

## THE BREVARD NEWS

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Thursday, July 30, 1931

BREVARD SHOULD GUARD  
WELL THE INTERESTS OF  
ALL ORGANIZED CAMPS  
IN THE COUNTY.

Brevard, as a tourist center, owes much to the Summer Camps.

Throughout the year, and every year, the Summer Camps are working for Brevard and Transylvania county, as the camp owners and directors write letter after letter to people everywhere, praising this section as the best place in the world to be during the summer season.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been brought into Transylvania through the Summer Camps.

Every citizen of the community ought to be on the alert in the interests of these Summer Camps.

One day last week a boy came to one of the camps here from a Southern city. Soon after his arrival the lad became ill. The camp authorities immediately placed the boy in the infirmary, called in the physicians, and did everything that could be done. This boy was isolated, pending diagnosis of the case. The little fellow's parents came, and before attending physicians could diagnose the case, the parents took the boy home.

Camp officials, fearful that some contagious disease might follow, called in the county health officer, Dr. Charles L. Newland, and had famous physicians from Asheville, Charlotte and the state department of health, at Raleigh, all of whom declared that no danger existed. It was soon in evidence that the boy was ill before he came here.

Yet the camp officials, most desirous of taking every precaution, requested Dr. Newland to place restrictions about their camp, which was done. All citizens who are familiar with the attitude and efforts of the camp officials have been loud in their praise of the manner in which these officials adopted every precautionary measure.

The deplorable part in the existing situation was that played by our own Brevard people. Many here were passing the word along that "a camp has been quarantined." It was an absolutely false report, and had it been true, Brevard's summer season and camp season would have been killed dead as a door nail, and none would have suffered more from such action than the Brevard people themselves. Thoughtless spreading of false reports can do immeasurable harm to Brevard and Transylvania county. These summer camps mean something, either directly or indirectly, to every citizen of the county. Why cannot, we, then, realize the importance of guarding well the best interests of the camps, for the camp interest is our own interest.

Please, next time you hear a thoughtless citizen circulating any kind of unfavorable report about any camp in the county, sit down with that talkative brother or sister, and talk the matter over with them. It is not only discouraging to the camp owners and directors to hear of Brevard people circulating false and injurious reports about the camps, but it is also the best way for Brevard to commit suicide as a summer resort.

NO CONTENTIONS ABOUT THE  
SEE-OFF SCHOOL AND MRS.  
ALLIE B. HARLEE'S WORK.

There is one bright spot on the horizon of human affairs which is a source of satisfaction to all who are acquainted with the facts or familiar with the great work that has been done about this particular place. That spot is the attractive little community out on See-Off mountain where Mrs. Allie B. Harlee has been teaching school and living with and among for the people of that section during the past several years. Russia has displaced her royal regime with substitution of the powers of the soviet; that little big Gandhi has meekly smiled the British Empire into a new mood that brought about adoption of new methods in India's affairs; Mussolini took Italy away from the king, and is now battling with the Pope for superiority; Germany, a few years ago the proud, arrogant, self-appointed leader of the nations of the world is now groveling in the dust, eating out of the

hands of those nations she believed she could conquer on battlefield; America has changed from the mad, hurrying, rushing nation of activity to a milling mass of idleness which is bordering upon the fringe of stagnation; North Carolina has changed her Democratic form of government and set up the Royal Rule of Raleigh to tell the counties, cities, towns and townships what they may do and what they shall not do; the county board of education has been changed and juggled and juggled and changed, with superintendent after superintendent sitting on the throne of the mighty; old teachers have been dropped and new teachers employed; schools have been consolidated and switched about in a manner that suggests a checker game. All these, and many, many more, changes have been effected in the affairs of men, but when it comes to selection of a teacher for the school out on beautiful See-Off mountain, it never occurs to any one to suggest any name other than that of Mrs. Allie B. Harlee, bless her noble soul! Loved by parent, pupils and people, Mrs. Harlee is doing a work in her community which will be living and growing when monuments of marble have decayed and fallen and their base is all covered with wild weed and running vine.

