

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.

PARAGRAPHS

Politeness doesn't cost anything.

Who said North Carolina was short on cash?

The Cherokee County Fair is a very promising affair.

Our local merchants are preparing for a splendid fall business.

We are just wondering if Oklahoma does not feel like dropping the "K"?

Someone has said: "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." Wouldn't a clean town be fine?

Look at the label on your paper and if you are in arrears, come in and fork over the filthy lucre. We need it.

At last Mexico has come to be recognized officially by the United States Government. "Roma wasn't built within a day."

The German mark has been reduced to the point where a microscope is necessary in order to detect it.

Dr. G. Campbell Morgan evidently doesn't understand what the words, "A. E. F.," mean in manufactured doughboy language.

The eclipse was very plain here Monday, and created quite a lot of interest. At least, it gave some of our people something to talk about.

"Coal can make Coolidge," declares the Dearborn Independent. Another one of Henry's peace ships gone aground. The laurels go to Pinchot.

"Most of the bones of contention are jaw bones," comments the paragrapher of the Asheville Times. Quite true, except when it's a pull-a-bone.

Governor Pinchot evidently convinced the miners and operators that they could preserve their interest more sweetly by working than by striking.

That boy who was paddling up and down the creeks and mud-puddles in a pair of dilapidated overalls about a week ago, is the very same one who cries and runs and tells the teacher if someone splashes a few drops of perfectly clean water on him now.

Scientists and near-scientists will probably spend the next decade in trying to solve the mysterious cause of the great Japanese disaster. Many and varying theories have already been advanced, so conflicting that one wonders if, after all, it will ever be solved.

The New School Building

THE opening of school has again served to emphasize the need for the new school building, which is now under course of construction. The primary department of the school is overcrowded in every room. No more desks can be placed and there is at present no expansion room whatever. In some of the grades there are enough children for two teachers, yet they cannot be divided on account of lack of additional rooms. The new building will relieve the situation and parents, pupils and teachers alike will welcome its completion.

The Role Of The Red Cross

ORGANIZED largely for service during the World War, many people considered the American Red Cross organization practically worthless after the great war ceased. It is true that in many of the smaller communities it is unnecessary to maintain a chapter to work with the national organization, but it would seem folly to thing of abandoning the organization. The Japanese disaster is another illustration of the great good this organization may be to the world. As soon as word of the earthquake disaster on the islands of the Pacific reached this country, this great organization set its machinery to work to gather together relief funds for the stricken people of Japan. Only a few months ago when the lower Mississippi Valley was being flooded this organization also rendered signal service, beginning only a few hours after the gizzard each time before aid could be effectively rendered in times of great disaster like this, much of the effectiveness of the aid that it now is possible to render, would be of no avail.

These are only outstanding examples of what this great humanitarian organization is doing. Every day in a less spectacular way the suffering of thousands of unfortunate individuals is assuaged and a silver lining turned to many a gloomy life by this organization. This organization is typically American. It is an agency through which the heart of America can go out to the world in times of need.

Handicaps

A CERTAIN young man from Tacoma, admitted to West Point on probation because he fell one inch short of the prescribed minimum height, led his class for four years and emerged with a credit of 2,698 points of a possible 2,770. And editorial writers are moralizing, as editorial writers will, and pointing a moral. "Don't be discouraged," they say in a large paternal voice. "See what this youngster has done in spite of his handicaps!" They might better say: "See what this youngster has done because of handicaps!"

What is a handicap but an incentive to labor? Which man keeps his trousers more carefully creased, the one who is looking for a job or the one who has a soft snap? Which boy has the better chance to become a useful citizen, the one who is left at the age of sixteen with a mother and three small sisters to support of the one who has an unlimited checking account and a bright red roadster? Which people most carefully cultivates the hard and homely virtues that are essential to greatness, the one that fights against great obstacles or the one that sits on seven hills to rule the world?

The turtle, you will remember, made a jump of seventeen feet and ran up a tree when the tiger appeared in the offing—not because he had these things to do. If the homely girl is smarter than her pretty sister, it is because she has to be smarter to get by.

The rabbit and the antelope can leave a given point and arrive at a safe distance in a very short time, and their speed is due to the fact that they lack the equipment for a stand up fight. It is adversity that makes the fox cunning. The lion soon would become helpless as a jellyfish if fed on manna from Heaven. The dandelions that infest the lawn couldn't survive a six day drought if they had been nurtured in a hot house.

There's more inspiration in a handicap than there is in the sound of clapping hands.—Robert Quillen.

A scientific expedition is about to start for the jungle in search of a little pink duck, something that would not have been necessary before the advent of prohibition.—Minneapolis Tribune.

When Was the Backbone Of the War Broken?

