

The Cherokee Scout

Published every Thursday at Murphy, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Cherokee and surrounding counties		
One Year	\$2.00	Six Months \$1.25
Outside above territory:		
One Year	\$2.50	Six Months \$1.50

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Entered in the Post Office at Murphy, North Carolina, as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEDITATION

"The Bible is full of exhortations to men that they should take thought upon their way of life. The exhortation is not out-of-date now; it never will be.

"Here is one of the chief reasons for religious meditation. We need to take some time every day to look back over the past twenty-four hours and see what errors we have committed, and to look ahead over the coming day, seeking God's guidance therein. Such consideration would be necessary in carrying on any secular business; how much more in this infinitely important business of our lives!"

Loss To Community

Nantahala Regional library has been operating with headquarters in Murphy for the past ten years, and has rendered an ever increasingly valuable service throughout this time.

Mrs. Sara Lloyd who has served as librarian for the past three years, resigned recently to assume a new position in Rome, Ga. Her leaving is a loss to this community and the region, for she has put an abundance of energy and thought into the growth and development of the service. Her efforts, with the cooperation of the library board and other members of the staff, have resulted in the enlargement of the service from 85 deposit stations to 102; in the increase of book stock from 19,847 to 24,609; and in circulation from 124,785 to 138,048.

While this region regrets to lose Mrs. Lloyd and her fine contribution to the life of the people, she has our best wishes for success and happiness in her new work. The Scout congratulates her on her accomplishments here and commends her heartily to the people of Rome and vicinity.

More Reckless

Are teen-age drivers as reckless as older folks say they are? The National Safety Council says the answer is "yes."

The 1948 edition of "Accident Facts," the Council's statistical yearbook includes studies made of accident rates of drivers in various age groups. These studies show that the fatal accident rate in terms of miles driven by youngsters under 20 was 89 per cent higher than the average rate for all drivers.

The Council believes driver training courses in high schools and colleges are a big part of the answer to the problem. Better examples by parents and other older drivers would help a lot too, it says.

Just A Match

Take a look at a match. It's a cheap, necessary, and innocent looking little article. Yet matches have caused the destruction of hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property and tens of thousands of lives.

The same thing is true of cigarettes. Great forests, homes, factories—all have gone up in smoke and flame because people didn't go to the small trouble of putting smoking materials completely out when discarding them.

How about the cords that carry the juice to your lamps? Their cost is small and they can be installed in a matter of minutes. Yet, easy as it is to replace them when frayed, short-circuits also have a gigantic toll off destruction to life and property to their credit.

These three examples show the main causes of fire—and the ease with which such fires can be prevented. The vast majority of fires are the result of one thing only—the human factor. Someone is lazy. Someone is careless. Someone puts off till tomorrow what should be done today. Then fire strikes. The loss may be great or it may be small. In either case, it is totally unnecessary. Keep that in mind when smoking, when checking household equipment, or when doing anything that has a bearing on fire hazards.

Almost any efficiency expert can speed up another man's business.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

A GREAT NATIONAL RESOURCE

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE CAN COUNT THEIR URGE TO PROGRESS AS A GREAT NATIONAL RESOURCE. THEIR REACHING AHEAD FOR BETTER THINGS HAS BEEN EVIDENT THROUGHOUT OUR HISTORY IN ALL PHASES OF AMERICAN LIFE—FOR EXAMPLE, LIGHT—



THE TRANSLATION OF THIS URGE TO PROGRESS INTO ACHIEVEMENT IS ILLUSTRATED BY THE LIGHT AND POWER INDUSTRY. THE CAPITAL NEEDED FOR ITS DEVELOPMENT HAS BEEN SUPPLIED BY THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, THROUGH THEIR VARIOUS FORMS OF SAVINGS. FROM THIS JOINING OF THRIFT AND VISION HAS COME THE DYNAMIC AMERICA WE KNOW TODAY—THE PROMISE OF EVEN GREATER GROWTH TOMORROW.

Color's Coming!

Within a few weeks, the annual march of autumnal colors will begin in the vast hardwood forests of the Blue Ridges and the Great Smokies, those twin mountain ranges which run the entire length of western North Carolina.

