Classified

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Green Gage plums, $1.00 per bushel. On Moorefield road. Mrs. Laura Hunt. Telephone 7603. 8-6-1t*

FOR SALE—Crab apples, $1.25 per bushel. Drop a card to J. H. Williamson, route 4. 8-6-1t

FOR SALE: A good second hand Favorite ranges, with many years service left in it, and looks nearly as good as new. Also several second hand oil stoves, in perfect shape. A new 4-burner Puritan oil stove with shelf $37.50 value reduced to $29. Buy now. C. R. King. 7-30-2t

FOR SALE—Gasoline motor type washing machine, good as new; used only as demonstrator. Can be bought at a bargain. Harpers Garage.

FOR SALE—An antique glass vase. See Perry Mark.

FOR SALE—House of six rooms on Spring Street. Large garden and stable, fruit. Also house of five rooms on High street. Mrs. Iva Crouch. 7-30-3t*

MILLINERY

Just received a new line of Fall hats, all colors and shapes. Will sell at lowest price. Santee & White. 1t*

FOR SALE OR RENT—Brick house on Locust street, next door to Christian church. Apply to First National Bank. 7-16-tf

FOR SALE—A frost-proof toilet, good as new. Will sell cheap. Apply to Kelley Barnett. tf*

USED CARS FOR SALE

1 Model AA Ford 1½ ton truck, newly painted and new platform body.
1 Standard Model A Ford Coupe newly painted in fine condition.
One model A Ford Runabout motor completely overhauled and newly painted. Same guarantee as new car.
Harpers Garage

Plenty of Mason Fruit Jars, the new square kind. Also jar caps and rubbers. C. R. King.

BUG BRAND—The genuine effective Paris Green. Inferior brands because of their coarseness roll off the plant. Pfeiffer's Bug Brand is sold at the Carlisle Drug Co.

GOOD BARN FOR SALE

I have for sale, a good barn 72 feet long, 40 feet wide, 28 feet high in center, with 20 foot shed. This barn is built of first-class dressed and painted pine lumber and is in good condition. Will sell at a bargain if sold at once.
For full particulars of lumber, etc., see Logan Anderson, who built it.
For terms call on or write William Conley, Carlisle, Ky. 7-30-4t*

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Practically new 3-piece living room suite. Will sell cheap or trade for livestock. J. M. Berry, Moorefield. 4-30-tf

Use the Genuine BUG BRAND PARIS GREEN. Noted for its fineness. Adheres to the plant, insuring effectiveness. Carlisle Drug Co.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—My residence on Sycamore street. 5 rooms, bath, furnace. For key, see Ben Alexander. Dr. W. G. Irvin, Richmond, Ky. tf

WANTED

WANTED—To buy a good Jersey cow, 4 to 5 years old. Must be fresh. Harry T. Letton, Carlisle route 4. 1t

WANTED—To clean or repair your coal oil stoves. Perry Mark.

MISCELLANEOUS

MAGNOLIA RED ASH

Will receive this week, car of Magnolia Red Ash egg. Few coals as good, none better. Many here know this coal. Let us have your order for this coal in egg or block. I give tickets. Phone 87. O. P. McLean

AUTOMOBILES PAINTED

We are prepared to paint your automobile with the latest paints and in any color desired. Work guaranteed, and prices as low as you can find for same quality work. See us.
Harpers Garage

PURE-BRED BUCK AND EWE SALE

MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1931

Sale starts promptly at 12:30, fast time. We have consigned with us Pure-Bred Bucks of every breed from Kentucky and Ohio's best flocks. Every winner at our Lamb Show was by a Pure-Bred Buck. If you want good lambs in 1932, get ready now. Don't miss this sale. Pure-bred breeders are not expecting high prices, so be here.

Maysville Stock Yards

Make your Paris Green treatment 100 percent effective by using PFEIFFER'S BUG BRAND. Sold by Carlisle Drug Company.

KILLED INSTANTLY: Flies, mosquitoes, ants, or any kind of insects, by FLY DED. Costs about half the price of most insecticides. Try a can. C. R. King. 7-30-2t

HAULING—Any thing, anywhere, any time. Rates reasonable. R. L. Norton. Phone 162. 2t*

A CARD

While the result of the election was somewhat of a disappointment, as a Democrat I bow to the wishes of the majority, though it was from another county. In the future, as in the past, I will be found loyal to my party.
To the 695 who voted for me, without being bought or coerced, giving me a majority in Nicholas county, I tender my sincerest thanks and assure you of my appreciation.
8-6-1t* G. C. Myers

Fight Over Maysville Bridge Approach Seen

The Buckeye State and her Southern neighbor, Kentucky, are on the verge of an interstate bridge controversy.

A toll bridge is being built by the State of Kentucky across the Ohio river between Maysville, Ky., and Aberdeen, Ohio. The dispute involves the right of Kentucky to come into Ohio and condemn land for the northern approach to the bridge.

The Ohio land the State of Kentucky seeks to condemn is owned by the Maysville Bridge Company of Cincinnati, an Ohio corporation. The Kentucky Highway Commission failed to reach an agreement with the bridge company on the price to be paid for the land so the commission several weeks ago, went before Judge John Q. Quinlan, Brown County, Ohio.

Judge Quinlan held that special acts of Congress and the Kentucky Legislature, under which the bridge is being constructed, were valid, and ordered the Sheriff to draw sixteen names from the jury wheel to try the case.

The bridge company appealed today to the Ohio Supreme Court, asking for a writ of prohibition to prevent Judge Quinlan from holding the trial. The Supreme Court will hear the application next Thursday.

The bridge company's fight against condemnation proceedings is based on the allegation that the special legislation is unconstitutional and that Ohio statutes do not confer any right of appropriation on the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

A woman sued for divorce at Madison, Wis., because her husband played too much golf.

Fire insurance companies in the United States have underwritten $201,-

NOTICES

NOTICE

It is unlawful and unsafe to drive an automobile with only one light, so please be governed by the law in this case, and avoid trouble and expense.
D. M. Curry, S. N. C.

