

THE BREVARD NEWS

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THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1929

SOMETIMES WE CUSS THE THING THAT IS OUR BEST FRIEND AND ALLY.

In these days of small change and rapid changes, when we are faced with a tax for this and a tax for that, and a penalty for delay with a double penalty if we should happen to brag about what we made the year before, all of us are free and easy with our criticism of the causes for all this taxation. Most of us hop onto the schools the very first thing, believing that the school is the cause of most of our tax worries.

Well, the schools do cost a whole lot, and this newspaper believes they have been costing more than they should. Like any other thing that has had the full support of the public for a long time, the schools have exceeded the speed limit, and many tens of thousands of dollars have been spent that brought nothing to the school children that they really needed in their school work.

Now the danger comes in the possibility, and the probability, that we shall overdo the thing in demanding that school expenses be cut down. We must remember that a big majority of our children stop school when they have graduated in the High School, and if we should go so far as to hinder the High School work, then we are cutting off the one thing that is enjoyed by the greatest number. But few boys and girls from the graduating classes in our High Schools continue their work in colleges and universities. Therefore, the High School education is the most common one, and must do for the greatest number of people.

Should we go blindly into a fight to hamper the schools, then, when it is our own boy, or our own girl, who is to be the victim of our resentment against the cost of the schools?

So let us make haste slowly, as the old sage said, and while doing what we can to lower taxes, let us do it such way that the boys and girls who are to have no other education except that of the High School shall not be deprived of one whit of the opportunities that should be theirs. Many of us are not able to send our boys and girls to college, therefore we should make the High School the very best possible training ground for them.

'SUNSHINE' HAMMATT RETURNED TO TOWN.

Boy, you ought to have been at the Kiwanis meeting last Thursday noon, when Sherman P. Hammatt, known to his many friends as "Sunshine" Hammatt, came walking into the Walmire Grill. Old dark clouds of despair that have been hanging over Brevard business men during the winter were instantly dispelled, and the gloom was lifted even as the morning sun rays lift the fog.

For the benefit of those who do not know Sunshine Hammatt, he is manager of the Franklin Hotel during the summer season, and wanders around over Florida during the winter. When Mr. Hammatt returns to Brevard, it is known of all men that it is the beginning of "The Good Old Summer-time," and will not be long until the tourists begin arriving in great numbers. Lordy, how the men about the Kiwanis table smacked their lips, clapped their hands, stamped their feet and yelled their welcome to old Sunshine.

But all this ovation was not simply because Mr. Hammatt's return to Brevard marked the beginning of the season. Most of it was just because the men were really glad to see Sherman Hammatt again, for he is the kind of a man, in every sense of the word, that other men love to see in the crowd—just a doggone good scout, that's what he is, and a good hotel man, and a good business man, and a good addition to the town.

Some folks seem to think that because the Creator made the world in six days and rested on the seventh, that they can take all there is in the world in six days and then go for an automobile ride on the seventh.

SO MANY FOLKS TRY TO ORDER THE LIVES OF THE WORKING MEN.

Ever since one man had the money with which to hire another man to work for him there have been certain people who wanted to tell that working man how to live, act, labor, breathe, sleep, walk, stand, sit and get up. It is usually some one who neither furnishes the capital for industry nor labors in the plant that is so ready to tell how it all ought to be done.

Roger Babson, self-appointed physician to every ailing business, has been discussing the coming of the five-day work week. He sees it coming, and deems it a good thing, "if only the working man who will labor five days a week instead of six days, will use this extra day for advancement rather than waste the time."

Here is what Babson says about this part of his sermon:

Of course, the mere shortening of the working week and affording workers more leisure without some assurance that this leisure would be properly used, would do more damage than good. Consequently, if industry is to adopt the five-day week it should undertake a workers' educational program, teaching them the difference between leisure and idleness. Spare time properly used will assure continued prosperity. Employees should be encouraged to utilize at least a part of their spare time in self-improvement. It may be that we shall have Saturday morning adult classes in various educational subjects of interest and value to workmen. The principal danger in the five-day week is not loss of production, but the possible encouragement of idleness. I believe, however, that our educational system could offer special courses which would appeal to many workers who have long felt the need of further education, but who could not spare the time for it.

