

## GIRL, 15, CHARGES CARNAL ATTACK TO OWN FATHER

### Edna Dodson's Story Holds Parent In Jail With Bond Refused

Charles Dodson, of Beech Creek, middle aged husband and father of three children is being held in jail here without bond on charges of rape and incest, made by his 15 year old daughter, Edna.

He was committed by Justice Fred Bates, following a hearing at which the daughter, a friend named Mrs. Cheatman, and Dr. M. P. Whichard testified.

The girl is said to have charged that her father first forced her to years ago, and had repeated the offense many times since. The last attack, she said, was made on August 2.

Mrs. Cheatman's testimony was entirely hearsay evidence, consisting of stories about the alleged outrage told her by the self-declared girl victim.

The physician testimony dealt solely with his findings in a physical examination of the girl. This examination showed, the physician testified, that the girl undoubtedly had been violated. He explained that he could not say by whom, or when.

Dodson indignantly denied the charges, but his daughter faced him down in open court, and swore that every word of her story was true.

Dodson recently was in court before Mayor Gray, charged with assaulting Roger Dewar, of Andrews, on election night, several months ago. He was apprehended after having jumped a previous bond, and was fined \$30 and costs. Following that trial he hinted that he planned filing an appeal, but he has never yet made any explanation of the attack on Dewar.

The latter was struck a smashing blow in the eye as he stood in Mauney's drug store listening to election returns.

## CAMPAIGN OPENED FOR ROYAL CROWN BY FRANK DICKEY

Announcement of a four months' campaign to begin the first week in September in over four hundred newspapers was made today by Frank E. Dickey head of the local Royal Crown. First ad of the series—larger than a full page—will be followed by a consistent schedule of smaller advertisements. The campaign will run through the remainder of 1939.

In the opening ad, elsewhere in this paper, Royal Crown directly accepts the challenge of Coca-Cola's recent suit. The headline reads "SO GOOD . . . growing so fast . . . and now challenged! . . . The advertisement goes on to say:

"No greater compliment could be paid Royal Crown than the fact that a competitor has just challenged the right of Royal Crown to use the word 'cola'. The courts will decide the legal issues on their merits . . . No matter what Americans buy, they expect more than ONE choice. And they feel entitled, whenever possible, to get twice as much for their money."

The newspaper campaign follows 25 weeks of radio advertising with Robert L. Ripley's "Believe It Or Not", and will be supported by extensive merchandising, display and point of sale tie ups.

### BISHOP TO PREACH HERE

Bishop Robert E. Gribbin, of Asheville, will preach at the Episcopal church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at 11:00 o'clock. The public is invited to attend.

## WAR BRINGS HOPE U. S. WILL PUT UP IRON PLANT HERE

Outbreak of the war in Europe has caused hopes of bringing industry to this section to become rosier.

It is generally expected, the United States is drawn into the struggle, it is not unlikely that an iron smelter and foundry will be brought to this county.

There is plenty of iron ore here, of high grade; but freight rates have made its mining unprofitable. In war-time this obstacle would be eliminated, because the Government would take over all essential industries. This would include railroads, all iron mines, and all plants for working that metal.

Quantities of iron ore were mined and shipped from Cherokee county during the late World War. In our next struggle, it is believed, plants will be erected and the ore worked right here where it is dug.

## PUPILS FORCED TO HOLD CLASS ON THE GROUND

### Even Halls Of School Used As Class Rooms; No Funds For Relief

With Murphy schools so crowded that there literally is scarcely room to turn round, the County Commissioners meeting this week, regretfully told Superintendent Bueck that finances made it impossible to promise any relief this year.

Meanwhile all the halls of the building have been converted into classrooms; the students sitting about long tables built by the boys in the manual training class.

Every room is crowded to capacity and in most of them pupils are "doubling up," sitting two to a seat. Ante-rooms are being used, and exits have had to be closed, to get more space, until the building presents a lamentable fire hazard.

Rough board sheds covered with tar paper also are being used as classrooms. They have no heating facilities, and when the weather gets cold, they can only be used at the cost of considerable physical suffering. Nevertheless, Supt. Bueck says, they must either be occupied—or many children must be denied schooling.

Boys from the manual training class are now putting a roof on the old frame building at Maltby, and making other necessary repairs so that it may accommodate children—but when this work is finished, there still will be over crowding. Besides, as Supt. Bueck pointed out; only very small children will use the Maltby building. Soon they will advance to higher grades which will necessitate their being taught here in Murphy. And there is absolutely no place to put them.

