

**THE BREVARD NEWS**

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1929

**ALL IN BECOMING ACCUSTOMED TO THINGS.**

Only a few years ago the people of America became highly excited, and editors of newspapers wrote gobs of stuff about "law and order," when a bunch of union workers on strike would throw a few bricks or rotten eggs at the strikebreakers. A pistol shot during the progress of a strike called for streamer headlines on the front pages of our daily newspapers, and rate citizens throughout the country declared that "law and order" must be maintained.

Today the American people read of "gang wars" in Chicago, New York and other large cities, where from one to a dozen men are shot down in cold blood by rival gangs, in battles involving no principle and no purpose except that of determining which gang shall have the greater power in such cities.

When these gangsters are buried, great crowds attend the funerals; the bodies are laid away in costly caskets; the highest officials of state and city government attend the funerals or send representatives.

It is a long way we have traveled from the righteous indignation when a striking workman threw a rotten egg at the man who was trying to take his job, to that when wholesale murder is committed on main streets of our largest cities, and but little attention given the matter. You may think it is none of our business what takes place in Chicago or in New York. Right there is where you are wrong. Things that happen in the largest cities of America today, become the custom in the smaller places of the country on the morrow. If gangs continue to rule the larger cities, a blind man can see the near approach of the day when gangs will rule our smaller cities and towns.

**BRITISH COAL MINERS AND OUR OWN BOYS.**

Many newspapers told about the recent visit of the Prince of Wales to the coal mining districts of Britain, where the prince found so much suffering and want. Some newspapers severely criticized Great Britain for the way the nation's miners are treated. It is sad, of course, and there is much suffering among the miners of England.

But what about our own coal miners, right here in America? There has been, and is at present, untold suffering among the miners of the United States. Of course, there is not the actual want for food and shelter as that existing in England, but our miners suffer from another evil to an extent little known outside their own circle.

We're thinking of the practice of the coal mine owners in maintaining their own police forces, and of the brutal treatment accorded the miners by these "officers," who are not officers of the law except that law of the mine owners. Only recently a miner who had been working for thirty years, and was looked upon as a good miner and a good man, was literally and actually stamped to death by the "company officers." Only one daily newspaper, as far as we have been able to learn, said a thing about this hateful and brutal crime.

The mining regions of America are honey-combed with thugs, acting as "company officers," who perform their "duties" with a brutality that would cause amazement in Christian America were the facts really known.

If the American newspapers could become as deeply interested in the conditions surrounding their own miners as they are in the awful plight of the British miner, the cause of Christianity and righteousness would be given great service.

Dairying offers the best prospect for farmers of the State this year of any other project, says Dr. G. W. Forster, agricultural economist at State College.

Forty-one prizes were won by 42 chickens grown and raised by 4-H club members of Catawba County at the recent Madison Square Garden Poultry Show.

A garden throughout the year with a surplus of vegetables to sell is the plan to be followed by home demonstrators and women of Gaston County this year.

**NO WONDER THE SOUTH STILL HATES THE NORTH.**

All right thinking people would wipe out all sectional lines in the United States, and make of it one big, real brotherhood of states, embraced in one big, real nation. All Christians and all patriotic citizens would forget the great conflict that raged for four years between the North and the South.

Yet there is little likelihood of such ideal conditions so long as a certain class of fools live in the North. All the good work done by the tens of thousands of real patriots in the North who have made efforts to wipe out all sectional prejudice, is nullified by the writings and rantings of the few fools who write about the "ignorance of the South," and the "awful conditions of the poor mountain whites in the South." Nothing makes a Southern man or woman want to fight as quickly as does this kind of rot written by New Yorkers and others in that section. The latest insult to the South was in The New York Sunday News, of February 10th, written by a literary buzzard by the name of Jack Kenny. Following is the way this Kenny started his article:

"Sixty Members of two Mongrel American families, BACKWARD AS THE HILLBILLIES OF THE SOUTH, live only 100 miles from New York City."

The caps are ours, to show the comparison being made between the "two mongrel American families" and the Hill-billies of the South.

Kenny goes on in his story to tell us these two New York families live in ignorance, marrying and inter-marrying, with no intelligence whatever. He tells how one sold his wife for a dime and pocket-knife; how the children run and hide when they see a stranger; how fathers marry their daughters, and uncles and nieces mate, and says further that those people are not "immoral, unmoral. In their isolation," he says, "they haven't an idea of the meaning of morality. Nor do they know the meaning of the word," Kenny adds.

And it is this kind of people that Kenny says are like the "Hill-billies of the South!"

Kenny says in effect, that the mountain people of the South, "Hill-billies," he calls them, are ignorant, unmoral, and do not know the meaning of the word moral.

It is such fool writers as Kenny that keep the flame of sectional hatred fanned, and causes the South to hate New York as it does.

If Kenny could come South, into these mountains, and attend just one singing convention, and hear the sweet songs of love and loyalty, of home and Heaven, of Jesus and joy, and witness the manifestation of not only real morality, but of that greater thing — real religion—his pigmy mind would so expand that it would all but burst his cimblin head and knock his Eastside derby to the top of See-Of mountain.

