

Exponent of Brevard and Transylvania County.

Brevard News

The Aim Is Frankness and Sincerity Independent.

FOR THE CAUSE THAT LACKS ASSISTANCE, AGAINST THE WRONGS THAT NEED RESISTANCE FOR THE FUTURE IN THE DISTANCE AND THE GOOD THAT WE CAN DO

OUR RALEIGH COMMUNICATION

Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 7.—In deference to the wishes of Chairman John G. Dawson, of the State Democratic Executive Committee, who had counseled against early announcements of candidates for major state offices, J. W. Halley did not take the people into his confidence last week, but wrote the Chairman the following explaining the reason why. Addressing the Chairman Mr. Halley writes: "I have just read your statement as sent out by the Associated Press and printed in the morning papers of this date. Some months ago I made a statement that toward the end of this year, I would decide whether or not to offer for the democratic nomination for Governor. I have made all preparations to make known my decision and forward a statement thereof to the press today; but in view of your statement, it seems to be prudent to withhold action pending more definite advice from you. "I need no assurance that you made the statement referred to without purpose to favor or prejudice the cause of any prospective candidate. I have unquestioning confidence in your assertion that you have in mind only the welfare of the Democratic party. None that know you as well as I do could think otherwise. I am making this statement because I do not wish this letter to be interpreted as in anywise criticizing you or complaining of your action. "We are now within five months and a few days of the day of the primary term. All concerned must be averse to a long campaign. On the other hand, we ought all to desire a full vote and thorough discussion and consideration of the questions involved. The Democratic party cannot be injured by a full disclosure of the facts and thorough public discussion throughout the State. In a certain sense, considerable campaigning is now on, and it HAS been going on for several months. In view of these considerations, I do not think much would be gained for the party by further postponing the formalities of announcements, although nothing may be lost by a few days of delay. And therefore, in deference to your wishes, and recognizing your superior right to speak from the standpoint of the welfare of the Democratic party, I write to say that I shall make no announcement until I shall have heard further from you. I desire a letter from you at your earliest convenience fully stating your views in the premises, in order that any action that I may take may be taken with full knowledge of the situation as you see it. "This letter 'closed the case' for the present. If Chairman Dawson has made reply the newspapers had not heard of it at this writing. "The State Commissioner of Revenue, R. A. Doughton, reports that collections for the year 1923 aggregate the princely sum of \$5,760,287.93. In giving out the report Commissioner Doughton is credited Com. Doughton is credited with the statement that while the amount a little short of the calculations of the Budget Commission's estimate he believes the uncollected items for the year will bring the total to the estimate. "The collections of 1923, the commissioner is quoted as saying, 'have exceeded in every item the estimates of the Budget Commission with the exception of the inheritance taxes. This shows a decrease of \$276,000. But there is due the department a considerable amount of inheritance tax which is in progress of collection and when paid in to the department will very materially reduce this decrease as compared with the previous year.' "Following the report of the Commissioner of Revenue, Governor Morrison issued a statement clearing up what he termed misleading notions on the condition of the state treasury, in the course of which he suggests that 'it is perfectly folly to try to determine whether the yield of revenue levied for a year meets the State's appropriations and expenses for the year until the taxes have been col-

W. E. BISHOP DIES AFTER A LONG ILLNESS

Highly Respected and Beloved Citizen Passes Away at 8:30 P. M. Tuesday—Funeral Thursday. After a long illness with stomach and kidney trouble, W. E. Bishop died at his home in North Brevard at 8:30 P. M. Tuesday, January 8, 1924. The funeral services were held at the Baptist Church. Interment was made at Oak Grove cemetery in Brevard. Mr. Bishop was a life long member of the Baptist church. He was one of the best known men in the county. He has been a citizen of Transylvania nearly all his life. His career was wholly identified with this community and few there are in this county that did not know him. Mr. Bishop has been in the hardware and plumbing business for many years and the large Hardware store of W. E. Bishop & Company is one of Brevard's most attractive and substantial business enterprises. Deceased leaves to mourn their loss his widow and daughter Mrs. C. S. Osborne, two grandchildren, two sisters, Mrs. James Dean of Brevard, Mrs. E. J. Jones, of Buncombe County, and four brothers, A. B. Bishop, of Clyde, N. C., D. F. Bishop, of Asheville, N. C., and J. A. Bishop who is connected with the Brevard Institute, and Charlie Bishop. Mr. Bishop was about fifty-eight years old. In the passing of Mr. W. E. Bishop the county loses one of her most highly respected and beloved citizens. His sterling character drew to him many faithful friends who will remember him as the years roll on and it is certain to be many a day before the name "Ellie" Bishop will have been forgotten. He was buried with Masonic honors.

