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DEMOCRATIC TICKET
For President
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
For Vice President
JOHN N. GARNER
For United States Senator
ALBEN W. BARKLEY
For Congressman
FRED M. VINSON
A. J. MAY
VIRGIL CHAPMAN
W. V. GREGORY
GLOVER H. CARY
BRENT SPENCE
C. B. CAUDILL
JOHN YOUNG BROWN
FINLEY HAMILTON

Rash, Useless—Splendid.

In the summer of 1782, when Kentucky pioneers had laid down their long rifles for the hoe, when Indian attacks were less frequently and from small raiding parties, there came to the frontier stations the news of the approach of a great British and Indian expedition under Captains Caldwell and McKee.

Though warned, the early Kentuckians seem to have had little preparation for defensive measures. However, General Clark, to quote Temple Bodley's History of Kentucky, "with the aid of his French friends and some friendly Indians north of the Ohio, had caused reports to be widely circulated through the enemy's country that he was about to march with a powerful army against Detroit."

"The fiction," writes Mr. Bodley, "had extraordinary effect. It so confused the British and alarmed the Indians that it delayed their attack." Reed and Caldwell and McKee reported this imaginary army as gathering and attacking as being enroute to Detroit, causing the Indians, who feared General Clark and regarded him as an invincible warrior, to begin to disperse.

In order to hold their forces together Caldwell and McKee began their march to the Ohio with "upwards of three hundred Hurons and Lake Indians," stopping at the river to send scouts to the Falls. It was then thought best, according to McKee, "that the main body should advance into the enemy's country and endeavor to lead out a party from some of their forts, by which we might be able to gain some certain intelligence."

There can be no doubt that the British officers were still worried and confused by the reports of General Clark's imaginary army and the rash and useless raid arrived (August 16th) at one of the Enemy's Settlements called Bryant's Station.

The false sense of security felt by the pioneer settlers is shown by the fact that more than three hundred Indians marching over a well-traveled route, had crossed almost the width of Fayette county before they were discovered.

At Bryant's the bravery of the women and the sturdy defense of the Kentuckians may not be minimized. But the bitterness of the attack and the leisurely withdrawal on the 17th of August would seem to indicate that psychic fear on the defenders of the station was planned and hoped for and that Caldwell and McKee were still apprehensive of Clark's march on Detroit. So, when Colonel Todd, with the two Fayette men and Colonel Trigg, with 130 more from Lincoln, followed hastily on the morning of the 18th of August in the plain trail of a force, whose strength was unknown to them, they were rushing into a trap that was to be sprung with terrible consequences at the great loop of the Licking and along the rocky ridge overlooking the Blue Licks.

Of the Battle of the Blue Licks, much has been written among many pages, the laconic Boone in one paragraph—yet the account of an eye-witness and a participant, he it never so brief, is it reems to us, always interesting. Major Mathias, one of Trigg's commanders, a plain, blunt speller and as careless with his capital letters as he was expert with sword and long rifle, doubtless, gives his version of the memorable fight which occurred at the Blue Licks on August 19th, 1782:

"19th August Col. Todd and Trigg arrived at Bryant's Station, about ten o'clock, when they were informed by Captain Craig that the Enemy had Retreated about Ten in the morning; that their numbers was inconsiderable; that he was sure they might be overtaken and . . . defeated by the party present; to wit 181 men. The pursuit immediately took place, following the Indian trail to the Blue Licks, near—Miles, where it was discovered that the Enemy was far superior to the number supposed, and, notwithstanding, the whole appeared to be in the utmost confusion, each viewing the other with that consternation proceeding destruction. No Gen'l order given after this period. The spies venturing across the River Licking reported the Lick, found the trail that was discovered, had gone on. Maj Mogary crossed with his division, after which Colo Trigg with his, and Col. Boon followed.

"Halted the heights on the opposite shore, the spies still advancing returned in full speed, informed the party that the Enemy was but a small distance. The cry for action was then given. The whole Moved on in the order they then were, without ever formind. The front gentlemen Discovered before the Rear got near the Enemy. A genl Rout took place. Having an unmanaged fire kept Detroit, the Victory became complete, on the side of the Enemy."

