



PINK SOLESBEE KILLED MONDAY

Coroner's Jury Charges Jim Wishon With Slaying—Scene of Action Near Kyle On Nantahala River

Pink Solesbee, brother of Rev. Alvin Solesbee, was killed near his home on the Nantahala river about dusk Monday afternoon. He was apparently shot with a small calibre gun, the bullet entering his right breast. So far as known there were no eye witnesses to the slaying. Magistrate George Mallonee was sworn in as special coroner to conduct an investigation. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death from a gun shot wound at the hands of John Wishon who also lives, it is said, in the neighborhood of Kyle. The evidence brought out the fact that the two men about two years ago had quarrel of some kind.

The coroner's jury sat about midnight Monday night. At that time the pistol or rifle ball was removed from the body. Tuesday morning the coroner was planning to return to the home of the deceased and have the bullet removed as evidence.

The deceased leaves a wife and eight children. He was considered one of the best citizens in the county and was never known to have a quarrel with any man with the exception of that with Wishon. At a late hour Wednesday afternoon Wishon had not been taken into custody, though deputies had visited his home in their search.

At the time the deceased met his death he was returning from the grist mill of Grant Wishon where he had taken a "turn" of corn after his day's labor on the farm. Interment took place Wednesday.—Franklin Press.

The Cherokees Are Said To Be The First Indian Tribe To Print a Paper

NORMAN, Okla.—The Cherokees were the first Indian printers, and their original printing press, damaged by fire, is buried in the public square at Tahlequah. This information was given in a special story from Tahlequah carried in the Tulsa (Okla.) World, June 23.

The story states that one hundred and one years ago the first Indian newspaper in the history of the world was issued from an office in the old Cherokee capital, which was known as New Echota or New Town. Seven years earlier Sequoyah, the originator of the Cherokee letters, had proved the utility of his alphabet. The paper, called the Cherokee Phoenix, was printed in both English and Cherokee.

After the Cherokee nation was re-established in Indian Territory a new national journal called the Cherokee Advocate, published at Tahlequah, succeeded the Phoenix, beginning in 1844.—Publisher's Auxiliary.

Mr. J. L. Pitts and family, and Miss Dorothy Hackney, of Charlotte, were visitors in town one day last week. Mr. Pitts, who travels for the Byers Machine Company, made his headquarters for the night at Murphy about nine years ago and has many friends here who are glad to see him. This was his first trip back since leaving.

The Cherokee Scout

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Ed Higdon Sought As Slayer of Kidd

Shot From Ambush, Victim Ran Forty Yards Along Lonely Mountain Trail and Collapsed

Shot from ambush last Saturday morning as he was walking along a lonely mountain trail skirting the Hiwassee river with his wife and son, Hobert Kidd ran about forty yards back down the trail and collapsed, dying instantly from a gunshot wound in the chest, and officers are scouting the Unaka mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee for Ed Higdon, his bosom friend, who is charged with the crime in a warrant sworn out by David Kidd, father of the victim.

The grim tragedy occurred between 9 and 10 o'clock Saturday morning on the Hiwassee river, about a mile below the mouth of Grapic Creek, almost in the shadow of the now tumbled down and deserted abode known as the old Andy Whitner house. The spot is secluded, lonely, more than a quarter of a mile removed from the highway and nearest point of habitation. Its natural layout makes it ideally situated and adapted to a place of ambush. The path is narrow, heavily shielded on either side by a thick growth of bushes and briars, with a rock cliff two or fifteen feet high overlooking the path through a small opening, affording a natural concealment behind which the slayer lay in wait for his victim.

Told to Stick 'em Up

Hobert Kidd and his 11 year old son, and his wife whom he had forced to leave the Higdon home at the point of a gun, were returning along the lonely trail to the home of Kidd. According to the story of both the woman and boy, she was walking in front, followed by Kidd himself, while the boy was a few feet behind.

"Stick 'em up!" came the curt command from behind the rock cliff as they entered the opening in the bushes, followed in quick succession by the report of a gun.

