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THIS, THAT AND TOTHER

A PAGE FROM THE DIARY OF A COUNTRY EDITOR

(Republished From The Mercury of Nov. 6, 1930 by request)

Awake after a night's restless tossing, casting my poor accounts, the Lord help me! for the money-lenders were disfeathered, and sorely beset with the problem that affects all of us, poor improvident wretches, who have emulated the butterfly rather than the ant during the fat years of high prosperity. Yet we butterflies sipped at many a flower and caught lovely glimmers high over garden walls, while grubbing ants toiled and stored with never a look skyward—a pretty thought, yet bearing scant solace for him to whom the howling of the wolf comes, if ever so distantly. Truly the days of mildred Hoover's reign grow such as to test the courage of the hardiest, a courage grown soft through disuse during the fat years of plenty. And how rare is real courage! of the kind that may be summoned to aid, in the grey stillness of a troubled night, at the zero hour of some mental crisis, when no fife thrills, no drum stirs to action. Rare and splendid is true courage and few men possess it. When they do, they rise above their fellows. Hoover must invoke this quality, if there is to be sound sleep of nights for me this winter.

So, I welcome again the risen sun and another day and heartened somewhat by the rare sparkle of October sunshine. Topping a distant ridge the cross plain Kentucky lady, lazily and the distant view comes through the frosty air most sweetly typical to me of Kentucky, of pastures gladdened with frost, save where a fat steer has slept, or the grassy nest of a rabbit has defiled the sry sward. The dark sting of smoke comes the drumming of a partridge across a porch, the creak of saddle leather, the low of cattle, hog calling the cattle and the incense of wood fires under steaming hard kettles, the smell of the cold steel of a gun barrel and of powder on the fingers; the perfume of burning leaves, the aroma of country ham and boiling coffee—all these boiled forth from the realm of boyhood's recollection by the frosty morning, but, to me, severely typical call of a crow. Lord! time flies, but memory sweetly lingers.

• • •

Will tell you," quoth Will of Avon, "who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal, who Time gallops withal, who Time trots withal." And right well I ken he and who he stands still withal." And right well I remember the dooming days of the schoolboy, when Spring burgeoned and Time stood still withal. But not again, Time flies, faster than the patter of the hoofs of the Spring daughter, a blonde nestling of two Mayterms, young daughter, a blonde nestling of two Mayterms, young and rosy-cheeked and sweet as ripe apples, but gone, now precious crown and sceptre have fallen from her brow, who comes to snuggle with me. And I put at her like a dotard parent for a verse someone has taught her and that she sets with stumbling pertinacity:

The wild geese are flying away from the fold,
Their leader cries, 'Ready!' and onward they go.
And soon will come Winter with drifts of white snow.

A parroted jingle to her now, but some day I hope she will think with a thrill of the flying wedge of the wild geese driving southward like a scudding cloud, of the whistling beat of the wings of the wild duck that she will hear something beside a raucous cry in the call of a crow, he conscious of all the color and beauty that Nature lavishes so abundantly on him who will see on fallow field and bare-limbed woodland and the gloriously splotched canvases of her autumn skies. For in Nature's school, I think, is the Change made beautiful and the hope of resurrection sure.

Of such thoughts my blonde fledgling, thank Heaven! now wots not at all and brings me out of such mental emasculating in a trice by pounding sharply a—straddle on a stomach that is not of the best early in the morning. And I fear I have filled her young head too full of rhymes and jingles, for she echoes me jingles merrily on through the metrical repertoire that a misfortune and doting parent has taught her. And I chuckle at this one:

Dogs in the mountain, fish in the sea,
Well, a red-headed woman made a wreck out of me.

Which is a base slander on my fledgling's sorrel-topped and more important parent, for if there has been some one shipwreck, the teacher of the verse sailed and any wrecking, the teacher of the verse, sailed and "by abetted by the taught, has done it. And so I plague "her to repeat Lewis Carroll's quaint chorus, her rendering of which never tires me, fond dotard that I am—

'Twas now high time de warrus sed
To spak o' unner singe—
'Uh shipe 'e ships 'e sewin was
'N cab-bage-yze 'e kings.
'N if uh sea is hottin' hot,
'N weather fine 'ave wings.

