

Childhood Friends Are Married In 72nd Year

Couple Thought Each Other Dead Until A Few Weeks Ago

Each thinking the other dead, until a few weeks ago, Theodore Kilpatrick and Mrs. Russell Postell, each 72 years old, were married near Murphy Saturday. The aged couple was reared in the same home in Cherokee county. As they grew up, about the time of the civil war, the years carried them far apart, and, until recently, neither knew of the other's whereabouts. In the meantime, each had been married twice, and each as many times.

Some weeks ago, Mr. Kilpatrick, who had been living alone and doing his own house keeping, found out that Mrs. Postell was living in Zion City, Ill. A letter went forward and soon an answer came. The correspondence became more frequent and Friday the 72-year-old bride-to-be arrived in Murphy. After a 900-mile journey, where her 72-year-old husband-to-be was waiting for her.

Arriving here over the L. and N. railroad, after a 36-hour journey, from near the Michigan line, the bride looked a little tired, but, after a brief nap in the home of a friend, she was prepared to entertain Mr. Kilpatrick for the evening. He is a substantial citizen of the Unaka community. He was dressed in a dark coat and wore his overalls. Not having seen each other for 42 years, there was much to talk over as the evening wore on. Plans rapidly matured and Saturday afternoon they left Murphy for a point just across the Georgia line, where the price of a marriage license is cheaper. They were married just as the sun went down. They will make their home at Unaka, where the groom has farming interests. Each hopes to be 100 years old, and, judging by the way they looked Saturday, they will.

FUNERAL RITES CONDUCTED FOR JACOB PALMER

Funeral service for Jacob Franklin Palmer, 74, well known resident of Macon county, and brother of the late James Palmer, of Murphy, who died at his home on the Highlands road at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon was held Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the First Baptist church at Franklin.

The Rev. Eugene R. Eller, pastor of the First Baptist church, officiated, assisted by the Rev. H. C. Freeman, pastor of the Macon circuit of the Methodist church.

Mr. Palmer was born in Cherokee county, but moved to Macon county during his early life. He operated a blacksmith shop at Franklin for some time.

Surviving are his wife and the following children: Jim and Joe Palmer of Franklin; Frank and Fred, Akron Ohio; Charles, of Texas; Mrs. Graham Grindstaff, of Keene, N. H.; Mrs. Roy Mize, of Clayton, Ga.; one brother, John Palmer, of Hayesville; two half brothers, Felix and Robert Palmer, of Murphy; two half sisters, Mrs. Charity Fish, of Andrews, and Mrs. McTiger, of Murphy.

PROGRAM OF MINISTERIAL CONFERENCE

Following is the program of the ministerial conference to be held with the Liberty Church Saturday and Sunday November 28th and 29th 1931:

- 10:15—Devotional.
 - 10:30—Business session.
 - 11:00—Sermon by Rev. W. T. Truett.
 - 12:00—Adjourn for refreshments.
 - 1:00—The Promotional Campaign.—Rev. Fred Stiles and others.
 - 2:00—The responsibility of the church to its non-attending members.—Rev. C. F. Conley.
 - 2:45—The standards of church progress, how maintained.—Rev. W. T. Truett.
- Adjourn.
- Sunday, November 29, 1931:
- 9:30—Roundtable discussion of Sunday schools as a means of extending Kingdom work.
 - 11:00—Sermon by Rev. C. F. Conley.
- Adjournment.

Children's Books Now On Display

Miss Josephine Heighway, Murphy librarian, has received a consignment of children's books from the North Carolina Library Commission for display during Book Week. These books may be seen at the library by parents and if these interested in children's reading. One of the objects of Book Week is to get children to read more books of children of other lands.

"Hungry Souls!"

From "Small-town Musings" by Charles H. Dickey, in The Raleigh News and Observer.

(Mr. Dickey is a native of Cherokee county and spent several days here this week. He preached at the Baptist church here Sunday night.)

"Hungry Souls,"—what a term to conjure with! Starving minds and hearts! Yearnings for the beautiful. Hunger for the finer things in life.

The other day back in the woods in Western Carolina I talked with a fine character—the Aunt of Te Cobb she was. I have known her all my life. I went to school to her as a youth. I have seen her through the years, now and then, since. I have liked to keep up with her, just because she's worth keeping up with.

And when a man goes back home and finds the younger generation is all grown up and knows nothing of him, it's good to find some one who still remembers, and greets him with high glee. Such was the case with "Miss Nora," as we always called her. It had been a good many days since I had seen her; it had been longer still since she had taught me. And now we had met up, again.

She told me about a great many things; what she was doing, what she wanted to do and all. Then directly, with tears rolling down over her cheeks, she said, "But I get so hungry sometimes."