And with them will come the annual army of sightseers for the "leaf" season—a vacation and travel season now firmly established as one of the best visiting times of the year.

Late in September will appear the brilliant red of the sumac, gums, sourwood, virginia creeper, dogwood, red maple and low bush blueberry. They will blend with the yellow of the sassafras, birch and yellow poplar, which, as the early reds fade, continue to blend with the late reds of the scarlet and red oaks, the tan of the white oak, and the yellow of the chestnut oak.

These last-to-turn continue the color into the first week or ten days of November.

The glorious, flaming color produced by the greatest remaining stand of hardwoods in America is against a background of evergreens, ranging from the bright green conifers to the sombre blacks of the balsams. The arrival of fall color is so gradual that everywhere during October the traveler will find a favorite view. Usually, though, about October 15th is considered the climax of the leaf season.

Many resorts will remain open as usual to take care of leaf visitors, and in many instances, summer rates are reduced by from 10 to 25 per cent.

The Blue Ridge Parkway, the Great Smokies Mountains National Park and the forest lands of Pisgah and Nantahala National Forests are favored goals of visitors, and all facilities of these areas will be made available during the fall.

Weather generally is dry at this time, days sunny, nights from cool to chilly, the air clearer.

It's an awful hard job to exercise common sense.

Talking too much and thinking too little has spoiled many a career.

Another trouble with our country is that too many people who have nothing to say go right on saying it.

There isn't any such thing as something for nothing. Someone pays.

Smith: "I'm surprised that you permit your wife to go around telling the neighbors she made a man of you. You don't hear my wife saying that."

Jones: "No, but she told my wife that she had done her best."



THE BIBLE SPEAKS
 International Union Sunday School Lessons
 By DR. KENNETH J. FOREMAN

SCRIPTURE: Acts 4:32-37; 9:26-31; 11:22-30; 12:23-13:7; 14:22; 15:1-29; 17:17-34; 18:27-28; 20:17-38; 21:17-26; 22:3-21; 23:1-5; 25:1-12; 26:1-23; 27:1-43; 28:1-10
 DEVOTIONAL READING: Psalms 137:1-4

The Man for the Job

Lesson for September 12, 1948

HISTORY KNOWS some men only by their nicknames. Stalin is a nickname, so was Charlemagne. And so is Barnabas, one of the best of the early Christians. The apostles nicknamed him "Barnabas" and the name stuck, for it means "Son of Encouragement," and Barnabas' specialty was encouraging people who badly needed it.

Barnabas was not a brilliant man, perhaps not even a strong one, though he had an impressive "front." On a journey in the back districts the natives would take him for Zeus, king of all the gods. But it was not his looks that were important, it was his big heart.

When Saul was converted, there was an awkward situation when that young convert went back to Jerusalem. The little society of Christians there knew Saul for a tiger. They had suffered at his hands, they had seen their friends dragged off by his henchmen. So when Saul showed up among the very people he had terrified, when he not only showed up but claimed to be one of them, no wonder they were frightened.

All but Barnabas. Somehow or other (shall we say it was God's Spirit in him?) Barnabas was not afraid. He took Saul the Terrible by the hand, he introduced him to the church leaders, he told them his story, he sponsored Saul as we would say.

An Eye for God

AFTER THAT EXPERIENCE with Saul, Barnabas' friends came to think of him as a man who could probably see the good in any man or situation if there was any good to be seen. So when the headquarters church in old Jerusalem heard of a novel sort of church down in Antioch, they sent this "Son of Encouragement" down to see what went on. It was certainly no church on the Jerusalem pattern; was it a good one, or even a genuine church at all? Barnabas would know. And so he did.

Other men could see the large number of church members in Antioch; others could give you statistics about its rate of growth; others could tell you it was bi-racial, a daring experiment then as now. Some applauded, some raised their eyebrows.

But we read that Barnabas had eyes in his soul as well as in his head. What he saw, as he looked at that stirring new church with its new ways, was "the grace of God." All of us can see things on the surface, we can count noses, we can make reports for the papers. But seeing underneath, seeing the grace of God (or the need of it)—that is not so easy. Wanted for every church: A Barnabas!

