THE CARLISLE MERCURY

Established 1867

Entered at the Carlisle Postoffice as second class matter

Warren Fisher, Editor
Grimes Caywood, News Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year (in advance) $2.00
Six Months (in advance) 1.00
Three Months (in advance) ..... .65

Member Kentucky Press Association
Member Nat'l Editorial Association

THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1928

THIS, THAT AND T'OTHER

A Page From The Diary Of A Country Editor

Lay late and loath to awake when there comes a thin, pleading note of familiar bird-song, mighty spring-like for a brisk March morning, so that presently I am wide awake listening for the love call of the tiny chickadee, that dauntless little fellow of the black cap and cheery voice, who is one of the first of birds to begin his spring-time wooing. "Dinner-Gun?" he flutes his see-saw lay, a sad love-lorn song for so sprightly a fellow, but sweet, no doubt, to the ears of his lady. So it is this morning that I know the spring is near, despite frozen fields and the harsh and blustery winds of March. And so heartened am I, that when a cardinal comes to whittle his liquid flutings from the bare branches of my plum tree, I am fain to emulate the chickadee in tuneful greetings to Spring-around-the-corner, but refrain and fail to quoting instead a brave rhyme by Alfred Noyes, which always had a fine lilting swing to it, to my mind—

"Go down to Kew in lilac-time, in lilac-time, in lilac-time;
Go down to Kew in lilac-time (it isn't far from London!)
And you shall wander hand in hand
with love in summer's wonderland;
Go down to Kew in lilac-time
(it isn't far from London!")

A sweet flower, the lilac and always brings back a moonlit night, a youth and a lass and—heighho! what dreams for one who finds himself wondering, as the youngsters troop into town for the basket ball tourney, if he can be the descendant of the lad who sang book boola songs and rah-rahed in rah way coaches to the disgust of stair old gentlemen of forty or thereabout, who rattled their newspapers and withdrew from such bedlam in disgust. For of a truth the shouting and rah-rahing begins to irk me. And that, alas! may not be called a sign of spring.

So to breakfast of fruit and hot biscuits and marmalade, mighty pleasant, and coffee sternly brewed. And I note that the catkins on the pussy-willow bush begin to show more of their silvery plummets and brave crocuses and snowdrops dot the lawn. Yet my dowdy woodpecker is still scornful of his little wife and leads her a dog's life. But spring will get him soon and I shall be right glad to see this overbearing fellow become a docile benedict.

Presently to read the morning papers and the day's murders and petty politics at Frankfort and the rumblings of the distant guns of big politics that will be straining and right merrily this summer. Whereupon I am reminded of Marse Jim Allen's screed last week, in which he did take me to task for my complaisance in the matter of policies and politics—a well deserved criticism, for as he says, "eternal vigilance is the price of possession. And he fears lest complaisance such as mine as to politics might result in some task collector stealing the pan from my bird-filling station, which is a contingency I do not fear, unless the aluminum trust wish my pan. And that, of course, would be another matter and I should lose my pan, no doubt. Whereupon I should hurl to heaven and it would be too late. Ergo, howt beforehand and smite the rascals hip and thigh. The which, I admit, is what we should do.

But it is a wearisome task and so often futile. We tear our hair or our shirts, as the case may be, over some matter of politics; we inaugurate campaigns and prayers and exhort and use powers that be to smite upon our fatuous innocent that would attempt to accomplish its end by argument. Lord, what a noise the jingle of the guinea can make at the opportune time, whether it be brazenly jangled or cloaked in the hypocrisy of concern for the public welfare. One feels the futility of struggling and reeling through columns of exhortation and pleading, to see his cause knocked into a cocked hat by "a little practical pressure" applied appropriately, by lobby, in hotel room and via spiritus frumenti at the psychological moment. One comes to feel that Proctor Knott character-erized the whole race of politicians, when he said of a certain senator, that if his constituency went any lower to find a candidate, "they would have to blast."

All of which indicates a rotten humor, which I confess, for the action of our representatives (God save the mark!) in refusing to provide means for the acceptance of the gift of a beautiful park, while sporting platitudes and showing a becoming complaisance in the matter of Mammoth Cave Park, which can not be dammed or converted into a refrigeration plant, irks me sorely. There one sees at work the power that would take my pan, if it had a mind, and what booted the protests and preachments in the cause of Cumberland Falls of scores of us who write for the public prints? A nudge, a wink, a trade, a promise and 'tis done!

