

Support Of Water Bond

When talk first started about Murphy's Town Council needing to take steps to improve the water system, several people spoke out in favor of the move.

Now that Council has voted to ask for a \$190,000 water bond there seems to be little or no opposition to the bond. But the real feeling about the question might not be fully known until after the bond election later this summer.

Those people who are in favor of the improved water system should do more to show their feelings than just voting for the bond. Those who feel Murphy needs better drinking water should tell their friends and neighbors how they feel.

In other words, this water bond question is so important that it deserves the active support of every thinking citizen.

And the best assurance you have that you and your children will have proper drinking water is to give your active support to the bond.

Ways To Destroy Home Town!

Here are 13 sure ways to ruin your home town. They were compiled by the Sedalia (Mo.) Democrat. An interesting game is to figure how many of the ways apply to our own lives, or to our fellow townsmen.

Don't pay taxes. Let the other fellow pay his. Vote against taxes. Then fuss because the streets are not kept up.

Never attend any of the meetings called for the good of the town. If you do, don't have anything to say. Wait until you get outside and then fuss because the streets are not kept up. Find fault with everything that was done.

Get all the city will give you and don't give anything in return. Write unsigned letters to the editor demanding more for your tax money.

Talk cooperation, but don't do any work for your city unless you get paid for it. And by all means refuse to serve unless they make you chairman.

Never accept an office. It's easier to criticize than to do things. Accuse anybody who serves in an elected office of being a publicity seeker. (Or a crook.)

Don't do any more than you have to. When others willingly and unselfishly give their time to make a town better, howl because that town is run by a clique.

Don't back your fire department or your police department. If the firemen work to bring the insurance rates down, tell everybody that is what they are supposed to do. Don't thank them or the policemen for endangering their lives that you might have a safer town in which to live. Demand special treatment; raise Cain if anybody expects you to obey traffic and parking laws.

Look at every proposition in a selfish way. If you are not the one who gets the most good out of it, vote against it. Never consider what it will do for the town as a whole.

Don't do anything for the youth of the town. Criticize them as potential delinquents. Keep your feet on them. Encourage them to move away when they grow up.

If you have good town leaders, don't follow them. Take a jealous attitude and talk down everything they do.

Don't work on any committee. Tell them, "I'm too busy." Don't say anything good about your town. Be the first to point up its short-comings. Pretend that if trouble comes your way it will be residents of some other town who will visit you while you are ill; bring in their department if your home is burning; comfort you if you lose a dear one; stand back of you in disaster.

And don't support your local retail stores and industries. Claim the prices and service in stores of other towns are better. Claim industry and its payroll hurts the town. But if you need a donation, ask your local stores and industries for it. Expect them to back you, but don't back them.

If these 13 steps don't ruin your town, it isn't your fault.

----- Black Mountain News

Letter To Mr. Parris

Mr. John Parris, Publicity Director
"Unto These Hills"
Cherokee, N. C.
Dear Mr. Parris:

Last week I was host to some visitors to our state and we attended a performance of "Unto These Hills."

As always the drama was a huge success and my party was awed at the wonderful spectacle and the story it told.

I am always proud that the Western Carolina Communities and Cherokee Historical Association — made up of my own friends and neighbors — had the energy and ambition to establish such an outstanding contribution to our section, our state and our nation.

The business men of Cherokee County, especially those directly interested in the tourist business appreciate the great contribution "Unto These Hills" has made to the increase in the tourist trade in this area.

As you probably know those same people — and I agree with them — think that there is not enough attraction in Cherokee County to hold visitors as long as we would like.

There has been some talk of establishing a replica of Fort Butler, a main gathering point for Cherokees who traveled the "Trail of Tears." Such a venture seems plausible to me and it would, in a small way tie in with the drama at Cherokee.

I would appreciate any ideas you or some one on the "Hills" staff might have on the matter.

Sincerely,
W. V. Costello,
Editor

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Cherokee Chatter

BY BILL COSTELLO

Always in this world's progress a few brave men, dedicated to the welfare and comfort of their fellow men, must step forward and take the lead. They must often times take drastic steps to assert their leadership and show their more timid comrades the way.

And such is the case in Murphy. Our town boasts two men who possess leadership ability and showed it last week when they wore their Bermuda shorts to work.

FREE SUBSCRIPTIONS

Two men answered the challenge set forth in last week's Chatter and showed up for a day's work in shorts. HARVEY WILSON and HARRY S. SEAMON have won themselves free subscriptions to the Scout for one year. For my money, they are proven men, true blue.

JOY RIDE

I admired DAVE TOWNSON'S new Cadillac the other day and he took me for a short ride in it. It was the first time I had ever ridden in a new Cadillac. It is really a honey of a car.

