



THE KIRBY-McCORKLE BLOOD

Written exclusively for The Waynesville Mountaineer.

By UNCLE ABE.

mother, looking away. "Your 'paw an' Dave McCorkle had allus been good friends up to that time, the time when that ol' Helton gal, or woman wuz seen down there with 'em—just one, then t'other."

The Kirby and McCorkle families lived two miles distant from each other in the Wild Bluffs section. The tragedy referred to had occurred years before at a lonely saw mill camp, when Harrison Kirby and Dave McCorkle stood out side the camp in duel-like fashion one fine Spring morning and shot each other to death, they having quarreled violently the day before.

"It won't be the end uv-it—now mark my word," Aunt Sinda Arrinton had said shortly after the Kirby McCorkle killing; and she had repeated the prophecy so many times during the past five years that people no longer took it seriously.

"Not too late yit, Wade," she was saying to Wade Talley, tenant on the Arrinton farm.

"They say that George McCorkle's been bullyin' around 'em an' sayin' things calkylated to bring on a row jist here lately; so the Kirby boys aint a-goin' to stan' fer it much longer I don't think—an' by cracky I wudn't neither."

Here Aunt Sinda paused and told Tally to "kick that plauge-take-d pig out of the door . . . wants to come in the house ever time hit gits hungry here lately."

"Miz Arrinton, you've been a proph'syin' that fer a long time, but I don't think thar's a-goin' to be any trouble 'tween the boys, leastwise I hope not," Talley ventured to say, taking his seat again.

"Yes, I hope not, too, Wade . . . but hopin' won't keep 'em out o' trouble—jist wait an' see. They say that Ed Kirby's already been seed with a gun—an' everybody knows that George McCorkle's got one. I reckon ye 'heerd 'bout George a-chargin' his hoss up an' down the road past widder Kirby's house, last Sunday 't wuz? . . . firin' off his pital ever few jumps, an'—"

"Done worse 'n that, why, he fard his pistol off as he charged by the meetin' house—an' folks in thar a-havin' Sunday school," interrupted the hired man.

"Yes, I heerd that, too. An' they haint done nothin' about it yet?"

"No, nor won't I don't 'spose," replied Tally. "Ye see, the McCorkle family's awful strong Dimycrats, an' if they wuz to swear out a state's warrant fer George, Uncle Davy would jist go up to Waynesboro an' work 'im out uv-it. Chub Kirkpatrick says that if a Dimycrat wants a car pass through the pearly Gates all he has to do is to see the Ring up at Waynesboro, an' they'll give it to 'im. B'lieve I'll have 'em to give me a pass, Miz Arrinton, seein' as how I've back-slid so many times an' bin turned out o' the church—ha-ha-ha!"

"Well, as I said, the ol' grudge is still in 'em, aiter all these five years," continued Aunt Sinda; "the children haint been a-hearin' all this talk fer nothin'."

"Course, now, Davy McCorkle, George's grandpa, is a good man I reckon . . . Deacon in the church, an' all that—but he'd hold a grudge 'ginst anybody till his dyin' breath."

"They tell me that the ol' man won't speak to Miz Kirby an' the boys yit," added Talley.

"No, nor Harrison Kirby's brother neither."

"Ye remember that time when Preacher Darby tuck up the collection in church fer Jane Kirby an' her pore little orfint childern, shortly aiter Harrison's death . . . an' how Uncle Davy looked t'other way when Johnny Barnes reached the hat out toarg 'im? Well, I heerd Uncle Davy say that it looked like they mout a-made up sump'm fer his gran' childern, too. But, o' course Wade, everybody knows that Dave McCorkle's wife didn't per-tickler need it . . . with jist one child to s'port, that's George. John's way off yander in New Jersey, er some whirs; then with Etter married off, why, hit jist lef' the two uv-'em—an' bein' at Gran'pa McCorkle's, they didn't need fer anything—no sir-ee!"

Thus, much of the activity—and most of the conversation of the Wild Bluffs section during the past two weeks had centered around the approaching Big Event, or Box Supper. The supper had been given "fer the benefit of the church," a custom much in vogue in the Smoky Mountains section of Western North Carolina.

This sale will be made subject to all outstanding and unpaid taxes and other assessments, if any. This sale is to be made on account of default in the payment of the indebtedness secured by the aforesaid deed of trust, and is made pursuant to demand made upon the undersigned by the holder of said indebtedness. This, June 11, 1937.

