

The Cherokee Scout

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Meditation

Jesus had a deep realization that men out of Christ as lost. When he looked upon men living in sin, he knew and realized the utter ruin of their condition. It is Jesus Christ lifted up on the Cross, a revelation of God's love and of His own love to man, that draws all men unto Him. "We love Him, because He first loved us." We shall never appreciate Christ's love to us until we see it against the black background of our own sin. It is the one who is forgiven much who loves much. The one who has never been brought to a deep realization of his own sinfulness before God, will have no warmth of love to that Saviour who, by His own atoning death on the Cross, redeemed him from the awful depth of which he had sunk. "But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith."

Christian Education

There are four words that thrill the hearts of men: Life, love, hope, and opportunity, according to Dr. Mullins. A world without life is a world of death. A world without love is a world of hate. A world without hope is a world of despair. A world without opportunity is a world of closed doors.

But, put God in life, and you have eternal life. Put God in love, and you have a love for all mankind. Put God in hope, and the sorrow and despair of the grave fade away and the sunlit hills of immortality gleam in the forefront. Put God in opportunity, and all doors fly wide open.

There is no better way to put God in life, love, hope, and opportunity, than through Christian education. When young people reach the age of doubt and begin to take up the study of science, philosophy, and other higher subjects, many Christian parents prefer placing them in schools where all the education will be permeated with the Christian spirit. One school can teach facts as well as another, perhaps, but the ideals and principles of the teacher who teaches the facts have a great influence on the character of the pupils taught.

It is said that our principal men shall be men of principle. Records show that a large percent of the distinguished men of our country were trained in Christian schools. If our nation is to continue to be Christian, we must keep our Christian schools in which her principal men may be trained in Christian principle.

Homage To Heroes

Homage to Heroes on this Memorial Day of May 30, 1951, once more we are locked in an all-out, bitter-end struggle to preserve the freedoms for which Americans have died since Lexington.

We are not at war, they tell us, not even in Korea, where our casualties at latest report are well over 60,000. When the thin line of UN defenders face a million Red zombies, with more millions available to replace the losses in this wholesale butchery. France is not technically at war in Indo-China, but the killing goes on, and on. Britain's armel forces are deployed in 22 foreign countries besides Korea. Bullets still fly in Palestine. Iran is a sputtering fuse, lighted by Russia, at a point where the detonation will shake the Middle East, Europe and Asia as well. Political murder and kidnapping are routine in Iron Curtain countries.

By any name you choose the deadly contest, already bloody, between the cynical sadistic swindle of Communism and the dignity of responsible Individualism, is now far beyond possible compromise.

So we face today, not a nation, but a whole world "half-slave, half-free". And we shall probably see, in our own time, which half is to dominate. We are ourselves, therefore, actors in the greatest drama in the history of man. It is time, then, this Memorial Day, to enlist in the cause of our glorious dead, as well as honor them.

To do this we do not need young bodies, merely stout hearts. For in this sinister struggle, the enemy turns our own weaknesses against us. His dominion is a secret steel-ringed slave camp, silenced by fear. And ours is an open book that he distorts and makes obscene to suit his purposes.

And when the enemy reads our squabbling over controls on wages and prices and materials, our bartering of public office and public favors, the threats of labor leaders, of political pressure on our highest councils, of national crime syndicates, the spread of teen-age drug addictions, we give him aid and comfort in full measure.

And this is treason in the collective sense. Likewise, it is treason in the individual to pay homage to our heroic dead on May 30 and fail to fight as selflessly in his own circle to preserve the same freedoms they died for, the freedoms our youth trust us to bequeath to them.

School Of Life

This month an estimated 425,000 will be handed college degrees and 1,200,000 will get high school diplomas according to statistics. Of this group 50 were graduated from the Andrews

Scouting With The Editor

LAST SATURDAY alumae of Chowan College, Murfreesboro (N. C.), gathered in large numbers at the Alma Mater for an alumnae luncheon and homecoming as the opening feature of commencement exercises. My heart quickened its beat, and fond memories came flooding over me as I returned to that much beloved spot. The alumnae association is headed by Dorothy Brown (Mrs Edwin P.) of Murfreesboro, who is well-known throughout this state for her work with the N. C. Federation of Women's Clubs. She had asked me a few weeks ago to make the address at the luncheon.

