

THE BREVARD NEWS

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1929

BEAL AND HIS BUNCH GET THE WORKS.

Judge Barnhill's court, in Charlotte, found the seven men who have been on trial for several weeks, guilty of murder in the second degree, and gave them sentences ranging from five to twenty years in Raleigh's playhouse for criminals. Four of the men, those from up North, were given from 17 to 20 years each, while the Gastonia men drew the lighter sentences.

Judge Barnhill made a fine record in the conduct of the trial, making but one decision that drew press criticism. He allowed the question of religion of one witness, and her advocacy of the overthrow of the government, to be admitted. When this was done, the prosecution then proceeded to make thunder out of this attitude, which provided much ground for the prosecution to appeal to religious and communistic prejudices. The defense took appeal.

Now that the state has found these folks guilty, and meted out stiff sentences, many people will await with keen interest the outcome of two other trials, one at Gastonia and one at Marion. At Gastonia, a band of men, in broad daylight, on a clear Saturday afternoon, in the middle of one of the most popular highways in the state, shot to death a woman by the name of Ella May Wiggins. The mob had chased the truck in which the woman and twenty companions were riding, overtaking and surrounding it. Then the shooting occurred, the woman shot, taken from the truck and on the floor of the back porch of a negro's home. Ten men were held to the grand jury in this murder case, and the whole nation will watch with eager eye the conduct of the prosecution in this murder case.

The other case of interest is that at Marion, where the sheriff and several deputies engaged in a shooting fusillade at a bunch of striking cotton mill workers. Six workers lost their lives from these shots, some dying almost instantly, while others lingered a few hours or a few days, and then gave up the ghost. Judge Harding was sent to Marion as a committing magistrate, and heard the cases. The high sheriff was released from custody by the judge, with some others of the force. Several of the deputies admitted to the shooting and these were bound over to the grand jury. These are to be tried for the slaying of the six striking workmen, and the whole nation will watch the proceedings in this trial with closest attention.

Radical leaders and groups have long charged that there is one law for the working people and another law for those in better circumstances. The State of North Carolina now has the opportunity to disprove this charge once and for all time. An even-handed justice, such as we boast in North Carolina, will work just as diligently to convict the murderers of Ella May Wiggins as it worked to convict the outside agitators who were charged with killing Chief Adcock. An even-handed justice, such as we know that North Carolina advocates, will strive just as hard to detect and convict the wholesale murderers who slew the six McDowell county men as it worked to convict Beal and his bunch for the slaying of Gastonia's police chief.

S. O. S. TO MR. HOOVER: Please trot out your Prosperity. Transylvania county wants to make its acquaintance P.D.Q. Don't send it C.O.D., for we're down to our B.V.D. Don't waste time on its brand. Let it be the G.O.P. kind, if you want to. We think the whole U. S. A. wants to see it. W. N. C. is especially anxious about it. It's been A.W.O.L. for some time. If you don't hurry, we'll be S.O.L.S.&B. If you get this, R.S.V.P.

The question at issue in town circles now, is that of silent or siren alarms. Be ye fur or agin it? Answer: Senator Galloway, answer!

THE RADIO—THE GREATEST WONDER OF THE AGE.

We Americans have been treated to many conveniences and have been made the recipients of so many wonderful gifts during the past quarter of a century that we accept such things as matters of course, seldom stopping to consider the bigness of it all.

Take the Radio, for instance. We stand about the Radio here in our mountain homes, and enjoy the World Series baseball games, play by play, instantly, clearly, easily following every movement made on the diamond and every cheer and hiss made in grandstand and bleachers. We heard even the crack of the bat against the ball in the great ninth inning when one safe hit won, and ended the series.

We listen every day and every night to the best music of the world's great artists. We hear the president of the United States speak, wherever he is speaking, with much more clearness than many of those who are sitting in the audience. We hear the great ministers of the great churches of the land as though we were in the amen corner, it matters not how many hundred miles we may be away from them.

There ought to be a Radio in every home in America. Nothing else in America's history has offered as much fine entertainment, opportunities of learning, knowledge of the affairs of the world, as great educational advantages, as that provided through the Radio. The poorer a family is, the more they need a Radio, for these families cannot attend lectures, recitals, shows and so on. Yet they can get the best there is if they but have a Radio.