A MISTAKE

For you not to investigate—CAMEO the largest and finest quality coal mined; an all purpose coal, no slack, less soot, less ash. Guaranteed never a clinker. I give tickets. Phone 87.
O. P. McLean

NOTICE

Wednesday, August 19, at 3 p. m., $200 in cash given away in the court house yard, Carlisle, Ky. One ticket with each one dollar cash purchase or paid on account. Pay your accounts and call for tickets. Ratliff Bros. Co. 7-30-3t

NOTICE

$200 in cash given away Wednesday, August 19. Call and pay your account. Get your tickets. You may get more cash than you pay us. You should have a ticket with each one dollar cash or paid on account. Ratliff Bros. Co. 7-30-3t

POSTED—My farm is posted against fishing, berrypicking, hunting or trespassing of any nature. Any person trespassing on my land will be prosecuted by law without exception. Dr. E. A. Campbell. 7-16 4t*

THE EVANS STORE

Radios and accessories. Radios repaired, Tubes reactivated, Batteries recharged. Phonographs and Records, Millinery and Dry Goods and Notions, Hemstitching. 109 West Main Street, Carlisle, Ky. Phone 18 tf

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

All persons having claims against the estate of W. W. Palmer, deceased, will present the same to the undersigned Administratrix with the will annexed, or to Henry Palmer, at the First National Bank, and those owing the estate will please arrange to settle at once.
Mrs. Amelia Palmer
Administratrix with the will annexed
8-6-3t*

NOTICE

If you wish to save the 2 per cent discount on your tax, you only have a few days.
D. M. Curry, S. N. C.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and relatives for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and upon the occasion of the death of our dear husband and father, Isaac Flora. We also thank the singers, the doctor, undertakers, Bro. Anderson and the masons for their consoling words. Wife and Children. 1t

PUBLIC SALE

As administrator of the estate of the late Robert Hardwick, I will sell at public auction on the farm of the late Robert Hardwick, two miles from Carlisle on the Lower Jackstown pike, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15

beginning at 10 a. m., the following described property:
2 good 4-year-old Jersey cows
1 aged cow
1 good black cow
4 baby beeves
1 aged work mare
1 pony, 7 years old, lady broke
25 good stock ewes
1 good registered Hampshire ram
8 stock shoats
1 top buggy and harness
1 good 2-horse sled
1 Randall harrow
1 good Vulcan hillside plow
1 double shovel plow
2 sets work gears
1 digger, shovel, etc.
1 good range stove, practically new
Some rugs, dresser, beds, feather beds, chairs, jars, cooking utensils and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—All sums under $10 cash; over that amount six months time with negotiable note bearing six per cent interest.
EARL HARDWICK
Administrator of the estate of Robert Hardwick, deceased. 8-6-2t

AN ORDINANCE

An Ordinance Prohibiting Parking In Hospital Block

The City Council of the City of Carlisle, Kentucky do ordain as follows:

That hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person to park any automobile, truck or motor vehicle on Elm Street in Carlisle, Kentucky between Main street and Chestnut street of said city, which is now designated as Hospital Zone, or to make any unnecessary noise or confusion while in said zone. Provided, however, that Physicians visiting patients in the hospital and motor vehicles making delivery of patients to the hospital shall be exempt, while making such deliveries, or removing patients.

And that it shall be unlawful for any truck to pass over Elm street between Main and Chesnut streets, except in making deliveries or receiving cargoes from the residents or hospital on this block.

Any person violating this ordinance shall be fined not less than one dollar or more than ten dollars for each offense.

This ordinance shall take effect from and after its passage.
S. C. Vaughn, City Clerk
H. K. Veach, Mayor
City of Carlisle, Ky

Too Much Tobacco Grown American President Says

A decided overproduction of tobacco Friday was assigned by George W. Hill, president of the American Tobacco Company, as the reason for the low prices paid for tobacco this year. In a letter to his company's buyers, Hill said the cigarette industry is utterly unable to absorb the surplus.

"All cigarette manufacturing companies in the country consume only about 35 per cent of the bright tobacco produced in the United States," the letter said. "The remainder is sold for export."

World conditions generally, Hill wrote, have seriously affected export demand and "it is this condition primarily that is at the root of the problem of the American grower of tobacco."

Kentucky Has 17,030 Miles Of Surfaced Roads

Indiana has more miles of surfaced roads than any other state in the Union, with 51,503 miles, while Minnesota is second with 35,501.

Trailing the leaders are New York with 32,713 miles, North Carolina with 29,646 miles, Wisconsin with 27,815 miles, Texas with 26,012 miles and California with 25,881 miles.

Kentucky's 17,030 miles of surfaced road is more than that of 33 other states, however. Delaware's 1,183 miles of surfaced roads is less than any other state.

As might be expected Texas has more miles of road, counting rural roads in addition to the 26,012 miles of surfaced highways. Kansas ranks second in rural road mileage with 132,244.

Kentucky has only 61,261 miles of unsurfaced roads in addition to her surfaced roads.

The United States has a total of 3,024,232 miles of rural roads and 672,435 miles of surfaced roads distributed among its 48 states.

U. K. Men To Complete Archaeological Survey

Working in four different sections of the State, Dr. W. D. Funkhouser and Professor W. S. Webb, of the University of Kentucky, hope to complete this summer the state archaeological survey of Kentucky on which they have been working for several years.

The principal objective of the present summer's work will be to locate, explore, and describe as thoroughly as possible all such locations at present known, as well as to seek out remains whose existence is not at present a matter of common knowledge. Many of these sites are of great scientific interest but are being rapidly destroyed by cultivation and must be recorded in the literature of the subject before they are entirely obliterated.

The work to be done during this summer will take Professors Funkhouser and Webb into a large number of counties in Kentucky where there are evidences of prehistoric occupation which have never been reported. These sites will be surveyed and photographed as part of the data for the survey.

If time permits visits will be made to four different sections of the state where such ancient remains are known to exist. One of these regions is in southwestern Kentucky, particularly in Fulton, Hickman, Carlisle and Ballard counties where prehistoric fortifications and mounds are to be studied. Another area includes Carter, Boyd, Elliott and Lawrence counties where evidences of cave-dwellers and mound-builders have been reported. In Taylor, Green and Adair counties have been found interesting artifacts which seem to indicate occupancy of the region by prehistoric peoples unknown. A fourth section of the state includes Bell, Harlan and Knox counties of which very little of the archaeology is known although excellent flints and pottery have been discovered.

Doctor Funkhouser and Professor Webb will establish camps in these various regions and will remain in the field until the opening of the University in the fall.

The archaeological and anthropological work carried on in Kentucky by Doctor Funkhouser and Professor Webb for the past few seasons has received the financial cooperation of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington. Five publications by Funkhouser and Webb on these subjects have already made their appearance and are being distributed by the University.

Production of citrus fruits in the United States has practically doubled since 1920.

