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POTENTIAL DYNAMITE

There's potential dynamite in that Highway Ripper Bill, or so it seems to The Mercury, which newspaper assuredly holds no brief for Governor Sampson or his Highway Commission as constituted. It is quite possible that rushing this legislation through may result in an explosion that will rend the Democratic party two years from now. Taking over and assuming the burdens of administering some forty millions of dollars places a responsibility upon this Legislature, overwhelmingly Democratic, that improperly discharged, may well become a crushing burden at the end of two years.

In his statement in support of the bill, given to the press Monday, Lieutenant Governor Breathitt says:

> The men who will expend this vast sum must be of such character, ability and recognized integrity and so free from political domination as to command the respect and confidence of the people of the State.

In the event of the passage of the bill, that must be done. Otherwise the Democratic party will find itself in much the same relation to public opinion as is Governor Sampson now.

As this is written there are indications that party pressure may be brought to bear on House members who last week indicated a desire to go slowly in the matter of this bill. It is to be hoped that the counsel of those who would make haste slowly will have prevailed when this is read.

AN ABSOLUTE GIFT

Let it be clearly understood that there are "no strings" to the offer made by Senator Coleman du Pont to provide $230,000 for the purchase of Cumberland Falls and surrounding area for the State of Kentucky.

If the Legislature accepts this generous offer by passing a bill directing the attorney general to institute condemnation proceedings for the purchase of the Falls area, this natural wonder will become the property of the people of Kentucky and of the Nation.

The building of a hard-surfaced road to the Falls, the erection of adequate inns, the proper care of such a park is important, and may be accomplished with no ultimate outlay by the State. For Cumberland Falls is literally the best advertised natural wonder in this country. Millions of dollars worth of free advertising have been given the region during the fight to save it and expenditures to make it more accessible to tourists and to care for the thousands who will visit the region will be quickly repaid.

But first, the Legislature must accept the gift of Senator du Pont and make mandatory its bill to purchase the Falls.

A MUCH BETTER PLAN

The revised House bill, providing that a Text Book Commission of eight members, of which the Superintendent of Public Instruction shall be secretary, be appointed by the State Board of Education, is a better bill than that which would give each county board the right to select the texts to be used in that county.

Recognizing the possibility of multiplied chicaneries in textbook adoption that might be caused by giving the privilege of choosing the books to each county board, yet even that seemed better to many than a Sampson-dominated Textbook Commission. The plan to let those most interested in the matter and presumably the most capable educators in the State select the Textbook Commission is much better than the original plan, however, in the opinion of this newspaper.

The education of our children is one thing that should not be dragged into the mire of politics ever. No legislation in this regard should be done hurriedly. It is a matter too vital to the future of Kentuckians.

EASTERN NOT WESTERN INVASION

The Editor of the Flemingsburg Times-Democrat thinks the strange birds, with "a comparatively long white bill and a comparatively short tail, with some small golden spots on the back and wings and a purple sheen on the neck and breast feathers" are not Robin Redbreasts, which some Fleming county people "mistook them for," but Brewer's blackbirds.

These are unmistakably more of the starling invasion, just reaching us in numbers this winter. Frank M. Chapman, probably the most noted living American ornithologist gives the following description of Brewer's blackbird in his "Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America:"

"Brewer's Blackbird (Euphagus cyanocephalus) inhabits western North American, and is of casual occurrence as far east as Illinois and Louisiana, and has been once recorded from South Carolina. It may be distinguished from E. carolinus (the Rusty Blackbird) by its deep violet-purple head and the comparative absence of rusty tips to the feathers."

But the Brewer's blackbird can boast no long, light colored bill, nor the cream-buff spots that our foreign visitor, the Starling, shows at all times, but which are more plentifully sprinkled on his coat in winter.

Evidently Sturnus vulgaris, as Linnaeus dubbed him, has invaded Fleming county also.

"THRIFT, THRIFT, HORATIO."

Senator Henry M. Cline, Whitley county lawyer, seems to have lost his head in his championing of the cause of the power dam advocates who want Cumberland Falls. Added to his objection on the floor of the Senate to a dinner given by Frederick M. Wallis at Frankfort Monday night, he brands as a forgery a letter written by Senator du Pont, in which Mr. du Pont's offer to purchase the Falls area for Kentucky is renewed.

When Senator du Pont brands as false Senator Cline's statement that his letter is a forgery, the crusading Cline yearns for a legislative investigation of the expense accounts of Tom Wallace, editor of the Louisville Times and proponent of plan to save Cumberland Falls from power exploitation, when Mr. Wallace has spoken before nature associations and conservation groups in other States. The suspicious Mr. Cline also wishes to know "why ex-Senator Ernst is interested" in the preservation of the Falls.

