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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1931

Mr. Harrison Makes His Speech.

Mr. Harrison has made his opening speech. It is, we think, a rather well written theme. It shows painstaking care in its preparation and bears unmistakable evidence of the substance of more pen than one. Where evasion is indicated as good politics, it is evasive; where frankness is deemed compatible with the exercises of practical politics, it is delightfully frank. It strives after a "let-us-reason-together" attitude that it doesn't quite achieve. It is urban in its viewpoint—the meticulous composition of a young metropolitan, who is aware that there is a hinterland beyond the pavements—

"mat emerging from the mud and the creek bottoms."

Mr. Harrison is frank when he defends his appointment of non-residents to important positions under his administration. He is—to the eye of the reader at least—equally frank in discussing the Stiglitz peculations, which, of course, is a fault of his administration, despite the fact that "I had no official control of that office."

Mayor Harrison is not so frank, in fact he dodges, when the shadow of the Sampson administration falls across his path. Judge Laffoon had asked him this question: "Do you indorse the administration of Governor Sampson?" One may visualize with ease the conferences of "best minds," politically speaking, that went into the preparation of that paragraph in the Mayor's speech, in which he falls back upon the platform he wrote for his Lexington convention and resorts, in the next paragraph, to the time-tried political expedient of "ask em another."

The Republican platform declaration, which Mr. Harrison affirms in answering the question, "Do you indorse the administration of Governor Sampson?"—is as follows:

We commend the Governor of Kentucky for the repeated and patience that he has exhibited under the stress of legislative indignity. We call attention to the fact that never in the history of the State has the Republican party been dominant in the Legislature; but that, with the exception of the Governor, the present administration, both legislative and executive, has been wholly Democratic.

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" This is pure humor. Restraint and patience, forsooth! This writer heard and saw an exhibition of the Sampsonian restraint and patience recently at the Cumberland Falls when Mr. Sampson chose a most inopportune time to string together his well known list of recriminatory adjectives—"nasty, stinking, little, mean, despicable—" which have characterized his interviews and public explanations since he was ripped of that power he was using to build an invincible political machine. Mayor Harrison is particularly unhappy in finding it necessary to defend, if ever so circumspectly, the administration of Flem D. Sampson.

For Kentuckians, of whatever political allegiance, know what that administration has been. They will breath a sigh of relief when it ends. And this sigh of thanksgiving, we take it, will not be confined wholly to any particular party. The record of Flem D. Sampson is not defensible.

Mr. Harrison, in discussing Democratic redistricting, says the "time has come for common political honesty to prevail in our legislative halls." The young Mayor, one is forced to surmise, would have "common honesty" confined to "legislative halls" exclusively. At least no trace of common honesty is apparent in the disgraceful party manoeuver of certain Negro districts of his own city, where there may not be found sufficient Democrats to serve as election officers.

The Democratic platform declaration that "in taking the lead in the fight for decent government in my city, I risked every chance for my election this fall," calls for the proverbial grain of salt in its taking. The raiding of handbooks, speak-easies and various underworld activities that would indicate the presence of racketeering in the Mayor's city has a tendency to make the unbiased observer wonder just how "decent" conditions really are under his administration. When one faction of a political party begins raiding underworld activities, it is an indication, though it may not be conclusive proof, that the raided are the "protected" political appurtenances of t'other faction. It remains, that such conditions obtain in Louisville, such raids have recently been made in Louisville by the Perry faction, opposed to Mayor Harrison—apparently by way of reprisals. If Mayor Harrison has no knowledge that such conditions exist in his city, he is unusually blind for a bright young executive. If he did have such knowledge, then his pronouncement regarding his having risked the hazard of election by "taking the lead in the fight for decent government in my city" is the most veritable cant and hypocrisy.

The Mayor's position in regard to the prison farm purchase constitutes, one surmises, another paragraph where the "practical boys" were called in. It is carefully done and means nothing.

The expected attack on Mr. Ben Johnson was made as forecast. Mr. Harrison's references to Mr. Johnson are lightly ironical, leaving for Mr. Morrow the colorful buffoonery of Mr. Harrison, wisely, does not attempt to question the integrity of the present Chairman of the Highway Commission, nor does he attack the Chairman's unequaled record of accomplishment during the last seventeen months. He "stands aghast," at the spectacle of a "partisan commission," that has built "more and better hard roads as much as high-type road in seventeen months as the Sampson-controlled Commission built in two years and has done it for less money. His remedy for this condition is a Highway Commission, "equally divided between both parties and completely dissociated from partisan and personal politics." The Sampson-controlled Commission was one of these, and it is scarcely conceivable that one who thinks that Governor Sampson suffered "legislative indignity," when his building of a political juggernaut was blocked, actually takes himself seriously when he talks about commissions "completely dissociated from partisan and personal politics."

Mr. Harrison also makes short shrift of economic conditions, urging with the suavity of the well-to-do that we "accommodate ourselves to the times with a cheerful and abiding confidence."

