

County News Begins Thirty-first Year as Weekly Newspaper With The Current Issue

Men of Many Moods Have Piloted it Through the Stormy Seas of the Long Period of Publication. Paper Has Grown Continuously Since the Very Beginning

As in this issue begins its thirty-first consecutive year of publication, and according to historians of the newspaper, it has weathered more storms during that period than any other newspaper in the country. Under many captains and by various means going forth to the out of way corners of the county carrying its message of hope in the future.

Creek Section of Farming Country of Polk County

Farms Well Kept Homes, Exceptionally attractive

is not all that we discovered in the nose of the nautical turned our following and where can be seen drooping from the pipe from the southern sister.

the ownership of Polk County is contented. The uplands have seen the ghost. We have seen the beginning of the corn fields.

the acres of this propitious along and not the modern houses, modern were fresh with evidence. The mules gambled in the launch.

Familiarity breeds contempt, maybe. You have been familiar with the NEWS for thirty years, perhaps. It comes to you as a matter of course. You read it and give no thought to the labor which goes into it. Yet, candidly, you'd hate to go without it wouldn't you?

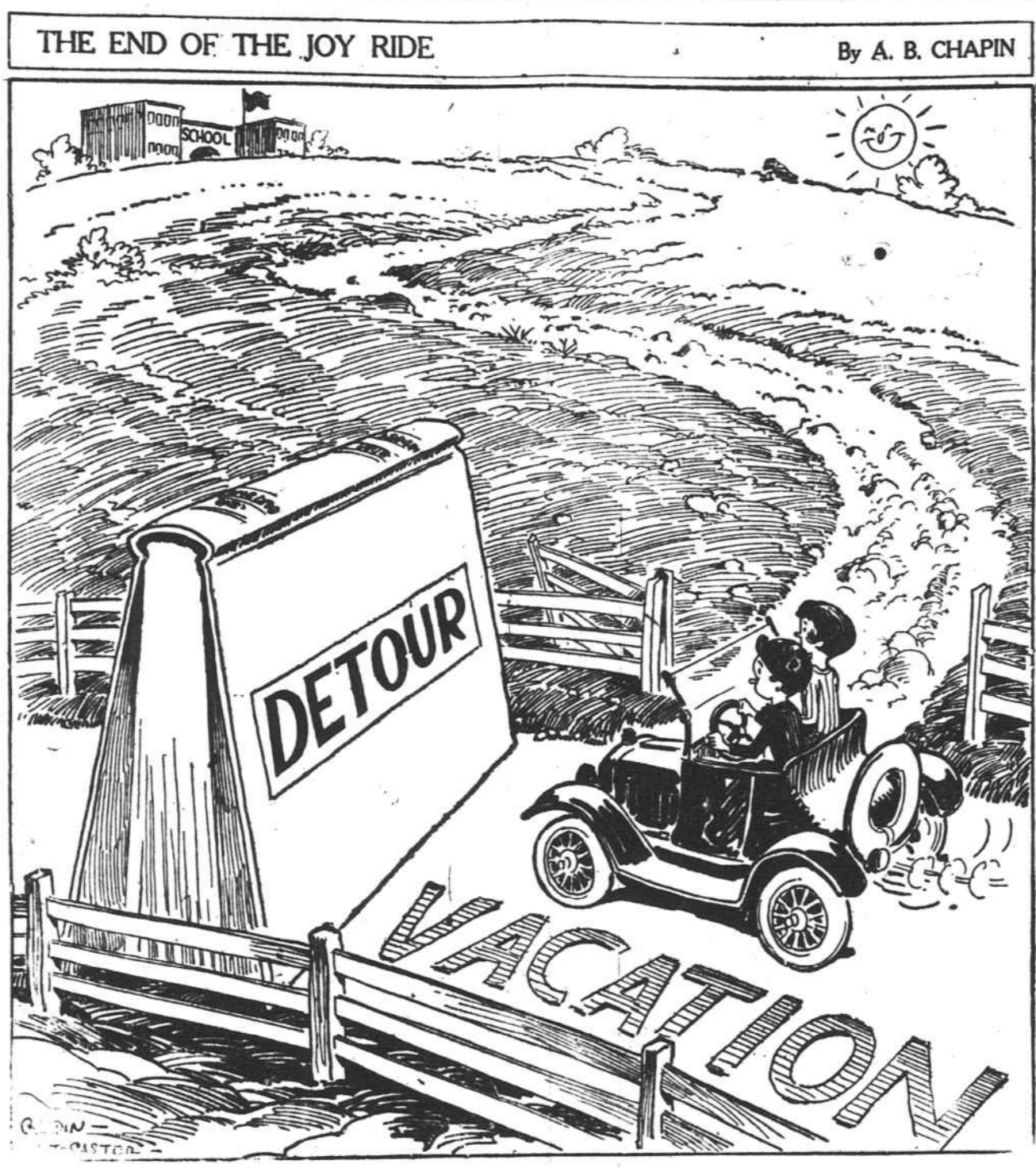
Polk County is growing. Every town in it is growing. Development is just beginning in a big way. Ten years from now you'll wonder why you didn't see the big boom coming.