Amusing and absurd as are the insinuations of the Whitley county senator, one is struck by the amazing typicality of his mental reaction to the proposition that men may support public measures without pay or hope of pay for such support. Apparently such a contingency is undreamed of in the school of politics with which this doughty crusader is most familiar.

WHEELS WITHIN WHEELS

How little the layman knows of the wheels within wheels of the political machinery of his State. Now and then something leaks out from conferences and caucusus, but even then the uninitiate are forced to take their dribble of "inside information" with a grain of salt.

Comes Ben Cozine, astute editor of the Shelby News with the rumor that Big Boss Galvin and his gubernatorial pawn are at cross purposes. Says the News:

> An added cause for worry to the Governor is said to be a threatened rupture with Maurice Galvin, the "Big Bertha" of the Bipartisan Alliance and powerful Covington Republican Boss. While not generally known to the public, insiders claim that Galvin was sorely displeased with Sampson's appointment of Robsion to Sackett's seat in the Federal Senate, and in retaliation against the Governor has influenced his chief side-partners, two Democrats in the House and Senate, known for their parliamentary experience and skill, to take the lead in harassing the Chief Executive.

Interesting, if true. However, the Big Berthas of political manipulation seldom allow threatened ruptures to materialize. They patch it up somehow, lest there be no more "cakes and ale."

PROPHET OF SPRINGTIME

Summer is icumen in,
Lhude sing cuccu!

So sang the ancient poet. But summer has already come in when our American cuckoo, familiarly known as a "rain-crow," gives voice to his monotonous croaking chant.

But spring is not far behind, when that sweet-voiced prophet of April-days-around-the-corner begins to sing from hedgerow and sun-warmed fence corner. Very like the chattering English sparrow, save for a striped breast and longer tail, the song sparrow has one of the sweetest voices of all birdland.

Listen the first warm February days and you may hear him start falteringly and then burst into song. Three preliminary notes prelude a trill that ends in plaintive sweetness. Bird notes are almost impossible of imitation by means of words, but one writer hears him say: "Maids, maids, maids, bang on your teakettle-ettle-ettle-ettle."

Once you have heard his cheerful little song, you may be sure that though snow may yet blanket the fields and icy winds blow, Spring is icumen in.

WHAT BIRD IS THAT?

THE DOWNY WOODPECKER

Of birds that remain with us invariably in winter, the Downy Woodpecker is seldom missing from the bird-lunch shelf or the lump of suet, which he most enjoys. To most people a woodpecker is a woodpecker and as a consequence Downy is often made the goat for the tree-tapping mischief of the real Sapsucker. In fact, you will hear this diminutive woodpecker called a "sapsucker" by most people.

Downy is about the size of the English Sparrow. The male shows a scarlet spot on his neck. There is a white stripe down his back and his wing feathers and wing coverts are spotted with white. The middle tail feathers are black, the outer ones white, barred with black. The female bird is like the male without the scarlet nape.

If you see a bird answering the above description, but almost as large as a Robin, he is the Hairy Woodpecker, big cousin of the Downy. Both love suet and may be seen nearly every day, where a chunk of this beef fat has been nailed up for them. The larger bird is not so sociable as Downy, who, "when the gay summer visitors have returned to their southern homes and the wind whistles drearily through the leafless trees, joins the chickadees and nuthatches and during the winter they are inseperable companions. Perhaps they share with him the snug quarters in some old trunk that he has hollowed out for a winter home."

At least—and this is one thing not to Downy's credit—his much abused wife does not share his winter home, nor will he permit her to share the suet, while he is about. In spring, however, his fancy "turns to thoughts of love," and his rolling tattoo drummed on some resonant branch is presumably sweet music to the ears of his lady, so sadly neglected all winter.

BOUQUET FOR COUNTRY PRESS

(Richmond Register)

E. A. Jonas, editor of the Louisville Herald-Post, commenting upon the recent meeting of the Kentucky Press Association, called attention to the increased prestige of the so-called country press in the following animadversion which somewhat flatters the vanity of country editors:

"How many people, we wonder, realize the place in the community held by the state press in cities below the ten thousand rating?

"It is much more than the exchange of local news and the discreet retailer of neighborhood gossip. Often enough on matters of local importance, it casts the deciding vote, and there are happily instances where, its worth and its weight by no manner of means determined by its circulation, it influences public opinion the whole state over and is more truly the voice of thinking, independent people than many a journal, the effectiveness of which is in inverse ration to the number of its readers.