McROHAN IS WINNER BY MAJORITY OF 52

(Continued from Page One)

Railroad Commissioner, the result was as follows:

James M. Clay	107
Walter J. Bailey	209
James Hatcher	16
Albert A. Brandenburgh	23
James E. Underwood	38
Elihu Reynolds	5
Jesse S. Baskett	455
William Back	34
Edward T. Ewen	21

Results in the Republican primary, for Railroad Commissioner, were as follows:

L. M. Ward	7
Lewis M. Miller	106
Thomas H. Lauhon	4
E. C. Kash	10
Col. Ike Wilder	36
Philip Helf	0
Arthur J. Daly	6

Results in Other Counties

Allie Young's majority over H. L. Nickell in the Thirty-first senatorial district is more than 5,000. Senator Young carried every county in the district.

D. Bernard Coughlin, young Mason attorney, defeated John B. Furlong in the race for representative in the Sixty-ninth district by 994 votes carrying every precinct in city and county.

Jesse Baskett carried Mason in the race for Railroad Commissioner. L. M. Ward was the leading Republican candidate for Railroad Commissioner in Mason.

In Fleming, Allie Young received 1,111 votes to H. L. Nickell's 36; Baskett received 422 votes to 214 for Bailey, his closest opponent; Col. Ike Wilder ran far ahead in Fleming on the Republican ticket.

In Bracken, Baskett, Democrat, and Miller, Republicans, were the winners in the Railroad Commissioner race. There was no senatorial or representative contest in Bracken.

In Montgomery, Steve Pieratt won over Newton Hoskins by 1,296 votes in the race for Representative.

In Bath Staggs received 1,015 votes to 692 for McLaughlin in the race for Representative.

Bourbon county Democrats cast 1,297 votes, giving Church Ford 804, Polsgrove, 311; McGregor, 106 in the race for Circuit Judge. Baskett and Wilder carried the county in the Railroad Commissioners race.

Harrison county voting light. Baskett received 744 of the 764 votes cast. Col. Ike Wilder won on the Republican ticket with 25 votes.

Clark county Democrats nominated Abram Renick over Marcus Redwine, for Representative, 1094 to 829.

Hiram Brock apparently has won his race for Senator from the Thirty-third district, after a hard-fought primary.

Charges of wholesale fraud were made by Charles W. Ryans, a leader of the Petty faction of Louisville. Harrison forces, defeating Sheriff Petty's ticket, apparently, are accused of "illegal practices" and of "generally violating the provisions of the Brock-Gilbert law." It will be a week before results in Jefferson county are definitely known.

State Park Number Is Issued By Magazine

The August issue of Kentucky Progress Magazine, the official publication of the Kentucky Progress Commission, is devoted largely to an elaborate presentation of Kentucky's present and potential State park system and is one of the most profusely illustrated numbers published to date.

The cover, designed to portray the rugged beauty of natural phenomena to be found in many of the State's scenic park areas, carries a striking picture in colors of "Twin Chimneys" on the Kentucky River in Mercer county.

A detailed description, accompanied by pages of illustrations, is given of each of the eight State parks. Scenes at the dedications of the National Marriage Temple at Pioneer Memorial State Park, the roadway into Blue and Gray State Park and the newly acquired Dr. Walker Memorial State Park held during June and July, are shown. Attention is called to celebrations scheduled for this month, as follows: August 7, completion of road into Natural Bridge State Park; August 12, dedication of new Butler Memorial State Park; August 19, completion of park roadway and museum and celebration of battle anniversary at Blue Licks Battlefield State Park; August 21, celebration at Cumberland Falls.

Other features include a 500-mile motor trip illustrated, from Paducah to Pound Gap, a fishing trip made by a West Virginian to Fern Lake and Cumberland Falls, scenes of the All-Kentucky Boy Scout Camporall held at Frankfort, the story of Woodburn champion basketball team, the battle of Blue Licks, sunset at Cumberland Gap and airplane pictures taken along the route of the airmail across Kentucky at Fort Thomas, Covington, Carrollton, Lagrange, Louisville, Hodgenville and Mammoth Cave.

A highway map, as usual, is published in the center of the magazine for the guidance of visiting tourists. The magazine is distributed in every State in the union and is used by automobile clubs and routing agencies as a guide to Kentucky's attractions.

FOUR DEATHS IN FAMILY

(Cynthiana Democrat)

Four deaths three of them tragic, occurred in the Ecklar family within eight days. The first of the series of tragedies was Thursday, July 16, when Jno. Ecklar 38 years old, was struck by lightning and killed at the Milner farm on the Paris road; the second was Willie Green Ecklar, 30, at the Harrison Memorial Hospital, July 21, of blood poisoning and other complications; third was James Ecklar, 56, who was drowned in Twin Creek near Robinson, early Wednesday morning, July 22, and the fourth when Jas. N. Ecklar, 65, suffered a heart attack at his home at Covington Sunday, July 26.

Shakertown Deal Illegal Opinion Of State Attorney

John P. Haswell, chairman of the State board of charities and corrections, testified at the hearing in Franklin circuit court Monday, in the Louisville Courier-Journal's suit for a permanent injunction to restrain the board from purchasing Shakertown, that he had obtained an oral opinion from Assistant Attorney General O. H. Brown that the board's decision to buy Shakertown was illegal.

Mr. Haswell testified that the action of the board in passing a resolution on July 20 to purchase Shakertown came as a surprise to him.

Judge McGregor asked that counsel submit briefs and intimated that an early decision would be handed down.

Five Persons Drowned Swimming At Covington

Five persons, three children and two women, were drowned Friday night when a six-foot wall of water swept down Bank Lick creek, near Covington, where they were in bathing, and carried them away. The dead are Mrs. Iola Lucas, 27, and her two children, Ruth and James, 7-year-old twins; Mrs. Martha Miller, 31, and Mary Lou Harvey, 5. All lived in Latonia.

The party had gone to the creek early in the evening to escape the heat. Several other members of the party escaped drowning. The wall of water was caused by heavy rains up the creek and was on the party before they realized it.

994 Enrolled For Second Semester Of Summer School

A total of 944 students, or 104 more than last year's number, have registered for the second semester of the University of Kentucky Summer Session. The enrollment is made up for the most part of those students who are working for advanced degrees, and those who desire to gain some extra credits during the summer.

One hundred and seventy-six different courses are being offered in the Colleges of Arts and Sciences, Agriculture, Engineering, Law, Education and Commerce, as well as the Graduate School. Members of the teaching staff include not only regular members of the various departments but several guest professors from other universities of the country.

Regular features of this semester of Summer School are the programs presented each Wednesday night. These consist of talking motion pictures on educational subjects, lectures or popularized demonstrations.

The Summer Sessions will close with the second annual Summer School Commencement exercises which will be held in the Memorial Hall at 4:00 p. m., August 21. Approximately 200 will receive degrees at that time.

