

**The Cherokee Scout**

Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County, North Carolina

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C. W. Bailey Editor-Owner

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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 Name of the writer will not be published unless agreeable, but we must have name of author as evidence of good faith and responsibility.

**Number of Private Fish Ponds Being Built in County**

A number of people in the county are building private fish ponds or preserves, most of which are intended exclusively for raising fish for family consumption.

A year or so ago, the Scout began urging the people to build such private fish ponds, and it is encouraging to note that a number have been built this year, and that the parties have in their application for fingerlings with which to stock them.

Hampton brothers of Midway Lake and E. C. Moore of Murphy are the pioneers in this movement, and the efforts they have put forth in this respect will be bearing fruit in another season. Midway Lake will be open for fishing next year, while Mr. Moore's lake will not be open until year after next.

Both of these lakes have been stocked with game fish, and when they open to the public somebody is going to have some mighty good fishing ground and somebody else is going to have a source of ready cash during the fishing season.

And, by the way, we are told that an acre of good fishing will produce more food in a week than a good acre of land will in a year—to say nothing of the sport and thrill of the catch. Somebody told us several days ago, taking cognizance of the fact that we have fished, and fished and fished and wished much this year without yet having a real mess of fish—they said we ought to put us in a trot line. We told them there was no thrill to catching fish on a trot line, besides we enjoyed fishing whether we caught a white or a minnow.

And that is aside from the tale we started to tell here. The ponds recently built and now being built are as follows: J. H. Ellis, Martins Creek section, pond covers about a quarter of an acre, and cost about \$20.00 worth of material and labor to build. W. H. Hughes, also of Martin's Creek, nearly completed, covers about a quarter of an acre, and cost approximately \$25.00 to build. Bob Hughes, Martin's Creek, lake finished and now filling, size not known but probably larger than the two hereinbefore mentioned. These three lakes are in about one-half mile of the other, in the same community. When they are stocked with fish, and get two years growth, somebody is going to have some fish—just like they have corn, taters, beans, chickens, hogs, cows, etc.—and who is there with soul so dead that does not love fried fish and good corn bread?

About two miles on over in the Bellevue settlement, Walter Anderson has built a lake that covers about an acre, while down at Suit, near Friendship church, Andrew Barton has built a small private fish pond, so we are told, while down at Culberson Lee Shields has built one—and we'll bet our last year's summer straw hat somebody else is going to have some fish. And the beauty about it is the stock is furnished free upon application. All that is necessary is to prepare a pond and keep yourself from fishing in it for two years after it has been stocked—if you can. While when you farm you've got to prepare the land, buy the seed and cultivate it. If you raise cattle, you've got to prepare the pasture, buy the stock and wait a year or so for it to grow up, and while it is growing watch after it, doctor it, feed it and keep it properly housed, etc.

Wonder how many fish ponds there are in the county—we mean private lakes or ponds. The Scout would like to know. Write and tell us the size, approximate cost, where located and to whom it belongs, as well as the kind of fish it is to be stocked with—we are looking for fishing ground.

That is one of the county's greatest assets and tourist attractions—fishing ground—and when this field is properly developed, times will be better, taxes will not be so hard to pay—tourists will be plentiful, and the owners of the lakes, truck farm-

**A TRIP TO PALESTINE**

By Rev. Howard P. Powell

The train trip from Kantara to Cairo, Egypt was a more pleasant one than the one from Haifa to Kantara. The train pulled in just a few minutes before dark and brought with it hundreds of passengers for Cairo. We had our supper on the train, and while the food was good, the dining car was not to be compared with those of our American trains. We hoped the prices were not to be compared with our prices either.

We arrived in Cairo about 9:45. The bus took us to the Victoria Hotel where we had our reservations. We found this hotel to be one of the most comfortable of any throughout our journey. The rooms were well furnished and well ventilated. The dining room service was most excellent. We found in the hotel a very interesting elevator boy, or in Cairo, the boy who ran the lift. This boy was fifteen years of age, and a Moham-medan by religious faith. His parents must have had great ambitions for him; for they named him Mohammed. At the time of our visit he was not making the progress that one might expect of one bearing that name. However, he had shown some remarkable cleverness in picking up the languages of the various of the guests of the hotel. We were told that he had never been to school, but was able to speak five different languages well enough to serve the guests. This boy wore white robe with a red belt and a red fez, as did most of the men and boys of Cairo.

We found in Cairo the greatest museum in the world. Our visit to this museum was just for one morn-

ing, which was all to short to begin to see all the collections of relics. The most interesting things there for most of us were the things from the tomb of King Tut. We saw two of his caskets, as they use three. These two were the second and the third. The first one, in which his body was placed, has not been moved from the tomb in Luxor. We found millions of dollars worth of jewels, etc. in those rooms where they had placed their findings from this tomb. We found his golden slippers and golden fingers. We supposed that these were for his use in the other world.

It was interesting to think of this remarkable man, who was just a young man during the time of his reign. We found that he only lived to be about twenty-four years of age. It is a mystery to many people how he could gather about him so many admirers during such a short period. It must have been the ambition of these admirers to contribute something to the tomb in which his body was placed.

