

The Cherokee Scout

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2 TRAINS ARE SUSPENDED ON SOUTHERN RY.

The Corporation Commission recently granted the petition of the Southern Railway for permission to suspend passenger trains No. 19 and No. 20 between Asheville and Bryson City, on the Murphy branch, according to a news dispatch reported by the Associated Press in the Asheville Citizen.

The railroad contended that the trains were not only being operated at a heavy loss but frequently presented the spectacle of running for days without a single paying passenger.

In granting the petition the commission stated that it had ascertained that expenses had exceeded revenue since October, 1930.

The order for discontinuance becomes effective on January 3, but is conditional in nature, and beginning on June 1 the service must be restored for the summer season. At the end of the summer season the question of whether the service shall be continued will again be considered by commission.

The removal of the trains leaves the route covered by daily passenger train service through the Asheville-Murphy run.

W. F. Cooper, Asheville, division superintendent of the Southern Railway company, said in connection with the announcement of the commission's approval for suspension of trains No. 19 and 20, believes the Asheville-Murphy trains, No. 17 and 18, sufficient to handle rail passenger transportation needs between here and Bryson City.

"Even last summer business on No. 19 and 20 was not so good," Mr. Cooper said, "though in previous summers it had been better. The Asheville-Murphy trains can handle mail, express and baggage for points between here and Bryson City without undue effort.

"No. 20 is due to reach Asheville afternoon. The Asheville-Murphy due to leave here at 2:30 in the at 10:35 in the morning; No. 19 is train No. 17 is due out of Asheville at 8:30 in the morning; No. 18 is due in at 1:58 in the afternoon."



CHRISTMAS in the MOUNTAINS
By Noni Clark Bailey

PALMS and poinsettias, orange trees and roses in the sun bright valley with snow and frozen lakes a few hours' ride away in the High Sierras, that's California in winter; so Marion's father, who was a New Yorker, planned to take the family to the mountains for a white Christmas. "Christmas without snow, isn't Christmas at all," he said.

Marion, her mother and father and Tom and Harry, her two cousins, made up the party of five. As they were ready to start, Prince, Marion's collie, mounted the running board of the car



and insisted on going. With much coaxing on Marion's part he was allowed to do so.

When the snowy playground was reached there was plenty of fun with snow-ball battles, skating, lessons in skiing with many spills and thrills. Then the suggestion for a toboggan ride was answered with shrieks of delight.

Marion and her mother decided to let the father and boys try it first while they gathered more courage. Prince stood by watching excitedly, wagging his tail and vowing his approval in sharp barks.

It is a thrilling ride but a safe one. Marion and her mother readily started down hill, Prince gave a quick leap, caught Marion by her coat and pulled her off the toboggan.



W. D. TOWNSON IS RECOVERING

The many friends of Mr. W. D. Townson, furniture manufacturer of Murphy, who narrowly escaped death at his plant here about three weeks ago when his clothing caught in a line shaft, throwing him across a belt, will be glad to know that he is improving, although still confined to his bed and it will likely be some time yet before he is able to be out. The breaking of the belt was all that saved Mr. Townson's life. His clothing was torn off, his right knee wrenched, and his left leg torn and bruised. The right leg has been taken out of the cast, but the wounds on the left leg have not yet healed.

OAK PARK

Rev. Moses preached an interesting sermon at Mt. Carmel Saturday.

Rev. Asbury Stiles of Postell was in our section Saturday.

Mr. Joe Mason and son passed through our town, Saturday.

Mr. Jim Bryant was in Oak Park, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. E. E. Thompson made business trip to Murphey, Saturday.

Mr. Harrison McDonald of Vests was in our section last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Raper made a business trip to Farmer, Tenn., Saturday.

Mr. Bass Raberson of Vests moved to our town last week in Mr. T. M. Raper's farm near Oak Park. Glad to have you Mr. Raberson.

Rastus—What am de greatest invention?

