

**THE BREVARD NEWS.**

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Wm. A. BAND ..... Editor.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1922

**SEEING BIG**

It is sometimes thrown at certain people as a reproach that they see things too big; that they are too optimistic; that their imaginations are too active. Of course, every virtue has its seamy side, but we really need more men who see things big.

Has this country, for example, a future? Is it to become a great and celebrated resort? Are its many attractions going to be developed? Are its natural resources to be capitalized? If that big day comes, somebody has got to see it and preach its gospel. All the cold, calculating sanity in the world—by itself—will not bring that big day.

But such things as we have must look large to us, too, if larger things are to be accomplished. Our churches, our schools, our own people, our own country—these must look big to us, in these we must have pride, these, in a word, we must love, if the great future ever becomes a reality—and IT WILL.

**OBSERVE THE FOURTH**

In a little over a week the great national holiday will come around again, and it will be time to celebrate the birthday of this great republic. How will the day be celebrated here?

There have been some big fourths in Brevard, and there is no reason why there should not be another this year. It is a splendid time for the folk of the county to get together, a good time for Brevard to play hostess to her own family.

Let's be patriotic and have a big Fourth.

**WORK TO BEGIN ON JONES GAP ROAD IN FALL, BOOSTERS TOLD**

(Asheville Citizen)  
BREVARD, June 20.—Announcement that the much heralded Jones Gap road will undoubtedly be let to contract in time to have work commenced by September, came as the high point of a rousing get-together gathering held in Brevard Wednesday at which upward of 125 prominent Greenville, S. C., business and professional men were the guests of the local enthusiasts. It is estimated that the proposed road will cost \$150,000 to build.

There were fully 150 people who sat down to an excellent chicken dinner served at the Athelwold hotel, where the visitors found good appetites standing them in good stead as a result of the long drive in the high altitude. An enthusiastic meeting in the Transylvania county Court House followed the dinner. Here came an announcement that the Jones Gap road, reducing the distance from Brevard to Greenville by about 20 miles or more, would soon be a reality. The visitors came in automobiles to Brevard making the trip via Hendersonville and the Crab Creek road, as the main road is under construction now.

With William E. Breese acting as chairman, addresses were heard from a number of Greenville and Brevard citizens, all voicing the desire that the state line of demarcation now existing between them should be "forever buried under a good road." Mr. Breese let it be known that Brevard business men would soon pay a return visit upon Greenville to celebrate the road building project.

He announced that Transylvania county has already secured abundant road building machinery to do her part in preparing an excellent highway from Brevard to the Greenville county line where they will connect with the Jones Gap road to be built by Greenville county, aided by the state and federal government. The Greenville county bonds for \$75,000 for this project have already been sold at a premium and money placed in the bank. It is expected that the state and national government together will make possible another \$75,000.

Assurance was given by P. A. Bonham, state senator of South Carolina, that this road project would be through during the remainder of his term of office, if he had anything to do with being able to push it to completion.

Representing Brevard and Transylvania citizens, Ralph Zachary, one of the leading business men of the section, gave a graphic picture of the olden days when he as a young man "teamed" down over the Jones Gap road from Brevard with products of the farm, field and forest, coming back with the result of bartering in Greenville market. Those days passed and the ancient road fell into disuse. The need of reopening such communication has come, he said, as

Transylvania occupies the position of a great, well filled pantry ready to supply Greenville, the big dining room.

"Why go all the way around the house to get from pantry to dining room when we can puncture a hole through the wall to connect these two compartments?"

The meeting was turned over to Col. H. B. Springs of Greenville, well known in Asheville and vicinity by reason of his prominent connection with the 30th division.

He called upon John A. Russell, president of the Greenville Chamber of Commerce an able speaker who showed that Greenville needs thousands of pounds of foodstuffs that the Transylvania section can doubtless produce and would do so were there a good highway connecting to give them this market.

None have even dreamed of the progress and prosperity to come, according to B. A. Morgan, president of the Bank of Commerce, Greenville, who gave an interesting talk that was followed by an eloquent picture of the future by W. P. Conyers, planter of South Carolina. A rising note of appreciation was taken at the mention of Louis B. Houston's name, he being a former Brevard citizen confined at his Greenville home by illness.

At intervals during the gathering the Greenville Chamber of Commerce quartet pleased with popular and old time selections, and the drum corps of the same organization made things lively about Brevard before the meeting started.

F. F. Beattie, president of the First National Bank, Greenville, and former member of the South Carolina state legislature, paid stirring tribute to the press of Greenville—the Greenville News and the Piedmont—both of which were represented at the Wednesday meeting. He also gave credit to Senator Bonham, declaring that with the proposed road Brevard would become for Greenville the most popular resort. He followed with the announcement that bids would be called for by the first part of July.

Other speakers representing the Greenville delegation were William Goldsmith, good roads enthusiast, as the Greenville chairman put it; Judge T. P. Cothran, associate justice of the supreme court who declared that in the past ten years no more important road building project had confronted Greenville county, J. R. Bryson, born in Transylvania and now a Greenville citizen, representing them in the state legislature.

Discussing with writer plans for the building of this highway, T. A. Brown, of the South Carolina highway department, made it known that two possible routes are under consideration, following a survey he completed some time ago.

One route goes by way of the ancient Jones Gap road, laid off by the eye of this gifted road builder of the hills who lies buried high upon Mt. Hebron near Hendersonville.

The other route goes by way of Caesar's Head and is about two miles longer, although possessed of great scenic beauties, he asserts. Bids will be called for both projects, it is understood, and a selection made upon the dual proposition.

In spite of its rough condition, many of the Greenville visitors returned home by way of the Jones Gap route, anxious to see for themselves what the building of a modern highway over this route will mean.

**THE FIRST PAPER EVER PUBLISHED IN BREVARD**

Editor of the News, Brevard, N. C.

Dear Sir: A thoughtful friend, who carefully withholds his, or her, identity, has sent me a copy of the "Transylvania Hustler" issued on Thursday, February 28, 1895, with the modest suggestion: "sample copy. Please subscribe," penned on the paper. At that time, according to the masthead, the paper was "published weekly, by M. L. Shipman."

Twenty-seven eventful years have come and gone since then, but to memory it seems no more than a day. I am indebted to the good friend for this reminder of the most delightful period experienced during the early years of my life. Its news columns call to mind pleasant associations with many personal friends who were a source of strength to a bashful country lad at a time when a pleasant smile and the "glad hand" counted for something. Here are some of them: M. D. Cooper, "Uncle Ben" Henderson, Jim Aiken, (colored, but none the less a friend) "Uncle Joe" Duckworth, J. L. Bell, H. W. King, Church Morris, Meredith Cox, M. J. Orr, Prof. A. L. Hardin, Plato B. Lankford, Rev. F. M. Jordan, Thos. L. Walters, V. M. Goodson, Rev. E. Myres, T. S. Boswell, Dr. W. H. Allison, J. A. McGuire, John H. Gravelly, W. L. Hume, Jeff Tinsley, I. W. Pless, Rev. Jesse C. Owen, W. A. Gash, Dr. M. M. King, V. B. McGaha, Miss Ma Shipman, Miss Leta Allison, Prof. J. M. Hamlin, Wade Mills, Sammie Allison, A. H. King.

Each of these names represents a local item in this one issue, from which the inference may be drawn which the inference may be drawn that your little city supported a fairly creditable local paper more than a quarter of a century ago. But more difficult task to produce than a paper in those days than now with a power press and a Linotype, it is little wonder that you can print eight pages in less time than he Hustler required in making ready two of the four pages then printed at home on the old Washington hand-press. "How times have changed."

Let me say in conclusion that I appreciate the kindness of the friend who sent me this reminder of former days spent in "The Land of Waterfalls," amongst the finest folks the world ever made. If any of your readers happened to "run across" other copies of my "first love" I shall be very glad indeed to have them. O, Transylvania, the land of sweet memories.

Sincerely Yours,  
M. L. SHIPMAN

Most of the bones of contention as wishbones.

Money talks, but not as much as men talk money.

Warships are looking for a scrap and ought to get it.

Best way to get rid of your duties is to discharge them.

Lost—Somewhere in this broad land—the knickerbocker girls.

High prices will go down when the public stops swallowing them.

Some men seem determined that opportunity shall not kidnap them.

The world may be going toward the bowwows, but it never reaches 'em.

The privilege of being dishonest is often interfered with by a cruel law.

Wear and tear is considerable when what a man doesn't wear the laundry tears.

A 20 per cent reduction in quarrymen's wages is getting down to rock bottom.

Some of Europe's financiers have the sounding brass, but not the tinkling symbol.

"Can a man love two women at the same time?" asks a writer. Not if they find it out.

The vamp is a myth. She is what an old maid thinks a woman has to be to attract a man.

By the time lead is easily turned into gold, radium money may be "burning" our pockets.

Fruit cake comes but once a year; and so people live to be eighty and ninety years of age.

Varnish, apparently, is a trifle more hasty in kicking on its use as a beverage than stove polish.

The warship North Dakota indicates, by having gotten into a collision, that she agrees in principle.

The dressy woman who used to put everything on her back has a fashionable daughter who doesn't.

At the same time probably each nation will keep a stock of poison gas on hand in case of emergency.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for were it not for them the munition makers would inherit the earth.

No doubt those ants which the slug-gard is told to take as models for laying up riches are restaur-ants.

"Distance lends enchantment to the view," was all right before fashion allowed the view to be so enchanting.

The United States will save a billion in ten years through the naval plan—provided congress doesn't spend it.

A camel is said to live on the most meager diet. That may be because it has more back than stomach to keep up.

The chief point of resemblance between religion and a serial story is that both are to be continued in our next.

Robbers the country over are not following the theory that "it is dangerous to be safe" but, rather, the reverse.

Long-distance devices for wholesale extermination make the old-time methods seem almost soealable by comparison.

The farmer looks forward to an affluence which will enable him to describe his life not as lonely, but as exclusive.

That electrical machine to measure love won't save much talk. They'll still have to keep on telling each other about it.

A doctor pronounces redheaded women the most beautiful. That seems to give redheaded women a shade the best of it.

"The horse," says a sports writer, "is coming into his own." On the other hand, the automobile is always running into somebody else's.

The press report says that under the law the new peace dollar cannot be changed for 25 years. That will make it very inconvenient.

Denim has advanced a half-cent a yard, which should be interesting information to some fellows who used to wear silk shirts exclusively.

Now that the luxury tax has been taken off ice cream sodas, a man won't have to let go of the mussy handle and reach down into his pocket for the odd cent.

Wisconsin dairymen who complain that high freight rates prevent their getting straw from states further West know that brick cheese can't be made without straw.

Those reductions in automobile prices are also a great benefit to the fellow who cannot buy a car but who always figures on just how much more he would need to get one.

**THRIFT**

Is the corner stone of success. It is the important foundation of wealth. The thrifty man is the one who keeps all of his money in the bank. Make all of your dollars have more cents.

**Brevard Banking Company**

4 Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits

**YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITHOUT PRINTING INK**

Our Job Department is the best equipped in Western North Carolina. Our work is guaranteed—our prices are less than elsewhere. We are skilled and practical printers. We solicit your Commercial Job Printing.

We can save you money on every order, and no order is too small for our earnest consideration and expert personal attention. If we support in a straight-forward business manner all local enterprises, and apply the Golden Rule among ourselves, Brevard will grow as never before. We want your printing, and advise you to advertise.

The Brevard News pulls for you, asks no favors, but gives all.

**BREVARD NEWS**

WM. A. BAND, Manager

Pickelsimer Building

Brevard, N. C.