THE CARLISLE MERCURY

ESTABLISHED 1867

Entered at the Carlisle Postoffice as second class matter

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Member Kentucky Press Association

Member 1930 National Editorial Association

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1930

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For United States Senator
(Long Term)
MILLS M. LOGAN
(Short Term)
BEN WILLIAMSON

For Congressman
FRED M. VINSON

The Farmers' Best "Relief"

Progress of the drought "investigation" to date tends to convince one that an editorial by Hoyt Moore, of the Fulton Leader, reprinted in The Mercury last week, did not exaggerate concerning the manner in which Federal "relief" usually moves.

"For days and weeks," writes Mr. Moore, "the hokum is poured out in increasing amounts. For days and weeks conferences are called in Washington, governors and congressmen and senators hurry in to confer with the president and millions of people begin to talk of how a great and benevolent government is going to do something to correct conditions. And then, after weeks and months, reports begin to be made, and thousands of letters are sent out and millions of questions are asked and answered. Finally, after the emergency has ceased to exist, the government gets under way and finds out that the crisis has been passed long before, and that things are improving."

Secretary Hyde, in an unexpected week-end visit to Kentucky finds the blue grass greening; Mr. Robsion, representative through political exigency of Governor Sampson at Washington, finds "reports much exaggerated;" our Governor allows that "Kentuckians will not beg." The rains have flung themselves into the breach, while the conferences and committee-appointing, investigating and ballyhoo go on unabated.

"Probably it all makes people feel better," writes Editor Moore, "to believe that the Federal government is going to do something, and in fact some small results may be effected by the present administration. But the Federal government can't do much in this emergency. The problem is too acute and the government is too tied up with tradition and red tape to render any effective relief possible."

This view is not out of line with that to be gathered from a summing up by Time, newsmagazine, of the hopes of "John Farmer" in the drought-stricken areas. Says Time:

"What John Could Do. John Farmer studied these relief plans. He tried to figure how they could be carried out when nobody seemed to have the ready cash to finance them. He finally calculated he could do four things: 1) Join a special co-operative, if and when it was formed in his community, to get feed for his cows on credit from the Federal Farm Board.

2) Go to a county agent for a certificate that he was hard hit by the drought and on the strength of that certificate the local freight agent would give him a 50% rate reduction on feed and hay to be shipped in to him or on his livestock to be shipped out to greener pastures.

3) Apply for work as a day laborer on the roads being built with Federal funds and let his farm go to pot.

4) Go to the Red Cross, say he and his family were starving and get some cash for food.

While John Farmer was wondering which of these things to do, the best thing possible for him (and for his Governor and President) happened. It rained a little. This watered John Farmer's stock but could not give him back his lost crops."

"It rained a little;" and in that rain was more relief than may be afforded by the best-intentioned Federal government, "tied up with tradition and red tape," as such governments are. If it will rain a little more and the frost holds off, John Farmer will manage to muddle through without any government "relief."

"Extraordinary rains pretty generally fall after great battles," wrote Plutarch. May we not as reasonably expect a clod-soaker following the great ballyhoo?

A folder issued by a brokerage house says: "The turn in business has come." Drat the turn! What about a come-back?

"Business As Usual"

The fear that has been expressed by some that there would "be nothing for the farmer to show," in the event that Nicholas county holds her usual Agricultural Fair, is groundless, The Mercury believes. Since the recent rain, gardens give promise of maturing many vegetables, should we have a late fall, and those who are fortunate in producing something above the average in field or garden this year will be more than usually anxious to exhibit the fruits of their work.

There will be an abundance of entries, if the Fair is held—and it should be held this year of all years, for this is not the time to give way to gloom, or to abolish the well established annual gathering of people of county and town under pleasant conditions simply because "times are hard."

"Business as usual" is the best slogan in times of stress. And a Fair as usual, if we would save this institution in the future, is this newspaper's advice to the committee.

Heard this question asked last week: "What excuse will the tobacco buying corporations give this year for a low price?" And the answer: "I have never heard that they regarded it as necessary to give a reason."

