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) ..... .55

Member Kentucky Press Association
Member National Editorial Association

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1928

IN A LITTLE TOWN

I like to live in a little town,
Where the trees meet over the street,
And you wave your hand and say
"Hello"
To everyone you meet.

I like to stop for a minute
Outside a grocery store
And hear the kindly gossip
Of the folks moving in next door.

For life is interwoven
With the friends you learn to know
And you feel their joys and sorrows
As they daily come and go.

So I'm glad to live in a little town
And I care no more to roam
For every house in a little town
Is more than a house—it's home!

—Mrs. Robert Watt.

AN ACROBATIC HOLIDAY

"Harvest festivals" are almost as old as the history of tribal life and our Thanksgiving Day is really a harvest festival, the historical three-day banquet called by Governor Bradford in 1621 being a time of feasting in celebration of the first yield of the Pilgrim's first harvest. Records do not show that the Bradford feast had any especial religious significance. That came later and still manages to hide its own against football, though the religious observances are quite frequently shifted to clear the track for the "Turkey Day" gridiron game.

A writer for the Associated Press, after delving in the records of the Congressional Library, gives some interesting and generally unknown facts concerning the origin and establishment of our national Thanksgiving Day. His findings are as follows:

"Records at the Library of Congress concerning the big day of pumpkin pies and turkeys reveal enlightening facts concerning the origin and erratic leaping about the calendar of this old holiday which is popularly supposed to have been as stable as the sun.

"Its origin can literally be traced to the Land of Canaan, for in the book of Judges is told of the harvest celebration in the house of God," and this later appeared among the Hebrews as the 'Feast of Tabernacles.'

"After the Pilgrims came to America they established a time of thanksgiving and worship for their first harvest which had yielded well. In October, 1621, Governor Bradford ordered a three-day feast and celebration to which Chief Massasoit and other Indian friends were invited. Many believe this to be the first Thanksgiving. From whatever date the celebration dates, but the records at the Library of Congress do not show that there was any special religious service during the period of feasting.

"The first Thanksgiving Day after the United States became a nation was Thursday, November 26, 1789, and was proclaimed by George Washington. The next Thanksgiving Day was on Thursday, February 19, 1795. From that time on the day followed an erratic course, hurdling over three years until President John Adams in 1799 decided to appoint Wednesday, May 9, as the time for national Thanksgiving.

"May much have been a little too warm for turkey and pie, for the next year President Jefferson set April 30. President Madison proclaimed a Thanksgiving Day in each of the four years he was in office, and he was a consistent Thursday man, but selected a different month for each one; the third Thursday in August, 1812; the second Thursday in September, 1813; Thursday, January 12, 1814, and the second Thursday in April, 1815.

"No more Thanksgiving proclamations was made for forty-seven years. Then, April 10, 1862, after "signal victories to the land and naval forces," President Lincoln recommended to the people of the United States that thanks be given at their next weekly assemblages in their accustomed place of public worship. President Lincoln also proclaimed Thanksgiving Days for Thursday, August 6, 1863, the last Thursday of November, 1863, and the last Thursday of November, 1864.

"The holiday really began to jog along in an established order in 1866 when President Johnson began naming the last Thursday of November for that and the succeeding years he was in office. Beginning with the proclamation of 1870, that date became generally accepted as the official Thanksgiving. Two days were set apart in 1876, the centennial year, July 4 and November 30. There was also an extra Thanksgiving, April 30, 1889, the day marking the 100th anniversary of the inauguration of George Washington."

After what may be termed an "acrobatic" history, so far as the calendar is concerned, Thanksgiving Day seems to have settled down for all time and now we may prepare with certainty to be thankful and take our turkey (if we're rich, or have a farmer friend) and see the "game" games" on the last Thursday in November.

RABBIT FEVER

Talk of tularemia comes with the opening of the hunting season. The disease is contracted from handling infected rabbits, less frequently from eating them improperly cooked. Doctors urge that rubber gloves be worn when dressing rabbits, the disease being contracted by the rabbit-dresser through a cut or scratch.

