

The Cherokee Scout

Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County, North Carolina

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SAM CARR Editor
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Murphy, North Carolina, Thursday, January 20, 1938

ADVERTISING W. N. C.

"Do your part by keeping your town attractive."

That was the significant statement made by Coleman Roberts, Carolina Motor club head, when he spoke on the development of Western North Carolina in the court house here Thursday.

Unfortunately there were only a few people there; and most of those were high school students and Andrews citizens. We say it was unfortunate because Mr. Roberts had an unusually interesting subject to cover.

In his position as head of the Carolina Motor club which covers North Carolina and South Carolina completely, Mr. Roberts has a chance to come in close contact with every community in the two states, and naturally he is able more so than anyone else to speak with authority on the development of any section.

Briefly he outlined the state advertising program and remarked that with this advertising appropriation and our natural picturesque setting that Western North Carolina is in for its banner tourist year.

He said that Western North Carolina advertising was going before 10,000,000 potential visitors constantly and that it was bound to reap benefits. This section gets the most good of this business, as he stated, is the community that keeps on its toes and is the friendliest to its visitors.

Mr. Roberts also explained that the advertising campaign was designed to bring in new industry. He said that this too is often the result of a first visit that leads later to permanent location. "We've got it—let's make the best of it," was his viewpoint.

Looking around Murphy and Cherokee county we can readily see that our first and most important step is to obtain GOOD PAVED HIGHWAYS TO SURROUNDING CITIES.

The road to Asheville will soon be completed; Governor Ed Rivers, of Georgia, assured the citizens at the meeting Thursday that the Culberson-Blue Ridge highway will soon be paved; the Hiwassee Dam will be accessible to Murphy from both sides of the river, and it is expected that the Chattanooga road will be paved in the near future.

We reiterate that Murphy, with these roads paved, will be a vertiable haven for tourists if we feature our mountains and the lake to be made by the impounding waters on it.

We have it, and we must capitalize on it.

Two things will go a long way toward making this the most popular town between Asheville and Atlanta—friendliness and cleanliness.

If it ever becomes the lot of Mr. Roberts to return here for another address, we sincerely trust that a much larger crowd turn out to hear his really worth-while address.

"FEED AMERICANS FIRST"

It has long been our contention that one solution to the grave employment crisis now facing this country has been the control of aliens.

Along this line North Carolina's senator Bob Reynolds, who is one of the most active of legislators in fighting for control of immigration laws, recently delivered two addresses on the subject over coast-to-coast networks. They tell, a whole lot more effectively than we could, the whole story. Following are excerpts from from both talks:

My friends of the radio audience—Figures with reference to our problems of unemployment and relief disclose startling facts. Approximately one out of every six persons of gainful employment age are tramping the streets in America in a hopeless hunt for a job. One out of every sixteen persons in this country have only part-time work. About one out of every thirty-five of all of our people, men, women and children, are securing direct or indirect relief. Why?

I can give you one of the basic reasons for this distressing situation. It is our patchwork of immigration laws, unwise immigration policies and maudlin sympathy for the undesirable aliens. This policy has resulted in our country being flooded with foreign labor of illegal entry and with alien parasites, at a time when American citi-

zens need jobs, an need jobs, now.

Unlike other countries of the world, we have failed to adopt a rigid and wise policy of first consideration for our own citizens. We have played the "rich uncle." We have even glorified foreign gangsters. We have winked at the havoc wrought by alien criminals. This evening I address myself to one important phase of our unemployment problem that of aliens on relief rolls. I do so because it is high time to call a halt to the feeding, housing and clothing of those whom the nation owes no responsibility whatsoever. Uncle Sam should "Feed Americans First". This will be done when an aroused citizenry know the facts and demands such action of their Congress.

What are the facts? Since 1932, the Federal Government has spent as high as two and a quarter billion dollars a year in providing relief activities to assist those in dire need. There is general agreement that those expenditures should go to Americans first. Yet, no legislation has been enacted which would assure that this be done. As a result, aliens of all kinds and descriptions, good and bad, have enjoyed higher standards of living on American relief than they would ordinarily enjoy in countries from whence they come.

