

THE TRANSYLVANIA TIMES

The News, Established 1896; The Times, Established 1931
Consolidated, 1932

A STATE AND NATIONAL PRIZE-WINNING NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

ED M. ANDERSON, Publisher
JOHN I. ANDERSON, Editor
FRANCES WALKER, Asst. Editor

IRA B. ARMFIELD, Business Manager
HENRY HENDERSON, Mechanical Supt.
J. FRED TAYLOR, Printing Dept. Head

SUBSCRIPTION RATES PER YEAR
In County — \$3.00 Outside County — \$3.50

MEMBER OF
National Editorial Association
North Carolina Press Association



NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE
Weekly Newspaper Representatives
New York—Chicago—Detroit

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office at Brevard,
N. C. Under the Act of March 3, 1879

Folk Festival Plans Shaping Up

It should be emphasized at this time that the Brevard Jaycees are extremely busy formulating plans for the annual Sylvan Valley Folk Festival here on July 2nd, 3rd and 5th.

The Jaycees' first and second festivals were overwhelming successes, and all indications point to an even better one this year.

Varied talent for the gigantic event is being recruited from throughout Western North Carolina, and the long list already secured is most impressive.

While the folk festival is a Jaycee project, it is community-wide in scope, and its continued success serves to publicize and advertise beautiful Transylvania county.

The Jaycees are enthusiastic about the Sylvan Valley Folk Festival, and such enthusiasm is contagious.

These are important planning days for the Jaycees, and there's a vast amount of work to be done. If your help is solicited, cooperate gladly because the '54 Sylvan Valley Folk Festival promises to be a high point in summer activities in Brevard and Transylvania county!

County Observing June Dairy Month

Transylvanians are joining with other communities throughout the nation in the observance of June Dairy Month.

The county has many fine grade "A" dairies, and strides of progress has been made in dairying in Transylvania. However, it is estimated that the county consumes more milk than it produces, indicating that more of our farmers could profitably engage in milk production.

June Dairy Month comes at the time of year when milk production is at its highest peak. The program is designed to educate the public concerning the nutritional facts about milk, to point out the importance of including milk and milk products in the daily diet and to sell the public on the idea that milk is nature's most nearly perfect food.

Governor Makes Fine Appointment

Governor Umstead is to be congratulated on the appointment of Associate State Supreme Court Justice Sam J. Ervin, Jr., to the U. S. Senate, succeeding the late Senator Clyde R. Hoey.

In naming Justice Ervin, one of Western North Carolina's truly great citizens, Governor Umstead said in part:

"I believe the outstanding record, character and ability of Judge Ervin eminently qualify him for the high office of United States senator. As a student, as a soldier, as a lawyer, as a judge and as a citizen, his record has been outstanding.

"He is widely known throughout the state and has the confidence and the re-

spect of all those who know him. I believe he will make a distinguished United States senator and will reflect honor and credit upon the state of North Carolina in keeping with the high standards established by the late Senator Clyde R. Hoey and other great men who have served this state in the United States Senate."

While Justice Ervin is labelled a "conservative-liberal," his record of service, his colorful personality and his political philosophy of "clinging to tried and true landmarks of the past, but willing to test the soundness of new ideas" make him a most promising successor to the late Senator Hoey.

Increase In Forest Fires

In this section of North Carolina where lumber and pulpwood are an important part of income and trees add to the natural beauty as well as the value of the land, the fight against and the prevention of forest fires should be on the minds of citizens at all times.

Man-caused fires in our national forests last year dropped 14 per cent, from 7,001 in 1952 to 5,960, because public awareness of the danger had been aroused and the need for greater fire prevention continuously emphasized.

While this decrease in the number of fires caused by human carelessness is indeed commendable, its effect is offset by the fact that forest fires in areas outside the national preserves have increased considerably in recent years.

For instance in 1952, the last year for which there is complete record, there were 188,277 forest fires (500 a day) — 15 per cent more than the 164,090 forest fires reported in 1951. The burned area in 1952 covered 14,187,325 acres; in 1951, 10,781,039.

