THE CARLISLE MERCURY

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1927

A FINAL PLEA

The campaign to establish a hospital in Carlisle faces defeat, unless generous contributions are received within the next ten days. The failure of this movement, which is based upon the noblest of motives, love and Christian charity, will be little short of a disgrace to this town and county.

Often we are too close to an object, a cause to get the true perspective. Perhaps it is so in the hospital campaign, for when a former Carlisle woman makes a contribution of $100, the largest gift with the exception of that made by Mr. E. R. Bradley, a millionaire, we wonder if this will not be a revelation to local people? We wonder if it will not bring home to all of us the importance of this project and the shame of its failure?

The Mercury has done its best in a cause that we believe is worthy, a cause that will result in the alleviation of suffering and the saving of human lives. We make this final plea to the good people of Carlisle and Nicholas county that the proposed county hospital may not be allowed to die through the lack of some six hundred dollars a year.

POLITICS

Just now we hear wounded Republicans talk of "bolting" Such talk reminds us that in our experience of "bolting" Republicans we are at one with a venerable English professor, who was asked by a member of his class if he believed in ghosts. I would not go so far," replied this ancient and learned man, "as to say there are no ghosts; but though I have searched diligently for one all my life, I have never seen one."

Which paragraph from these columns, issue of August 11th, reminds us that as yet we are at one with the venerable professor. There may be bolting Republicans, but we haven't seen them.

All of which is by way of warning to the Democrats that they might do well to remember that in the last analysis this present political campaign is between Republicans and Democrats and not between "the issue" and the Democrats or "the issue" and the Republicans. If you are a Democrat, you should support your ticket; you have every reason in the world to do so. That next year is a presidential year should be sufficient reason, if you do not enthuse over the ticket.

In politics this newspaper has reached the age of calm. We can't somehow, make the welkin ring and get excited and hot under the collar over the prospect of someone getting an office and per diem and perquisites. But we do admire a man who refuses to use all of the old wornout ballyhoo that has been the stock in trade of the politician in Kentucky of late years. We are tired of hearing promises of tax reduction, promises of no pardons, promises to do anything that seems popular; when the promiser knows and the promisee should know that these pledges are impossible of fulfilment. Mr. Beckham is not scattering promises in his speeches and his campaigning strikes us as sensible, dignified and as a consequence, the most promising candidacy we have seen in this State in some years. In the ticket he leads we can find much of excellence and nothing to warrant "scratching."

We have yet to hear any unbiased, reasonable criticism of Governor Beckham. One does hear of "influences," by which those opposed to him claim he would be swayed. The Mercury does not believe that Mr. Beckham, already signally honored by his State, would close his political career as the pawn of any man, but let us grant, solely for the sake of argument, that he would be dominated by a power or powers "behind the throne." In such event, to what condition a whit better would one fly in seeking the other camp? Frankly, the game of politics is boss-ridden more or less, from national to county contests. "'tis true 'tis pity, pity 'tis 'tis true."

So, granting a contingency that we do not believe possible, admitting, for the sake of argument, that Mr. Beckham will listen unduly to whispers from "behind the throne," we yet can find no reason for not supporting the ticket. If influences and bosses and political powers-that-be constitute the fly in the ointment of any Democrat's party regularity, how stomach t'other fellow? Even a change of "voice from the wings" would be refreshing. Variety's sometimes the salvation of politics as well as the spice of life. Swapping horses once in a while peps things up. We are not crossing any great "stream" that we can see, despite what seems to us the undue importance attached by many to "the issue."

If you are a Democrat, you should vote the Democratic ticket in November. If you are a Republican, we know where to find you. You'll be in your camp, working to elect a Republican as Governor of Kentucky. You'll find Marse Bob Lucas there and Mrs. Christine Bradley South and others who fought, bled and didn't quite die for "the issue." Harry Giovannoli (noblest Roman of them all, to our mind) alone sticks to his guns, and constitutes the exception which proves the rule.

You Democrats had as well quit playing with the idea that the Republicans are going to help you elect a Democrat as Governor of Kentucky. It's going to take Democratic votes and lots of 'em.

DE SENECTUTE.

"Youth, large, lusty, loving—
Youth full of grace, force, fascination!
Do you know that Old Age may come after you, with equal grace, force, fascination?"

Here's hoping Whitman was right. For a certain radio program came as a decided shock the other night to one who is not anywhere near that Byronic age where one "calls his old debts in . . . to square the accounts of evil and find a deuced balance with the devil." No, indeed, not even of middle age, in these howling days, when no difference is to be noted between Grandma and Fanny the Flapper, both going yon and at street level, except that one is "sure that she wears 'em" in the case of both.

But here came that program, "for the old folk," as the announcer put it, in the exuberance and ignorance of his youth—"Comrades" and "Rosie O'Grady," "Little Annie Rooney" and "After the Ball." And waves of memory poured in with the ether waves. Lord, how they poured! and for a moment swamped one secure in his conviction that a man is only as old as he feels, so long as he keeps away from mirrors in the morning and doesn't rush in where angels fear to tread and attempt to dance with the jeune fille of these "Black Bottom" days. They were quiet memories, but more exciting somehow than the most barbaric jazz that ever had its birth in the beat of Congo tom-toms. And that's a bad sign for the case we would make for sustained youth.

