

## The Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County, North Carolina

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## SOME THINGS THE SCOUT WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN MURPHY AND CHEROKEE COUNTY

## In Murphy

1. An active Board of Trade or Chamber of Commerce.
2. More Manufacturing Industries.
3. New Passenger Stations—A Union Station.
4. More Improved Streets.
5. Regular Library Hours.
6. A Reading Club.

## In Cherokee County

1. A System of County Roads Supplementing the State Highways.
2. More and Better Cattle Raising and Dairying.
3. More Fruit Growing.
4. Scientific Poultry Raising.

## EDITORIAL

## The Revival Meeting

THE Union revival meeting, which closed here Sunday night, was undoubtedly the greatest meeting of its kind ever held in Murphy, according to the verdict of the great majority of the citizens of the town. Mr. Price came here a total stranger. He had to work his way into the confidence of the people; the weather for the first few days was unfavorable; but after the first three days, the success of the meeting was assured.

Fully three-fourth of the people of the town were reached by the meeting. The sermons were practical and sane talks designed not only for the non-Christian but also, and primarily, for the Christian. They were uplifting and inspiring. Of an argumentative type, they were convincing to the most unresponsive minds.

Mr. Price is a trained and brilliant speaker. On this ground alone, he could draw and hold the attention of the great audience. He preached a vital gospel not only for the church but for the state and society, namely, that religion is an active vital force that works from within, and that if men and women are truly religious their conduct will regulate itself. This doctrine is the heart of religion; it is the solution, and the only solution, of all our social and political ills.

## The Nation's Dead Chief

NOT since the entry of the United States into the World War has such a wave of sorrow spread over the country as did last Thursday night when the passing of President Warren G. Harding was announced. The president had been ill for about a week with bronchial pneumonia, but his physicians had announced that he was well on the way to recovery, when suddenly a blood vessel of the brain burst and the nation's chief executive was ushered into the great beyond.

In his passing the nation loses its first citizen, the one chosen to pilot the affairs of the greatest nation of the world. And with his passing, another son of toil was elevated to the highest office within the gift of the people of the world.

The death of Mr. Harding reminds us that we are all creatures of destiny. That sooner or later, all of us, no matter what our station, must pass off this mortal coil into the realm of the unknown. It reminds us that there is a divinity that shapes our ends, and mayhap, marks our course.

The elevation of both Mr. Harding and Mr. Coolidge in favor of our American Democracy. Both began as very poor boys and had fewer opportunities than the average

citizen, yet they achieved success. History tells us that when Mr. Harding was about twenty years old his father bought the Marion Star, a most unpromising little weekly newspaper of his native village. A year or so later, when Mr. Harding had selected the one whom he wanted for his wife, her parents refused to grant his wish as, they thought, it would simply mean a life of drudgery and toil for her. They were married against her parent's wishes and were not forgiven for twenty years. As we measure success, Mr. Harding attained the most brilliant. Mr. Coolidge likewise began his life in a humble home on a Vermont farm and has now reached the pinnacle of success, passing through the successive offices of city commissioner, state Senator, Lieutenant Governor, Governor, Vice-President and President of the United States.

## A Big Opportunity

In the growing popularity of the peaches being grown in the Sandhill country of this State, the Cherokee Scout, in an editorial some time ago, very fittingly remarked that every section, like ever man, has its task in the life of the nation; has its specialty for which it is particularly fitted. And the Scout by inference at least, implied that Western North Carolina should look about and try to discover what thing or things it is most fit for, and then prepare to fit its place.

Most fit for and then prepare to fit its "said a mouthful." We in Western North Carolina think we have a great country—or most of us do; we feel that a great future lies ahead; we are confident that Western North Carolina is destined to become the most richest, most prosperous, most progressive portion of North Carolina.

But we must not forget that our future is to be MADE BY US. Any school child can see resources here. Our future depends upon how intelligent a use we make of God-given resources. We boast of our resources—but who put them there?

It is time that Western North Carolina, like the young man just come of age, decide what it is going to "follow," and then prepare to follow that thing.

The News does not pretend to say that this thing, that thing, or the other, is the big thing for Western North Carolina. But we would suggest one tremendous possibility. Our fruit crop, especially our apples, afford an excellent opportunity, we believe, for intelligent work, which will be well paid for.

"Sunkist" oranges and lemons, etc., is the thing we have in mind just now. The fruit growers of California were not satisfied with a splendid climate for the growing of oranges; nor were they satisfied when their fruits had been improved and when they had learned to grow them scientifically. No. They have gone further and learned how to grade them, and now "Sunkist" fruits are being marketed co-operatively. But that is not all. By co-operative advertising, California fruit growers have made "Sunkist" fruits known to almost every man, woman and child in the whole country.

The results? Well, read your papers. The farmer, the wheat grower, the consumer, are all suffering. But do you hear of suffering among the California fruit growers?

We have the climate and the soil in Western North Carolina to grow the finest apples in the world. They may grow more beautiful in Oregon or New York (though we doubt it); but there is no better apple in the world than that grown right here in Western North Carolina.

The co-operative marketing of high grade, scientifically grown apples, grown by the thousands of bushels, would prove to be, at least one avenue, we believe, for Western North Carolina to come into her own.—Tri-County News.

Columbus was right! He sighted dry land.—Brooklyn Life.

The thing that makes a man wish he didn't have a neck is a birthday necktie.—Ex.

Very few women can really cuss. They won't listen to their husbands long enough to learn.—Dry Goods Economist.

If our trousers hung the way the new skirts do, nothing could convince us that our suspender buttons hadn't parted company with our trousers.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

## Is Religion Dead?

IT IS a common saying that religion is dead, that people no longer believe in anything. We do not think this is true. Never has religion—deep, true, heart religion—been so much alive.

Much of the horror the civilized world expressed over the persecution of religious dignitaries and teachers in Russia by the Bolsheviks was because one of the principal charges on which these men were arraigned was teaching children to believe in God. According to Soviet law, no person under eighteen years of age can be given such instruction.

A play ("The Fool"), which teaches that one may live as Christ did, is and has been for months drawing larger audiences than any other drama in the largest city in the United States, and a dozen or more companies are being formed to present the same message elsewhere.

In everyone of a large chain of hotels founded in large cities throughout the United States is to be built a chapel for meditation and prayer. Special services will be held in them from time to time, but the principal purpose is to provide a place where the guests may go for quiet worship at any hour.

These are but passing indications that in the churches, and out of them, people are interested as never before in religion.—From The Designer Magazine for July.

## Better Homes

AMERICA is a home-loving nation. The second year of the Better Homes in America campaign gives proof of this. Two years ago the movement was only a dream in the minds of a few far-seeing, public spirited men and women. A year and a half ago the Delineator crystallized the thought into action. The Delineator helped to organize the first Better Homes program as a noncommercial educational movement.

In this second year of the campaign the scope of the work has broadened. Model small homes have been furnished, equipped, organized and budgeted. Millions of Americans have had an opportunity to visit these living examples of what an American home should be. In some cities these houses will be maintained permanently as demonstration homes and for the teaching of home-making.

A national demonstration home was built in Washington for the General Federation of Women's Clubs. This house is a modernized version of John Howard Paine's Birthplace at Easthampton. Long Island, around which he wrote his immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home." Dunn Barber, one of the foremost architects of America, made the plans for this national demonstration house for which manufacturing associations contributed the material and labor.—From the August Delineator.

## Indifference

THE besetting sin of the average American citizen today is indifference. He is so much a large extent absorbed in his own work of making a living and promoting the interests of his own firm, that he ceases to realize his greater and graver responsibilities to the nation as a whole. Many people are indifferent to the National aspects of business, and to the elimination of those dangerous barnacles which attach themselves to business. If every citizen were to take a direct and vital interest in his government—National, State, or Municipal; participate in the selection of his representatives; keep close watch on legislation; know the actions of his representatives; and exercise his privilege of criticizing or commending these representatives, we would have a very much better government.—Seymour L. Cromwell.

"Chinese Wine Dumped into Ocean."—Headline. Poor fish.—Hagerstown Mail.

In the "Personal" column of the Want Ad section last week—"Lizzy, come home; all is forgiven." Do you think somebody has taken this method of recovering a stolen fiver?—Brooklyn Life.

In Jackson, Ohio, a widow married just before her first husband's funeral—she wins the loving cup.—Palm Beach Post.

Ever notice what good telephone service they get—on the screen?—Wall Street Journal.

## Human Interest Stories

By Brownlee Fris

## HOW MR. AND MRS. GET THERE GOT THERE

MR. GET THERE, like thousands of other laboring men, had just the slightest bit of malice in his system toward his employers. "They are on the capitalist side and I am on the laboring side," he would say. He did want to give them value received. He was absolutely square. Then he decided that perhaps if he would do more actually earn more, he would get it.

A week or two later the superintendent said to the general manager: "That fellow Get There is not like the others lately. He always finishes his job before quitting, if it keeps him half an hour or an hour late." "Keep your eye on him," said the general manager. "He may be the man we are looking for." He was.

Mr. Get There's wages were raised from fourteen hundred a year to two thousand dollars a year. He and Mrs. Get There decided that they could continue to live on his old salary and save fifty dollars a month.

Two years after that they had twelve hundred dollars in the bank, they saw an advertisement of a two family flat for sale. Price two thousand dollars. The two flats were renting for sixty dollars a month each. This property could be bought for half cash and fifty dollars month with interest. They proposed to the real estate agent that if he would secure a first mortgage loan of five thousand dollars on the property they would assume that and pay twelve hundred cash, making a total payment to the owner of sixty-two hundred dollars. This was arranged.

Mr. Get There did not believe in extortion. He had always opposed profiteers and rent hogs and so he went to see the tenants the first of the next month and old man Jones, one of the tenants paid him sixty dollars. Mr. Get there handed him back a ten dollar bill and said, "Mr. Jones, your rent has been reduced." The old fellow looked at him in astonishment and said, "Heh which?" and then fainted. His eyes rolled back like a dying cow and his limbs trembled. To the other tenant he was not so abrupt in breaking the news.

The interest on the thirty-eight hundred dollar second mortgage for the first year was \$228. Each month he reduced the principle fifty dollars, or six hundred a year, so the next year the interest was \$192; the third year it was \$120; the fifth year it was \$84; the sixth year it was \$48; the seventh year the principle was paid down to \$200 and the interest on that for four months was only \$4.00.

There were taxes, repair bills and insurance to pay, however, so let us average it all and figure that this is what he had to pay:

Interest on \$5,000 first mortgage	per year	\$300.00
Interest on \$3,800 second mortgage	per year	228.00
Payments on second mortgage \$50	a month	600.00
Total payments		1,128.00

The twelve hundred dollars rent money just carried the property.

Every two years thereafter Mr. and Mrs. Get There bought a two-family house for ten thousand dollars on the same terms as above. In six years and four months from the time the first property was purchased the second mortgage was paid off in full. This was eight years and four months after they started to saving. Then on that property all they had to pay was \$300 a year interest on the first mortgage, but received \$1,200 rent on the property.

Then they owed a balance of \$1,200 on the second mortgage of the second property. This would pay itself out in two years, but they paid it out in twelve months and used the other three hundred dollars for personal expenses.

The next year, or in ten years and four months from the time they started to save, they had collected eighteen hundred extra on the first two properties and owed twelve hundred on the second mortgage of the third property. They paid it and spent the extra six hundred that year, also all of his salary. In other words they used that year, not fourteen but twenty-six hundred dollars. His daughter went to college that year and it took money.

Eleven years and four months from the time they started to saving they owed a balance of two thousand dollars on the fourth property which they had bought three

## The Fat Man's Corner

Eddie Cantor (telling a friend about a poker game): "Gee, the first pot a fella calls me and when I shows my cards one of the gents says that it isn't necessary because it's a gentleman's game."  
"And how did you come out?"  
"Oh, I won ever pot but the first one!"—Judge.

Europe's great trouble is too much preparation for the next war, and not enough reparation for the last.—Boston Transcript.

"Is this the fire Department?" yelled the excited chemistry professor over the phone.  
"How far is it to the next alarm bell?" My laboratory is on fire and I must turn in a call at once.—John Hopkins Black & Blue Jay.

"Chloe, you surely don't consider those windows washed?"

"Yes; I washed 'em on de inside as you could look out, but I left 'em a little dirty on de outside on purpose as dem nant Smith chillun couldn't look in."—Tulsa City Sentinel.

New Steno: "Will you please loan me your watch?"

Office Boy: "Are you going to the yourself?"

"Yes."

"Wait; let me get you a chair."—Cougur's Paw.

"Hell, yes," muttered the Devil, picking up the phone receiver.—Black and Blue Jay.

"Did your father ever keep a saloon?"  
"Well, not all alone, but he did his share."—Pithy Paragraphs Film.

The dairy maid pensively milked the goat. And, pouting, she paused the milker.  
"I wish, you brute, you'd turn to milk." But the animal turned to butter.

Black and Blue Jay.

It is said that sharks will not bite a swimmer as long as he keeps his legs in motion. The difficulty, of course, is to keep kicking as long as a shark can keep waiting.

"There's not much pleasure in smoking," Donald, said an old Scotchman, stretching himself in the sun.

"How do ye make that out?"

"Well, when ye smokin' ye are takin' ye thinkin' o' the awful expense, and if ye smokin' some ither body's, ye pipe'll remind so tight it winna draw."—Dental Trade Journal.

years before. But that year they received twenty-seven hundred dollars on the first three properties. They paid off this and spent the extra seven hundred, plus all of his salary.

Twelve years and four months they owed a balance of twenty-six hundred dollars on the fifth property which they had bought two years before. But they had thirty-six hundred to pay it with. That year the family spent three thousand dollars.

Now they owed a total of twenty-five thousand dollars covered by first mortgages. The interest on this amounted to fifteen hundred dollars, but they were receiving six thousand in rents.

Thirteen years and four months from the time they started to saving they paid thirty-five hundred dollars on a first mortgage, and spent his salary of two thousand. The next year they finished paying that one and paid fifteen hundred dollars on another mortgage. Fifteen years and four months from the beginning they paid the balance on the second note, of fifty-five hundred dollars. This left a balance due on all the property of fifteen thousand dollars. The interest on that was nine hundred a year, clear profit, fifty-one hundred dollars a year.

Sixteen years and four months after that they paid only twenty-five hundred on the notes and spent forty-six hundred a year.

The next year they paid it in full, leaving only two notes of five thousand dollars each. Then they were receiving a clear profit of fifty-four hundred. Their three daughters had graduated and were all happily married, so in nineteen years and four months from the beginning all the property was paid for in full.

Mr. and Mrs. Get there and their grandchild may often be seen riding around in a big touring car.

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