The fires took the lives of many and destroyed vitally needed timber, valuable watershed lands, rangelands, recreation areas, wildlife, homes and property. And the area burned was enough to make a strip a mile wide around the earth at the equator!

What can you do to help prevent forest fires. Here are four suggestions: Crush out your smokes. Break your match in two! Drown your campfire! Use care in burning any trash or brush.

Help keep this county and North Carolina green. Surely as we ride around in this beautiful mountain section at this season of the year, we are so impressed with the green beauty, that we will resolve to make every effort to keep it that way. A little effort on the part of everyone will pay big dividends in fire prevention.

Paragraphics....

Jazz music isn't so bad until the mosquitoes start singing it.

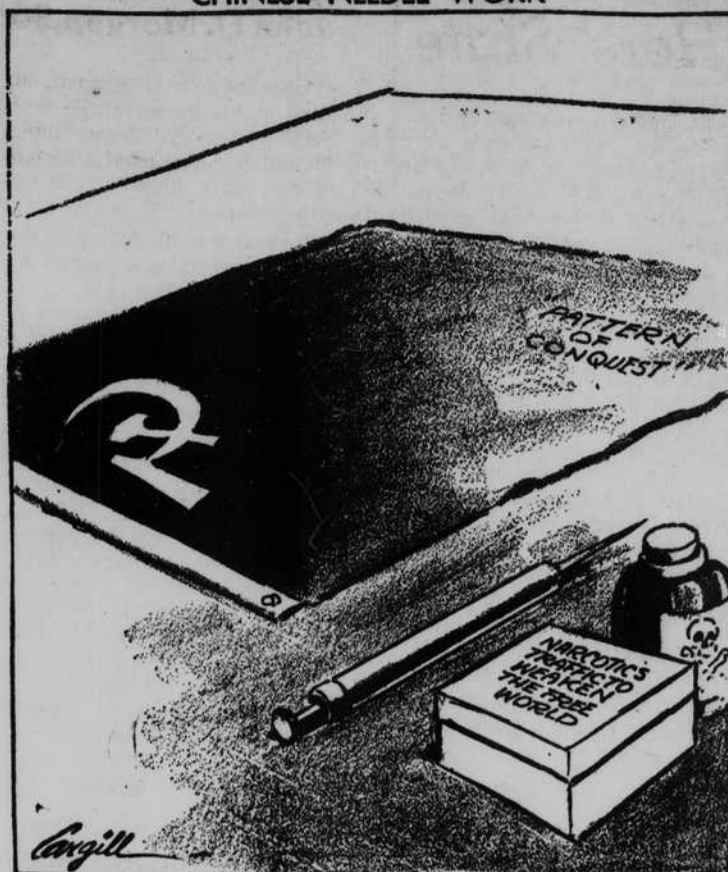
Garden tip! It doesn't take many weeds to keep your lettuce and cabbage from getting a head.

Count no day lost if at the end of it you have made the boss think he is extremely clever.

A committee is a group of men who waste hours and keep minutes.

Rouge is the substance that lets many a young lady blush unseen.

CHINESE NEEDLE WORK



Comments From Our Readers . . .

LETTERS TO THE TIMES

The Transylvania Times
Brevard, North Carolina
Gentlemen:

I read with interest in the Gastonia Gazette last week an article taken from your paper regarding the chamber of commerce investigating the possibilities of organizing a United Fund for Transylvania county.

I certainly hope that it can be organized as it will mean a lot of timesaving as well as greater funds for your needs through the United Fund. I am a director in the United Fund here in Gastonia, and we organized ours last November with a goal of around \$85,000. At the end of our campaign, which lasted about thirty days, we got \$106,000, and the payments against these pledges have come in wonderfully well since the drive.

Since I was raised in Brevard and Transylvania county, I still have an interest in their welfare, and that is the reason I wanted to offer a few words of encouragement to you through Transylvania Times.

Wishing you lots of success should you undertake the United Fund, I am

Yours very truly,
P. M. VERDERY

Mr. John I. Anderson, Editor
Transylvania Times
Brevard, North Carolina

Dear Editor:

It is with great pleasure that I inform you of action taken recently by the Brevard Junior Chamber of Commerce commending the Transylvania Times for the position it has taken advocating a United Fund for Brevard and Transylvania county.

