

PROF. SHULER WRITES LETTER

Dear Editor:

May I find space in your paper to give expression of my whole heart's approval to that fine page of advertising carried in last week's issue entitled, "Lighting the Way". No finer spirit of good will and co-operation has yet been shown, and I dare say has lent expression to our present needs, proper relationship, socially, religiously, educationally and commercially as this one advertisement shows in the first caption, "Lighting the Way to a better Community." Under various signatures we read "Service that Covers the County," another, "Let's Pull together to make Ours the best place to live in the U. S." another, "Let's all work together for a greater Clay County," another, "We are always ready to serve you," another, "It gives us pleasure to serve you," and another "We stand for Hayesville and Clay County." Such advertising and slogans are invaluable to the firms who made it possible that a whole page of co-operative advertising could be carried through the columns of your valuable paper. Such slogans are more than valuable, they are vital to us as a people in our every walk and every relationship of life. While commenting on the above with a friend the other day, he remarked that such advertising was not consistent with their business, that the only thing they wanted was the people's money,—a very common expression, isn't it? My reply was, "You are mistaken, friend, true, they must have money to operate as a business, and true the money will come from the people, but their business is relative to something else and your money is relative to their business. Your relation with them should be as candid and open as theirs is to you.

My good friend's remark above is what put my heart to aching, my head to thinking and my hand to writing these words here at 2 a. m., when I should be asleep in bed building fibers and cells and storing up energy for to-morrow's exertions. It is not my nature nor my heart to talk negatively of anything, but when I see people so skeptical, so critical and so undone that they cannot see any good in anything—man or beast, so self-assertive that they believe it their inalienable right, their imperative duty to muddy the truth and lead confusion to the chaotic conditions which God Almighty is trying to set to order. Why, I have had people come to me and say, "I believe in schools, good schools, and I am backing you up in every movement to make our school the very best possible. But when the time came for me to invite them to the party they would not dance to the music. They complained of a discord and if I got them to dance at all they would not face the music. They wanted to dance with their backs to the orchestra. Take for instance our county system of schools, why, right here is Hayesville, I have seen that man Allen Bell, your County Superintendent, scaled up one side and skinned down the other because he didn't do this or doesn't do that, when the truth is that you make it impossible by your hedging and not getting the facts before making your demands. For God's sake give him room and let him exercise the executive authority which the legislative power, the County Board, invests in him. Let us quit being so self-assertive, and instead plant a few seeds of toleration and throw out a bouquet now and then to our public servants, (doctors included).

Ingratitude is the thing that keeps you from getting what you want. Not that the servant refuses to render because of the ingratitude, but because you will not prepare the receptacle of your heart to receive the service. Why, I have seen that man, Bell, going around here at the dead hours of night, while you were peacefully sleeping, trying to get a piece of school furniture in order that your child might have a comfortable seat to sit on at school next day. I have seen that preacher, or preachers, count 'em, as many as you wish going

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson At Commercial Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. A. Kanady who have been in charge of the Commercial Hotel since the first of this year moved out last week. The hotel is now under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett Thompson who moved in last Tuesday 23rd. Mrs. Thompson is the daughter of the late Mr. John O. Scroggs who for many years was proprietor of this hotel. Any one that ever stopped with Mr. Scroggs knows something of the hospitality with which he entertained friends as well as strangers.

Work Started On New Methodist Parsonage

Rev. T. L. Taylor, pastor of the M. E. Church started work on the erection of a new parsonage. This parsonage is being erected on the old parsonage property near Mr. W. D. Bradley about one-half mile west of town.

Mr. Taylor is soliciting help, labor and material and any one who wishes to make a contribution toward the erection of this building, it will be appreciated very much.

about here and there with drooped shoulders, a sad countenance and a contrite heart, ask them what's the matter and their usual reply is, "I'm sick". Why, there is not a thing in the world wrong with them except the chaotic conditions and discord of his church. Ingratitude cuts keener than the sword. I have seen that merchant yonder going first to his banker, next to his friend and then to his partner, reducing his stock until his shelves were depleted because of the ingratitude of that man who won't pay but can pay. I have seen that banker check those papers, figure those drawouts, those comcains and that book balance until midnight hours in order that that bank may continue to function and serve the community. I have seen that farmer diversify and co-operate through the whole crop season in order that he may render a service to the whole county and find at harvest time that he had suffered a loss because his co-operation partner had failed to live up to his contract—ingratitude. I have seen private businesses such as community telephone systems, saw mills, roller mills, etc., rendering an invaluable public service go into bankruptcy because of ingratitude. I have seen that mother weary and worn recite to that boy or girl until ten o'clock and then sew until midnight and then find that the child had failed in school at the end of the term—ingratitude. I have seen that teacher cultivate grace and charm, build mental efficiency, borrow money, economise, wear second hand clothes, live anywhere they can, eat twice a day, marry some time, work all day and all night, want parents to come to see them about their child when they won't, go through organization and re-organization of school systems, build curricula, make schedules, have no money when people suppose they have plenty, wish that parents knew what that child needs and the school needs just as they know it, parents wanting them to teach just like they have been taught not to teach, listen to all kinds of demands whether they conform to the oath they have taken as a teacher of the state or not, passed on and dropped by the school officials because the school officials think they must please certain patrons in the name of the public when the public knows they are not supposed to be pleased, all because of—INGRATITUDE.

