

The Cherokee Scout

Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County
North Carolina

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Murphy, North Carolina, Thursday, April 20 1939

SUMMER ADVERTISING

It seems as if the Andrews post of the American Legion has taken the initial step in a most necessary program for Cherokee County.

Last week representatives of the organization called together civic clubs of Andrews, Murphy, Robbinsville, Franklin and Hayesville and proposed a far-reaching advertising program that should bring more tourists into this section this summer.

Their idea is to have all the towns represented prepare some attractive circular or folder and through a personal contact method have them distributed over a wide area where they would be readily accessible to motorists who are planning to travel in or near the Great Smoky Mountains park this summer.

Captain Frank Swan, of Andrews, was the member of the Legion committee who appeared before the Andrews Rotary club last Thursday to outline the new plan and solicit the support of the surrounding clubs.

By having some man from this section go personally to Asheville, Nashville, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., and other such cities and personally placing the folders with travel bureaus and other such organizations, the most good can be done and the most benefit received from the expense of the folders.

It so happened that Murphy, Andrews and Robbinsville were the only towns represented at the meeting and they were asked to cooperate in raising funds sufficient to provide expenses of making the personal contact trip.

This plan if it materializes, should do a lot to bring summer tourists, who will visit the Great Smoky Mountains park and other local scenic attractions, into the towns of Cherokee and Graham county. Also it would serve to acquaint motorists with our highways which seem to have gotten the worst of it on most road maps.

If these clubs will only band together now and have Highway No. 19 between Sylva and Marietta, Ga., publicized and recognized as the shortest and best highway between these two points, they will get a lot of "free advertising" that is justly ours. We've got the road but nobody knows it. And until we get all the work done and get it on maps, nobody will know it, but us.

SENIORS BEWARE

High school graduating students all over the country are hearing a lot these days about "dawning", "opportunity", etc. A great many of them may be interested in what is being said at the moment, but in the finality much of it will ooze out of their minds just as quickly as it came.

Seniors, Beware! Don't let that happen to you.

There never was a time when logical work and thinking was so necessary to any part of the country as in the South today. A combination of burning ambition and study and most any one can provide a good job for themselves in the South. But you've got to have the initiative and the desire to get it. If you don't believe that just ask some of the Murphy boys now attending college. There's lots of good kids working hard to get somewhere.

So put your chips on what would call the "hot air" that fills the breeze along about graduation time. Keep it in mind, work hard and study hard. The South is depending on you.

TIPS FOR MOTORISTS

Soon several million motorists will be off on automobile tours. But not all will have the good time they expect. Headaches, backaches, and grief await many of them. Yet Paul P. W. Kearney, in the current Rotarian Magazine, indicates that these annoyances can be cut to a minimum by heeding a few commonsense rules. Here is a condensed list of his do's and don'ts for motorists.

1. Eat lightly while on a tour. Heavy eating causes drowsiness.
2. Stop now and then for a rest. Play catch or hang by your hands from a tree limb.
3. Take an emergency can of gasoline. One and a half million motorists ran out of gas last year.
4. Avoid excessive fatigue. If you must drive when fagged out, reduce speed and use extra caution.
5. Take along duplicate car keys, but let someone besides the driver carry them.
6. Carry a tire gauge. When driving on a hot day, check tire pressures.
7. Have a block of wood suitable for use under your jack on soft ground.

A Chicago thief stole \$50,000 worth of Phonographs needles. The chances are he has a bad record.—

Whether a man in public office makes a good speech or not depends largely on the political inclination of the individual listening.—Dawson News.

BEWARE

Beth Williams, of the Quitman Free Press, who is a married woman, sends forth the following:

"Beware of the wiles of cupid,
And list to the lines of this verse,
To let a fool kiss you is stupid,
But to let a kiss fool you is worse."

Our Forests

WHAT WILL WE LEAVE OUR CHILDREN?

Every father in Cherokee county would like to know that his children will be well-fixed for the future. It is well to think about what our children will have and how they will live in the future.

Some fathers can leave insurance behind for their children to get started on. But this is not possible with many. In the long run, the children are going to have to make their way the same as their fathers before them. The living for the future children in Cherokee County, in large part, is going to come from the farms and woods. It is right then that we should ruin the land which is to be the meat and bread of our children? The big question is: "HOW WILL OUR CHILDREN MAKE A LIVING?"

As we drive down the roads of Cherokee County, we see a fire burning in the woods and think nothing of it. But look at it this way. That fire is burning up the little trees that will be the forest of tomorrow. That fire is burning up the game that our children will want to hunt. It is leaving ashes to be washed down into streams and ruin the fishing our child will need. It is causing land to wash

We drive on down the road and we see a field that is no longer in cultivation. It was once good farm land, but now it is washing away. Deep gullies scar the slope from top to bottom. At the foot of the hill we see good soil covered up with sand and clay that has washed from these gullies. The land is good for nothing at this time except to raise a poor crop of weeds. But the farmer is still paying taxes on these acres.

What difference does it make to me if the woods burn and the land washes so long as it is not my own land? Remember that when the land washes and the woods burn, we all lose equally. The burned woods and the washed land are the things our children will have to use to make a living after we are gone.

At the present, hundreds of persons in Cherokee County make their living directly through work in the woods. Many more make their living on farms. The stores, warehouses, shops, banks, filling stations and all businesses in the towns is possible only because people spend money they make in the woods and on the farms.

Over thirty saw mills are running in Cherokee County. This means a support for communities and a living for many. Hundreds of cords of acid wood are cut in the county each year. Many people are earning a livelihood in this fashion. On the farms, the people are raising corn, tobacco, feed-stuff, beef and milk stock which means a living to those people.

Our children will have to carry on this work after we are gone. But if we leave them burned over woods and washed fields how they make a living? On the other hand, if we keep fire out of the woods, mother Nature will plant and grow trees for our children. This will mean work in the woods and in the mills in the Cherokee County of tomorrow. If we keep fire out of our fields and from around the farms, and do not graze our pastures too heavily, the farm land will not wash away so badly and will still raise crops for our children in the future.

By stopping to think, we can all see where it will pay us to take care of our woods and farms. If these places are left in good shape, then our children can make a living and be happy in the future. It will cost nothing at all to be just a little more careful with fire. The result will be the same as a paid-up insurance policy. It will mean jobs and money for the citizens of Cherokee County.

TIMELY TOPICS

"Nude women are moving past our windows", a middle-aged couple told policemen in Dallas, Tex. Three officers investigated and found the "nude women" were dummies used by a designer of women's clothes.

Patrolman August Cicade of Somerville, Mass., answering a police radio call, sped to the address given and received this request from the lady of the house: "Won't you please give my dog an airing. I'm too ill." The request was granted.

Colorado police, on an antigambling crusade, toured Phillips County in a truck confiscating slot machines. Unloading their haul later, they discovered among the spoils a well-filled cash register.

Louis Meitus, Chicago lumberman, recently purchased a number of elephants, ponies, lions and most of the equipment from a bankrupt circus, and now stages free circuses for children of the city.

William Sibbitt, 86-year-old farmer, fell off his seat while cheering at a basketball game in Frankfort, Ind. He pulled himself back into place and kept on cheering until the game ended. Then he found he had a broken leg.

NEWS PICK-UPS —By SAM CARR

News—like gold—is where you find it, and more often in particular where we don't find it. And news—like bootleg liquor—can always be manufactured where there ain't none handy.

So—Type marches on. The Scout's badge of merit for the week goes to Pruden Davidson, the Murphy junior at State college, who, we were informed Tuesday morning, was elected editor of the Technician (one of the best college papers in the country) for the coming year, and also that the majority of the Delta Sigma Phi's decided to vote for him as their leader for the coming year.

And if you don't think there's plenty of perseverance and need for ability behind that—you try it. Most humorous occurrence of the week goes to Col. Bayless who was standing out on the corner the other morning when a man, who doesn't live very far from town, walked up to him and said: "Where's the Dickey House at now, Mr. Bayless? The town's grown up so much since the last time I was in that I can't find any place any more."

"It's right down the street where it's always been," Cal. Bayless answered. "You ought to live in my old home town of Limestone, Tenn., It isn't growing quite so fast."

News picked up—along with dust storm that came over Tuesday; received two letters this morning—one from Nitro, W. Va., and the other from Hydro, Okla. Started off the day like a firecracker . . . but soon fizzled out as usual. Recall talking to Bill Benton, now with the NYA in Griffin, Ga., who was a visitor here Sunday. He denied that he was the W. G. Benton, of Atlanta, who recently made headlines all over the country when he bragged to friends that a black cat walking in front of you could mean no harm. The poor fella got in his car, saw a wisp of midnight streak out in front of him, laughed up his sleeve and a minute or two later tried to tie a four-in-hand knot around a telephone pole with his Tin Lizzie. Then he died. "Nope, 'twarn't me," Bill assured us . . . Naturally.

Sam Coffin ran into a fellow the other day he said he had known 30 years. They talked for about half an hour on various and sundry topics. Then, "Hey," said the conversationalist, "Where'd that feller, Sam Coffin, who used to run the veneer plant over here ever get to?" And with that the man started on a tirade that is said to have made Sam's neck turn the color of a closed switch lantern.

Bass Haigler, the painter, who can't walk under a seven-foot clothes line without getting his hat knocked off, went down with the "flu" last week. Preacher Harrison looked him over right good. "Hmm. Looks like an illness of long-standing" . . . Dev eraux Birchfield, the game warden, in town looking sad. "Friend o' mine

brought me a poke full of ramps the other day. I ate a big mess, and my wife and four dogs left home". No wife, no crops next fall, Devereaux. Better send the ramps—whatever they are—back. . .

"War, War, War," that's all we read about", said one fellow in the drug store the other morning. "That's notin, new to us m en. A formal declaration only lets the women know about it". . . Latest report from state motor vehicle bureau shows that nearly 2,500 license have been revoked in the state. . . Keep that up and we'll soon sell our highways to the highest bidder. . . which more's likely "would not" be Georgia". . . Pity the poor succors (that final species of the deep). . . Howard Moody, P. M., bought a new fishing outfit Tuesday. . . And Sam Kaye swapped a second-hand tire for a hen. . . Five minutes later he found an egg on the floor. . . Better keep the hen, Sam. . . You can't get anything out of tires but tacks and inertubes. . . And you can't eat either one for breakfast.

Says the Dalton (Ga.) News. ONE usually has to wade through a lot of red tape to collect anything out of the government. And so it is, too, with other customers at times.

An artist was employed to renovate and retouch the great oil paintings in an old church in Belgium, and rendered a bill for \$67.50 for his services. The church wardens, however, required an itemized bill and the following was duly presented, audited and paid:

For correcting the Ten Commandments	\$5.12
For renewing Heaven and brightening the stars	7.14
For touching up Purgatory and restoring Lost Souls	3.06
For brightening up the flames of Hell, putting a new tail on the devil and doing odd jobs for the damned	7.17
For putting a new stone in David's sling and enlarging the head of Goliath	6.13
For mending the shirt of the Prodigal Son and cleaning his car	3.39
For embellishing Pontius Pilate and putting a new ribbon on his bonnet	3.01
For putting a new tail and comb on St. Peter's rooster	2.26
For replumping and regilding the left wing of the guardian angel	5.18
For washing the servant of the High Priest and putting carmine on his cheeks	5.02
For taking the spots off the son of Tobias	10.20
For putting earrings in Sarah's ears	5.54
For decorating Noah's Ark and new head on Shem	4.33
Total	\$67.50

NOBODY'S BUSINESS

BY GEE MCGHEE

THIS PLAN WILL SETTLE THE SURPLUS QUESTION

hon. henry s. wallis, secker-terry of agger-culture, washington, d. c.

dear sir: please check over all the bills that our southern senators are pouring into the mills of congress befor they are voted, on, and don't let them kiver the big farmer only, but look out for us little boys.

if they don't intend to give us back the cotton we grewed last year so's we can spend this year setting in a rocking chair, it do not look like we will get annywheres with reduction ansforth.

a farmer is a peculiar animal, each one of them thinks that the other is a fool, and they are both sometimes right. farmer brown has a idea that farmer jones is raily going to reduce according to the goverment, so he hisseff then begins to try to decrease.

just as soon as uncle sam says you all must reduce from 30 acres to 15 akers for cotton, the farmers begin to plan how to make as much or more

cotton on 15 akers than they did on 30 akers, thanks to guanno and fast cultivating ansforth. you can regulate his akers, but you can't regulate the farmer hisseff.

but you please keep yore ear to the good earth. we really and truly don't need another crop of cotton or corn or wheat, but as we hope nobody wont grow none but us, we mought get big prices for our productions. it looks like a nice thing to do is to give the furriner his cotton for nothing and make the homefolks pay a 6 cent bounty for what they use.

this is in line with our pollicy, that is—being good to the furriners we won a nice war for them, and then turned right around and paid for the whole war, our part and their part, to make a long story shorter, why don't we ship them all of our surplus cotton right now to be paid for along with the war debts? that would put everything behind, surplusses and detts and all ansforth.

yores truly,
mike lark, rfd,
social security no. 234,987,416

Turning Back History's Pages

FROM THE SCOUT FILES OF TEN YEARS AGO

A. D. Kilpatrick, 69 years old, died Monday afternoon at his home in Ranger after an illness of little more than a week.

Roy Millikan, District Governor of North Carolina Lions, will be the guest speaker for April 25th meeting, according to an announcement by Lion President W. M. Fain.

R. F. Williamson and Dr. Edw. E. Adams defeated Rev. J. L. Steel and Homer Ricks in a game of match play on the Konnaheeta Golf Course Wednesday afternoon by 12 points. The local course is becoming very popular.

Mrs. J. H. McCall, wife of attorney McCall, has the honor of being the first woman in the county, and perhaps the state, to perform the wedding ceremony. On Saturday, April

13, Wade Grant and Miss Mary Taylor were united in the Holy Bonds by Mrs. McCall at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Axley announce the birth of a son on April 11th at Deaconess Hospital, Evansville, Ind., who has been given the name of John Henry Axley, Jr.

Dr. J. N. Hill has been appointed local surgeon for the Southern Railway company. Dr. Hill has been the surgeon for the L & N Railway here for the past eighteen years.

The Murphy Tigh School baseball team defeated the Andrews High team here last Tuesday 5-4. The Murphy team is now decked out in new uniforms, donated by several Murphy firms.