

**THE BREVARD NEWS**

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Thursday, May 7, 1931

**LET THERE BE NO WARFARE  
BETWEEN "OLD FOGIES" AND  
THE "SMART ALECKS."**

There is as great danger in victory as there is in defeat; sometimes greater. In most small communities there are two groups which ought to work together, but which, more often, are found in warfare, to the great hurt of such small communities. Sometimes one group is victorious in the conflicts that arise between these two groups, and at other times the other group is victorious.

These groups, found in most small towns, are made up with one side representing the older citizens, the families whose forbears settled such communities, while the other group is representative of the new-comers into the community—men who have come into such places, cast their all there, and settled down for the remaining years of their lives. The older group often refers to these new citizens as "Smart Alecks," while the new citizens, grouped together, look upon the older citizens as "Old Fogies." So between these groups there comes warfare, bitter, relentless warfare, to the hurt of everybody.

This condition should not exist. There ought to be a splendid spirit of co-operation between these groups, for both are most valuable. Of course, when the human element enters into local affairs, there must be an outlet for criticism, or a means of expressing one's dissatisfaction with existing conditions on the one hand, or with efforts being made to change such conditions, on the other hand. Too often the new-comers give expression to unkind statements about the "old fogies" keeping members of their families in office, or on the community's payroll, and bitterness is engendered. Answer is often made by the older group that their fathers and grandfathers settled, builded and made the community, hence it is none of the business of these "smart Alecks" if their children and children's children are in office or on the payroll.

But these things do happen, once in a while, and contests are waged. Sometimes the new element enters into a town election, and succeeds in ousting all the "old fogies," as some people term them, and placing their own men, referred to by others as the "Smart Alecks", in power. Or this contest may be waged in gaining control of the Chamber of Commerce, or the church work, or what-not. The fact remains, however, that public affairs and public property belong to all the citizens, and neither the "Old Fogies" nor the "Smart Alecks" have a mortgage on community activities or places or positions. These things are for ALL the citizens.

Whatever group may be in power, or in charge of civic organizations, no real success can be obtained by any one group, working alone. The wisdom, the influence, the backing, the support, of all good citizens are necessary in making a success of community work.

We do hope that there will never be found any of the "old Fogy" and "Smart Aleck" spirit here. Let all good citizens, regardless of place of birth or family connection, time of residence or who his daddy was, buckle right down to the task of making little old Brevard the very best mountain town in all the mountains or the world, and little old Transylvania county the best little old rich, progressive, happy county in this state or in any other state.

"School Board Would Like to Get \$140,000 to Pay Teachers"—Headline in Asheville Citizen. Is that so? Well, if they find it, Transylvania would like to get in on the thing, for the folks here have their likes and dislikes, and one of the likes is like that told about in this headline. This county would like to get \$14,000, too, with which to pay teachers.

A new contrast: "As different as what the insurance agent tells you about a policy, and what the company officials tell you when you start cashing in on the same policy."

Now, then, the county commissioners can give all the time it takes to hearing present relief cases. The state has taken all other duties away from county boards, practically.

**STRONG MEN AS MEMBERS  
OF NEW HIGHWAY BOARD.**

Governor Gardner, in making appointment of the new highway commission, certainly succeeded in naming men of high character and big calibre. There men on the board are well known in Western North Carolina, these being Messrs. Neal, Jeffries and Cannon. The other four members are citizens of Eastern Carolina, and not so well known in the Western section.

Mr. Jeffries, selected by the Governor as chairman of the body, spent his early days in Asheville, and was for many years connected with the old Asheville Gazette, fore-runner of The Asheville Times. Later he went to Greensboro, as publisher of The Greensboro News.

Mr. Cannon is head of the Cannon Mills, and spends much time in Western Carolina, where he is well and favorably known.

Mr. Neal, of Marion, is the member to whom the Western section will most naturally look for highway work in the mountains. He is a man of great business ability, boundless energy, and is passionately fond of public service. Serving his community is to Mr. Neal what golf is to some men, and as trout fishing is to others. No man has ever worked for any cause with greater zeal than Mr. Neal has worked for the School for the Deaf, at Morganton, during the past sixteen years he has been on the board of directors at that institution. Those who know Mr. Neal will vouch for the fact that he will give the very best there is in him to the services required as a member of the highway body.

Many people in Western North Carolina expressed hope that James G. Stikeleather would be named as a member of the new board. Many citizens and organizations petitioned the Governor to appoint Mr. Stikeleather. We do not know the Governor's reason for not complying with these requests. This newspaper urged Mr. Stikeleather's appointment. But whatever motive the Governor may have had in naming new men for the place, the fact remains that he reached out and picked leaders and outstanding, able men. Those who feel disappointment in that Mr. Stikeleather was not named, may rest assured that in Mr. Neal this section of the State has a member who knows his Western North Carolina, and loves it, and is able to hold up for his section anywhere, at any time.

