

THE JACKSON COUNTY JOURNAL

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DAN TOMPKINS, Editor

A headline says that the door to peace is still open. Maybe it is some what a jer.

The Ethiope can not change his skin; but it begins to look as if the Duce can change face.

Italy's game appears to be to give the tail of the British Lion a sharp twist, and then put him on the head.

A hint to low-riders: If you want to get a taste of what heaven may be like, try staying in the mountains during October.

We are all for sanitation and order, even luxuries, when we can get them; but, at the same time, it is pointed out that history reveals that luxurious baths preceded the fall of ancient nations.

We see no really serious complications from the Italian crisis, for we never knew a dog to bristle and bark for a long time before he decided to do some biting; and the same thing holds good with most humans.

A white man and a Negro fought before thousands for the heavyweight championship of the world. The Negro won. Then what? An ordinary bull could have whipped both of them, and with nothing but their fists.

Many people, especially on the sunny side of the Mason and Dixon line, will agree that any white man who will enter the prize ring with a Negro, ought to get whipped. Such contacts do not promote the amity between the races that is so vital to the welfare of both.

Another thing we would like to know is why a few big bankers and big corporations arrogate unto themselves the term "American business". The small merchants, bankers, farmers and the like are also American business, and by far the most important part of it.

We have been presented a copy of "Carolina Mountains", by the composer, Robert Frank Jarrett. This is the latest publication of this Jackson county poet and composer, and is just off the press. We are appreciative of the copy presented to us, and hope that the song will have wide circulation.

Observers point out that a war over the ocean wouldn't give any considerable boost to business in this country for the reason that European nations have neither money nor credit with which to buy. We could sell everything that we produce to people in our own country on the same terms that the Europeans would have to buy, and they already have a lot of uncollectable I. O. U's over here, from the last war.

A FRIEND OF JACKSON

Col. Wade Harris, editor of the Charlotte Observer, is no more. With his passing the State of North Carolina lost one of its best press agents, and Jackson county one of its real friends.

Col. Harris knew North Carolina and wrote much about the whole State; but it is probable that he wrote more about Jackson than any other county in his beloved North Carolina.

Trip after trip he made here, going to various points of sublime beauty in this county, to go back to Charlotte and write columns about the county of Jackson, acquainting North and South Carolina with this region.

He made many personal friends here, who feel a personal loss at his going.

JACKSON OFFICERS NOT THERE

Reports that Jackson County officers were present and took part in the abortive raid in an attempt to capture Ray Bailey, in the Bohanio section of Transylvania, Sunday night, as published in daily papers, are erroneous. Sheriff Mason states that he had no notice that any such a raid was contemplated for that time, nor did he know that officers from other counties were blocking highways and holding up traffic in Jackson.

Ray Bailey, wanted in Greenville county, S. C., to answer to a charge of the murder of Policeman Hunt, was surrounded at a cabin in Bohanio, but shot his way out, and has

not yet been taken, though officers have been seeking him in this State, South Carolina, and Georgia.

Bailey, after a long stay in the hospital here, a few years ago, was released from extradition under a habeas corpus proceeding in Sylva. The Supreme Court of the United States later overruled the decision and ordered him returned to South Carolina for trial.

MRS. ENSLEY U. D. C. HOSTESS

Mrs. J. B. Ensley was hostess to the B. H. Cathey Chapter, U. D. C., meeting on last Friday afternoon. The program was led by Mrs. J. F. Freeze who read a paper on the life of Raphael Semmes.

During the social hour a salad course was served.

BALSAM

(By Mrs. D. T. Knight)

Sunday, the 22nd, was a great day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Queen, in Gowansville, S. C. The following chapter of a truck and start out bright and early Sunday morning: Mr. G. C. Crawford, Mr. and Mr. Charlie Morris, Mr. Jake Paris and family, Mr. Sam Beck and family, Mr. Phil Crawford and family, Mr. Robert Caldwell, Mr. Glenn Beck and family, and Mr. Nando Stevens. Also many of Mr. and Mrs. Queen's friends in South Carolina were present. Interesting talks were made by Mr. M. J. Henry of Willets and Nando Stevens of Sannock. Mr. E. S. Wood of Greer, S. C., Mr. Tommie Davis of Gowansville, S. C., and Mr. G. C. Crawford, of Balsam. Mr. Queen is a daughter of Mr. G. C. Crawford. They had fine singing in the beautiful grove, and a bountiful picnic dinner. All reported having spent a most delightful day and returned to their respective homes feeling very happy.

Mrs. John Coward is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ferrill Brown in Canton.

