THE CARLISLE MERCURY

ESTABLISHED 1867

Entered at the Carlisle Postoffice as second class matter

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year (in advance)	$1.00
Six Months (in advance)	1.00
Three Months (in advance)	.55

Member Kentucky Press Association
Member National Editorial Association

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1930

DEMOCRATIC TICKET
For United States Senator
(Long Term)
MILLS W. LOGAN
(Short Term)
BEN WILLIAMSON
For Congressman
FRED M. VINSON

Must Work Out Our Own Problems

Whether country or more fortunate in the amount of rainfall than counties in central Kentucky, reports that she will be able to care for her own. That, in the opinion of The Mercury, in what other counties will have to do, when the tumult and the shouting of organizing and committee-appointed has died away. Individual counties, "thinks the Richmond Register, "will be expected to work out the problem of meeting the needs of their own needy." The Register believes pleas for assistance will be numerous and that "some of the appeals will be worthy; others will be dead beats, as is the usual case."

Certainly there is to be no Federal hand-out; no giving of Federal money to anyone without some assurance that the funds advanced will be repaid. Allocation of any Federal road funds to States that are able to appropriate a dollar for dollar out of State funds will mean help of a sort in that work will be given, in a few favored sections, while the others of all our sources unite, upon the basis elsewhere. This is contingent, of course, upon the ability of the State to match. Federal funds that were made immediately available last week.

Kentucky is to get some two millions of these funds. It will be able to match about $700,000 road officials say. This will enable Federal road projects to go forward. Nicholas county, hard hit, has no Federal road project; other counties equally as hard hit will not benefit. Counties through which these roads pass will naturally and rightly see that their own laborers are taken care of, before employing labor from other counties. The Federal Richmond Register thinks "was carefully avoided," and that this will help in spots but that will not look for.

The Mercury is disposed to agree with that and look for, when financial and many come to the Red Cross.

In the meantime,the more financially fortunate in each country had as well evolve some plan to aid their less fortunate neighbors.

As we have said before, the Federal Government, like the Lord, helps him that helps himself.

Mr. Robsion Goes To Washington

Mr. Sampson sends Mr. Robsion to the conference of Governors at Washington. Governor Sampson wonders why Mr. Sampson is apparently so exercised by the drouth plight of his State that one would think his real world had been taken from him to Washington. But Mr. Breathitt is a Democrat and Lieutenant Governor. Mr. Breathitt would succeed the State Governor should the latter die, resign, be impeached or succumb to lime, and drought; or no drought, suffering or no suffering, it wouldn't do, one supposes, to call a possible successor to the Governor, or executive act, that might conceivably play hob with the Hemlock plans.

So Mr. Robsion goes to Washington; gets the advertising, and Mr. Sampson stays at Frankfort and advertises that he is "saving every penny, living on less so that its economy I can buy plain, substantial, health-giving, strength-supporting foods . . . and to provide a long, well-filled table at the mansion to which any and all hungry but deserving persons out of employment may come with confidence and receive food, a kind word, and all the friendly hospitality known to Kentucky."

Bravo. But why necessarily "deserving" hungry; and Bravo. But why necessarily "deserving" hungry; and why out of work, if hungry? When one is hungry, one is hungry and needs food, worthy or unworthy, working or jobless. As Mr. Sampson points out, his offer is typical of the hospitality for which Kentucky is famed. His Governor is keen on the triplicity of Kentuckians. His offer is made in good faith, one is sure, and is an admirable thing to do and picturesquely expressed and the finest sort of front-page stuff, but somehow one feels that Mr. Sampson might have taken a chance with Jimmy Breathitt in the chair for the week and have gone on to Washington.

Still the conference of Governors accomplished little, actually, and Mr. Robsion, candidate for the Senate, got much front-page publicity that he would not have gotten had Mr. Sampson gone to Washington, while the Governor will get his publicity with his dinner invitation to the hungry—if deserving and out of employment poor; and hungry—if deserving and out of employment poor and the firm of Plenjohn looks up for the present.