Then she went on to tell me what I already knew—how that she had given her best days to teaching the mountain boys and girls there in her native hills. She had served them, I knew, nobly for two or three decades. Most of the older ones had taken their training under her, some of them had gone on to higher institutions of learning, then taken their places in the world, and hadn't come back anymore.

She was talking about that. She said that it seemed that the most of them, and the best of them, left so soon as they could. That if they had remained with her to fight the fight it would have been more bearable. But when she had done all for them that she could, they generally went away, and she was left again to begin with a younger group, and so on to the end.

Having spent all her life there doing that sort of thing, and having cared so long for a blind husband—a gifted musician he is—and having stayed at the old home place and kept it going, she found that life was fleeting and that after all she hadn't seen so much of it.

"I get so hungry sometimes," she said, "I want to hear a pipe organ or go to Grand Opera." Then she went on to tell me the things she wanted to do. She didn't want to get away from her hills and from her mountain boys and girls. She just wanted a little breathing spell, in which to look around, and feed her soul, and refresh herself for the rest of the journey.

Well, at that moment I suppose there wasn't any pipe organ within fifty or sixty miles of her. And one can't go every Sunday that far to hear an organ. And as for Grand Opera—well, she'd have to go to Atlanta as the nearest point.

And precisely that is what she does do. Now and then she goes on off somewhere and hears a pipe organ to her heart's content; and ever so often—and it is rather frequently—she bundles up and leaves her task and goes to Grand Opera. I think she told me she had attended six times in Atlanta, alone.

It all rather got close to me somehow. Maybe it was because I had known her so well, and knew why her heart got hungry. But it seemed to me a fine thing that there was a heart, buried back in the hills, which was capable of getting hungry for some of the finer things! Some people never know there's anything beyond. Some of her neighbors are like that. Not so with her. There are few points in literature to which she has not traveled already. She knows music and its history. And her soul and heart are innately fine.

Come to think of it, I suppose a great many persons are like that. Regardless of where they are—down in the swamps and marshes, or buried away in the hills and mountains—there's something about them—many of them—that makes their hearts look up when they behold a rainbow in the sky.

Piling Up a Surplus

...and I attend to our evening. It is more economical, dear?"

"By the time we get it balanced, it is too late to go anywhere."

AN ULTIMATE CONSUMER



This baby in a drought stricken section of West Virginia was one of the ultimate consumers of the foodstuffs given by the American Red Cross in the past year. More than 2,750,000 persons were fed by the organization.

RESULTS OF CORN DEMONSTRATION

"Increased corn yields is one method of getting a profit out of corn," said County Agent R. W. Gray. Rent of land and labor costs are approximately the same on an acre producing 20 bushels as on an acre producing 40 bushels," he continued.

"To help in bringing out this point and to study fertilization needs, Mr. J. M. Lovingsood, of Marble, agreed last spring to cooperate in a corn demonstration. This corn was harvested a few days ago. The area receiving 300 pounds of acid phosphate and 40 pounds of muriate of potash gave a yield of 22.3 bushels per acre. The area receiving 300 pounds acid phosphate, 40 pounds of potash and 240 pounds of Chilean nitrate gave a yield of 43.9 bushels per acre. This increase of 21.6 bushels per acre at a cost of \$6.00 for Chilean nitrate gave Mr. Lovingsood a profit of at least \$2.00 for each dollar invested in Chilean nitrate. This demonstration showed conclusively that quick-acting nitrogen, applied when corn is about five weeks old, pays a good profit.

A field meeting was held at this demonstration and those present made estimates as to the yields of the two areas. Mr. W. H. Arrowood won first place and G. H. Davis and James Baxter tied for second place. The prizes won were given by the Chilean Nitrate Educational Bureau.

"Such demonstrations as this," said Mr. Gray, "are conducted to aid farmers in determining the best fertilizer practices and to show that by increased acre yields the farmer can lower the per bushel cost. The thrifty farmer will put his crops on the best acres and properly fertilize them and leave the poor acres to soil improving crops such as vetch and lespedeza."

Oyster Supper

The Junior Woman's Club is sponsoring an oyster supper at the library building Tuesday, November 24th, at fifty cents a plate. The proceeds will be used by the club for the different charity projects. The supper will start at 6 o'clock, and the public is asked to bear this in mind and lend their support to a good cause.

F'Heaven's Sake

"Haven't you heard? Mary just married Bill Hendricks." "Bill Hendricks? Not really! Why let's the man she was engaged to!"

POWELL GOES TO MARION CHURCH

The Rev. Howard P. Powell, pastor of the First Methodist Church at Murphy for the past four years, was assigned to the pastorate of the First Methodist Church at Marion by the Western North Carolina Conference which met in Asheville last week.

The Rev. T. F. Higgins, pastor of the Haywood St. Methodist church, Asheville, comes to the pastorate of the Murphy church.

A. A. Somers, pastor of the Murphy circuit for the past two years, was assigned as a supply pastor at Glenville, while the Rev. J. H. Carper, of Rowland, N. C., recent graduate of Duke University, comes to the Murphy circuit.

The Rev. C. M. Pickens, presiding elder of the Waynesville district for the past year, goes to the Dilworth church, in Charlotte, while the Rev. L. B. Hayes, pastor of the Central church, Charlotte, comes to the Waynesville district as presiding elder.

Former pastors of the Murphy church were given pastorates as follows:

- D. H. Rhinehart, Sylva.
- E. J. Harbison, Race Street church Statesville.

Brasstown Clubs Hold Meeting On November 14th

Saturday night, the 14th, the Men's and Women's Clubs of Brasstown held a joint meeting at the John C. Campbell Folk School. Nearly 40 members were present to hear a splendid talk by Miss Fanny Dunn of Teachers' College, New York City. Miss Dunn is recognized as an authority on rural education. After her speech, everyone adjourned to the dining room to enjoy pies, coffee and conversation together.

Then there must be singing game before the meeting should end. So in the community room "Pop goes the Weasel," and other favorites were played until everybody was breathless. Finally, as usual, came the Danish Grand March, which concluded a very interesting and happy evening.

The Women's Club will hold its next meeting on Wednesday, the 26th at Mrs. Virge Eldford's home.

At the Proper Time

"It's all right for a woman to hold on to her youth—but not while he is driving."

JURY FREES TEACHER IN DEATH CASE

A verdict of not guilty was returned in the Cherokee County Superior Court here Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, by the jury in the case of the State against Franklin Smith, 22, school teacher and Sunday school worker of Cherokee county, who was charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of Miss Ruth Hayes.

The jury began its deliberations about 3 o'clock Friday afternoon.

Miss Hayes was killed on State highway No. 28 on the night of August 4, 1930, as she was walking along the road with others who were leaving a church service. Smith, who was driving a car, was going in the direction of Murphy. Witnesses, who testified during the trial, said that Smith passed several persons on the road before approaching Miss Hayes, who was walking with another girl.

Smith, who took the stand in his own defense, said that he turned his car to pass the two girls, and just as he did so Miss Hayes became excited and ran out in front of the car when it was only three or four feet away. He said he was going about 20 miles an hour.

State's witnesses said that the car was traveling between 40 and 45 miles an hour, and that the driver did not slow the car down. Witnesses for both the State and defense agreed, however, that Miss Hayes ran in front of the car, seeming to be excited or confused.

Gets Two Years
Willie Phillips, charged with cutting Alvin Oliver to death last August, entered a plea of guilty of manslaughter and was given two years in the state penitentiary. His father who was also implicated in the matter came clear.

The fight took place at the Glade church about three miles out of Murphy last August. Oliver was stabbed six times about the body and lived several hours after the fight. Phillips was also cut and bruised about the head and neck.

The fight is said to have followed a quarrel between the two boys who were outside the church where revival services were being conducted.

Godfrey Goes On Trial
Buck Godfrey, charged with slaying Mrs. Flossie Clark, wife of Hollis Clark, of Andrews, was called for trial Thursday. A number of witnesses have been summoned for both the state and defense.

Godfrey is alleged to have killed Mrs. Clark by striking her with an automobile while traveling on State highway No. 10 in the west end of Andrews last August.

Two Union Services Here For Sunday

The churches of Murphy will unite Sunday in two union services, bidding one pastor farewell and another pastor welcome.

Sunday morning the services will be held at the First Methodist church the occasion being the last service the Rev. Howard P. Powell as pastor of the church here. Mr. Powell goes to the pastorate of the First church at Marion. The Rev. Higgins will arrive in time to preach at the Methodist church Sunday, November 29.

Sunday night, the churches will join in a service at the Baptist church welcoming the new Baptist pastor, the Rev. Claude Turner. Mr. Turner comes to Murphy from the First Church at Beaufort, S. C.

Girl Instantly Killed When Car Overturns

Miss Annie Lou Martin, 18, daughter of Tom Martin, who lives on Sweetwater in Clay County on the old Murphy-Hayesville road, was killed at 12:30 Saturday night when the automobile in which she and a Miss Yates, 20, were riding struck the corner of the bridge over Brasstown creek on the Cherokee-Clay county line and turned over into the creek, crushing her chest. Miss Yates, who was driving, was not injured and was able to get out from under the car.

The body of Miss Martin was taken to Scroggs store just over the line in Cherokee county and Dr. Sullivan, of Hayesville, Clay county coroner, and Dr. S. C. Heighway, of Murphy, Cherokee county coroner, were called. Dr. Sullivan performed the autopsy.

There is a very sharp turn in the road entering a narrow bridge from the Clay county side and several accidents have occurred at this point.

"Hey, papa, there's a fly in my soup."

"Vell, Ike, eat the soup until it comes to the fly. Then tell the waiter and he'll give you another plate."