Mrs. George Potts and Miss Louise Arrington went to Sylva, Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Allen Kenney, a fine girl, Monday the 23rd.

WASHINGTON POLITICS GOSSIPS (Continued From Page 1)

There is more serious concern in the state department over the European war clouds than appears on the surface. The belief prevails that the present European crisis can only be settled by economic pressure on Italy exerted by a combination of other nations, or by open war. Either course our officials are satisfied would result in the downfall of Mussolini and his power and a set-back to the Fascist movement which is spreading in Europe and which has had its echo in America.

The feeling in Washington is in regard to the assassination of Senator Huey Long is that his death puts an end to the nearest approach to Fascism which has been realized anywhere in this country.

Politically the effect of Senator Long's death is regarded by Democrats and Republicans alike as removing all likelihood of a radical third

ticket, which would have pulled vote away from Mr. Roosevelt in 1933. Republicans are taking this as their cue to reorganize the party and revise its principles if they are to have any hope of electing their candidate next year.

Washington's opinion is fixed in the belief that Mr. Hoover regards himself as the logical candidate in spite of opposition within his own party. Whether Mr. Hoover's conservatism can be reconciled with any revision of Republican principles which would provide acceptable substitutes for the more popular features of the New Deal is a doubtful question.

And whether the opposition to the Administration can defeat Mr. Roosevelt without offering such substitutes even more doubtful.

A. C. QUEEN

Whereas, on September 5, 1935, God in His infinite wisdom has been pleased to bring to a close the earthly career of our well beloved friend and co-worker, Brother A. C. Queen, and he called him to higher service above.

Whereas, Unaka Lodge No. 268 A. F. & A. M. has lost a most valuable member, who throughout the years of his service was devoted to the upbuilding of the citizenship of his country, faithful in discharge of his duties, and ever loyal to the ideals of Masonry,

Therefore be it resolved, First: That we, the members of Unaka Lodge No. 268, humbly accept this dispensation of Providence, being assured of his happy entrance into the place prepared for him in the "House not made with hands".

Second: That we cherish his memory and strive to emulate the example of this brother and friend.

Third: That we express our deep sorrow and sense of personal loss and extend to the bereaved family our sincerest sympathy.

Fourth: That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of this Lodge, a copy sent to each of the local papers and to the family of our deceased brother.

R. U. Sutton, Chairman, Geo. C. Snyder, P. E. Meady, Committee.

CARD OF THANKS

We extend thanks and deepest gratitude to our many friends who were so kind to us during our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful floral offering.

The Picklesimer Family

Advertisement for SYLVA PHARMACY featuring a 'FREE! HOOK' for 'STOMACH TROUBLE' with an illustration of a man holding a sign.

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT - POLL

This newspaper is cooperating with 2000 other newspapers in making this nation-wide poll.

A ballot form titled 'OUR NEXT PRESIDENT - POLL' with sections for 'Do you favor the re-election of President Roosevelt?', 'Do you favor the nomination of the Democratic party...', 'Do you favor the election of a Republican?', and 'If you are in favor of a Republican, whom do you wish nominated?'.

Every reader of this newspaper may vote. No reader is required to sign his name. Vote now and mail the ballot to this newspaper.

FOR SALE CHEAP - 5 acre farm and small home. Adjoining city limits. Ask Askey.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PARDON OR PAROLE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Estes Myers, who was convicted at the May term, 1935, of Jackson County Superior Court of the crime of larceny, and was sentenced to serve a term of 12 months, will make

application to the Governor of North Carolina for a pardon or parole from such sentence.

This September 18, 1935. ESTES MYERS.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PAROLE

All persons are hereby notified that application will be made to the Governor of the State of North Carolina

for a parole for D. Mull... Superior Court of... Any persons... This 25th day of September... D. MULL... WANTED: Ten bushels of corn, free from weeds...

The DIVORCE COURT MURDER by MILTON PROPPER

I weifth Instalment

BARBARA KEITH, wife of a woman, Philadelphia business man, is charged as the wife alone in a side room... She was to have testified... Her preliminary investigation disclosed that both Mr. and Mrs. Rowland had gathered evidence against the other of innocently... The will of Mrs. Rowland's first husband directed her lawyer brother, Mr. Willard, to handle the estate until she remarried when the new husband was to come into control.

Mrs. Keith went with Rowland to the Inn?

"It's simple when you know the conversation I overheard Wednesday afternoon, February first," the girl returned. "I came downstairs in the Rowland home about three o'clock and heard Mrs. Rowland on the phone in the living room. She spoke to Mr. Willard, breathlessly and yet so plainly I couldn't help understanding; there was something joyful, almost... unholly about her excitement. Curious, I slipped into the conservatory where I could listen still better. First, she said, 'My suspicions were right, after all, Harvey; I have proof at last Allen is seeing that woman tonight! I refused to believe it when I insisted all this time she was his mistress,



"Mrs. Keith" Rankin ejaculated. "Good heavens, how can it be possible?"

