

THE BREVARD NEWS

Published Every Wednesday By
THE TRANSYLVANIA
PUBLISHING CO., Inc.

Entered at the Postoffice in Brevard,
N. C., as Second Class Matter.

James F. Barrett Editor
Miss Alma Trowbridge, Associate Ed.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (Payable in Advance)

One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1929

DePRIEST'S WIFE WINS PLACE IN HISTORY.

Congressman DePriest's wife, of Illinois, has won her place in history, and will be the subject of many an editorial, news story, magazine article, political speech and pulpit oration. The congressman's wife is, like her husband, a person of color, and she was invited to and did attend a social function in the White House, a function over which Mrs. Herbert Hoover, wife of the president of the United States, did gracefully preside.

Now the war is on, or renewed, rather. A war that started some sixty years ago, and will end at a time and in a manner that is known only to God. It is a war of the races, living in one country, under one flag, participating in the affairs of the one republic, and each race making every effort to obtain all those things which the republic has to offer. The shot that was heard around the world did not arouse more intense feeling than that which met the Associated Press announcement one day last week that a negro woman was a guest at luncheon in the White House.

The line-up was formed in the twinkling of an eye. All the democrats of the South, that is, those democrats who voted for Al Smith, were glad that Mrs. Hoover had invited the colored woman to her social affair. These were glad because the Hoover forces in the last campaign said Mrs. Al Smith was not the fittest and proper person to preside over the White House, claiming she was not a finished expert in the matter of things social. Now that Mrs. Hoover has received a negro woman in her official position as White House hostess, these democrats are naturally smiling behind the ear, and saying: "I told you so."

And all the negroes of the whole country are happy. One of their race has been received at the White House, and no one can blame the colored folks for their unrestrained joy in thus having a member of their race sit with the mighty in mighty places.

Republicans of the North, the East and the Central West, are well pleased, because the fact that DePriest's wife was invited to the White House social affair means many additional republican votes in those sections of the country where the negro vote amounts to a big lot. Then, too, there is not that racial feeling in the sections named that we have here in the South.

Democrats of the East, North and Central West, or most of them at least, are glad. They are happy for two reasons. First, the democrats of the sections named do not look upon the negroes as the people of the South see them. They, like all the populace in those sections, meet the negro on more nearly equal footing. Then these democrats are glad also because their brothers and sisters in six Southern states left the fold last fall, and voted for the husband of the lady who entertained the colored woman from Chicago.

Other smaller and less important groups are made happy because of the incident.

Now for the other side. The republicans of the South are hurt, of course. The party has been busily engaged in making the republican party of the South into a white man's party, and much headway had been made. The luncheon event will, of course, undo much that has been done, and in future campaigns the republicans of the South will be meeting this DePriest luncheon party at every stump on the political battleground.

But the greatest hurt comes to that group of Southern democrats who, because of their great confidence in Herbert Hoover and their lack of confidence in Alfred Smith, left the party of their fathers in the last election, and gave six of the Southern states to President Hoover. Regardless of whether or not one agreed with them in their course, practically every one admired the courage these democrats had in sac-

rificing party affiliation for what they saw as a principle. It took courage to do it. The blow of the White House hurricane, therefore, fell heaviest upon those who had sacrificed most in creating the Hoover household.

The battle of the races is on. It takes no seer or prophet to recognize this fact. Such events as the White House luncheon are only reminders of the ever present problem of two distinct races living in one republic, under one banner, both having part in a democracy's affairs. Whether these battles will remain as bloodless battles fought upon the political battleground, or whether it becomes a battle of blood and death and annihilation of a race, is something that no man can tell.

\$1000 AN ACRE FOR TRANSYLVANIA FARMS.

One Thousand Dollar an Acre crops are possible in Transylvania county, according to a test made by Prof. J. F. Corbin, vocational agriculture teacher in the Rosman High School. He and members of his class, known as "The Young Tar Heel Farmers," have grown an unusually fine crop of lettuce on their test plots.

Prof. Corbin had a box full of lettuce, grown on his premises in Rosman, averaging one and one-half pounds to the head. It is the "New York," or "Wonderful" variety, and is as crisp and fine lettuce as any one ever tasted anywhere at any time.

