Osteen, H. L. Wilson, A. L. Shipman, F. D. Clement, Milton Nicholson, Mrs. J. P. Deaver, Mrs. Robert Thorp, Miss Elizabeth Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Davis, Mrs. Spurg Hamlin, J. M. Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Loftis, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Moffit, Mrs. T. T. Loftis, J. E. Harris, Fred Harris, Mrs. John McMinn, Mrs. J. W. Lindley, Ed Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. Melton, Misses Vera and Nell Melton, Arthur Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Kilpatrick, Mrs. C. W. Hunt, Mrs. P. J. Ashworth, Miss E. V. Ashworth, Mrs. B. W. Trantham, Mrs. T. M. Mitchell, Mrs. Fred Shuford, Mrs. Dr. Lyday, Mrs. P. J. Sittion, Mrs. Wm. Band, Mrs. C. B. Denver, Mrs. W. G. Willis, Mrs. Chas. White, Mrs. James Waters, Mrs. Kate DeLong, Mrs. Jackson Burnett, Mrs. A. E. Hampton, Mrs. Sandy Nicholson, Mrs. S. G. Radford, Mrs. Herhsall Wilson, Mrs. S. E. McCarroll, Mrs. Francis Jenkins, Miss Lillie Jenkins, Mrs. Jesse Smith, Mrs. T. H. Shipman, Mr. C. W. Kilpatrick, and Mrs. S. R. Zachary. The president reported that the Executive Committee had been active since the previous meeting. One suspect had been arrested by the sheriff, but had succeeded in making his escape before he was put under bond. The sheriff feels sure, however, that he will succeed in getting this man later. The location of a still was reported to Mr. Osteen. He went after it and found that the report was correct, but the still had been moved. A considerable amount of information about violators of the Prohibition Law is in the hands of the Executive Committee. It is being held for confirmation, or for the proper moment to use it. Mr. Seagle moved the investigation of the feasibility of enlarging the boundary of activities of the League to cover the county, and the appointment on the Executive Committee of a suitable man from each township. After discussion the motion was carried.

Mr. J. A. Galloway explained the difference between the State and Federal Laws governing the amount of whiskey one is permitted to have in his possession, and suggested that the Deaver Law be re-enacted for Transylvania county. This forbade anyone to have any whiskey at any time. On motion it was resolved that a petition be circulated asking the Legislature to restore the law. Mr. Galloway congratulated Mr. J. L. Osteen on his record for the first month of his service as Federal Revenue Officer. He has destroyed eighteen distilleries, arrested eleven men and confiscated two automobiles. In acknowledgement of this endorsement Mr. Osteen claimed that the credit largely belonged to Mr. Galloway for his hearty cooperation and for his work as Revenue Officer in the preceding administration. Mr. Osteen promised a fair treatment to all, and an earnest, persistent effort to enforce the law, but urged that all who are interested in the enforcement of the law call on him whenever they know of work he ought to do. He described vividly a recent raid in which he and a posse of men had arrested five men near the Tennessee line.

The secretary was instructed to write Governor Morrison commending his stand in the Harris case in that he refused to subordinate the law and courts of the state to his pardoning power. The secretary was also ordered to write to Judge Shaw commending his position in regard to violators of the Prohibition Law, particularly the frequency with which he places road sentences for its violation. The League endorsed Revenue Officer Osteen, and promised to back him in his activities.

Miss Hannah M. Rhett of Charleston S. C., who has a summer home here and who is well-known to many of our people, has returned from a lengthy visit to England and France and is now at her home in Charleston.

THE PRAYER CORNER.

A CHILD'S LESSON:

Matthew, 5, 23, 28. Children sometimes teach us lessons we would do well to remember. There is a story of a boy whose prayer was brought to a sudden pause by his conscience which impelled him to run away and undo a bit of malicious mischief before he could go on with it.

"If I should die 'fore I wake," said Donny, kneeling at his grandmother's knee, "If I die 'fore I wake" "I pray," prompted the grandmother's gentle voice, "Go on Donny."

"Wait a minute," said the small boy scrambling to his feet and hurrying away down stairs. In a little while he was back again and dropping on his knees, took up the prayer where he had left off. "If I should die 'fore I wake, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take. When the little white gown'd form was tucked away in bed, the grandmother asked the boy why he had so rudely run away in the midst of his prayer. You surely did not think or you would not have done it.

"But I did think, grandmother, and that is why I had to stop. You see I'd upset Teddy's menagerie and stood all his wooden soldiers on their heads, just to see how he'd tear around in the morning. But if I should die 'fore I wake—why I didn't want Ted to find them that way. So I had to go down and fix them all right before I could finish my prayer. There's lots of things that seem funny, if you're going to keep on living, but you don't want 'em if you should die 'fore you wake."

"That was right, dear, it was right," commended the grandmother with a tender quiver in her voice. "A good many of our prayers would not be hure by stopping in the middle of them to mend a wrong."

It would be well if all of us had a little more of Donny's realism in praying. It might stop the easy flow of our words, sometimes, while we go out to get something right which we see in God's presence to be wrong. But it would save us from some of the mockeries of prayer which now was our worship.

A PRAYER

Our father: bless us in all our relations with our fellows. Grant that we may never add to the sin and sadness of the world, never add to the burdens that lie heavy on other souls, never offend one of Thy little ones, whose angels always behold Thy face. Save us from all pride and envy and jealousy, from a bitter and uncharitable temper, from inconsiderate and selfish deeds. Enable us to give a smile instead of a frown; a cheerful kindly word instead of harshness and coldness.

Let our dealings with all men good and bad alike, be simple and according to the way of Christ.

May we love the sinner, even while we condemn his sin. Forgive us that we have often rejoiced at the misfortune of the transgressor, and that we may henceforth greatly pity him, and gently turn his thoughts to goodness and to Thee.

O God, these tasks seem hard to us but with Thee all things are possible. Supply to us the strength that we need according to the riches of Thy Grace in glory by Christ Jesus. Amen.

C. D. C.

VISITED ATLANTA:

Miss Julia Shuford and her mother have just returned from Atlanta, Ga., where they have been several weeks with Mrs. George Glazener.

While in Atlanta they visited the various points of interest including the South Eastern Fair. They also had the pleasure of a glimpse of the President.

On their way home they stopped over in Asheville visiting W. E. Shuford and other relatives.

Mrs. Anna McDevitt has returned to her home on Caldwell St., after an extended visit to relatives in Tenn.

Over a quarter of a million well-known men and women from different parts of the country have signed written endorsements for Tanlac. Davis-Walker Drug Co.