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Duties Of American Citizenship

Address delivered in Decorator day at Nostla Church by J. D. Cobb

Life is a commission given to us. Man created a rational being and was given the power to know good and evil. He was given earth on which to dwell with all its scenic beauties. He was also given the liberty of choice with knowledge of the results. But with all these powers of dominion and liberty went a responsibility. An account of our exercise of that commission and that liberty must be given. This is just and certain as death itself, some brave thinkers, opinions to the contrary, notwithstanding. It is well, therefore, to bear in mind that all is not over here on earth, and that the last letter of the word time is the first letter of the word eternity. The laws of the universe make no mistakes nor exceptions-not even in awarding penalties for their violation justly and surely without friction. To this all able scientists agree, whether agnostic, atheist, saint or sinner.

This generation is facing issues of life that are complex in nature and new in extent brought about by the terms of its creation. It is a question for us now not of forming a new government, churches, schools, and moral institutions, but of the preservation of those formed by our fathers and are already old; not of the formation of an independent power, but of the purification of a nation's life; not of the conquest of a foreign foe, but of the subjection of ourselves. The capacity of a man to rule himself is to be proven in the days to come; not by the greatness of his wealth; not by his valor on the field; not by the extent of his dominion; nor by the splendor of his genius. The dangers of today come within. The worship of self, the love of power, the lust for gold, the weakening of faith, the decay of public virtue, the lack of private worth; these are the perils that threaten our future these are the enemies we have to fear; these are the traitors that infest the camp. The danger was far less when Gataline knocked with his army at the gates of Rome, than when he sat smiling in the Senate House. There is no peace between them and our safety nor can we avoid them and turn back. It is not enough to rest on the past. No man or nation can stand still. We must mount upward or go down. We must grow worse or better. It is the eternal law-we cannot change it. If the muscle ceases to resist gravity it dies. If the brain is not used, it declines. If the moral and spiritual factors of mankind are not exercised, they decay. This is unalterable law. It must needs be, therefore, that life is war in order that we may develop. When we conquer these dangers, these enemies, these perils and traitors, the years that will lie before us will be a virgin page. We can inscribe them as we will. The fate of humanity may be in our hands. Here on the threshold of the future, the voice of humanity must not plead to us in vain. The pleading voice chocked with the sobs of ages may be lifted up to us. It may ask us to be benevolent, consistent and true to the teachings of our history. I may ask us to be virtuous and seek that righteousness which exalteth nations. It asks us in the name of justice, in the name of charity, and in the name of God.

We the generation, from the pyramid top of opportunity on which our fathers by the help of the Maker have set us, look down on forty centuries. We stretch our hands into the future with power to mold the destinies of unborn millions. We of this generation and nation occupy the Gibraltar of the ages which commands the world's future.

Young men of the generation, these are some of the problems you face, some of the fields of opportunity for your achievements, some of the responsibilities that will knock at your door. What are you doing in preparation for the tasks that lie before you? No time in the history

of mankind has ever been so full of opportunity. The young man, who ignores the opportunities of his day and leads his time away in irresponsible idleness, is slightly dead. It does seem that these opportunities have become so great and plentiful that they have almost become a drug on the market that only a few measure their worth. It takes action, it takes work, and if those asleep do not awake, their conduct will become the master of their slavery. The parent cannot forever shield from the penalty thereof. I have an impatient contempt for those who can, but wilfully will not. All the crimes of men begin with the vagrancy of childhood. It is usual that the disobedient boy is the lost man. While almost everywhere the boy given up to himself is in some sort devoted and abandoned to a species of fatal immersion in public vice which cuts off him all that is respectable even conscience itself. However, there are a few among such, who are shipped and spotted on the surface, but almost in tact within. From such conditions arise dark destinies.

We have a long and glorious history, a past glittering with heroic deeds, an ancestry full of lofty and imperishable examples. They passed through dangers, endured privation, were acquainted with sorrow, and were tried with suffering. We should remember all from Fort Sumter to Appomattox, and form that midnight of despair at Valley Forge to Yorktown's cloudless day. In honoring them, in speaking words of love and praise above their dust, we pay a tribute to ourselves. How poor this world would be without its graves, without the memory of its mighty dead! Only the voiceless speak forever.

Flatters, cringes, crawlers, and time-servers are dangerous citizens of a free nation. Those who gain applause by pandering to the mistakes, prejudices, and passions of the multitude are the enemies of humanity. When the intelligent submit to the clamor of the many anarchy begins, and the nation reaches the edge of chaos. In a government of the people, the leader should carry the torch of truth.

