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# Jackson County Journal.

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SYLVA, N. C., JULY. 31 1914

\$1.00 THE YEAR IN ADVANCE

## GROVER WARD IN SERIOUS CONDITION

Asheville Citizen.

Chances for the recovery of Grover Ward, who was brought to the Meriwether hospital from Almond Saturday morning, are thought to be slight according to the statements of his attendants at the hospital. An operation was performed shortly after the patient arrived, about 3 o'clock, and it was found that the bullet had penetrated his abdomen, pierced his intestines in several places and lodged in his back near the spinal cord.

Ward was shot in an altercation with John Woodard Friday night, the latter being instantly killed by Ward, who, it is said, emptied the contents of a shot gun into Woodard's body. Ward was brought to Asheville on a special train, made up at Bryson City.

It was stated at first that Ward had sent relatives away from home and that Woodard had gone to the house to quiet him and place him under arrest. Later reports made by Charles C. Williams, of Almond, who came to the city yesterday, are to the effect that this is not true. Mr. Williams in an interview to a representative of The Citizen gave an account as follows:

"Ward was in his front yard with his cousin, Frank Anderson, of Knoxville. While fingering with the mechanism of his shot-gun the weapon was accidentally discharged. Policeman Cleveland Dehart came to the house to investigate the matter, and when assured that the shooting of the gun was accidental, went away.

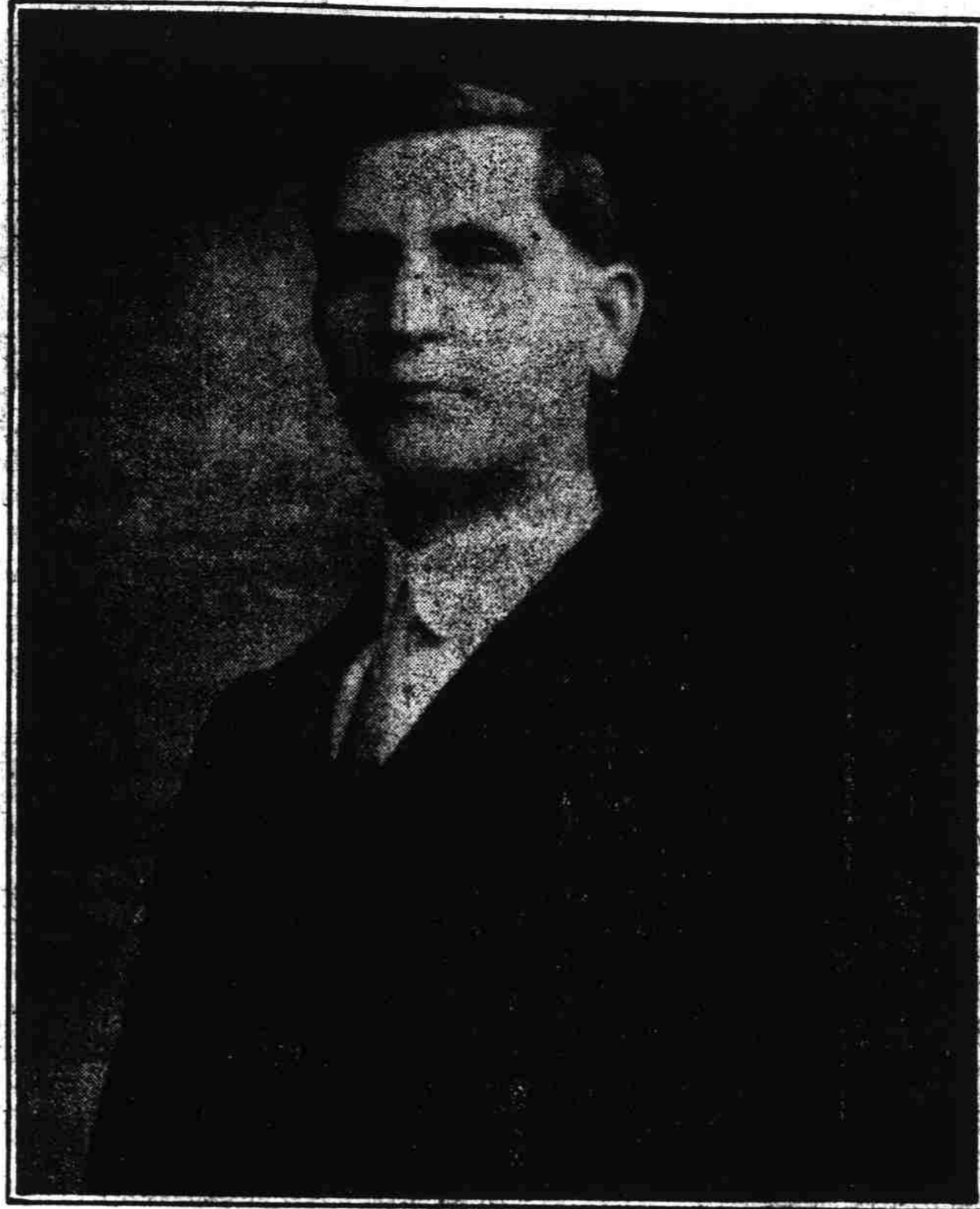
"Woodard, who was employed at the railway station and who had always been on the best of terms with Ward, then made three trips to the house to arrest Ward. Nobody seems to know what his object was and on his third trip, after he had procured a pistol at the station, he was met by Ward's mother, who told him not to go to the house. When he arrived Ward politely invited him into the house, but Woodard refused and insisted on arresting Ward. When the latter refused to comply with these demands, Woodard drew his gun and fired. As Ward fell he returned the fire with his shot-gun, killing Woodard.

