

# Brevard News

EXPONENT OF TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY.

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## BILLY SUNDAY CLUB COMING

Spartanburg Delegation To Be Here Sunday—Pulpits For Visitors

An intensive religious campaign will be conducted in Brevard Sunday. The Brevard Ministers Union is very fortunate in having secured the Billy Sunday Club of Spartanburg, S. C., to visit the town.

The team comprises ten experienced business and professional men who have conducted splendid revival meetings in and around Spartanburg, but have never been as far as Brevard before.

The different pulpits of Brevard will be supplied by members of the Billy Sunday Club Sunday morning at the usual service hour.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon a mass meeting for men only will be held in the Court House.

These men will leave Spartanburg early Sunday morning and motor to Brevard. They will be met at the hotel by a reception committee composed of the following laymen of the different churches: Welch Galloway, Methodist church; Wm. A. Band, Episcopal church; J. A. Miller, Presbyterian church; and A. E. Hampton, Baptist church. S. M. Macfie, president of the Brevard Club, will be a member of the committee.

Immediately following the afternoon service, the men will return to Spartanburg.

## C. B. GLAZENER SELLS OUT:

D. H. Winchester has bought out C. B. Glazener and Company, General Merchandise of Rosman. Mr. Winchester has been connected with the company for the past 18 months and his many friends wish him success in the future. C. B. Glazener with his brother, A. C. Glazener of Hendersonville, will spend the winter in St. Petersburg, Fla., where they are interested in the Real Estate business.

## CHILD INSTANTLY KILLED BY RUN-AWAY TEAM.

Many friends of Mrs. L. B. Allen, who will be remembered here as Miss Pearl Mills, sister of James K. Mills of this county, will deeply regret to learn of the death of her little daughter, Norma Louise, through a distressing accident which occurred about 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

The child was playing on the sidewalk near her home, 703 North 1st St. with her two year old brother and several other small children, when a team of horses, hitched in a near by alley, took fright at a piece of paper blown by a sudden gust of wind, and plunged into the sidewalk crushing little Norma, injuring her so that she died within ten minutes without regaining consciousness.

A neighbor who witnessed the scene rushed to the spot and carried the little girl's crushed body home. A physician was immediately summoned, but the young life passed out.

## KIDNAPPED CHILDREN

Charges of kidnapping are being brought against Raymond Bishop, by his wife to recover their two older children, aged 4 and 2. Mr. Bishop took the children and left Brevard about two weeks ago, it is reported, leaving a note to his wife stating he would return for the third child soon. His whereabouts were not explained, but his friends report he is in Greenville and the children are with his family there.

## CALVERT NEWS

Miss Susie Jordan left last Friday for Pembroke, N. C., to teach school. Paul Brooks of Greenville visited his sister, Mrs. J. M. Zachary, last week.

Leila Brooks visited her sister, Mrs. J. M. Zachary, Sunday. Miss Willie Mae Galloway was a Brevard visitor Friday.

Mrs. F. M. Jordan has returned from Atlanta, as she has been there for a treatments.

Mr. Joe Zachary is very sick. We hope for him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Mannie Waldrop is visiting relatives at Liberty, S. C.

T. P. Galloway was in Brevard on Business Monday.

Mrs. John Conley of Hendersonville is visiting here.

Transylvania—"Opportunities Empire"; 2,237 Feet above sea level.

## THE SUCCESS OF COMMUNITY FAIRS

Great Satisfaction Felt Over The Splendid Exhibits—Many Win Prizes.

Great satisfaction over the Community Fairs held in Quebec, Cedar Mountain, Blantyre, Penrose and Little River during the week of October 3-7 was reported by J. W. Lindley and Miss Lucile Clark, who have returned from Polk County, where they exchanged courtesies as Judges, with J. K. Sams and Miss Sarah M. Padgett, of that county, who acted as judges for the Transylvania community fairs.