The politician hastens to agree with the majority, insists that their prejudice is patriotism, that their ignorance is wisdom; not that he loves them so, but because he loves himself. The statesman points out the mistakes of the multitude, attacks their prejudices, and educates their conscience; not because he loves himself, but because he loves to serve right. He who refuses to stoop, who cannot be bridled by the promise of success, nor fear of failure, nor made a vulture of the land, who walks the highway of right and keeps his self-respect, in more despicable than to reach fame disaster stands erect. Nothing is by crawling or position by cringing. The kneelers at the shrine of chance and fraud become the food of scorn. While those who bear the burdens for right, who would not bow to man nor give place for power, will wear upon their brows the laurels mingled with the oak.

The glories of the past depend upon the glories of the future. No man, young or old, has a right to expunge into it. That would be dishonest more from the world than he est and unmanly presumption, and doomed to merciless failure, as it should be. We must not be idle. We have much to do. We have forces that assault our laws and strike at the very foundation of liberty, of society, of all that is of worth in our institutions. We have those who would sell their suffrage, their birthright, vultures ready to arise and reign. We must do our share in the universe. We must preserve the heritage handed us by the fathers and pass it on with improvements. We must spend and be spent. Shame and disgrace will be ours if we allow to trail in the dust the golden hopes of men.

OAK PARK

(Last Week's Letter)

Well about all I know is what I hear and what I read and that's mostly politics and that's mostly second-hand stuff or run-off material. There fore mustn't expect too much from this source.

We've all been bothered lately with crop pests, such as bean bugs, corn borers, etc. And I might add too that candidates have pestered us some, since we listen to them when they come canvassing and taking some of our time with their long winded speels while we let the weeds take the growth from our crops. The question is will they be of any assistance to the farmer when they get to Raleigh or will they go up there to Washington or Raleigh and try to repeal the prohibition law like some of our senate candidates and presidential nominees would like to do. The Apostle Paul said men should wax worse and worse and I'm thinking that those who are trying to force things that are against the Will of God are the evil seducers that would bring liquor flowing back into America, thus bringing degradation, illiteracy, and poverty back to hundreds

of homes. Men who used to spend all their wages for liquor have built homes and are schooling their children now, thus decreasing poverty and illiteracy at least twenty-five per cent. Then I ask you reader is it fair to your country and your fellowman, above all to your home to vote for one who would as soon repeal the 18th Amendment? Use your judgment and let the Lord be the judge over all. I heartily agree with Bro. A. A. Fain.

Thru the influence of Mr. Ed Quinn of Copperhill and Lon Raper a local merchant and the big hearted generosity of Centers and Abernathy Mt. Carmel church boasts of a nice organ. Also Mrs. R. L. Keenum of Suit gave us an Aladdin Lamp worth every cent of \$5.00. Several local boys have given labor of hands for the cause, viz. John Beavers 15 days work, Carl Quinn 20 days work, Clarence Stanley 3 days work. We heartily appreciate all these donations and I'm sure God will add his blessings. Several of the churches have not paid their \$8.00 as was carried in the association at Beaverdam church. We surely would appreciate it just now to pay off an indebtedness.

We like to have forgotten our County Clerk, Bro. Fudgett who gave us 50c and registered the deeds free of charge.

Rev. C. A. Vayles filed an appointment at Persimmon Creek last Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Thompson's mother and sisters of Ohio are visiting her at this time.

We regretted very much to hear of the serious accident which happened to Ernest Raper, Saturday evening while diving in Hiawasee River he struck a rock or some other solid object and severed one of his ribs from the spinal cord and busted some nerves in the back of his neck. He was taken to Ducktown hospital where doctors expressed opinions favorable to his recovery unless other reflections showed up.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Raper made a business trip to Murphey last week.

Mr. Jim Raper made a trip to Ducktown to see his brother Ernest Raper who is in Kinsey-Quinn hospital.

We presume that most every community has forgotten Red Cross relief except this community and if there has been any authorities here to see about it the writer has not seen them. I would like for us to organize and elect some one to represent our community and see if we can get help for those little ones who are kept out of school on account of insufficient clothing. One or two of the citizens tried to get relief for some stricken ones last winter but failed to be recognized when the test came. No clothing on hand was the excuse. Why shouldn't we be recognized by the Red Cross as well as other communities. I'm in favor of passing none who need relief. While some fathers are able to work but where can they work to get a dollar. Little children are innocent creatures and no matter by what means they're destitute it is not the Lords will they should be passed up.