With the sentiment of which, as expressed in the second line, patient readers of this hodge-podge will doubtless agree.

So up to a breakfast of country sausage, as fine as I have tasted this year, and to eat in the kitchen where one can spear the cakes from a sizzling skillet and reach directly into the oven for a biscuit in every sense of the word and butter and so is a biscuit in every sense of the word and not the cold semblance of these pasteds of our Southern culinary art so often found piled betimes on a cold plain in the best of dining rooms. And such hot biscuits and hot sausage and hot coffee, strongly brewed, are of the enlightenments of this chill season, when chill November surly blast makes field and forest bare." There comes, too, to soften the winter of our discontent, spare-rib and snowy hominy and golden sorghum—gifts of the winter gods.

So to breakfast well and drink too much coffee, having buckshot inglariously as regards my boasted abstinence from the brew of the coffee bean—and mean to stay going some day, after the strain of my new house a-building, Lord help me! is over, when I will find still further excuse for continuing my morning cup I hope, for and be fewer excuses I find as Time begins to gallop withal, and the fragrant brew of the coffee bean is one of these.

• • •

Down into the town and to my new house a-building and envy the good workman, Gilbert Reed, the completion of what in April was a jumbled pile of wreckage. A great satisfaction it must be to the artisan to see his work grow and take form and the carpenter who builds well. It seems to me, is as great an artist as he who fashions a poem or paints a glowing canvas. And white I linger about the yard, I note the coming of the winter birds, the wrens and chickadees and downy woodpeckers, which, erring, no doubt, at the passing of the stub of cherry tree on which a lump of suet has always hung, and I must remember to set a post for another bird feeder—one for members of the hardy feathered tribe which winter with us are a constant source of pleasure to the bird lover. Winter overcomes their fear of man and they come close and feed fearlessly and their hardy courage under the scourge of icy wind and snow and sleet is stimulating to contemplate. Many lessons are to be learned from the winter birds. One is the quality of their courage in the face of difficulties; another is exemplification of the wisdom of the teaching of a carpenter's son of Nazareth.

Take therefore no thought for the morrow; for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day let the evil thereof be.

Yet few of those of Nature's children who arrogate to themselves alone a soul—blessed and cursed with the gift of thought—are able to achieve the comfort of living for today.

• • •

To read the morning papers, filled with the doings of politicians, because the campaign waxing hot, as the crackling of thorns under a pot. A hoot a politico now than often, but this race has been not without a saving grace of humor. For surely it is not beyond the sense of humor of anyone, partisan or not, to appreciate the sudden demise with which our friends, the Republicans, have been hoist with their own petard. Even Colonel Hoover, with his solemn dignity which marked his campaign in 1928, realized that his party was the guardian of Prosperity, which could be continued only through his election. So, it is amusing, particularly amusing to an unregenerate Democrat, to see the Guardians of National Prosperity put to the ignominy of admitting that no President and no Party has anything whatever to do with the financial prosperity of this country and that "Economic Causes" should be given all the blame, though Hoover claimed all the credit. Politics thy name is Buncombe! And right glad am I that the campaign is ended and that turning to another page of my morning paper I find the first interview ever given by Julius Rosenwald, master of more good institutions of some other workers. Says this wise old merchant: "My success is due probably to 10 per cent ability and 90 per cent luck. I will never forget that one. It is and 90 per cent luck." In Julius Rosenwald, I think, there is 95 per cent luck." In Julius Rosenwald, I think, Hoover was mighty fittingly cut his search.

