

Rosman Elementary School News

A SKUNK HUNT
One night J. B. Whitmire, L. C. Whitmire and I decided to go opossum hunting. We left the house and went up a hollow about a 100 yards, when we heard the dogs barking. We ran to them but they had already run in the direction of the house. We went after them. When we got there the members of the house were alarmed. They said that there was an awful scent under the house. We knew what was up. The dog had run a polecat under the floor and were trying to get to the skunk. In the meantime the scent was growing worse. We knew that something had to be done quick. We grabbed an ax and knocked a plank loose and thinking we could kill it easy then. When we got the plank loose the skunk jumped out and ran to a topstack. We followed it up, turned the topstack over and the dogs killed it.

QUINTON CRANE,
Seventh grade.

THE SMOKING HABIT

It has been proved that ninety boys out of every one hundred who fail in school smoke tobacco. Smoking not only hurts a boy's mind but his morals also. One reason boys take up smoking is not because they like it, but because their schoolmates do it, or else he hasn't courage to stand alone and not smoke. If once the habit is formed it seems impossible to break it. Boys who are athletes are not allowed to smoke. Why? Because it makes them nervous and the body cannot be strong and smoke. If smoking is started before you are twenty one years of age the body is stunted of its growth. We should all try to build strong bodies and avoid the smoking habit.

EARL DUNCAN,
Seventh grade

WINTER

Winter brings us two of the greatest days of joy. And then you will hear the cheers of every girl and boy. Thanksgiving, which we share. For the Pilgrims that stood there. With a table loaded with all it could bear. Christmas carries us back to a little manger. Where was once a little stranger. But was found by the wise man and whose word is spread in all the land. Who is now well known in every place and home.

ANNICE WHITMIRE,
Seventh grade.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING

White people came to our land and lived among the Indians. Some of these were called Pilgrims. The Pilgrims crossed the ocean in a ship called the "Mayflower". It took them a long time to cross the ocean. There were boys and girls on this ship. And two little babies were born on it. The little girls liked to play with the babies. It was winter when the Pilgrims landed, and they had no home. The men went to work to build log houses. The people had to sleep on the ship until the men could build the houses. Often the Pilgrims had not enough food. The food that they brought with them had given out. At last spring came and warm sunshine. One day an Indian came to see the Pilgrims. He came again and brought other Indians with him. The Indians in many ways they gave the white men corn and meat. And they showed them how to plant corn, beans and pumpkins. Fall came and the Pilgrims had a good harvest. They were very happy and very thankful. They said, "let us have a Thanksgiving day." So they set a day for a Thanksgiving feast. They asked the Indians to come to this feast. The Indians brought deer meat, wild turkeys and nuts. The Pilgrim women baked turkeys, cooked fish and made pumpkin pies and cake. They set the table under the trees. The white men and the Indians ate together. This was our first Thanksgiving.

CAROLYN GARREN,
Seventh grade.

MY DOG

My dog's name is Spot. I named him this because of a spot of black which he has on his back. This winter I am going to take him hunting

with me and train him. He wants to go with me everywhere I go, now. When I come home from school Spot runs to meet me. He jumps and plays about me until I have to make him stop. He is a very handsome dog.

RAY WINCHESTER,
Sixth grade.

OCTOBER

I think that in many ways October is the loveliest month in the year. Frost comes about the first of the month and the leaves turn red, yellow, orange, and brown. The mountains are at their prettiest. The chestnuts and chinquapins, walnuts and hickories are dropping their nuts, and as we walk through the woods we see the squirrels running to and fro gathering food for the winter. The asters and goldenrods are in bloom, the last flowers of the year. The red and yellow apples are hanging on the trees. There are so many beautiful things to see and enjoy in October that everyone should be happy.

LUCILLE GALLOWAY,
Sixth grade.

THANKSGIVING

When Ma begins to whistle And size the chicken up, And feed the biggest turkey; Why, even the little pup Knows it's most Thanksgiving.

You feel it in the air And smell it in the kitchen And cellar, everywhere; You take your other seasons And go your joyous way, But leave me in Ma's kitchen, around Thanksgiving.

GENEVA PETIT
Sixth grade.

AN ACCIDENT

Last Friday afternoon my dog was struck by a car that was passing the house. He was hit by the axle and knocked unconscious for a while. My brother saw the accident happen and ran out and picked him up. In a little while he came to himself and began to wag his tail and play. I certainly hope he has learned a lesson and will stop running after cars.

RAY WINCHESTER,
Sixth grade.

"FATHER, WE THANK THEE"

We are thankful for father and mother. To us they are kind and good. We should love them well and obey them. We are thankful for brothers and sisters, for friends, food and clothing for health through all the year, and for schools and churches. For all these blessings we are very thankful today.

EVA ISRAEL,
Fifth grade.

