

ERNA FRISBY MURDERED; JOHN FRISBY IS ARRESTED

Bullet-Riddled Body Of Erna Frisby Found In Home

FATHER DENIES SHOOTING SON

The community of Marshall was greatly shocked Sunday when news of the terrible tragedy, which occurred at the home of Erna Frisby, at Redmon, Saturday night, became known. Sunday a coroner's jury held John Frisby, 69 years of age, father of the murdered man, on a charge of murdering his son, Erna, and the father is now lodged in the Madison County jail. He was arrested early Sunday morning as he lay in a heavy sleep near a pathway leading to his son's home. A revolver of .45 calibre was found in a shoulder holster when the arrest was made, which revolver contained several empty shells and two cartridges that had not been fired. Another empty shell, said to correspond with those in the gun, was picked up by the officers near the dead man's home.

Examination by physicians revealed that Erna Frisby had died almost instantly, one of the bullets from a gun of large calibre having entered his right arm and torn through his body, piercing the heart and lungs. After deliberating several hours, the jury brought in a verdict that Erna Frisby came to his death at the hands of his father, John Frisby. There being no witnesses to the slaying, the officers investigating the case had to reconstruct the scene from circumstantial evidence to a large degree.

Only three persons were able to shed light on the affair. They were Mary Frisby, wife of the dead man, Paul Frisby, Erna's son, and John Frisby, the father.

Following are the three versions of the affair as reported by the above named:

Mrs. Frisby's story was like this: "There was nobody at home except Grandpa, my husband and our little boy. Grandpa came about dusk and we sat in the living room playing the phonograph. Daddy and Grandpa were discussing the prohibition question. After a while Arthur went to bed upstairs. I decided to go to bed. I left Grandpa and Daddy talking. Grandpa was sitting in a chair at the window and Daddy was standing over by the talking machine. I was on the porch when I heard a shot fired in the room. Then I heard Erna say to his father: 'Daddy, don't shoot me any more!' After that several shots were fired. I jumped off the porch and ran under the floor and I heard sounds like somebody was struggling and somebody was walking.

"After a while I crawled out and went up to the room. There was nobody in there but Daddy and he was lying on the floor. I called to him and shook him but he did not answer me. He was dead. Grandpa was gone and I went upstairs and got Arthur out and we left all the lights burning and the doors open and went over the mountain to Seldon Burnett's to get help."

The next story was told by Paul Frisby, 25, son of the dead man. He said that he had been to Marshall and was on the way home. Passing the home of his father, Erna Frisby, he looked up the hill and saw the lights burning. Because he did not understand why they were up with the lights burning at that hour, he went to the house. Inside the sitting room he says, he found his father lying on the floor dead and no one at home. There were signs of a terrible struggle.

The third one to relate what had happened was John Frisby, the father, who stoutly maintains that he did not take his son's life. His story is: "I was going down the road about dusk last night," he stated in reply to questions by the coroner, "and when I reached the point where the path to Erna's house comes to the railroad, his little boy, Arthur, came down and told me that Erna wanted to see me. I stayed about two hours and I had my gun with me but when I got there I laid it on the porch shelf, taking it out of my hip pocket."

We played the phonograph for a while and all of us drank some cider. There was nobody here except my son, his wife, Mary, and their little boy, Arthur. Mrs. Frisby drank some, and danced while the phonograph was playing. After a while I left and went down the pathway and went to

sleep. Questioned by the coroner he denied that he and his son had any angry words at any time, adding: "Erna was my favorite son." He told the jury that he did not know anything about the killing and for several hours Sunday after the shooting was unaware of his son's death.

"I don't think I did it," he declared. "When I left them Mary and the little boy were in the room and Erna was sitting in a chair."

Six jurors, George L. McKinney, Jack Ramsey, Mack Sprinkles, Charlie Miller, J. M. Robinson, and E. N. Holcombe, two physicians, Dr. Harry Ditmore and Dr. Frank Roberts; Sheriff R. R. Ramsey, and two deputies, E. M. Randall and Charles H. Ramsey, together with Glenn W. Naves, who took notes, were present for the inquest.

The deceased was an employe of the Marshall Sand Company, operating on the French Broad river near Redmon. Up until about 12 months ago, he had been employed by the Carolina Power and Light Company at their plant on the river at Redmon.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Erna Frisby, and two sons, Paul and Arthur; his father, three brothers, Frank and Ben Frisby, of Marshall and John Frisby, Jr., of Asheville; five sisters, Mrs. H. K. Rogers, Mrs. Mary Rector, Mrs. Seldon C. Burnett, Mrs. J. Owens, formerly of Liberty, N. C., all of Redmon, and Mrs. Maude Ross, of Durham, N. C.

The funeral and interment was held Sunday afternoon.

DEAL FAMILY TO SING HERE AUG. 15

Everybody is invited to the Marshall Baptist church to hear the Deal family sing August 15. The entire evening will be a praise and song service.