A Timely Warning

There is published elsewhere on this page an editorial from the Elizabethtown News, in which Editor Sommers warns Kentucky Democrats against over-confidence. Mr. Robsion is as busy as the proverbial bird dog in a rye patch. The Sampson-Robsion organization is well perfected; Mr. Harrison, of Louisville, is practically agreed upon as the candidate for Governor and will work valiantly for a large Robsion majority this fall in Louisville, with an eye to a return of the favor from eastern Kentucky, in his gubernatorial race. All this the News points out. The News is quite right about it. The Flemjohn combination is working day and night to offset the unpopularity of Mr. Sampson with a perfect organization.

If Democrats would rid the State of Sampsonism, today is not one minute too early to begin the work of perfecting a thorough State-wide organization.

A Whisper Of The Change

Three late-fledged purple martins yet amble about the porches of the bird house in our garden. They are lonesome, plaintive-voiced little fellows, left by the migrating colony, which winged its way toward the tropics early in August. A closer observer than the writer says there is an old bird left with these orphans, who occasionally feeds and keeps up the morale of the youngsters.

One wishes it were possible to observe the moment of departure, when wings grow strong for the long flight and that unerring instinct—or chemical change in the blood, as scientists have recently claimed—sets pinions beating southward. For the first time these swallows will see the white of the surf, will wing across leagues of open water to Central America and Brazil. Dauntless travelers they must be, who now in the gray, late summer peace of a backyard garden are but baby birds.

Though in normal years, Nature luxuriates in the quiet calm of a gorgeous fecundity in August; though field and woodland are green and there is yet no hint of the chill breath of the frost, there comes for us always, with the passing of the purple martin, a warning of the approaching change. What a silence now in gardens that rang to his sunny chatter, his plaintive whistle, that in April breathed the spring. Winter comes on apace.

Tobacco "Comes Out"

The Mercury's prophesy that it would rain in time to make the tobacco crop does not seem so brash an augury as it did in the parching days of mid-July. He who rides may see the renaissance of the pale, wan little leaves, burgeoning into big burley since the coming of the rain. Fields that were uneven, "spotty," are showing level rows of green after two brief weeks and if frost is slow in coming this fall there will be enough of the sticky weed trundling over our roads to market this winter to give an excuse to the purchasers for buying at prices indicated already by the Carolina markets.

Given an August rain, no matter how poor the start, we have always heard, and tobacco will "come out." The Mercury was gambling on the coming of that August rain in its early summer prediction. And how tarnal near we come to being a false prophet!

"It's Much Exaggerated"

The doings of the junior end of the firm of Flemjohn are seldom productive of poetic frenzy, but when John went to Washington to represent Flem, afraid to cross the State line, drought or no drought, while Jim Breathitt lives and moves and has his being; and when the aforesaid John told Mr. Hoover that the plight of Kentucky farmers had been "much exaggerated;" then Marie Jim Allen's muse went to work and embalmed the incident in verse.

With such a subject, no better verse, we venture to say, has been written:

Flim Flam and Jonathan.

Flem Sampson has a little pet,
It's not so white as snow.
But everywhere that Flim Flam goes
Jonathan's sure to go.

It follows him to conference,
It follows when he speaks—
The air is filled with Flim Flam fumes
And filled with Johnny's squeaks.

So when misfortune struck the State
And every breath was baled
With fear least yet another blow
Should fall ere fate was sealed

Flem's Jonathan rushed to the breach
And all our hearts elate
With just this simple word he was—
"It's much exaggerated."

President Hoover, peeved at reports emanating from the Treasury Department that income tax cuts might not be continued, saw that Secretary Mellon issued a report that the report already issued by his department was made entirely too early and that the "department will be in much better position to determine the budgetary situation, just prior to the meeting of the Congress in December." Which is to say: Soft pedal that income tax stuff until after we have fooled the dear people in the fall elections.

"The Republican party," says the Elizabethtown News, apropos of Governor Sampson's banquet to 500 labor leaders, "always wants labor on election day as it wants the negro on election day and has not any use for either at any other time."

Mrs. McCormick's attitude on the prohibition question is typically feminine. As the Louisville Times says, it is "yes and no."