REV. AND MRS. SEAGLE LEAVE FOR CALIFORNIA

Owing to the ill health of Mrs. J. C. Seagle and their daughter Mary, Rev. and Mrs. Seagle and Mary left last Friday for Redwood City, which is about twenty-five miles out from San Francisco, California. Their first stop will be at New Orleans, Louisiana, where they will visit Mr. Seagle's brother, Dr. Seagle, of that city. If Dr. Seagle advises that an ocean voyage will be beneficial the party will sail through the Panama Canal. If not an overland trip will be necessary. Mrs. Seagle and Mary will visit her sister, who is a trained nurse at Redwood City, California, for six months or a year. Rev. J. C. Seagle will be gone for about two months. It is expected that Bishop Horner will hold services at least twice at St. Philip's while Mr. Seagle is away, and Bishop Horner will be here for the coming Sunday January 12. Arch Deacon Griffith is expected to hold services the following Sunday, January 13. Mr. G. E. Lathrop presided last Sunday morning. Their many friends pray that the climate which is a much lower altitude will be of great benefit to both the parties and that they will soon come home in radiant and glorious health. Concluding his statement on interpretation the Governor says: "Everything about the State's financial affairs looks good to me. But it is true that collections already made aggregate as much as the Budget Commission's estimate of revenue for the year just closed. Ample revenue is levied but not yet collected. In the nature of the taxes, it could not be until the close of the year." A balance sheet showing actual conditions of the State's finances is promised just as soon as the Auditor and Treasurer can get the facts together. "In the Land of Waterfalls"

Mrs. Garland Makes Visit to R. W. Everett Stock Farm and Tells of Fine Blooded Animals There

A few weeks ago when I was visiting in Transylvania county, one of my friends asked me if I had ever seen the cattle on the Engaline farm. I said, "no" and he said "you just ought to see them," for he well knew that if there was anything I liked to see it was a good herd of cattle. I am not a suffragette and don't like to see women in men's places and I am sorry it has come to where we women feel like we have to vote; but I don't think where a young girl can help out in and around the farm and home that it is all out of place, and I certainly don't think she is out of place when her opportunity comes to admire a fine herd of cattle if it is her desire. I think she is just as refined to do so as she would be to go by some big department store and admire the extreme fashions in hats and dresses. Often when I am out on the highway or street with some of my friends we meet a fine car and she will say "wasn't that a beauty," or then we will meet an up-to-date lady, and my friend will say "wasn't that dress gorgeous?" I will answer, "yes, it is pretty." Next comes a pretty horse, perhaps a real saddle or in a pretty buggy and I will say, "now, that is what gets my eye." I just love a pretty horse in spite of all the fine cars. Well, I am about to get off my subject. I started to tell you about Mr. Everett's cattle. My friend proposed to drive me over to see the cattle and as soon as the little roadster could be run out and warmed up in less time than it takes to tell it, we were spinning over those fine roads that our neighbor county boasts of, and well they may, for they surely have got it. Henderson county folks skinned when it comes to roads. In only a few minutes we arrived at Engaline farm. Mr. Ramer, the manager of the farm, was not in, but we made our wants known to his son, who was all that we could expect to find in a host in politeness and was glad to show us through the magnificent barn, where all the made show stock was housed. First, we took a peep at Max-walton Romfer, the herd sire, three years old and weighs 2,300 pounds. He is a beauty, roan in color and as gentle as a lamb. Mr. Ramer insisted that I go in and stroke his forehead. He was undetected in the southern shows. Next we saw a yearling, that was a prize-winner three times—the grandchampion. I can't remember all the names but the next was a large peewee white fellow, looked like a small mountain moving around. He was another prize winner. After looking through the barn, we went out in the pasture to see the cows and calves. I have seen printed pictures, but I never saw real live pictures. One cow, I believe her name was Mildred, with her calf, was champion at Nashville, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., Raleigh, N. C., Columbia S. C., and grand champion at Spartanburg, S. C. If I am not mistaken Mr. Everett paid \$5,000 for her. Another little beauty in roan color, was only four feet high and her weight was 1,500. She was almost square. Mr. Everett showed his cattle at Nashville, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., and Spartanburg, S. C., and claims to have brought back a string of blue ribbons, 60 feet long. The herd he exhibited consisted of eight short horns. They had competition from Virginia, Wisconsin, Tennessee, Kentucky, North and South Carolina. I think anyone who is interested in beef type of cattle or anyone like myself, who just likes to look at pretty stock would not regret driving up to Penrose to see those cattle. Of course, Mr. Everett gets a fancy price for all he sells, but after the sire reach the age of five or six years he will sell them at almost beef price. But, of course, that is not cheap for you have about 3,000 pounds of beef to pay for, but still if you want him for herd sire a year you would do well to purchase one at that age. As we are in the cheese business, of course, we are not interested any more in beef cattle and you don't want Short Horns for your dairy herd. The cattle at Engaline were not all there was to see; ducks, chickens, geese, pigeons and turkeys were all thoroughbred poultry, and good to look at. I am glad to see that some of our Henderson county farmers are interested in the Short Horn and I hope that our friend and neighbor Mr. Jeffers, will soon be able to relieve Mr. Everett of some of his ribbons. We are glad to have it in Western North Carolina, but of course, would like it as near home as we can get it. MRS. T. V. GARLAND.

