

## SMALL TOWNS ARE FOUND NECESSARY

Two things have come out of the depression that are worth noting. The large centers of population have discovered that they cannot get along without the country. The small communities have discovered that they can make their own life without much worrying concerning large cities. For long it was a habit of big cities to display airs of superiority to the so-called "rural communities." They have pretended to believe that the small town was passing into eclipse, and that people would flock to big cities and make them more and more important and influential. And, also, a lot of "country" people, lured by the glamor of the cities, have left the countryside. They have discovered, many of them too late, that life in the small communities have a thousand advantages not possessed by large centers, and that the mushroom development of big cities has been a bad, not too good thing. Today the small city is taking on a new dignity and individuality. We see everywhere the proof that the small community is realizing its possibilities, forgetting to ape the manners of the more artificial "centers of population," and attending enthusiastically to the duty of building a destiny for itself. As the small community becomes strengthened, and as the farm community becomes more independent, the large city will prosper too. What we need in America is vitality of individual effort and this is what the small city will give in the next generation as it did in the past. The disillusioned folks who thought that the bright lights were made life worth while, will be drifting back to the country, eager to capture once again the peace, the sincerity, the integrity, the gladness that abides where neighborly comradeship is possible—Slayton (Minn.) Herald.

### MEMORIES

By

Sarah Killiam Mills Age 87  
Mother of James K. Mills, who lives in Montrose, Colo.

There was a fine old home in "The Land of the Sky" Where a famous highway passed close by, It was known thru the country far and wide, For the lath-string always hung outside.

This house was built in the days of long ago No machinery to help, such as now we know. The pieces were shaped and fitted by hand They were all put together by the strength of man.

In the frame of that house not a nail was found, But always locust pins, both smooth and round. The walls were plastered, well grooved the floors, The entrances were filled with large paneled doors.

This ancient home was both high and wide, With great long porches on either side From the porch in front you entered the hall One one side the staircase both broad and tall.

The house was well lighted with panes of glass, All puttied and smoothed in the window sash. Each room had a fireplace of its own For in pioneer days, no other heat was known.

In front of each fireplace was a soap stone hearth Taken from a quarry some feet under the earth. And above each one, stood a high carved mantle On which to place the lighted candle.

The rooms were finished with wainscoting all around Its panels were painted with gold and brown. The baseboards were black and after all Looked bright and pretty beneath the white walls.

Much more could be said if all were told About this home built in the days of old. But this is enough, no need to say more For it was a famous old place in the days of yore.

How old was this house? Count it up and see, Started in eighteen forty, finished in forty-three, It was very slow work, you will understand If you will stop and consider it was all built by hand.

"Who built this home?" You surely will ask, My father was the man who shouldered the task But an arduous task, he must have found. To build this big house from roof to the ground.

"Where is it now?" Again you will ask, It was sold and resold, then went out like a flash, Altho it was old, it stood straight and sound Until one night in March it burned to the ground.

Dear home of my childhood, I think of you yet The happy days of my youth, I can not forget And now I am old and crippled and gray But these memories will linger till I pass away.

## The Practical Religion.

Little applications of Religion to the Daily Life.

One of the most heart-rending experiences ever recorded is that of Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane. Some hold that the crucifixion on the cross was the most terrible ordeal through which the savior had to pass. But when we think over the life of the Savior, of the bitter experiences through which he passed, always with one thought uppermost in his mind and that the salvation of the people here on earth, it is not difficult to understand why that scene in the Garden was his bitterest ordeal. He suffered physical pain on the cross. In the garden he suffered mental anguish. He went there with the disciples who had been with him throughout his ministry here on earth. He needed their comforting presence more than He needed them for protection. In these last moments He could have wrought some miracle that would have saved him from this suffering. He could have protected himself from the hands of those who would harm him but in so doing he would have failed to fulfill His purpose here on earth and man would have been lost. What a different story would have been written if He had given up at the bitter end of his life's struggle to save men who had placed themselves in the predicament they were in through their own volition.

All men have suffered anguish of some kind and they may feel that they can sympathize with the Savior in these last hours on earth. But can they? Has any man suffered to the extent that beads of bloody perspiration have broken out on their bodies? And have not their sufferings been tempered with the knowledge that what they are suffering is of their own workings? Christ prayed and wept and suffered in that Garden for you, for me and for every man, woman and child on earth not only of that time but for all time. He did pray for himself only to the extent that the Father would give Him strength to carry on. He did say that if it were the Will of the Father that the cup might pass from him that it should do so, but God had said that the sins of the world might be atoned for and Christ was reconciled that it should be so.