A writer in *Field & Stream* urges that no rabbit caught by dog or cat be used and that hunters should be suspicious of any rabbit that may be killed with too much ease. Such precautions may seem extreme, but tularemia is not a mild disease. The patient is usually confined to his bed with chills and fever. Vomiting, diarrhea, delirium, ulcers and swollen lymph glands frequently develop. There isn't much treatment that is known. The patient must stay in bed for weeks.

Tularemia is a strictly American disease. It started in Tulare county, California, from whence the name, and has swept across the country until it is found in every State, with the possible exception of a few of the New England group. The disease attacks the liver and spleen of the rabbit and it is visible in white spots, ranging from a pin point to a pin head in size.

If you must skin and dress a rabbit, wear rubber gloves and be sure that the meat is well-cooked, so that any germs may be destroyed. Better be safe than sick.

THE LOWLY "SCRUB"

Now that the football season is ending and the heroes of padded shoulder and cleated shoe are tasting for a brief moment that popularity and hero-worship that is the portion of gridiron stars, let us sing to the lowly scrub.

All honor to the lad who has been faithful at "practice;" has been pounded and grouped and hammered for the sake of the "team," in whose glory he has shared from the side-lines only. Very likely he has gotten more out of football than those who won the plaudits of the crowd, though he may not know it. But the coach, if he is a real coach, knows it and the lad who sits shivering with excitement on the bench, while his teammates get the glory, is of quite a good deal more importance just now to the man who will build next year's team than the stars who are getting the applause. For your lowly bench-warmer of this year may be next year's football hero.

Hail to the "scrub!" He has learned perseverance; he has been taught to work and wait for a reward that seems far off and impossible; he has not "made" the team, but he has done more. He has helped to make the team.

Cheers for the football "scrub," wherever you find him sticking valiantly to the end. He deserves as much praise as the man whose brilliance of play brings roars of delight from the stands. He has proven that he has what it takes to make a football player. And his reward is sure.

SCHWAB AND ECCLESIASTES

Speaking before the American Institute of Steel Construction, Charles M. Schwab said:

"Boys, listen to the old steel master from Bethlehem. I am getting old. . . I have learned a lot since I started as a boy with Mr. Carnegie. I learned a lot about steel, but more important I learned a lot about life. Ah, this is the thing. Be happy. When my time comes to die I do not want to be surrounded by granite and marble. I want to be amidst steel, beams and 'Le' where I have been happy all my life. I will now leave you to go back to my business, but again I will say—be good natured."

Good advice and easy for a successful rich man to follow. One will find similar advice in Ecclesiastes, where also will be found the statement, "there is no new thing under the sun." Beyeth the Preacher:

"Wherefore I perceived that there is nothing better, than that a man should rejoice in his own works; for that is his portion for who shall bring him to see what shall be after him."

Thus the son of David, king of Jerusalem:

"Every man also to whom God hath given riches and wealth, and hath given him power to eat thereof, and to take his portion, and to rejoice in his labour; this is the gift of God."

In the getting of many millions, Charles Michael Schwab seems to have gotten that priceless portion, which the old Hebrew writer calls the "gift of God," in his ability to rejoice in his labor.

EGGIST

(Bourbon News)

A fair young girl flounced her way into the Cynthiana but and sat down in the only remaining seat beside a young man. "Pardon me a moment, sir," began the young man, but the sentence was cut short when the young girl gave him an icy stare. Some time passed, and the same process was repeated. Finally the man mustered up his courage for one blow and said, "I don't care whether you like it or not, but I want that package of eggs you've been sitting on for the last half an hour.

