

A Little Change.... Can Make A Change

At this moment we are in the middle of the Crippled Children's Drive and it would be interesting to note exactly where we stand.

One might visit the Orthopedic Hospital in Asheville, or for that matter any hospital in any community and you will see and feel the need for such a wonderful program.

Your editor has worked with the Crippled Children's Drive for the past seven or eight years and the most convincing thing about his experience has been to see the children that are afflicted, continuing to smile because they know that they are being taken care of when they need it most.

How easy it is to pass things by and say "let

Southern's Message Important Here

The Southern Railway System last week had some words to say that are especially appropriate for the citizens of this county to think about at the present time.

If Cherokee County is to continue its progress, its citizens must always remember that the community has to be the kind that makes people glad they came here.

Here's what Southern Railway had to say in an advertisement in The Scout:

"It's a fine thing to have the 'welcome mat' out for a new factory on opening day. But it's not enough! A community's long-range industrial growth and prosperity depend on sincere and continuing hospitality to industry, long after the welcoming committee has gone home. This is a job for all of us in the South today."

Cherokee County already has that kind of continuing hospitality, and it is well to review the advantages of keeping it.

Our eyes are to the future, as shown by the launching of the Murphy Planning and Development Commission by Town Council. That group is charged with the great responsibility of planning for the community's growth and progress.

Murphy and the county has what it takes to progress. Its many assets must be told to prospective new citizens.

As this is done, we would do well to remember Southern Railway's point: If we are to attract business and industry, our community must be TODAY the kind of community of which we are proud and they could be proud. Let's keep Cherokee County that way!

some one else do it," but we must all refresh our memory with this quotation, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

A Lot Of Fun, Though

From Murphy comes word that that county's newspaper, The Cherokee Scout, has a new publisher, Mr. George N. Bunch. He formerly was with the daily papers in Spartanburg, S. C.

Having come to the weekly paper in Franklin, after daily experience, we have an inkling of some of the adjustments that may lie ahead of the Murphy publisher.

We could tell him, for instance, that he won't work till about noon Thursday, as we thought we'd do; then, when the paper was out, go fishing. He's much more likely to work 60 hours ('scusin' Sundays) than 40.

We could tell him he won't be the editor alone. He'll be the business manager (and that means not only the difficult problem of paying bills, but the sometimes even more difficult and always more embarrassing one of collecting 'em). He'll also be the personnel manager, maybe the advertising manager, certainly the public relations man, and, unless he's lucky, sometimes the janitor and bookkeeper. (Of the two, we personally prefer the janiting.)

We could tell him that, if one thing goes wrong some week, everything will. If you're running late already, that's the week the press will choose to break down — on the final press run. That's the week, too, when the man who told you last Friday, he'd have a page ad will tell you, right at the deadline, he's decided to run a want ad instead (what to do with all that yawning page space?). It'll be the week, too, that you get he wrong initials in front of the name of the man who has thought all the time you were gunning for him; those wrong initials are proof. And, unless you're unusually lucky, Mr. Bunch, it'll be the week the biggest story of the year breaks minutes after you've put the week's issue in the post office.

We could tell Mr. Bunch all these things. But we won't.

Instead, we welcome him to Western North Carolina — and to the weekly newspaper business. It's a whale of a lot of fun!

THE FRANKLIN PRESS

P. S. To Weimar Jones, Editor of the Franklin Press, I can only say, how true! How true! It is my pleasure to become a member of the Western North Carolina group of newspaper editors and publishers.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

(Editor's Note: Henry M. Mason of Andrews Route 1 has written a fascinating account of his knowledge of the forest. He takes exception to a recent article in The Scout which said that oak trees are dying because there is too much cutting of the best trees, leaving only the poorest trees to carry on. Following is Mr. Mason's remarks. The Scout is pleased to get expressions from its readers and would like to publish more of them.)

Editor,
Cherokee Scout

In looking through your paper I came upon an article entitled "The Timberline" in which the author attempts to give the reason for the dying of the oak timber.

I can't agree with him on the matter. I think they are dying from other causes. I was born in the year 1886 in a log cabin in the woods and have made what living I have had by cutting and marketing timber products and should know something about the forest.