"Anderson and Edward Crisp, a neighbor, were present at the time of the shooting and witnessed the whole affair. Woodard was a married man, having a wife and two small children. Ward is unmarried, living with his mother, his sister, Miss Sallie Ward, and his brother, Norvin Ward."

A deputy sheriff accompanied Ward to Asheville, and before leaving for Bryson City yesterday morning, a warrant was placed in the hands of the local sheriff's office for the arrest of Ward in case he recovers.

## FUNERAL FOR THE GOOD OF THE CITY.

Mark Twain once struck a city and after making a survey of it came to the conclusion that it had some fine possibilities in it, but that with everything that could be done to help it, nothing would help it so much as a lot of "first class



Rev. D. M. Pressley.

Rev. D. M. Pressley, a former Jackson County boy, stopped over in Sylva Sunday and preached at the Baptist church at the evening service. Mr. Pressley is on his annual visit to his old home on Cullowhee. It is a characteristic of our mountain boys that they never forget the mountains, especially during the hot summer season. Mr. Pressley is pastor in Bethesda, O. He is one of the

funerals." That, of course, meant that the death of some of the town's best known citizens would have to take place so it would be impossible for them to block the way of its progress.

Mark Twain's joke was on the class of men who hold back their town or put mouth on everything that is proposed for its development. Of course, nobody favors a funeral of any man for the good of the town, but a better plan for dealing with the obstructionist would be to snow them under. Sometimes a mimic funeral answers for the same purpose, and it was that kind which Patterson, N. J., solemnly held a few days ago. Patterson got her knockers, grouches, kickers and tightwads, and held a burlesque funeral which was meant to typify their burial. Three dummies were prepared to represent the dead body of Dr. Tightwad, Old Man Pessimist, and Chronic Kicker. They were solemnly loaded into hearses, and away the procession went to the burial ground.

Thousands of people, including the hilarious small boy, followed in the wake of the cortege, but no tears were shed. On the contrary, there was glee and laughter, and a band of music played a mock dirge while the throng followed with jests and engaged in hilarious conduct all along the route. The whole of the affair was intended to be a mockery, and it was a hollow one that was rather inspired to hurt the feelings of those whose burial the funeral was supposed to represent. Each class of Patersonians who have knocked, or kicked, or have been glued to their money

young men discovered by Dr. A. E. Brown's school in Glenville back in the eighties. Old Jackson has given up to other parts of the country some of her best and strongest men and women.

Mr. Pressley will preach at Ellijay next Sunday on Christian Education, and we have no doubt he will preach a great sermon, but he will himself be a greater sermon since he is an example of what Christian education will do for a mountain boy.

could not help regarding the affair as personal. It was aimed at all and it did not go wide of the mark.

Upon arrival at the burial ground Dr. Tightwad was consigned to the grave and a nickel was buried with him. Old Pessimist was tumbled into his grave and with him went the words of the old tune "The Old Cow is Dead." Chronic Kicker laid low with a big hammer draped in mourning. The funeral oration was an eloquent proclamation of joy and gladness, and the redemption preached was that of a city that had long been cursed by the activities of calamity howlers, and others whose dummy cadavers were laid with mock ceremonies in the silent grave.

That was a way Paterson boosters and optimists adopted to emphasize the fact that it was tired of knockers, grouches, pessimists, cheap screws, and the whole list of persons whose chief end is to predict calamity, foretell disaster and generally discourage boosters, make life miserable for everybody, and actually damage the city.

Unfortunately, every city has its individuals who lament, lambast and howl, and their chief stock in trade is to insist that the country, the town and everything in them is going to demolition bow wows. Meanwhile everything is going ahead and every body knows it but a class of people who can't see ahead.—Wilmington Star.

Rev. Thad F. Deitz has been in the city this week from Bryson City, in the interest of the Western North Carolina Bible Conference, of which he is general manager.