AS I THOUGHT of what to say on this occasion, a song, "Follow the Gleam" which our dear of women, Miss Eunice McDowell, now deceased, had us to sing at almost every chapel period, seemed appropriate for a theme.

FOLLOW THE GLEAM

To the Knights in the days of old
Keeping watch on the mountain height
Came a vision of Holy Grail,
And a voice through the waiting night.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam,
Banners unfurled, o'er all the world.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam,
Of the Chalice that is the Grail.
And we who would serve the King,
And loyally Him obey,
In consecrate silence know
That the challenge still holds today.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Standards of worth, o'er all the earth,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

THE HOLY GRAIL is either the paten or dish which held the paschal lamb eaten by Christ and His apostles at the Last Supper, or the cup which He said contained the blood of the New Testament. Joseph of Arimathea, according to legend, preserved this cup, and received into it some of the blood of Jesus at the crucifixion. He brought it to England, but it disappeared. The quest of the Holy Grail is the fertile source of the adventures of the Knights of the Round Table. In some of the tales it is evidently the cup, in others it is the paten or dish. Sir Galahad discovered it and died; but each of the 150 knights of King Arthur caught sight of it; but, unless pure in heart and holy in conduct the grail, though seen, suddenly disappeared.

CHOWAN COLLEGE, a Baptist institution, is now a Junior College. It was founded in 1848, with the following purpose: "The institution is established for holy purposes; to discipline the mind; instrumentally to sanctify mind; and then to direct its strengthened energies. The latter are regard as of paramount importance, for transcendent talent, without moral culture, produces only evil. That system of education is, therefore, radically defective, which neglects the heart. The true system contemplates a symmetrical development of all the faculties, physical, intellectual and moral, and has regard to the whole sum of our existence. Such we would have as our own."

CHOWAN was created as a visible exponent of high hopes and cultural ideals of the founders, and was established as a beacon at the gateway of the dawn for the Christian education of women, and its survival has been due to the devotion and sacrifice of those who for over a hundred years have guided its destinies. Its long life, its rich and inspiring traditions are cherished by all who have studied there. In the new era that is before us, its value, its spiritual vitality, its richness and its destiny will depend upon the training and vision given to youth today. Our need is for that type of education which will create a sense of value.

FOLLOWING the luncheon we went to the present Woman's club building for tea. This building, known as the Banks building, was the first location of the college. At first used as a Presbyterian school for boys, it was bought by the original Chowan trustees for the beginning of the college. On November 3, 1852, the main building with its beautiful columns that characterize the college, was completed. It still is being used and with recent remodeling and redecorating is lovelier than ever.

High School, one of the most promising graduating classes of our town.

All but about 450,000 (who will go on to college from High School) will want to go to work. They will find jobs but they will find their greatest education is yet to come in the school of hard knocks. Experience is the greatest of all teachers. They should realize that working with their hands is an honorable way of life and a furtherance of their education.

Their real education is yet to come. Citizens of Andrews can help them to learn that working men and women are honest, decent, and respectable and that, while not all can wear a mortarboard or carry a diploma, we are equal citizens in a great nation where there is opportunity for everyone. We salute our young people and welcome them into the world of those who, with honor and integrity, perform the toils of the nation.—Andrews Journal

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

MEMORIAL DAY

Countless men and women of past generations have, by their courage, integrity, devotion and sacrifice, contributed to the glory that is America.

How sleep the brave? They sleep well, their duty done, their fame secure—as we, the living, carry on the purpose to which they dedicated their lives—the perpetuation and advancement of Our Democracy.

