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THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1929

HEAVEN

I went to church one day, and God sat by my side.
And we laughed at the preacher and the people with their prayer-books
Saying prayers in a God so far away.
"Heaven is pearl-paved," said the preacher, "and gold."
And the angels sing His praises on their harps.
It is there that you and I will some day go."
And God laughed and said to me,
"Heaven is a broad field and a brook,
And the lean, scarred, beaten horse
And the housless cur and the hunted deer
Will go there with Me."
—Anne Pappenheimer, pupil in 8th grade, Lincoln School, New York City.

"—BUT KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY."

"It is good news," writes Saint Paul in his epistle to Timothy, "worthy of all acceptation; and yet not too good to be true."

The good news that comes out of Washington for conservationists is passing good—one hopes not too good to be true. According to the Washington bureau of the Courier-Journal, the Cumberland Falls power project is doomed. Says the dispatch:

The authoritative word has gone out that the Administration may be expected to deal as rigidly with the subject of husbanding the remaining power sites under Federal jurisdiction as it has in the matter of reversing the oil policy of the Coolidge Administration.

That is described as a conservative regime, from President Hoover on down. The new Federal Power Commission, which organized for business this week by discarding some principles of its predecessor, is unmistakably conservationist, in that two of its three members are Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, of California and Arthur M. Hyde, former Governor of Missouri.

Under the circumstances, with attention turning to water power, the hat week has brought an entire change of atmosphere in connection with the pending application of the Insull interests for a license to develop power at Cumberland Falls, in Pine-headed Kentucky, over which controversy raged for years under the Coolidge regime. The belief now prevails in conservationist quarters that the Insull project had been definitely checked.

It's marked is the change in the outlook that it is reported here that Samuel Insull, head of the group of power companies operating in the Middle West is being earnestly besought by friends to abandon the Cumberland Falls undertaking, as a matter of policy, and clear the way for the Coleman duPont offer to present the site to the State of Kentucky for State park purposes.

The Insull application, however, is still pending as an immediate order of business for the new Federal Power Commission.

That the attitude of the Power group, as reported in the fourth paragraph above, has not manifested itself sooner is difficult to understand. That those who raise so highly the trend of public opinion and are said to pay generously for its moulding should be so blind to the loss of good will which a stubbornly pursued policy in the matter of acquiring the Cumberland Falls site for a power dam has caused, has always been a mystery to this newspaper.

The Mercury may not boast the business acumen of those who sit in the seats of the utilities mighty. But to paraphrase a bit of scripture, what may we ask, does it profit a purveyor of electric juice to gain a dam site and lose, not only in Kentucky but throughout the Nation the good will of thousands otherwise so subtly sought? One would conclude that there are diamonds to be found in the rocky gorge of the Cumberland.

Good news, truly, and one hopes not too good to be true. And yet—

"The Insull application, however, is still pending as an immediate order of business for the new Power Commission."

Not yet should those who fight to save Cumberland Falls as God gave it to Kentucky heat their swords into ploughshares or their spears into pruning hooks. While putting their trust in the Administration, they should not neglect to keep their powder dry.

THE BEST GIFT OF ALL

In the opening of the Johnson Memorial Hospital, there comes for The Mercury the realization of an old dream. Sixteen years ago we wrote "a letter to Santa Claus" along with the youngsters at Christmas time, petitioning the good saint for this stirring for our Christmas stocking, towit:

A city water system.
A county road room.
A county hospital.

The ruhtrund old gentleman has finally fulfilled the faith of this writer's editorial childhood with all three. The "merry old elf" has even broken his rule of December 25th delivery in each instance, but he has "delivered the goods." For all of which our thanks in which we are joined by our readers, we feel sure.

The last gift, it seems to us, is the best of all. You may not agree just now; you may be skeptical of the community's ability to administer it, but we think the time will come when each and everyone who lives in Nicholas county will join us in thanksgiving for the finest gift of all.