THE PASSING OF A HERO

In these days when frosty winter has
Just nipped Dame Nature's toes,
And the foot ball season's over, and
The rooster's squawk is froze.
And the gods who ruled the gridiron
Are but common men again.
And are deprived the breath the work of
Hurting study for a gain.
And have stole off to some cozy place
To have a little fun
And to listen to the mighty deeds
That other men have done.
How old Kipling would have joyed him
In their verbose jamboree
And the various personalities who lead
the fanning bee
We can imagine Rudyard writing stuff
In quite a different vein,
From the stuff he generally hands us
'bout 'old India's sunny plain';
Take, for instance, Jo O'Kelly with his
bloomin 'bob' a day,
We can see him now a-writing it in
just about this way:

I've had 'em to batter me, beat and to
shatter me.
To strew my anatomy over the field.
When I played the game fine, six-
flana arms and sans spines, sir,
I've pegged on one leg but I never
would yield
I've crippled, I've smashed 'em, I've
maimed and I've gashed 'em,
I gad, I have splashed 'em with blood
and with sore,
But now I can't hear in
One ear and am spare in
The other, I'm fearin' my playing is
over.
(Chorus):
Bewailing one ear,
Fellows you hear—
Lucky to have it, one blooming
old ear.
And that which pierced the heart was
but a wound,
Though the while breast was red-lipp
ped where the sword
Pressed a fierce cruel kiss, to put
surcease
To its last thirst, but drank a hot
increase.
Ah, they by some strange troubling
doubt were stirred,
And died for hearing what no foeman
heard.

They went forth to battle, but they
always fell;
Their names are old and stories in
men's ears;
Yet they will scatter the red hordes of
Hell,
Who went to battle forth and always
fell.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

ENCOUNTER

(Rebecca Cushman)

Yesterday I came upon
A spray of bitter-berries in a jar,
Such stinging red.
My heart sang too!

Today
There was a gust of yellow leaves
Around a corner
And the sudden blooming
Of a late bud.
What simple miracles
To leave one glad and breathless.
There are high adventures
In Autumn!

CITY TREES

The trees along this city street,
Save for the traffic and the trains,
Would make a sound as thin and
sweet
As trees in country lanes.

And people standing in their shade,
Out of a shower, undoubtedly
Would hear such music as is made
Upon a country tree.

Oh, little leaves that are so dumb
Against the shrieking city air,
I watch you when the wind has come—
I know what sound is there.

Edna St. Vincent Millay.

THE WREN

I wonder that so small a thing
Contains so much of joy,
And all so whole-heartedly can sing,
And all his powers employ.

To spend his gladness everywhere
And, spending, still have boundless
store
From which exhaustlessly to pour
Fresh floods upon the air.

It is the law of love he lives,
And jubilantly sings;
More love in his the more he gives
—Donald Bain, in "Locusts and Wild
Honey."

WHITE FEAR

(Winifred Welles)

I am not afraid in April.
I am cool enough to pass
Where robins hearten the embers
And tulips scorch the grass.

But oh when snow has fallen
On a little city park
I would not dream to venture
Alone there in the dark!

For if I midst one motion
Along the muffled street,
Whole whitened trees would tumble
Into ashes at my feet.

The almond lamps would ripen
In the velvet dusk and fall
Upon the plush of pavements
With no sound at all.

And, trembling in the silence,
Like someone very old,
I would find my hair silver,
And feel my heart cold.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP

The red deer love the chaparral
The hawk the windrocked pine;
The quail haunt the rills that race
The canon's stony incline;
But the wild sheep from the battered
rocks,
Sure foot and fleet of limb,
Gets up to see the stars go by
Along the mountain-rim.

For him the sky-walled chasms
For him the cliff and scar,
For him the deep-walled chasms
Where the roaring rivers are;
And the gods who ruled the gridiron
are but common men again.
And are deprived the breath the work of
hurting study for a gain.
And have stole off to some cozy place
to have a little fun
And to listen to the mighty deeds
that other men have done.
How old Kipling would have joyed him
in their verbose jamboree
And the various personalities who lead
the fanning bee
We can imagine Rudyard writing stuff
in quite a different vein,
From the stuff he generally hands us
'bout 'old India's sunny plain';
Take, for instance, Jo O'Kelly with his
bloomin 'bob' a day,
We can see him now a-writing it in
just about this way:

