

**THE BREVARD NEWS**

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MISS FLORENCE KERN, Community News

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 1ST, 1924.

**BREVARD, AWAKEN!**

Brevard is faced with a problem which concerns the life, more or less, of every citizen. It is true that our summer population is not as large as is usually the case, although it is not at all scant, and therefore the tourist trade is not as heavy as it should be. Why is this? Wherein lies the reason for this condition? To every question there is an answer, ours is no exception.

In the latter part of the nineteenth century Cashiers Valley, in Jackson county was a noted summer resort. Governor Hampton of South Carolina had a summer home there and it was the ideal resort of that time, located in a remote part of the county, amidst the most beautiful scenery in the country, the climate cool and invigorating it had everything the vacationist hoped for.

Then the times changed. With the twentieth century came better, quicker means of transportation, the world was a busy one and the vacationists did not go on trips and spend the entire summer as of old but had to get the best they could in their two or three weeks of rest. There was not time to take trip to Cashiers over bad roads and had to seek places that could be more conveniently reached in the short time allotted to them. Brevard held the key to their happiness, abounding with the scenery they wished, and reached by a newly opened rail road it was the vacationists' paradise and has been ever since.

The times have changed.

Good roads and the automobile has made it possible for pleasure seekers to see the country and when they stop in a resort it is not the old love of things beautiful alone that holds them but they must have entertainment, they must be amused. Today Golf is the principal sport of the vacationist and he must have it. Can Brevard supply his wants? Will he have to go elsewhere and leave behind the advantages offered by "The Land of The Waterfalls."

Today the good roads have made Cashiers Valley accessible and a golf course is supplying the pleasure desired, it is again an ideal resort. Shall Brevard fall into a slump and not draw an ever increasing number of tourists purely for the fact that it has no golf course? No the citizens will and must supply this necessity. E. P.

**BREVARD IS HOST**

Tuesday afternoon Brevard was host for several hours to the National Park Committee. In this Committee are representatives of every part of the nation and men who have seen a great part of the world. In all their expressions these men talked of the beauty of the "Land of Waterfalls." Is this not true? Surely there are no men in the world who would know better than these, men who have traveled far and made it their business to know the country. Western North Carolina is beautiful in nature; it does not have rough and steep canyons of Colorado, nor the geysers of the Yellowstone, the glaciers of Glacier National Park, but it does have that natural soft beauty and hundreds of acres of virgin timber lands, waterfalls, etc. which is picturesque and distinctive of the east. There has long been the slogan, "See America First" but should we not see the country nearest at hand before we take the extensive trips that most people take these words to mean, The Yellowstone, The Southern Appalachian mountains are nearest the bulk of America's population, if this region were made a National Park with the same care that is given to those of the West would not more people in the crowded cities seek nature more when it is close at hand, yes surely no better could be done for America than to locate a large National Park in the Southern Appalachians. E. P.

**DR. C. W. HUNT**

IN MEMORIAM  
(Continued From Front Page)

and to relieve suffering.

Through a long line of horse loving ancestors, Dr. Hunt inherited a love for fine horses, and during most of his life he kept one or two good horses.

Once the doctor bought a wild western horse that no one could break, but he soon had the horse as gentle as a lamb with him. The two of them were affectionate companions for many years and Fire Ball carried the doctor over numberless miles.

He was also a fine buggy horse and was only guided by the doctors word, "left, Fire Ball," "right, Fire Ball," "trot," with never a touch on the reins. Every spoken word was instantly obeyed by the horse, no matter what was wanted. The doctor never tethered this horse when he was making his visits, but threw the reins over the saddle and Fire Ball would wait any length of time for his master. Once they had been on the go all day and reached town about sunset. The doctor stopped to pay a visit at a house next door to his home, so this wise horse decided to play a joke on his master and galloped wildly to his stable. All of the family rushed from the house in great alarm thinking that at last Fire Ball had thrown the doctor, but their fears were relieved when they saw the reins over the saddle. Fire Ball's hurry for his supper seemed to evaporate suddenly and he refused to be led to his stall, while no one dared to argue that point with him. He turned and faced down the street watching for his master and when he saw the doctor approaching on "Shank's Mare" his expression was almost human. If ever a horse laughed that one did. He walked up to the doctor nosing him fondly just as if he would say "only a little joke old pal" and then went into the stable to fix Fire Ball's supper.