And so it is that the spring song of a chickadee is more pleasant, the wonder of creation that may be seen in the tiny chalice of a crocus is more profitable, slender grass blades greening, say rising, catkins silvering on the willows, maple buds swelling—life, pulsing, pulsing, pulsing, seing born again, is vastly more important "than the whole race of politicians put together."

And yet I am not disinterested in policies and politics, but in politicians and platitudes; in the buncombe that is fed the proletariat in the "our glorious country" stuff that is dished up from the rostrum stump by the pseudo-statesmen, who take their orders—and not from the people—when the time comes.

So, a plague on politics! now and then. I prefer the grateful lure of God's out of doors and association with the little folk of the wild, whose problems of the herd are simply solved, if sometimes cruelly, but without hypocrisy.

* * *

All of this day I have thought of springtime and boyhood, another sign, alack! that smacks not of spring for me. Perchance the chickadee did it with his song, or the poet with his lilac-time rhyming or may-be 'tis but the call of the great Awakening. Anyhow there have come back, of the impressions registered in observing childhood, many pleasant things. The call, plaintive, but of the very essence of an earth reborn, of the lone robin; the delightful feel of the turf to bare feet freed of their wintry prison of shoes and stockings; the invigorating odor of gardens soil fresh turned for lettuce beds and radish rows—the first sensing of vacation days—the smooth round body of a fallen tree, whose branches made a nesting covert for newlyweds; the twisted roots of a giant sycamore beneath which fat sunperch waited for the succulent worm—the chatter of the riffle—the far-flung carol of the field lark—piney woods, the tree, in field, in the ceaseless murmur of the water. Beauty in sky and turf, in leaf and blossom, in sound and odor—and a boy as motionless as the dragon fly gyrating stop his painted cork. Dreams, bold dreams, brave dreams, innocent dreams—grubby of face and hands, but clean of heart, brave, full of illusions—dreaming brave dreams.

* * *

"A boy's will is the wind's will, And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

Not seeing the fenced claw beneath Nature's softness, only the beauty. "He hath made everything beautiful in his time." Later one learns that "also He has set the world in their heart; so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end." Thrilling mystery of boyhood; wistfully, hopefully wondered at mystery of age! Flashing into the mind of a boy as the call of the lambs came lonely at twilight, or the shivering note of an owl trembled in the gathering dusk.

"Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Wise old Hebrew, brooding philosopher that he was. Life to him was a mystery, but an interesting mystery withal. And he writes with the imagery of a pastoral people, both easy and difficult to translate, the which I do freely, conscious of my temerity.

For may it not be that the "silver cord" is a strand of pleasant memories binding us to youth? I, for one, would not break that cord, for often I may follow it back to the "long, long thoughts" of the boy a-dream over a bobbing cork, to the time when all the world was fair and "every goose a swan," and by the same token, every statesman a patriot. One needs to go back now and then, to be at one with the boy he used to be, ere . . all the world is old, lad;

And all the trees are brown;
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down.

One needs to follow the silver cord back to the brookside of life's springtime, if he would save his buttered illusions.

* * *

Heigho! A dismal screed, idlely started by a wooing chickadee, a whistling redbird, a singing poet, and high school youngsters shouting rahrahs and singing boola boola songs, the which surely I never did, to the disgust of old gentlemen of forty years or thereabout. Yet I seem to remember that I did. And too I had intended to discuss "policies and politics," the purification of which latter in, I agree with John J. Ingalls, "an iridescent dream." Yet a dream all good citizens and disillusioned servitude should continue to cherish. But promptly leaving politics I did wander along the path to yesterday to a laid a-dream by a sun-perch hole, which, alas! does prove my complaisance in the matter of politics and is, in truth, a grievous fault.