Here's hoping that every man who can rake and scrape the price of a Radio will install one at the earliest possible moment.

The Houston Furniture company is offering the Majestic Radio, in an advertisement on another page of this issue of The News, with but a small payment down and convenient terms thereafter. No better investment could be made for any family than that of purchasing a Radio.

FRED JOHNSON TELLS INTERESTING STORY.

Fred Johnson, popular grocer, advertised in last week's Brevard News that he had a special brand of cookies in stock. Directly after the paper was circulated Thursday morning, he says he began receiving orders for these cookies. One lady who trades all the time and altogether with Mr. Johnson, called him and ordered some of the cookies sent out. She was not aware of the fact that he had this splendid article in stock until he advertised it in The Brevard News.

Some others buying the cookies were not regular customers at the Johnson Grocery Store, but called to buy these cookies, and while there bought other groceries.

Still some merchants say they do not need newspaper advertising. Just try it and see. The buying public is an intelligent public, and the people are looking for values all the time. Then, too, it is the general opinion that if a merchant has an article of merit, he will advertise the fact. Mr. Johnson has established, with one advertisement, a good trade on this good cookie—a cookie that is especially popular at bridge parties and other social gatherings where refreshments are served.

SOLD AN AUTOMOBILE AT A COST OF 25 CENTS.

People who have something to sell, and do not use the little classified advertisements in The Brevard News, are most assuredly passing up a real opportunity. Brother Jason Huggins, genial postoffice clerk, decided to sell his automobile recently. He placed a want ad in the classified column, and sold his car within an hour after the paper was put into the postoffice.

The peculiar thing about this transaction is the fact that Mr. Mr. Huggins sold his car to a man who lives within a stone's throw of him. Mr. Huggins did not know that his neighbor wanted to buy a car, nor did this neighbor know that Mr. Huggins wanted to sell his car, until the little 25-cent want ad carried this information to him.

Everybody who reads The Brevard News, reads these want ads. And at least ten thousand people read The Brevard News every week. You can talk to these ten thousand people through a want ad for only 25 cents.

What is sweeter than love, or finer than friendship? What is more hateful than hatred, or lower than lust, or more slimy than slanderous slams about a neighbor? "As a man thinketh, so is he."

EDISON HONORED ON 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

It is most fitting that the nation should honor the man responsible for the electric light. Only the older citizens can fully appreciate just what this has meant to the world. The younger generation, born under the electric light and reared in a home where the turning of a button flooded the house with lights, cannot know the full meaning of the thing.

Those of us who recall the days when strict search was made for the pine knot that there might be light in the house at night, can fully appreciate the wonders of being able to push a button or pull a cord and witness the instant flood of light drive darkness from the room.

All honor to Edison, the man endowed by the Creator with the wisdom and the ability to re-enact, in part, the scene of creation, and add to the light of the sun and the moon and stars.

A funny advertisement was handed into The Brevard News for publication. It is not placed in the regular advertising columns, because we were not certain that the fellow really meant business. We had a sneaking idea that he simply wanted to show one of the main ingredients used by some liquor makers in making blockade whiskey. Anyhow, here is the way the copy ran:

WANTED: Two truck loads of well matured stable manure, the ripper the better. Address "Blockader," care The Brevard News.

Somebody must have turned out a gollywopper lot of liquor last week, judging from the number of drunks who kept Sheriff Patton, Deputy Wood, Chief Freeman and other officers on the trot from Saturday noon to early Monday morning. There must have been a powerful lot of it, or a lot of power in it, for it certainly made the glad com instantly and vociferously, whatever that means.

Sam Allison, super salesman at Plummer's Annex, is an absolute necessity in Brevard. Suppose he were to leave here—who would prepare all the barbecues, and plan the dinners and things that go to make up such enjoyable occasions? We hope Sam will live a hundred years, and grow younger each year.

October is about gone. November is almost here, and Thanksgiving! Then December, Christmas, Santa Claus, Christmas gifts, Christmas spirit. Boy, won't old Daddy be treated royally from now until the night before Christmas?

Hurrah for Hendersonville. Gas is now added to that town's many conveniences. Lordy, what real teamwork can accomplish!

