

Brevard News

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BREVARD, N. C. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31st, 1919.

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MR. W. C. HAMILTON KILLED IN ACCIDENT

The town of Brevard and the surrounding community is in sorrow as a result of an accident which occurred on Main street Wednesday afternoon when a team of horses owned by Messrs. C. C. and G. C. Kilpatrick ran away and ran into Mr. W. C. Hamilton's buggy throwing him to the pavement and fracturing his skull. Mr. Hamilton was rushed to Dr. Lyday's office where his wounds received attention. It was thought at first that his injuries were not serious, but upon examination it was found that his skull had been fractured. He was removed to his home later in the afternoon and died at 4 o'clock Thursday morning.

The deceased was 76 years of age and had spent most of his life in Transylvania county and was known and respected by practically every citizen in the county. Mr. Hamilton was one of our best citizens, and while his health for the past few years has kept him confined most of the time, he will be missed by thousands. The bereaved wife and family have the heart-felt sympathy of the entire community.

As the News goes to press arrangements for the funeral and burial have not been made.

SAMUEL LANCE SERIOUSLY INJURED

Samuel Lance, who lives on the Cedar Mountain road, about 9 miles from Brevard, had a very serious accident recently. He has been very feeble for many years, and only able to walk with much difficulty. He fell in the fire place striking his head on one of the fire irons, inflicting a very serious wound, partially fracturing the skull. He was resting very well at last report, but is not yet considered out of danger.

GONE TO TEXAS

G. C. Kilpatrick, register of deeds for Transylvania county, left the first of the week in his Paige car for Texas, where he goes to join his wife and two children who have been in the Star State for the past two months. He will return with his family about the first of the year.

BACK FROM BIG AGENCY MEETING

C. P. Wilkins and A. M. Hopkins, Special Agents for Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Co., have just returned to Brevard from a big agency meeting of the company agents at Greensboro, N. C. These gentlemen won every prize offered by the Co. for volume of business and numbers of applications too. Over \$600,000 of Life Insurance produced since the 10th of July in Transylvania speaks well for the County—the Jefferson Life Insurance Co. as well as for our friends, C. P. Wilkins and A. M. Hopkins. We congratulate them and welcome them back to Brevard.

A BROKEN JAW BONE

Langdon English, son of Dr. and Mrs. E. S. English, happened with a very painful and not much less serious accident last week when a mule on which he and another boy were riding stumbled and fell. The two boys were thrown to the ground and as the mule scrambled to get he stepped on Langdon's face, breaking his jaw bone.

Dr. English rushed the injured boy to Asheville where his jaw was bound with wire and at last report he was back at his play.

FURTHER ACCOUNT OF BAPTIST ASSOCIATION

Promising to give a further account of the proceedings of the recent sessions of the Transylvania Association, I resume by speaking of the Memorial services. This service was held the second evening and was of deep interest. A kindly feeling toward this feature of routine work was indicated at the outset by a full house in a county church on a dark evening. This indication was not miscarrying as the exercises throughout demonstrated. It was a gathering of the bereaved, who, coming from almost every church, sought individual comfort by pouring their griefs into one common censer of condolence and of sympathy. 'Tis true, with some, columns were broken; earthly hopes blighted; with others strong physical arms withered; the last hearthstone of a once happy home, removed. Only a few "in a full age like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

It was the annual occasion set apart for the best public calling of names whose careers were closed and to speak of the virtues exemplified in their lives—a kind of Dorcas showing of garments woven, patterned, stitched and worn by those who in life's great laboratory kept them free from shop-soil and now drop them to be gathered up by whomsoever the mantles may fit.

The moderator, Rev. C. E. Puett, was in the chair.

Appropriate music was rendered including a solo by the Brevard choir.

The report of the historian was read; the second division, obituaries, embraced a list and sketch as far as furnished him of the dead of the past year.

Remarks were made of loved ones and of those intimately known to the speaker.