And can you, by any stretch of your imagination, picture even a fraction of the terrible heart-ache he must have suffered when he returned to His disciples and found them asleep? His last few hours; the bitterest ordeal through which any man could possibly be asked to pass and they were asleep! Finally, in His pity for them he let them sleep on. Even then, in that trying hour He thought of the trials through which they must pass. He did not berate them for falling asleep when He wanted them to watch. And so He suffered alone a torture that no man or woman has ever been called upon to suffer. How it would have lightened the burden if He could have felt that while He prayed there in anguish; while He suffered the torture that was necessary to save sinful man that the disciples had watched and prayed with Him.

We must suffer on earth that right shall prevail. We must suffer for ourselves and for our children and for our friends and neighbors but we will not be called upon to suffer what He suffered there. And how it would lighten our burden if we would think of that night in Gethsemane; of the terrible torture through which the Savior passed. Our own burdens would seem light in comparison.

## SAFETY CONGRESS AT WASHINGTON

Early next month Washington is to entertain the twenty-first annual Safety Congress. There are to be many exhibitions and demonstrations as well as expert advice from which the national capital should benefit. This city does not enjoy the reputation it should have for the care of residents and the many visitors within its gates. Its homicide record is bad, and it is surprising that traffic fatalities average twice as numerous among given numbers of the population as they do in New York city.

This is one of the matters which the safety specialists will consider. Their program contemplates making a practical laboratory of the city streets, to study unusual traffic hazards and examine some of the unique methods of control. The delegates are advised that Washington provides exceptional opportunity for the study of traffic, since it has peculiar street layouts, requiring special treatment, with scores of unusual intersections problems.

The engineering angle of traffic accident prevention is to receive special attention, and the visiting authorities will make a tour of the city for traffic observation and demonstration under the guidance of safety education in the schools will be explained by Commissioner of Education William John Cooper. One gratifying result of this work has been the notable decrease in the number of automobile accidents involving children, even in the face of a growing number of general accidents.

The Safety Congress is deeply interested in the adoption of uniform traffic laws throughout the country, believing that removal of the confusion due to so many conflicting rules regarding licensing and traffic regulation would add greatly to the efficiency of other safety measures. The deliberations of the congress are by no means confined to traffic

### POORHOUSE NAN

(Contributed by a Subscriber)  
Did you say you wished to see me, sir? Step in, 'tis a cheerless place. But you're heartily welcome, all the same; to be poor is no disgrace.

Have I been here long? Oh, yes, sir, 'tis thirty winter's gone

Since poor Jim took to crooked ways and left me all alone

Jim was my son, and a likelier lad you'd never wish to see.

Till evil counselors won his heart and led him away from me.

'Tis the old, sad, pitiful story, sir, of the devil's winding stair.

And men go down and down, to blackness and despair.

Tossing about like wreck at sea, with helm and anchor lost,

On and on through the surging waves, nor caring to count the cost.

I doubt sometimes if the Savior sees. He seems so far away,

How the beings He died for are drifting, drifting astray.

Indeed, 'tis little wonder, sir, if women shriek and cry.

When the life-blood on rum's altar spilled is calling to the skies.

Small wonder if her own heart feels each superficial blow.

For isn't each life a part of hers, each pain her hurt and woe?

Read all the records of crime and shame, 'tis bitterly, sadly true, Where manliness and honor die, there some woman's heart dies, too.

I often think when I hear folks talk so prettily and so fine

Of alcohol as needful food, of the moderate use of wine;

How they wouldn't do without it; there was no other way

But for a man to drink or let it alone, as his own strong will might say;

That "to use it, but not abuse it, was the proper thing to do—"

How I wish they'd let old Poorhouse Nan preach her little sermon, too.

I would give them scenes in a woman's life that would make their pulses stir,

For I was a drunkard's child and wife—aye, a drunkard's mother, sir.

I would tell of childish terrors, of childish tears and pain,

Of cruel blows from a father's hand when rum had crazed his brain.

He always said he could drink his fill or let it alone at will;

Perhaps he might; he was killed one night in a brawl in a grogshop hell.

I would tell of years of loveless toil the drunkard's child had passed.

With just one gleam of sunshine too beautiful to last.

When I married Tom I thought I had nothing more to fear,

That life would come all right, at last; the world was full of cheer;

But he took to moderate drinking; he allowed 'twas a harmless thing,

So the arrow sped and my of hope came down with a broken wing,

Tom was only a moderate drinker. Ah sir, do you bear in mind

How the plodding tortoise in the race left the leaping hare behind?

