

Americans Standing Taller After Flight Of Apollo 11

Many eloquent words have been spoken and will be written about this country's fantastic moon voyage. Americans today are justifiably standing a few inches taller after watching two of their fellow countrymen plant the United States flag on the lunar surface last night.

Almost as impressive as the flight of Apollo 11 was the fact that television viewers were actually watching Neil Armstrong and Edwin E. Aldrin Jr. some 240,000 miles away as they explored the surface of the moon.

At that moment the \$24 billion it took to make man's dream of conquering space a reality, the costs appeared insignificant. The unexcelled achievement in space was worth it, even if at the present time to the man on the street it might appear to be nothing more than an expensive diversion from the realities of earth-bound problems.

Those who complain of money spent on the space program while poverty and hunger exist on the earth ought to keep in mind that the space fund would not be used to feed the hungry or house the homeless, anyway. It is more likely that the U. S. and Russia would pump even more money into the arms race were it not for the space race.

Those who look to the moon for answers to earth's problems are apt to be disappointed. As significant as the achievement was, it holds little promise of providing solutions to the enormous social problems which have plagued mankind throughout history. The moon voyage and television coverage of the epic adventure are further proof that the technology of man has advanced much faster than his ability to live in peace and brotherhood.

When Apollo 11 returns safely to earth, their fellow men will still be killing each other on the battlefields of the hot and cold wars of the world. The racial conflict they left will not be alleviated by that famous flight. When the astronauts return men will still be hating each other for no reason other than the different color of their skin.

It very well may be that man will be able to understand his own planet better by setting foot on the moon's surface. At least it ought to prove that we can do what was once thought of as impossible. If that same determination could be applied to earth-bound problems, we might be able to conquer our own planet's problems. (From the Cheraw Chronicle.)

Rusted Money

While bankers, economists, government experts, boards and commissions issue ponderous statements about inflation -- that few can understand -- the entry of a college student in an imaginary diary dated July 15, 1972, tells the story of inflation in plain English:

"The young man walks into a restaurant. 'I'll have a cheeseburger,' he says. 'How much?' Says the counterwoman: 'That's \$8 and \$1.60 tax makes \$9.60.' 'How do you sell them so cheap?' 'Volume.' 'Well, here's a \$500 bill and let's see if I have the 60 cents. Nope, all my change rusted again.'"

Rusting money is a good synonym for inflation. It's what happens when governmental monetary and fiscal policies corrode the value of a nation's medium of exchange -- its money. Of late we have heard much of soaring beef prices. Supply and demand and inflation -- rusted money -- have pushed prices up. Soaring meat prices are but a part of the trend that includes everything from chewing gum to theater tickets and comic books. As a matter of

fact, meat prices, in the view of farm authorities, have been low in comparison to production costs. Be this as it may, supply and demand in a free market are now pushing prices up. Beef consumption has nearly doubled since 1951, and prices are at a 17-year high. Yet there is more to the story than these figures indicate. Disposable income spent for food declined from 23 per cent in 1951 to 17 per cent in 1968. Moreover, the efficiencies of mass production and mass distribution have tended to hold costs down.

One of the strongest counteractive forces to inflation has been the competitive, free market as epitomized by those high-volume, minimum priced retail distributors, the supermarkets. Irrespective of what they are called -- mail order houses, variety stores, department stores, chain stores or what have you -- the nation's modern, high-volume retail institutions are the best assurance that our rusted money will go as far as possible commensurate with the times. (From the Industrial News Review.)

THE MOON HAS ITS CRATERS AND THE U.S. HAS ITS...



Mouth Of The South

By Bill Currie

North Carolina's most imaginative citizen, Hugh Morton, has not, as far as the known record shows, moved any mountains, but he will if he wants to. In the past dozen or so years by dint of quiet but highly effective promotion, he has transformed Grandfather Mountain in the Tar Heel Blue Ridge from a floundering tourist trap into one of the grandest attractions in the East. When Hugh got the mountain, about 11,000 folks per year struggled to the top to witness the breathtaking panorama from there. Last year more than a quarter of a million people from everywhere travelled the new road, viewed the nature in the original, and had a good time on the Mile High Swinging Bridge at the top. This is no place, really, to discuss the Mountain; it is a subject for book length consideration.

Hugh Morton is the guy who a few years ago was outraged at the idea of cutting the Battleship North Carolina up into scrap. He led the successful fight to save the dreadnought, and now it rests in its permanent slip at Wilmington, sort of a monument to Morton's tenacity and work.

Shortly after the Battleship, Hugh announced that he was going to build a golf course adjacent to Grandfather Mountain. Of course the fact that the terrain would have brought tears to Daniel Boone's eyes was not even considered. Just move move a few thousand trees, and erase all trace of their having been there. Dam up a stream or two and make a scenic lake for boating and fishing and swimming and sailing. Then design the course for maximum beauty and make it difficult enough to challenge the best pro, and possible for the duffer. (I played there this week and have some reservation about the latter. Perhaps I am not even a duffer, for the course totally baffled me.)

The Grandfather Golf Club is the latest and best of all the burgeoning recreation and sports developments in the

North Carolina hills. It has attracted resident members from overseas and I met as many folks from South Carolina and Florida as I did from the Tar Heel State.

The course itself is a magnificent example of how something can be done well if the folks doing it want to pay the price in money and time. They haven't built a clubhouse yet -- well, they have staked it out. But they have a temporary deal -- a tent. Well, the tent is precisely Mortinsque. In 1968 it won the American Institute of Architecture Award for the most creative building in the Southeast. It cost \$12,000.00 and won out over structures costing millions.

