

**ICE CREAM SUPPER SUCCESS**

The ice cream supper held at Lake Toxaway Saturday night was a success and enjoyed by everyone present.

Seventy dollars was collected from the proceeds of the supper and will be used for the community fair this fall.

A contest for the prettiest girl was held and Miss Carrie McNeely was voted the prettiest and received a delicious cake as prize.

**A GREAT MEETING AT OAK GROVE BAPTIST CHURCH**

A series of meetings began at Oak Grove the second Sunday in July and continued for about ten days, with services morning and night.

The morning service consisted of Bible study and the order of the Mobile Schools, which resulted in a great blessing to the church and the community. We have never seen the spirit of the Lord manifested in greater power.

At some of our day services every unsaved person present was happily converted.

But, when God's people go to work the devil gets mighty busy. On Saturday night, following one of the greatest outpouring of God's Spirit we have ever witnessed a great congregation assembled and it seemed that very air was filled with the spirit of the meeting. But, while Brother Manley was preaching a rock, thrown from the outside in the dark came crashing through the window into the congregation, scattering glass over the floor and throwing the whole congregation into confusion. This completely broke the spirit of the meeting.

The Word tells us that "Men love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil." Many people seem to want to excuse our boys who have been in service across the sea, but we believe that protecting an outlaw in their deeds of violence leads them on to greater evils, as seems to be the result in this case. While the meeting was not all we hoped for, there were twenty conversions and we feel that the result will be far reaching. The only hope of our country and the world is in the Religion of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. When the people are full of the Spirit of the Master, we'll need no law to protect our churches, schools and public gatherings.

C. W. HENDERSON.

**INJURED BY SMALL RIFLE**

T. L. Snelson was shot in the arm by some one with a .22 rifle while standing in his shop door last Friday afternoon. While it made a painful wound he is not seriously hurt but what if it had hit him in the head or over the heart. Men have been known to be killed by a .22 rifle and this ought to be a warning to everyone owning a .22 rifle to be careful and not to shoot it in town or towards any house or stock for while they look small there is enough power to kill a person—in fact they should not be played with, especially by boys in town.

A CITIZEN.

**SUPERIOR COURT IN SESSION**

Superior Court convened here on Monday 26th with His Honor W. F. Harding presiding. The charge to the grand jury was very thorough and urged many morals to be protected by the manliness of men on this and subsequent grand juries. The Court ground out many cases in the three days following its convention and began on Thursday morning with the trial of Elliot M. Cantrell of this county for the murder of Sheppard Powell.

**REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF TWENTY-FIVE**

The undersigned committee was appointed by Gov. T. W. Bickett at the Citizens' Conference on Education held at the North Carolina College for Women on May 4th and 5th, 1920, for the purpose of making a condensed report of the program enunciated by that conference. The committee, basing its conclusions upon the reports submitted by the four sections of the conference (Rural School Village School, City School and Higher Education) and having in mind the present educational equipment of the State of North Carolina, is firmly convinced that the following is fundamental for the proper education of the people of a great state:

1. The school system of North Carolina should be organized on the basis of the county as a unit of taxation and administration. The state should continue to aid the weaker counties by making the educational opportunities of all children of the state as nearly equal as possible. The local school unit should be made as large as possible by consolidation with transportation of children to the school where necessary.

2. Adequate facilities for the training of teachers should be supplied as quickly as possible by the establishment of additional training schools. The program outlined by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction for training teachers at summer normal schools, at summer sessions maintained by state institutions and departments of education attached to high schools should be adopted until adequate facilities for the training of teachers can be provided.

3. The economic independence of the public school teachers of the state should be assured by the payment of salaries, not merely sufficient for living expenses, but sufficient for professional training and culture.

4. The public school teachers of the full year period with salaries on twelve-month basis. When teachers are thus employed the problems of illiteracy, length of school terms, et cetera, will be readily solved.

5. The community should provide comfortable homes for its teachers.

6. The courses of study in the public schools should be adapted to the needs of the community and the demands of modern life.

7. The health of the school children should be properly safeguarded; every child should have a thorough physical examination twice each year and this should be supplemented by physical education.

8. The public school should, when ever feasible, be utilized as the educational, social, and recreational center of the community.

9. An efficient and well-trained man or woman should be at the head of the school system of each county, and this official should be supplied with assistants for school supervision as the need arises.

10. The State of North Carolina faces a real emergency in higher education. The institutions of higher learning are utterly inadequate to meet the demands of the young men and young women who ask for admission. Provisions for enlarging and strengthening all of the institutions of higher learning in the state should be made at once.

Respectfully submitted,

J. I. Foust, E. C. Brooks, C. L. Coon, R. H. Wright, H. W. Chase, Clarence Poe, W. P. Few, Fred Archer, S. B. Underwood, T. R. Foust, Z. V. Turlington, Jones Fuller, Mrs. C. C. Hook, Gilbert Stephenson, E. C. Lindeman, W. H. Hipps, F. S. Lambeth, T. E. Browne, W. N. Everett.