I have been minded to write an article many times setting forth my views as to what is menacing our forests of today, but did not think any paper could spare the space, as it would require almost

a volume to explain it. Besides I was aware if it was published it would bring down the wrath of the thousands who would not agree with me on my head.

My experience as a man of the woods has taught me that there are many diseases and parasites that attack trees as attack man. Many different kinds of fungusess finish their deadly work on one species and then slowly but surely adapt themselves to another species.

Many different sorts of parasites such as aphids that suck the sap from the leaves in the summer and live around the base of the trees in winter and in the fallen leaves cause unsightly knots to grow on the trees. In many instances, they die.

Many different sorts of worms live in the dead leaves during the attack of the foliage. In many instances, they strip the branches completely of their leaves.

From where I sat on my porch last fall the beautiful Valley River Mountain could be seen towering up heavenward more than 400 feet — a beautiful sight with her October dress on. However, this beauty was marred in many places by numerous dead-topped oaks. Here and there was a cluster of

slush pines with their brown tops giving evidence that they too were on their way out. They seemed to be a solemn warning to their neighbors of the tree family of their impending doom sooner or later.

What's the cause? As before stated, diseases and parasites. If they were in a pasture, someone would say it was the tramping of the land by cattle.

There is ample evidence to prove that the woods have been burned down through the ages. Nature provided this in its great plan. The woods were fired periodically by sliding stones. Lightning set the woods on fire many times. I witnessed this fact three times in my lifetime. History shows that the Indians burned the woods as often as there was enough accumulation of leaves to burn. After they were burned the Indians picked up the roasted delicious chestnuts and ate them.

This systematic way of burning the woods did not kill all of the timber, but left a tree here and there similar to a farmer tapering the weeds out of his corn to give it a better chance to grow.

The fire was a cleanser. It destroyed the fungus and insects that

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Words Of Life

By Vimont, Pastor
Andrews Free Methodist Church
SO YOU ARE A "SQUARE SHOOTER" WHO BELIEVES IN FAIR PLAY?

Turn to the Word of God and read II Corinthians Chapter five, verses 14, 15, and 21. Paul said that the love of Christ constrained him. Does the love of Christ constrain you?

"Christ died for the sins of the whole world"; for your sins and mine. (I John 2:2)

The sinner is "dead in trespasses and sins." He walks "according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, (Satan) the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience: among whom we all had our Conversation (life) in times past in the lusts of our flesh, fulfilling the desires of the flesh and of the mind; and were by nature the Children of wrath, even as others." (Eph. 2:1-3)

God says "all were dead" and Christ "died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live into themselves, but unto Him which died for them and rose again."

You say you want to go to heaven when you die. You know you have sinned (God says any man who says he hasn't is a liar, I John 1:18-10) Now read II Cor. 5:12

"For He (God the Father) hath made Him (Christ) to be sin for us, who (Christ) knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in (Christ)."

If Christ was willing to take the wrath and curse of God that was due to you, why don't you thank Him for it and let Christ by His resurrection power make you a new Creation? If He took your

place on the Cross in death and the curse of God, why won't you let Him give you His life here in this world, and eternal life when He comes again?

Don't go on telling folks you are an honest man or woman and treat folks right and pay your debts when you won't confess that Christ died for you and you won't pay the biggest debt any man or woman ever owed! You don't even get on your knees and thank Him for what He did for you.

Some of you men go to lodge meetings and Clubs and let on like you are a good fellow and heap flattering titles on each other and you don't even "shoot square" with Jesus Christ. You want to go right on living to suit yourself.

God said "he that saith, I know him, and keepeth not His Commandments is a liar, and the truth is not in him" (I John 2:4) Some of you profess to be born again. You joined the Church and say you love Jesus. Yet you run your life to suit yourself. It is not "Lord what will thou have me to do in everything" but "Lord, bless these things I want to do."

Some of you think you've paid your debt to Christ if you go to Church once a week and pay a tithe and serve on a few Committees. You are hopelessly in debt to Christ and He asks that you really love Him.

If you want to be honest and fair begin with God! Ask Him to put His love in your heart by the Holy Ghost and ask Him to show you how you can show His love to Him and to all whom He loves.

So you say you're a "SQUARE SHOOTER" "BEGIN WITH GOD!"

