

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

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The New Power Company

The coming of a commercial power company into this section as an active producer of power holds out great hopes for this section. Private enterprise is much more responsive to the needs and demands of the public than is publicly owned business.

This new company, therefore, will be an ally of the progressive citizenship of the town, which is striving to bring in new enterprise and stimulate business and prosperity in this section.

The more business of all kinds that can be brought here; the more money that can be put in circulation in a community, the more prosperous it becomes.

The Road Situation

In another column we publish a letter of complaint about the condition of the road from Murphy to Andrews. There is no denying that the road is in a deplorable condition.

No one is to blame for the condition of the road. As some one tersely remarked a few days ago, "The contractor shoveled the dirt and the Almighty sent the rain."

The road is in worse condition now than it has been in the past. But for a number of years it has been almost impassable at some time during the winter season.

In order to make sure that this road is surfaced, the people of this county should write Representative Swan and Senator Robertson and any other members of the Legislature and urge upon them the necessity of passing a bill appropriating additional funds for state highways.

Sugar from artichokes may yet cause cane and beet sugar to take a back seat in the museum of curiosities. According to Dr. R. F. Jackson, the Bureau of Standards of the Department of Agriculture has developed a process for the extraction of sugar from artichokes.

Characterizing America as the work shop of the world, "with four years of uninterrupted opportunity to work ahead of it," Charles Schwab, Chairman of the Bethlehem Corporation, predicts another era of prosperity.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

When I Was a Boy

Editor The Scout:

I just thought of calling to mind a few things of forty years ago when I was a boy. I have wondered many times what would be the results—the crying, the confusion, the uproar—over our community, if the people of today could go back to conditions as they existed forty years ago.

So we have sacrificed our time and means to build better schools and churches, which have been and are the means of advancing our land and community and the uplifting of the Kingdom of our Lord and Master.

The first thing I will try to describe is the humble, little cottage on the hill where the happy days of my childhood were spent. The house happened to be a pine hewed log building 16x18, one story, door in side, porch across the front, a rock chimney at one end built by "Old Man" Bonnie Johnson, with whom many of your readers are personally acquainted.

The next thing we had for a light was a small brass lamp burning coal oil. That was much better. So the improvement on the lighting system up to the present is wonderful.

In speaking of the old timey fire place it makes me think of something like this: When the young folks were courting the young man would come to see your daughter and would sit in one corner and the girl in the other, the "Old Man" in a big arm chair in front looking on.

STOP!



GO!

It is dangerous to Go, when the signal says Stop! To heed warnings is to save life.

The Stop! signals for health are such warnings as backache, shooting pains, recurring headaches, chilliness, dizziness, drowsiness, irritability, moroseness, rheumatic twinges, swollen joints, gout.

These signals warn you that there is a "traffic jam" in the kidneys, and the "Go" signal can't be utilized until the clogging poisons (uric acid, mostly) are flushed out.

Drinking a glass of hot water each morning is effective and before each meal take an An-uric tablet (anti-uric-acid).

Step into any drug store and obtain An-uric tablets, discovered by Dr. Pierce, Pres. and made at the famous Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Or, send Dr. Pierce 10c for a trial package.

place seven to eighteen inches and and one chair is all the sitting room they care to have, and a little round faced clock on the mantle seems to say, "Get together, get together, get together."

If you, Mr. Editor, can find space in your columns and think this will be entertaining to the young folks, I will write something for next week's paper, describing something of the kind of tools we had to use! and how our mothers toiled at home at looms to clothe the family.

J. C. MOSS.
Murphy, Route 1.

"Good Roads"

Editor The Scout:

North Carolina is boasting much in the press, both at home and abroad, and every other imaginable hilarious way about "graded roads, good roads," and brags that she has the best roads of any state in the Union, except perhaps Maryland, and on which she has spent many millions of dollars; and we are squeezing the legislature now in session to give us thirty-five millions more for our "celebrated" "good roads."

State Highway No. 10 is one of these widely advertised through highways, connecting up Willington, Asheville, Murphy, Blairsville, to Atlanta. This is the road leading from Andrews to Murphy. My, my! what a disgusting mud hole it now is! It's absolutely impossible—much of it it, I think its a down-right shame for the State of North Carolina, with her engineers and contractors, to treat us Valley River people this way.

And nobody is working on it now—neither the state nor the township; we are just left — we Valley River people are—"in" the cruel fate of mud-holes, and then more mud holes. This is what I call a down-right-shame: for us to suffer such treatment. Who do I blame for it? The State Highway Commissioners, of course. Who else can I blame for ploughing up our good road and filling it in with Valley River red and black mud, and leaving it impassible with nobody "working it" all winter long?

If anybody who is responsible for this condition, or feels themselves responsible, gets mad about this letter, we of Valley River have this consolation: They are no madder than we are about our miserable road. So, there, you have it.

I am very much in favor of real good roads, and am anxious for the legislature to give us another thirty-five million dollars, if it takes the whole to hard surface our road from Andrews to Murphy. We deserve it.

VALLEY RIVER CITIZEN.

Editor The Scout:

If you have space in your paper for a few lines from Haywood County from a subscriber and friend to Cherokee County, I wish to say that as I become better acquainted with the people of Cherokee County we are convinced that you have some of as fine people as North Carolina affords—men who stand for the right, for the cause of Christ's Kingdom in this world.

As we pass into the new year, the one resolution that we should make is to abide by the golden rule. Some people think this a pretty close rule, but the pure and undefiled religion of Jesus Christ surely will make us follow it. Let us all try this plan for the new year and we will see the church of Christ reach the top and many souls led to Christ.

