

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

ADDIE MAE COOKE Editor and Owner
 ROY A. COOK Production Manager
 MRS. C. W. SAVAGE Associate Editor

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

MEDITATION

"We might have lent
 Such strength, such comfort and content
 To you out of our ample store;
 We might have hastened on before
 To lift the shadows from your way,
 Darkened, ere noon, to twilight's gray;
 With earth's chilled air love's warm heart-scent
 We might have blent."

HONESTY

Honesty is a trait which builds good character. Great character builds great men. Washington and Lincoln excelled in honesty and no doubt this trait was the key to their success. Everyone with a good character does not become famous but these people have many friends and are respected by all. Being honest wins many friends for people who do not have any other way to influence others.

It is not always easy to be honest. Often it is easier to deny the truth than to stand up for it. Sometimes people resort to stretching or altering the truth to fit the need of the moment. These people are telling "white lies," so to speak. Petty lying is like any other evil. If practiced enough, the evil grows.

All should strive to be more honest. It is better for others and for yourself—"Honesty is the best policy."—Selected

Results Will Come

The efforts that have been made in recent weeks to beautify Murphy and rid the town of mosquitoes is showing some results, and the civic organizations, town, sanitarians, and other individuals who have led in the project are to be highly commended.

While all the mosquitoes have not yet been killed, continued spraying, cutting of vines and weeds, and destroying of breeding places soon should bring the desired results.

Beautification, cleanliness and freedom from insects will make Murphy an enticing place for visitors, and increase greatly our assets from the tourist business. Our own people, too, will receive benefits in more healthful, more peaceful and happier living.

If there are individuals who have not yet cooperated with the general effort, by cutting weeds on vacant lots or in their yard, and destroying any possible mosquito breeding places, they should hasten to get in the movement.

JULY THE FOURTH

By JAMES C. CHADWICK

Ring out you bells of freedom,
 Proudly proclaim the day,
 Unfurl your flags
 And gallantly let them wave.

Let stirring drums thrill the heart,
 And anthems chill the breeze,
 Make your big guns their thunder impart,
 Haughty dignitaries walk carefully.

March you boys in uniform,
 Common masses watch the parades,
 Bands swell your music into celestial storms,
 Legislators remove tyrannical palisades.

Bombard your sky rockets into the air,
 Set apart this celebration,
 Keep your customs, keep your fairs,
 But world governments, be wary of your foundations.

Peal out your chimes into the night,
 Sing your songs loud and long,
 Let your lights be shining bright,
 Nations of the world learn right from wrong.

Let your trumpets glare,
 Review your armadas of the sea,
 Make your atom bombs if you dare,
 Men in power be careful what you decree.

Explode your ammunition dumps,
 See the seats where great men sat,
 Politicians take your stumps,
 Congress expel your bureaucrats.

Celebrate the occasion, let it ring forth,
 Let it to the world a landmark be,
 Let them know that this is July the Fourth,
 The day America became free!

"JOE BEAVER" By Ed Nofziger



Forest Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture
 "You're supposed to be doing selective cutting, not selective cussing!"

SIGNS OF LIFE

Know and heed the "Signs of Life."
 This is the reminder to motorists and pedestrians from the North Carolina Department of Motor Vehicles.

"Signs of Life," explained Jeff B. Wilson, director of the Highway Safety Division, "are the traffic signs, signals, and pavement marking in use to protect and guide us. This program to emphasize the importance of these devices is a part of the National Safety Council's year-round Operation Safety project, which is sponsored in North Carolina by the Department."

The Operation Safety plan brings to the public's attention a different phase of traffic safety each month, Wilson said.

Although traffic engineers have devised and standardized signs, signals and pavement markings to the point where they cover practically every situation that the motorist and pedestrian is likely to encounter, Wilson stated, carelessness, and the failure to observe and heed these signs, is a factor in a great many accidents.