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THE AMERICAN WAY



TALK O' THE TOWN

By Emily Costello

JUST BULLY
"DOC" and ANNETTE WHITFIELD's young bull "WHEF Portrayal First" and heifer "Proud Princess First" last week were judged reserve champion bull and reserve champion female at the WNC Hereford Association Spring Show at Enka. And you can see how the Whitfields would be proud as punch.

The Whitfields sent three animals to the show and all three won ribbons . . . a real record. These animals were the first cattle bred right on the Whitfield's farm that had been sent to show and from the outcome of the judging it looks as if the cattle have been getting the right treatment.

Annette went over to the show for the judging, I think, and I believe Doc spent a couple of days at the show and sale. By the way, reserve champions of the show means that the Whitfield cattle were on the same level as the show champs but were just younger animals.

I think Herefords are pretty anyhow, with their white curly faces. It's a wonder women don't wear Hereford fur coats — or maybe they do — I've seen some coat collars that closely resembled collie dogs. Meowr!

A HERO
Nine year old GARY BARNETT week before last probably saved the life of his younger brother, RANDY, three years old. The boys are the sons of MR. and MRS. BILL BARNETT of Peachtree. Mrs. Barnett was telling me that she was in town and her husband was staying with the children Saturday. Randy and his puppy were playing in the backyard in a cardboard box when the box toppled over in to the fire where the Bargetts had been burning trash. The child and puppy were trapped in the box which caught on fire and Randy received burns on his arms and began screaming. Gary, who was in the utility room rushed out when he heard his brother and turned the flaming box over out of the fire and rescued his brother and puppy. Mr. Barnett was in the living room and had not heard the commotion. It was really a heroic deed on the part of Gary Barnett.

UP AND WENT
MRS. A. B. CHANDLER, Sr. of Andrews up and went to Society Hill, S. C. (her home, I believe) to see her mother for a few days last week. She was accompanied on the trip by her son who was visiting from New Orleans, La. I believe they returned Saturday. Society Hill is a nice little community in the lower part of the "sta-yut".

NEXT TIME
Next time you're in Raleigh—or at any rate the next time after April 6 — be sure to see the newly purchased major art collection at the N. C. Museum of Art (adjacent to the State capitol). The collection contains over 200 paintings, valued at more than two million dollars, and includes masterpieces by Rubens, Rembrandt, Van Dyke, Andrea del Sarto, Frans Hals and others.

The paintings were bought partly with State appropriated funds. In addition to the purchased works the museum includes a number of valuable donated paintings and tapestries. The museum will be open to the public, year round free of charge from 10 a. m. until 5 p. m. Tuesdays through Saturdays and from two until six p. m. on Sundays. It will be closed on Mondays.

NATURALLY
Naturally it comes as no surprise to Murphy folks that PETER OLSEN is racking up many honors for himself and his school. Peter, a former student at Murphy High School when his father was with TVA and stationed here, recently was one of 4,000 high school seniors in the entire nation to be named semi-finalists in the National Merit Scholarship Program. The merit exams were given to high school seniors all over the country in an attempt to pick out seniors for scholarships on the basis of superior ability and their capacity to benefit from a higher education.

Peter is the son of MR. and MRS. S. E. OLSON and now lives in Massena, New York, where Mr. Olsen is working on the St. Lawrence Seaway project, I believe. The Olsons left Murphy in January of 1935. Peter is editor in chief of the Massena High School paper, "The Northern Star" and is active in the mixed choir both as a bass singer and piano accompanist. He is also a member of the school dance band, "Hep Katz" and is organist at his church. He is 17 years old and he would like to take a liberal arts course at Cornell University.

FRANCES RAY (Mrs. Joe) was Peter's home room teacher when he lived here and she has received a number of interesting letters from the talented ex-pupil. Here's hoping he goes on to win a good scholarship in the merit finals.

UP YONDER
It seems an unusual coincidence that the same week we were writing about Peter Olsen in Massena, N. Y., that we should hear from other former homefolks also working on the St. Lawrence Seaway. MILTON MASBURN and DEWEY NICHOLS both of Andrews wrote us from Waddington, N. Y. that they "get a kick out of" reading the Scout way up there. They said it has been awful cold up there this winter. And they sent us a great big eight column picture from a Massena paper showing where they are working along with 1,500 other persons on the American half (I guess the other half will be made by Canada) of the Barnhart Powerhouse. It must be a tremendous job.