When you are strolling about town, look toward the East where the tree tops on the peak of See-Off mountain seem ever to be sweeping the sky, and picture to yourself the scenes of activity in the shade and shadows of those giants of the forest. Dotted the mountain sides and nestling in the hollows between the hill ranges, there are many mountain homes, and little children are playing about or doing the chores of carrying wood from the thicket or water from the gushing spring. Maybe, at the particular time, it is the neigh of the unfed horse, the lowing of the cattle awaiting their supper meal, or the bleating of the lamb that is lost from its mother, that is demanding the attention of these children. But whatever it is, they are children—boys and girls who must have a teacher and teaching. Then see a woman, tall, stately, beautiful, with the lovely light born of her labor shining upon her countenance—a woman most highly educated, reared in an atmosphere of wealth and old-time Southern refinement. She is there, on See-Off mountain, living in her work and loving it, and, in turn, being loved by all the people, both pupil and parent.

What a lesson for those of us whose false philosophy lead us to worship the false god Ambition, and seek by hook and crook, device and design, to place our ambitious upon round after round the rickety ladder which we, in our ignorance, call fame!

Mrs. Allie Harlee is God's benediction to the people of See-Off mountain. Some day the historian will write chapter after chapter relating the results and detailing the accomplishments of the work so well done by Mrs. Allie B. Harlee, who, to most of us, now, is just a school teacher, teaching out at Dunn's Creek school, on See-Off mountain.

AN AFTERNOON WITH FARMER  
AND MRS. FARMER MILLER.

Most people in Brevard know T. G. Miller as agent for the Southern Railway company, Brevard office. In that position he is affable, efficient, alert and on the job. But the best thing to do is to visit Farmer T. G. Miller and his good wife in their new home at Penrose. It was the pleasure of the writer and his wife to spend Sunday afternoon with the Millers, and it was a most enjoyable event. Mr. Miller purchased the Boyd place early in the year, and this is his first season as a farmer in Transylvania county.

Great fields of corn, fine as you ever saw, give evidence of the good work that has been done by the Miller boys during the spring and summer, and small grain crop is also very good. Then there are the cows, the chickens by the yard full, and a drove of white turkeys that suggest Thanksgiving and Christmas. But it was the June apple tree, and then to the plum trees, that capped the climax. We have long been fond of T. G. Miller, depot agent, but we like T. G. Miller, the farmer, much more. Maybe it is because of the bushel of June apples, a basket of plums, a bag of tomatoes, and armful of cucumbers, that we found in our car when starting home.

A small farm in Transylvania county is equal to an estate in any other state, and excels a king's palace and lands in any foreign country.

"Could one refer to the Venus de Milo as the girl who got the breaks?" J. C. M. inquires.

Why not? It's an armless joke.

While Lyle Bower of Coldwater, Mich., slept, thieves stole a cook stove and electric plumbing fixtures.

GOSSIPING ONE OF THE  
MOST DAMAGING AND  
DANGEROUS ACTS.

In a recent issue of The Lexington Dispatch, Editor Witherspoon, one of the best editorial writers of the State, was deploring the practice of gossiping, especially when the good names of innocent people were being besmirched by the tattling tongues of idle gossipers. He was directing attention to the tragical result of such gossiping, in which two perfectly splendid young women were made to suffer, all because of the readiness of men and women to grab hold of a little morsel of gossip, pass it on and on, each one handling the subject making just a little bigger and more vulgar and more damnable than it was when each received it.

You've seen them—these infernal gossipers. "Did you hear about how . . ." and that's the way they start talking. And their eyes pop out on stems, as the sordid tale goes, and the muscles of the face twitch, and their cheeks pale and flush in their excitement of telling the damned tale, even as the tide ebbs and flows, and they wave their arms, and fold and unfold their hands, and their nose swells out and then shrinks up, and they smack their lips, and wiggle their ears and paw the ground with their feet, and pant and blow and puff, in the gladness of telling something dirty or detrimental about some one else.

Next time some one starts talking to you about some one else, just watch the varying expressions on his or her hellish face, and the eel-like, ape-like, snake-like movements of the muscles, and the dancing, snapping, sneaking eyes.

Better still, just stop the brute a moment, and say: "Let's go to that person, and then you can tell your story in his or her presence." Then you would see the gossipier and slanderer get down on his yellow belly and crawl into his hole.