The Brevard News suggests to the new officers of the Brevard Chamber of Commerce that an early meeting be planned to which Mr. Neal should be invited, so that all the citizens here may come to know him, and that he may know our community and our citizens.

**PRINTERS' UNION, MOTHER OF  
TRADE UNION MOVEMENT, IS  
IN ITS SEVENTY-EIGHTH YEAR**

Seventy-eight years ago, this May, the Typographical Union was formed. The Printers have, since that time, led the fight for labor's advancement in this country. From its inception, the Typographical Union adopted the mediation and conciliation plan of procedure, never resorting to the strike weapon except in but few instances, and then only when no other means known to man would prevail against the combined forces of employers who would give no ear to the appeals of the men in the printing industry.

Two major contests stand out in the life of this the world's greatest humanitarian movement. The first was in 1906, 1907 and 1908, when the Printers' Union won and established the eight-hour day as the standard workday for printers, and 48 hours a week as the maximum work-week. In this three-year contest the International Typographical Union spent \$4,168,970.64, all of which was paid by the members of the organization. The printers, therefore, were the first to inaugurate the 8-hour day, now accepted by all people as a proper workday, with exception of a few industries, such as textile plants and tobacco factories, where women and minors are employed, and even in these lines the number of hours are being gradually reduced.

Again in 1921 to 1925 the Union printers waged another campaign for establishment of the half-holiday on Saturdays, and for reduction in hours of the men employed in commercial printing plants. This battle cost the Union printers the huge sum of \$16,077,471.99, all of which was paid by the members of the organization. This made a total of \$20,241,442.63 spent by the Union printers of the United States and Canada in establishment of proper hours of labor in the industry.

Let's see if the battle was worth its cost. In 1852, when the printers organized the first union, they were required to work 12 hours a day, in unsanitary shops, and tuberculosis

was the dread certainty of the trade. The average life of a printer at that time was 26 years. It took 25 years to reduce this 12-hour day to a 10-hour day, but in that 25 years, the average life of a printer was increased to 41 years. In other words, taking the average for all the printers employed in the United States and Canada, fifteen precious years of life were added to these printers, taking the government average.

Ten years later, the average life of a printer had been raised to 45 1-4 years, another four years and three months added to the life of the average printer.

Then, since establishment of the 8-hour day in 1908, to the year 1930, the average life of a printer is now 58 years. If more than doubling the lifetime of the printers in North America is worth twenty millions of dollars, then you must agree that the money was well spent, the efforts well directed, and the contest well managed.

And this is but one phase of the work and accomplishments of this great organization. At another time we shall tell a thing more of its achievements—about its great tubercular hospital, its old-age pensions, its mortuary benefits. The story of the work done by the Typographical Union reads like romance, and a romance it is, for it has made life, real life, for many thousands of men, women and children, and its great appeal is bound to be of interest to all right thinking people who love to read about the advancement of the human family.

**PRESIDENT HOOVER PLEADS  
FOR ARMAMENTS REDUCTION**

Representatives from more than forty nations heard President Hoover in ardent appeal Monday for still greater reduction in armaments, thereby lessening the chances of war and emphasizing the great worth of peace. Taken from purely business basis, the President said, the five billions of dollars now being spent by the nations of the world in making arms, makes recovery of business doubtful, and adds greatly to the handicap of depression throughout the world.

Five billions of dollars now being spent for making arms would, if applied to enterprises with constructive purposes rather than in this destructive course, place the world in most splendid economic condition.

The question of reduction of armament, the President said, transcends all other world questions today, even if applied only to the economic phase.

But when the greater question of human life, misery and suffering is added to that of the economic, it is, indeed, strange that what is called a civilized world would indulge in so great a destructive and death-dealing force as war, and in that thing leading up to war—the making of armaments, weapons of warfare, planning wholesale murder, each nation seeking to find a more ready way of killing citizens of other nations than their rivals can find.

When will the world become really civilized? When will the world cease spending five billions of dollars a year in making death-dealing instruments, and turn this huge sum into the making of things that bring life, and more abundant life, instead of making things that bring death?

We are not so highly civilized as we sometimes boast about. We are still the savage, the wild man of the wilderness, the bloodthirsty something seeking the life of any and all who commit some imaginary wrong against us. To say that all international questions cannot be solved in peaceful manner, is to admit that the world is still savage, to the degree that the world depends upon the methods employed by the savage to settle difficulties.

More power to President Hoover's great heart in pleading for reduction in armament, and his matchless appeal for world peace.

**MOTHER'S DAY TO BE  
OBSERVED NEXT SUNDAY.**

Next Sunday is "Mother's Day," when the red and the white flower will distinguish between those fortunate ones whose mothers are still living, and those who have experienced the greatest of all losses—the loss of Mother. Churches here, and everywhere throughout the country, will observe the day with appropriate musical numbers and sermons. These are beautiful services, indeed, yet the real sentiment of the day is not on the surface, but deep in the hearts of men who are thinking of Mother.