"Comrades, comrades; ever since we were boys,
Sharing each other's sorrows,
Sharing each other's joys."

Barefoot boys idling along a winding branch; riding an old fat mare that wagged her ears with the rhythm of her runnin' walk. The long, long dreams of youth. Some day men might fly like birds. Huh! "On eagles wings and light on daddy's wood-pile" that's what they's do. And this fool talk of a horseless carriage— daggonit! I'd take a good trottin' mare and a Moyer runabout every time. Yes sir, I would!

"Sweet Rosie O'Grady I used to know;
She's my pretty lady—O, every one knows;
And when we are married, so happy we'll be;
For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady,
And Rosie O'Grady loves me!"

Folks with tubes in their ears and wearing silly expressions hearing of the saccharine charm of the Irish Rosie by way of Edison's graphaphone. Would wonders never cease? Some said the Wizard was going to make a record that wouldn't scratch, a flat record that needn't be lifted with two fingers splayed out inside and wrapped carefully in cotton. No telling. Why, you could reproduce your own voice, though the resultant performance might give your descendants a weird idea of grandpa's vocal powers. Still, these inventors couldn't do everything. A lot of fool talk and prophesying some folks did.

"It won't be a stylish marriage;
I can't afford a carriage—
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two."

These "safeties" sure were the thing and now they were making "tandems" and you could take your girl on the front seat and "burn the wind." (That was before the day of "making time.") But the fool contraptions scared horses, people said, and some young smart aleca wouldn't stop and pull off to the side of the road. They made boys hump-shouldered, the oldsters claimed, but gosha' mighty! didn't a pneumatic tire ride easy, after you'd gotten used to an old iron wheel velocipede? Youth and progress were in accord in the roaring nineties, as always and forever.

"Kissing my sweetheart,
As only lovers can . . .
Down fell the glass, pet,
Broken—that's all—
Just as my heart was
After the ball!"

One looked on, while "bright lights were gleaming in the grand ball room." It was a little devilish, to dance, in our community, even the graceful measures of that poetry of motion, the waltz. Devilish, though one stood a yard removed from his partner and muffled all tactile sensation with a handkerchief, where the right hand touched the whalebone. And the boisterous gallop of that new-fangled dance, the two-step. Well, hellish, it was, quoth the oldsters and the youngsters, themselves, dallied with this sinful lope cautiously.

Hohum! Not so long ago, not so long ago. But long enough, the Lord knows! Dadblast radio programs reminiscent, anyhow! They leave the receiving set of memory tuned in afterward. For an hour after that program, memory wouldn' quit receiving. Mercy on us! where did they all come from?

"Kathleen, mavourneen, the grey dawn is breaking; the horn of the hunter is heard on the hill . . . white wings that never grow weary; I'll spread out my white wings and sail home to thee . . . my Pa owns a billygoat farm; keeping billygoats ain't no harm—tararara boomdeay! tararara boomdeay! . . . the World's Fair, the only one ever, at Chicago, the lagoons, the Midway, waiters beating boomdeay on their tin waiters . . . wide straw sailors, with a black cord to hook to one's lapel . . . the whaleback steamer, wheel chairs . . . but no automobiles, only whisperings of a "horseless carriage."

And one's son talks of airplanes and riding in the contraptions with as much insouciance as one thought of mounting the narrow seat of a Columbus buggy and dangling a left foot out with nonchalant self-consciousness, in the days of the linen duster. And on top of it all, Liberty must carry that article about Tom Sharkey, the old Sharkey. He was young when we met him in his saloon on Fourteenth street. We were quite young, quite young, and somewhat nervous at the honor of meeting the fighter who had never met his match, except in Jim Jeffries, that mountain of a man. Tom's hand was like a ham; his forearm and wrist like an oak beam. "I hit the booger," he said of Jeffries; "I hit him hard; I sprained me arm, but I couldn't stop him." "Poor old Jeffries," they said, such a few years later, when he faced that negro panther, Johnson.

Old age? Dum vivamus vigilamus! Which, if our paltry knowledge of the language is no worse than it was in the "mauve decade," is one way of saying, "while we live let's keep awake." Charles Henry Webb, who was born in 1834 and died in 1905 puts it into verse:

"Friends I have had both old and young,
And ale we drank and songs we sung;
Enough you know when this is said,
That one and all, they died in bed.
In bed they died and I'll not go
Where all my friends have perished so."

And so it is, that at midnight, one with whom memory has been playing strange and sentimental pranks, shuns bed and manufactures this editorial space-filler.

SAVE CUMBERLAND FALLS!

The Insulls have exercised their option to buy Cumberland Falls and the surrounding territory. Whether, despite the nation-wide protest by conservationists against the despoilation of this scenic wonder, the power interests mean to build their dam willy nilly remains to be seen.