The writer was called on to conduct the funeral of Mortimer King, who was electrocuted on December 5th for the murder of Major McLeary last September. Oh, what a task it seemed to us to have that large host of people to speak a few words to as the dead knew nothing.

So, young and old, take warning by this and let us fight sin with all our might and power. If we follow Jesus all the way we will have a peaceful hour when we must meet

FAULTY NUTRITION

Many of the ailments of grown people may be traced to faulty nutrition. Well-fed children or adults withstand weakness better than those who are indifferently nourished.

Scott's Emulsion

supplies the weakened child or adult with food-factors that other foods often fail to furnish in needful volume.

Not a great deal of Scott's Emulsion is needed—but a little regularly often means restored vigor and strength to those who are rundown in vitality or who are weak.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

peaceful hour when we must meet angelic host above.

REV. L. F. CLARK.
Canton, N. C.

Editor Scout:

I will appreciate it very much if you will allow me space in your paper to discuss a few things in regard to our school.

I have been living in the neighborhood of Grape Creek for ten years, and I am proud to say that we have had the best school this year that has been taught here since I have been in this community. Mr. Martin and Miss Odum, who have charge of the school, have succeeded in reforming the school to a great extent, which was needed very badly, and not only the people of this district know about this matter but people from other places have noticed a change by only passing the road.

Miss Odum is to be congratulated very much for the great work she has done for the little folks. She is a fine primary teacher. Mr. Martin is a man of considerable school experience. He seems to know exactly how to govern a school. He has no pets, uses no partiality. He will, if necessary, correct the committee's children as quick as the others.

There are a few of the parents in this district as well as in other districts who do not correct their children at home and get up on their haunches if the teacher corrects them in school. What kind of a citizen will a boy or girl make when their parents allow them to fight an issue all kind of bad language and even go



on the teacher for correcting them for these things?

We have had our school house shot up by drunken men and boys who have probably gone to school at this place in the past, and what will the future be, if the rising generation is not taught better?

There have been schools taught here that were not safe for children to attend unless they were experts with their fists, and parents have been known to accompany their children to and from school to protect them.

The best citizens of Grape Creek would be glad to get Mr. Martin and Miss Odum to teach the school next year, but under prevailing circumstances have no idea that money would get them back again. I am not only expressing my opinion about these things but it is the opinion of the majority of the people of this community when the true facts are known.

Very respectfully,
SAM M. CAPPS.

Fat Man's Corner

First Maid—"How did you like working for that college professor?"

Second Maid—"Aw, it was a rotten job. He was all the time quarreling with his wife, and they kept me busy running between the key-hole and the dictionary."

He—Dearest, will you marry me? She—John, I can't marry you, but I shall always respect your good taste.

"Agnes is looking as young as ever."

"Yes, but she says it costs her more every year."—Boston Transcript.

Emanuel Jackson, mule tender, appeared one morning on crutches.

"Lawsy!" exclaimed a friend, "Ah thought yo' was one o' de bes' mule han'l'ers in de business."

"So Ah is," affirmed Emanuel proudly, "but we done got a mule in dis mo'nin' dat didn't know mah reputation."—Legion Weekly.

Daughter—What makes Pa look so mad?

Mother—He got a cinder in his eye on the way to church and it kept him awake all through the sermon.—Country Gentleman.

First Hunter—Killed anything?

Second Hunter—Not a thing! Wish I'd gone motoring now.—London By-stander.

Complete in Itself

Sharpens the blade in the razor without removing it. Quick. Convenient. Easy to clean. Complete set, razor, with strop and blades, \$1.00 and up.

Valet Auto-Strop Razor

Mistress—Who broke that china jug?

Maid—The cat, mums. Mistress—What cat?

Maid—Why, ain't we got one?—Capetown Caper.

Tommy—Is that a lion or Bones, papa?

Father—Which one, dear?

Tommy—The one with its face scratched, and the hair off its head.

Father (with a sigh)—That must be the lion.—Dublin Independent.

A woman was crossing the street when a big dog ran into her with such force that it knocked her down. Just then a light car nearly ran over her. A man, witnessing the accident, came to her assistance. "Did that dog hurt you?" he asked.

She looked at him a little dazed and replied: "No, the dog didn't hurt me. It was the tin can tied to its tail."—Detroit Flivver.

"What's the matter now, Grumps?"

"My daughter is wearing knickers and my son is taking a girl's part in the college play."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A woman once came to Dr. Bunkum with the announcement: "Dr. Bunkum, the Lord has sent me to you for \$300."

"That must be a mistake, madam," he responded instantly, "for the Lord knows I haven't got \$300."—Boston Transcript.

"Is there any particular sport you are fond of, Miss Effie?"

"No,—but—er—I like you very much, Mr. Snuggs."—Scribner's Magazine.



Candler's Clearance Sale
Continues With Wonderful New Bargains Being Placed On Sale Each Day. NOW GOING ON
Cotton Checks, all colors, yd., 5c
Men's and Women's \$1.50 Umbrellas 98c
100 Bungalow Aprons 69c
\$1.50 and \$2.00 Men's Hats 98c
\$1.50 Women's fine Sateen Slips 98c
Women's Undershirts and Pants, each 49c
Children's \$1.25 Dresses 89c
50 New Spring wool and Dresses at Wonderful Prices
Women's and Misses Hats, Up to \$1.50 values 25c
Men's \$3.00 all-wool Shirts, \$1.98
Brown Sheeting, yard 8c
Men's and Women's Hose, pr. 10c
Very best grade Gingham, yard 12 1/2c
\$1.25 Men's Dress Shirts, 79c
25 Misses' and Children's Coats to close out \$2.98 and up
Men's \$5.00 Rain Coats \$2.98
Candler's Department Store MURPHY, N. C.