**REGULATE OR ABOLISH THE SPEED FIENDS**

WHEREAS, The motor traffic on our public highway is becoming the principal means of transportation; and

WHEREAS, At the present time these motor vehicles are paying but little attention to speeding on our improved highways; and

WHEREAS, Many accidents are constantly occurring, due to this selfish use of the roads, and

WHEREAS, Incompetent persons are driving motor vehicles on our public highways, endangering not only themselves, but all others users of the highways;

Therefore be it resolved, That, in the interest of all users of the highways, the General Assembly of North Carolina should pass legislation requiring all drivers of motor vehicles to take out a license, which would show his fitness and ability to drive a car, and that said license would be revoked for a certain number of days if the driver was convicted of speeding; and upon a second conviction the driver would be fined and his license revoked for a period three times as long as the previous period; upon a third conviction his fine would be doubled and his license revoked permanently.

Be it further resolved, That any driver who drives a motor car, while in a state of intoxication shall be fined and have his license revoked for a certain number of days; upon second conviction his fine will be doubled and his license revoked for five times as long a period as the first; upon a third conviction his license will be permanently revoked.

By request, T. H. GALLOWAY, Mayor.

**OLD HOME DAY**

Brevard will have a Grand Rally Day on August 14, and extends a hearty invitation to all citizens of other counties and climes to meet with us on that Old Home Day, and there will be a band of many pieces here together with some great orators. Citizens who are promoting the great railroad into South Carolina have promised to be here and hold a mass meeting to discuss the proper way to develop this proposed undertaking. Those wanting more information can write to the Brevard Club, Transylvania's Business Men's organization.

**MUSICAL RECITAL AT HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM**

The Betterment Association of Brevard will give a musical recital given by several young men from the Cinnatti Conservatory of Music, consisting of concert pianoforte, baritone singer, an exceptionally fine violinist and reader. To be held at the High School Auditorium Building on Friday evening at 8:30 P. M. The prices will be 50c for adults, 25c for children and for our campers 35cents. There will be no reserved seats and everyone is urged to come early. This will be an opportunity for the good people of Brevard to be entertained by something unusual in the way of a fine musical concert.

**IMPORTANT MEETING**

A most important business meeting of the Transylvania Chapter U. D. C. is called at Library on Saturday, July 31st at 4:30 P. M. Every member should come to see that all the work of boosting the Chautauqua is not put on her shoulders!

ANNIE JEAN GASH, Pres.

Mrs. J. A. Browne, R. F. Beasley, C. H. Ireland, W. S. Rankin, Galatin Roberts and Mrs. J. S. McKimmon.

**HOW WE TAMED THE BASCHILELE.**

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

While the men were cutting the kodja, there arose a shout of "Ngulibi" (wild boar. I took my rifle from where it leaned against a tree. Some of the men started to climb trees, while Wembo and the braver ones got their guns—ngulibi is no joke when you can hardly see ten yards around. We heard him plunging up the slope above us. A hurried consultation sent Wembo, Kassadi, Kalamma, and myself to the four points of the compass, in an enveloping movement, while the others stayed up in the trees. Soon a shot was heard from Wembo's side, followed by a roar, a series of grunts, and a war whoop such as only a gorilla or Wembo could emit. The commotion indicated a state of war. Hurray in the direction of the sounds. I came upon clearer growth on the edge of the thicket where Wembo stood in front of a big hog with his back to an immense tree, he with machete ready, but he was more inclined to whoop than to strike. The boar's tusks gleamed white under the rays filtering through the leaves, and a red stream trickled from his hind quarters. Wembo's musket lay off to one side, he had not had time to reload.

The noise I made stung the boar. He rushed straight at his adversary, who, having heard me call, was so disinclined to run under my eyes, that he planted his legs firmly and held his machete spear-like to receive the boar in the mouth if possible. It was a characteristically fool hardly bit of bravado, for while the boar's head took the machete squarely, the impact knocked the weapon from Wembo's hand, and the boar went straight between his legs! Not yet acknowledging defeat, my valiant henchman seized the animal by the tail as he slid along his back, thus preventing me from shooting, and committing himself to a personal encounter, the like of which I had never witnessed before in my life. The two weighed just about the same, Wembo's chief handicap being his lack of tusks. Both fell under the momentum of the rush, Wembo on top. His legs bore down on the boar's sides for a moment, and then he quickly twisted himself around until, to my utter amazement, he clamped down on one of the boar's ears with his teeth!

The point of this maneuver was evident when the efforts of the boar to turn his head so as to use his tusks were frustrated for the brief moment necessary to enable Wembo to get his hands on the fore legs of the brute, and so prevent him from running away. But to see the tussle the beast made with his hind legs against Wembo's grip with his feet on the ground was worth the sight of every battle Jack Johnson fought in his whole career. For a moment I was sorely tempted to say:

"Go it Wembo! Go it hog!"

and to see how the fight would turn out. But my attachment to my old comrade was too strong. It was comparatively easy to get the muzzle of my gun under Wembo's body and to put a ball in the boar's heart. Wembo stoutly protested that this was unnecessary, but I noted that his voice shook considerably as he protested.