Tom Wallace, editor of the Louisville Times, says:

"This does not mean that this fight to prevent Cumberland Falls becoming a power site has ended. Forces are at present in action to prevent if possible the granting of a permit for power dams. The advocates of the creation of a State Park at Cumberland Falls are not taken by surprise by the exercising of the option.

"Senator du Pont holds an option which was subject to the option held by the Cumberland Hydro-Electric Company. If they had not exercised their option today, Senator du Pont would have bought the property and deeded it to Kentucky as soon as the title examination had need completed.

"Senator du Pont stood ready to buy Cumberland Falls immediately as a gift to Kentucky. Those who appreciate this gift do not propose to submit to a power dam being built at Cumberland falls without a further fight."

Such commendable spirit is to be expected in the man, who, alone, initiated the movement to save Cumberland Falls for the nation. Mr. Wallace has seen his efforts result in a radical change of opinion among those living in the vicinity of the Falls, who at first pictured the coming of an industrial millenium for Southeastern Kentucky with the building of a power dam. Corbin has realized the superior value of Cumberland Falls as a scenic asset. The road from Corbin to the Falls, built through the agency of one of her luncheon clubs, has received enormous publicity and has reawakened the interest of conservationists and nature lovers throughout the country in the preservation of this beauty spot.

Perhaps the power interests will sell to Senator du Pont; perhaps they have no intention of selling and are sure of their case in the matter of a permit to erect a dam. Great corporations, though not holding to the expression of "the public be damned" sentiment of one of our early railway magnates, move quite frequently with the slow, sure purpose of unlimited resources to accomplish their ends, quite as effectively, although it be tacitly, damning the public with the arrogance of the power of wealth.

Let the fight go on. If Kentucky wins the right to hold her own, thank Tom Wallace. If she loses, congratulate this far-seeing Kentuckian on the plucky fight he has made.

But surely this bit of God's handiwork is not to be lost to the nation. Surely there are those, even those who sit in the seats of the mighty, from whence come water-power permits, who are not deaf to the call of natural beauty. Surely they may be made to hear that call, be made to realize that

"Earth's crammed with heaven
And every common bush afire with God;
And only he who sees takes off his shoes;
The rest sit round it and pluck blackberries."

THE GOVERNOR'S EXCUSES

(A. A. Bomar, in Woodford Sun)

Governor Fields will not take the stump for the Democratic ticket unless the Courier-Journal and Senator Beckham publicly repudiate a C-J editorial which the Governor says called the Crowe Democrats and Sampson Republicans "immoralists."

The Courier-Journal says this charge is absolutely untrue, that never in any editorial has it said such things about either Crowe or Sampson adherents.

Gov. Fields has discovered an entirely new way of escape for those who do not wish to support their party ticket. Pick some newspaper on the other side of the contest for the nomination, discover something in its columns you do not like, and demand a public repudiation from both the newspaper and the head of the ticket. If you don't get it—why, of course you are absolved from any duty to aid the party! Simple, isn't it? Perhaps it may become known as "jasonfielding" and find a place in all the dictionaries. Fame for our governor! What?

But the governor's master stroke is the way he makes Senator Beckham responsible for the Courier-Journal's alleged utterances. At first thought this might seem a little difficult to the thick heads of most of us, but not to our governor. A neat prase, and it is done. Grover Cleveland made "innocuous desuetude" immortal. Woodrow Wilson performed a similar feat with "watchful waiting." Governor Fields throws the responsibility on Beckham with a master phrase of two words, "silent acquiescence." When the Courier-Journal made this alleged attack, Senator Beckham did not publicly repudiate it. Therefore, although he has no connection whatever with the Courier-Journal, he was guilty of "silent acquiescence." Accessory after the fact! And the beauty of this is that the governor needn't be satisfied even if Beckham were to repudiate the C.-J. Under this new principle, all the governor would have to do would be to find something objectionable, or that he construed as objectionable, in some other newspaper supporting Beckham and then say to him: "Now publicly repudiate that too, darn you, or take the consequence." Beautiful words. There's one thing I'll guarantee. They'll never be able to accuse our governor of "silent" acquiescence in anything.

The spicier French magazines are barred from the bookstalls of Versailles, France.

30 Years Ago

Thursday, October 21 1897

B. E. Jones & Son open variety and notions store in the Lamar hotel building.

G. B. Power moves his drug store into the new business building of Charles Wood on East Main street.

G. E. Smith sells residence occupied by W. S. Dudley to John C. Durrett, of Louisville, for $3,400.

T. A. Tabke, of Newport, leases room in the new Kimbrough house addition from Cain Brothers and will start dry goods and notions store.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. William Caldwell, of Carlisle, on the 19th, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. William Sparks, of the county, on the 15th, a son.

Mrs. James R. Long, of Headquarters, painfully burned when her clothing ignites from fire under kettle in yard, but will recover.

Oil lamp in store of Smith & Veach falls from hanger and ignites rack of clothing, causing damage of $50 before extinguished by Mr. Veach.

Married—Miss Ella D. Smathers and Mr. Robert Barnett, both of the county, on the 20th.—Miss Mary E. Seago, of Somerset, and Rev. Charles W. Clay, of this county, on the 19th.

