Tribe weighs in on upcoming state, federal elections

Olympic Silver Medalist keeps promise to youth

WCU events for Native American Heritage Month

GOODBYE CHIEF

Beloved Man Chief Youngdeer laid to rest, Pages 2-3

Wreath ceremony honors Chief Youngdeer’s memory, Page 5

Obituary, Page 16
Beloved Man
Chief Youngdeer laid to rest

SCOTT MCKIE B.P.
ONE FEATHER STAFF

Flags of the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians and the United States flew in the gentle breeze at the entrance of Cherokee Central Schools as the Tribe laid to rest one of its greatest members. Beloved Man and former Principal Chief Robert S. Youngdeer, who passed away on Saturday, Oct. 20, was remembered and honored at a funeral service held at the Chief Joyce Dugan Cultural Arts Center on the morning of Wednesday, Oct. 24.

A coffin draped with a U.S. flag sat front and center as friends, tribal members, and family came to remember a man known for his service to country and Tribe.

“Father, warrior, Cherokee Chief, Beloved Man of the Cherokee,” said Principal Chief Richard G. Sneed. “He was born in 1922 as a member of ‘the Greatest Generation’ - a generation that was raised with very little in the ways of material substance, a generation that had seen real poverty, and a genuine lack and unquestionable need. And, yet he is part of the generation that stood on the foundation of the principles of family, faith, and love.”

Chief Sneed said Chief Youngdeer understood the meaning and the purpose of sacrifice and service. “He was a man who led by example.

When he spoke his mind, he spoke the truth. Oftentimes, his wisdom would fall on deaf ears.”

Chief Sneed told of a speech Chief Youngdeer made that has impacted him to this day. “At the time, I was 16 and the Eastern Band and Western Band were about to hold their first Joint Council since the Removal. I was part of a group of nine other young men who were going to run the Eternal Flame from Cherokee to Red Clay, Tenn.”

The group gathered at the old Charles George Memorial Gym, along with state and federal politicians, community members, and the media for a send-off. “Chief Youngdeer was set to deliver what many would expect to be a somber eulogy-type speech. What he spoke was the absolute, unadulterated truth regarding the federal government’s treatment of Cherokee people. His opening salvo, after approaching the podium, was this. “In 1838, the great Indian-hater Andrew Jackson sought to destroy our people.” He went on to describe the atrocities that were
committed against our people and against tribes in the southeast. I knew, at that moment, that Robert S. Youngdeer was a Chief and not a politician. I have respect for him that has remained with me and will remain with me through all the days of my life.

Chief Youngdeer served in the U.S. Marine Corps in World War II. He was wounded at Guadalcanal for which he received the Purple Heart. He later became a paratrooper in the U.S. Army which was followed by a career as an Indian policemen on various reservations. Last October, he was awarded the Chapel of the Four Chaplains Legion of Honor Bronze Medallion from Gregory Hunt, Marine Corps League Foundation president, who read Chief Youngdeer’s obituary during Wednesday’s service.

Commander Lew Harding, Steve Youngdeer American Legion Post 143, praised Chief Youngdeer’s service in the military as well as his service to the Tribe and his fellow man. “The ‘Greatest Generation’ lost one of its greatest members four days ago...we are blessed that he passed our way. He was the incarnation of leadership, love, and courage. His sacrifice is an example to us all.”

He went on to describe many of Chief Youngdeer’s sacrifices in combat and noted, “His love of God and country is a bright and shining light, and now he is with his beloved Geneva. May he rest in peace in the reflective glory of God.”

Chief Youngdeer served as Principal Chief of the Tribe from 1983-87 and later penned his memoirs entitled “The Memoirs of Robert Youngdeer: Marine, Chief, and Proud American”. Tribal Council bestowed the titled of Beloved Man onto Chief Youngdeer on Jan. 4 with the passage of Res. No. 91 (2018) which stated in part, “Those who enjoy the freedom for which this brother paid such a high price, as he laid down in the dirt, a bullet through his head, his life’s blood draining from his body on a faraway Pacific Island, wish to honor his sacrifice as a Warrior Chief who has dedicated his life in service to his people and to his country.”

Pastor Dan Conseen led the service on Wednesday and said, “One thing that stood out about him was that he always walked in a dignified manner. There are those who take on the roles of leadership and they become a saddle and they weigh them down. When Robert was given those, he carried them in a most dignified manner, and they didn’t drag him down.”

During the service, Brother Bo Parris offered the opening and closing prayers and songs were offered by Barbara Waldroup, Phyllis Shell, and the Welch Family Singers.

Following Wednesday’s service at the Chief Joyce Dugan Cultural Arts Center, the Youngdeer family had a private funeral at the Youngdeer Cemetery. Pallbearers included: John R. Nelson, Daniel Conseen, Warren Dupree, Orion Holmbert, Eddie Welch, and Wilbur Paul.
The American Legion Steve Youngdeer Post 143 laid a wreath at the Cherokee Veterans Park to honor the memory of Beloved Man and former Principal Chief Robert Youngdeer. Youngdeer, 96, died Oct. 20. Youngdeer was principal chief from 1983-87.

Youngdeer is also known as a hero. He served in the U.S. Marine Corps where he was wounded in combat. After he healed and recovered, he returned to duty and served in the Okinawa campaign. After his discharge from the Marines, he then enlisted in the U.S. Army where he served as a paratrooper.

“This wreath will be placed and will remain for the next 30 days,” said Principal Chief Richard G. Sneed, a fellow Marine.

Youngdeer’s son, Merritt Youngdeer, said, “This is a very fine tribute. He loved his Tribe, and he loved his country. I can’t think of a greater tribute than what was given yesterday and what was given, so we appreciate that very much. We certainly are honored by this occasion.”

“I just want to thank everybody for loving my daddy,” Chief Youngdeer’s daughter Judith Nelson tearfully said.

“This is a very fine tribute. He loved his Tribe, and he loved his country.”

- Merritt Youngdeer, son of Chief Youngdeer
YOUR TICKET TO A GREAT NIGHT

Kris Kristofferson & The Strangers
November 9

Cirque Musica Holiday Presents Wonderland
December 15

Visit ticketmaster.com or call 1-800-745-3000 to purchase tickets.
When it comes to voting and members of tribes, much of the attention has been turned to North Dakota. The U.S. Supreme Court denied a request from the Native American Rights Fund to stop North Dakota from implementing voter ID laws requiring a physical address on photo IDs. With many reservation residents, this has them scrambling to come with any documentation that shows proof of residency. Many reservation residents don’t have a physical address, only a post office box.

The Native American Rights Fund (NARF) argues that the North Dakota restrictions will have a negative impact on tribal voters because many of them lack physical addresses on their homes, and that’s no fault of theirs. NARF Staff Attorney Jacqueline De León said, “North Dakota Native American voters will now have to vote under a system that unfairly burdens them more than other voters. We will continue to fight this discriminatory law.”

However, when it comes to Qualla Boundary voters casting ballots, there have been no problems reported in early voting. Local elections have a particular interest to tribal voters with two tribal members and one descendant running for office. One tribal descendant is currently unopposed as the incumbent Cherokee County Sheriff Derrick Palmer (R-Marble). Tribal member Brad Letts (D-Cherokee) is seeking another term as N.C. Superior Court Judge. In Swain County tribal member Ben Bushyhead (D-Bryson City) is seeking election as Swain County Board of Commissioners Chairman. Bushyhead is running against a write-in candidate Mitchell Jenkins. Tribal descendent Rocky Sampson (D-Cherokee) is challenging incumbent Curtis Cochran (R-Swain). Politicians running for offices in both the county and state have been seeking an audience with Tribal Council, along with the superintendent of Swain County Schools seeking support for a ¼ cent sales tax to help the schools.

Tribal Council passed a resolution endorsing Letts’ campaign. The resolution, submitted by Wolfe-town Reps. Jeremy Wilson and Bo Crowe, states, “Bradley B. Letts is an enrolled member of the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians, an active member of the community and an asset to the (tribe).”

Principal Chief Richard Sneed emailed tribal employees a list of candidates who he says have either supported tribal issues or pledged to support tribal issues. Sneed said he is taking a non-partisan approach to elected officials. “There is one primary determining factor in deciding who the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians supports: Are they a friend of the Eastern Band on local issues and Indian Country on the Federal level.”


Sneed also listed those seeking office who’ve pledged support for the Tribe. They include Republicans: Swain County Commissioners candidate Holly Bowick, 30th District Court Judge candidate Leo Phillips. The Democrats Sneed lists include: U.S. Rep. candidate Phillip Price, N.C. 50th Senate District candidate Bobby Kuppers, N.C. House 119th District Rep. candidate Joe Sam Queen, Jackson County Commissioners candidate Gayle Woody and Swain County Sheriff candidate Rocky Sampson.

“As principal chief of the Eastern Band, I appreciate the many allies we have across North Carolina and the United States,” Sneed said. “We rely on these allies when pushing legislation important to the (Tribe) and look for their support on issues affecting the sovereignty of tribes across the U.S.”

Tribe weighs in on elections

JOSEPH MARTIN
ONE FEATHER STAFF

Land of Sky Advisors A New Management Model Energize Your Organization

How Your Organization Can Fire... On All Cylinders!

Lake Logan Management Retreat Nov 12 & 13

1. The Changing Role of Management in a Global Economy
2. Aligning & Engaging Your Diverse Workforce
3. Communicating With Your Diverse Workforce
4. Collaborating With Your Diverse Workforce
5. Motivating Your Diverse Workforce
6. Innovating in a Global Economy
7. Summary

Register: www.LakeLogan.org/events
Learn More: www.OnAllCylindersBook.com
Contact Ron Robison: 828-508-0951

Cherokee Christmas Parade
Saturday, Dec. 15 at 2:30pm
“Magical Toyland”

Commissioner Boyce Deitz, Jackson County Board of Commissioners Chair Brian McMaham, N.C. Superior Court District 30B Judge Bradley Letts, Jackson County Sheriff Chip Hall. Incumbent Swain County Commissioner Ben Bushyhead is seeking the office as Swain County Board of Commissioners Chairman.
VOTE YES

1/4 CENT SWAIN COUNTY SALES TAX

Questions?
For more information or examples of the issues that are facing our schools please watch the videos on the Swain County Schools Facebook Page or call and talk to:
Leonard at 341-5096
or
Linda at 341-5469

Paid for by What About Our Children Committee
Tribe’s current operations secretary could be commissioner

JOSEPH MARTIN
ONE FEATHER STAFF

SYLVA - It depends on the election results in Jackson County, but should Commissioner Ron Mau (R-Jackson) succeed in his bid to become chair, Tribal Secretary of Operations Jeremy Hyatt could be another tribal voice in another county government. Hyatt was appointed to fill the remaining two years of Mau’s staggered term should Mau become the county’s next chairperson. If that happens Hyatt will have to balance his duties to the tribe with those of the county.

Jackson County Republican Party Chair Ralph Slaughter, who’s known Hyatt since his days working with Principal Chief Michell Hicks, praised the pick. “Ron Mau is a good friend of Jeremy’s. He has worked with him on the Jackson County Planning Board. I think the consensus is that he would make a great commissioner for Jackson County.”

Mau, who’s challenging Democratic incumbent Brian McManan, said of Hyatt, “I think he’s an outstanding, upstanding individual. He’s very pragmatic, a good decision maker. I think he’d do a great job, no question about it.”

Hyatt said he can balance his tribal and county duties should he be placed on the commission. “I don’t think there will be a conflict. I will always honor my responsibility to the tribe. I think it will enhance the relationship between the tribe and Jackson County.”

Principal Chief Richard Sneed said Hyatt is a good choice. “Jeremy Hyatt has proven himself to be honest, dependable and honorable during his time as the (tribe’s) secretary of operations,” he said. “I have full faith in the ability and character of Mr. Hyatt, and I am confident he would be an excellent addition to the Jackson County Board of Commissioners. I would like to congratulate Jeremy for the opportunity and wish him and Ron Mau the best in the coming election.”

Hyatt considers the potential appointment to be an honor and privilege. “It is my hope that my experience in public service thus far, and my perspective as an enrolled Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians member, will enable me to best serve the people of Jackson County, while continuing to build a strong, mutually beneficial partnership between Jackson County and the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians.”

Seminoles dispute heritage claims of suspected bomber

JOSEPH MARTIN
ONE FEATHER STAFF

Federal law enforcement officers arrested Cesar Sayoc, Jr., 56, of Aventura, Fla., and he is charged in connection to pipe bombs mailed to politicians, their donors and others who are critical of President Donald Trump. CNN also received one of these bombs. Sayoc has also claimed affiliation with the Seminole Tribe of Florida and had a sticker with the tribe’s flag on his discovered vehicle along with “Native Americans for Trump” and several other anti-liberal and anti-media decals. The Seminole Tribe of Florida disavowed Sayoc.

“We can find no evidence that Cesar Altieri, Caesar Altieri, Caesar Altieri Sayoc, Caesar Altieri Randazzo (Facebook) or Julius Cesar Milan (Twitter) is or was a member or employee of the Seminole Tribe of Florida, or is or was an employee of Seminole Gaming or Hard Rock International,” said Gary Bitner, spokesperson for the Seminole Tribe of Florida. “At this time, we cannot verify if he is or was an employee of a vendor company.”

The Native American Journalists Association (NAJA) urged all media outlets to verify claims of tribal affiliation when someone claims it. “After the Oct. 26 arrest of mail bomb suspect Cesar Sayoc Jr., some outlets reported that he is a citizen of the Seminole Tribe of Florida without confirmation from the tribe,” the organization’s statement said. “The Seminole Tribe of Florida, through a statement, confirmed that he is not and has never been a citizen of their tribe.”