Sambo—Electricity.

Rastus—No sah, you're wrong. De safety pin am de greatest invention. If you were to tear yo' britches all de electricity wouldn't do you no good.

Bank of Murphy Stockholders To Meet January 5

The Stockholders of the Bank of Murphy will hold an adjourned meeting January 5th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. This adjourned meeting is the result of one called for the 22nd of December, and was adjourned to January 5th on account of an absence of a quorum. All of the stockholders are asked to attend this meeting if possible, and if not possible to attend, to forward their proxy to officials of the bank.

The meeting is to take up the recent order of the State Commissioner of banks for assessment of stockholders and it is highly important that all stockholders attend.

Martin's Creek Honor Roll For November

- First Grade — William Anderson, Evanel Hatchett.
- Second Grade — Carl Stalcup, Dillard Anderson.
- Third Grade — Weaver Hogan, Fay Scroggins.
- Fifth Grade — Juanita Hughes.
- Sixth Grade — Grant Stiles, Fannie Stalcup, Minnie Stalcup.



that in the plane was Richard, their boy, their treasure.

"It is my Christmas present to you and to him," interrupted his wife. "Just as twenty-one years ago today I gave him to you as your son and heir, today I give him back to you. With this machine he can visit us on holidays, for now we are twelve hours nearer Chicago."

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Cure for Homesickness
Christmas is a cure for homesickness. Awakening in us spiritual joy. It seems to make all spiritual hope possible, all faith simple and natural and utterly certain.—American Magazine.

A TRIP THROUGH FLORIDA

By A. J. Burns
PLANT CITY
The Strawberry Center
22 miles from Tampa

In addition to its geographical advantages Plant City offers the most ideal market facilities to the farmers for the longest express platforms in the south, accommodate the many growers who receive cash returns from competitive buyers. Plant City has splendid schools, excellent water from deep wells. One of the wealthiest of Florida's many healthy cities. It has one of the largest phosphate mines in the world. In addition to a variety of profitable vegetable crops, Citrus fruits are excessively grown, but Plant City's chief claim to fame is the strawberries are shipped from there from there yearly. Plant City is also developed industrially. There are some 25 industries, three ice plants etc. Plant City was named after the late Henry B. Plant, who contributed much to the growth and development of the west coast of Florida. Plant city is an important neighbor being in the same county as Tampa and is connected by three splendid highways. The strawberry festival held each year is a unique visitors.

The first pint of strawberries piced this present crop at Plant city on Nov. 9th and sold for \$5.00.
(Next: Botow)



into the soft snow; returned like a flash and caught her mother's clothing in like manner and dragged her free of the toboggan.

Several times they made the attempt but Prince simply would not be pacified and at last they had to chain him to a tree so they could take their ride. For men and boys it was alright, but Prince did not approve of so dangerous looking a sport for his little mistress and her mother.

"Well, daddy," said Marion, "I coaxed you to let Prince come, so I suppose I deserve to get rolled in the wet snow; but poor mother had to pay for my coaxing, too, and I am sorry."

"Let's not be sorry about anything today. It's Christmas," her father replied, "there's a huge log fire in the lodge and you'll soon be warm and dry."

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A Christmas Surprise
by Harold L. Cook

WELL, Jennie," said Mr. Jameson, "I don't see but that I'm a failure after all. Even though I could probably sell out this minute for a cool half-million, I cannot give you the only happiness you really want this Christmas eve."

"What's that?" queried his wife.

"Why, our son!" he exclaimed.

"Don't you suppose I know how you are going to miss him this first Christmas birthday of his that he has not been home. Don't you suppose I realize as well as you do that he is our life, our joy, our only true wealth; that money and things are really



worth nothing to us in comparison with him?"