Ralph McCall, in Gloucester, has 500 heads just as fine as that grown by Prof. Corbin, while Robert Gravely, of East Fork, and Almond Hall, of Gloucester, have been most successful in their experiments with lettuce growing.

Prof. Corbin is confident that this high grade lettuce can be grown in ten to fifteen thousand heads to the acre, easily averaging one thousand dollars an acre to the grower. Of course, in order to market the lettuce there must be a large crop grown, so all those raising the lettuce could pool their shipments and ship in car load lots. "Transylvania county could easily ship 100 car loads a year of lettuce alone," Prof. Corbin said.

Corn will bring something like \$25 the acre, it was pointed out, as against the \$1000 an acre for lettuce. The Young Tar Heel Farmers of the county are making rapid progress along these lines, and it cannot be very long until these efforts will be bringing untold wealth into the county.

ELIZABETH CITY, A PLACE OF BEAUTY.

Delegates to the 57th annual convention of the North Carolina Press Association left Elizabeth City last week-end in unanimous opinion that there is no other North Carolina town quite like the county seat of Pasquotank. It is really a splendid little city backed up by rich farming lands on the one side, and the great Pasquotank river on the other. It is much more progressive than those who had never been there before could possibly think.

It matters not, however, so much about the little city, as such, even though the streets had been unpaved and no sign of present day progress apparent, the unusual manner in which the visitors were received and treated by the people of Elizabeth City would have sent the delegates away boosting the place just the same, for after all is said and done the people of a town are the ones who create a lasting impression on the minds and hearts of the visitors, rather than the material side of a center.

Herbert Peel, editor of The Elizabeth City Advance and host to visiting newspaper men, was in his seventh heaven of delight, and he and his wife, his brother and the whole force on The Advance worked day night in making the stay in Elizabeth City filled with pleasure for the delegates attending the convention. The Virginia Dare Hotel, the mayor of the town, the business men and women's organizations and the citizens in general acted in one accord in making every moment pleasant and profitable for the visitors.

Regardless of how fine future conventions may be, no town could ever possibly exceed Elizabeth City in its spirit of fine hospitality to the editors of North Carolina and their families.

New faces and foreign car tags are filling the town and countryside. Welcome, we say, thrice welcome!

Have you seen the new bandstand? It's a beauty, isn't it? The band can make fine music now, don't they?

WHEAT PRICES WAY BELOW DOLLAR MARK, AND MILLIONS HUNGRY.

Official statistics give old wheat yet unused at one and one-half billion bushels.

This year's crop is two billion bushels above the average yield, making a "surplus" in the wheat crop area of three and one-half billion bushels.

Therefore, the price for wheat is about ninety cents the bushel now, and will go lower.

This means continued poverty for the wheat growers and stagnation for business in the wheat-growing sections.

While this 3 1/2 billion bushels of wheat go begging for a market, there are millions of people crying for bread that that wheat would make. We have, right here in America, some four millions of unemployed men and women who need bread but are unable to purchase it, because they have no work to do. Then, in land of famine, this wheat would be a god-send, were there some way the financial end of the matter could be so handled as to sell this surplus wheat to a nation that is dying for bread.

Except for famine and unemployment, both starvation agencies, there would be a market for the wheat crop in its entirety.

All the Kiwanians should attend the meeting this Thursday, and be present at the christening of the new private dining room in the Waltermire Grill.

Greet the visitors as they come in like you are glad to see them. We know that you are glad, but they will not know it unless you tell them so. A kind word is worth a million dollars a syllable.

Go to Sunday School somewhere, Sunday, and feel better for the going.

The Lord bless the boys and girls who are returning from colleges and universities. Their coming is making the old town look like home again.

HISTORY OF MORRIS RE-UNION (Contributed)

Miss Arra Lankford invited several of her relatives and friends to visit her, at Saluda, on the last Sunday in June, 1916. They responded with full baskets of lunch, which was eaten as a picnic dinner. After dinner they voted to make it a permanent event on the last Sunday of June of each year and call it the Morris Re-union.