Not In Need

(Maysville Independent)

Whitley county, this state, anonunces that it does not need any drought relief. Doubtlessly and confidently expecting to realize a million or so on its Falls property. This sum will provide a lot of relief if distributed as some of it is likely to be, judging from the enthusiasm displayed in boosting the value of the scenic wonder to an extravagant figure.

The Election In Kentucky

(The Elizabethtown News)

The unpopularity of the Hoover and Sampson administrations would lead an observer, at first blush, to say that Kentucky would give an enormous Democratic majority this year. A closer examination into conditions, however, calls for a revision of that opinion. A sane estimate is that while the Democrats have the better prospect, the result of the election is tinged with doubt.

First the Republicans will have the superior organization. Already Senator Robsion is going about the State holding group meetings with leaders, and filling them with spirit. These meetings furnish a splendid ground work for a militant organization when the actual campaign begins.

Second, the very marked trend of population in Kentucky is toward a gain in Republican districts and toward a loss in the Democratic districts. This is certain to be registered on election day. Largest population gains in the State were made in the Fifth, Tenth and Eleventh districts, all heavily Republican.

Third, Mayor Harrison, of Louisville, is all but agreed upon as the party candidate for Governor next year, and this will actuate the Republican organization in Louisville to redouble its efforts to give the party a record majority this fall.

These are, as we see them, some of the elements of danger to Democratic success this fall, but the individual voter is to be reckoned with, and it is upon him that The News, as a Democratic newspaper, relies to cast his vote against the administrations at Washington and Frankfort.

THE DROUTH AND TAXES

(Courier-Journal)

The seriousness of Kentucky's drouth does not become apparent until one comes into actual contact with conditions, or learns them from those familiar with a situation which is not exaggerated when described as appalling. While it is true that in a few counties, more fortunate than others, officials, bankers and business people say that they can take care of their own people, in a large section of the rural district of this State men, wome nand children will have to be fed by the hand of charity. Estimates reaching the State Board of Health, the Kentucky Bankers' Association and busines sagencies are to the effect that from 50 to 80 per cent of the population in hilly counties, in Eastern and Western Kentucky alike, will be dependent this winter. Some are practically destitute now.

An illustration of the gravity of the situation is the view expressed by R. B. Porter, president of the Bank of Caneyville, who is also chairman of the Agricultural Committee of the Kentucky Bankers' Association, that some families in his county actually will starve unless a way is provided to feed them. Dr. Arthur McCormack, secretary of the State Board of Health, feels that feeding stations must be maintained in many counties all winter.

Obviously, even if rain does partly improve the situation, there is no way possible to save enough feed to winter Kentucky's work stock and brood stock, or to save enough grain to plant another crop. One opportunity, it would seem, would be for the American Red Cross, with its great resources, to buy and furnish to the farmers of Kentucky enough seed wheat, rye or barley to sow this fall and provide pasture through the winter. This grain would bring in bread four months ahead of corn.

A harrowing problem of the landowner is his taxes, due now and penalized January 1. With little or nothing coming in he will be forced to part with his seed stock to pay these taxes, unless some way is devised to aid him. Some already have been obliged to sacrifice this foundation stock, and Kentucky certainly will be years in building up its herds and flocks. If some way could be devised to assure landowners that they could obtain money for taxes, it would be a great psychological as well as material relief.

Paying taxes does not constitute all that remains to be done, however, since thousands of farm dwellers, as well as their stock must be fed.

"I DID IT WITH MY LITTLE SPADE"

Christian Science Monitor

If the biography of George Washington had been written by a modern forester, the oft-quoted but hardly authenticated tale of the cherry tree might possibly have had a quite different rendition. In the light being thrown by the American Tree Association on Washington's particular interest in trees as a woodsman and surveyor, it is easy to imagine the old episode in a new dress.

"What is that in your hand, George?"

"That is a spade, sir."

"And what are you doing with a spade, George?"

"I have planted yon tree."

"Ah, my son! How come you to plant a silly little tree when you might have been chopping down a fine big one?"

"Father, I cannot tell a lie. Unless trees are sowed as fast as they are reaped, this nation, of which I am to be President, will one day suffer from wood famine. Indeed, sir, all these vast forests we see about us will have succumbed to the ax long before my two hundredth anniversary and the line of the tree harvest will have crept far beyond the Mississippi."