A co-operative spirit for the development of a greater Transylvania county was undoubtedly in evidence at all the fairs, judging by the high quality of the exhibits and the enthusiasm shown on the part of the exhibitors and the crowds in attendance.

Each fair excelled the others in some one or more particulars, according to the judges. Quebec outranked the other fairs in its potato exhibit, which was selected by a member of the boys Farm club organized by Mr. Lindley. The school exhibit there was also especially good.

Cedar Mountain, under the hardest conditions offered the best agricultural exhibit. They also exhibited a most interesting collection of about 25 different varieties of herbs and the co-operation of the people in bringing in the exhibits was noted by the judges.

The live stock exhibit at Blantyre and Penrose, with the exception of horses took rank over the other communities. Apples exceeded the displays at other fairs at Penrose. Also the pantry supplies although of small quantity, were of exceptional quality. Miss Padgett commented. She spoke of the splendid co-operation of the school teachers with the rest of the community at Penrose in helping to make the fair a success, in organization and initiative, which excelled all the other fairs.

Blantyre had a notable exhibit of childrens toys and the best collection of wild flowers. Little River displayed the best horses, according to the judges.

Many other exhibits were worthy of special mention. The canned fruits and vegetables were of good quality at all the fairs and the domestic art displays were of especial interest, while the antiques and curio exhibits drew large crowds.

Some of the fairs were the first attempt of the communities and the judges were reported to be extremely gratified at the questions asked by those who brought exhibits, in the why and wherefores of awarding prizes, and all listened attentively to the explanations of the requirements.

Mr. Sams said he hoped to see a standardization of a type of produce in the community. The selection of seed corn to type, he says, is necessary for the farmers of a community to learn. Then learn to standardize it, he explained, grade it, bring it together, and it will look alike and can be shipped in car loads.

He told the farmers he hoped to see the same with live stock. It is better to have one breed of cattle in a community, than so many different breeds, he said.

These community fairs are held for the purpose of working up to a county fair, and judging by the interest displayed, Transylvania county will have a splendid fair.

## INVENTS HOT WATER SPRAY:

C. B. Osborne, native Transylvanian and former editor of the Brevard News made a short visit to Brevard this week visiting relatives.

Cam has invented an electric hot water spray—an apparatus that can be carried in a satchel. It is so small that an ordinary electric socket furnishes all the electricity necessary to have steaming hot water ready in two minutes. It is predicted that this invention will revolutionize the present hot water methods for bathing purposes. Any one can own one, as Cam says that the cost of manufacture will be less than two dollars even on a small scale. An application for a patent is pending, and the patent office at Washington notified the inventor that after a careful search of all records, no such invention has ever been known before, which makes this marvelous apparatus a brand new and original invention of "Cam" Osborne.

## OUR RALEIGH COMMUNICATION

(By M. L. Shipman)

STATE FAIR BEST YET — MRS VANDERBILT POPULAR IDOL — POLITICS.

Raleigh, N. C., October 23.—The 61st Great State Fair is over. It is pronounced the greatest of them all. Forty-three thousand people passed through the gates on Thursday, smashing all records for attendance since the organization of the exposition 61 years ago. The mass of humanity rendered impossible an easy approach to any of the exhibits. Midway and the new grand stand were literally packed with folks eager to witness amusement features, while thousands sought in vain to gain admittance to exhibition halls. At the close of the mammoth exhibition attendance figures stood near eighty-five thousand.

Thursday was the biggest day of the Fair. The Tuesday crowd was much larger than usual and General Pershing proved to be a genuine attraction. The program outlined for him was executed without a hitch. A special committee escorted him from the station to the Executive Mansion where he and Mrs. Vanderbilt, president of the exposition, dined with Governor Morrison. Later the General headed the parade on Fayetteville Street and led the way to the Fair grounds where he delivered a brief address complimentary to North Carolina soldiers, the State and its progressive citizenship, the Fair and those who made it and the South as a land of promise. The General frankly admitted that he liked the folks down here and the latter made no effort to conceal their admiration for the great leader of the American army in France.