An ill-advised action, a hasty, hot-headed scrambling of sturdy frontiersmen into a trap prepared with consummate military skill by the Indian allies of Tecumseh with Indian, was the Battle of the Blue Licks. Pioneer officers confused in their councils, "fearful" said Cavaliere, for fear of being suspected of Timidity, men clamoring for action against a foe concealed and of unknown strength; rushing to their doom against an—cautious Judgment born of the woods and of Indian warfare—a reckless sacrifice it seems now.

And yet somehow splendid, typical of the mettle of the men who settled the fair Meadowland that is Kentucky, who were the advance guard of the Tide of Empire sweeping westward.

It is well that we are to honor them at the Blue Licks on the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the battle; that a rugged shaft now perpetuates their valour; that the story of their rashness and their courage is to be retold.

And when that rocky hillside which range to the warwhoop of victorious savage and with the groans of dying Kentuckians a century and a half ago, rings again with tributes to their memory, let not George Rogers Clark be forgotten. But for the well-conceived strategy of his imaginary march on Detroit, the Battle of Blue Lick would not have been, but the screams of women and children, at Bryant's Station and Lexington, at Boonesborough and Harrodsburg might have risen above the shouts of exultant invaders.

A Wet Pronouncement A Trifle Dry.

President Hoover seems to have discovered States Rights in his discussion of the prohibition question in his acceptance speech. It is easy to be reminded of the stand of his opponent, Al Smith, four years ago, in Mr. Hoover's present attitude toward the "experiment noble in motive," but it is difficult to see how States are to be given the right in the matter and then told how they are to handle the liquor question by the Federal government. Mr. Hoover is still cryptic, murky, ill at ease and timid in his discussion of the prohibition question.

Evidently his decision has been reached after much consultation with political strategists, who have concluded that a Wet pronouncement is a trifle Dry is the best vote-getting ballyhoo. So, Mr. Hoover:

"It is my conviction," said Mr. Hoover, "that the nature of this change is that each State shall be given the right to deal with this problem as it may determine, but subject to the absolute guarantee in the Constitution of the United States to protect each State from interference and invasion by its neighbors, and that in no part of the United States shall there be a return of the saloon system with its inevitable political and social corruption and its organized interference with other States."

"It is my belief," he said, "that in order to remedy present evils . . . a proper share of the responsibility which the very essence of our Government demands shall rest upon the States and local authorities."

In 1928, Mr. Hoover said in his speech of acceptance:

"I do not favor the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. I stand for the efficient enforcement of the laws enacted thereunder.

"Our country has deliberately undertaken a great social and economic experiment, noble in motive and far-reaching in purpose. It must be worked out constructively.

"Common sense compels us to realize that grave abuses have occurred—abuses which must be remedied. An organized searching investigation of fact and causes can alone determine the wise method of correcting them."

The "searching investigation" was made by Mr. Hoover's Wickersham Commission, which reported the law unenforceable. Mr. Hoover virtually scrapped the plank.

Not by reason of the fact that he has changed his mind, it would appear, upon the subject of the "experiment, noble in motive," would this newspaper criticize Mr. Hoover, but because it seems so apparent that he has discovered, after aggregating deliberation, that his 1928 plank was definitely a trifle dry and that it will cost him votes he thinks it did four years ago.

"Now is reminded of the story told of a Senator who explained his Dry vote as follows:

"My State there are Dry "hounds" and Wet "rabbits," and there have been many more hounds than I have run with the hounds. And what a life we have led the rabbits!

"However there is apparent just now an amazing increase in Wet rabbits; and wherever the rabbits outnumber the hounds, here's one Dry "hound" who will be found running with the Wet "rabbits."

"Salving" The Colored Brother.

The colored vote, always to be depended upon by the G. O. P., has shown evidences of a tendency to hold out for the Democratic ticket, has proved in many instances a more powerful factor than party loyalty with the Negro brother and he is exhibiting a certain amount of propensity to leave the party which promised him forty acres and a mule, in carpet-bag days and a chicken in every pot four years ago.

With this in mind, it is not surprising to read that Herbert Hoover recently entertained Charles Isaac, a Negro delegate from Mississippi, at the White House.

One doubts if this honorary and far-off delegate, from the Republican president, who promised the end of poverty and the abolition of the poor house, and a chicken in every pot, will overcome the tendency to vote for a "change."

