

# The Cherokee Scout

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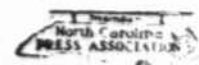
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## Meditation

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory. The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen. He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise. Sing unto the Lord with harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm. With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King. Let the sea roar, and fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.—Psalm 98:1-9

## Scouting With The Publisher

THE ROSE GARDEN in front of our administration building here at Chowan College, a memorial gift, is one of my special joys. Almost daily I cut huge bouquets for our lounges, reception halls, and offices. There are roses of many varieties, and I am told they will bloom almost 'til Christmas.

THE SCUPPERNONG GRAPE, a delicacy that does not grow in our mountains, is plentiful here. It has been my delight to have invitations to many of the arbors. The vines grow on a scaffold which is slightly more than head-high, and the grapes may be picked from beneath the latticed roof, as well as on the sides.

OUR MAID, Nodie, told me the first day I was here that her mother was an invalid and that she was over a hundred years old, and I promised her I'd visit her one day. On that visit my heart was lifted to find the gracious old woman, with just enough eye-sight to know that I was "a white lady", sitting there helpless yet cheerful, and thanking God for his goodness to her. She has reared 16 children and has over a hundred grandchildren.

CICERO is our campus pet. He belongs to Coach Appenzeller, but he visits practically everybody else daily. Mrs. John Wacaster, known by all our W. M. U. women in Cherokee County, here for the leadership conference recently, was urging the women in her conference to go out and enlist others. She noticed the cat, Cicero, come to the window and listen for a while. As she proceeded with the discussion, she saw him leave, and in a few minutes, he came back dragging a kitten. He was following her suggestion.

HIGHLIGHTS in our daily activities here are the vesper hour at 6 p. m. when most of the students, girls and boys, assemble on the front steps to sing hymns, read scripture and pray, and the meditation hour at 10 p. m., when the girls assemble in an up-stairs lounge for a short worship period. One is inspired by the seriousness of purpose of most of the youth here, and we are anticipating great things from them.

IF NOTHING PREVENTS, I will be in Murphy for the week-end, and I am looking forward to it with a great deal of anticipation. I wouldn't admit it here, but I have been a little homesick for Cherokee County and the mountains. Tonight in our meditation, Marian Umphlett read the 121st Psalm, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help", and it seemed so appropriate to my thinking.

small affairs of your own prevent your spending a few minutes at the bloodmobile unit in the basement of First Baptist Church.

When is used constantly; for this is where most of the family's conversation of the day's work and other affairs take place. All the meals except the midday meal consists mostly of buttered bread with cheese and meat. The loaves of bread are huge and the mother cuts off huge slices, too, and unfortunately I have grown to enjoy this Dutch food very much!

"Sunday morning I went to church with the family. I couldn't understand much Dutch, but it was nice to be in a worship service. Their service was carried on very much as our Protestant services. Several of their hymns are the same as ours; I can't say that the Dutch and English words mixed so well though!

"After six weeks on my first farm with the lovely family and many enjoyable days, it was almost hard to leave. Having made life-long friend of the family and many of the neighbors, it wasn't easy to drive away for the last time and not look back almost wishing I could stay longer. Especially after the mother had acted as if I were her own daughter and waved goodbye through a mist of tears she could not hide from us. It was only the excitement of wondering what my next family would be like that kept this one from being a really sad occasion. Now I can say that I am very happy and satisfied with what I found.

"Oh, I almost forgot to tell you about being a real Dutch girl the other day! In the town of Ermelo near where I am now living they had a festival. One part of it was a contest and parade of the old Dutch costumes. The mother dressed the son and me up in the old clothes of the family and we went to the festival. I wore a long black dress, white bonnet, long black stockings, and the white wooden shoes (and they are very difficult to walk with). Jan wore a black

## Times Change

An old custom was uprooted in Murphy this week when center parking suddenly disappeared. While a state of confusion is now ruling it is expected that the parking situation will right itself as soon as work is complete.

And it looks like every body is finding a place to park despite new regulations. Folks who before had thought they would be unable to find a parking space are discovering available spots they had not noticed before. This is only one more proof that "necessity is the mother of invention".

The new system will allow the new highway to go through Murphy. This will bring a sigh of relief from some who were afraid the flow of traffic would bypass the center of town.