• • •

At this that and tother all day, casting my accounts with doleful face and home in the grey of late twilight tired and discouraged. But in the mail of the Knight I sat and look at a young man, immersed in his reading, and note the "young male" and sighs at the sweet fruitiness of the young male and the distance of somehow for the round faced little lad who saw the prince of sleigh-runners in the gentleman who came yesterday, it seems, fancied he heard in the hushed stillness of a Christmas Eve the elfin tinkle of bells and bells. Soon he will face and bullet the cities of life, sink or swim, as the fates and his own hardhood decree. Again Time gallops withal.

And she, who came to us with the roses of two Maytimes past, when peonies flaunted their beauties in my garden and the blue of delphinium vied with the azure of the skies and the slim cultist sang so feelingly to his brooding mate, comes now to my knee with all the charm of her set to charm me from the doldrums. And I, her dotard parent, in defiance of the psychologists who fashion such trunk, take her on my knee and prompt her to say a verse of the old ballad that rang through my head one whole week of the Maytime when the catbird sang from the cherry tree in joy of four blue-green eggs in a nest, and my heart sang for joy of a blonde mother that came to us with the first of the roses. So, intrigued, I fancy, the young lad who sat in the Highlands of Scotland to us, because it is her name, my baby does her best to sing:

'Twas in the merry month of May,
The green buds they were swelling;
Sweet William came from the Western States
And courted Barbara Allen.

• • •

As I sat later in the glow of a dying fire on the hearth, there comes to me a thought. It is a pleasant thought of someone crouping to see beyond the curtain, to bolster a drooping faith, to achieve the comfort of a philosopher—that as we live among our children we shall achieve immortality. Who with certainty shall say?

So to sit the fire out and prosecute to sleep.

• • •

"The Storm Is Over."

That "corner" around which a returning prosperity is supposed to be lurking has been pointed out by some prophets as the financial prophets are wont to do, by predicting—and has so persistently failed to materialize. The storm raged unabated for a year and a half, and Forbes magazine without the optimism it might have provoked a year ago. Still it is not the part of a cheering prophet to be pessimistic, even if it be but a whistling to keep our courage up.

Most American companies have furled their sails. They are drifting along under bare poles. Merely because the clouds are dark, they believe that the storm is still raging. What has happened before is the logical answer again. Look at these facts.

There were slumps in the United States in 1872, 1884, 1893, 1907, and 1914.

These slumps lasted, on an average, for twenty-three months. But the violence of the storm was over in eight months.

There was a slow, gradual upward movement that began eight months after the crash and lasted for fifteen months. By that time, business had become normal.

According to the law of averages, which is the most reliable thing we know in business, the storm is now over in America and the slow upward movement has already begun.

Prosperity never comes suddenly, as a slump does. American business men will not wake up one morning and find themselves overwhelmed with orders.

Prosperity comes slowly. We get a little price for a slump. But always, in the past, prosperity has arrived in due time.

There is now an upward movement. It is now safe to buy and invest. The danger is over.

The storm today remains only in people's minds. Those who remain afraid, after the danger has gone, will lose a great opportunity.

There will not be fair weather—probably for a year or more. There will be no blue sky and birds singing. The winds will be cold and the waves will be high. But the great fact is—the storm is over.

America has weathered the storm. There has been no slump of wreckage, but not more than there was in previous storms.

The American people should say—"We are damaged, but, thank God, we are afloat and alive. We are all aboard the rocks. The cyclone spent its force and now we can go forward and make a good use of the high winds."

It is not a time to put up top-sails. There will be no good sailing soon.

But the time has come to put up the mainsail.

A ship with bare poles today has a coward for a captain.

Those who have courage—those who are hardy seamen—are putting up a sail and moving forward on this adventurous voyage across the uncharted seas of Time.

They are not drifting. They are not talking of the storm. They are looking ahead and on the horizon they can see a streak of blue sky.

Make no mistake. The storm is over.

The time has come to raise the sails.

Fair and Milder

WILL I PREACH IN KANSAS? WELL I PREACH IN KANSAS WHEN I'M IN KANSAS. SAYS THE WISE OLD OWL

30 Years Ago

Thursday, January 30, 1902

Charles B. Ball appointed postmaster at Blue Lick Springs.

