

# THE TRANSYLVANIA TIMES

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## Honor Mother This Sunday

Of all the special days and weeks that are observed throughout the year, the one probably nearest the hearts of most of us is Mother's Day.

Anna M. Jarvis, of Philadelphia, almost single handed created the nation's most sentimental holiday some 47 years ago. President Woodrow Wilson officially designated the first national Mother's Day on May 8, 1914, and asked that the second Sunday in every May be set aside to honor mothers.

It is most fitting and proper that on this occasion we pause to reflect on what we owe mothers and render to them a token

of the homage that they so richly deserve.

We owe much to mother, more than we can ever repay . . . more than she would permit us to repay if we were able.

On Sunday we will wear a red or white rose in honor of the person who gave us life, who holds our joys and our sorrows nearest her heart, whose love has no limit or qualifications.

If your mother is living, assure her in every way you can of your gratitude for all that she has done and means to you; if she has passed on, ponder the blessings that were yours by virtue of her having lived and resolve anew to live as she would have you live!

## Big May Day At College

All indications point to a big May Day on Saturday at Brevard College.

Some years ago Brevard began laying claim to being the "Dogwood City of North Carolina," and with this thought in mind, the college is staging another Dogwood Festival on May Day.

This is most appropriate, for in spite of the recent freeze, the dogwood trees lining the streets here in Brevard are truly things of beauty, miracles of God's earth, rivalled only by the beauty of the setting sun.

Brevard's Jaycees started the project of planting the dogwoods here in Brevard several years ago, and in spite of the fact that many of them were destroyed each year by pranksters, we'd like to see them keep right on planting, planting, planting and replanting.

We re-echo the invitation to all Transylvanians of the college officials to attend the big May Day Dogwood Festival

on the beautiful campus of Brevard college Saturday afternoon.

## Dogwood Legend

Before the time of Christ the stately dogwood tree proudly reached toward heaven. Its trunk stood as straight as a sentinel. Because of this the dogwood tree was chosen as the timber from which the cross of Christ was fashioned.

So great was the tree's shame that it grew twisted in agony and gnarled with disgrace. Its true grain was stained by Christ's blood.

On Easter morning the tree caught the radiance of new life. Its lowly branches burst forth in an array of soft splendor. Four delicate petals in each bloom formed a cross — each edged with brown nail prints. A crown of thorns formed the center of each bloom.

And down through the years the dogwood tree has remained man of Christ and the first Easter. (Reprinted)

## Salute To Homemakers

This year there are more than five million homemakers throughout the nation joining in the tenth annual observance of National Home Demonstration week. In Transylvania county alone there are 265 women taking advantage of this wonderful program conducted by and for homemakers.

In the great progress made in rural areas in Transylvania during the past few years lies the undisputed truth — that is, women are becoming more efficient homemakers and more effective citizens. They are strengthening their homes and family life through the educational programs of Home Demonstration work.

The programs and lessons of Home Demonstration clubs are geared not only to meet the needs of rural women but also

their desires, permitting them to learn more about subjects which are of primary interest.

The newest information on foods and nutrition, clothing, housing, home furnishings, household equipment, home management, health and safety, child care, family relationships, family economics, marketing, consumer buying and public affairs is furnished through state and national agricultural agencies directly through the home agent.

It is also fitting during National Home Demonstration week that The Times not only salute the county's Home Demonstration women, but also Home Agent Anne Benson Priest, who is constantly performing her duties in a dedicated and competent manner.

## A Different Kind Of Farmer

One thing is certain about the agricultural future — we shall be dealing with a different kind of farmer. That point was made by Wheeler McMillen of the Farm Journal. He added: "Agriculture will necessarily become increasingly a business in which only men of managerial skill can successfully engage. The time is rapidly passing when a farm owner or tenant can expect to survive in business by following indifferent methods while ignoring the principles of good management.

"I do not mean to suggest that the family farm concept has to be abandoned. The farm will probably in our time continue generally to be a family enterprise but it will also be a business enterprise." One result of this, he then said, is that "while our farm population may continue for some

years to decline in numbers it will inevitably rise in the average quality of business and managerial ability."

The successful farm of today is a highly mechanized operation. Tractors and other implements do the work that used to be done by human and animal muscle—and do it with infinitely greater speed and efficiency. New developments in seeds, insecticides and various chemical products have also brought great changes. Scientific water and land conservation methods save and improve our precious topsoil. The farmer must have knowledge and he must have the proper tools. And he must be a manager.

This agricultural revolution is as important and as far-reaching as the far better publicized industrial revolution.

### MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE



### BEHIND THE NEWS . . .

## From Washington

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY



### TWO MEN

Recently I went up to the City College of New York to debate the more or less moot question of whether Communists should be permitted to teach in the schools. All the time that I was there I could not help but think of two men, both of whom had been students of this school, Julius Rosenberg and Dr. Jonas Salk.