Mrs. Arch L. Scudder, sister-in-law of Dr. H. M. Scudder and well known in Carlisle, is killed and her daughter seriously injured when dome of Capitol theatre in Cincinnati falls. Several other persons were killed and a score injured.

Died—Mrs. Ditzler Alexander, at her home near Moorefield on the 16th.—Mr. George Duncan, at his home in the county on the 19th.—Three months old child of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Irvin at their home near Moorefield on the 17th.—Mrs. Elizabteh Parker Harp, 77, a native of Nicholas county, at her home in Lexington on the 10th.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, October 22, 1885

$1.60 per bushel offered for new corn delivered.

Robert Bell purchases the James Conway farm of 44 acres near Headquarters for $2,000.

William J. Kennedy, of this county, applicant for appointment as tobacco inspector of Cincinnati.

J. D. Kehoe, of Maysville, here during the past week in the interest of his candidacy for Congress.

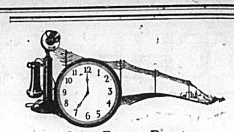
Married—Miss Nannie McNew and Mr. Henry C. Kimbrough, both of Carlisle, at the Christian church on the 19th.

Lieutenant Henry T. Allen, of the United States army, a native of Sharpsburg, who has been stationed in Alaska for the past year, has explored portions never before entered by white men.

Major T. J. Glenn, Dr. G. W. Adair, of Carlisle lodge; Charles Durham, of Moorefield lodge; Robert Sparks and John Larue, of Blue Licks Lodge, Eli Laughlin and William Galbraith, of Ellisville, attending Masonic Grand Lodge at Louisville this week.

THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

Let me leave my house by the side of the road
Where the races of men go by;
For these men are running all over the land
So why in the world can't I?
So I shall not sit in my old armchair
Nor dream in the firelight's glow.
I shall build me a house and put it on wheels
Then over the road I will go;
Let me leave my house by the side of the road
And join all the tourist clan;
Let the wide, wide world be my abode,
Let me tell of the race I ran.
I shall drive my bus till the tires burn up;
I shall eat like a starving man
Let me chug along till day is done
Then park wherever I can.
Let me leave my house by the side of the road;
It is much too slow for me;
And if the far dim trails that lead on and on
Shall fill me with joy and glee,
Let me leave my bus somewhere on the road
With a wrench and an oily can
And I will wander all over the map
And be a friend of man.
—Blaine C. Bigler in Kentucky Highways.



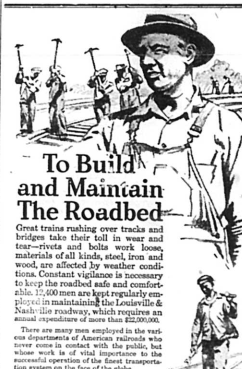
Low Rates Begin at 7 o'clock

THE reduced rate for station-to-station long distance calls now begins at seven o'clock in the evening. This enables you to make social or business calls before the theater hour and at a time when your friends or associates are most likely to be reached.

The reduced rate applies only when you place your call by number. If you do not know the number, tell the operator the name under which the called telephone is listed. After eight-thirty o'clock there is a still further reduction on these station-to-station calls.

Try placing long distance calls during the seven to eight-thirty o'clock period. You will find the service fast—the charges reasonable.

"BELL SYSTEM"
SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY INCORPORATED



To Build and Maintain The Roadbed

Great trains rushing over track and bridges take their toll in wear and tear—rivets and bolts work loose, materials of all kinds, steel, iron and wood, are affected by weather conditions. Constant vigilance is necessary to keep the roadbed safe and comfortable. 12,400 men are kept regularly employed in maintaining the Louisville & Nashville roadway, which requires an annual expenditure of more than $22,000,000.

There are many men employed in the various departments of American railroads who never come in contact with the public, but whose work is of vital importance to the successful operation of the finest transportation system on the face of the globe.

THE OLD RELIABLE L&N
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

Fastest and Finest of Fours

A Brilliant New Line of Cars

America discovered the value of this brilliant new car with a swiftness only rivaled by the car itself. Everything about it appeals to the mood of the hour.

Its amazing pick-up—from 0 to 25 miles thru gears in less than 7 seconds! Its effortless mastery of distance at a mile a minute! Its trim, streamline beauty—finished in the smartest colors.

The way it grips the road at sharp turns—cushions passengers over rough roads—travels in "high" up steep grades!

In economy at the curb—17½ feet of parking space suffice! Its economy on the road—25 miles per gallon at 25 miles per hour!

4-DOOR SEDAN $875 F. o. b. Detroit Full Factory Equipment

Never have Dodge Brothers sold a sedan so low in price—so high in value—so thoroughly in tune with the taste and spirit of the time.

And our purchase plan will interest you as much as the car itself.

MAIN STREET GARAGE
DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS

STATE NEWS BRIEFS

Governor Fields has proclaimed Wednesday, November 23, as Arbor Day in Kentucky.

Jeff Sloane, 20 years old, was killed Sunday when he was thrown from his horse in Pike county.