Ernest Scott buys residence of Mrs Kate Spencer, near Carlisle for $700.

Wyatt Yoder postponed from A. R. Fisher a frame residence on Maple street for $2,000.

Hadden Howell resigns position as clerk in Tureman's drug store and takes position as bookkeeper in First Nat'l Bank.

Governor Beckham appoints W. H. McCarty as Ministerial for the Second District to succeed J. W. Fleming, who died.

Mrs. G. M. Brooks purchases interest of W. H. Wyatt in Golden Rule Store and she and C. H. Fisher will conduct the business.

George W. Bramblett and his attorney, John I. Winningham leave for Louisville to close sale of Mr. Bramblett's mountain land in Texas.

Because his duties as Deputy Revenue Collector requires so much of his time, Wyatt Yoder says he will discontinue publication of the Nicholas Courier, which he established four years ago.

A Lumley moves his shop to the room next to Al Peters shop. S. Frankel will occupy part of the room formerly occupied by Mr. Lumley and H. W. Blair will occupy the balance.

Died—Miss Lucy E. Thompson, 18, at her home near Brambletts on the 24th—Mr. William Hinton, 38 at his home near Moorefield on the 24th—Mrs. William Wilson, 65, at her home in the county on the 24th.

Married—Miss Maude Whaley and Mr. Ed Moore both of the county, at Moorefield church on the 26th—Miss Anna Gertrude Blackburn and Mr. Ed Grant—both of the county, on the 26th.

Nicholas County Oil and Gas Company organized with official stock of $100,000 to drill for oil and gas in Nicholas county. Officers are: President, John I. Williamson; vice president, Dr. G. W. Grimes; secretary, Frank Kennedy; treasurer, W. H. Butler, Jr.; attorney, John I. Williamson. Directors: Dr. G. W. Grimes, John N. Hose, H. B. Bryson, T. C. Collins and W. S. Dudley, directors.

AROUND THE WORLD AFTER A BUG

Dr. W. D. Funkhouser, Dean of the Graduate School and Head of the Department of Zoology at the University of Kentucky, has completed arrangements for a collecting trip around the globe in the search for insects of the family Membracidae, a group on which he has been working for many years and on which he has the largest collection in the world.

Some three hundred years ago Columbus discovered this tropical insect. Doctor Funkhouser plans to follow the summer around the world. He will sail from New York for Cuba and from there through the Panama Canal to the Pacific coast of Mexico before sailing westward from San Francisco.

He will spend two weeks in Hawaii and three weeks in Japan and the Inland Sea and then join a party of entomologists of Linnaean University for a month of collecting in China.

From China he will go to the Philippines where he will be associated with entomologists of the Philippine Bureau of Science who are exploring the islands of that group.

After leaving the Philippines, Doctor Funkhouser will visit the South Sea Islands, working chiefly in Borneo, Java and Sumatra. A considerable length of time will be spent in the Federated Malay States and in Northern India along the Ganges and in the Himalayan Mountains near the foot of Mount Everest. From India he will go to Ceylon and from there sail directly for the east coast of Africa.

He expects to work from the east coast to South Africa where at Capetown and Pretoria he will have the opportunity of seeing certain anthropological types which have been discovered in that region. He will then continue his way north into Central Africa. Doctor Funkhouser has previously collected in northern Africa, but has never visited the southern and central areas of this continent. He hopes to find in Rhodesia, Buchanaland and Angola new species of his favorite bugs. He will then proceed to Portuguese West Africa and sail from the West Coast to England, stopping on the way at the Canary Islands.

He will study at the British Museum and at some of the other European museums before returning to this country. He expects to be back in time for the opening of the University of Kentucky in September, 1932.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

(Elizabethtown News)

Do you remember when your mother sewed your stockings and you held the skein of yarn on your arm while she made it into a ball?

Do you remember when people made candle lights out of paper, and put them in a vase on the mantel, and they were used to light candles, lamps, cigars and pipes, after being lighted from an open fire?