The Louisville Times notes in a paragraph one effect of the Negro's political strategy—if it was strategy—in this regard will have:

"Not much will come of Herbert Hoover's entertainment of Charlie Isaac, Mississippi Negro delegate, at luncheon, except that in the Cotton Belt it will be said that he sought for Franklin D. Roosevelt more nearly the proper social recognition, and, turning once his face, in skitin to religious devotions, or turning once his face, in the sun, in the heart of a spring-cooled watermelon."

As Murky As His Platform

In discussing Mr. Hoover's acceptance speech, the Courier-Journal says:

"On the issue of prohibition, which in many will come much more interest than anything else he has to say, he is no clearer than his murky platform as to the manner in which it is to be applied. What is new in his treatment of this matter is his revelation of his own views as to the conditions which he admits need strengthening. While avowing his purpose to enforce the dry laws as long as they are laws, he freely concedes the fatal defect of the existing prohibition system. He realizes that laws cannot be enforced among people who reject them. He sees that "an increasing number of States and municipalities are proving themselves unwilling to engage in such enforcement. Due to these forces there is in large quarters an increasing illegal traffic in liquor. But worse than this there has been in those areas a spread of disrespect not only for this law but for all laws, grave dangers of practical nullification of the Constitution, a degeneration in municipal government, and in some cases an unabashed crime and violence." I cannot, he declares, "consent to the continuation of this regime."

But he is no more specific in proposing a remedy than this:

It is my belief that in order to remedy present evils a change is necessary by which we resumain a proper share of influative and responsibility which the very essence of our Government demands shall rest upon the States and local authorities. That change must avoid the return of the saloon.

"That is no more specific than his platform, and leaves in the air the problem as to just how the prescription should be drawn and how, under heaven and in the English language, it could be incorporated in the organic law of the land."

"And after saving the blooming world for democracy, the depression got it," says Joe Costello in the Cynthiana Democrat.

We would say that the mistake was made in not making it safe for the Democratic party four years ago, or even longer ago than that.

"Shoes And Ships And Sealing Wax And Cabbages And Kings."

Reduced to plain English, Mr. Hoover's wet-dry, dry-wet pronouncement in Sault Ste Marie does not satisfy the problem as it seems fit, so long as it sees fit what the Federal Government deems fit: In the words of the nursery rhyme:

Mother dear, may I go swim?
Yes, my darling, daughter.
Hang your clothes on a hickory limb
But don't go near the water.

Many Carlisle people stay-cated after midnight last Thursday for the annual bombardment of the Presidio, small grains of cosmic dust heated by the friction of the earth's atmosphere. Astronomers tell us the particles were left by Dante's comet a hundred years ago. Overcast skies and threatening rain spoiled the show here.

It will be interesting to see just how far an attitude of hypocrisy in regard to a public question will be accepted by the American people in November. Mr. Hoover follows the direction of the "wind" of what he believes to be public opinion in regard to prohibition. He follows timidly and cryptically. One is left with the feeling that he favors repealing the Eighteenth Amendment without regard to what he believes in States Rights under strict management of the Federal Government. Considered carefully, his answer to this perplexing question is yes and no.

Where he thinks the trend votes are, there is his heart also.

Hail Senator Puttman of Nevada:

"President Hoover made the same promise to the people that he made four years ago. The chances of their fulfillment are about as was then. We were then and are entitled to no more respect than those who made such promises a year ago."

Note—Cf. Hoover's promise made in 1928 of "a chicken in every pot," the "end of poverty," the "abolition of the poorhouse," and see countless prescriptions of pollyanna concerning the depression.

So John Roy—soon, as a local Republican said, to be in a receptive mood as regards the Republican presidential nominee, Senator Capehart, of Indianapolis, poesizes with sweet pastatoes, says:

Speaking French, Spanish and Chinese cooking has certain attractions. I've tried a lot of it. But nothing can measure up to the good American food served on the tables of Kentucky homes.