The writer spoke of the boyhood and early manhood of James Bracken, Ed Holtsclaw of his church life and W. H. Duckworth of personal traits. Eld. Puett spoke of M. C. Carpenter, who in a short stay among us, had woven himself into the confidence and affection of pastor and church; he followed the remains of the deceased to their last resting place and there saw an unexpected large concourse of people—those who had known him from childhood—attending his funeral. Such a testimonial at home confirmed him of his own estimate of the worth of the man.

C. W. Henderson spoke of his nephew, Boling Henderson. Boling was always obedient to his parents, upright in morals, earnest in study, artistic in taste, prompt in business, and cherished lofty ideals. Holding a literary diploma from Rosman high school and another from a Michigan industrial school, he entered his majority fully determined to make his life sublime. So expectant were his friends of ultimate success that the thought became almost realistic. Strange! Strange! Boling is no more. He hath soared beyond his ideals and entered the fruition of a living faith.

Rev. E. Allison presented the names of three deceased of Little River church but no sketch of their lives has been handed in for publication.

There were other names with short sketches, each of whom doubtless lived out some trait of character worthy of imitation, but no one of intimate acquaintance seemed to be present to perform this duty; for instance, the long and beautiful eyes of our grandmas, Kilpatrick, Gillespie and Smith ought to have been noticed.

A biographical outline of Messrs. W. L. Lyon and Eli Galloway, two contemporaries of the past generation, whose deep piety was impressed upon their times, was read. The

G. M. GLAZENER PASSES AWAY

G. M. Glazener, familiarly known to his thousands of friends throughout this and Henderson county as "Bud," died at the Patton Memorial hospital at Hendersonville at twelve o'clock Saturday, October 25th. He was taken sick three weeks prior to his death with a carbunkle and from the time he entered the hospital little hope was entertained for his recovery, although at times he seemed very much improved.

The funeral services were conducted from the Methodist church in Hendersonville last Sunday at 10:30 by the pastor and the body was immediately taken to the train and shipped to Calvert, this county, for interment, the Masonic Orders of Brevard and Hendersonville having charge of the burial services.

Mr. Glazener was well known in Transylvania county, having been reared at Calvert, near Rosman. He conducted a successful mercantile business in Brevard a few years ago in connection with his Hendersonville business. At the time of his death he was considered one of Hendersonville's leading business men.

Mr. Glazener was a friend to everybody, and especially to the children. He never failed to have something pleasant to say to a child whenever he saw one—rich or poor alike.

The deceased was 51 years of age and leaves a mother, four brothers and five sisters to mourn their loss.

OF INTEREST TO RETURNED SOLDIERS

Editor Brevard News.

I am advised by the War Department that every enlisted man of the army was entitled to retain permanently, upon his discharge, the following articles:

- One Olive Drab shirt.
- One pair breeches.
- One pair leggings.
- One waist belt.
- One slicker.
- One overcoat.
- Four pairs stockings.
- One pair shoes.
- One gas mask and helmet (if issued overseas.)
- One service coat and ornaments.
- One barracks bag.
- One set toilet articles (if in possession when discharged.)
- Two suits underwear.
- One pair gloves.

If the above articles of clothing and equipment were not received when discharged they may now be secured by certifying to that fact. I will be glad to assist any soldiers who have not received these articles, or any of them and will take pleasure in forwarding necessary blanks upon which to make application.

Of course every soldier is legally entitled to their articles and I will very much appreciate it if, through the medium of your paper, you can assist in bringing this matter to the attention of the soldiers who may be interested.

Sincerely yours,
ZEBULON WEAVER.

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writer, E. Allison and T. C. Holtsclaw, though boys in their day, still remember these two men were towering types of piety over their fellows. These men cast their bread upon many waters. The streams are flowing by today; crumbs and loaves are now and then picked up; whence came they? "It doth not yet appear," but we know "it shall accomplish that which I please." There is a guiding hand. H.