Request for permission to sell the $1,500,000 property of the bankrupt Elks lodge at Louisville was filed last week.

Major Lewis L. Manson, Judge Advocate General of the Kentucky national guard, died at his home at Covington last Friday.

Averill Bays, 52, traveling salesman, was instantly killed at Catlettsburg when his automobile was struck by a train at a crossing.

Thieves raided the flock of sheep on the farm of Tollie Young in Bourbon county last Thursday night and stole nine ewe lambs.

Suit to collect $91,380.07 from J. Matt Chilton, former county attorney and Republican leader of Louisville, was started last week.

Mrs. Emily Cornelia Keller, 82 years old, died at her home in Georgetown from injuries suffered when she broke her hip in a fall.

T. O. Turner, of Murray, Saturday sent his resignation to Governor Fields as a member of the state board of charities and corrections.

John W. Heflin, 81 years old, Confederate veteran, prominent business man and banker, died at his home in Flemingsburg last Friday.

Formal inauguration of Dr. Charles J. Turck as president of Centre College will take place Friday afternoon with an elaborate program.

Approximately $2,000 was cleared by the promoters of the Harrison county fair, held at Cynthiana recently, and it is planned to hold a fair annually.

Edward Bowling, 8, of Akron, Ohio, was fatally injured last week when his father's automobile skidded from the road near Grafenburg, Shelby county.

Campaign leaders in the drive for $2,500,000 for the purchase of the Mammoth Cave area will meet at a luncheon to be held in Louisville on October 27.

Will McIntosh, 25, Breathitt county school teacher, was struck and killed by a train while walking along the railroad tracks near Hazard last Friday.

Three unidentified masked men Sunday held up four men in the offices of the Louisville Railway Company's barn and stole $1,500. They escaped in an automobile.

Charles J. Lamb, 23, Louisville attorney, pleaded guilty to perjury in United States Court at Louisville and was sentenced to three months in jail by Judge Dawson.

John Gilbert and his son, Robert Gilbert, were given life sentences in the Clay circuit court at Manchester Saturday on charges of murdering Grover Baker in Clay county last August.

Martin McPeek, charged with beating his wife to death at their home in Pike county last winter, was found guilty by a jury in circuit court at Pikeville last week and sentenced to life imprisonment.

W. R. Gardner, of Bowling Green, was elected Grand Master of the Kentucky grand Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at the closing session of the annual state convention at Mt. Sterling last week.

Harry Egnew, 53, of Bellevue, formerly of Maysville, died at a hospital in Covington Sunday from injuries suffered a week before when his automobile skidded and turned over while he was enroute to Maysville.

Congressman Maurice Thatcher, of Louisville, has been named national chairman of a campaign to raise $2,500,000 for the purchase of the Mammoth Cave region to be given to the government as a national park.

Zack J. Montgomery, 67 years old, prominent business man, was found dead at his home in Frankfort by his daughter last Thursday with a bullet through his head, self inflicted. He had been in ill health for several months.

Yeggs stole a safe from a grocery a truck from the Western State Normal School and tools from a garage in Bowling Green Saturday night, took the safe several miles out in the country and were rewarded with only $35 for their trouble after opening the safe.

Joseph Rutherford, Fayette county farmer, charged with criminal assault on Maggie Susie Brink, 10 years old, his sister-in-law will be given an examining trial in the Fayette circuit court at Lexington today.

11,600 acres of land in Nelson and Bullitt counties was ordered sold at public auction in the Nelson circuit court at Bardstown Saturday, in the suit of the Bank of Tennessee against the Ledge Rock Farms, owners of the land.

Fred H. Detrick, of Gary, Ind., president of the Lake County Central Labor Union, who has been missing from Gary for several weeks with $3,200 of the union's funds, was arrested at Newport Friday and returned to Gary.

Stella Saunders, 26, negro of Cincinnati, was killed and three other negro occupants of a machine were injured when the driver of the car, mistaking a rock fence for a continuation of the road, plunged into the fence in Bourbon county Saturday night.

W. D. Haywood, former constable of Carter county, must serve 17 years in the penitentiary for the murder of Miss Martha Yarhouse, who was killed when the officer fired into a machine occupied by Miss Yarhouse when the driver failed to heed the command to halt.

Robert T. Crowe, of La Grange, who opposed J. C. W. Beckham in the Democratic primary, started a speaking campaign in the interest of the ticket Monday which will be a feature of the 127th annual meeting of the Kentucky Masonic Grand Lodge at Louisville this week.

Following a chase of several miles, federal prohibition agents and Sheriff Fuller shot the tires on the automobile of R. B. Wylie, alleged notorious bootlegger and rum runner, and captured Wylie on the Nicholasville pike. According to officers Wylie has been operating a rum fleet of twelve automobiles.

Judge W. C. Halbert last week ordered Carlyle Deegans, slayer of his wife, returned from the state hospital for the insane at Lexington to the Greenup county jail, to await trial at the November term of court for willful murder. Deegans was sent to the asylum following the slaying of his wife last April.