I've had 'em to batter me, beat and to
shatter me.
To strew my anatomy over the field.
When I played the game fine, six-
flana arms and sans spines, sir,
I've pegged on one leg but I never
would yield
I've crippled, I've smashed 'em, I've
maimed and I've gashed 'em,
I gad, I have splashed 'em with blood
and with sore,
But now I can't hear in
One ear and am spare in
The other, I'm fearin' my playing is
over.
(Chorus):
Bewailing one ear,
Fellows you hear—
Lucky to have it, one blooming
old ear.
And that which pierced the heart was
but a wound,
Though the while breast was red-lipp
ped where the sword
Pressed a fierce cruel kiss, to put
surcease
To its last thirst, but drank a hot
increase.
Ah, they by some strange troubling
doubt were stirred,
And died for hearing what no foeman
heard.

They went forth to battle, but they
always fell;
Their names are old and stories in
men's ears;
Yet they will scatter the red hordes of
Hell,
Who went to battle forth and always
fell.

30 Years Ago

Thursday, December 1, 1898

Handsome residence of B. F. Adair, with all of its contents, burned early Sunday morning.

T. F. Fitzgerald and Mike Fitzgerald sell their farm of 107 acres on Maysville pike to Mike O'Connell for $1,800.

Rev. W. E. Mitchell submits his resignation as pastor of the Baptist church at congregational meeting held Sunday.

R. M. Talbert, son of W. F. Talbert, of Russellville, will represent Ky. in declamatory contest at A. & M. College at Lexington.

Hundreds of people attend corn fair held here Wednesday. Balloon ascension and high wire performer provided free attractions.

Young Men's Institute holds opening hop of the season at their hall Friday night with large number of out-of-town persons present.

While O. W. Brady and family were in town Wednesday afternoon, a thief entered their home near town and stole a lot of clothing and jewelry.

Waller Sharp, L. B. Rogers, W. A. Peed and G. W. Bramblett, tobacco dealers, publish card declaring they will be unable to purchase tobacco this year because of the combination of all of the big tobacco manufacturers and urging farmers to hold their crops for eight cents per pound.

Married—Miss Laura M. Harney and Mr. Samuel Purcell, both of the county, on Nov. 30th.—Miss Tora Shaw and Mr. George Ramey, both of the county, on Nov. 23rd.—Miss Virgie Campbell and Mr. S. K. Banta, both of the county, on Nov. 28th.—Miss Anna Brayfield and Mr. Walker Ward, both of the county, on Nov. 24th.

Died—Dr. W. W. Fritts, 62, one of the most prominent men in Nicholas county, at his home in Carlisle on Nov. 28th.—Mr. Nicholas Paris, 42, at his home near Oakland Mills on Nov. 28th.—Child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Banta at teir home near Little Rock on Nov. 23rd.—Mr. Wallace Mefford, 45, at his home near Moorefield on Nov. 24th.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, December 7, 1886

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John M Hamilton, of the county, on Nov. 28th, a daughter.

Rev. E. T. Edmunds to begin pastorate of Christian church Sunday to succeed Rev. G. T. Walden, who resigned.

Willis Mathers leaves for Orlando, Florida, in charge of carload of fine horses belonging to Wilson T. Buckner.

John Patrie of Pine Licks moves to Carlisle and will take charge of the retail line between Carlisle and Maysville.

Because of dull business, H. C. Kimbrough's store Kimbrough hotel Saturday night, making the owners decide here to close in the past three months.

Died—Mr. Solomon Royse, 50, at his home in the county on Nov. 29th.—Mr. Robert McCune, 25, at his home near Battle Ridge church on Nov. 27th.

Married—Miss Sarah Argo and Mr. Hickman Tally, both of the county, on Nov. 20th.—Miss Lizzie Marshall, of Carlisle, and Mr. Mike Shannon, of Versailles, formerly of Carlisle, on Nov. 25th.

Solomon Robertson, chairman Democratic executive committee, announces that primary election, scheduled for December 15 to select nominees for county offices, will be postponed until spring.