'Twas because he held right on and on, steady and true, if slow,

And that's the way, I'm thinking, the moderate drinkers go.

Step after step, day after day, with sleepless, tireless pace,

While the toper sometimes looks behind and carries in the race.

Oh, heavily in the well-worn path poor Tom walked day by day,

For my heartstrings clung about his feet and tangled up the way,

The days were dark and friends were gone and life dragged out full slow,

And children came like reapers to a harvest of want and woe,

Two of them died, and I was glad when they lay before me dead,

I had grown so weary of their cries—their pitiful cries for bread.

There came a time when my heart was stone; I would neither hope nor pray;

Poor Tom lay out in the potter's field and my boy had gone astray—

My boy, who'd been my idol, while like hounds athirst for blood,

Between my breaking heart and him the liquor-seller stood

And lured him on with pleasant word, his pleasures, and his wine,

O, God! have pity on other hearts as bruised and hurt as mine.

There were whispers of evil-doing, of dishonors, and of shame,

That I cannot bear to think of now and would not dare to name.

There was hiding away from the light of day, there was creeping at night,

A hurried word of parting, then a criminal's stealthy flight.

His lips were white with remorse and fright when he gave me a good-bye kiss,

And I've never seen my poor boy from that black day to this.

Oh, none can tell you, sir, how a mother's heart will ache

With the sorrows that come of a sinning child, with grief for a lost one's sake;

When she knows the feet she trained to walk have gone so far astray,

And the lips grow bold with curses, that she taught to sing and pray,

A child may fear, a wife may weep, but of all sad things none other

Seems half so sorrowful to me as being a drunkard's mother,

They tell me that down in the vilest dens of the city's crime and murk

There are men with the heart's work of angels, doing an angel's work;

That they win back the lost and straying, that they help the weak to stand,

By the wonderful power of loving

safety, but extend to many activities. Safety in the water and life-savings will be exemplified, factory hazards explained, the danger of dust explosions in industry will be demonstrated

—Washington Post.

## HIGHWAY PATROL COLLECTS \$24,050

Raleigh, Oct. 5.—A total of 12,346 violations of motor vehicle and highway laws were noted by the state highway patrol in August, with warnings issued to the drivers of 7,530 automobiles and trucks, according to the report issued today by Captain Charles D. Farmer, commander of the patrol. More than 5,000 of these violations were improper light and the lights of 5,796 cars were fixed at stations along the highways, so that no arrests or warnings were necessary. A total of 11,981 cars were stopped by patrolmen during the month.

It was found necessary to make only 734 arrests and only 804 tickets were issued to violators. Arrests are made only in extreme cases of law violation while "tickets" are issued by patrolmen when mechanical defects are found, requiring drivers to have these defects corrected within a certain period of time or else be subject to arrest. Patrolmen extended courtesies to 1,514 drivers in distress by helping to change tires, go for gasoline or other assistance.

A total revenue of \$24,050 was brought in during August by the patrol through revenue for licenses, fines, forfeitures and recovery of stolen cars. Of this amount, more than \$11,400 went to the school funds of the various counties in fines and forfeitures, more than \$6,000 went into the state highway fund for automobile licenses, with more than \$6,000 worth of stolen cars recovered.

Of the 734 arrests, 98 were for having improper licenses, 34 for having no licenses, 84 for driving while drunk, 40 persons for being drunk on the highways, 41 for reckless driving, 54 for speeding, 45 for having improper lights and 9 minors for operating cars under age. Patrolmen investigated 111 accidents in which 32 persons were killed and 115 injured.

Among the 7,530 drivers given warnings, 1,714 were for parking on the highway, 434 for hogging the road, 102 for "hearse-driving" or going too slowly and 594 for speeding.

words and the help of God's right hand, And often and often, the dear Lord knows, I've knelt and prayed to Him That somewhere, somehow, 'twould happen that they'd find and save my Jim.

Sales on the Pitt county curb market at Greenville now total \$6,068.79 for the year, which is about \$1,000 above sales for last year even though price levels for all farm produce have been at a lower figure.

## BLUE DEVILS TO PLAY CHRIST SCHOOL

The second game of this season to be played by the Blue Devils of the Brevard High school will be played Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock when they meet the Christ school eleven on the latter's field. Christ School has a good team this year and a lively game is promised. The Blue Devils are in fine shape having been on the field in daily workouts since the beginning of the school term. Christ school is located at Arden, in Buncombe county.

### CITY COUNCIL MEETS

The city council held its regular meeting Monday evening at 8 o'clock October the third. Only routine matters were taken up at this session, the meeting being given over to routine matters.