I hear someone say hold on there Shuler, go slow, go slow. You know you have got to please to teach. No, I beg your pardon for the time consumed but I don't know any such a thing. I trust I may, but that is as far as I will go. I am a licensed teacher, class "A" certification of three states and I grant you know much that I do not know but I have been at this game fifteen years, it makes no difference about my age. Your game is farming, merchandising, lumbering, raising chickens, or some-

MRS. A. M. WEST PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Susan Iona Taylor West, wife of Mr. A. M. West, died Tuesday morning at 12:15, after an illness of several months, though she had not been seriously ill until a few days before her death which was unexpected and quite a shock to relatives and friends.

The funeral was conducted at Hayesville school building which is within a hundred yards or so of the home, at 10:00 o'clock Wednesday morning Reverends H. A. Hyde, Chas. S. Plyler and T. L. Taylor officiating. Many beautiful tributes were paid to the life and character of the deceased. The interment was at the Presbyterian cemetery. Many beautiful flowers were placed on the grave.

Susan Iona Taylor West was the daughter of Mr. David Taylor and wife, Mary Taylor.

She was born in Buncombe County, March 14, 1883, and at the time of her death was 44 years, 5 months, and 11 days of age.

She was married to Mr. A. M. West, November 30, 1897. Seven children were born of this union, two of whom died in infancy and she is survived by her husband and the following living children: Mr. Wayne West, of Greenville, S. C.; Mr. Willard West, Misses Bessie and Viola West, and Mr. William West all of Hayesville.

She professed faith in Christ at the age of eleven years and united with the Baptist church of which she remained a faithful member. Upon her removal to Hayesville in 1921 she united with Hayesville Baptist church.

Mrs. West was a fine woman with a splendid Christian character.

Out of town members of the family attending the funeral were: Mr. Charles Taylor and wife, of Weaver-ville; Mr. R. H. Taylor, of Elk Mountain; Mr. Wayne West and wife of Greenville, S. C.; Miss Bessie West who has been in Asheville for past several months.

thing else. Do I know any more about your business than you do mine. My dear parent you can't afford to be influenced by any selfish motive of your child. You can't afford to have no faith in this grand old state of North Carolina, and your school is apart, you can't afford to go about in a sully mood talking about this, that and the other. What, if mistakes have been made in the past? No need to cry over spilt milk. Let's all get together and "Light the Way." You say what can I do? That is what you should say, but will you do it if some one tells you or will you say he (meaning Shuler) hasn't got any sense, he came from Georgia. True, I was born in Georgia, a fact of which I am proud but I am a North Carolinian now and boast of as strong a heritage as you and a lineage so long that you can not guess. I am an integral part of this community and it is not fore-ordained that I shall leave when I quit teaching. I have as much right to pursue a livelihood here as you, or as much as I have in any other part of these United States. Therefore I am vitally interested. Let's get together in a Parent-Teacher organization and you can help put one thousand volumes of usable literature, history, fiction, mechanical, political, science and novels in our library instead of the minimum requirement of five hundred. We can help put on such an instructive and impressive campaign that our children will cease to run us half distracted in the day time and through "night-mares" at night. We can help put on such an educational campaign that these five hundred children will have a ground and gymnasium that they may be drilled and developed as men and women should be and as the state of North Carolina expects them to be. Then business will hum, the farmers cattle will be fed, chickens raised, the people happy, the earth crowned and God will be praised.

Yours, for "Lighting the Way to a Better Community".

A. H. SHULER, Principal.

Scrub-Sire Trials Aid Livestock Improvement

As a means of increasing public interest in improved livestock, scrub-sire trials have been unusually numerous during the last few months, according to the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture. They are commonly held in connection with picnics, livestock-association meetings, and similar gatherings. Many of the trials are staged according to an outline which the Bureau of Animal Industry distributes, but the participants are usually local officials. One of the latest trials reported to the department was held under the auspices of a cooperative creamery in Michigan in connection with its annual "ice-cream feed". Two local attorneys, an ex-judge, the county clerk, and the county sheriff handled the legal part of the trial. The county agent arranged for the educational features, including the display of posters and pictures furnished by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Although the trials are mock affair at which the prisoner is commonly a scrub bull, boar, ram, or rooster, the jury's decision represents nevertheless the sentiment in the locality. In all cases thus far reported the trials have resulted in a verdict against sires that are not pure-breds of good breeding.