The elimination of center parking will be considered a wise choice by many, not only because of the highway, but because it has long been considered hazardous.

## Do Your Share

In a little over two weeks the American Red Cross Bloodmobile will return to Murphy. Now is the time to remind yourself and your friends.

Officials point out time after time that you—or one of your loved ones—might need blood from the Red Cross some day.

Our quota was down when the bloodmobile made its last trip to our community. Let's remember this is one small way we can serve humanity. A healthy person won't miss a pint of blood, while just one pint might mean life or death to a sick child or a wounded soldier. A pint of your blood might bring one more boy home from Korea.

So keep October 7 in mind and don't let

## Looking Over A Four-H Clover

By FRANCES PUETT AND M. B. WRIGHT

### DOROTHY SHIELDS WRITES FROM HOLLAND

"I think that Holland is by far the best country of all. It's beautiful, picturesque, quaint, fantastic—just everything all in one! And the people are all wonderful. I'm now living with my second family, van de Fols. There is a daughter, Maartje, 22 years old and a son, Jan, 26 years of age. The children can understand and speak a very little bit of English, but the parents none. We have a wonderful time trading English and Dutch. I am the first American or English speaking person that the family has ever seen. They ask me many questions about our country and its language, and I have to be very careful to speak correctly for they take in everything. I carry a pocket dictionary with me all the time so that we will be able to understand each other. Sometimes it gives me a strange feeling when I think of the responsibility I have of giving the first real or true impressions of America.

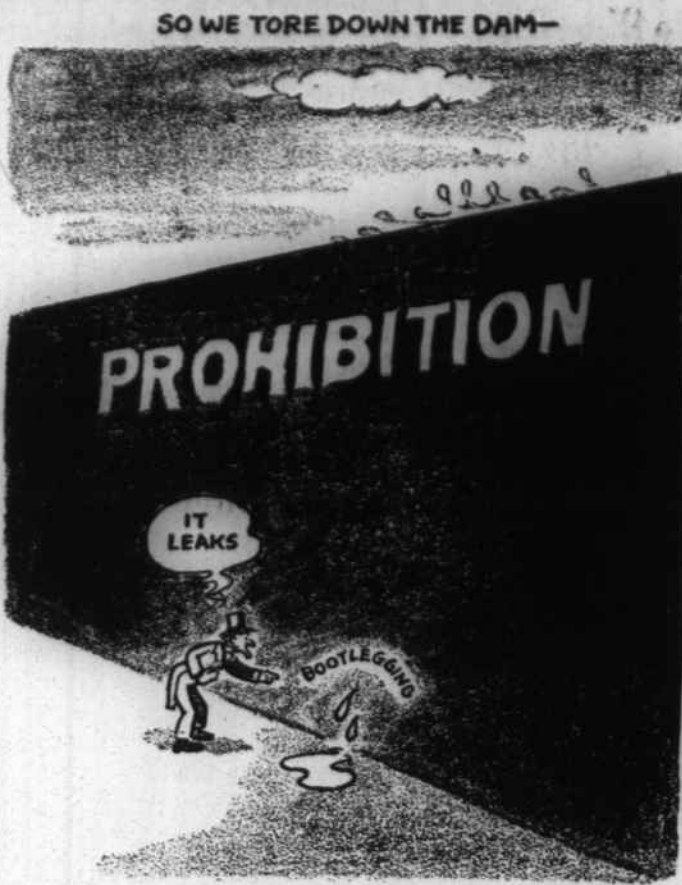
"The family has really accepted me as a new sister—and I feel right at home. I work with the daughter and mother in and around the house, cleaning, doing the laundry, baking and cooking, sewing, mending, and weeding in the garden. They have 400 hens and already the job of gathering the eggs is mine. It is a lot of fun to help with the chickens for next to the chicken yard they have a

meadow full (really full) of rabbits, which come into the yard and eat with the chickens. Their farm is covered with things that are exciting and nice to see. They have three turkeys, a peacock, three pages full of birds, two swans, and a pen filled with black and white rabbits. They have 20 cows which we milk. There is not so much for me to do about milking since they use three milking machines here, but I ride with them every time on the wagon and help drive the cows in and help all I can. I can say that putting on a milking machine isn't so easy as it looks to be.