Undeniably true. But it's dignity the compositors of our Kentucky cousins, the Louisville Times, which has "Kentucky hams grub." Poems of the art and science of good eating are produced just right, battercakes with frilly edges, corn dodgers that melt in the mouth, hot biscuits, fresh pearl rolls, light as a baby's breath, and, of course, the baby's name should be capitalized; the sweets of the table, the delicate lemon pie, shame the golden butter with which it is spread, the "Kentucky Belle" should be capitalized with reverence and awe. Not forgetting dad hand-sliced to waiter thinness and folded reverently in the folds of its proper plate, a fat soda biscuit, with plenty of sweet country butter and honey. And then there is sausage as it is made in these parts, and, of course, the great dish of farmhouse breakfast, the golden sorghum of our eastern ridges. You may have your French cooking, your sauce-drowned hotel dishes, with thoroughly unpronounceable names and totally inadequate flavors. I'll join the Courier-Journal-Tribune in my preference for the poems that old-fashioned Kentucky cooks make. Future in our kitchens, guillotines of the disguising sauces of supposed French food which imported chefs have foisted upon our hostelries. Here's to good old Kentucky—all there is of it—all there is of it.

I think the inimitable Will Rogers makes the most piquant comment upon President Hoover's timid abandonment of prohibition. He says: "Well he did it, Mr. Hoover held his hankerchief up and saw which way the dry vote predominated and followed and joined in the parade." I am a partisan Democrat, but were I an independent in my political allegiances as Senator Norris, I should have to vote for Franklin Roosevelt is easily the most supreme example of political timeserving we have had in the office of president in my memory. Perhaps "good practical politician" would be a kinder way to put it. Perhaps "Cf. Hoover, wiggles and wabbles come so inoptly, as to remind of a definition of "good practical politics; a hard-boiled newspaper man once gave me. "Politics is prostitution," he said, "wait to see which way the wind is blowing and then put your ear to the ground, and our embryo statesmen, on the other hand, will put their ears to the blows and then jump against it. When Mr. Hoover does any jumping it seems to be with the wind.

The depression has been productive of much saturnine humor, and this one, is striking me as good:

Staff Cartoon Pittman of Nevada:

Motorist—Yes, but I thought it was just more Republican propaganda.

BLUE LICK

BY HINNY T. STANTON

A poem read by Mr. Stanton at the Centennial celebration of the battle of the Blue Licks on the 19th of August, 1872.

Editor's Note—Henry Thompson Stanton, one of the most popular poets the State has produced, was born in Mason County, Ky., March 3, 1834. He was brought by his father, Judge Richard Henry Stanton, to Maysville, Ky., when he was only two years old. He was educated at the Maysville Academy and at West Point, but was not graduated. He entered the Confederate army as captain of a company in the Fifth Kentucky Regiment. He saw much service on the battlefields of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia. He surrendered, a major. After the war he practiced law at Maysville and was editor for a time of the Maysville Bulletin. He edited an Epic of 1876. His first volume of verse was "The Mourners: Lyric and Other Poems," published in 1871. John Wilson Townsend, in his "Kentucky in American Letters" says: "This little poem was written for a memorial educational day celebration in the town of Maysville one day and asked me to make for him a poem that would draw years from any audience. It made him famous and invaluable for the feet of his life. It brought all Kentucky to the mourners bench. Though the author wrote other things far better, nothing approached this in fame and many people innocently courted death by imitation of the manner of the claiming 'Oh, and is that Major Stanton?' The Mourners: Lyric Man?' So glad to meet you." It was his national hit in 1872, he should have been elected to write the poem for the celebration of the battle of the Blue Licks. This writer remembers Judge Stanton in the closing years of his life, standing in the corner of a hotel and recite the poem of which he was not so proud as of his other verses, "Lexington" and "Monelska Mah." He died on May 8, 1898.

BLUE LICK

It belongeth to all nature, of whatever race or kind,
To pay tribute from their present to a future ill-defined—
To a future speculative, and a course as hidden land.
As that the ground water in the under world is hidden.
It belongeth to all peoples, from their hapless places scattered
To be fractions earer upward for the higher unfathomed.
And to satisfy ambition that hath come down of all ages.
There must be no mood of greatness to its future can derived
Though of pride is born ambition and the prophet is inspired.
Is that pride which builds its future on the bones of the dead.
Yet a subtle law of nature, which we cannot comprehend,
Gives to all things a beginning and to everything an end.

There, before us in the forest, stands the Indian, silent, stern,
Once an acorn, nursed to swellings and to strength of oak grew,
Having life, from death imparted, taking from the dead.
Ere it arose through damp and shadow to the heat and shock of day.
Ere its root and bark and body bore a vitalizing life.
Ere its young and leafy places of "the dark and bloody ground."