"Killed In Committee"

Our friend, Will Ardery, writes Mr. Hoover asking that he furnish a bill of relief to tobacco growers by seeing that a decent price is paid this winter by buyers. Mr. Ardery urges a conference of the President with heads of Kentucky tobacco buyers to the end that they "pass on to the stricken farmers of Kentucky all they possibly can for the present small crop."

Mr. Ardery's letter to the President points out that Kentucky tobacco growers have but four buyers for their product, that the price paid last year was a small one and that in the event prices comparable to the low figures paid in the Carolina market are paid in Kentucky, the return will not justify cutting, handling and stripping.

"I only ask," wrote Mr. Ardery, "that you call the heads of the tobacco companies into conference and ask them to prorate over future and more prosperous years the cost of their present advertising and help the stricken farmers of Kentucky all that they possibly can for the present small crop."

Mr. Hoover referred Mr. Ardery's appeal to his Farm Board. Mr. Stone stated that the drought and shortage would make tobacco bring high prices, "especially for the better grades," and no conference will be called. So that is that.

At least the Kentucky tobacco grower was spared the gratuitous advice that the only way to secure high prices for his product, and the attention of the Farm Board, is to "organize."

Resurrected Blue Grass

Blue grass is tenacious of life. Burned brown and crisp, showing no sign of life until the rains of August Wednesday night, streaks of green had appeared through the brown of parched fields two days later. Another rain will surely bring the verdure of spring to fields that are sere with the colors of October.

Native to a soil rich in limestone, showing its prettiest carpet in pastures of central Kentucky where the rock is close to the soil, blue grass burns golden equally in drought. But the roots cling tenaciously to life and answer quickly the resurrection call of the rain.

We may yet have a belated glimpse of that verdure which gives the Bluegrass Region its name and makes of the tableland of Kentucky a land of surpassing beauty.

The New Broom

Lordamercy! Our own Bob Loras, with the high-sounding title of "executive director" and the highfalutin salary (maybe) of $35,000 a year, couldn't wait for the return of normal times to attempt to pin the present business depression on the Democrats. Democrats, dread 'em! says Bob, are standing in the way of a return to normalcy. They "refuse to lend their support to any corrective measures," says Bob, outlining a bit of new deal that beats that of a man biting a dog. For Democrats, according to the best Republican tradition, Robert, are not supposed to have the ability, the brains, the acumen, the genius minds functioning constructively" to accomplish any "corrective measures," let alone a return to normal business conditions. Democrats are fact finding

Tried to meddle through in these United States.

And how, Mr. Executive Director, have the Democratic leaders "put their party in direct opposition to every effort made by the chief executive and his associates to restore business and provide employment for all the people?" You failed to say. And if they had, what would it matter, with the Republicans holding an overwhelming majority in Congress? Likewise won't you tell us just what effort the chief executive and his associates have put forth to restore business or to give employment to all the people? What is the Hoover-Granny employment to all the people? What is the Hoover-Granny bluff act? And where has one heard that someone ending phrase, "all the people" before? Are they all out of work?

But Bob shows the real of one unexpectedly catapulted into a right good job during devilish hard times. He's a right good job during devilish hard times. He's made mad good with a whoop, show the stuff that's in him, blast the dratted Democrats and put us in a hole. He's the authors of all our miseries since 1928. He's the author of all our miseries since 1928. He's even his job as "executive director" at $35,000 a year (perhaps) His real workings itself are to be found in this plan for the majority of counties is decidedly a ballyhoo.

One imagines that Professor Simeon Fess is taking to the office desk. But if he will not pressing it. his vacation. Our forecast is that he will not pressing it.

Got Used To It

Manuel Herrick, Oklahoma congressman to the 67th congress elected to Congress in 1920 by the sudden death of his opponent and the Republican ballots were printed after the last week while firing a gun in Maryland for $15 a week.

When Herrick left Congress he said: The smell of the ballots has sickened me."