Mrs. Nannie Judy Stoefer, 58 years old, was probably fatally burned Sunday morning at her home in Montgomery county when her clothing caught fire while she was standing before an open grate. Her husband attracted by her screams, was badly burned about the hands and arms in trying to beat out the flames.

Fonie Day and B. H. Anderson, of Caneyville, pleaded guilty to charges of stealing from an interstate shipment and were given six months in jail by Judge Dawson in federal court at Louisville. The men were charged with stealing a bird dog belonging to Ellerbe W. Carter while it was enroute from Alabama to Campbell, Ky.

The jury trying Calvin Conley, charged with killing Calloway Morris at the Ravenna railroad station on October 2 as Morris alighted from a train with Conley's wife, was unable to agree Saturday and was discharged. Stray bullets from Conley's gun also killed a railroad detective, and Mrs. Conley was injured. Conley was wounded by Morris. Conley's sole defense was the "unwritten law," and it is said ten of the jurors were for acquittal.

PURE IGNORANCE

There are some people in the world who can see only a dark side to everything, and one Nicholas county farmer, in particular, apparently sees black all of the time. At the fair held here recently this farmer was heard to make the remark that the fair "is all right, but it costs the taxpayers a lot of money." Another farmer attempted to tell him that it cost the taxpayers nothing, but he declared he "knew it did, or why would Judge Darnall be paying the premiums."

Seemingly such an ignorant statement does not warrant correction, but it is possible that some others may hold the same opinion.

Judge Darnall, with many other officials, business men, professional men and farmers, devoted considerable time to making the fair a success, without any pay whatever. All money paid out in premiums was derived through the sale of advertising space in the catalogue and booth rent from merchants. No admission was charged and no collection taken.

The man who made that statement is of the same calibre as one who was heard to remark on the streets the other day that "education is ruining the country. In a few more years you can't get a boy to do any kind of manual labor."

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE IS NAMED

Organization Named For Each Precinct In County To Get Out Vote In November

Dr. B. F. Reynolds, chairman of the Nicholas County Democratic Campaign Committee, and Mrs. T. S. Riley, chairman of the women's division of the campaign committee, have named the following precinct committees to serve during the present campaign:

Headquarters— A. R. Brooks, Henry T. Barlow, Howard Allison, O. B. Turley, Judge Ross, James Arthur, John T. Bowe, Mrs. Lizzie McDonald, Mrs. Robert Delaney, Mrs. Homer Hillock and Miss Sophia Arthur.

Morning Glory— John Varner, Everett Cook, William Collins, John Wagoner, Lawrence Rankin and Mrs. John Wagoner.

Rafferty's Store— George Rafferty, Andy Holland, Crowe Shea, E. R. Sampson, Gus Emert, William Elrod.

Buzzard Roost—W. E. Chrisman, Robert Bussell, Willie Watkins, Robert Hardin, R. J. Colliver, W. E. Judge, Robert Colliver, Mrs. Robert Crowe, Mrs. J. H. Bromagen, Mrs. Sue Ellington, Mrs. James Mitchell, Mrs. George Ellington, Miss Anna Belle Gill, Miss Ruth Shrout.

Taylor's Store—G. C. Gaunce, Floyd Barlow, Firm Day, J. C. Earlywine, M. L. Hollar, George H. Ritchie, Mrs. J. C. Earlywine, Mrs. Emery Asbury, Mrs. Berry Gaunce, Mrs. M. L. Dotson, Miss Pearl Day.

Barterville— Walker Gaunce, I. C. Taylor, John Wagoner, John Summitt, F. M. Bishop, Chappell Ritchie, Ernest Miller, Mrs. Garrett Linville, Mrs. Robert Maybrier, Mrs. John Wagoner, Mrs. Chappell Ritchie, Mrs. George H. Ritchie, Mrs. George Shepherd.

Myers— John Barton, William Buchanan, George D. McLean, Henry Bowen, Chris Black, Mrs. John Buchanan, Mrs. J. C. B. Gillispie, Mrs. Lacy Barnett, Mrs. W. E. Shankland, Mrs. William Berry, Mrs. Wilburn Kenney, Mrs. Henry Barnett.

Sims Store—W. H. McCarty, T. I. Hildreth, W. C. Sparks, John Leet, Mrs. Claude Linville, Mrs. T. I. Hildreth.

Moorefield—C. W. McCray, T. L. Clark, J. H. Wilson, L. V. Jacobs, J. S. Wilson, C. S. Whaley, J. M. Berry, J. M. Irvin, Mrs. John Wilson, Mrs. L. K. Swango, Mrs. T. L. Clark, Miss Edna Irvin, Mrs. C. S. Whaley.

East Union—Joe Reed, Mike Curry, G. T. Shrout, Henry Bramblett; G. C. Clark, K. B. Trimble, Mrs. Joe Reed, Mrs. Henry Bramblet, Mrs. Eunice Stephenson, Mrs. K. B. Trimble, Mrs. B. C. Clark.

Weston—G. C. Grover, Robert Humphries, John Clay, E. M. Myers, W. T. Stone, W. W. Rigg. Mrs. John Clay, Mrs. G. C. Grover, Mrs. E. M. Myers, Mrs. J. M. Woodall, Mrs. W. P. Haselrigg.