"PASSING THE BUCK"

Since before "Adam delved and Eve span," the gesture of "passing the buck" has been regarded as a means of extricating oneself from unpleasant or puzzling situations. When the head of the Edenic household whined: "The woman tempted me," our first ancestor was "passing the buck" to the more reprehensible and resentful product of his interected anatomy. In so doing he established a precedent for the private and public—or one might say, the domestic and official—guidance of the sons to come after him.

And so the Franklin county grand jury, adorning its investigation of the state of affairs that is scandalous, it may, returns no indictments against officials charged with reckless handling of the highway money, but emulating our Edenic ancestor, "passes the buck" to a future grand jury.

One should not be critical, perhaps, of the activities of a jury that may resolve itself into a consummation devoutly to be wished, but our regret is genuine that it was deemed necessary to proclaim a state of official rottenness, while yet lacking sufficient proof to return indictments.

However, good may come of it. It will serve at least to arouse a public opinion, generally lifeless except at election time, to the fact that a Commission which handles some fifteen millions of dollars annually is resting under a charge of gross mismanagement. Unless the Highway Commission, thus charged, is able by reason of the generous opportunity afforded, to refute these charges, this same public opinion, demanding potently of its servants when once aroused, will require that the issue be met.

"COMPANY'S COMING!"

The aristocrats of the feathered folk, sojourning to the south of us, summering in the deep, green woods of the far north, are passing over these early days of May. Often they spend the day about our yards, resting seamtimes with delicate and minute care each leaf and branch, for the tiny insect food that these seemingly microscopic eyes disclose. They are the warblers, that gay little host of the fealthred folk, voyaging northward for mating and nesting, in their coats of yellow and buff, chestnut and gold and slate grey, black and white. Rarely a one they give us, though for two springs past a redstart, in his suit of shining black with orange collar, salmon markings has stopped in our yard longer than a week to feed on warbler cousins.

Oriole, chickadee, chat; sat-wee, swee-ee-e, he sings, says Chapman, and with warbles and tall-cartwheel whirls about, dancing from limb to limb, during upward flights downward flutter and chatter like a leaf blown hither and thither in the breeze. But the giants dancing in the sunlight and the caterpillars feeding in the shade of the leaves know to their cost that his erratic course is guided by a purpose.

Tiny mite of ebony and gold flame warblers in the West indies and Mexico as far as Ecuador and British Guiana. In Cuba our warblers are known as Mariposas—butterflies, but the real butterfly spreads to the Lastin love of life and color and him they call Candelita—little torch. June will often find him nesting as far north as New Foundland.

Other feathered visitors will be dropping in on us any day now. Last week a white crowned sparrow, trim, clean grayclad singing his drab and sorry English cousins stopped to breakfast with us. He nests in the Hudsonian and Canadian zones of high mountains as and as far north as Greenland. A traveller of note: survy at one's bird's eye.

"Company's coming" to us here in Kentucky most every day now. At night through dark or moonlit skies the spare above us is alive with the beat of wings. Tomorrow some of these voyagers may rest with you. If you would know them, only a pair of eyes is needed. When you meet one of these strangers, then you will be painting a bird book.

DEBENTURES.

To the Elizabethtown News thanks for a clarifying definition of the word "debenture."

The word debenture is nothing more than a promissory note. The term is used to discriminate it from other notes by making it for a short period of time. To illustrate: The Intermediate Credit Banks of the United States sell what they call "debentures," payable within six months in order to realize money to loan to co-operative marketing association.

To Noah Webster thanks for the pronunciation—accent on the second syllable, short "e." To Mr. Hoover thanks of good business men for exporting debentures, which is really another way of saying "bounties." To the farmer a legal gesture and little or no relief in the end. From The Mercury a suggestion to the relief-seeking farmer that by pondering a maxim of Benjamin Franklin he may find the answer to the riddle that Congress is now supposed to be solving, namely: "God helps them that help themselves."

30 Years Ago

Thursday, May 4, 1899

Died—Mrs. Eliza Hill, 80, at her home near Crayhead, on April 30.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Small, of Needmore, twin daughters.

