

Brevard News

VOL. XXIV

BREVARD, N. C. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14th, 1919.

NUMBER 43

TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY IS "A HEADIN' SOUTH"

THE DAWN OF THE DAY WHEN WE SHALL SEE THE LIGHTS OF SOUTH CAROLINA—PICKENS AWAITS WITH IMPATIENCE.

Never before in the history of Transylvania County has there appeared so vividly the star of hope. From every side for a number of years there rang the bells of progress, but today, and today only, have we been able as a people to touch ground with a good footing. From the fair county of Pickens, that lies just over the hills, from our own lovely realm, there comes the echo to our spirit of progress. Pickens County, South Carolina, like our county, has caught the trend of civilization with a steady eye, and with ear to the ground she is ever watching. The only salvation for any county, anywhere, is transportation facilities. Our armies are preparing to fight a great battle, a battle that will penetrate the embattlements and fortifications of a howling wilderness, that for hundreds of years has stood defiantly in the path of civilization and will insure by ultimate victory the connection of the shades of civilization that have so far been unable to color with their beauty a desolate country.

From Rosman, North Carolina, to Seneca, South Carolina, is the plausible and the feasible line to make the connection that has been long sought for. Between these two points there is a distance of only thirty-one miles. According to the other surveys that have heretofore been made this way a grade can be obtained that would be only one per cent southward and two per cent to the northward. This will make a complete change of the map of our county. Asheville and Atlanta will be drawn closer by many miles. Greenville will be closer to this county by many miles also. Thousands of acres of timber lands that have never been pierced by lumberman's machinery will be thrown open to the markets of the world through our counties, thereby bringing for a time many dollars that otherwise would go elsewhere. The white hope of the people of our county that, "live by the sweat of the brow" is this hope. The lumber manufacturing plants and other plants that depend upon wood products for their operations, will eventually cease and leave behind them only memories and desolate quasi-sheds. The wheels of industry cannot run where there is no gain. With this line open these industries and other industries can continue to run for many years. Cotton milling will be a common industry for this county, that is blessed with such a wonderful supply of water power.

It has been said by a noted farmer of Transylvania that this county is fit only for truck farming—gardening and so forth—and that the only hope for such a county if gardening is to be considered would of course be a market. With this proposed line the farmers of this county can place on the trains in their own home county these products daily and the good people of Atlanta and other southern cities would buy them at local market the same day. In the lumber industry and in farming this seems to be conclusive proof of the value of the road.

Now for a number of years there has flocked to our beautiful county from all parts of the United States and Europe a goodly number of tourists who come to see the beauty of God's greatest handiwork and to enjoy our unequalled climate. These people through their offer through our cafes and hotels a goodly part of our products. They will not come in such wild flocks unless we offer such an anti-inducement to them. This means much to our county. The road, which is coming as a result of this

(Continued)

ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION

A program for the celebration of Armistice Day had been arranged consisting of three parts: a parade by the pupils of the graded school and the Brevard Institute, singing patriotic songs, and prayer and speaking. The inclement weather prevented the parade but the pupils and teachers from both the graded school and the Institute with a goodly number of the towns-people assembled in the Baptist church at the hour appointed for the celebration. The decorum of students was particularly good, and the singing so far above the ordinary that the teachers are to be congratulated upon the results of their teaching.

Rev. Mr. Seagle stated the object of the meeting was to offer up praise and gratitude to God for bringing about the signing of the armistice a year ago which stopped the fighting and no doubt saved the lives of thousands of our American boys, and also because God had led the armies of truth and righteousness to victory over the armies of greed and barbarism.

Rev. Mr. Powell offered appropriate and fervent prayer.

Mr. Ralph Zachary in a manly and timely address rehearsed the reasons why our boys laid down their all and went across the sea to meet the blood-thirsty Hun, and that therefore, we should meet yearly in celebrations all over the country and show those who have come back to us that we appreciate the bravery and sacrifices they made for us; and for the cause of righteousness. "How can we keep their deeds fresh in our minds," he said, "and instill them in the minds of the young? In the same way that the Declaration of Independence has been handed down from generation to generation; viz. by yearly celebrations on the Fourth of July in which the facts surrounding the writing and signing of that Declaration are told; otherwise only a few people would know anything of the men, and what they did on that momentous occasion."