Attending the second session of the University of Kentucky Summer School who did not attend the previous semester from Nicholas county are Sara Metcalfe Piper and Charles O. Talbert, both of Carlisle.

$400,000 Added To Road Funds Of Kentucky

Additional certification of $400,000 in tax receipts to be used by the State Highway Commission in road construction was made to the commission by Seldon R. Glenn member of the State Tax Commission.

The additional funds certified Wednesday bring the total excess of expected receipts for the biennial period ending March 31, 1932, to $1,800,000. Last fall Mr. Glenn certified an additional $800,000 and several weeks ago he certified $600,000 more.

The additional revenue is to be derived from increases of $200,000 each from the motor car and truck licenses and from the gasoline tax, the new estimate placing receipts from automobile and truck licenses at $7,800,000 and from the gasoline tax at $17,000,000. No increase in the $440,000 ad valorem tax allotted to the commission is expected.

A GET TOGETHER DAY

(Contributed)

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Workman entertained Wednesday in honor of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilson, of Palatine, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wilson, of Barington, Ill. Others present were: Mr. and Mrs. Sam Williams, Shawhan; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Terrell and family, Mrs. John McCracken, Mrs. John Watkins, all of East Union; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Woodall, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Woodall and daughter, Mary Ruth, Carlisle; Mrs. C. C. Kokendoffer, Mrs. John Gault, Mrs. Stanley Holland, of Cynthiana; Mrs. Bruce Lawrence and three children, of Carlisle; Mrs. W. D. Swim and daughter, Martha B., Stony Creek. An old fashioned dinner was served at the noon hour which was very much enjoyed by all.

Marriage Increases In This State; Divorce On Decline

Marriages increased 2.1 per cent while divorces fell off 5.7 per cent in Kentucky last year, statistics prepared by the Bureau of Census revealed.

There were 31,116 marriages performed in Kentucky in 1930 as compared with 30,474 for 1929. There were 11.9 marriages per 1,000 of the population in 1930 as compared with 11.7 in 1929. There were 7.2 marriages for one divorce.

Divorces in 1930 totaled 4,330 as against 4,593 for 1929. There were 1.65 divorces per 1,000 of population in 1930 as against 1.77 in 1929. There were 28 annulments in 1930 and 8 in 1929.

Marriages in the entire United States in 1930 numbered 1,126,180 as compared with 1,232,559 in 1929, representing a decrease of 8.5 per cent. During the year 1930 there were 191,591 divorces granted in the United States as compared with 201,468, representing a decrease of 4.9 per cent. In 1930, for the United States as a whole, 5.9 marriages for each divorce were reported as against 6.1 in 1929.

Villisca, Iowa, voted to have Sunday movies in its third election on the subject.

CORRESPONDENCE

JACKSTOWN

(Carl Banta, Correspondent)

Mrs. Tom Wasson is on the sick list.

Dorsey Watkins was in Paris Friday on business.

John Prather and son spent Sunday in Louisville.

Carl Banta is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Smith.

Mrs. Jesse Smith visited E. C. Wasson Thursday.

This community was visited by a good rain Monday.

Carlton Wasson spent the week end with Minyard Wasson.

Carl Banta spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Huffstetter.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barlow is on the sick list.

Jese Wasson, of near Carlisle, spent the week end with Ray Banta.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Planck visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Letton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otha Gaunce visited her brother, Jesse Parker and wife, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hollar and family visited Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith and son Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wasson and son visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson and family Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McIlvain and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Clinkenbeard.

Mrs. Bascom Banta and sons were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Wasson and family Wednesday.

Mrs. C. W. Hardman, Mrs. N. A. Hudson and Perlden Mackintosh, of Lexington and Mr. and Mrs. John Wasson and family, of near Carlisle, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bascom Banta and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Smith, Mrs. Robert Letton and W. C. Smith visited relatives in Winchester one day the past week.

A family reunion of the Wilson family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wasson Thursday. The occasion being given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wilson, of Palestine, Ill. A bountiful dinner was spread at the noon hour. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. J. D Wilson, of Palestine, Ill, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson and family and Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson, of Spencer, Ky., Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wilson and family and Paul and Harold Bashford, of Mt. Sterling, Mrs. Mattie Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Prewitt and family, of North Middletown, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Williams and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sapp and family, Mrs. Rose B. Sapp, Eula and Paul Sapp, Mrs. Cecil Sapp and daughter, Albert Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. Omer Workman, Mr. and Mrs. Willmeth Haddox, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Wilson and family.

At Raymondville, Texas, Friday C. C. McDonald was given a sentence of 18 months in jail and fined $1,000 on a charge of brutally whipping his six-year-old daughter. The mother was sentenced for two years and given a fine of $1,000.

The number of persons lying ill in hospitals in the United States averages about 726,000 a day.

YOUR Neighborhood PANTRY — KROGER STORES

Peaches Georgia Elberta, 10 lbs. 35c. Fancy Freestone Bushel **$1.59**

Post Bran Flakes, pkg.....10c Spice Bar Cakes, Each....25c
Corn Flakes, C. Club, Large Pkg. 10c
Bread, C. Club, 1 lb. loaf, 5c; Sandwich loaf 8c

Watermelons Large 26 lb. Dixie Belles Each **29c**

Soda Crackers, 2 lb. jar....32c Peanut Butter, lb. jar....19c
Pork and Beans, C. Club, 5 cans 25c
Pan Rolls, oven fresh, dozen 5c

Flour Avondale, 24½ lb. sack, 49c; Barrel $3.92
Country Club, 24½ lb. sack, 55c; Barrel $4.40

Jewel Coffee, always fresh, lb. 19c
Cheese, Cream or Longhorn, lb. 17c
Mason Jars, Pints, doz. 69c; Qts., doz. 79c; 1-2 Gal. doz. $1.09
Sugar, pure, fine granulated, 25 lb. bag $1.27

Scratch Feed 100 lb. Bag **$1.69**

Bananas, 4 Lbs.....17c Pink Meat Cantaloupes, 2 for 25c
Fancy Tomatoes, 3 lbs. ....25c Lemons, doz. 33c

BOLOGNA SAUSAGE ....2 lbs. 25c
SMOKED HAMS, whole or half ....Lb. 20c
COUNTRY BACON ....Lb. 18c
LARD, Lb. 10c; ....50 Lb. Can $4.75

YOUR DOLLAR BUYS MORE AT A KROGER STORE

SECTION TWO

THE CARLISLE MERCURY

VOLUME LXV ESTABLISHED 1867 CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1931 PUBLISHED THURSDAYS NUMBER 32

THE ROVER

By George Randolph Chester

HURDY GURDY FINANCE

© 1931, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

OVER between the merry-go-round and the pathetic little rickety switchback, John Ames saw a doll-like young girl standing uncertainly alone, with the sunlight shimmering on her curly hair.