* * *

But a plague on politicians! for I may say, with Disraeli, that "the world is wearied of statistics—now democracy has degraded into politicians." And I might even come to view with complaisance the process of blasting to secure available Statesmen, so there be left to me, from troubling over the action of such gentry, the surcease that is to be found in field and forest, beside streams slipping lelly through grey meadows or chattering warmly over sun-baked stones. Or if it is, given me now and then to find a poem fitting a mood, as is this one, by a modern, Thomas E. Jones:

Across the fields of yesterday
He sometimes comes to me,
A little lad just back from play—
The lad I used to be.

And yet he smiles so wistfully
Once he has crept within,
I wonder if he hopes to see
The man I might have been.

A bit of a prig, I think it, hidden away among longer poems in a book for which I did lay out my hard-earned cash last week, an extravagant habit which will keep me always one of those who may be labeled, "Him that hath not." But I get a poem fitting a mood in such a pretty penny and a book of poems is one possession that is not from the powers that be. They wouldn't want it.

KENTUCKY HANDS ITSELF A BLACK EYE

(The Cincinnati Times-Star)
There are 120 counties in Kentucky, but one-half of one county, plus Samuel Ievaill, is a majority over the rest. This may be queer mathematics, and possibly querer politics, but the demonstration was a complete last week when the Whitley County mountain town of Williamsburg, which will be on a long lake if the power interests are permitted to dam Cumberland Falls, cast heavier weight in the scales of legislation than Corbin, Covington, Lexington, Louisville and all the chambers of commerce, automobile clubs and other civic bodies that want the cataract preserved as Kentucky's greatest civic asset. An apparent Senate majority in favor of the bill to empower the State Park Commission to acquire the cataract area for a State park under the right of eminent domain, mysteriously disappeared over night and the bill was defeated 17 to 18.

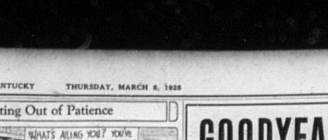
To get the matter in proper perspective, at the same legislative session the House voted 90 to 1 and the Senate voted unanimously to give the Kentucky National Park Commission a similar power of eminent domain in order to acquire lands for a national park in the Mammoth Cave region. Yet Kentucky must spend money, directly or indirectly, to secure that park, while the bill that the Senate defeated would have enabled it to acquire a park at Cumberland Falls without expense, through a gift that Senator T. Coleman du Pont is prepared to make whenever Kentucky passes the legislation enabling it to accept the gift. No difference between the legislative treatment of these two cases may be due to the fact that the Insull interests have given up a power project which would have involved the damming of Green River and the destruction by flooding of Mammoth and other caves. They gave it up, not because they feared Kentucky—where their will seems to be law—but, so it is said, because the L. & N. R. R. served effective warning upon them.

Had Insull interests shown common intelligence they would never have stood between the State and its own welfare at Cumberland Falls; they would have stepped aside there, or better still, have made a generous and sweeping gesture by presenting Kentucky with the land they had acquired, and then obtained the power they sought farther down the river. But swaying the wind and reaping the whirlwind is their habit, already on exhibition in Illinois, where their financing of the Smith campaign caused so violent a reaction that the Federal Senate probably overrode the Constitution in registering its repugnance. As it stands, Kentucky, disarmed by its own act, is protected only by the Federal Power Commission, which thus far has refused the permit, which no dam can go up at the cataract.

DUSTY STREET

If a poet dwells on a dusty street
Gardens glisten there;
Dry bread that feeds a singing heart
Is sweet and sumptuous fare;
For him who walks enchanted via
Spring blossoms everywhere.
—Morris Abel Beer

Getting Out of Patience



"MASTERS OF THE PEOPLE"

(W. B. Ardery, in Cynthiana Democrat)

I went over to the Senate Friday last and watched the mighty masters of the people kill a measure that would have allowed Kentucky to receive a gracious gift from the generous hand of Senator duPont, the magnificent Cumberland Falls and a vast surrounding territory. So far as I could learn the Governor did not lift his hand to stop the Senate's action, and I am informed that Mr. Robert Crowe, erstwhile candidate for Governor, was registered as a lobbyist for the Insull interests to persuade the Senate to take the action it did.