"Show us a town, show us a community which supports, in the full sense, a first-rate newspaper, daily or weekly, and we will show you one in which it is a privilege to live and a proud thing to be a citizen."

BITTER-SWEET VANDALS

Cynthiana Democrat

Bitter-sweet has become fashionable as a winter decoration in the past few years and is gathered extensively in this section of the State. It is said even small wagon-loads are gathered and carried from this county to nearby cities, and sold on the streets at fifty cents for a small bunch. A friend who had occasion to wait in a doorway at a city near here during the pre-holiday season saw a push-cart dealer sell as much as $9 worth in half an hour, a small bunch at a time. That was almost clear profit, for probably the weed was gathered from some farmer's place, very likely without asking permission, the only expense the time in gathering and in driving back to town.

The point is this. Bitter-sweet berries are a favorite food for birds, and come in quite opportunely in the winter or the early spring when bird food is not so plentiful. Thus in carrying away the weed for house decorations our friends—friends of all of us who have any heart love—are deprived of much food when needed most, and life is made the harder for them. Here is another point: Even if you must have bitter-sweet to beautify your home, when it withers and is ready for the discard after serving its purpose, do not throw it into the furnace, as most people do; put in out in the yard where the birds can get at it—they will enjoy the berries and will repay you a hundred fold in their usefulness and beauty. It would be kind to tack or tie the bunches to trees where the waiting guests could get at it the more easily. At any rate, do not destroy it.

A friend, who is a prime lover of birds and who makes every provision for their comfort and happiness, told me the other day a couple of mocking birds, some redbirds and the usual run of chickadees and small chatterers had spent the winter in her garden in Cynthiana. They made themselves visible around the house at intervals. One day she saw the mocking birds feasting from a bunch of bitter-sweet in a vase on the front porch. That gave the first intimation she had that birds loved the weed, and she arranged bunches in a window of the dining room more convenient for the visitors. In a little while the birds appeared at the window, and so frequently have they come that now they are quite pert and saucy, enjoying with gusto their lunch on the window sill while the family is having its lunch in the dining room. And the mockers in a bright, familiar way seem to be saying: "Thanks old, top; you have nothing on us—we're lunching too."

Isn't it worth while to give a thought to these small matters? The good you do will follow after you in a chorus that will rock your yard and garden in the spring and summer with its joyous melody.

CHASING THE OVERHEAD

Judge: "Why have you not made these alimony payments?"

Defendant: "I can't start till week after next, Judge. There are still two installments due on the engagement ring."

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

YOUNG AND OLD

(Charles Kingsley)

When all the world is young lad,
And all the trees are green;
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown;
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down;
Creep home, and take your place there;
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.

DARK DAYS OF INSECT LIFE

By William Beebe in "The Log Of The Sun

Sometimes by close and confining study of things pertaining to the genus Homo, we perchance find ourselves complacently wondering if we have not solved almost all the problems of this little whirling sphere of water and earth. Our minds turn to the ultra questions of atoms and ions and rays and our eyes strain restlessly upward toward our nearest planet neighbor, in half admission that we must soon take up the study of Mars from sheer lack of earthly conquest.

If so minded, hie you to the nearest grove and, digging down through the mid-winter's snow, bring home a spadeful of leaf-mould. Examine it carefully with hand-lens and microscope, and then prophesy what warmth and light will bring forth. Watch the unfolding life of plant and animal, and then from your planet-yearning back to earth, with a humbleness born of a realisation of our vast ignorance of the commonest things about us.

Though the immediate mysteries of the seed and the egg baffle us, yet the most casual lover of God's out-of-doors may hopefully attempt to solve the question of some of the winter homes of insects. Think of the thousands upon thousands of eggs and pupae which are hidden in every grove; what catacombs of bug mummies yonder log conceals,—mummies whose resurrection will be brought about by the alchemy of thawing sunbeams. Follow out the suggestion hinted at above and place a handkerchief full of frozen mould or decayed wood in a white dish, and the tiny universe which will gradually unfold before you will provide many hours of interest. But remember your responsibilities in so doing, and do not let the tiny plant germs languish and die for want of water, or the feeble, newly-hatched insects perish from cold or lack a bit of scraped meat.

Cocoons are another never-ending source of delight. If you think that there are no unsolved problems of the commonest insect life around us, say why it is that the moths and millers pass the winter wrapped in swaddling clothes of densest textures, roll upon roll of silken coverlets; while our delicate butterflies hang uncovered, suspended only by a single loop of silk exposed to the cold blast of every northern gale? Why do the caterpillars of our giant moths—the mythologically named Cecropia, Polyphemus, Luna, and Prometheus—show such individuality in the position which they choose for their temporary shrouds? Protection and concealment are the watchwords held to in each case, but how differently they are achieved!

