

The Transylvania Times

Published Weekly on Thursdays by C. M. DOUGLAS

Offices in The News Building

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES Per Year \$1.00 Six Months .50 (In Transylvania County) Per Year, Elsewhere \$1.50 Six Months .75

Entered as second class matter, October 29, 1931, at the Post Office in Brevard, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

WONDER IF SOMEONE IS PASSING THE BUCK.

In another column in this issue we are reprinting a letter from the Forestry Division to Senator Reynolds and one to Ralph Ramsey at Brevard, the gist of which causes us to wonder if Brevard is not being made a victim of a "goat passing" game.

NRA IS NOT PHILANTHROPY.

Regardless of what the average small business man may think, the NRA is not a philanthropic movement, something that is destined to help "the other fellow" or the workman, but is for the salvation of the small as well as the large business man.

Think back, if you please, to last winter—how much business were you doing in January and February? What did you do in November and December? How would you like to go through the same thing again this winter and next and next? How long do you think you would be able to keep your doors open? How long do you think you would be able to keep your sanity if you thought that such conditions were to go on and on? Certainly it seems hard, and to many of us it not only seems a hard row to hoe, but it is all that and some more—this thing of increased pay with shorter working hours, and possibly an extra man part or full time. But we'll take anything, grasp at any straw, in preference to what we had last year, and firmly believe that we are headed in the right direction.

Again, Mr. Small Business Man, you are doing something for your own salvation when you adhere strictly to the principles of the NRA as well as helping the other fellow along. It hurts us too, but we're glad to try.

DON'T BLAME THE CCC BOYS.

While we regret that it is becoming more or less a custom with many of the CCC boys to get "lit to the gills" when they come to town on Saturday nights, we can't feel they should be blamed for this misconduct entirely. How about the Brevard man who is selling them the liquor—isn't he the fellow who should be given the credit? Isn't it Brevard's fault that the boys are given a chance to get high when they come into town for a little break in the monotony of camp life? Are the citizens of the community not responsible, to an appreciable degree when the boys get a berth in the county jail for being intoxicated?

We're sorry for boys that have to come into town for recreation and be beset by carrion like we have here. Of course they do wrong when they buy liquor with their little allotment, and they are doing so when they partake too freely of the high-powered fluid and get a little unsteady on their feet, but are they to blame? To err is human, to yield to temptation is a trait that has been handed down from the time of old Adam, and it is especially hard for the young fellows who spend month after month in camp to turn a deaf ear to the serpents that crawl around in the grass and beset the boys with their devilish wares in order to make a little money.

Brevard, and Brevard residents are to blame, and should be ashamed that a condition exists here as it does. We know for a certainty that the police force is doing all it can, but they are getting no cooperation from the folk who should make it a point to see that the CCC boys who come to Brevard are in a decent place.

KILLING THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE EGG.

The other fellow's side should have a little consideration, and time is now here when there is every evidence that "the worm really is turning" Wall Street, fortress of the mighty American dollar, is leading the rebellion against unfair taxation, and is leading the parade by picking the exchange up like the lame man in the Bible and walking off.

PUNK WAY TO TREAT A DOG

We've "heard tell" recently of several dogs that died in throes of agony because they had been given poison and the mind of this writer automatically turns back to the time—when as a "ad on the farm" where a good rabbit and possum dog was valued (at least by the boy) far greater than any horse or cow on the place—back to the time when too young and afraid to use cuss words to relieve pent up feelings, a sad picture is still fresh:

Two young fellows ragged, toed tied up and caps askew with a look of sympathy and awe of death, standing by the door of the shuck pen as the pal of several years, just an ordinary old rabbit and possum dog that had no claim of coming from the Terhune or other great kennels, lay slobbering, eyes watering, tongue swollen, legs stiff, barely able to wag his unkempt tail when the pitiful voices would coax soothingly "Drum, poor old Drum, up Drum."

Then was the evil day of all evil days present, as life gradually ebbed away from the companion who roamed the pasture after the cows, chased unruly hogs back into the pen, killed snakes when and where found, never back tracked a rabbit or possum, lay in the house when snow was on the ground and at times when parental eyes were not too keen even across the foot of the double bed occupied by two country lads who loved their dog next to father and mother.

To shoot a dog that is the pal of a young boy or a friend of an older person is bad very bad, especially when the dog is not given to sucking eggs, killing sheep or biting the neighbor's children. But to poison a dog, any old dog, whether he is worth a whoop or not, is next thing to dirt, dirty dirt, and we believe will be answerable some day just like other real bad, common, mean sins of commission.