COMPLAISANCE DANGEROUS

(Cynthiana Democrat)

The Lexington Herald finds it refreshing to turn to Warren Fisher's good Carlisle Mercury that sings of a mocking bird, "a drab, sooty ball of a fellow compared with the long, slender grace of his springtime glory," that "came to drink from our pan," while the rest of us are "tearing our shirts" over politics and policies. So far "politics and policies" are concerned Warren's attitude reminds us of what the darky said of his mule that deliberately butted its head against a stone wall. You know what the mule didn't give.

Perhaps most of us take "politics and policies" too seriously. What's the use? Year in and year out, the world wags along about the same way it has always wagged. One fellow on top today, another fellow tomorrow, neither very comfortable, both in the same box when it comes to the final six feet of earth. Still, if all were as complaisant and indifferent to "politics and policies" as Warren is, it might not be long before some slouchy poacher shot the mockingbird, and some pre-threshend tax collector took away our pan. Eternal vigilance is the price of possession.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

LEONAINIE

James Whitcomb Riley

Leonainie—angels named her;
And they took the light
Of the laughing stars and framed her

In a smile of white;
And they made her hair of
gloomy
Midnight, and her eyes of
bloomy
Moonshine, and they brought
her to me
In the solemn night.

In a solemn night of summer,
When my heart of gloom
Bloomsomed up to greet the comer
Like a rose in bloom;
All forebodings that distressed me
Lightest as Joy caressed me—
(Long Joy! that caught and
pressed me
In the arms of doom!)

Only spake the little lisper
In the Angel-tongue;
Yet I, listening, heard her whisper—
"Songs are only sung
Here below that they might
grieve you—
Tales but told you to deceive
you,—
While her love is young.

Then God smiled and it was morning.

Matchless and supreme
Heaven's glory seemed adorning
Earth with its esteem;
Every heart but mine seemed
gifted
With the voice of prayer, and
lifted
Where my Leonainie drifted
From me like a dream.

CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN

(Georgetown News)

Desire is expressed to get the old fashioned girl back again, but when they get her the boys will discover that she is prejudiced against turning the dances into wrestling matches.

Boston Herald—Now the pedestrian needs an accelerator even [illegible] the driver!

30 Years Ago

Thursday, March 10, 1898

G. L. Heyman, local merchant, to open branch store in Augusta.

Boone Ingels, of Oakland Mills, buys W. T. Henry home in West End for $4,966.

City tax levy for 1898 fixed at 40 cents on each $100 worth of property by city council.

Philip Shekel, of New York, expert coat maker, arrives to take position with Breslin & Lee.

Thomas H. Watt purchases Cynthiana creamery and he and family move to that place to reside.

Turney, Hawkins & Company, proprietors of Blue Lick Springs, buy Blue Licks from J. B. Clay & Co.

At a meeting of the city council Monday night, Dr. A. McIntire resigns as Councilman and J. H. Frey is elected to fill the vacancy.

M. J. Archdeacon buys Jesse McDaniel property on corner of Main and Walnut streets and moves his hartenss shop to the building.

C. C. Cole, Moorefield merchant, buys R. Cleed hotel lot from A. J. Banta for $5,500 and will at once begin erection of three story business house.

Married—Miss Tillie Epperson and Mr. H. F. Palmer, both of the county, on the 10th.—Miss Jennie Hubbard and Mr. Alfred Hornback, both of the county, on the 9th.—Miss Dorie Shrout and Mr. Andrew Balls, both of the county, on the 9th.—Miss Lizzie Bell and Mr. Elmore Peterson, both of the county, on the 9th.—Miss Kate Brumagen and Mr. William Stephens, both of the county, on the 3rd.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, March 11, 1886

Grand rally of Good Templars to be held at court house next Tuesday night.

Fred Graeter buys farm of Joseph Clay, near town, containing 195 acres for $9,000 cash.

Hundreds of yards of tobacco cotton sold by Carlisle merchants Monday at 2 1-2 cents per yard.

John Talbert, of the county, leaves for Larned, Kansas, where he will take charge of a stock farm.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dallas, of Carlisle, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. George Motch, of Carlisle, a son.

James Kennedy returns from Cincinnati, where he recently graduated from the Cincinnati College of Pharmacy.

Judge Sam Savage, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress from this district, speakes at court house Monday.