The Brevard News would not discount the new effort being made to make of this day one in which to make practical study of Motherhood. Probably that is the better way of observing the day. Somehow, though, we regret that any practical turn has been given to the occasion. We would prefer the day to be one given over entirely to sentimental thoughts.

We would like for the day to be spent by men sitting quietly in their homes, or at church, or wherever they may be, and watch the events of their childhood days pass in silent review before them. All these events would circle about the form of Mother, and in the haze of all these recollections there would be the face and features of Mother, and above the din and noise of the present day there would come the gentle voice of Mother, singing her favorite song, as she sang it back yonder when you and I played about her knees, or were clasped in her fond embrace.

We believe that Mother's day should be a day of sentiment. There are 364 other days each year in which we could study the practical problems of Motherhood, but on this one day let us be free to give the sentimental instincts of our nature full sway.

**SINGING AT LAKE TOXAWAY**

Editor The Brevard News: If nothing happens and the weather will permit I will meet with the singing class Friday night the 8th for the purpose of organizing a Junior singing convention. We feel that this convention is greatly needed to train our boys and girls to be public singing leaders as well as better singers. We must remember that the boys and girls of today will take our places of tomorrow, and it is our duty as parents and leaders to give our children the very best training possible while we live.

We give a special invitation to everybody interested to meet with us at Lake Toxaway the 8th. We are also expecting some real good singing.  
E. D. RANDOLPH.

**TRY OUR WANT ADS.**

**BLANKETTY-BLANK VERSE**

(Charlotte News)

Just after 1931 had turned the corner, dragging on its weary way that unlike most years began in tears and likewise biddeth fair that way to end, a little calvacade from Mecklenburg moved out the Lawyers' Road with faces set toward Raleigh.

Full blithe they went, victors in a contest, now to conquer Raleigh, too, and to lift the burden of taxation under which the State was creaking, un-

der which our backs were bent, and theirs as well.

Noisy interlude. More than 90 days have passed; notes are due, husbands, also, even likewise, since that little band of triumph went to Raleigh to reform. Soon they will return, that crew of disillusioned patriots, full of rancor to their fellows, full of shattered hopes and cracked ideals, certain that the only way to progress is for West of Raleigh to secede.

LET US DO YOUR JOB PRINTING

**Checkerboard Chatter**

Volume 1 May 7, 1931 Number 22

Published in the interest of the people of BREVARD and TRANSYLVANIA County by the

**B & B  
Feed & Seed Co.**

**Weather Forecast —  
Much cooler tomorrow for horses and mules if they eat Omolene or Grainola.**

A bachelor is a fellow that didn't have a coupe when he was a young man.

Houser cabbage seed — the kind lots of folks have been calling for, and other kinds of cabbage seed, too.

I bought my girl some garters, At Woolworth's five

and ten She gave them to her mother, That's the last I'll see of them.

We have some more nice baby turkeys.

Women are steadier drivers than men, say the scientists — but, then, women can use two hands.

Hubby: You are an hour late. What do you mean by keeping me standing around like a fool?  
Wifie: How can I help the way you stand around?

Mr. O. Duclos, of the Brevard Plumbing Co. can tell you about the merits of Purina chicken feed for baby chicks, fryers, and layers,

"This is sure some snappy suit," said the baby as he put on his rubber pants.

The biggest fools are those who frown at all frivolity.



To-morrow is too late to do your best.

A national survey of over one million baby chicks shows that 92 out of every 100 fed on Purina live and grow.

Support the Chamber of Commerce.

**B & B  
Feed & Seed Co.**  
Brevard, N. C.

The Store with the Checkerboard Sign

 **Grandpa's Horse and Buggy  
Isn't Good Enough For Dad — But  
Look What Mother Cooks With **

**Southern Public Utilities Company**

"Electricity — The Servant In The Home"

DAY 'PHONE 118 No. 3 E. MAIN ST. BREVARD, N. C. NIGHT 'PHONE 16

**Last Call**

FOR

**Listing Personal Property**

Time for listing personal property has expired. However, the Board of Commissioners have authorized me to give the delinquent listers one more chance.

In Brevard Township the list takers will meet at the Brevard Court House May 14th and 15th, and will give all an opportunity to list their property.

The **BOYD** list takers will be at **V. M. Owenby's Store** on May 15th for the same purpose.

The **CATHEYS CREEK** list takers will meet at **Cherryfield** on May 15th.

The **DUNNS ROCK** list takers will meet at **Powell's Store** on May 15th.

The **EASTATOE** list takers will meet at **Dan Glazener's Store** on May 15th.

The **GLOUCESTER** list takers will meet at **Macedonia Church** on May 15th.

The **HOGBACK** list takers will meet at **Lake Toxaway** on May 15th.

The **LITTLE RIVER** list takers will meet at **Grange** on May 15th.

After May 15th the law will be impartially enforced, and it imposes fine or imprisonment, or both, for failure to list personal property, within the time specified.

This May 4th 1931.

**G. T. LYDAY**  
TAX SUPERVISOR