LETTER FROM FORMER RESIDENT

1501 Lawrence St. Fort Worth, Texas. January 1, 1924. Mr. Wm. A. Band, Brevard, N. C. Dear Mr. Editor:—We are receiving the Brevard News every week and read and enjoy it very much. I have just finished reading it this morning and mama and my nephew, Ira Massing, are reading and talking of the old friends mentioned in the paper, people who mama knew when she was a girl and lived there near Brevard, she was Joanna Lamson before her marriage. We enjoy the News so much, as we can always get mama to tell us about her childhood days when she gets to reading the paper as it tells so much about the people she knew long ago. I too, remember many of the people there, and it is a pleasure to us to know that Brevard is such a prosperous and pleasant city, keep boasting and watch dear old Brevard grow. This is the new year and we should see how much we can do for our Home town and our neighbors as well as ourselves through the coming year, make it worth while, don't let time pass with nothing to show that we have lived, do something to help someone and the joy feel at having done your duty and given pleasure to others will be pleasure to you, try it. In a great city like Fort Worth you see so many poor people who have not enough to eat nor enough clothing to keep them warm when it is cold. It makes one feel like this is a hard world, but we must do all we can to help them. We have what is known as The Good Fellows club, which was organized by our largest Newspaper, the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, anyone wishing to help and they send their committee out club or by sending money to them the poor can do so by joining this to investigate and find those who most and help them. Every Xmas need help and see what they need they send out baskets filled with groceries and clothing and even toys for the children. They sent out nine hundred and fifty (950) baskets this last Xmas. This club has been organized about thirteen years and is making many weary hearts happy every year. The Salvation Army and the Union Gospel Mission are doing great things in the city to help the poor. They always give a free Xmas dinner to the homeless and needy and all through the year they are ever ready to help those in need. The so called tramp is never turned away without being fed and given a bed if it is night and when they go away they go feeling that the world is not all heartless and cold. I often see the poor little news boys with bare feet and in rags when it is so cold, I can't see how they can keep from crying as they run along trying to sell their papers, and I am glad there is some one who cares, and will help them, and it is not long till I see the little fellows wearing shoes and a warm coat or sweater and then I know that some Good Fellow or some one has found and cared for the little boy of the street. So let us all try to be Good Fellows through the coming year, and like the Salvation Army and the people of the Union Gospel Mission, find some one who is down and try to help them, not only with our money but tell them of Jesus and lead them to a higher and better life, a life that is worth while; for is life without Jesus worth living? I say no, life is nothing if we have not Jesus in our hearts and who could think of dying without hope that we should see Jesus at the right hand of God, the Father in Heaven. We are having some cold weather here now for the first time this year, and Texas can be cold as well hot. Last Sunday was so warm the men were going about in their shirtsleeves, and we had no fire in the house, but about four o'clock the Northern came and by night it was freezing, so you see it don't take long to get cold in Texas. We are having a lot of rain this winter, and I sometimes think how nice it would have been if we could have had