Died—Mr. James Gaunce, 56, at his home near Headquarters on the 6th.—Mrs. Charles Cannon, at her home near Moorefield on the 5th.—Johnnie Lindsay, youngest son of Dr. and Mrs. P. Lindsay, at their home in Carlisle on the 5th.

Ask Me Another

He: I can compare you to no creation.
She: Well, what's the broad hand used to keep the saddle on a horse's back?
He: Aw, that's a cinch.
—Dartmouth Jack o'Lanters

Mineral Wells (Tex.) Index—Our pessimistic friend says that if all the world is a stage the women are given most of the speaking parts.

Ft. Wayne News Sentinel—We read that 128,770 Britons have sworn never again to take up arms. Just let som body try to take away their jolly old cricket!

Dallas News—One Mexican general escaped by changing the color of his hair and whiskers. It was dye or die [illegible]

GOODYEAR TIRES

NONE BETTER ON EARTH

Facts are Substantiated by Evidence

We can offer no better evidence than the word of the user of GOODYEAR tires. Ask any of them how they like them, and how long they have been using them.

Then remember these prices—

30x3½ Clincher ..... $4.50 to $13.50
29x4.40 Balloon ..... $6.25 and up

LARGE SIZES
33x4 AWT $15.20 Pathfinder $12.35
32x4½ AWT 19.65 Pathfinder 15.90

BALLOON
30x5.25 AWT 15.85 Pathfinder 12.90

Other sizes at proportionate prices.
See our full line and get prices.

HARPER'S GARAGE

The New Ford Car

A Car of Wonderful Merit

Remember these points—
40 Horse Power Motor.
65 Miles per hour.
Unsurpassed for easy riding.
Shatterless glass in windshield.
Gasoline tank in cowl with no vacuum tank to cause trouble.
Pump, gravity and splash oiling system.
Painted in four colors, of which you have your choice.
Built to stand years of hard service.
If you are interested in buying an automobile now or any time in the future come in, ride in this, and let us prove to you its wonderful value. Nothing like it on the market.

Our Shop

is complete with mechanics and every device to turn out the best work, and it carries our guarantee to be right or we make it so.

Let us overhaul your motor and have it ready for spring, which will soon be here.

If your motor is sluggish and lacking in power let us grind and adjust your valves and clean out carbon by our new method—You wouldn't believe the improvement it would make.

Let us replace that old battery with a genuine Ford Storage Battery for only $10.00 exchange.

FOR SALE—Ford One Ton Truck with starter, and in fine condition.

RCA Radios are not surpassed by any.

Harper's Garage

Myers, Lambert & Wilson
Carlisle, Kentucky

STEER FATENA

Makes Milk for Your Lambs

And Keeps Up the Vitality of Your Ewes

Phone No. 9 MYERS, LAMBERT & WILSON East Main St.

KENTUCKY EXPERIMENT STAT ION ROOT ROT RESISTANT

Tobacco Seed

The highest quality seed at the lowest price on the market. Matured according to specifications as set out by the Ky. Experiment Station Germination Guaranteed. These seed will produce you more pounds of the highest grade smoking tobacco of any yet to be developed by the Experiment Station.

1. Norton's Root Rot Resistant. Light Type of smoking tobacco seed as developed from Improved Kelley seed—$1.00 per oz., 6 ozs. $5.00.

2. Norton's Root Rot Resistant. tobacco seed as developed from Vimont Kelley seed. Just a little heavier than above tobacco, but will yield good in quality and weight if housed at the proper time. $1 per oz., 6 ozs. $5.00.

3. Norton's Root Rot Resistant pointed leaf burley. Here is a tobacco that will bring you big returns from your acreage. $1.00 oz., 6 ozs. $5.00.

4. Norton's Root Rot Resistant yellow twist bud. Here is a tobacco that will yield extra good in quality and also makes a great quantity of smoker. $1.00 per oz, 6 oz. $5.00.

5. Norton's Root Rot Resistant white burley seed. Too much can not be said of this strain of tobacco $1.00 pe oz. 6 oz. $5.00.

6. Norton's Improved Kelley type tobacco seed. Tobacco grown from this seed has sold for the highest price this year $1.00 oz., 6 ozs. $5.00.