Abuses of relief benefits, by many aliens, have been most fragrant. Relief checks have been sent to foreign countries to relatives there, instead of spending these American dollars with local merchants. Recently I read where Mexicans on relief in this country took their money across the border, had it changed into cheaper Mexican money, and bought food to be brought back and sold to their friends in the United States. Federal officials have endeavored to keep down abuses of relief expenditures, but it has been a tremendous task. They tackled their work without sufficient legislative authority which would limit benefits to American citizens. They should have been armed with legislative power to Feed Americans First. It is not too late to grant this power now.

There are 6,000,000 non-citizens—aliens—living in United States according to the estimate of the last census. These aliens are constantly competing with our own American citizens for employment. At the depth of the depression, it is estimated, there were about four million aliens at work in this country. This number drew pay checks every year in excess of \$1,000 each. Many of these American dollars were forwarded to relatives in foreign lands, instead of being spent with local merchants, here. At that very time between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 people were unemployed in America.

Through our carelessness, no one knows how many million aliens there are in the United States who cannot or will not become American citizens. The last census estimated the figure at above 6,000,000. Some of these people would make good citizen. Unknown thousands with criminal records would only become citizens to stave off deportation, and these I say, should be sent back from whence they came.

Let me be more specific. Last June, the House of Representatives passed the Dies Bill and it is now pending in the Senate. This bill is a virtual pardon for all past crimes committed by alien criminals. It would keep on American relief rolls hundreds of thousands of undesirable aliens who have found in America the softest spot on earth for them. No wonder the fair-minded people of the world look upon our immigration laws and their enforcement as a huge joke. What we should do is suspend all immigration for at least a year.

When the Dies bill was passed in the House, an able member of that body declared it the "most ill-advised and ill-considered bill" that was passed during that session of Congress. It has been universally condemned by virtually every patriotic society in America. It would take control of our immigration policies out of the hands of your representatives in Congress and place it in the hands of the Secretary of Labor. It would replace a government of law by discretionary power in the hands of political appointees. Let me repeat that I am going to fight to the limit of my ability and power to defeat the iniquitous Dies bill and with your help I will be successful.

The Reynolds-Starnes bills provide a sound immigration and deportation policy. They would close our border gates until we can find jobs for our American citizens. They would halt the influx of undesirable aliens. They would make deportation of habitual alien criminals compulsory or mandatory. They would leave no loopholes. These bills would keep immigration laws and immigration policies in the hands of Congress where they belong. These bills would protect American labor and make it unnecessary for citizens to compete with foreigners for jobs. These bills would provide for alien registration and remove the alien criminal population, and finally these bills would expel thousands of alien spies and enemies in this country today, who bore from within.

The choice is with America. Congress acts only as our country speaks. With millions of jobless tramping the streets in search of work, it is no time for wasted sympathy on aliens to whom we owe no responsibility. Let us guard, protect and preserve our own citizens. Let us feed Americans first and let us provide jobs for Americans first.

NEWS PICK-UPS

By Sam Carr

Two hot stories have come to these burning ears of ours (featuring a dazzling red-light rumba on the left auricle which never goes out, during the past few weeks that are well worth recounting.

The first is told by Peyton G. Ivie, local undertaker and furniture dealer (the irony of it all), and vies with some of those gargantuan freak animal stories that so often vibrate from the pen of Tom Arnold and his famous north Georgian weekly at Canton.

Well, this time it seems that some man over in Georgia where Peyton used to live had a pack of hungry dogs. Rabbits were so plentiful that you used to have to scrape them out of your bed before you got in, and you just couldn't keep them out of your dinner plate.

So this man used to pitch rabbits to his dogs which he kept tied up in a pen where the rabbits couldn't get to them. He always kept his dogs good and hungry so they gobbled up the bunnies in one big slurp.

One day this man's friend came along and decided to have some fun with one of the man's best dogs. So he hunted up a cat, wrapped it up in rabbits fur, and pitched it over to the dog. With the result that the dog kicked the bucket just as prettily and just as squarely as you can imagine. And the funny part about this story is, it's true.

The second comes from Andrews, jovial mayor P. M. Reagan, who is also a justice of the peace, and quite often has to put the boys in the dumper to cool them off—overnight.

He relates that one time a man who had imbibed a little too much while driving his car testified as follows:

"Your honor I admit I took a drink or two. I took one snort and pulled over to let a car pass. A little while later I took another snort and pulled over to let another car pass. I repeated that performance several times, and finally I took the last drink out of the jar—and pulled over to let that confounded bridge past".

They tell me George Phillips and a few more of the boys around town have taken the Keeley cure. You know, the poolroom kind.

And the other day a new twist was put to that old parlor joke. "They laughed when I sat down at the piano, but you should have seen them when I picked it up and carried it away." He must of been the installment collector. I'm glad they can't carry automobiles.

And the worst mistake I ever made in journalism (don't get Dale Lee started on this subject) was the time in Georgia that I called the banker's

WHEREIN EDITOR LEARNS TENNESSEE RIVER DOES NOT DIVIDE N. C.—TENN

Evidently the editor doesn't know his geography.

In representing an article recently on the establishment of a new community in the Tellico section of Cherokee county, it was stated that the Tennessee river formed the boundary between Cherokee county and Tennessee. Naturally this was an oversight in copying notes, and the statement brought forth the following comment from Mr. Allen Lovinggood, Murphy postman:

Editor Cherokee Scout:
Your article in this week's Scout entitled "New Community is established in Tellico area" makes interesting reading, so interesting in fact that I have re-read it several times, and no matter how I look at it, I am unable to locate this "new community."

I know you have tried to tell your readers exactly where this place may be found, but either you or I do not know our geography. You state: "this community rests peacefully in the Tellico mountain area of Cherokee county on the Tennessee river which divides North Carolina and Tennessee."

It is impossible that this community could be on the Tennessee river and be in Cherokee county. If it is in Cherokee county, it is a long way from the Tennessee river. Cherokee county does not, at any point touch the Tennessee river.

I have tried to figure it out that "this community rests peacefully" in Cherokee county on the Tellico river,

MURPHY Library Notes

Hours: 2:00—5:00 P. M. Daily.
Additional: Tuesday, 7:00—9:00 P. M. Saturday 9:00 a. m. to 12:00 a. m and 7:00—9:00 p. m.

Among the new books at the library are the following:

"The Citadel" by A. J. Cronin, author of "The Stars Look Down". This is the story of a young physician, and it portrays his career through vicissitudes and success and failure, happiness and sorrow.

"Northwest Passage" by Kenneth Roberts. In "Northwest Passage" Roberts has taken as his central point the career of a great but hitherto almost unknown figure in Colonial history, that Major Rogers whose incredible exploits in the five years of the Old French War proved him the greatest of all Indian fighters.

"The Nile", the life-story of a river, by Emil Ludwig. The life-story of a river moves primarily through space as well as through time, and Ludwig, in selecting the greatest of his subjects, has often reversed the usual order of history. He begins not with the pyramids at the mouth, but with the waterfalls at the source. The Pharaohs are thus seen as a single episode near the close of the Nile's 4000-mile career, an episode in which Cleopatra, Napoleon, and Kitchner are all closely related factors; long before that, among the scenes of its infancy it met with elephants and cannibals, nineteenth-century explorers and British bridge-builders. The multifarious aspects of its life are brought together in this 650-page chronicle.

"Hounds and Hunting Through the Ages" by Joseph B. Thomas, M. P. H. Joseph B. Thomas, who has hunted on his own pack hounds for many years in this country and established himself as a master of every branch of this ancient sport, has been a welcome and observant guest with many famous packs in England, Ireland and on the continent. Now he has combined his unrivaled knowledge of the subject nearest his heart with the skill of a born writer and writer what has been hailed both here and abroad.

"Famine" by Liam O'Flaherty, author of "The Informer". Liam O'Flaherty's powerful novels and stories of Irish life have been appreciated for many years by critics and discriminating readers, but it took prize-winning motion picture version of his last book "The Informer", to make his name known to the masses. "One Life, One Kopeck" by Walter Duranty. "One Life, One Kopeck" is a novel that will tell American readers more about Russia and Russians than will years of reading newspaper dispatches and magazine articles. It is Walter Duranty's first novel.

son, Bobby, "Booby". It really was a misprint.

Like most of this.

but the Tellico river does not form a boundary between counties in North Carolina. That portion of Cherokee county which borders the state of Tennessee is almost entirely located along the tops of the most rugged mountains in that area, and there absolutely no rivers between Cherokee county, North Carolina and the state of Tennessee.

This is just a friendly criticism, and I would be glad to have you check it, and then if there is still a controversy, perhaps it would be interesting to air the matter.

Respectfully yours,
ALLEN W. LOVINGOOD.

DR. E. L. HOLT
Dentist - X-ray Specialist
Hill-Parker Bldg.
Murphy, N. C.

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