

## PUBLIC GATHERINGS

The 4th of July has come and gone and except for it appearing on the calendar and for what we have read in the newspapers of its celebration in other counties, the day passed by without any recognition in Transylvania County.

The editor of the News takes his full share of the blame in failing to get up some kind of public meeting for all the people of the County to celebrate our National Birthday or Independence Day as it is called.

As we have said many times before there is nothing that does more good for the County than to have public meetings at which citizens from all sections of the County can meet and talk over the affairs of the County, and also to discuss social and personal matters.

In addition to the benefit derived by each and every citizen from thus personally co-mingling together, it also teaches a patriotic lesson and teaches our young boys and girls to love and revere those sturdy Patriots who first made our Country free, by observing all public holidays.

It is the duty of every man and woman in Transylvania County to use their effort to see that there should be one or more meetings held in the County each year, at which meeting there should be a large gathering of the citizens, and there should be one or two good speakers from some other County or State who would deliver an address on some timely topic.

People learn a great deal from other sources than books and school alone, and when the thoughts of the youth of the County are turned to matters and things which are of value by able speakers, it will prove a source of education of the greatest value, but these meetings should not be entirely educational, they should also be for the purpose of recreation and amusement.

The doctors are realizing more and more each day that recreation and amusement are as necessary to the welfare of both mind and body, as are food and work.

That some form of public amusement should be furnished to the people of Transylvania County is as necessary as it is that there should be enterprises and industries which give them occupation. Our County is a small mountain County, largely agricultural, and there are many of the good women of Transylvania who live away from the Towns, and who have but few opportunities of seeing others than the members of their own family.

for weeks at a time and these good women are the mothers of the children on whose shoulders will rest the future welfare of our County, and it is necessary that these mothers should be happy in mind as well as sound in body, so that their offspring would be able to carry on the struggle of life. The men are able to get out and see other men, their work is off-times away from home, but the work of the women is close around the house.

Therefore, both for the benefit and pleasure derived, we should have frequent public gatherings and they need not necessarily be one for the entire County, but they can be held in the several Townships or Communities, and these community meetings should be held frequently, but there should be at least one or more meetings for all the public of the County at the County Seat during each year.

We therefore want to urge that we have in Brevard on or about Saturday, August 14th., a big picnic, and have good music by a band and have a good speaker, and then lets have everybody in the County come in and shake hands with their friends and also meet those citizens whom they

## SELICA SLICES

Mr. P. C. Hamlin visited his sister in S. C. last week.

Mr. Frand D. Clement of Brevard visited Mr. and Mrs. Blake Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Blake and Mrs. Fate Osteen and daughter, Miss Rita, motored to Caesars Head Monday.

Mr. Martain of Greenville, S. C. is spending a few days with his family.

Misses Elizabeth and Willie Comp-ton of Knoxville, Tenn., are the guests of Mrs. Harry Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Sitton visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bryson, Jr., Sunday.

Miss Lyday of Blantyre spent the week-end with Miss Helen Nelson.

Success to the News and all its readers.

## BLUE EYES.

## BREVARD'S POLICE FORCE

Brevard has recently increased its police force and J. E. Carter has been appointed chief with Mitchell Neely as assistant. The city is to be congratulated upon securing such efficient men and considerable satisfaction is being manifested upon the splendid service rendered. It is predicted that the time has passed for any lawlessness and the arm of the law will be felt by high and low, regardless of where the chips may fly. The arrest of the down-trodden will not be encouraged, if done for the purpose of making an example; but anyone, regardless of his condition or influence will be dealt with.

## SUMMER CAMPS OPEN WITH LARGE ENROLLMENT

The camps in and around Transylvania opened this week with the largest enrollment in history. The camps that are now going on in full swing are: Camp Sapphire (Boys' Military) at Deer Park Lake under the direction of Wm. McK. Fetzner; French Broad Camp (Boys') under direction of Major H. E. Raines; Keystone Camp (Girls') Mrs. F. O. McCuen and Miss Fannie Holt, directors; Camp Transylvania, (Boys') under the direction of Major Moore; Fairfield Camp (Girls), under the direction of Miss E. H. Walker.