While doctoring a horse Wednesday, T. T. Hutchings is kicked in head by animal and painfully injured.

Thieves break into warehouse of Charles Wise near town Thursday night and steal bushels of wheat.

Miss Bessie Boyd returns from West Liberty, where she has been teaching three months, entering into the

May term of circuit court opens Monday with Judge W. W. Kimbrough presiding. Thomas H. Shannon foreman of grand jury.

Sam K Veach and H.M. Taylor leave for Chattanooga to attend the unveiling of the Kentucky monument in memory of Confederate soldiers.

Little fox terrier dog belonging to Chris Frey, which disappeared 23 days before, found in old ice house of W. H. Price. Dog had lived in old without food or water for 23 days and was almost dead.

Ten shares of Deposit Bank stock sold Thursday at auction for the estate of John C. Hardy sold at public auction by Executor Bowles, one share to Wm. Shaw, W. B. Ratliff purchasing ten shares and Dr. Cook, of Georgetown, ten.

At a meeting of city school board Thursday, Prof. W. F. Harney was re-elected as principal of the school with the following teachers. C. P. Martin, Miss Mabelle Scott, Miss Sallie McMinn, Miss Nannie Colville, Miss Nancy Tribble, Mrs. J. P. Mann and Miss Lutie Fisher.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, May 5, 1887

Spring chickens being offered at $2.50 per dozen.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Henry, of the county, a daughter.

James Boyd painfully injured when his horse rears and,falls backward on him.

John McClure leaves for Lexington where he will be engaged in training trotting horses for several weeks.

W. W. Howard, who has been ill for several months, is able to resume his duties as clerk in the Deposit Bank.

Capt. Thomas Owens, of Carlisle, selected to deliver address on General Helm at reunion of "Orphan Brigade" to be held at Bardstown.

Best, Kennedy & Company, sell property of Nicholas county tobacco on Louisville market last week for $10.21 per hundred, the highest price for the season.

G. B. Keller, Dr. M. Dills, H. T. Goins, Matt Archdeacon, John P. Kervel, James Goins and John B. Conley leave for Louisville at attend Knights Templar carnival.

Northbound freight train strikes large rock which rolled from cliff onto track near the tunnel between Carlisle and Myers. Forty years ago, this was also a modest Louisville recruiting station for county. Many did not proceed beneath his quiet, unobtrusive departure, the elements of character which have since made him illustrious. But a practised eye could, upon alcohol intercourse with him, detect all the evidences of the cool courage and dominating judgment which distinguished him in Florida, and made him a terror to Monterey and the thunders of Buena Vista. Many of those who entertain a kindly recollection of him while here, still live, and hope soon to be able to strike hands with the veteran of so many wars. If he can but tarry a short time with us a warm welcome awaits him."

Eighty years and the ink still clear on this frayed old sheet! Good printers and American paper-making in those days. Excellent English too in the news and editorial columns; no slipshop writing in the days when "the thunderer of Buena Vista" was making his triumphal march to the Nation's capitol.

There is much of interest in this old newspaper that we hope to relate to our readers in future issues, but we must tell you that when the "hero of Monterey" visited Kentucky "in his transit to Washington, prime wheat sold for 70 cents per bushel; choice coffee at 7 cents per pound; sugar at 8 cents and lard at 6 cents. Banqueting a guest was not difficult.

Landlady (gleefully)—Yes, he got up, drank his bath and went back to bed.

Mr. Silly—Why?

THAT RASCAL, THE CROW

By Waller A. Dyer
in "Our Dumb Animals"

One morning last July the grass in what we call our barn lot, which had been cut the day before, lay in smooth swaths curing rapidly under the ardent rays of the sun. All over the meadow the birds were feasting on the fallen fodder. Near the old harvest apple trees I saw bluebirds and goldfinches together, like animated flowers in the grass.