EATING OUT

MR. AND MRS. A. Q. QUINN were entertaining some folks the other night out a Duke's Lodge. They looked like they were enjoying their meal. I also saw DAVE MOODY chatting at the table of MR. AND MRS. P. J. HENN. You know, I heard the other day that P. J. won some big motor boat race, but I don't know any of the details. I did hear though that a newsreel showed a good, long picture of P. J. coming in with his winning boat. Isn't it just like P. J. to give a newsreel the first break on the news? I won't blame him too much though—after all, he's in the business.

"LETTER FROM HOME"

MARTHA LEE made me feel right good the other day when she told me her sister, ANN WARD, got a copy of the Scout on board her ship and wrote back that "She was so pleased . . . it was like getting a letter from home." I'm looking forward to Ann's return home and her report on those last POW's who changed their minds. (See Talk 'O Town).

JACK'S BROTHER

I met JACK BURRUS' brother last week down at Griffith's Boat Dock. They had just come in from an overnight camping trip without a single fish.

EX-FROG MAN

A few minutes after Jack and his brother left, I saw BOB CHENEY coming down to the landing with a face mask and swim flippers. Bob is a former Navy "frogman" and I suppose he goes down to the lake once in a while just to keep his lungs in shape.

BY THE WAY

My ace reporter and right hand man, WIF STAMEY, just gave me a hot news tip. He was telling me a third man deserves a free subscription to the Scout, but since he has not notified me, I'm withholding the subscription.

Anyway, here's the story. Wif told me he saw JOE RAY sneak in the Post Office late one dark night and he (Joe) was wearing shorts!

My reporter said Joe looked up and down the street, behind him and up the side street before he got out of his car. But Joe got caught when he left the Post Office because someone on ED BRUMBY'S front porch whistled when Joe started back to his car. Wif didn't have a stop watch with him, but he swears Joe made it back to that car in record time.

thing is really taking hold in Murphy—I'm glad to say. I even got a letter earlier this week directed to the attention of "Bermuda Shorts Costello".

GOLFERS CORNER

I've really enjoyed playing golf with PRUDEN DAVIDSON my last two times out. TOM CASE was telling me the other day that JERRY DAVIDSON learned all he knows about golf from Pruden and that the real reason Pruden is visiting Murphy these days is to try to get his father's game back in shape. And if any of you golfers see Tom fall in behind C. R. FREED every time on the fairway and get to wondering about it, I can give you the answer. You see C. R. has a new, handy gadget that clamps on the handle of his bag cart. The gadget holds golf balls, a score card, a pencil and tee.

But here's the real secret, the tee fall off the target on rough terrain and it'll only be a matter of days before "Too Hawk" Case finds out about that.

It's the

TALK O' THE TOWN

By Emily Costello



Honestly, these men and all their talk about wearing shorts. But you might know it would take the women folks to get any action. Last Friday morning AVIS HOOVER (Mrs. Bill) entertained for MARTHA NELL THUSS (Mrs. John) at a Coke party for which shorts were the apparel of the day.

The above photo, taken on the Hoover's terrace shows the guests all decked out for sheer comfort — and they look cute, too.

That's JEAN MAUNY GREEN (Mrs. Omar) way over to the left with sunglasses and the pretty legs. And FRANCES RAY is over at right, hiding behind BECKY HOOVER although she has no reason in the world to be hiding.

Hostess Avis is stooping down at the left in front opening a Coke for honoree, Martha Nell who is also in front. Martha Nell cheated because she had a good Florida suntan to go with her violet shorts and shirt.

Next to Jean, from the left is MARGARET GIBBS (Mrs. Jim) (chicken, like Mozelle, Mabel and me for not wearing shorts) and next to her is RUTH FORSYTH (Mrs. Frank) wearing a darling red and white candy striped middie blouse with her shorts. Behind her is MOZELLE PUETT (Mrs. Walter), and next is HILDA OLSON (Mrs. C. K.) in a white outfit, and MABEL MASSEY is peeking out around Hilda's shoulder. And then on the right are Becky and Frances.

By the way — that attractive dough tray on legs that the Cokes are in is an old, old one, dating back to the very beginning of Regal Hotel history.

Avis had some beautiful heavenly blue morning glories on her dining table last week. They were in a silver epergne, I believe. Ruth Forsyth says they will keep until as late as 2 p. m. if the room is shaded. They're a lovely flower for a morning party.

On the back terrace, where the party was held the table held an informal arrangement of petunias in a wooden bowl. As usual, Avis invited folks to come up and have a Coke and then served everything in the book — hot ham biscuits, open faced sandwiches — two kinds, onion and potato chips, and hot ginger bread — really delicious.

"UNTO" BETTER THAN EVER

We saw "Unto These Hills" again last week. It was the first time I've seen it for about four years and enjoyed it much better this time. The performance seems to be smoother and more appealing in every way.

