



Ole Man Murphy Says--

We are in a congratulatory mood this morning. Feel like bragging about people, and all that. "Praise whom praise is due"

And the first thing we will mention is that we are glad to see that the person or persons responsible for giving the small octagonal park in the center of our square, better known as the bull moose pen, in good condition responded so promptly to our suggestion that it needed attention.

Visitors do not pass through our town without being by or circling the park. To see tall grass and weeds therein gave the impression that the whole town was seedy, and not the correct impression. Those responsible for keeping it in good condition, and not doing so, are seedy, and the whole town is seedy, permitting one to have charge of the park who is incompetent.

We have not mentioned the fact that the park in question has a beautiful fountain within it, but no one except natives know it was a fountain. It has ceased to function as a fountain, water not turned on; merely stands now as a monument to inefficiency, and incompetency.

We are proud to see that the City fathers renewed the paint on the parking lines, too. They were about to become too faint to be seen on a day like this. We were about to come to the conclusion that parking rules were off at night. Could it be otherwise, for the lines were visible.

But they stand out now, scream at us to speak. We can't help but believe that people appreciate our directions, because we get such prompt results. Cooperation, Mister, operation.

We salute the Southern States Power Company. Try to find any other powered lines on our main streets. Look for those ugly poles, and one if you can. The Southern led the way, but they beat the S. P. C. to it only a short time.

Contributed. A small jack will do, but it takes a lot of "jack" to keep it up.

Alas, Solomon wrote his songs the night before, and his proverbs the day after.

Editor: Yeah, she's so dumb she can't "No Kidding" is a slogan for her control.

likewise: In 1876: Ulysses S. Grant is spending his last year in the White House. In Philadelphia sixty thousand people daily visit the Centennial celebrating the Centennial of the independence of the United States. Custer and his men galloped through the Valley of the Little Big Horn, never to return—Colorado has added the thirty-eighth star to the flag. The first skyscraper has six years to wait before its iron skeleton pushes up ten stories into Chicago blue. A new industrial revolution of oil and steel and food is rising. Along the Allegheny are heard the first low mutterings of organized labor—Edison is just a name and Henry Ford is a schoolboy.

Also ditto: In 1929: The mails are overhead—Voices and images come through the ether—Byways are highways, and filling stations are roads clogged with the restless masses of a new nation unified by transportation and communication—The engineer and business man is president—The wheels of business revolve faster and faster setting in motion other wheels—Inventions range horizons, give birth to new countries, annihilate old ones—BUSINESS EXPANDS. ACCELERATES—VENI, VIDI, VICI.

For years Murphy has had a very efficient crew of fire fighters. We believe we still have. But someone blundered.

An unnecessary, comical blunder that might have been costless in life and money. Someone let the batteries on the fire truck go dead. It was recovered the last alarm.

The firemen receive no compensation except their city street taxes. We believe. Eight dollars a year. But there is an honor attached to that

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HANGINGDOG FOLKS WANT ROAD FIXED

DELEGATION OF MORE THAN HUNDRED CITIZENS REQUEST SHARE OF FUNDS

A delegation of more than 100 citizens of the Hangingdog section waited upon the Road Commissioners Monday and asked that a share of the maintenance funds be spent upon the Hangingdog road.

The meeting was held in the courtroom at 1:30 o'clock, because the large delegation over-crowded the small room in which the Road Commission's office is located.

The meeting was called to order by Chairman A. Rice, and W. A. Adams acted as spokesman for the Hangingdog delegation. Mr. Adams explained that the delegation was there in a friendly spirit and good will, and stated briefly the condition of the road leading from Murphy out through Hangingdog, and requested that the Commission in the future set aside money to properly maintain the Hangingdog road.

The Hangingdog road has been sadly neglected in the past, Mr. Adams stated, but that no kick was registered by the delegation for that. The request was that in the future, a fair share of the road funds be spent upon the road to put it in better condition than it is now, and that the body did want an answer, either yes or no, and wanted the Commission to make due record of their answer in the minutes. Rev. John Mulkey, of the delegation, also spoke, explaining in addition to Mr. Adams' talk, what the delegation sought.

Mauney Speaks

Mr. M. L. Mauney, member of the Commission from Murphy Township next spoke, and explained to the body the road projects which he had undertaken since he had been connected with the present Commission, and said that the next road project he had planned to work on was the Hangingdog road. He explained that Murphy Township funds were overdrawn, and that as soon as the money was made available by receipt money was made available by receipt would be taken care of. Mr. Mauney said that what work he had done he had tried to make it permanent, and assured the delegation that the Hangingdog road would be taken care of in the future.

Mr. Mauney was a member of the Murphy Township Highway Commission when the road was graded under the law enacted by the legislature in 1911. The road which the Hangingdog people want fixed and put in better condition is approximately eight miles in length.

