

The Cherokee Scout

The Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County, North Carolina
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SOME THINGS THE SCOUT WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN MURPHY AND CHEROKEE COUNTY

- In Murphy**
1. An active Board of Trade or Chamber of Commerce.
 2. More Manufacturing Industries.
 3. New Passenger Stations—A Union Station.
 4. More Improved Streets.
 5. Regular Library Hours.
 6. A Reading Club.
- In Cherokee County**
1. A System of County Roads Supplementing the State Highways.
 2. More and Better Cattle Raising and Dairying.
 3. More Fruit Growing.
 4. Scientific Poultry Raising.

EDITORIAL

Remedy For The Bean Beetle

IN ANOTHER column this paper is carrying an advertisement of a mixture which is said to be an exterminator of the troublesome Mexican Bean Beetle, which is playing havoc with the bean crop in this section of the State. This exterminator is recommended by Dr. W. H. Hinds, State Entomologist of Alabama. Dr. Hinds is a competent authority on the subject as the study of insects is his specialty. Coupled with his scientific knowledge of the insect is a wealth of experience and experimentation. As the Mexican bean beetle came to Alabama and other far Southern States several years ago, the people of those states had to battle with it and they are passing their experience along to us through former Senator R. A. Dewar, of Andrews.

Mr. Dewar, though living temporarily in Atlanta now, is tremendously interested in this section as is indicated by the interest he is taking in the extermination of the bean beetle. Mr. Dewar went to the expense of calling Dr. Hinds over the long distance telephone to obtain the information about Cal Sulphur and he is now passing the good word along to the people of Cherokee and neighboring counties. It is not a selfish proposition with him, even though he is offering the mixture for sale. As evidence of this he is making the formula public. It is as follows: 1 part of fine dusting sulphur; 1 part of high grade calcium arsenate; 4 parts hydrated lime—mixed well.

Mr. Dewar, at his own expense, will come from Atlanta to Murphy Saturday afternoon and further explain this bean beetle exterminator and demonstrate its power. It has the advantage over so many other insecticides in that it can be used without danger of poisoning the beans. The mixture does not penetrate the bean leaf or pod and when the beans are gathered and washed, all trace of the mixture disappears.

There is a serious pest in this section and it would pay every gardner and every farmer to investigate this remedy. Mr. Dewar will thoroughly demonstrate it Saturday afternoon in Murphy and The Scout hopes that a large number will take advantage of his demonstration and explanation. If this remedy does prove effective, it is not too late yet to drive the beetle from the present bean crop and to even plant a new crop and use the Cal Sulphur mixture.

A good feed ration brought the production of 50 hens from 15 eggs per day to 30 eggs per day, reports County Agent R. B. Reeves, of Pitt County.

The Railroad Crossing Law

SEVERAL different times this week the daily press have carried reports of railroad accidents. The latest came from Whitley City, Ky., where a mother and five children were killed. There have been several in North Carolina. In the rust and hurry of the time, people forget to look out for the train. Most automobile drivers figure that when they come along a train is not due at the passing, or else, they think they can rush across and save ten seconds time. Time is valuable but human life is even more valuable.

So great has become the railroad crossing toll that the North Carolina Legislature for the protection of the public. The ture at its last session saw fit to pass a law which becomes effective July 1. It requires that every automobilist shall come to a complete stop before passing over a railroad track and that the railroads put up special warning signs. The roads have announced their intention of gladly carrying out their part of the law as it will likely save them many thousands of dollars in damage suits. Laws are not always obeyed, but undoubtedly a great many motorists will carry out the law to the letter after the first of July. Some of those who disobey will be apprehended by officers of the law and punished. Others will be overtaken by the train and killed. Some will escape both the officers and the law for a time, but if only one life is saved by the law, it will be worth all the trouble and expense it takes to enforce it. When individuals do not have sufficient regard for the safety of human life, society and the state must take steps to insure protection. This is one of the cases. It is a good law.

If You're a Quitter, Don't Advertise

JOHN WANAMAKER, who was, without doubt, one of the greatest, if not the greatest retail advertiser in the world said, "If there is one business on earth that a quitter should not attempt it is advertising."

It takes determination and vision to advertise any kind of merchandise, and it is only long, steady, persistent keeping at it, backed up by quality of product that will get results. Merely spasmodic advertising, or spasmodic effort in any line for that matter, will never bring you the reward that you are after.

To illustrate, there was once a man who started out in business not knowing much of anything about merchandise or advertising, but he saw to it that he made a little improvement in his methods each day, and by the end of the year his business was practically revolutionized and on a profit paying basis. He didn't stop advertising and having good window displays in the summer on the theory that everybody was out of town. He realized that a whole lot of people who weren't his customers were still in town and he went after them for business on all lines.—Edison Sales Bulletin.

