

**The Cherokee Scout**

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.

**Good Advertising**

IN THE April 27 number of the news sheet of the North Carolina State College is a long article recounting some of the natural resources of this section and pointing out the possibilities they offer for capital to come in and develop them. This article was taken from an address by Dr. Henry Mace Payne, consulting engineer of the American Mining Congress, who is now engaged in making a survey of the metallic and non-metallic mineral resources of the South.

Among the minerals in this section mentioned are: The brown iron ores, clays, suitable both for the manufacture of brick and pottery and china ware, feld spar, limestone of better than 90 per cent calcium carbonate, and marble. Many other minerals and ores might have been mentioned also.

The prominence of Dr. Mace will serve to bring these opportunities before the mining and engineering profession of the entire country and many of the published reports will surely reach foreign countries. In this way these possibilities will come to the attention of capitalists, for it is to the engineer that capital turns before making huge investments in mining and quarrying enterprises. Therefore, this advertising is going to be worth thousands of dollars to Cherokee, Clay and adjoining counties.

**Is Expert Counsel Wanted?**

SINCE the employment of a county agent some months ago a number of state and federal experts have been brought to Cherokee County to advise with the farmers about their farm problems. There have been experts on horticulture, cattle, swine, and last week a poultry expert.

The meetings arranged last week over the county were not very well attended, in fact, at several of the appointed places no one appeared. This lack of response led the government official to wonder if the farmers of Cherokee County really wanted and appreciated the coming of these special experts to advise with them. It was his feeling that more interest should have been shown.

There are two extenuating circumstances for the farmers of the county not attending these meetings in larger numbers. First, last week was sunshiny all week and the farmers badly needed the time to devote to the preparation of their land for planting; and, second, it is possible that the meetings were not well enough advertised to those who are really interested in poultry raising.

THE SCOUT is of the opinion that the answer as to why these meetings were not more largely attended is to be found in one of the above reasons and not in the fact

that the people of Cherokee County do not appreciate the efforts of the federal and state governments and the county agent to bring these specialists to the county for short sessions of special instruction and courses. The aid that these specialists can render is incalculable. It would mean many dollars to the county every year if followed, and incidentally mean many dollars to the individual farmer. Undoubtedly, the farmers are interested in improving their methods and learning new things about these special subjects.

**The Sunday School Lesson  
May 4, 1924**

THE lesson this week covers seven difficult chapters in the book of Second Kings. One must keep thoroughly awake in order to keep clearly in mind the Kings of Judah and the contemporary Kings of Israel. Sometimes the same name is applied to different men and the same name is written in different forms. For instance, Josiah, King of Judah, is sometimes written Jehoshaphat and frequently confused with Jehoshaphat, King of Israel.

For the sake of clearness the names of the rulers of Judah during this period and an interesting fact concerning each are here inserted.

**ATHALIAH**—Daughter of Ahab daughter-in-law of Jehoshaphat—who slew all the seed royal of Judah to save the babe Josiah.

**JOASH**—The boy king enthroned by Jehoiada at the death of Athaliah and was himself murdered late in life by his servants.

**AMAZIAH**—Son of Josiah who put to death his father's murderers, conquered Edom, became a prisoner of Josiah King of Israel, when finally freed was soon slain by his own subjects.

**AZARIAH**—Son of Amaziah, a popular king who restored the city of Elath in the land of Edom. He was finally stricken with leprosy and lived in seclusion.

**JOTHAM**—The son of Azariah, who reigned in reality during his father's seclusion and who underwent plots on the part of Israel against Judah.

**ABAZ**—The king who made a alliance with the King of Assyria and set up heathen worship in the Temple.

**HEZEKIAH**—Spared the land of Judah but in whose reign Israel was taken captive.

The history of Israel from the time of Jeroboam the son of Nebat to Hosea is one continuous record of wickedness. The inspired writer tells us that it was because of her wickedness that she was taken into captivity. This general cause is divided into three parts.

First, on entering Canaan Israel adopted the idol worship of the people of the land, and refused to listen to the prophets.

Second, the tribes made molten calves, placed them in the land and worshipped them.

Third, they adopted the worship of Baal and Moloch and indulged in all the heathen practices of the heathen peoples.

It is said that Israel did these things secretly, the idea coming from a term meaning to cover one's head. They departed from the simple worship of Jehovah to look from beneath broad headpieces: at the golden ornaments of a more elaborate form of worship. It was done in a quiet and gradual way but, alas, the worm was eating at the heart and that which was fair in appearance was not sufficient to hold in the time of need. Though it was unnoticeable to one who was not observing carefully Israel had been on the downward trend for many a day before she finally fell.

In many places today there is being introduced into the worship of Jehovah that which is as a canker worm. In the pretended worship of Jehovah reverence for him is laid aside and the garments of the service are worshipped instead.

