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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1931

Autumn Comes Bearing Gifts.

How much do those—whose culinary experience rarely extends beyond a menu of nonexclusive French and high-falutin'—miss these days, when the first hint of Autumn forestalls their trip to the polate the season brings to the country dweller.

For sorghum is to the effing and the elderrable talk of making country buttered hot rods biscuit and this sugary golden nectar "come out even" is one of the compensations for the loss of summer. And a little later there will be stormy hominy and fat, sizzling sausages to be speered from the skillet. These are not the sausages of commerce nor known to the limitshies where service is expected to make up for the deficiencies of the kilof-dese Country sausage is compounded of the proper amount of lean and fat hoo meat with the sage and the red pepper and other seasoning put in according to same time-honored recipe preserved on a slip of yellowed paper that some great-grandmother wrote in the days when a double "s" was written like a double "f." If you have tasted one of these you will know that the sausage of commerce is but a despicable imitation of the real article.

These three still-sound, homely and joyful words—Autumn comes—bring to mind as her gifts a palate of hins who have beyond the reaches of cookery pavements. And when there is added on hunt of the kind that is white-spotted and cinnamon-backed, we shall be ready to be properly established in a new home. We will harvest, who cares if the "metabolic" rate become the noblest of the people?

Move on down the road to the kitchen, where hominy-in-the-kettle pone and you will a steady supply from the ovens; your fish a savory from the fryer; your sausage from the skillet; your hot biscuit from the pan; your butter and honey from the table; your sorghum from the pitcher. And there they is to it.

Morrow Mounts The Raging Stump.

Ed Morrow, court jester and pure buffoon of the Republican party, will run em and belch, mount the stump and wave the bloody shirt in the campaign of 1931 as he once more tore the people of Kentucky with contemptible and insensitive exhibitions and unlawful exploitations of Democratic officials.

Mr. Morrow is a good orator in the art of demagogy. The apparent strategy of the Republican campaign is to let Mr. Harrison throw fuel in boom and flapjacks in the Democratic campaign on the stump while Mr. Morrow includes in the perfervid protestations of campaign oratory. Mr. Harrison says he will not stump in semi-obliging. Mr. Morrow says he will not stump in semi-obliging. So Democrats are to wait and see. Mr. Morrow has been engaged for that purpose. He is adapted to it. He is elected him at Hazard.

Americans will remember Ed Morrow's "Four Horsemen" speech, when he urged upon Kentuckians the good that was to issue from the election of Flem D. Sampson, Republican candidate for governor. The good that was to issue from the election of Robert Hoover and the continuation of prosperity. It will be evident to all that Mr. Morrow will be kicking two feet with the one stone in Kentucky this fall—putting his expenses paid and advertising himself afresh for his intended run for the United States Senate.

Kentucky's Metropolis.

Twenty-seven years ago, this summer, we lived in Louisville for a few weeks. Our home was located on what was then called New Broadway and is now known as Cherokee Drive. We remember sitting at breakfast and seeing rabbits at play in Slaughter's cow pasture across the lane. The original farm house was still standing in this pasture, though city homes were slowly edging in on this remnant of a farm.

We passed this corner the other day and found the lane gone and rows of imposing homes and apartment buildings occupying the site of the cow pasture. Louisville grows by leaps and bounds, and we harbored a sigh for the foresight that might have been, and which, properly belonged us, would have meant for us, some cash and servants and a fat bank account, rather than boomerang a typewriter and playing with words for a living.

Foresight is always notoriously poor; "hindsight" is infallibly good and yet the victim never seems to learn his lesson, nor be able to construe others of the value of his experience. There are other "cow-pastures" in Kentucky's metropolis today that will be hidden by splendid homes and apartments in 1956. The years Louisvillian who is thrifty and has the vision and patience to put his eggs in this basket and watch that basket, may be assured of a competency in his mature years. But what's the use? Most of us react only to the desires of the moment, take our fun where we find it and console ourselves for a lack of foresight by bewailing our failure to get a "lucky break."

Yet Louisville grows. It will, we predict, pass Cincinnati in population in two more decades, perhaps go ahead of Kansas City. Twenty-seven years is not so long a time—after it is behind one at any rate—and we remember that even Fourth street, in 1904, had the somnolent calm of a big, yet "country" town, long before midnight. Recently we tried to sleep in an "outside" corner room at Fourth and Walnut. In the interim of years since we spent that summer in Louisville we have become used to normal sleep under the conditions of the little brown owl and music from the wing violins of the katydid. At 2 a. m., we gave it up and called it a night. The overgrown village of 1904 had, we were willing to admit, become a metropolis.

POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS

Mr. Harrison is distressed at what he calls "gerrymandering" of districts. He is silent as the grave about the Negro precincts in Louisville, so disgracefully gerrymandered that sufficient Democratic votes to assure a election of Rees may not be found.

The young city Mayor, in his gubernatorial stramindangos, sees bountiful crops and wonders where Judge Laffoon gets his seed times. It will be remembered that it was Hoover's Mr. Hyde saw grass from a Pullman car window last summer and reported "no drought" in Kentucky.

The silk-stockinged young Mayor of Louisville is evidently a bit perturbed by his opponent's statement that there is a land known as Kentucky, "just emerging from the mud and misery of Democratic Harrison." To Mr. Harrison the years beyond the concrete pavements is just emerging from the primordial.

It is easy for a man—who is used to wealth and ease, to supervise some extra-curricular job—to tell people that they ought to make the sacrifices penury demands, that we should all "accommodate ourselves to the times." But will Mayor Harrison "practice what he preaches?" That is what Mayor Harrison urged the people of Louisville to do in his Hazard speech.

Mayor Harrison sees "restraint and patience" in the explosive diatribes of Flem D. Sampson, in which he ex-Governor Sampson of this normal branch." Does he confuse Sampson's frantic effort to save Cumberland Falls for a Democratic administration, let him answer that.

Mr. Harrison refers the former to the Knoefferd State Mission and the county system—good sources of farm information, it is true—but in which Republican politics have been trading themselves for years. Mr. Harrison doesn't tell farmers what to do with their "cotton-mouth" moccasins, but he does tell them that they have become a menace to the people of Louisville. Perhaps they have been a bit too bold of late in their visits to the city.

Mayor Harrison says that Democrats "are not responsible for the present depression." Who is responsible? Mayor Harrison proceeds to be a great statesman rather than a politician would be, and he will not insist on self-indictment. He will not insist that he will not insist to self-indictment in this campaign, and the chances are very good that he will not. Mr. Harrison is not a politician of the first rank and which can be dug on on the other side. A man blind to his own faults and not seeing will out of the other one see that Mayor Harrison's record in Louisville is enough to cause him not to with any assumptions, for there is that record which would cling to the mayoral coat tails if he should start such tactics.

Mr. Harrison is not a past master in this art nor has been engaged for the job. Ed is a speaker. No one will down that. He can influence friends to a certain degree that most of what Ed says means nothing whatever to the people of Kentucky, if he has said to be.

Everybody in Kentucky will remember—and the memory is painful—what Ed had to say in the last election when he waffled and with utmost earnestness, of the good that would result by electing Sampson governor of Kentucky and Hoover as president. All good would be done, Ed promised, with teas in his eyes and all the stops pulled on his morning voice. Prosperity, the smiling angel of the Republican party, perched on the shoulders of every Republican candidate. Elect all of them and Sampson and Hoover would be in good shape. Sampson and allow Kentucky to go forward in the front ranks of sister states—that was Ed's speech and Ed's prescription.

Folks, we took that prescription. It was a bitter dose at the time and it was more potent after it had been taken.

Is there anybody who still credites any of Ed's prescription?

Yet Ed will be back on the stump in a few days, holding out the same old nostrums, making the same old promises, selling out some suckers which have characterized all post campaigns which he has engaged in.

He isn't going to get anywhere this time. His stock of nostrums will remain in his own possession, for the Democracy of Kentucky—with some a few of Ed's own party—has determined to try something else this year. And when Ed takes the stump against Berkley I venture the opinion that he will be making his farewell appearance. That will be another good day for Kentucky.

Right About Face at the Fair

30 Years Ago

Thursday, October 3, 1901

Roger Parsons sells his store in the East End to M. L. Ishmael.

Robert Burnett takes position as clerk in grocery store of Ratliff Bros.

Rev. W. J. Mansfield, of Pleasureville accepts call to pastorate of Carlisle Baptist church.

George Chapman purchases store of Ishmael and Parsons and will continue the business.

Charles Poindexter, of Hancockville, purchases property of M. A. Given in lower business of Gavin & Hainey.

Newly organized Fire National Bank occupies handsome quarters in Dudley Block or Attic building and expects for business next week.

Large number of veterans attending annual reunion of Kentucky Cavalry and 49th Kentucky Infantry in Carlisle this week.

At a special meeting of the school board Friday night, it was decided to establish a new grade with Miss Rose Tuttle as teacher.

Mrs. Sallie Bryan, of Cynthiana, who with Mrs. Mary Bryan Talbott, of Lexington, conducted the Bryan-Jefferson Davis Hotel and Mrs. James Sutters at their home near Cane Run on the pike.