"Well, George," the father can be imagined saying as his gaze sweeps over endless miles of trees, "I think you've told me a whopper. But, nevertheless, I cannot punish a lad with such an imagination."

Whether a conversation of this nature has any better foundation than many other Washington traditions does not matter. The impressive fact is apparent that, had George made such a statement, he would not have been exaggerating, and that, if he actually did fail to make such a statement, it was not because he lacked interest in trees.

The American Tree Association, in promoting a movement to plant trees this fall and dedicate them in 1932 on Washington's two hundredth anniversary, points out that the first President knew the value of trees and their care, and that his diary makes repeated references to his skill as a woodsman and tree planter. What finer tribute, then, on the part of the community, than the planting of trees for Washington? If, as the association hopes, 10,000,000 trees take root as the result of this memorial activity perhaps the United States, which now hangs its figurative head, and, confronted with its denuded forests, says in the words commonly ascribed to George, "I did it with my little hatchet," may yet look up to new heights crowned with the green of fresh forests and repeat with much satisfaction: "Behold! I did it with my little spade!"

NOT TOO "GOODY-GOODY"

(Flemingsburg Times-Democrat)

We thought our Republican friends were too goody-goody to do anybody "dirt" but now comes Mrs. Minerva Allen, who thought she was running for the Republican nomination for Congress in the seventh District, and complains that the Republican steam roller in the shape of a few post masteers flattened out her candidacy and defeated her by fraud. And she says she will prove it to Hoover, as though he would care, so long as the postmasters delivered a sizable contribution to the Republican campaign fund.

30 YEARS AGO

Thursday, August 30, 1900

Blue Lick Springs concludes a most successful season.

Miss Ollie Robertson to open a class in instrumental music.

R. R. Rossell executes bond as county school superntendent.

Residences of W. I. Dorsey, Hanson Kennedy and E. O. Dorsey nearing completion.

A. T. Gardner and Frank Kennedy leave for a trip to Washington, Old Point, Philadelphia and New York.

In a letter from London, England, Dr. M. Dills writes The Mercury that he will sail for home on August 30.

Lightning strikes barn of Andrew Coons, shocking some men in the building and filling it with smoke, but not setting it afire.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Ross, Jr., a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Barr, a son.—To Mr and Mrs. Tillman Shrout, a daughter.

Died—L. E. Dorsey, aged 77, at his home in Missouri. He was a brother of T. A. Dorsey, of Carlisle.—Mrs. Maria Myers, 67, at her home near Bramblett.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, August 30, 1888

Both hotels at the Blue Licks report a good season.

Married—James W. Tolliver and Miss Lucretia Lowe.

St. Cloud hotel re-opens with Miss Mary Boyd in charge.

James A. Chappell leaves for New York to buy his winter goods.

Miss Nannie Colville opens the Parks school with good attendance.

Miss Jennie Norvell accepts the position as first assistant in the Owingsville school.

Charles Donnell and Will Bramblett take several blue ribbons on horses at Maysville Fair.

Died—Cora, daughter of J. F. Miller.—Child of James Conyers, Stony Creek.—Mr. Thomas Murray.

Kentucky never had a better corn crop, while melons, peaches, apples, grapes are in great abundance.

Marie Prescott and R. D. McLean to open the season in the play, "Pygmalion and Galatea," at Mozart Hall.

Tobacco through the county being damaged by rain. Lower leaves are falling off and rotting on the ground.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Robt. L. Williams, of Blue Licks, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson, Bald Hill, a son, Grover Cleveland.

W. J. Kehoe, former editor of the Mercury, appointed official stenographer to the House Committee in Washington, at a salary of $5,000 a year.

A subscriber writes The Mercury a suggestion that a conference of tobacco growers be called, in order to control the acreage in 1889. "Why," asks The Mercury's correspondent, "will farmers plod on in the old way and make no effort to protect themselves?"

"Hon. James W. Crain, while representing this county in the Legislature three years ago, was the author of a stringent law prohibiting the sale of liquors in Fleming county. Last week the grand jury indicted Mr. Crain for selling certain bitters that 'jolt' a man like the straightest brands of red liquor."