MISSION AT ST. PHILIPS CONCLUDED

The Rev. John H. Griffith, Archdeacon of the Episcopal Missionary Jurisdiction of Asheville, which includes the twenty-eight counties of Western, N. C., has concluded a preaching mission of six days in Brevard. Mr. Griffith's ability as a preacher, and his eloquence as a speaker soon spread over our community to such an extent that although the evenings were rainy and disagreeable his congregation grew in numbers from night to night as the mission continued.

There were at the first service on Tuesday evening about fifty people and the last service was held in the Methodist Church Sunday evening where the Archdeacon preached to three hundred or more. Mr. Griffith's sermons are much talked about; and it requires no prophet to say that should Mr. Griffith come again he would have large and eager congregations to hear him. Come again, Brother Griffith.

THE PRAYER CORNER

Are We Our Brother's Keeper?

The patient world thru all its circling years has borne its human burden, murmuring not—a selfish horde, almost by God forgot—a theme to flood the universe with tears. From that far distance where there first appears a ray to pierce the dark conglomerate blot spewed from creation's maw, the common lot. Of man the creature changes not nor veers; a current rushing on from naught to naught; turgid and turbulent, twix narrow banks of grasping greed and centered self endeavor; each drop impregnated with the single thought of striving till all other it outranks; blind in its petty now to vast forever!

This is the painted picture, this the view of cynic solons in the halls of state, venting their venomous envy in heated debate. Cruel and heartless as a pirate's crew; hacking the many for the selfish few. Clasp the hasp upon our book of fate; seeking the elder Cain to emulate—Are we our brother's keeper? Nay, not you, but the great world is, war has fixed its fangs just once to often in the human breast, and roused the nations to their sole surcease. Nor shall we fail to heed our brother's pangs. The serried legions of this glorious west shall head the van guard of the hosts of peace! W. H. ANDERSON.

THE PRAYER

Christ of Judea, look Thou in my heart. Do I not love Thee, look to Thee, in Thee alone have faith of all sons of men—faith deepening with the weight and woe of years?

Pure soul and tenderest of all that came into this world of sorrow, hear my prayer. Lead me, yea, lead me deeper into life. This suffering human life wherein Thou liv'st. And breathe still and hold'st Thy Way Divine. 'Tis here O pitying Christ, where Thee I seek, here where the strife is fiercest; where the sun beats down upon the highway thronged with men and in the raging mart. Oh! deeper lead my soul into the living world of souls where Thou dost move.

But lead me, Man Divine, where'er Thou wilt, only that I may find at the long journey's end Thy image there. And grow more like it. For art not Thou the human shadow, of the Infinite Love that made and fills the endless universe. The very word of Him, the Unseen, Unknown, Eternal God, that rules the summer flower and all the worlds that people starry space. Amen.

C. D. C.

ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL MEETING

On Tuesday, October the 28th, the citizens of Transylvania County gathered together in the Brevard Court House to pay homage to the memory of Theodore Roosevelt, this being the anniversary of his birth, 61 years ago.

The life and works of this great character was eulogized to the skies by the following orators: Rev. Chapman, Hon. Thos. Galloway, D. L. English, W. E. Breese, C. B. Deaver, and Jos. S. Silversteen.

The quota for Transylvania County's contributions towards a suitable memorial, it is understood, has been reached and is steadily climbing.

GREAT COMMUNITY FAIR LAKE TOXAWAY

Raleigh, N. C., Oct.—One of the best community fairs to be held in the State this year was that recently given at Lake Toxaway on Oct. 11, reported by Lawrence, County Agent of Transylvania County. Lake Toxaway is the heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains and community meetings of the kind recently held are somewhat new to the section.

Mr. Lawrence states that more than 1,000 people attended this fair during the day and that practically every phase of agriculture and home economics was represented. Forty head of live-stock were exhibited; 25 entries of purebred poultry made; 200 exhibits of canned goods; 160 exhibits of fancy work, and 165 entries were made in the agricultural department.