Trade Street frontage in Tryon today is worth about \$200 per front foot. Some years ago you could have bought a pretty big chunk of the town for that. And yet we have people in the community who can't and won't see any possibilities of further expansion.

Twenty years ago we were solemnly warned that the bottom had fallen out of the Southern California boom. Los Angeles was then a city of possibly 100,000. Today it has over a million population and is still booming. We heard the same thing about Florida ten years ago.

North Carolina is forging ahead. The Blue Ridge section will eventually become the year round playground for America. Polk County has a BIG opportunity. Every town in the county can help the forward movement. Every individual can help and the NEWS being the only paper published in the county has a tremendous part to play in its development.

Thirty years from now, the readers of the NEWS, will look back at our files—good as we think they are—and wonder how Polk County managed to get along with so little advertising—just as we wonder when we look over the first issues of the publication. Thirty years will make a difference and we hope we'll be sitting in the editorial sanctum, just so we can say, "I told you so!"



Stearns High School Has Many Thousands Spent in Improvements

Two Big Brick Wings, New Auditorium and Additional Staff of Qualified Instructors Increase Efficiency of Columbus School

As an indication of the educational advancement of Polk County and the increased efficiency of its school facilities the remodeling of the Stearns High School stands out as a shining example.

Originally one of the finest school buildings in the western part of the state, the county is spending some \$25,000 on extensions and improvements. Two brick wings 42x90 are being added, both two story in height and a modern plumbing and heating system is being installed.

One of these wings will house the auditorium with a seating capacity of 600 and the other will be used as additional class rooms. The old auditorium in the main building is being divided into rooms to accommodate the home economics class, and library.

When the work is finished Columbus will have the largest school building in the county and one of the best equipped in the state.

School in Columbus is scheduled to begin September 8, but owing to building operations being incomplete, there will probably be a delay of a week or ten days.

Prof. E. W. S. Cobb, states that the faculty for Columbus will consist of N. L. Wessinger, an A. M. from South Carolina University, as principal, Mrs. N. L. Wessinger, English and History, Miss Katherine Richardson Latin and French, Miss Katherine McChesney, 7th grade, Miss Nellie Jackson, 5th and 6th grades, Mrs. J. A. Feagan, 3rd and 4th Grades, Miss Eula Russell 2nd grade, Mrs. J. W. Jack 1st grade, Miss Winifred Bodie, Music, Miss Helen Maywood, Home Economics.

Prof. Cobb states that every teacher employed in Columbus has professional certificates, and high ratings as competent instructors, and that he feels sure the coming year will be one of the best in the history of the school.

Greens Creek School will open on September 14, Saluda School, Sept. 14, and Mill Spring, Sept. 31, while the Tryon School session begins on September 7th.

Boarding Houses Expand

Two splendid new family boarding houses, commodious in appointment will soon be ready for the fall season. Capt. T. J. Jervey's "Melrose Lodge" will present a decidedly handsome appearance, as will the one being remodelled by Mrs. Elizabeth Pae Williams, also on Melrose Avenue. Mrs. Williams has made a decided success in her business, at the old place which she has leased for some time, and the future should look very bright to her in her fine new home when completed.

Threatens!



Elizabeth Ryan, of London, English champion threatens the national crown worn by our youthful Helen Willis. Miss Ryan, formerly lived in California. She defeated Miss Willis in special play last week in straight sets—6-2; 6-0. Both are now worging up toward the annual tourney.

Cities Threaten Secession From States - But Tail Can't Wag the Dog

Baltimore, Chicago and New York Want to Establish Separate States but Congress can't See Their Play

Chicago is threatening to secede from Illinois and set up her own state government. Baltimore, too, it is said, feels herself growing out of sympathy with Maryland. New York City has long had a grievance at the state in which it is located, and other large centers are taking advantage of the present crime-wave agitation to explain their troubles. The talk of secession is all nonsense, of course. We have so many states now that our national government is unwieldy, and it is childish to talk about withholding taxes and setting up separate commonwealths just because the city politician do not agree, or because a governor threatens to call out a militia to stop crime that appears to him to have become too big a problem for the city. We are proud of our big cities and their achievements, but they should not forget that they are populated and sustained and fed by the farms. However much overgrown the tail may become, it can never wag the dog.

Road System Spells Prosperity to Rural Populaton of N. C.

Roadside Markets, Coupled With Easy Communication with Towns and Villages Where a Market Exists make Prosperous Farmers

North Carolina farmers and tourists now enjoy 235 miles more of Federal-aid highways than they did a year ago, according to reports from the Highway Commission. This mileage, completed in the year ending June 30, cost a total of \$8,446,717, of which the federal government furnished \$3,069,696. Highway construction under this plan now under way in the state totals 217 miles, while the total mileage completed previous to last year was 884 miles.