The incentive to outdoor pleasure which summer and Transylvania affords is responsible for the growing popularity of these educational camps for Boys and girls.

## FORMER BREVARD EDITOR WEDS

Noah M. Hollowell, editor Hendersonville News and Miss Gussie Dotson, the popular and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dotson, of this city were married on Sunday evening, July 4th, the ceremony was performed in the First Baptist church by the pastor, Dr. E. E. Bomat, at 8 o'clock, immediately preceding the evening service. No invitations had been issued but it was understood the public was invited.

The bride and groom left after the ceremony for Chowan county, former home of the groom, to spend a week with relatives. They will probably visit Norfolk, Va., before returning to Hendersonville. —Hendersonville News.

## ST. PHILIP'S GUILD

St. Philip's Guild will serve ice cream and cake on Mrs. Breese's lawn on Tuesday afternoon, July 13, beginning at 4:30.

do not know and make new acquaintances.

So lets everybody get ready now and begin thinking about August 14.

## A CARD OF THANKS:

I wish, in this way, to thank and express my very deep and grateful appreciation to the many Democrats who supported and stood by me on July 3rd, 1920. I bow to the decision of the voters and the will of the people. I shall vote for the nominees of the Democratic party and request the support of my friends also.

Sincerely yours: ESKEL SIMMS.

## THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION

The Democratic Nomination for both State and County offices was held on Saturday, July 3rd, 1920, and a record vote took place all over the County.

Considerable interest was manifested over the Governor's race, between Cameron Morrison and O. Max Gardner. Mr. Morrison was nominated by a small majority.

The race for sheriff was decidedly fought with bull dog determination, by all the candidates but no bitterness or hard feeling was manifested. Good sportsmanship has been shown by all the defeated candidates and Eck Simms is being complimented on every side for the race he ran—"A race to be proud of." Jordan Whit-mire, prominent farmer and stock raiser of this county carried off the sheriff's prize and it is predicted that he will be one of the strongest candidates the Democratic Party has ever put into the field. Jordan is a good fellow and deserves a lot of credit for the splendid progressive commissioner he has made during the past two years. Transylvania can well be proud of this native son "A Self-made Man."

The Candidates nominated on the County ticket are as follows:—

Jordan Whitmire, Sheriff; C. K. Osborne, C. F. Woodfin, Volney Owen, Commissioners; Welch Gallows, Recorder; Z. W. Nichols, Treasurer; Lieut. Eugene Allison, Representative; Eugene H. Duckworth, Register of Deeds; Dr. A. E. Lyday, Coroner; "Toode" Stamey, constable of Brevard Township, T. B. Reid, Surveyor.

## BOYS TO JUDGE LIVESTOCK

The boys stock judging contest to be held at the South-eastern fair at Atlanta 18 to 22 of October offers some attractive prizes to winners. Club members from every state in the union will compete for these prizes.

A judging contest will be held at some point in North Carolina the first part of October to select the four best judges of livestock in all of North Carolina and these will be given a free trip to Atlanta to compete with boys from other states for the free trip to the Royal Stock Show in London, England.

Boy this trip is worth going after. Judging lessons will be given to the boys of Transylvania by competent judges at the boys and girls club encampment at the Brevard Institute the last of July.

## BOYS AND GIRLS ENCAMPMENT

The second annual boys and girls club encampment will be held at the Brevard Institute for club members July 29th, 30th, and 31st. Special instruction will be given the boys and girls each morning on agriculture and domestic science by specialists from the department of agriculture at Raleigh. The afternoons and night will be used for recreation, songs, yells and games with moving pictures at night. Over one hundred boys and girls attended the encampment last year and a larger enrollment is expected this year.

Childless couples will be excluded from the houses of a prominent landlord in St. Joseph, Missouri.

## THE PRAYER CORNER

## Fixed Seasons

It is a good thing to have fixed seasons for lifting up the heart to God, not merely the appointed hours of prayer, but a momentary act before and after meals, beginning any occupation, entering into society, leaving the house etc.

Especially is it a help to make such brief acts after having said or done anything either wrong or foolish; after an ytrifling vexation or disappointment, when the spirit feels it may be wounded and desolate, or when ones vanity is annoyed at having been guilty of some little folly or unseemliness.