We offer our services as individuals and as an organization in any effort to organize a United Fund campaign. We realize that some few fund raising groups might refuse to participate, however, we believe that not only will many worthy organizations that have heretofore been shouldered out by their bigger brothers receive a more adequate annual contribution, but also that the average citizen will more freely contribute of his time and money in one concerted effort for the good of all.

Very truly yours,
ROBERT T. GASH
President, Brevard Junior Chamber of Commerce.

PICK OF THE PRESS IN THE CAROLINAS

SOMETHING LACKING

(Sylva Herald)

There must be something sadly lacking in the nature of a person who will deliberately shoot and kill our lovely song birds. Sometimes a thoughtless youngster might do such a thing but for a grown man to engage in such is beyond us. It has been reported to this newspaper, and on good authority, that this thing of killing song birds by an adult right here in Sylva has been, and is still going on. To kill a sparrow would not be so bad but when it comes to our red birds and brown thrashers that is a different story. Not only do these birds destroy harmful insects by the thousands but they add much to

the pleasure of everyone with their song and beauty as they fly from tree to post.

Since Sylva was declared a "bird sanctuary" it is unlawful for anyone to molest or destroy them. Not only is there a law against such conduct, but public sentiment is against it. And he who engages in such sport, if he calls it that, should certainly be made to stop it or else let the law take its course.

Sylva needs more birds . . . not less . . . we need them where we have one. The birds may eat a few cherries and nibble at other things but the insects they destroy far outweighs any harm that they might do. Let's protect them and see that others do the same.

FROM OUR FILES

GLANCING BACKWARD AT "THE GOOD OLD DAYS"

11 YEARS AGO

The Brevard fire department should have another truck, more hose and other firefighting equipment, Chief John Smith told members of the town board last Monday night.

At a meeting of the Monroe Wilson post of the American Legion Tuesday night, William J. Wallis was re-elected commander of the post and highly commended for the fine leadership he has given during the past year.

Mrs. John Ford was in Asheville several days last week with her father, Mr. O. V. Himes, who has been quite ill.

Funeral service was held last Sunday afternoon at the Pisgah Forest Baptist church for James A. Allison, 67, who died at his home in Pisgah Forest on Thursday morning, following an extended illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Reid report that tourists are already arriving at Mt. Toxaway tourist camp, and a number of others have applied for reservations.

A Ford sedan, containing 53 gallons of non-tax-paid whiskey and being driven by Gilbert O'Dear, of West Asheville, was apprehended near Rosman last Wednesday night by Tom Wood, popular Rosman chief of police.

A grand total of \$936.83 were raised during the finance drive of the Brevard Girl Scout council, which has just closed, Mrs. Keith Pooser, commissioner and Mrs. Ash Macfie, chairman of the drive, announced today.

A surprise linen shower, given at the home of Mrs. Albert Lyday, last Tuesday evening honored Miss Mildred Maxwell, bride-elect of this month. Misses

BEHIND THE NEWS . . .

From Washington

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY



OBITUARY

What is really important, the great events of the day or the small events of our private lives? A child is born. A child graduates from school. A daughter marries. A son gets his first job. These are the joys of life, and among them there are pains, too.

And no pain perhaps hurts more than the death of a beloved dog. I have been watching my dog, Brownie, die of cancer. As in a human, the malady starts unnoticed. And then it is evident that something is wrong. And then there is the confusion of diagnosis and the deceit that does not deceive. And then there is hope beyond hope, optimism that does not help, belief that a remedy will be found that is not found. My Brownie did not know how ill she was until mercifully her heart gave out.

For there is this about a dog: when a dog is ill, she is sorry for her master. She regrets that she cannot wag her tail so enthusiastically when he enters the house. She is mortified that she causes him sorrow when she cannot hold her food or when the choking enlargement of her glands keeps her master awake. Dogs have a way of conveying ideas without the spoken word. It is like lovers who gaze at each other across a myriad crowd and understand the glance that leaves an eternal memory.