THANKSGIVING

Once more the harvesting season has passed, bins and shelves are filled with an assortment of foods for winter use and we are turning our thoughts to Thanksgiving day. Some no doubt, look forward to the turkey, cranberry sauce, and pumpkin pies, which are usually prepared on that day; but we should think of it as a day in which to really thank God for his many blessings to us.

On Dec. 21, 1620 the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth. The colonists suffered much from cold and hunger before they could get their houses built. Many of them died but the survivors kept stout hearts and worked faithfully. The Indians were very kind to them and taught them how to plant corn. By autumn the health of the colonists had been restored, a good supply of wild turkeys, deers, and fish had been secured; and enough food for the coming winter had been laid by.

Then William Bradford, governor of the colony, set a day for Thanksgiving to God for his blessings to the colonists. This is why we have one day in each year set aside as Thanksgiving day.

D. H. WINCHESTER,
Fifth grade.

A TURKEY'S THOUGHTS

The old turkey gobbler thought to himself: "Times are getting mighty good since the cold November mornings set in. I never had so much to eat in all my life. I am getting very fat and feel like gobbling all the time. Sometimes the old farmer picks me up, feels of me, muttering words I can't understand. This bothers my

PLEASANT GROVE

We are glad to report that our pastor Rev. T. C. Hiltzclaw is able to be out again and filled his regular appointment Saturday and Sunday at Pleasant Grove.

Miss Mildred Gray of this place spent the past week with her sister Mrs. Nicholas Sentell of Mt. Underwood.

Nicholas Sentell of Mt. Underwood was Sunday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gray.

J. H. Drake killed a nice hog Monday.

Luther Kilpatrick of Valley Hill spent the past week at the home of W. H. Gray building a chimney.

Mr. Minor Davis of Valdosta, Ga., is spending a while in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Fletcher and family are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Fletcher of Beulah.

E. M. and Alvin Gray made a business trip to Brevard Saturday.

Mrs. Winnie Birdett of Greenville, S. C. spent the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Orr of Pleasant Grove.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of our editor Mr. Barrett and wish for him a speedy recovery.

mind. Life like this seems too good to be true. I very much fear something may happen to me.

A. P. BELL, JR.
Fifth grade.

A VISIT TO GRANDMOTHER'S

I always look forward to Thanksgiving for 'tis then that I visit my grandmother. She always has a wonderful Thanksgiving dinner consisting of turkey, dressing, sauce, pumpkin pies, jams, jellies and everything that's good to eat on a cold day in November.

Every little boy and girl had better wish they had a grandmother like mine.

FRANK WEITMIRE,
Fifth grade.

THE STORY A TURKEY TOLD

I was once a big fat turkey at farmer Green's farm.

On the day before Thanksgiving day a man came to the farm to buy a turkey for his Thanksgiving dinner.

He picked me out of course for I was the largest one in the lot.

After chasing me around for awhile they caught me and put me in a box. But I did get to peck the man on the hand to show him that I didn't like him. When he got home he took me out of the box and started to kill me. I gave a big flutter and was soon out of his hands running through the fields as fast as I could go.

I looked back and the man was coming after me, so I hid in some bushes and weeds. He hunted for me until dark and then went home. I stayed in the bushes until early next morning, then started for home. I wandered through fields and woods all day. I arrived at my home just at dark and crept in my old roosting place to go to sleep, wondering what a certain man and his wife had for Thanksgiving dinner.

RUTH RICE,
Fourth grade.

WHY WE CELEBRATE THANKSGIVING

The first year the Pilgrims came to America they planted corn and made a good crop. After their crops were gathered and stored away for winter use then gave a great feast. They gave this feast because they were thankful for their great harvest.

This was our first Thanksgiving day and we should always celebrate this day and give thanks for the many things we have received during the past year.

MAXIE McCALL,
Fourth grade.

GOATS

We have some goats. They stay on the mountain above our house. They would eat out of my hand last spring but they have not been to the barn in several months.

This week I saw a white one on a rock. I called it and it looked as if it would like to jump down to me.

BERTIE MAE ORR,
Third grade.

AN ANIMAL

I know of an animal that cries like a woman. It is dangerous. It will kill you if it is hungry. I heard a man say that one came on his back porch.

OLD TOXAWAY

Miss Nora Meece, who has been seriously ill for the past week, hasn't improved any.

Messrs. D. H. Winchester, Walter Whitmire and Charlie Batson of Rosman visited this section Sunday.

Miss Beulah Rice and Mrs. Ollie Rice were Rosman visitors Friday.

Messrs. Jake Cantrell and Edward Morgan are spending a few days in South Carolina.

Messrs. Bruce Smith, Clyde and Benson Galloway of Middle Fork were visiting in this section Sunday.