Isaac Bady, colored, armed with a revolver, started a general row on the train and was placed under arrest at Carlisle. Says The Mercury: "At his trial before Mayor Barnett Monday he was fined $100 and costs and being unable to pay, was placed in jail, where he will have time to reflect how vain it is for one man to try to run this country. He will be afforded the opportunity of paralyzing a rock pile."

PATCHWORK BEDSPREADS

(Elizabeth Fleming)

On the Common I have seen
Patchwork bedspreads hung to air,
Red-and-blue-and-pink-and-green,
Round, triangle, oval, square,
Sewn together close and neat,
Each in its appointed niche;
Hems and borders all complete,
Finished off with featherstitch.

Propped upon their lines they blow,
Bright beneath a windy sky,
Making there a cheerful show
For the people passing by;
And as gay as flower-blooms
Blend the colors patch by patch
Spread at night in little rooms
Underneath a cottage thatch.

POEMS GROW FROM THINKING

(P. P. Strachan)

No man can hurry poetry or force its leaves along.
No haste can manufacture a flower or a song.
There must be first reflection to make a fertile soil,
For poems grow from thinking,
Draw nourishment from toil.

The rays of warm affection, the staunch support of prayer,
With depth for sturdy footing and space for solitude,
Will cultivate a blossom
To perfume all the air.

The traveler, not knowing, will find it some pale morn
And say with strange acuteness, 'A poem has been born.'

A JINGLE OF HALF A CENTURY AGO

The following, reprinted from an old clipping found by Blaine Brierly in his family bible, is some 54 years old, according to the present age of the nfants whose births are chronicled.

Barterville is high on the hill
And scattered are the dwellings,
On this side twin babies fill
Their parents with joy overwhelming.

The first we have is Ritchie's Hick
Two pair in hand to take the trick,
There's Ike and Zack both on a track
With Lee and Jose both at their back.

The next comes in is Aquilla Jones,
In numbers four of louder tones,
Edie and Ida what earthly joys
Then Ora and Dora, two fine boys.

The next in line Dr. Martin comes
The last in town the Pills he thumbs,
Erman and Herman, a pair of fine boys
An honor on earth but few enjoy.

Our fourth we name is Jesse and Eva
Four pair of twins we think it heavy,
Premature, in death they slumber
Smallest in size but largest in number.

Our fifth we have though out of town
Down at old Ellisville may be found,
A pair of fine girls, the names to guess
From kind Julia and brother Mess.

One more pair I had almost forgot
Which it takes to complete the lot,
Geo. Curtis and Will almost bewitch
Can't tell one from t'other nor t'other
from which.

Another pair since writing the above
From Prissa and Boon, who only love,
To tell of their girl and their boy
A Daisy is one the other a Toy.
—Compliments of John A. Porter

IT'S A GOOD STORY AT THAT

The latest drouth story here is that of a cow which died last week apparently without cause. The owner, desiring to protect his other stock from the malady called in a veterinarian who performed an autopsy and found the cow's stomach full of dust.—Bracken Chronicle.

Farm For Sale Privately

I offer for sale privately, my farm of 170 acres, situated 1/2 mile from Headquarters Kentucky on Arthur Pike. This is productive land, lays well, never-failing springs in every boundary. Dwelling of eight rooms, two halls, bath and pantry. All in good repair. Tobacco and stock barn. 1/2 mile of model road and new consolidated school. Will be glad to show farm to prospective buyers. Farm priced to sell.

C. J. ARTHUR
R. R. No. 5, Carlisle, Ky.

If It's Not Right—We Satisfy You.

A slogan we have earned the right to use through years of satisfactory dealings with our customers.

Complete satisfaction with your purchase is important in the buying of home furnishings. We are here in your home town where we can give you that satisfaction when you buy.

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NEWS OF KENTUCKY

The drouth loss in Clark county will be $1,000,000.

The Paris city tax levy for 1930 has been fixed at $2.15.

Governor Sampson Monday approved paroles of 53 prisoners in the Frankfort reformatory.