As I stood watching them another feathered visitor arrived, huge, coal-black, sailing down from his distant outlook—a solitary crow. Doubtless he was a scout sent out to ascertain what was interesting the smaller birds. He walked arrogantly about for a few minutes, not molesting the others, but evidently investigating. Then, with one loud caw of disappointment, he sprang into the air and with slow, powerful sweeps of his wings, went sailing back to his pine.

Again, last winter, I chanced to be walking across the fields in the late afternoon when hundreds of crows began to appear in the sky from all directions, but chiefly from the northwest. They converged upon a bit of woodland near me and settled, with much conversation, in the branches of two or three tall trees that were well protred by a small jungle of brush wood. I had stumbled, I fancy, on one of their roosts. They came in no definite flock or special formation, but by ones and twos and threes. I looked to the northwest, and still they came from as far as my eyes could see. There were not a few of them. It was a sight I shall not soon forget.

There is something about a crow that always fascinates me. He is no wise, so deliberate, so purposeful. His mental processes, so far as one can judge by his actions, are those in advanced human. And I am persuaded that he possesses a real sense of humor, or at least of mischief.

Who that loves nature would want to leave the crow out? And yet, the arrows and guns of mankind have been trained persistently against him. To be sure, he is a rascal, but what a lovable rascal!

Sometimes the crow steals the farmer's new-laid eggs, but not the farmer has had the foresight to dip his seed in tar. . . . Fortunately, most people are too busy with more important matters to go gunning for crows. Meanwhile he is gaining friends every day as the number of lovers and students of nature increases I can imagine living quite comfortably and happily in a land entirely bereft—of gunpowder; I should miss the crow vastly more.

John Burroughs had the saner, more tolerant view, when he wrote these lines:

'My friend and neighbor through the year,
Self-appointed overseer
Of my crops of fruit and grain,
Of my woods and furrowed plain,
Claim thy lithings right and left,
I shall never call it theft."

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

TOO MANY SONGS

(Amanda Benjamin Hall)

Too many pretty avears are sung—
There is no sirve left in words.
No burley splendor of the tongue
Can stir the world as it has stirred.

Too many pretty words are said—
Which the people of the world
Have used to one who has by his achievements reflected such lustre on her name. Forty years ago he was a modest Lieutenant recruiting in this county. Many did not proceed beneath his quiet, unobtrusive departure, the elements of character which have since made him illustrious. But a practised eye could, upon alcohol intercourse with him, detect all the evidences of the cool courage and dominating judgment which distinguished him in Florida, and made him a terror to Monterey and the thunders of Buena Vista. Many of those who entertain a kindly recollection of him while here, still live, and hope soon to be able to strike hands with the veteran of so many wars. If he can but tarry a short time with us a warm welcome awaits him."

Words that were giants long ago
Are known to boughs more silen than before:
I cannot say what loves have come and gone,
I only know that summer sang in me
A little while, that in me sings no more.

DAVID

(Edmund Vance Cooke)

I have been drunk of life's commingled wines,
Of lilied loves and rose-red concubines.
I have known battle and the white-hot charms
Of holding death at bay with this right arm.
I have known pomp and purpled pride and cries
Of clamorous applause against the skies.
I have been overwrought and overjoyed,
I have been sated, surfeited, and cloyed.
In my own life I've lived so many lives
Its flames are cinders, yet one spark survives.
Gold, glory, greed! I loved you not for long;
Wine, women, war! sedunitve, but not strong;
One passion lasts—the deathless lust of Som.

Officer: Say, lady, do you realize that you were going fifty miles an hour?

The Lady: Oh, officer, I couldn't have been; I've only been driving fifteen minutes!

MILLIONS IN IT

(Courier-Journal)

So this is the famous Howard texbook for the enactment of legislative changes of school books in Kentucky. It didn't stop much the first time it was tried. The law was a measure to protect the great common people from the evils of high priced books every five years.

City school heads were worried because the ten-year clause and the 20 per cent limitation in Magazine. That their selections would have to be discarded for the major part of the 1924 adoption. They could have rested themselves that apprehension. The Howard law had teeth in it like a bell buckle's. All that was required to make it something was to release a little slack. The Commission advertised for bids on changes and re-adoptions, rejected all bids and then readvertised for bids to change every subject.