Mrs. Mary Hinton, residing on to the Cumberland Valley Railroad two late, to quote the Louisville Times, endorse, in his usual but definite assertion of the administration of Flem D. Sampson, in the attempted re-election of Governor Sampson of this normal branch." Does he confuse Sampson's frantic effort to save Cumberland Falls for a Democratic administration, let him answer that.

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What Editors Of Kentucky Newspapers Are Thinking

IT DIDN'T PAN OUT

(Mt. Sterling Advocate)

Because Harrison's candidacy for mayor in the city of Louisville resulted in his election by a big majority, the impression was made over the State that such a majority could be counted on for a State campaign, and therefore the clamor that he enter the race for Governor of Kentucky. This demand seemed to turn the head of the Louisville mayor who pompously answered the demanding party bosses affirmatively with a string to the reply, "I name the platform and run-ning mates." Then it was discovered that Harrison did not have a ring in the noses of all Republicans, and following came the party split in Louisville which split has an influence in the entire State.

In the language of a representative party man, "Too small to be mayor of Louisville and too little to be Gov-ernor of Kentucky." Another Louis-ville voter, an independent, said, "Harrison won't get a look in." Well, these sayings can go for they were only from what we read he is quite an ex-plaining, in on the run. We would not be surprised to see Harrison get 12,000 Democratic and the State 40,000.

Leaders of the G. O. P. are saying little, except Sampson, shorn of his locks, who was at the opening rally and gave his approval of that wonder address, calling for more leaders of which exacted a budget ,and should there be another session there will be one budget demands that sum should be reduced to $45,000 per year. Sampson is just a sample and won't pan out.

53 YEARS AGO

Thursday, October 2, 1878

—AND THERE STANDS OLD KENTUCKY"

(Courier-Journal)

Efforts of the Sampson Board of Equalization to increase by 5 per cent the assessed proceeds of the gross sales and receipts of $1,000,000 or more dollars before the end of the Administration appear to have been thwarted. Under the law the matter is pending before the Court of Appeals. Governor Sampson and his colleagues ordered more than endless to appeal from the decision of the Circuit Court of Jefferson County.

Mr. Sampson seems to have a one-dollar ticket only in the summer. He ticket for the Governorship is a dollar ticket in the home on which she won the money for the ticket.

Dorothy is a junior in the Wheeling High School and is a member of the Girls' Glee Club.

STATE HAS A FREE HAND

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A DISAPPOINTING SPEECH

(Owensboro Messenger and Inquirer)

It proves a pretty safe rule to apply to the governor of his rightful and proper executive powers," declared Harrison. "He should be the chief executive in fact as well as in name. In that way only can responsibility be fixed."

Yet in the same speech Harrison makes the argument for a highway commission composed of both Republicans and Democrats. How can responsibility be fixed for a highway commission composed of weak-kneed Democrats and Republicans? In the first place, no self-respecting Democrat would longer accept such a commission and the Republicans know it.

The Harrison speech is a very disappointing one. It lacks the fire that was expected. There is nothing new contained in it. About its only virtue is its brevity. Ruby Laffoon, Western Kentucky's first governor for a decade is almost a generation, could quit the stump today and yet defeat Harrison by 50,000 votes provided the Louisville mayor continues his speaking campaign.

GIRL WINS $50,000

(By Sandy News-Herald-ers)

Dorothy Blackburn, aged seventeen daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Blackburn of Blue Licks, on September 28, a son.

Prof. T. C. H. Vance announces that enrollment at Carlisle Normal School has passed double that of last year.

Pat Boerkle sells his farm of 220 acres at public auction Monday to Sam Wood at $45.10 per acre.

Died—Nellie Curtis Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Crow, at their home near Myers Ballou on the 1st.

Henry Hankins of Blue Licks section called to door of his home and several cars were driven up in front. He answered. Three weeks from if circuit court closes Saturday T. J. Owen was appointed master commissioner to succeed J. G. Blair, who resigned.

Two-year-old child of Allen Gower, Calvert, contacted water from a recently dug well and died Tuesday.

Intimate club organized here with the following members: Misses Ruth Hinton, Mary Lou Fisher, Mary Bell Miller and Lizzie Chandler and Messrs. Hallam Dunn, H. C. Keller, Walker Conway, T. H. Bammon, Charles Bramer and B. H. Johnson. The members will probably be first to marry.

Death rate in the consumption is smaller the District of Columbia than in any other section of the country. It is 48.5 in the county of Kentucky has a rate of 170.1. In the county of Kentucky has a rate of 170.1. In the county of Kentucky has a rate of 170.1. In