Then indeed began the struggle—
Not war of York and Lancaster, of Guelph and Ghibeline—
No rose upon the bosom, worn to let each other know friend—
Here proudly treads a knightly man and here stands a knave
Not war for some by heritage; of early hatred breed—
Could only the people of Kentucky when the other should be dead.

Of the strife and toil and sorrow that beset the rugged way
Of these fathers of Kentucky in that early day,
Let her gathered up traditions, and her relics and her lore
To the honor and the glory and the grandeur of the State
It is not for our poetry to map a noble act,
Is the grand range to fancy which is nothing like the fact.
Let the annals of Bryant's Station, just before the sun arose,
When a solitary shock of rifles told the presence of the foes;

How the women and the children sprang to duty like the men;
When their lives were on the issue they were equal one to ten;
Who can bring poetic fancy to depict the rugged scene,
Where the little band of heroes struggled late and early
Against the cruel Simon Girty, black betrayer of his race
Who had been of any knew him in the sad bewildered place.

Who can paint Captain Reynolds who was quick to make reply?
"I will take your wretched scalp-lock, and I'll hang it up to dry."
Then that cruel Girty, "Yo a dog that of worthless breeding came,
And I will take your scalp, Girty, and he answers to the name."

IV.

There beneath us glides the Licking that a hundred years ago
Glittered downward like a serpent in the silver of its flow;
Then no flow had turned a furrow on its reach of wooded hills,
To impart the deeper color to its tributary rills.
Then in line of beauty downward, and without a stain of blood
Went this pleasant flowing river by the same divergent way;
And the night rolled further westward by the moving front of day;
Was not a land primeval, as by crude tradition said,
But the land green necropolis of prehistoric dead.

All its hills and all its valleys—every plain and river shared
Some mournfully marked memorial of buried races bore;
Thence to-day, but, or wigwam
Sent its smoke above the trees,
Nor came sound of voice or song in the course of any breeze.
Yet indefinite the traces of another life were shown,
In the mounds of burned out ashes that a former day had known.

Here were monuments enduring as the best that man can make—
Piles erected to the sleeping that the waking cannot wake;
Noble piles that sprung at morning of the longest measured day,
To latest in the memory of the dusk to hide away.
Not of decorated marble, such as that which shall appear
Over the wreck of human beings left heretofore here.
Let it, upon the Valkhin Valley for the undeveloped West.

Here was nature gone to riot in a density of shade
Where avenues and arches where her mystic dread were made;
Here the fawn in wide-eyed wonder stood and stared upon the foe;
Here the panther-crouched and leaped to the curving sall.
Here the wolf-pack ceaseless roamed through the limestone boles great,
Still to seek the hidden passage that the fox-drip wore away.

Twas a land of primal features, in a lavish wonder dressed.
With its harvest-field forsaken and its human forms at rest
Yet beneath the ivy savage in his predatory round
Crouched the foe of any Saxon in the body hunting-ground;
This foe for traditional ages was no noiseless under flight.
From the darkness of the bushes to the bosom of the White!

III

By and by, when sparsely peopled the plain a cabin and there,
Fell the day for earnest labor and the toil of generations,
Fell the day for steady strength and for the patient forest,
With the axe upon the forest and the plow upon the sod.
Here were fathers with their children; here were husbands with their wives.
Working out the sober problem of the ages of lives—
Meeting hunger, cold and danger, with endurance and grand—
Patient leaders, showing reason to be the pioneer band
From his village by the lake-side and the Blue Licks' bloody ground.
Came, in time, the warring savage on the Shawnee, Wyandotte, and McBride,
Fell to fall before the volleys, and among the best that died.
Fell at last at the moment of the savage onset, fell—
Was a brave man bold for story —some whose names no records tell.

Quick to see the fatal error—quick to know the situation
Quick to see—passed this red initial more than valor here displayed
Valor that turned their rifles up above and down below.
Greenwell's every shot and thicket where a flash had marked a foe!
Valor that, like the martyrs, giving still their gallant lives.

