

## THE BREVARD NEWS

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Thursday, November 24, 1932.

FRIENDS ARE A VALUABLE  
ASSET.

You seldom appreciate the value of real friends until you need one. Every one is not your friend, as we interpret the meaning of the word friend. There are those you meet in every day life; you speak and they smilingly return the salutation. Your contacts with them are pleasant enough. And it is the same in business. They, at least are not your enemies but are they friends?

A friend is one who will listen to your little tales of woe and who will offer you suggestions; who will share them with you. He is one who will make a sacrifice for you and who will take your part when others are against you. He is one who tries to understand you; who realizes that you have your weaknesses as well as he and does not ridicule you for them. He is one who will correct your mistakes and will welcome criticisms from you. He is one who will not tell you a lie to avoid hurting you. If the truth hurts he will feel that it is better to hurt you a little than to remain silent and be responsible for a greater hurt later.

You will find you have many friends until you really need them and then you will realize there are only a few who are real friends.

Make friends cautiously; choose them carefully and be as true to them as you would have them be true to you.

DON'T ACT IN  
HASTE.

The question of the repeal of the 18th Amendment is now coming to the front as a very important question. Those who do not act to prevent repeal will be just as much responsible for the striking of this law from our books as the man who votes in favor of it.

Arguments have been presented pro and con. No one is fooled into believing it will help the government and help us financially. Those who admit that the prohibition law have been ineffective do so because they do not know. The enforcement of the law has been about as successful as the enforcement of laws against theft and murder and bigamy. These laws are violated every day but instead of asking for repeal we cry for more rigid enforcement and more severe penalties.

There are too many aspects to this question of repeal of the eighteenth amendment to treat it lightly. There is no place for liquor. There is not one thing for which it may be used that something else would not take its place....not even in the medicine cabinet. Then what is the excuse for having it? Why give it to the people?

The question of repeal of the eighteenth amendment should be greeted with a storm of protests. But it will not. A certain class will support the issue, another class will fight it and a third class will ignore it. In effect we might say that the class that ignores the issue is really fighting for it for their efforts might be the determining factor in the failure of those "wets" to remove the law from our books.

AMERICA IS GETTING  
AIR-MINDED

The progress being made in the field of aviation is comparable only to that which was made in the automobile industry during the quarter century just passed.

The aeroplane is here to stay. It will be developed and improved to an extent that we cannot picture just now. Already air travel is about as safe as on land or sea. Those who read of accidents which occur from time to time will hesitate to accept this statement, but statistics prove there are fewer accidents in the air than on the land in proportion to the number of aeroplanes in use, as compared to the number of automobiles.

Much attention is being given to safety devices now and as these are perfected and the people become more confident the number of planes will increase and it is safe to say that in not many years air travel will be as popular as motoring today.

On second thought you have never wished for that, have you?

ORGANIZED CHARITY IS  
RATHER HARD-HEARTED

We suppose there is no other way to meet an emergency like this we are now in than to meet it with organized effort. Somehow it robs charity and giving of much of its pleasure to the donor when his gifts to the needy must pass through organized channels, leaving no way for the donor to know where his gift was received, nor how much of it finally reached those who need it so much. We wouldn't under any circumstances detract one iota from the glory that is due those fine men and women who have been selected to dole out the gifts that the people bring in for the relief of the needy. There is a hard task, and grows irksome, of course.

Word comes to us from some of the city where labor unions exist that some of those charity dispensers are making blunders that will prove most costly in years to come, and those who will pay the greater part of this cost are the charity organizations themselves. It seems that when a man applies for aid at one of these organized charity places he must answer a great many questions concerning himself, his family, his connections, and so on and on and on.

The report that makes us mad is that concerning application of members of a labor union for aid. It is said that when a man gives information that he belongs to a labor union, the paid dispenser of charity abruptly tells such a man to go to the secretary of his local union for aid, and the doors at the charity place are thereupon closed to that applicant.

Never was greater outrage perpetrated than that.