Sometimes we are more really troubled and sore at trifles of this sort than at far weightier things. But if all such things were met with a momentary uplifting of the heart to God, all these little frailties and worries would tend to mould the character more and more to God's pattern and they would assuredly lose their sting for he who thinks much of God will daily think less of himself.

## A PRAYER

Eternal God, lead us into the blessedness of the mystery of communion with Thee. Bow our spirits in deepest reverence before Thee, yet uplift us into a sense of kinship. Send the spirit of Thy Son into our hearts crying "Abba, Father," that all unworldly fear may be banished by the gladness of Thy perfected love.

Thy love is like the luminous heaven, receiving only to purify the foulest breath of earth. Thy gentleness is like the sun, seeking to cheer and warm the chilled hearts of men.

Touch us, O our Father, with a feeling of Thy great realities, for though our thought about Thee is better than our words, our experience of Thee is better than our thoughts.

Bestow upon us, we beseech Thee, the grace for which we severally crave. Troubles overwhelm the heart; lead us to the rock, that is higher than we. Doubts assail us. Give us a supreme trust that will not let Thee go, until the day-break and the shadows flee away.

We are unstable, easily moved by external circumstances. Strengthen us that we may play the man, and in Thy sight grant us to gain dominion over the world. Our hearts are sad, thinking, as we do, of dear ones, so tenderly loved, but now taken from us, or of living griefs that will not heal.

Wipe Thou our tears away, O God of hope! save us from despair. Thou bringest the dead out of the living and the living out of the dead.

Come and work Thy wonders in the hearts of those who grieve and wound us, and cause us to drink of bitter tears, that sorrow may flee away, and our mouth be filled with laughter and our tongue with singing. For Jesus sake, Amen. C. D. C.

## HOME-COMING DAY

We are planning to have an all-day Home Coming and Memorial Service at Antioch Baptist Church, Pickens County, S. C. the second Sunday in July 1920. Everybody has a cordial invitation to come, and spend the day mingling with old friends, and acquaintances and have a feast in song and praise to God. We especially urge all minister of the Gospel that has ever preached at or supplied the Church and all persons that has ever held their membership at this church, are especially invited and urged to come and visit the Church once more.

"By order of the Church," Rev. H. F. WRIGHT, Pastor.

## HOW WE TAMED THE BASCHILELE.

(By S. P. Verner—Copyright pending. All rights reserved.)

When an African makes a speech on a festal occasion, he usually sings it. If it is a dance, he jumps out in the middle of the arena and chants what is on his mind. Sometimes it takes the form of a veritable frenzy of rhythmic rhetoric.

As the dance warmed up, and the refreshments warmed down, one after another of the more prominent of the Kasaians took up the theme. The Baschilele orators extolled the bravery of the unconquered inhabitants of Bishenge. The Bakuba informed the landscape for a mile around that King Lukengu could lick all creation. The Batetela rehearsed their old epic of how they defeated and ate up Muini Mohara, the great Arab slave-trade chieftain. The Baluba, unhappily, had no war record to boast of, so they went strong on their friendship for the white man, who could lick Lukengu or anybody else that needed it. Finally a general cry went up that Ota Benga should get into the ring. Ota Benga, conscious of his dwarfed size and linguistic impediments, was always modest and bashful, and it took considerable coaxing to get him started. But when at last he got up on his toes in the center of the throng, and started his paean, it was a master-piece. I translate it as nearly as I can.

"Oho! Oho! Ota Benga had a pretty dog. Ah! It was of the color of shining copper. Ha! It could run faster than the hare in the bush. It ate all the rats and kept them from the kitchen. It wagged its tail when Ota Benga gave it meat in the morning. It slept under Ota Benga's bed. It was a Christian dog because its father lived at the Mission.

"The crocodile is the son of the devil. Ho! Its teeth are long and sharp. Its tail is strong and limber. It smells far away. It loves dog better than the Zappo-Zaps do. (Laughter. There were several Zaps in the crowd, and Ota Benga had refused offers from them for his dog.)

