

LIONS CARNIVAL WILL OPEN ON SATURDAY

Our Aim:—
A Better Murphy
A Finer County

The Cherokee Scout

Dedicated
to Service
for Progress

THE LEADING WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA, COVERING A LARGE AND POTENTIALLY RICH TERRITORY

VOL. 53.—NO. 5.

MURPHY, N. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1941.

5c COPY—\$1.50 PER YEAR

6 STILL SOUGHT BY DRAFT BOARD; F. B. I. CALL LOOMS

Must Report At Once Or Face Prosecution As Being Slackers

Despite warnings published by Wayne Walker, Secretary of the Draft Board, six Cherokee County registrants have not only failed to return questionnaires, but are missing. Unless they get in touch with the Board this week their names will be turned over to the F. B. I. to be hunted down and prosecuted criminally as slackers.

Being a slacker is punishable by a term in the Federal penitentiary—usually a long one, at that.

The six missing are:
Rufus Edwin Hunsucker, No. 509, of Patrick.

Earl W. Cable, No. 671, Robbinsville.

Edgar Winslow Tanner, No. 578, Murphy Rt. 1.

Earnest Henderson Robson, No. 627, Murphy, Rt. 1

Hoyt Taylor, No. 641, Leittia.

Henry Thurman Cearley, No. 626, Culberson.

The case of Cearley is the worst according to Secretary Walker. "HE was one of the first to volunteer," Walker said, "but when it came time to go, he turned up missing. When we finally located him he said he had changed his mind. He hadn't been sworn in, so we couldn't do anything."

"Now however his number has been drawn for the draft—and he can't be located. I understand he has left this part of the country, without leaving any word where he was going. Well, the F. B. I. will find him—and before Mr. Cearley gets through he may be very, very sorry!"

Twelve registrants were missing last week, but publication of their names brought five of them hurrying to the Draft Board headquarters in Murphy, with excuses of illness, jobs in other sections, etc. The father of a sixth missing registrant came to the Board and said his son had gotten in "a little difficulty" and had gone away, but would come back when wanted. The father gave them his son's address.

Young men who registered in July are being examined physically by the Board this week and when the examinations are concluded, eleven numbers will be drawn to be sent to camp within the next two weeks. Secretary Walker said five or six of these would be chosen from July registrants.

BUYS ANDREWS THEATRE

Preston Henn, local theatre owner on Monday took over ownership and operation of the Andrews Theatre in the neighboring town of that name. He plans extensive improvements.

Dr. Holt Seeks Local Investors In Plan To Buy Pond And Go In Frog Business

Dr. Elmer Holt, favorably known throughout all the county as a dentist and less favorably known as a fisherman, is trying to raise a company to buy a pond near Murphy, and start a bull-frog farm. He seeks \$5,000 capital, and promises huge returns.

The idea was born, Dr. Holt says, because of the rising price of meat. With beef-steak, pork, veal and mutton getting steadily more costly, he believes bull-frogs will pay, and pay big.

It is planned to get the breeding stock from Louisiana, where Holt says frogs that weigh two or more pounds each are considered little fellows. He says he expects to tame the mama frogs and make such pets of the mthat they will come when called. Then he expects to train them

Eleven More To Leave For Army Sept. 10th; Only One Is Volunteer

Eleven more men were drawn by the County Draft Board this week for military service. All have passed the preliminary physical examinations, and are to leave the morning of September 10, for Fort Bragg.

One of the group, James Silas Lance, of Marble, is a volunteer. The others were drafted. Their names follow:

George Blair Conley, Andrews; Floyd Griffin Ware, Culberson; Bruce Raipon Ledford, Andrews; Creml Mack Ledford, Patrick; Vernon Charles Hughes, Murphy, Rt. 2; German Campbell, Tipton, Leon Vance Axley, Murphy; James Silas Lance, Marble; Vernon Jackson Roberts, Marble; Harry Vernon Rogers, Murphy; Wesley Paul Anderson, Andrews.

Kermit Reese A Hero In Tennessee Tragedy

Kermit Reese, son of Magistrate D. M. Reese of Murphy and now working with the TVA at Lenoir City proved himself a hero early last Friday morning when he risked his life repeatedly in a vain effort to rescue four people trapped in an automobile which had plunged into the Tennessee river at Lowe's Ferry.

Young Reese located the car on the river bottom and dived several times. Finally aided by another youth Reese went down with hooks which were fastened to the car, making it possible to haul the death-vehicle up on the bank. The river, at that point was 20 feet deep.

The tragedy occurred when the car swept down a curve and crashed through a protecting chain at the ferry. Two youths and two girl companions were drowned. A third youth and another girl were rescued.

New Job Costs Life Of William M. Phillips

A transfer from work in the cold tunnels of the Nantahala Dam project to open air labor under a burning sun for the TVA, is believed to have cost the life of William Milton Phillips, age 37. He died at his home in Unaka last Wednesday, and was buried Saturday, with the Rev. Ed Willis and the Rev. H. H. Hyde officiating. Rites were held in the Unaka Baptist church.

Shortly after going to work for the TVA Mr. Phillips applied for treatment at the infirmary, declaring he had suffered a sunstroke. He was sent to Dr. Whitfield's hospital and later returned to his home. Dr. Whitfield said he believed the victim also was suffering from typhus.

The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary Phillips, and an infant daughter. Other survivors include his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. U. S. G. Phillips, three brothers, and three sisters.

EFFORT TO BRING YOUNG TOWNSON HOME IS FUTILE

Mother Speeds 1,000 Miles To Canada, But Can't Even See Him

With her eldest son, Quentin, at the wheel, Mrs. J. Carl Townson, wife of the High Sheriff drove more than 1,000 miles to Canada last week to see if it was possible to persuade the Canadian authorities to release her youngest son, "C. H." from the air service. The trip, made in 16 hours, was in vain.