Better to yo-yo than to yow-yow, like some folks do all the time.

Anyhow they're the BEST weeds in Western North Carolina.

BREVARD FOLLOWS MOUNT AIRY

(Charlotte Observer)
The enterprising little city of Brevard, county seat of Transylvania, is looking forward to a new era industrially. Brevard was served until recently by a local light and power company. The Brevard News tells of the purchase of the local system by the Southern Public Utilities company, retail organization of Duke interests, and at the same time gives expression to the expectation of the people of Brevard that the entry of the big utility organization there means big things for that community. "Confidence is expressed that the coming of the Duke interests to Brevard is simply a forerunner of an industrial expansion here that will mean much to this county. This belief is based not on any statement that may have been issued by any company official but merely on the record of the company in other towns and sections and the ability of the big company to influence industry to locate in sections where the company can furnish the power for operation. It is an acknowledged fact that the Duke companies are largely responsible for the rapid expansion of industry in Piedmont Carolinas and the coming here of that big concern is very naturally hailed with delight by the citizens of Transylvania county."

The Observer is frank to express confidence that the expectations of The Brevard News and its constituents will be met. Judging from the experience of a number of other cities and towns in both North Carolina and South Carolina, Brevard may expect to profit as a result of its tie-in with the utility company. Incidentally The Observer and the people of Charlotte welcomes this additional tie between this city and so good a community as Brevard.

A single fact will often spoil an interesting argument.

Nowadays people apologize if they own only one automobile.

If you wear a vest what's the sense of buying four-dollar neckties?

PARENTS, NOT THE CHILD, SICK.

Dear Mr. Editor;
I read with interest an article in your editorial section some two or three weeks ago, under the heading "A Sick Child," and it was my intention to write a few bright and pertinent remarks in reply before now but I have been so busy waiting on customers (waiting for them to come in) that I haven't gotten to it.

The article stated that this child (representing Brevard) was very ill, and that the parents, (meaning the people of Brevard) were doing nothing for the sick child's relief. I believe that you are mistaken as to who is sick. The fact is, it is not the child who is sick, but the parents. The child referred to is just as healthy, robust, and beautiful as any child in the whole United States. If the child should be entered in a beauty contest, I firmly believe it would win, hands down, over all other contestants.

The trouble is this. The parents of the child have expended all their substance, and all they could borrow, for the purchase of fine gaudy raiment where with to decorate and bespangle the child. It is over dressed with clothes its parents have bought on credit and now are unable to pay for. While the child is very beautiful, and full of health and vigor, the parents are in one H— of a fix and must have the immediate attention of several important specialists. The case has advanced to a stage where home remedies will not avail.

Do not forget that the child is all O. K. but the parents are down with a bad case of old fashioned home grown belly ache, and if relief is not found for the patients in the very near future, there is going to be an orphan child in this section with no one to do up its laundry.

Yours truly,
T. M. MITCHELL.

FROM AN OLD RESIDENT

Editor The Brevard News:
Seeing in a recent issue of The Brevard News that a page was to be devoted to letters of those absent during Home-Coming Week, I wish to add my bit.

I deeply regret that I am unable to be with you all, but send my heartiest wishes for a good time. I was born in Transylvania county and would naturally want to be there the more because of that fact.

My mind has been centered on the county and its people since my visit there last fall and I wish to thank you all for the kind and courteous treatment which I received at that time.

So, though the continent may divide us, I shall be with you in spirit during that week, and I hope it will be an occasion that will long remain in the hearts of those permitted to be present.

Sincerely yours,
T. C. GALLOWAY,
Goble, Oregon, R-1,
Oct. 9, 1929.