Coming to ploughed ground, he is meticulously careful and delightfully brief. The farmer is referred to the Experiment Station and a closer contact with the county agents. He leaves him there, where, no doubt, the farmer will learn to make two ears of corn and two bushels of wheat grow where one grew before; burn the one for fuel and feed t'other to his hogs—if any.

No defense of the Grundy-Hoover Tariff from Mr. Harrison, only this, in peering irony:

> My opponent devotes a large part of his opening address to a detailed depiction of the general state of affairs which we live. He probes and prods and lifts and pears with an apparent relish that is downright ghoulish. Having explored every hole and corner of our body and opened every wound to bleed afresh, he turns his eyes Heavenward and hopes for the best.

To what better place might one turn his eyes than to Heaven? Men who ride in limousines, to whom hunger and poverty are something one talks about abolishing—during political campaigns—cannot be expected to understand. Yet you have been told advised. Mr. Harrison. It's a fair note in a composition that grades around B plus.

You—and this writer will include himself—are doubtless of the modern school, to whom the achievements of the old days of our fathers comes with difficulty. That is as it may be. But if a man can seek strength and guidance, faithfully, reverently, from an Omnipotent Purpose, let us by every like. Let us not jeer. We may be sitting on the crumbling edges of an undreamed social cataclysm. Signs are not lacking. Men, seeing, fearing, realizing their impotence, seek an aid beyond their comprehension.

Judge Laffoon is able to turn his eyes Heavenward with a simple faith, he is indeed a fortunate man, and Kentucky may count itself fortunate in the practical assurance of his election.

Support The Agricultural Fair.

The Agricultural Fair is an institution which deserves the support of the entire community. It encourages a friendly competition between town and county that is very valuable. It must however, have the support of both. Everybody should display their products and merchants should take floor space and help make the booths attractive. In this day, when the small town is vainly striving for its life, an Agricultural Fair is a fine ally in the battle for such a community as this.

"Ignorant Educated People."

"One of our trouble today," said Judge Laffoon, in his speech at Winchester, "is that we have too many educated people, who are nevertheless so densely ignorant that they do not know how to do ordinary everyday work."

We believe that a man who can shoe a horse as good or better than anyone else can shoe him is an educated man in his particular line of work. So do I believe that a woman who can make a better garment or prepare and serve a meal with proficiency is an educated woman.

The Democratic nominee said in his opening speech:

> Judge Laffoon believes that we should train more boys and girls to do the things that will enable them to earn a living, rather than fill their young heads with "loads of learned lumber," that will be useless to them in after life. In this belief he is ably seconded by the nominee for Superintendent of Public Instruction, Mr. James H. Richmond, who says: "My theory of public education is the training of girls and boys to do better the things they may reasonably be expected to do anyway."
>
> As the campaign proceeds, the sound common sense of Judge Laffoon, his practicality and complete understanding of the needs of the people will become increasingly evident.

TOMATOES ARE CHEAP.

(Christian Science Monitor)

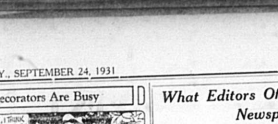
Canned tomatoes are cheap. They were particularly cheap recently during a week of special prices offered by certain stores in New Orleans—though something like the following incident might have occurred equally well in Baltimore or Seattle. The manager of one of these grocery stores urged his regular customers to look carefully over the whole list of bargains. The prices were impressive: Tomatoes in No. 1 cans, in a good brand, two for 9 cents (that is, tomato soup, tomato paste and tomato sauce were also priced reasonably.

"Yes, I can use a dozen cans of tomato juice, at 69 cents," a patron agreed, "but I would appreciate this bargain more if I did not know one of the main reasons why the price is cheap. Today I received a letter from a woman who happens to work in a cannery in Tennessee. She gets 15 cents an hour and rarely finds work long enough at the cannery to earn more than 69 cents a day."

Grocer and customer well might have discussed reasons why so many other products also are low priced. They might have noted the large part that fear is playing in the business decline. But the buyer only stopped at the door to say: "The woman who wrote to me from the cannery was my sister."

Tomatoes are cheap! But are they?

Exterior Decorators Are Busy



30 Years Ago

Thursday, September 26, 1901

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rosa, of Carlisle, on the 20th, a daughter.

Leslie Hughes leaves for Louisville with interests looking for practice of his profession.

John A. L. Wilson rents his house to Governor Brown et T. N. French and moves to Millersburg.

Circuit court meets Monday and in the absence of Judge Andrews, Judge Thomas Owings was named special judge.

John W. Barnett, custodian of the court house, reports no trouble about the face and arms by explosion in furnace.

Rev. Magaha, former pastor of the Carlisle Baptist church, suffers stroke of paralysis at El Paso, Texas, and is critically ill.

Leon Colegate found guilty at Buffalo Monday of murder of Mary Ann Dougherty and sentenced to be electrocuted.

Ben Myers, who has been manager of the Standard Oil station here for several months, transferred to Mt. Sterling.

Died—Mr. Will Barney at his home near Clayton on the 18th.—Mr. Eli P. Roberts, 83, at the county seat on the 19th.—Mr. W. K. Thompson, 44, at his home in Carlisle, on the 20th.—Mrs. six-weeks-old child of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Lindsay, of Carlisle, at Lucasville on the 20th.