For the glory of Kentucky and their children and their wives
Then came sight of hopeless issue that the dead and dying
Then the utter, utter failure, and the rout of broken lines.
Then the slope through leaden showers, all along the bloody ridge,
Then the brave betrayed and beaten, to the ford below the bridge.
Then the Shawnee, Wyandotte, and the savages made his open spree—
Then the Shawnee, Wyandotte, and bloody Delaware.
Dashed with paint and stained with powder, yelling, whooping at the shore.
With a hideousness behind him and a slaughter still before
Hard on some damage dark and fearful, and that silent river flow
Was the wide trail of the heroes just a hundred years ago.

Here and fled together mingled, man and monster hand to hand.
Here of hand upon the water than there was upon the land.
Here was given through by hatchets, hearts were entered in by knives.
Yet another score was added to the waste of previous lives—
Yet the third of all who followed where the rash McGary led.
On the ridge and in the river were among the butchered dead.

It was Netherland, "the coward"—the coolest and the best
When seen then he was brave
He was first to turn his breast.
Yet it boasts that were not bleeding, still, for stalls that were not clefts.

(Continued on Page 3)

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NEWS OF KENTUCKY

The Germantown Fair begins next Tuesday and lasts three days.

Large county will have no fair for the first time in twenty-five years.

Two more weeks will be required for the Ballard school tax levy.

A. B. Hancock sold 41 horses at the Batavia sales last week for an average of $1,365 a head.

Andrew's official majority over Rider in the Democratic primary for Commonwealth's Attorney in the 14th judicial district is 74.

Courthouse square speaking and preaching has been banned at Madisonville by the fiscal court.

The Richmond Lions Club is working on its plan of opening parks and public playgrounds in that city.

Mrs. Frances Redman, 23, was killed at Madisonville, when a pistol fell from the bed to the floor and was discharged.

Roofers for the Mary Inglis High School, from Covington to Maysville, held a conference with Highway Commissioner Plummer Monday.

Masked men robbed Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Byers, of Horse Branch, near Hartford, Ky., of $620, which was hidden in an old trunk.

Construction work amounting to $20,000 was ordered by the Fayette County fiscal court to replace bridges washed out by the recent flood.

In Bath county, Barkley received 330 votes, Marshall 230, Vinson 1, Trumbo Snodgrass headed the Republican ticket with 235 votes.

"Shipwreck" Kelly, University of Kentucky football star, has been signed by a film company to take part in a football comedy picture.

Falling asleep as he drove between Stanford and Somerset, Pewitt drove his truck into a telephone pole and fence, badly mangling his arm.

By unanimous vote of the board, the Pennyhaker Home for Girls, at Shakertown, severed connection with the Presbyterian synod Monday afternoon.

Isam Gaines, aged 23, died in Franklin county Sunday as the result of a pistol wound said to have been accidentally inflicted by Bryan Marshall, a friend.

John Hendren, 72 years old, was painfully injured when a car driven by Rev. J. L. Clark, of Paris, crashed into the rear of the wagon he was driving on the Versailles pike.

Five Democratic Congressional candidates appeared at a meeting held in the palm room of the Phoenix hotel Tuesday afternoon by the Democratic Woman's Club of Fayette county.

Miss Viola Watson, book-keeper for a Lexington coal company was robbed of $20 by two unmasked Negro bandits in the office of the company Saturday afternoon.

Executive of northern Kentucky municipalities have been invited to address a meeting of the Republican state chairmen with James A. Farley, campaign manager for obtaining loans from the R. F. C.

W. B. Autery was elected over Ernest Wheeler, incumbent, at a special election held Saturday for Commissioner Plummer Monday.

A building permit was granted in Lexington Monday to Luther Rivers, John Lynch and Everett Marshall, organizers of the Fourth Street Tobacco Warehouse Co., for erection of a new sales warehouse on West Fourth street, opposite Blackburn avenue.

John Thomas, 14, who claimed he had walked all the way from his home in Indianapolis to Boone county was found on the Prescott pike, near North Middletown, where he had been staying with a tenant named Marberry on the farm of Clay Chambers.

L'Worried and despondent, Bruce Allen, aged 50, attempted to end his life in Flemingsburg Sunday by firing a bullet from a 32 rifle into his head. The wound was pronounced fatal. His aged father suffered a nervous attack when he learned of his son. Allen was a painter.

The Maysville Independent says the Kentucky-Virginia Stages, operating on the Ashland-Pikeville-Jenkins state highway, connecting with the State Highway Commission, by reason of the fact that the new truck law forbids the hauling of any object over 26½ feet long and power units of pales over 20 feet. And no trailers are permitted. The question has come up in the construction of the State project running out of Flemingsburg and connecting with the Elizabethtown-Maysville road.

