

The Cherokee Scout

The Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County, North Carolina.

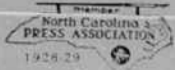
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OUTSIDE CHEROKEE COUNTY

One Year \$2.00
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Four Months .70**Is Education all We Need?**

Not infrequently we have some wise educator tell us that all we need is education. How does he explain the fact that in Sing Sing Prison there are less than thirty uneducated prisoners. What will he offer as the cause for the more than three thousand educated prisoners? How will he explain the presence of the great number of college graduates among this group? We must admit that it goes deeper than the training of the intelligent. The training must go into the lives of the young people as they seek to interpret life at its highest. This endeavor will enlist his powers not only mentally, but physically, and morally.

The Home of the Nation

Some years ago some men of national reputation were riding through the city of Washington! As they passed the White House one of the men remarked: "There stands the home of the nation." From another member of the party came the reply: "No, but if you will go up among the mountains of Kentucky, and among the hills of Virginia, and in the humble homes of those men who first came to the White House as our Presidents, there you will find the 'homes' of our great nation." We need only to think honestly to agree with the latter.

If America is to excel in leadership in the years just ahead, there must come a more serious and positive attitude toward the growing boy. Our progress in everything seems to be very made, save in the matter of character-building. Let us give the boys of today a chance.

On To Chapel Hill

By C. W. BAILEY, Editor

ASHEVILLE, Jan. 21.—Gentle Reader, we are herewith about to give a short resume of our trip to Chapel Hill in order to attend the Annual Institute of the Newspaper Fraternity of North Carolina which meets there this week, to discuss conditions and problems perplexing and peculiarly affecting the publishing business.

If you should become bored with this sketch, pardon us and shift your vision to another article that is somewhat more boresome. However, we hope to make it interesting from many viewpoints. So here goes with chapter No. 1.

Arrived at Asheville about five o'clock (4 Murphy time) in the afternoon, safe, sound, sane, and sober. Had an enjoyable trip, made in a car from Andrews with three preachers, a postoffice clerk and student, and a drygoods clerk and student, as follows: Rev. W. H. Ford, pastor, and Rev. H. H. Hyde, of Andrews; Rev. J. L. Steele, of Rome, Ga., who preached at the Murphy Baptist church Sunday; Glenn Williams, and Wilford (Fatso) Reese, of Andrews. They were on their way to Mars Hill to attend the greater W. N. C. Pastor's Conference meeting there this week. Rev. Ford is scheduled to address the conference during its session.

We swept out of Andrews and up over the gap at Topton (Mr. Ford

THE TOWN DOCTOR

SAYS

MANY CITIES LIKE TOPSY HAVE "JUST GROWED"

In the past, the mental genius of the entire country has been devoted to invention, and the creating and studying of scientific manufacturing and production methods—a mechanical age with very little thought, comparatively, to the analysis of the community. Now it is recognized that for further expansion of business it is necessary to give the same kind of constructive thinking to towns and the individuals making up the community as has been accorded industry.

What was, isn't! The museums are full of those things thought indispensable a few years ago. Consider the case of the dinosaur or the Tyrannosaurus that had the strength of a steam engine, or the Gigantisaurus that was over a hundred feet long and as big as a house, as an example. They ceased to serve a useful purpose—there was no reason for them so they ceased to exist.

These things that were, but are not now, did not know they were "slipping," could not help themselves, so cannot be blamed—they could not think, therefore a warning of their predicament was useless. Men individually and collectively are capable of thinking; therefore if they, their business, or their towns verge on the edge of the old order of things, they alone are to blame. Having the powers of comprehension, a hint as to the new order of things should be sufficient.

Yet, man with all of his brains retains those things in his makeup that tends to make one picture those creatures of the long ago. With some, it is procrastination and prejudice, while with others it is just plain everyday refusal to think!

There is a new order of things. Look around you—you will see it on every side. Business, industry, know it—you can't help but recognize it. But look at your town! Has it kept pace? Most towns have just ridden along on the crest of the wave—like Topsy's, have "just grown," with little or no thought, consideration, or analysis that is vital to continued growth, expansion and prosperity.

A town is a business—your business. You are a part of that business the same as an employee is of an industrial plant. Your bread and butter depends on the continued growth and prosperity of that business, and regardless of your station in life—regardless of the job you hold, the work you do or the business you are in, you are responsible.

As an employee of a manufacturing plant you are a part of it: you must do good work, you must be sold on the product made or you are fired. The better the work you do, the more you make. As a part of your town, the same is true.

You should know about your town—it is yours, and what you do goes to make it a good town, a progressive town or—a bum town. You may think your town is not a good town—maybe it isn't; maybe it is "old-fashioned," maybe it has "just grown"—but what have you done to make it any different? A town is just as big as the people in it, and you are the people!

It is not the opinions and habits of the few shining lights that make a community. True, there must be leaders, but when big industries consider your town for location of a new factory, investment in present enterprises, etc., it is the people in general they are most interested in—you and all the other people like you.