IN HIS great sermon at Lake Junaluska last Sunday morning, Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, in relating a story of the World War, incidentally remarked that the backbone of the struggle was broken before America got into action. Dr. Morgan is, as we are informed, a citizen of Great Britain now living in Athens, Ga., and is a prominent lecturer and preacher, frequently addressing American audiences from American platforms. He is, moreover, a speaker of striking personality and dynamic power, and usually proves the proposition he enunciates.

Making this statement, however, as he did, the learned gentleman evidently intended it as a sort of axiom, as he offered no proof. But possibly the distinguished speaker did not intend for his words to carry the full meaning they seemed to convey. If he did mean all that his language implies and the inferences and implications that might legitimately be drawn, then, in the opinion of Dr. Morgan, the crusade of American arms in 1917 and 1918 was a useless undertaking and the expenditure of blood and treasure during those years was wholly unnecessary. If, as Dr. Morgan claims, the backbone of the German resistance had already been broken, there was no need of the two million American soldiers landing in France.

Evidently the learned doctor has forgotten some circumstances of the early spring of 1918. It is a part of the history of that great conflict that the German drives of March and April that year had torn the British armies into ribbons and, before April was gone, General Haig sent out an S. O. S. call that the hard-pressed British yeomanry were fighting with their backs to the wall. A million American soldiers who had already landed in France heard the call and rushed to the rescue. Another million, in the trailing camps in America, crossed the ocean and gave hope and courage to the embattled British and French. Chateau Thierry, Belleau Wood, the Aisne, and the Meuse-Argonne followed in succession, and the war was won.

It is a question as to which was the decisive battle of the war, the First Battle of the Marne or the Second. There is no disposition in America to steal the glory which is Britain's. Neither is there any intention to allow, without protest, a belittling of America's part in the great drama. In the opinion of the Journal, there is glory enough for all, and all should be willing to share it with each and all.—Haywood Journal.

Many Thanks To Our Neighbor

WE OFFER our hearty congratulations to our neighbor, The Cherokee Scout. A special booster L. & N. railway train, bearing many of the officials of the railway, stopped in Murphy on Thursday of last week, and a short meeting was held in the court house. Before the meeting adjourned, The Scout was out with a special L. & N. booster train edition, and the members of the party, as they passed out of the building, were handed a copy of the paper, in which was chronicled the things which took place during the meeting.

Such foresight, pep, and enterprise are not alone commendable in a newspaper, but such a paper is bound to reflect credit on the town in which the newspaper is published.

We offer our congratulations. We are proud to have The Scout as our neighbor.—Tri-County News (Aug. 31).

The Beaufort News, published way up at the other end of the State, opines: "In the road letting that took place in Raleigh last week, nothing was done about that unprovided for stretch of Route 10 in Craven County. . . . Neither was there anything done about that stretch of No. 10 in Cherokee County, between here and Andrews. Apparently, just a case of where both ends meet, so to speak, on common ground."

The Haywood Journal recites the fact that motorists are becoming careless and are disregarding the North Carolina railroad stop law, thus voluntarily giving up the right of damage suits against the railroads, and then asks the question: "What are we going to do about it?" Take up a collection and pay the undertaker, Brother.

"Is he from the jungles?"
"Sure; he thinks Wheeling, West Virginia is a hard job."—Jack-o-Lantern.

Building the Nation

By HENRY W. GARDES, Historian and Statistician

THE BUILDERS.

IN DISCUSSING the preparation of this sketch it was at first intended to make George Washington the subject. It was pointed out to the advisory committee, however, that although perhaps few persons know that he was preceded by other distinguished men as chief executive of the country, and that during this period he was commander-in-chief of the Continental Armies but not President, he is too well known to need recalling to the minds of the people in a series of this nature. This view prevailed and this sketch of the signers follows:

The Immortals.

Fifty-six men signed the Declaration of Independence although not all at the same time. Fifty-three signatures were written on August 2, 1776. Matthew Thornton of New Hampshire, Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts Bay, and Thomas McKean of Delaware were the later signers.

What kind of men were this little band who so boldly defied the Mother Country and resolved to be free and independent? They literally took their lives in their hands, for when John Hancock, the first signer, remarked, "We must be unanimous; we must all hang together," Benjamin Franklin answered as he stooped to sign his name, "Yes, or most assuredly! we shall hang separately."

Men Of Substance

Nearly all were men of independent means and many of them rich. Probably the wealthiest was Robert Morris of Philadelphia, who, when our soldiers were in desperate need of everything, personally loaned the government \$1,400,000 with no security except the courage and patriotism of its people. He owned the only hot house and the only ice house in America. Benjamin Franklin, of the same city, was a wealthy publisher.

The southerners were nearly all landed proprietors and large slave owners. Samuel Adams of Massachusetts was known as the "poor gentleman," but even he was well-to-do. These men had nothing to gain but liberty, and everything to lose.