In the next instant, half a dozen slouchy young men, undersized but swaggering, swept from the corner of the dilapidated Pretzel garden, and surrounded her.

"Hello, Cutie," said one of the mob, the one with the ugly scar across his mouth.

They all laughed, and prepared to take part in this entertaining new game; but the girl, too frightened to scream, darted her way through them like a golden eel, and, seeing nowhere else to go, ran straight towards tall John Ames, fixing on him the roundest blue eyes he had ever seen.

There was not much opportunity for a thrilling rescue. The Mud Creek gang made a comprehensive estimate of the athletic-looking, black-haired stranger, and swaggered away, pretending to laugh in a carefree, lighthearted manner.

Events followed rather precipitately. An iron-pawed, thick-bodied man, with a leg and an arm on each side of him, rushed from behind the switch-back, dashed into the Mud Creek gang, singled out the young man with the ugly scar on his mouth, grabbed him by the back of his coat collar, and pelted him in the ear with a fist which was crowded with big, rough knuckles.

A close-cropped, full beard, topping a short, solid, prosperous-looking man, came running across the grounds from the popcorn stand.

"Daddy!" cried the golden-haired one, deserting the arm of John Ames, to which she had clung, for a frightened instant, and ran towards the beard.

A procession passed, consisting of the iron-pawed man, the conductor of the merry-go-round, two tough waiters and the "barker" for the fortune-teller booth, all kicking the leader of the Mud Creek gang towards the front gate.

"Thank you," said the beard to John Ames. The portion of face which was visible was white with anger, as he drew the arm of his daughter through his own.

"I'm glad to have been here," returned Ames pleasantly. He felt, rather than saw, the absolutely round blue eyes fixed on him, and it was their blueness more than their helplessness which he afterwards remembered.

Having strained itself to remember the courtesies of the occasion, the beard whirled, and had started on a bee-line for home when the iron-jawed man hurried back, a little out of breath.

"That's a rotten shame, Mr. Houston," he abjectly apologized. "It's a new gang, and they were never out here on Monday before. They won't—"

The keen eyes above the beard—they were blue, too—simply glared at the iron-jawed man, and then went away.

"Now he won't come back any more!" gruffly mourned the iron-jawed man.

Ames looked after the retreating beard with a frown of condemnation.

"They shouldn't have been here," he criticized.

The iron-jawed man inspected Ames slowly before he answered.

"Why not?" he growled. "This is a respectable place on Monday afternoons."

"You're the proprietor, I take it?" he guessed.

"Joe Wilks," was the answer, not untinged with a certain aggressive claim on respect.

"You should make this place pay," he advised. "This town is prosperous; and it needs a good recreation park."

"If you show me how to make it pay, I'll cut you in on it," gloomily promised the proprietor.

"It shouldn't be a difficult problem," mused Ames, whom a badly-managed business, of any sort, distressed immeasurably. "The first thing to do is to clean out these toughs."

Joe Wilks looked at him indignantly.

"I want a little piece of change, don't I?" he demanded. "They're the only customers I got."

"They're the only ones you will have, so long as they are here," Ames earnestly advised him. "A decent man spends more money than a tough. I'll bet the gentleman who was here today with that little girl would spend more money than ten of that gang you put out."

"Pulverized a five-dollar William every time he came on the lot!"

Ames was silent for a moment.

"Houston, you said his name was, I think," he suggested, and again he had that illusion of two round, blue spots before his eyes.

"Peter G. Houston," responded Joe Wilks, with a sigh. "He has the grandest little business there is; collecting interest on his money. Makes me sore to lose him! Why, he's brought that yellow-headed kid out here every Monday since she wore knee dresses, and she's about eighteen now. It'll bust little Maizie all up not to come here any more. Why, say; I've picked her up out of the mud many a time. She'd always stop crying for a pretzel."

Ames suddenly recognized the identity of those round, blue spots before his eyes. They were the appealing stare of Maizie Houston.

"And she can't come here any more," he regretted.

Chapter II.

"I'm afraid I was short this afternoon."

John Ames, drinking a lonesome after-dinner mint at the bar of his hotel, turned to find the beard beside him.

"I didn't notice it," he pleasantly replied.

"I was too mad to be decent," Peter G. Houston went on.

"You were quite justified," said Ames. "Will you join me?"

"No, thanks," responded Houston. "I just happened to see you here, and remembered that I owed you an apology."

"You have an unusually tender conscience," laughed Ames. "I had a talk with the proprietor out there, after you left. He's not such a bad fellow."

"Any failure is a bad fellow," declared Houston. "I'll never go near Wilks park again."

"That's what Wilks predicted," returned Ames, with a musing smile. "He seemed more worried by the fact that your daughter would miss her weekly pleasure than by the loss of your patronage."

Houston's eyes, which were blue, softened.

"He always made a fuss over my girl," he acknowledged, and then he smiled whimsically. "I don't know what I shall do now. The only thing I can see to do is to build a merry-go-round and a roller coaster on my back lot."

"It wouldn't be quite the same," Ames reminded him. "Why don't you help Wilks, instead, to turn his park into a decent place. The town needs it."

"There are other things," acknowledged Houston, with a reminiscent smile. "I think I'd win the enthusiastic applause of my daughter, if I were to invest a few thousands in that place, and were able to pick its patronage by invitation."

Ames looked over into the glittering glassware.

"There is always at least one practical way to do anything you want. The only problem is find the right man."

"You talk like the right man," chuckled Houston. "Can't we induce you to rejuvenate Wilks park?"

"I'm afraid not," smiled Ames, a certain wistfulness coming into his eyes. "It isn't that the business doesn't attract me, because I have dabbled in all of them more or less; but I haven't seen anything in the town, as yet, which made me care to stay here."

"Lord, how free and footloose you sound!" envied Houston. "Do you mean to say that you go into business, any old kind at all, only when you happen to like the town you're in?"

"That's about it," mused Ames.

"Then stay here long enough to give us a good amusement park," urged Houston, half in jest and half in earnest. "Show me a convincing plan, and I'll back you, if you need backing."

"I certainly would need backing," Ames told him. "I never experiment with my own money. However, I don't see any place in this proposition even for your funds. The park alone would not yield frenzied finance profits."