DINNER BRIDGE

KATHLEEN DAVIDSON (Mrs. John) served a delicious dinner for a summer evening last Friday when she entertained a dinner followed by bridge at her home honoring MARTHA NELL THUSS (Mrs. John).

Four tables were entertained with guests including OPIE MCKEEVER (Mrs. H. L.), MARTHA DREHER, SKEETER BO-COOK (Mrs. Jack), BETSY BOURNE (Mrs. F. C., Jr.), CATHERINE BISHOP (Mrs. Harry), FRANCES DICKSON, SIS DARNELL (Mrs. Bill), FRANCES RAY (Mrs. Joe), HILDA OLSON (Mrs. Ike), EDNA WHITLEY (Mrs. Duke), SARAH PATTON (Mrs. Glenn), EMILY SWORD, CLARA MCCOMBS and LOUISE BAYLESS (Mrs. Buster).

Opie won high, Catherine second high and Martha and Betsy bing.

Kathleen's house is mighty pretty now — all redecorated and very homey and cheerful. She painted her Venetian blinds in the den a bright yellow and really did a bang-up job. They look awfully good against the cocoa walls.

GOING HOME & COMING HOME

While in Murphy the Thusses stayed in Sug Meroney's apartment. Now, I believe Sug's apartment has been taken over by BEN MAYFIELD and wife and seven months old baby. The Mayfields, you know, have been living abroad for some time, in Austria, Africa and other places. They now live in Lisbon, Portugal, where they will return after a their visit at home.

RETURNS WITH TURNCOATS

You can count on ANNE WARD to be in the middle of the activity no matter where she is. And last week she wound up right at the center of the country's top news story.

Anne, you know, was returning from a cruise which took her to Hawaii and points east on to Hong Kong (the same tour she made last year and on the same ship). Her ship, the liner President Cleveland, was the one on which the three "turncoat" U. S. soldiers returned to this country last week. (The three GI's chose to remain in Communist China after fighting in Korea, and now, after two years with the Reds have decided they wanted to come home. They face very serious charges — charges which could carry the death sentence for them.)

Well, the United Press correspondent covering the turncoat story was at Anne's table on the ship — and being an old mountaineer, too (he's Bill Miller from Waynesville), they found a lot to talk about.

Through the correspondent Anne went to visit with the "turncoats" and talked for about two hours with the 22 year old boy from Dalton, Ga.

Anne phoned home last Friday after getting in to San Francisco, and talking to MARTHA LEE, she said she felt very sorry for the boys — the Dalton boy, she said was "just a child". It seems the boy entered the service at 15 and was a prisoner of war at 16.

Martha related that Anne said the three boys had only one pair of pants and a shirt each were "very pitiful". Pictures of the Cleveland coming into shore were on TV last Friday, along with reels of the arrests.

By the way, the Dalton GI is a former employee of L. A. LEE, formerly of Murphy.

Anne should be home tomorrow. She came by train from California.

MOTORING TO CANADA

CLARA MCCOMBS, her niece, BENNIE JO DAVIS and a girl friend, and EMILY SWORD left Monday for a trip by auto to Canada. I know they'll have fun. I guess it's a final fling before school starts.

REPORTS FROM

Other Editors

RETIREMENT ON WOOD

In Finland, according to a news dispatch from that country recently, the Finns hesitate to put their money into banks. Instead, they invest in wood lots.

The story concerned a young man named Pente Lehti, who had just received an inheritance. He immediately plunged the legacy into a 250-acre wood lot. The patch of woodland, Lehti boasts, will take care of him for the rest of his life, if the woodland is correctly cared for. "I can retire right now," Lehti said. "Inflation cannot touch me."

That incident should be especially interesting to residents of the United States, where our trees are a diminishing resource. In Finland, trees are an ever-growing resource. They increase annually in value as well as in actual numbers. Their smart forestry practices have already enabled them to make up for the loss of 12 per cent of their trees, which went down the drain when Russia grabbed off the Karelian peninsula.

The United States is only now beginning to wake up to the fact that its timber resources do not come from a perpetual horn of plenty. They must be conserved, and increased, and such countries as Finland can show us the way.

Beginnings have already been made in this direction in Rutherford county. Rutherford produced 29,000 cords of pulpwood last year has an estimated 900,000 acres of year 380,000 seedlings were put out in this county. They should produce pulpwood in six to ten years, timber in 20.

The magnitude of the job yet to be done is emphasized, however, in the fact that Rutherford county has an estimated 900,000 acres of idle land—land that is producing neither crops nor timber. That is about nine times as much as the county's timbered acreage. It can easily be put into wood production—and solid retirement income a la Finland's Lehti—when owners of the land become convinced of necessity and the advantage of seeding it in trees.

