



Here is Mrs. Nancy Smith, who quietly celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth Saturday at her home in the mountains of Madison County. The group picture shows five generations of the Smith family. Mrs. Smith is shown seated. The little girl is Lennie Smith, six-year-old daughter of Louis Smith, of Sylva. She is sitting in the lap of W. M. Smith, of Asheville. Mrs. Smith's son, John W. Smith, of Sylva, Mrs. Smith's grandson. His son, Louis Smith, is standing at his side.—Used through courtesy of ASHEVILLE TIMES.

100TH BIRTHDAY IS OBSERVED SATURDAY BY MADISON WOMAN

Mrs. Nancy Smith, highly esteemed resident of Madison County, quietly celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth Saturday at her home on the rugged mountain slopes in Little Ivy township.

Long-livedness is the rule rather than the exception among the sturdy mountaineers in western North Carolina. The whole atmosphere and environment of the region seem conducive to long life. More than 99 per cent of the native population is directly descended from the stalwart Anglo-Saxon pioneers who first settled this part of the country.

Even in the light of these conditions the career of Mrs. Smith seems more outstanding in many respects than that of other centenarians in this locality.

She is the mother of eight living children, the oldest one being 78 years. She has grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren. The oldest of Mrs. Smith's children, who is 78 years old, is Mrs. Mary Cudd, of Madison County. The oldest son is W. M. Smith, of Asheville, a Patton Avenue merchant, who is 76 years old. The other children are Jim and Dan Smith. They are twins. Jim lives in Tennessee and Dan lives in Buncombe County. Another son is John W. Smith, of Madison County, with whom Mrs. Smith is now making her home. The other sons are Joe Smith, of Colorado, and Louis Smith, of Buncombe County. Another daughter, Mrs. Martha Snipes lives in Jackson County.

All of Mrs. Smith's eight children

are married and all have families.

Mrs. Smith was born near Spartanburg, S. C., April 17, 1826. Her husband, G. J. Smith, died 37 years ago. The Smith family moved to western North Carolina from South Carolina shortly after General Lee surrendered the Southern army at Appomattox in 1865. Ever since then Mrs. Smith has lived among the hills and caves of western North Carolina.

Mrs. Smith is active and active in spite of her old age. She is keenly interested in household affairs and in the people and things around her. She loves to potter about her daughter's house, doing light household work, feeding the chickens and watching the work going on in the garden and about the farm. She now walks with a cane, but she can see very well without the use of glasses.

Within every realm of human activity, Mrs. Smith has seen the most amazing changes and innovations during the span of her long life. To her the present day must seem a new world apart when compared with the memories of things as they were in her girlhood. She was born the year after John Quincy Adams, Massachusetts Republican, was inaugurated president of the United States. During her life she has lived under the administrations of 25 different presidents. Mrs. Smith was a little girl of three when Andrew Jackson, North Carolina Democrat, was inaugurated president of the United States in 1829.

An Asheville man yesterday in com-

menting on the great number of persons of advanced age living in this section of the country recalled a story which he said was related by Zeb Vance, Buncombe County statesman, who was nationally known for his wit and his brilliancy as an orator.

According to this story, Mr. Vance and a friend were spending the night in the hospitable home of an aged mountaineer in western North Carolina. The host seemed to be a man of considerable age. Struck with the

age of the friendly mountaineer, Mr. Vance's friend asked him how old he was? "Eighty-five," was the answer. "People certainly live a long time in these mountains," the visitor remarked to Mr. Vance. Then turning again to the host, he said, "and how old was your father when he died?" The old man eyed his guest for a moment, then said, "When he died?" "Why, pap ain't dead. He's upstairs putting grand-dad to bed." —From ASHEVILLE TIMES.

LIFE'S TEST

There's only one method of meetin' life's test;
Jes' keep on a-strivin' an' hope for the best;
Don't give up the ship and quit in dismay,
'Cause brickbats are thrown when you'd like a bou-
quet.

This world would be tiresome, we'd all get the blues,
If all the folks in it jested held the same views;
So finish your work, show the best of your skill,
Some folks won't like it, but other folks will.

—GRIT.

PIONEER COMMUNITY CLUB MEETS AT MR. R. C. ELLER'S

The Pioneer Community Club of Madison County met at the residence of Mr. R. L. Eller, Marshall, N. C., R. No. 3, April 16, 1926.

The meeting was called to order by its president, Mr. G. G. Roberts.

1. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved and unfinished business was taken up and prices on fertilizer were discussed. It was suggested that each member report the amount of fertilizer wanted to Mr. J. E. Rice, so he can order the club's fertilizer with him.

2. A very enthusiastic speech was delivered by our dairyman, Mr. Farnham—subject, The General Benefit of Club Meetings and Better Methods and Getting Dairy Cows.

3. A very encouraging speech by Mr. Bob Ramsey—subject, Dairying and Other Farm Problems.

4. A talk from John Metcalf—subject, Growing Barley Tobacco and Clover.

5. A splendid talk from our County Agent, Mr. Earle Brintnall—subject, Dairying and Other Farm Problems of Interest.

6. Next place of meeting to be at the residence of Mr. G. G. Roberts on Friday after the second Sunday in May at 1:30 P. M. Program Committee—G. G. Roberts, Clarence Eller, and Mrs. Robert Tillery. Members present—G. G. Roberts, John Metcalf,

W. R. White, Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Eller, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Eller, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Merrell and our County Agent, Mr. Earle Brintnall, and quite a number of visitors.

Adjourned by regular order.
G. G. ROBERTS, Pres.
JOHN METCALF, Sec'y.