53 YEARS AGO

Thursday, September 26, 1878.

Died—Mr. P. D. Thomas at his home in the county on the 20th.

SENATOR CHANDLER'S CANDID-ACY FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

(Lexington Herald)

The Democratic party is nominating for lieutenant governor Senator Albert Benjamin Chandler, of Versailles, has given recognition to the young men who are taking an active interest in the affairs of their state. At the opening of the campaign Senator Chandler, when called to the platform by his party associates, declined to be formally received on the stump alone upon his candidacy.

Senator Chandler's record in the senate has been such as to readily commend him to the party as a suitable running mate for Judge Ruby Laffoon and as the presiding officer of the body in which he served with distinction. Seldom does a first term senator in the senate chamber enjoy so fully the confidence of his colleagues.

The personal appeal "Happy" Chandler adds much strength to the Democratic ticket.

The Republican party has recognized the importance of taking an active young man the imp-rtance of the young man in the service and the very trying duties of public office. In Central Kentucky where he gained his education, where he has made his home and where he has followed success fully the legal profession, Senator Chandler is considered by those who fix the banner bearer in their counties that make for good public service. Sobriety, a knowledge of the state's affairs gained through his experience in the state senate, an earnest desire to serve his state and a highly proper ambition to make a record while in office, integrity, a sincerity of purpose that impresses all who have followed his political career, independence of thought and action running together with loyalty to his party recommend him as a man who not only is worthy of the party but one that he seeks but who has a fine start in political life if he is to follow in the footsteps of his four years ahead.

"Happy" Chandler came to Lexington from the Big Grass collieges for their education, without large acquaintance. His friends, now legion, were yet to be made. He was without funds on his arrival here from the army, but that is no great hill to climb for a boy of the caliber, the wholehearted interest in life, the enthusiasm, grit and determination that he possessed. Working to complete his education, he was graduated from Transylvania in 1921, spending two terms at the Harvard Law School and receiving in 1924 a degree from the College of Law of the University of Kentucky.

Ex-Senator Chandler, after entering the practice of law in Versailles, coached football teams at Versailles High school and Centre College and, during his stay in the latter, was known as "Happy," singing along the sidelines and leading the cheering crowd.

He is the only nominee from the seventh congressional district on the Democratic ticket and the confidence of this district that he will be given a capable, sincere and fearless official, gracing the governor's chair with honor, even though Judge Laffoon from the state and presiding with ability over the senate's deliberations, will contribute to the "eminence" which the district expects to give in November.

HARVEST MOON

(T. Bertram Lansdowne)

A full-eared the cornlands wait their golden doom,
The ripened hawk is satiate at last,
The chary bees have sealed each honied room,
The low brooks say that what is past is past.

Even the wind delays among the trees
No more to spin white petals nor fledge the stream,
The year's green swell is spent in these,
And where was singing, silence finds its dream.

Night comes on soon now—not yet the autumn night
Clashing with stars and swift with hungry wind,
But these large hours, drowned in this heavy light,
On lonely fields and woods the frost has thinned;
The voiceless grasses sigh once more, and peace
And so resolve all troubled things to peace.

THE WRONG STATISTICS

In the course of the trial the judge turned to the negro woman on the stand and asked:

"How old are you?"

"I'se seventy-three, Judge."

"Are you sure?"

"Yas, suh."

"Mandy, you don't look seventy-three."

"I'se sure, Judge."

After a few moments the trial was interrupted by Mandy.

"Judge, I'se mistaken about my age being seventy-three; that's my best measure, suh."—Cheese and Crackers.

What Editor Of Kentucky Newspapers Are Saying

IT'S THE FARMERS' BUSINESS

(Cynthian Democrat)

The Falmouth Outlook recently asked the following question of its subscribers, "why do farmers sell their cream and buy oleomargerine or creamery butter?"

Inasmuch as the huge sales of oleomargerine in this country are a given, as one reason for the low price of dairy products we had often pondered the question and the answers given by the Outlook readers are interesting, enlightening and absurd, as for instance one woman said "it was because it is so much easier and quicker to slice off or mix the color been than it is to churn home made butter." If farm folks find oleomargerine easier to mix and slice they should not reproach the town folks for taking this easier way and by taking it lower the price of dairy products. Use of one's products, like charity, should begin at home.

One woman, who had probably just visited the cream station with a batch of cream or butter fat, said, "it was your laziness and lack of judgment to eat inferior concoctions which are breaking down the price of whole milk and cream." Bless her soul, would that there were more like her!

"The reason that some farmers sell their cream and buy oleomargerine," says another woman, "is simply for the want of good common sense." She is right, the cause of the low price of cream. I have been married for forty years, raised a family and have only bought three pounds of oleomargerine in all these years. I like the good Lord spares me I promise to be good the remainder of my journey on this terrestial ball."

Another practical woman says she has used oleomargerine and breaks down the price of cream and whole milk. It is human nature to get the most for the money and we therefore, buy the cheapest product. Another