

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

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY Entered in the Post Office at Murphy, North Carolina, as second class matter under Act of March 3, 1897.

C. W. Bailey Editor-Owner SUBSCRIPTION PRICE One Year \$1.00 Six Months .50 Payable Strictly in Advance

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

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Who Got The Package?

The Charlotte News recently carried an editorial entitled, "Down East Ignorance," (and that's more truth than poetry) relative to the airline utterances of a member of the East-West airplane jaunt recently attempted from Manteo to Murphy and return, and closes with the admonition: "Awake, Murphynen! Slurs are being cast!"

The editorial follows in full: "Whatever inactive bitterness may be between the eastern and the western portions of North Carolina must certainly have been fanned into flame by the remark of one of the air party that recently flew from Manteo to Murphy and back again in the short span between dawn and dusk. 'The town of Murphy is distinguished chiefly by the fact that it, like Manteo, is on the curved edge of the State and therefore, again like Manteo, cannot sound or later be brought into the remarks of every Carolina orator.' 'But Murphy is more than a mere geographical reference. It is a town of 1,012 inhabitants, which is 500 more than it had 10 years ago. It is what we suppose might be called wide awake. Despite which background, it was said by one of the down Easterners who recently flew over Murphy that: 'We dropped a package in the middle of the town but we do not know whether anyone got it.' 'Awake, Murphynen! Slurs are being cast!'"

Now, whaddya think o' that? We see by the papers where an airplane is going to fly over Murphy on a certain day, and we keep our chest out and our head back, gazing skyward, until we get a "criek in the neck." The day passes. No airplane shows up. Same the next day. And the next day—we notice an A. P. dispatch stating that the airplane flew to the West and back to the East. A package containing some grapes and figs and a message from one mayor to another was dropped in the Western town? What town? Maybe these Easterners were just plain dumb, like the Raleigh soda jerk. We were down in Raleigh several years ago and stepped into a soda fountain, bought some cigarettes, a dope and drifted into conversation with the fellow who waited on us. He asked us where we were from, and we told him Murphy. "What part of Tennessee is that?" he asked. The trouble with these fellows is, they thought they flew over Murphy, but we'll wager a package of Cherokee figs and grapes and a message from the Mayor of Murphy that they can't prove they flew farther west than Charlotte. And we can get a hundred affidavits from as many citizens of Murphy, including the Mayor, that no airplane was seen nor heard over Murphy on the day the projected flight was made.

They may have dropped a package in the middle of "a" town, but certainly not "the" town, so far as it relates to Murphy. And we have only THEIR word for that. Somebody, somewhere, in some town of North Georgia, East Tennessee, or probably South Carolina, must have gotten that package. Therefore, the burning question is, regardless of "Down East Ignorance," in the "middle" of what town was it dropped, and who got the package? ped, and who got the package?

Tillett vs. Tillett

Editor The Scout: "I see by the pa-a-pers," as Mr. Dooley was wont to say, that the family of the late Teddy Roosevelt, whom president of the United States, are angered that our democratic candidate is running for president under the name of Roosevelt; and the appear to think that he has no right to run for high office under that blaring name. They haven't suggested a remedy, but I assume that they either wish Frank to withdraw as a candidate or to change his pro hac vice (as the lawyers say) and campaign under the name of

Franklin Delano Smith or perhaps Franklin Delano Brown. N.w., strange to say, I sympathize with the family of Teddy, him of the Big Stick. If you ask me "wherefore?" I'll tell you. I have been before the public here in North Carolina for nigh on to fifty years, assuming the role of supporter and defender of every democratic candidate since I carried Richmond county democratic for the first time in history in 1884 when we elected Grover Cleveland president. I have ever since been a pestiferous democratic publicist even advocating Al Smith in the columns of every newspaper in the State that would publish my "stuff." By my writings as well as by political speeches, too numerous to mention, I thought I had made the name of Tillett a synonym of the purest form of Jeffersonian Democracy, in the State of North Carolina, at least. Now comes upon the scene one Boone Tillitt, who is closer kin to Daniel Boone than he is to me; that is to say, he is my cousin fifty-one degrees removed, or in other words, my "forty-leventh" cousin. Everywhere I turn in North Carolina people are asking me the question: "What kin to you is this candidate for lieutenant-governor on the Republican ticket?" You can see how annoying that is to an "old war-horse of democracy" as I call myself. Soon after he was nominated, the aforesaid Boone stated to a reporter in Charlotte that both he and Frazier, their candidate for governor, were both in favor of a substantial modification of the Tariffing Act, and the bone-dry republicans forthwith jumped on him with both feet. At first he hesitated, then affirmed like a Quaker (which I understand he is) that he would stand by what he had said; but when he was informed that if those were his real sentiments he would have to retire as candidate, without delay he adapted his position to the requirements of the occasion. He promptly announced: "Oh, upon reflection I find the reporter in Charlotte got me down wrong; I never said it." When that occurred I wrote my "excellent" and highly esteemed friend, Frazier, a confidential note, now given to the bows, viz: "Clifford: When you publish in words and figures as follows, in words and figures as follows, republican had so little sense as to nominate for high office a republican named Tillitt; you should have had sense enough at least to know that he would make an ass of himself. You got exactly what was coming to you." In reply, Clifford "haven't spoke yet."