To begin with, no member of a labor union asks for aid at any charity headquarters until every cent in that union's treasury has been exhausted, and then all the working members give to their fellow members in need until there is nothing left to give. Then, in many of the union crafts none have had any work for a year, some for two years. This is especially true of the building crafts. Plumbers, painters, carpenters, electricians, plasterers, lathers, brick masons, all have been idle since the building activity stopped a long time ago. Then, in the name of common sense, how could these members have any money in their treasuries?

It hurts a member of labor union to ask charity. It is something new in his life. He has always been giving to charity, rather than asking for charity. The very charity organizations now so flippantly telling the members of labor unions to apply to their secretaries for aid have had no finer contributors in past years than these union workers who now apply in vain.

One of these days, when this depression is ended and the useful members of society as represented in labor unions are back at their work, these same charity groups will apply to them again for contributions, and that is where they will hear the fatal words:

"I was hungry, and ye fed me not; my children were cold, and ye told us to go to the secretary of our local union; ye rebuffed us when we were in need, now, go, thou fool, and find your contributions at other places. We, the union men, are laying aside our own fund, so when another need comes we can go to our secretaries, and not have to be humiliated by you and your foolish organization leaders."

ARE YOU JUST  
GETTING BY?

How often we hear someone remark, "That's not my job, let someone else do it." The workman who wants to get ahead; to make a success in life never hesitates to do not only that which is required of him but is willing to do a great deal more that he might just as easily get by without doing. Watch the man who is never willing to do any more than "his share" and you will see that he never gets very far in life.

The successful men are those who are always willing to do just a little more than is necessary; a little more than a required of them. It is the spirit of the thing that counts. The clock-watcher is not an asset to any business. His chief interest is in getting all he can with as little effort as possible. He is so interested in trying to avoid doing a little too much that he fails to give full value. In the hustle and bustle of modern life one must be always on the alert to achieve more than ordinary success.

Don't be afraid of doing too much. You are only hurting yourself and the price you pay in the end will be far more than the little effort you failed to exert would have cost you.

The people who get the most out of life are those who do the most out of it.

SOMETIMES WE WONDER  
ABOUT OUR "PROGRESS."

Far be it from us to say anything about our great educational system that is declared by all and sundry to be the very best there is, but sometimes we wonder. In an early morning drive of these cold mornings, and notice the little children standing along the highway, waiting and waiting for the approach of the school bus. Little forms shivering, fingers numb with cold, eyes watery with the whipping of the wind, waiting for the school bus. There they wait, and a few hundred yards further along there is another group, just like the first, and on and on until the bus finally comes along and the children are packed into the vehicle for the trip to the school, miles away.

If you will make that trip one of these mornings, we believe that you will return to your home or office with some misgiving in your mind as to our boasted progress in educational work. We believe you will be thinking of the community school that worked so well back yonder before the great plan of consolidation swept people off their feet.

If you decide to take this trip you will have to get up earlier than you have been accustomed to rising, for some of these school children must be on the highway at the beginning of day. If you would see the whole plan in operation, you would want to see them being returned to their homes at the going down of the sun.

Take a day off and see for yourself. Then you will know how it works. Do not stop near the town, or the school to which they go. You will have to go out to the end of the way to see this "progress" in its full light.

IS AMERICAN CHIVALRY  
PASSING?

A young lady was recently heard to make the remark that the young men of today are not as chivalrous toward the opposite sex as they once were. And looking about us we can not but agree with her.

Perhaps the reason for this is because men are not the gentlemen they once were. Or perhaps the women are not the ladies they were not so long ago. We do not propose to side with the gentlemen in question, and in view of the evidence we have from the other side we will not presume to take the part of the ladies. One is about as much to blame as the other.

But we do know this: If women insist upon smoking cigarettes, partaking of intoxicating beverages, doing men's work, using profanity and in other ways conducting themselves in such a manner as to make it difficult for the men to think of them as men once thought of women they at least should not kick about any lack of chivalry on the part of the men.

We do not say that women have no right to do these things; we believe that women have equal rights and privileges with the men and that if they care to do as the men do, then that is their privilege. Nor do we feel that they are "degrading" themselves in doing these things. But the women who refrain from doing them are the ones who never have cause to complain of any lack of chivalry.