Our grassroots are used to the smell.

The Admirable Restraint Of Democrats

The restraint of the Democrats, faced with the greatest business depression in years, and under a Republican administration, is admirable. Democrats have made little criticism of the administration as being responsible for "hard times." In fact, partisan newspapers, though opposed to poke fun at the Republican party for its claimed responsibility for national prosperity, do not at the President as the author of our financial ills.

But it is too tempting an opportunity for a Democrat not to picture the low and cry that would have been raised had Al Smith been the President when "Hoover" raised. Had Al Smith been the President when financial ill, every moderate that this country has undergone during the last two years, including the drouth, would have been laid at the door of poor Smith and his party. There can be no doubt about it. The majority of our friends of Republican faith, we honestly believe, we think that their party is the only party fit to govern and some of them, rather than face disaster in this year, are clamoring that Mr. Hoover is not a Republican and lambasting poor Herbert for all he is worth.

But times will get better in the natural course of events and will come of another election, our friends in the older camps will be "hard times" is to continue and the only way to prevent "hard times" is to continue to office the party that "brought us through hard times." They're great conservators, too—in fact, apparently sincerely convinced most of the Democrats last time that they were the people and that all wisdom will die with them.

Yes, the restraint of the Democrats is amazing.

Boss our own Bob Loras, eager to make good in his new high-sounding, salaried job as "executive director" of the Republican national committee: "Elect a Democratic congress in 1930 and this country will not see normal business again for some years to come." The same old warrry, the same old political business stuff that ballyhoo which seemingly convinced a people that Mr. Hoover's election would mean a continuance of prosperity.

The Department of Agriculture "sees little evidence of forced marketing of livestock because of the drought," refuting apparently the report of Hal T. Bryant, its Kentucky statistician that "thousands of head of livestock have been rushed on glutted markets." Eventually, if it rains again, Washington may be expected to discover that there has been no drought.

PAY FOR HONESTY

(Maysville Independent)

The greatest mistake made by the contractors who furnished the new "honest and sure-foundation" ballot boxes was that they should have made them out of the latest material that would have added to the cost of the boxes only so outstanding in their construction. Whoever they may be, they certainly will have a delightful time in probing who put those boxes over on the taxpayers as fact finding has been held-up by another "godalmighty" bunch. But we taxpayers never learn anything until we have to do is to be the victim and pay the costs.

HON. FRED M. VINSON

(Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat

We place at our masthead today the name of the man who was the overwhelming choice of the Democrats of this congressional district at the primary polls last Saturday. His splendid record in congress, his outstanding ability, his conscience and courage, his great popularity by reason of his appealing personality, assures that he will carry to victory in November the banner that has been placed in his hands. A remarkably fine man, a loyal Democrat and a friend of the masses, this Fred M. Vinson.

Flem Digs For 'Bait.'

He Can't Get 'Free' Books, But Uses Issue To Help Friend Jawn

(Contributed)

The "reception" given by the governor of Kentucky on the grounds of the mansion at Frankfort, on Saturday, August 9th, last is too flimsy and too flem-sy to pass by unnoticed. The Governor's guests were admitted by the members of the Junior Order, United American Mechanics, and their ladies, or anybody who are known as the Daughters of America, though not by any means, the Daughters of the American Revolution with which they were rather unfairly confused.

The Governor invited these organizations as friends of free textbooks. He, indeed, he asked them to come there to meet and hear his old political crony, John Robsion, who wants to be elected to the Senate to succeed Frem Sampson.

Of course, the Juniors and their ladies did not know, when they went, that the Governor's friend, John, was going to be there; but, shucks, Friend John knew it all the time, and Friend Flem wasn't the feller to go and do a good surprise. And Friend John must have laughed a lot up his sleeve when he saw how good his friend Flem was in doin' up surprises for him.

Flem made a speech—and introduced John. The Governor said he wanted "free textbooks." He's been saying "free textbooks" ever since he's been the Governor who doesn't let them free.