

# The Cherokee Scout

The Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County, North Carolina

BRYAN W. SIPE, Editor-Manager  
MISS H. M. BERRY, Associate Editor

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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.

## Beautifying the Highways

JUST following the war, the campaign that forestry departments had been conducting for planting roadside trees for the purpose of beautifying the highways and perpetuating certain types of forest growth, received considerable impetus as many patriotic organizations advocated this method of erecting memorials to soldiers who were killed in the war. The movement has been reticent for the past several years; but in the last few days the press has carried two news items that should be gratifying to those who are interested in attractive highways and in perpetuating the forests.

The first of these came from LaGrange, N. C. This little town in eastern Carolina has recently planted more than 1,000 long leaf pines on either side of the roads leading into the town for a distance of a half mile. In time these trees can be cut and replaced, thus supplying lumber or wood; but in the meantime they will make beautiful avenues along the approaches to this town. Other towns could profitably follow this example.

The other announcement came from the Standard Oil Company of California, which has decided to remove all advertising signs it has placed along the highways in the states covered by its operations and refrain from erecting any more of these signs. Roadside advertising, if promiscuously done, soon shuts off the natural beauty of the landscape and detracts greatly from the appearance of any highway.

## Respect Must Be Maintained

RESPECT for law and order, for governing bodies of any sort, soon crumbles away after a beginning is made, just as plants and animals, if left to themselves, soon revert to their original and most undesirable state. It is a lot easier to maintain a high standard than it is to build it up.

Examples of this have been recently supplied by the Senate Committee investigating the leasing of government oil lands. Several weeks former Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall, refused to testify before the committee on the ground that he might incriminate himself, if he should later come to trial in a criminal court. His right to refuse to testify went unchallenged, (as perhaps it should have), but it led others to believe that they might likewise refuse to give the Senate Committee evidence. The first of this week, Harry F. Sinclair, the lessee of the lands in question, refused to give evidence; also C. C. Chase, a son-in-law of Mr. Fall, refused to give testimony. If such an attitude as this were allowed to go unchallenged, in a short time all respect

for government agencies of any kind, would soon be lost and individuals everywhere would begin to assert their right to govern themselves. This carried to its logical conclusions, would mean anarchy and chaos.

Now is the best time to check this spirit of questioning the right of the Senate Committee; and the committee has acted wisely in certifying the name of Mr. Sinclair to the Federal Courts for contempt. This is not a matter concerning the guilt or innocence of Mr. Fall, Mr. Sinclair, or anyone else. It is a matter of maintaining in the minds of the people a high standard of respect for every governmental agency and for all governing authority of any kind. It is a good thing to remind ourselves that we are subject to law and order.

## The Right Spirit

INDIVIDUALS working lone handed are unable to accomplish much nowadays, when everything is carried on on a large scale. They are able to accomplish much less when groups of individuals are at cross purposes and pulling in opposite directions. The principle of co-operation has been thoroughly tested out. It is no longer a matter of debate in many places. We need the co-operative virtues in every phase of our local, state and national life. Communities cannot long prosper, neither can large political sub-divisions, as tooth and claw contest for survival and supremacy among men as individuals or as groups. Collision is better than collision, co-operation is better than competition and the sooner all communities learn this the better for them.

The little village of Candier, in Buncombe County, seems to have this spirit in the highest degree. Attention was recently called to it when a request was made to the Carolina Playmakers to present their play there and a tentative engagement was made. Later it became necessary to cancel the engagement altogether, as the playmakers thought. But, no! The citizens of Candier would not bear to it. Every seat in the auditorium had already been sold, some \$150 have already been collected for the playmakers something like a month in advance of their tentative scheduled appearance. In re-erting the story, attention was called to the fine spirit of co-operation in that little village, which bids fair to become a much larger village in the near future if this spirit continues. It is said that every citizen is of one mind. That everyone is ready to join hands with every other one in any undertaking for the betterment of the community. Every citizen in the community responded to the offering of tickets for the playmakers production, and so do they respond to every worthy undertaking. This spirit will build any community. There is strength in Unity.

## The Triangular Debates

FRIDAY evening of this week at the school auditorium a debating team of the Murphy High School will meet a similar team from Andrews, while a second team will meet Almond High School at Almond on the same night. This is the regular high school debate that is conducted every year by the University in order to encourage the studying of national questions by high school students and in order to develop the art of public speaking among young North Carolinians.

Perhaps no phase of school work will be of more genuine value to high school students when they get out into the serious business of life than will training in debating and public discussion. Those who have had opportunity to go to school will be expected to take the lead in their respective communities. The more opportunity one has the greater is his responsibility. One cannot meet those obligations properly, cannot take the lead in his community, without being able to speak in public. Also, many of the professions and business callings demand that one be able to stand before a crowd and express himself or herself. So the art of debating becomes an important function of school work.