Now isn't that just too bad! It would never do for a working man or any member of his family to be idle. That seems to be the whole idea in a nutshell. We suppose Mr. Babson would have the working men use this extra day of rest like the rich use theirs. How about teaching the women in the homes of the workers to play bridge, so they may meet and play cards for prizes. Or if they could have dances, and house parties, following the example of the wealthier folks. Possibly it would be a good idea for the working people to learn the racketeering game, and improve their conduct and marksmanship by shooting up the town, like so many gangs do in the larger cities. Then, too, there is the moving picture field. Maybe the workers could devote their spare time in visiting Hollywood, and learn how to get divorces and marry others already divorced, and get their names and pictures in the newspapers and magazines.

There are so many things the working people may do with this extra day's time each week, according to these free-advice givers. But why are these critics always so deeply interested in the working people, and so fearful of what they may do with a few hours extra freedom from their labors? Why does Babson not see the danger of idleness to the rich as well as to the poor?

Let the working people alone. They are amply able to take care of their own leisure hours. The working man may not do so much to improve himself, but he is eternally interested in his child's advancement. The very fact that he is a wage-earner, made so because of his lack of opportunities to get an education, makes this wage-earner all the more determined that his children shall have a better chance than he himself had, hence his one thought is the education and advancement of little ones. With this great ideal there is no cause for alarm in the fact that a working man is to labor five days a week instead of six days.

"IF I CAN'T PITCH, I WON'T PLAY."

Say, does your memory reach back to your boyhood days? Do you recall the days that you, with other kids in the community, beat it hot-foot to an old vacant lot and started a baseball game? Do you remember a certain boy in the group who wanted to be the pitcher, and the others had selected another boy for that position. Do you recall how that boy would raise the very dickens, and in the end yell out:

"Well, if I can't pitch, I won't play."

Gosh, how all the other boys despised such a spirit as that! If he couldn't have just the thing he wanted, regardless of all else, then he simply would not play at all.

And we have some grown-up boys just like that. We have some men who, if they cannot be exactly what they want to be in the community life, then they simply refuse to take any part in community activities.

The whining, selfish boy who would not play because they didn't let him pitch, had no team spirit at all. He cared nothing about the team. All he cared for was his only personal likes and dislikes.

So it is with some men in community work. They care nothing at all about the community as a whole, and will take only that part they want for themselves, and if they cannot get that, then they will not do anything.

Lordy, what a knot on a log such men are in the community. Selfish, self-centered, swell-headed, big-head and a couple of over-parched tight-skinned, hidebound, narrow-minded, short-sighted, with a gizzard for a heart, a green gourd for a head and a couple of over-parched peanuts for brains, they cannot see that the whole community must prosper if any one man in the community is to prosper.

THE COUNTY'S FIRST COUNTY COURT.

Judge Rob't L. Gash, lawyer, historian and philosopher, makes caustic comment in today's Brevard News about our statement that Transylvania's first County Court will sit on the first Monday in June. He calls upon the shades of highcockerums to witness such an error in Brevard's Best Newspaper and delves back into the sixties and rakes up a county court that was comprised of all the magistrates of the county, sitting as a court, and twiddlewaddles his one-string band on down the line to that time when there was a Recorder's Court here, which passed into history with Brother Gash himself lazily writing the word "finis" at the end of the chapter.

The Brevard News fell into error in writing the headline over the story referred to by Judge Gash, and called it in the headline a Recorder's Court. We maintain, however, that there was no error in the body of the article, and that the county's first County Court will be that which convenes on the first Monday in June, which was created by the county commissioners on the first Monday in May, this year.

There have been courts and courts and courts galore in Transylvania county, but so far as we can ascertain the facts—and we've consulted leading lawyers in both parties and leaders in all the churches—this is the first County Court, having current jurisdiction with the Superior court in both civil and criminal actions, except felonies, that has ever been established here.

We're not so especially concerned about the court. If it is good for the county, then we wish it much success. If it is not good for the county, public opinion will cause it to pass into the discard. It is not to discuss the merits of the court at all that we reply to Brother Gash's article, but rather due to the fact that we kind o' hate to be called seventeen kinds of a fool right out in public.

LET'S GO BACK TO THE ONE-KING RULE.

What do you say that we change our form of government and go back to the one-king form? Our forefathers fought like wildcats to rid us of king rule, little dreaming that their dreams of free government would end as it has. Back in the days of absolute monarchy, when there was one king over a nation, the people knew exactly what they could do and what they couldn't do. The idea of being at the absolute mercy of one man caused our old forbears to fight like fury for freedom from such rule, and establish a government where the people should rule.