Both originated in identical environments. Both were New York boys of Jewish parentage. One was brought up on what is called the Lower East Side; the other in the Bronx. I know what their lives were because I spent my boyhood in the same atmosphere. Some of the younger sociologists would call us slightly underprivileged which we never were, but that is another matter. We all lived in crowded tenements, in close quarters. We were all products of the New York City public school system; we all went to public high schools. Our parents made great sacrifices to provide for our education. What we lacked in wealth, we made up in enthusiasm and earnestness.

Julius Rosenberg died in the electric chair, a traitor to his country. Dr. Jonas Salk is honored not only for his persistent scientific work which may save millions of lives but even more for his unerring self-sacrifice, his humility, his profound sense of service.

Both came from the same environment. Both went to the same free college. Both were of an age, a few years apart, and may have had the same instructors. What made the difference?

When I was a student, no one would think of attending a public gathering without a jacket and a necktie, nor would we in any manner show disrespect for our elders. And we knew that they were our elders. We accepted it as an indisputable fact that if a man spent 20 or more years working in a field and achieved the eminence of being a professor in an outstanding university, he knew more about his subject and was likely to have better judgment than a sophomore.

Not that we did not argue and differ and debate but we dared not cross the line where difference of opinion became boorishness and disrespect. The emphasis was on respect. And it was a two-sided emphasis. The professor who did not hold the respect of colleague and student was asked to leave — and there were no two ways about that.

In my day, there was no catering to youth; the converse today

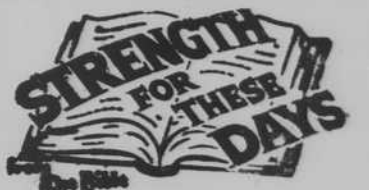
is probably one of the principal causes for what is called juvenile delinquency. Young people require discipline, self-discipline, if they are capable of it; external discipline, if that is the only way. The assumption that because a person is young, his indiscretions, impudence and lack of integrity need to be tolerated has not proved itself to be correct.

Julius Rosenberg did not rebel against conformity. He became a spy by free choice as an act of supreme wickedness. Dr. Salk, as a researcher, has not conformed intellectually because he does not accept the unknown as unknowable, which is an act of non-conformity. The difference is whether one has a sloppy mind or a precise mind. The sloppy mind thinks in terms of clichés, slogans, vulgar tricks of words. It is impossible to work in science with a sloppy mind.

Both Julius Rosenberg and Dr. Jonas Salk made science their life work. But Julius Rosenberg became a spy and traitor as despised in American history as Benedict Arnold; Jonas Salk is devoting his life to experimental research to find cures for physical illness and has become as honored, in a short time, as Dr. William Gorgas who rescued man from yellow fever. The corruption of the human mind and spirit cannot be defended by shouting the word, "democracy."

A young lady, in anger, demanded of me, if I really meant it when I said that I would not defend what I did not believe. She wanted to know whether I would not defend the right of a man to say what I believed to be wrong.

She was outraged when I said that I would not. I gave this example: Suppose a speaker advised a body of students not to register for the draft. Would I defend his right to do it. I would warn the students that this man is leading each one of them to a prison sentence.



When thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee. —(Matthew 6, 2.)

When you do a good turn for someone and then, to satisfy your vanity, inform him about it, you have done more harm than good, because you have injured his self respect. Kindness done without thought of reward is in the spirit of Our Lord.

### Comments From Our Readers . . .

## LETTERS TO THE TIMES

Mr. John I. Anderson, Editor  
Transylvania Times,  
Brevard, N. C.

Dear John:  
It appears that our Blue Ridge Parkway toll opposition has met with success. Please accept my sincere thanks for the active part you played in seeing that good sense prevailed. Hope to see you before long.

Best regards,  
HUGH MORTON  
Owner  
Grandfather Mountain  
Home Office, P. O.  
Box 839  
Wilmington, N. C.

Editor, Transylvania Times  
Brevard, North Carolina

Dear Mr. Anderson:

May I take this opportunity to thank you for your cooperation in helping publicize our Girl Scout Cookie Sale.

I also want to thank the radio station and movie houses for their cooperation, and everyone else that helped make this sale such an overwhelming success.

Sincerely,  
MRS. ROBERT M. LEVY,  
Publicity Chairman

## PICK OF THE PRESS IN THE CAROLINAS

### THIRTEEN WAYS TO DESTROY YOUR HOME TOWN

(Sedalia, Mo., Democrat)  
Here are 13 sure ways to ruin your home town. An interesting game is to figure how many of the ways apply to your own lives or to our fellow townsmen.