This additional mileage, while a convenience to the tourist in the state, is a godsend to the farmer, as it is estimated that each and every farmer in this section of the country averages 19 tons of farm products hauled to market and 8 tons of feed, fuel fertilizer, machinery, supplies, etc., from town. When good roads make trucks feasible this is not very burdensome, but it represents a good many hours' labor where horses and poor roads must be used. And so while the tourist finds inter-city roads mighty comfortable to the farmer a good serviceable road from his farm to the nearest market is a downright necessity.

The expansion of hard road systems both in this and other states in recent years has given the farmer an added inducement for going into business for himself. That he has not been slow to take advantage of the opportunity is testified in the increasing number of roadside markets on the more frequented highways. Figures show that each of these markets takes in fifteen to thirty dollars up to several hundred dollars a day, varying with the locality, the preponderance of buyers being tourists driving through the vicinity. Some of these are nothing more than stands of simple board construction while the more pretentious are housed in buildings which may be locked after the day's or the season's business. The most successful of the markets are so placed as to have convenient parking facilities where prospective buyers may examine the articles of goods, which should be of good quality yet moderately priced and attractively displayed.

Week End Visitors at Battleship

The Battleship Inn had as guests last week end, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith and family, Miss Jaunita Bailey, Miss Inez Humphries of Spartanburg, Miss Merle Rogers of Greer, S. C., Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Howington and Mr. Wisegarber, Mrs. J. W. Johnson and Miss Eloise Wall who spent the week end, remained over for the week. Miss Lucille Moore, one of Atlanta's popular teachers of music, who has been enjoying her vacation with Miss Smith, left for Atlanta Wednesday to resume her teaching.

Uncle Bill Stearns Happy As Saws Buzz and Hammers Clang and New Mimosa Assumes Definite Shape

Genial and Popular Hotel Proprietor Watches Workmen Erecting New Mimosa While He Talks of Glories of Early Days in Tryon

Back in the days when Polk County was pretty much of a wilderness, Wm. H. Stearns, ran Mimosa Hotel, and ran it so well that he became one of the best known and best liked hotel proprietors in all of Western North Carolina. The old Mimosa was known throughout America, as a place famous for the genial hospitality of its host—and its guest list was always filled.

Then along came a fire; Mimosa went up in smoke. Uncle Bill apparently lost heart. He was wrapped up in old Mimosa with its historic traditions, its subtle associations and its intimate appeal to those whom Uncle Bill had learned to call "friends".

For years he turned a deaf ear to offers which might have resulted in the erection of a new Mimosa. "There can never be another Mimosa," said Uncle Bill with a shake of his head—"Mimosa is gone."

But it was the years passed Uncle Bill missed the gay gathering which had made Mimosa famous. Friends urged him to rebuild. The site is one of the finest in the "Land of the Sky" and Uncle Bill had many opportunities to sell the property to others, but always held on.

Today a new Mimosa is rising from the ashes of the old. The casino which adjoined the old hotel is being raised, remodeled and thoroughly modernized. Every room will have its private bath. A large lobby, attractive sun porches, and well arranged dining room will offer inducements to winter visitors. Steam heat will add to their creature comforts when the tinge of frost is in the air.

"Uncle Bill" is building a peach of a kitchen. He has always prided himself on his ability to satisfy the cravings of particular palates, and he is personally supervising the erection of the chef's retreat. In order to eliminate obnoxious odors, he is building a special addition to house the food factory. It will have a cold storage plant, and every modern convenience for the kind of food that made Old Mimosa famous.

Driveways are being graded, shrubbery trimmed, and the beautiful grounds made presentable. Uncle Bill expects to open by December first, and old friends are already booking winter reservations.

And Uncle Bill sits at his desk smoking a thick black cigar, watching the busy carpenters, plumbers, and painters with a smile of satisfaction on his cheery face.

"Glad to get back in the game?"—Uncle Bill smiled at the question and waved a noncommittal hand in the direction of the far away ridges of Old Hog Back, "Don't the mountains look pretty from here?"

Glad? Sure he's glad. And New Mimosa venture to say will prove just as popular as the famed resort hotel that helped put Tryon and Polk County on the map as a tourist center.

The grounds where such well known characters as Wade Hampton, Sidney Lanier, William Dean Howells, John Barroughs, William Gillette, Richard H. Edmonds and other figures of national importance in the fields of art, literature, and science, regathered in the old days, will once more become the Mecca of pilgrims from the far corners of the earth, and Mimosa will ring again with the happy laughter of bright eyed girls and gallant youth.

And in the midst of the gayety, Uncle Bill will find happiness and contentment, forgetting perhaps Old Mimosa and its past glories in serving those new friends he is so sure to make.

Historic Romance of Polk and Rutherford By Judge D. F. Morrow

The News will next week run the initial chapter of one of the most unique histories ever penned, and which, by its local interest, should be read by every man, woman and child in Polk County. Each successive chapter should be clipped, or the paper filed away for future reference.

This is the History of Polk and Rutherford Counties compiled by Judge D. F. Morrow, well known lawyer of Rutherfordton, a writer and speaker of ability, with that wonderful personality which makes his characters and localities stand clear before the eyes of the present generation.