Now being a Wilmingtonian, Hugh Morton isn't going to live, even in his beloved mountains without fish. The

lakes on the golf course at Grandfather are dangerous: The fish are likely to jump out and attack a passing golfer. You can stand and watch the Rainbow Trout swim, and have hardly enough room to pass each other. If you wrangle an invitation to fish in the Grandfather Mountain Lake, a private place where the residents go, be prepared. We caught our supper in a little over an hour, and what I know about fishing is zick.

If you got a mountain you want moved, or a river dammed, or the course of a state's history changed, call Hugh Morton. He's not so busy now; sometimes I bet he doesn't work over eighteen hours a day.

Around Capitol Square

By WILLIAM A. SHIRES

ASHEVILLE - Editors and publishers of North Carolina's newspapers have gathered again in this capital of the mountain country and favorite resort city on the occasion of the 97th annual convention of the North Carolina Press Association (NCPA).

The beauty of the ageless mountains and the scenery near Asheville remains unchanged.

This is one reason that the NCPA holds its midsummer convention here every other year -- one year on the ocean, in recent years at Wrightsville Beach, and the next in Asheville. Newspapermen try not to play favorites, and thus the NCPA's midwinter convention is held each January in Chapel Hill (with a dinner at Duke University.)

SPECIAL - Conventions of newspaper folk are something special. It is like a huge family get-together. It is a very closely-knit group.

They differ. They compete. They vie for awards and prizes but they keep the family of NCPA together. They love and help each other.

North Carolina has more daily and weekly newspapers than any state in the South and more than most states in the nation. Circulation figures compiled and reported annually by Prof. Ken Byerly of the University of North Carolina's school of Journalism are increasingly impressive.

TALK - They talk of many things -- of business, politics and gossip.

There is a great range of interests and subjects of conversation. There are interrelated organizations and sub-organizations in this wide-ranging NCPA. There are the Associated Dailies and the Associated Weeklies which will have separate meetings. Their respective officers have arranged programs.

For the NCPA overall, there will be an annual business meeting with the greatest and grandest man in North Carolina newspapering, Brodie S. Griffith of Charlotte, presiding. Mr. Griffith is the president of NCPA and is to deliver a report to the membership.

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor,

I am one of the children of a family in Clay County. I am not an olympic swimmer, but I do okay. One of my favorite hobbies is swimming. So what's the problem? I will tell you.

When a tourist comes to Clay County the first thing he or she hears is "HOMESIGHT ON LAKE CHATUGE" so they rush up there only to find they cannot camp or swim, so they go to the PAVILLION where they find broken bottles, beer cans, rotten watermelon, not that I have anything against Murphy, believe me I don't Murphy is a fine city, just to far away.

Mr. Editor, I am not the only one complaining about this, a lot of other children my age love to swim and swim very good. But there is just no safe place or legal place. What do we do now...Cook?

Most hopefully,
Karen Carter,
Hayesville.

Voice In The Wilderness

We cannot grow through the experiences in the journey of life thinking only of ourselves, for that which we hold so closely, the material aspect, and which we consider important, can be taken from us in the twinkling of an eye.

When we place the true importance of living, which is the spiritual, in its right perspective, we put works in motion that contribute to our well being. It is an emotional thing to be concerned with others and an uplifting one. So let us take it upon ourselves to aid those in establishing an organization called the Cherokee Humane Society Inc., and meet with them Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, August 5 at the Power Board building in Murphy.

This organization concerns itself with the welfare of animals in Cherokee and Clay Counties.

THE CHEROKEE SCOUT AND CLAY

COUNTY PROGRESS -- MURPHY, N. C.

THURSDAY-- JULY 31, 1969

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News from Roy A. Taylor

Congressman Taylor
Helps Dedicate
Lions Club Cottage

ASHEVILLE - Congressman Roy A. Taylor Friday helped dedicate a new \$75,000 Lions Club cottage at Eliada Home, calling the occasion "One of the most humane, touching and inspiring events in which I have ever participated."

Himself a past Lions district governor, the Black Mountain Congressman observed that "perhaps the greatest responsibility of this generation is to train properly and guide the next one. When you have a good boy, you wind up with a good man," he said. Building these characteristics is the mission of Eliada, which provides a home and Christian training for almost 100 youngsters without families to provide them. The project had 100 percent participation of Lions in the 44 clubs of District 31-A.

The Congressman observed

that in their quest for material goods and greater affluence, "some people have developed a consumer attitude of 'What can I get out of it?' toward society, toward government and toward everything. They have lost all compassion for their fellowman."

He praised Asheville Lion Gudger Cabe, the project chairman, and those under his leadership for their willingness to contribute their time and energy for the benefits of others.

Congressman Taylor
Joins In Support
Of Gratitude Expression

WASHINGTON - Congressman Roy A. Taylor Thursday joined in support of a House resolution expressing gratitude for the safe return of the Apollo 11 astronauts.

As a member of the House Science and Astronautics Committee, Taylor was among those who witnessed the liftoff at Cape Kennedy on July 16. In a statement placed in the

Congressional Record Thursday, the Congressman expressed confidence that the space program "has done much to restore American prestige in the eyes of the world and to make people in other nations proud of this Yankee daring, with the whole world watching."

He observed that many space program expenditures have been returned to the American people in the form of wages, taxes and advanced technology which has manifested itself in countless improvements in the nation's living standard.

He added, however, that future space exploration should be undertaken jointly with other technologically advanced nations and noted that he has joined in the co-sponsorship of a concurrent resolution extending such an invitation to other nations.

"I believe the time is right for national rivalry in the realm of space to be put aside and for a truly international space effort to begin," he said.

The CHEROKEE SCOUT



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