The most striking evidence of a condition so over-crowded that it would make a canned sardine think he had a lot of room, is to be found in the ninth grade class in English, taught by Miss Higdon.

This class is being taught out doors under a tree on the school grounds. The tree shades the students, to a degree, from the sun; but when it rains, the class has to "break up" and run for shelter. When the students will do when it gets cold, is problematical. Not many of them can afford fur coats.

## Service Is Extended By Express Companies

The railway express agency has put in free pick up and delivery service both the L & N depot and Southern effective Sept. 1st. with-in corporate limits of Murphy. Both agents promised they would get enough business to warrant such service.

## SUGAR PRICE UP; OTHER FOOD DUE TO FOLLOW SUIT

### Wholesale Rate Rises To 5½ Cents Per lb.; Buyers Are Limited

War is a long ways off from Murphy—but old Man High Cost of Living, war's pet camp follower, has already put in his appearance in Cherokee County.

By the time you read this you will find that the cost of several necessities have risen—and the end is not yet.

Every one knows, of course how wheat shot up on the stock exchange—also cotton. Now it is quite true that most of the gentlemen who gamble in wheat and cotton never saw a field of either in all their lives—but the upward trend of wheat-straws "In the pit" shows which way the wind is blowing.

Our freakish neutrality law, which forbids export of arms and ammunition to belligerents because it would enable them to prolong their struggle, makes it quite all right for exporters to send over plenty of foodstuffs.

We may be foolish but it seems to us that food is quite as essential to European armies as cannon and shells. More so in fact.

They have bigger ammunition factories in Europe than we have here. But they are NOT self sustaining as regards food.

And no man is going to fight very long on an empty stomach. However, nobody hereabouts, so far as we can learn, had anything to say about farming out neutrality act. That act says it is all right to ship foodstuffs, and cotton, and wool for uniforms—and just about everything else that we use.

Europe is in the market, and how! That means that prices here go up.

Meat prices already are scheduled to rise. So, also says rumor many other every day articles—such as coffee, evaporated milk, perhaps, bread, and certainly lard.

Clothing also is expected to follow the general trend. Shoes especially are likely to go skyward.

One definite advance already has been noted in sugar.

Last week, it was retailing at five cents per pound.

Today it costs five and one half cents, wholesale—and merchants are having purchases limited at that price.

Wages, however, remain the same.

## FARMER RAISES TOBACCO PLANT TEN FEET LONG

The wisdom of the persistent pleas of County Agent Ketner that farmers of this section spend less time on corn and turn their efforts to raising tobacco were backed up in a tangible way Monday.

John L. Stratton, who works S. N. Milsaps farm, on Route No. 1, near Peachtree brought Mr. Ketner what probably is the largest tobacco plant ever grown in this section.

It was burley, and it measured ten feet in height. The leaves were considerable more than one foot in width and some were nearly two feet long.

Unfortunately the top leaves got broken off in the automobile enroute to Mr. Ketner's office in the Court house, but Mr. Stratton had the broken section with him.

The plant has been given a place of honor on Mr. Ketner's office wall.

## J. C. EDWARDS, 72, CLAIMED BY DEATH IN HOSPITAL HERE

After an illness of many months, death claimed Mr. J. C. Edwards, father of Mrs. T. A. Terrell, at Petrie hospital Monday. He was brought to the hospital here from Morganton, Ga. where his remains were sent for interment, on Wednesday.

Born in Graham County in 1867, Mr. Edwards had a host of friends and relatives there, and was widely known in Cherokee County. He represented Graham County in the State Legislature.

For the past 40 years, the deceased had lived in Georgia, where he also won honors, serving as Tax Collector in Morganton for many years. He is survived by his widow and seven children.

Mrs. T. A. Terrell, of Murphy, Mrs. as Plemmons, of Atlanta, Ga.; Dewey Bayless Akin, Copperhill, Mrs. Thom-Edwards, of Pisgah Forest; and Harry, Ross and Hoke Edwards, all of Morganton, Ga.

## YOUTH IS KILLED BY COUSIN AFTER ROW OVER GIRL

### Melvin Ellis Shot By Kinsman Sam, Who Flees To Mountains

A quarrel reportedly over a woman resulted in the killing of Melvin Ellis, aged 21, by his first cousin, Sam Ellis, early Thursday morning in Andrews. Following the fatal shooting, Sam Ellis fled to the mountains and as the Scout goes to press, is being trailed by Sheriff Townson and a posse, using bloodhounds.