Regardless of the circumstances surrounding a story, the Native American Journalists Association urges all media outlets to verify tribal citizenship before reporting someone is Indigenous,” NAJA continued. “When possible, NAJA also urges outlets to specifically identify the name of the person’s tribe, nation or band, such as the Seminole Nation of Oklahoma or the Seminole Tribe of Florida.”

Reports of stalking and abduction attempts are on the increase. Each year more than 10,000 people are reported missing in North Carolina each year. Many abduction attempts go unreported.

Things you can do:

Always be aware of your surroundings Have your keys in hand when in parking lots
Teach your kids not to talk to strangers Have a plan or safety code for your family
Report suspicious behavior to law enforcement
Seminoles dispute heritage claims of suspected bomber.

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The following people were arrested by the Cherokee Indian Police Department and booked into the Anthony Edward Lossiah Justice Center. It should be noted that the following defendants have only been charged with the crimes listed and should be presumed innocent until proven guilty in a court of law. Mugshots of these individuals can be seen online at theonefeather.com.

**Bradley, Nichole Dominique – age 25**
Arrested: Oct. 15
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Violation of Pre-trial release

**Kalonaheskie, Cassidy Lee – age 30**
Arrested: Oct. 15
Released: Oct. 15
Charges: Burglary, Elder Abuse and Neglect, Larceny, Simple Assault

**Pete, Manus Clell – age 41**
Arrested: Oct. 15
Released: Oct. 15
Charges: Failure to Appear on Misdemeanor (two counts)

**Thomas, Angela DeeAnne-Wolfe – age 40**
Arrested: Oct. 15
Released: Oct. 15
Charges: Misdemeanor Larceny, Burglary, Exploit Disable Elder

**Watty, Brian Keith – age 50**
Arrested: Oct. 15
Released: Oct. 18
Charges: Assault on a Female

**Armachain, Matthew Sampson – age 25**
Arrested: Oct. 16
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Possession Schedule I Controlled Substance, Possession Drug Paraphernalia, Possession Schedule II Controlled Substance (two counts), Simple Possession of Marijuana

**Bird, John Douglas – age 50**
Arrested: Oct. 17
Released: Oct. 17
Charges: Misdemeanor Larceny, Burglary, Exploit Disable Elder

**Lossiah, Johnnie Ray – age 27**
Arrested: Oct. 17
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Probation Violation

**Rattler, Cornelia Iona - age 20**
Arrested: Oct. 17
Released: Oct. 17
Charges: Second Degree Trespass

**Ellwood, William Stanley – age 31**
Arrested: Oct. 18
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Assault on a Female, Assault by Strangulation, Child Abuse in the Second Degree

**Morgan, Francis Armachain – age 43**
Arrested: Oct. 18
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Child Abuse in the Second Degree (three counts)

**Otter, Kerry Hawk – age 32**
Arrested: Oct. 18
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Probation Violation

**McCoy, Frank Joseph – age 25**
Arrested: Oct. 19
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Possession Schedule I Controlled Substance, Child Abuse in the Second Degree

**Taylor, Brandon Craig – age 33**
Arrested: Oct. 19
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Failure to Obey a Lawful Order of the Court, Filing False Report; Possession with intent to manufacture, sell, deliver Schedule II Controlled Substance

**Teesatuskie Jr., Gary Mitchell – age 19**
Arrested: Oct. 19
Released: Oct. 19
Charges: Possession Marijuana up to ½ ounce, Misdemeanor Possession Schedule VI Controlled Substance

**Wahnetah, Samuel – age 24**
Arrested: Oct. 19
Released: Oct. 19
Charges: Second Degree Trespass, Failure to Appear on Misdemeanor

**West, Robin French – age 43**
Arrested: Oct. 19
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: Failure to Appear on Misdemeanor

**Wolfe, Yulonda Renee – age 46**
Arrested: Oct. 20
Released: Oct. 21
Charges: Grand Larceny

**McCoy, Steven Edward – age 52**
Arrested: Oct. 21
Released: Not released as of report date
Charges: DV Violation of Court Order
Today is the last ad before the November 6th General Election. If you have not taken advantage of the early voting, I encourage you to come out to the polls and cast your vote. Your vote is important and it does count. I ask for your support for re-election in the Swain County Sheriff’s race of 2018.

As I have stated before, I have had the honor of serving Swain County for the past 12 years, as YOUR Sheriff, and with your support I will be able to continue to provide the proven law enforcement that this county deserves.

I have been blessed to have been born and raised in Swain County, have been FAITHFULLY married to my wife for 42 years and she too is a native of Swain County. We have 3 sons and 8 grandchildren. My wife and I attend East Alarka Baptist Church, our oldest works in Tenn. for an IT company, the middle son is a teacher at the High School, Athletic coach and is a Pastor at Harmony Baptist Church and the youngest is a North Carolina State Highway Patrolman in Swain County. We have always owned a home in this county and my family and I have a vested interest in helping to keep Swain County safe and enjoyable.

In the past 12 years, Swain County has had several major crimes occur. I am thankful to say that we have been fortunate to have solved all of these. Some of them have not been thru the judicial system yet, but most have with successful conclusions. This comes from hard work, not only from me, but also from the entire staff of the Sheriff’s Office that has the same vision that I do and I am proud of them for their dedication to this county. My responsibilities also include the detention side. I am pleased to say that the budget request for this fiscal year (2018-2019) was reduced by $44,543.00. I am also responsible for any contracts and negotiations for the jail. I have been able to negotiate with the Marshall’s Service to house federal inmates that pay, to Swain County, a daily rate of $63.00/day/inmate, housing of State Misdemeanant Confinement inmates and inmates from other counties and FY 2017-2018 was able to generate $528,406.00 for these services. All of this money goes back into the general fund and helps offset the budget.

I work very closely with the Schools to make sure that they are protected with my staff and I constantly train in this and I can honestly say that there has never been a student of school staff member that has been injured in any way when we go into a lock down situation. I was fortunate enough this year to gain 1 more School Resource Office to give more coverage to our most precious commodity, our children.

I have dedicated my law enforcement career to the people of Swain County and have not jumped from job to job, or Sheriff’s Office, to the next, and never becoming a stable part of any county or the welfare of the people of our communities. I have always had and always will have the best interest for Swain County in everything I do as Sheriff.

This job is not about power or prestige for me, it is about serving the people of this great county and nothing more.

Again, I ask for your support in the 2018 Swain County Sheriff Election.

Thank you
Sheriff Curtis Cochran

Paid For By The Committee To Re-Elect Sheriff Curtis Cochran
A track star with a big heart

SCOTT MCKIE B.P.
ONE FEATHER STAFF

While on the sidelines at various events, I've had the opportunity to meet some cool athletes (high school, college, and professional), but it’s not everyday that you get to meet an Olympic medalist. That’s exactly what happened on the night of Friday, Oct. 26 as Manteo Mitchell, 2012 Olympic silver medalist, visited Cherokee and watched the Braves take on Hayesville and kept a promise he made to some student-athletes.

Through his coach at Western Carolina University, Danny Williamson, who formerly coached cross country and track and field at Cherokee, Mitchell has visited with Cherokee students and has developed a working relationship with the CHS athletic department.

Mitchell, originally from Shelby and currently residing in Asheville, is a 400M specialist and is currently training for the World Championships in Doha, Quatar in 2019 and the 2020 Tokyo Olympics. “I’ve always had a connection with the youth in some capacity - whether it be in the classroom, outside the classroom, or on the field of play, I’ve just always had a connection.”

While at WCU, he was a 4-time Southern Conference MVP, a 5-time Southern Conference Team champion, a 32-time All-Southern Conference recipient in various events, and a 7-time NCAA Championships qualifier. In addition to his Olympic Silver Medal in the 4x400M relay in 2012, he also won the gold medal that year at the 2012 World Indoor Championships.

He gained notoriety and etched his way into sports legends during the 2012 Olympics with one of the most incredible stories of courage in sports history. According to information from the U.S. Track and Field Team, “Manteo Mitchell quickly became a story at the 2012 London Olympic Games. Running for Team USA in the prelims of the 4x400M relay, Mitchell suffered a broken leg. When most would have quit, Mitchell finished his leg of the relay and helped Team USA to the fastest time ever run in the prelims in the event at the Olympic Games. They would go on to win the silver medal. After the Games, when he traveled to the White House, President Obama told Mitchell it was one of his favorite stories from the Games.”

Mitchell said he feels the need to give back and help to inspire the youth. “Growing up in a drug-infested neighborhood, 300 people population, I wasn’t even supposed to make it out of my doorstep. I want to be able to be a living testimony to hard work, dedication, and motivation...it’s important to show, not just the people here in Cherokee, but people all over the world, that that’s something anybody can do if they really apply themselves and really believe in what it is they want to achieve.”

Mitchell has been involved with the Cherokee students for several years now. “I connect well with these athletes and these kids here. I came and spoke to them about two years ago, and we just clicked. Now, they hit me up on all sorts of social media.”

Several of those students invited him to attend the Cherokee Braves vs Hayesville Yellow Jackets game on Friday as it was Senior Night. “They said, ‘can you please come, we’d love to have you’, and I said, ‘I’ll be there’. There’s not a lot of people who keep their word for kids. Not a lot of people who are considered idols or inspirational figures keep their word. I’m one of those people who if I say I’m going to do something, I’m going to do it...because I didn’t have that growing up.”

Peanut Crowe, Cherokee Central Schools athletic director, said they have extended the welcome mat for Mitchell, “Manteo came over one day and he just clicked with the kids. He’s come over and trained with them, and he’s just been great for our program up here. He’s just a good guy and we back him 110 percent.”

Mitchell is an incredible athlete, no doubt about that, but his sense of humanity and feelings of responsibility towards the youth of today is what makes him great. Good luck in your training sir. You’ll have a large cheering crowd from Cherokee for sure.

Manteo Mitchell, right, Olympic silver medalist, is shown with Peanut Crowe, Cherokee High School athletic director, during a Senior Night game between the Braves and Hayesville. Mitchell attended the game at the invitation of several Cherokee players.
Regional meet held at Asheville Christian

SWANNAOA - The 1A West Regional cross country meet was held on the morning of Saturday, Oct. 27 at the Asheville Christian cross country course in Swannanoa. Lincoln Charter swept the team championships winning the men’s with a score of 40 and the women’s with a score of 81.

Following are the top 15 runners plus all Cherokee High School finishers, per ncmilesplit.com:

**Women’s**
1. Lauren Tolbert, Highland Tech, 20:06.55
2. Sydney Bolyard, Tri-County Early College, 20:30.50
4. Kilia Hasty, Thomas Jefferson, 20:43.78
5. Hannah Oliver, Elkin, 21:14.72
6. Olivia Overholt, Polk County, 21:16.59
9. Hannah Butlak, Mountain Island Charter, 21:45.58
10. Rylee Hegedus, Langtree Charter, 21:47.05
11. Kaitlyn Rowe, Thomas Jefferson, 21:53.29
12. Aynsley Fink, Robbinsville, 21:55.52
13. Ella Barwick, Mountain Island Charter, 21:58.08
14. Emma Lasarsky, Lincoln Charter, 21:58.84
15. Emma Deviney, Thomas Jefferson, 22:10.21

**Team Results**
1. Lincoln Charter 81
2. Mountain Island Charter 86
3. Highland Tech
4. Thomas Jefferson 97
5. Murphy 141
6. Polk County 162
7. Hayesville 168
8. Tri-County Early College 179
9. Swain County 240
10. Cherokee 244
11. Elkin 250
12. Avery County 290

**Men’s**
1. Drew Zink, Lincoln Charter, 16:40.50
2. Ryan Jenkins, Swain County, 16:58.29
3. Justin Race, Hayesville, 17:01.55
4. Richard Lauer, Highland Tech, 17:09.47
5. Caleb Potter, Polk County, 17:09.77
6. Preston Dowell, East Wilkes, 17:31.41
7. Curtis Herms, Lincoln Charter, 17:33.09
9. Jordan Hudson, Lincoln Charter, 17:40.75
10. Jackson Burch, Hayesville, 17:42.54
11. Jackson Pitcher, Thomas Jefferson, 17:45.98
12. Charles Walker, Elkin, 17:50.72
13. Luke Walters, Robbinsville, 17:52.58
15. Cutter Law, Lincoln Charter, 18:04.47
51. Nathaniel Crowe, Cherokee, 20:01.01
71. Braylon Arch, Cherokee, 21:00.02
100. Timothy Woodard, Cherokee, 25:15.66

**Team Results**
1. Lincoln Charter 40
2. Hayesville 121
3. Murphy 123
4. Swain County 153
5. Highland Tech 158
6. Elkin 175
7. Polk County 178
8. Robbinsville 186
9. Mountain Island Charter 225
10. East Wilkes 244
11. Thomas Jefferson 247
12. Langtree Charter 254
13. Tri-County Early College 294

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CROSS COUNTRY

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SCOTT MCKIE B.P./One Feather

Damian Blanton (#36) blocks Hayesville’s Jake McTaggart (#5) to help open a hole for Terance Ledford (#22) during a game at Ray Kinsland Stadium on Friday, Oct. 26. Cherokee (6-4) defeated the Yellow Jackets (1-8) by a score of 49-21 in a game that saw steady rain throughout. Game stats were not made available to the One Feather by press time.
Catamounts to celebrate culture

Native American Heritage Month to be celebrated at WCU with series of special events

CULLOWHEE – November is Native American Heritage Month, and a series of events and activities is planned by Western Carolina University’s Cherokee Center in celebration of the designation.