Never in the history of this country has the smaller city—your town—had the opportunities that it has today. Big business is looking to the smaller city as it never has before. The town or city that prepares itself for big things will greatly profit, and every individual citizen will be benefited—but the town must be ready. The way to be ready is to be at work—(building up the morale, aggressiveness, customer attitude and salesmanship ability of the "clerks"—citizens—of the community)—not only by erection of monuments or idle talk on "Town Boosting"—but by constructive thinking to do something, get something, achieve something,—to climb out of the rut, to have a city that is the best in the land in which to live, work, play and make money—to have a city which has eliminated the "oppressive ugliness" of dormant, inactive civic pride.

What are you going to do about it?

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was driving) with very little com-
ment or conversation escaping the
lips of any. However, when we started
winding down, around, over and
up through the beautiful Nantahala
Gorge, the scenery must have been
too much. Someone started hum-
ming that old familiar tune: "When
You and I were Young, Maggie."

The crowd picked it up and carried
it through. After that came old time
gospel hymns, such as: "Amazing
Grace," "Sweet Hour of Prayer,"
"Old Rugged Cross," etc., etc. The
singing of those six male voices
sounded about like as many bull
frogs in unison, but the spirit of
good fellowship and cooperation
prevailed regardless of the broken
notes, low pitches and unharmon-
ious sounds.

Mr. Hyde, who was born and reared
in Swain County, and who has
preached all over this mountain
country, pointed out to us the place
on Alarka Creek, beside No. 10
Highway, where he baptized con-
verts of a revival meeting every day
for seven consecutive days; and also
where on another occasion, he took
an axe and cut the ice in order to
administer the ordinance of Baptism.
He also pointed out many other
places of interest, and for having
him along, the trip was profitable
as well as pleasurable.

We passed the site on which the
American Enka Corporation, the
ten million dollar rayon plant
recently secured by Asheville, is being
erected, on No. 10 Highway a few
miles out of town. All was hustle
and bustle down there. Already the
steel framework is rising, and much
grading is being done. The activi-

ty and enormous proportions of the
buildings were impressive, to say the
least.

And now to give you a fair idea
of your daily newspapers, The Asheville
Citizen and The Asheville
Times, and a somewhat vague com-
parison with your weekly paper,
The Cherokee Scout.

The Citizen is a morning paper,
and "the force" were just getting
down to work when we "went
through" about six o'clock, while
the force of The Times, which is an
afternoon paper, were all gone ex-
cept for two or three Linotype op-
erators, and ad men, who work at
night; Mr. Corn, the circulation
manager, and several advertising
solicitors.

Just to give you an idea of the
immensity of these organizations:
For the Citizen, it takes eleven Lin-
otypes and as many operators, one
Monotype and one Ludlow type
casting machines to set the type—
reading matter and ads—of the pa-
per each day. Twenty-five to thirty
men are employed in the composing
room, five in the stereotype depart-
ment, 10 in the mailing department.
On the editorial and reportorial
staff there are some fifteen or twenty
who do nothing but get and edit
the news. And we saw four auto-
matic typewriting machines writing at
the rate of sixty words per minute,
without being so much as even touch-
ed by human hands, bringing news
from all parts of the country over
special leased wires of the Associat-
ed Press and other news gathering
agencies. There are some 12 or 15
employees in the display and classi-

fied advertising departments, while
the circulation department requires
about 115 people, including man-
ager, district managers, city paper
boys, carriers, and route carriers, in
all the principal towns in western
North Carolina.

The press of the Citizen, on which
the paper is printed, delivers 20,000
forty-eight page papers per hour,
printed, folded, and ready for dis-
tribution.

Some press! About 20 times fast-
er than the press on which The
Scout is printed, and more than
thirty times as big. The immediate
human force behind this paper is
nearly a hundred times as big as that
behind The Scout, while the type
casting machinery and equipment
necessary for publishing will run ap-
proximately forty times as large.
The investment in capital will prob-
ably run 100 times greater.

And that, we believe, dear reader,
gives you a fairly good comparison
between your daily paper and your
weekly paper. And what is true of
the comparison with The Citizen is
likewise to be considered true of The
Times.

C. R. Scroggs, Telegraph Editor,
kindly conducted us through The
Citizen offices and plant, while
Glenn Melton, copy boy, was our
guide through The Times' plant.

And, now, Dear Reader, we are
going to retire, as old Big Ben
(which, by the way, is a big black
porter) is set for 3:30 A. M., when
we continue our journey on to
Chapel Hill—and perhaps chapter
No. 2 of this series.