MEMORIAL DAY

1776
1861-1865
1898
1917-1918
1941-1945
1950-1951

AMERICAN FREEDOMS

Andrews Personals

Out of town guests for the funeral of Benn Webb on Thursday were Ann Webb of Chattanooga, Sr. Sam Webb, of U. S. Navy, Santiago, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smathers, Canton; Mrs. Jay Trull, Mrs. Carl Scott, Mrs. Cliff West of Asheville; Herbert Luther, Lake Alfred, Florida; Mrs. Harry Kenley and sons, Lawrence, Joe, and Zane Holland, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Montooth of Gastonia and Mr. and Mrs. Billy Norris of Franklin.

Jewel West of Gastonia has been visiting relatives and friends for the past few days.

Carl Painter of Gastonia has been visiting relatives and friends for the past week.

Jack Jones spent the week-end with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hamilton of Calderwood, Tenn., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Harve Hamilton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hamilton and sons, Douglas and Ronnie are spending this week with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hamilton spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hamilton. Hugh is working for his Master's degree at Peabody College in

A Family Affair



The Evans brothers, PFC Clarence L., Cpl. Arthur S., and Cpl. Ira P., of Indiana, Pa., here learn and teamwork as they give a master's thorough drilling. The brothers, members of Co. F, 116th Infantry Regiment, of the 38th Infantry Division, are among 32 sons of these brothers each at Camp Altavero, Ind.

Flowers Blooming In Mountain Area

Purple rhododendron is budding at lower altitudes and dogwood and pink rhododendron are still in bloom at higher altitudes on the Blue Ridge Parkway and Great Smoky Mountains.

Flame azalea is in bloom during the last week of May at altitudes below 3,000 feet, and purple rhododendron is bursting forth at lower altitudes with buds showing signs of peak bloom at medium altitudes by mid-June and highest altitudes before July 1. Wild cherry and crabapple are in full bloom at higher altitudes at the end of May.

Mountain laurel, which blossoms simultaneously with the Catawba rhododendron or purple rhododendron, is blooming profusely below 3,500 feet. The big purple rhododendron and mountain laurel show is expected to be slightly later this year due to the severe winter, and blooming is scheduled for early June with the peak between June 20 and July 1 at such famed spots as Craggy Gardens, 6,000 feet high, and mile-high Grandfather Mountain. In July, the late blooming white rhododendron will take over the mountain flower stage.

Meanwhile, flame azalea and ground flowers will move up to higher altitudes, and early June is expected to find a good azalea show along the Parkway, the road to Mt. Mitchell, the Great Smokies and on Wayah Bald near U. S. 64 along the Georgia-South Carolina border.

Many varieties of flowers will be in bloom in Pisgah and Nantahala National Forests throughout June and July.

The autumn-like tones given the mountains by budding foliage of maple and sycamores, which come out in delicate tan tones, are disappearing, and except in very high altitudes early June is expected to find the mountains in full summer green array at all altitudes.

MOTHER NATURE

Mother Nature is our friend
So very kind and true,
She causes the roses to be red
And the violets to be blue.
She causes all the rain,
And all the snow to fall,
If it wasn't for Nature
There wouldn't be anything at all.
Nature did a very wonderful job
When she dressed the naked sod,
But really her name isn't Nature
Her real name is God.
Written by James Mason
Member of Senior Class
Andrews, North Carolina

Pvt. F. T. Teague Arrives In Korea

WITH THE 7TH INFANTRY DIVISION, U. S. ARMY, IN KOREA—Private Forest L. Teague, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Forest L. Teague Sr., Murphy, North Carolina, recently arrived in Korea and joined the 17th Infantry Regiment (The Buffaloes).

Seasoned veterans of the Korean Campaign trained Teague in the use of the bayonet, hand grenades, light and heavy machine guns, and other infantry weapons, in preparation for his front line assignment.

Teague's unit is one of the oldest American regiments in the Army today, having been in service during the Civil War, Spanish American War, World War I, and World War II. During the Korean Campaign it was the only American regiment to reach the Manchurian Border.

