

The Honor Roll For Attendance of The Fourth and Fifth Grades Of The Reeman School Is As Follows:

Mae Cole, Ella Louise Hawkins, Mae Jackson, Ida Jackson, Roy Chapman, Paul Reese, Wilford Reese, Elizabeth White.

A special drive in spelling was put on and those missing no words for the entire month are:

Mae Jackson, Rebecca Jenkins, Madian Jenkins.

Those missing one word only: Jinsie Prett, Kathleen Bryant, Ella Louise Hawkins, and Reba Kitchen.

SPRAYING IRISH POTATOES:

\$46.00 more per acre on potatoes by spraying. A potato demonstration conducted on the farm of R. L. Blackwelder near Penrose this summer for the control of late and early blight proved successful and by weighed measure Mr. Blackwelder made 23 more bushels of potatoes per acre on the potatoes that were sprayed than the unsprayed.

Mr. Blackwelder sprayed his potatoes only twice the first part of June and the latter part of June with the Bordeaux mixture, and cost only five dollars per acre including labor and material. Which gives him a net gain of \$41.00 per acre for spraying his potatoes.

On a six year demonstration on the Buncombe test farm the sprayed potatoes yielded on an average for the six years 52 bushels more than the unsprayed, and one year one hundred bushels more per acre.

R. E. Lawrence,
County Agent.

BREVARD INSTITUTE NOTES:

The Y. M. C. A. gave a marsh-mallow toast last Saturday night in the open field bordering the creek. They utilized the heaps of brushwood that were left from the trees which have been cut down recently to clear this field for planting purposes. The bonfires were quite spectacular and the mild weather and the moonlight made it possible for every one to enjoy the open air frolic without any discomfort.

There will be only one holiday for Thanksgiving week, Thursday, as this week is the first term examination and it is impossible to take more time from the regular schedule. Only a very few pupils went home, and those only whose average for the three months was sufficiently high to excuse them from term examinations.

Miss Caroline Trowbridge will attend the Galli - Curei recital in Asheville and will spend a few days with friends.

BUY AT HOME

When you want to help your town,
Buy at home!
When you want shoes, hat or gown,
Buy at home!
Never mind what 'tis you need,
Canned goods, collars, chicken feed,
Frame this phrase up for your creed:
Buy at home!
Other folks may buy by mail,
You buy at home!
Help the home store to a sale,
Buy at home!
Every dollar sent away
Means a dollar less to pay
What is owed right here today,
Buy at home!
Are you for your town or not?
Buy at home!
Cheaper elsewhere? Tommyrot.
Buy at home!
Home store qualities are true,
Home store merchants work for you,
This much then you ought to do:
Buy at home!

NOVEMBER:

The cold November days are here,
With skies so dull and gray,
The wind goes whistling thru the trees
And blows the leaves away.
The snow falls very fast sometimes,
We see icicles cold;
We'll slide on snow these nice cold days,
So merry and so bold.
And out of snow we like to make
A snow - man, big and white;
But best of all we like to sit
Around the fire at night.
EDNA WHITE,
Seventh Grade, Rosman, N.C., age 12 years.

A SERIOUS FIRE:

On last Friday night a serious fire occurred at the residence of D. F. Moore near the depot.

Early at night one of the boys was asked to place an oil stove in the bed room to warm it up for Mrs. Moore's Mother, Mrs. F. S. Starrette. The boys obeyed orders. After some time the room was discovered to be on fire. By quick and thoughtful work the flames were soon extinguished, but not until the contents of the room were destroyed.

The bedding and all other furnishings in the room were totally destroyed. It is not known how the fire started. There was no explosion. The burning mattress was carried from the room and thrown out and the fire in it supposed to be extinguished, but late in the night it burst out anew and completely consumed. There being some Pyrene near by it was saved the residence.

Three rooms were terribly blackened by smoke, all of which had just been remodeled.