If there is a place in America where morality retains its majestic power, it is in the mountains of the South. We're sorry that New York state has such people as described by Kenny, but if he would remove that stigma from his state, let him do it without insulting the mountain people of the South. We have no such people here, thank God, and we'd thank the New York writers to stop slandering the South, and the sooner they stop it, the sooner we of the South will learn that "Damyanke" is two words.

**CAMP DIRECTOR PRAISES TRANSYLVANIA HOSPITAL**

Editor The Brevard News: I have seen quite a little about the Transylvania Hospital in your paper recently and as the Director of Camp Carolina I want to express my appreciation of this splendid institution. I believe I voice the sentiment of all of the camp directors when I say that no institution in your city means so much to the camps. The responsibility for the health and wellbeing of a large group of boys or girls is a heavy one on the directors and the proximity of a well equipped hospital such as you have does much to lighten it.

Aside from the personal satisfaction which it gives us as directors it has great weight with parents in making decisions as to where to place their boys for the summer. Most parents who contemplate sending their children to camp inquire very definitely of the directors as to the facilities for caring for their children in case of sickness or accident and the splendid facilities offered by this hospital do much to draw boys and girls, and hence their parents, to Brevard.

The Transylvania Hospital has done no little in the past towards making Brevard the camping center of the South and it is entitled to the support of every loyal citizen of Transylvania county. It is the one institution around which everyone can and should rally regardless of politics or creed.

D. MEADE BERNARD,  
Director of Camp Carolina,  
Jacksonville, Fla.

"Judge not a man by his clothes, but by his wife's clothes."

**WOULD BE GREAT LOSS.**

Editor The Brevard News:

With great interest, I—an absent citizen of Brevard—read Mr. Breese's article in your paper of the 7th inst. and am prepared to add my hearty endorsement to all he said.

I sincerely believe there could not be too much praise given to Transylvania Hospital; its merits and usefulness should be clearly brought before the public, not only for Brevard but for the whole county.

Expectant visitors to this famed resort continually approach us about the advantages of the place, and the most important question they want answered is—"What doctors and surgeons have you, and have you any kind of a hospital?" Our reply to that is "There is not ANY KIND of a hospital"—delightfully situated, fully equipped with modern appliances, electric, surgical, and scientific; excellent nurses and all under the very best management.

From personal experience I give this testimony. I feel I am prepared to contrast this hospital with similar institutions in a large city of three hundred thousand inhabitants.

Sometimes "blessings brighten as they take their flight." If at any time we should lose so valuable an asset to Brevard, it would be too late to deplore our loss. It is ours now; we are proud of it. Let us be loyal and uphold it.

MRS. JOHN F. HENRY,  
Louisville, Ky., Jan. 19, 1929.

**HOSPITAL GOOD FOR ALL PEOPLE**

Editor The Brevard News:

I read with a great deal of interest the article in last week's paper relative to the Hospital. I can hardly see how we could get along at all without the hospital. It is under splendid management and means a lot to our town and county. The wealthy man referred to in your last week's paper, who can go to Johns Hopkins or some other hospital, might not have time to go by automobile or train should he have a serious accident, so for an emergency it is just as essential for the rich man as a man of moderate means to have the hospital located here. I was talking to a recent patient in the hospital just a few days ago and he stated that he got just as good treatment in the Transylvania Hospital as he had received at some of the best hospitals in the country which I thought was a compliment to Dr. and Mrs. Lynch.

Hoping that our people will get behind the hospital movement and make it a success, I am,  
Sincerely yours,  
THOS. H. SHIPMAN,  
Brevard, Feb. 9, 1929.

**POOL ROOMS AND TAXES**

Pool rooms operated by private owners for the purpose of making profits have long been the objects of legitimate privilege taxes in North Carolina. Brevard is one of the towns now finding out, however, that the laws are such that pool rooms may evade the privilege tax and go on operating on about the same basis as before. An effort was made to raise the tax to a practically prohibitive point, with the desire probably to run the pool rooms out of existence. The operators simply took in a large number of "stockholders." Lexington and many other towns and cities have hoisted the pool room privilege taxes, only to find that neither the object of securing more revenue nor of getting rid of pool rooms was accomplished. The contrary has happened. The pool rooms found a way to escape tax and annihilation both in one fell stroke. They simply secured charters as "pleasure clubs." In Brevard they took in "stockholders" and went ahead on the pretense that those playing were "owners" of the tables and equipment. It is presumed, however, that in Brevard, as here and in many other places, the usual charge is made for playing. The "club dues" in these cases do not change the nature of the pool rooms at all. This plan does not make the pool room more desirable to the community. But it does save the payment of privilege taxes. It also gives more privacy than was generally permitted under the old plan of operating under local privilege taxes.—Lexington Dispatch.

**SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG**

(NETTIE L. ORR)

Old time Christians used to go To the church thro' rain or snow. Now a very little cloud Cuts a figure in the crowd. Something must be wrong today.

Something must be wrong today— God has never changed His way. Old time Christians used to stand Firm and true to God's command. Something must be wrong today.

Old time Christians used to meet All in one accord so sweet; Then the Spirit from above Came and filled their hearts with love. Something must be wrong today.

Old time Christians used to shout, Letting Spirit gladness out. Now so frail and weak are we, When we sing, or bend the knee. Something must be wrong today.

Old time Christians used to pray In the good old-fashioned way; Then the lost was saved from sin, And brought other sinners in. Something must be wrong today.

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