

THE BREVARD NEWS

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James F. Barrett Editor

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Thursday, April 30, 1931

**A WORK WELL DONE BY
THE P. T. ASSOCIATION.**

Almost everything done by the Parent-Teacher association is of great importance, because the very nature of the organization makes its every activity one of tremendous value. Dealing as it does with the advancement of the schools and the welfare of the school children, there can be no unimportant work in the association.

The year just closing, however, has witnessed a work that stands out as most important and far-reaching. We are referring to the feeding of some thirty-six boys and girls every school day since early in the last term. There were found to be a number of young people who were not receiving sufficient food in their homes, and the Parent-Teacher association assumed the task of providing lunches every school day for them. Reports from school officials show that these boys and girls have improved in health and made good progress in their studies.

The plan adopted by the association was to call for volunteers among the citizens of the community to furnish lunch on given days for these children, while the association assumed the responsibility of providing necessary milk for each of the students. Response by the community was whole-hearted, and not a day was missed throughout the school year.

While all members of the association assisted most nobly in this work, and while the citizens responded gladly and cheerfully, and all who had a hand in the great work in any way deserve the highest commendation, the greatest responsibility for carrying out the program fell upon the shoulders of the president of the association, Mrs. H. L. Wilson. No greater community service has ever been rendered than that so freely performed by the association during the past winter, and no sweeter, finer spirit of devotion to duty has ever been witnessed than that manifested by Mrs. Wilson, the association's president.

**LET'S GET THE MONEY FOR
THE TEACHERS, SOME WAY.**

County officials have been making frantic effort to obtain sufficient funds to meet the payroll of the school teachers, long past due. There is possibility that citizens of the county, generally speaking, could have assisted the officials in obtaining this money, but through unintentional neglect of the important matter, failed to offer assistance. If there is any way at all in which the citizenship can help the officials, we are confident that all men would gladly render such assistance.

The teachers in the schools of Transylvania county have been wonderful in their work here this year, going right on with their class room tasks as though nothing at all were out of the ordinary. The fact is, that the teachers have not had their full pay since the month of December. Just a small portion of each month's salaries have been paid to them. The school year has come to a close. The teachers, many of them, owe board bills, room rent, and other items of expense incurred during the school term.

The county owes this money to the teachers, which will, in time, be paid. There is the greater debt of gratitude to the teachers for the way and manner in which they served that can never be repaid. Loyalty to the schools by the teachers during the year just closed must stand out always here as the highest example of devotion to duty and patriotism to the people of the county.

Expressions from readers and correspondents concerning the Sunday School lessons printed in The Brevard News are most encouraging to us. We are glad to prepare and publish these lessons if it is the desire of our readers that we do so. Should the lessons become uninteresting, please be frank with us, and say so. Thanks to all who have written us about this matter. Your encouragement means much to us.

Few things irritate a man more than to have his wife doubt his ability to read a time-table correctly.

**HAMILTON, OHIO, SHOWS
INTEREST IN THIS SECTION.**

The Brevard News has expressed from time to time its admiration for Canton, and the progressive spirit of our sister city which can, because of the great Champion Fibre company, continue in its even tenor of business while all about are evidences of "depression." Recently this newspaper printed an editorial expression of this nature. The Hamilton Daily News, published at Hamilton, Ohio, reproduced our editorial with somewhat flattering comments on same. The Ohio paper was sent to us, with a personal letter from the editor and general manager, and the following paragraph is taken from the letter:

"The Hamilton Chamber of Commerce called our attention to your recent editorial which referred to prosperous conditions in Canton, N. C., with the request that we make use of same in some manner. This was handled in our issue of April 14 as leading editorial with appropriate comment. A tear sheet is enclosed herewith.

Following is the editorial comment made by The Hamilton Daily News on the editorial appearing in The Brevard News:

"To read the newspapers one would think the United States was one big oasis where running over, with the floodgates unable to check the stream of briny tears shed by the pessimists who constitute the army of crepe-hangers cluttering up the landscape.

"A word of optimism from any source stands out as a beacon light on a dark and stormy night. Hence, the reproduction of an editorial from The Brevard (N. C.) News, which is referred to in the editorial, is where the mammoth plant of The Champion Fibre Company is located and as Hamilton is the home of The Champion Coated Paper Company, it is of local interest. Most of the pulp for the local mill comes from the Canton plant and gives employment to thousands of people the year 'round in The Land of The Sky. In fact, if the pulp mill was removed from Canton, there would be little left except a wide space in the road. Shipment of the pulp here means support to hundreds of Hamilton families through employment in the Champion Mills.

