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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22 1930

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

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

(Short Term)
BEN WILLIAMSON

For Congressman
FRED M. VINSON

The Battle Is Won In The Precinct

Let no false sense of a victory won fall the Democrats of Nicholas into a state of apathy toward the campaign which ends next Tuesday. The Robson-Sampson machine is powerful, resourceful, will doubtless be plentifully supplied with money and will stop at nothing to carry the election. You can't expect to win an election by letting other members of your party do the voting, while you stay at home, hope for the best and contribute a half vote to the opposition.

Nothing truer was ever said concerning a political race than this: The battle is won in the precinct. Five votes in each Nicholas county precinct means ninety votes in the county, may turn the tide of an election.

Vote; get your fellow-Democrat to vote; put Nicholas county among the banner Democratic counties of the State. It can be done. But it can't be done, if you stay at home and unless every Democrat votes.

An Important Election

Kentucky has never faced a more important election, as The Mercury sees it, than that of next Tuesday. A great deal is at stake, when viewed from the standpoint of love and loyalty for Kentucky, as well as from the standpoint of fealty of Democrats to their party.

The issue for Democrats is clear. Will the party through the apathy which frequently marks an off year in State politics, permit the election of John Robson and the perpetuation of the strangle-hold that the Sampson-Robsion machine now has upon is own political party and would then have upon the politics of the State of Kentucky? For give the Flemjohn combination victory this year and they will have perfected a political machine, the dominance of which will be so absolute as practically to make political dictators of John Robsion and Flem D. Sampson. What an eventuality to contemplate! It might easily mean Sampson and Robsion re-districting Kentucky, Sampson and Robsion naming Kentucky's next Governor, Sampson and Robsion twin Mussolinis of an unbeatable and tyrannical dictatorship. If Democrats, men and women, ever had reason to rast off apathy, to vote, to work diligently for the success of their party it is in the race which will end next Tuesday. Fealty to party, love for Kentucky, regard for good citizenship demand it.

With no record of achievement that merits special honors, after long years in Congress; realizing the futility of attempting any prideful pointing to the Sampson record; with an unprecedented business depression to face, notwithstanding the fact that his party, the self-constituted guardian of a Nation's prosperity, holds undisputed sway, Mr. Robsion faces a dearth of issues. In extremity he resorts to any 'red herring' at hand, going up and down the State shouting 'Buddy,' much as the ghost of 'Kentenal' was heard in other days, invoking a religious prejudice that proved sure-fire stuff for his party in 1928 and which he fatuously and absurdly hopes may be invited against his opponent, Miss Logan, Protestant, Mason and descendant of native Kentuckians. Mr. Robsion can succeed in making himself ridiculous and arousing disgust at such tactics.

Who so simple as to be fooled by such camouflaging of issues? Surely no Democrat and, we imagine, few Republicans. The cry of Raskob, of Rome and of Tammany are but the beating of political tomtoms as irrelevant in this campaign as "Big Bill" Thompson's defiance of King George of England in his Chicago mayoralty race. It is difficult for The Mercury to believe that such political hokum will prove effective for the cause of Robsion, Sampson & Company, but easy to agree with the Courier-Journal that "this arrant demagoguery's attempt to revive the religious prejudices of 1928 can . . . but subject him to the derision and contempt of intelligent Kentuckians."

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Mills Logan is a typical Kentuckian of the old school. He made friends here last week. There is no pretense, no sham about the man. He has been repeatedly honored by the voters of Kentucky and he has proved faithful in office. There were tears in his eyes when he told of the boy, his son, who enlisted at 18, fought and came out an invalid from the world war; of two younger brothers reared by him, who are veterans of the war, one honorably wounded and gassed. This is the man John Robsion says is no friend of the soldier. What has that to do with the fitness of Judge Logan for office? you ask. Nothing possibly. Judge Logan referred to the part taken in that desperate struggle by his own flesh and blood reluctantly and simply to show the effrontery of Mr. Robsion's demagogic attempts to "cash in on the soldier vote." You have not heard Judge Logan going up and down the State shouting, "Buddy." Those to whom the agonies of the war came closest always are the most silent. This incident alone should be for the thoughtful sufficient epitome of the characters of the two men.