Russell Heard

Mr. D. S. Russell, member of the Road Commission from Valleytown Township, next was heard, and explained the workings of the Road Commission, the allotment of the funds to the different townships, and how that each commissioner, by special order of the road body, constituted a road supervisor for his particular township. Mr. Russell said he was exceedingly glad to see the fine spirit of cooperation manifest by the meeting, and that he felt honored to work with men who showed such a ready spirit of co-operation. The Commission, he said according to his own personal opinion, speaking for himself, were servants of the people and desired as best they could to give the people what they wanted, and unless the people expressed their desires, the commission could not intelligently do the best work.

As the meeting was about to adjourn, Mr. Joe Coleman arose and requested that the Grane Creek road be given some attention, also, before the winter months set in, so that it could be traveled by the mail carrier. The meeting was fraught with the spirit of co-operation and good will, and the Hangingdog people received the assurance that their road would be taken care of in the future.

position, and people are appreciative of their labors.

We believe that the fire truck should be run out of the shed every day, and the motor permitted to run a few minutes. We believe that the firemen should practice once every week.

We believe that there should be one person who is made responsible to see that these things are done, to see that the batteries are kept up,

Ed Higdon, Ill and Under Care Of Physician, Taken At Uncle's Home Near Benton, Tennessee

CIRCUS BE HERE ON SAT. SEPT. 21

The Honest Bill and Moon Bros. put on their circus in Pulaski last Monday and justified their claim that "we do not claim to be a big show but for a small one we have one of the best on the road." They travel in trucks and claim to equal any twenty-car railroad show on the road, and to surpass all of that size in the number and rarity of animals carried.

There is no doubt that they are a good forty-truck show, and for communities that do not get the big circuses they are a big circus. With just one thing at a time to have to watch in the big tent they put on good snappy performers, who pull off clever stunts of the usual circus variety, and include several numbers that are out of the ordinary.

Honest Bill, in his day here, justified his name.—Pulaski Record of July 10th.

See parade at noon.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION IS ORGANIZED AT PEACHTREE

On August 23 Mrs. Hampton, president of the Murphy Parent-Teacher Association, Miss Estelle Mauney, supervisor of Cherokee county schools, several of the patrons and the faculty of the Peachtree school met at the new consolidated school building and organized a Parent-Teacher Association.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. Clarence Hendrix, president, Miss Elizabeth Ferguson, vice president and Mrs. F. J. Watkins, secretary and treasurer.

The teachers served refreshments to all present in the spacious new library. Every one seemed to enjoy the occasion very much.

MARTIN'S CREEK P. T. A.

On Friday afternoon, September 6th, the parents and teachers of the Martin's Creek consolidated schools met and organized a Parent-Teacher Association.

The county supervisor, Miss Estelle Mauney, presided. After a presentation and general discussion of the various needs of this type of work Mrs. Luther Martin was elected president, Mrs. Paul Martin vice-president and Miss Carmen King, secretary and treasurer.

A co-operative spirit prevailed throughout. After the meeting refreshments were served.

The school is progressing under the administration of Mrs. E. G. White as principal, Mrs. Emma McCreary, Miss Carmen King and Mrs. Selva Bowles as assistants.

POULTRY PRICES

The following prices will be paid for poultry at car, Murphy, N. C., Tuesday, September 17, by Farmers Federation by the arrangement of the Smoky Mountain Mutual Exchange: Hens, heavy breeds, lb. 22c; Hens, light breeds, lb. 19c; Broilers, heavy breeds, lb. 20c; Broilers, light breeds, lb. 18c; Cocks, lb. 12c; Ducks, lb. 12c; Eggs, dozen 40c; Heavy broilers must weigh 1 1/2 lbs. or more. Light broilers must weigh 1 1/2 lbs. or more.

the tires looked after, the chemicals kept in perfect condition.

The city spent a nice sum for that truck, and it needs very little care, but still it needs some. And we will wager that there are several fire plugs in the city unknown to the majority of the firemen.

We do not know who blundered, if anyone. No one might have been appointed to see to these things. If not, then we know who blundered. If there was, pretty soon we are going to learn who blundered. We are going to learn anyway. Are you interested?

GUARD AGAINST DIPHTHERIA

We are now at the beginning of the season in which diphtheria usually begins to spread among the children of the State. Given this spread becomes a serious menace in numbers of localities. It would seem that by this time parents would realize that, when their children have diphtheria, they are fully responsible for the calamity. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that immunization through the use of toxin-antitoxin is totally safe and free from complications when given to children, and it has been equally as well demonstrated that it guarantees protection from attacks of diphtheria in fully ninety-five out of every hundred children to which it is given. Even when it does not fully prevent an attack in the few cases that do have it after immunization from toxin-antitoxin is given, it is said that the attack is much milder and much less liable to be accompanied by dangerous complications.