Miss Ethel Morgan, who has been ill, has slightly improved.

Mrs. S. E. Robinson made a business trip to Rosman Saturday.

Mr. W. E. Galloway and son, Weldon made a business trip to Asheville last week.

Rev. Judson filled his regular appointment at Old Toxaway Baptist church Sunday.

and took a ham of meat. This animal is a panther.

PAUL MEECE,
Third grade.

THANKSGIVING

We are thankful for Thanksgiving day. We are thankful that we can have a big turkey or a fat chicken for our dinner. We are thankful that we can enjoy Thanksgiving as a holiday.

CRAIG SNIPES,
Third grade.

A SURPRISE

One morning while we were quietly reading Miss Ballard saw some smoke in our room. We smelled something burning. We looked all around and could not find anything on fire. Soon I looked over toward the radiator. Guess what I saw? V. B. Waldrop, Jr., our turkey in our Thanksgiving play, was on fire. Someone on the bus had dropped a lighted match and it fell on his overalls near the feet. Maybe he is on fire again for he is not here today to be in the play. Albert Israel took the turkey's part and his own as a rooster. We think he did well but we are sorry that V. B. is absent.

LOIS PETIT,
Second grade.

RHYME

Little boys Play with toys. Little girls Wear curls.

STANLEY WINCHESTER,
First grade.

MILK

We should drink plenty of milk. It makes us have rosy cheeks. Milk helps to make us healthy.

LORENA GALLOWAY,
First grade.

A GOOD DOG

Once upon a time there was a dog. He was a shepherd dog. He had no home. He wanted a home. One day he saved a little boy's life. The little boy gave him a home.

BOBBY LEE RICE,
First grade.

A LETTER

Dear Ala: I will write you a letter to let you know how I am getting along. I am getting along fine. We had our pictures taken this week at school. I will show you mine when it comes.

RUBY WHITMIRE,
First grade.

PICTURES TAKEN

We had our pictures taken this week. The photographer came to our room and took each one of our pictures. We combed our hair and tried to look very good.

CHARLES H. SUMMEY.

666

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666 SALVE for HEAD COLDS.
Most Speedy Remedies Known

THE PRAYER CORNER

(From the files of long ago)

YOU?

Who are you anyway? "You are a ghost," Dr. Crane says. "No man ever saw you, ever will see you, even as no man hath seen God at any time."

"You are a FORCE, as perplexing as electricity, as actual yet as baffling as gravitation, as potent and as undefinable as heat."

While you dwell in with this body it digests, assimilates, exercises, is pleased and pained. When you go away it rots, or decays.

"While you are with this brain it thinks, remembers, imagines. When you go away it operates no more, it is no better than putty."

"Where did you come from? Nobody knows, though some guess. Out of the vast nowhere, hidden realms of the unborn, all about us as the circumbient ether, the encompassing air."

"Where are you going to? Nobody knows, though many guess. Back to that infinite nowhere, into which lives power daily, hourly, as an unceasing cataract."

A PRAYER

Gracious Father, Thou hast revealed Thyself gloriously in Jesus Christ, the son of Thy Love. In Him we have found Thee or rather are found of Thee. By His life, by His words and deeds, by His trials and sufferings we are cleansed from Sin and rise into holiness. For in Him, Thou hast made disclosures of Thine Inmost Being, and art drawing us into fellowship with Thy Life. As we stand beneath His cross or pass with Him into the Garden of His Agony, it is Thy Heart that we see unveiled, it is the

passion of Thy Love yearning over the sinful the wandering, seeking that it may save them.

No man hath seen Thee at any time, but out of the unknown has come the Son of man to declare Thee, and now we know Thy Name. When we call Thee Father the mysteries of existence are not so terrible, our burdens weigh less heavily upon us, our sorrows are touched with joy.

Thy son has brought the comfort that we need, the comfort of knowing that in all our afflictions Thou are afflicted, that in Thy grief our lesser griefs are all contained. Let the light which shines in His Face, shine into our hearts to give us the knowledge of Thy glory, to scatter the darkness of fear, of wrong, of remorse, of foreboding, and to constrain our lives to finer issues of peace and power and spiritual service.

And this prayer we offer in Christ's name, Amen.

—C. D. C.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

And HOLIDAY STATIONERY

I want all my friends and former patrons to know that I have a full line of Christmas Cards and Holiday Stationery and Gift Wrapping Packages. Plain and engraved. Your orders will be most carefully executed. Of course, the sooner the order is placed, the better service can be given. Mrs. A. B. Owen, Phone 216, or see me at the law offices of Pat Kimzey, over Long Drug company S29tf

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Special arrangements have been made in our new building on Broad Street to provide commodious and comfortable waiting rooms and parlors where services may be held over the dead. Use of these parlors is granted to our friends with no thought of charge.

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