"If you think of a brilliant scheme, tell me," joked Houston, and, thanking Ames more formally for his opportune services of the afternoon, went away.

Ames strolled into the lobby and lit a cigarette, looking out with unseeing eyes on the jostling passersby. Before him he saw two round, blue spots. Poor kiddy! She couldn't have her playground!

Suddenly Ames grinned and returned quickly to the bar.

"Do you know where I'd be likely to find Mr. Houston at this hour?" he inquired of "Tom."

"Try the Valley City club," advised Tom, with a look at the clock. "I think this is his stud-poker night."

Ames 'phoned the Valley City club and located Houston.

"This is the amusement park promoter," he stated, by way of identification.

"Oh," returned Houston. "No wonder I couldn't place the name of Ames, when the boy brought me the card."

"I've found a way to make a decent Wilks park profitable."

There was a moment of silence.

"Say, suppose you step over to the club," invited Houston.

Chapter III.

"Alright, John, get busy," reported Peter G. Houston, two weeks later. "I've cleaned up my share of the work."

Thereupon John Ames went out to see the proprietor of Wilks park. He found that gentleman nursing an eye the color of an egg plant.

"Hello, sport," greeted Wilks, placing Ames, after a fractional thought. "You see that Mud Creek gang got me."

"They that live by the fist shall die by the fist," grinned Ames. "How's business, Mr. Wilks?"

"Rotten, thank you," responded Wilks, in deep discouragement. "Saturday night's a riot and the rest of the week's a funeral."

"Let's make a big business out of it," suggested Ames cordially.

"The same dope you handed out before," laughed Wilks. "You know what I told you that time."

"I came out to talk definite business with you," said Ames, leading the way to the idle merry-go-round, and sitting in a scarlet chariot. "If I guarantee to increase your receipts, will you give me one-fourth of the net increase, for the next two years?"

"Would I take a twenty-dollar gold piece?" and Joe Wilks laughed, a process which made a tremendous difference in his face. "What kind of a guarantee are you talking about?"

"United States money," Ames quickly stated.

Joe Wilks, whose face was separated in two broad parts when he smiled, now performed that operation.

"Lead me to it," he directed.

"Of course there's a string to it," Ames continued. "You'll be given ten thousand dollars for improvements, on a loan of easy terms, and you will conduct the place as I say. If, at the end of next season, you haven't more than doubled your business, you may cancel your loan."

"Where do I get the money?" he wanted to know, with a lingering trace of suspicion.

"Peter G. Houston," said Ames.

Joe Wilks climbed out of the scarlet chariot immediately.

"What's the first thing we do?" he inquired.

"Close down the plant," grinned Ames.

"Hey, you, Bill!" roared the vigorous voice of Joe Wilks. "Turn every sucker out, and lock the gates."

"Hey, You, Bill!" Roared Joe Wilks, "Turn Every Sucker Out and Lock the Gates!"

Chapter IV.

Looking up from the plans for a new roller coaster, Ames beheld two blue spots before his eyes.

"Good morning, Mr. Ames," sang the flute-like little voice of Maizie Houston.

"My daughter, Maizie, Mr. Ames," explained Peter G. Houston, with a laugh. "I hope she won't be in the road."

"If she is, we'll move the road," promised Joe, cutting his face in two. This was the first time he had seen Maizie since she had left the park forever.

"I won't be in the road at all, will I, Mr. Ames?" pleaded Maizie.

He laughed at her. Her childlike ingenuousness was refreshing.

"Not a particle," he gaily assured her. "How would you like to run the merry-go-round, all by yourself?"

"O-o-o-h!" and her voice died away in a delightful coo.

"We'll start the engine for you," promised Ames, and John Wilks ran to make himself useful.

"I'm afraid Maizie's spoiled, Mr. Ames," boasted her father, viewing her fondly, as she dashed over to the absurd little engine. "How's the lake coming on."

"Splendidly," answered Ames, leading the way over past the remains of the one-time switch-back. "The bridges for the canal are almost ready to set up, and I think that, by another week, we shall be able to turn the water in."

Houston, with a growing pride in the transformation they were effecting, walked all around the grounds, and smiled, with the return of childhood, as he inspected the gaudy "fronts" which rose on every hand.

"I saw the chief of police last night," he chuckled. "I won him over, at last."

They were passing the merry-go-round, when Houston reported this interesting fact. The little engine was hissing, and its shrill whistle was piping, while Maizie Houston stood proudly at the lever. The merry-go-round was whirling at top speed, and Joe Wilks sat astride the horse with the green tail.

"Oh, Mr. Ames! Oh, daddy!" cried Maizie, in her limpid voice, and stopped the engine with a jerk. "No, Joe; you mustn't climb down yet. Mr. Ames and daddy, pick out your horses. Take the outside ones, where I can see you, and don't sit close together."

"Mr. Ames is busy," protested her father.

"Oh, no he isn't; are you, Mr. Ames?" and her eyes had the softness of a summer evening sky.

"I've been wanting to ride that pink-striped horse ever since I've been here," solemnly declared Ames, rather shocked with himself, and swung his long legs astride the wooden beast in question. "Come on, Houston. Take that intelligent racer with the freckles."

"Teet! Teet! Teet!" shrilled the screechy little whistle, and they were off, running slowly and smoothly, then at furious speed, then stopping abruptly, and jerking onward again, until John Ames, who had frequently crossed in stormy weather, recognized a certain familiar moistness in his mouth, and felt that he began to look green.

"Oh, I've had a lovely time!" announced Maizie, in parting. "I'm coming out often, may I?" and she took her round, blue eyes with her.

Chapter V.

There came another day. For the first time in a week, Mazie Houston, who had been general nuisance and obstruction, did not come. John Ames, superintending the construction of absurdly childish things for the amusement of grownups, missed the youngster seriously. She had been on every dangerous scaffolding in the park; she had dragged Joe Wilks and her father and himself through every uncomfortable experience which an active and ingenious mind could devise; she had brought back to John Ames the spirit of childhood itself, and, now, that the day wore on, and she did not come, he found himself more lonely than he could have imagined.

"Where's Maizie?" complained Joe Wilks, watching a carpenter nail on the eye of a gigantic dragon. "The place looks like a rainy day without her."

"Yes, don't it," agreed John. "She's a most fascinating child!"

"Child!" objected Joe. "She's eighteen. She was introduced into society last winter. She'll probably be married this year."

That was true! She was eighteen! She was, after all, a woman! John Ames went about his work mechanically. They were painting green griffins, and yellow unicorns, and red devils all around the park, but John Ames saw nothing but blue!

"Hello, John," cooed a soft little voice.