“We intend to highlight indigenous cultures that are represented at WCU,” said Sky Sampson, director of the center and an enrolled member of the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians. “We also want to honor the rich indigenous history that is shared by the Eastern Band and recognize our campus as the sacred homelands of the Cherokee people. Throughout the month, we will explore native traditions, not as a history lesson or museum curation, but as a current, contemporary part of the campus and community.”

The commemorative month is intended to provide a platform for native peoples to share traditional culture, music, crafts, dance and concepts of life. Nationally throughout November, the Library of Congress, National Archives and Records Administration, National Endowment for the Humanities, National Gallery of Art, National Park Service, Smithsonian Institution and U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum will join together in paying tribute to the ancestry and traditions of Native Americans.

The Cherokee Center, located at 1594 Acquoni Road, Cherokee, was established in 1975 as an office for outreach and partnership development. The center provides a broad range of assistance for Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians interested in attending WCU, which includes application processes, campus tours, educational workshops, alumni engagement and cultural awareness both on campus and off. The center is the headquarters for all communication between WCU and the Eastern Band.

“We hope to have widespread involvement,” Sampson said. “We want everyone to share in experiences, ask questions and learn, and enjoy.”

Events scheduled:

• Monday, Nov. 5, Native American Heritage Festival from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. at the A.K. Hinds University Center lawn (rain location is Blue Ridge Conference Center). The festival will feature traditional foods, native crafts, fashion demonstrations, vendors and music and dance performances that represent all tribes with members attending WCU.

• Tuesday, Nov. 13, “Roc Your Mocs” awareness walk from 11:45 a.m. to 12:30 p.m., beginning and ending at the fountain at the university’s central plaza. Participants will display solidarity with the Native American social movement. Also, “Reel Injun” film night from 4 to 6 p.m. at A.K. Hinds University Center theater. A film will be followed by discussion on Native American stereotypes as portrayed in movies and TV.

• Monday, Nov. 26, blowgun and atlatl experience from 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. at the Blue Ridge Hall lawn. The first 50 attendees with have an opportunity to try these Cherokee hunting methods.

• Tuesday, Nov. 27, “Bridging the Gaps Between Technology and Native Peoples” from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. at A.K. Hinds University theater. This session will examine how tribes are becoming technologically savvy with native languages and customs.

For more information, contact Sampson at snsampson@wcu.edu or 497-7920.

- WCU

Uwelug Swimmer, a student from the New Kituwah Academy, performs the grass dance during a Youth Powwow held at WCU last spring. Traditional Native American dance and other forms of native culture will return to the campus in a series of November events commemorating Native American Heritage Month.
DONATION: The Eastern Band of Cherokees Community Foundation (EBCCF) and First Citizens Bank Eastern Band Fund for Financial Literacy and Children’s Health combined on a $2,190 donation to the Reach Out and Read Program at Cherokee Indian Hospital. The EBCCF gave $1,190 and First Citizens Bank donated $1,000 to the program during a check presentation at the Bank on the afternoon of Tuesday, Oct. 23. Shown (left-right) are – Mary Wachacha, EBCCF Board; Kim Shuler, Cherokee Indian Hospital Pediatrics; Dr. Carmen Nations, Cherokee Indian Hospital Pediatrics; Sarah Davis, EBCCF Board, representing Mountain Credit Union; Norma Moss, EBCCF Board; Lisa Wiggins, EBCCF secretary, representing United Community Bank; Carla Jamison, EBCCF president, representing First Citizens Bank; and Lambert Wilson, El Camino Motel. For more information on the EBCCF, visit: https://www.nccommunityfoundation.org/communities/western/eastern-band-of-cherokees

CHEROKEE YOUTH COUNCIL TRAVEL PRESENTATIONS

Wednesday, Nov. 7, 2018
at Yellowhill Activity Center
6pm - 7:30pm

Join us to learn about the Cherokee Youth Council trip to the annual UNITY Conference in San Diego, Calif. and the Cultural Exchange trip to San Ildefonso Pueblo in New Mexico.

Meal provided

For more information, contact Ethan Clapsaddle
(828) 359-5543 or ethaclap@nc-cherokee.com

Join us
THIS FRIDAY
for the
CHEROKEE BRAVES
AT
MURPHY BULLDOGS

STREAMING ONLINE
AT: 1041WNCC.COM

cherokee one feather/na tsalagi soquo ugidahli, week of nov. 1-7, 2018
and served Native Americans many years in BIA Law Enforcement assignments on eight different Indian Reservations.


In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his wife of 73 years, Geneva Alene Youngdeer; one grandson, Merritt E. Youngdeer Jr.; and one brother, Jesse Henry Youngdeer.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, Oct. 24 at the Chief Joyce Dugan Cultural Arts Center at 11 am. Pastor Dan Conseen and Lew Harding officiated. Private burial followed at the Youngdeer Cemetery. Pallbearers were John R. Nelson, Daniel Conseen, Warren DuPree, Orion Holmberg, Eddie Welch, and Wilbur Paul.

Long House Funeral Home served the Youngdeer family.

Romantic Gregory West

Roman Gregory West, 39, of Cherokee, passed away unexpectedly on Thursday, Oct. 18, 2018.

He is survived by his brother Patrick West (spouse Chantele Lossiah) and his sister, Sis West.

Alongside his brother and sister, he is also survived by his maternal grandmother, Amy West-Thompson; aunt, Deb West; uncle, Richard Sneed Sr.; several nieces and nephews and Victoria Sandoval, and Pam Farmer.

Roman was preceded in death by both his father, Paul “Bucky” West, and his mother, Mary West. He was also preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, Walter and Sally Jackson, as well as a paternal grandparent, Cecil West.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday, Oct. 23 at Acquoni Baptist Chapel and he was laid to rest at the West Family Cemetery. Pastor James “Bo” Parris and Rev. Jim Parks officiated.

The Pall Bearers were as follows: Brandon Sneed, Tim Junaluska, Brian Hartline, James Raby, Chino West, Abe Jackson, and Mark Ledford.

Long House Funeral Home assisted the West family.

Nancy Watty Garcia

Nancy Watty Garcia, 64, of Tuckasegee, an enrolled member of the Eastern Band of Cherokee passed away on Tuesday, Oct. 23, 2018.

She is survived by her children, Jr. Wolfe of Cherokee, Roberta Wolfe of Franklin, Charles Wolfe of Waynesville, and Tiffany Wolfe of the home; 19 grandchildren; 13 great grandchildren; brothers, Littlejoe Watty and Michael Watty; sisters, Annabelle Valdez, Sarah Swayney, Jennie Salinas, and Judy Goldsmith; one aunt, Inez Wolfe; several friends, and several nieces and nephews.

Nancy was preceded in death by her parents, Johnny Watty and Edith Wachacha; one daughter, Crystal Wolfe; and two brothers.

Quincy (Duke) Watty and John Henry Watty.

A funeral was held on Friday, Oct. 26. Pastors Noah Crowe and Foreman Bradley officiated. Burial followed at the Watty/Swayney Cemetery in the Birdtown Community.

Long House Funeral Home served the Garcia family.

Garfield Henry Long Sr.

Garfield Henry Long Sr., 72, of Cherokee, passed away at his home on Tuesday, Oct. 23, 2018.

Garfield was a kind, considerate man. He never met a stranger and was faithful to share his love for the Lord with others. He had friends everywhere and is known both locally and away from here as a Cherokee craftsman. He is well known locally by most stickball players and has supplied ball sticks, especially at fair time, for many years. A wood carver and dough bowl maker, his talent was endless.

Garfield loved most of all to play and sing gospel music. He started singing with his mom and dad at an early age. Garfield has tried to pass along his love for the Lord by example to many people, especially children. He has also taught them to carve and carry on Cherokee
traditions. A first language speaker, he always shared the Cherokee language and taught others as he could. Garfield went out of his way to help others, never asking for anything in return. He will be missed by many. He worked in maintenance at the Cherokee Museum for 14 years until he retired and was a member of the Bethabara Baptist Church.


Garfield was preceded in death by his father, Posey Long; mother, Bessie Catolster Long; brothers, David and Wilbur Long; sister-in-law, Barbara Long; and uncle, Abel Catolster.

Funeral services were held at Bethabara Baptist Church on Saturday, Oct. 27 at 2pm. Bro. Ernie Stiles and Pastor Eddie Sherrill officiated. Burial followed at the Long Family Cemetery on Long Branch Rd. The pallbearers were as follows, Cody Long, Delbert Ross, Eugene Long, Deino Panther, Walker Welch, Tylor Kefker, and Farrell Oocumma.

Long House Funeral Home served the Long Family.
Cherokee Fire Dept. conducting training drills

The Cherokee Fire Department will be conducting training drills on Nov. 6-8 in the area of Blythe Hill Street in downtown Cherokee. These training drills are scheduled to begin at 8am daily and will conclude around 4pm. These training drills will include live fire training resulting in the demolition of several condemned structures. Residents in the area should expect to see smoke in the area of the BIA buildings potentially heavy at times. Flames may also be visible as the structures are demolished. Some smoke and flame may still be visible after the completion of the days training. Crews will be on hand to monitor the fires during and after the training until it is determined the area is safe. CFD officials noted they do not anticipate any traffic delays or road closures and said, “These training drills are designed to allow firefighters an opportunity to hone their skills while working under live fire conditions, allowing us to better serve the residents of the Qualla Boundary. Thank you and as always we appreciate your support.”

- Cherokee Fire Department

Cherokee Beloved Women Committee seeking noms for members

The Cherokee Beloved Women Committee is seeking nominations for committee members. Nominations will be accepted now until Wednesday, Nov. 21 with the term of service being Dec. 1, 2018 to Nov. 30, 2020. The Beloved Women Committee is leading the effort to define the contemporary qualifications, commitments, and stipulations of the “Beloved” honor. It will be responsible for the development of and oversee the nomination process and events for the Beloved title.

Candidates for the Committee must demonstrate leadership abilities, a record of committee or other volunteer service, a strong interest in preserving and revitalizing Cherokee culture, effective communication skills, and reliability in following through on commitments and meeting deadlines.

To nominate someone for the Committee, submit a letter of nomination including the nominee’s resume to the EBCI Office of the Principal Chief, ATTN: Kimberly Smith or via email at: ksmith102@vols.utk.edu. Prior to submission, please discuss your nomination with the candidate to determine interest and willingness to serve as a member of the Beloved Women Committee.

Once a nomination is submitted, a seated committee member will follow up with the nominee to confirm interest. All completed nominations received prior to the deadline with confirmed interest will be reviewed for selection. The seated committee members must select two nominees, one female and one male. Announcement of selection will take place the last week of November.

Info: Kim Smith 788-7183 or ksmith102@vols.utk.edu

- Cherokee Beloved Women Committee

4-H Public Speaking prog.

The EBCI Cooperative Extension Program is offering a 4-H Public Speaking program for ages 10-18. There are 32 categories in the state competition and unlimited topics. The local meeting dates for the program in 2019 are: Jan. 24, Feb. 21, March 28, April 25, and May 23 (each meeting is 5 – 8pm). The District Competition is set for June 15, 2019 (location to be announced), and the State Competition is set for July 20, 2019 at N.C. State University in Raleigh. 4-H enrollment forms must be completed to register. Info: Sally Dixon, 4-H agent, srdixon@ncsu.edu

- EBCI Cooperative Extension 4-H Program

Heating applications for Family Support Services

EBCI Family Support Services is now taking heating applications for the following programs:
• LIHEAP & Tribal Housing (indigent or low income) – Please note that Tribal Heating (indigent) takes heating application the whole month of October. No applications are taken the months of November, December, and January, and then reopens February through March 30, 2019.

Required:
1. Completed application
2. EBCI Enrollment card for all household members
3. Social Security card for all household members
4. An affidavit from enrollment will also be accepted
5. Account number from heating company
6. Custody/Guardianship paper (if applicable)
7. Income verification for all household members

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Nominations being taken for Frell Owl Award

This year marks the 32nd year that the Cherokee Boys Club Board of Directors will publicly recognize a person or persons with the Frell Owl Award. The award is given to those who best exemplify the character and accomplishments of the late Frell Owl, Cherokee educator and civic leader, and to those who have significantly contributed to the welfare of Cherokee children and families. Past recipients of this award are: John Crowe, Stella Kanott, the Crowe Family, Ray Kinsland, Pearland John Reagan, Betty Crisp, Jerri Kinsland, Mary Chiltoskey, Dora Reed, Marie Junaluska, Sharon and David Crowe, Ernsetine Walkingstick, Jody Adams, Gary Maney, Mary Sneed, Mary Mantooth, David McCoy, Glenda Crowe, Denise Ballard, David McQueen, Skooter McCoy, Johnson “Booger” Arch, Kathy Wolfe, Carmaleta Monteith, Roy Lambert, Sandy Owle, Lana Lambert, Catherine Blythe Sanders, Will Poolaw, Lou Johnson, Wilbur Paul, and Alan and Mary Jane Smith.

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2nd Annual Smoky Mountain Arts Festival makes its mark

The 2nd Annual Smoky Mountain Arts Festival kicked off "under the big tent" in the heart of Bryson City’s Railroad Square recently, and the 10-day event featured networking, wholesaling, as well as retail sales opportunities. Local- and internationally-renowned artists and one dozen community artists shared two exhibition tents and competed for People’s Choice Best of Show in four categories including: painting, sculpture, photography, and best emerging artist.

Zella Hannum, one of the Founders and show organizers, shared, “Our goal was to provide an affordable yet profitable business-to-collector and business-to-business venue. And importantly, festival artists would have ten days to form relationships that will potentially last a lifetime. By all accounts, we achieved our goals.”

Fine art photographer, Drew Campbell of Bryson City said, “The festival fulfilled my expectations, “My sales were even greater than last year.”