"James F. Barrett, the Editor of The Brevard News, is ex-President of the North Carolina Federation of Labor and well known in Southern newspaper circles."

Of course we appreciate this recognition on the part of the big Ohio daily, and this appreciation is all the more keenly felt when it developed that the editor and general manager of The Hamilton Daily News is our old friend and fellow-worker, L. R. Duvall. Mr. Duvall was advertising manager on The Asheville Citizen back in the good old days when newspapers were newspapers and Asheville was a city on a hill—clean, progressive, aggressive, and absolutely safe. Many is the year Mr. Duvall and this writer labored side by side to make The Citizen the best paper this side of Kingdom Come. A better newspaper man never lived in this state than Mr. Duvall, and a better fellow never lived anywhere.

We do wish that some of the fine fellows of Hamilton would become interested in Transylvania county. They could, at least, pay us a visit, or spend their vacation here. We're looking to Friend Duvall to bring some of them to Brevard on a visit this summer.

**PROF. VERNER POINTS THE
WAY OUT OF OUR TROUBLES**

(Hendersonville Times-News)

Prof. S. P. Verner, superintendent of the schools of Transylvania County, who has traveled over much of the world and had many interesting and instructive experiences, talked to the Hendersonville Kiwanis Club, Thursday, about practical things in a practical way. One of his most impressive statements was that the people of this section must go to work, if they expect Prosperity to make the section its permanent abode.

Prof. Verner believes there is too much playing—or loafing—in all this mountain country. No permanent prosperity can come to the section through a general policy of loafing or playing by residents. It is all right for visitors, who come for the sole purpose of taking a vacation; they come to rest and play; but residents must get busy and stay busy if they expect the section to recover from its recent setbacks and losses and go forward to satisfactory development.

Having been a tourist section for a hundred years or more, accustomed to seeing visitors idle and play, it is difficult for many of the people of this section to get the view of life and its duties and demands which is common in the great industrial regions and agricultural sections of the country. In those sections the people work steadily the greater part of the year. They may take a week or month off for a vacation in the mountains or at the seashore, but their chief aim in life is work and not play. Work on the scale and with the earnestness and persistence with which it is carried on in the Piedmont section and other parts of the country—would transform this section into one of the most prosperous in the entire nation.

In addition to the object lessons of a century in the tourist business, this section had the additional bad example, or object lesson, of the late real estate boom. Loafers from everywhere determined to grab some "easy money" and get rich quick, came here to operate during the boom. Some good

people came along with them, it is true; but the indifferent and bad were in the majority. Some of the residents of this section got the idea that they could live without work. The section has not yet recovered from the craze for "easy money," the get-rich-quick urge, and the notion that one can live without work.

As Prof. Verner pointed out to the Kiwanians, this section will never enjoy permanent prosperity and growth until the people as a whole determine that this end can be accomplished only by hard work. Prof. Verner mentioned the need for industrial development as being one of the primary needs of the section. Industrial development always is preceded by, and is carried on, by work and the application of sound business rules and principles to the problems of manufacturing.

In order to clear the way for the progress of the future, Prof. Verner urged that the progressive people of the section must push aside the unprogressive and the obstructionists of this and every other community. These people retard instead of advance the interests of the section. Hendersonville knows full well the meaning of this condition. We have our wrecking crew and our hammer brigade—or, as one Hendersonville citizen has put it, the "wolf pack," yelping at the heels of any citizen who is striving to do something for his community and himself, or who appears to be succeeding instead of making a failure.

The wrecking crew, the hammer brigade and the "wolf pack" rolled into one, however, constitute a decisive minority of the population of the town and county—and the majority should simply brush this outfit aside and march on to victory over all the difficulties which now beset the community and section.

There are many honest, hard-working, progressive men in Hendersonville and the county—in fact, they constitute a big majority of the citizens of the county—but this crowd lacks aggressiveness. The other crowd makes the noise. With nothing to do but make noise, that is to be expected; but the first named crowd should answer with action.

The advice of Prof. Verner is wise and good. Action along the line indicated by him is the thing that is needed here.

