

A "Yes" Vote On The \$190,000 Water Bond Will Mean Progress

The date for voting on Murphy's \$190,000 water bond has been set for November 22 and it is now up to the voters of Murphy to turn out on that day and vote "YES" on their ballots.

A Yes vote will mean Murphy will get its much needed improved water system and filter plant.

We believe the majority of voters in Murphy are intelligent enough to realize that the town is at a critical stage as far as its water system is concerned. We believe the majority of voters in Murphy are intelligent enough to vote Yes for the bond. In fact, the Scout believes there can be only one way to vote on the water bond ballot—"YES".

The Murphy Junior Womans Club has passed

a resolution in support of the water bond. That club has been a leading instrument in bringing about the bond vote. The Junior Womans Club was the first organization to invite a State Health Department official from Raleigh to speak at a meeting. The club has followed up that first step all along the way until now it has announced its support of the water bond.

Murphy's water has been termed by officials "unfit to drink," and it has been stated that the supply should be condemned. That's what State officials think of the water YOU and YOUR CHILDREN drink!

We all have a chance to change that situation on November 22. And a "YES" vote will do it!

reports from OTHER EDITORS

GOOD WRITERS ARE REALLY NOT ALWAYS GOOD SPELLERS

It makes sense that a color-blind man would be a mighty poor portrait painter.

Some folks we know have tried to follow the same line of reasoning and say that a man who can't spell would never make a good newspaper writer.

But that's where they're wrong. Some of the most colorful reporters in the business wouldn't recognize the unabridged Webster if you conked them on the head with it. These folks have a flair for language, though, and a gift for making their writing sound conversational, just as though they were talking to you.

You've probably read some of their stories. Mark Twain, to cite one newspaperman who is much better known as an author, is reputed to have spelled very poorly. That pioneer and publisher, Franklin, is said to have coined the contraction "O.K." because he didn't know how to spell "all correct" and just made a bad guess at the abbreviation.

Of course, there are some newsmen who can spell, but you almost never read any of their stuff. They end up correcting the work of their more colorful cousins and writing headlines to go above it. And while you can sometimes be vivid in a headline, it's not the same as writing news stories.

Now, we'll just sit back and wait for a story about a skilled physician who does a masterful hem-stitch on human beings but can't darn his own socks.

(The Forest City Courier)

MARS HILL OBSERVING 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

1856 — 1956. A century of progress and what is more important, a century of service to Western North Carolina. That is the story of Mars Hill College which opened its observance of its centennial with the inaugural centennial convocation Monday morning. The program will continue throughout the year and will close with the graduation exercises next June.

From the day it was chartered as the French Broad Baptist Institute in 1856, down to the present, Mars Hill College has had as its primary purpose the preparing of youth of the mountain area to meet the opportunities of a changing world. During that "First Hundred Years" that Baptist institution, which had such a struggle for the first half century of its existence, has touched the lives of more than 10,000 men and women who have gone back to serve as teachers, ministers, lawyers, businessmen, and leaders as they helped to build a brighter life and future for the boys and girls who call the mountains home.

It has not been easy. Before the college was 10 years old it was closed for two years, 1863-65, by the War Between the States, its grounds were occupied by troops, two of its buildings were burned, and the original building was badly damaged. Too much credit can not be given those men and women who kept the light burning on the Hill, at great sacrifice to themselves, through those trying years following the war.

But that is past history. Today with 18 buildings and 17 cottages and faculty homes, a property valuation of \$5,000,000, Mars Hill has a staff of more than 100 and an enrollment of 1,100 representing 19 states and eight foreign countries. With a century of service behind it, it will continue to grow on the centuries that are to come. Their centennial announcement says they are "Holding fast to that which is good and reaching forth unto those things which are before." Holding fast to these unchanging principles, with a willingness to work, and with their sights focused on the future, they can not fail. (Black Mountain News)

SMALL BEGINNING

A teakettle singing on the stove was the beginning of the steam engine.

