

THE CLAY COUNTY NEWS

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CHANGE MADE IN HAYESVILLE H. S. FACULTY

Miss Bert Miller, of Clarmont, Ga., who came here at the beginning of school as teacher of English and French will not return after the holidays. Miss Nita Gahagan of Walnut, N. C., will take Miss Miller's place. Miss Gahagan has many friends here who are glad to see her come back. She taught in the High School two years ago.

It was announced in last week's issue that Mr. A. B. Scroggs teacher in the Hayesville High school had resigned to attend the mid-winter term of the University. Since that issue came out, Mr. Scroggs has changed his plans and will continue his work here until school closes.

Rev. Chas. S. Plyler Receives Pounding at Myers Chapel Sunday

Rev. Chas. S. Plyler filled his regular appointment at Myers Chapel Sunday 26th, and after services were over he started to enter his car to return to Hayesville but found that there was not room for him in the car. During the services his good friends had filled his car full of nice things. The Hayesville church gave Rev. Plyler a pounding soon after his return from Conference in October. Rev. Plyler wishes to express his profound appreciation for the many kind remembrances of his people.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

Motto: "O for the gift that none can give us, To see ourselves as others see us!"

Ten years ago one could not have persuaded an audience to believe that there was going to be a school house erected at this favorable location to shine and give light; that the old building would have to fade away from the presence of the new one. The main reason they would have not believed it is because they could not see it. Some people will not believe anything without having first seen the evidence.

Now before we could have this new building here as a dedication to our uplift, a light to those whose path is obscure, some one had to believe that it was going to be, that it really existed. We can easily see that there must have been some contemplation on the part of those who were able to foresee the coming of this institution. Now, we, who are eye-witnesses to these contributions that the good fathers and mothers, friends and of our school have made for our uplift, and our main stay in life should down deep in our hearts resolve they foresaw our needs, that they believed we would become leaders of our country. But if ten years ago our parents could not see what we see and believe now, let us remember that when they were awakened they saw and believed. By their faith, accompanied by their seeing now they have made it possible for us to enjoy the opportunities we have at Ogden.

Seeing is believing. Can you believe that some one caught the vision of our needs? Can you believe when you see this magnificent, up-to-date school house erected on this spot? Can you believe that the cheerful faces of bright-eyed boys and girls constitute this light at Ogden that cannot be hidden from the world? If you believe arise and shine, for the glory of God has risen on you. When you can shine to give light to others you may help them to believe that life is really worth living—that life is not in vain, but that life is light.

The great principles our teachers are striving to plant in our hearts are those of concern for our country. To repeat the motto of the school and

Bold Bad Bandit



New photo of Mrs. Rebecca Rogers of Austin, Texas, 22 year old co-ed bandit, who is charged with holding up and robbing the Farmers' National Bank at Buda, Texas. When released on bail she went off to be married and faces trial after her honeymoon.

Surprise Birthday Dinner for J. B. Gray

On Sunday, December 26th, Mr. J. B. Gray, was pleasantly surprised by a dinner in celebration of his 35th birthday. Mrs. Gray and the family planned the dinner and carried out their plans so secretly that Mr. Gray had no inkling of the plan until he returned from church service and found the guests assembled.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. F. Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Mease, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. May, Mr. W. B. Duvall and Mrs. Carrie Johnston.

WHAT THE TEACHER MEANS TO COMMUNITY

(By Mrs. James Penland.)
I believe what the teacher means to the community depends largely upon the teachers themselves.

Our public schools are making a contribution of immeasurable value to society through the men and women who constitute its teaching force. These teachers are, for the most part, men and women of high ideals and exceptional character. This however, is not always the case, so I am going to divide them in three classes. We will call them, the Tortoise class, the Butterfly class and the third I know of no better name than the Busy Bee.

The first class named seclude themselves outside the school room, avoid coming into contact with the people of the community, take no part in its activities therefore do not touch the life of the community.

This type of teacher means very little or nothing to the community.

The "Butterfly" class forgets that the work done in the school room is only a part of the teachers program and so idle their time away at petting parties, joy riding, card playing and the like, their chief aim in life seems to be to flit from place to place and air themselves, such teachers lower, rather than uplift the ideals and standards of the community, and are

To Broadcast



Walter Damrosch, for 42 years conductor of the famous New York Symphony Orchestra, is to retire in April. He intends to devote his time to broadcasting which is wonderful news for the millions of music loving radio fans.