Naturally, Mrs. Vanderbilt is receiving the plaudits of the people for lifting the Fair out of the rut in which it appeared to have descended and she was the "popular idol" here last week. She was generally at the grounds ahead of the crowds and put herself into the work of the big show with a determination that spelled victory from the outset.

The chairman of the State Committee advises every voter to see that he is qualified to vote before the close of the registration books on Saturday of this week. Registrars will be at the polling places on Saturday the 28th, but the Chairman does not fancy the idea of waiting until the last minute to register. He would have all democrats, men and women, have their names enlisted without further delay. Republicans, especially in close counties and districts, are looking after their folks and democrats would do well to emulate their example.

Chairman Pearsall, of the State Board of Elections, has his force busy sending out tickets. A million republican and a million and a half democratic ballots have been printed and are going out to county election officials for distribution amongst the precincts.

1,200,000 ballots, with which the voters may express their views upon the proposed amendment to the State Constitution, have, also, been printed and are being distributed along with the other tickets. This amendment, if ratified, would increase the compensation of members of the General Assembly from four to ten dollars per day. The proposition has received scant attention during the campaign and their is need for immediate action if ratification may be reasonably expected. It is an injustice to require a representative to serve at a sacrifice and ten dollars a day is little enough.

Candidates for senator and representative should not be expected to call attention to this amendment. Republicans and Democratic speakers alike, ought to get behind the proposition and see that justice is done the men and women they send to represent them in the General Assembly. Four dollars a day is a mere bagatelle in Raleigh these days. It will not buy lodging and breakfast where a representative is expected to live.

## EXHIBITING CATTLE:

R. W. Everett is in Columbia, S. C. where he has entered some twenty head of thorbred cattle in the South Carolina State Fair. Mr. Everett furnished one of the finest exhibits in prize cattle at the Raleigh Fair last week.

## REMINISCENCES OF J. M. HAMLIN

The Wonderful People of the Old North State — Its Rapid Growth And Patriotism.

Mr. Editor:— In the year 1792, the birth year of Buncombe County, few families had ventured as high up the river as Transylvania now is. These few Buncombe claimed as her own and gave them proper consideration in her forty-six year's administration in her twenty-three year's administration that followed. Hon. John Clayton, who labored assiduously for the erection of the county, could not well be denied personal distinction and so was made the first representative in the general assembly and served also as a member of the select court. He was the only man within our present confines thus honored during these years.

The westward migration of the eighteenth century in North Carolina is wonderful in itself, but when coupled with its achievements is almost astonishing. Starting about the close of the seventeenth century from Alamance, Bath, and Clarendon precincts as counties were called these subdivisions soon covered the lowlands and began to climb piedmont area until in little more than twenty-five years the west of the Blue Ridge is reached and in thirteen years more scaling the mountains a new county is planted beyond. This moving restless host fill the forest, opened fields, builded roadways, founded towns that grew to cities, fought Indians, did a patriot's part in the French and Indian War and scarcely paused in the struggle that achieved national independence, indeed, a dozen or more counties were formed within the seven years of the Revolutionary War. This is wonderful! but that is the way N Carolina has ever done things. This same blood trickling down through the decades has placed the State high up in the national lists of leading industries, in some, at the head; an intellectuality that kept pace with the foremost producing captains of big business, poets and authors of national repute, statesmen with talents eclipsed by few and ministers of the gospel not a whit behind in talent and devotion.