New York City has been making a city-wide effort to control the disease for the last year or two. They have as their objective the immunization of every child in New York City between the ages of nine months and ten years. They have established stations about over the city for free administrations to people who are unable to have it done by their family physician. About two thousand physicians in the city have readily agreed to designate certain hours in which they remain in their office for the purpose of administering the toxin-antitoxin at a considerable reduction in price over the average fee charged.

This is a cooperative effort that could well be adopted in the State of North Carolina. In this State all of the city and county health departments, serving about half the population of the State, offer this protective treatment free of charge to any children. In the remaining half of the State it would be easy for the physicians themselves to make the arrangements at a nominal cost to their patrons. Even in the cities and counties being served with whole time health officers there are many thousands of people who under existing conditions family physicians to give this treatment and in such cases a little cooperative arrangement brought about between the health department and the physician would, it seems to us, give this movement a big impetus. It is time all of us who share it. There should be no more diphtheria in North Carolina.

W. C. MURPHY, Cherokee County Health Officer.

MARBLE

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Barton, son and daughter, and Mr. Bill Pendley, of Canton, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Miss Mae Sudderth spent Sunday in Peachtree with her parents.

Mr. N. W. Mintz made a business trip to Blairsville, Ga., Monday.

The revival at the Baptist church has been very successful. Rev. Sutton, of Bryson City and Rev. Aegia West are assisting our pastor, Rev. W. R. Lunsford in the revival.

Mr. M. L. Abernathy who has been very ill is some better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lovingood and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lovingood, of Asheville, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lovingood.

Miss Nell Foster left Monday to attend Teachers Training School in Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Simonds, of Murphy, attended preaching Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Stansbury and children, of Asheville spent Monday night here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Robinson and children returned Saturday from Atlanta, Ga., where they spent a week visiting relatives.

NO RESISTANCE OFFERED AND NO GUNS ARE USED

Deputy Sheriff Dillard Morrow Brings Prisoner In Without Handcuffs

Ed Higdon, who on July 13th shot and killed Robert Kidd on a lonely mountain trail in the Grane Creek section of Cherokee county, was taken Monday afternoon at the home of his uncle, Mike Higdon, near Benton, Tenn., where he had been ill and under the care of a physician for the past four weeks, and was brought to Murphy that same afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Dillard Morrow, and Justice of the Peace J. M. Shearer, of Farmer, Tenn., who made the capture.

Taken completely by surprise, Higdon was so in no manner no resistance, and officers brought him to Murphy without using handcuffs. No "rough stuff" was used, no guns were flashed, officers merely stated their mission in a business like manner, and the long hunt for the slayer of Robert Kidd was ended, and Ed Higdon, his body diseased and wracked by pain, was in the grip of the law.

According to a statement by officers, the capture of Higdon is the story of one of the cleverest pieces of work in the annals of law enforcement in Cherokee county, in which he was taken so completely by surprise, the family of his uncle, nor Higdon himself, did not know that the officers were on the place until they were in the upstairs room occupied by Higdon during his illness for the past four weeks.

Discovered Higdon Ill

Deputy Morrow said he had had the Higdon home under surveillance for the past week, but did not definitely discover that Ed Higdon was lodged there until Sunday afternoon. On making this discovery, he also discovered that Higdon was ill, and returned to his home, and Sunday night evolved a plan of action.

The Higdon home is located about four miles out of Benton. It is a big two-story building, situated two or three hundred yards off the main highway, and can be seen from the highway at several different points, standing on a small knoll, anyone approaching can be seen at a distance on all sides, which made the risk of a raid in open daylight a hazardous undertaking.

But that is exactly what Deputy Morrow decided to do—make the rush for the house in open daylight. And he did.

At Farmer Monday morning, he hired a jitney and prevailed upon Justice Jim Shearer, of Farmer, to accompany him on the raid, and the two set out for Benton and the Higdon home.

When they stopped their car at the pathway leading from the road up to the house, another car was parked on the spot, and they saw a man going toward the house about half way up the trail. He was carrying a satchel or small grip and they immediately surmised that this person could be no other than the doctor making one of his calls.

They hurried on up the trail in an effort to overtake the doctor.

"Are you going in the front way?" asked Mr. Shearer.

"Yes, right in the front way," replied Deputy Morrow as they double-tracked along, and added: "This is a dark hour. Hurry, keep close, and watch your step!"

As the doctor started up the front steps, he turned his head and looked back at one of the second story windows.

"Woan, he's up stairs," cautioned Deputy Morrow, to which Mr. Shearer assented.

The doctor entered unannounced, and the officers were about ten feet behind him.

Up the Stairs
At the door they hesitated. The Higdon was evidently at dinner, as dishes rattled off down the hall. The elder Higdon was talking to the doctor.
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