It was a beautiful ideal, a wonderful dream.

But what has followed? Instead of having one king over us, we have a whole army of kings. There is the big political king, and the thousand little political kings scattered throughout the nation. Then there are banking kings, to whom we must bow; the gambling king; the school king; the employer-king and the labor king; the legislative king and the judicial king; the department king and the bureau king; the mortgage company king, and the automobile king; the land-owning king and the tax collector king; the chain store king and the food monopoly king; the clothing king and the doctor king; the hunting king and the fishing king; the parking king and the jay-walking king; the church king and the bootlegger king; the sectional king and the king of prejudice; the power king and the coal king; the Chamber of Commerce king and the dinner club king; and how many more, good gracious alive, how many more!

And all of us are subjects to all these kings, and it keeps a fellow

busy bowing and scraping to so many kings. So, it seems to us that it would be better to go back to the old days and ways, have one king, learn his wishes and execute them. Then we would have some time left in which to do our ordinary work.

WELL, GUESS ELKIN WILL GET THE TROOPS NEXT.

Elkin, a thriving little city in the mountains a few counties removed from here, has a mayor, as most towns have. They have boys and girls in Elkin, too, as most towns have. Evidently these youngsters in Elkin have been running around over the streets at night, as youngsters in most towns do.

Now comes word through The Elkin Tribune to the effect that the mayor of Elkin has invoked the aid of an old law, and will rigidly enforce it. This old law is commonly known as "The Curfew Law." At 10 o'clock each night the boys and girls of Elkin, under the age of 16 years, must not be on the streets of Elkin, unless accompanied by their daddies and mummies, or have a written permit from parents to the effect that said daddy or mammy of said child agrees to said child being on the street at that particular hour on that particular date.

Boy, Howdy! That takes nerve, in this day of rule by flaming youth. Bet you a quarter that the mayor of Elkin calls out the state troops before he's done with this thing.

CAN'T SPARE BREESE, THANK YOU, SIR.

Our good friend, Bill Band, presiding genius in the offices of The Waynesville Mountaineer, ups and says some nice things about our townsman, the Hon. Wm. E. Breese, better known as "Breese of Brevard." Editor Band is talking about the next congressional candidate on the democratic ticket, saying that ex-Congressman Zebulon Weaver should have first clip at the 1930 nomination, but in event Mr. Weaver cares not to battle again with fickle public opinion, then a good bet for the democrats would be the selection of Mr. Breese as standard bearer for Tenth District.

Following is Mr. Band's kindly comment on the Brevard lawyer:

Considering congressional material, we can name many good men, staunch and true Democratic leaders in smaller counties. We can think of Attorney Wm. E. Breese, of Brevard, N. C. With Mr. Breese, the Tenth District would have one of the greatest, most polished diplomatic leaders that it has ever been the privilege of the Democratic Party to be united under. He is pre-eminently and by far one of the outstanding attorneys at law and leaders that we know about at this time.

We object to Mr. Breese being entered as a candidate for congress. While we most heartily agree with Brother Band in his statements as to the qualifications of Mr. Breese, his splendid reputation, his wonderful ability, and all that and then some, still we object.

Our objection is based upon the fact that Brevard is not willing for Mr. Breese to leave this county and move to Buncombe county, which he would have to do in order to be nominated for congress. We have been telling you for some time that no man in any county other than Buncombe has a ghost of a show for the nomination for congress on either political ticket unless he first moves to Buncombe. It matters not how able, how strong, how efficient, a man may be who lives in any other county, he cannot get a look-in for congressional honors unless he is a citizen of Buncombe county.

So, while we would gladly see Mr. Breese in congress, we are not willing, however, to lose him as a citizen of Transylvania county, therefore we object to his being entered in the 1930 contest. Let some one who is already a citizen of Buncombe county have the nomination, you are not going to entice our good friends away from Brevard.

Maybe, someday, away out yonder in the future, when all the Buncombe county politicians and favorite sons shall have had their fill of feed at the various political troughs, then a man like Breese of Brevard, Hamlin of Brevard, Alley of Waynesville, Blanton of Forest City, Neal of Marion, and other good men may have a chance at some of these honors. But the Buncombe Combine is hard to beat and we fear the Millenium has not yet begun, insofar as Tenth District politics is concerned.