Donnell's Scales—Fred Huffstetter, Russia Gaunce, John J. Sparks, Mack Ritchie, Estill Soper, Mrs. L. P. Hamm, Mrs. Grimes Smoot, Mrs. Edgar Huffstetter, Mrs. George D. Stewart, Miss Laura Wasson.

Sunnyside— Thomas Alexander, Henry Fanning, William McMahan, John Dunn, D. O. Sheehan, N. B. Roberts, Mrs. Henry Fanning, Mrs. D. W. Booth.

Engine House—L. B. Barton, W. D. Young, Frank Henry, W. J. Reed, U. M. Swinford, William McRohan, Claude Darrell, Sterling Blake, A. W. Stamper, James F. Gaunce, R. L. Curtis, Mrs. C. U. Bramblett, Mrs. B. T. Henry, Mrs. A. H. Gill, Mrs. Sterling Blake, Miss Jane Tilton.

Mathias Shop No. 1—W. C. Crouch, R. M. Kennedy, A. S. Kimbrough, Newton Brothers, Hord Crouch, Clarence Jones, M. T. Ruddell, H. A. Dorsay, Mrs. Tom Moore, Mrs. W. C. Crouch, Mrs. A. S. Kimbrough, Mrs. Hord Crouch.

Mathias Shop No. 2— Perry McClanahan, Charles Simons, T. D. Campbell, J. R. Scott, Robert Hamilton, Herbert Hamilton, Mrs. Perry McClanahan, Mrs. Charles Simons.

City Building—R. L. Gillispie, Dan Westfall, Forrest Dalzell, C. W. Mathers, H. N. Rankin, Mrs. Ben Alexander, Mrs. Joe McConnaughhay, Mrs. James Miller, Miss Hallie Gillispie.

Mayor's Office—P. D. Darnall, D. M. Curry, John P. Ross, J. H. Tilton, W. H. Martin, I. B. Ross, J. D. Craycraft, Warren Fisher, A. T. Gardner, Mrs. Grimes Caywood, Mrs. T. S. Riley, Mrs. I. B. Ross, Mrs. P. D. Darnall, Mrs. Jim Will Martin, Mrs. Howard Veach, Mrs. Stanley Keller, Mrs. G. C. Myers, Miss Clara Johnson.

BEER MUG 260 YEARS OLD

Mrs. Odle Harris, of Danville, has in her possession a beer mug that is 260 years old. The mug was made of very fine pottery, pint size, in London, England, and was handed down from generation to generation by the family of Mrs. George Mantas, matron of a girl's home at Vermillion, Ill., who gave the mug to Mrs. Harris. Hand painted on the mug are the words, "A. B. Moore & Son, West St., London," with a picture of this street and "Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese, 1667," in Old English type.

LETTER FORWARDED 25 TIMES

Letter from Olso, Norway, and bearing twenty-four forwarding addresses reached Glasgow postoffice last week. The communication was addressed to Christy Bros.' Circus and had evidently been days late in following their schedule. Postmaster Branstetter forwarded it, too, to Christy Bros.' next stand.—Glasgow Times.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Pursuant to an ordinance of the City Council of the City of Carlisle, Kentucky, adopted September 5th., 1927, notice is hereby given that the following question will be submitted to the qualified voters of the City of Carlisle, at the regular November Election, to be held November 8th., 1927, viz:

"Are you in favor of the City of Carlisle incurring an indebtedness, not exceeding twenty-five thousand dollars ($25,000.00) for the purpose of improving the Water Works System of Carlisle by adding thereunto a Filtering System?"

Said indebtedness to be incurred, as stated, for the purpose of extending and improving the Water Works System of Carlisle, Kentucky, by adding thereto a Filtering System for the use of the City of Carlisle, and its inhabitants; and for this purpose to create a debt of not exceeding twenty-five thousand dollars ($25,000.00), and to issue bonds to meet the same; and that to meet said indebtedness, and the interest on said bonds, as the same may become due, to levy a tax not exceeding twenty-five cents (25c) on each one hundred dollars' worth of property taxable for municipal purposes in the City of Carlisle, Kentucky, for and during the life of said bonds, not exceeding twenty years from the time of contracting said indebtedness, and the issuing of said bonds with the privilege to the city of redeeming any or all of said bonds after five years from the date of their issual.

This done pursuant to said ordinance, and given under our hands this 12th day of October, 1927.

City of Carlisle, Ky.,
By H. K. Veach, Mayor.
Attest: S. C. Vaughn, City Clerk.
10 13 tf

A. T. GARDNER
OPTOMETRIST
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Farmers Bank Building
CARLISLE, KENTUCKY.

Keep Kidneys Active!

You Can't Feel Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

TO feel always tired, lame and achy is too often a sign of improper kidney action. When the kidneys act sluggishly, waste poisons remain in the blood, and are apt to make one languid, stiff and achy, with dull headaches, dizziness and often nagging backache. A common warning that the kidneys are not acting right is scanty or burning secretions. Assist the kidneys with *Doan's Pills*. Doan's, a stimulant diuretic, increase kidney activity. Are endorsed from coast to coast. *Ask your neighbor!*

DOAN'S PILLS 60c
Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N.Y.