Welcome as this addition to the smoke-house was, the incident illustrated vividly the sort of interruptions rubber collectors are subject to. When they are told by their chief, under pressure by traders or government officials, that they must positively bring in a fixed weight of rubber by a certain date, it means

that the hogs must let them alone, or they must let the hogs alone while on the job, and neither is exactly willing to this arrangement. One can calculate the productivity of a collector in terms of the labor necessary to tap collect, and transport the rubber with anything approaching accuracy because of such incalculable factors in the business. The consequence in the Congo was that when the pressure became too severe on the natives, they either tried to move out of the district, or rose into revolt against the white man's power. The earlier systems of stimulating rubber production by purely commercial means was far more efficacious in the long run than the system of taxation payable directly in rubber, which was resorted to under the temptation of the high profits in the business. Under the voluntary system the natives really enjoyed a rubber collecting excursion in the dry season. They combined it with hunting, and turned it into a sort of picnic. But to spend most of the year at nothing else was irksome to them in the extreme. After we had located and tapped a considerable number of vines scattered over several acres, we gathered up our sundry trophies and filed toward home. We should have to return the next day to gather the coagulated rubber from the incisions made that morning.

Next morning I decided to follow the trail from the station through the forest up to where it debouched upon the grassy uplands before going after the rubber. The distance covered was about seven miles. An almost universal characteristic of the flora of Central Africa is the division into forest and plain, not in vast homogeneous areas of each as in the case of the prairies of Kansas and the forest of Western North Carolina, but in alternation in small areas in which the determining factors are nearly always bodies of water—rivers, lakes, etc. A typical section of territory, for example, will consist of a forest lining a stream flanked by grassy plateaus, and then rising into more heavily wooded high hills and mountains. The explanation of these phenomena is involved in the twofold influences of seasonable variation and of the fogs. In the Kasai, for instance, which is below the equator, the months of May, June, and July and August are usually dry, and there is a short dry season in January. The other months are rainy. The rain fall would not be sufficient to support the massive vegetation along the rivers but for the fact that in the dry months there is a rapid and strong evaporation under the tropical sun from the surface of streams large enough to continue flowing through the dry season. This is condensed during the night into heavy fogs which hang over the valleys until late in the morning thoroughly drenching everything within the area of their incidence. These fogs are sometimes as thick as any ever experienced on the streets of London, and I once found when my boat got completely turned round in one of them just above the mouth of the Lulua River, where the current dammed by the larger Kasai, was practically imperceptible and I paddled for half an hour in the wrong direction before I found it out. These fogs take the place of rains in promoting massive vegetation, but beyond their limits the vegetation becomes very much diminished and dwindles to grass, small trees and shrubs. These forms what has been called the veldt in South Africa, and what the Baluba call Mpata, by which name I shall hereafter designate it.

(To Be Continued.)

**BREVARD INSTITUTE NOTES**

Recent arrivals at the Institute include D. E. Camak and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Burgess and Loir Satterfield of the Textile Institute of Spartanburg, S. C.; Mrs. B. F. Jones of Spartanburg; Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Morrison, Miss Edith Guffy of Concord; Miss Grace Gaither of Washington; D. C.

Miss Minnie Hopper of Bremen College, who has been the Dean of Girls during the Summer school left on Monday for a visit among relatives in Mississippi.

Miss Myrtle Langston, who had charge of the Art Department, during summer-school left on Saturday to attend the conference at Lake Junaluska, after which she will go to Warren, Ark., to spend the rest of the season with her brother.

Miss Alma Trowbridge returned on Monday from a very delightful trip to Forest City, Spartanburg and Greer, S. C.

**THE COUNTRYSIDE**

**Farm**

One day each farm will pulse beneath the feet  
Of some strong man who loves the ground he tends,  
The herds he feeds, the grain and wheat,  
The wattle flocks, the furred  
Then will he field into a  
vest, break,  
Each barren acre blossom for  
lover's sake.

**HOME**

One day each home will be some mother's shrine,  
To beauty builded among flowers and trees,  
Where love shall minister with rites divine  
To childhood's joys and wearied manhood's ease.  
Then will the needful and the joyful cease their strife,  
And loveliness become the toiler's bread of life.

**SCHOOL**

One day each school a house of dreams will be,  
A trysting place for noble thoughts and deeds,  
Where youth shall learn to plan and toil, that he  
May mould the world to fit his spirit's needs.  
Then will each child feel kinship with the lifted skies,  
And view the earth with dream-taught, understanding eyes.

**COMMUNITY**

One day each neighborhood, a living soul,  
Will breathe the breath of conscious brotherhood,  
And know the freedom gained by strict control  
Of each man's actions for the common good.  
Then will plain plowmen, modest, self-reliant, free,  
Answer the ages' prayer for real democracy.

**COUNTRY TOWN**

One day each town will dream the farmer's dream,  
And know itself of country life a part—  
Blood-kin to fields and woods and wayside streams,  
Sap of the grasses flowing through its heart.  
Then learning's home will be beneath the village spires,  
And village hearths will glow with art's creative fires.

Southern Agriculturist.