Cecropia—that beauty whose wings, fully six inches across, will flap gracefully through the summer twilight—weaves about himself a half oval mound, along some stem or tree-trunk, and becomes a mere excrescence—the veriest unedible thing a bird may spy. Polyphemus wraps miles of finest silk about his green worm-form (how, even though we watch him do it, we can only guess); weaving in all the surrounding leaves he can reach. This, of course, before the frosts come, but when the leaves at last shrivel, loosen, and their petioles break, it is merely a larger brown nut than usual that falls to the ground, the kernel of which will sprout next June and blossom into the big moth of delicate fawn tints, feathery horned, with those strange isinglass windows in his hind wings.

Luna—the weird beautiful moon-moth, whose pale green hues and long graceful streamers make us realise how much beauty we miss if we neglect the night life of summer—when clad in her temporary shroud of silk, sometimes falls to the ground, or again the cocoon remains in the tree or bush where it was spun.

But Prometheus, the smallest of the quartet, has a way all his own. The elongated cocoon, looking like a silken finger, is woven about a leaf of sassafras. Even the long stem of the leaf is silk-girdled, and a strong band is looped about the twig to which the leaf is attached. Here, when all the leaves fall, he hangs, the plaything of every breeze, attracting the attention of all the hungry birds. But little does Prometheus care. Sparrows may hover about him and peck in vain; chickadees may clutch the dangling finger and pound with all their tiny might, Prometheus is "bound," indeed, and merely swings the faster, up and down, from side to side.

It is interesting to note that when two Prometheus cocoons, fastened upon their twigs, were suspended in a large cageful of native birds, it took a healthy chickadee just three days of hard pounding and unraveling to force a way through the silken envelopes to the chrysalids within. Such long continued and persistent labour for so comparatively small a morsel of food would not be profitable or even possible out-of-doors in winter. The bird would starve to death while forcing its way through the protecting silk.

These are only four of the many hundreds of cocoons, from the silken shrouds on the topmost branches to the jugnecked chrysalis of a sphinx moth—offering us the riddle of a winter's shelter buried in the cold, dark earth.

Is everything frozen tight? Has Nature's frost mortar cemented every stone in its bed? Then cut off the solid cups of the pitcher plants, and see what insects formed the last meal of these strange growths,—ants, flies, bugs, encased in ice like the fossil insects caught in the amber sap which flowed so many thousands of years ago.

TAPS

Grandpa in a speedy car
Pushed the throttle down too far;
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Music by the G. A. R.
—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Granddaughter (being lectured): "I seem to have heard that the girls of your period 'set their caps' at men."

Disapproving Grandmother: "But not their kneecaps."

30 Years Ago

Thursday, February 8, 1900

Mrs. Jennie Munger, of Carlisle, secures position in census bureau at Washington.

J. E. Sellers, of the Blue Grass Grocery, purchases residence of Mrs. Hamilton, adjoining Dr. McNew, for $2,800.

Fire department to meet next Tuesday night to elect a fire chief to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of G. R. Keller.

February term of circuit court convenes with Judge W. W. Kimbrough presiding and Commonwealth's Attorney L. P. Fryer present.

Governor Goebel dies at Frankfort from effects of assassin's bullet and Lieutenant Governor J. C. W. Beckham becomes Governor at 30, the youngest Governor the state has ever had.

Mrs. W. B. Ratliff, Mrs. Hanson Kennedy, Mrs. W. W. House, Misses Ida Howard, Lena Tureman and Maude Dacres attend concert of Paderewski, great Polish pianist, at Cincinnati Thursday.

Married—Miss Jennie Mann and Mr. Lafayette Blake, both of the county, on the 7th.—Miss Ethel Feeback and Mr. W. H. Mann, both of the county, on the 5th.—Miss Fannie Wilson and Mr. Charles Sanford, both of the Moorefield section, on the 7th.—Miss Nannie L. Morris and Mr. Henry B. Irvin, both of the county, on the 1st.

Died—Miss Mary Elizabeth Henry, 58, at her home near Carlisle on the 2nd.—Mr. Herman Myers, 26, at his home near Miranda on the 2nd.—Mr. Francis Marion Crowe, 77, at his home near Upper Licks on the 2nd.—Mr. William H. Squires, 65, at his home in Carlisle on the 1st.—Mrs. Mary Bramblett, 39, at her home near Bramblett on the 2nd.—Infant of Mr. and Mrs. James Stitt at their home near Barterville on the 3rd.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, February 9, 1888

Tom Knox buys farm of 124 acres adjoining his farm from Zack Alexander for $5,500.