Liquor, tobacco and profanity have no part in the making of the real man; how much less in the making of the real woman? Men who refrain from doing these things are better thought of than those who indulge. Is the woman to be judged by a different standard?

If you would place yourself on the same level with man; if you yield to the temptations to which man has given way; if you emulate him in dress, in conversation, in work and in indulgences then do not complain because he does not look up to you. No one needs to look up to one who is on a level with him.

You must either retain those qualities which have, in times past, aroused the chivalrous spirit in man or you must act the part of "a good sport" and concede him the privilege of treating you as an equal.

At the same time we feel that every woman should be treated with every respect and courtesy which a man can offer as long as she will make it possible to do so.

If you can't tell folks to do as you do don't tell them to do as you say do.

Business may be bad but don't go around telling it—too many know it already.

A certain amount of haste is necessary, but don't go through life too rapidly for if you do you'll miss most of the good things.

We like to think a fellow is honest unless we have cause to believe otherwise—but the fellow who is always bragging about his honesty will be watching.

TRAGEDY—SOUL STIRRING  
AND HEART-BREAKING

He was standing at the end of a culvert, shoulders shaking and bosom heaving with the sobs that sent streams of burning, briny tears coursing down his youthful cheeks. At the feet of this mountain lad there lay the mangled form of his dog—killed by a passing car whose driver did not even halt when he felt the impact of Ford against the friendly form of the dog. "Just another trifling dog out of the way," was, in all reason, the only thought of the driver.

Yes, it was only a dog, but his death brought tragedy into the life of a fine boy, and caused heart-ache—and bitterness. "He could have missed my dog, he could," the lad cried out to those who stopped to sympathize with him. "He saw my dog, and by turning just that much (measuring an inch distance on his finger by a quick indication of the thumb) he would have missed my dog. Some day when I am a man, I'll get even with that old Devil."

Yes, it was only a dog, but that boy loved him. Ever since our forefathers braved the elements, the untouched forests, the Indians and the wild beasts, to establish this civilization here in the mountains, the dog has been man's most constant companion and best friend. That lad loved his dog not only with a love that started when he first gained possession of the animal. That love for his dog was a heritage handed down from generation to generation, and the dog's untimely death marked real tragedy in that boy's life. It may result in another tragedy some day, out yonder in the future, when the lad grows up, for it is safe to say that he will never forget that desire to "get even" with the man who killed his dog.

THE SOUTH IS LEADING  
THE WAY.

In Forbes Magazine the statement was recently made that the South is leading the way out of depression. It is. On every hand we see reports of increased activity, in industrial plants and in business as whole.

There are installing new equipment, there are more turnovers in real estate; men are being put back to work and everywhere there are indications of improvement. And these are not confined to industries which look for seasonal increased activity. They are general.

It is encouraging to hear of these things and especially in the South. It means much to us for we know that the North will follow, and the condition will become general.

The stability of American business has received the greatest test that we could ask and it has stood up under it remarkably well. Americans possess that fighting spirit which makes failure all but impossible. There may be times when we feel like quitting but we know that all is lost whereas, even though the going may be tough, if we hold on we stand a chance of coming out on top.

We may gain ground slowly but every little bit gained places us that much nearer the top so let's put our shoulders to the wheel and put every ounce of effort into that last grand shove to the top!

Beware of the fellow who is offering you something for nothing—he's just as much of a sap as he's trying to prove you are. He's trying to get something for nothing.

Americans have become so used to plenty that they have a difficult time deciding just what are the essentials of life.

Don't depend to any great extent on a change of government for prosperity—individual initiative is just as essential under the leadership of one party as it is under another.

If you must knock your community use a rubber hammer.

N. C. INSTITUTIONS REDUCE  
EXPENSES

Raleigh, Oct. 26.—Progress is being made in North Carolina institutions toward giving equally good institutional care at greatly reduced cost. R. Eugene Brown, director of the division of institutions for the state board of welfare, said today.

"Personnel has been reduced, but the same standard of good work appears to have been maintained," Brown asserted in discussion of a concerted movement to reduce institutional costs.

"Many economies have been effected," the director continued, "but the point has been reached beyond which it seems unwise to go, particularly in the case of the state hospitals for mental patients, without sacrificing efficiency for economy. Proper social planning is now of the greatest importance." —Pitt.

People  
I Meet . . .and the Lessons  
I Learn by ob-  
serving them.  
(By Harold Brennon)

I used to marvel at his versatility. It made no difference what the task he seemed able to do it and do it well. I thought him a genius, yet he was "just a man." If it happened to be a building that was to be erected he could not only supervise the job but he could handle a saw and hammer and other tools as well as the best carpenter on the job. He could do any kind of work on the farm or do the planning for others. And best of all he knew boys and girls and liked them and they thought him one of the finest men in the world.

He was principal of a small rural boarding academy. He was a professor, an ordained minister, a business man and a workman, all in one. He worked with his students and they worked with him. In the classroom he was a good teacher and those in his classes always made excellent grades. He was employment administrator of the institution but he never required anyone to do a job he was unwilling to do himself. And when he supervised the recreation of the young people he immediately became one of them.

And there was no pleasure, no trial, no joy, no sorrow that he would not share with "his boys and girls." He was a father to them; a chum and companion. He led out in the activities of the school and always did his share of the work and more.

But what puzzled most of us was his ability to do so many different kinds of work and do them well. I think he gave us the solution in a chapel talk one morning. He said:

"This is a day of specialization. Trained men and women are in demand and the man or woman, boy or girl who cannot do some one thing well is going to find himself or herself a back number. Pick out your work; the thing for which you feel you are best suited and learn to do it well. It is essential that you be well trained in some field. But bear in mind one thing: Even the trained man may find at some time in his life, a time when he can not find work in his chosen line. The law of supply and demand is ever-changing and the specialist may at some time find that his services are not in demand. It will then become necessary for him to resort to some other line of endeavor and if he is able to do only one thing well he will find himself up against a proposition that will not be easy of solution. In the various walks of life you will find opportunity to 'get your hand in' in a number of different kinds of work. When you do, just say to yourself, 'I may find this knowledge useful some day so I am going to learn all I can about it while I have the opportunity to do so.' Then apply yourself to it as though it were your chosen profession. Don't go at it in a haphazard manner but do it as well as you possibly can and be willing to be taught."

"I hold no brief for the so-called 'Jack-of-all-trades,' one who can do a little of everything but can do nothing well. Avoid that sort of training for it will never get you anywhere. If you have a trade or profession there is nothing that will offer more diversion than some work that is far removed from the thing you are doing day in and day out. If you like flowers, then make a study of them. Have a flower garden and make of it the best you possibly can. Study flowers, experiment, work with them yourself and don't hire it done. Some day that knowledge may become useful. If there is repair work about the house do it yourself. Not merely to save the money but to furnish recreation for yourself and to learn something that will certainly never do you any harm and may be found useful. In other words be practical."

You may ask, "What was his specialty?" He was a teacher. He taught the things he had learned in a busy life that had no such word as idleness. I never knew him when he was not busy. If it happened to be in the classroom, in the field, in the work shop or on the play ground he was always teaching the things he had learned. So I would say his chosen profession was that of a teacher. Yet I believe that he could have earned a living in at least a dozen different fields. He had always applied himself to the task in hand just as though it were the only thing in the world. And at the time I suppose it was, for one can not do any task well while thinking of other things that may be far removed from the thing that should be occupying the entire attention.

Versatility, I learned from him, is an asset. The person who can do only one thing really well will find himself out of place in any company other than those who are interested in that particular line. I am convinced that he spoke a great truth when he said one must specialize. That point is obvious. And it is just as obvious that the practical man; the man who can do more than just one thing is better qualified to cope with the problems of life than the specialist who has no sidelines.

## THANKSGIVING

This is one of the "special days" which, during recent years, comes to North Carolinians freighted with the spirit of good-will, of cheerfulness, of happy greetings fragrant with friendship that means service where service may be needed. A generous spirit has been manifested toward the various orphan homes of the State and the North Carolina Orphan Association once again renews its appeal for liberal offerings for these beneficent institutions during the approaching Thanksgiving period.