The University of Kentucky's annual commencement exercises will be held in Memorial hall Friday afternoon, Aug. 19, at 4 o'clock, with Dr. William Louis Bryan, president of the Indiana University, as the principal speaker.

Granted an allowance of 460 days in which to complete construction of Lexington's new postoffice and federal courthouse building, the Federal Construction Company, Cincinnati, will forfeit $100 for each day it exceeds this time limit.

The city of Morehead and Joe Smith, volunteer fireman, were made defendants in a $10,000 suit, for damages alleged to have been suffered by Mrs. Ella Williams, near Farmers, March, when struck by an automobile driven by Smith.

Attorney General Bailey P. Wood-ward, chairman of the Democratic State Central-Executive committee, addressed a party of Democratic State chairmen with James A. Farley, campaign manager, at a luncheon in the New York last week.

Shot and beaten by two men who waylaid him in a barn, W. B. Crouch, aged 46, of near Sebree, Ky., was robbed of $1,826 that he had withdrawn several months ago from a bank, fearing he would lose it.

Douglas McRoberts, of Maysville, was burned to death on his 21st birthday, narrowly escaped death when his clothing burst into flames. His mother tore the flaming clothes from his body saving the child's life.

Miss Evelyn Allum, clerk in the office of Sheriff O. H. Stigall, former Jefferson county clerk, now serving a 5-year term in the reformatory, has been paroled by the Welfare Board, effective when approved by the Governor.

Ballots in 12 Democratic and 10 Republican precincts in Floyd county east in Saturday's primary elections were declared void by the County Election Commission. Fraud was alleged the ballot boxes were stuffed.

Alex L. Ratliff, Pikeville Democrat, filed the Democratic nomination for judge of the court of appeals over Judge S. S. Willis, who was running on both Democratic and Republican tickets. The race will be run off in November.

Mrs. Anna Buckel, 71, died as the result of injuries and seven others were seriously and painfully injured, when the front axle of a Greyhound driven by Joseph Payne, of Lexington, broke near Shelbyville Saturday night. In the machine with Payne were his wife and two children, Mrs. Buckel, William Holohan and two children.

Dr. Charles Aitkin, aged 70 years, died at his home in Flemingsburg last week following a short illness. Dr. Aitkin was stricken with meningitis early Tuesday morning and was unconscious from that time until his death. Dr. Aitkin was one of the best known physicians in Kentucky. When a young man he practiced medicine at Sherburne, Fleming county, and afterward moved to Flemingsburg, where he had practiced for 50 years.

Barbers and Beauticians must file applications this month as Sunday is the last day to apply for license to do business with the State Board. The law applies to all barbers and beauticians in all cities, villages and towns. Barbers and Beauticians in cities of the fifth and sixth class cities may continue to do business. All applications must be mailed to the Kentucky State Board of Barber and Beautician Examiners, 610 Republic Building, Louisville, Kentucky.

A report issued by the B. B. Smith Tobacco Exporters, of Paducah, shows that the Mayfield tobacco markets during the past season sold a total of 29,119,625 pounds. The Paducah markets sold a total of 11,283,700 pounds, and the Murray markets sold 12,840,000 pounds. The report by the sales code of tobacco in the entire Western Dark Fired District for the past season. This includes mail orders, individual buyers, loose leaf floors and the Western Dark Fired Tobacco Growers Association. The total number of pounds of tobacco sold in the district during the last season amounted to 54,344,017 pounds. The Smith report shows that there is an estimated 1,000,000 pounds of tobacco yet undelivered in the Western District.

"Bit" On K. A. C. Service Against "Intuition" Of Sex

The Flemingsburg Times-Democrat, edited by Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, carried the following item last week:

"The Fourth Circuit Court, Judge Ernest Wilson presiding Sunday by firing Club members. Present were Judge Wilson and his two sons, Charles and Chet, at least the former of whom, aged 9, was present when the shooting was done. Chet, aged 11, was with the aforementioned parties. We are therefore disinterested service—Smith Chevrolet Co., by J. T. Smith.

"Charles Wilson, 9, was to add that after his shot against her "woman's intuition" and we feel that she probably has done with these parties for obtaining money under false pretenses. Money doesn't grow on trees with country newspapers.