"The farmer and his son have been putting grass in the silo for this winter. It is work much like ours except for the silo itself—it is a very large round one built up about eight feet from boards, then it will be covered with sand. Their farm is rather small and they do mixed farming along with the work of the chickens and cows.

"Every day there is a thorough cleaning from one end of the house to the other. No dirt found in the average Dutch home. I wonder every morning how long the floors will last with so much scrubbing, but so far they are still in good condition.

"The dining room is a busy part of the home of this family. With five meals a day (and by the way this is not counting tea and cookies at 3 p. m. and hot chocolate after milking) it seems as if this



## Johnson Undergoes Training In Army

Camp Rucker, Ala.—Private Robert M. Johnson, son of Gus H. Johnson of Marble, N. C., has arrived at this Southern Alabama Army camp to undergo his initial infantry training.

Inducted August 21, 1952, and processed at Fort Jackson, S. C., he will receive basic training from the 47th "Viking" Infantry Division here. The new soldier will undertake a rigorous schedule incorporating a wide-range of military subjects from military courtesy and field sanitation to machine gun and bazooka familiarization.

After finishing eight to 16 weeks of primary training, the recent inductee will be eligible for reassignment for further infantry or specialized training.

The 47th Division, the first permanent Army assignment for the new soldier, is the Minnesota-North Dakota National Guard unit. Activated for service on January 16, 1951, the Division now is completing its second year at Rucker. Since activation, the 47th has trained men from all 48 states and three territories.

## Murphy Juniors Fleet Officers

The Junior class of Murphy High School have voted in their separate home rooms by secret ballot and elected the following class officers: President, Roy Stiles; vice-president, Betty Jean Moore; secretary, Kathryn Zimmerman; treasurer, Billie Jane Rush; and reporter, Gene Stiles.

## W. W. Lovingood Returns To States

Wendell W. Lovingood, Jr., has returned to the U. S. Naval Base at Key West, Fla., after spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Lovingood. Lovingood has just recently returned from a four and one-half months tour in Europe.

Lovingood has been to Gibraltar, France, North Africa, Sicily, Italy and Switzerland.

## GRANGE MEETING

The Ranger Grange will meet Friday evening, October 3, at Ranger School. Mr. Ferguson will be present to assist in the installation of officers. All members are asked to be present.

An investment of \$4.18 per acre for fertilizer increased beef production from 183 pounds to 540 pounds per acre on pasture in an experiment.

Most of the 230 million acres of grasslands in the eastern part of the United States are unimproved.

## Mrs. Owens Honors Mrs. Troy Simonds

Mrs. Easter Owens honored Mrs. Troy Simonds with a stork shower at her home in east Murphy Wednesday evening, September 19.

During the evening games were played and a social hour was enjoyed.

The honoree received many gifts, after which the hostess served a sweet course to about 15 guests.

Many gifts were sent by persons who were unable to attend. Mrs. Simonds is the former Miss Billye Ricks.

With a small black hat, and wooden shoes we rode in a carriage decorated with greenery and flowers, drawn by one black horse. It was a lot of fun and I had a wonderful time. I was very much surprised when I heard that Jan and I had won third place, and I didn't know that I wasn't a Dutch girl either!

"I have been here only a week today, but already we can very well understand each other, with their knowing only a few words of English and my knowing only a few Dutch words. This is truly an experience of a lifetime. There is so much to learn, to see, and people to meet and know that I feel highly inadequate. But I am striving very hard to carry out my mission. Even though we cannot understand each other at times, there is a feeling of understanding. It has certainly proven to me that kindness and friendliness have no barriers."

Sincerely yours,  
Dorothy Shields

## Mrs. Verlin Jones Is Circle Hostess

Ruth Bagwell Circle of First Baptist Church, Murphy, met with Mrs. Verlin Jones last week.

Mrs. J. B. Hall offered prayer. Mrs. Jack Crawford was in charge of the program. Those taking part were Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. Kenneth Davis, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. M. L. Williams, and Mrs. Jones.

After the program new officers were elected and an installation service was given by the present chairman, Mrs. Don Ramsey.

Officers installed were: Chairman, Miss Eloise Davis; co-chairman, Mrs. Jones; mission chairman, Mrs. M. B. Wright; program chairman, Mrs. Hall; stewardship chairman, Mrs. Walter Puett; telephone committee, Mrs. Ramsey; reporter, Mrs. Everett English; social committee, Mrs. Williams.

