

Brevard Hi News

B. H. S. STAFF

Editor-in-Chief -- Frances Walker
 Associate Editor -- Vivian Smith
 Society Editor -- Carolyn Kinzey
 Photographer -- Patsy Austin
 Business Manager, Bruce Glazener
 Advertising Managers:
 Jim Newbury and Edwin Galloway.

Reporters:
 Josephine Curto, Dorothy Galloway, Pat Griswold, William Thomason, Theodore Carland, Gene Hall, Nancy Jane Loftis, and Lucretia Campbell.

WASTE PAPER DRIVE

A scrap paper drive was launched last Monday, November 29, at Brevard high school, cooperating with the Junior Chamber of Commerce, which is sponsoring the salvage program. This scrap drive will continue until the Christmas holidays. It is sponsored by the Student Council.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce will pay \$7.00 for each thousand pounds of paper collected. The money received from the paper will go in the Athletic fund. At this writing, Mrs. Trantham's ninth grade boys have collected the most. The homeroom which has the most by the end of this month will receive a 5-cent credit.

When your doctor asks where you prefer to have your prescription filled, say: VARNER'S, because: Filled only by registered pharmacist, as written and at reasonable prices. (Advt.)

MONUMENTS



You can make no better selection than a stone from—

Palmer Stone Works
 Incorporated
 ALBEMARLE, N. C.

For one of their beautiful stones, see

L. P. BECK

326 Probart St. Phone 495
 BREVARD, N. C.

at the school store for each of its members. The individual collecting the most will receive a prize of \$1.00.

—By Frances Walker.

GLAZENER ELECTED PRES.

The senior class held a meeting in room 302 during the last period Thursday. The purpose was to elect officers.

The following were elected: Bruce Glazener, president; Lucretia Campbell, vice-president; Mary Ann Daniels, secretary-treasurer; Jim Newbury, class prophet; Jo Curto, class poet; Frances Walker, historian, and Anna Rathje, writer of the last will and testament.

OCTOBER HONOR ROLL

Those students making all A's for the third month are: Vivian Smith, Marguerite Scruggs, Lucretia Campbell, Josephine Curto, Jeanette McCall, Marguerite McCann, Joyce Monteith, Anna Rathje, Helen Rogers, Frances Walker, Bruce Glazener, Grace Allison, Patsy Austin, Carolyn Kinzey, Josephine McGaha, Theodore Carland, Gene Hall, L. C. Poor, Juanita Albertson, Joan Austin, Carolyn Hawkins, Nancy Jane Loftis, Mildred Melton, Dorothy Osborne, Mary Ann Ramsey, Edselle Owen, and Herman Seiber.

The students making all A's and B's for the third month are: Mary Ann Daniels, Pat Griswold, Carolynne Sluder, Sherrill Allison, Katherine Auxil, Mary Norwood, Dorothy Galloway, Mary Lou Hamilton, Frances Orr, Gwendolyn Reece, Lucile Siniard, Betty Norton, Betty Jane Holden, Glenn Hunter, Boyd Oliver, Johnny Summey, Frances Martin, Sarah McMahan, Janie Mae Nicholson, Dorothy Plaut, Martha Pressley, Guya Stover, Ann Zachary, Doris Montgomery, J. O. Brooks, Richard Harrison, Edgar Holden, Dorothy Allison, Audrey Auvil, Evelyn Lookabill, Gladys Norris, Wylma Pooser, Jean Vassey, Martha Hudson, Lawrence Brown, Edwin Galloway, A. V. Matheson, Alfred Newman, Ruth Ashworth, Margaret Ann Boyd, Nannie Mae Broom, Martha Jean Clarke, Claudia Cox, Kathleen Curto, Brona Galloway, Margaret George, Grace Gosset, Lillian Ann Gravely, Nell Hollar, Evelyn Houck, Kathryn Huggins, Willoree Jones, Carolyn Kizer, Donald Johnson, and Clyde Orr.

—By Pat Griswold.

FOR SALE — Box files, Receipt books and Sales Pads at The Times office.

Student President



Shown above is Frances Hendricks, who is president of the Student Council of Brevard high school.

Blue Ridge BREEZES

By A MOUNTAINEER

By A MOUNTAINEER

SOMEWHERE IN THE BLUE RIDGE COUNTRY—This column recently carried the account of the sale of a certain coon hound for one hundred dollars and love. Well, sir, she is now back home again, happily re-united with her former hunting mate, and from all reports it would be hard to say which is happier over the reunion, the two dogs or their master. After all what is a hundred dollars to a coon hunter when he hankers for the chase or the music at the roots of a big hemlock? I say give him the dog any old day.

Here's another tale that will mean something to every dog lover who chances to read these lines: The writer knows two fellows who gave vent to their love for hazardous mountain climbing one day last week, by tackling the precipitous western face of Mt. Satulah, near Highlands, N. C. It was at one of those places, where, for the first a few yards up, the climber is afforded narrow finger and toe holds. This is scaled with comparative ease, and the mountaineer is beguiled into thinking that the ascent is not going to be difficult,—just so he doesn't lose his balance or nerve!