Wise, Miss Edmond made no effort to deny the charge. "Where did you learn that?" "From Harvey Willard, of course... and Mrs. Rowland," Rankin returned provocatively. "They informed me of your entire part in the collusion - how, as secretary, you agreed to pretend an affair with the husband. And how you climaxed the 'intrigue' with the affair at the Inn." He smiled contemptuously.

As he intended, anger burned in the girl's eyes, as much directed against her erstwhile confederates as against his insulting comments. "They told you that? But it was their plan; I had nothing to do with it and had no interest in it, until I innocently took the job as secretary." "Just the same, you've conspired to defraud justice and commit perjury under oath," the detective put in coldly.

but now you'll have to admit it. She then answered a question. "Never mind how I found out; I'll tell you that when you arrive. Just be here with Dorkin—at nine o'clock at the corner of Jackson and Elder streets." Then she added, "He has the audacity to meet her practically in front of my home! Now we won't have to wait for the faked meeting tomorrow night to prove he is faithless; tonight we'll catch him red-handed with his real mistress and have honest grounds for a divorce. And with that she hung up the receiver."

He could hardly credit his ears. He had expected information from the girl, but never, in his wildest speculations, such a startling, overwhelming revelation. "To clear up this whole business for you, Mr. Rankin," she related, "I had better begin at the beginning. What they said about hiring me and planting the impression Allen and I had an affair is probably correct; they'd have no reason to lie about that. Up to the day we chose for the final discovery, everything went according to plan. It was arranged to catch us together, Thursday, February second; you know, as secretary, I had every Thursday off and usually spent it with Allen to increase suspicion. He was to write a note, making an appointment to meet me that night at eight o'clock in town. Mrs. Rowland would supposedly discover it, turn it over to her brother and Dorkin, and the three of them would watch our meeting. Then, to produce proofs of our relations, Allen and I were to drive to the Roadside Hotel, thirty miles out along the Lancaster Pike, and there be trapped in a bedroom together."

he suspected in... there with Rowland... Again he sensed... warmth. "I'd say it was... that." "That's very important returned gratefully. You son to shield... this business had... The girl looked... course not, Mr. Rankin... answered vehemently. "You also failed to... Rankin pointed out... the afternoon of... Keith visited the... He arrived about... two-thirty-five. You... seeing and recognizing... main office, yet you... fact from me."

"The detective's face screwed into a baffled, uncomprehending frown. "This was set for Thursday, the second? But according to Mr. Willard and the testimony," he objected, "the climax really was acted the day before, Wednesday, February first. And it took place at the Sunset Inn, instead."

"Mr. Keith there?" Jill Edmond attempted to surprise her. "I swear I didn't know... kin; I neither saw him... leave." "At the sudden inspiration... cuffed to him at that... kin shook his head... "Perhaps I can suggest... reason why you wanted... him; you found it profitable... him the truth." "The secretary's eyes... terror. "That is called black... Edmond," he went on... graver offense than... justice. You threatened... public Mrs. Keith's... it was made worth... to."

Jill Edmond smiled vindictively. "Yes, that's so; that is where the double-crossing comes in. The whole program was advanced one day by Mrs. Rowland's treachery in trying to drag Mrs. Keith into the scandal. She failed only because I was too much for her. At the hearing afterward, she couldn't prove anything against Mrs. Keith, so she, Mr. Willard and Allen had to stick to the story they originally planned and change only the necessary minor details, such as the date and the scene. After all, so far as Dorkin was concerned, he witnessed on Wednesday substantially what we intended him to see on Thursday; and that was the evidence he offered."

"No, no, that isn't what... at all!" Jill Edmond's... interrupted. "I had done... vice he would appreciate... of my character, I had... wife's honor and his... disgrace. Surely it was... for me to expect some... "And in that way, the... ends for the same thing... declared curtly. "I never... as soon as I got Allen... he was. And he was... ing to let me have the... Abruptly the detect... mouth grim and out... "Miss Edmond," he... "this is your only... tongue and he prepa... to his knowledge... so." "Yes, yes, Mr. Rankin... Edmond promised only... "And thank you, you... me not to breathe a... one."

Still Rankin wore a puzzled look. "I'm afraid I don't follow at all, Miss Edmond. How can that be if

Rankin's faith in... more severe strain... when he reached... tive Bureau... The girl flicked away her cigar-

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