This new adoption is to save somebody $1,000,000; but whom? Not the taxpayers. Unless the very theory of the Howard law is fallacious there is no saving in changing texts and junking all the books on the subject in the hands of pupils. That, and only that, was what the Howard bill was enacted to prevent. Yet the failure of the Howard law to accomplish its purpose it is to be inferred. has been worth $1,000,000 to Kentucky

COLDEST SPOT IN THE WORLD

Near Amarillo Texas, the bureau of mines is experimenting with a view to obtaining helium from natural gas and when it is in operation, it will be one of the world's coldest places, says Popular Science Magazine. Three hundred degrees below zero will be normal 'weather' in this laboratory, for it is necessary to cool the helium. Under such cold, air is also liquefied, carbon dioxide becomes solid, lead and copper take on the properties of steel, and rubber becomes as brittle as glass.

NO SCOTCH HERE

Salesman (at motor show)—This is the type of car that pays for itself, sir.

Joe College—Well, as soon as it has done that, you nah have it delivered at my garage.—Tawney Kal.

WHAT LIPS MY LIPS HAVE KISSED

(Edna St. Vincent Millay)

What my lips have kissed, and where, and why,
I have forgotten, and what arms have lain
Under my head till morning; but the rain
Is full of ghosts tonight, that tap and sigh
Upon the glass and listen for reply,
And in my heart there stirs a quiet pain
For unremembered lads that not again
Will turn to me at midnight with a cry.
Thus in the winter stands the lonely tree,
Nor knows what birds have vanished one by one,
Yet knows its boughs more silent than before:
I cannot say what loves have come and gone,
I only know that summer sang in me
A little while, that in me sings no more.

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(Edmund Vance Cooke)

I have been drunk of life's commingled wines.
Of lilied loves and rose-red concubines.
I have known battle and the white-hot charms
Of holding death at bay with this right arm.
I have known pomp and purpled pride and cries
Of clamorous applause against the skies.
I have been overwrought and overjoyed,
I have been sated, surfeited, and cloyed.
In my own life I've lived so many lives
Its flames are cinders, yet one spark survives.
Gold, glory, greed! I loved you not for long;
Wine, women, war! sedunitve, but not strong;
One passion lasts—the deathless lust of Som.

Officer: Say, lady, do you realize that you were going fifty miles an hour?

The Lady: Oh, officer, I couldn't have been; I've only been driving fifteen minutes!

GOODYEAR TIRES

Why Take a Chance?

Selecting the right paper—that's the big thing when you plan to paper your home. Helping the customer is part of our service. Our new papers are works of art—the best that can be produced. The price starts at 4 cents.

Sam T. Howe & Co.
Incorporated
"It It Is Not Right, We Satisfy You"

HANN'S

Buy Paint by the Square Foot!
—and disdover the economy of Hanna's "Green Seal"

We'd like to spread out a gallon of "Green Seal" paint for you, just as it will appear on your walls.

We'd like to spread out a gallon of any ordinary paint on the same surface, for your comparison.

We'd wager the difference in area, the lower cost per square foot of surface covered, would sell you for life on "Green Seal." And that first economy is multiplied by the overtime service that "Green Seal" gives.

There's a Hanna Paint or Finish for Every Purpose.

DORSEY BROS. & FISHER
(Incorporated)

The New Ford Car

Sales have been wonderful, and have gone far beyond expectations.

The buying public is better posted today than ever before, and quicker to recognize good values

Come in and see the New Ford before you buy and make sure you are getting the best when you buy.

REMEMBER—There will be a shortage in cars a little later, so get in your order and be in line when you want yours.

Bring Your Model T To Us For Service

We are fixed in every way to take care of it, and will make the price as low as possible for good work.

WHEN YOU NEED—
A new storage battery buy the Ford, only $8.25.

Your car washed, we do it on short notice.

Your car greased, we do it with ALEMITE, and a power gun that sends it to the place.