HAVE YOU

1. Have you invited the teachers of your children into your home and become acquainted with them?
2. Have you assured the teachers of your children that you are behind them in their efforts to do all they can for your boys and girls?
3. Have you, in co-operation with others provided some good social evenings for the teachers of your schools?
4. Have you talked with your superintendent or principal on the things needed, and done your best to help secure them for the school?
5. Have you seen to it that your teachers have had any opportunity to meet the good people of your community?
6. Have you assured the school board that you appreciate their efforts in behalf of the children and are behind them in all legitimate efforts to promote the interests of the school?
7. Have you given your school administrative officers and teachers the moral support that they might need in fighting the battle for decency clean athletics, high conduct and chivalry in your community?
8. Have you backed them up in every possible way in any controversy or fusses they may have had with the young sportsmanlike element of the rowdies of your neighborhood who are threatening to undermine the morale of the schools?
9. Have you seen to it that every teacher away from home for the holidays will be well taken care of and have an opportunity for some good social life, and get into some of your good homes?
10. Have you visited the classes in school in which your children are placed, and do you know definitely the type of work they are doing?
11. Have you done your best to secure a good spirit of co-operation between the homes and the school and get everyone in the community solidly lined up for the best things for the boys and girls.

By G. C. BUSH,
Rosman High School.

SELL IT—USE A WANT AD

**THE SHADOW OF
FADING BEAUTY**
Don't be afraid of advancing age. For nature endowed each baby with a delicate, velvety skin. Properly cared for, its freshness remains long after hairs are white.
Soap and water will not do, for the secret of permanent beauty lies in
Friedrich's
ORIGINAL
Lemon
Cleansing Cream
PUSHELL'S DEPT. STORE
Brevard, N. C.

SELL IT—USE A WANT AD

What good is a watch if you have to say, "I think I'm a little slow?" Accuracy and dependability are two paramount qualities in any timepiece.
We sell nothing but American made watches and we know the highly skilled and unburied craftsmanship that goes into them. We know they will give you faithful, accurate service. Because we prize your confidence, we are more than careful in the selection of merchandise we recommend.
Come in and let us show you the latest in Wrist Watches for both Ladies and Gentlemen.
Frank D. Clement, The Hallmark Jeweler
CLEMSON THEATRE BUILDING

THE PRAYER CORNER

JOYOUS SERVICE

May I share with you, dear friends, some thoughts on this happy subject.
JOYOUS SERVICE
This is one of the most important subjects for the Christian's consideration, and one most often forgotten. We hear a great deal about faith and trust and patience and suffering, but not much about joy. Indeed, some good people have thought that joy belongs to another life. "Here we weep and struggle," they have said; "Joy cometh in the morning when we awake in another world."

But how can we believe that man alone of all God's creations is to be gloomy and sad? Do not the birds sing and the flowers wear gay colors, and the mountain brooks laugh and even the morning stars sing together? If we view life aright, must we not find causes enough for happiness. Indeed is not sadness really ingratitude to God, a poor spirit with which to serve Him, making our love heavy and forced?

If my friend does me a favor with tears in his eyes and with an aching heart, must I not think his love for me a burden rather than a joy? I often wonder whether much of our service to God must not pain Him when He sees how low spirited we are, and how little real deep joy there is in our natures. The fact is that we misrepresent God and religion by our gloom, and so at once grieve Him and keep others away from Him.

"Man is the only being whom God has made who can laugh," Dr. Hopkins used to say. Creatures without soul grin; man smiles and he smiles because conscious of his high destiny. It is not merely because he is ignorant and innocent that a child laughs so much; it is because he is fresh from God's dear hand and has not learned to smother his happiness

with imaginary woes. There is, of course, human laughter which is like "the crackling of thorns under a pot" (Ecclesiastes 7:6) but that is not genuine gladness. If the heart is full of sunshine then the lips respond. Do not be afraid to smile. Let the hardness break under the warm sunshine of God's precious love; make yourself glad by considering all that God has done, is doing and is about to do for you.

Let our nature exult in its glorious surroundings; let it see good where others see trouble; let it sing while others groan; for notwithstanding the strenuous battle of life, there is good everywhere. (to be continued.)

A PRAYER

Lord Jesus Christ, the Lord that hath mercy on us, teach our hearts to sing for joy when our lips sing praises unto Thee for all Thy mercies. Banish, we pray Thee, from our souls, gloom, discontent and abject fear; and make Thy love of us and our love of Thee be in us, joy, confidence and full satisfaction.

Teach us the joy of discovering the Tokens of Thy Presence always in the song of birds, the fragrance of flowers, the marvelous beauty of sunrise and sunset, but more in the ringing laughter and plaintive cry of little children in the deep hunger in the hearts of our brothers and sisters, and in our own souls, so that we are never alone.
Teach us the joy of friendship that leaves no hurt, or sting; help us to enter into the deep joy of sympathy with our brothers and sisters; need; the sympathy that gives insight and knits heart to heart until we are able to help where help is needed, and able to receive help when it is offered. Hear us, O Saviour, who, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest, one God, one world without end. Amen.
—C. D. C.