He jumped as if he had been struck, and turning, looked deep into the eyes which had haunted him all day. He clasped her hand, and knew the soft, warm tingle of it, and in that moment, he believed that his search was over.

Chapter VI.

It was Children's day at Playground park, formerly Joe Wilks'. That paradise of pleasure was to be formally opened on the following day, which was Saturday, but, on this occasion, there was to be no money taken at the gate.

As early in the day as 10 o'clock, Lemper's famous band came swinging down the re-named Pleasure avenue to the Playground park, followed by an elephant and two camels and a cordon of police, and the contents of the orphans' home, and the city schools, by swarms, platoons, and streams, and the newsboys with their own band and then just children, miles of them!

By this token, the town knew that Playground park had come into existence, and, if there was a child in that procession who did not acquire the stomachache and have its spinal column jolted painfully, that child was to blame.

Everything was free, rides, shows, even to the popcorn and lemonade and peanuts, everything!

Maizie Houston sat in the little private balcony of the new cafe, with her father and John Ames, and at one period, around noon, she remained perfectly quiet for a minute and a quarter; then she was fairly active.

They started in by declaring that she must, under no circumstances, go down into the jostling grounds on this packed occasion; but, before 2 o'clock in the afternoon, they were fighting lanes for her, through and through the mass. What to him had been piquant childish fancy of yesterday, was the woman's imperious whim of today and he obeyed the woman even more promptly than he had the child. He knew, at last, why he had been so interested in remodeling Wilks Park. Those round, blue eyes had held him there!

Chapter VII.

Opening day! Joe Wilks stood at the gate, shrouded in gloom, early in the morning.

"If they wouldn't come in when the gate was free, how do you expect them to pay ten cents?" he worried.

"I don't expect those people but once," said John Ames grimly, and he looked back to where his "special policemen," all lumpy men, were waiting impatiently for their guests.

A woman, with two children and a lunch basket, alighted from the street car, walked calmly up to the gate, paid ten cents for herself and five cents each for the children. Joe Wilks looked at her and shook his head. Two women with a child apiece came on the next car. They paid their way in, and wandered about dolefully, looking at the painted "fronts" and the yellow lake and waiting for the music. Two cars came by and brought no one; then a car came with seven.

Lemper's band came out, with gay music, but they brought a scant party of customers behind them.

"Never mind, it's too early in the day," soothed Ames, who was particularly lonely. It had been decided that a golden-haired woman, with perfectly round, blue eyes, would be better off at home on this occasion. "Isn't that one of your friends, Joe?"

He indicated a bow-armed young man with a cigar clamped in the corner of his mouth, and his cap pulled down over one eye.

"That's Muggsy Durkey," whispered Joe, with a gleam of satisfaction, and watching his own work with careful excitement he pulled a lever and Muggsy Durkey found himself walking along beside the other customers, but separated from them by a light little white fence.

Muggsy paid no attention to that trifling barrier, for he was locating the dance floor. Suddenly he found himself walking in at a high gate, which promptly slammed behind him. There was a neat little enclosure behind the gate, entirely surrounded by a solid fence, and in the enclosure were three lumpy, special policemen!

They wasted no time with Muggsy Durkey; they exchanged with him no word; they merely beat his head half off, by way of a hint, and hustled him back down the narrow passageway to a barn-like building fenced off from the rest of the lot. Here they tied him to a chair, in the presence of half a dozen other special officers, with clubs. It was not intended that Muggsy should spread the word. After the park had closed for the night, Muggsy would be thrown out.

Muggsy was joined by a fellow with a bleeding nose, then one with a black eye, then five members of the Mud Creek gang, beaten fairly tender. Towards evening the chief of police came back to the barn-like structure to inspect this high-handed outrage, and looked them over, and chuckled and went away.

The grounds by this time were a sea of bobbing heads, and a babble of laughing voices. The blare of the band, mingled with the endless tune of the new carousel and the squeak of horns, and the clatter of bells, and the toot of whistles, and the whang of clappers, and the wailing of youngsters, and the cries of the "barkers," and the rush of the roller coasters, and all other discords which the spirit of carnival evoked, formed a harmony celestial, to Joe Wilks' ears.

"You win, John!" he exultantly cried, for the 20th time since 3 o'clock. "You win in a walk, old pal! Houston's money is safe!" He paused, still sitting over the gate, and "picking them out," to watch one of the lumpy "specials" dart into a crowd, procure a young man who was "fresh," and give him a warning with murder behind it. "Maizie ought to have been out today. Ain't no toughness here."

"You'll be successful as long as you handle it this way," promised Ames with a smile.

It was absurd to have kept Maizie away, but both her father and he felt so responsible for the child. She was but a child, after all. No, she was a woman, with all a woman's charm, and all a woman's soul, and all a woman's capacity for joy and sorrow. She was there alone today, except for her adoring aunt alone; at home, unhappy, bearing in silence the disappointment they had forced on her against her earnest protest. Her round, blue eyes haunted him, and their reproach was even more poignant when Peter G. Houston walked delightedly up to him. Houston's eyes were nothing like Maizie's, but they were a piece of the same color.

"Stroke of genius, John!" he exclaimed. "When we get through with this, I want to talk to you about other matters, in which I'd like to hand you an interest."

"Plenty of time for that," laughed Ames. "This looks pretty good just now. Joe Wilks is happy as a king. He tells me he's going to get a frock coat and look the part."

"Joe has a right to be happy," enthusiastically returned Houston. "We all have. Why, John, my boy, do you know that you and I have options on two hundred thousand dollars' worth of property surrounding Playground park, and that it will double in value within the next two years?"

"I shouldn't wonder," calculated Ames. "How much would you give me for my share tonight?"

"Thirty thousand," promptly estimated Houston. "I'd give you an additional five thousand for your contract with Joe Wilks. I'd make money out of it; but I'd be taking the gamble."

"I don't think I'll close with you just now," laughed Ames, and went out of the squawking place for quiet.

He jumped on a street car, headed for the Houston home!

Chapter VIII.

John slipped up through the shrubbery of the Houston grounds. He had seen the golden head of Maizie on the screened end of the veranda, and he wanted to surprise her.

She was sitting quietly by herself, crooning a cradle song, in that deliciously flute-like voice, and busied earnestly with something in her lap. It was a golden haired doll, and she was curling its burnished tresses, so like her own.

John Ames stopped, sobered! What phantasy of mind had been on him! He had seen women, and grown women, playing with dolls, but not like this; and he suddenly realized that mere number of years no more marks the difference between a child and a woman than it marks the difference between a child and a man. Something like humiliation crept upon him, that, at thirty, after having sought seriously, in all the paths where women walk, for that one whom he should know to be his mate, he should fall into this folly, which attacks every man at least once in his life; when he mistakes the father in him for the lover.