Cherokee jewelry designer Teshani won the People’s Choice Award for Best of Show for Jewelry and succeeded in selling over $4,000 of his original jewelry designs. The jewelry category was the closest race. Teshani won in a tight race against Bryson City silversmith Allyson Gernandt which speaks to the high quality of jewelry in the competition. The $250 Cash Award and trophy provided by festival sponsor United Community Bank.

People’s Choice Best of Show Award for Painting was awarded to Wendy Cordwell who also reported sales of her original collages along with two potential commissions. Her $250 cash award and trophy provided by festival sponsor McKinley Edwards Inn. Lastly, People’s Choice Best of Show Award for fine art photography was awarded to Brian Hannum who was last year’s winner and the top selling fine art photographer. $250 Cash Award and trophy provided by festival sponsor Great Smoky Mountains Railroad.

The festival’s youngest artist, Lydia Dingle, 13, was voted Best Emerging Artist. Her $50 Cash Award and trophy provided by festival sponsor Gallery Zella.

Major funding for this event comes from Bryson City’s local sponsors including: Great Smoky Mountains Railroad, Swain County Tourist Development Authority, Bryson City Chamber of Commerce, McKinley Edwards Inn, Everett Hotel and Bistro, Everett Street Diner, Gallery Zella, United Community Bank, Swain Arts Center, Anthony’s Derailed, Everett Street Diner, Fryemont Inn, Sleep Inn, Relax Inn, & Rob Loafman FA Edward Jones Investments. Bryson City Shipping Center, Riverbend Lodging among others.

- Smoky Mountain Arts Festival

Landscapes by Jenean Hornbuckle to be exhibited in Virginia

Art on 16 Contemporary Gallery, in Marion, Va., is celebrating Native American Heritage Month in November by exhibiting the landscape paintings of Jenean Hornbuckle, an EBCI tribal member. The work will be on exhibit from Saturday, Nov. 3-28 with an opening reception on November 3 from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m.. The public is invited to come and meet the artist. Hornbuckle attributes her extraordinary ability to capture the beautiful Western North Carolina mountains to “a genetic memory (that) exists on a cellular level and is passed down from generation to generation,” a connection honored by her ancestors. Her mother was a Cherokee Nation citizen from Oklahoma, and her father was Eastern Cherokee from the mountains of North Carolina. They were raised in the Indian Boarding School system and had austere beginnings, living close to the earth and learning gratitude for all that the earth provides.

“I’ve lived my life in western North Carolina and there’s no place I’d rather be than on a creekside or mountain top. I paint to entice the viewer to go out and find these places and to experience the land. To listen to the quiet. I heard a quote once that inspires my work: ‘I can not leave here, the land knows me.’”

While she was pursuing a business degree at Appalachian State University, Ms. Hornbuckle took an after hours drawing class. That led to a degree in Design at Western Carolina University, and then a Fine Arts Degree with a Concentration in Painting from Western Carolina University in 1984. She likes to say, however, that she “really studied art in the woods of western North Carolina.”

In addition to her expressive landscapes, she has produced a number of public art projects, including a series of three fifteen-foot murals at the entrance of the Museum of the Cherokee Indian, a series of five fourteen-foot murals for Harrah’s Cherokee Resort, and she worked with Roy Moose to create a nine-foot tall bronze statue of Selu, the mythical Corn Mother, at Harrah’s in Cherokee.

For more information, Art on 16 Contemporary Gallery: 324 S. Commerce St., Marion.VA. (801) 318-8419, visit www.arton16.com, Instagram: @arton16gallery, or Art on 16 on Facebook.

- Special to the One Feather
The Cherokee One Feather congratulates:
* Aurora Arch winner - Spooky Story Contest-Elementary School Category
* Jasmine Robertson winner - Spooky Story Contest-High School/Middle School Category and
* Tina Bowers winner - Spooky Story Contest-Adult Category.

The Cherokee One Feather used 3 independent judges, who are tribal members that live or work in the community, (unaffiliated with the newspaper) to review each submitted entry. All names and contact information were removed from the entries prior to the judges receiving them. Each story was given a reference number, so that the judges could provide their recommendations for category winners by the number. Judges did not have contact with each other during their review of the entries. Votes of the judges were tallied and the contest entries with the most votes won their respective categories. The decision of the judges is final.

**Adult Category Winner**

The young boy stood at the edge of the shadows cast by the cavernous growth of kudzu vines. He hated coming this way but it was the shortest route, and he didn’t have to cross the four lane. He chewed his lip thoughtfully as he watched the leafy vines wave at him, beckoning him. He trembled as he realized there was no breeze to cause the movement.

Suddenly he squatted down and quickly tied and re-tied his sneakers, pausing to double knot the laces. He wasn’t taking any chances. As he worked on his laces he remembered his cousin telling him one time that the vines grew rapidly, like twenty feet a season. He looked up at the vines and thought about that. These vines never grew any longer. They always lay in exactly the same place, not quite across the road but halfway, staggered for about seventy feet. He knew they killed all of the living trees they draped over. They sank their tendrils deep into the tree stealing life from it until it was dead.

He remembered the rabbit. That was the first time he was allowed to walk home alone. He had just gotten within view of the vines when he saw the rabbit eating grass on the side of the road. The cavern the kudzu formed wasn’t nearly as big back then. He shivered remembering the squeal of the rabbit as the vines snatched it from the side of the road. He remembered how quickly the squeal was cut off. The poor thing barely began to squal in pain and surprise when it was silenced.

He glanced longingly toward the road behind him. It was too late to go back. It would be dark before he reached the four lane now. He stretched his legs one more time while watching the leaves on the vines wave at him in encouragement.

All of a sudden he took off like a shot running for all he was worth, striving to lengthen his stride to cover more ground to get across. He heard an almost rustling growl behind him as the vines came for him. It was life or death every time he had to come this way. He was afraid each time he would be caught and suffer the fate of the rabbit. So far he had made it, but he knew the vines were crafty and studied him, like he studied them. A vine lunged at him from the left, he jumped right. He quickly realized his mistake as he felt the sharp sting of a vine’s tendril sinking deep into his calf. He panicked in his mind and squealed sounding to himself like the rabbit. He felt the cascading warmth of some kind of toxin in his leg. He struggled to break free, fighting furiously for life. More and more sharp painful stings filled his mind. But he was almost there, almost to the end.

Suddenly he was free; he was sobbing and struggling to stand. He turned to look at the vines as they assumed their usual place, laying in a staggering order across the asphalt. He suddenly realized there was a man jogging toward him. He wasn’t local. He didn’t know. The boy contemplated calling out to him and telling him to go back, but he knew his words would not be heeded.

Instead he turned and began a limping run away as fast as he could. He didn’t want to hear the man squeal. He didn’t want to see him pulled away like the rabbit, silenced, writhing into the kudzu vines.

**Tina Bowers**

Big Y Community

see more stories next page
Stranded

RACK! Thunder boomed, and Addison backed further into her seat. She hated thunder, and she was sitting on a bus, returning from Charlotte on a field trip. She turned to her friend, Becca, who was sitting next to her. She was scrolling through one of her social media feeds. “Becca!” Addison whispered. “How long have we been here?” Becca glanced at her phone. “An hour. The new bus should be coming soon.” She looked over at her and smiled. “Don’t worry. Addi. Everything will be fine.”

Addison nodded. “I know. I just hate thunder.” Becca fell asleep, so Addison turned toward the pitch-black window. She couldn’t see a thing. The girls behind and in front of her were asleep, and her cousin, Tanner, had his earbuds in across from her. CRACK! The thunder sounded again. She jumped. I hope the bus gets here soon, she thought. She backed herself further into the seat. Maybe if I fall asleep, it’ll pass the time quicker. “Wake me up when the bus comes,” she says to a half asleep Becca. She finally fell into a troubled sleep. In her dream, she heard voices. “Just leave her.” It sounded like Aaron, her cousin’s best friend. “I don’t know.” That sounded like Tanner. “I–” “Tanner!” Aaron interrupted. “We’re not bringing her.” I heard Tanner sigh. “Okay. Let’s go. It’s good that Becca already left.” Addison shot up, and ran after them, but it was too late. The door shut, and she was locked in, with no way out.

Nancy Goldsberry passed by the abandoned bus for what seemed like the millionth time. “I do believe that bus has been there for 30 years!” Her sister, Jenn, nodded. She replied, “I heard a girl was left there. They were on a field trip.” At that moment, they heard pounding on the old bus’ window. Jasmine Robertson

Elementary School Category Winner

The Haunted Swamp

Lily Brooks lived in a icky swamp. It surrounded her house but she liked exploring in it.

One night, while getting into bed, she saw shadows through the window and they were getting closer! She slipped out of her bed and went to the window. She saw werewolves, vampires, ghosts, and a troll. The troll smashed in the door. The trolls flew in to spook the family. It was strange that the werewolves and vampires stayed outside while the ghosts went inside. The next day, while she was eating her breakfast, her sister Molly came running down the stairs screaming “Lily! Lily! Mom and Dad have vanished!” “No!”, Molly interrupted. “They left a message.” It read, “If you two ever want to see your mother and father again, come to 878 Flew Fly Rd. You have one day.”

From my bed I could see directly into the living room through the hallway. I had finished a chapter in the book I was reading and leaned over to turn off the lamp. Out of the corner of my eye, movement caught my attention. It looked as if someone had been peering at me from behind the living room wall and pulled their head back suddenly when I had leaned over. Startled, I hesitated with my hand on the lamp switch. “Don’t freak yourself out,” I told myself. I slowly reached for the lamp switch and flipped it on. As soon as the light hit the room, I sat straight up, staring wide eyes into the living room. Nothing...I saw nothing. “What’s the matter with you? Chill out!” I scolded myself.

I sat for a moment blinking at the empty hallway. As I lifted my hand to turn off the lamp, the light bulb started to flicker. I had goose bumps on my arms. I fumbled for the night stand drawer, where I kept a candle for power outages. The flickering continued, as my fingers searched the drawer for a lighter. I grabbed the lighter right as the lamp went dark. I reached up, clicking the switch off and on rapidly, hoping it would come back on.

Then there it was again... movement. This time the shadow slowly peeked around the edge of my bedroom door frame. My heart dropped. I flicked the lighter, wanting to get the candle lit. The shadowed figure stepped away from the door frame and stood upright, completely blocking the hallway entrance. The flame ignited and I instantly had the candle lit, lighting the room. I looked up, not seeing the shadow anymore.

I placed the candle on the night stand with my eyes glued to the door. As the candle flame danced around, I noticed that when the doorway darkened for a split second the shadow did remain.

High School/Middle School Category Winner

Stranded

that bus has been there for 30 years!” Her sister, Jenn, nodded. She replied, “I heard a girl was left there. They were on a field trip.” At that moment, they heard pounding on the old bus’ window. Jasmine Robertson

Elementary School Category Winner

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Tongue

What would you do if you found a tongue? Human or animal, could you distinguish? Would you tell anyone? These questions I find myself asking after stumbling upon a tongue at the soccer fields where I walk/jog most days.

My disbelief gave way to disgust, yet the disgust quickened to fear. IT LOOKED HUMAN! Marathons of thoughts raced through my head! Please be from an animal. Surely just some kind of leftover roadkill dropped from a bird, or a possum’s late-night meal? Some poor cat’s eventual demise?

People walk their dogs here all the time, maybe one of them dug something up. Kids play here daily, so as my good deed for the day, I wrap it in a courtesy poop scoop bag and throw it away. If only that were the end of it.

After washing up and trying to finish my workout, I notice the creepy dude from down the street poking around in the grass. Strange. I thought, he never comes to the park. He DOES like to watch all of us though...WHY

IS HE SEARCHING THE GRASS?! PLEASE DON’T BE LOOKING FOR A TONGUE!

Stop freaking out. I think to myself. He sees you every day, no big deal, be cool. I want to explain it away but can’t— all the signs are there: sinking gut, hackles raised, thudding heartbeat. I leave as casually as I can, driving by with sunglasses on. As I pass by, his gaze locks on my car. He raises a finger to his lips, shushing me. I almost stroke out. He knows I found it!

Holy crap, this can’t be happening to me! I gotta tell my husband, he will know what to do. I try to be calm, act normal. I wait an eternity for Andrew to come home. He listens calmly and decides we must retrieve the evidence to involve the cops. We sneak back into the park, lights off, stopping near the trashcan.

We find the tongue just as we hear him crashing over the fence. “RUN!” says Andrew. “Call the law! I will distract him.”

Praying that I can get signal without having to drive down the street, I hear Andrew asking him what he is doing in the park after dark. Mr. Crazy ain’t having it. Growling, he runs toward Andrew with the shovel he always carries raised high above his head.

They scuffle, falling to the ground. Only one of them gets up...and it’s not Andrew. Creepy guy picks up his shovel. Seeing him looming above my husband, I finally get my body and mind to work again.

“Hey!” I yell. I hold up the bag in the flashlight. “Looking for this?”, I ask. He turns towards me as I jerk the tongue out of the bag and dangle it like candy at him.

“You can have it back, just get away from him. I found it, not him.

“He looks down at Andrew, then back at me. “Fair enough”, he says. He cackles as I throw the tongue at him, as Andrew sits up, rubbing his head.

The old man reaches down and helps Andrew up. I do a double take as they shake hands and begin to laugh and heehaw... The sorry devils...My heart still tripping in my chest, I think: They DARE to prank ME! Yes, they got me good. Yes, I will get my revenge. And, I did have it coming. But that is another spooky story.

Crystal Greenarch
Big Y Community

Untitled

There are strange and mysterious places inhibited by either phenomenal or paranormal reasons and sometimes it is an occurrence that greatly happens because the people are so afraid or curious that the fear factor can play a very significant role in the speculations and become merely a part of a tale which draws people to want to visit such sites. Location of such a site known locally to myself and drawn to investigate further in my past was the uncompleted road now known as the mysterious road to nowhere located in Swain County just a few miles past the High School in Bryson City North Carolina. The construction of the road ended after a long tunnel and the road stops there leading out to nowhere.

What does lie beyond is an old cemetery that is very old and spooky. It is accessible only by boat across the lake or swimming. The headstones there are very old and some graves have no marked stones. This may have something to do with the tunnels effect on the stories told by people that have had strange things happen while nearing the location and also while visiting the site of the tunnel.

Driving there one autumn night during the full moon my friend and I thought that it would be something to investigate and see for ourselves. The night was still as well as cold. The glow of the moon seemed to be more distant than ever because it did not emit any light from the glow as we had hoped. We was engulfed entirely by fear arriving the site because we had already had an unexplained mystery occur as we approached. My cars radio began to fade in and out and turn stations without either of us touching the transmitter and the volume was turned up. We saw that my car antenna had also been bent when we got out of my car. I wanted to leave instantly yet I felt like I was being drawn by some type of magnetic field or maybe it was just an increased sense of further speculation to see if the tales were going to be true. Driven by madness that overcame fear we walked towards the tunnel. Approaching we heard screams, moaning and erratic laughter. I immediately wanted to take off running towards my car. My cousin Wanted to continue. I went because I did not want to go alone to my car. We stepped into the cold dark misty entry and felt frozen and could see our breathe before us as we exhaled. The noises we heard stopped simultaneously. We walked what seemed like hours and some graves have no marked stones. This may have something to do with the tunnels effect on
stood up a heavy wind blew and the light came on. Stan ding in front of me were seemed to vanish. We were now only a few steps to the other end exit of the tunnel at the end of the road to nowhere. I turned and began to run while screaming to get out of this very mysterious and frightening place. I do not recommend visiting this site alone because I do not know for sure is these were ghost or actual people. It is definitely a place of mystery and strange unexplained happenings. So visit if you dare.

Charlene McCoy
Cherokee

Hunger

S
he huddled behind the tree panting for breath and covered in sweat. Her hair was matted and tangled, her clothes had been ripped in several places and her hands and forearms ached from the digging and clawing she had been doing. Her lungs seared as she gasped for air.

She had fallen into a pit several nights ago as she wandered in the woods. A pit dug by men who were trying to catch and kill something bigger and more dangerous than themselves. She had lost consciousness when she first fell and when she regained her senses she tried repeatedly to climb out. But the dirt gave way under her hands and she could not free herself.

The moon set, the sun rose and the moon rose again and the next thing she finally uncovered a nail was cracked and broken by sheer force of will pulled herself over the edge, collapsing on the forest floor.

She crawled and stumbled away from the gaping hole heading deeper into the woods, finally stopping to rest by this massive tree trunk. On her way, she had fallen into a small stream and been able to gulp down a few mouthfuls of water, but she had not eaten in several days. Soon it would not matter if the men found her, she would be dead from hunger.

Her gulps for air slowed and her heart was no longer thudding in her chest. But the pang of hunger were growing sharper and more painful and she worried that she was becoming too weak to survive. As her own noise slowed and quieted, she thought she heard a rustling sound in the distance. Yes! It was faint but there was definitely something moving towards her. Fear suddenly gnawed at her, for a moment overtaking even the deep pain of hunger. What if it were the men coming back to search for their prey? The moments ticked by achingly slow and the movement grew closer. She could tell now that whatever it was, it was no group of men. It sounded small and light, perhaps a deer or even a large rabbit.

She moved back on her haunches, eyes alert for movement on either side of the tree, ready to run if her senses were wrong and it proved to be something dangerous. The sound of something shuffling through the fallen leaves grew closer and finally was only a few feet from where she hid. She was wound up as tight as a spring and ready to explode. A small dark-haired boy walked by in the darkness.

He never noticed the old lady huddled behind the tree. He never felt the sharpness of her finger pierce his skin, stabbing into and removing his liver. He took a few faltering steps before noticing that something was wrong. He fell, collapsing on his side in the leaves. As his spirit left him, he heard a bone chilling cackle and behind him Spearfinger opened her mouth and began to devour his bloody, dripping liver. Her hunger finally sated.

James N. Bradley
Cherokee

Candy Terrors in the Halloween Walk

Gather round young ones, let me tell you a story. It was a night just like this. Children from all Cherokee communities were dressed in their finest ghoulish costumes, in hopes of filling up their candy bags with sugar filled treats and prizes, from the different Tribal offices, workers, and volunteers. But, to their dismay when they lined up at the Cherokee expo center, they found that were no treats or prizes to be given, they were only given stupid apples and tooth brushes with tooth paste. They were horrified to know that their teeth would be forever brushed, and oddly happy that they would not have to visit the Dr. or the horrible dentist anytime soon because, they would not have any cavities on those forever brushed teeth and eating apples keeps the awful Dr. away as well. There was chaos growing amongst the children and the whisper of revolt was growing into shouts of turmoil. There was a riot growing ever fast, when all of a sudden, BOO!!!!!!! They awoke to find it was all a horrible nightmare, just a scary awful nightmare. HAPPY HALLOWEEN Y’ALL BE SAFE

Lea Wolf
Cherokee

Untitled

I was born and raised in the Yellowhill Community and my family lives on TuYvStiGo Peavine Road. Yellowhill/Peavine Road to be exact. I grew up playing, working and gathering in our mountains with my mom and dad and family and many times my Uncles would have to come look for us after dark. We were more afraid to walk on the road then the four foot trails and I will tell you why. I used to enjoy playing basketball at the Charles George Gym in my 20’s when it was opened in the evenings and we usually played pick up ball till about 9pm. Afterwards I would walk home and I usually would stop and talk to the workers on break at Barclays and then take the trail from the Boys Club up past the Yellowhill Church, say hello to the veterans at the Cemetery and hit the road home. There is a section of our road that gets completely dark and that is when you walk on the road above the Children’s Home. The street light down below illuminated the road past the church until you get to the first curve. I was singing and walking past the Children’s Home and when I took four steps into the darkness around the curve when I heard a noise that startled me. I heard a twig snap and the next thing I heard sounded like someone stood up and then it sounded like it was coming down the hill after me! I blacked out.

The next thing I know I am on my
I hadn't brought a flashlight since the long strands of Spanish moss seemed to reach for me and pull me into the darkness. I hadn't brought a flashlight since I hadn't brought a flashlight since menacing, the long strands of Spanish moss seeming to reach for me and pull me into the darkness. I hadn't brought a flashlight since menacing, the long strands of Spanish moss seeming to reach for me and pull me into the darkness.

The creatures of night seemed to creep in on me, their calls seeming louder the more I walked down the road. I had a bad feeling and it wasn't getting any better, so I listened to my instincts and turned to go home. There, in the darkness I thought I saw a shadow run across the road, the shadow of a man. I picked up my pace, walking as fast as I could without running in sheer terror. The shadow of the man seemed to follow me, keeping pace as I desperately sought to get home. I wanted to take the shortcut through the woods so I could be at peace sooner rather than later but the thought of the man in the woods frightened me. I increased my pace to a jog, my sneakers digging deeply into the sandy mounds of the road. My throat was dry and I began to sweat, me heart pounding as much from fright as the pace I had set. The shadow of the man ran next to me effortlessly, his flesh showing through the woods as the moonlight hit him. It was old and dried up, the skin on his arms thin and colorless, his clothes in tatters. I forced myself into a full run, my lungs burning, my body gasping for air as I pushed myself as hard as I could. The shadow kept pace, coming closer to me the farther I ran. I could make out a full figure now as I glanced to the right. His face was shrunk in, his body but a mere skeleton yet still he ran with me. The sandy road slowed my speed, making it harder and harder to run. The shadow man came closer, his eyes sightless, on his face a grin as if he knew he had me. I had heard of ghost stories in the small community, but I had never believed them, living there all my life I had never even seen anything that resembled what was after me. I was only several hundred yards from my front door, the woods thinning away to pasture land. I could see all of him now, his skeletal arms reaching out for me. I screamed as he was almost upon me. This dead man, this monster that wanted my soul was about to touch me and I too would wither up and die. His bony hand reached for my arm, the lights of home just feet away. I ran into the light from the front porch, terrified my hands and body shaking. I flew up the stairs and onto the porch. My body spent I let myself stop for just a moment. I looked around and he was gone, gone back into the shadows from which he came. I hurried into my house and locked the door. It would be a long time before I walked the sandy roads at night.

Mary “Missy” Crowe
Yellowhill Community

The Shadow

I was walking down the sandy road, the full moon lighting my way. The oaks were heavy with moss and the night sounds surrounded me. It was almost like daylight except for the shadows that normally wouldn’t bother me but tonight I felt something different in the air. The shadows seemed menacing, the long strands of Spanish moss seeming to reach for me and pull me into the darkness. I hadn't brought a flashlight since it had seemed to bright tonight.

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Margaret Wakefield

Mary was working in her kitchen; she could hear her children playing outside. As she pulled down a bowl she heard her children screaming and figured that as siblings did that they had gotten into another fight. As she moved towards the door to correct them she followed very shortly by the two smallest only four and two towards the door to correct them. As she moved towards the door to correct them the two smallest only four and two came tearing into the back door followed very shortly by the two older brothers. As Yona, the eldest at thirteen, grabbed his gun and headed back towards the yard the others told their mother what had happened. As they were playing a dog had appeared. The children were curious but something was off about the dog. Something in the way the dog stood with its head hanging heavily its eyes fixed on the group of children.

The dog approached with a low guttural growl that carried loudly across the yard. It moved slowly with purpose toward the younger two children snarling, lips curled up over long yellow teeth. The older siblings threw rocks and pushed the two smaller children toward the house, but the dog was fixed on the younger two almost completely ignoring the efforts of the boys. As they related the story Mary moved toward the back door where Yona had already stepped out and fired three shots. The shots had hit their mark, but the beast still stood, slowly pacing appearing to examine the entrance of the home. Searching.

Mary and Yona went back into the house where she called her husband. Shortly after he arrived with their uncle. Both men took rifles out of the truck and walked around the back of the house searching for the body of a dead dog. They were surprised to see the dog at the edge of the woods, its fur was matted and wet with blood from its injuries, but it was still trained on the back door of the house. The father nodded for his son to come. All three men trained on the dog. Each shot hit the animal but it seemed to shake them off. They’d shot three dozen shots with none missing. Finally, the beast appeared labored and limped back into the woods. They followed to finish it off.

They could still hear the dog breathing heavily but after a long search they went back to the house figuring the dog would die. The family tried to go to sleep but all night they heard the howling of the injured dog. They could hear the low growl as if the beast were in the room or just the other side of the brick under the windows. No one
Once upon a time, there was a girl named Em, short for Emma. She lived in a village. In that village there was a path that led to the little bridge. She followed the path and went to a tree. She would read books at this tree. She would come there when she was alone and not busy. One day she was having a rough day and wanted to read, so she went to her house, got her favorite book, packed her a snack, and took some paints and paper. She decided when she was done with her book she could paint or have a snack. She followed the path and got to the bridge. Something felt wrong. Something was weird. She walked on the bridge and the bridge started shaking a little, so she ran to a tree and sat down. Then she heard a holler. She sat up and grabbed her stuff and hid behind the tree. She peeked out of the corner and cried. “A troll!!”. The troll was sweating and drooling and had half of his overalls on and half off. He had not running down his face. He said, “Girl, you owe me something!”. Em didn’t know what to give him. He said “I am hungry”. She said, “I have a sandwich in my basket. You can have it.” The troll said “do not tell anyone that you saw me.” Em said “ok” and went back to her house. She layed down and when she woke up, she saw her basket by the bed. She looked in the basket and saw her sandwich there. She laughed. Ha ha ha. It was only a dream.