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Ben Williamson, candidate for the short term, made an excellent point in his address here last week. It is, that whether you exercise your right to vote by going to the polls or not, you vote just the same. If you desire the election of Judge Logan, but fail to vote for him, it means half a vote for John Robsion. Women voters, too frequently cast half votes in this manner; many men likewise are half-voters for the candidate they oppose. You may say, "I am not interested in politics." But you will not say, "I am not interested in Kentucky." Well, the result of next Tuesday's election means more to Kentucky than many realize. It will decide whether the State ride itself of a political curse, notoriously known within and without the borders of the State as Sampsonism.

Our Mr. Sampson, who runs wild when he orates, said at Lexington last week that James Brentnitt is "no more Lieutenant Governor than he is Pope of Rome." Now, we know Jimmy well and we know that he is not Pope of Rome, else the junior member of the firm of Flemjohn would have used it already in his history-batting to prove that "Raskob has brought the Pope to Kentucky."

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"Little, dirty, hasty politicians, thieves, vultures who will pick the vitals out of Judge Logan."—His Excellency the Governor of Kentucky.

One thinks of that suave gentleman, James B. McCreary, of the polite and mannerliness of Cripps Beckham, of the easy social graces of poor Ed Morrow, in Kentucky now, holding his nose and gulping down a bitter party pill, and one wonders if manners have been entirely forgotten in the wild rush of "Kentucky for Progress."

* * *

"He has made you a most able representative in the past," said Ben Williamson, referring to Fred M. Vinson in a speech here last week; "he will make you an even better representative by reason of his defeat two years ago." No doubt the uses of adversity are sweet, and Fred Vinson, if it is possible to surpass the excellent record he made in Congress, will do just that. It is seldom that a district entrusts its representation to one so able as Fred Vinson and that this ability has been recognized in Nicholas county was abundantly proved by the fact that he carried the county in the Hoover landslide.

* * *

If the people, says the Cynthiana Democrat, "want no more of Hoover times," Sampson-Robsion times, broad lines and soup lines leading to the very door of our Bombastes Furioso's mansion, they will vote against Robsion and vote for Williamson and Logan." Not believing that such "lines" are popular, to say nothing of the "line" that John Robsion is handing them, is what makes The Mercury believe that "the sign is right" for the Democrats this year.

Whom Fortune Wishes To Destroy She First Makes Mad

Mrs. James Darnell, secretary of Governor Sampson's Anti-Race Commission, said, in a speech at Mt. Vernon last week, that "God is giving John M. Robsion for this crisis." Mrs. Darnell asserted that God gave the world Christ for its salvation, Lincoln for the abolition of slavery and John M. Robsion to combat "the alliance of Democrats with the red hand of Bolshevism."

Wild statements may be expected when the forces of Sampsonism take to the roaring stump, but the comparing of John Marshall Robsion to Jesus of Nazareth is the most astounding campaign utterance, we venture to say, that has ever been heard in Kentucky. Whom Fortune wishes to destroy," wrote Publius Syrius, "she first makes mad."

Tear Off The Stub Before Depositing Ballot

The Mercury is informed that by a ruling of the Attorney General a ballot from which the stub cannot be torn or which has not been removed may not be counted as valid, since, it has been held, it is not a secret ballot. When you have voted, be sure that you tear off the stub which bears your name before depositing your ballot in the box. Election officers should caution voters to do this that mistakes may be lost in this manner, through carelessness, even when the voter knows better.

And This Is Old Kentucky's Governor!