TWO BOYS; TWO GIRLS ARRESTED

Roscoe Groves and Roy Ditmore, giving their homes as being in Ohio, accompanied by two young girls were arrested Sunday afternoon on Highway No. 28 with one-half gallon of whiskey in their possession. Deputy Sheriff Ed Ledford walked upon the couples as they were in the act of taking a drink from a half-gallon fruit jar. Ledford placed the men under arrest and brought them to jail, they were given a hearing before Justice Winchester, of Hayesville, who placed the two men under a \$400.00 justified bond each, on a charge of possessing and having whiskey on the highways. The two girls were released.

The young men are still in jail as bond has not been arranged.

The Ford roadster in which they were traveling is being held by the sheriff.

Deputy Sheriff W. T. Hunt went to Knoxville, Tenn., Saturday and returned with George Tinsley who was wanted in Clay County for skipping a liquor bond of \$200.00

Meeting Started Mon. At Shooting Creek

Reverends Chas. S. Plyler, H. H. Hyde and T. L. Taylor started a series of revival meetings at Shooting Creek church last Monday night. The public is cordially invited to attend these meetings.

NATURE ENOBLES

(By W. T. Hunt)

I stood on Tusquittee's enchanting height
And watched the morning sun's first beams of light
Shoot above Standing Indian's majestic head—
Off yonder where earth and sky seem to wed.

I stood enthralled, uplifted and amazed
As countless peaks from out the mists upraised
Their whole heads, in panoramic view
Into cirrus clouds of the rainbows hue.

No painter's brush can cope with nature's hands
When portraying scenes of mountain lands

Nor can mere words depict the thoughts sublime
Which dwell in breasts in this enpyreal clime.

MR. VANCE LOVIN BADLY INJURED

A very serious accident occurred near here Saturday morning about 10:00 o'clock, when Mr. Vance Lovin, age 50, of Sweetwater Township, farmer and mill operator got his left arm so badly injured that it had to be taken off.

Mr. Lovin had been sawing wood on his cut-off saw and threw the belt off with his foot, the engine still running, he picked up the belt and was inspecting it when some strings from the ragged edge of the belt became entangled in the pulley and drive shaft, jerking Mr. Lovin in with it, fortunately the belt was weak and broke releasing Mr. Lovin but not until his left arm was broken in several places, and his left leg broken just above the ankle, ankle thrown out of place and foot broken.

Dr. J. M. May and Dr. J. M. Sullivan, of Hayesville were immediately called to the scene of the accident and upon examination found that it would be necessary to remove the arm at once. Dr. R. T. Coleman, of Young Harris, Ga., was then called and he assisted May and Sullivan in the amputation of the arm just below the shoulder.

Mr. Lovin while suffering with much pain and weak from shock was resting well as could be expected Sunday afternoon. He is expected to recover.

Rev. T. L. Taylor To Preach Sunday P. M.

Rev. T. L. Taylor, pastor of the M. E. Church will preach at the Presbyterian church in Hayesville Sunday, September 4th, at 3:00 o'clock P. M. All other denominations are especially invited to take part in this service.

HENSON—SMITH

Miss Mamie Henson, daughter of Mr. Will Henson and Mr. Ernest G. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Smith, both prominent families of Clay County were married Friday afternoon August 26th, by Rev. H. H. Hyde, pastor of the Hayesville Baptist church. The ceremony was performed at the parsonage in the presence of a few friends of the couple.

There will be a meeting of the Bob Roach Post No. 177 American Legion at Hayesville, next Saturday night, September 10. All ex-service men are urged to be present.

Scrub Bull Lowers Herd Record to "Goat" Level

In many of our dairy herds to-day culling should begin with the elimination of the sire, says Dr. J. C. McDowell, of the Bureau of Dairy Industry, United States Department of Agriculture. Breeding to inferior bulls may pull production down as fast as the culling of low-producing cows builds it up.

Doctor McDowell tells of one herd in which a scrub cow produced 146.8 pounds of butterfat in a year. Her daughter, sired by a scrub bull, produced 126.3 pounds, and the granddaughter, sired by the same scrub bull, produced 99.7 pounds, hardly as much as the world's record for a goat.

The owner finally woke up, sold the scrub bull to the butcher, and purchased a good registered bull.

Honor Roll For Upper Tusquittee School

Fourth Grade: Fannie Bell Stillwell, Emma Mosteller, Wayne Melton, Quentin Moore, Wyona Byers.

Fifth Grade: Laura Fay Blankenship, Otis Melton.

Sixth Grade: Christine Stillwell, Ilene Melton, Gladys Moore.

Seventh Grade: Arthur Moore, Arbra Martin.

H. M. MOORE, Teacher.

About the only way we can make other folks come up to our experience is to measure them with the golden rule.