BLESS YOUR HEART

Editor, Brevard News:
Enclosed is a belated subscription—We hope that it comes in good time; Six years since we last had connection With good friends up in North Carolina.

We read of the hard times you're having. And how plucky you go to the bat; We, too, at St. Peters are braving the east wind, Which 'most knocks us flat.

The Brevard News is the best little paper, Chock full of items and happenings; At editorials you are no fakir, Your logic is dressed in no trappings.

You strike out right from the shoulder, Every word, hits the spot, that you say; Your advertisements charm the beholder, And make every customer gay.

Your county and local news articles Remind me of friends that I knew; And I think of the rainbow-like particles And the ferns that by water-falls grew.

Fair Brevard is sure one fine city, Nestling in Nature's broad arms; That more folks don't go there's a pity— They're missing these wonderful charms:

The ozone, the waterfalls and mountains, The hunting, the fishing and tramps To "See-off," "The Balsams," and fountains, And visits to neighboring camps.

You folks have a wonderfully county, Which needs but be seen to be prized; Nature gives freely of her bounty— Expectations sure are realized.

I tell all my friends at St. Peters: "Be sure that you visit Brevard; And if you're particular eaters, To please you the folks will try hard."

"For us in North Carolina is a race Of the finest of men; And the women and girls no diviner Have ever appeared to my ken."

So keep up your heart, Mister Editor, —Say Howdy! and pass the word forward; That good times are on the road a-rite—or So it seems to ERNEST H. NORWOOD.

620 Nineteenth St. N., St. Petersburg, Fla., April 26th, 1931.

PRAISES TOXAWAY SCHOOL

Editor The Brevard News:
Will you allow space in your paper for a few words in regard to the Lake Toxaway school?

We have had a splendid year. Only a few of the children failed to pass their grades. I am sure all of them would have passed, had their parents only noticed those first D's on their report cards and insisted on home study.

Love one another, John 15, 17, seems to have been the rule of the school. The teachers won the hearts of our boys and girls in the beginning and as one teacher said, "We haven't had a bit of trouble."

The school house and grounds have been kept in fine condition. Rev. S. B. McCall and Mr. Leonard H. Thomas have been with us two years. Miss Kate Gillespie has only

International Sunday School Lesson for May 3, 1931

JESUS IN THE HOME OF ZACCHAEUS

Printed Verses: Luke 19:1-10.

Golden Text: The Son of Man Came to Seek and to Save That Which Was Lost—Luke 19:10.

The Lesson

And he entered and was passing through Jericho. And Behold, a man called by name Zacchaeus; and he was a chief publican, and he was rich. And he sought to see Jesus who he was; and could not for the crowd, because he was little of stature. And he ran on before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see Him; for He was to pass that way. And when Jesus came to the place, He looked up, and said unto him, "Zacchaeus, make haste, and come down; for today I must abide at thy house." And he made haste, and came down, and received Him joyfully. And when they saw it, they all murmured, saying, "He is gone in to lodge with a man that is a sinner." And Zacchaeus stood, and said unto the Lord, "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I now give to the poor; and if I have wrongfully exacted aught of any man, I restore fourfold." And Jesus said unto him, "Today is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he is also a son of Abraham. For the Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost."

Comments on the Lesson

In last Sunday's lesson Jesus was entering into the city of Jericho, and as he entered into town, he stopped to heal two blind beggars, despised as they were by the crowd which was following Jesus. We must study these acts very closely in order to get the full significance of the lessons. This lesson we are now studying is a portion of that of last Sunday's lesson, or, rather, it is just a continuation of last Sunday's lesson, yet what a contrast, what a wide scope of God's love there is revealed herein. We saw Him last Sunday as he entered Jericho, stopping to heal the poor blind man, while the crowd that was with him fussed and fumed because He would stop and stoop to hear poor blind beggars by the roadside.

In today's lesson we see him stopping with the rich man, despised though this Zacchaeus was, yet he was one of the richest men of the city. So this lesson takes us in God's love from the poorest of beggars to the richest of sinners. It made no difference to Jesus then, nor does it matter to Him today, what a man's financial or social condition is, if he needs Jesus, and wants Jesus, the Master is ready to embrace him.