POSTELL

The Seven Day Adventist at Postell gave a picnic and free dinner with ice lemonade to the public on July 4th. These services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hamby and refreshment was served on a long table on a beautiful lawn where all could feast to the satisfaction of their appetite. After refreshments Mr. W. G. Kneeland of Cleveland, Tenn. and Mrs. B. F. Kneeland of Covington, Ky. made short talks but of much interest to the hearers. Then Mr. H. E. Ly-singer, President of the Georgia Cumberland Conference of Seven Day Adventist of Atlanta, Ga. made a good talk and would have been more lengthy but was hindered by a down pour of rain, as these services were out in the open. The people would have been proud if he could have finished his discourse. They had considerable plays for the children and some of the grown-up folks. They had a real nice time and all present enjoyed themselves fine.

The farmers on the creek are making a hard fight against the weeds in their corn since the rain quit.

The whooping cough is rough on the children around Postell now days.

Our Sunday School Superintendent, Rev. H. G. Jones attended the Mt. Olive Sunday school last Sunday in the afternoon.

Mr. T. M. Allen is the possessor of his grandfather's Bible that was printed in the year of Our Lord 1832. Also a Thes Thomas Wooden clock

of his grandmothers that is about one hundred years old and is keeping accurate time yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hogsted of Copperhill, Tenn. and their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Benny Towndel of Ducktown, N. Tenn. were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Suit.

America oldest Bell hangs in a rectory at East Hardan, Conn. It bears the date A. D. 803, and was probably brought to this country from a Spanish Monastery.

FOLK SCHOOL

Friday, June 24th, a meeting was called at the Folk School by Miss Marguerite Butler, chairman of the Women's Committee of Cherokee County in the Five-Ten Year Agricultural Plan. Representatives from ten clubs throught the county were asked to come. Miss Nina Bryan, who is the dietitian at the Folk School spoke on Canning. There was quite a discussion on fall and winter gardens. A definite program will be published after another meeting.

The Women's Community Club of Brasstown held its regular monthly meeting June 29th at the home of Mrs. Fred Cantrell. The entire time was taken up with plans for the Old Folk's dinner, an annual Fourth of July custom, always held at the old Log Museum at the Folk School in discussing the trip to Gatlinburg, Tennessee to visit the Pi Beta Phi School, July 6th and 7th., and working out a careful schedule for some health work, which is to be done by Dr. Gantt, who is connected with American Woman's Hospital Association. A social hour followed the business meeting.

George Bidstrup, who is in charge of the Folk School farm, Quay Ketter, manager of the Mountain Valley Creamery, Fred O. Scroggs and J. O. Perland two of the directors of this cooperative creamery, drove this past week to Wilmington, North Carolina, to visit a most interesting agricultural venture directed by Mr. Hugh MacRae, one of North Carolina's outstanding economists. They were guests of Mr. MacRae's over then week-end. On their return they stopped at Coker's pedigreed Seed Farm and Clemson College, both in South Carolina.

Ruth Parker, who is secretary of the Folk School, is at her home in Morristown, N. J. for a month. Miss Elizabeth Gates is spending the summer in Connecticut, and Jane Chase, the weaving teacher is with her family near Boston. She will return the first of September. Alexander Ware who taught music this past winter is teaching violin this summer in a private school in Pawling, New York. July 11th. George Bidstrup leaves for Nebraska where he will teach Singing Games at a Friend's Conference at Nebraska Central College. He plans to visit relatives in Minnesota before going to a camp in Michigan in early August where he will also direct some of the Folk Games. Marguerite Butler leaves very shortly for a months vacation with her family in Cincinnati and a trip to Canada. She will drive to Montreal and then go by boat down the St. Lawrence to Newfoundland.