### COUNTY COMMISSIONERS MEET

The county commissioners of Transylvania held their regular monthly meeting in the council chamber Monday, October 3. No special business other than routine matters was taken up at this meeting.

## PENROSE NEWS

On account of rain the attendance last Tuesday evening at the Enon church was small. Those attending report a splendid sermon by the Rev. A. A. Allison of Kentucky and former resident of Transylvania. Rev. Allison preached at Boilston church Sunday evening. We hope he can arrange us another date at Enon when we can have a larger congregation.

Several Penrose school children had dental work done at Davidson River school last week. More are to take advantage of the work this week. We appreciate the work of Mr. Jones in securing this clinic and express our thanks to Doctor Farrell for his kind treatment of the children.

Little Frances Talley has also been absent from school for a week and confined to her bed.

Mr. T. F. Middleton has been very ill for two weeks. We are very sorry he was not able to attend the Fair as he enjoys such so very much.

Everybody speaks of the success of our Sylvan Valley fair. One of the best farmers here said it was the best he ever attended. Another said he never saw any better team work done in making it a success. So that's it. "United We Stand." Co-operation should accomplish bigger things in the years to come. We should co-operate in the 5-10 farm movement for all we can get out of it as farming is our biggest hope in this valley.

## DUCK PIN CONTEST WAXES WARM HERE

Following the game played by the four teams at the H. and T. Recreation parlor bowling alley Tuesday evening team four is in the lead, in the final scores. Team 4 defeated team No. 1 and team No. 3 defeated team No. 2 in the games played Tuesday evening. Bridges was high with 363. Byers second with 335 and Kyle third with 326.

The following are the scores:

Team No. 1	Totals
Kilpatrick	88 125 102 315
Fisher	92 86 92 270
Ralph Norris	105 99 112 316
Jenks	99 85 100 284
Bridges	110 112 141 363

Team 4	Totals
Ferguson	106 102 97 305
Kyle	124 160 162 326
Alexander	117 109 92 318
H. Patton	96 114 107 317
Grogan	114 89 94 297

Team No. 2	Totals
Loftis	99 108 101 308
Hardin	103 108 101 312
Duckworth	79 86 89 254
Kimzey	111 84 54 249
Croushorn	98 94 97 289

Team No. 3	Totals
Jerome	104 115 93 312
McNeely	104 92 109 305
McCoy	85 89 89 263
C. Patton	82 99 101 282
Byers	94 101 140 335

### STANDING OF LEAGUE

Team No. 4	Won	Lost
Team No. 4	5	2
Team No. 1	3	4
Team No. 2	3	4
Team No. 3	3	4

### 3055 FEDERAL WORKERS RETIRED FOR ECONOMY

Washington—Retirement of 3,055 federal employes because of the economy law since July 1 was shown by the civil service commission, along with a report that government personnel totaled 575,366 August 31, a reduction of 13,800 from the same date last year.

There were only 64 fewer permanent employes in the 64,795 serving in Washington on August 31, but the commission explained that hundreds of others were on extended furloughs, made necessary by the economy law to prevent discharges. Temporary employes here numbered 2,464, a reduction of 3,562.

Field employes totaled 508,107, divided into 474,185 permanent and 33,922 temporary, reductions respectively of 5,781 and 3,893 from the totals on August 31, 1931.

### OUR FAIRS HAVE PROVEN THAT

**When All Other Efforts Fail**

TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY CAN WITH PROFIT

**RETURN to AGRICULTURE and STOCK RAISING**

Industry is good in any community, so long as the industrial plant is in operation and there is a market for the manufactured product.

The Tourist business is a good thing so long as tourists come during the season, and patronize the hotels, boarding houses, and so on.

But the one safe and certain avenue of wealth and independence always open to the people of Transylvania County is that of

### AGRICULTURE AND LIVESTOCK

Nature endowed this section in abundant manner with everything that is necessary to successful Farming and Profitable Stock Raising. All that man has to do is apply the necessary work and leadership.

**PROPER SEED FOR THE CROP; PROPER FEED FOR THE STOCK.**

Plus the necessary work, and an independent living is here for any man who is willing to apply his efforts, his energies and his intellect. We love to talk with Farmers about Farming. We like to talk about Seeds, and Fertilizers, and all the things necessary to successful farming. We like to talk with farmers and stock raisers about Feeds, and all the things that go into the making of good Livestock. We like to talk to you about anything that interests the Farmer, for the Farmers' interests are our interests. So come in, and tell us what you know, and ask us about anything that we know.

**B. & B. FEED & SEED CO.**

THE STORE WITH THE CHECKERBOARD SIGN