Lightning struck and killed Clinton Bohannon, 23, as he stood on a load of oats in Shelby county.

Degrees were awarded to 131 at the commencement of the University of Kentucky summer school.

Mrs. Vivian Rhoades, 16, of Madisonville, gave birth to twins, named Geraldine and Willadene.

The 76th annual Germantown Fair will be held Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

Joseph Fitzwater, 56, was shot and killed by his brother, W. E. Fitzwater, 55, during a fight at Covington Saturday.

Col. Phil Chinn's 51 colts averaged $7,682 at the Saratoga sales. 52 colts belonging to Ed Simms averaged $1,323.

The annual state convention of the American Legion was held at Mayfield from Sunday until Wednesday of this week.

L. B. Sallee, 55, Murray farmer, died from injuries received when the automobile he was cranking ran over him.

The attendance at the Blue Grass Fair at Lexington last week was only about half as large as last year's attendance.

A rifle range for reserve officers, members of other military groups and private citizens is to be erected near Lexington.

William Anderson ("Cap") Hatfield, known as the last of the Hatfield-McCoy feudists, died in a Baltimore hospital.

The 76th anniversary of the Germantown Fair will be observed at Germantown this week, beginning Wednesday.

The Covington and Cincinnati bridge company is assessed this year at $3,082,048. It was assessed last year at $2,677,000.

Charles Gaynor, machinist, was killed at a manufacturing plant at Louisville Monday night when two acetylene tanks exploded.

Judge Huston Quin, Louisville, was selected to fill the newly created post of managing director of the Kentucky Progress Commission.

W. M. Hudson, 70, of Lexngton, was killed Saturday when he fell from a tree which he was trimming at the race track in Lexington.

Lee Saunders, 28, was shot to death by a customer in a store at Louisville Saturday night as Saunders attempted to hold up the manager.

Mt. Sterling officers have been asked to search for Gertrude Frederick, 17, and Ina Pearl Richards 13. The girls left their homes on August 20.

R. F. Kirk, of Louisville, was seriously injured Saturday afternoon when his automobile overturned on the Midland Trail near Mt. Sterling.

During a fight at Madisonville Monday, Slaton Whitley, 10 years old, was killed when he was struck in the head by a rock thrown by Roe Mercer, 11.

Robert Blackburn, renominated by seventh district Republicans over Mrs. Minerva Allen, spent $687 on his recent campaign. Mrs. Allen spent $1,475.

Jesse Sublett, a trusty at the Eddyville penitentiary, Saturday rescued two men from a skiff which had gotten into a whirlpool in the Cumberland river.

A flow of natural gas estimated at 12,000 cubic feet a day was struck by drillers for water on the farm of Mrs. Mary Gaebke, near Mt. Gilead, Mason county.

Dr. John Sampey, president of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, observed the fiftieth anniversary of his ministry Sunday.

Herman Houseman, Louisville, was seriously injured while hunting near Lawrenceburg, when the gun of Billy Mountjoy, 18, was accidentally discharged.

John Hackney, 21, was shot to death by his father, William Hackney, in Pike county Friday night when he came home intoxicated and attacked his parents.

Dr. G. C. Basset, professor of psychology at the University of Kentucky, has resigned to accept a similar position at Gettysburg College, Gettysburg, Pa.

Robbers entered the general store of S. R. McRoberts at Muses Mills, Fleming county, early Monday morning and carried off merchandise valued at $500.

Governor Sampson has signed requisition papers requesting the governor of California to extradite Walter Fields, who is wanted in Jackson county on a nine year old charge of murder. Requisition was also made on the governor of Ohio for the return of Mark Jacobs, wanted in Lexington for child desertion.

113 students were awarded certificates or degrees at the mid-summer commencement of the Eastern Kentucky State Teachers College at Richmond last week.

The Robertson county grand jury after being in session one day last week reported to Judge Dedman that it found no business and no indictments were returned.

Mrs. Inez Stone, 33 of Falmouth, was killed and her husband Stanley Stone, 35, was seriously injured Sunday when their automobile collided with a street car at Cincinnati.