**Tovah Welch**
Leicester

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**Harry Owle**
Cherokee

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**Patricia Williams and her three best friends were staying in the Dark Woods. They were on a treasure hunt for a hidden treasure and were hiking and decided to stop in the Dark Woods to get some rest. Patricia’s friend didn’t want to stay a night there but her friends talked her into it. The reason was, she had heard tales of the Dark woods from her elders, and not good tales. She heard a tale of a married couple living in the woods who took in a lost man and they didn’t know that he was a demon looking for souls to build up his dark and evil powers. They gave him food, shelter and new clothes. Then the man got up one night and went to the room of the couple who were sleeping and started using his evil powers to take the souls of the couple, but the wife’s soul was pure and happy and he couldn’t take her soul, so he set fire to the home and she died but the husband’s soul was taken from his body by the demon. The wife’s spirit still lives in the area haunting the woods in search of her husband. If a man goes near where her home was destroyed, he will be haunted for she believes he is the demon who killed her and took the soul of her husband. When Patricia’s friend told the tale they all laughed and said it was just a legend to scare people, but she didn’t agree with any of what her friends said she knew it was true and nothing would change her mind. Then they all went to sleep. Then a noise woke them up that morning. It was a woman screaming and saying “WHERE IS MY HUSBAND?!”.**

**Eva Bottchenbaugh**
Cherokee

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**My Grandmother loved to go to Bingo and she would always have me watch the younger kids when her and my mom went out. One night my cousins were watching a movie and I was on the phone and suddenly the power went out. Now this was before everyone had a cell phone so there was no phone and no lights. So, we all sat in the living room with some candles and I decided to tell them some scary stories. Just as I was getting to the scariest part of the story, we heard a thump at the backdoor. Of course, we all jumped, the little ones ran and hid in the hallway and I started towards the door. I looked out the window and didn’t see anything so I figured it was the dogs or some other critter. We all headed back to the living room and started to joke about everyone being scared. Suddenly we heard another thump, this time it was at the front door and louder than the first. We all got quiet and no one moved a muscle. I got up to check it out, had to be brave for the little one’s sake. I looked out the window by the door and I still didn’t see anyone. I turned to let the kids know when another loud thump hit the door. This time we all hit the floor. I refused to look this time. I crawled over to the kids, we blew out the candles, snuck into the hallway and huddled together for protection. After about 5 minutes, I gathered all my courage and crept into the living room to check the locks. Just as I was halfway in the room I heard a tapping on the window next to the front door. Tap...Tap...Tap. With each tap my blood ran cold and I started to run to look but something stopped me. I knew if whatever it was probably couldn’t see me and was waiting for me to move the curtains, so I ran back to hallway and stayed with the kids. Another 10 minutes passed, and the power came back on just as my Grandmother and mom came home. We tried to tell them about the sounds and the tapping, but they said it was our imagination and I got into trouble for scaring the kids. My Mom said it must have been the dogs in our neighborhood and that I just needed to get some sleep and forget about it. I headed to my room and got into bed. Just as I was about to fall asleep I heard it, Tap...Tap...Tap...**

**Till Flores**
3200 Acre Tract

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**The Troll Under the Bridge**

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**Babysitting**

**Once upon a time, there was a girl named Em, short for Emma. She lived in a village. In that village there was a path that led to the little bridge. She followed the path and went to a tree. She would read books at this tree. She would come there when she was alone and not busy. One day she was having a rough day and wanted to read, so she went to her house, got her favorite book, packed her a snack, and took some paints and paper. She decided when she was done with her book she could paint or have a snack. She followed the path and got to the bridge. Something felt wrong. Something was weird. She walked on the bridge and the bridge started shaking a little, so she ran to a tree and sat down. Then she heard a holler. She sat up and grabbed her stuff and hid behind the tree. She peeked out of the corner and cried. “A troll!!”. The troll was sweating and drooling and had half of his overalls on and half off. He had not running down his face. He said, “Girl, you owe me something!”. Em didn’t know what to give him. He said “I am hungry”. She said, “I have a sandwich in my basket. You can have it.” The troll said “do not tell anyone that you saw me.” Em said “ok” and went back to her house. She laid down and when she woke up, she saw her basket by the bed. She looked in the basket and saw her sandwich there. She laughed. Ha ha ha. It was only a dream.**

**The Secret of the Dark Woods**

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**Till Flores**
3200 Acre Tract

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**Elementary School Category entry**

**The Troll Under the Bridge**

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**Tovah Welch**
Leicester

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**High School/Middle School Category entry**

**The Secret of the Dark Woods**

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**Hailey Owle**
Cherokee

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**Eva Bottchenbaugh**
Cherokee
‘Till We are blue in the face

ROBERT JUMPER
ONE FEATHER EDITOR

Indian tribes are some of the most under-represented and misrepresented communities in the United States. We are only heard from in the mainstream media when there is a crisis, like the Standing Rock incident, or tragedies at Pine Ridge.

There are small, sometimes active groups, like Idle No More, who undertake to bring awareness and change through passive and vigorous protests. Again, media attention and public awareness typically come when a protest involves a sit-in of thousands and for days on end, or when violence erupts. When I worked with our own tribal tourism office, we often commented that the only time outside media showed interested in Cherokee was when a trial of a tribal official was taking place or when a body was found on the Boundary. The many good and positive things the Tribe was accomplishing was rarely received more than a brief mention in regional media sources. Things haven’t changed much over the past 15 years, except for the fact that many news outlets will not inject writer commentary into their news stories to “spice up” the articles to garner more readership and revenue.

I worked small market commercial radio before becoming a marketer and finally an editor. As a salesperson in for-profit media, it was interesting to watch the slow decay of the wall that was always between the sales force and the news department. Early in American media history, a concerted effort was made to protect the news department from influence by political parties, business executives and all other “powers that be.” The integrity of the news department was protected from all the other “entertainment” within a media outlet. The wall between journalism and entertainment has become so perforated that news networks now have people who purport to be journalists who also serve as categorical experts who not only report news but tell you what it means and what you need to think about it. Writer bias is so prevalent in modern media that it is impossible, at times, to distinguish between fact and writer’s opinion.

Concerning elections and politics, it is even more challenging to find truth in media. Passionate divides have formed in our society, all the way down to the individual communities we live in, to the point where families are divided on tribal government seats of office. And, disputes over politics can be very ugly. Pick up a paper, turn on a TV, or flip on your smartphone, and you will be bombarded with propaganda disguised as news for one political side or the other. We are turning into a culture of hate, whether we talk about national, state, or tribal elections.

Instead of honest, factual debate on issues, we gravitate toward aggressive anger to the individuals who hold opposing viewpoints on the issues. And, those on the extreme fringe of discussions are not at all afraid to use violence to accentuate their points of view. The latest craze is planting bombs in the mail of selected public officials because they hold a particular view or because it would gain attention to the cause they are bombing. Either way, speaking to the public through this type of destructive message is another example of the sorry state of some in our national community.

“Don’t stoop down to their level.” Back in the day, it was a commonly used saying when talking about what action to take when someone feels slighted or wronged. Today, we the people, seem to be in a national political limbo contest, many of seeing how low we can go. It is sickening to watch, regardless of the which end of the political spectrum you lean.

I decided to vote early this year. I think it is a great convenience to not worry so much about being sick or somehow indisposed on election day. I also like not having to stand in line or fight crowds to make my choices. And I take voting very seriously, whether it is a tribal election, local, state, or federal election. I take it seriously because I know that it doesn’t matter how “jumping up and down mad” I get at the decisions that are made, the only way that I can effectively make any kind of change is through my vote.
COMMENTARY

Is she or isn’t she, how much does it matter?

JOSEPH MARTIN
ONE FEATHER STAFF

As the Tribe remembers the great service of the late former Principal Chief Robert Youngdeer, one thing he said still sticks in my mind, and it certainly is applicable given the current national political environment. I’m paraphrasing because I can’t remember exactly what he said to a Birmingham, Ala. newspaper, but it was something like this: “Where were all these people 20 years ago when it wasn’t popular to be an Indian?” This was in the 1980s when he was still Chief, and he was referencing one of many fake tribes in Alabama.

This is applicable as the discussion turns to Sen. Elizabeth Warren (D-Mass.). Warren has long caused controversy in Indian country as she has claimed Cherokee heritage. A number of tribal members appeared in a political ad for the Massachusetts GOP after an individual came to Cherokee with misleading claims, and of course these tribal members expressed how they feel about someone claiming the heritage while contributing nothing to the communities they claim.

Warren reopened the wounds when she released a video with results of a DNA test that revealed that there were markers for Native American, which she said should put to rest the claims of her being a fake. That turned out to not be the case. It instead got much of Indian Country, particularly Cherokee Country, in an uproar.

The Cherokee Nation’s Secretary of State Chuck Hoskin Jr., stated correctly that DNA results do not determine citizenship and that results don’t pin point a tribe. In fact, they don’t even distinguish indigenous people among North, Central and South America. Hoskin’s objections are made clear. “It makes a mockery out of DNA tests and its legitimate uses while also dishonoring legitimate tribal governments and their citizens, whose ancestors are well documented and whose heritage is proven.”

I totally get where Hoskin is coming from. I cringe every time I see those ads on TV from AncestryDNA.com. “I absolutely want to know more about my Native American heritage. It’s opened up a whole new world for me,” the ad cluelessly states. Just exactly what will a cheek swab show about that supposed heritage? It will show nothing, no tribe, no history, no family connection, and Warren’s test results will do the same. And I can’t help but be reminded of the many with DNA test results in hand who’ll come around Cherokee asking residents where they sign up to get that casino money. Some of them are quite blunt about it.

But here’s the conflict I feel as a tribal person, particularly one whose country is led by one of the most hostile presidents to tribal sovereignty since the Eisenhower days. Indian Country needs allies, and in the Senate, Warren has been one of the strongest. Warren has supported tribes in suicide prevention, re-acquiring land, finding missing and murdered Native American women, and she supported this tribe’s efforts to obtain Cherokee historical sites in east Tennessee. I may not like her claiming our identity (President Bill Clinton did the same to then Principal Chief Joyce Dugan.), but she is fighting for tribes, particularly in the presence of a president who wants to be the second coming of Andrew Jackson.

And I certainly feel we shouldn’t be selective in our condemnation. House Majority Leader Kevin McCarthy (R-Calif.) had a brother-in-law who used membership in the Northern Cherokee Nation (a tribe with no federal recognition) to obtain minority-preference contracts. This has been met mostly with silence from GOP leaders who felt free to lay on the “Indian” jokes referencing Warren, and it certainly hasn’t inspired any Tweets from President Trump, who still refers to Warren as “Pocahontas” and referenced the Cherokee Nation with “even they don’t want her,” emphasis on “even they.”

Warren’s claims are an annoyance, and they represent the same colonial attitude that fails to differentiate from race and culture. It also fails to acknowledge tribes as political entities as opposed to just a racial category. But Warren, has been an ally, and in a time when tribal sovereignty is under attack, Indian Country needs her, and it needs more like her, regardless of party affiliation. I personally am willing to overlook my personal annoyance to keep any high level elected official who stands up for tribal sovereignty.
Observations and random thoughts Vol. 2018 1.8

WILLIAM LEDFORD

I read the opinion regarding intravenous drug users who are currently guests of our local Heartbreak Hotel and the used syringes that are now everywhere on the Rez. I identify because Albuquerque has recently closed down and fenced off a city park due of the addicted homeless population and needles everywhere. Anybody with a few hundred thousand bucks stashed in a side pocket can now own a park in 'Burque. Of course there are conditions, it has to remain a park and you will be responsible for maintenance and security. But, I digress...again. I totally agree that under a work-release program inmates could be detailed to clean up all of the shooting galleries we now have on the Rez. No one wants to get stuck by a random needle and get anyone else’s hepatitis or HIV or any other crud they may have cruisin’ in their systems.

In the world of politics, Judge Brett Kavanaugh, who is Prez Trump’s nominee for the Supreme Court, was accused of sexually assaulting Christine Blasey Ford while both were teens. Other people came forward to detail additional assaults and his drunken behavior while at college. He responded with an obviously rehearsed angry rant against a left-wing conspiracy. We now have two men accused of deviant sexual behavior sitting on the SCOTUS, Judges Thomas and Kavanaugh. These judges aren’t very open to cases involving Native sovereign rights and so, with those cases soon the come to the Court, the battle rages on.

Elizabeth Warren, whom the big dumb orange world leader likes to call Pocahontas, (he really just doesn’t get it) took Trump up on his offer to pay 1 million bucks to a charity of her choice if she took a DNA test to prove that somewhere in her ancestry she had Native blood. She did, and according to the test, she does. Good on her. Naturally he denied making the million dollar offer even though he was recorded saying it. And he made a counteroffer, a very creepy counteroffer where he said he would test her himself. As a side note Don Trump Jr’s girlfriend whom he’s sporting around while divorcing his wife stated that she was the real Pocahontas. I will never get these people and I don’t get Native people that support Trump and his family of DAs.

All of this was ok, Fox News resident Anglo contributors and selected apples made their stupid remarks and then...the Cherokee Nation involved themselves. Chuck Hoskin, the Nation’s Secretary of State, a guy who is most likely a Trump supporter since most Okie Cherokees are, stated that she is “undermining tribal interests with her continued claims of tribal heritage.” To that I ask, “How?”

LOL, that last statement was an unintended stereotypical pun, sorry ‘bout that but, yeah...I don’t get it. Senator Warren is not trying to enroll. In fact, she’s very proud to have ‘skin heritage’. For a long, long time Native peoples were scattered, were made to feel ashamed of their heritage and as a result many denied it so to see someone actually proud to possibly have Native ancestry makes me feel good. With us, it’s only been recently, mostly because of per capita, that people have gotten over their shame and returned to enroll in the EBCI.

To me, the joke is on the Cherokee Nation because their system of tribal enrollment is simply based upon someone’s ancestor being listed on the Dawes Roll, not blood quantum like us but that’s OK. tribes set their enrollment criteria however they wish. However, it’s much, much harder to enroll in the EBCI and even more so in the Western tribes. But now I have another question. Who out there has had someone come up to you at least once and state that their great-great grandmother was an Indian princess? It might be true, we were scattered in the wind way back when simply to escape abuse and punishment for being whom we are.

I saw a familiar name while perusing the One Feather site. I am happy to see Joe Martin back with the paper. My parrots and ducks like his stuff also. They must, they seem to aim right for his byline. Jokes Joe! Welcome back! Let’s you and me start some trouble! Ok, I’m done. It’s time to go back to house. Remember to have a banana daily. Potassium and colon health in a yellow skin. Remember, gotta eat ’em for them to work.

Ledford is an EBCI tribal member currently residing in Albuquerque, NM.
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Why we are voting against all six amendments

The Oct. 4 edition of the Smoky Mountain Times provided some information on the six amendments on this year’s ballot. We would like to share why we will be voting against all of the six amendments. We quote the State Board of Elections & Ethics Enforcement for the titles to each proposed amendment.

1. “Right to hunt and fish”: The people currently have the right to hunt, fish, and harvest wildlife. But if this amendment passes, it could deny private property owners’ rights to forbid hunting on their land, among other unintended consequences.

2. “Changes to current victims’ rights”: This is a California billionaire’s campaign that would delay justice and cost tens of millions of our tax dollars per year to implement. If there are changes needed in current legal protections, a more appropriate way is to enact laws, not constitutional amendments.

3. “Cap maximum state income tax at 7 percent”: This is a gift to the rich. If this passes, in some future emergency the only way to raise revenue to meet the emergency will be to tax working men and women through increased property and sales taxes.