But what is a fellow going to do after reaching a height of some thirty feet from the base of the cliff he has attempted, if he discovers that there are no further finger and toe holds to assist him upward, and that the way over which he has come is so steep, when viewed from above, as to make going down again out of the question? Those who have had some experience in this foolhardy sport will tell you that it is generally easier to climb upward than to descend. That is what the two men in our story believed and now attempted, though each yard of the upward way became more and more difficult. And when some tiny niche afforded a breathing spell, the footing was so precarious as to make the moment's pause a torment to the tense muscles of arms and legs.

Men will live through seeming eternities in moments like that. Their throats will become dry and their lips parched; while a distinct feeling of emptiness will assail their stomachs. And in such experiences men will pray, unless they are infidels indeed. Nor is it because they are scared out of their wits. To become frightened on the face of a granite wall, half way up, and some two hundred feet below, is to invite disaster. But all the same that rapid beating of the heart, and those short, gasping breaths are not occasioned altogether by the exertion!

By now some gentle reader is wondering what all this description has to do with the dog story I was going to tell. Well, sir, it so happened that the above gamble, betwixt gaining the summit of the cliff or being dashed to certain death at its base, took place just a few minutes after three o'clock in the afternoon. At precisely the same time a dog at the home of one of the aforementioned men walked out into the yard, and with her sensitive nose pointed toward the mountain, of the aforementioned Mt. Satulah, emitted several, long-drawn and dismal howls.

Attracted by her commotion the other members of the family rushed outside, but were unable to quiet the distressed dog. She continued to move about, generally gazing toward the mountain, until her master's return in the early twilight. Whereupon, she became very much alive, and was more profuse in her gestures of welcome than any other member of the household! Incidentally this dog is a thorough-bred white collie, named "DIXIE DOODLE," and belonging to the writer, who

GLANCING BACK AT BREVARD

Taken from the files of The Sylvan Valley News, beginning 1895.

(From the file of Sept. 1906)

The fall term of Brevard Institute began on Wednesday with a large attendance of boarding students and town students. About 75 were present for the opening day. Besides Prof. and Mrs. Bishop, the following teachers were present: Prof. Tyler, Misses Davis, Taulbee, Miller, Harris, King and Barre. The school was formally opened with a short speech by Rev. R. G. Tuttle, pastor of the Methodist church here, followed by a short talk by T. H. Galloway. The main address was by Mrs. T. F. Marr, one of the leading officials of the Women's Missionary society of the WNC conference.

T. W. Whitmire has bought from the heirs of M. D. Cooper the beautiful hotel site known as Mt. Surprise.

Edmund Breese is at home to spend two weeks vacation. He is working for the Southern railway at Spencer and has a good position.

Mrs. Martha E. Cooper has bought through the Brevard Real Estate Co. one-half acre lot on Depot street, adjoining Z. V. Burrell's property.

There's a new electric light in town—have you noticed it? Lee Bishop, of the electric light plant, found a brand new baby boy at his house Wednesday morning.

W. W. Zachary, Esq., and A. L. Hardin returned yesterday from a surveying trip to the upper end of

hereby gives fair warning that no paltry sum of one hundred dollars would buy this super-sensitive and sympathetic lady dog, that stayed at home and howled, as her master felt like doing over yonder on the face of that granite cliff!

As for the rest of the story,—how we finally reached the summit, and there paused to thank,—not our lucky stars, but our heavenly Father, reverently, for His care and protection,—well, there is really not space left us to describe in detail those last treacherous yards of climbing, and the moments that dragged by like hours. Besides, friends, what we have told about this experience has brought back that feeling of emptiness; and here at the desk, in the safety and seclusion of our study, we are dreadfully frightened! Anyway, in this instance it was not what we did and how but what the dog did that made the story worth telling.

Here's another little story to get your minds off the above:

Two other fellows, also of Highlands, N. C., were enroute therefrom, recently, to the fertile bottom lands along Chattooga river, in the vicinity of Russell's, on the highway leading to Walhalla, S. C. Their mission was to gather a bumper corn crop which they had cultivated there last summer. What motive they had in carrying a shotgun along in their truck, we do not know. And why they didn't think to use it when a deer ran across the road near the top of Pine Mountain, Georgia, is another mystery. One of these men, upon being asked for an explanation, modestly stated that he completely forgot having the gun along. Well, well. We've often heard about men taking "buck fever" on the hunt, and forgetting to shoot, but this has all the earmarks of buck fever in a truck, which must be simply awful!

Stop at

AMERICA'S TALLEST HOTEL

The **MORRISON HOTEL** CHICAGO

LEONARD HICKS
 Managing Director

the county, where they made some court surveys.