On or before Thursday, November 24, the day set apart by the President of the United States and the Governor of North Carolina for prayer and Thanksgiving, every high-spirited citizen of the State is requested to contribute the income of a day to the advantage of his or her fellow-citizens.

## FORCED LANDINGS

By R. J. Poole

TODAY'S NUISANCE: The Girl Scouts having a "Treasure Hunt" when we thought there were no treasures to be found.

Old Man Depression is still displaying some of his destructive work even after we have accepted a new president. The other day he fell in the well about 4:30 p. m. and his wife asked if he wanted some of the servants that were working in the field to come and rescue him from the depths of the well—"He being as tight as ever," said, they stop work at 5:00 p. m. so I will swim around until they show up.

NOW LISTEN: Recently Charlie Douglas placed a box at the entrance of his office so Santa Claus would not miss him—Charlie we thought Santa was dead at least this will be what lots of people will tell their children when the 25th of December comes around the corner. He will be just like prosperity coming around the corner. "He will be killed by Depression before coming around."

Tom Whitmire says that the Charlotte High School beat Washington, D. C. High School at Charlotte recently—Well Tom that is one time we beat "Capital." Capital is hard to beat because you never see a man amount to anything trying to beat another that has money.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT: Every bank in the United States will be closed in (four) months after the inauguration of president-elect Roosevelt. He will accept office on the fourth of March and look at your calendar four months after said period and make your decision.

Now a college in this state that has "Capital" has won the State Championship in football. So is the old saying "The State Championship went to the Devils"—Don't misinterpret this statement because the Duke University football squad is called the Blue Devils.

WE WORRIED ourselves nearly to death until we succeeded in influencing the state and city to pave all the roads and streets—Now some insignificant little piece of humanity wants them destroyed because the tax on such modern conveniences worry him more than he worried about getting said improvements.

Mr. Miller—"Mr. Duckworth, do you make corrections after a man leaves the window of the bank."

Mr. Duckworth—"No, Sir."

Mr. Miller—"Thanks, you gave me ten dollars more than I should have received."

A WELL informed, prominent and influential lady of Brevard drooped her head in sorrow and agony and said, "Business is bad and everything is going to Asheville and Greenville, including the dirty clothes."

Heavy weight lady—Mrs. Lawrence I don't see how you get in one of those little Arstin automobiles.

Mrs. Lawrence—"You don't get in them, you put them on."

STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN: Believe it or not or anything that you desire but the Greensboro Daily News has been clipping articles from this column for their editorial page. I guess you think this will cause me to get the swell head but this could not be, because I was brought up in the Daily newspaper field—One good consolation, we know the newspapermen read this column whether it is read by others or not.

Hendersonville Boy: Do you know what Sherman said war was?

Ed. Loftis: No, I do not.

Hendersonville Boy: "He said war was Hall and that is what the Hendersonville football squad thought Brevard was and made a detour when Joe Hamlin started through the line."

DID IT EVER appear to you that the people living out of town had a sensitive feeling like any human of the city. When you call them "country," they think that you try to be better than they are by making such statement or rather have a tendency to feel that way towards you—"After all we are all countrymen whether we live in the city or suburban district."

Jack Trantham: How do you sell your apples?

Dewey Wood, Canteen clerk: "Just as fast as we can."

Jack Trantham: I mean the price of them.

Dewey Wood: "I mean two for five cents."

BELIEVE IT OR NOT: One of the city's best sportsman, with permit, qualified to hunt on the government reservation, shot 17 times at 3 rabbits and twice at another and did not succeed in bagging any game at all—"If he is no better shot than that tame deer on the government property will certainly be safe."

North Carolina is called the "Tar Heel state."

South Carolina is called the "Boleweevil state."

Georgia is called the "Georgia Cracker state."

Virginia is called the "Sore-back state."—Probably they will all be called "sore-backs" after they get through carrying this load of depression.

SUNDAY BUSINESS: On Monday I happened to hear a conversation pertaining to some gambling that was in progress Sunday. It was of the nature that these fellows betted for hours, betting money and then when after the first event they wanted to know who won the money, and at their disappointment, "sore-back" was.