

THE CHEROKEE SCOUT

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF MURPHY AND CHEROKEE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

C. W. BAILEY Editor and Owner

Entered in the Post Office at Murphy, North Carolina, as second class mail matter under Act of March 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN CHEROKEE COUNTY
One Year \$1.50 Six months .75c
Eight months \$1.00 Four months .50c

RATES OUTSIDE CHEROKEE COUNTY
One Year \$2.00 Six months \$1.00
PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

Legal advertisements, want ads, reading notices, obituaries, cards of thanks, etc., 5c line, each insertion, payable in advance. Display advertising rates furnished on request.

All communications must be signed by the writer, otherwise they will not be accepted for publication. Name of the writer will not be published unless agreeable, but we must have name of author as evidence of good faith and responsibility.

WELCOME MR. WILLIAMS

THE PEOPLE of Murphy join The Scout in extending a hearty welcome to Prof. C. C. Williams, new superintendent of schools, and his family to our beautiful little mountain town, and to the work which he comes here to do.

Mr. Williams impresses us as a man of striking personality, genial, easy to get acquainted with, a good mixer, straight-forward, and business-like. His task here is a responsible one, but that he is fully capable of assuming that responsibility, there is not a scintilla of doubt. A man with twenty years experience as a teacher in the public schools of North Carolina is a valuable man to any community, and this paper bespeaks a successful scholastic year for the Murphy public schools under his seasoned leadership.

That he will receive the unstinted cooperation of everyone—pupils, teachers, parents and trustees—toward moulding the character of the youth of this community and pointing them to higher ideals is the sincere hope of this paper.

We are glad to welcome Mr. Williams and his family, and pledge our support to him and the work he is to do. The columns of this paper are open for the promotion of anything that will advance and benefit our public schools, and we want Mr. Williams and his faculty, and all who are interested in the school's advancement, to use them often and freely.

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER

I am the Country Newspaper.

I am the friend of the family, the bringer of tidings from other friends; I speak to the home in the evening of summer's vine-clad porch or the glow of winter's lamp.

I help to make this evening hour; I record the great and the small, the varied acts of the days and weeks that go to make up life.

I am for and of the home; I follow those who leave humble beginnings; whether they go to greatness or to the gutter, I take to them the thrill of old days, with wholesome messages.

I speak the language of the common man; my words are fitted to his understanding. My congregation is larger than that of any church in my town; my readers are more than those in the school. Young and old alike find in me stimulation, instruction, entertainment, inspiration, solace, comfort. I am the chronicler of birth, and love and death—the three great facts of man's existence.

I bring together buyer and seller, to the benefit of both; I am part of the market-place of the world. Into the home I carry word of the goods which feed and clothe and shelter, and which minister to comfort, health, and happiness.

I am the word of the week, the history of the year, the record of my community in the archives of state and nation.

I am the exponent of the lives of my readers.

I am the Country Newspaper.
—Bristow Adams, in Canton Sentinel.

ASHEVILLE'S COOPERATIVE AID (Franklin Press)

Asheville, N. C., July 15, 1930.

Mr. Lyles Harris, Editor and Publisher, Franklin Press, Franklin, North Carolina.

Dear Mr. Harris: I read a couple of weeks ago your editorial in which you intimated that we folks in Asheville were not concerned as much as we should be in the progress and prosperity of our region. I then read in your last week's issue what you had to say about Franklin receiving a Federal Highway, in which you said you

You probably read the enclosed article in the Asheville newspapers but for fear you did not, I am enclosing a copy from one of them, which will show that the Chamber of Commerce, jointly with Mr. Stikeleather, highway commissioner, has been working for the extension of these Federal routes and obtained the first of these for your section. Regarding U. S. 19, we saw no reason for shifting that,

inasmuch as U. S. 23 was connecting some very valuable tourist territory with Asheville and Atlanta and would be just as prolific in producing tourists. This matter has been straightened out by Mr. Stikeleather, as you know, and everything is moving smoothly now for all concerned.

This work continuing over two months' time you can readily understand was not done without entailing considerable expense, which the Chamber of Commerce was glad to bear in its promotion of the interests of Western North Carolina, and the fifteen hundred dollars or more that we spent for this purpose we regard as well worth while.

I think you ought to have this information in view of your expression that we were not thinking of our neighbors.

Cordially yours, FRED L. WEEDE, Manager, Asheville Chamber of Commerce.

Shiriff Birchfield: July 26th.

I stopped by the State Game Farm at Asheville last week. They have lots of turkey, R. N. Pheasants, Mexican and Native Quail for distribution.

This end of the state has not been getting its share, probably because we have not asked often enough, so I would suggest that you send in Applications to Chas. England, at Raleigh.