The closing prayer was led by Mrs. Ramsey.

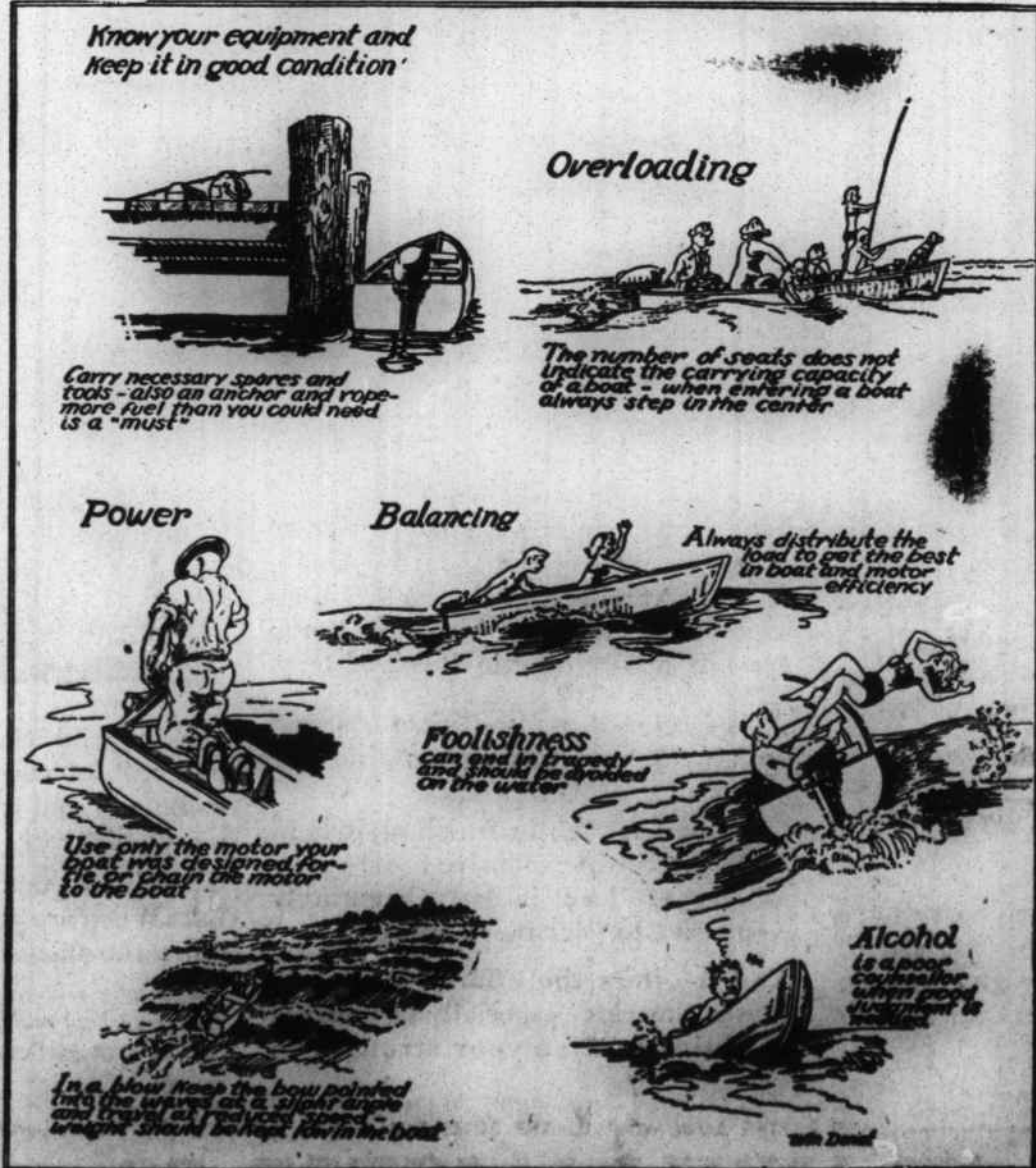
## David Ramsey Has Third Birthday

Mrs. Donald Ramsey of Murphy celebrated her son, David, on his third birthday Wednesday, September 10, with a party at their home.