It was an indication of his fundamentally healthy mind, that presently he smiled, and crept stealthily away, and took another street car down town, and plunged into a toy shop, just before closing time, and bought the biggest and prettiest golden-haired doll he could find.

With this in his arms, and enjoying the friendly grins of the other passengers in the street car, he hurried back to the Houston house, and slipped up on the Houston porch, and held out the doll before the astonished and delighted blue eyes of the Houston Maizie. Her eyes could grow no rounder, but they expanded in all their heavenly blueness.

"Oh, you darling, John Ames!" she cried, and, clapping his cheeks between her warm little palms, she kissed him smack on the mouth.

It was that kiss which took all the last vestige of woman from her, in John Ames' thought, and made her a baby again.

When Peter G. Houston came home an hour later he found Maizie and Ames on the floor, gravely discussing her family of dolls, with the Princess John in the seat of honor.

"Well, that's a hot occupation for a commercial genius!" exclaimed Peter G. Houston, and grunted his way to the floor himself, where Maizie clapped his bearded cheeks between her warm little palms and kissed him smack in the mouth.

"An ex-commercial genius," corrected Ames, with a smile. "I think I shall accept that offer of yours, and go away tomorrow."

ORIGIN OF UMBRELLA TRACED

Mythical God, Prometheus, Invented It As a Means of Hiding From His Enemy Jupiter.

The recent bicentenary celebration of the introduction of umbrellas into England served as a reminder not only of the fact that the umbrella was not of English origin—though its universal use there is proverbial—but also of its extreme antiquity.

In "The Birds," a play written in 414 B. C., during the seige of Syracuse by Alcibiades and Nisias, in which the Athenians' fondness for litigation and their flighty character are ridiculed, Aristophanes reveals the true inventor of the "umbrella," or sunshade, and, therefore, of the umbrella, its enlargement. The inventor was no other than Prometheus. He invented the umbrella to conceal himself from Jupiter, his enemy, and he said of it: "I shall look like a canephor" (basket bearer, one of the Athenian maidens selected to carry the basket of sacred utensils in the procession of Demeter, Bacchus and Athene).—New York Tribune.

Disinfectants.

Some of the principal disinfectants used nowadays are formaldehyde (formalin); carbolic acid and its various compounds; permanganate of potash; chlorinated lime to which sulphuric acid is added; perchloride of mercury in water, one part from 1,000 to 10,000 parts, dilute hydrochloric acid usually being added; sulphuric acid, produced by burning sulphur; various coal tar derivatives; and—besides all these—heat (as, for example, in boiling articles to be disinfected), and the very important disinfectants of sunshine and fresh air.

SURPLUS OF WIVES GETS MAN 2 YEARS

"Marriage Complex" Lands Him in Chain Gang.

Lafayette, Ga.—John Tucker, twenty-five, must serve a two-year sentence in the chain gang because a "marriage complex" led him to take three beautiful brides in less than three months.

Judge James Maddox was about to sentence Tucker to a short term on the plea that the case be considered a misdemeanor, after Tucker's appeal to the Supreme court had resulted in a decision upholding his conviction.

Menace to Womanhood.

Prosecuting Attorney Smythe, however, objected.

"Your honor," he said, "since Tucker's conviction of bigamy we have learned that he is in reality a polygamist. The man seems to exercise an unholy influence over pretty women and apparently can't curb his matrimonial leanings. He should be given the limit, as a menace to the womanhood of this community."

Judge Maddox, startled, asked for proof. It was furnished by wife No. 3 in person. She was very beautiful and very indignant.

"I'm really the first one he married," she said. "Those other wives explain why he was away from home so much."

Investigation leading to the discovery that Tucker had a surplus of wives started after he married Miss Alice Kutz, twenty-three, of LaFayette.

A week after his marriage he went to Alabama on pretense of a business trip. He did not return for some time, and in the meantime Miss Kutz found that he had married an Alabama beauty less than a week after her own marriage.

Officers Awaiting Him.

Miss Kutz filed bigamy charges, and when Tucker returned to his Lafayette bride he found officers awaiting him.

He admitted he had something of a complex on the matter.

"I just couldn't help it," he said, modestly. "If I like a girl, I want to marry her. That's natural, isn't it? I guess I kind of forgot about the others girls I'd married."

"I was so much in love each time that I didn't think of anything until it was all over, and there I was married again.

"Money? Naw, it didn't cost me much. Two of my wives were working, and they even loaned me money."

Wife No. 1 and No. 3 went with him to the chain gang to see that he was comfortable, and they will make their homes here, separately, however, until he has completed his term.

Then they will try to make some settlement.

Miss Kutz is suing for divorce.

Plan Monument to Honor Cowboy Flyer Lost at Sea

Billings, Mont.—A cowboy aviator, who dreamed of flying the Atlantic and apparently died in the attempt, will have a monument erected to his memory.

The monument, bearing the title "Where Dreams Are Born," will be erected in Yakima, Wash., to Urban F. Diteman, Jr., Billings stockman, lost on a lone flight over the Atlantic, October 3, 1929.

Unheralded, the cowboy flyer took off from Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, on the flight. He never was heard of again.

The monument will be modeled after a drawing at the time of the flight by Tige Reynolds of the Portland Oregonian.

The scene depicts a cowboy, mounted, gazing over a broad expanse of range, while above, in clouds, float an airplane, and the Golden Hind, the ship of Sir Francis Drake.

Diteman had named his ill-fated craft, the Golden Hind.

China Students to Do School's Janitor Work

Peiping.—The education commissioner of Honan province, Li Ching-tsai, has issued an order that students in governmental schools must hereafter do the janitor work in their schools, to cut down expenses, according to the Chinese press here.

This is a new departure for China, where students have traditionally not been expected to do work with their hands.

Mr. Li said that educational funds are low, and students should be glad to help make it possible for students who so desire to get an education. So they are requested to wash floors and water gardens in the schools.

Reno Going Highbrow; to Build Art Gallery

Reno, Nev.—This city, known the world over as the home of the gambler and divorcee, is going highbrow.

The Reno city council has just donated a piece of ground near the Nevada State university to the Nevada Art Gallery association, which is being formed, and it is proposed to erect a building typifying the architecture of the Southwest. The gallery will be "dedicated to the memory of noble womanhood."

"Why on earth are you building a three-car garage for that bantam auto of yours?"

"I want to do a little indoor driving this winter."