A shirt waving on a clothesline was the beginning of a balloon, the forerunner of the Graf Zeppelin.

A spider web strung across a garden path suggested the suspension bridge.

A lantern swinging in a tower was the beginning of the pendulum.

An apple falling from a tree was the cause of discovering the law of gravitation.

If you think you can't do very much, and the little that you can do is of no value, think on these things.

From the Pendleton Street Baptist
Greenville, S. C.

Cherokee Chatter

BY BILL COSTELLO
GOLFERS CORNER

I'm starting off with the golfers corner again this week although I have not been on the course in almost a month. After the "Corner" I'm turning the column over to ROBERT U. BROWN of the Editor and Publisher Magazine, who wrote a good feature in connection with National Newspaper Week-Oct. 1-8.

METHODIST CONFERENCE. The REVS. ASMOND MAXWELL and BILL ELLIOTT and Lay Delegates TOM CASE and FRANK MAUNEY went to Charlotte last week for the WNC Annual Golfers Confer—Oops, I meant WNC Annual Methodist Conference. I wonder how much work Case, Mauney and Maxwell got done at the conference. Oh well, maybe some of the meetings were held outdoors; on the fairways, that is. Or maybe Brother Elliott kept them in line and made them go to meetings. If they didn't make him caddy for them!

NEWSPAPER PEOPLE ARE HUMAN, THEY MAKE ERRORS, TOO

And now Mr. Brown takes over. Aviators during World War II had "gremlins" that caused all sorts of trouble mechanically, and sometimes did some good to high-flying planes.

Operators of machines of all kinds, particularly automobiles, have noticed that certain types of "bugs" develop in the mechanisms.

Sometimes journeymen complain of getting a left-handed monkey wrench by accident. Some ball players act as if they don't know the difference between a left-handed and a right-handed bat.

Newspapermen and printers are no exception to the rule.

For centuries they have been bothered by those pesky little things called "type lice" that move or drop out letters in a word and generally change the meaning of what the man intended to say.

You will know what we mean if you have ever read a story that said: "Mrs. Brown was the featured singer at the church dinner." Of course, it should have been "singer" but those type lice did it again.

"typos," for short. For example, when the little devil made one word out of two and said: "Mrs. Robinson will direct the choir. Mrs. Brown will beat the piano."

Another time a West Coast headline declared: "Strange Tail of Missing Pair Solved." And an ad, for which someone had paid good money, said: "Modern Hotel, Reasonable Rats."

Sometimes, newspapermen themselves give lice considerable help in their nefarious business by writing things that can be read two ways. Such as the man who wrote this headline: "Groveland man is high in egg laying contest." Or the one who wrote: "Christmas sale of Methodist women to be held Tuesday."

The man who wrote "St. Paul women are best sewers" meant well and was reasonably accurate but he had to leave town in a hurry.

And there was a mob scene downtown in a Middle Western city when the local populace read:

"Girls are wearing nothing but cotton stockings for the duration."

Classified advertising is a great field for this type of boner in newspapers. For some reason, someone always has a "room for rent to unmarried girl with hot and cold running water."

One of the rarities was: "For sale, man's large desk, secretary with drawers."

This one provided an air of mystery: "Girl who persuaded boy to take brindle bull is known. Answers to name of Buster and is black with white chest."

This had an air of futurity, but left no doubt as to what he meant: "For sale — Baker's business; good trade, large oven; present owner has been in it for seven years; good reason for leaving."

One of the all-time classics appeared in an obituary column, of all places, and said of the deceased: "Noted for his witty remarks, he once offered this marriage advice: 'First find the girl with whom you can live in perfect harmony and good will. Second, let her do as she pleases. His widow and nine daughters survive.'"

So you see, between those little unseen bugs that plague composing machines (those intricate gadgets that convert a reporter's copy

Continued on page 5

It's the

TALK O' THE TOWN

By Emily Costello

There are at least two types of stories that a newspaper can expect to hear from the day after. (Well, actually there are lots of other types, too.) But they are election stories from the past — who beat who by how much and dates of the organization of churches.