The object of the reunion was, to weld the descendants of Churchwell and Elizabeth Morris into closer relationship and allow the younger set to get acquainted, as their families had settled in different localities and were drifting apart.

In 1917 the place was changed to Laurel Park Hendersonville, as that was more of a central location for the majority of the relatives, than Saluda.

Laurel Park, at that time, was owned by Hon. W. A. Smith, who gave us a most hearty welcome during his lifetime, and at his death, his son, Walter Smith, extended the same courtesy his father had shown us.

In 1917 the register was adopted, and all who attend are requested to register.

In 1925 the location was changed to the home of Mrs. W. F. Cathey, as that was considered the most suitable at that time.

In 1916, Mrs. Arminta Morris Rhodes was the only living daughter and Mrs. Elizabeth Neill Morris was the only living daughter-in-law of Churchwell and Elizabeth Morris; since then both ladies have passed on to a Heavenly Reunion.

The other members of the reunion who have passed to a higher life are: Mrs. Nina Pace Rhodes, Mrs. Olivia Lankford Aiken, Mrs. Hattie Morris Smith, Judge C. M. Pace, Dr. L. L. Johnson, Miss Arra Lankford, Clarence W. Morgan, E. B. Clayton, and three children of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones.

Several homes have been saddened by the Grim Reaper, but it would be the wish of each of those who have passed on, that we, who remain, should carry on. Let us not fail them. If we adopt the rules of living that those who have gone, lived by, we will get more out of life than we are at present.

Their rule was one of unselfishness. They lived for others entirely and received many blessings that many of us miss because we are selfish to the Nth degree.

The reunion is not restricted to the family alone; their friends are included. The only proviso in any one attending is: a well filled basket of good eats. The Morris generation are fond of good food and are always glad to spread their baskets with those of their friends.

The last Sunday in June, of each year, at Mrs. W. F. Cathey's, with a basket of good eats, insures you a hearty welcome at the Morris reunion.

Club boys of Granville county have purchased ten pure bred Duroc pigs with which to start their pig club work for this year.

Twenty business men of Asheboro in Randolph county are placing \$100 each in a pool to finance a pure bred calf club of 20 members among farm boys of the county. The men and boys will share in the profits.

CALVERT NEWS

Rev. Joe P. Mason of Brevard, preached a very interesting sermon at Calvert Baptist church, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foster of Asheville, were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitmire and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Morgan.

Miss Mamie Hayes visited friends at Rosman, Sunday afternoon.

Homer Whitmire, wife and son, Billy, have returned to St. Louis, after spending some time with relatives in Transylvania.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Glazener of Brevard, will be glad to know they are spending the summer with E. C. Glazener of Calvert.

Rev. Joe Mason and family were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Galloway, Sunday.

A special meeting of the W. M. U. was held at the church Friday afternoon. Mrs. P. A. Morgan presided over the meeting. Mrs. Judd Platt had charge of the program.

Miss Verona Gillespie and Mr. Roy Waldrop were married at Liberty, S. C., Saturday afternoon. The bride is the attractive daughter of G. V. Gillespie of Calvert, while the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Waldrop. Neither of the two popular young people need an introduction, as they are well known and have a host of friends in the county who wish them a life of joy and happiness.

Mrs. T. P. Galloway is spending a few days in Brevard with her brother, Jack Fisher.

W. T. Whitmire spent the week-end at Marion, visiting friends. Mr. Whitmire will leave for St. Louis in a short time to be with his brother, Homer Whitmire.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hogsed had as their dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Glazener and children and Harry Sellers of Brevard.

The Sunbeams met at the church Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, with the meeting in charge of the president, Mrs. Judd Platt.

J. V. Gillespie and family visited relatives in South Carolina recently.

Mrs. Tempie Whitmire is slowly improving, after having the flu. Mrs. F. Paxton is able to be out again after a week's suffering.

Miss Louise Gillespie, of Brevard, spent the week-end with Miss Alza Hogsed.

Misses Opal and Lucy Fulbright, Miss Catherine Moffitt of Brevard, were Calvert visitors last week.