Letters From the People

ALL that tends to develop the bodies and minds of men, all that gives us better houses, better clothes, better food, better pictures, grander music, better health, better hearts, all that renders us more intellectual and more loving, never just—that makes us better husbands and wives, better children, better citizens—all these things combined produce what I call Progress. We know of no end to the development of man. We cannot unravel the infinite complication of matter and force. The history of one mound is as unknown as that of the Universe; one drop of water as all of the seas; one leaf as all of the forests, and one grain of sand as all of the stars. As man develops he places a greater value upon his own rights. Liberty becomes a grander and diviner thing. As he values his own rights he begins to value the rights of others and when all men give to all others all the rights they claim for themselves this world will be civilized. The great step toward progress is for man to cease to be a slave of man; the second to cease to be the slave of the monster of his own creation—the ghosts and phantoms of the air. The brain of man has slowly and powerfully developed. Gradually mind came to the assistance of muscle and thought and thought became the friend of labor. Man has advanced

just in proportion as he has mingled thought with his work, just in proportion as he has succeeded in getting his head and hands into partnership. As man advances he makes tools with which to fashion his weapons; he discovers the best materials to be used in their construction. Next thing was to find some power to assist him—that is to say the weight of falling water or the force of the wind. He then creates a force, so to speak, by changing the water into steam, and with that propels machinery that does almost anything but think. You will observe that the ingenuity of man is first exercised in the fashioning of weapons. When the plowing was done with crooked sticks, there was a complete suit of armor on the backs that never felt a shirt. The world was full of inventions to destroy life before there were any to prolong it or make it endurable. Murder was always a science; medicine is not one yet. The destroyers have always been honored; the useful have always been despised. In the ancient times, agriculture was known only to slaves. To work was to be nobody. Labor was disgraceful. Idleness was the badge of gentle blood. Laws sprang from the instinct of self-preservation. Industry objected to supporting idleness and laws were made against theft. Laws were made against murder because a very large majority of the people have always been opposed to being murdered. All fundamental laws were born simply of the instinct of self defense. For ages the human race was imprisoned. Through the bars and gates came the few struggling rays of light. Against these gates and bars violence pressed—its pale and beautiful face, wooed by the holy dame of human advancement. The condition of the world during the dark ages shows exactly the result of enslaving the bodies and souls of men. Labor was despised and a laborer was considered little better than a beast. Ignorance, like a vast cowl, covered the brain of the world and superstition ran riot. In the imagination of man, the air was filled with hobgoblins, demons, and monsters. Credulity sat upon the throne of the soul and reason was an exiled king. A man to be distinguished had to be a soldier or monk. Reading and writing were considered dangerous arts. Every layman who could read and write suspected of being a heretic. All thought was discouraged. They forged chains of superstition for the minds and bodies of men. The earth was ruled by cowl and the sword, by the mitre and sceptre, by the altar and throne, by fear and force, by ignorance and superstition, by ghoul and ghosts.

Man advances only as he overcomes the obstructions of nature and this can be done only by labor and thought. Labor is the foundation of all. Without labor and without great labor, progress is impossible. The progress of the world depends upon the men who work in the fresh furrows and through the rustling corn, upon those who sow and reap, upon those whose faces are radiant with the glow of furnace fires; upon shops, upon those who give to the winter air the ringing music of the axe, upon those who battle with boisterous billows of the sea; upon the inventors and discoverers; upon the brave thinkers and investigators of the human race.

Factortown has a bad name. Why? Because it is populated with the poor, the needy and uneducated, with human flesh without the comforts of body and mind. Without morals and education, life becomes a failure. But let us from across the river join those who are wise, liberal and magnanimous that we may receive a helping hand and thereby eradicate the evils and misfortunes of our side and place in their stead good morals and love of mankind.

Factortown, June 18. A READER.

Cultivate the garden after every rain. Plant vegetables for succession.



Cartoon from The Farm Journal, June 1923. We don't need any more surgery now, nor next December; Congressmen please note

Human Interest Stories

By Brownlee Frix

STRETCHING THE IMAGINATION.

ARTHUR BRISBANE, who is without question one of the great original thinkers of his generation, holds that whatever man can imagine can be accomplished. Mr. Brisbane's editorials are read by millions every week. To call his The Advanced Agent of Scientific Research would be inappropriate.

What do you think of his proposition? Man is earthbound, short-lived, small, but his imagination is world-wide. It can soar with instantaneous speed to the faraway rim of the universe beyond. It is impossible to imagine anything that the imagination cannot imagine. Imaginators are born and they have ever been the torchbearers of progress. Since the invention of the wireless, especially wireless photography, and the X-ray machine, this writer has almost concluded that nothing is impossible. But Mr. Brisbane has given us an exceedingly large order!

Imagination is many miles, or years, ahead of accomplishment. Somewhere in literature there is a story of a man who discovered a method of cutting his enemies loose from gravitation. If anyone mistreated this man he would make a few passes with his hands, and say "Hoecus-pecus" or something like that and his enemy would begin to leave the earth, kicking and pawing the air as he went. The man who was seeking to wreak vengeance on his enemy did not know that there is an atmospheric pressure of 15 pounds to the square inch on us, and that his enemy would explode exactly as a deep sea fish when removed from its native element.