Poor old dog that has to die by poison and poor kid that has to see his dog suffer the awful agony that comes from being given poison by a hard-hearted thoughtless person.

OAKLAND NEWS

(By Mrs. Lee F. Norton)

Thad Guy and Hovie Chappell were in Brevard one day last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Reid were Brevard visitors last week.

Mr. DeLong, of Greer, S. C., erected a beautiful double monument at the grave of Wade Nicholson in Reid's cemetery last week.

Mrs. Nicholson has had the courage to have her grave marked while she can see to it herself.

Mrs. Roy McCall and son Sammie and daughter Edith spent Thursday with Mrs. I. S. Sanders.

Mrs. W. F. McCall and Miss Alberta Burgess made a trip to Greenville, S. C., last week, combining business and pleasure for an excuse to go.

Another sad accident happened near us last week. A man was instantly killed and two others hurt when they lost control of a heavily loaded truck. The men were from South Carolina, but we did not learn their names.

Mrs. E. D. Reid attended the Alexander reunion at Salem, S. C., last week.

Mrs. Henry Alexander, of Salem, S. C., visited friends and relatives here over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Garvin Ducker spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Sanders and sons Lane and Cecil spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Owen and family at Reid's Siding.

Mr. and Mrs. Hovie Chappell and daughters Helen and Effie spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Chappell.

Mrs. Maggie Nicholson was a Brevard visitor last week.

We are glad to report that E. A. Reid is about well again.

Fred Norton has many friends who read the Transylvania Times who will be made sad to learn of his death, which occurred at Biltmore hospital Saturday of last week. He was buried Sunday afternoon at Cashiers. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McCall, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Norton, Mrs. I. S. Sanders and sons Lane and Cecil and Mrs. Lee Norton attended the funeral.

Carence Norton, W. F. McCall and Louis Rigdon returned to camp after spending the week-end with their families here.

GLANCING BACK AT BREVARD

Taken from the files of The Sylvan Valley News, beginning 1885, through the courtesy of Mrs. W. B. F. Wright.

(From the file of Sept. 17, 1897)

Mrs. Charles Cantrell, wife of our prominent blacksmith, met with quite a serious accident Tuesday evening. She thoughtlessly leaned her chair against one of the piazza pillars which had rotted off at the bottom, and was precipitated to the ground backwards, striking the back of her head on the rocks. She was unconscious for several minutes, but was able to be up again yesterday.

M. A. Cooper, our ex-postmaster, is in Greenville, S. C., helping E. W. Blythe introduce the new condensed encyclopedia. As a side line he will solicit subscriptions and advertising for the Sylvan Valley News. We bespeak for him the same treatment from the business men of Greenville that would be accorded the editor of this paper were he personally present. Any contracts made with Mr. Cooper will be honored by the News.

John McMinn left yesterday for Texas to wind up his business in that territory. On account of yellow fever existing in Alabama towns bordering the Texas line, it was necessary for John to secure a certificate from Mayor Whitnire to the effect that he was from God's country where contagious diseases are unknown. Zero Nicho's attached his seal as notary public to the certificate thereby removing every obstacle in the way.

David S. Hawkins has returned from Greenville and brought his wife with him. He will occupy the old Herriot residence on Main street, now occupied by J. L. Aiken. The News welcomes him as a permanent resident of Brevard.

Mrs. Duncan MacDougal, Carolyn Barker and Mary E. Layman, of Highlands, were in Brevard this week and stopped at the McMinn House.

A protracted meeting at Conestee church, which has been in progress more than a week, has resulted in awakening a deep religious interest in that section. Rev. L. A. Falls and Rev. Kirby are conducting it.

Bishop Capers of South Carolina spoke to a very fair congregation at St. Philip's church on Sunday last, from the text, "Who touched me?" At the evening service three children of David Lee were baptized; Mitchell, Aluma and Brimble—the latter being assisted by Rev. C. D. Chapman. At the same service Dr. and Mrs. Wallis were confirmed.

Emily Sephronia Aiken, widow of John Aiken, died at her home near Jephtha last Saturday, aged 83 years. Mrs. Aiken was born and reared in Haywood county, and her maiden name was Phillips. She was the mother of three children, all of whom are prominent and well known. Her E. A. Aiken, Mrs. Chas. Henderson and Mrs. Warren A. Fuller. The funeral services were held at Greenwood church, conducted by Rev. L. A. Falls.

Nat McMinn and Van Whitnire left yesterday for Mississippi on their collecting tour.

Genial Bob McMinn, erstwhile a typo in the Hendersonville Times office, is visiting his uncle Nathan in Brevard.