Hobert Kidd, who was supposed to have been idly carrying his gun at his side in the left hand, turned about as though to run, and at the same time bringing his hands to port arms, received a volley of No. 4 shot in the chest, the fatal load entering the right side, ranging downward through the left toward the heart. He ran back down the trail.

Mrs. Kidd, frightened and screaming, ran on up the trail without looking until some distance had been behind. When she looked back, she saw Hobert disappear through the bushes in the opposite direction, and the boy, with his hand to his temple.

The boy heard the command, the report of the gun, and felt a painful sting in his right temple. He looked up at the rock cliff, about twenty five feet away, and saw a man peeping from behind the jagged rocks and a smoking gun, and he says that man was Ed Higdon. He had barely escaped with injury and perhaps with his life, one of the shot from the gun having lodged in his right temple.

Find Lifeless Body

Mrs. Kidd said she hurried the boy to the little branch about fifty yards on up the trail, washed and examined his wound. Finding it only a slight one, the two hurried on up the trail about a quarter of a mile toward the Kidd home, where she said they decided to wait for Hobert, believing that he had escaped injury and would soon overtake them.

When her husband failed to put in appearance, she and the boy went back down the trail to look for him. They found his lifeless body forty yards down the trail, face downward, his hands clutching to his torn and wounded chest the gun with which he had threatened her but a short while before.

She called to him, shook him, but he did not answer. Death had claimed its victim of ambush, and according to the story told by the little step daughter, Ed Higdon had made good his threat to "kill daddy."

She screamed and called loudly for help, but could make no one hear. She then ran to the nearest house more than a quarter of a mile away, told of the fatal tragedy, and neighbors came to her assistance.

The body of Kidd was later examined by a physician and removed to his home and his wife was taken into custody by officers and held as a material witness.

Identify Gun

Behind a big rock where the slayer lay in wait for his victim, was found a pocket knife which was identified as belonging to Higdon, while shavings found on the spot

indicated that the perpetrator of the crime had been whittling. A short distance away on the mountain above, a 16 gauge shotgun, identified as Higdon's, an empty shell and a loaded one, were also found.

It is said that Higdon later passed a neighbor's house and told that he had shot Hobert Kidd, and the body was lying just below the old Andy Whitner house. He is said to have remarked that he did not know whether he was dead or not, but hoped he was. When last seen, Higdon was headed toward the Hiwassee river loop section of North Carolina and Tennessee.

The Father's Story

According to the story told by the father of the victim, Kidd and Higdon had been the best of friends, having been much in each other's company, and associated in business for a long time. He said that if they had ever had a cross word up until about three weeks ago, when Hobert's wife went to live with the Higdon's, he did not know it.

Six or eight weeks ago, the father stated, Hobert secured work in Arkansas, and went to his job, leaving Mrs. Kidd and the children with his father and mother. Shortly after he left, his wife became intimate with Ed Higdon, and "took up with him."

On one occasion, he said Mrs. Kidd wanted Higdon to take her and the children to Farmer, Tenn., so that she could place them in school there. He objected to this and refused to allow her to make the trip, stating that he thought this a ruse on her part whereby she planned to elope with Higdon.

As long as they lived with Hobert's parents, they were treated kindly and as though they were his own children, he said, until about three weeks ago, while he was away, she gathered up her clothes and took the children over to Higdon's house where they had lived until the morning of the tragedy.

When she left and went over to the Higdon home, Mr. Kidd said he wrote Hobert and told him what she had done.

About a week ago, Hobert returned from Arkansas and sought to get his wife to leave Higdon and come back to him, but she would not. Later, he said, Hobert saw Higdon and tried to persuade him to throw Mrs. Kidd and the children out. This Higdon refused to do. Then Hobert had his father to talk to Higdon about the matter, and Mr. Kidd said he told Higdon to put them out or refuse to keep them any longer, and if he (Higdon) didn't he was afraid there would be trouble. And still Higdon refused to throw them out or let them leave.