The incentive behind many great inventions was hate. The airplane reached its highest development during the World War. A method of preserving foodstuffs was developed during the Napoleonic wars. Will man ever learn to cut loose from the law of gravitation? Will he learn to overcome the lack of atmospheric pressure in the vast sea of space. Will man ever visit our neighboring planets?

You remember the story of Gulliver's travels—how Gulliver awakened one morning in the Kingdom of Lilliput—how the Lilliputians, no larger than his finger, had climbed all over him and bound him as best they could with rope the size of fine thread—how Gulliver made peace with them and would eat several of their little cows at a meal. When you read that story you said "That is impossible; there are no little cows; no Lilliputians; no such country as that." Since the story was written, since the invention of photography—comparatively speaking, only yesterday—astronomers have discovered about one thousand little planets which revolve around our sun on regular schedules. Some of these little worlds—Asteroids they are called—are about the size of England, Scotland and Wales, some are about the size of Ireland, some no larger than the country in which you live. When photography and astronomy are coupled together and long time exposures were made of the heavens, these dim specks made little marks on the plates, which proved that they move. Upon further examination they have been weighed and measured. If the inhabitants of these little worlds are in proportion then Swift imagined the truth. His sea was the vast sea of space rather than a ocean on the earth.

After leaving the Kingdom of Lilliput, you remember that Gulliver next visited a country where the wheatstalks were as large as trees in this world, and where, he to the inhabitants was himself a Lilliputian. One of the inhabitants caught little Gulliver and took him to his huge home. A girl sat him astraddle of her little finger and tickled him under the chin. You remember the baby crawled under the table and caught Gulliver and stuck his head in its mouth. When you read that story you said "There are no such giants in the world." But how about the universe? Jupiter is 1200 times larger than this earth. If Jupiter is populated with people in proportion to its size then the average man on that planet is between six and seven thousand feet high. He could pick up the Washington monument and use it for a baseball bat, could throw the Woolworth building across the State of New York, could eat 55 cows, three buffaloes, and a side order of gravy and other things for breakfast. A loaf of bread would get lost between his teeth. Scientists do not be-

Where Missouri Got its Name

By RAMOND W. THORP

In 1712 Missouri got its name from the fact that a tribe of Indians known as "Missouris," inhabited the country at the river's mouth, the same probably now embraced within the limits of Saint Louis County.

Missouri does not and never did properly mean "Muddy Water," but "Wooden Canoe." The name Missouris or Missouri was originally applied by the Indians living West of the Mississippi and along the shore of the Missouri. The term meant "the people who use wooden canoes."

The Lake Michigan Indians used birchbark canoes, as did Marquette and Joliet in their descent of the Wisconsin to the "Conception," while the Indians on the muddy river used canoes dug out of logs, because the birch-bark canoes were too frail for the navigation of the turbulent stream.

The first reference to the Missouri tribe of Indians made by a European was by Marquette in a letter written in 1670 to La Mercier, his Father Superior, as Indians "who use canoes of wood." On Marquette's map appears the name and location of the "Ou Messoure."—FROM ADVENTURE Magazine for June.



Where the county agent is employed there gradually comes over the county a mental change as found by County Agent J. R. Sams, of Polk County, who sees his co-operators now growing summer legumes, grasses, permanent pastures and livestock in place of old crops of cotton and corn.

Two thousand two hundred seventy-eight farmers on North Carolina have signed the pledge to "Live at Home" this year. What a difference would be found in the property of this State if every farmer would do the same, say extension workers of the State College and State Department of Agriculture.

Heve that Jupiter is inhabited, because it is so light; they think it is too hot for life, but Jupiter has four moons which keep it very light.

We sing of "a land that is fairer than day," We sing of a city whose "gates are of Jasper and whose streets are of gold" Heaven, to many of us, is very real, yet we do not know where Heaven is. We do not KNOW whether indeed there is a heaven or not, but we have an inherent, unquenchable belief that there is. Is Heaven on this earth? Does only a narrow veil separate us from our departed friends and loved ones, or are they in another world where there is no sin, no sickness, no sorrow?

There is something in the heart of man that leaps with joy at the sight or thought of a rainbow. Whether this is an account of its transcendent beauty or whether there is a deeper hidden cause, we know not. But a rainbow for many centuries has been considered a sign of a promise.

High in the Heavens swings the most magnificent object in all the universe. The planet Saturn with its glorious rainbow entirely surrounding it is all and more to the human eye when viewed through a telescope than Heaven is to the imagination. The great colored rings glisten in the sunlight like precious stones. The inner ring is ten thousand miles above the planet and the outer ring is 270 thousand miles high, and the planet itself is 600 times larger than the earth. In addition to the marvelous rainbow the planet has ten moons, one recently discovered. There is no darkness there, no night. The rainbow and the moons, reflecting the sunlight, keep it at all times as bright as day.

If you will read St. John's description of Heaven in the Book of Revelations and study the Planet Saturn, you are apt to conclude that what he saw in his imagination actually exists in all its splendor there.

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