Ireland is the only country in which statistical tables show that males have a longer expectancy of life than females.

BLUE LICK

A Poem by Henry T. Stanton

(Continued from Page 2)

Went the red man on pursuing by the light of the full moon,
Still, for miles they yelled and followed through the dusky night, the open trails.
The night had closed upon them in these pathless cedar vales.

It is told of Boone, the elder, he who knew no mind nor fear,
That he stood and battled grandly till the bloody work was done;
And when his veteran eye had seen the last of the red foe
He raised the body of his boy from the ground and prayed.
He entered in the dark ravine—went down the stream—followed the savages,
And reached the river Ione.
Threw a shadow on the future from the substance of the past.

See Health Officer About Water Tests

Persons desiring to have drinking water tested should cooperate with local health officers, who will either take the samples for them or furnish containers and tell them how to obtain water in the proper manner.

Many samples of water are received at the Public Service Laboratories at the Experiment Station of the University of Kentucky in miscellaneous containers. This means that the analysis may not show the true condition of the water, since the containers may not have been sterilized or the sample properly taken.

It is important, points out Dr. L. A. Brown, head of the Laboratories, that sterile containers be used, and that the water be secured in the proper way. It is essential that equal care be exercised in collecting samples as is used in making the laboratory examination, he declared. Persons wishing to have water tested should confer with their local health officers. Public health officers, nurses and sanitary inspectors are available for this work.

Where there is no local health department, examination should be requested from the Public Service Laboratories, Experiment Station Lexington, enclosing sufficient postage to cover cost of mailing.

CASUALTIES LIST IN WHITLEY

Virgil Champain, 17, was killed in a watermelon patch; Oscar Lovett, deputy sheriff, was killed by Manuel Meadors, whom he sought to arrest and Jim Terrell, 22, and Fred Murray, 20, are in a Corbin hospital, suffering from severe knife wounds. This is the week-end tally in Whitley county.

This it is from rule tradition, and from records of the time.
That we give these meagre incidents to unpretending rhyme;
Thus it is we gather particles our story to relate,
Of that hardy race of people who were founders of the State.
Since Boone and his companions came across the Eastern mountains,
We have seen wide civil progress and have noted great changes.
We have seen the forests gathered and the streams turned aside
And the rise of mighty cities with their steeples in the sky.
Ways of stone and ways of iron, crossed and angled everywhere,
Till the wilderness is opened for a Nation's thoroughfare.
Thus we gather Nation's character and impetus to grow.
So let our high ambition in its effort to forecast,
Throw a shadow on the future from the substance of the past.

7,000 Boys And Girls Plan Their Own Fair

Seven thousand 4-H club boys and girls in 4 Kentucky counties will hold their own agricultural fair at Lexington August 23-24. They will exhibit all kinds of livestock, crops and home products, making one of the largest and most unique exhibitions of its kind in the world.

This will be the second 4-H club fair to be sponsored by the Fayette 4-H leaders' council and the Lexington Board of Commerce. A large and attractive premium list has been arranged. J. Ed. Parker, farm agent, and Miss Dorothy Threlkeld, home agent, in Fayette county, are superintendents of the agricultural and home economics division, respectively.

Only 4-H club members who are carrying approved livestock or other agricultural or home projects are eligible to the exhibition. Officers of the College of Agriculture are asked to make exhibits. Club members in the following counties have been invited to bring exhibits: Bath, Boone, Bourbon, Boyle, Campbell, Carter, Fleming, Franklin, Gallatin, Garrard, Grant, Harrison, Henry, Kenton, Lancaster, Madison, Lauriel, Lee, Madison, Marion, Menifee, Montgomery, Morgan, Nicholas, Oldham, Owen, Powell, Pulaski, Rockcastle, Shelby, Taylor, Trimble, Washington, Wayne and Wolfe.

TRUCK PERMITS GRANTED

The following transportation lines were granted permits under the new truck law last week:

J. J. Fiel Company, Louisville, Louisville to Cincinnati; Cincinnati to Louisville; Home Delivery Company, Covington, Louisville to Cincinnati by way of Carrollton, Newport and Covington; Doyle Transfer Line, Carrollton, Louisville to Cincinnati.

Marksberry Express, Florence, Carrollton to Cincinnati;