MRS. T. T. LOFTIS PASSES AWAY

Mrs. T. T. Loftis passed away on November 22nd, after a long and continued period of illness. Mrs. Loftis was the wife of Tyrell Loftis and has lived in this County all her life. She was fifty-four years of age and was the mother of twelve children, as follows: Mrs. R. L. Nicholson, Mrs. T. S. Wood, Jr., J. E. Loftis, L. C. Loftis, Harry Loftis, A. J. Loftis, Goode Loftis and T. T. Loftis, Jr., of Brevard and Mrs. Forest L. Durrly, of Memphis, Tenn.; Mrs. C. B. Watson of Abbeville, S. C., Hume Loftis of Camden, S. C., Theodore Loftis of Hendersonville, N. C.

Mrs. Loftis remains were interred at the Gillespie Cemetery on Wed. Nov. 24th, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The funeral service took place at the Loftis home near Brevton Park, at one o'clock P. M.

The pallbearers for this occasion were as follows: Welch Galloway, esq; J. H. Pickensmer; C. B. Deaver, esq; D. L. English, esq; A. M. Cooke and W. E. Breese, esq.

Rev. A. S. Raper and Rev. J. C. Seagle conducted the service. Mrs. Loftis was a member of The Brevard Methodist Church for many years.

WHAT TO DO FOR MEASLES AND WHOOPING COUGH

The State Board of Health does not pretend to have found any specific for measles and whooping cough, which kills so many babies. It does know, as shown in the October Health Bulletin, how to make less likely deaths from these diseases.

The first thing is to avoid having these diseases. If measles is abroad in the community the order is to keep the child away from it. If the child gets it the thing to do is to send the victim to bed and keep him there. By careful treatment there will be no dangerous aftermath which really makes measles highly fatal.

Whooping cough does its worst in youth. The baby under one year stands one chance in eight of dying; from one to two in every 10; from two to three the rate is 1 in every 30; from three to four it is 1 in every 50; and from four to five, one in 200 die. The application is inevitable.

Greensboro.—The fall meeting of North Carolina Association of Dailies convened here, meeting at the O. Henry hotel. About fifteen members were present.

Smithfield.—Tobacco prices on the local market averaged from 30 to 32 cents for the entire offering of 150,000 pounds at the three warehouses, this being the best for the season.

Charlotte.—James P. Taylor, a Confederate veteran and for many years a prominent citizen of the county and city, died at his home, 803 South Broadway street, while in his 75th year.

Washington, N. C.—Considerable excitement was caused in Grimesland when B. G. Avery, white, shot at a negro, missed the man and hit five white men instead. None of the men were injured seriously.

Kinston.—Jacob Sammett, of this city, tried in United States court at New Bern for violation of the prohibition laws, drew a fine of \$500, according to police and federal officers here who were witnesses at the trial.



Does Your Money Help Your Community?

You who demand better streets, better sidewalks, better police and fire protection—are you doing your part towards such improvement? Not if you send money out of town—money that would have just as much buying power at home.

Every nickel you send away makes your community so much poorer, for the people who receive it do not re-invest it here. That money goes for the development of another community or city.

The Best
Buying
Policy



Patronize our home merchants whenever possible and you will do one of your foremost duties to your community.

THE PRAYER CORNER

"Thanksgiving"

"Cultivate the thankful spirit". It will be to you a perpetual feast. There is, or ought to be with us, no such thing as small mercies; all are great, because the least is undeserved. Indeed, a really thankful heart, will extract notice for gratitude from everything, making the most even of scanty blessings". -Mac Duff.

A PRAYER

"Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, deign to look upon us in this hour with all Thy compassionate tenderness and love, turn not away Thy Face; and withhold not Thy Holy Spirit. Those who followed Thy Son when He was upon earth, saw early the need for a pentecostal season that need is ours now."