SETTLED!

(W. B. Ardery in Cynthiana Democrat)

Along with Warren Fisher, the Carlisle man who designates his line of hosiery as "Allen A" instead of "Allen J," I can not understand the religious angle. One thing, however, has come to me out of the prohibition question involved in the recent primary. The prohibition question has been settled for awhile to come, in fact for all time, unless the drys create a small minority, turn to the "wet" side of the issue. Every new still makes from one to a dozen prohibitionists, and every can of malt syrup makes at least a couple. There are 2,500 stills, so the prohibitionists say, in one Kentucky county, and if the manufacturers would tell us how many millions of cans of malt syrup they sell each year, we could hardly understand how immensely popular prohibition has become in the United States. The great masses of the people have awakened to the fact that it is a little easier and much cheaper to make it than buy it. Americans think they are smart, and they are. Europe shows they are not so dumb. Under conditions of home manufacture the cost is a cent of two per bottle, and it is probable whiskey can be made for 50 cents per gallon. Pragmatic philosophy has made America great—and now has quenched an abiding thirst. In fact, the "noble experiment" is already a success as far as the distribution of alcoholic beverages is concerned, and there is no hesitate to go back to a system that compels them to pay three or four profits on the alcohol they take into their much abused stomachs.

HE SURELY IS

(Elizabethtown, News)

The editor of the Hazard Leader is named Holiday, but he's in the wrong business for it to signify anything.

You sit apart the dance goes on;
You've been betrayed by one you
trusted.
You cannot dance like a gentleman
When your supenders busted.

GOODYEAR TIRES

UNHEARD-OF PRICES
For a Tire of Such Quality
FROM $5 UP

Come in and see the full line and let us quote you prices on the different models.

If you expect to run your car only until spring put on one of the $5 tires.

If you want long hard service put on the All-Weather Cord—None better.

Harper's Garage

The New FORD CAR

What better gift for the family than an article of furniture for the home—a gift that all may enjoy, day by day, for years. Our ample selection makes choosing easy. Our prices make buying here an economy.

Sam T. Howe & Co.
Incorporated

If you want a COUPE, two-door Sedan, or Touring Car we have them for immediate delivery.

If you want a car in the spring come in and give us your order now, and be in line for it when the spring rush comes.

No use to worry you telling what the car is—the world knows—Nothing like it.

Remember

OUR SHOP when you want your car repaired.
Our work is second to none.
We repair all makes of cars.
We wash cars in coldest weather.
Grease cars with Alemite and an air pressure outfit.
Your Model T Car will last much longer to use only genuine Ford parts. We use no other.
We repair curtains with best material.
We keep alcohol for your radiator, as well as all kinds of winter supplies for your automobile.
Two or three second-hand Model T cars for sale.
FORD STORAGE BATTERY ONLY $8.50.
Radio Batteries and Supplies of all kinds.

Harper's Garage

Wallace Best Flour
Red Bird Flour

These two grades of flour cannot be beat at any price. Save the difference.

Phone No. 9

We carry the Purina Brand—checker board bags—

Chicken, Dairy, Hog and Horse Feeds

Try a bag of Cow Chow and the result will surprise you.
Hens need Egg Mash and fed during the winter are profitable.

MYERS, LAMBERT & WILSON East Main St.

KENTUCKY

A new Masonic Temple costing approximately $30,000, is to be erected at Berea.

Eighteen men were arrested in a raid on a crap game at Morganfield Saturday night.

Sixty-five persons have been killed by automobiles in Louisville and Jefferson county this year.

Fire last Thursday destroyed the plant of the Louisville Pottery Company, causing $50,000 loss.

The Maysville Christian church Sunday celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its establishment.

John W. Pole, a native of Franklin county, has been named by President Coolidge as controller of currency.

The state board of charities and corrections met Friday paroled 42 prisoners from the Eddyville penitentiary.

Fire of undetermined origin Friday destroyed the garage building of the defunct Lothair bank in Perry county.