KESWICK CORPORATION, Substituted Trustee.

No. 606—June 24-July 1-8-15.

No Political Significance Given To Democratic Outing

The seventy-fifth Congress of the United States recessed last Thursday afternoon for political reasons. Democratic members were going to a party. In batches distributed over three days, they were to visit the Jefferson Islands Club, Democratic refuge in Chesapeake Bay, there to visit with the president. Senators and Congressmen expected to discuss matters of party, personal and administration concern. Instead they found that they were attending what was nothing, more or less than an old-fashioned political picnic. There was a good luncheon, and good fellowship abounding. The president dressed in linen slacks, coatless, and tieless, sat under an apple tree, where he talked and jollied with his Democratic followers. Sunburned Democrats on their return to the mainland reported that they had had a grand time. Some were disappointed that Mr. Roosevelt had not been more willing to lend an ear to their problems. Senator Robinson, administrative leader in the Senate said, "It was a great outing, with no political significance whatever."

Experience is pretty costly, but it is the only thing you have left after everything else is gone.

Sometimes a box supper will be given to raise money for church repairs, to buy a bell or even help out on the pastor's salary.

"Squar" Dick Owens was auctioning off the boxes at Wild Bluffs school house on the night that "hell broke loose," as Chub Kilpatrick, the community wit, put it.

(To be concluded next week.)

Getting Cutaway



Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr.

Here is Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., son of the president, as he appeared during a fitting for the cutaway which he wore at his wedding to Ethel Belmont which took place yesterday at Wilmington, Del.

Not knowing what the styles will be 20 years from now it's a little hard to say where the children ought to be vaccinated.

New Labor Laws Are Explained

Mrs. J. Dale Stentz, superintendent of welfare of Haywood county, announced this week that Mr. Murray M. Grier, inspector of the Department of Labor had been in the county welfare office here for the purpose of explaining provisions of the new maximum hours and child labor laws.

The inspector was here to acquaint the county welfare superintendent and members of the staff with rules and regulations prescribed by Major A. L. Fletcher, State Commissioner of Labor, to govern the administration of the new statutes, enacted by the last legislature and effective July 1.

THE HOUR LAW The hour law provides a maximum work-week of 48 hours for women and 55 hours for men employed in certain North Carolina industries. The maximum work-day is nine hours for women and ten hours for men. This act also requires time and payroll records of employment and enforcement features that are particularly progressive in nature.

The Division of Standards and Inspection of the Department of Labor will be in charge of its enforcement.

THE CHILD LABOR LAW This new law provides a minimum age limit of 16 years for the full-time or regular employment of children, with the exceptions made for employment of children in the home or the farm. All minors under 18 are required to have an employment certificate before engaging in any type of employment.

Features of this statute also permit 12 to 14-year old boys to sell or deliver papers or magazines under certain restrictions. Children 14 to 16 are allowed to work in non-manufacturing jobs when school is not in session. Employers who desire to acquaint

themselves with full regulations contained in the new statutes may call the welfare officers for information of this nature.

Citizens should not get excited over the many dire predictions now being made. If the world is really going to the dogs, that's something for the dogs to worry about.

Advertisement for Waynesville Coal Company. Features 'BUY NOW COAL' graphic and text: 'When the thermometer is up, coal prices are down, and when the thermometer goes down, coal prices will go up. For the sake of Economy BUY YOUR WINTER COAL NOW. Waynesville Coal Company Phone 272'

MEETING OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

Monday July 5th, 1937, through Monday July 26th, 1937

The Haywood County Board of Commissioners will sit as a Board of Equalization and Review on Monday, July 5th, 1937, through Monday, July 26th, 1937, at the Commissioners' office in the Courthouse in the Town of Waynesville, for the purpose of examining and reviewing the tax list of each township for the current year and shall hear any and all taxpayers who own or control taxable property assessed for taxation in the county, in respect to the valuation of such property or the property of others and shall equalize the valuation of all property in the county and correct any errors appearing on the abstracts, and for the transaction of any other business which may come before the Board in compliance with the Machinery Act of 1937.

Taxpayers Will Be Heard as Follows:

- Ivy Hill and Jonathan Creek Wednesday, July 7
Fines Creek and White Oak Thursday, July 8
Crabtree and Iron Duff Friday, July 9
East Fork, Cecil and Pigeon Monday, July 12
Clyde Tuesday, July 13
Beaverdam and Waynesville July 14 to July 26

J. A. LOWE CHAIRMAN