After games were played and gifts were opened, refreshments were served to the following: Billy Max Lay, Larry Cloer, Shirley Ann Jones, Billy Waggoner, Sonnie Da Prong, Maureen Manthey, Cheryl and Diane Cornwell, Sheila Gossett, Danny Wilcox, Gary Hall, Peggy English, Totsie Headrick, Suzanne Ivie, Richard and Frank Ricks, Donald Ramsey and the honoree.

## TARHEEL WILDLIFE SKETCHES

MAKE IT SAFETY FIRST AFLOAT



THE BIBLE SPEAKS

International Union Sunday School Lesson

FOR BRETHREN: FOREMAN

SCRIPTURE: I Kings 1:26-46; 2:1-4; 2:13; 2:14; II Corinthians 5:1-8.

DEVOTIONAL READING: Proverbs 3:12-18.

## A King Prays

Lesson for September 21, 1952

IF KING SOLOMON is not best known for his prayers; yet they are among the most remarkable features of what we know of him. If we can know what a man prays for, we know the heart of the man.

The higher a man's place in life, the more he stands in need of prayer, the prayers of others as well as his own. King Solomon's reputation for wisdom based on one rather fantastic court decision, or on the splendor of the Temple, which he did not design; still less on those legendary powers such as being able to converse with dragonflies and demons. He was never more wise than in his prayers.



Dr. Foreman

## Dreams Give You Away

THEY SAY that when one is learning a new language, one can be sure one is making progress when one starts dreaming in the new language. Dreams, psychologists believe, show us what our minds are like, beneath the smooth surface. We should not take all our dreams too seriously, because, after all, it is the conscious mind that is at the wheel during our waking lives. But still a dream may show the kinds of wishes and desires and fears which lie deeper than our usual consciousness.

Now when a man dreams about praying to God face to face, you may be sure he is really a God-fearing, praying man. So the young Solomon's dream of his interview with God is a good indication of the depths of his mind and intentions at that time.

It was not a silly dream; it was quite serious. We may well believe that the young king often thought about it afterwards, and that God actually took this way of speaking to Solomon.

## For One Thing

IN THAT dream Solomon is invited to pray, and God guarantees to answer the prayer, whatever it is. It is remarkable what Solomon did not ask for.

Considering the fact that his father had been such a warrior, one might expect Solomon to ask for victory in war. But the young king, even in his dreams, did not picture himself as a conquering hero. Then again, he might have been expected to want to be rich. He came of a race that rated property very highly indeed. In the Hebrew language, the expression "a great man" often meant simply a very rich one. But it was not money that Solomon desired most of all. A third blessing too might have been in Solomon's mind; something that every man of his time looked on as a sure sign of the blessing of God: namely, long life. But this too was not what the young man most wished to have.

Instead, he prayed for wisdom. Knowledge is knowing; wisdom is knowing how to use what you know. And he wanted this wisdom, not in order to be rich, powerful or long-lived, but in order to become a good leader of his people.

One cannot help believing that Solomon already had in him the seed of wisdom, or he would not have offered that prayer. Only the wise know what a jewel wisdom is.

## Prayer of a Mature Mind

ANOTHER prayer of this famous king is recorded at the dedication of the Temple. Solomon had grown older by that time, and we can see in this prayer that he had grown wiser as well. For good as his dream-prayer was, this later one was deeper, higher, wider.

By this time his idea of God is higher than it was. He is aware now that God does not live even in the most gorgeous of temples; his dwelling place is in heaven, and his care is not for the nation of Israel alone.

Then again, in the earlier prayer Solomon's horizon was bounded by the limits of his native land. His prayer was unselfish, indeed, but it took in the welfare of his own subjects—no others. Now at the Temple he prays for "the stranger... all the people of the earth."

Furthermore, if in his earlier prayer young Solomon was aware of his and his people's weakness and ignorance, now he feels something deeper, more serious: the burden of human sin. He prays for many blessings, but above all for this: forgiveness for every heart that turns to God. When we ourselves pray, are our prayers mature? How high is our thought of God? For how wide a circle of persons do we pray? And do we pray first, and most of all, for things, or for power, or to be in harmony with God?

This year's 1952 Tar Heel wool crop is expected to exceed the 1951 wool production by 18,000 pounds.