"Pour abundantly of Thyself upon heart and life and land. Bless and be with those who mould thought, who shape public opinion, who lead men, who teach the young; make them to know Thee, and to be first taught of Thee. For the wise teacher we ask, O God, at this time, and in this hour. Need there is for such at all times, but surely never more than now. Multiply such among us, and so touch our hearts that we may recognize them when they speak, and follow where they point the way."

"Let us see the difference between the true and the false, and make us to desire only that which is true. Make equality to be the bond of wisdom, and the daughter of love. Stifle among us narrow prejudice and unworthy ambition; put in their place a longing for the beauty of holiness, and make us to know the mystery of Godliness."

"Let the day bring an open vision, and let our beloved land be ready for it; its people gazing upward with eager eyes, until the descent of the Holy Ghost shall bring, at least upon a chosen few, such power and blessing as shall teach the multitude, and prove themselves in renewal of righteousness, and the keeping of the faith of our fathers. Shield us from folly. Make us to be honest in the sight of all men. Keep peace within our borders and prosperity within our gates."

Father, Savous, Comforter, come come speedily, and make men to know that Thou art near. We ask it for Love's sake". Amen. C. D. C

LOST — A tan driving glove Sunday, November 21, at funeral of Branch Glazener. Return to Marion Yon-gue — reward.

Wilmington.—Because a gallon of whiskey was not returned seven men raided a negro construction camp, near Pikeville, and shot up the sleeping quarters. Willis Murrell, 17 year old negro, was killed, his body being riddled with bullets.

BRANCH L. GLAZENER RETURN- ED TO NATIVE LAND

On Sunday afternoon, the burial of the remains of Branch L. Glazener, deceased soldier, was witnessed by the largest throng ever gathered for funeral tribute in Transylvania County. More than six hundred people from every section of the county gathered around the Glazener Cemetery where Rev. C. E. Puette attended the services of the young man who had so freely given up his life that those left behind might be far from harm. Rev. C. E. Puette offered praise to this boy and others that made the supreme sacrifice, and poured an abundance of high tribute to America's manhood that served in the recent war. Branch Glazener was a private in the Engineers and died with pneumonia at St. Nazaire, France, on the 24th day of March, 1918. He was buried there on the bank of the beautiful Loire river until a time when the American Government could move his remains back to the land from whence he came — back to his native land. That time having come — with much criticism from those that do not, and cannot, know — the remains under armed escort were sent to the valley of the French Broad.

The war is over and the fastly flowing tide of "joy - riders" is going happily on, but some one, some where can but recall the bitter days that stung the soul of man with battle sore. There are many here in this land of delight that can but praise God for the fact that they were permitted to escape what this young Glazener had to face. This County is proud that some of her own sons gave their lives that the principles that were inculcated in this making of a new regime might be well established. Boyd Ross, Thomas Turner, Monroe Wilson and Branch L. Glazener are the ones that gave Transylvania's quota. These men should never be forgotten, if so it would be a shame, for they have followed in the foot - steps of their forefathers and fought that American Ideals should not perish and that the FLAG should ever wave from the mast of the Ship of State, unfurling, as it were, its folds in a breeze of untold satisfaction, and telling to those unborn that Americans can die for what they think is right.

For young Glazener we can but say that he has met the foe fearlessly and has gone into the great Beyond where the bugle call is supplanted by Angel's music, and where no rough command can order him back to ranks. To him we can say that "Thou art precious to all mankind for the things that thou has done".

"Soldier, sleep, thy warfare is o'er, Dream of battle - fields no more.

Sleep the sleep that knows no break-
ing
Night or morn or time of waking".