The new modern switchboard of the Southern Bell Telephone Company in Cynthiana was put in operation Sunday.

Swallowing an open safety pin caused the death of Ruth Hogan, two-year-old daughter of A. E. Hogan, Paducah.

Fire destroyed the Peoples loose leaf tobacco warehouse on Maysville Cave Run day afternoon, causing damage estimated at $65,000.

The midwinter meeting of the Kentucky Press Association will be held in the Kentucky hotel in Louisville January 18 and 19.

Eight deaths from diphtheria have been reported and more than 200 are suffering with the disease in Barbourville and vicinity.

The decomposed body of a negro man, apparently about 50 years old, was found floating in the river near Vanceburg last week.

Ashland has been awarded a silver trophy as the "cleanest town in Kentucky" by the National Clean-up and Paint-up Bureau of New York.

Articles of incorporation of the Denlon Company, Lexington, capitalized at $250,000, were approved last week by the Secretary of State.

Fire caused by a defective furnace almost completely destroyed the Alpha Sigma Chi sorority house on the campus of Georgetown College Sunday.

A gift of $5,000 was made last week to establish a summer school at the Midway Female College by a friend whose name was withheld by request.

Mrs. Keats Speed, wife of the managing editor of the New York Sun, died suddenly at her home in Lexington last week and fractured her skull.

Opening of bids on $25,000,000 railroad bonds was postponed from Monday until Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock by the state highway commission.

Pleas Stevens, 44, Madison county farmer, ended his life at a barn near his home Saturday morning by shooting himself through the chest with a shotgun.

Raleigh Hyden, 16, was shot through the abdomen and probably fatally injured and two other youths were hurt in a fight at Hollins church in Clay county Sunday.

DeWitt O. Streyffler, 27, one of the youngest instructors at the University of Kentucky, died at a Lexington hospital last week following an operation for appendicitis.

Harry Gamage, for the past two years head coach at the University of Kentucky, last week accepted a three-year contract to continue his position with the university.

An unknown thief stole the automobile of Circuit Judge Henry Prewitt while it was parked on a downtown street in front of Judge Prewitt's office in Mt. Sterling.

Thieves broke into the Southern Railway depot at Versailles early on the plat week, blew open a safe with nitroglycerine and secured $19 in cash, the contents of the safe.

Mrs. Mary M. Ruddy, 85, of Louisville, died at a Louisville hospital Saturday morning an hour after she was struck by an automobile while crossing the street near her home.

The Strand Theatre Company in Lexington has offered $1,000 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who slashed several seats in the theatre recently.

Rev. J. C. Tilly, pastor of the First Baptist church at Marion, was fined $20 and costs by Judge Ruby Lafoon in circuit court last week on a discharge of having disturbed a lawful assembly. Rev. Tilly is alleged to have disturbed a religious service on the lawn of the Marion court house last August.

Thurman Poe, 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Poe, of Bracken county, was stricken with spinal meningitis while on his way to school last week and died a few hours later.

The bodies of Dan Cambrel, 35, and John Riesling, 36, riddled with bullets were found on a road near Pleasureville Monday. Five negroes have been arrested and charged with the murders.

The Mt. Olivet Tribune Democrat with last week's issue closed its 54th year of publication, having been established November 26, 1874, by John W. Seiler, who is still in charge of the paper.

The State Highway Commission has started marking spots on state highways where motor accidents have occurred with white crosses to remind motorists of the danger of careless driving.

Six prisoners tunnelled their way to freedom from the Johnson county jail at Paintsville early Sunday morning and no trace of them has been found. Three were under penitentiary sentence.

Mrs. Frank Singleton, 17 years old, ended her life by shooting herself through the heart with a shotgun in her home in Somerset Friday night. The cause for the tragedy has been assigned.

With four additional counties recently having made appropriations for agricultural agents, the number of agents in the State is now 95 thus leaving only 25 counties without county agents.