"For that reason," he said, "we should review some of the ways in which we can make for safer and more efficient motor traffic through a closer observance of these signs, signals and pavement markings."

The 10 suggestions that Wilson offered were:

1. Learn the shapes of the basic highway signs so that you can recognize them immediately. They are: round markers at approaches to railroad crossings; oblong signs that indicate speed limits and other regulations; diamond-shaped signs which mean reduce speed; eight-sided signs which mean stop; crossbucks that mark all highway-rail crossings; and square signs which mean caution.
 2. Regard, and obey, all traffic control devices as though they were flesh-and-blood policemen.
 3. Do not become careless on familiar roads. Familiarity breeds contempt.
 4. Control your speed so that you can observe the "Signs of Life."
 5. Stay in your correct lane, and heed the yellow "no passing" zones.
 6. Remember that the stop sign means a complete stop—not a mere reduction of speed.
 7. Slow down for all round and diamond-shaped signs.
 8. Be sure that all tracks are clear at railroad crossings.
 9. Be cautious when walking with the traffic signals in pedestrian cross-walks. Such devices are not fool-proof insurance against vehicles.
 10. Do not cross railroad tracks when lights, bells, or other warning signals are working. A slow freight may screen a flyer.
- "A conscientious observance of these points," Wilson said, "would help immeasurably in reducing the annual toll of accidents and fatalities resulting from a passive attitude toward traffic signs and signals. The June slogan for the Motor Vehicle Department's program, 'Signs of Life—Heed Them,' is almost an understatement. Perhaps it should be 'Signs of Life—Heed Them, Or Else!'"

Many a tombstone is carved by chiseling in traffic.

A gymnasium is a place where the bars, not the customers, are horizontal.—Wall Street Journal.

The tongue, being in a wet place, is likely to slip when going fast.

Ken's Kolumn

By M/Sgt. KEN COON
 U. S. Army Recruiter

Here it is press time again and I have a story to tell. Two years ago this month I enlisted my second man from Cherokee County. His name is Roy Allen of Unaka. Roy is home now after two years of exciting service, and already has voiced his desire to re-enlist. He first enlisted on July 11, 1947, and took his basic training in Fort Jackson, S. C. He shipped out to Camp Stoneman, California, then to Hawaii, then to Alaska, and finally back to Camp Stoneman, for discharge. Roy Allan is only nineteen years of age and has seen a lot of this old world.

Don't forget that now there is a wider selection for veterans and non-veterans, who enlist for three or more years. You may select one of the following branches of service, U. S. Air Force, Regular Army Unassigned Infantry, Coast Artillery, Field Artillery, Armored Cavalry, and the Corps of

Engineers, provided you are physically and mentally qualified.

Buddy Brendle's mother received a telephone call from him, and she said that out of a field of six hundred entries in the swimming meet, Buddy came in fourth. I believe congratulations are in order for Buddy Brendle. His address is Pvt. Thomas F. Brendle, 8713th Training Squadron, Flight 4176, Lackland Air Field, San Antonio, Texas.

Has anyone heard from Bob Frieks and Lloyd Arrowood? I would appreciate it if someone would send me their addresses. Two men from Murphy have enlisted in the Corps of Engineers for the month of July: Carl J. Hampton and William F. Dalrymple.

Keith R. Maxey of Marble has been accepted for the U. S. Air Force. I should hear from him by Monday. This is all for now. See you next week.

North Carolina growers this year are expecting to produce about 475,000 turkeys, or 35 to 40 per cent more than in 1948.



SCRIPTURE: Psalms 138-139.
 DEVOTIONAL READING: Psalms 125.