TO THE CITY
HILDA OLSON (Mrs. C. K.) left Saturday with MRS. ABBOTT from Bryson City to spend eight days in New York City attending a national school supervisors meeting. Hilda, you know, is elementary supervisor in Murphy and Andrews school systems and she is also president of supervisors of the Western North Carolina area. The ladies traveled by train from Asheville and were looking forward to a valuable time in the big city — and I hope they have time for a little diversion and see some show.

A Backward Glance

5 YEARS AGO
Thursday, March 23, 1931
Cherokee County folks were getting ready for the earliest Easter in many years — Sunday, March 25. Dawn was to be greeted with a service on the lawn of Petrie Hospital, with all churches represented.

Murphy High School's Girls Chorus won an excellent rating in the Western District Music contest, the first year the chorus ever took part in the event.

I. B. Hudson, then superintendent of Andrews city schools, announced the previous week that he would not seek re-election to that position. The news story noted that during Mr. Hudson's 16 years as superintendent "notable progress" had been made in the schools.

Newly elected presidents of various organizations included: R. M. Deegan, Murphy unit of the N. C. Education Association; Mrs. C. H. Townsend, Murphy Junior Woman's Club; Mrs. Edwin Bristol, Andrews Parent-Teacher Association.

10 YEARS AGO
Thursday, March 21, 1946

Mayor W. M. Fain announced that he would run for re-election. Neil Sneed already had announced that he would be a candidate.

Fred Brendle Jr. and Sam Stalcup were announced as leading players in "The Adventures of Tom Sawyer," to be presented by the Murphy High School Beta Club.

Nine families were told to vacate houses on Old Hospital Hill to make way for new tourist cabins. V. M. Johnson had purchased the property from Mrs. J. N. Hill.

Mrs. Jane Orr spent the previous week-end in Atlanta, while Miss Elizabeth Troxler visited in Haley Tenn. with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Nichols and son, Lee, of Andrews spent several days with relatives in Villa Rica, Ga.

T. A. Case was elected president the Murphy Business Men's Club. E. H. Brumby was elected first vice president, and C. R. Freed second vice president.

Miss Sara Sue Brandon, student at Western Carolina Teachers College, spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. Tom Hay was elected president of the Andrews Parent-Teacher Association.

20 YEARS AGO
Thursday, March 26, 1936

A heavy wind and snow storm struck Cherokee County the previous week. Don Witherspoon, local attorney, received a letter from A. J. Haas of the Tellico River section which said that "It has blown down thousands of trees up the Tipton Creek trail which is positively impassable. The storm at one time got so fierce that Bass Dockery and his family had to retreat to their barn where they were marooned without anything to eat for 20 hours. The storm lasted 24 hours."

Harve Elkins, popular manager of the Southern States Power Co., was able to get out again after being in the hospital several weeks with an infected hand.

Bill Whitaker of Andrews, in a talk to Murphy Lions Club, asked the club to cooperate in a campaign to help crippled children.

Dr. L. U. Lumpkin of Baltimore arrived to become associated with the Petrie Hospital.

Misses Margaret Yount and Julia McIntosh spent the week-end in Chattanooga.

Henry Hickman was unanimously elected manager of the 1936 Murphy baseball team. Hickman nominated himself and that then announced the election, saying the only other man present, Doc Parker, voted for him.

A plan for completing the liquidation of The Bank of Murphy was announced.

30 YEARS AGO
Friday, March 26, 1926

Dickey Motor Co. was advertising the brand new 1926 Chevrolet for \$645.

The Scout received a rash of letters from Suit in opposition to a proposal by J. T. Dockery that a decision on whether the state was to take over Beaversdam or Hothouse road be made by straw ballot. Letters were written by D. T. McNabb, M. M. Burger, Letha Wood, Walter N. Anderson, C. W. Savage, J. J. Rose and J. F. Wood.

Dr. H. N. Wells was appointed fish warden for Cherokee County. He succeeded J. L. Fain, who resigned for business reasons.

Boyd Abernathy, youthful Murphy inventor, was demonstrating his latest creation. It was a machine to dispense a beverage in a paper cup when the buyer deposited a coin. He had sold manufacturing rights to an Atlanta firm.