From such stock came the men and women who fearlessly scaled the Blue Ridge and planted themselves in the virgin forests of Swannanoa and French Broad. In 1783 when the colonies were proclaimed free and independent States there was scarcely "a stick amiss" in all this broad land; but within nine years after there were people in sufficient number who began to remonstrate against the burden of attending courts, militia musters and other public duties rendered beyond craggy mountains and bridgeless streams and therefore sought relief by petition for a new county. So Buncombe, the first mountain county, sprang into existence and the first, whose west line was definitely known, bounded as it was by the recently ceded territory of Tennessee. Buncombe of that day never knew the extent of her area. After exploration developed the fact she characterized herself in humorous parlance as the "State of Buncombe" which in point of size compared with several New England states, it was no misnomer nor "buncombe".

Mr. E. B. Clayton correctly claims the unique distinction of being born in Buncombe, reared in Henderson and resides in Transylvania without change of residence. Mr. H. C. Gillespie is a close second for this distinction. He doesn't live on his native homestead otherwise he meets the conditions of the co-incidence. Neither one can remember when his father attended court in Morristown.

The freshness in the minds of the people of the patriotism of Robert Morris, a banker, who loyally made himself a great factor in financing the Revolutionary War, be thought them in their haste to do him the honor of bearing the name of the county site; but after five years reflection they decided that Ex-Gov. Seement Ashe was equal in patriotism and besides a native of the State; hence, Asheville.

I was thinking of different tastes of different people. It seems the people of Buncombe have a fondness for antique and old land marks more than some of their neighbors—

(continued on local page)

## H. V. SMEDBERG'S ARTICLE

TELLS OF CANADIAN GLACIER—MEETS FAMOUS FILM STARS.

Dear Dr. Hunt, When I wrote last, we were about to start toward a Canadian glacier.

We reached it finally after a long walk through forests of dark fir and yellow aspen.

The big old field of ice looked mighty cold and uncomfortable. At its lower edge the ice showed green and glassy, and from under its foot streams of green water poured in every direction. We didn't stay long for some seventeen clouds, which had been sitting about on the peaks, suddenly arose and upset on us. We rushed down the mountain and thru the dripping woods, arriving at the railroad pretty well soaked.

It wasn't a pleasant outlook that confronted us. We were wet and had no fire. We were hungry and (all hotels being closed) had no food except what we might buy at the so-called general store.

But things most decidedly came our way. The station agent turned on the heat, so we dried off and we met a construction engineer, who, with a force of 250 men, was working near by. He pitied us and offered us a "big feed." So we were escorted up to a big building where the gallant 250 workmen made a practice of eating, and there, sitting on benches, we satisfied our hunger with edibles brought to us by the Chinese cook and his talented assistants.

Doctor, that supper was one of the most important events of my much-cherished life! It would have grown a new fin on a one-armed man. We reached Lake Louise the following day. Lake Louise is said to be the most beautiful spot in America, and the statement is pretty near the truth. Imagine a mile-long pool of brilliant, green water, walled in our two sides by sheer granite mountains peppered with snow and blocked in at the farther end—the end opposite the hotel—by a tremendous, white snow field—Victoria Glacier.

Mary Pickford and her present husband, Douglas Fairbanks, were at the hotel when we reached it in the midst of a chilly snow storm.

Kate had quite a talk with Mary, finding her sweet and unspoiled by all of her renown. She's mighty pretty, is Mary, with eyes—big ones—and a very taking smile. Everybody in the hotel seemed to want to secure a snap shot of Mary and "Dug" and camera shutters kept popping as long as the celebrities remained in the lobby. They stood the ordeal well and seemed good natured about it.

We went on to Bauf from Lake Louise. Bauf is another beauty spot and is said to be the place the Prince of Wales, on his recent world-tour, hated most to leave. He overstayed his time so long in Bauf that it almost created international complications.

I can't blame the Prince for Bauf—to me at least—looked lovely. Our hotel was set on a terrace at one end of an elliptical valley. At our feet, two rivers, the Bow and the Spray, saw and around a great amphitheatre of snow and jagged mountains, snow and jagged or needle pointed, their lower slopes covered with spruce, fir and cedar. I shall never forget that spectacle, though I live a thousand years.