Anything in the automobile line we have it, and at the right price.

GASOLINE 22c

SECOND HAND CARS FOR SALE
One extra good 1925 Coupe.
One 1926 Runabout.
Several Touring Cars.

Harper's Garage

Nitrate of Soda
will hurry up tobacco plants.
Fertilizers for Corn and Tobacco.
Myers, Lambert & Wilson

Thousands of little chicks in this county are being fed "Purina Chick Startena." Will grow chicks faster than any other feed. Try a bag.

Good Paper
That Enhances
Your Home

The Right Paper For The Right Room

KENTUCKY

A survey recently completed by J. White Guyn, city engineer, places Lexington's population at 61,800.

Lee Ackerman, 50, bridge worker, was crshed to death on a bridge at Louisville Friday when a heavy steel beam toppled on him.

Twenty-eight prisoners in the Frankfort Reformatory were granted parole by the Board of Charities and Corrections last week.

Plans and specifications have been completed for a new hotel to cost $150.000 at Somerset. Contracts for the building will be let May 15.

Malcolm D. Hoyse, of Winchester, has purchased 156 acres of the Jack Lisle farm near Winchester and will specialize in the breeding of Duroc hogs.

The four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Young, of Whitesburg, was killed Friday when a large stone in a ravine prepared for a road fell on him.

Oscar Hodge, 28 years old, Lawrence county farmer, was killed Friday in the premature explosion of dynamite used in blasting operations on his farm.

Fire early Friday morning caused damage of $15,000 to the Southern Star Roller Mills at Perryville and for a time threatened to destroy the historic town.

James Blanton, widely known Lexington negro musician, player and entertainer, was shot and killed at Lexington Saturday night by Richard Minor, negro.

The Massie School for Boys between Lexington and Versailles was sold Saturday to Silas Mason, of Lexington, and Charles Mason, of Newport News, Va., for $150,000.

Governor Sampson last week issued a proclamation designating Sunday, May 12, as Mother's Day and calling upon Kentuckians to unite in observance of the day.

The court of appeals last week upheld a life imprisonment sentence imposed by the Breathitt circuit court on Asberry Smith, 18 years old, on a charge of murder.

Chapman C. Todd, 80 years old, who enlisted in the Navy when he was 13 years old and served until retired with the rank of Admiral, died at his home in Frankfort Monday.

The sixth annual summer series of pastor schools for the Methodist Episcopal churches of Kentucky and Illinois will be held at Kentucky Wesleyan College June 10-21.

M. J. Carmichael, 65, for many years engaged in the transfer business in Paris, was stricken with paralysis while eating his breakfast Monday morning and is in a serious condition.

Mrs. Theodore B. Pearsons, of Nicholasville, was elected president of the Kentucky Parent-Teacher Association at the annual convention at Ashland last week.

Contracts for the construction of 29 miles of highway at a cost of $331,538.14 and for two bridges at a cost of $103,875.00 were awarded by the State Highway Commission last week.

Selby M. Estes, County Clerk of Lee county, owes the state $8,046 in fees collected by him since January 1, 1927, according to a report of State Inspector and Examiner Ed Purnell.

A. Sidney Bond, 23 years old, of Augusta, was electrocuted Saturday when he came in contact with a high tension wire at the sub-station of the Kentucky Power and Light Company at Butler.

Ogden Moore, formerly of Sunrise, but now of North Carolina, has been at Sunrise Harrison county for the past two weeks obtaining subscriptions for a new bank to be started at that place.

For the first time in 20 years the city of Pikeville is out of debt, largely because of the huge profits made by the city-owned water works system, according to the Pike County News, of last week.

Joseph J. Rapp, 45, prominent Louisville Democratic politician, was found dead in his room in the Phoenix hotel in Louisville last Thursday morning, his death being due to a cerebral hemorrhage.

In federal court at Richmond last week, Judge Cochran sentenced 11 men to the federal penitentiary for liquor violations, among them three years in the city workhouse in police court by Lexington last week.