The great procession is moving along through Jericho, nearing its outer edge, with excitement running high. Thousands were wending their way toward Jerusalem for the passover, and the fact that Jesus was heading the procession, Jesus, the New King, whom the multitudes thought was going into the City to take the throne of temporal power, added tremendously to the importance of the occasion. The newspapers had published extras, and the newsboys were yelling the great news that the King of Jews was passing through Jericho, on His way to Jerusalem. The route to be traversed by the great man was given, and we see a little man, a fellow not reaching quite to the shoulders of the average man, running along the street, trying to get a good look at Jesus. He could not see Him, because of the crowds not about Him. So he ran on ahead, as fast as he could, and he spied a sycamore tree by the side of the street, and this sycamore tree being of the variety peculiar to that country, with low-hanging branches, could be most easily climbed, and this little fellow lost no time in going up the tree, perching on an overhanging limb which spread out over the sidewalk, even to the edge of the street. Here the little fellow could get a good view of Jesus as he passed.

As the procession arrived at the tree, Jesus stopped, looked up, and in that sweet voice which he uses to all sinners who are seeking Him said: "Zacchaeus, make haste and come down, for this day I must abide at your house." Can you imagine the surprised happiness of Zacchaeus? or the scorn and disappointment on the faces of the men in that crowd? Here was a tax collector, a chief of tax collectors, a Jew who had been collecting taxes from Jews and paying over to the Roman government a portion of such tribute, keeping the larger part for himself. He was despised and hated and had been abused day in and day out. But here was the Jesus of Nazareth, the man who had been performing the most wonderful miracles, a man who would have been most welcome at all the bridge parties and social affairs of the city, stopping the crowd and dismissing the throng without so much as a wave of a hand, and going off to the house of this tax collector to eat dinner.

Arrived at the house, Zacchaeus, happy, grateful, penitent for his wrongs, felt highly honored. We may know that he sent his servants in haste to place everything in readiness for this King, and whatever was good and valuable in that household was placed on the table for Jesus Christ. The best seat was drawn

been with us this term. Each one of the teachers have endeared themselves to the people of Toxaway so much, that we feel we can't "carry on" without them. As friends, neighbors and leaders, they have meant so much to our community. We ask no greater blessing than that we may have them with us again next term. — FRIEND.

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forth for the Master, and in awed silence the servants moved about in serving this great King.

Some time during the meal, Zacchaeus arose from the table, and speaking directly to Jesus said: "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I now give to the poor, and to whom I have wronged I am restoring fourfold." There was repentance for you! Not only in thought did repentance come, but Zacchaeus was anxious to restore fourfold all that he had taken in wrongful manner. Jesus said to the little fellow, the hated tax collector: "Today is salvation come to this house." Then Jesus, speaking more to Himself than to Zacchaeus, said: "After all, this man Zacchaeus is a son of Abraham. He may have gone off into the pathway of greed and selfishness, and although he has been doing wrong in collecting taxes from our people and working for the Romans, he is still the son of Abraham, a lost son, a son that has gone astray, and Jesus spoke words that have been consolation and salvation to millions of sinning souls, words that have lifted the unbearable burden from breaking hearts, and brought light where darkness had been, and happiness where misery had held forth, when He said: "FOR THE SON OF MAN CAME TO SEEK AND TO SAVE THAT WHICH WAS LOST."

Zacchaeus had been lost. He recognized this fact, and he repented of his wrongs. Not only did he repent, but he sought Jesus, the only source from which forgiveness can come. He had trouble in getting to the Master, because there were obstacles in his way. He was not high enough to see Jesus, because of the numbers of people crowding about the Great Teacher, so Zacchaeus immediately made and executed plans whereby he could see Jesus. He climbed the sycamore tree and gained a place of prominence from which he could look upon Jesus. Then Jesus called the man Zacchaeus to Him, and went home with him, and blessed that home. Zacchaeus not only repented for his wrongdoing, but went further and made restitution for these wrongs. Then it was that Jesus Christ blessed him, and brought salvation to him. Zacchaeus was still a son of Abraham, notwithstanding the fact that he had gone astray. To Abraham he returned, forgiven, a full-fledged follower of the King of Jews.

What a lesson! What a wealth of consolation there is to be found in these lessons! What a promise of salvation to all the Zacchaeuses of today! It matters not how far away we have strayed from the path of righteousness, we are still the children of God, belonging to His great family, and when we repent of our wrongs, and make restitution as best we can, and seek Jesus Christ as Zacchaeus sought Him, we shall find Him, just as surely as the little rich tax collector found Him. And when we do go in search of Him, it matters not how many things are in our way, nor how many people there are trying to obscure our view of Him, a way will be found to bring us to His precious feet. He will then enter into our homes, and bless them, even as He went with Zacchaeus that day.