## BRAGGING ON THIS SECTION

(Asheville Times)

"This is a wonderful section and I am much impressed by what I have seen today of the constructive farm progress that is underway here," William F. Schilling, of Northfield, Minn., member of the Federal Farm board, said last yesterday after a survey of the agricultural situation in Buncombe county.

"You already have the methods that will bring prosperity to the agricultural interests of this section," he declared. "It would be useless for me to make any suggestion along that line, but you must expand that program to reach more of the little fellows. Cooperative efforts are successful where everybody joins in to help."

Mr. Schilling is considered an authority on the livestock and dairy industries, representing this group on the Federal Farm board as a result of his success in heading the Twin-City Milk producers association, a cooperative organization that now has a cash surplus of \$2,600,000 and which recently loaned the banks of the community \$900,000. He is an ardent advocate of the cooperative principle in farming.

"Our community is entirely agricultural, we have no other source of revenue, but through cooperative efforts we have managed to keep prosperous, we have a nice surplus for our association, and we don't owe a cent of money."

Turning to the situation of western North Carolina farmers, Mr. Schilling said the small farms must have more cows.

"You mean you would advise a slogan of 'a cow on every hill' in western North Carolina?" he was asked. "Yes," was the ready answer, "only make it two cows—two cows on every hill!"

"There must be some way to push this splendid program that the Farmers Federation has developed out to include the little farmer to a greater extent than it does now. You must get the little man in as well as the big man. Do that and you will see this section one of the most prosperous in the country."

Mr. Schilling agrees with other experts who have said that western North Carolina is ideally suited to the dairying industry. He would like to see more livestock on the hillsides around Asheville.

NOTICE AND SUMMONS  
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

State of North Carolina  
County of Transylvania

Arie Radford Fore, Plaintiff

vs.

Wiley Fore, Defendant

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Transylvania County to obtain an absolute divorce by said plaintiff from said defendant; the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to answer the complaint filed in this cause within thirty days from the completion of service of summons by publication, or file his demurrer to said complaint or plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This 11 day of July 1931.

OTTO ALEXANDER

Clerk Superior Court

Ralph Fisher Attorney.

4 t July 16-23-30 Aug 6 pd.

666

LIQUID OR TABLETS  
Relieves a Headache or Neuralgia in  
30 minutes, checks a Cold the first day  
and checks Malaria in three days.  
666 Salve for Baby's Cold

CAN YOU PRODUCE MILK AT 15  
A GALLON?

(By J. F. CORBIN)

Can you produce cream for twenty-five cents per pound or milk for fifteen cents per gallon?

The above prices are about what some dairymen are having to sell products for now. When you ask these farmers if they can live at such prices they will reply that they can not, except under one condition and then only long enough to allow economic conditions to adjust themselves. This condition is "have good pastures where the cows can harvest their own food at the very lowest cost possible." The above figures are twice too low and yet only the farmers with good pastures can stand it for a brief adjusting period. Then if pastures will save you in a lean period they will make you money in fat periods.

We should be able to start pastures much cheaper now than few years ago and much cheaper than a few years hence. Now is the time to sow the seed for your pasture. Some few farmers in the Rosman Community are sowing grass and clover seed and looking toward a livestock farm program a few years ahead. Let's get the spirit.

Several kinds of pastures: 1, rotation pastures; 2, temporary; 3, permanent pastures, and poor pastures. A rotation pasture is one in which you plan to bring the land back to cultivation soon and seed should be used that are not hard to kill out such as orchard grass, tall oat grass, herds, and any of the clovers. A rotation pasture has many uses: 1, hay; 2, pasture; 3, improves the land; 4, prevents washing and leaching of plant food; 5, adds beauty to the farm.

A temporary pasture will last only a year generally and some or all of the small grains together with crimson clover, vetch, and lespedza are sown.

Permanent pastures are pastures that we plan to leave on the land for several years. The same seed and methods are used on this as the rotation pasture except blue grass and white clover is added which will remain from now on with reasonable care.

Poor pastures. No seed at all is used, no fertilizer, and no particular method is used in preparation, or time of sowing. All the others you use generally some fertilizer, sow at a particular time, definite varieties and amounts, and methods that have proven to be successful.