Buy your seed from a farmer who has had experience with tobacco and can tell you seed that will make you the most money. Those seed are the highest type and you can buy no better at any price. Sold by authorized agents or will be shipped to you by mail postpaid and all mail orders will receive prompt personal attention.

REFERENCE HERE IN NICHOLAS COUNTY:
Henry Bramble:, Milford Berry, Henry Wade, T. C. Asbury, W. E. Lynam, Joe Reed and many others in Nicholas county as I sold over four hundred ounces here last season. Buy your seed at home and get a better quality seed for less money.

R. L. NORTON
Box 164 CARLISLE, KENTUCKY Phone 162

KENTUCKY

The Mt. Sterling Country Club building was burned one night last week.

A large number of cases of scarlet fever have been reported in Mercer county.

Verges blew open the safe at Brent & Co.'s in Paris Friday night and secured $72.

Sixth district Democrats met at Covington last week and organized a "Barkley for President" club.

Rev. Jesse A. Holton, 88 years old, a native of Mason county, died at his home in Louisville Saturday.

The city and valorem tax for Lexington for 1928 has been fixed at $2.60 on the $100 worth of property.

Robert Bentley, alleged negro bootlegger, was shot to death by two unknown men at Mt. Sterling Sunday night.

A tract of land has been leased at Carrollton by the government engineers have started converting it into an airport.

Pearl and Lawton Bowling, of Perry county, were arrested last week on charges of killing two negroes seven years ago.

A United States Army airplane was forced down in a field near Johnson Junction in Fleming county Saturday morning.

An invitation has been extended to Col. Charles Lindbergh to address a joint meeting of the House and Senate on March 15.

The House at Frankfort last week voted to reduce the state tax on livestock from 50 cents a hundred valuation to 10 cents.

C. M. Coleman, sheriff of Mercer county, has rounded up more than 200 stray dogs in a campaign against unlicensed canines.

While watching a basket ball game at Owensboro Friday night Thomas Lockett, 60 years old, suffered a stroke of apoplexy and died.

80 prisoners from Perry and Letcher counties were taken in a special coach to Jackson Monday to be tried in federal court before Judge Cochran.

Lester Brennen, 30, railroad brakeman, was shot and killed by McKinley Sellers, Saturday night when Brennen was chasing a woman neighbor.

Miss Virginia Coburn, 18, gas found bound and gagged in the basement of her home in Ashland Saturday morning. She was unconscious when found.

After failing for the eighth time to kill himself because of disappointment in love, James King, 22, is in the Covington jail and will be tried on a lunacy charge.

Emery A Harper, 48 years old, attempting to act as peacemaker in a fight between two negroes, was shot and killed by one of the negroes at Paducah Sunday.

During a violent sneezing spell at her home in Mt. Sterling Friday night Mrs. Millard R. Hainline ruptured a blood vessel in her head and as a result became blinded.

Hazel Williams, two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams, of Madison county, was burned to death when her clothing ignited from an open fire place.

Dr. Shaler Berry, 57 years old, former member of the Legislature from Campbell county and prominent Newport physician, died at his home at Newport last Thursday.

Falling in an attempt to commit suicide by slashing his throat with a dull knife, Thomas L. Greenwell, 57, of Union county, jumped into the Ohio river and drowned himself.

The new bridge across the Kentucky river at Camp Nelson, recently completed at a cost of $100,000, will be formally dedicated and turned over to the public Saturday.

Entering the home of J. H. Templeman in Lexington Saturday night while the family slept an unidentified thief escaped with $20 and the keys to Mr. Templeman's piano store.

Theddeus W. Cummins, 71, Bourbon county farmer, was found dead in bed at his home on the Cummins and Hawkins pike last Thursday morning, death being due to heart trouble.

Senator Sackett last Friday introduced a bill in the Senate asking amendment of congress to the construction of a bridge across the Ohio river at Maysville by the Maysville Bridge Co.

Fifteen land condemnation cases have been filed by the state highway commission against Harrison county landowners to obtain right of way on the Tricum pike, which will be reconstructed.

Outstanding warrants against the state at the close of business Feb. 29 totaled $11,672,836.17, while cash in the treasury totaled $5,986,082.57, according to a statement of Mrs. Emma Guy Cromwell state treasurer.