Rev. Mr. Chapman and his mother left Monday for Washington, where Mrs. Chapman will visit her son. Mr. Chapman will be away about six weeks and will take a much needed vacation.

The Brevard Real Estate Company sold this week a half acre lot of Mrs. B. W. Hamlin to F. E. B. Jenkins; also a house and lot on Whitmire street belonging to Mrs. Martha E. Cooper to H. G. Mackey.

The Board of Education have at last condescended to try and explain why they did not consult the people whose money they are spending before they let the contract to build a school house. As their article seems to be a personal attack on The News for daring to point out their manifest duty, we shall devote a little space next week to answering their attack.

T. L. Snelson and family have gone to Buncombe county to visit relatives this week.

The Duckworth Realty Co. has sold the Wentworth lot on Broad street to P. B. Jones, of Nashville, Tenn. Now, if Mr. Jones will build on his lot, the town will be benefited by the purchase.

Mrs. Chas. E. Orr made a hurried trip to Asheville on Tuesday, and on her return she had the misfortune to lose her pocketbook containing nearly five dollars, and also her railroad mileage book, which was not half used up.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Having qualified as Executrix of the Will of J. R. Butler, deceased, late of Anderson County, South Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the Estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Room No. 5, McMinn Building, Brevard, North Carolina, on or before the 2nd day of December, 1944, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 26th day of November, 1943.
 LAURA BUTLER,
 Executrix of J. R. Butler.
 12-2-6tc

COLD 666
 USE 666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

CATHOLIC CHURCH
 Mass every Sunday and Holy Day at N Y A Hut on Broad street. For time of mass, phone 352.

PHILLIP PRICE'S NEWS STAND

Sponsored By Brevard Lions Club

NEWSPAPERS
 MAGAZINES
 SMOKES DRINKS
 CANDIES



Buy War Bonds Regularly!

TRY THE TIMES WANT ADS

Conserve Gasoline
 FOR VICTORY

KEEP YOUR CAR IN TOP SHAPE TO SAVE YOUR GASOLINE



ANY imperfection wastes gasoline, especially a leaky fuel pump. Have your car completely checked and see the added miles you can travel. Consult us today and save gas!

BURRELL MOTOR CO.

24-HOUR WRECKER SERVICE
 Phone 27 Brevard, N. C.

The Times Business Directory

DOES YOUR RADIO NEED REPAIRING?
 Bring It To Us If It Does... Guaranteed Repair Work Done By A Man With 12 Years' Experience
 Authorized Philco, Zenith, RCA, Sparton Service

WE PAY Cash For

- CORN
- CHICKENS
- EGGS AND
- POTATOES

B & B
 Feed & Seed Co.
 Brevard, N. C.

WE SPECIALIZE in WATCH REPAIR

All Work Guaranteed
 Prices Very Reasonable

McFEE
 Jewelry & Radio Shop
 "The Old Reliable"
 60 W. Main Street

LEGAL FORMS
 Of All Kinds At—
THE TIMES
 Phone 7

Quick, Reliable
Trucking Service
 for Southern Railway
 Short hauls gladly made locally at any time.

Frank Bridges
 Phone 4
 At the Depot—Contract Trucker

Fire — Casualty Bond
 And Other Forms of

Joe H. Tinsley
 McMinn Bldg. Brevard

BILL GAITHER

- SANDWICHES
- COLD DRINKS
- ICE CREAM
- CANDIES
- SMOKES

Next To McFee Jewelry & Radio Shop

FINE PRINTING

Stop at
 AMERICA'S TALLEST HOTEL
 The **MORRISON HOTEL** CHICAGO
 LEONARD HICKS
 Managing Director

We do all kinds of printing; we don't specialize in any form, but we do specialize in fine work. The finished job is perfect in detail and layout. We try to have our customers really satisfied.

Phone 7
 For Free Estimates

THE TIMES

Brevard Phone 47 Asheville Phone 8061

BLUE RIDGE TRUCKING COMPANY
 Fast Dependable Motor Express Service

Direct connections to all points, North, East, South and West.

Full Cargo Insurance

Overnite to and from Knoxville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Charlotte, Greenville, and Spartanburg

ICC No. MC—67500 NCUC Franchise No. 492

We All Have A Part In This War...



Let's back the boys who are fighting for us!

Pfc. William H. Tritt, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Tritt, of Brevard, Route 2, is in the army infantry, stationed now at Fort Dix, N. J. He has been in service since last November.

PFC. WILLIAM H. TRITT

IN WAR AS IN PEACE

Your **DEPOSITS IN THIS BANK ARE INSURED**

Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, an agency of the United States Government, protects each depositor against loss on his deposits to a maximum of \$5,000.

Buy **WAR BONDS** SOLD BY THIS BANK WITHOUT COST TO THE PURCHASER OR THE GOVERNMENT AS A PATRIOTIC SERVICE

Transylvania Trust Co.
 Organized November 24, 1931

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION