

The Cherokee Scout

Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County
North Carolina

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Murphy, North Carolina, Thursday, April 27, 1939

BUSINESS LOOKS GOOD

Murphy looked a little bit busier to us last Saturday than it ever has before. There was a large crowd in town and the number of cars whizzing around and street activity was almost amazing.

We wonder just how many other towns in the United States this size could have boasted of as much?

Why? Building, of course.

What with the dam and its subsequent work in town in both TVA and private construction work, we have much to be thankful for.

And this summer business should be even better. The TVA work will reach its peak. Much more building work will go forward in the town. The new prison camp at Peachtree is underway. Soon we understand, construction will be started on a new theater.

Some see dire days ahead when it is all completed. But we feel that if every advantage is taken of the business transformation that has come over the town, the future won't have to be feared.

If the possibilities now at hand are handled wisely and careful planning is taken toward the future, what some refer to as "the boom" should last, at least in a measure that will assure our future welfare.

POISONS EASING PAIN

New and important developments in the use of poisons for the relief of pain were described by Dr. M. B. Greene of New York in a recent report to a leading scientific body. Among the substances used are the poisonous venoms of rattlesnakes and other deadly reptiles.

The use of such poisons in various ways is not new, but recent improvements in technique promise to be of great benefit to sufferers through "blocking off" certain nerves or sets of nerves, instead of partially deadening the whole nervous system in order to relieve pain in one part of the body.

As the result of years of research and experiments it is now possible to treat extremely painful conditions by injecting the poison in proper doses directly into the nerves of the patient.

These animal poisons are said to be much more effective in allaying pain than opium or morphine, but heretofore they have been administered principally to make easier the last days of sufferers from incurable diseases.

The new treatment is described by Dr. Green as "a fractional method of blocking the nerves either on the side or in front of the spine", with great accuracy in results by deadening individual nerves. This sounds rather mysterious to the layman, but any means of alleviating pain is always welcomed by suffering humanity.

MILESTONE OF AVIATION

With the establishment of regular air service between the United States and Europe this summer, a new and important milestone in the history of aviation will be reached. The first trans-Atlantic pioneering flight in one of the new planes to be used in this service began at Baltimore a few days ago.

The route lies by way of Horta, in the Azores; Lisbon, Portugal; Marseilles, France; Southampton, England, and Foynes, Ireland. Stops may also be made at Bermuda. The first and longest leg of the course, between Baltimore and the Azores, about 2,500 miles, was made on the maiden trip in 17 hours and 32 minutes.

For this service, the world's newest and largest type of flying boat will be used, the Boeing 314. These planes weigh 42 tons, have a hull 106 feet long, and can carry 74 passengers. On the initial test flight a crew of 21 was carried, but no passengers.

Pilots for the new service are all veterans, with years of experience in command of overseas transport planes, flying the Caribbean and the Pacific. Each has the rating of "master pilot of ocean flying boats," the highest certificate of ability which an aviator can attain.

In being the first to establish regular trans-Atlantic the United States further increases its lead in overseas flying.

After using its present state seal for 71 years, Alabama is to have one of new design, bearing a map of the state and showing its principal rivers. The Daughters of the Confederacy sponsored the new seal, asserting that the present one, adopted in 1868, "was designed by a carpetbagger."

The picture of a cat that never existed appeared on a Spanish postage stamp issued in 1930 honoring Lindbergh, also bearing a portrait of the flyer, his plane and the Statue of Liberty. It was erroneously rumored that Lindbergh had taken a black kitten as a mascot on his Paris flight.

Government bureaus are cracking down on certain manufacturers of beauty preparations who make extravagant claims in their advertising. One indignant beauty expert told an official, "You just don't want women to be beautiful."

Alabama magazine reports an alleged conversation between Jim Farley and Senator George. Farley tried to placate George, assuring him that most New Dealers were against the purge, adding, "After all, the Chief (Roosevelt) is his own worst enemy." The Senator is said to have shot back: "Not while I live."

Thinking war had broken out, or something, citizens of West Kingston, N. C., rushed out to buy a paper early one morning when a boy ran down the street shouting "Extra! Extra!" They discovered later that "Extra" was the name of his dog.

NOBODY'S BUSINESS

BY GEE MCGHEE

deer mr. editor:—

the inhabitants of the town of flat rock are worried nigh to death. mr. slim chance, sr., who vissited last week in the county seat, says he heard the sheriff up there make a statement that herr hitler, a german of europe is going to annex all the teritory in the world to germany where as many as 5 germans live: that means that flat rock will be no more.

we have 5 germans living in our vizzly: otto gottschalk, mrs. fredia gottschalk, and their 4 children who ancers to the names of gustav, mien-gott, obstrox and kazer wilhelm. we don't know what in the world to do, if we move away we might land in another place where there lipe 5 germans and we wouldn't be anny better off. our 3 jeyes pulled out of town last night as soon as they heard that the germans were a-coming anso-forth.

mr. chance said that herr hitler (meaning his ma's hitler) has already took oper memmel and czechy-slovakya, surayton land, roomaney, the ukraine, jugger slovocky, part of it-lay, the hind leg of turkey, haff of lithunia, part of poland, and was making a drive on daznigg. he done that so's the germans who reside in them countries could live happily ever after under the rule of a german's heel, and eve time they meet a nazzi, thy will have to hold up one hand and one leg and bellow: "heel, heel!" he also took austria and hungrey.

We will rite to the f. b. i. and the s. e. c. tonight to stop hitler if possible, and ask england and great brittain and france to help them if they have got over the scare ansofotr. we do not want to live under herr hitle and have to work for nothing and board ouselves and not have anny monney except some marks, a mark as long as main street is not worth anything over here, but are square . . . who can't ite name makes a cross mark that has benn good at the bank for as much as 2\$.

there will be no sleep in this town from now on. our polezman thinks we ought to export our germans and save our county. herr hitler won't have excuse for annexing flat rock if he can't find anny gemans in our midst. our greek resteraunt says he do not care who rules flat rock just as long as he can get a nickel for a hot dog. we have another furnier here, but as nobody can upderstand annything he has said up to now, we don't know whether he is as spanion or a scotchman, or a jappernees or is from london. if you hear annybody hol-lering for help, it's us.

yores trulie,
mike lark, rfd,
corry spondent.

deer mr. editor:—

plese make a few orrections in the way yore liner-up operator set up my colyum last week and got hair had pulled so were still sore, me in dutch with a great manny of my one admiring friends.

the operation on mrs. skinner catt which was hell by dr. hubbert green at the county seat hossipitle did not kill her as per yore paper. she would of died anny way, so he says, and he used his knife and saw as a last resort.

it was mrs. slim chance, jr., instid of mrs. slim chance, sr., that entertained at bridge to a host of friends last thursday, p. m. betwixt 5 and 6 with russion tea and crackers. the latter do not allow cards in her house, being the president of the missionnery society.

it was not mrs. will waite, the pasture's wife, as was reported, who said that the moores who live on main street would soon be put out of their home for non-payment of the f. h. a. It was some other lady whose name is now unknown to this riter but they have benn put out just the same. rev. waite desires this corrected in big type.

mr. tom head was not arrested for being drunk, as per this colyum last wednesday. he had took a dost of cocaine in town for the headache and that is why his car wobbled so much and ran over a fence and bumped into old mrs. winner and killed a calf and fell down a embankment and knocked him conscious. plese send him a copy of this correction: he weighs 210 lbs., and used to be a boxer.

ash yore fellers to be more particular in putting down what i rite up. the folks in flat rock are all high class people considering everthing and they certainly want to stand at the top in the newspaper. we will stick to the general news in the future instid of refer too much to personals and socials, our head is getting better where it was struck and you will hear from us right on as usual. thank you in advance, but print this at once.

yores trulie,
mike lark, rfd,
corry spondent.

NEWS PICK-UPS —By SAM CARR

Burt (May Flowers) Savage wants us to change the name of our darling paper to the "Gazette."

"How come?" we asks pulling ourself to our full five feet, eight inches and reaching his shoulder.

"Gazette ain't got nothin' in it", he barks. And we don't argue the question—not with Burt. So "Gazette" it is; if that's the way you want it. We really don't like to take a stand in such matters anyway—as long as we only come to a guy's shoulder.

Reporters-really-do-get-around (on foot) note: Monday, being our day (as if practically everybody doesn't have one these days) to gather what there is in the line of newspapers and printed establishments in Andrews, we were forced to make the trip on foot, or through the milk of human kindness.

This condition was brought about by the fact that old "Pea Thrasher" was jacked up fore and aft (and slung in the middle) by one Dave McClure who investigates the mysteries, the intricacies and the whys and wherefores of any piece of gasoline-propelled mechanism when it goes haywire (or when same is needed to hold it together).

So while we left Dave buried to his ankles in the greasy depths of the old "Struggle Buggy" (which is ours by virtue of a tea-cup full of gasoline and a boat-load of credit) we began sketching a thumb-nail route to the fair city nestling in the hills of Valleytown township.

First to accomodate us was Tom Terrell, the demon salesman, who was headed for Graham county. No sooner departed his genial companionship that we met "Uncle Billy" Hyde, the 81-year-old erstwhile preacher and justice of the peace at Andrews.

"Ah, it was a fine day, 58 years ago today", he said. "Just like today. Warm, cloudless—just about as near perfect as could be expected".

"How come you remember that particular day, Uncle Billy", we asked.

He looked at us out of his sly, old eyes and answered: "That's the day I was married".

Well, a fellow should remember that, shouldn't he.

Saw Frank Conley riding the top of a telephone pole; while brother Zeb held it up—or maybe he was leaning on it. You just can't figure those things out some times. Anyway, while Frank proceeded to fix the maize of wires about him he told us of the colored boy who got up in a pole in front of Cover's house the other day and couldn't get down. In fact it was all so funny that Frank

almost fell out of the pole laughing about it.

Came home with Si Birchfield, the forest warden, and believe me, brother, he's one man who knows how to beat around the mulberry bush, or any other kind of bush that might be in the path of a forest fire. Lots of careless fires and lots of arrests RESULTING these days, he reports.

Some time ago A. C. Lunceford, the Post Toasties man from Chattanooga, subscribed for our paper.

Making his trip through here last week he reported that on one occasion he left a copy in the back seat of his car when he sent it to the filling station. The colored boy cleaning it out discovered the Scout and his eyes ran to the corner where we regularly print "The Weather Vane."

No, the boy wasn't interested one iota in the weather over here. But those numbers—well, they just wove a spell over him like the South American (or is it African) Voo-doo. In those few little figures, his superstitious mind saw great possibilities in the "Butter and Egg Market Numbers"; and city colored folks are very susceptible to any combination of numbers whether they come off of Santa Fe line Box cars or the weekly "Gazette" (darn it)!

That was six weeks ago when the boy's eye first opened as wide as watermelons. Today he's actually a hundred and some dollars richer, Mr. Lunceford reports.

"Yeah man! It's the Scout (or Gazette) fo' me f'm now on!", the boy smiles showing his white teeth.

What the combination is nobody knows but the colored boy; and he's one of the choice few of the millions in the cities that have "lucked into" a combination that spells profi. There's a thousand that "don't" to every one that "do's".

Burgess Bailey grabbed ahold of a 2200 wire accidentally the other day, and while it knocked the fire out of him (with no damage except as hereinafter designated), thank goodness, we learned something. The charge was so "hot" that it made his watch screwy.

"Some days it would gain three hours—and the next it might lose four", he stated.

So the talc mine manager took the watch over to Bunny Moore where he dangled some kind of apparatus over it that took all the juice out of it and it runs just as good as before.

(Darn. I wish I had some of that in the "Pea Thrasher". I wouldn't care whether it went backwards or forwards—Just as long as it got there).

Turning Back History's Pages

FROM THE SCOUT FILES OF TEN YEARS AGO

District Governor Roy Milligan, of North Carolina, member of the Greensboro Club, was the guest of honor at the regular Ladies night of the Murphy Lions Club Wednesday night.

E. A. Savage, 91 years old, affectionately called and better known to his friends as "Grandpa", died at his home at the Regal Hotel Monday night, April 22, at 11 o'clock, after an illness of a little more than a week.

Word was received here several days ago that S. B. (Bud) Rhea, of Deming, New Mexico, former citizen of Murphy, and only brother of Mrs. Allie Bell and Miss Mary (Sis) Rhea, of Murphy, died at his home on April 13th.

The gates were closed on the Midway dam on Hampton park, four miles from Murphy this week. When filled it will be Murphy's first amusement lake. The Midway Golf Course was opened the first of the month and has been drawing golfers from all over this section.

The Home Demonstration Clubs of Brasstown, Marble and Peachtree held their regular monthly meetings during the past week, ending the course being given by the extension service of State college.

The Murphy High School team romped with the big end of a 17 to 12 score against Hayesville team on their diamond Tuesday afternoon. Barton, Hensley and Martin were the big sluggers for Murphy.

Mrs. M. L. McFee, 60 years old, of Persimmon Creek, died last Wednesday night, April 10th, after an illness of several months. Mrs. McFee had been in bad health for the past two years.

The members of the B. Y. P. U. enjoyed a weiner roast at Junaluska last Friday evening.

Mrs. D. M. Birchfield, of Tomola, who has been ill for some time is better, her friends will be glad to learn.

TIMELY TOPICS

Three years ago Elizabeth Gardner of Cortland, N. Y., dislocated a vertebra in her neck while doing a head-stand, as required by her calisthenics teacher. She sued the school for damages, which were recently awarded in th sum of \$3,000 by the appellate division of the state supreme court.

Exercise doesn't help much in working off fat, according to Dr. C. C. Sturgis of Michigan. He admits that a walk up the Washington Monument might work off the equivalent of a pat of butter, but adds: "I think it's simpler not to eat the butter."

The Wisconsin legislature passed a bill withdrawing state support from the Wisconsin Development Authority, a quasi-public power project set up by the LaFollette regime, for which a state appropriation of \$1,000 a year had been provided.

J. B. Wiggs, of Denton, Tex., rides about in a "goatmobile," the power being supplied by a goat. When one tires, a spare goat carried in a cage is substituted.

Charging extreme cruelty Joseph C. Manning, 94, obtained a divorce from his wife Jessie, in a five-minute hearing at Las Vegas, Nev., after nine years of married life. He celebrated his freedom by dancing until a late hour at a Townsend pension (club party).

Indiana's only Civil War nurse, and one of three surviving in the entire nation, is Mrs. Mary E. Miller of Logansport, who recently celebrated her 96th birthday.

Stern Kiel and Hull are steamboat inspectors on the Great Lakes for the bureau of navigation and steamboat inspection.