Here are some of the productions that they have recorded with the Columbia Phonograph Company: "I'm A-Rolling," "Everybody Will Be Happy Over There," "Working And Singing," "Be A Daniel," "He's Coming Again," "Beautiful Home Somewhere," "A Wonderful Time," "Joy Among The Angels," and others that are of special interest. Come with a request for any that you have heard. They will be glad to sing anything you desire. Everybody is welcome.

HIGHWAY COMMISSION TO CONSIDER ROUTE IN COUNTY

John A. Hendricks, of Marshall, County attorney, has received a recent letter from Chairman Frank Page, of the State Highway Commission, stating that the body proposes to take into consideration at its next meeting the matter of taking over the Marshall-Freeman Gap-Sandy Mush highway route. Mr. Hendricks brought the matter to the attention of the commission some time ago, and has been working in the interest of this road as well as a number of other essential highway routes traversing various sections of Madison County.



REV. I. L. YEARBY who will lead in a revival at the Marshall Baptist church, beginning Aug. 18, 1928. Everybody is invited to attend.

Songs of Plain Folks



By James Lewis Hays

Wonder

The little Elves of Wonder
Went bounding through my heart,
Rolling hoops of laughter
When life was new to me;
Now that the years have harnessed me
Unto a dollar-cart,
I see them dimly when the moon
Is swinging in a tree.

I hear them faintly and afar
As echoes in the night,
When sometimes from a Winter dream
I waken with a start
To gaze on crystal snow and star,
And then — to my delight —
The little Elves of Wonder
Go trampling through my heart.

NEW SEWER LINE LIGHTNING TEARS FOR MARSHALL

Mayor Grover C. Redmon announced Sunday the plans for the construction of a new sewer line, one mile in length and costing an approximate consideration of \$2,000, with actual construction work to begin at an early date. The installation of the line has been approved by the Board of Aldermen here.

The line is an addition to the present system at a point in the west end of Marshall and follows the Frisby Branch along State Highway No. 20 for quite a distance.

An extension to the water supply system will also be installed, Mayor Redmon said, plans for a line, approximately one-half mile in length, having been perfected.

B. Y. P. U. At Walnut Creek

The French Broad Associational B. Y. P. U. will hold its annual meeting with the Walnut Creek Baptist church August 19, 1928. Several prominent speakers will be present on the program, among whom will be Clarence Patrick, leader in Buncombe Association, and some other speaker in the morning.

In the afternoon, the principal address will be delivered by Rev. I. L. Yearby, of Tarboro, N. C.

All the churches in the French Broad Association are expected to be represented.

Dinner will be served on the ground by members of the Walnut Creek Baptist church.

APPALACHIAN DISTRICT FAIR

October 16, 17, 18 and 19 have been definitely selected as the dates for the first annual Appalachian District Fair, which will be held at Keystone Field, Johnson City, under the auspices of the Appalachian District Fair Association, promoted and backed by the Johnson City Chronicle.

A district fair for Johnson City and this district comprises another step in the agricultural development program which is being put on by the Farm Department of the Chronicle. This fair will be next in importance to the East Tennessee Division Fair at Knoxville and both Western North Carolina and Southwest Virginia sections are expected to participate, as well as all of Upper East Tennessee.

REWARD—I will pay a liberal reward to anyone furnishing me information that will lead to the recovery of a small brown Jersey heifer about 4 mos. old, which has disappeared from my pasture.

J. N. WHITE
Marshall, N. C.

GOOD LETTER FROM REV. MR. HYDE

Rev. James L. Hyde, of Walnut, who is spending some time abroad, writes the following letter, not for publication, but as it is of such interest we have obtained permission to use it:

Lucerne, Switzerland, 15 July, 1928.

Did I think that I was traveling abroad when I was in England, Scotland and Ireland? Well, I know that I am in a foreign land now. It is eight days since I entered Germany and I have heard very little English in all that time. Here in Switzerland it is the same. Many speak both French and German but I have heard mostly German. I am staying now in a private house with a lady who cannot speak a word of English. In Cologne, (the people who live in Germany call it "Köln"), I stayed in what we would call the Young Men's Christian Association (J.M.C.A.) but which they call "Christlicher Verein für Junger Manner." I had a very comfortable bed, but the only cover I had was a feather bed. Not just like an ordinary feather bed. More like a great big pillow loosely filled with feathers or down. There was no upper sheet, but the feather tick was covered with a slip like a big pillow slip that can be taken off and washed. There is the same thing on the bed here in Lucerne and it was the same in a private house I stayed in one night in Köln and in a hotel in Mainz (Mayence). I suppose that it is the general custom. I like it so well that I may try to persuade the folks at home to get me a feather bed for a cover. I had often slept on a feather bed, but never under one before.

Once, the woman and the girls who cook and wait on the table asked if I would have something—"brodchen" perhaps, "und schinken." I didn't know what "schinken" was, and didn't understand their German well enough for them to explain it, so I was afraid to risk it. You know they eat some things that we do not care so much about. I might as well have taken it however, for "schinken" is just boiled ham, and a ham sandwich is good to eat in any language.