After all the exhibits had been placed and viewed by the people, a good program of athletics and sports was arranged, and furnished amusement while the judges were at work. Some of the things in which the visitors took part consisted of climbing a greased pole, an official horseshoe pitching contest, running and jumping, a saddle horse contest, and a bucking horse contest. Climbing the greasy pole afforded considerable amusement all during the day while the horseshoe pitching contest was also an enthusiastic affair.

Much credit is due Mr. J. B. Neal, Chairman of the Fair Association, for making the event of entertainment and interest to the community.

—Extension Farm News.

APPOINTMENT OF PREACHERS

The annual Conference of the Methodist Church, South, has made its appointments and adjourned. W. E. Poovey, who has so faithfully and efficiently served the church here for the last four years was appointed Presiding Elder of North Wilkesboro District. The prayers and best wishes, not only of his congregation, but this community goes with him to his new field of labor.

Rev. H. J. Powell, of Boon, N. C., comes to Brevard as Pastor of Brevard Methodist Church. Brother Powell, though he comes as a stranger, we predict for him a warm and hearty reception by Brevard people and trust he will measure up to that high level anticipated by his church and the public.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

If there are any children who expect to enter the Beginners' class in Brevard High School this year, they are urged to start AT ONCE. (Not later than Nov. 3rd.)

We are starting the last new class for this year. No class will be started after Christmas.

THE NATION MILITANT & CHURCH MILITANT

The Stewardship of Possessions
Let men see us begin to consider in all Christian earnestness the stewardship of our possessions. What men see now in so-called Christian people is too often the selfish evasion of their real chance for devotion when grows out of a reluctance to have any of their luxurious or strong desires actually endangered.

There are men and women who will say that they are unable to help with their money in some nobler plan of the churches usefulness, when what they mean by unable is that they cannot do it without being inconvenienced in the plans for their own luxuries—the new automobile, the elaborate houses, the extravagant jewels which they choose to give the right-of-way in their expenditure, while the unselfish things go lacking.

In the trouble essay of his on **The Moral Equivalent of War** William James speaks of the voluntary acceptance of poverty, the asceticism of deliberately restricted desires, as being able to become a school of the strenuous life and heroism.

Would not this voluntary poverty, this free choice of doing without a great deal which before had seemed essential to well being, lead to liberation from material attachments, the unbribed soul, the manlier indifference, the paying our way by what we are and do and not by what we have, the move athletic trim, in short, the moral fighting shape.

Who is there in this church today who will hear that call and answer to its truth? More and more we need to answer. If the church is to be worthy to win lives that are willing to strip themselves of softness and selfishness for the sake of a high heroic cause. Then it has got to be made so by the real devotion of those who claim to believe that the church has a supreme meaning for men's lives.

P. E. C.

A STATEMENT

May all the Baptist brethren take notice that the space of the Baptist 75 Million Campaign Bulletin was purchased and used by me personally.

What I said in the bulletin about the League of Nation were my honest views on the subject. I believe the same way still and I am willing for any other brother or citizen to believe his way and without my thinking him wrong in doing so.

In stating my views on the League I in no wise thought that I was representing any other Baptist. I was only just exercising the right of my own free soul.

The League of Nations is at present a side track—the Baptist 75 Million Campaign is the main line—so brethren let's get on the main line and by the help of God pull the throttle wide open and come into the main station Dec. 7th.

C. C. DUCKWORTH.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Master Thomas Wood entertained during the week in honor of his sixth anniversary. During the afternoon the children enjoyed games on the lawn and delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Wood.

The following children were present: Little Misses Madeline Paxton, Christine Snelson, Mollie, Kathryn and Winifred Nickelson, Almato Waters, Willie Kate Waters, Roy Neil, Alice Allison, Agnes Edward, Walter Clayton, Alfred and Thomas Hampton, Rickard Aiken, T. T. Loftis, James and Elizabeth Mills, Gladys, Thomas and Walter Wood.