"Ye-ye-ye! Ngandu kabwa kwata kaime—kabwa kime kaime. (Alas! Alas! the crocodile caught my dog, my beautiful little dog.) But Ota Benga had a friend, the white man with the corn tassel hair. The white man had the bang medicine. Ota Benga gave the bang medicine to the crocodile. Ho! Ho! Ho! He will eat no more dogs."

One of the Bakuba present rose and chanted a promise to give Ota Benga another dog as soon as he could bring it. Then came my turn on the program. I brought out some skyrocket. Roman candles, and a big bottle of alcohol. As the fiery missiles rose high over the tree tops, there was a hush in the crowd. Some of the others had probably seen them before, but not the Baschilele. Then I walked to the water's edge where there was a grassy pool above the boat landing, the crowd following. I poured the alcohol on the water and struck a match to it quickly enough to set it on fire, and to cause the Baschilele to rush quickly toward their boat, some of them crying that the white magician intended to set the Kasai on fire. But I managed to reassure them and told them that I would not do it this time, but simply wished to give them an idea of what I might do in case anybody became too obstreperous.

I limited the exhibition to those few features that night, altho I had the first recording phonograph and stereopticon ever shown in that region with me, but I intended to use them when I should have an exclu-

## THE HIGH COST OF RAILROAD-ING

"The public know", says the Railway Age, "that the prices of almost all the things it buys have advanced greatly within recent years. It apparently does not realize that the prices of most of the things that enter into the cost of living of the railways have increased much more in proportion than the prices of commodities in general, but this is a fact, and it is the principal reason why such large advances in rates are necessary. The public know pretty well how much the railroad payroll has been increased. Here are a few illustrations of typical increases in the prices of things that railways have to buy:

"A locomotive which in 1914 cost \$27,876 will now cost \$75,750, an increase of 171 per cent. In 1914 a railway had to pay only about 5 per cent interest on the money it invested in a locomotive while now it must pay about 7 1-2 per cent. Therefore its interest on a locomotive bought six years ago was \$1,394 a year, while on a locomotive bought now it will be about \$5,681 a year, an increase in fixed charges of 310 per cent.

"An average box car bought in 1914 cost about \$1,000, while now it would cost about \$3,000, an increase of 200 per cent. The interest on the investment in the car in 1914 would have been about \$50 a year, while now it would be \$225 a year, an increase of 350 per cent.

"The foregoing statistics illustrates the advances which have occurred in the prices of equipment and in the interest that must be paid on the investment in it. The increases in the cost of constructing track and bridges have not been so great but they have been very large:

"In 1915 a 90 foot through girder bridge could be bought and installed—not including masonry—for \$6,427 while it would now cost \$15,117, an increase of 135 per cent."

It is requested that in sending in news articles that you write the names of every person as plain as possible so as to avoid mis-reading and mis-spelling names. This will save a great deal of confusion and everyone concerned will be better satisfied.

sively Baschilele audience, later.

Now I know that we pioneers have been called tricksters by easy-chair critics in their offices surrounded by policemen, preachers, doctors, lawyers and all the other protective devices of civilization, but put one of them down in a cannibal district surrounded by savages with fied teeth, poisoned arrows, long spears, big battle-axes, and a tendency to regard all white men as emissaries of the devil, and I rather imagine that he would be might glad to be considered a white wizard if he could get the reputation by carrying some fire crackers in his pocket. It is a very comfortable sort of reputation when it turns hate into awe, savagery into fear and antipathy into respect. It is not so cheap either, as one of the aforesaid critics might discover when he tried to live up to his reputation. I had to string out my accomplishments for thirteen years and I have always thanked the Lord most devoutly that he inspired American inventive genius to keep me supplied constantly with new material for demonstrating the power of civilized magic. It began with an electric battery and ended with an airplane and the pygmies who went to St. Louis assuredly did not injure my standing by what they reported back home. They said for example, that the white men could build a house in a week so big that you would not know it was raining outside if you were in the center of the building—and if that was not magic, then what was it?

I managed to get the dance broken up in time for a few hours sleep that night. In fact, the Baschilele seemed willing enough to go and we could see them carefully watching the river behind them in the moonlight as they paddled up stream.

(To Be Continued.)