It takes team work to win a game—and it takes team work to build a community, and the poor blind citizen who cannot see that he must take his place as one of the citizens instead of being THE citizen, is standing in his own light, hurting himself just as much as he hurts any one else.

TOWN TAXES MUST BE PAID BEFORE THE 1ST.

Town Tax Collector Harry Patton has a communication in today's Brevard News, urging the people to pay their town taxes on or before the first day of June. These taxes should have been paid on or before the first day of May, but the town officials agreed to give the citizens one month more—the month of May—in which to make payment so their property would not be advertised. This month is about gone, and announcement is made that property will be advertised beginning the first week in June on which the 1928 taxes have not been paid. There will be no further extension of time, the officials say.

As pointed out in these columns before, the matter of town taxes is a matter of concern to every citizen of Brevard. This town belongs to the people, and the people owe the amount of indebtedness which stands in the town's name. The only method of meeting these obligations is through that of taxation. The town is being pressed, therefore the town officials, as state the case, must have the taxes now due in order to meet the town's obligations.

We believe it would be well for all tax-payers to make special effort to pay their town taxes at once, and not experience the inconvenience of standing about the tax collector's office on the last day, which is always crowded with those who wait until the last moment.

We do hope that the advertised list will be at an absolute minimum. This newspaper regrets the necessity of having to publish any citizen's property for sale on account of unpaid taxes, but we have to do it when the authorities order it done. So see to it that YOUR taxes are paid, so YOUR property will not be advertised.

A CHANGE ALREADY OVERDUE

(Asheville Citizen)

Some resentment is expressed by The High Point Enterprise over the featuring in the metropolitan press of what it considers a sob story on the textile labor situation in the South. The particular story which excites the High Point newspaper's indignation told of the appearance before the Senate Manufacturing Committee of "an almost ghastly squad of textile workers" from the South who were "led by a girl of fourteen, who was the size of a girl half that age and bore the cares of a woman three times that old." Whereupon The Enterprise comments: "The stage is set for a heart-wringing exhibition before the nation, with the Senate Committee and the Federation of Labor joining in a performance that has nothing more than a shoddy dramatic value of questionable purpose." It suggests that it would be quite easy to organize a group of robust, pink-cheeked, well-fed, athletic and well-dressed textile operatives in any cotton mill area in North Carolina for a like visit to Washington of those willing to testify that they are satisfied and happy in their lot.

Granted, but the fact remains, nevertheless, that the mass of textile operatives in the South are not pink-cheeked, well-fed, well-dressed, happy and contented. They can not possibly be under the conditions which now exist. According to the Blue Book of Southern Progress for 1929, just issued by the Manufacturers' Record, the average per-hour earnings of all workers in the cotton mills of North Carolina were 29.5 cents as compared with 24.4 cents in Alabama, 26 cents in Georgia, 26 cents in South Carolina and 31.6 cents in Virginia. To earn \$17.70 a week the average cotton mill worker in North Carolina, if the Blue Book figures are correct, must toil a full sixty hours—and many of them do. Of course, some cotton mill operatives get more than 29.5 cents an hour but a great many others get less than that.

The point is that this problem of the Southern textile industry is not to be settled on the basis either of the "pitiful tales" of the kind to which our High Point contemporary takes exception or on the basis of the rosy-cheeked operatives who may be found here or there. It ought to be settled on the basis of a fair living wage for the average operative, with fair and reasonable working hours based upon common human experience. Nobody in this day and time should be expected to work an average of ten hours a day for six days of the week. Such hours of labor are out of line with the American standard of living about which we hear so much, especially when, as now, a tariff bill is under consideration at Washington. The boast of the high protectionists is that the tariff has made possible a better standard of living in this territory; but the fact stands out that it has not made it possible to date for the mass of textile workers in the South.

It is high time that the people of the South as a whole revised their thinking on these matters. Cheap labor is no advantage to any section. It may be a disgrace. A general revision of the wage scales and working hours in the textile industry of the South is overdue. We do not see how a Senate investigation can bring such a revision about but the intelligence and commonsense of the leaders of the mill industry should recognize that it is imperatively needed and the public sentiment of the South should demand it. We believe that it does demand it now.

"THE COUNTRY DOCTOR"

We are glad that at last somebody has paid a tribute in verse to one of the greatest heroes of the countryside—the rural doctor. One of our Arkansas subscribers sends us these verses from the Denver Post:—

Out of his bed at midnight,
Over a snowbound trail;
Watching a case till daylight,
Braving a winter gale.