A lamb born on the farm of W. R. Cooper in Harrison county last week had two bodies, eight legs and two tails. The bodies were joined together at the shoulder and had only one neck and head. The lamb lived but a short time.

The Bracken circuit court convened Monday at Brooksville. J. Ben Hamilton, charged with looting the Bank at Milford while he was cashier, will be tried during the term. The result has announced that he will plead guilty.

C. B. Cundiff, for 20 years city assessor and collector of Somerset, entered a plea of guilty to embezzling funds belonging to the city in the Pulaski circuit court Saturday, and was sentenced to five years in the Frankfort penitentiary.

When William Cook, prohibition agent, went to the home of Asa Boan, negro, in Winchester last Thursday to arrest Asa on a charge of having liquor in his possession, Asa's wife attacked the officer and fought with the officer until subdued.

At a meeting of the Ninth district Republican committee at Mt. Sterling last Friday, it was voted unanimously to hold the district convention in Mt. Sterling on Saturday, April 4. District delegates will be chosen and a new chairman selected.

Nolan Speake, 19, and Thomas Mayberry, 18, both of Middlesboro, were arrested at Lexington last Friday on charges of stealing 60 chickens. Speake confessed to the theft of an automobile from Deputy sheriff of Madison county.

David B. Bernstein, 31 years old surrendered to Louisville police Tuesday four hours after he had killed Harry Bell and Mary Brumlevе, 5 years old, as she was crossing a street. Bernstein failed to explain the accident. He was held without bond.

* * *

96 men were arrested, 35 complete distilleries, hundreds of fermenters and several thousand gallon of mash, moonshine whisky and fermenting beer were seized and destroyed by state prohibition agents in a series of raids in Breathitt, Perry and Knott counties last week.

John Ed Pearce, editor of the Cumberland Courier at Pikeville, last week entered a plea of guilty to a charge of criminal libel in the Bell circuit court and was fined $50 and costs. Pearce is alleged to have referred to his paper that the Pineville Gun had hired a linotype operator to discharge machinery in his establishment.

Part of the property stolen from the Harrison hotel in Cynthiana was recovered in Lexington last week when the captors of an alleged hotel thief who had registered as Lafayette hunt and Co. found a room of, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tipton, who had gone to Florida. The man gave his name as F. E. Price, of Los Angeles, California.

BRIDGE AGREEMENT

The officers of the two bridge companies which have been making efforts to get permits for a bridge across the Ohio river to connect Maysville with Aberdeen, Ohio, reached an agreement last week. The bill of the Maysville Bridge Company is to be urged for passage, and in the event it is successful the other company's contractors will build the structure, which is to be a combination vehicular and railroad bridge.

UNUSUAL NEWS

Miss Ellen Calvert, 20, of Davenport, Iowa, won a free marriage license offered by the county clerk to the first girl who proposed and got her man during the present leap year, the bridegroom being Vale Pettie, 21.

E. W. Cuttig, of Diana, W. Va., a candidate for the school board, announces that if elected he will fire all flapper teachers.

Pending the trial of her divorce suit, Mrs.Agnes Yates, Des Moines Iowa, secured an injunction forbidding her husband to speak to her without permission.

An Oklahoma man secured a divorce from his wife, who he charged with being "a woman of much language," also with seasoning her cooking too highly.

Jesse Ferguson, of Kansas City, told the judge that burglary was a habit and he couldn't stop. Ten years in the penitentiary was prescribed as the habit-breaker.

Sam Kachenein, of San Francisco, was sent to jail for sixty days for refusing to kiss his wife after a quarrel.

When George Linton rushed to a Newark hospital screaming that only one week remained in which to die and that he had merely swallowed a tadpole.

Mrs. Alice Kirk of Rockford, Ill., was granted a divorce because her husband had started a new religious sect and used the family bathtub to baptize women converts.

Samuel Lesk, 70, of Baltimore, left his 61-year-old wife two months after their wedding, saying she "talked too much."

Mrs. Susan Crowhurst, of Philadelphia, who recently celebrated her one hundredth birthday, says her philosophy is to "smoke a lot, work a lot and worry little."