During the years the Lord was continually sounding warnings through his prophets. The anger of God was long restrained. The message of evil denounced and a call for repentance was sounded by every prophet.

**What to Do With Rooster**

AFTER hatching season is over, what use have you for the male bird? He causes you untold loss in the hot summer months by fertilizing the eggs. These fertile eggs start to incubate as often as chilled, the result being a spoiled egg. Every spoiled egg that is put on the market means that much deducted from the producer's income. Kill, sell, or pen up those males this summer and produce nothing but infertile eggs.—E. O. Edson, in Progressive Farmer.

**TARHEEL TATTLE**

By Carl William Bailey

**Dunno How Ter Vote**

De candidates er all a-shoutin',  
Marchin' up en down de law,  
A-preachin' 'pentance an' reformin',  
En raisin' a lot o' san';  
Fussin', en cussin' one anudder  
En a-rockin' er de boat—  
Jes' keeps a fellow always guessin'  
En he dunno how ter vote!

Dey er jes' famin' en a-frettin'  
En a-sweatin' collars down;  
Dey tell yer de worl's plumb broke en flat  
En not a-raisin' aroun';  
Taxes sourin' higher en higher,  
En de load is still to tote—  
Jes' keeps a man confused en guessin'  
En he dunno how ter vote!

Fus' one comes along, he up en says:  
"You had better vote fer me!"  
Next 'uns so perlite en han'-shaky,  
He's a reg'lar sight to see:  
"You'd better vote fer me, my brother,  
Or you'll cert'nly be de goat!"—  
Jes' keeps a fellow always guessin'  
En he dunno how ter vote!

**Rippling Rhymers.**

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls,  
For hours of pleasure slated.  
But, hark! the loud alarm clock calls:  
"Come! Be investigated!"  
—Campbell News.

When the investigation was had  
I came up short of cash;  
Didn't have money enough to buy—  
Not even a mess of hash.  
—Stonewall Standard.

While the investigators searched  
And sought the victor's spoil,  
They unearthed the amazing fact  
That the cider had turned to oil.

**A Wayside Song.**

The world's a-moving onward  
As you pause by the way  
To say good-bye to April,  
And pin a rose on May.

**"Fishin' Time in Geawgy"**

H. H. Mason, Esp., Stonewall, Ga., sends us this:  
"It's fishing time in Georgia,  
I feel it good and strong;  
I want to go a-fishing  
And hope it won't be long.

"It's fishing time in Georgia,  
The boys are digging bait,  
The fish are in the river,  
And I can hardly wait.

"It's fishing time in Georgia,  
I'll let it go at that;  
I know I'll catch a munnaw,  
If I can't catch a cat!"

**Wail Of The Office Slave.**

I saw a man plowing in the field today,  
And his plow was turning up the loamy clay.  
He was softly humming an ancient tune,  
As though his mind was from cares of toil immune.  
I watched him as he followed line upon line,  
And his job looked far better to me than mine.

**Beauty of Crape Myrtles**

ONCE again we rise to remark that there is no other plant known to us which will produce so much beauty for so long a time and for so little trouble as the crape myrtle. Eventually we hope to see the South recognized as "The Land of the Crape Myrtle." In several cities recently women's clubs have conducted crape myrtle planting campaigns, and the daily papers last week reported that one famous Southern highway will be beautified by planting cedars and crape myrtle along side it. The evergreen cedars will beautify the highway in winter as will the long-lived blossoms of crape myrtle in summer. That is a good combination.—The Progressive Farmer.

The sales made by women on the curb market at Wabesboro during one week amounted as much as the county pays towards the salary of the home agent.



WITH the campaign to remove unsightly advertising signs from America's roads well under way, attention may well be turned to the character of signs and sign post-marking roads to show their destination.

The historic "sign post" is of wood, with a board nailed to the side, ending in a ducal representation of a pointing hand. The board bears upon its face, usually in weather-obiterated letters, the name of the next town.

Such a marker was all right for a trail, or a wagon road, but is as much out of place on a fine, hard road as an oxcart among automobiles. Modern practice dictates that road signs and posts should be permanent, slightly, plain as to information conveyed, sturdy and artistic.

For national highways, a beautiful bronze sign post has already been designed by a famous sculptor. Road associations interested in some particular road have adopted distinctive markers, in many cases of a high degree of art and beauty, as well as utility. The Old Oregon Trail, for instance, which it is proposed to improve from the Missouri to the Columbia, is now in process of being marked with signs of real beauty and significance. Professor Fairbanks, of the University of Oregon, designed the marker, showing a typical covered wagon and pioneer family of early western days. Such a sign is particularly appropriate for this trail, which is the route followed by early-day pioneers in their ex-team emigration from the Eastern States to Oregon and Washington in the late forties and early fifties.