Many of them did sustain serious property losses and several suffered in person as well. Not one hesitated for a moment. William Ellery, the wealthy Rhode Island lawyer, who stood beside the Secretary of Congress to see how men "with a halter around their necks" signed their names, wrote "undaunted resolution was displayed in every countenance."

Educated Men

Every man was well educated. Twenty-seven were university men and twenty-five had traveled extensively in Europe. There were twenty-four lawyers, thirteen wealthy farmers and planters, nine large merchants, and five physicians. Two of the signers were natives of England, two of Scotland, three of Ireland, and one of Wales. Jefferson and Adams became Presidents, Harrison was the father of another President, and Samuel Chase was appointed to the Supreme Court by Washington at the close of the war.

The last words of John Adams were, "Independence forever." He was the floor manager who passed the resolution through Congress. Jefferson himself called him "its ablest advocate and defender" and described his character as "a man more honest never issued from the hands of his creator." High praise indeed!

The name of Benjamin Rush stands high in the roster of great physicians of the world and of Roger Sherman of Connecticut. Thomas Jefferson remarked, "There is a man who never said a foolish thing in his life." John Witherspoon, of the Scotchmen, was the President of Princeton and when a number remarked "we are not ripe for a declaration of independence," replied, "In my judgment, sir, we are not only ripe but rotting."

Unequaled in History

William Gladstone, the great statesman, called them a group of men unequalled in the history of the world and the document they gave us has been called the greatest ever produced by the human brain and only surpassed by the tables of stone brought down by Moses from Mount Sinai. "Comparisons are odious" but when it is considered that this declaration was drafted, debated and adopted by 55 men in the course of a total of 28 days, Sundays included, one is sorely tempted to contrast with it the result of the celebrated meetings of more re-

The Fat Man's Corner

A lady asked a little boy who carried around pies and buns to customers if he ever felt tempted to eat one.

"No, indeed," replied the little boy, "that would be stealing. I only lick them and that don't harm anybody."—Richmond Evening Dispatch.

"Say, Mike, did you hear about the flute player in the orchestra dying?" asked Pat. "And he thought so much of his flute that he asked to have it buried with him."
"Faith," replied Mike, "an' it's a good thing he didn't play the pipe organ."

Nurse: "You must forgive your little brother before you go to bed. You might die in the night."

Bobby (reluctantly): "Well, I'll forgive him, tonight, but if I don't die, he'd better look out in the morning."—Boston Transcript.

Actor: "In my new play, I disappear in the first act and from that moment on, everybody in the cast is on edge trying to find me."

Friend: "Say, you must be the manager."
—American Legion Weekly.

Radio religious services will never be popular because the women can't see each other's hat.—Pithy Paragraphs Film.

He: "We must economize. Suppose, darling you try making your own clothes."
She: "Oh, George, that would never do. How about me trying to make yours?"—Sample Case.

When John left for Europe, his father told him to send a short wireless message if he was in trouble. One day this came collect: "Dad: S. O. S. \$ P. D. Q. R. S. V. P. Son." Normal Instruction.

"Miss Myrtle," he said, feeling his way, "can you—er—cook a steak?"

"Mr. Frankleigh, could you buy enough steaks to make it worth while?"—Richmond Evening Dispatch.

Judge: "You have been found guilty of petty larceny. What do you want, ten days or ten dollars?"

Guilty Party: "I'll take the money."
—Pithy Paragraphs Film.

Fresh: "Some dogs are more intelligent than their masters."

Fresh: "Sure, I got one like that"—Leigh Barr.

"How much shall we tell our daughters?" a worried mother writes. Not a thing—not a thing. It can't be done.—Oberlin (Kan.) Times.

Stude: "See this chalk on my shoulder?"
Roommate: "Yeh."

Stude: "Well, that ain't chalk."—Jester.

A certain young fellow named Fitz, falls asleep wherever he sits, on a curb he did nap, with his hat in his lap, when he awoke he had in it six bits.
—Notre Dame Juggler.

Slick: "Hear about Nick? Escape of gas in his cellar the other night. He struck a match to try and locate the leak."

Hick: "Idiot! I should have thought that the last thing he would do."

Slick: "It was."—American Legion Weekly.

In a Western hotel the other day, there was a reunion of world war heroes, when the head clerk who was a first lieutenant, called the porter, who was his captain, and the head waiter, who was his lieutenant-colonel, and had them throw out a former general, who was clattering up the chairs in the lobby.—Sample Case.

cent years not greatly to the advantage of the latter.

Four Signed the Constitution
Four of these men also affixed their signatures to that other great foundation stone, the Constitution. They were: Roger Sherman of Connecticut, Robert Morris, Benjamin Franklin, and George Clymer, all Pennsylvanians. There were giants in those days and no one doubts that others equally great would be provided should the need for them ever arise for the preservation of the glorious heritage left to us by them.

Next week—the Smithsonian.
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