God was merciful to the doctor. He was able to practice on the last day, the day on which he passed into the "Land of pure delight, where saints immortal dwell."

A peaceful ending to a useful life on this earth, and he has lived so that he will be regretted by many and he will live in the hearts of countless faithful friends after this life of work. He seldom took a vacation, ever absorbed in his profession and in serving the sick. So though we grieve for our loss let us rejoice and thank the Lord for this example of a long life given to earnest service on this earth and now transferred to a more beautiful abode with Thy saints in Glory. service in the life eternal. "Numbered with thy saints in Glory." "Forever with the Lord Amen, so let it be, Life from the dead is in that word, And immortality." One Who Knew.

IN MEMORY OF LITTLE MARY LEE SPARKS  
On the clear sunny morning of June 6th, 1924, when the roses were so pretty and the birds singing so sweetly the death angel so silently entered our home and claimed for its own our darling little sister Mary Lee, age one year and nine months. While her visit was short here on earth she brought sunshine and happiness into our lives. But now she is gone from us her sweet smile and dear little words will welcome us no more. It was hard to give her up for her life was a pleasure in our home, but our loss is her gain and her tender feet will never be pierced by the thorns on life's way.

When God speaks may we all be silent. When he sent the Heavenly message, "It is enough, come home little Mary Lee, your mission in the world is finished." She left father, mother, brothers and sisters heart broken. We try to not think of her as resting beneath the flower covered mound in Pleasant Grove cemetery but think of her being a bright little angel with Jesus for Heaven is brighter—it has gained another Jewel.

Life changes all our thoughts of Heaven; At first we think of streets of gold, Of gates of pearl and dazzling light, Of shining wings and robes of white, And things all strange to mortal sight.

But in the afterward of years, It is a more familiar place, A home unhurt by sigh or tears, Where waiteth many a well known face. With passing months it comes more near, It grows more real day by day, Not strange or cold, but very dear, The glad home-land—far away. Where none are sick, or poor, or lone, The place where we shall find our own. And as we think of all we knew, Who there have met to part no more, Our longing hearts desire home, too, With all the strife and trouble o'er, Maude Sparks, Blantyre, N. C.

**MICKIE SAYS**

DIDJA EVER NOTICE HOW YOUR CAR PICKS UP ITS EARS AND RARS TO GO AFTER YOUVE PUT IN A LIL HIGH-TEST GAS? DIDJA? WELL, ADVERTISING 'LL AFFECT HER BIZNESS JEST TH' GAME WANT! WY, YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH SPEED TH' OL' BIZ KIN SHOW UNTIL YA TRY A FEW OF OUR HIGH-TEST ADS!



**Summer Hints For Young Mothers**

**"SECOND SUMMER" TEETHING**

There is a common old saying among mothers that if the baby survives its second summer, it will be over the most dangerous period.

This is based on the fact that hot weather is hard on a teething child. One of the most famous children's specialists says that a healthy child in teething may be fretful and sleep poorly for a few nights, may show loss of appetite and slight fever and may drool, but such spells should only last three or four days—and most of the symptoms commonly attributed to teething come from indigestion due to wrong food.

For children's indigestion, there's nothing more effective than Livo-lax, and they like it. You can get a good sized bottle at the drug store for 30c.

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**LOOK WHO'S COMING**

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20 — PEOPLE — 20 BAND AND ORCHESTRA

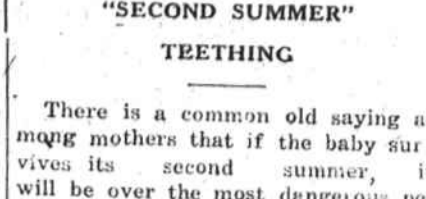
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Admission 15 and 35 cents. One lady will be admitted free on Monday night with each paid 35 cents ticket.

**MICKIE SAYS**

IF YA WANT TH' NEIGHBORS TO MOVE, JEST START BORROWIN' THEIR PAPER REGLAR! NUTHIN' YA KIN DO 'LL GIT THEIR GOAT ANY QUICKER!



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