Married—Miss Alva Stewart and Mr. John Parker, both of the county, at Aberdeen, Ohio, on the 8th.

Little son of Jones Robinson, of the county, painfully burned Monday afternoon when his clothing ignites.

Thomas Owens re-elected president and Sam K. Veach re-elected secretary of the Nicholas County Building Association.

At a meeting of the city council Monday night, George M. Williams was awarded the contract to light the street lamps.

Legislature, in session at Frankfort, considering proposition of adopting uniform school books and furnishing them to children at public expense.

Died—Mrs. Dorcas Banta, 82, at her home in the county on the 6th.—Mrs. W. M. Harkins, wife of Rev. W. M. Harkins, formerly of Carlisle, at her home in Indiana.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Roberts, of Cassiday Creek, on the 5th, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. William Lowery, of Cassiday Creek, on Jan. 29th, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Al Peters, of Carlisle, on the 4th, a daughter.

Six more wintry weeks says the groundhog. But don't we always have 'em, shadow or no shadow?

BEN FRANKLIN'S EPITAPH

Franklin wrote his own epitaph:

The Body of
B. Franklin, Printer
(Like the Cover of an old Book,
Its Contents torn out
And stript of its Lettering and Gilding)
Lies here, Food for Worms.
But the Work shall not be wholly lost;
For it will, (as he believ'd) appear once more,
In a new and more perfect Edition,
Corrected and amended
By the Author.

I PLANT A TREE

By Donald Bain

"Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!"
Praise Him who makes the trees to grow!

A little child may plant a tree,
A tribute to posterity.
Sapling, or seed, shall be for me
The earnest of the future tree.

I plant a tree, while yet I may,
A tree to grace some distant day;
Once planted, by my faith I know,
The tree will root and upward grow.

And when the leaves appear each spring
That tree will be a lovely thing,
Whose ever-widening boughs will throw
A grateful shade on all below.

And so the world will better be
Because I thought to plant a tree;
A tower of strength, a thing of grace,
A shelter and a resting place.

Even though I may not stay to see
Its glorious maturity,
Others who follow after me
Will praise God for a noble tree.

Praise Him who makes the trees to grow!
"Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!"

Buy the New Ford Car

FOR

Low First Cost. Economical Operation
Best Trade-In Value

20 to 25 miles to a gallon of gasoline, and everything else in proportion. Come in and let us show you in detail before you buy.

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Ask truck drivers who are using them what they think of them. Prices never as low.

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Bringing to buyers the greatest value to be had in a radio. The famous Superheterodine, made only by R C A is the most wonderful set on the market today. We have all models in stock. Come in and let us show you. When we sell you a radio we can give you service at home by a competent man.

USED CARS FOR SALE — Model A Fordor Sedan, Model A Sport Coupe, Model A Runabout, Model T Fordor, Tourings and Roadsters.

Harper's Garage

FARM FOR SALE
AT
Public Auction

Saturday, February 8
At 10 o'clock, A. M.

I will sell, on the premises, my farm of 61½ acres, located four miles from Carlisle on the Carlisle and Myers Station pike. The farm is well watered, all in grass and has been for eight years. Contains 5 room house and outbuildings. 50 fruit trees or more, great number of locust posts.

This farm fronts on the State Highway to be built in spring, is within one-fourth mile of post office, church, high school and Myers depot.

Terms made known day of sale.

LUCY BERRY BLACK

Reference, phone 2721.

J. T. Jackson, auctioneer.

$5

"The Friendship"

See it in the Saturday Evening Post of February 23rd. See it in our windows. Try it on your foot. Compare its style, comfort and quality with any shoe you've ever worn, and you'll be convinced that "The Friendship" eclipses all other shoe values. "The Friendship" typifies the smartness and quality of the entire Friendly Five line, and like all other Friendly Five models the cost is just five dollars. Your pair is here. Don't wait longer for the comfort and satisfaction these fine shoes will give you. *Come in today.*

FRIENDLY FIVE SHOES

Sold By

R. T. Kirkland & Company
The Store Of Real Values

Farm Loans

KENTUCKY JOINT STOCK LAND BANK

ASK I. B. ROSS

Metcalfe's Grocery

All That Is Best In Staple and Fancy Groceries

Call 13 We Deliver

CASCO
KILLS COLDS
TAKE CASCO AT THE FIRST SNEEZE ... YOU'LL BE SURPRISED HOW QUICKLY YOUR COLD DISAPPEARS 25¢
AT YOUR DRUGGIST'S

Classified Ads Cost Little But They Always Get Results

Bring Us Your Tobacco

We have plenty of room and we will always be able to take care of your crop to the best advantage. Even during the rush season we spaced the baskets to leave a passage way so that no crop was injured by being walked on. We can unload your crop at any time, day or night.