I had a most wonderful trip up the Rhine from Cologne to Mayence, a distance of 120 miles. Fine, large, passenger steamers are plying up and down the river all the time, and fortunately, I rejected the advice of the Tourist Agency and insisted on a ticket for a steamer that stopped at all the points along the river instead of going by an express boat. It was a long journey against the strong current, from 7:15 to 22 o'clock. You know they have twenty-four hours in a day over here. 22:00 o'clock is 10:00 o'clock at night.

The Germans love the Rhine, and it is a great place for holiday makers. At every stop merry parties would be coming on and going off.

One of the chief ways to take a vacation, especially for boys and young men, is to "wandeln." "Wandeln" means something like our word "wander" but as well as I could gather from my conversations with the boys, it has a slightly different significance. It is more like going on a walking trip. We would call them "hikers." They are dressed like hikers, usually with "shorts" as the Boy Scouts would call them—that is short pants that end several inches above the knee; bare legs, socks and hiking shoes. They carry all their belongings in a pack on their back. But instead of having a definite objective such as we have when we go on a hike, they just stay out for days or even weeks at a time and travel around to see their country; traveling party on foot and partly by short rides on steamboat or train; spending very little money, (for they have little to spend); sleeping outdoors when the weather permits, and eating very frugal fare. They may go singly or by twos or larger groups. I saw some girls going the same way. Besides these travel-worn hikers, one sees very many men and women, boys and girls, dressed up with packs on their backs, also seemingly or walking trips but not roughing it.

There are practically no tourists go by the express boats that make very few stops. But I didn't come over here to see Americans. I can see plenty of them at home. I came to see the real Germany and real Ger-

man people, and I had a delightful day among them. There is an air of freedom and gaiety on the Rhine. Most people are out for a holiday trip and they enjoy it to the full. Many were the expressions of delight over the beautiful scenery. Part of the way the Rhine flows through a rich farming country, but the loveliest part—the part that everyone wants to see is where there are mountains on both sides. I was struck with the similarity of this mountain scenery, famous all over the world, to our scenery in Western North Carolina. In fact we have finer scenery than that along the Rhine except in two very important respects.

The first in which the Rhine scenery has a great advantage in charm over ours is the great number of old castles, some of them in ruins so many of the hills. Many of these castles are famous and have much to see. The other advantage is that even the steep mountain sides are not neglected but are carefully tended. A mountain side too steep to cultivate in any other way will be terraced by having great numbers of stone walls built across its face and in regular rows but zigzagging everywhere—each wall retaining enough earth to support a few grape vines, so that the whole mountain side will be a vineyard.

I wonder if you will find this all very dry and uninteresting. You wouldn't if you were here yourself. I had thought that that all day journey on the steamer would be a good time to get some letters written—this one included. But there was so much of interest all the time that I simply could not sit and write. On the railroad journeys there is less to see, but the train jiggles so that I cannot write.

I am finishing this in Rome. I stayed in Lucerne over Sunday—attending the American Episcopal Church in the morning—and Monday morning I had another wonderful steamer ride of two hours on the lake from Lucerne to Fluellen where I again took the train. The lake winds in and out among the mountains and the water is the bluest I have ever seen and we could see great patches of snow and ice on the higher peaks with an occasional glimpse of some completely snow capped.

Then a wonderful train ride winding up and up, through many tunnels, to St. Gotthard Pass, then through a tunnel so long that it took the train fifteen minutes to pass through it and out on the southern slope into Italian down, toward Italy.

I think of you and wish I could have a good crowd of you along.

4000 CHILDREN ENROLL IN MADISON

Approximately 4,000 school children in Madison County entered the grammar schools of the county Monday, according to the estimate of Co. Superintendent Blankenship.

All the county grammar schools opened Monday. The high schools will not begin the year's work until September.

The county has two new school buildings this year, one at Grandview and one at Little Pine Creek. Work is to be started at once on additions to the buildings at Mars Hill and Hot Springs, according to Blankenship.

FIVE GENERATIONS OF DEBRUHL TO ATTEND REUNION

Five generations of the DeBruhl family will hold a reunion at the home of Z. V. DeBruhl at Alexander Sunday, Aug. 12, it was announced Thursday. More than 200 members are expected to attend. The reunion festivities will occupy the entire day. Mrs. Rebecca DeBruhl, 85 years old, is the oldest member of the family.

TWO SCHOOLS AT LEICESTER BEGIN

Two schools at Leicester began their year's work Monday, Piney Grove and Newfound. The faculty at Piney Grove is made up of Garland M. Reeves, principal, Miss Grover, Miss Dovie Martin and Mrs. D. Worth Brown. Mrs. Eugene H. Brown is principal at Newfound and is assisted by Miss Mildred Brown.

Farmers of Terra Ceis in Beaufort County shipped their first car of snap beans cooperatively last week.

CHARLES M. JOHNSON, Ex. Sec'y.