Alexander Baker, 71, and Elizabeth Young, 67,, of Chicago, married in 1890 and started divorce suits recently remarried, declaring that they will never separate again.

Charging that when she was ill her husband offered to get a dog nurse for her, Mrs. Lucille Lingingstn, of Rockford, Ill., is suing her husband for a divorce.

Hilton Jones, Joseph Gauger, of Oaklyn,New Jersey rode the bumper for a mile before the driver discovered him.

By the will of A. F. Sims, of Wichita, Kansas, his father receives a gold collar button which the son had worn for 23 yedrs.

A Lake View high school pupil of Chicago defineda passive verb as "used when the subject is suffering, as 'I am loved.'"

Arraigned for freightening women, John Lelek, a long-haired pianist of Boston, was ordered by the court to have his hair cut.

WHAT THE FARMER GETS

(Anderson News)

The farmers share of the consumer's dollar is the subject of an investigation being made in the Indiana Farmers Guide, which says:

When the consumer pays a dollar for bread in this country, the dollar is split up among the following necessary agencies, according to a report of the Federal Trade Commission: To the baker 50.76 cents; to the retailer 14.37 cents; to the farmer 13.45 cents; to the railroads and other handlers 7.01 cents, and to the miller 4.79 cents.

The report states further that the bulk of baking is still done by small bakers, that competition in the industry is keen, and that the price of bread generally rises and falls with the price of flour.

In most inquiries of this kind the person who gets a disproportionate share of the consumer's dollar is about as difficult to find as the bean in the old shell game. It is mighty elusive. One thing is certain, however: The man who produces the wheat and without whom the others could not function, is getting very little in comparison with other agencies, considering the services they render.

MIRANDA HONOR ROLL

First grade—William Shields, Marie Ewell, Albert Vise, Ruth Fourth grade—Mary D. Scott, Vergie Shields, Allan George, Genevieve Vise, Fifth grade—Ethel Smoot, Helen Hughes, Nancy McClure. Sixth grade—Allas Clay, Lucile Humphries, Joanna Vise, Willie Ray Humphries. Seventh grade—Lola Crump, Beulah Shields Eugene Gates, Willie Duncan. Eighth grade—Helen Smoot, Raymond Hall. Mary Lou Blake and Mrs. Frank Gudgell, teachers.

To The Farmers

OF NICHOLAS AND SURROUNDING COUNTIES

You will not only find the most complete line of Hardware in the county, but a full line of Farm Implements

Syracuse Plows Vulcan Plows Disc Harrows
Mowing Machines Hay Rakes

as well as a full line of machine and plow repairs.

LOGAN HOWARD
Successor to
Wm. Howard & Son

Essex Super Six

Let us demonstrate the Essex to you and prove the difference. Liberal allowance for your old car.

Martin's Garage
L. A. MARTIN, Prop.

The Cream of the Tobacco Crop

William T. Tilden 2nd to protect his throat smokes Luckies

"During the course of some of my stage appearances, I am called upon at intervals to smoke a cigarette and naturally I have to be careful about my choice. I smoke Lucky Strikes and have yet to feel the slightest effect upon my throat."
William T. Tilden 2nd

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

©1928, The American Tobacco Co., Inc.

BABY CHICKS

Every chick is from a Ky. Accredited flock. This is your guarantee of quality. We do Custom Hatching—$4.25 for 1 tray, $4.00 per tray for 3 trays, 11½ eggs per tray. Chicks for sale from 10c to 20c each. Write for price list.

We handle a complete line of Poultry Feeds, Supplies, Brooder Stoves and Anthracite Coal.

BOURBON HATCHERY
S. HARNEY, Mgr.
325 Pleasant St. Phone 191-J Paris, Ky.

"Feed PURINA"

WHEN the hatcheryman sells you chicks, he wants them to live and grow. He realizes the importance of proper feeding. It is for this reason that 1592 hatcheries recommend Purina Poultry Chows. Poultry yard facts show that more than 90% of the baby chicks fed Purina Startena live and thrive. We have just received a shipment of Purina Startena. Come in and tell us how many bags you'll need.

Myers, Lambert & Wilson
Carlisle, Kentucky