I knew Brownie's mother well. She had come out of Ireland, a mixture of beagle and Irish terrier, who worked the sheep. The mother knew little English, her speech being Gaelic. And so the American troops stationed there called her "Dammit," which somehow she understood. She went through the war in Belgium, France and Germany and learned when not to bark and what to do mid shot and shell. Dammit by some means came into our land in a duffle bag. Her first litter in this country was a product of unselected love and Brownie was one of it.

And Brownie came to us almost immediately after birth to be the companion of small children. But she turned to me for friendship and assurance and during the early years, sat with me as I worked, understanding that real affection does not interrupt or destroy. And during those years I would talk to her of the forces and events of these days, of men great and small. And as we roamed the city park or country field and woods, ideas came to me in this unanswered conversation and somehow one was a bit ashamed of the mean and small and vindictive, for no such qualities

could be in a dog who only lives to love.

And then we got a teletypewriter, which is a noisy thing, and Brownie deserted me for my wife, a calm soul to domesticity inclined. Thus, Brownie lived quietly, knowing and attending to everybody's business. When the dinner bell rang, she rounded up the family and counted them to make sure that there were no stragglers. She always entered the dining room last with an air of authority.

I have been told by those who can only pretend to knowledge that animals do not think, that they live by instinct. It is not true. Dogs do think and they do understand many human emotions and if those they love quarrel or are in trouble, a dog will know and will express sympathy. It was always difficult not only to punish but to castigate our children, because Brownie stood between parent and child, protecting the child and scolding the parent. When one raised his voice, Brownie went to the member of the family criticized and licked a hand or even a shoe.

She knew most of my friends and loved most dearly Ward Bond, the actor, whom she only saw rarely on his occasional visits East. One night, I returned home very early in the morning. As I come home and go at unusual times, Brownie never barked at my arrival, but on this one occasion as I opened the door, there was one sharp, peremptory yelp. I rushed to my wife's bedroom. She had been telephoning to Hollywood because Ward was ill and she was worried. And Brownie was worried and called me to come quickly. She knew it was important.

And so Brownie is no more and it will be hard to open the front door and not see her smiling face — the smile of complete love.



Recompense no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.—Romans 12, 17.)

Striking back at someone who has said or done wrong toward you may satisfy your pride for a moment. It does nothing but harm however, to one's better self wherein the soul abides. Revenge is weakening; in returning good for evil, is strength and lasting satisfaction.

THE EVERYDAY COUNSELLOR

By REV. HERBERT SPAUGH, D. D.



From a correspondent comes this message, "In these days of slogans, and so many men going just so far 'by the sweat of their brow'—until they have a re-birth—I tend to like the slogan: 'Your Best Can Be Better With God.'"

My correspondent has grasped the fundamental principle of successful living. So many men and women today drive themselves on towards success "by the sweat of their brow." They seem to feel that results in life are obtained only by hard work. If they pray to God for help, it is done after they have exhausted all of their own resources.

Repeatedly I have heard it said that "the Lord helps those who help themselves." Often they help themselves at the expense of others. I heard a man put it this way the other day, "The Lord endowed me with a reasonably good brain, and He expects me to use it." Certainly, He expects us to use our brain, but in partnership and cooperation with Him.

My correspondent is correct in his slogan: "Your Best Can Be Better With God." The time to commence cooperation with God is at the beginning of any enterprise, at the beginning of every day. Don't make the mistake of commencing a project "by the sweat of the brow" and after you have made many mistakes about trusting only in your own judgment, as a last resort call on God. Such a policy is shortsighted, brings many heartbreaks, useless mistakes, and burns up valuable nervous energy.

"Your Best Can Be Better With God." Take Him into full partnership in your life, make Him your Everyday Counsellor, pray for His plans for your life. Let Him be the Commanding Officer and you the Executive Officer. So many mistakes which we make in life are utterly useless. We wouldn't have made them if we had had God's plan at the outset. The Bible tells us, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths . . . If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him."

Learn to read your Bible and study it. It is filled with examples of men and women who tried it "by the sweat of their brow" alone and came to grief. There are also many examples on the other side of success in cooperation with God. Newspapers and magazines are filled with modern examples of the same.

"Your Best Can Be Better With God." It really can only be "best" with God.

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