4. “Require photographic identification to vote”: A thinly-veiled bypass to allow the legislature to enact whatever voting eligibility laws it desires. Our legislature has an ongoing, proven track record of passing unconstitutional voter suppression laws -- this amendment could not only deny many students, disabled, veteran, and elderly voters the right to continue voting but also cost all taxpayers tens of millions of dollars.

5. “Legislature to control judicial appointments”: Why would we turn over one branch of the government (the judicial) to another (the legislature)? That is what this amendment would do, while bringing us one step closer to ending voters’ rights to elect judges.

6. “Party leaders in legislature to control ethics and elections board appointments; eliminate nonpartisan representation on board”: North Carolina already has a nine-member, bi-partisan state elections board. This amendment would reduce it to eight members (four from each party) and thereby create gridlock, while allowing legislators to change the constitution with impunity. A prior version of this law was declared unconstitutional by North Carolina’s Supreme Court.

In summary, these are the reasons why we are voting against all six amendments: either “it’s not broke, so don’t fix it” (the hunting/fishing amendment), “it’ll make things worse while not fixing what’s wrong” (the victim’s rights amendment), or “it’s destroying our balanced government” (amendments 3 – 6). We’d rather see government work more efficiently and not waste our tax dollars.

Lynn and Carol Hogue
Bryson City

On the passing of Chief Youngdeer

A friend in Cherokee emailed me recently to tell me that former Principal Chief Robert Youngdeer has died. I worked for the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians for 15 years, and I have to say that he was one of the most remarkable people I ever met.

He was a war hero and had been shot by a Japanese sniper during WWII. He told me once that the bullet went in the back of his head and emerged from a space between his nose and lip. He got up without assistance and walked to the hospital. He was also a professional boxer for a while and after the war, he went into law enforcement for the Cherokee tribe in Oklahoma. He received a number of awards from the western Cherokees, but eventually, he returned to the Eastern Band of Cherokees.

He loved the Appalachian Trail and spent a great deal of time hiking and camping. At the time of his return, the Cherokee tribal government was receiving considerable criticism for corruption, so Robert decided to run for Principal Chief. He won, of course, but he had considerable trouble functioning as the “new” Chief since he undertook to “clean house.” His term as Chief was characterized by some bitter struggles and many were determined to make him a one-term Chief.

A famous quote from the opposition was “Robert Younger has a serious flaw. He is honest, and an honest Chief can never be a successful Chief.”

He lost, of course, and retired from politics. However, he took an active interest in such issues as the Tellico Plains controversy in which TVA flooded the old burial grounds in Telco.

When Robert decided to write his autobiography, it was an awesome work, but he ran into trouble when he attempted to get it published. He told me that his old political enemies were opposed to the tribal publishing of his autobiography. As a result, he asked me to help. I asked Dot Jackson, a published writer with a reputation. She agreed and then Dot and I asked the late Cherokee writer Robert Conley who was successful where we had failed. The autobiography was published and a marvelous publication it is.

I rode with Robert to Tellico when he went to pick up the remains of Cherokees that had been removed from the sacred burial grounds by the archaeology department. The archaeology department was reluctant to give them up and asked Robert if they might talk to him in the future about studying the remains. Robert told me he intended to burial them near the Sequoyah Birthplace Museum under a ton of concrete.

Rest in Peace, Robert. You are still my friend.

Gary Carden
Jackson County

Reader remembers Chief Youngdeer

Dear Editor,

Never have I been more impressed with an individual upon an initial meeting, than I was with Chief Robert Youngdeer. In the 1980s, I had the privilege of interviewing him regarding the plight of captive bears in some Cherokee exhibits. It was late afternoon when I stopped by to ask if I could possibly talk with the Chief about the controversial topic. Although the receptionist seemed hesitant, she ushered me into Chief Youngdeer’s office after conferring with him.

I have never forgotten the warm, gracious reception I received from the Chief. Considering the issue, I expected some resistance and defensiveness. However, Chief Youngdeer made me feel my concern for the bears was import-
EDITORIAL: Urges tribal members to vote, from page 27

We have at least three tribal member candidates on ballots for local and regional elections. Those candidates had a least one thing on their minds that should matter to you. They understand the importance of having a voice for the people on the Qualla Boundary, not just at the table, but with seats among the decision makers of this region. Routinely, decisions are made at the local, state, and federal level that impacts the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians. Those decisions, directly or indirectly, affect you and your family.

Before I vote, I think about a vision of what I would like to see our Boundary, our state, and the United States be in five, 10, 20 years from now. And then I watch, listen, and gather information about candidates to determine which of those have the values and the mentality to work toward the vision that I have for the future.

It makes no sense to complain about the way your government is run and the decisions that your elected representatives make, and then sit at home and not cast a vote, whether it is a tribal election or the statewide election that is being held now and on finally on Nov. 6. Even if you think that your vote likely won’t make a difference, you can rest assured that your vote definitely won’t count if you don’t go to the polls and cast it.

By not voting, you effectively put your future in the hands of others, who will go vote. And you do not know if most of those voting will have the same thoughts and positions as you do. What if the candidate that most opposes your way of life gets voted in, by one vote? It happens.

We can talk to you until we are blue in the face, but you are the one who must get up, go to the polls, and make your mark. We can’t do it for you. We shouldn’t do it for you.

It doesn’t matter how many protest marches or social media campaigns you participate. It doesn’t matter how you rave at your radio or TV when you hear the voice of opposition. It doesn’t matter how much you gossip about governance that you don’t agree with at the water cooler at your place of work. You make your difference at the voting booths.

So, will you please go vote? I am turning blue here.

LETTERS: from page 30

Larry Brown
Bryson City

Reader appreciative of Fire Mountain Trail

Dear Cherokee Neighbors,

Thank you so much for building and supporting the mountain bike trails at Fire Mountain! This trail system is beautifully engineered and a remarkably progressive asset to the area. I would not have discovered the Oconaluftee Village nor “Unto These Hills” without the trails. Thank you so, so much for all of this. I hope the mountain bike community proves itself worthy and equally beneficial to your community. Congratulations on an extraordinary vision and successful trail and community building! Also please know, I brought out-of-state riders, who are experts from Utah, Idaho, and California, and they raved about the amazing trail quality of Fire Mountain. You all have made something really spectacular!

H. Schrum
Etowah

A different perspective for Indian voters

The upcoming midterm election will be a culmination of a politically charged and polarized America that has no clear light at the end of the tunnel in terms of national unity or overall compromise. But make no mistake, you are being lied to. Certain tribal leaders, tribal members, and local politicians are attempting to reinvent the wheel by telling you, EBCI, that your local, state, and federal government is discriminatory towards you if you don’t vote a certain way. It is a tactic that has been used for decades throughout parts of America. It is a tactic that puts falsities and half-truths out in front so as to dissuade and mislead minority voters into thinking their government is racist towards them. This tactic is used because there is nothing of substance that they, the left, can offer.

You see, the left doesn’t want you to think for yourself. They want to do the thinking for you. That’s why you are constantly told be left leaning media outlets, such as CNN and MSNBC that your government is failing you, even when it isn’t. In certain parts of the North, where Democrat government has been the norm for as long as one can remember, it was a tactic used to keep union members voting one certain way every time. Now they are doing it to you – Indian, black, Hispanic, and female voter.

The Democrat party has been hijacked and overrun by extreme leftists who still haven’t gotten over the fact that their ideals lost, and Trump won the election and want nothing more than for America to burn because of it. Instead of coming up with a platform aimed at providing a better America for its citizens, they resort to the lowest of schemes – by calling everyone racist who doesn’t agree with them. This tactic, while lazy and pathetic as it is, is all too common in today’s politics and is designed to confuse and per-
Cultural Events
Stamped pottery workshop. Nov. 1-2 from 9am – 4pm each day in the Art Studio of the Ken Blankenship Education and Research Wing of the Museum of the Cherokee Indian. Tammy Beane, of Collinsville, Ala., will teach how to make traditional Cherokee stamped pottery. Thursday’s workshop will be an introduction to stamped pottery, for those who have not made this style before. Friday’s workshop will include more advanced techniques, for those who have made pottery before. Pots from the Museum’s collection will be available for study. Cost for the workshop is $10 per day for EBCI tribal members, and the class size is limited to 15 people. Info: Museum of the Cherokee Indian 497-3481 or visit www.cherokeemuseum.org

Kananesgi Basket and Carving Festival. Nov. 3 from 10am – 4pm at Cherokee Indian Fairgrounds. Accepting vendors. This is open to any EBCI tribal member who makes baskets, weaponry, carvings, instruments, or wood burnings. Demonstration stipends available. To register, call Tonya 359-5545

Native American Heritage Month events at Western Carolina University.
- Native American Heritage Festival. Nov. 5 from 11am – 2pm on WCU University Center Law (rain location is Blue Ridge Conference Center). This festival will include a wide range of traditional food samplings, make your own native crafts, retail vendors, fashion show demonstrations and performances representing the tribes of native students attending WCU.
- Rock Your Mocs Awareness Walk. Nov. 13 from 11:45am – 12:30pm at the UC Fountain. Everyone is welcome to join the walk. The first 50 people to arrive will receive a free prize. Wear your moccasin and/or traditional clothing in solidarity with a social movement across the United States designed to raise awareness of Indigenous people and show cultural pride.
- “Reel Injun” film night. Nov. 13 from 4 – 6pm at University Center Theater. Film and discussion of Native American stereotypes in Hollywood and the challenges many tribes have faced.
- Blowgun and Atlatl Activity. Nov. 26 from 11:30am – 1:30pm on Blue Ridge Lawn. Experience the craft and demonstration of Cherokee blowgun and atlatl hunting. The first 50 participants will have a chance to try out these materials and shoot at an open target.
- “Bridging the Gaps between Technology and Native People”. Nov. 27 from 1:30 – 3pm at University Center Theater. This session will include a short summary of how tribes are becoming technologically savvy with their language and others parts of their world. Info: WCU Cherokee Center 497-7920 or 497-2529 or email Sky Sampson, director, snsampson@wcu.edu

Before advertising in the One Feather...

After advertising in the One Feather...

BIBLE TRIVIA by Wilson Casey

1. Is the book of Beelzebub in the Old or New Testament or neither?
2. From Matthew 12, when an evil spirit returns to a person, how many companions does it bring? 2, 3, 7, 16
3. Who called the city of Nineveh the mistress of witchcraft? Ahab, Nahum, Lucifer, Peter
5. From 1 Samuel 16, what king of Israel was tormented by an evil spirit? Solomon, David, Eliab, Saul
6. What mark of the beast number comes from Revelation 13: 7, 333, 490, 666
7. What is the number of the beast? 666

Sharpen your understanding of scripture with Wilson’s Casey’s latest book, “Test Your Bible Knowledge” now available in bookstores and online.

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Emergency Operations Center on the second floor. The ETC program is designed and produced by the National Academies of Emergency Dispatch (NAED). The course (40 hours minimum) is designed to train new employees or those unfamiliar with emergency communication centers, emergency telecommunication technology, interpersonal communication, legal issues, and job stress factors. For EBCI tribal members, the course fee is $50 which covers the fee of books. Proof of enrollment is required. To register, contact Kara Howard 736-3036 or karahowa@nc-cherokee.com

Health and Sports Events
Recovery Allies. Nov. 4 at 6pm at First Baptist Church Bryson City Family Ministry Center. Hope and healing for communities impacted by substance use disorder. Guests include: Keith McWhite, Men’s Teen Challenge of the Smokies program director; Kally McCoy, RezHOPE Recovery and Consulting; Donna Seay, AnMed Health Department of Spiritual Care chaplain; and Rita Mattox, Member of First Baptist Church Bryson City. Pizza provided by Anthony's Italian Restaurant.

Cherokee Youth Council Travel Presentations (rescheduled date). Nov. 7 from 6 – 7:30pm at Yellowhill Activity Center. Learn about the CYC trip to the annual UNITY Conference in San Diego, Calif. and the Cultural Exchange trip to San Ildefonso Pueblo in New Mexico. Meal provided. Info: Ethan Clapsaddle 359-5543, etha-clap@nc-cherokee.com

Emergency Telecommunicator Course (ETC). Nov. 26-30 from 8am – 5pm at the Shawn Blanton
FOR RENT
2BR, 1 bath mobile home. Quiet park in Eia, no pets. References/background check required. $450/month, $450/deposit. 488-8752. UFN

FOR SALE
LAND FOR SALE – BLACK ROCK CREEK COMMUNITY: Great home sites and acreage available 15 minutes from Harrah’s casino. 1.6 to 9 acre tracts just outside the Reservation in Jackson County, NC. Seller financing available at great terms. Contact Bruce Nelson (954) 232- 8375. 11/22

Chickens, 8 Hens 1 Rooster, Half grown Silkenes : 342-0544
2 Oil Barrels $50 each : 586-5746
Chimney Cleaning System $400 obo : 506-5951
Pro comm free standing propane heater $150 : 508-3228
Girls clothes size 4t-5t : 421-6735
Pro comm free standing propane heater $150 : 508-3228
Seasoned walnut wood $25 : 506-1329

FREE
Would you like to know more about the supernatural works of God? Send for: Free Supernatural Gospel Books, P.O. Box 1894, Beaufort, SC 29901. UFN

SERVICES
Armstrong Carpet Care Installation, repair, cleaning, call today-free estimates, cheapest in Town, call (828) 736-8685. 11/8

YARD SALES
Garage Sale – Oct. 19, 20, 26, and 27 at 50 Bryson St, Bryson City 488-8951. Chop saw, hand tools, meat cleavers, crosscut saws, old axes, antiques, knives, oil lamps, rocking chairs, electric wheelchairs, all kinds of cookware, fishing rods and reels, heaters, pellet guns, bayonets, coat rack, and much more. Everything must go.