Fifty-seven prisoners convicted at the recent term of federal court in Covington were taken to Atlanta last week to begin serving prison sentences. Most of them were convicted for violation of the liquor laws.

Republicans of Harrison county, at a meeting held Saturday, endorsed H. B. Bryson as a candidate for State Senator from this district, and for the first time in history nominated a full ticket for county offices.

William L. Hendren, 60, proprietor of a furniture store in Nicholasville, suffered a fractured skull and other injuries when he was struck by an automobile driven by Phil Jones, 18, at Nicholasville Saturday.

Thomas Potts, 27, truck driver for a construction crew on the Lawrence-burg-Harrodsburg road in Anderson county, was killed last week when a heavy truck left the road and turned over, crushing him beneath it.

Herbert Ormes, formerly of Paris, was arrested in Maysville last week on a charge of robbery. Ormes is declained, is one of the two men who held up a store in Paris several months ago and robbed the manager and a clerk.

Major General Henry T. Allen and Admiral Hugh Rodman, both Kentuckians, have accepted invitations to represent the Army and Navy at the dedication of the World War memorial Auditorium in Louisville on May 30.

John Pendergrest, Jr., 25 years old, of Pendergrest, Lee county, was killed instantly when a premature blast exploded used in blasting operations on his farm.

Seven counties will be represented in a 4-H Junior Club encampment to be held next Wednesday, July 22 to 26. The counties which will send representatives to the camp are Bath, Bracken and Fleming. Mason. Montgomery, Nicholas and Robertson.

Chester B. Gregg, 38-year-old Pendleton county farmer, was convicted of the murder of Lewis Belew, 41, in circuit court at Falmouth last week and sentenced to life imprisonment. Gregg killed Belew at an auction sale on March 12.

Dr. Raymond A. Kent, 48 years old, dean of the College of Liberal Arts of Transylvania college, has been selected as president of the University of Louisville to fill the vacancy caused by the death of George Colvin several months ago.

While assisting in putting a steam road roller in a barn last week, Carroll Bennett, 22, of Pendleton county, had his right ear almost torn off and suffered other injuries when his head was caught between the cab of the roller and a beam in the barn.

O. D. Davis, 30, of Latonia, freight brakeman on this branch of the L. & N., suffered a broken leg and badly bruised body in a collision at Junction City Wednesday afternoon when a railroad tie, being unloaded from a car, was accidentally thrown on him.

Miss Martha Minihan, Lexington, president of the University of Kentucky chapter of the Kappa Delta honorary Lieutenant fraternity, will serve as editor-in-chief of the Kentucky Kernel, student newspaper of the University, for the year 1929-30.

In the Mason circuit court last week, Cornelius Mason, negro, was awarded a verdict of $500 against Dr. Courtney Thomas for the death of his 8-year-old young son, who was killed while playing in Rhodes creek that his negro tenant, when struck by Dr. McGuire's automobile.

Robert Maynard Hutchins, 30 years old, dean of the law school of Yale University and son of Dr. W. J. Hutchins, president of Berea College, has been elected president of the University of Chicago and will be the youngest president of any major American college.

Will M. Graham, Hodgenville attorney and former United States Commissioner, was held to the federal grand jury last week on charges that he demanded money for his influence in having a man convicted of murder and tried to get possession of evidence in another case.

Michel Rhoden, 20, pleaded guilty in circuit court at Greenup last week to a charge of stealing chickens and was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. The chickens were found in a hen-er made him accompany her to steal the chickens. Mrs. Rhoden left the state before arrest.

Hamilton Humes, 35, was probably fatally wounded and his sister, Hallie Humes, was shot in the left leg by Friday night in a family fight at the home of Ed Gross, Humes' father-in-law, in Nicholasville. The shooting occurred when Humes went to the House to get his children.

Jefferson county has the right to sue J. Matt Chilton, Republican municipal committeeman, and the county attorney for recovery of alleged fees collected during his term of office, Judge Luhn Allen decided in an opinion handed down in circuit court at Louisville Saturday.