Cairo is the capital of Egypt and its largest city. It is situated near the right bank of the Nile, at an altitude of 62 feet above sea level. It covers an area of 11 square miles, divided into separate quarters named after the nationality of the inhabitants, and is surrounded by a low wall. The old part of the city has its narrow streets with few of them paved. The modern part has wide streets, well paved. The homes are built of stone and are very comfortable. They have gas electric lights and tramways.

"The chief interest in Cairo lies in its numerous mosques, of which some are regarded as the best specimens of Arabic architecture. The Gami-ibn-tulun, erected about 879, is the finest. Its site is said to have been chosen on the spot where God was supposed to have conversed with Moses." We visited this mosque, which is a mohammedan place of worship. During our visit we were told by the man who was directing us through the place many of the interesting things about the building. He

pointed to the gallery and said, "We used to let the women go to the gallery and worship and to pray, but now we do not allow them to come at all. They are asked to do their praying at home." This again brings our attention to the fact that when Jesus Christ is left out of life, womanhood is denied the place of respect and honor.

During our visit to Cairo in the month of May they had their Christmas. Thousands of people came to the city for the celebration. Some came riding camels, some in carts, other by train and automobile. The King in all his glory was there. We were told that he would pass the hotel about three o'clock in the afternoon and we placed ourselves to see

him as he passed. Some time before he was to pass the street was cleared by officers. The party started by an officer riding on a motorcycle, then two others riding just in front of a car filled with officers, which was just in front of the car in which the King was riding. His car had an officer in the front seat and one on either side in the rear seat beside him and was followed by a car filled with officers and that car followed by two officers on motorcycles. It was almost impossible to get a glimpse of the king with his party covering him.

We are now leaving for a trip to the pyramids. (To be continued)

**SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM SPECIAL EXCURSIONS**

AUGUST 15, 1931

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.	\$25.90
BALTIMORE, MD.	19.15
BUFFALO, N. Y.	31.00
CHICAGO, ILL.	25.75
CINCINNATI, OHIO	19.35
CLEVELAND, OHIO	24.85
DETROIT, MICH.	25.05
EVANSVILLE, IND.	23.35
LOUISVILLE, KY.	19.35
NEW YORK, N. Y.	25.50
NIAGRA FALLS, N. Y.	31.00
PHILADELPHIA,	23.40
PITTSBURGH, PA.	28.30
ST. LOUIS, MO.	26.15
TOLEDO, OHIO	23.00
WASHINGTON, D. C.	17.40

LIMIT: 21 DAYS

For detailed information ASK TICKET AGENT, or write

**J. H. WOOD**  
 Division Passenger Agent  
 Asheville, N. C.

**ORA LEE NELSON**

The death angel paid visit to earth on June the twenty-ninth and took form us a very dear and precious friend, Miss Ora Lee Nelson. Ora Lee is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pryor Nelson both of whom have preceded her to the grave. She leaves here to mourn her loss one brother, Butler of Asheville, N. C. and three sisters, Mrs. Vesta Hensley and Mrs. Emily Christopher of Murphy and Mrs. Lula Jones of Turtletown, Tenn. Besides these she leaves a whole host of friends.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. A. White of Ducktown, Tenn. Pall bearers were Messrs. Deyo and Floyd Kinsey, Luther and Elmer Taylor, Bill Wallace and Fred Hensley. Interment was in Zion Hill Cemetery.

Our hearts are bowed in sorrow and an overwhelming loneliness steals over us when we think of the days and months and years that are to come and go with no loving smiles nor cheery words from Ora Lee.

Good by until we meet again,  
 Dear friend so kind and true;  
 Good by until that day shall come  
 When we shall go to you.  
 Between us rolls death's cold dark stream.

You've crossed its rolling tide;  
 You're safe at home with Jesus,  
 With him to e'er abide.

Sometime we, too, shall cross that stream,  
 We'll join you over there.  
 In that land that's free from parting,  
 Free from sorrow and from care.

'Tis hard to say it, Ora Lee,  
 It costs a tear—a sigh;  
 But until that glad afterwhile,  
 We say again, Dear Friend, Good by.  
 A Friend.

**WOLF CREEK**

W. A. Burgess with some help thrashed out the rye grown here or the major portion of it last week. Our farmers were more than pleased with the whole crop.

Deputy Sherriff A. L. Cole, assisted by A. J. Simons, broke into the place of a bunch of loiterers and "Neckers" Sunday nite and as a result four of them were landed in Murphy jail.

W. M. Ballew has been making some tests for mineral on his farm and believes that he has found a rich gold mine. Some samples from the same vein are now being assayed and it is the hope of our people that something valuable has been discovered.

The Sunday School at Macedonia, after hibernating for about nine months showed some life Sunday by a nice crowd being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dav's and children visited at the home of Mr. Charles Davis at Ducktown station, Sunday.



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**because it takes six cylinders to give the smooth, silent power that makes driving really enjoyable**

**CHEVROLET** Drivers of sixes are spoiled for anything less. Drivers of sixes are sold on multiple cylinders. They would no more think of giving up "six" performance than any other real advancement of motoring. For them, the whole cylinder question has been settled.

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clutch, shift into "low"—and feel that smoothness. Change into "second," hit a faster and faster clip, slip into "high," sweep along at top speed—then throttle down to barely a crawl. The smoothness and flexibility you always get are six-cylinder smoothness, six-cylinder flexibility. Annoying vibration is gone!

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