Do you remember when men wore white vests all every gentleman had a Prince Albert coat and a silk hat which he wore on Sundays and other special occasions

Do you remember when women wore woolen underskirts, and a couple of petticoats under their dresses?

Do you remember when boys had brass toes on their boots to keep them from kicking them out? And all men wore boots instead of shoes?

Do you remember when you turned the lamp down as low as possible when you were going sparkeed, and you thought the job would never be finished?

Do you remember the old-fashioned ten buttons that women used to lie under their chins, and the calico dresses they used to wear and thought they were dressed up?

Do you remember when no house was thought properly equipped unless it had a footpick in each bedroom, and you knew just how it was to get wet boots off your feet, even with a bootjack?

Do you remember how good you felt when you first learned how to whistle?

Do you remember when the railroads burned wood instead of coal to make steam, and there were poles of wood along the right-of-way?

Do you remember your first sweetheart and how wonderful you thought she was?

Many of our readers may not remember any of these things, and several will remember some of them, but the editor of the News remembers all of them.

THE PRE-EMINENCE OF KENTUCKY

(Richmond Register)

More numerous are the advantages of Kentucky than the average citizen realizes. Pre-eminence of the state in many directions indicates possessing greater potential resources than most of us realize. The Potrero Commission has compiled considerable information in which it is revealed that the state occupies a commanding position in many fields of profitable endeavor. Kentucky maintains relatively high rank as follows:

The value of Kentucky's farm lands is the highest of any in the South.

Kentucky farmers can produce a greater variety of crops than farmers in any state in the middlewest.

Nearly two-thirds of Kentucky's farms are operated by owners.

Kentucky has three of the four county all purpose livestock counties in the United States.

Kentucky's pure-bred livestock are conspicuously at the forefront in international shows.

Kentucky's saddle horses are conspicuously selected champions.

Kentucky's thoroughbreds are admittedly in a class "all by themselves."

Kentucky is noted for her sheep and cannot meet the demand for spring lambs.

Kentucky has the leading burley, dark fired, "one sucker" and Green river tobacco markets of the world.

Kentucky has 22 industries the largest of their kind in the world.

MEASURE SNOWFALL

The United States Weather Bureau measures everything pertaining to the weather, even snow in the high mountains. Snow measurements in the West and the water supplies of many western small towns and cities depend largely on melting snows from the Rocky Mountain and coast ranges. Weather Bureau men find out how much water the snow contains by a snow sampler, a kind of tube which is pushed down into the snow. The longer the snow will last. If the snowfall is light and not packed down by wind or sun, it melts quickly. This means a shortage of water in the summer.

ATTENTION, PROPERTY OWNERS

We are revising our listings of property for sale and will appreciate it very much if you will call or write us if we have your farm or city property listed correctly. If you are not listed with us it will pay you as we have numerous prospects and you might have just what they want. For results see

SNAPP & MULLIKIN, REALTORS
CARLISLE, KY.

MATHIAS INSURANCE AGENCY
JOE MATHIAS, AGENT
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666 Liquid or Tablets used internally and 666 Salve externally, make a complete and effective treatment for Colds

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Ask Your Druggist for Particulars

International Trucks
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General repairing on all makes of automobiles and trucks.
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McQUITTY BROS.
Corner Main and Sycamore