(The Rutherford County News)

MAN CAN TAKE MORE THAN STEAK; BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO TRY

So efficient are the human body's cooling units — a system of sweat glands, a network of blood vessels and a layer of insulating fat — that a man can survive in an oven that would cook a steak placed beside him.

Few of us expect to enter ovens but all of us can help beat the summer heat by heeding six rules offered by experts.

1. Drink plenty of liquids. Don't rely on thirst as a guide for sometimes it lags behind the actual need.

2. Increase salt intake slightly to replace salt lost in sweating.

3. Relax. Muscular activity is a primary producer of heat.

4. Use fans, but don't sleep with a fan aimed directly at your body.

5. Keep your child's head moist with a wet handkerchief in very hot weather. The sweat-gland capacity of babies and small children is limited, therefore they are more vulnerable to heat exhaustion.

6. Avoid too much exposure to the sun at one time; it can lead to sunstroke.

Mother would be saved worry and physicians unnecessary calls, the authors state, if clinical thermometers were redesigned to show "normal" temperature not as 98.6 degrees but in its broad range of 99.5 degrees.

Humidity is much more exhausting than heat. Student volunteers performed heavy labor for six hours in dry air, at 122 degrees F., but in humid air the same work quickly exhausted them if the mercury rose above 90 degrees.

Man's ability to withstand extreme heat is something amazing. A kiln technician stated that occasionally he has weathered exposures to 500 degrees F. A research-project volunteer stayed for 26 minutes in 240 degrees heat. The experts point out that a club steak in an oven at 240 degrees will be ready to eat in 26 minutes.

(The Observer & News Enterprise)

A Backward Glance

10 YEARS AGO Thursday, August 2, 1945 ANDREWS PERSONALS

Lt. Joe Waldrup left this week after spending a few days with his father, B. L. Waldrup. Lt. Waldrup reported to the Naval Air Base at Richmond, Fla., for assignment.

Mrs. Cleve Almond recently visited her daughter-in-law, Mrs. How and Almond in Asheville.

Mrs. Henry J. Walker returned last week from a visit with relatives in Georgia.

Miss Leila Whitaker spent last week end in Knoxville.

Rev. and Mrs. Will Taylor and three children of Georgia spent last week here with Rev. Taylor's sister, Mrs. Claude Angel.

20 YEARS AGO Thursday, August 1, 1935

Messrs Joe Miller and Gaines Elkins entertained with a prom party at their home last Tuesday evening honoring their guest, Miss Ruth Wood.

Rev. H. H. Hancock, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Clearwater, Fla., with Mrs. Hancock, Wednesday evening to a dance.

cock and children, are spending this week at Mr. McMillan's Tourist camps near the L & N depot.

Miss Louise Moss of Fredrick, Md., is the attractive guest of Miss Mary Witherspoon this week. She and Miss Witherspoon were roommates at NCCW the past year.

30 YEARS AGO

Friday, August 7, 1925
Marble's young people enjoyed a marshmallow toast one evening last week near the old water wheel mill.

The Marble school opened Monday, August 3rd, with Prof. W. K. Johnson, Peachtree, principal, ably assisted by Prof. J. M. Lovin-good, Marble, a teacher with forty years record of successful teaching behind him; and lady teachers: Mrs. Fry, first grade; Miss Whitaker, second grade; Mrs. Harbin, third grade; and Miss Jarvis fourth grade.

Misses Beth and Ruth Mauney of Knoxville, Tenn., are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. L. E. Mauney.

Miss Nan Dixon was hostess at her home on Valley River Ave. Wednesday evening to a dance.

Letters To The Editor

Editor Cherokee Scout,
Dear Sir:

The title of this article is the SUCKER because it fits the people I am talking about better than any other word in the English language.

Our little town like all small towns stay little largely by reason of the character I am about to describe and that is the sucker who always sees greener grass across the fence regardless of the greenhouse or lack of it across the fence.

Our merchants need all the business the people in and around Murphy have; our butcher, barber, lawyer, doctor or candlestick maker likewise, but by reason of the Sucker a great deal of that business goes to make Atlanta, bigger, Asheville bigger, Chattanooga bigger, and I am speaking of articles and services that can be had in Murphy just as good and better for

less. Now what other name could you use for people who live in this beautiful town and would not live in any other place who go to the expense of going over a hundred miles to spend their money where they will never see it again, when they could save themselves hard cash and help our town?

I see them every day run out of town to a much poorer doctor or lawyer in grades and training than they could have at home. I see them run out of town to buy a dress or suit they could get cheaper for the same article than at home and believe it or not a Murphyrte said they had to go to Asheville soon to get a hair cut. These are the Suckers who keep the small towns small and make the cities bigger and there is another word that belongs in here somewhere and that word is Ignorance.

Sincerely,
Dr. F. V. Taylor