A cutting wind outside made our car seem very cozy when we got aboard again at dark.

When we quit sleeping the next morning, we found our train trundling through another kind of world. No more mountain or hills. No lakes or rivers. Not even trees. Nothing but flat bare prairie stretching away to the horizon. The only living creature visible, the occasional prairie dog; the only moving objects, things that looked like antiquated jay's nests bowling rapidly along the ground in every direction, propelled by a fierce wind. These were the famous tumble-weeds. At maturity the round bushed break off at the ground and are blown across the prairie for miles, thus distributing their seeds.

Pretty soon we came to the wheat fields of Alberta and Saskatchewan—the land of the league-long furrow," as Kipling calls the section. There were endless areas of cut

## THE PRAYER CORNER

(By Rev. C. D. Chapman)

"Each for All and All for Each"

Look not every man on his own things, but every man on the things of others. Phil 2:4.

The common benefit must never be absent from our life. We cannot do our own work well if we shut our eyes upon our brother. We shall know our own farm the better when we sell it in the general landscape. We must rise to take in the larger view.

A PRAYER  
Eternal God, our Heavenly Father, I pray that I may receive my sight. Let me behold my brother even while I am earning my daily bread. May I recoil from all injustice. Help me to help any one on the road in the spirit of kindness and grace. May it be interested in his interests, and rejoice in his triumph, for Christ's sake. Amen.

## A. J. MANLEY TELLS HIS SIDE:

Rosman, N. C., Oct 15, 1922.

Mr. Editor:— Will you please allow me space to say a few things about the action taken by the association in the Mount Moriah trouble.

I feel that we were not treated fairly and wish to say that we will stick to what we said. But we cannot stand for the manner in which it was done.

So I will say to the Baptists of the County that I will come out of the Association if I stand alone.

I do not ask any church to come out; but if they do I will be with them for the right.

If any one wants to know my reasons for doing so, I will meet them any time and place.

I am not inviting any controversy, but merely want the people to know where I am. I am not doing this to divide the association for that is already done.

I have paid my pledges in the 75 million campaign and expect to have the other two, and am with State Mission Board, but I cannot swallow everything they put out.

A. J. MANLY.

## CEDAR MOUNTAIN NEWS:

The Cedar Mountain community fair was held on October 4, 1922. The fair was held under the efficient direction of Mr. Lindley, farm demonstration agent for the county who had previously effected the organization for the community fair. The judges Mr. Sams and Miss Padgett, passed on the various articles on exhibition awarding prizes that were due under the rules of the fair. The occasion was very enjoyable and profitable. An incentive to greater effort in the future.

Mr. S. A. Jones, President.  
Mrs. J. A. Burns, Secretary.

stubble and great stacks of threshed straw to be seen, but only a few buildings. At Portal, North Dakota, we crossed the border into the good old U. S. and to our patriotic eyes it seemed that the country looked better at once.

The wheat fields and flax fields were still in evidence but there were more and better painted houses and even a few trees.

We reached Minnesota in late afternoon, finding it very lovely. The fields were smaller but the groves of trees were many and good to look upon, and there were even so many small lakes.

We crossed the Mississippi at Minneapolis and changed trains at St. Paul, giving up our private car with great regret.

A night journey brought us to Chicago, where, after a ride about the hot, dusty city, our party broke up.

Kate and I came down by way of 'Cincy' and Knoxville, passing thru the Blue Grass Country and the coal section of Kentucky where everybody seemed to have a coal mine in his back yard. The whole countryside was pockmarked with holes and people digging. Evidently the coal is close to the surface, but it seemed of poor quality.

A night in Knoxville and we took train for home. I write this at Applebrook, and though our 8,000 mile journey has been packed tight with joy, I think, in fact, I know, that the greatest pleasure of all lies in getting back to our own place among our own people.