Up from a meal at midday,
Off on a hurry call;
Miles on a lonely byway;
Out through a summer squall.

Called from an evening's pleasure,
Into a bitter night;
Lured from moment's leisure
Into a patient's plight.

Rushing away at daybreak
Into a blizzard wild;
Soothing a mother's heartache
Over a suffering child.

Ever a willing servant;
Never a selfish end;
Solacing, kind, observant—
Doctor, advisor, friend!

—A. De Bernadi, Jr.

NOTICE OF ENTRY

North Carolina
Transylvania County.
Entry of Lands No. 2645.
To Ira D. Galloway, Entry Taker,
of Transylvania County:

The undersigned claimant being a citizen of the State of North Carolina, hereby sets out and shows that the following tract of land, to-wit: Lying and being in Hogback Township, Transylvania County, North Carolina, and more particular described as follows:

Adjoining the lands of L. H. Mears, Arthur Miller and others.

Beginning on a spruce pine in L. H. Mear's line, and near a small branch, just south of a small lake and runs various courses for complement. To include all vacant land in said boundary, containing ten acres more or less.

This the 9th day of May 1929.
N. A. MILLER, Claimant.
IRA D. GALLOWAY, Entry Taker
P 16-2-30June

NOTICE

North Carolina
Transylvania County.

By virtue of the power given in a certain deed of trust executed by J. H. Norris and wife Illa Norris to the undersigned trustee to secure certain indebtedness mentioned therein, which deed of trust is dated 24 of April 1928 and registered in Book 24 on page 3 of Deed of Trust Records of Transylvania county, North Carolina, and said indebtedness mentioned having become due and default having been made in the payment, and the notice as required in said deed of trust having been given to the makers of said note and deed of trust to make good the payment and default not having been made good, and the holder of said note having demanded that the lands described in said deed of trust be sold to satisfy the said indebtedness and the cost of sale.

I will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in the town of Brevard, N. C. on Saturday June 8 1929 at 12 o'clock M. all the following described land.

Being all that land described in a deed of trust executed by J. H. Norris and wife to T. C. Galloway, trustee, dated the 24 day of April 1928, and recorded in the office of Register of deeds for Transylvania in Book 24 at page 3 of deed of trust records. Containing 2 acres.

This 8 day of May 1929.
T. C. GALLOWAY, Trustee.
PM9-16-23-30

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred by deed of trust by L. F. Thompson and wife, Bleeka Thompson, to the First National Bank of Durham, North Carolina, Trustee, dated the 15th day of December, 1928, and recorded in Book 27, page 10, Transylvania County, the First National Bank of Durham, North Carolina, Trustee, will on June 11th, 1929 at 12 o'clock M. at the court house door in Transylvania County, sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following described property:

All of that certain piece, parcel or lot of lan, situate, lying and being in the Town of Brevard, County of Transylvania, State of North Carolina, and more particularly described as follows:

BEGINNING at a stake in the North margin of Probarte Avenue, said stake standing at the point of intersection of said north margin of Probarte Avenue with the east margin of Estabrook Avenue, and runs with said east margin of Estabrook Avenue north 25 degrees 18 min. east 125.9 feet to a stake, corner of lots Nos. 12 and 30; thence south 58 east with the line dividing said lots, 64.6 feet to a stake, corner of Lots Nos. 13 and 14; thence with the line dividing said Lots Nos. 13 and south 32 west 125 feet to a stake, the north margin of Probarte Avenue; thence with said north margin of Probarte Avenue north 58 degrees west 50 feet to the place of Beginning. Containing all of lots Nos. 12 and 13 of the Estabrook Property as shown by plat made by Case & Williamson, Civil Engineers, for the C. J. Jeffress Realty Company, said plat being recorded in Book 33, page 90, of the records of deeds for Transylvania County, North Carolina.

And being all of that certain lot of land described in deed from B. W. Trantham and wife, to L. F. Thompson, dated August 3, 1928, and recorded in Book 61, page 72, of the records of Deeds for Transylvania County, North Carolina.

This sale is made on account of default in the payment of indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust.

This 7th day of May, 1929.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF
Durham, North Carolina, Trustee.
W. S. Lockhart, Atty. Durham, N. C.
H2K M9-16-23-30June