Growers Tobacco Warehouse Company
CYNTHIANA, KY.
N. Main St. Phone 147

In Memoriam

"He made a good living, married a good wife, brought children into the world freely, turned all his income into outgo, turned up his nose at life insurance turned up his toes and died, leaving no money, one widow, and five children. He may be able to rest in peace, but his widow can't—she has to hustle, crawl, cringe, beg and borrow to feed the five children."

GEO. W. ROYSE
"The Mutual Benefit Man"
In Carlisle
Every Court Day

A SMALL INITIAL PAYMENT
will put a
Heating Plant
An Electric Refrigerator
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in your home

Monthly payments thereafter are small and you can enjoy these conveniences as you pay for them.

Let us give you particulars

W. O. PENNINGTON
Phone 261 Carlisle, Ky.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Cerebro spinal meningitis and smallpox are prevalent in Robertson county.

The new school building and gymnasium at Sardis will be dedicated next Wednesday, February 12.

Thieves entered the home of Will Wells in Maysville last week and stole jewelry valued at $500.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carroll, of near Winchester, last week celebrated their fifty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Joe Cantillion, 69, for 52 years a leading figure in the base ball world, died Friday at his home at Hichman.

Bee Martin, deputy sheriff of Floyd county, was shot and killed by Mark Wicker, also of Floyd county, Friday.

Approximately 500 union miners of the Nortonville Mining Company in Hopkins county went on strike last week.

John R. Broughton, 68, section laborer, was killed when he was struck by a train in the railroad yards at Corbin.

Mrs. Emma Guy Cromwell, state treasurer, Saturday issued a call for $1,520,962.98 in state interest bearing warrants.

The nomination of Thomas L. Walker to be Collector of Customs at Louisville was confirmed by the Senate Friday.

James Clay Hunt, 61, president of the Bryan-Hunt wholesale grocery in Lexington, died at his home in Lexington Saturday.

Approximately 2,900 students are expected to register for the second semester at the University of Kentucky. Registration closes Friday.

John Gibson, 45, Madison county farmer, was held up, beaten and robbed by two men Monday as he was walking along a road near his home.

Jed Davis, 84 years old, Union veteran of the Civil War, and Ed Ferguson, 85, Confederate veteran, died within an hour of each other at Louisa last week.

A fireman was injured seriously and three guests were hurt in a fire which destroyed the three-story brick hotel at Horse Cave Friday, causing $60,000 loss.

Robbers blew a safe in a general store and postoffice at Grove Center, Union county, Friday night and escaped with $750 in cash, stamps and notes.

Theodore Marshall, 44, prominent Scott county farmer, was found dead with a pistol bullet through his head at his home near Georgetown Sunday morning.

The Republican state central committee will meet at Louisville February 12 to fix the time and manner of selecting the nominee for United States Senator.

Pikeville College has received $35,000 from the estate of John Simpson, of Covington. In 1906 Mr. Simpson gave the college $40,000 for the erection of a dormitory.

The copper "worm" of a still was found by Madison county officers in the top of a 50-foot cedar tree on a farm near Richmond last week. No still was found.

Lloyd Hall, 16, was drowned Monday when he fell into a well on a farm near Somerset. The boy was trying to get a dring from the well when the wooden platform gave way.

Arnold Barnes, 20, was shot twice in the leg when he attempted to act as peace maker during a quarrel between two companions at a country store in Estill county Saturday.

Elbert Clifton, 55, Owen county farmer, ended his life by drinking strychnine last week. Grief over his wife, who is in a hospital, is thought to have been the cause.

Five residences and three business houses, including the postoffice, were destroyed when fire swept Blackey, Perry county mining town, Monday, causing damage of $75,000.

Ben Williamson, Ashland business man and philanthropist, last Thursday announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the short term in the United States Senate.

Martin Kearns, charged with petit larceny, escaped from Sam Brown, custodian of the Harrison county court house, as he was being brought from jail for trial Saturday.

Henry Bradley, 23, of Fayette county, was shot three times and probably fatally wounded by Ollie Stevenson, 25, of Bourbon county, on Water street in Lexington Saturday night.

Otis Bray was arrested at Somerset last week on charges of stealing old tombstones in a cemetery and selling them to a monument maker, who chisled off the incsriptions.