Charles Haley, 54 years old, Brooksville, suffered a stroke of paralysis last Thursday and died a short time thereafter after being taken to the home of his sister, Mrs. Edward Martin, in the county.

Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick, recently elected congresswoman-at-large from Illinois, will address the Kentucky Republican Woman's League at the Phoenix hotel in Lexington Monday night.

Heavy losses in the oil fields is believed to have been experienced by J. A. Stranaan, 50, formerly of Indianapolis, ending his life in a hotel at Pleasureville, Henry county, Friday night by hanging.

Edward Lonlaker, 44, of Boone county, patient in the Central State Hospital for the Insane at Lakeland, near Louisville, ended his life by hanging himself with a bed sheet from a steam pipe in his room.

Approximately 150 boys from high schools throughout the State of Kentucky will meet in Lexington December 7, 8 and 9 for the annual Older Boys Conference which will be held under the auspices of the state Y. M. C. A.

Lexington police are searching for the slayer of a negro who was found traveling about the streets of Lexington with his throat slit from ear to ear and said to have made several attempts recently to kidnap small boys.

Joseph Reynolds, 48, died from injuries sustained Monday at his home near Butler, Pendleton county, when the belt from a flywheel on a circular saw which he was operating threw him to the floor and fractured his skull.

James H. Shanklin, of Maysville, accidentally shot himself in the arm while a revolver while rabbit hunting near his home Saturday afternoon and was taken to the Maysville hospital, where his injuries were described as not being serious.

Dr. J. D. Falls, superintendent of the Ashland city schools, was elected president of the Kentucky Association of Superintendents of the Kentucky Educational Association at the closing session of the three day convention held at Lexington last week.

The Police Judge of Grayson published the following "Special Notice" in the Journal of that city: "Anybody arrousing on the streets of Grayson in drunk or disorderly after the publication of this notice will be confined to the County jail until sober."

W. A. Brownfield, of Louisville, has been elected by the Kentucky Rock Asphalt Company, vice president and his wife when the line, Vestris sank in Lake Erie November 12, 1871 and with $153,000 it was revealed when his will was probated at Richmond last week.

William McKinley Halsten, 25, former postmaster at Whitley City, charged with embezzling $4,000.26 in postal funds, was sentenced to one year in the Atlanta penitentiary by Judge Underwood in federal court at Richmond last week.

Directors of the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky, meeting in Louisville last week authorized a special dividend of 50 per cent and at the same time declared their regular quarterly dividend of $1 per share and an extra dividend of 50 cents per share.

A jury in the Lincoln circuit court at Stanford last Friday awarded the family of Chester Curtis $5,000 and the families of Mrs. D. P. McKiddy and R. E. Parrish $5,000 each in damage suits against the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. The three were driving from Des Moines, Iowa, and were killed when their automobile was struck by a train at Stanford last summer.

Fire resulting from an overheated electric heater in an incubator car resulted in $20,000 loss in the car barns of the Kentucky Traction and Terminal Co. in Lexington last week. One incubator car was destroyed, and another interurban and four city cars were damaged.

Raymond Carman, 26, of Lexington, was arrested last week on a charge of malicious cutting. Miss Bessie Palmer, 25, of Alfarus, Fayette county, is in a Lexington hospital in a serious condition from knife wounds said to have been inflicted by Carman at a dance in Lexington.

The motion picture, "Kentucky," which the State Progress Commission has been taking for several months, is now finished and soon will be ready for exhibition. Scenes throughout the entire State comprise 14,000 feet of film, which will be reduced to 7,000 feet for the "Kentucky" film.

Thomas J. Harlow, 65, and his wife, Mrs. Lazz Harlow, 60, were killed instantly last Thursday at a grade crossing near Vigo, Shelby county, when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a train. The machine was carried for a short distance down the track and crashed into a ditch.

In the Bracken circuit court at last report were Judge Thornton Haughaboo, of Germantown, was fined $400 on a charge of involuntary manslaughter. Last Christmas Haughaboo was driving an automobile which struck a six year old negro girl in Germantown, killing the child.