The store of Sherman Gullett at Salt Lick, Bath county, was broken into one night last week by thieves who gained entrance to the store by smashing a plate glass window in the front of the store. Bennie McClane, 20, of Salt Lick, was lodged in jail at Owingsville in connection with the theft.

County Agent's Notes

Farm Radio Programs

How many of you farmers and farm women are using your radios to get the latest information about your every day work? These farm talks are arranged so that you can listen to them at your dinner hour without losing any time from your work. If you have not already done so, tune in on 12 45 each Monday, Wednesday and Friday and listen to them. The Mercury, Herald Leader and Courier-Journal carry the announcements of the subjects to be covered. You will also be doing a great service if you will give your constructive criticism to this office in writing. These criticisms will be the means of improving the service as time goes on.

C. B. ELSTON, County Agent

A LITTLE TALK ON THRIFT

By S. W. Straus, President American Society For Thrift

"Several people have challenged the idea of thrift education in the school system. Usually that it teaches miserliness to the children.

This statement, in a letter written by a prominent worker in the Parent-Teacher Association movement, was recently brought to the attention of the writer. It embodies a point of view held by many and has come as a surprise result of the false teachings of those who confuse money saving and thrift.

Those who object to the teachings of thrift in the schools are within their rights if they have in mind simply this penny pinching conception of it. It is a fact that the encouragement of thrift, if designated as mere saving money, all healthful encouragee misfirmes upon the part of many children.

It was for this very reason that the American Society for Thrift as long as 1915 began laying the foundation for a thrift course in the schools of America through which the children would be taught the thrift of personal progress, elimination of waste, efficiency, good health and good morals.

For many years educators from all parts of the country gave thought and effort to the study of concrete lessons in thrift. More than a year ago these efforts were reduced to the tangible form of an outline course of study in thrift, which, during the school year now drawing to a close, has found its way into thousands of classrooms.

What the children of America may learn from a course of study in thrift is suggested by the following excerpt from one of the chapters:—

"To apply one's self to the earning of money, to spending less than earned, and to investing wisely, constitute a large and important part of a rational thrift program. In addition to this, there are certain social aspects of thrift which emphasize the thrift of time, the thrift of energy, the thrift of health, conservation of natural resources—all have a place in thrift work."

This writer recognizes the danger of going no further in the teachings of thrift than an appeal to the children to save their pennies. Such teachings would undoubtedly lead to miserly habits on the part of many but the teaching of the progressive concept of thrift, meaning in a word the elimination of waste, is the not only advisable but is becoming more and more necessary for those who would hold their place in the race for personal success as the activities of mankind are organized and speeded.

INCOMPATIBLE

(Courier-Journal)

The roadside tree is about to come into its own, in Kentucky as well as in other parts of the country, commissioners of the authorities have taken up the task of orderly planting that scheme beautifies the roadways, provides shades, prevents soil erosion, and hides ugly billboards. But, having enlisted the co-operation of the road builder, who is now co-operating in the planting, the landowner, who donates or sells cheaply land for rights-of-way, and many of the biggest outdoor advertisers, who are refraining from this type of display, are the planters to leave the trees in the tender mercies of linemen and other tree butchers employed by power companies.

The American Nature Association, which is co-operating with every possible agency, says that it teaches economic beauty, says:

"Despite the motor highway of the future will be a broad thoroughfare bordered on both sides by shade-giving trees and with all communication and power lines underground. Such a road is a dream of the present but the trees from the roadway."

The association does not intimate how, if power and communication lines are still to run along the highway rights-of-way, these wires are to run clear of the trees, but the obvious answer will occur to anyone. The simplest solution is to require companies to these utilities to use the public highways for the transmission of their service, towards the permission hitherto granted and here their removal to private land. In fact, a definite plan has been evolved, it is understood, to put such a reform into effect at the next Legislature. Those who have been linemen recklessly hack and saw and thus kill or horribly mutilate countless highway shade trees will sympathize with the aims of the movement.

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