The automobile license factory at the state reformatory at Frankfort will be opened within ten days. The tags for 1931 will be of green background with white figures.

N. H. Broom, Corbin, is dead and Isaac Collins in a hospital from a blow on the head, as the result of a quarrel over a property line, during which Collins shot Broom.

A highwayman stopped a city bus in Lexington at 12th and Limestone late Friday night, held up the driver, H. L. Stubblefield at the point of a pistol and collected $42 in cash.

Citizens of Bourbon county will vote early in November on the issuance of $100,000 in bonds for turnpike work, in order that employment during the winter and spring may be furnished labor.

Preliminary work was begun last week in examining and making arrangements to purchase land in the 580,000 forest reserve planned by the Federal government in eastern Kentucky.

Hail in a strip two miles wide, bringing stones as large as two inches and drifting to the depth of six inches in places, did damage to tobacco and broke windows in Taylor county last Thursday.

Disbarment proceedings have been started in the Pike circuit court against O. A. Stump, Commonwealth's Attorney for Pike and Letcher counties, charging unethical and unprofessional conduct.

Dr. Charles W. Kavanaugh, 72 prominent physician and former Mayor of Lawrenceburg, died at his home at Lawrenceburg Sunday. The high school at that place was named in honor of Dr. Kavanaugh.

Walter McLean, 30, was seriously stabbed Sunday night when he attempted to act as peacemaker in a fight between two men at Vernon's church located between Goddard and Plummer's Landing in Fleming county.

Condemnation proceedings have been started at Maysville by the State Highway Commission to acquire a strip of land belonging to the Maysville stockyards, which will be used as part of the site for the Maysville-Aberdeen bridge.

The following committee to aid farmers in buying seed and feed at the lowest price has been named in Bourbon county; John M. Brennan, chairman; L. R. Jones, Amos Turney, R. H. Burris, R. T. Bell, Charles Layson, Buckner Woodford.

Ed Statton, Lexington prohibition agent, Saturday night captured a truck loaded with 216 gallons of whisky. The truck was captured on the Russell Cave pike near Lexington, and the driver, a negro, was taken into custody. The liquor was valued at $3,450.

Two negro men entered the home of Mrs. Josephine Mastin, 21, three miles from Nicholasville Saturday and attempted to assault her, but were frightened away by Mrs. Mastin's screams. Two suspects were taken off a freight train and lodged in jail in Lexington.

F. L. Troxel, representing S. R. Morgan and Company, of Chicago, brought in his fourth straight gas well near Salt Lick last week. He drilled three wells on the Karrick farm and one on the Salt Lick Deposit Bank farm, and all four are producing good flows of gas.

After a court fight between undertaking firms as to which should handle the funeral of Walter Downs, Fayette constable, a compromise was affected through which one Lexington firm conducted the funeral and the other prepared the body for burial and furnished the casket.

A suit for damages to the amount of $10,000 was filed in which W. L. and Sallie E. Moran seek to recover from Mason county for alleged injury to their land claiming that a strip sixty feet wide and almost a mile long was taken for use in the construction of Germantown concrete road.

The Public Service Engineering Company, a subsidiary of the Central Public Service Corporation, with offices at Lexington, has taken over some 132,000 acres of gas lands in the southeastern Kentucky field for development. A pipe line will be laid from Hindman, through Winchester to the Ohio river, where it will continue to central Indiana.

The second act of gang-like violence was attempted in Lexington last Thursday, when unknown parties shot at city prosecutor, Harry Miller, on Fincastle road, Lexington. Mr. Miller, who has been carrying a revolver since receiving threatening notes recently, returned the fire of his assailants, who were in an automobile and made their escape. The previous act of violence occurred on Sunday morning, when the home of Charles F. Jones, on Curry avenue, was dynamited.

Dean Thomas P. Cooper, head of the College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky, has accepted the deanship of the University of Wisconsin School of Agriculture. Dean Cooper came to the University of Kentucky 12 years ago. In 1925, during a year's leave of absence, he served at Washington as chief of the bureau of agricultural economics.