W. T. Hunt Elected Town Marshall

For a long time the people of Hayesville have seen the need of a town officer and a few weeks ago Mr. W. H. Hunt was elected to this office. We are satisfied Mr. Hunt will make a good officer and most of us are glad to see him put in as marshall. It is hoped that the people of the community will back Mr. Hunt and help make Hayesville a clean little town in which to live.

not worthy of the name of teacher, this class is to be pitied rather than censored.

Then we come to the third class, the "Busy Bee". They have caught the masters vision of a life of service and set about their work with so much zeal and enthusiasm that they have no time for frivolity. They study the needs of their pupils, their nature, their tendencies, their activities, their home life, for they realize that to them is given the task, the privilege, the great responsibility of guiding human lives and of developing citizens for this world and for all eternity. They realize that they are the chisel in the hand of the sculptor to help mold a life.

Their motto is:

"I will be true for there are those who trust me.
I will be pure for there are those who care."

"I will be strong for there are those who suffer.
I will be brave for there is much to dare."

"I will be friends of all the poor, the friendless."

"I will be giving and forget the gift.
I will be humble for I know my weakness.
I will look up and love and laugh and lift."

To have our boys and girls coming in daily contact with such personalities, constitutes to-day one of the greatest forces for character building in all our communities and in the world.

ceptably in the different positions of life. May you recognize that our determinations grow stronger each day to make this school a beacon light to those who care to have more of the better and richer things of school life. We would have you to see clearly beyond the purposeful designs of our school, the Unfailing Hand of God, who is always present and able to aid and assist in the right kind of education, which we believe our school upholds. Good people of our own township, don't forget that they who conquer the world are they who see beyond the world noble and purposeful designs of education put into the life of a good people.

—By Ruby Mason, Ogden Consolidated School.

WHERE WINTER DAIRYING PAYS IN A BIG WAY

Carlton Ledford during October and November was getting \$10.00 every two weeks for his cream. Since opening his silo he has had a steady increase. His last cream check was nearly \$25.00 for two weeks. Carlton has four Jersey cows, and two common milk cows that he had been using for family use. One of his Jerseys is dry and will be in in one month. On his three Jerseys and the surplus from these two common cows with the use of a silo he is realizing practically \$50.00 per month. During October and November before he opened his silo he was feeding common roughage supplemented with soy beans, he was getting \$10.00 every two weeks or \$20.00 per month. The first two weeks after opening his silo his check went up to \$15.00 and last week it went on up to over \$24. A silo to Carlton Ledford looks like a return of about \$30.00 per month. Don't you believe it pays? His silo cost him \$64.45 and will last ten or fifteen years. This is why all the farmers are clamoring for County Agent work. And this is why they are putting out the effort to keep him.

F. HAWKINS KILLS LARGE HOG

Mr. Fletcher Hawkins of the Crawford Creek section reports to this office that he has plenty of meat for the holidays, as he killed a hog a few days ago weighing 567 pounds.

Reply to Rip

Van's Ravings

(By W. T. Hunt.)

Why did you write something, O thou deluded man,
Which no one on the earth could ever hope to "scam"?
O, why did you call spirits of poets long dead
To suffer the wild ravings of your frenzied head?

Shades of rhymesters! It was void of rhyme or meter;
But they'll retaliate by aiding Saint Peter
When he passes your sentence—tells you where to go;
You've heaped coals on Byron, Shakespeare, Burns, Milton and Poe.

You took a fling, too, at the Hunts—Leigh and old Bill,
And poured over them a foolish, discordant swill;
For this the good old Saint will tell you where to dwell—
Mayhap 'twill be in the nethermost parts of—Well.

Had you turned your rabid talent to cult or ism,
Or even left off your puerile criticism

Doubtless you would have reached some happy height;
But you have doomed yourself to oblivion—good night.

The stuff you wrote was sick, weak, and tottery;
It couldn't be poetry—it might be "pottery".

No one should write without rhythm or reason—
Such a tyro should be tried forthwith for treason.

There's a trite old saying you should get in your head:
"That a fool rushes in where Angels fear to tread".

Now, I trust you will well ponder the things I've said—
You'll see you, not others, should have stayed in the bed.

W. M. Curtis. Old time songs were sung and fine apples were plentiful. We are glad that Mr. Curtis takes so much interest in the young folks.

Mr. Andrew Patton and family spent Sunday with Mr. W. A. Cook.
Mr. O. H. Sanderson spent the holidays with his family.

SWEETWATER

Sweetwater wasn't dry by any means Christmas, two ways at that. But everything went off all O. K. as far as the writer knows.

The young folks of Sweetwater enjoyed a fine evening at the home of