THE PRAYER CORNER

A New Year Wish. The wish that I would ask for myself is the one I'm sending you, that each day may be a new day, each week a new week and each month a new month—new in hope, new in courage, new in strength, new in opportunity. And when the year is past and gone, you need have no fear, but that it shall have been new in achievement. May the New Year open for you new meanings in life, new proofs of the Fatherly love, new joy in His companionship, and in that of His dear Son. Take up the Pilgrims staff once more and say in love and trust, Let me but live my life from year to year with forward face and unreluctant soul, not hastening to nor turning from the goal, nor mourning for the things that disappear in the dim past; nor holding back in fear from what the future will be. But with a whole and happy heart that pays its toll to truth and age, and travels on with cheer. To let the way wind up the hill or down through rough or smooth, the journey will be joy. Still seeking what I sought when but a child; New friendship high adventure and a crown; I shall grow old but never lose the zest, because the roads last turn will be the best. A PRAYER FOR THE NEW YEAR. Our Heavenly Father, it is good for us to start upon the year's journey with hope and with noble resolutions. Let us not be dismayed by any consciousness of failure in the past. This is a new year, and though art still with us. Give us vision to see a better way; give us strength to carry our resolutions into action. O may our life seem real, and work be to us a constant joy. Renew our strength from day to day, quicken and deepen our faith, enrich our lives, that this may be the best of all years. In this mood of faith we would lie down to rest each night of this new year. May faith make our sleep sweet. O! New Year, teach us faith. We hold our patient hands, each in his place and trust Thee to the end, knowing Thou leadest onward to those places where there are neither days nor months, nor years, thru Christ's name we ask it. Amen. C. D. C. COLD SNAP IN TRANSYLVANIA. During the latter part of last week the whole of this section suffered from the effects of the colder weather known from the past five years. On Sunday morning the thermometer registered around three or four below zero here in Brevard. Many water pipes, etc., burst; but the Medical Doctors were glad to see it because there were many cases of colds, gripp, and some pneumonias caused from the unusual damp and mild weather. Such freezing weather has a tendency to kill the germs and makes the climate considerably more healthy. SIZEMORE-MULL MARRIAGE. Mr. Dewey Sizemore and Miss Emma Mull both of Brevard, N. C., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Monday, January 7, 1924. Rev. E. R. Welch performed the ceremony. PATTON-McCLEOD MARRIAGE. Charley Z. Patton and Mrs. Dora McCleod of Davidson River, were united in the Holy Bonds of matrimony at the Methodist Parsonage on Monday, January 7, 1924. The Rev. E. R. Welch, officiating. Mr. Alvin Moore left Wednesday for Wake Forest, where he is attending college. this rain last summer when it was so dry and hot, I suppose we are a little selfish to want our way all the time, and not be satisfied with what we get. I'm sure it is for the best or it would not be as it is, for God sends the rain and the sunshine on the just and the unjust. Wishing you and all a very Happy and prosperous year. (Miss) Ella Galloway.

OYSTER SUPPER

The Brevard Wednesday club will serve the following meal on Saturday, Jan. 12th, from 5 to 9 o'clock at Mrs. Cook's home: Oysters (fried and stewed.) Chicken salad Cake Coffee and cocoa Attractive prices. Public cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTES

No change in Calendar for this week. Miss Katie Patton Weds. Mr. Arnold, of Jonesboro. On Wednesday, December 27, 1923, Miss Katie Patton became the bride of Mr. William Arnold. The ceremony took place at Davidson River church, Rev. John R. Hay, officiating. The couple left immediately for a brief honeymoon, after which they will be at home in Jonesboro, N. C. Mrs. Arnold is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Patton, of Davidson River. Mr. Arnold is a business man, of Jonesboro. We are more than glad to have Mr. and Mrs. C. P. White, and Mr. John White, back with us. The Choir will resume their practice on Wednesday evening immediately following Prayer Meeting. SUNDAY SCHOOL SENT CHRISTMAS BOX TO ORPHANAGE. The Presbyterian Sunday School sent a box of Christmas Gifts to the Orphanage and the following letter

is self explanatory:

Black Mountain, N. C., Jan. 2, 1924. Dear Mrs. Smith: Please tell your little folks that sent the box to the orphanage children, that every gift it contained was appreciated very much indeed, and they helped a great deal in giving us a happy Christmas time. We wish all of them could have seen the big supply of stockings hung round waiting for Santa, and then how big and fat they were when filled. The children opened these stockings long before grown folks wanted to be up and then after the morning work was done, all went into the big living room where there was a beautifully decorated tree with presents for every one piled underneath. I'm sure no children in the world were more happy at that time than were these, and how fine it was that your class could help bring about that joy! I hope each one was just as happy in their own homes with their own gifts, for that is a very good wish indeed. Very sincerely, Jennie G. Buck. MR. SITTON GETTING BETTER. The many friends of "Bert" Sitton are greatly pleased to know that he is improving nicely and is expected to soon be able to again take his usual place in our community. Mrs. Anna McDewitt left Wednesday of this week for Elizabeth, Tenn., where she goes to visit her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Fox.