And here comes Hon. Jake F. Newell, clearly seeing that Boone is about to break up his tea-party, and announces in no Sunday School language that Boone must get off the republican; and later, when the bogus check and consequent extradition warrant came to light, Jake was even vociferous in his demand, and I understand (though I can't prove it) that Jake used some near cuss-words, Sunday-School or no Sunday school. If he did, I hope St. Peter dropped a tear and blotted out his transgression. Well Jake, strength to your arm! I am with you on this point only; and I hope and expect that "Our Bob" will defeat you by at least 100,000 majority. But I want Boone to come off the ticket or change his name. Let the battle-cry be: "Down with a republican ticket that bears the name of Tillett!"; and if he persists in running, let's "lick the stuffin' out'n him." In conclusion: If Boone doesn't resign then "Aufwiedersehn" which, being interpreted is "I'll see you a-gain."

CHARLES W. TILLET  
Fires Destroy Forests Be careful By W. R. Mattoon, Extension Forester The man who burns his wood to get rid of the bean beetle might as well burn his barn to get rid of rats. Fire destroys and injures mature timber. Fire destroys or retards the growth of little trees. Fire destroys ground litter (leaves twigs, hums). Fire burns the ground cover, the home of wild animals and birds. Fire burns the food of animals and birds. Animals and birds must have a chance to protect themselves from enemies or they will become extinct. Animals and birds can not survive without food. Fire burns rabbits, coons, opossums, squirrels and other small animals. Shady roads. Fires kill roadsides trees. Ride in the shade by keeping out fires.

FRANKLIN PATRICK (Last Week's Letter) Mr. and Mrs. Lester Danner and children of Copperhill, Tenn. visited the latter's parents over the weekend. Mrs. Bertha Martin and daughter, Mrs. Glen Rodgers and baby were the guests of the formers aunt, Mrs. Clara Eryant Sunday. A large number of people from this place have been going to Dr. G. M. Youny's for the past three Sundays taking vaccination against typhoid fever and diphtheria. Mr. Sanford Ledford is on the sick list at this writing. Mr. Robert Dobbins is visiting his sister, Mrs. Myrtle Danner and family at Copperhill, Tenn. Mr. Tom Picklesimer who has been ill for some time is better at this writing and able to be out again. The Patrick folks are contemplating attending the all day singing at Pleasant Hill church Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Lon Raper and children of Oak Park, N. C. were the guests their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Arvel Williamson Sunday. Mr. Messers Hamby and son of Ivy, Tenn. were Patrick visitors Sunday. Miss Beulah Jones and brother, Gordon were called to the bedside of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Marion Jones who had a stroke of paralysis last Saturday.

BANK NO. 1 Report of the condition of the BANK OF MURPHY at Murphy, North Carolina, to the Commissioner of Banks, at the close of business on the 30th day of September, 1932. Resources: Loans and discounts \$140,462.94; Banking house 5,000.00; Furniture and fixtures 1,500.00; Cash in vault and amounts due from approved depositories banks 4,156.65; Other real estate 10,000.00; TOTAL \$161,099.59. Liabilities: Capital stock paid in \$30,000.00; Surplus fund 4,111.11; Undivided profits (net amount) 229.21; Received for interest 4,351.44; Other deposits subject to check 18,494.99; Demand certificates of deposit (Due in less than 90 days) 103,899.84; TOTAL \$161,099.59. State of North Carolina—County of Cherokee—J. W. Lovingood, President; M. W. Bell, Director; and Walter W. Hyde, Director of the Bank of Murphy, each personally appeared before me this day, and, being duly sworn, each for himself, says that the foregoing report is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

BANK NO. 2 Report of the condition of the BANK OF MURPHY at Murphy, North Carolina, to the Commissioner of Banks, at the close of business on the 30th day of September, 1932. Resources: Cash in vault and amounts due from approved depositories banks \$32,168.57; TOTAL \$32,168.57. Liabilities: Undivided profits (net amount) \$ 199.50; Other deposits subject to check 31,763.01; Cashier's checks outstanding 145.22; Revenue account 60.84; TOTAL \$32,168.57. State of North Carolina—County of Cherokee—J. W. Lovingood, President; M. W. Bell, Director; and Walter W. Hyde, Director of the Bank of Murphy, each personally appeared before me this day, and, being duly sworn, each for himself, says that the foregoing report is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Study Club Organized A Study Club was organized last Wednesday, October 5th, at the home of Miss Ruby Owenby, with ten charter members, as follows: Mrs. W. B. Gartrell, Mrs. M. W. Bell, Mrs. Willard Axley, Mrs. H. Bueck, Mrs. Harry Bishop, Mrs. H. A. Mattox, Mrs. H. P. Cooper, Mrs. Willard Cooper, Mrs. J. N. Hill and Miss Owenby. The meetings will be held on the fourth Wednesdays in each month at the homes of the members. Each member will buy a book a year, and donate it to the library. The next meeting, the fourth Wednesday in October, will be held at the home of Mrs. W. M. Axley, with Mrs. Axley and Mrs. Bueck joint hostesses. The subject for study will be Modern Day Russia, with Mrs. Harry Cooper as program leader. Members will respond to roll call with autumnal verses. Instead of dues, it has been suggested that each member contribute one worth while book a year and that at the end of the year the books be presented to the Murphy Library. Officers for the club will be elected in the near future, and a name chosen for the club. An afternoon group has almost been completed and an evening group is in process of organization. Any one interested is asked to get in touch with Miss Ruby Owenby. At the conclusion of the meeting, Miss Owenby served chicken salad, beaten biscuit, stuffed olives and coffee.

Hampton Memorial The Rev. D. D. Bailey, Mr. J. H. Hampton and Miss Ruby Bailey have returned from the Methodist church annual conference at Walkertown, N. C. Rev. Bailey will be pastor here the ensuing year, assisted by his daughter. The Epworth League of the Hampton Memorial church will present a four act play, "The Wet Parade," at the church, Friday evening, October 14, at 7:30 o'clock. There will be no admission charge, but a free will offering will be taken. The play is under the direction of Miss Inez Bailey and Messrs Dewey Johnson and Leonard Hall. Nineteen young people will take part. The play presents one of the live topics of the day and has been dramatic interest. Every one is cordially invited. Genius Unacknowledged Hood's famous "Song of the Shirt" was so persistently declined that in despair he sent the poem to the editor of Punch, begging him to live it in his wastepaper basket. Sir Oliver's "Imponderables" At an early age I decided that my main business was with the imponderables—as they were then called—the things that worked secretly and have to be apprehended mentally. So it was that electricity and magnetism became the branch of physics which most fascinated me. Sir Oliver Lodge in "Past Years."

"I NO LONGER HAVE TO TAKE LAXATIVES OF ANY KIND.... SARGON SOFT MASS PILLS HAVE ENTIRELY FREED ME OF CONSTIPATION" The constant cause of mankind's misery is constipation. It causes us, besides our youthful ailments and vices, such as premature, and leads us to an early victim of countless diseases. Millions are slaves to the laxative habit. The effect of ordinary cathartics is only temporary; they weaken lower action and lose their effect. The more we take the more we have to take. A New Discovery Bile, prepared by the liver, is Nature's great weapon against constipation. It is a natural laxative, antiseptic and antacid. Bile is also a digestant without which sound digestion is impossible. Until the discovery of Sargon Soft Mass Pills, we have been blasting out the intestines with cathartics and purges, believing that they stimulated the liver. Science now knows that calomel, salts, oils and other ordinary laxative drugs have no effect whatever on the liver. Sargon Soft Mass Pills contain an amazing substance which highest medical authorities agree is the only effective stimulant to the bile production. Being activity of the liver known to Modern Medicine. Unlike ordinary cathartics, this substance does not shock or upset the system. It does its work by gently stimulating the liver to cleanse itself by increasing its production of bile—a more natural and thorough laxative than can ever be devised by man. Sargon Soft Mass Pills are not like any laxative you have ever taken. They are so gentle and thorough in their action that there is nothing about them to remind you that you have ever taken a medicine, and most remarkable of all, their directions call for a gradual reduction of the dose until the point is reached where you no longer require a laxative of any kind. This remarkable medicine may be obtained from Sold in Murphy By R. S. Parker's Drug Store

In Good Times and Bad -Your Service Improves Some of our customers have commented favorably upon the fact that telephone service is better than ever, despite the depression, and that their telephone friends seem as anxious as ever to satisfy the individual needs of subscribers. This is gratifying, but quite natural when one considers that service comes first with telephone people and that they regard it as a serious obligation to serve the needs of the public efficiently—twenty-four hours a day, in good times and bad times. During the past ten years the number of telephones in practically every community has doubled, and in some instances tripled. With this growth the service has become more complex but there has been a constant improvement due to scientific inventions, new methods and practices and a more skilled and experienced personnel. The value of the service has grown to the extent that it is regarded by many as the cheapest form of service that can be bought. That the increased quantity and quality of the service has not been accompanied by a greater cost to the user is because of economies effected by new inventions and practices which have been passed on to the telephone using public in the form of more and better service. Although your telephone company has suffered a serious loss in telephones and an enormous loss in revenue, there are still many more telephones in service than there were five years ago and the cost, compared with the value, scope and quality of the service is much less than it ever has been. Telephone people have faced the depression cheerfully. They have accepted shorter hours in order that the work might be spread among as many as possible and with a determination to fulfill their obligation to render the best possible service at the lowest possible cost consistent with financial safety.

Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Co. Telephone and Telegraph Co. (INCORPORATED)