R. D. HILDERBRAND, Secy. N. C. Fish and Game Association, P. O. Asheville, N. C.

MOTORIZING THE WORLD

MR. CHARLES F. BALDWIN of the automotive division of the Department of Commerce at Washington, reports there are now 35,127,398 motor vehicles traveling the highways of the world. Thus, on January 1, last, there was approximately one automobile to every 55 persons, as the world's population is estimated at 2,949,000,000. Of the total number of cars, 88.4 per cent are of American origin and 70 per cent are owned and operated in this country. Mr. Baldwin calls this vast increase in automobiles "one of the most striking developments of modern civilization." It means material progress, improved opportunities for travel and education and furthers highway construction everywhere. And in all ages and in all countries, improvements in transportation facilities have meant advancement of civilization.

Figures put out by the Department of Commerce give a graphic story of the spreading use of automobiles. The number of motor vehicles on January 1 of this year exceeded the total at the beginning of 1929 by 3,092,826, or 9 per cent. In the United States there are 26,653,459 cars, or one for every 4.5 persons, as compared to one to every 216 persons in the rest of the world. Canada and New Zealand hold second place in the ratio of automobiles to population, with one car to every eight persons. Austria is third with one for every ten. Yeman, in southwest Africa is at the bottom, with one for every 104,166 inhabitants.

In total numbers of cars France ranks second to the United States. England comes next and then Canada. The Sultanate of Oman, in Southern Arabia and Bermuda are tied for last place with then cars each.

One half of the automobiles in foreign countries are of American manufacture. This has caused great development of the American export trade in motor cars. Thus the percentage of our domestic car output has increased from 7 to 11 per cent, between 1921 and 1929 and that of our commercial production has gained from 11 to 43 per cent, during the same period.

Mr. Baldwin says that there are opportunities for automobile transportation in the backward countries such as Afghanistan, the Congo, Madagascar, Oman, Tonga, as well as in progressive nations. Countries in process of economic transition are learning the uses of automobiles and are constantly increasing their need for motor cars. Thus new markets for American manufacturers of automotive products are constantly opening up.

This report of the Department of Commerce at Washington well illustrates the extraordinary development of automobile transportation. The nineteenth century is well termed a period of railroad travel. From the downfall of the Roman Empire land transportation was woefully backward and clumsy until the steam engine revolutionized travel. But the revolution wrought by the steam engine seems destined to be eclipsed by that accomplished by the automobile. Everywhere railways are suffering from the competition. At a recent conference in this country railroad executives reported that they had lost 40 per cent. of their business to motor vehicles. A recent authoritative article declared that the English railways are fighting for their very existence. The same thing is said to be the case in Japan. Automobile travel and motor highways are spreading around the earth. Perhaps the airplane is destined to effect another revolution in transportation. But at present motor vehicles constitute the most striking factor in land travel of the world.—Asheville Citizen.



Ole Man Murphy Says---

Distributions are welcomed. Sign your name. It will not be printed. Help to keep this column alive.

BY OLE MAN MURPHY HISSELF

Did you ever see a poisonous snake, which, with its back broken, was striking again and again at its own injury, driving its venom covered fangs into its own body? Experience had taught that snake that its bite was a very good means of protection. Disraught by the bitter cruelty of pain, that snake was lending speed to its own destruction with its own venom.

We can see a remarkable comparison between that snake and the writer of the first portion of the paragraphs in Ole Man Murphy, of July 25th. Slowly pickeling in the bitter gall of his thoughts for many years, his soul resembling a withered and rotten chestnut still in its burr; further embittered, in all likelihood, by the pestiferous prattle of a nagging wife; showing the inhuman and cold-blooded trait expected of him in failing to respond to the several of his many daily drinks of corn liquor already imbibed, we can see him cackling in unholy and devilish glee as he sat himself down to mouth inane criticisms of the Ministry, Medicine and Law.

The fact that he had criticism alone for the three professions mentioned above would not necessarily signify that he was and is the "silly ass" mentioned and described above, but one can easily assume that if he wrote his true beliefs concerning the men and women in the three professions mentioned, all other poor humans perhaps occupy a plane far below the bourgeoisie or peasantry in his aristocratic brain.

The pedestal upon which he places himself must extend a great distance into the air. How lonely he must feel up there, for it is not possible that in the reasoning of this possible and altogether probable moron, there could be any other individual as angelic as he, either Christ-like or devilish.

We would be willing to wager, and with not a thought of losing, that sometime and somewhere back up along the trail of this person's life (we say 'back up' for he has surely been going downhill since birth) we could find a lawyer, a doctor, yea, even a preacher to whom he owes money. And gratitude. And loyalty.