Charles D. Williams, 41, Madison county farmer, was shot and killed Saturday night at the residence of Red Williams in Richmond by Willis Williams, 21, clerk in the restaurant. Heffelt claims self defense. Williams was the father of ten children, the youngest of whom is one year old.

Emerson Willoughby and Walter Hoart, both of the Little Rock section, were arrested in Paris last Friday on a charge of stripping tires, rims and other accessories from the automobile of George Reynolds. The men were arrested after they were disposing of some accessories at a junk yard in Paris.

Two men with automatic pistols in their hands surprised a family dinner party in the home of Basil Harris in Louisville last Thursday night, lined up the diners against the wall and took from them $1,000 worth of jewelry. The bandits then forced the party of six in an upstairs room and escaped.

The Bourbon county grand jury adjourned Monday and submitted its final report to Judge Williams. 94 indictments were returned, many of which were for gambling and operation of bandbooks. City and county officials were censured in the report of the grand jury for allowing gambling to exist in Paris.

Robert Holmes, 23, and Joseph Holmes, 17, brothers, of Lexington, were killed instantly near Covington last week when a train struck a truck they were taking a load of turkeys to Cincinnati left the road and crashed into a telephone pole. Fred Reed, 28, of Greendale, driver of the truck, was unharmed.

Elmer Bays, 19 years old, was killed, and his father John Bays, 40, postmaster and owner of a store at Williard, Morgan county, was perhaps fatally wounded at the home of Harlan Stevens, 16, who is charged with shooting down the two men after they took him from their store. Stevens fled to the hills.

Manda McCrew, 12 years old, daughter of Jack McCrew, of the Jeffersonville vicinity of Montgomery county, was found dead in bed Saturday morning at the home of a neighbor where she had gone to spend the night. This is the second member of the McCrew family who has died suddenly in recent years.

General Frank T. Hines, director of the veterans' bureau at Washington, General Hugh Cummings, of Washington, and L. A. Warren, assistant inspector of the veterans' bureau, are making a survey of seventeen Kentucky towns seeking the location of the seventeen dollar veterans hospital to be erected in Kentucky.

When four policemen raided the home of Mrs. Leonard Weaver in Jeffersonville Saturday night they found one of the daughters of Mrs. Weaver in a kitchen containing forty gallons of moonshine whisky splashing about on the floor. The accidents to the floor through the drain pipe before officers could seize the liquor.

The bodies of Magistrate A. J. Thornsbury, 41, and Constable Will Thornsbury, 38, brothers-in-law, were found shot to death in a barn near Hyden, in a isolated section of Knott county. The officers started out Saturday to raid the still and had been missing since. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of several persons in connection with the killings.

Incensed at the thief who stole the automobile of his partner, Dr. J. C. Hart from in front of the Hart home in Paris, Dr. William Kenney, Paris physician, secured a shotgun, went in his car and found a negro walking along the road a short distance from where Dr. Hart's car had been wrecked. Dr. Kenney brought the negro to Paris and lodged him in jail after the negro is said to have admitted the theft.

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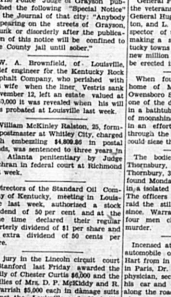

Light, white biscuits—brimful of flavor—are easier to make with Lexington Cream Flour. Simply follow this proved recipe:

Sift together dry ingredients, then work shortening into flour with tips of fingers. Add milk gradually to make soft dough. Roll or pat out on floured board to ½-inch thickness. Cut with biscuit cutter, place in slightly greased pan, and bake in hot oven (375 deg.) 12 to 15 minutes.

Lexington Cream Flour is sold in two forms—plain or self-rising.

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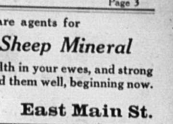

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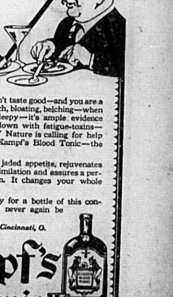

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