Before the young people can make the most of their opportunity in this respect, they must be encouraged by their parents and by the older people of the community. In fact, they cannot do their best in any endeavor without the wholehearted co-operation and encouragement of their elders. This is especially necessary in the case of public debates. A large audience Friday evening when this debate between Murphy and Andrews is held, will do more than most anything else to encourage the young people. A large attendance is looked forward to on this occasion.

## TARHEEL TATTLE

By Carl William Bailey

**The Unbeliever.**  
Chilluns, put on a little mo' wood,  
An' keep the fire a-go'in',  
Winter's still hangin' aroun',  
An' March keeps on blowin'.

Stir the fire—our bones are shiverin'  
To the tune of Grace Amazin',  
Winter's still our blowin' guest,  
So keep the fire a-blazin'.

**Make Hay While the Sun Shines!**  
An international congress of scientists will meet in Rome sometime in May, 1928.

to reconsider and examine the system of our modern computation of Time. All young-ladies-of-long-standing and those whose birthdays fall on February 29, are requested to fully absorb the contents of this paragraph of the announcement:

"When the congress is called almanacs will practically go out of use and unfortunate youngsters who were born on February 29 will get their full and legitimate share of birthdays for under the tentative drafts of a new calendar which the scientists hope to present to the world Leap Year will be a thing of the past!"

Girls, this may be your last chance!

**The Wrecking Crew!**  
Carleton Collins, in the Charlotte News, says "try this on your corkscrew":

"Oh, hail to the fruit jar, emblem of grief,  
Its contents cloud your vision but strengthen belief,  
No gulpers or sippers should wrap lips around its neck,  
We need steady drinkers our Nation to wreck."

**"A Muse, A Muse, My Kingdom for a Muse!"**  
Editor Jesse Daniel Boone finds himself "In the Throes of the Equinox" and utters a poet's lament:

"When the days are dark and dreary  
And a fellow's worn and weary  
With so much that needs attention,  
He's inclined to pure invention.  
With such sort of beastly weather  
It is not a question whether  
He should write of crime and treason  
Or of sinner things and reason.

"Like an old-field, jumping rabbit  
He's a slave to rule and habit;  
He must write and keep on writing,  
He must fight and keep on fighting.  
Or the wolf may come and get get him  
Or his readers might forget him;  
But he sometimes can's enthuse  
And he cannot find his Muse."

**A Building Boom.**  
Hopping around upon the ground,  
The Sparrow dances merrily;  
In the stables, on the gables,  
He's full of life and ecstasy.

And in his bill a strawy quill,  
He sallies forth with mirthful zest;  
It's mating-time in the Springtime,  
And he's a buiding of a nest.

## How Much Can A Man Earn?

IN THE consideration of the measure providing for the revision of the tax laws, especially as they apply to income taxes, the House Ways and Means Committee recently had occasion to define earned and unearned incomes. This committee proposed to treat all incomes under \$5,000 as earned and all over twenty thousand as unearned. In other words, the committee has concluded that nobody can earn five thousand per year, but that nobody is worth more than twenty thousand a year.

Not many days since, the question of what a man is worth was discussed by some of the publications of the country, the discussion being precipitated by the disclosure of huge salaries which had been paid some of the employees of the Sinclair Oil Companies; and the statement was made that many men were paid far in excess of their earning power simply because their names were worth something, or because of some outside influence. There is probably a lot of truth in these statements. Not many men are capable of earning in excess of \$5,000 a year.

## Good News From Graham

(The Asheville Citizen.)

OPENING up another mountain county, for the establishment of new industries and the creation of new wealth in various forms—this is the meaning of the news that the Southern Railway System plans in the near future to build a branch railroad from Topton to Robbinsville, the latter the county seat of Graham.

The Tri-County News says: "Graham County people are smiling over the prospect of a railway into their county, a development they have desired for many years." When the road is completed, their smiles should become broader. They will have lower transportation costs for their lumber, acid-wood, farm products, minerals. Investors will come among them to co-operate in the development of the county by harnessing the streams for water-power; there should be before many years thousands of cattle in the valleys and uplands of Graham where now there are hundreds.

More valuable than these things will be the new educational and social life that should follow the building of this road. New or improved county highways will run off from the railroad; high schools will replace the scattered small schools here and there. In short, Graham County will find itself at last provided with the material equipment for a finer and more satisfying daily life.

## FAT MAN'S CORNER

"O'Soak's last hooch turned out all right."  
"Surprised him, eh?"  
"Surprised him? Why, man, it staggered his."—Judge.