'Almost the entire federal patronage of the district, including practically every postmaster, rural mail carrier and census enumerator ;the state patronage at the disposal of Governor Sampson, and the whole prohibition enforcement crowd, from the United States district attorney down to the United States commissioner at Pineville, were arrayed against us," Judge William Lewis, defeated by Charley Finley for the Republican congressional nomination, said in a statement given to the newspapers last week. "It was under such circumstances that we lost, but 20,000 votes is a mighty protest against the forces mentioned."

Drought Drives Nature Into Barnyard Of Man

Drought is forcing Nature to come into the barnyards of man. Wild ducks nested on a slough near Regina, Sask., Canada, but the slough dried up soon after the hatch. One mother duck with her fluffy brood made a trek of a mile to a barnyard pump. The babies couldn't reach the water in the trough, so the mother duck, according to the Regina Leader, immersed herself, jumped out, and the baby ducks were seen sipping water from her feathers. The sympathetic farmer's wife filled a large pan and put it in the barnyard. The little ducks couldn't scramble in, so the mother duck managed to dump her brood into the drink. The ducks remained near the water supply, showing little fear of the woman. Deer and other animals are coming into watering troughs in barnyards at night. Tracks are reported in many localities.—American Game Protective Association.

THE NERVE IN SOME PEOPLE

The nerve shown by some people in bringing in a long write-up on a wedding or social affair, when none of the parties to the affair are subscribers to the paper they are asking for the publicity, and would have to borrow a paper to read it in, is about the nerviest thing we know of.—Flemingsburg Times-Democrat.

Aztec and Maya carvings show that a wide variety of fans were used by these Indians in ancient times.

Success And Happiness The Flowers Of Thrift

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

"It doesn't pay to worry about the future. The things we dread seldom happen. It's better to take life as it comes and not burden ourselves with thoughts about the years ahead."

There are many whose creed of life is something like this and it leads them along a very treacherous and dangerous pathway. It doesn't pay to worry, perhaps, from the standpoint of conjuring up imaginary woes or misfortunes. But there is a great difference between worrying about the future and facing life's possibilities in a sensible manner.

The Japanese have a proverb which says: "Success and happiness are the beautiful flowers that spring from the plain brown bulbs of thrift and savings." The point of this talk on thrift is to point out the difference between planting the honest bulbs of thrift and neglecting entirely to make provision for the future.

Too many of us are apt to think of thrift only in terms of plain, brown, unattractive bulbs, without thought of the beautiful flowers that come from them. And the sequence of thrift and personal advancement is just as true as the sequence of bulb and lily.

To maintain that one can go through life with absolute disregard for the fundamentals of rightful living and prudent habits, and still continue to thrive is as false a doctrine as would be the suggestion that the flowers could live and grow without the bulb.

There are varying standards of thrift, according to individual circumstances and conditions. But living beyond one's means, squandering one's time, energies and health, and thinking only of present moments without plan or preparation for the later years are practices that cannot fail to bring unhappiness in the end.

Unless the flowers of your success and happiness are rooted in the plain brown bulbs of thrift, the day of their passing is sure to come.

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER

(Raleigh Register)

The thing that makes it hard for a man to run a newspaper is his friends. When a friend thinks something ought to be kept out of the paper he doesn't hesitate to ask any favors. But a friend thinks the conduct of a newspaper is the personal matter of the editor, when as a matter of fact he is largely in the position of a man serving a public trust.

A philosophical old fellow once said to the writer, "a newspaper that doesn't make you mad once in a while isn't worth the subscription price."

To make people mad isn't the chief province of a newspaper, but if it is going to be worthy the name, it must print the news without fear or favor. The Register has been threatened with, and indeed has suffered business reprisals, not once, but frequently. These things must necessarily be borne in silence. The great reading public which a newspaper serves is not interested in the personal difficulties of the editor or publisher, though we have known instances where a full airing of threats and subsequent reprisals would have made absorbing reading.

But such things must be regarded as part of the game—to be suffered perhaps because of sins committed in other directions. And then too it must be remembered that all things, both human and divine, are subject to criticism. Even the Bible does not escape.

One hundred stations equipped for the study of earthquakes are being established in Soviet Russia.

The Dead sea, which lies 1,290 feet below sea level, is the lowest water surface on the earth.

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