ICE CREAM SUPPER AT  
PENROSE FRIDAY NIGHT

An ice cream supper will be held at Penrose school on Friday night of proceeds derived from the event will this week, beginning at 8 o'clock. be used in defraying expenses incurred by the Athletic Association. The public is invited to attend.

## Pleasant Grove News

Rev. T. C. Holtzclaw filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday and delivered a wonderful sermon.

Mrs. R. M. Blythe and daughter of Etowah attended church here Sunday and were dinner guests of her daughter, Mrs. Creed Banks.

Archibald Drake and friends of Hendersonville, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Drake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. McCall of Little River, spent the week-end with friends and relatives at Pleasant Grove.

D. H. Picklesimer and family of Biltmore, N. C., were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McCall of Hendersonville attended church here Sunday.

Dent Orr and wife, Dewey Orr and wife, were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Blythe were Sunday visitors at the home of the latter's brother, Creed Banks.

Little Jim Orr and son of Etowah attended church at Pleasant Grove Sunday.

Rev. T. C. Holtzclaw was Sunday dinner guest of S. Hamilton.

Rev. C. E. Blythe has been spending some time in at revival at Welford, S. C., but returned home to fill his regular appointment at Beniah and Balfour, and will return to Welford to continue his work for some time.

Earl and Ernest Gray spent Saturday in Hendersonville on business.

Little Edwin Fletcher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Fletcher attended church here Sunday and heard his first sermon.

J. T. Justus and wife of French Broad Park attended church here Sunday.

Clyde Garren of French Broad Park spent Saturday night with Earl Gray.

Mrs. Egerton Fletcher and son, Edwin, Jr., Miss Jewel Justus of this place, Mr. Minor Davis of Valdosta, Ga., spent Tuesday with the former's aunt, Mrs. J. E. Davidson of Swannanoa.

## A SON

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Cicero Gillespie, a son, Ernest Kenneth.

Lady Alexander Paget of London, from whose home a thief stole two famous snuffboxes, expressed the hope that the miscreant would sneeze to death.

Mike Kaplan, an Irish barber, retired recently when he was notified he had inherited \$35,000 from a relative in Dublin.

Pass the Potato-Masher  
"How much are eggs?"  
"Fifty cents a dozen—thirty cents a dozen for cracked ones."  
"Good—crack me a dozen."

## Penrose Pen Points

Mr. J. N. Goode of Mills River was in the community this week. He reports making a satisfactory cabbage sale to trucks from South Carolina last Saturday. Mr. Gail Goode also is selling this week.

The members of the B. Y. P. U. enjoyed an excellent outing last Wednesday, making a trip to Camp White Pine on Pisgah National Forest, and enjoying a fine chicken fry. They were accompanied by Rev. J. L. Bragg and others.

Young folks of the community enjoyed a nice lawn party given Thursday evening by Miss Jeanette Talley at Penrose Cottage.

Rev. J. R. Bragg's mother of Spartanburg was visiting at the preacher's home last week.

Mr. Randall Lyday, who has been away at Camp McClellan in Alabama, returned home last week.

Farming is very good in this part of the valley. Recent showers helped gardens and corn. The potato crop seems off about half. Reports show there may be a potato market of about 70 or 75 cents a bushel out of Hendersonville.

Mrs. C. F. Woodfin and sons are in the Cherryfield section doing threshing work this week.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation to our friends for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our husband and father.

Mrs. J. A. Breedlove and family.

## SAMBO'S PHILOSOPHY



"Wisdom come I'm de mouf o' babes, raseuh! But—ah knows a heap o' young fellahs dat sho' do wishes dey'd jes paid mo' mind to' what Ol' Dad done tol' 'em!"

BREVARD NEWS  
WANT ADS  
BRING RESULTS

Mr. J. D. Metz, prominent citizen of Cashiers, ran a "Want Ad" in The Brevard News and received Four Replies. The advertisement in Brevard cost Mr. Metz 25 cents.

Mr. Metz ran the same advertisement in an Atlanta paper, and paid \$3.05 for the same advertisement, and received NO replies.

Every one says that

BREVARD NEWS WANT  
ADS BRING RESULTS

Just a Quarter  
For 25 Words