Round Peg—Round Hole

WHEN BARNABAS had taken stock at Antioch he knew the place needed a man, and he knew the man for the place. Off he went across the Taurus mountains to Tarsus, where Saul was doing nothing particular, and he brought Saul to Tarsus and set him to work. Saul turned out to be, as Barnabas expected, the round peg for the round hole.

That team was a "natural"—but only Barnabas would have thought of it. Paul fitted in with the church, too. A tireless worker, he was just the man for that vital growing congregation. Getting the right people for the right jobs is still one of the big problems of the Christian church. Many a Sunday School class, for instance, now is withering on the stalk, only because the Sunday school superintendent has never found the right teacher.

The Hands of the Church

THE TIME came when Barnabas and Saul were sent out by that same Antioch church to be the first foreign missionaries ever deliberately sent out by any Christian church. The hands of the church were laid on them before they left.

To this day, when a man is set apart, by ordination, for a particular work in the Christian church, hands are laid upon his head. This is more than an antique ceremony, there is more than magic in it. The laying on of hands may mean different things to different churches, but this at least it always means: The men so ordained are now the hands of the churches they represent.

NORTH CAROLINA

In the Nation's Capitol
By ROBERT A. ERWIN

HENDERSONVILLE—The new State Democratic party leadership is playing a smooth game of political poker and softpedaling the Dixiecrat issue while the question of whether the Dixiecrats get on the State's presidential battle is pending before the State Supreme Court.

This strategy gradually revealed itself in the conversations of Democratic leaders at the second annual Twelfth District barbecue held Saturday at the fabulous and beautiful Sky Brook Farms near Hendersonville, owned by Harry R. Playford, big league banker and airline owner.

Driving rain to the contrary, 1750 people showed up mostly from the Twelfth, otherwise from other parts of the State, out of 2100 invited by the co-sponsor of the barbecue, Rep. Monroe M. Redden, of Hendersonville, candidate for reelection to a second term in the national House of Representatives. The barbecue was held Saturday afternoon, followed by square dancing in the evening on the hardwood second floor of one of Playford's almost palatial dairy barns that house a wealth of pedigreed cows, plus his collection of equally pedigreed horses.

The turnout was literally amazing, in view of the weather. Playford figured only a few hundred would turn out at the most. Probably he failed to reckon with the wonderful scenic attractions of the super-farm he is developing, the super-duper beef barbecue, the politics and the hand-shaking that always draw people, short of snow and ice and sleet.

Democratic bigwigs busy glad-handing all over the place included the Democratic senatorial nominee, former Governor J. Melville Broughton, of Raleigh, who spoke to the crowd on the second deck of the dairy barn; State Democratic Chairman Capus Wayneck, who managed the successful campaign of governorship candidate W. Kerr Scott; Secretary of State Thad Eure, State Auditor Henry Bridges, State Attorney General Harry McMullan, State Commissioner of Labor Forrest Shuford, State Bureau of Investigation Director Walter Anderson; Lieutenant Governor L. Y. (Stag) Ballentine, candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture, and Brandon Hodges, of Asheville, candidate for State Treasurer succeeding Charles M. Johnson whom Scott defeated for the nomination for Governor.

Wayneck believes that very, very few North Carolina Democrats will leave the Democratic Party because of the race issue injected by President Truman. The mere fact that the Dixiecrat ballot issue is before the State Supreme Court creates a situation that plays into the hands of the State Democratic leadership. Many dissident Democrats, remembering the penalties paid by those who bolted the party's presidential ticket in 1928, are thinking twice and thrice before bolting, if then. Those in doubt as to their course are saying that they are awaiting the supreme court decision.

Therefore, Wayneck at this time is not moving against the Dixiecrat campaign. He will concentrate on a straightforward selling job for the full Democratic ticket, and any direct socks at the Dixiecrats will come later in the campaign when they will be more telling and effective.