The canning factory as an experiment this season has proven quite a success. Nearly two thousand cans have been put up, and so far only three cans have spoiled. Quite a good record for any green hands.

There is to be a great convention of organized labor at Chicago September 27, and if the miners' strike is not settled before, a paralysis of business is threatened.

We notice among our contemporaries the advocacy of "more farmers in congress." What we really need is to abolish congress and appoint more judges. There is no need for laws while the injunction mill is in running order.

The hopes of Brevard's local life and accident insurance agent are hopelessly blasted. He was expecting a rushing business in insuring pilgrims to K'ondyke when he this week received instructions from the Travelers insurance company as follows: "Insurance tickets MUST NOT be issued to persons going to the gold fields of Alaska." Thus are all his glittering prospects of participation in the Klyondyke gold discoveries dashed to the ground.

A letter from Mrs. Julia M. Dills states that on last Saturday morning a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rafter at their home at Jasper, Mich. Grandma Dills is no doubt as proud as the parents, even though it does make her seem older than she feels. Mrs. Julia May Dills happens to be the News editor's youngest sister—the relic of Jude Dills, of Auburn, Ind. She seems to have laid the foundation for a family somewhat topsy-turvy—with a Rafter at the bottom.

On Wednesday the thermometer reached 90 in the shade. How's that for a mid-September day.

News comes that W. J. DeTreville, who will be remembered as a citizen of Brevard last year, died at his home in Columbia, S. C., Saturday of paralysis.

OLD TOXAWAY

(Beulah Rice)

Mrs. Emma Gibson of McCall, S. C., is spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. M. D. Rice.

Weldon Galway of John's Rock spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Galloway.

Ollie Rice of Kannapolis, N. C., spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Addie Rice.

M. D. Rice of Kannapolis spent the week-end with his family.

Carl Hendrix had the misfortune of cutting his foot seriously with an ax while chopping wood.

Miss Christine Rice left Sunday for Kannapolis where she has accepted a position.

Rad Chappell made a business trip to Rosman Saturday.

Miss Christine Rice was a Thursday night guest of her aunt, Miss Beulah Rice.

Rev. Judson Corn filed his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Addie Rice was Sunday guest of her daughter-in-law Mrs. M. D. Rice.

AT THE CLEMSON THEATRE

Beginning next week, only two pictures will be shown at the Clemson with the popular local theatre, going on its winter schedule—Monday and Tuesday and Friday and Saturday.

For this Friday and Saturday, Buck Jones, with Shirley Grey and Robert Ellis are featured in "Treason," in a story that is altogether different from the average western picture, depicting the life of a girl who leads a band of Confederate sympathizers during the war between the states. Sent out to kill or capture the leader of the "girl gang," the hero finds himself captured by love.

Monday and Tuesday, October 2-3, "Broadway to Hollywood" is featured picture with Jimmy Durante, Alice Brady and Jackie Cooper playing leading roles in a story that tells in poignant-styles of the hardships and heartaches that follow a star in the making.

Jesse Blue, a 4-H club member of Surry county, has caponized a flock of cockerels without the loss of a single bird. He is aiding the farm agent in all caponizing work in his section of the county.

SILVERSTEEN

(School Reporter)

Monday, September 17, L. C. Case came to our school to make some repairs on the grounds and a small carpenter job on the school house. Our school house and grounds are in good condition at present. The water supply is good, coming from a mountain spring to a convenient fountain on the grounds.

On Tuesday, the state school nurse, Mrs. H. P. Guffy, came to Silversteen to check on the boys and girls, to get weights and other needed information. Statements recommended corrective measures were sent out to parents where a child needed dental work done and we hope they follow the nurse's advice.

We all liked Mrs. Guffy because she was very friendly and nice to us. She gave the girls considerable credit on their teeth, and said nice things to boys and girls both.

The following students were neither tardy nor absent for the past month:

Seventh Grade: Annie Miller and Hazel Hal.

Sixth Grade: Mildred Price and Lois Miller.

Fifth Grade: Mable Owen.

Fourth Grade: Hazel Miller, R. M. Owen and Vaughn Galloway.

Second Grade: Donnie Ruth Galloway and Pauline McCall.

First Grade: Mildred McCall.

GLOUCESTER NEWS

(Helen Owen)

Mr. and Mrs. Odell Owen and son, of Cherryfield, spent the week-end visiting Mrs. Owen's father, R. F. Kilpatrick.

Fermon Moore and a party of friends from Spartanburg, S. C., were visiting friends and relatives in this section Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller and family and Calley McCall were Brevard visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Vance Galloway and Mrs. Willie Galloway and daughter were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Miller Sunday.