In June the third annual Singing Game Course was held at the Folk School for two weeks. It is really a rural life conference with special emphasis on recreation. Mrs. Campbell gave a number of talks on the rural problem and our folk songs; Mr. Allen Eaton of the Russell Sage Foundation, New York, who is the advisor of the Southern Mountain Handicraft Guild, discussed the relation of Folk School Arts to rural life; Mr. A. D. Zanzig, of New York, who is in charge of music under the National Recreational Association, directed all the music. Not only were our own folk songs sung but folk songs from many countries of the world. Mr. Zanzig also directed a rhythm band which was one of the jolliest events in the days program. The Singing Games were taught by George Bidstrup, but he was assisted in gymnastic by Miss Helen McKinstry, director of Physical Education for Women at Berea College, Ky., and by Mr. O. H. Gunkler, assistant director of Physical Education for men at Berea. Miss McKinstry and Mr. Gunkler were students as well as teachers.

Other students in the course were Misses Vera Bryan, a Berea teacher, three Berea College students-Evelyn Setzer, Pattie Ritchie, Ann Belle McLaughlin. The Pi Beta Phi School at Gatlinburg, Tenn. had five representatives; Miss Evelyn Bishop, the director, Eva Hathaway Veatress Parton, Don Smith who is a Smith-Hughes man and O. J. Mattil, the director of the wood-working. From the Appalachian School at Penland, N. C. there were Miss Lucy Morgan, Georgia Morgan, and Mae Gouge. Other guests were Miss Clara L. White from Pleasant Hill, Tenn., Mrs. J. G. Galloway, Rabun

Gap, School, Georgia. Miss Clementine Douglas of the Spinning Wheel, Asheville, Mrs. H. T. Evans of Berwyn, Illinois. Miss Martha E. Eaton of Crestwood, N. Y., Mrs. A. D. Zanzig, Helen and Hilda Zanzig, all of Bronxville, N. W.

ANDREWS

(Last Week's Letter)

Mr. William Gordon Rogers of Canton, N. C. spent last Sunday and Monday with his mother, Mrs. Chas. W. Rodgers and his sister, Mrs. D. H. Tillitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmen S. Johnson of Asheville are spending some time in Andrews as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Russell who are the parents of Mrs. Johnson.

Sheriff J. Frank Bristol was in Andrews on official business on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. Allen who married Mr. D. W. Whisenhunt's daughter was in Andrews on business the first of this week.

Mr. J. N. Moody, Attorney of Murphey, N. C. was in Andrews on last Saturday on professional business.

Rev. Claud Turner, pastor of the Baptist church in Murphey, preached at the morning service at the Andrews Baptist church on last Sunday morning. Supplying for Rev. W. R. Prevost who is on his vacation.

Mr. B. P. Grant was in Murphey of this week attending the monthly meeting of the County Board of Education.

Mr. Percy B. Ferebee spent several days this past week in Asheville where he has opened an office for the sale of bonds.

Supertintendent of the Andrews Schools, J. J. Stone and wife and two sons moved this week to Andrews from Waynesville, N. C. Mr. Stone is now located and ready to assume the duties as the head of the Andrews school system.

Miss Elizabeth Ledford of Athens, Tennessee, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Purser.

Mr. John A. Tahtam returned on last Friday from a trip to Asheville where he had been on business.

Mrs. D. W. Whisenhunt was a business visitor in Murphey on Tuesday of this week.

Miss Marvie Walker was in Murphey on Tuesday of this week attending a meeting of the Confederate Pension Board.

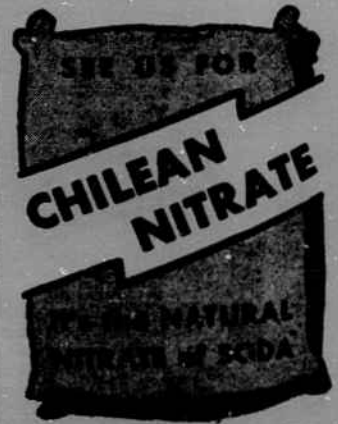
Miss Louise Swan was a visitor in Murphey on Tuesday of this week.

Enrolment for Western Carolina Teachers College

The following is an excerpt from a letter that is being mailed to all girls that have been enrolled at Western Carolina Teachers College during 1931-1932.

"Now is the time for you to help Cullowhee. Unless there are more girls here next year Mr. Hunter has promised the boys that they may have Robertson Hall if they can get as many as one hundred twenty-five boys to come. It looks as if they will be able to do it because they have a new coach, Mr. Poindexter, who has already seen fifty boys about coming next year. The thing for us to do is to get so many girls here that we will crowd Robertson and Moore both. Then some other provision can be made for the boys after Davies Hall is filled".

The enrollment campaign for next year between the boys and girls bids fair to be a lively one.



W. M. Fain Grocery Co. MURPHY, N. C.