Marching Songs

Lesson for July 10, 1949

WE did not win all the battles we fought with Japan. The day of a certain naval defeat near the Philippines, an American "baby" carrier, left to its fate, was doing its best to get away from the pursuing Japanese. All afternoon it dodged and twisted. Enemy destroyers and planes were hot on its trail, and it was a "sitting duck" in case they really got the range. No one on board expected to live. The only question in anybody's mind was: How soon will they get us? But late in the afternoon, for some reason never explained, the enemy gave up the chase, and the American ship slipped off into the protecting night. The next day, as the men gathered for a special service of thanksgiving, the chaplain read the 124th Psalm. It came as a new Psalm altogether to those men, even to those who had known it by heart.

"If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us, then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us; then the proud waters had gone over our soul. Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth."

"Let Me Write A Nation's Songs"

THE POWER to thrill has not been lost by the Psalms, as the men on that carrier found out. The group numbered 120 through 134 in our Bibles are known as the "Pilgrim Marching Songs," and were originally used by the Hebrews as they went year by year up to their capital city of Jerusalem and to the Temple which was the center of their religion. Then as now, the Hebrews were a singing people. A nation that cannot sing, a nation without songs, is a dismal country indeed.

Difference among various countries is symbolized by their songs, or the lack of them. The Chinese, for instance, have no song that draws them all together in the same way that Englishmen are united in "God Save the King" or as Frenchmen once were by the "Marseillaise."

When it comes to pass, as once it did in the United States, that one part of the nation will sing one song (say, "John Brown's Body") while another part will not sing that song but another one (say, "Dixie"), then civil war is at the gates. Only people who will sing together can be trusted to live together.

Singing Church

IN the long caravans, marching up the rocky hillside trails to Jerusalem, the ancient Hebrews put their faith into stirring words set to music. So it is always. All over the Christian world, wherever and whenever the singing is good, religion is warm and vigorous.

Where the heart is full, there will be song. Revivals of religion are revivals of singing. To this day a stranger in a strange city, looking for a church home, is most likely to settle down in the church where the singing is the best.

It is not an accident that the Moravian church is at the same time the church that makes more of Easter than some other churches. It is the church where at Easter the music is never sad but joyous not mourning-songs but triumphant hymns of Christian faith.

Patriotism and Religion

READ these marching Psalms through—the reading time is only a few minutes—and see for yourself how the ancient Hebrew men of God united their praise of Him with love for their country. To this day, in our Christian hymnals, patriotism and religion are often combined. The English national anthem, "God Save the King," is a prayer; so is "America the Beautiful." National hymns have a rightful place in a book of public worship. For while patriotism, by itself, is a poor substitute for religion, still a man who will not love his country lacks something of being a good Christian, and on the other hand a man without faith in God makes a very poor citizen.

(Copyright by the International Council of Religious Education on behalf of 10 Protestant denominations. Released by WNU Features.)

Production of more home food supplies has been set as the No. 1 objective of a long-range agricultural program formulated by Bertie County farmers and their leaders.

Scouting

With the Editor

CHEROKEE COUNTY was filled with sightseers and tourists during the Fourth of July week-end. All hotels, tourist courts, tourist homes, and cafes were taxed to capacity and running over. Many private homes were called upon to house visitors. As I came from Eastern North Carolina Monday, traffic in the mountains was typical of that at one of our largest football games. For the most part, traffic moved slowly in a procession, everybody staying in line. Tourists and picnickers were having their fun in our scenic land. At places such as Soco Gap hundreds were having picnics and enjoying the surrounding beauty.

MURPHY TO MANTEO—For the first time since coming to Murphy to make my home in October, 1942, I returned last week to Manteo. The extremities of the State are described by the expression, "Murphy to Manteo", Murphy being the most western incorporated town and Manteo the most eastern. The North Carolina Press Association held its annual summer convention at Nags Head and Manteo last week, and I travelled more than 625 miles across the state to attend. A "Northeaster", bringing wind and heavy rainfall, made the ocean treacherous, so only a few of our 136 registered delegates had an opportunity to ride the breakers and swim in the blue waters. While I registered the newspaper representatives, I had nothing to do with the registration being one under the registration of 137 at Fontana last summer, even though I had told one of my Eastern friends who was on the host committee, Mr. Herbert Peele of the Elizabeth City Daily Advance, that I hoped the Eastern meeting would not exceed the one in the West.