Drives Wife From Potato Patch

There was a potato patch a short distance from the Higdon home, he stated, and Hobert knew that his wife was accustomed to going there to get potatoes for the family meal.

It was to this potato patch Hobert went on that fatal morning, armed with a shotgun and accompanied by his son. He found Mrs. Kidd and Higdon's small boy digging potatoes by themselves. He told her that he had come to take her back and for her to "get in the road and hit it," or he would "turn up her toes."

She then wanted to go back to the house and get the children, but Hobert told her: "No, there's the road. Hit it!" And she did, followed by Hobert and his boy.

They went around the road, going about three miles out of the way, in order to keep from passing or going nearer the Higdon home, to a point at the old Whitner church, where a path leads off around the mountain and up the river direct to the Kidd home. The spot where Hobert was killed is about a mile up the river from the Higdon home, Mr. Kidd stated, and he pointed out that Higdon could have reached the spot about 30 minutes in advance of Hobert and his party.

The Woman's Story

Mrs. Kidd, who was confined in the Cherokee county jail where she was being held as a material witness, talked freely of the affair, but with much apparent sorrow, breaking down and weeping at times.

She said she was sorry it happened, because she understood Hobert's people blamed her for it all. She said she and Hobert quarrelled considerably, and their married life had been full of domestic troubles. Hobert was mean to her, she said, and had slapped her down on numerous occasions.

When he left for Arkansas some time ago, he went away angry, leaving her and the children with his

Head Of Dog Which Bit Colored Boy Is Sent To Raleigh

The head of a dog which severely bit a boy of Frank Siler, colored, who works for the Elliott Dry Cleaning company, was sent to Raleigh this week for examination for rabies.

The boy was playing in the yard when he was attacked by the dog and severely bitten. The dog went under the house and was later killed, its head cut off and shipped to Raleigh.

Dr. Heighway, who attended the boy's injuries, stated that he expected a report from the examination in a few days.

Lovingoods Return From Western Trip

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Lovingood returned last Saturday night from a trip of more than eight thousand miles, traveling westward by the Southern route, up the Pacific coast to Washington, and returning the northern route. They were gone about a month, and report a wonderful trip.

They bought gasoline from 9c to 35c a gallon, and in crossing the Great Rockies, saw many peaks covered with snow.

Mr. Lovingood is junior partner of Lovingood Brothers, popular Murphy dealers in general merchandise, and their many friends in Cherokee county will look forward with great anticipation to a "hot" resume of his trip west and the many wonderful sights that are naturally to be seen on a trip of this kind, which he has promised to write for next week's paper.

POULTRY PRICES

The following prices will be paid for poultry at car, Murphy, N. C., Tuesday, July 23, by the Farmers' Federation by the arrangement of the Smoky Mountain Mutual Exchange:

Hens, Heavy, lb.	24
Hens, Light, lb.	22
Broilers, Heavy, 1 3-4 lbs or more	24
Broilers, Light, 1 1-2 lbs. or more	19
Cocks	19
Eggs	25

Broilers must weigh the above weight or more.

POSTELI

Rev. Carl Loudermilk filled his appointment last Sunday at Shoal Creek Baptist Church. He began a series of revival services using as his text Sunday Romans 5-19. He preached an excellent sermon. Rev. Foster will attend services Monday night, we are also expecting Rev. Payne and other ministers to come and help in the work.

Rev. Poley Helton was a welcome visitor at Shoal Creek Sunday night. He took a great interest in the services and we welcome him to come again.

Mr. Herbert Bell and Mr. Jake Martin, of Chattanooga, Tenn., were welcome guests at Shoal Creek Church last Sunday. Mr. Bell made an excellent Sunday School talk and Mr. Martin sang a song entitled "The Old Rugged Cross." The church has a standing invitation to such brethren as these.

Mr. Ernest Allen carried his fourth, Mrs. Mary Allen to Copperhill, Tenn., and a doctor from Atlanta gave her a 24 hour treatment. She is now improving.

Crops are looking fine on Shoal Creek but we feel like giving Mr. N. J. Quinn credit for having the best crop of corn in our section.

Little J. C. Payne is spending this week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Allen.

Canning berries, making jelly and preserves are a specialty this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Teague were Sunday guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Teague.

The farmers on the Creek have been busy putting up their hay but are not done yet.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Crowder and children, of Blue Ridge, Ga., were Sunday guests of the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. W. Crowder.

Mr. E. M. Voyles put up two head of cattle that were running at large in his corn and beans. The cattle belonged to Mrs. Martha Fain and the two parties could not agree on the damage and the case was decided before W. F. Hill, justice of the peace Monday evening. Mr. Voyles got \$1.00 and Mrs. Fain paid the cost.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Thompson

RELEASE YOUTHS IN NEGROS DEATH

GIRL SAYS SHE WAS RIDING IN AUTO WHICH HIT ANDREWS

(Special to The Citizen.)

ANDREWS, July 13.—Columbus Reece and W. M. Valentine, two Andrews boys who were jailed in connection with the killing of Frank Baldwin, Andrews negro, on July 4, have been released from jail after a hearing before Magistrate Russell. Baldwin was run over by a "hit-and-run" driver on the afternoon of the fourth and two negro boys identified Reece and Valentine as the occupants of the car.

An unexpected development in the case occurred this week. Mary Willie Mashburn, Andrews girl, went before the mayor and made an affidavit, saying that she was in the front seat of the car, which ran over Baldwin, and that neither Reece nor Valentine were in the car. A new hearing was then held at the direction of Solicitor Davis. 30 witnesses were examined by the defense and an alibi proved. Mary Willie Mashburn and her companions then testified that the driver of the car was Thurman Luther, an Andrews boy who was at home on a visit from Struthers, Ohio. Sheriff Abernathy has wired the authorities at Struthers to arrest Luther and a requisition will be made for his return here.

Witnesses say that the car was driven off the concrete highway to hit the negro, who was walking along the road several feet off the highway.

TO THE PASTORS AND SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS OF THE W. N. C. AND WEST LIBERTY BAPTIST ASSOCIATIONS:

On Saturday, July 27th, at Murphy there will be held a meeting of the pastors and Sunday School superintendents, who will cooperate in our coming Sunday School Revival. The meeting will be held in the Baptist Church at 2:00 P. M., and you and your Sunday School are cordially invited to be represented and take part.

The object of this meeting is for each church and Sunday School to have someone here to take their worker back with them. This worker will spend a week in the church teaching Sunday School Administration under the auspices of the State Baptist Sunday School Board. The services of the workers are furnished free of charge by the State Board. The only thing asked in return is that the church will be expected to entertain the worker in the homes for one week, and at the end of the week of studying, a free will offering will be taken to help defray the expenses (travel) of the worker.

The object of this week of training in Sunday School Administration—July 27th to August 4th—is to place in each church an organization that will reach and teach its members and possibilities. This work will be carried on at the same time in practically every church in the W. N. Association, and by a number of churches in the West Liberty Association, and we are earnestly asking that you cooperate with us in this program for the advancement of the work of the Kingdom in this section.

All Baptist churches and Sunday Schools who have not already made application for their worker or teacher, please do so at once, by sending your request to me at Grantview. And above all things, be sure to have someone at the meeting in Murphy Saturday, July 27th, to take the worker out of your community.

"My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways—For by wise counsel thou shalt make thy way; and in multitude of counselors there is safety. Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

Yours in the Master's service,
W. A. ADAMS,
General Superintendent.

and children, of Suit, were welcome guests at Shoal Creek church Monday night. It is hoped they will come again.

Rev. J. P. Payne, of Isabella, Tenn., Rev. Foster, of Ducktown, Tenn., and Rev. John Decker, of Suit, were the visiting ministers at Shoal Creek church Monday night. Rev. Foster preached an excellent sermon.