THE GLOOM CHASERS:

The boys of the Club entertained the girls with an over - night trip to Caesar's Head last Friday, Nov. 19th. The party, chaperoned by Mrs. Brodie and Miss Tyner, left town about five o'clock in a large truck, arriving at the Hotel about seven o'clock where supper had been prepared by Messrs. Overton Erwin and Frank King. After everyone had partaken of the wonderful "feast", the party walked up to the Head to view the scenery, which was beautiful in the moon - light. Coming back to the hotel, story - telling, corn - popping, marshmallow - toasting and several interesting games were played until a late hour, when everyone, with nodding heads, and sleepy eyes, huddled into their blankets to sleep but a short while, to be awakened by the "cooks" next morning, announcing that breakfast was ready. After breakfast, the party hiked back to the Head again, where several pictures were taken of the surrounding mountains as well as members of the party. It was a tired, but happy crowd that left for home about twelve o'clock Saturday morning, arriving in the city about Two o'clock. This was the first time the young men have entertained, and the girls all voted that they made wonderful hosts. The invited guests were Misses Marie Deaver and Louise Patton.

Fred Johnson spent several days in Knoxville this week.

OUR RALEIGH LETTER:

Raleigh, N. C., November 22nd.—Excitement attending the battle of ballots having subsided things around the capital city are rapidly getting back to "normalcy". The next "stop" is Thanksgiving; then comes Christmas and the Legislature.

Decidedly the happiest man hereabouts is the Chief Executive of the State, Governor Thos. W. Bickett, who will retire with a halo of glory soon after the first of the year. His excellency is bubbling over with joy because of unprecedented majority rolled up for the Democracy at the recent election, and exceedingly happy that the great tax program inaugurated during his incumbency has been endorsed at the polls by an overwhelming vote. Most anybody will tell you that Bickett has been governor of all the "people". The rich, the poor, the learned and illiterate alike have had a hearing in the Governor's office during the past four years, regardless of political affiliations. The record of accomplishment under the Bickett administration has not been excelled since the day Zebulon B. Vance wrested the State government from its despoilers during the reconstruction period, and the result of the late election is viewed by democrats generally as a complete endorsement of the Bickett program of constructive state - building. He has shown himself a man of action and will retire early next year with the welcome plaudit "Well done thou good and faithful servant."

Governor Morrison comes "into his own" with the largest majority to his credit that any aspirant for the office has ever received. Today it appears to be around 80,000 and the official canvass of the vote may place it even higher than that. He, too, is feeling fine, thank you, and will assume the responsibilities of his predecessor with hope and confidence. In Cameron Morrison, the people of all classes and conditions will again have a man who knows their needs and one who will seek to serve them faithfully and impartially. The consensus of opinion here is that Governor Morrison will prove to be one of the strongest personalities who has presided over the destinies of the State in a great many years. It is freely predicted that he will stand "like an adamant wall for a square deal for all." He is pledged to a program of genuine constructiveness and will keep his word.

The fact of the business is the democratic household here in North Carolina is experiencing a season of joy from the private in the ranks to the highest in official station. The late victory is indeed remarkable, considering the drift to republicanism in other parts of the country. In addition to the tremendous majority for the state democratic ticket every congressional district returns a democrat to congress.

The new tax program has a decisive majority to its credit and a season of progress and prosperity is in prospect of early realization.

Governor Cox also finds comfort in the election returns from North Carolina. He wins in this State by a majority of 75,000, and probably more. The people of this State believe in President Wilson and favor the League of Nations. They believe in Governor Cox and admire his fighting qualities. It is strictly an American victory in North Carolina. There is no appreciable number of hyphenates here and the Anglo - Saxon opinion prevails. That is the answer to the question for a reason for the faith in Dem. expressed by the people of this State at the ballot box on the second day of November.

And with a smile they will await the next move on the political chess board of this great union of states.

LICENSE TO PRACTICE PHARMACY IN SOUTH CAROLINA

E. W. Blythe made a trip to Columbia, S. C., last week and appeared before the South Carolina State Board of Pharmacy and received reciprocal license to practice pharmacy in South Carolina. Mr. Blythe is now registered in two states.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Allen on November 18, a son.

Walter Grogan, from Acron, Ohio, is visiting relatives and friends here.