Next time you buy calomel ask for Calotabs TRADE MARK REG.
The thoroughly purified and refined calomel combined with assistant and corrective agents. Nausealess—Safe—Sure

KITCHEN KANNEL
Kooking Koal
Convenient size for the cooking range
Makes
A quick fire for breakfast
Leaves
A little ash and no clinker
Especially good for summer use
Cheaper than large block sizes
CARLISLE COAL & FEED COMPANY
Phone No. 20.

For FALL Planting
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES
VINES AND HARDY PLANTS
EVERGREENS AND SHRUBS Etc.
Ask For Our New Catalog and Planting Guide
H. F. Hillenmeyer & Sons
Lexington, - - - Kentucky

FARM LOANS

KENTUCKY JOINT STOCK LAND BANK

ASK I. B. ROSS

The Last Month!

October is the Last Modth to list your property

Please Come in at Once

JIM WILL MARTIN
Tax Commissioner

Topcoats and Overcoats

SEE Our line of Topcoats and Overcoats, of which we have bought exclusive patterns. Buy one of these and you don't see the same coat on everyone you meet.

Ranging in price from

$12.50 Up

R. T. Kirkland & Co.
"The Store of Real Values"

To the Tobacco Growers Of The Burley District

We must maintain our organization if we hope to stabilize permanently the market for Burley tobacco. Unless we sign up by November 15 seventy-five per cent of the production based on the crop of 1926, we shall have to return to the old auction system of selling our tobacco.

The 1920 crop, the last sold before the formation of the present Association, brought an average of $13.37 a hundred pounds gross, or about 12 1-2 cents a pound net. Then we organized the Burley Tobacco Growers' Cooperative Association and we marketed the next five crops, those of 1921 to 1925 inclusive, in an orderly way, selling privately. Because we sold in an orderly and business like way we were able to obtain for our members close to 20 cents a pound net for these five crops.

In the fall of 1926 our members demanded that we sell the 1926 crop at auction. They were tired of making a market for the outsider and thousands of them desired to demonstrate not only to the outsider but to the weak-kneed members, that the Association had been the stabilizing influence for five years in the Burley tobacco market. We sold the 1926 crop as our members demanded we should, at auction. We removed the prop of the Association from the outside market, because for the season we ceased marketing in an orderly way. What was the result? An average of $12.80 gross in the Burley district, or about 12 cents a pound net for all the tobacco growers.

The advantage of the Burley Association was demonstrated even on a dumping market, for while the Association was able to sell the tobacco of its members at an average price of $13.25 gross, the average of the tobacco sold on the outside auction markets was $12.55 a hundred gross.

The Burley Tobacco Growers' Co-operative is just now at the point where its experience of the past six years will prove of value to the growers. We have learned and know how to avoid many of the pitfalls which threaten such an organization. We have developed a credit from Florida to Minnesota and from Massachusetts to California, as a concern operated in a business like way which pays its debts when due. We have brought into the Burley district not a cent less than $15,000,000 a year which would not have come into the farmers hands but for the existence of this Association, in the opinion of many conservative people.

Let us not delude ourselves with false hopes of even prices without an Association. Most of the manufacturers have come to like our way of doing business, our grading, our fair treatment. But it is not in human nature to pay 20 cents a pound for tobacco if one can buy it for 12 cents. Under the auction system the grower is forced to take whatever he is offered for his tobacco. With an Association he can at least trade a while before he accepts a low price for his product.

Good sound common sense dictates to us that we should continue our organization. We own nearly $7,000,000 worth of property. We must retain control of this property. Even if we should fail to sign by November 15—and I have never for a minute believed that we shall fail—this property will be an insurance policy against future abuses in selling.

With scrape sold off our warehouse floors paying all executive salaries three times over, with expenses reduced to a minimum, as we have learned by experience how to reduce them, we shall be able to serve our members even more efficiently for the new seven year period.

With established credit we will have no trouble in financing our crops. Indeed, one great banking firm has pledged us $25,000,000 in any one year we may need it if we maintain our business like system of selling, and have capable and honest management.

I appeal to the sensible tobacco growers of the Burley district, in and out of the present Association, to join the new one and help to maintain a system which means stabilized markets, square deal for all interested in the trade, both growers and buyers, the elimination of favoritism and partiality in selling and a continued return to the tobacco grower more in keeping with the cost of his product and the work he puts into it.

Let us decide this matter by November 15, for there are those among our friends who fear that failure to sign this new contract by November 15 will mean a loss of confidence of business and banking interests which may seriously interfere with our organization in the future.

God helps those who help themselves. Let us show to the world that we intend to do all we can, trusting to the justice of Divine Providence to see that such a call does not fail.

Sign the new contract which is published in the Burley Tobacco Grower and send it in by mail, then get in touch with your county organization and help sign up others. You will be happy in the consciousness of a duty to home and loved ones well and faithfully done.

James C. Stone, President and General Manager