Lewis Hill, sentenced to life imprisonment for the murder of his wife with a hatchet, was taken from the Fayette county jail to Frankfort Monday to begin serving his sentence.

In the Franklin circuit court Saturday, Judge Ben G. William sustained the mandamous proceedings filed by the Northern Kentucky Telephone Company, operating in Bracken, Mason and Robertson counties, to require the Southern Bell Telephone Co. to give the company long distance service.

Capt. Kenneth Castleman, native of Louisville, now stationed in Honolulu, is slated to be Ambassador Sackett's naval attache at Berlin at the conclusion of his present tour of duty.

The cashier of a bank near Toledo, Ohio, last week identified a man lying wounded in a hospital at Corbin as one of the robbers who held up that bank January 16 and escaped with $4,100.

A grand jury at Louisville last week returned 50 indictments jointly against Dr. Wilbur Helmus and Dr. E. O. Witherspoon, Louisville physicians, on charges of unlawful possession of quail.

Cleve Farmer, 43, Harlan county farmer and the father of five small children, was sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Harlan circuit court last week on a charge of killing his brother-in-law.

In issuing a marriage license at Louisa last week to Tillman Ferguson and Miss Margaret Ferguson, cousins, it developed that the maiden names of both of the mothers before they married brothers was Ferguson.

In the suit of Charles Land, Republican, against J. Porter Land, Democrat, contesting the election for sheriff of Fayette county, Judge Richard C. Stoll Saturday overruled a motion for a recount of the ballots.

Berea College was bequeathed $20,000 under the will of George A. Bacon, of Boston, probated Saturday. Mr. Bacon left $100,000 to educational institutions, Berea receiving a large bequest than any other school.

A mass meeting of Mason county citizens was held at Maysville Friday to protest the discharge of R. P. Duvall as road engineer and a petition will be presented to the fiscal court asking that he be retained.

Meeting at a hotel in Louisville Saturday, friends of Col. Harry Sommers, veteran editor of the Elizabethtown News, started a boom for him for the Democratic nomination for the short term as United States Senator.

Ben Johnson, ousted head of the State Highway Commission lost his battle to retain his post Saturday when the court of appeals refused to restrain Governor Sampson from appointing Charles W. Ryans in his place.

Edward Farris, employe of the L. & N. Railroad at Paris, was seriously burned about the face and hands Monday morning when a can of coal oil exploded while he was attempting to pour the oil on a fire in the freight depot.

Mrs. Dolly Sanders, 71, was burned to death and two other members of the family seriously burned by the explosion of a can of kerosene which Mrs. Noble Tingle, 31, was using to start a fire in her home at Bedford Monday.

Fire of undetermined origin last Thursday destroyed the Burley Warehouse No. 3, with 75,000 pounds of tobacco, at Cynthiana, causing damage of $33,000. The house was owned by the Central District Warehouse Corporation.

Miss Christine Vest, of Yosemite, Ky., a graduate of Berea College, has been picked by President Hoover to be in charge of the school established in the mountains of Virginia through the efforts of President Hoover and Mrs. Hoover.

More than fifty persons charged with giving worthless checks in Cynthiana recently were before Judge Duffy in county court at Cynthiana last week. Judge Duffy gave the defendants three days to pay the checks or go to jail.

Charles Oliver, 40, Frankfort garage owner, was shot and killed at Frankfort Monday by O. G. Hardwick, guard at the penitentiary, when Mr. Oliver attempted to act as peacemaker in an argument between Hardwick and his wife.

Two new theaters will be built in Maysville this spring. The Washington opera house destroyed by fire January 12, will be reconstructed on the site of the old theater and J. B. Russell, who was manager of the house, will erect another new theater.

Mrs. Elmer Doty and her infant child were overcome by fumes from a leaking gas stove at their home in Paris Saturday afternoon and were found unconscious by her uncle, Foster Lytle. A physician was summoned and they were resucitated.

Following his marriage to Miss Catherine Rogers by a Roman Catholic priest at Baltimore, Rev. Julius Arnold Velasco, rector of St. John's Espicopal Church at Bellevue, has been suspended as pastor by Bishop H. P. Almon Abbott, of the Lexington diocese.

Three men were killed and four others injured when they were buried under tons of earth and rock by the premature explosion of a charge of dynamite in a cliff in the city limits of Ashland Thursday. All were members of a construction gang on the C. & O. Railroad.

Isaac P. Laughlin, 97, farmer and Union veteran of the Civil War, died at his home near North Middletown Saturday. He is survived by nine children, 30 grandchildren and 42 great-grandchildren. Mr. Laughlin moved to Bourbon from Nicholas 63 years ago and resided in the same house, being absent only one night in all the years he lived there.