"Of course," answered Mrs. Jameson. "But you are a success, nevertheless. If it hadn't been for the money you've made by your hard work, we never could have given Richard the advantages he has had. He has that splendid opening in Chicago, and even if he is too far away to come home for just one day, I am glad that he has the opportunities which our wealth has given him. Of course our son means more to us than all these things, but we still have each other, you know."

"Yes, my dear, we still have each other," he said.

Mrs. Jameson kissed her husband affectionately and led him toward the window.

"Look!" she exclaimed. "A plane!" Sure enough, high over the great expanse of white lawn before the house circled a tiny plane, the sound of whose motors just barely reached their ears. Nearer and nearer the earth it came, and Mrs. Jameson kissed her husband again. She knew

MEETING TO BE HELD ON COUNTY AGENT WORK

Next Monday, January 5th, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the County Commissioners will hear the voice of the people of Cherokee County with reference to retaining or abandoning the county agent work in the county. The question will be discussed pro and con, and in a statement made and published in The Scout the first of December, the Commissioners have asked that anyone wishing to be heard on the matter to please be present and make their wishes known.

An Interesting Letter

(The following letter is taken from an issue of "The Clay County Courier," Published July 1, 1904, at Hayesville by G. W. Sanderson. It is reprinted here by request.)

Mr. Editor:
After the lapse of several years, it was recently my good fortune to visit at Hayesville and mingle with her good people. I observe many changes, and missed many familiar faces, which once gave life and interest to the place.

A face of sadness would obtrude itself as I mused o'er the past and recollect the labors and influence of those who have "laid their burdens down," and passed to their reward. They builded wisely and well, and created the superstructure of a citizenry that is not surpassed in the State. All honor to the noble spirits who have preceded us, in the race of life, but whose influence in an ever widening circle, continues to manifest itself.

There is no fairer section under the sun than Clay Co., and no more beautiful spot than the town. Located upon a beautiful plateau, encircled by blue mountains, and in full view of the clear and sparkling waters of the Hiwassee river; it forms a lovely picture. It almost makes me dizzy to know that we are 1893 feet above sea-level, but we breathe its pure air, and feel exhilarated; and gaze entranced upon the lovely vision spread out before us. In the far distance, peak after peak of towering mountains arise, their lofty summits, clear in living green and standing like sentinels to guard the intervening valleys.

Here are broad and fertile acres; swift flowing streams and pastoral scenes of great beauty. Here dwell the sturdy yeomanry of the land the source and stay of its strength. Amidst such surroundings, have been reared and trained the men who respond to their country's call in hours of danger, or those who are bearing the heat and burdens of the day in Legislature Halls, dispensing justice upon the judicial bench, or lifting their eloquent voices in defense of Christianity. Many of her sons, of whom she is proud, are to day blessing humanity, and adding fresh lustre to the name of their mother country. Such a record should inspire us to new energy and greater aspirations for the future. It requires no prophet's ken to foretell the future of Clay County, but hand and brain must cooperate to that end. To develop her resources; to keep alive the pride in her past history, and stimulate to greater achievements in the future. It requires those who are the immediate link in a glorious past; and we trust a greater future, for:

"Onward, onward ever,
Human progress none may stay,
All who make the vain endeavor,
Should like chaff be blown away"

While in Hayesville, we were the guests of the popular "Alexander House." Mr. Alexander is a model host, and his charming wife and sister are adepts in the culinary art. Their table is supplied with the best the market affords; the rooms are large and airy, and the well shaded grounds and verandas render it an ideal place for tourists or travelers. The Masonic Lodge at this place, is a strong one, composed of the best citizens of the town, and surrounding country.

Their annual installation of officers occurred while we were there, and after addresses by Col. Haigler and Rev. J. S. Brooks, elegant refreshments were served, which all seemed to enjoy. We were ten miles from home, the sun was on the westward shore and we reluctantly took our leave of Hayesville, mentally resolving, that in future our visit should be more frequent.

Mrs. D. K. Moore.

Visiting celebrities for much the same purpose.—Exchange.