So, last week when we ran the story about the home-coming and Lovingood reunion time at Hanging Dog Baptist Church we knew we'd hear from some other church with its claim to antiquity.

Actually Hanging Dog Church itself doesn't know exactly the year of its organization since there are records with conflicting organization dates. But it was around 1844 or 1840. (DON RAMSEY was telling me this last week.)

But the thing that seems to bring up a question was the fact that Don had thought the Hanging Dog Church was the second oldest in the county, Valley River Baptist Church at Andrews being the oldest.

So, Friday morning MRS. CLARENCE HENDRIX from out at Peachtree called to tell about the organization of Peachtree Baptist Church in 1837 and therefore claiming fame to being the second oldest church in Cherokee County.

At least they both agree on one point — that the Valley River Baptist Church is the oldest. It was organized by George Washington Lovingood, who also organized the Hanging Dog Church. He, by the way, was Don's great-grandfather (and the great-grandfather of several other folks you know — and, by the way, the great-grandfather of this whole business of which church is the oldest.)

BEAUTIFUL, BUT SHOO!

This cactus (pictured at the right), owned by MRS. C. W. SAVAGE last week put out these two beautiful, perfect, star-shaped blossoms. A light sand color, with a brown striped pattern and brown center, the large blooms are the first the plant has borne for two years. Mrs. Savage got a "pinching" of the plant from a niece some time ago, and it has thrived and grown to be a good sized cactus now. Mrs. S. was telling me that desert plants should not be watered often, but when they put out a bloom it is in anticipation of rain. And so they should be beautiful flowers — their blooms watered freely when blooming. There's only one catch to these small like a dead rat.



Scout Photo)

INSOMNIA

A new pair of bedroom slippers at our house is keeping me awake nights. In the heel of each slipper there is a little footprint that glows in the dark. When I wake up at night and look over the side of the bed into those little shining footprints it scares me silly.

Actually, it's a pretty tricky idea, the glowing spot, to help a sleepy man into his slippers, if he can get his eyes open wide enough in those wee hours, to see the glow in the first place.

The little old man who waited on me when I bought the slippers said he had been in the shoe business for 52 years, and is about to hang himself over the fact that he didn't think up the glow-slipper idea. He told me that some man in England patented the idea and now receives 10 cents from each pair of shoes manufactured with the glow inside.

HOLLYWOOD DISCOVERS WNC

Well Hollywood has been giving us local yokels a thrill here lately — what with Grace Kelly, Alec Guinness, Fess (Davy Crockett) Parker and Jeff Hunter and many lesser lights spending some shooting time in Asheville and Clayton, Ga.

As you know, the Biltmore Estate in Asheville is being used in "The Swan", which stars Grace Kelly. While over near Clayton Walt Disney and his cameramen are "bivouacked" shooting scenes for the Civil War epic, "The Great Locomotive Chase" with Fess Parker and Jeff Hunter.

HELEN and ARNOLD BEERKENS in Asheville a couple weeks ago sat right behind Grace Kelly in church and testify that she is really very, very beautiful and gracious. If you don't take my word for it, just ask Arnold.

And over in Clayton, as we drove through Saturday, folks were packed around the little train station — probably looking for jobs as "extras" in the movie. I understand Disney is using quite a few local folks in group scenes.

WHAT? NO RAT?

We happened through Clayton Saturday when we were en route to Clemson with SKEETER and JACK BOCOOK to attend the Clemson-U. of Ga. football game. I think several local folks went to that game.

I know RUTH and KIFFEN CRAVEN went down and joined some friends for the game—and we sat behind RANGER W. E. HOWELL at the stadium.

While we were eating lunch at Clemson our waitress — a cute, young thing — asked SKEETER if "you went to the rat hop last night, honey". Of course Skeeter looks young and all that, but let's face it, Jack's no rat.