LITERARY ATMOSPHERE

Three authors of note, Inglis Fletcher, Betty Smith, and Jonathan Daniels, gave our Press Convention a literary atmosphere. Inglis Fletcher spoke at the breakfast meeting Saturday morning and charmed her audience with her experiences in research and writing. Betty Smith, author of A Tree Grows in Brooklyn, was not a member of our convention, but she and her husband were guests at the Carolinian Hotel where we met. Jonathan Daniels, president of the Roanoke Island Historical Society, addressed the publishers at the "Press Night" performance of Paul Green's symphonic drama, The Lost Colony, Friday night. Having seen and enjoyed the drama several times in its early years of production, beginning in 1937, I was pleased to note that the 1949 performance is the best yet. Everybody in the nation should see The Lost Colony, and they would have a keener sense of appreciation for the heroic men and women who first came to the USA, and the price that was paid by them for the beginning of our nation.

TRAVELLING TO NAGS HEAD

With Miss Beatrice Cobb, Morganton; Mrs. Ruth McQuage, Mocksville; and Miss Pearl Weathers, Shelby, I returned to Murphy by relays. Coming with the Peeles to Elizabeth City Saturday afternoon, I visited many old friends and spent the night in the home of

Margaret and Cecil Raper (for whom I served as bridesmaid in 1939). They have a son, David, who is two and a half years old. The Rapers and I visited in Gatesville and Ahoskie Sunday, expecting to attend Church service in Gatesville and found that the pastor, husband of Missionary Ruby Daniels, a college mate of mine, who spent several years on the mission fields in Budapest, had undergone an operation and therefore there was no service. (I cannot spell the name of the preacher, who is a native of Budapest). In Ahoskie, as we went to Nags Head Wednesday, we had seen the Roy Parkers with whom I was associated in newspaper work many years, and found that Mr. Parker was critically ill. On Sunday, the specialist who has treated him for tuberculosis for several years, and Dr. Cole's assistant, were there to see Mr. Parker, and we had the assurance that he had made some slight improvement.

THE RAPERS brought me to Siler City, where I picked up the car of a Morganton friend and came by Thomasville and spent the night at Mills Home, the Baptist Orphanage, as a guest of Miss Sarah Elmore, superintendent of the home. My car was in Morganton, and after a visit with Miss Cobb, I came on to Murphy with the slow traffic which I described above.

MY SISTER PAULINE (Mrs. Alex McColl) and foster son, Phillip, came from Little Rock, S. C., to be with Mother while I was away. Phillip, four years old, who has been in our family only three months, has an affectionate place in the hearts of his grandmother and aunts, as well as his new parents.

MR. AND MRS. B. ARP LOWRENCE and Mr. J. D. Ketchie of Charlotte, newspaper friends who have been in Utah, California and other western states attending the National Editorial Association Convention and visiting relatives, came by to see us last night (Wednesday). They have been away six weeks and will return to Charlotte today.

Williams Attends Conference

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Williams have returned from a week's trip to Raleigh where Mr. Williams attended a conference of the personnel of the Farmers' Home Administration which was held at Sir Walter Hotel. While there they were entertained by their friends, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rozar, at a dinner party at the Tar Heel Country Club, on Thursday evening, and on Friday at a luncheon down town.

On their way home, Mr. and Mrs. Williams attended the wedding of Miss Joyce Rose Burke and Bob LaMastus Parie at Central Methodist church Asheville on Saturday evening. They also were guests at the reception given after the wedding by the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Hale at their home, "Sunnyside Inn."

SUBSCRIBE TO THE SCOUT

"JOE BEAVER" By Ed Nofziger



Forest Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture