

3 DAYS OF SPORT BY FOX HUNTERS: TWO DOG RACES

Tri-State Convention Draws Huge Crowds Out To Healey Field

Most of the He-men of this section—the range including Georgia and Tennessee—went “fox hunting” this week. They gathered at Healey Field near Andrews for the annual convention of the Tri-State Fox Hunters.

It was a whale of a sporting event, consisting not only of a fox chase, but of a dog show. Claude Cunningham, of Lexington, Ga., Claude Dorsey, of Andrews and Mat Stiles, of Ducktown were judges of the bench show.

J. M. Arthur, of Ocoa, Tenn., won the coveted first prize for adult dogs, with “China Clipper”. A dog named “Bill”, owned by A. M. McAfee, of Blairsville, Ga., took second prize.

First prize in the showing of dogs over six months, but less than one year old went to the entry of Edd Shields, of Culberson. For entries less than six months old, first prize went to J. E. Stiles, of Ducktown, while W. C. Witt, of Murphy took second honors.

Jasper Warren, of Murphy and Lonnie Hunsucker and Jonathan Parker of Marble were judges of the field races, the first of which resulted in a tie between Blayne Donley’s “Bull”, and Lonnie Hunsucker’s “Fred”. The \$15 prize was divided. Blayne Donley also won the race on the second night, with his dog “Cyclone.”

New Merchant Soon To Open Murphy Store

A new resident-merchant and a new store will come to Murphy between the 1st and 15th of November when Mr. James Gibbs, of Gainesville and Atlanta will open a branch of the Western Auto Supply Co.

Mr. Gibbs has leased the store owned by Mr. Fred Dickey, and formerly occupied by Buddy Abbott and the Cut Rate Drug store. Workmen now are remodeling and redecorating, and brand new stock for the shelves will soon begin to arrive.

All Day Picnic Is Held On Cannery Grounds

Farmers of three counties began gathering at 10 o'clock this (Thursday) morning at the Cannery grounds in East Murphy for an all day picnic. County Agent Ketner, of Cherokee, Lester, of Clay and Don Husley, of Union County, Ga., were to make addresses.

Picnic lunches were eaten on the grounds, and there was music and free drinks. J. B. Shields was in charge of the program, and W. M. Fain was Master of Ceremonies.

Schoolgirls Seek Crown As Football Team's Queen

The glamor girls of tomorrow are in politics up to their pretty little necks, over at the highschool. Every faintly one of them is a potential candidate for the coveted honor of being elected Football Queen.

The campaign pens today (Thursday) and closes at noon, Wednesday, October 18. The queen-to-be will be crowned at elaborate coronation exercises on the Fair Grounds, just before the Murphy-Copperhill game on Friday, Oct. 20. She will be given a gilded crown, a scepter, n'everything. From then on, Her Royal Highness, attended by her white-sweatered and

TVA BLASTS LOG THROUGH WALL OF NEW CCC BUILDING

Over in the Veterans' CCC Camp, across the Hiwassee Rver, they are keeping, as a souvenir, a piece of log, nearly one foot in diameter that came near being as deadly as any shrapnel the boys dodged over in France.

The timber-fragment got over into the CCC Camp via air route. It was propelled by dynamite set off by the TVA. It was pure luck that somebody wasn't seriously injured—or worse.

The blast was set off on the town side of the river, on the old Hanging-dog road. Fragments of rock showered like rain, and the piece of log sailed high in the air, across the river, onward and upward to the top of the hill on the other side. There is crashed into and through the wall of the new CCC Recreation hall, and finally came to rest on the floor, near the center of the room.

In all it is estimated that the timber was blown more than 200 yards. Fortunately the building was unoccupied at the time.

PRIZES WAITING FOR WINNERS AT COUNTY FAIR

Cash Ready In Office Of Mr. Ketner; Must Bring Entry Tags

A big pile of money lies in the office of County Agent Ketner, waiting to be claimed. The sooner he hands it out, the better he will be pleased.

The money represents prizes won by exhibitors at the recent County Fair, which set a record for the number, and general excellence of the exhibits.

County Agent Ketner urges that all winners apply for their prizes as speedily as possible. He points out, however, that it is essential that winners bring their entry tags with them. Such a course is absolutely necessary to keep the records straight.

Among the outstanding winners his year, are the following:

General Farm Exhibits;—Mrs. Bert McNabb, of Letitia, who out-classed all the men farmers in the county, to take the most coveted award of the Fair.

Horticulture;—Mrs. J. W. Dyer, Murphy, Route 2.

Field Crops—Mr. V. L. Coffey, Marble; Mr. W. M. Clayton, Brasstown, and Mr. Roe Deal, Brasstown.

Poultry—Mr. A. B. Staleup, Murphy, Route 2, who had a splendid exhibit of Buff Minorcas.

Beef Cattle—Sheriff J. C. Townson, Murphy, and Mr. Paul Franklin, Andrews.

Dairy Cattle;—(Jerseys) Messrs. Harold and Randolph Shiels, Culberson.

Home Economics—Miss Leuna Tatham, Andrews; Mrs. Luther Ellis, Andrews; Mrs. J. H. Ellis, Murphy Rt.

white skirted Ladies-in-waiting will rule over all the remaining games of the season.

And so, these days, all the fair young things are being just too sweet! That's because it's up to the boys to nominate the candidates.

However, any resident of the county also can nominate a candidate. All that is necessary is to pay a nomination fee of 25 cents. That fee also starts the candidate off with 25 votes.

Additional votes are one penny each.

The proceeds will go to the Senior class.

COLEMAN BALKS BAD MAN'S PLAN TO BREAK JAIL

Faked Illness Of "Lee" Who Shot McClure, Fails To Work Out

“J. C. Lee”, man of many aliases who is held in the County Jail charged with shooting Joe McClure, when the latter balked his plans to rob—and perhaps murder—Robert L. West, recently discharged U. S. sailor, tried to pull a fast one on Jailer Patton Coleman Monday night, but failed.

Coleman believes that “Lee”, who has a long criminal record, had hoped to disarm him, and then bulldoze, or shoot his way to liberty.

Lee pretended to throw a fit. He gnashed his teeth so hard that Mr. Coleman says he could hear him downstairs. Fellow prisoners tried vainly to ease him, and finally called the jailer.

The jailer responded, and looking in saw “Lee” lying doubled up, apparently in agony. Feebly he called to the jailer to come to him.

Now Mr. Coleman wears a revolver swung from his hip, and he believes the prisoner planned to leap up suddenly, and snatch this weapon. Accordingly, he refused to enter the cell; but announced that he would call a physician instead.

He phoned for Dr. Hill. The latter examined the prisoners carefully. He couldn't find a thing wrong.

At the request of other prisoners, who said they did not want to be mixed up in any attempt at jail break, “Lee” now has been placed in a cell by himself. As soon as he found his ruse had failed he underwent a well nigh miraculous recovery.

The real name of the prisoner is Lee Hughes, and he is a native of Murray County, Ga. He has been a criminal most of his life, having been sent to the reform school when only 13 years old, for stealing an automobile. Since then he has served penitentiary terms for forgery, house-breaking, and automobile theft, and has served several chain gang sentences on liquor charges. He is reported to be “wanted” in other places.

Among the known aliases he uses are: J. C. Lee; Clarence Slider; Lee Hughey, Lee Bell, and Lee Murphy. He came to Murphy posing as an itinerant stove repair man.

OFFICERS CHASE FLEEING CONVICTS; GET ONLY 2 HATS

They had a fine man hunt over in Factorytown a few night ago; but all the officers have to show for it are a couple of hats.

The hats belonged to two convicts who, with seven others, escaped jail at Sylva last Thursday night.

Word was telephoned to the officers that two evil looking negroes had hopped from the train at the “Y” and had run toward Factorytown. Chief Fred Johnson, Policeman Neil Sneed, State Highway patrolman Smith, and a couple of Deputy Sheriffs immediately began to lay plans for capture.

Word came that the fugitives had gone to a certain house. The officers surrounded the place—but their quarry saw them coming and started away from there in high gear.

The officers gave chase, through the woods: Once, Fred Johnson says, they got pretty close. That was when the fugitives dropped their hats.

Then, relieved of this extra weight, they put on a sprint and got away.

“They were headed toward Georgia” said Johnson, “And at the rate they were going, they ought to have reached there darned quick.”

THIEVES ROB HOME, THEN SHOOT IT UP WITH STOLEN GUN

Mr. and Mrs. Henry May had company they definitely did NOT want at their home on Lower Martin's Creek last Sunday. The visitors not only were thieves; but they evidently bore personal malice against their victims.

The unwanted visit was made during the church hour, while the home was empty. The people of that section being noted for their honesty, the house had been left unlocked.

The thieves—or maybe it was only one—stole Mr. May's razor, his shot gun, and a box of shells. Then, perhaps angered because they couldn't find more desirable loot, they proceeded to shoot the place up.

A mirror was splintered by a shot gun blast, and a second blast tore a hole through one of the house walls.