It is not necessary to wait for some large association to design or place markers. Every town can help by seeing to it that the sign posts along its entering and leaving roads are plain as to intent, yet handsome and distinctive. Placing such markers embodies the spirit of welcome to the tourist, which is "good business" for any town, and is most excellent work for local civic organizations to make up and follow through.

**Letters From The People**

Editor, The Scout:  
In the last issue of The Scout there appeared an article concerning "Community Loyalty." We agree heartily with every word in the article and wish only to add a word.

Being loyal to one's community means loyal to the fundamental unit in the community. What is this unit? It is not the individual; it is not the church; it is not the various civic organizations; but it is the HOME. Being loyal in the highest sense of the term to one's home means being loyal to the best interests of everything else in one's community.

If the unit is the home, what do we mean by a HOME? In the best sense of the word, a home is more than a lodging place. It is more than a boarding place. It is more, infinitely more, than a house where two or more people live. It is a house where love abides and where friendship is the guest.

Since the home is a place where love abides, what is the meaning of love? In its highest and best sense love means "an anxious desire for, and an active and beneficent interest in the well being of the one loved." But who is to be the object of this love? Is it the immediate members of the family only? Certainly not, but rather everyone within the realm of your existence. Love is not diminished toward one's family when it is shared in pursuing the best interests of others. Love withheld is like a stagnant pool—it becomes unfit for the best and noblest to dwell.

Since home is a place where friendship is a guest, what do we mean by friendship? This is a term too sublime to define. It is that which makes one's prosperity more happy and one's adversity more easy. It is that which the heart craves though it can not express it both in the hour of distress and misery and in the hour of gladness and conviviality.

Be loyal to your community by struggling constantly to make your home a place where abides a desire to further the well being of all mankind. Keep the latch string out for the noblest desire of the heart is its time of distress or gladness. This is the highest form of community loyalty. A READER.

**FAT MAN'S CORNER**

"De man dat thinks he knows it all," Uncle Eben, "generally turns out to be a victim of misplaced confidence."—Washington Star.

Patience—I don't look like myself at all in this cew hat.

Patrice—No, my dear; I think you made a very wise selection.—Boston Transcript.

"He went through a fortune in less than two years."

"That so? He'll find it difficult to get through his poverty that fast."—Free Press.

"Brown claims to have the most remarkable auto in town."

"Why so? I don't see anything remarkable about it."

"Well, he says he's had it a year, and there are still two of its original parts left."—Judge.

"Why did you stop calling on Helen?"  
"Her family seemed too glad to see me."—Santa Barbara News.

Thompson—Do you know how to run a motor car?

Jackson—Why, I thought I did until had a short conversation with a policeman yesterday.—Detroit Free Press.

Soon after the arrival of the baby the woman went into the nursery and found her husband standing by the cradle, gazing earnestly at the son and heir. It was such a beautiful domestic picture that tears filled her eyes. Her arms slid softly round his neck and she laid her cheek against his. He smiled slightly. "Darling," he murmured, dreamily, "it's absolutely incomprehensible to me how they can sell such a cradle as this for \$6."—The Pathfinder.

In her own crisp dialect the Lancashire housemaid explained to her sympathetic neighbor what happened when the corner called. "First 'e knocked at 'e door," she said. "Then 'e talked an' talked until 'e was temped—"

"Dear me," interposed the other, "an' fell for him!"

"Sweet mercy, nay!" answered the other, shaking her head. "'Twas 'e that fell for 'im."—London Tit Bits.

"I have told him repeatedly that he is the man of my dream," said the bride.

"Yes?"  
"Now he wants me to get up and eat breakfast for him."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Stella," commanded the photographer, "You look too mournful!"

"But I'm going to use this in my home advertising," the subject protested.

"Well, don't you think it would be better for your business if you did not look solem?"

"No," was the surprising reply. "In thunder would hire a grinning taker?"—Forbes Magazine.

Mrs. Lafferty—Ten stitches did the doctor have to take in me and my man when I fight last night.

Mrs. O'Hara—Tin? Was that all? When the doctor seen me poor husband tried in this morning he says: "Has any got a sewing-machine?"—Boston Transcript.

"I don't see why you are having so much trouble getting reliable servants," commented Brown.

"I'm not having any more trouble with the Washington government," returned wife.—Boston Transcript.

Young Man—So Miss Ethel is your sister? Who comes after her?

Small Boy—Nobody ain't come after Pa says the first fellow that comes after her—Everybody's.

Worried Hubby—Business is well bad, dear. If you could economize in dresses—wear something plain—  
Wife—Certainly, darling. I'll wear the plainest dresses the first thing in the morning.—London Opinion.