The Confederate Veterans keep the great battles and the deeds of the Civil war fresh in their memories, and teach the rising generations what their heroic forefathers did in the conflict between the States through annual celebrations where speakers rehearse the immortal deeds of the sons in gray.

Let us keep up this custom for it is a good one. Patriotism that comes of our own free will is the best kind; not a forced patriotism. The darkey in the hands of the Ku Klux with a halter around his neck was patriotic then; but I don't believe in that kind of patriotism."

Prof. Trowbridge offered the final prayer, and the people went home with a feeling that it was good to have taken part in the celebration.

DEATH OF A CHILD

Little Thomas, the nine month old child of Mr. and Mrs. John Maxwell, died early Sunday Morning of bronchial pneumonia after an illness of a few days.

The funeral was conducted from the residence by Rev. Mr. Powell and the little baby was laid to rest in the Oak Grove Cemetery.

Little Thomas was an unusually bright child and was a favorite of all who knew him.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell have the sympathy of the entire community in this the saddest hour that can come to young parents.

THE NATION MILITANT & CHURCH MILITANT

The Challenge of the Impossible

In a part of the battle of Neuve Chapelle where things were more than usually muddled, a British subaltern received the order to lead his men out against the trenches opposite. The barbed wire in front of them was obviously intact and to do anything of the sort seemed to be merely useless suicide. The men realizing the situation refused and were in fact justified by a counter order a few minutes later.

But their officer could not understand their refusal. Again and again he implored them to follow him and at last, with tears in his eyes, sprang up himself saying, "If you will not follow me I am going alone." He was hardly over the parapet before he fell back severely wounded.

As they carried him off on a stretcher he was weeping; not for his own failure or the pain of his wound but because his men had disgraced themselves by refusing the impossible.

That is the only right spirit for the Christian today—the spirit which is prepared to attempt the impossible, because the alternative is more unbearable still.

But if the faith of a Christian is not a delusion the whole way thru then for him the impossible does not exist. The Commander he serves under never blunders and there is no such thing as going forward alone. On the contrary the faith which is willing to face the impossible is itself the appointed means of achieving it. This is the victory which has over come the world even of faith. "Nothing shall be impossible unto you."

P. E. C.

CONNESTEE FALLS

O Conneestee, come speake to me
As I watch thy waters play.
Tell me of that summertime
When we played the live-long day.
We sat upon thy dewy bank
And watched thy waters fly.
His arm protecting me around
We sat there, he and I.

We sat and talked upon that rock
That juts out in the stream.
Many a castle we builded there
And dreamed many a dream.
He was young and strong and fair
And I was just eighteen;
And golden sunlight caught his hair
And mingled with the waters there
As he claimed me for his queen.

O Conneestee on the banks of thee
He made his promise true.
And when his letters come to me
I always think of you.
Of your splashing, laughing water,
Your shimmering, shining flow,
As he kissed my father's daughter
And said it was time to go.

So we climbed into the auto
And the wedding day was set;
But the time we spent upon thy bank
Is a day we shan't forget.
As we think of thy leaping water
Thy splashing shining stream;
And pray 'love thoughts may come true
That we dreamed into our dream.

E. H. N.

DON'T BLAME US

The management of the News hates to be late as much or more than any of its subscribers but there are times when it cannot be avoided. This week we had an unusually large run of ads and the power was off for one whole day and not much good so other days. Hence we are a day late but we hope you will overlook it as we have done our best.

WHAT THE RED CROSS IS DOING

The motion picture screen has been enlisted this year in the campaign for the prevention and cure of tuberculosis and during the next few weeks some exceedingly interesting films will be shown.

Through an arrangement with the Famous Players—Lasky Corporation all feature and program films released by that favorite organization after Nov. 10th will carry a feature trailer devoted to tuberculosis.

These short feature films have been made by the Famous Players in cooperation with the National Tuberculosis Association, and are in keeping with the high standard of excellence that have made Famous Players—Lasky so popular. They are of dramatic interest, carrying an appealing message regarding the "great white plague" that each year in North Carolina kills more than thirty-three hundred people.