ED ENGLISH ENDORSES HENDRICKS

Mars Hill, N. C.
April 19, 1926

Hon. John A. Hendricks
Marshall, N. C.

Dear Sir:

Noticed a committee of men in the county had offered your name for to represent the county. I sincerely hope you will enter the race, and feel sure all rightly thinking citizens will support you and have heard several express themselves favorably in your behalf.

Respectfully,
ED ENGLISH.

To the Voters of Madison County and the
Candidates for Tax Collector:

PROPOSAL

As a Candidate for the office of Tax Collector, I suggest to my opponents let the high man or lady be the Nominee. This saves the County the extra expense of holding a second primary. Are you both willing?

Your friend,
GROVER C. REDMON

THE PLAY LIFE

(By C. B. NEWTON)

Every man is instinctively playful. The play spirit is manifested in early youth and is accompanied with evils as well as morals. Play has no substitute. It forms the larger part of the child's life and largely determines his environment. I mean by that that play is carried into all phases of his activity and becomes a part of his real life.

Play is not for children only; it is for everybody. All life from youth up should be a life of play. The social and economic order should be so constituted and controlled that work itself will be pleasant. The same spirit that prevails in play should be the controlling force in work. Every man should enjoy his profession or find something that he can enjoy.

In many respects, the social order has lost sight of many of its obligations. People are constantly and continually asking me such questions as these: Is there any harm in dancing? Is it wrong to go to the movies? Is it wrong to play Domino, Checker, Rook, etc.? I am quite aware of the fact that our opinions may differ considerably. Being a great lover of sports I have carefully considered these games. Some of them are good and some of them are not good. I think we make a mistake by not learning, playing and teaching our good games and openly condemning the bad. Inasmuch as this concerns a great many people, I shall offer a few suggestions for the consideration of the public. Engaged in my profession, I would naturally be expected to oppose the dance. I oppose the modern dance not because of my profession but because it is a breeder of lust, and, directly or indirectly, crime. What kind of games shall we play and with what spirit shall we play? Shall we play for keeps or prizes? Frankly, any game that isn't worth playing on its own merit isn't worth playing at all.

Most scientific games are good. Very few that are not scientific are good. Rook is a popular game, but, honestly, it is no good. Time spent playing this game is lost. The same is true of Parcheesi. Cards is a gambler's game. Old Maid sometimes produces a thrill but there is all there is to it. There is a game called Authors that is helpful and well worth while. The player becomes acquainted with some of the great English and American writers and with their productions. Domino is a good game because the player applies his mathematics. Checkers is thoroughly scientific and the player realizes that it requires mental alertness plus a knowledge of the game in order to be a good player. Carroms is a game that necessitates mathematical accuracy plus skill.

Generally speaking, outdoor sports are more worth while than indoor. Hiking, running, jumping, skating, boating, fishing as well as football, baseball, basketball, tennis, croquet, etc., are good. A small group of men are greatly interested in the play life of the citizens of the town. Two tennis courts have been made and will be in fine shape for playing within the next few days. Everybody needs recreation. A ravenous appetite plus an increased quantity of food is cheaper and better than medicine and broken health. A natural beautiful complexion is better than an artificial one. Enjoy outdoor life. It'll do you good.

FOOT NOTE. PLEASE READ!!!!
The tennis courts between the theatre and Miss Morrow's have been

made at a great expense. The actual expense of these two courts amounts to \$150.00. A great deal of this is still unpaid. I am sure you are anxious to lend a helping hand in this great enterprise. Mr. W. A. West is secretary of the Club. Please see him and get all the information about the matter that is available.

NORMAL SCHOOL WINS IN TUSCULUM—NORMAL DEBATE

Students at the Asheville Normal School Saturday night were celebrating a great victory in the history of the 1926 team, having decisively downed representatives of Tusculum College in one of the most interesting debates ever staged in the big Naval Auditorium.

At the same time the local girls were meeting Tusculum debating team here, a representation of the Normal School was at Tusculum facing that school's negative team in debate over the same question: "Resolved, that the Sterling-Reed bill should be enacted into law."

The Normal team won at Tusculum, also. The Normal is happy in winning both sides of the question.

Next Saturday night, Normal debates Maryville, both here and at Maryville. You are invited to come.

THE OPTIMIST

The New York Sun tells of the supreme optimist. The story is saturated with humor and at the same time serves as first rate tonic toward the end of summer when the nerve is spent. Listen to the story of the optimist:

His horse dropped dead and his mule went lame,
And he lost three cows in a poker game;

Then a cyclone came on a summer's day
And carried the home where he lived away;

Then the tax collector he came around
And charged him up with a hole in the ground;

Then the village marshal he hove in view
And made him settle his street tax, too.

Did he grieve when his old friends failed to call?
When the cyclone came and swallowed all?

Did he moan, or sigh, did he weep or cry?
Did he curse the hurricane sweeping by?

No! No! Not he, but he climbed the hill
Where standing room was left him still,

And taking his hat from his old bald head,
With poise sublime, he gently said:

"The last six months have been bad, you bet,
But, thank God, I haven't the small-pox yet."

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

TO THE VOTERS OF

MADISON COUNTY

Thereby announce myself a candidate

for the office of Tax Collector, subject to

the action of the Board of Supervisors at

the next election.

GROVER C. REDMON

FOR SHERIFF

TO THE VOTERS OF MADISON COUNTY:

Thereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Madison County, subject to the Republican primary to be held June 5th, 1926. If nominated and elected I will endeavor, by the help and co-operation of the good people of the county, to enforce the laws and execute the duties of this office in a fair and impartial manner. Thanking you for your support in the past and asking for your vote and support in the coming primary.

WILLIAM C. RECTOR