Zacchaeus would never have

reached Jesus, if he had stopped to pay any attention to the harping critics about him. The hundreds and hundreds of people who were following the Master sneered at the little runt of a tax collector as he chased along the street, trying to see Jesus. Not one of them tried to help Zacchaeus reach the goal. They were themselves crowding and pushing and shoving one another about, each one in an effort to get just a little closer to the Great Teacher, but they were not concerned with the hopes and desires of this little old tax collector. When Zacchaeus started on down the street in a run, no doubt there were many people in the crowd who laughed at him, and wondered just what this little dickens was after, anyway. But Jesus knew what the man wanted, and granted his desire, because the man was in earnest.

Haven't you seen people who laughed at some fellow when he was trying to reach Jesus and the right? Haven't you heard them say: "Why, the very idea of that old Devil trying to get right with Jesus Christ! He's robbed widows, and orphans, and done about every other mean thing that one could think about." Yes, sir. Professed Christians will stand between seeking sinners and the sought Jesus, just as that crowd on this memorable occasion stood between Zacchaeus and Jesus Christ. But we do not have to climb a tree in order to see Jesus. Ten days after He visited in the home of this chief publican, Jesus Christ hung on the cross and died a death of awful agony that you and I might see Him at any time we search for Him. The cross raised him above the howling mob, and all that we have to do is to raise our eyes to Him, and tell Him that we want Him, and He bids us come to the foot of the cross where we, too, may hear, as Zacchaeus heard, the sweet words of everlasting joy: "This day is salvation come to this house."

We have our "tax collectors" today, placing burdens heavy to bear upon the shoulders of men and women and little children. Not tax collectors, in the sense of which Zacchaeus was described, but those who overcharge and under-pay the poor. We have the landlord who exacts more toll from the tenant than the publicans took from the Jews. We have the money-lenders who charge exorbitant rates of interest. We have public officials who wantonly waste public funds, and heavy charges in taxation are placed upon the people in order to raise the revenue sufficient to pay for this waste, extravagance and graft. We have our employers and captains of industry who exact hard labor from their employes, paying only enough wages to keep body and soul of these workers together, while employers live in luxury and revel in the delights of the Devil. We have our food trusts and combines which set starvation prices on the products of the field, and re-sell this food at inflated prices, thereby exacting heavy taxes in two directions and from two sources.

What a revolution there would be in this old country of ours if all men who are laying heavy burdens upon suffering humanity would seek Jesus Christ, and, like Zacchaeus, say: "Lord, the half of what I have I now give to the poor, and if I have wrongfully exacted from any man, I restore four-fold." This repentance is necessary, if such men are to be saved. There is no other way, except that of repentance, full and complete. The bounteous love of God's great heart is awaiting all who repent, and come to Him, for He said there, while talking with Zacchaeus: "The Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost."

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Checkerboard Chatter

Volume 1 April 30, 1931 Number 21

Published in the interest of the people of BREVARD and TRANSYLVANIA County by the
**B & B
Feed & Seed Co.**

Symbol has discovered why there are so small lights on the statute of Liberty. He says "De less lights, de more liberty we has."

SUGAR Drip Cane Seed, grown from Certified seed in this county last year, for sale at our store.

A thief re-marked the other day that he commits about 12 robberies each and every night, just taking his daily dose, I suppose.

Peanut seed, Jumbo, the kind that grows.

"Chieften hawks is a cowardly bird" says old Hirum, "but canary birds is de yellowist of them all."

Sun Flower seed — Mammoth Russian is the kind to plant.

Don't think that he is in the motor car business just because he operates a truck farm.

We have studied the seed business a lot, and a lot of folks in this county have taught us a lot in the several years that we have been here. Seed and fertilizer are our specific lines of business— come in and

talk your problems over with us.

Real towns are not made by men afraid. Lest somebody else gets ahead, If every one works and nobody shirks You can raise a town from the doan.

Baby Turkeys for sale. See them in our window.

Time is much more valuable than money — because when it runs out there isn't anymore.

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Brevard, N. C.
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