The School Corner

"Brighten the corner where you are"

Conducted by
S. P. VERNER
County Superintendent

There was a fine attendance at the District meeting at Asheville. This was the first time in years when the teachers were not paid for attending this meeting, and the result was highly gratifying. Not only was Transylvania well represented, but the large auditorium of the big new Asheville High School was crowded.

Dr. Stowe's address contained several specific suggestions worth practical use. One was that it is much more important to have a reasonable number of pupils in the primary grades than to crowd them in order to get more teachers for the High School grades. Economize at the expense of anybody else except the beginners was his plea. He also suggested the use for part of their time of specially competent married women teachers when they might not be secured for the whole time but when their special experience and ability is needed.

Dr. Wright's address was a warning against the universal tendency toward centralization and showed how the right kind of education was the main remedy against it. When men have been trained to think for themselves, they cannot be herded like sheep into great masses of workers of employees under centralized control; or if centralization along some lines is desirable it can be intelligently and safely carried.

The most powerful address of the meeting was an impromptu talk by Superintendent Allen to the county and city superintendents. It was a historical resume of the progress of education in the state. Those of us who believe in modification of methods in order to fit the schools better to economize conditions saw that we may have an ally in Mr. Allen when we can get our position clearly before him.

Dr. D. W. Daniel of Clemson College made an address full of humor and wit, with plenty of sense and inspiration too.
The election of Mr. Edwards as chairman for next year came as a recognition of his long and efficient service in promoting the success of many meetings in the past.

A very fine entertainment was enjoyed at the Little River school house Saturday night, the object being to raise funds to equip the

building with electric lights. Cakes and boxes of good things were sold and a really handsome sum realized when conditions are considered. Prof. John L. Hensley and his faculty and patrons had worked hard and their success was well deserved. The race between Mr. J. F. Barrett and Mr. Joe Merrill for the cake awarded to the champion ugly man was a hot and close one and was won by Mr. Merrill on a close margin. He put up the cake at auction and Mr. Barrett promptly got it. Mr. Barrett's contribution to the evening in humor, wit, and general activity was a large part of the success. The young people who recited did so admirably.

Teachers' Meeting Saturday the 26th. We shall probably have a distinguished speaker; and a roundtable discussion of the best methods in school entertainments.

IN MEMORIAM

(The following memorial was published in a recent issue of The Bradenton Herald, and will be of interest to the people of Transylvania county because the deceased was so well known and generally loved in this community.—Editor.)

Mrs. Lela K. Davenport Lyday was born in Transylvania county near Brevard, N. C., March 10 1878, and passed away after a very brief illness in Bradenton, Fla., October 5, 1929. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Davenport, respected family of the old North state.

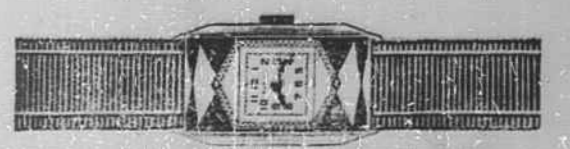
She was married March 19, 1905 to E. O. Lyday. In 1906 she united with the Enon Baptist church, near Brevard, being baptized by Rev. Jno. Bradley.

Besides her husband, two sisters and seven brothers, she is survived by six sons, Leonard B., Rupert L., Walton, Newell, Emory and Charles Lyday. All of the sons except Walton reside in Bradenton, he being in the navy and located at Honolulu.

Mrs. Lyday was a quiet, faithful, unassuming christian woman, a devoted wife and an affectionate mother. She was industrious and kind. She made home pleasant. She was a good neighbor and a faithful friend. Her memory is blessed.

She was laid to rest in the Palmetto cemetery Monday afternoon, Oct. 7, after a beautiful funeral service conducted by Rev. E. H. Jennings.

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Come in and let us show you the latest in Wrist Watches for both Ladies and Gentlemen.
Frank D. Clement, The Hallmark Jeweler
CLEMSON THEATRE BUILDING