CHAMBER BEGINS INTENSIVE DRIVE FOR MEMBERS

Ferebee Pledges Gift Of \$100—Big Meeting Planned For Oct. 27

Temporary officers of the New Murphy Chamber of Commerce met in special session in the Mayor's office Tuesday night, to map an intensive membership drive.

Within the next two weeks, pairs of volunteer workers will solicit every business and professional man in town to join the organization that expects to put Murphy over as a Tourist center, in a BIG WAY.

Initiation fees solely will be used for the purpose of boosting Murphy. Not one penny will be wasted, and not one cent spent without the voted consent of the Chamber as a whole.

For soliciting purposes, the town has been divided into districts, to be covered as follows:

Valley River avenue and East Murphy;—“Dutch” Kundley and W. A. Sherrill.

Tennessee Street, Dr. E. L. Holt and F. O. Christopher.

Hiwassee Street, C. W. Savage and Peyton G. Ivie.

Peachtree Street; W. M. Mauney and V. C. Olmsted.

When the chamber is complete, its treasury will receive a special donation of \$100 from President Ferebee, of the Citizens Bank and Trust Company. Although a resident of Andrews, Mr. Ferebee said he would contribute gladly; convinced that what helps Murphy will help the entire county.

The first meeting of the entire chamber, including all the new members will be held Friday evening, Oct. 27, in the Court-House; when a definite campaign will be planned.

“BLACK EYED SUSAN”

A comedy sketch “Black Eyed Susan” will be given at the Peachtree school Tuesday evening, October 17. The performance will begin at 8 o'clock, E.S.T. and admission will be 10 and 25 cents.

Arrested, Prisoner Vows He'll Keep on Carrying Gun

Placed under arrest charged with carrying concealed weapons, Arnold Roberston, grocery clerk at the Five Points store, gave State Highway Patrolman Smith and Jailer Patton Coleman a mild shock at the county jail when he announced, that the next time they got him, he's be carrying another gun.

He went on to explain that he couldn't get a permit, but that he had to carry a weapon to protect himself because “there are a lot of

FAIN CONFESSES TO NEW ATTACK; DIES SMILING

Forgives Everybody, And Glad To Go, He Tells Chief Johnson

Smiling, and declaring himself not only ready, but “glad to go”, Charles Fain went to the lethal chamber in Raleigh last Friday morning, waving farewell to the dozen or more spectators up to the very second that the fumes overcame him.

He died in expiation of his fiendish attack on a nurse, and the robbery of her patient in a Murphy hospital. Half an hour before he was executed he sent for Chief of Police Fred Johnson.

“I'm glad I got convicted”, he said, “and I'm glad I'm going to die in a few minutes. I've made my peace with God. He has forgiven me, and I'm going to heaven. I know I'm going, and I want to be getting started. They aint going to have to carry me into that room. I'm glad to go.”

Good as his word, Fain walked to the death chamber, not only unassisted, but ahead of the guards who usually have to support the condemned on both sides. He smiled while he was being blindfolded, and continued to smile and wave goodbye until the lethal fumes rendered him unconscious.

Fain gave Chief Johnson a note, written a few minutes before the death march, instructing that his few belongings, which were held at the County jail here be given to Margaret Carter, of Murphy, his first wife. The belongings consisted of a new suitcase, four new shirts, and some shoes he had purchased with money stolen from one of his victims, the night of the criminal attack, and some neckties and underwear. Included, also, were the bloodstained trousers he wore on the night of the attack.

Fain at a hearty dinner the night before his execution; but although formerly a confirmed smoker, he refused a cigaret.

“Since I got religion,” he explained, “smoking is against my conscience”.

Fain confessed to two other criminal attacks, both of which he formally had consistently denied. One was on a negro woman. The other was an attempted assault on Miss Eva Payne, of Blue Ridge, Ga. He also robbed her.

Miss Payne was saved from Fain's fiendish designs when the negro got frightened at the sight of a householder. However, she was robbed of her purse containing money and cherished keepsakes.

During Fain's trial, Miss Payne, an unusually attractive girl, came to Murphy, tentatively identified Fain, and begged him to return her keepsakes; but the negro sullenly insisted she had “picked the wrong man”.

Before his execution however Fain wrote to Miss Payne confessing his attempted attack. He also sent her a message by Chief Johnson, begging her forgiveness, and declaring he was sorry he could not help her get back her mementoes, but that he had forgotten what he had done with them.

people who'd like to kill me”. He refused to say who they were, or why they sought his life.

Patrolman Smith went after Roberston, originally, when he noticed the latter's car careening along the highway, and suspected Roberston of driving while drunk. Roberston hadn't even had one drink., however. His erratic steering was due to the fact that he was driving with only one hand. He was using the other hand to feed himself a hamburger sandwich.