The Sapphire theatre, which shows Famous Players—Lasky Corporation pictures here, will have these films running at intervals from now till the first of the year.

EXCERP

As a last official record of the retiring historian and by way of reminiscence he wishes to recall and file for permanent keeping the names of two contemporary brethren whose Christian lives were set ablaze somewhere about 1825 and never have been extinguished though their bodies were entombed about 1875 or '80. These two brethren, compared with their contemporaries in the church or world were extraordinary men, being head and shoulder above in Christian attainment. Some Christians become famous as a concrete or as a synonym of some isolated virtues, not so with these men; they were firm, broad, round, symmetrical in character; humble, feeling themselves least among men; were laymen in church and religious work but their lives were preachers ordained to go and bring forth much fruit. They were praying men, closet-prayers openly rewarded though they told it not, yet all men, saint and sinner knew they prayed. They were students of the Word and wielded the sword of the Spirit with telling effect, whether used on the highway, in the shops, at the huskings or logrollings, in the prayer-meetings or in the old Saturday church conferences—wherever they went it seemed they were intuitively prepared to so personally so admonish as to reclaim and to rebuke without mercy. They were unassuming, unpretentious, unadorned with worldly things though they toiled and trafficked in the world's wares.

William Leander Lyon was a member of Cathey Creek church, but was afterward a church member of Mt. Moriah church, was a deacon and a superintendent of the Sunday School until the day of his death.

Eli Galloway also joined Cathey Creek church but in 1842 Macedonia church was constituted and he doubtless was included, if so or not he was soon there—after a deacon as records show. He, as Lyon, was a regular appointee to the annual meetings of his day and was a pillar in his church and community.

Upon whom of this generation have the mantles of these revered brethren fallen.—Minutes Transylvania Association, 1919.

With an Electric line between Brevard and Greenville, Brevard will double its population within 5 years.

We respectfully ask that our subscribers overlook all typographical errors this week, as the power is off and we have no way of making corrections. We are having to use gasoline power to run the press.

THE PRAYER CORNER

The Spirit of Brotherhood

The Allies are organized together as a group of nations for the joint control of their economic resources. This is the biggest single piece of co-operative enterprise that humanity has yet achieved. We have said, in our national church proclamations that the co-operative control of industry is the final step in industrial democracy and here is the step toward it. Those who would extend the Gospel of Jesus Christ should insist that this partial measure should be made a world measure; that economic imperialism—the final cause of world conflict—shall be removed once for all by a permanent co-operative administration of the world's resources and that there shall be no exclusion, not even of our enemies, into that great family our foes shall finally come—not the family of sentiment not the family of mere statecraft, but a working family to control the work of the world together in the spirit of brotherhood for the good of all the peoples of the earth. That will mean recognizing brotherhood in a greater sense than the world has ever seen it before. It will recognize that the great-natural resources are not the property of the strongest group, or the strongest nation, but belong to all the children of men put here by God for the development of all the people. It will mean that the great powers will stop exploiting the weaker peoples, that the worlds great resources will be co-operatively controlled for the good of all the people everywhere. We must have this great advance in religion or we shall face its inevitable decline, unless we have more brotherhood out of this situation, we shall have less of God, less of God in individual lives and less in the world at large.

—President Wilson.

A PRAYER

O Lord of Hosts, who didst guide our fathers out of the house of bondage, build up the nations wounds and make us whole. Save us from arrogance, intolerance, self-deception and greed. Help us to close the widening chasm between the weak and the strong, the rich and the poor, and to cast into it all pride and prejudice, luxury and lust, envy and covetousness, the insolence of riches with the horror of poverty. So may we establish the brotherhood of the Kingdom and build in our land the City of God foretold by the mouth of all the holy prophets since the world began. We ask this in His name, who maketh men to be of one mind in a house, the desire of all nations, Jesus Christ, Amen.

C. D. C.

DAVID WARD ENTERTAINS

Perhaps the most enjoyable occasion of the season was a stag party last night given by Mr. David Ward at his residence on E. Main St. where about thirty-five friends gathered to have a general good time, and they had it. The amusements for the evening consisted of bridge and set-back which was enjoyed to the fullest by all who participated.

Later in the evening chicken salad, sandwiches and coffee were served. This was also greatly enjoyed.