We would wager, too, that were he to fall ill of even a simple malady he would throw a great fright into that nagging wife and have her send messengers after the nearest doctor. And that, were the facts known, all of them, that all the lawyers could not keep him out of some sort of house of detention. And that, trouble arising, he would be quick to suggest to some lawyer that some means, honest or otherwise, be employed to prevent him from suffering for the act committed. And we can see him on his death bed, if he does not die a violent death, imploring someone to send for a minister or priest. Approaching the Land of Shadows, his feet on a crumbling bank, preparing to embark upon the River Styx in the frailest of canoes, perhaps the scales will fall from this little man's eyes, if the truth can penetrate his alligator skin, and he will learn too late that he did not live alone, he merely existed, and that it is hell on earth to die alone, with merely his own thoughts for comfort.

Yes, from his high pedestal, he criticizes the Lawyer, Minister, Physician. He excuses the acts of Mr. Stikeleather, and in doing so, condemns him. He rags Mr. Powell, of Indian Springs, Ga., a friend of ours, and employs fine sarcasm, in his estimation, in his remarks concerning "the Editorial Staff, Lions Club, Regal Hotel, Mr. Savage, and our people generally." Makes scathing remarks about the 'City Fathers,' and even questions the honesty of the Mayor and magistrates anent the final disposal of funds collected as fines.

Verily, he is one important drone. Easy for him to fill the job of any of those criticized, and do the job as it should be done. "Consistency, thou art a jewel." And Mr. Man, the life you live is not any proof that you possess the intelligence and ability to criticize even the dog that crossed the street. Don't go 'way!

Head lines in newspaper: "Three killed by

speeding automobiles through city limits." And headlines in next week's paper, "City speed laws will be strictly enforced."

Cherokee Citizen away from Cherokee County: "I live in the best county in the world." After he comes back home: "If I ever leave this burg, I'll never come back again." Life is that way. Most of us cross our town while we are at home and praise it to the skies when we leave. Why not be a booster all the time?

What cussing the chain stores did: "Gave the newspapers more advertising. Increased chain store sales. Let more people know chain stores sold cheaper, made lots of folks respect them more, and gave them thousands of dollars worth of free advertising."

We wonder when the Highway Commission will widen the bridge east of Murphy. Nearly scares us to death to try to pass another car on there. Maybe when someone plunges into the river a few citizens will wake up.

Maybe the Tennessee folks are relying on the Scriptures about moving mountains. Anyway a mountain is a mountain no matter where it is.

A Christian worker recently stated "I am a little doubtful about the destiny of some people who call themselves Christians."—Yea, so are we. Anyway they are hardly ever seen at church.

Folks are still cussing about hard times. The reason is, some folks just don't like to do hard work and have to have an excuse.

Somebody said the reason it is so hot is that the sun is coming closer to the earth every year. Makes us laugh to think about it, but there may be something to it.

The Lions sure are roaring the right way when they are roaring for the young folks. Come on Lion Club, when you are building the youth you are building a nation.

We folks are always saying we are for the youth. On next August 4th will be a good time to show it. What about the Oxford singing class that is asking for help.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Asheville and Bryson City, together with certain Tennesseans, are in a verbal war concerning the name of Mt. Kephart. The Tennessee people insist that the real name of the mountain is Mt. Collins, so named many years ago. However, there is a Mt. Collins on the map of the geological survey; but the Tennessee advocates assert that this is not the real Mt. Collins.

Personally, we don't care what they call any of the mountains. As a usual thing, the old names given to peaks and places by Indians or early settlers fit them like a glove, and we have no patience with the eternal changing of old Western North Carolina names to new.

Horace Kephart, however, has done more for the establishing of the park, and the preservation of the Smokies than any man living or dead, and in order to give honor where honor is due, it is fitting that his name be perpetually connected with the Smoky Mountain region.

Hence, and therefore, we expect to call the mountain Mt. Kephart, and don't give a hang what they call it in Tennessee.—Jackson County Journal.

Every year an average of 143,500 forest fires damage some 36,000,000 acres of timberland in the United States. Ninety per cent of these fires are caused by man himself and are preventable, according to the Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Stefansson, the explorer, declares that the many stories we have read of hungry Russian wolves traveling in packs, seeking whom they might devour, are all bunk. He says the largest "pack" of wolves he ever knew of was a mother wolf and her six young ones. Many an exciting tale falls flat in the light of this information.

Wearing of massive steel armor was advocated by King James I. of England, on the theory that it not only protected the knights from injury, but also prevented them from injuring anyone else. If the disarmament fails, we might try heavier armor.

Some scientist has figured it out that children of fathers above the age of 40 have better chances of making a name for themselves than have the offspring of younger men. The idea may be that the older fathers can not hold a bad example before the kids so long.

The Manufacturer is authority for the statement that there are a total approximately of 2,000,000 laws, national, state and local, in effect in the United States today. Yet people of Moses's time got along with only ten, none of which are very enthusiastically observed.