The barbecue attracted a number of North Carolina Republicans from the mountains, who mingled with the leading Democrats, with fifty editors and publishers of weekly newspapers, members of the Western North Carolina Press Association, and with visiting South Carolina leaders including Senator Burnet Rhett Maybank, lifetime summer resident of Hendersonville, and Representative Joseph R. Bryson, of Greenville, S. C., native of Transylvania County, N. C., in Redden's district.

In welcoming the crowd, Representative Redden said, "You have probably already observed, or conclusively assumed, when you received an invitation to come here today, that this occasion is wholly non-political. The fact that you see candidates for office present does not change the situation, and if I mention the names of any candidate or political party, I can assure you it is merely a coincidence."

"When I look around, I see present Democrats, Hoovercrats, Dixiecrats and Republicrats, and all of you look good to me, and I extend to each a hearty welcome and hope that notwithstanding the unkindness of the elements that you will enjoy this occasion."

"And referring to all these 'crats,'" Redden continued, "I am wondering why the syllable 'crat' seems to survive in the Southland when politics begin to boil near election day. At least, it's part of a good word, and I know that regardless of our differences, the Democratic party as a living, progressive organization, through which the great masses are permitted to speak their mind, will not only survive but will grow and become stronger as the years pass by. It has become immortal in the life of our people and no loyal American would have it perish. Its existence is necessary to the perpetuation of democracy here in America."

"And so let's all have a big time today and perhaps our difficulties will become a little easier to solve as November 2 approaches. Redden concluded.

At the festivities in the barn, Redden acted as master of ceremonies. Broughton was the only speaker. The other visiting dignitaries took a bow and then returned to their posts, either standing against the walls of the barn, sitting on chairs, otherwise sitting on bales of hay ringing the hardwood floor. Redden and his charming wife were busy glad-handing constituents from as far West as Cherokee County, the state's southwesternmost county. One of the Cherokee visitors was Miss Addie Mae Cooke, editor of The Cherokee Scout at Murphy, who started her Tar Heel newspaper career at almost the extreme northeastern corner of the state, as editor of The Gates County Index at Gatesville, one of the Parker Brothers newspapers printed at Ahoskie.

Nowhere in the crowd of leaders at the barbecue could be found any admission that the Republicans had a chance to win a congressional seat this year. The GOP candidate for Senator, John Wilkinson, of Little Washington, has been unusually active, and he has been predicting his own victory, but he seems pretty well alone in that opinion. The existing anti-Truman sentiment has aroused no antagonism to the State's all-Democratic delegation in Congress.

The big barbecue and the square dancing was concluded with a personal appearance by Mr. and Mrs. Playford at the loud speaker in the barn, and the square dancing of the Sky Brook Farms well-trained team. This team was preceded by that of the Ecusta Paper Co., at Pisgah Forest, another outstanding group of square dancers.

The Playfords, Mr. Playford looking as friendly and yet as distinguished as ever with his closely-trimmed beard and Mrs. Playford comfortably informal under the protection of a buckskin jacket, took a brief bow Mr. Playford, Florida banking executive and owner of several airlines, expressed gratification at the turnout unusually large in view of the weather. It was his reward, and his wife's, for being host and hostess at the barbecue.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin J. MacDonald of Atlanta, Ga., visited relatives in Murphy recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Winston Craig have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Mulkey of Baltimore, Md. They also visited some relatives in Winston-Salem en route.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid Mallonee of Asheville spent the week-end with Mr. Mallonee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mallonee.

Bobby Rector of Albemarle and Jack Norwood of Raleigh spent Labor Day holidays here with Mrs. Lewis Hodges, mother of Mr. Rector.

Betty Mynatt, who has spent her vacation here with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Barnett, returned to her home in Knoxville last week. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Barnett who spent the week-end there.

Mrs. A. E. Vestal of Asheville is visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Weaver and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Odom and Mrs. Luzenia Queen, returned Saturday from a week's vacation spent in Washington, D. C. While there they visited Mount Vernon and many other points of interest around there and made a trip into Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Mallonee and little daughter, Gale Sandra, are making their home in Murphy where Mr. Mallonee is employed in Green's grocery store.