Don't pay taxes. Let the other fellow pay his. Vote against taxes. Then fuss because the streets are not kept up.

Never attend any of the meetings called for the good of the town. If you do, don't have anything to say. Wait until you get outside and then fuss those who made the suggestions. Find fault with everything that was done.

Get all the city will give you and don't give anything in return. Write unsigned letters to the editor demanding more for your tax money.

Talk cooperation, but don't do any work for your city unless you get paid for it. And by all means refuse to serve unless they make you chairman.

Never accept an office. It's easier to criticize than to do things. Accuse anybody who serves in an elected office of being a publicity seeker. (Or a crook.)

Don't do any more than you have to. When others willingly and unselfishly give their time to

make a town better howl because that town is run by a clique.

Don't back your fire department or your police department. If the firemen work to bring the insurance rates down, tell everybody that is what they are supposed to do. Don't thank them or the policemen for endangering their lives that you might have a safer town in which to live. Demand special treatment; raise Cain if anybody expects you to obey traffic and parking laws.

Look at every proposition in a selfish way. If you are not the one who gets the most good out of it, vote against it. Never consider what it will do for the town as a whole.

Don't do anything for the youth of the town. Criticize them as potential delinquents. Keep your feet on them. Encourage them to move away when they grow up.

If you have good town leaders, don't follow them. Take a jealous attitude and talk down everything they do.

Don't work on any committee. Tell them, "I'm too busy."

Don't say anything good about your town. Be the first to point up its short-comings. Pretend that if trouble comes your way it will be residents of some other town who —Turn to Page Nine

### FROM OUR FILES . . . . .

## GLANCING BACKWARD AT "THE GOOD OLD DAYS"

### 10 YEARS AGO

The Ecusta Paper corporation has purchased Camp Sapphire from Mrs. Dorothy Fetzer and plans are now being made to develop this beautiful site into a year-round recreational center for all employees and their families, it has been announced.

By a vote of nearly three to one Verne Clement was re-nominated for mayor of Brevard in a primary election held here Monday and all members of the old board of aldermen and one new member, Ralph Duckworth, were re-nominated.

The Duke Power company on Monday started serving customers in Rosman and the Toxaway Tanning company, J. M. Gaines, local manager, announced.

The annual May Day program will be held at Brevard college Saturday afternoon starting at 3:30 o'clock.

Miss Dorothy Johnson was re-elected president of the Brevard Business and Professional Women's club for another year at the annual election held at the regular monthly dinner meeting, which took place last Friday evening at the Presbyterian Hut.

Directors of the Brevard Merchants association at a meeting held in the city hall Monday night voted unanimously to have a school for clerks and supervisory personnel here beginning on May 14.

The Champagne bowlers won the second half of the Ecusta bowling league when they defeated Maintenance Monday night by the score of 3 to 0 and last night they played Control for the season championship.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus M. King, of near Rosman, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Iva King, to Clarence E. Morris. —Turn to Page Nine

## THE EVERYDAY COUNSELLOR

By REV. HERBERT SPAUGH, D. D.



Life is determined by the guests we entertain. The friends with whom we associate and who share our time and our homes largely determine our characters. Birds of a feather flock together.

Crowded modern life and limited living quarters cause most of us to forego much of the fine art of home hospitality. The big houses of yesterday always had the spare room or the guest chamber. Into it from time to time were ushered friends and relatives who gave to the family life an added flavor.

Guests have a way of putting us on our better behavior. Our interest is to make their stay happy and comfortable. Having to think of others rather than themselves is helpful.

Even the smaller houses of yesterday made room for guests. No doubt many of you as children were bedded on a cot or pallet, while some guest occupied your room or bed. Perhaps you rebelled, but more often you forgot your discomfort in the pleasure derived from the guest and his gifts. Such is old-fashioned now, and with its passing, something is gone from the fine art of hospitality.

It was into a guest chamber of some Jerusalem home that Jesus went on Thursday for The Last Supper with His disciples. Here the Sacrament of the Holy Communion was instituted.

The day has come down in church history as Maundy Thursday. The name comes from the Latin "mandatum" (commandment), referring to the so-called Eleventh Commandment given by Jesus during this Last Supper, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another," and to "This do in remembrance of Me."

There are guest chambers of the soul. Here we entertain hopes, dreams, loyalties and obediences. Here, too, we can entertain evil passions, selfish desires and bitter hatreds.

The guests we entertain in our souls determine our lives. Selfishness and evil desires could not remain with us, if we did not entertain them.

If the guest chamber is occupied with love, evil cannot find lodging. Judas could not endure the atmosphere of that Upper Room. He fled to more congenial companions.

There is a Guest, Who would partake of our soul-hospitality, bringing peace and joy to our lives, if we will but give Him entrance. Admit Him and you will know lasting security and happiness. "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."