George H. Goggins, 30, of San Francisco, held in the Lexington jail on a charge of stealing an automobile, boasted to officials that he has stolen 80 automobiles in the last six months, seven of them in Lexington, and had been married four times without ever being divorced.

In a statement before the Senate judiciary committee at Washington Friday, Sawyer Smith, U. S. District Attorney for the Eastern Kentucky district, told Senator Borah that federal prohibition officers get no cooperation from city officials in Covington and Newport.

Harry Duncan, Mayslick traveling salesman, last week was indicted at Portsmouth, Ohio, on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of a 7-year-old girl who was killed several weeks ago when the car in which she was riding collided with a car driven by Duncan.

Mrs. Esther Davis, charged with killing Guffy Anderson in a drug store at Caneyville in 1927, was acquitted by a jury in the Breckinridge circuit court last week. Mrs. Davis is the mother of five small children. This was the third trial of the case, two former trials having resulted in hung juries.

In a series of raids in Marion and Washington counties Saturday, federal prohibition agents arrested fourteen men, including Charles Goatley, chief of police of Springfield, and his son, J. T. Goatley, 22, members of the Springfield police department, on charges of conspiracy to violate the prohibition laws.

William Gilbert, 36, farmer of near Dover, Mason county, was killed at Maysville Friday when an automobile driven by Albert Vermillion, in which Gilbert was riding, crashed into a parked automobile and turned over, throwing Gilbert out. Gilbert was the father of six children, the oldest 15 years old.

William Drazell, 68 years old, who helped rescue 7,000 persons from drowning during forty years of service with the United States Coast Guard, died suddenly at his home in Louisville Thursday. He was the father-in-law of John S. Millikin, Speaker of the Kentucky House of Representatives.

An indictment against Frank V. McChesney, of Danville, member of the State Textbook Commission, who was charged with false swearing in connection with a grand jury investigation of the commission, was dismissed by Judge Williams in circuit court at Frankfort Saturday upon recommendation of Commonwealth's Attorney Whitley.

THRIFT AN ANTIDOTE FOR CRIME, STRAUS CONTENDS

S. W. Straus, President American Society For Thrift

A man who has wide experience in dealing with criminal practices of all types was recently quoted as saying that "one of the rarest specimens in the world is a criminal who is thrifty and I think 99% of the people who are thrifty never become entangled with the criminal law."

This is indeed a timely observation when so much thought is being given to the subject of crime in America.

Opinions may differ as to the present widespread practice of crime and opinions likewise will differ as to the remedies. It is not the purpose of this article to set forth the assumption that thrift is a cure-all for this great social disease. There is, in fact, no single specific, but thrift surely is among the remedies that might be offered as helpful.

There may be many individual exceptions to the rule but in the vast majority of cases a man who really is thrifty does not indulge in criminal practices. By thrift we do not mean merely getting ahead financially; we mean the thrift of creditable personal progress and honest success. The average man of thrift has learned the lesson that rightful progress comes only through slow, steady accumulation of material resources, the sensible employment of time and energy and a constant effort at self improvement. Into such a plan of progress, criminal practices are not likely to intrude.

It also is to be remembered that many a criminal took his first downward step when driven to desperation through extravagant habits. Any jurist of experience will tell you that a considerable percentage of the criminal cases brought before him may be included in this clasification.

It cannot be said that thrift is the only cure for crime. Yet, if every person in this country above the age of childhood were to become habitually thrifty it would seem a safe statement to make that under such conditions there would be far less crime in the United States than is the case today.

BETTER FED SOWS HAVE STRONG PIGS

Experience long since has proved that the feed which the sow receives prior to farroiwng determines largely the number of pigs that are strong and thrifty at birth, and in turn the number that will live, points out Orady Sellards, extension field agent in swine husbandry for the College of Agriculture of the University of Kentucky.

Along with her corn or other grain allowance, the sow should receive daily a half a pound of tankage or three-fourths of a pound of a mixture of 50 pounds of tankage and 25 pounds each of linseed oilmeal and alfalfa meal. This supplement should be fed until farrowing. Alfalfa hay fed in a rack may take the place of alfalfa meal; or, if no alfalfa hay or meal is available, other legume hay may be substituted, such as red clover, cowpea, soybean or lespedeza.

A good home-made mixture that may well be fed the sow during the gestation period consists of 40 pounds of finely ground limestone or wood ashes, 40 pounds of bonemeal and 20 pounds of salt.

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