SOME TOMATO

MOZELLE PUETT brought by a tomato last week that couldn't make up its mind what color to be. The tomato grew on a vine of yellow tomatoes, but it was red all over except for a perfect pie-shaped wedge which was yellow. It looked like a red and yellow beach ball its coloring was so regular.

THE CHEROKEE SCOUT

Established July, 1939

Published every Thursday at Murphy, Cherokee County, N. C.

WILLIAM V. AND EMILY P. COSTELLO—Publishers and Owners

WILLIAM V. COSTELLO—Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Cherokee County: One Year, \$2.50; Six Months, \$1.50

Outside Cherokee County: One Year \$3.00; Six Months, \$1.75

Entered in the Post Office at Murphy, North Carolina, as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1979.

A Backward Glance

10 YEARS AGO

Thursday, Oct. 11, 1945

Lt. C. Edwin Hyde, who recently returned home from Plymouth, England where he was stationed for several months, and has received his discharge from the Navy, was the speaker at the meeting of Murphy Lions Club Tuesday.

Miss Martha Dodd of Atlanta spent several days here last week with her sister, Mrs. B. G. Brumby, Jr.

P. H. Sword and W. A. Brandon left last Tuesday for a visit with Mr. Sword's brother in Pikeville, Ky.

Mrs. George Mauney spent last Saturday in Asheville.

20 YEARS AGO

Thursday, Oct. 10, 1935

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Love of Asheville were visitors in town last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Burns who have been spending the summer at the Regal Hotel will leave this week for Lakeland, Fla., to spend the winter.

Messrs. L. L. Mason and Boyd Powers left Sunday morning with two carloads of cattle for Lexington, Ky.

Mrs. Cora Young of Weaverville has come to Murphy to spend the winter with her daughter, Margaret. They will occupy an apartment at the home of Mrs. Ruth Carringer.

Mrs. W. H. Murray returned home last Friday from a visit to relatives and friends at Knoxville, Tenn.

30 YEARS AGO

Friday, Oct. 19, 1925

E. C. Moore and C. L. Dobbs were business visitors to Asheville one day this week.

Harry Miller left the latter part of last week for Atlanta, Ga., where he enters his sophomore year at Emory University. He was accompanied by his father, E. S. Miller.

Miss Jessie Howell of Ball Ground, Ga., spent the week end here with her brother, E. L. Howell.

Miss Kate Cornwell, who has been spending some time in Ohio and midwest points, returned to Murphy this week.

Mrs. T. J. Mauney, and little son, Richard, are spending several days this week with Mr. Mauney's mother, Mrs. G. H. Haigler at Hayesville.

Letters To Editor

September 22, 1955

Mr. William Costello, Editor & Publisher The Cherokee Scout
Murphy, North Carolina

Dear Mr. Costello:
This is just a word of appreciation for your very interesting paper which I receive while I am serving with the United States Army, in Anchorage, Alaska. Each Monday I look forward to receiving The Scout which is mailed to me by my Father.

I enjoy reading about the activities and events of Murphy High School, most of all the football games which the Bulldogs are participating in. I am sure the Bulldogs will come out on top this season and I wish the team the best of success.

Thanks to Mrs. Bud Brown for keeping by Buddies and Myself posted on the events in Germany.

There are three daily newspapers here in Anchorage. These papers can only bring to me the current events throughout the world. Some people probably do not realize and appreciate, how important a Home Town news paper is until they are away from their home.

I will be looking forward to reading more about the current activities of Murphy High and the latest in Home Town news.

While serving with the Army here in Anchorage as Personnel Sergeant Major, I have learned a lot about Alaska and have visited several scenic places within the Territory, one place in particular, I visited was Mt. McKinley which is over 20,000 feet, the highest point on the North American continent. We spend most of our time off here, hunting, fishing and believe it or not, a very profitable hobby, panning for gold. This is just a few of the many things that Alaska has to offer.

Thanks for making it possible to read a very interesting paper.

Sincerely,
Ronald Hill