**The South's Industrial
Future Depends On
Horsepower**

"It is the power that lies in gener-
ated electricity, power that moves
the machinery of the New South's
great industries. It is the power that
lies in her mountain torrents, in her
rivers, in her coal deposits, in her
voluminous natural gas. It is the
power that constitutes one of the
fundamental reasons for the New
South's startling industrial re-
sources, already developed to an
amazing point of efficiency and eco-
nomy—and still possibly the least
developed of all these resources.
For no living man can estimate
with any degree of accuracy the ex-
tent of power yet undeveloped in
the borders of the Southern States,"
writes Arthur Coleman in the current
issue of Holland's, The magazine
of the South, published at Dallas,
Texas.

Mr. Coleman goes on to say: "In-
dustry is moving Southward. It is
moving in ever-increasing numbers,
and with greater and greater swift-
ness. And to meet the demands of
industry, power must be developed;
for power is the sinew of industry.
And this explains, possibly, why in
the past 20 years the South has
shown an increase in developed
horsepower of 173 per cent, while
the remainder of the United States
has shown only 105 per cent in-
crease. It is, the reason why the
developed water power in the South
today is 24 per cent of the Nation's
total. It is the reason for the in-
crease, since January 1, 1927, of ap-
proximately a quarter million horse-
power in the installed capacity of
Southern hydroelectric plants, rep-
resenting as it does more than 41
per cent of the entire country's ag-
gregate gain for that period.

"It is the reason which ultimately
will justify, in all probability, the
existence in the South of approxi-
mately 100,500 square miles of coal
land, its five-billion-barrel oil re-
serves, its untold natural gas sup-
ply, and its vast water-power re-
sources. For the South, with its
mountains and its valleys, and re-
sulting swift and husky streams and
rivers, is going in rather extensively
for water-power developments. The
South is fond of power. It needs
power; and as time goes on, can use
more and more. For staggering as
has been the progress of the South
during the past six decades, it is but
a beginning—a forewarning of the
greatness to follow."

Alamance County has begun a
campaign for 3,000 acres of pasture
to be planted in the county this
year.

Taxation and Bondage

Editor Scout:—

Some time ago you published an
article entitled "Bonds and Bond-
age." I would like to make a few
remarks which should be of interest
to those who give thought to these
matters.

If we are to continue to exist as
a nation it is necessary to be confi-
dent that the people as a whole are
able, not only to govern themselves
in the present, but to plan for safety
in the future. We must stop being
like children in spending money on
everything we desire and learn to
have a sane idea of proportion in
gratifying what we think are our
needs. Right here let me say there
is a wide difference between wants
and needs, but most people seem to
think that because they want or de-
sire a thing it is therefore a neces-
sity.

Unless we are careful the ship of
government will be wrecked on the
rock of taxation, and, for our own
salvation, we should, as taxpayers,
take more interest in taxes and the
way they are spent.

Murphy has beautiful scenery but,
while this an asset, neither the town
nor the people can live on it. If
this town is to grow and prosper it
is necessary there be some indus-
tries, with payrolls, and also a
steady production of raw materials.
This is where taxation may have a
great effect on the community's de-
velopment, for industries cannot
flourish if taxes are too heavy.
While it is necessary to spend mon-
ey for things which are really need-
ful, we should be sure that none is
squandered and wasted, in ways that
are foolish, and for things which do
not give a proper and tangible re-
turn of service to the public as a
whole.

Everyone who wishes to see govern-
ment firmly established and to go
on to further progress, with due
regard to the right of private prop-
erty, should inform himself on the
way that taxes are expended in his
state, county and municipality, and
see that whatever is done should be
accomplished without hardship to
the citizens or industry by saddling
them with a burden of heavy taxa-
tion either in the present or future.

Government spenders will bear
watching as it is so easy to get ap-
plause by giving the people what
they want and, by means of bond
issues, leaving posterity to pay a
large part of the bills. Posterity
will have its own problems and ex-
penditures and if they are bequeath-
ed a heritage of debts they may be
tempted to respond to them. When
the public officers find that the peo-
ple are taking an intelligent interest
in this subject they will not be so
ready to make pre-election promises
of economy only to rush into extra-
vagances after election.

It may be asked, "How are the
people to get the information and
data on expenditures so that they
may be informed and understand
the subject." Here is where I think
the newspapers in small towns and
counties including "The Scout," are
not doing their full duty by the public.
The press should be the watch-
dog of the public interest, and warn
the people, by telling them what is
done and said at all meetings of
City Councillors and County Com-
missioners. A full report of all
meetings would enable the taxpayer
to know what expenditures are dis-
cussed and how the different offi-
cers voted on the questions.

In this way a genuine public in-
terest could be aroused, and people
could express their opinion for or
against any particular project before
it was carried into effect.

Reports issued once a year are
never read, and even if they are it
is then too late to object to what has
been already done. Also there is no
way to find responsibility for that
has been done or to know how the
representatives of the people individ-
ually filled their trusts.

I therefore think it would be a
great public blessing, and an action
in which virtue would not be its only
reward if the Scout gave full ac-
counts of all meetings of the city
and county officials without fear or
favor and free from any partisan
bias. I say this with a hope that
the "Scout" will see its way to give
the people this service in the near
future.

THOMAS SPENER