The Y. W. A. girls are doing some splendid work and deserve praise for carrying on their work so well, with Mrs. P. A. Morgan as their leader.

THE POSTMAN

Back and forth across the street
In his uniform of blue or grey;
Through the cold, or summer heat,
The postman comes each day.
In rain or shine he makes his round,
And we with joy await him;
There's none more few faithful in the town,
And very few folks hate him.

Sometimes the letter he doth bring
Contains the news we love to hear,
And then our hearts rejoice and sing,
And we forget all pain and care.
At other times it is not so,
But the letter brings us sorrow;
It tells that some dear friend we know
Will be buried on the morrow.

He sometimes brings to us a bill
From people that we owe;
Sometimes a check from Tom or Will
For money borrowed long ago.
He brings us invitations to
The socials we attend —
We thank him, and we like him too;
To us he is a friend.

And when we're living in our home
There on the golden street;
Where death and sorrow never come,
But life is glad and sweet;
I wonder if when some dear friend
Is leaving earth below
Our postman will his way then wend
To our door and let us know.

Zeb H. Wolfe, "The Plumber-Poet,"
Easley, S. C.

BLANTYRE BREEZES

Leo Moody spent Sunday evening with LeeRoy Davis.

Miss Dixie Brewer was the dinner guest of Miss Martha Maxwell.

Charlie Southers of Fletcher spent Friday night with Roy Mahaffey.

D. S. Morgan has been ill.

Miss Martha Maxwell spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Violet Tilley was the guest of Miss Sadie Reed, Sunday.

Mrs. Lyday Baynard, who has been ill, has improved very much.

Miss Lillian Scott of Little River, was the dinner guest of Miss Belle Reed, Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Osteen of Crab Creek, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Justus, Sunday evening.

The subject for prayer meeting next Sunday night will be "House." Mrs. Flora Pickelimer will conduct the services and it is her desire that everyone, have some verses to read on the subject. Everyone is invited to come and help out in the services.

Miss Irene Davis had as her guest Sunday, Miss Mary Ellen Eced.

Miss Agnes Maxwell, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Cora English of Boylston, has returned to her home here.

On Sunday morning, July 21, the communion service will be held at Blantyre church. The following churches are invited: Etowah, Pleasant Grove, Boylston, Beulah and Crab Creek.

Virgil Duncan of Little River, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Duncan, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reed and little daughter, Jewel, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Simpson, Sunday.

Everett Ledbetter of New Hope, was in this section, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Baynard visited Mr. and Mrs. M. Baynard of Turkey Creek, Sunday.

Raynel Morgan has been ill with tonsillitis, but is improving.

CARD OF THANKS

With grateful hearts we thank the kind friends who gave us so generously of their sympathy and assistance at the death of our husband and father, and for the many lovely floral remembrances.

Mrs. Z. W. Nichols and family.

Top-dress corn when knee high for best results, advise North Carolina Experiment Station officials.

We rebuild your shoes the way you have been used to at home.

— TRY US —

ENGLISH BROS.
SHOE RE-BUILDERS
Satisfaction Guaranteed

DANCING

Aesthetic, Folk, Tap and Ball Room

Dot Fetzer Nan Macfie

Phone 25 or 2401

MONEY TO LEND

\$\$\$
Fidelity Mortgage
Co., Inc.

\$\$\$
RALPH H. RAMSEY, Jr.
Brevard Representative

Subscribe for The News
— \$2.00 per year.

Franklin Hotel NOW OPEN

ATTENTION -- TRANSIENTS and
COMMERCIAL MEN:

-- PRE-SEASON RATES: --

Single Room with Bath ... \$5.00 per Day
Double Room with Bath ... \$8.00 per Day
American Plan

If Brevard Citizens will make mention of
this fact when writing friends and business
connections in outside sections, we shall
appreciate it.

American Enka

SEEKS

Girls & Young Women

Age---16 to 35

FOR APPLICATION CARDS, SEE OUR REPRESENTATIVE,
MRS. PAT KIMZEY, AT HAMLIN-KIMZEY'S OFFICE,
BREVARD, N. C.

Phone 275.