Casting his eyes to the darkies in the gallery (from whence come his strength, if any, in Louisville) Leo (Lightnin') Flim Flam Flem, in the fine oratorical frenzy that characterizes him upon such occasions, shouted in a paragraph last week "If yonder the people I think you are you'll be the vultures who will pick the vitals out of Judge Logan on November 4." Ladies and gentlemen, the Governor of Kentucky!

* * *

A writer to the Courier-Journal commenting upon Mrs. James Darnell's statement at Mt. Vernon that God is giving John M Robsion for this crisis," says he finds in the Bible that God did send plagues upon mankind for their punishment, and viewed in this light that perhaps Mrs. Darnell is right.

* * *

Did it ever occur to you that the Sampson-Robsion heresy has only been allied with the Democratic party for two years; that he was a Republican prior to that and contributed generously to the Harding and Coolidge campaigns and that no John Robsion, nor any of his party shouted, 'Rum, Rome or Tammany?'

* * *

"The Democratic party in Kentucky," says the Glasgow Times," fervently prays that ten thousand more Flem Sampsons will develop between now and election day and that each of them be given speaking appointments."

* * *

Redeem Kentucky

(Cynthiana Democrat)

Not much more need be said of the Kentucky campaign. After all, the chief issue is Sampsonism, and the chief business of Democrats is to smash the Sampson-Robsion machine, the survival of which means the fastening of Sampsonism on our people indefinitely.

Those who have had enough of "Hoover times" and "Sampson times" will vote for a change, which would mean the retirement of Robsion from the scene. And as he was placed by the grace of his machine-mate, and the retirement of Sampson as a potent figure in State politics.

Senator Robsion has no new remedy to suggest for "Hoover times." As a matter of fact, he says very little about it, preferring to put up a Raskob or Al Smith smoke screen, while some of the less scrupulous publications supporting him are playing on the religious issue.

Sampson "me-too's" Robsion's suggestions and points with his pointing finger to the great things he might have accomplished in Kentucky if the Democrats in Washington run things to suit himself. He was going to line the hills—after he built them—with smoke-belching factories; he was going to create so many jobs no man could be without one; he was going to keep all our boys at home and bring those back who had been lured to the higher wages and better opportunities. But this ambitious program simmered to a proposed cement factory in a broken-down railroad; and that project petered out when an attempt to finance the decrepit railroad with funds from the cement factory people was frustrated by a series of telegrams and letters some Democrat accidentally uncovered.

What Sampson tried to do to the different commissions and boards of the State and what he did do to some of them despite all efforts to stop him; how he attempted to negotiate secret deals for bond sales; how he tried to sell Cumberland Falls to utility interests; these things and many more to an almost indefinite number, are common knowledge. Every energy and months have been bent to the development and maintainance of a political machine of which Robsion and his candidacy is a spoke. If the people want a continuance of that sort of thing, they will support Robsion at the polls next month. If they want no more of that sort of thing—if they want no more of "Hoover times," "Sampson-Robsion times," bread lines and soup lines leading to the very door of our Bombastes Furiosa mansion, they will vote against Robsion and vote for Williams and Logan.

Robsion Or Logan

(Courier-Journal)

If, at the opening of the campaign there were Kentuckians who were doubtful whether they would vote for Logan or Robsion for the United States Senate, their doubts by this time should have been dissipated by the course of the campaign itself.

Who could have heard or read the speeches of John M. Robsion without an impelling desire to vote for the most honest man who might be his opponent? Who could have failed to take pride in Kentucky's representation in the Senate by Mr. Logan? Who could have would not welcome a chance to vote to keep Robsion out of it?

The canvass he has made has been characteristic of the man. Always a think-and-think partisan, his effort has been to that blind partisanship which in Kentucky invariably ends in anything with the Republican label, however unworthy it may be, the partisanship which resulted in the acceptance of Sampson for the Governorship by the intelligent and representable elements of the Republican Party which had gagged at him, disbelief against him and denounced him before his nomination. An appeal to such partisanship by Robsion of course was inevitable in one considering the partisan character of politics in both political parties, may however unwisely