## CELEBRATION AT HENDERSONVILLE.

Hendersonville, July 27.—This city is crowded to the point of overflowing today with tourists and special groups of visitors who are here for the grand "Military and Automobile Day" festivities arranged in celebration of the building of the Asheville-Hendersonville-Spartanburg highway. It is the biggest crowd ever assembled here for any event and the event itself is the most magnificent ever arranged for one of Hendersonville's summer seasons. It is all considered a very fitting celebration for the construction of a highway that will mean so much in opening up the western section of North Carolina to the tourists from the south and east.

The festivities of the day began with a mammoth parade that formed at Hyman Heights on the Asheville road, near the foot of Main street, and marched along the entire length of Main street and back again. It was headed by troop K of the Fifth United States cavalry, mounted, which arrived on the outskirts of the town early this morning from Mountain Home, where camp was pitched Saturday night, on the march from Camp Grove, near Asheville. Immediately following the troopers was the First Coast Artillery band of Fort Moultrie, which arrived this morning from Camp Grove, where it is stationed. The strains of martial music created a holiday spirit that pervaded the participants in the parade and the thousands of on-lookers.

## ELECTRICAL STORM VISITS WAYNESVILLE

Waynesville, July 27.—Yesterday afternoon this storm was visited by one of the worst electrical storms in the history of the town or county. With heavy winds blowing and the wind coming down in torrents for nearly an hour traffic was stopped completely. The lightning cut many capers during the rainfall.

At Eagle's Nest, on Junaluska, mountain, six miles from here, lightning struck a tree near a barn in the pasture near the hotel and killed a valuable horse belonging to S. C. Satterthwaite, Jr., proprietor of the hotel. On the mountains surrounding this city trees were struck and shattered.

In this city the home of Mayor Clyde H. Ray was struck and a pillar of the porch was knocked out completely, but doing very little damage other than shattering several pieces of weatherboarding. A large oak tree on the lawn of the Sulphur Springs hotel was struck and completely shattered.

The storm seemed to be evenly distributed over the county and a general rain prevailed throughout. Although several hundred dollars' damage was done, the value of the rain to the crops will more than offset the financial loss.

Waynesville was in darkness for nearly an hour: Twenty-five telephones of the Waynesville Telephone company were burned out. However, the damage has been repaired and everything is again in order.

## BIBLE CONFERENCE BEGINS TO-NIGHT.

Dr. Caleb A. Ridley, of Atlanta, will conduct the opening service of the second annual Western North Carolina Bible Conference, at the auditorium at 8:30 this evening, the subject of his talk being "Christ Greatest Desire." Everybody in this section knows Dr. Ridley and it is expected that a large crowd will hear him.

Dr. Ridley is the president of the Conference and Rev. Thad F. Deitz the general manager.

The Conference will continue for ten days during which time there will be three services each day at 11 A. M. 3 P. M. These exercises will be conducted by some of the leading pulpit orators and lay-leaders of different denominations in the South. Among the speakers are numbered, Judge Peter C. Pritchard, Frank Siler, J. E. Abernethy, Calvin B. Waller, W. E. Abernethy and Walter N. Johnson.

Everybody is cordially invited to be present. The tentative programme follows:

### TENTATIVE PROGRAM.

July 1st, to August 9th.

#### FRIDAY

8:30 P. M. C. A. Ridley.

#### SATURDAY

#### SUNDAY

11 A. M. C. A. Ridley

3:00 P. M. C. A. Ridley

8:00 P. M. C. A. Ridley

#### MONDAY

11:00 A. M. C. B. Waller

3:00 P. M. C. B. Waller

8:00 P. M. J. E. Abernethy

#### TUESDAY

11:00 A. M. C. B. Waller

3:00 P. M. C. B. Waller

8:00 P. M. J. E. Abernethy

#### WEDNESDAY

11: A. M. C. B. Waller

3: P. M. C. B. Waller

8: P. M. Frank Siler

#### THURSDAY

11:00 A. M. C. B. Waller

3:00 P. M. C. B. Waller

8:00 P. M. J. E. Abernethy

#### FRIDAY

11:00 A. M. C. B. Waller

3:00 P. M. C. B. Waller

8:00 P. M. J. E. Abernethy

#### SATURDAY

11:00 A. M. W. N. Johnson

8:00 P. M. W. N. Johnson

#### SUNDAY

11:00 A. M. W. E. Abernethy

3:00 P. M. W. N. Johnson

8:00 P. M. C. A. Ridley

## DIES AT SYLVA.

Mrs. D. G. Rogers, of Daytona, Fla., who with her two sons, Messrs. Clarence and Walter Rogers, and her daughters, Dr. Josie and Miss Mabel Rogers, have been stopping in Sylva for several weeks, died at the home of Mrs. Carrie McKee, Saturday afternoon. Her remains were taken to Daytona Sunday morning.

Holy Communion at St. John's Chapel Friday morning July 31 a 8 o'clock by Rev. C. J. Curtis of Piscataway, Md.