LIBERTY SCHOOL

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dalton were visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dalton the past week end.

Miss Selma Henson visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Henson,

Miss Mary Elmore spent the past week end with home folks at West's

Mill was visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Rickman, Sunday.

Miss Kate Shepherd, were visiting In the fall that's where I stay Miss Rickman's grandmother, Mrs. J. The birds sing sweet. W. Rickman, Sunday,

accompanied by our teacher, Miss As we go riding into town,

Henson, went on a hike and picnic to the "Big Laurel" in Swain county the past Saturday. Mrs. E. O. Rickman and Mrs. W. H. Dalton went with us also.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Elmore were in Franklin shopping Wednesday.

(By Cecil Gibson)

Mrs. L. C. Leatherman of West's The leaves are falling down, They are red and golden brown. The leaves of red will make a bed, Miss Alice Rickman and her friend, In the leaves I like to play, The apples we eat. The grammar grades of our school We see the leaves all falling down,

NORTH SKEENAH

Mr. C. B. Stockton was in this section on business Saturday.

Mr. Freeman Hastings was visiting his father, Mr. J. W. Hastings, Sun-

Rev. G. A. Cloer filled his regular appointment at Pleasant Hill, Sunday, this statement when it comes to splitweek-end with home folks. He re- of stove wood and employed N. A. turned to his work Sunday afternoon. Gibson to split it up for him. Mr. Mrs. J. C. Sanders. Mr. George wood split. Believe it or not. has been in Washington for some in Marion county is recuperating

Miss Verlin Ledford was dinner Experiences of guest of Miss Pearl Stockton, Sunday. Miss Helen DeHart spent Saturday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hastings.

CHAMPION WOOD SPLITTER

Mr. Lee Leach is responsible for Mr. G. A. Stockton spent the ting wood. He purchased five cord Miss Minnie Sanders spent the Leach says before the sun went down

through this section Wednesday. Fred Mrs. W. R. Ingram who teaches from a severe case of flu,

Buckner As A Revenue Officer

Forced To Carry Grub As' Public Sympathized With Law-Breakers

The Asheville Citizen of September week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mr. Gibson had his five cords of 21 carried a feature story by N. Buckner in which story one Israel Kentucky Buckner is interviewed regarding experiences in Western North Carolina as a revenue officer back in the early nineties. Having been born near Franklin some fifty-odd years ago, and having cast my first ballot as a citizen for Mr. Buckner's side partner in these raids he tells about, and having been in close touch with the people of Macon county all my life, I ask the privilege of commenting on some of Mr. Buckner's observations.

Uncle Iseral's imagination has not been injured and by the years he has lived . Had he been educated earlier he would have made a success as a modern evolutionist. What isn't there he easily manufactures.

In dealing with Macon county he confines himself largely to one family and one township-the Panther brothers of Cowee. Uncle Kentucky's picture of these men and their home community is so far from the real truth that no man in the county could possibly recognize either the men or the place. It was the privilege of your scribe to be personally acquainted with the Panther boys. There were four of them: Bill, Sam, Bob

It might be interesting for your readers to know what became of these outlaws and desperadoes. From Uncle Isreal Kentucky's story one would suppose that they all died in their boots or with a rope around their necks.

Lives As Honored Citizen But the record does not chalk up that way. Sam moved across the county line into Jackson county years ago where he lived as an honored citizen, respected by his neighbors, honored by his church and finally dying in the confidence of all who knew him. Bill, still lives in Jackson county and is an upright, on-going citizen. Alf spent the last forty years of his life in Cherokee county where he fell on sleep a little while ago amid a shower of tears. Bob, the only other member of this quartett of ambushers and outlaws married Miss Laura Tippett of this county, moved to the State of Washington

where he still lives enjoying the luxuries of a well spent life. Uncle Buckner's memory conjures with history. It is not reliable. And Jeter Prichard is dead. Nobody ever caught Prichard going off half-cocked in an interview. Pritchard's imag-

ination wouldn't work over time. As an illustration of Uncle Israel's reliability we quote these words from the interview: "I have been shot at a thousand times." And was still having his picture taken at seventytwo. On one partcular raid Mr. Buckner lay flat on the ground while the whizzing bullets knocked dirt into his eyes but didn't get a scratch. He says he was small and thin, and (Continued on page six)

NOTICE OF SALE

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a Mortgage Deed executed by J. R. Ray and wife, Jennie Ray, to W. J. Jenkins, on the 9th day of January, 1922, which Mortgage Deed is registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Macon County, North Carolina, in Record of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No. 26, page 369, default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness thereby secured, the undersigned executrix of the last will and testament of W. J. Jenkins, deceased, will on Monday, the 17th day of November, 1930, at 12 o'clock noon, at the court house door in Franklin, Macon County, North Carolina, sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following described lot or parcel of land conveyed by said Mortgage

Deed, towit: In Macon County, North Carolina, on waters of Tennessee river, adjoining the lands of W. J. Jenkins, W H. Morrison, the West lands and others, bounded as follows, towit: Beginning at a Persimmon on a ridge, W. J. Jenkins' corner, and runs N 68 W 26 poles and 8 feet to a stake, W. J. Jenkins' corner in the Old Base Line, South 4 1-2 W 3 poles from the Old Spanish oak corner; then with said line south 41 2 W 29 1-2 poles to a stake; then north 85 E 14 poles to a stake; then S 42 E 16 poles to a stake in road; then with road N 61 E 17 poles to a white oak, corner of the school property; then N 18 3-4 W 33 poles and 2 feet to the beginning. Containing 5 acres, more or

This 17th day of October, 1930. LILLIAN HURST, Executrix.



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