Young Townson and a friend, Hoy Campbell, of Copperhill, Tenn drove to Canada and enlisted about two weeks ago, after telling their parents they were going to Knoxville to gain more flying experience. Both boys already were pilots, young Townson owning a private plane.

Sheriff Townson and his wife thought "C. H." was in Knoxville until a letter from Campbell to his mother told of their enlistment at Windsor, Canada. Mr. Campbell phoned the sheriff, and as soon as arrangements could be made, Mrs. Townson and Quentin set out to try and bring "C. H." back home.

The mother never even got to see her boy. Before her arrival, he had been transferred to a training field in Manitoba, some 1,800 miles distant. Whether this is an advanced flying station, to which young Townson was sent because of his already acquired proficiency, is not known.

Even had Mrs. Townson been reunited with her son, it would have been only temporarily. Officers at the station where the boys enlisted said that both had passed all tests with high ratings, and that they knew of no way of getting either out of the service—save possibly by a special request from President Roosevelt.

Just how soon the two boys will go overseas and into the aerial battle lines depends on their progress, but in view of the skill both possessed before they enlisted, it is believed they will be in action soon.

Both probably will be commissioned as Lieutenants. Later, if this country gets into the war, it may be possible for them to transfer back to the United States air force with equal or higher rank.

Plan To Put Limit On Parking of Cars Meets With Snag

A private survey in Murphy and the County at large shows a goodly majority are opposed to putting a time limit on parking. Practically all of those questioned—particularly those who live outside Murphy—were gratified that no action has yet been taken. They also expressed the hope that the whole plan would be killed.

The subject has been discussed, at length, by the Town Board on more than one occasion. Everybody admits that the situation is bad. But it also must be admitted that putting a time limit on parking would keep lots of County residents away.

[And without the people from the County, who come here to bring their produce, and to buy, Murphy would suffer, no end.

For it is not the tourists, nor yet the TVA that keep the wheels of the County Seat rolling smoothly. Tourists help; but their money goes chiefly to hotels, tourist homes, and cafes.

The TVA is a Godsend—no less—but it is only temporary.

(Continued On Back Page)

Town to Surrender To Merry Makers For Three Day Fete

The Program

SATURDAY

Lions' Carnival: Street Dancing.

SUNDAY

1 P. M.—Cherokee County Sing. Court House.

3 P. M.—Baseball Game.

MONDAY

10 A. M.—Bowling Match: Lions vs. Chamber of Commerce.

10 A. M.—Horseshoe Pitching Tournament.

3 P. M.—Ball Game: Lions vs. Chamber of Commerce.

4 P. M.—Baseball Game.

7:30 P. M.—Bowling Match: TVA vs. All-Stars.

8:30 P. M.—Street Dance.

"Sings," Contests, Sport And Street Dancing To Follow Carnival

Old ones, young ones and those with just a touch of that "middle-aged spread"—fat ones, lean ones, and those with just the right curves in the right places—pretty ones and those not so pretty—kind faces, and mugs like battle axes—rich, poor and medium—they'll all be in Murphy Saturday, Sunday and Monday for the biggest week end the County seat has seen in many a moon.

Things will start off with a bang Saturday afternoon with the opening of the Lions Club Carnival. Peach-tree street will be roped off from the Court House to the Bank, and there the Lions will spread their open air tents over bingo tables, and other games, stunts and shows. The club has bought enough equipment to stock a county fair, and has bought enough really fine prizes to make the lucky winners pickled pink. And every cent taken in will go for some worthy project to aid the underprivileged.

The Murphy Chamber of Commerce is cooperating with the Lions to make the celebration the most notable in the County's history. In addition to swarms of tourists, visitors are expected to flock to town from both Graham and Clay counties. Circulars advertising the celebration have been distributed far and wide.

At ten o'clock Saturday night there will be a big street dance for everybody who can see a foot.

A County-wide singing convention will be staged on Sunday afternoon. There also will be a baseball game at the Fair Grounds.

Monday—Labor Day—will be celebrated with a crackerjack baseball game at the Fair Grounds, in the afternoon. Before that, there will be horse-shoe pitching, hog calling contests, cow calling contests, three-legged races, and all sorts of other attractions.

There will be more street dancing Monday night.

Yes sir, it's going to be a big, big time!

In an old quilt she had used many years, Mrs. H. G. Thurston of Davenport, Ia., found \$5,000 in currency.

Less than two hours after Mrs. R. E. Mayfield of Washington lost a diamond ring in her bathroom, the sewer department recovered it in a manhole three blocks away.

War May Make Red Heads And Blondes Show The World Their "True Colors"

Willingly or unwillingly, every woman, old and young in this section is going to have to do her bit for defense—AND HOW.

They're going to have to give up permanent waves, also red finger nails—and in some cases—red hair. Golden hair too, maybe.

The reason is found in a fast developing shortage of beauticians' chemicals and supplies. Some have been imported—and ships are now needed for more important cargoes (more important, at least, in the eyes of Uncle Sam, who is too old and hard boiled to pay any attention to sex appeal.) Other chemicals and supplies, made in the U. S. A., are needed for explosives, and other things.

"Next year," says one Beautician

authority, "women will have marcelled waves and will be dragging out their old nail buffers and cream polishes." This authority also predicts a trend to hair cuts like the men get—and a return to the old finger waves.

The real blow however, is going to fall on the sweet young things who have added glamor to their tresses by a touch of henna. A lot of present day red-heads and blondes may thus be forced to show their true colors.

Henna leaves, grown only in Egypt and India have joined the list of imports that have been cut off by the war.

There is Balm in Gilead, however. Peroxide is as plentiful as ever

(Continued On Back Page)