The 3rd Battalion of his regiment is commanded by Colonel Robert B. Pringle from Henderson, North Carolina.

A graduate of Murphy High School, Teague was inducted into the Army six months ago. His brother is also serving with the Army.

Check production by North Carolina's commercial hatcheries totaled 7,792,000 during April.

Some 25 million broilers were marketed in North Carolina last year. The total may reach 28 million in 1951.

A sale of purebred rams will be held at Boone on July 9.

Nashville this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitey Wright of Bryson City spent Sunday afternoon visiting the Harve Hamilton family.

Jackie Richardson is visiting friends at Nantahala this week.

THE BIBLE SPE

Scripture: Ezra 7: 1-9; Nehemiah 2: 1-2

DEVOTIONAL READING: Psalm 128

Out of Ruins

A GERMAN who came through World War II recently said: "At present there is no country in the world where a man can live more like a man than in Germany. This is because yesterday has been reduced to ruins and rubbish... We can thank God that he has blessed us with ruins more than he has others." This may sound shocking, but it sounds not unlike the Bible. There were Jews in ancient times who lived to thank God for the ruins of Jerusalem.

At Last They Believed
If you had asked a resident of that city, at the hour when the enemy army was burning his beloved home, if God's hand was in the catastrophe, most likely he would have said, "No, not by any means. This is Nebuchadnezzar's work, or the devil's—certainly not God's."

Consider what god came out of it. For one thing, it taught the Jews that God is really a God of justice, after all. The nation that sinneth, it shall die; the nation that takes the sword shall perish by the sword. The prophets had been trying to tell them that for many a long year; but no attention had been paid.

The sins the prophets had said God would surely punish, went on and on, and there seemed to be no reckoning and no punishment. The little nation was deluded into thinking it could get by with anything for as long as they pleased. But after the crash of 586 B.C., they all knew the prophets had been telling the truth.

Yesterday Is Dead

FOR another thing, the exile cured the Jews, for a long time, of trying to be a political nation like other nations. God had called them to another kind of existence. So long as they had been an independent nation they had kept fooling around with politics, armies, international intrigue. After all that had been swept into Nebuchadnezzar's dustbin, the people's hearts turned more and more to God and his laws.

Another ruin in which that city-wide ruin was a blessing was that it "killed yesterday." Before the fatal year 586, the Hebrew kings and people had more or less looked backward. Every king wanted to be a great conqueror like David, a wealthy potentate like Solomon. But they never would look the cold fact in the face, that those days were gone forever.

But when the exiles came back to rebuild the ruins, the younger ones at least looked forward. Yesterday was dead; they built now for tomorrow.

Blessed With Ruins

RUINS can be a blessing in more ways than one. So Chicago and San Francisco and Baltimore were better cities after their big fires; Louisville improved after its great flood; the "New South" of today is blessed as the Old South, for all its glamor, could not have been.

Sometimes a man who has been depending on anything but God for hope and happiness—on his money, on his friends, on his health, on his position—finds these things swept out from under him, and then at last comes back to God.

After a man's childhood faith has been shattered by manhood's disillusionments, it has often come to pass that out of the ruins of the childish beliefs he rears a tower of faith far stronger than anything he has lost.

Let's Not Make Ruins

THIS does not mean, of course, that we ought ever to go out and deliberately make ruins. The best way to improve other nations is not to drop bombs on them; the best way to be improved ourselves is not to act in such ways as to tempt other nations to drop bombs on us.

The best way to build a better faith is not to scrap all the faith we have. The best way to find God is not to go out and find him in a fox-hole. The blessings of ruins are not the best God has; but sometimes they are what it takes to bring a man to his senses.

And if the crash does come, and the towers fall, and life lies in rubble around us, we must remember what the Hebrews learned: that even in the ruins we may, better than ever, come to know the living God.

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Mrs. J. A. Richardson and Gene are spending a few days with Mrs. Richardson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Huff at Greenville, E. C.