"Crimson Gulch hasn't parking space enough to accommodate the automobiles that come to town."  
"No, sir," answered Cactus Joe. "This here is a growing community with expenses to meet. I we can't catch a flivver for speedin' we get it fur standin' still."—Washington Star.

Pat was hard hit and sinking rapidly, so a chaplain was summoned. "Pat," he said gravely, "you are about to go west. While you have time you must renounce the devil."  
"Father," replied Pat, "if I'm that bad off, 'tis in no condition I am to be after making new inimies."—Legion Weekly.

The late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes used to dabble a little in photography. Once when he presented a picture to a friend, he wrote on the back:  
"Taken by Oliver Wendell Holmes and Sun."—Youth's Companion.

Friend—What's that big box on the front of your machine?  
Automobilist—That's a camera for taking moving pictures. You see, I go so fast I don't have time to look at the scenery, and so I photograph it as I go along.—L'Illustration.

"You say," quizzed the lawyer, "that the defendant fired three shots at you in rapid succession? Now, how far were you from him when he fired?"  
"De fust shot, or de last one, sah?"  
"Why? What difference does it make?"  
"Bout a quatah ob a mile, sah."—Country Gentleman.

"If your father heard your stupid answers, it would make him turn over in his grave!"  
"It couldn't. He was cremated."—Stockholm Kasper.

"How much to teach my wife to drive?"  
"Two dollars an hour."  
"All right, here's a thousand dollars on account."—Life.

"Why did you steal the pearl necklace from the jeweler's shop window?"  
"Because it had on it 'Avail yourself of this splendid opportunity,' and I couldn't resist it."—Buen Humon (Madrid).

"What made the teacher so angry?" asked Johnny's father.  
"Oh," said Johnny, "he was talking about trees, and I asked him if he had ever seen a pink palm."

"He said 'No,' and I showed him my hand."—Boys Life.

## THE HOME PAPER IN VERSE

SOMETIMES the resident of a community does not value the home paper highly as does the man or woman who has moved away. Here is a short poem which, though anonymous, has been going the rounds of the papers in other sections of the country for several years and explains the feeling of the reader who has moved away from home. We would like for every reader of The Scout to read this little message of appreciation. It follows:

"Its printed old-fashioned and homely,  
Bearing name of a small country town;  
With an unfeigned sniver at its wrapper queer,  
The postman in scorn throws it down.

"But I scan every line that it offers,  
Each item brings something to view,  
Through the vista of years, through youth's pleasure and fears,  
It serves their keen touch to renew.

"The death of the girl I once courted,  
The growth of a firm I once jeered,  
The rise of a friend I love to commend,  
The fall of a man I revered.

"As I read I drift dreamily backward  
To the days when to live was a joy;  
I think and I pore, till the city's dull roar  
Grows faint, and again I'm aboy.

"Rare perfume of green country byways,  
Fair music of flowers and bees,  
And the quaint little town with the streets  
Leading down  
To the creek and the low-bending trees.

"Around me the forms of my comrades,  
About us earth's glories unfurled,  
Each heart unfeigned, with the faith of a child,  
Looking forth to a place in the world.

"And the paper tells how all have prospered,  
I follow their lives as they flow,  
Applauding each gain and regretting each pain,  
For the sake of the days long ago.

"Above all the huge city dailies,  
With ponderous utterance wise,  
This scant page has power to spread for an hour,  
A fairyland sweet to my eyes!"

## Unequal Opportunities

ON ONE side of a dividing line which separates two counties or perhaps determines the boundaries of some great city, lives a young North Carolinian. On these bright October mornings he wends his way to a magnificent school building in which are provided all the conveniences necessary to comfort. Before him stands a teacher, gifted, trained, and competent, with only a single grade to teach. This privilege is given him for 180 days every year.

Just on the other side of this same dividing line lives another young North Carolinian. His school does not open till the middle of November and will continue only 120 days, perhaps no conveniences are offered and no teaching apparatus is provided. He is instructed by a young girl who is not even a high school graduate, and who has to teach seven grades.

Shall the accident of birth place or dwelling place forever affect unequally the opportunities of these two young Americans? Each of them is and will be a citizen of the same state. Each of them is being trained for his duties as a citizen in a system of public schools which our Constitution says shall be uniform. One is as capable, as ambitious, as promising as the other. One, in all probability, will have completed high school and entered college while the other is still in the grades. Must this go on forever, or is there a remedy within the reach of the people, if they will only reach out and take it?—A. T. Allen.

Doorkeeper (to late comer at village banquet)—No, madam, I dare not open the door during the singing. Half the audience would rush out.—London Opinion.

Teacher—Heat expands and cold contracts. Give me an example.  
Charles—In summer the days are long; while in winter they are short.—Boys Life.