BUYING
NC licensed Ginseng dealer is willing to pay Top price for Top quality roots. For more information, please call (828) 341-0818. 11/15

Bearmeat’s Indian Den is needing to buy Indian Corn Beads by the gallons. Please call or bring them to us. (828) 497-4052. 11/1
Cherokee Boys Club Job Announcements

General Manager - Administration Department
Closing Date: October 26, 2018

Part-Time Bus Driver - Bus and Truck Department

Truck Driver - Construction Department

Carpenter Helper/Foreman Helper

Construction Department

Lead Teacher - AgeLink Child Care

Teacher's Aide - Snowbird Child Development Center

Cook - Oconaluftee Job Corps

Administrative Asst. - Cherokee Children's Home

Application and job description can be picked up from the Receptionist at the Boys Club Information window between the hours of 8:00 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. Monday through Friday (828-497-9101). The selected applicant must submit to a pre-employment drug screen and local, state, and federal criminal and background and sexual offender screens. Payroll direct deposit is mandatory. Indian Preference does apply in the filling of this position. If claiming Indian Preference, applicant must submit the appropriate certificate. The Cherokee Boys Club reserves the right to extend position closing dates or readvertise positions without notice.

Chimney Cleaning System $400

EPA: 506-5951

Pro comm free standing propane heater $150: 508-3228

Girls clothes size 4t-5t: 421-6735

Pro comm free standing propane heater $150: 508-3228

Seasoned walnut wood $25: 506-1329

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EASTERN BAND OF CHEROKEE INDIANS

For deadlines and applications call 359-6388. Indian Preference does apply. A current job application must be submitted. Resumes will not be accepted in lieu of a Tribal application.

Positions Open

Closing Monday, November 05, 2018

1. Finance Management Specialist – Qualla Housing Authority – Housing (1.15 $55,792 - $67,240)
2. Help Desk Coordinator – Office of Information Technology (1.8 $34,112 - $42,640)
4. Legal Services Attorney – Legal Assistance Office – Office of the Attorney General (1.15 $6,206 - $80,258)
5. Part-Time ParaMedic (Multiple) – Emergency Management – Public Safety ($16.40 - $20.50 per hour)

Open Until Filled

1. Medical Social Worker – Tribal In Home Care Services – PHHS (1.10 $41,082 - $51,313)
2. Telecommunicator (Multiple) – Public Safety Communications Center – Public Safety (1.7 $31,078 - $38,848)
3. Certified Nursing Assistant – Tribal In Home Care Services – PHHS (1.4 $23,616 - $25,520)
4. Director of Information Technology – IT (1.15 $64,206 - $80,258)
5. Conservation Outreach Coordinator – Natural Resources – Agriculture & Natural Resources (1.9 $37,474 - $46,843)

*Please attach all required documents*
*eg: Driver's license, Enrollment, Diplomas, Certificates*

Download Applications and Job Descriptions and Apply Online at: www.ebci.com/jobs

35
EMPLOYMENT

CHEROKEE INDIAN HOSPITAL AUTHORITY has the following jobs available:

**EMPLOYMENT**

Optometrist
Dental Assistant II
Physician – Emergency Room
Director of Managed Care
Targeted Case Manager – Cherokee Central Schools
Computer Specialist I
Residential Clinical Supervisor - Snowbird Residential Treatment Center
Certified Nursing Assistant – Tsali Care Center
CNA Medication Aide – Tsali Care Center
RN – Tsali Care Center (3 Positions)
LPN – Tsali Care Center
RN Supervisor – Tsali Care Center
Driver/Medication Aide – Tsali Care Center
Ward Clerk – Tsali Care Center (3 Positions)
Cook – Tsali Care Center
Cook Aide – Tsali Care Center

To apply, visit careers.cherokee-hospital.org. If you have questions, contact the Cherokee Indian Hospital HR department at 828-497-9163. These positions are open until filled. Indian preference does apply.

**MANDARA SPA OPENINGS**

Position: Massage Therapist

Job Description: The Massage Therapist role is to provide and maintain the highest standards of massage therapy and recommendations for home care. A massage therapist must provide excellent guest care, and create a feeling of rest and relaxation for spa guests, resulting in high retention and increased treatment and retail sales.

Applicants must possess a current NC massage license, applicants must be self motivated and responsible. Required to have open availability, work evenings, weekends, and holidays.

Position: Cosmetologist

Job Description: To provide high quality, professional hair and nail services to clients. Educate the guest regarding home maintenance and the benefit of additional services.

Applicants must be self-motivated and responsible. Required to have open availability, work evenings, weekends, and holidays. Able to maintain a professional appearance at all times. Able to maintain work station in accordance with North Carolina State Board sanitation/sterilization procedures. Must have a current NC cosmetology license.

We are currently offering a sign on bonus for this position.

**Position: Male Spa Attendant**

Job Description: The Spa Attendant’s overall responsibility is provide premier quality service to the spa clientele by efficiently and properly cleaning the spa and maintaining it so that it is fully functional. Spa Attendants will perform any combination of general/industrial cleaning duties to maintain a clean and orderly environment.

For more information, contact Bruce Taylor, Spa Director 828-497-8550.

**CHEROKEE INDIAN HOSPITAL AUTHORITY has the following jobs available:**

PTI CNA – Tsali Care Center (6 Positions)
PTI RN – Tsali Care Center (3 Positions)
PTI LPN – Tsali Care Center (3 Positions)
PTR Sterile Processing Technician
Sterile Processing Supervisor
Tribal Option Clinical Director
Food Service Worker

To apply, visit careers.cherokee-hospital.org. If you have questions, contact the Cherokee Indian Hospital HR department at 828-497-9163. These positions will close November 1, 2018 at 4:00pm. Indian preference does apply.

**CHEROKEE INDIAN HOSPITAL AUTHORITY has the following jobs available:**

PACS Administrator
PTI Patient Registration Clerk
Patient Registration Clerk
Education Training Specialist
Clinical Pharmacist
Radiology Technologist II
PTI Radiology Technologist

To apply, visit careers.cherokee-hospital.org. If you have questions, contact the Cherokee Indian Hospital HR department at 828-497-9163. These positions will close November 1, 2018 at 4:00pm. Indian preference does apply.

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PTR Sterile Processing Technician
Sterile Processing Supervisor
Tribal Option Clinical Director
Food Service Worker

To apply, visit careers.cherokee-hospital.org. If you have questions.
Help Wanted - Cleaner needed for the Cherokee Area. Please call (828) 772-9831 or (828) 691-6350.

11/8pd

The TERO Office has the following Job Vacancy:
Job Bank Coordinator
This position is to be open until filled.
Applications and job descriptions are available at the front office. You may contact the front office at 828-359-6421. 11/8pd

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SERVICE OF PROCESS BY PUBLICATION
EBCI THE CHEROKEE COURT
CHEROKEE, NC
FILE NO.: DV 18-012
MELISSA KOMENDA v.
STEVEN HAMPTON
TO: STEVEN HAMPTON
TAKE NOTICE that a pleading seeking relief against you has been filed in the above-entitled action. The nature of the relief being sought is A DOMESTIC VIOLENCE PROTECTIVE ORDER. You are required to make defense to this pleading not later than December 3, 2018, said date being 40 days from the first date of this publication, and upon your failure to do so, the party seeking service against you will apply to the Court for the relief sought.
This is the 22nd day of October.
Tim Lewis, Attorney for Plaintiff, EBCI Legal Assistance Office, PO Box 2280, Cherokee, NC 28719
828.359.7400, N.C.G.S._1A-1, Rule 4(j1). 11/15pd

Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians
Cherokee, North Carolina
Estate File No. EST 18-072

In the Matter of the Estate of
Robert D. Parker
All persons, firms and corporations having claims against this estate are notified to exhibit them to the fiduciary(s) listed on or before the date listed or be barred from their recovery.
Debtors of the decedent are asked to make immediate payment to the appointed fiduciary(s) listed below.
Date to submit claims: 90 DAYS FROM DATE OF FIRST PUBLICATION
Robert Claude Parker, 6888 South East 88th Blvd., Okeechobee, FL 34974. 11/15pd

Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians

Proven Leadership

Vote

Ben Bushyhead
Chair, Swain County Board of Commissioners

Paid for by Committee to Elect Ben Bushyhead, Chair
In the Matter of the Estate of Raymond Owle III

All persons, firms and corporations having claims against this estate are notified to exhibit them to the appointed fiduciary(s) listed below on or before the date listed or be barred from their recovery.

Debtors of the decedent are asked to make immediate payment to the appointed fiduciary(s) listed below.

Date to submit claims: 90 DAYS FROM DATE OF FIRST PUBLICATION

Madge Owle, P.O. Box 179, Cherokee, NC 28719. 11/15

Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians
Cherokee, North Carolina
Estate File No. EST 18-076

In the Matter of the Estate of Mollie W. Herbold

All persons, firms and corporations having claims against this estate are notified to exhibit them to the fiduciary(s) listed on or before the date listed or be barred from their recovery.

Debtors of the decedent are asked to make immediate payment to the appointed fiduciary(s) listed below.

Date to submit claims: 90 DAYS FROM DATE OF FIRST PUBLICATION

Kerry L. Jachim, P.O. Box 2444, Cherokee, NC 28719. 11/22

Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians
Cherokee, North Carolina
Estate File No. EST 18-077

In the Matter of the Estate of Robert Edward Long

All persons, firms and corporations having claims against this estate are notified to exhibit them to the fiduciary(s) listed on or before the date listed or be barred from their recovery.

Debtors of the decedent are asked to make immediate payment to the appointed fiduciary(s) listed below.

Date to submit claims: 90 DAYS FROM DATE OF FIRST PUBLICATION

Patricia Fritts
301 Hwy 370
LUTTRELL, TN 37779

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF JACKSON
NOTICE OF SALE

GILBERT CROWE
CROW’S WRECKER LLC

VS

PATRICIA FRITTS

301 HWY 370
LUTTRELL, TN 37779

BIDS, RFPs, etc.

Advertisement for Bids

Cherokee Enterprises, Inc., an Equal Opportunity Employer, is soliciting subcontractor and material proposals for the Harrah’s Cherokee Casino Resort Expansion from certified TERO vendors. This phase of work generally consists of survey, clearing and grubbing, grading, excavating, wall construction, paving, site improvements, concrete construction, trucking and site utilities. Interested companies are encouraged to contact our office to arrange to review plans and specifications and also to discuss scopes of work. Workers compensation, auto, and general liability insurance are required from all subcontractors. Bonding may be required of sub-contractors dependent upon the size of the submitted scope and in accordance with the owner’s requirements. Please contact our office at 828-497-5617 to arrange for appointments. 11/1

Request for Bids

American South General Contractors (NCGC L# 34536) is accepting subcontractor bids for the Southwestern Community College Health Science Building project located in Sylva, NC. Project bids on Tuesday, November 13th, 2018 and all sub bids are requested to be turned in by noon. Minority and HUB businesses are strongly encouraged to bid this project and digital bid documents can be obtained through us. The project consists of site work, new construction of a 3-story, plus basement, 55,500 SF building including classrooms and lab spaces related to health sciences. Work includes concrete, steel, masonry, along with all finishes including flooring, drywall, paints & coatings, exterior façade, casework, insulation, doors & hardware, storefronts, specialties & accessories, new roofing, and PME systems. For additional information please contact Seth Chambers at (828) 225-3742 or schambers@americansouthgc.com. 11/1
suade anyone who will listen. A political and historical fact is that our current President, President Trump, has done more for American citizens including Native Americans than just about any President in recent history. Unemployment numbers are down to historic lows, including lows for several demographics like the black, Hispanic, and female populations. GDP growth average is higher under Trump than Obama, which during Obama’s tenure America saw one of the worst recoveries since the Great Depression. The tax cut plan under Trump has been or will be responsible for all sorts of necessities that the American worker can be proud of and benefit from ranging from more and better manufacturing jobs to an overall income tax process that will put more money back into the pockets of workers. And let’s not even talk about the amount of investments to be made as a result of the tax cut plan and the jobs that it will create and have already created. I’m not advocating votes for Trump or straight-line Republicans, but I do highly suggest knowing the real facts about politics and those who seek to influence it. Take for instance two politicians - Mark Meadows and Chuck Fleischman, who are both Republicans and serve in the House of Representatives. Both have been instrumental in ensuring our Cherokee culture stay intact as well as aiming to right a few historical wrongs. Mark Meadows has been mentioned numerous times by tribal leaders as a staunch supporter of our tribe and its sovereignty. Chuck Fleischman is a GOP representative in east Tennessee and was one of the lead politicians that proposed a bill on re-acquiring some of our ancestral homeland in and around Vonore, Tenn. And just so everyone knows the bill passed and was signed into law by none other than President Trump. But if you ask Democrats and certain tribal leaders, they would tell you Trump is racist and hates Natives. In fact, President Trump has signed more bills into law in his first two years that have directly benefited Native Americans than Obama did in the same time frame. Trump also has added more federally recognized Native Americans to the indubitable list with a bill he signed in January that recognized six tribes in Virginia. Not bad for someone who is supposed to hate Native Americans. Not bad for a political party that actually encourages its voters to think for themselves. So, this midterm election, steer clear of the racist, vile propaganda the left is trying to sell you own. They could care less about minority lives. They only care about minority votes.

Josh Holloway
Snowbird Community voter residing in Chattanooga, Tenn.
$9,000,000
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828-681-5011

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828-454-9293

Mon. - Sat.
10am - 7pm
Sunday
Noon - 6pm

Images are for illustration purposes.
Cannot be combined with any other offer. Previous sales excluded.