Ellis is said to be armed, and may fight rather than submit to arrest.

The killing, which occurred near the homes of both principals, who live near each other, followed a quarrel Wednesday evening. That quarrel ended, for the time being, when Melvin Ellis is said to have struck Sam with a fruit jar inflicting deep cuts in his face which necessitated three stitches being taken by Dr. Morrow.

While Sam was at the Doctor's Melvin disappeared. After Sam's face had been sewed up he borrowed a 22 calibre rifle from Gwen Hardin, and started looking for his cousin with the avowed intention of killing him.

Sam finally found Melvin at home, in bed. That was about 2 o'clock Thursday morning and at gun point he ordered Melvin to get up, dress, and go out-of-doors, where he intended to kill him. Members of the family smoothed things over, and finally the two cousins "made friends", shook hands, and Sam went to his own home, and to bed.

Thursday morning, about 7:30 o'clock Sam saw Melvin leave his home, accompanied by Wiley Hardin. Picking up the borrowed rifle Sam left the house stopped them, asking for a cigaret.

According to Wiley Hardin, he gave Sam the cigaret, and the latter lighted it, and took a couple of puffs. Then Hardin says, Sam backed off, and without speaking a word raised the rifle, and shot his cousin Melvin through the heart.

## Stiles Family Gathers At Persimmon Creek

The Stiles family held a reunion Sunday Sept. 3rd at the Persimmon Creek Church grounds. Many generous inviting picnic baskets were brought and lunch was spread on the grounds. The family was well represented by numerous relatives, and many friends were present.

## BOY WRITES GAL FIXING BIG TIME AT COUNTY FAIR

### Letter to "Hot Helen" Hints at Romance Soon Thereafter

My Dear Helen,—A few weeks back you wrote me about what a big time you were expecting to have with me at the Cherokee County Fair. That was O. K.—but you signed yourself "Hot Helen".

Where do you get that stuff? there ain't nothin' hot about you except your temper—and maybe your feet, which seem to do a lot of sweatin'.

You're a nice gal, though Helen, and I'm going to meet you at the fair, sure as shootin'—unless we get into the war a heap sooner than I'm expecting, and get me on the first draft. And I'm telling you now, Helen, if that happens, they're going to have to look for me.

To get back to this Cherokee County Fair, which I understand is opening on the 26th of this month, and is going to last through the 31st—according to my calendar that means the fun will open on Tuesday, and will wind up Saturday night.

That's five days, Helen—and I ain't sure whether my nerves is going to be able to stand all that excitement in a bunch. And if the nerves is O. K. I ain't real sure that my bank-roll is going to stand the strain.

But I'm a savin' up, Helen, and I believe I'm going to be able to make it.

There are a lot of things at that fair that I want to see, special. There's them wood-workin' exhibits, for instance. I used to be right smart of a whittler myself, but they tell me that some of these exhibits will look just like statuary, only made out of wood.

Then they tell me there'll be all kinds of furniture, every bit of it hand made, and lots of it carved real pretty. They tell me there'll be chairs, and tables, dressers and beds—and even some cribs made out of all kinds of wood, and hand rubbed till they shine like looking glass.

I got a question I been thinkin' about askin' you, Helen, and if your answer is right, maybe me and you will be buying some of that furniture after the fair is over. They tell me you can get it reasonable.

We might stock up on preserves and canned fruit, and vegetables, too; because I understand there'll be hundreds and hundreds of jars of all different kinds on exhibition. If we can get the ladies that made them to sell us some, we'll be sittin' pretty—because we'll know for sure that every last jar there will be plu-perfect and then some.

As a matter of fact, Helen, I'm sure glad I ain't goin' to have to be one of the judges in that department. First place, I'd make myself sick trying to sample 'em—cause I ain't never had no self control that way. In the second place, after I got through, I probably still wouldn't be able to say which was best. How's a body goin' to tell when nothin' couldn't be there?

Of course I know, Helen, that you'll be spendin' a heap of your time in the needle-work department. I wont mind, because while you're in there I'll be lookin' over the fine fat hogs, and the cattle, and the mules, and the sheep. An' I dont want you to go gettin' mad either, if you get through with your department before I do with mine; because I hear that some of that live stock is going to be worth spending hours and hours looking at, and studying.

Tell you what let's da, Helen Let's us split up our time, and spend an hour or so in the exhibits, and then an hour on that midway you wrote me about, keep on alternating like that. Neither one of us don't want to miss that carnival feature.

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