Mrs. Marlon Owen is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Odell Owen at Cherryfield.

Walter Crawford was a Brevard visitor Friday.

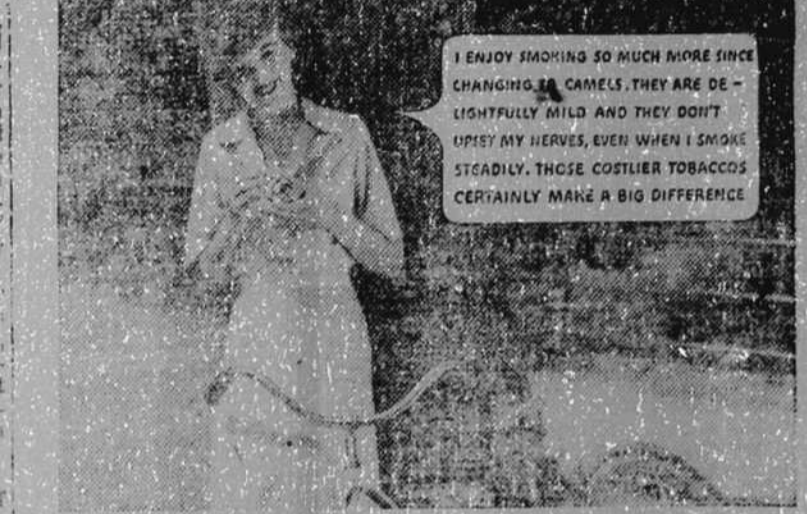
MOORE-BROOM

Mies Alma Broom and Mr. Emmitt Moore were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Kitchen Friday September 22.

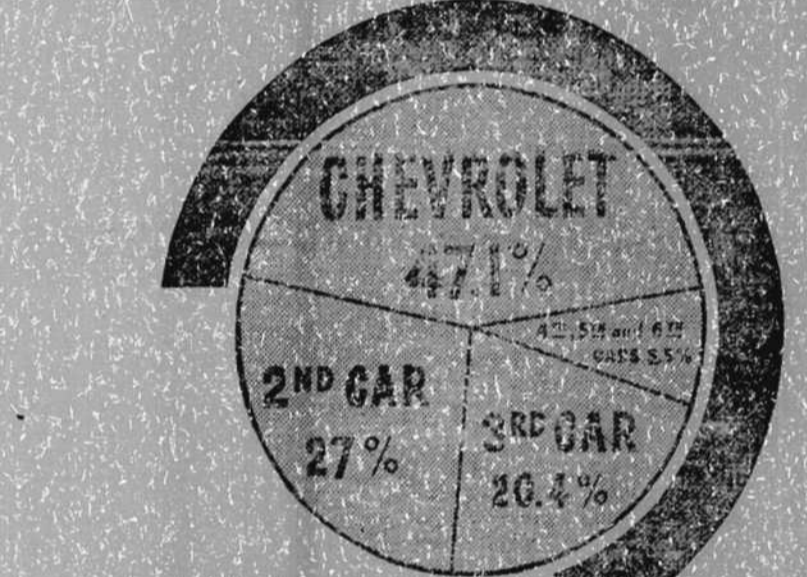
Mrs. Moore is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Broom, while Mr. Moore is a son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Moore.

A flock of 118 Barred Rock hens blood-tested for bacillary white diarrhea paid T. F. Beckham of Stony Point, Alexander county, \$13 clear profit during the month of August.

CAMELS ARE DELIGHTFULLY MILD!



CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS never get on your nerves. Never lose your taste.



These figures are based on the latest retail registration figures from R. L. Polk & Company (all states for six full months). Since January first, Chevrolet has sold in excess of 425,000 passenger cars and trucks.

Can there be any stronger recommendation for a car than this

NRA America can't be fooled when it comes to spotting the best "buy" in any field. America knows too much about motor cars for that. So when one certain car wins almost as many buyers as the next two put together, you know the answer: IT MUST BE BETTER. And that's what the new Chevrolet Six most certainly is. Chevrolet is better looking—Chevrolet has better bodies—built not just of steel alone, but of steel reinforced by a sturdy hardwood frame. Chevrolet has a better engine—six cylinders for economy, cushion balancing for killing vibration! And Chevrolet gives better value—a long line-up of modern features which no other low-priced car can match. Now is the time to start thinking about a new car for winter! And when you do so, think of the way Chevrolet is leading in sales. Could you ask for any stronger recommendation for a low-priced car than that? CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

CHEVROLET \$445 to \$565 McCrary Auto Service DAY PHONE 290 NIGHT PHONE 291