SWIFT'S PREMIUM MILK FED CHICKENS
Dressed Fed Butter

A 20,000-Man-Size Job
Men must eat. Trainloads of butter, eggs and poultry move every week into New York and Chicago. Carloads move every week into hundreds of smaller cities. Shut off the supplies for a brief time and millions would go hungry.
Men must sell. Trainloads of produce move every week out of the Southern states. Stop buying for a little while and eggs would grow old, butterfat lose its value, poultry pass its prime. Hundreds of thousands of producers would lose money.
Regularity of supply can be assured only by widespread buying. Transportation costs must be kept low by shipping in carload lots. To obtain good prices from the men with the dinner tables, there must be efficient salesmen and accurate, hour-to-hour reports on demand everywhere.
A man-size job? More than that. Swift & Company makes this a 20,000-man-size job. That many, and more, of its employes devote all or part of their time to buying, processing, selling and distributing poultry, dairy products and eggs.
Over a hundred Swift produce plants pay cash for what the farmer produces. Leased wires 7,500 miles long keep experts informed where demand is greatest and supplies are shipped to these points. Branch houses and car routes serve 10,400 cities and towns.
The same salesmen who sell meat take orders for butter and eggs. One delivery suffices where two would be needed if produce and meat were distributed separately. Handling them together makes workers more efficient. Therefore, cost of distribution, both of meat and of produce, is lower.
Swift & Company is a national marketing institution. It is also several hundred local institutions. Packing houses, branch houses, produce plants—more than 650 in all—employ local men whose pay checks help to keep their communities prosperous. A rounded line of foodstuffs enables these men to give a better and a less costly service to all classes of producers.
Charges are reasonable. Profits of Swift & Company from all sources, over a period of years, have averaged less than one-half cent per pound of product handled.
Swift & Company
Purveyors of Fine Foods

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Forty-four prisoners in the state reformatory at Frankfort were granted paroles Monday.

O. M. Goff, 30, Pikeville attorney, died and left two infants surtained in an automobile accident.

John R. Nichols, of Elizabethtown, was 94 years old January 27 and his wife was 89 on January 21.

Excavation work on the site of the $4,000,000 federal narcotic farm near Lexington will be started next week.

Fire destroyed two dry goods stores and a barber shop at Dixon, Webster county, Friday morning at a loss of $16,000.

Franklin Mason, aged saw mill operator, was killed on Clear Creek, Bell county Friday by the explosion of a boiler.

The Taylor County Star says W. J. Sapp, of Taylor county, slaughtered a hog last week which weighed 1,150 pounds.

Thieves broke into a garage at Lebanon last week and stole a new automobile on display in the sales window.

J. W. Edwards, of Russellville, has been appointed assistant commissioner of Agriculture by Commissioner Eugene Funk.

A friendly suit has been brought at Lexington to test the legality of paying City Manager Morton $10,000 a year salary.

Leo Bewer, 18, was shot and fatally injured by Herman McKinney, 18, at the Bewer home in Pond County Sunday night.

Two defense witnesses in the recent Harlan county trials held at Mt. Sterling were indicted last week on charges of perjury.

Governor Albert C. Ritchie, of Maryland, Democratic presidential candidate, will address the Kentucky legislature on February 1.

S. P. Herrell, 38, of Lynch, was lodged in the Harlan county jail Monday on charges of assaulting two 12-year-old girls. Herrell denies the charge.

Fire originating in a second hand clothing store at Irvington, Breckinridge county, spread to nearby buildings Sunday and caused damage of $9,000.

"Uncle Dan" Pope, negro, 110 years old, died at his home in Danville last week. He was born in Boyle county in 1822 and spent all of his life in that county.

203 arrests were made in Paris during the year 1931, according to the annual report of Chief of Police A. B. Lovell. During the year 69 fire runs were made.

Four industrial plants at Louisville were indicted by the Jefferson county grand jury on charges of polluting the Ohio river with waste products from their plants.

A quantity of old clothing that had been gathered by the Red Cross and stored in the court house at Georgetown, was stolen some time last Thursday night.

Charles Day, manager of stores at Williamsburg and at Jellico, Tenn., shot and killed Olie Lovett when Lovett attempted to hold him up Saturday night.

A new high water level in the basin at Lix River dam was reached Sunday as the water rose to the lake to 246 feet, the highest level since completion of the dam.

Cobell B. Bullock, 92, Confederate veteran, former Master Commissioner of Fayette county and former Lexington attorney, died at his home in Lexington Saturday.

Charles S. Calvert, 67, prominent Mason county farmer, was found dead in a barn on his farm near Maysville Thursday, his death being due to a gretheal hemorrhage.

Rural telephone subscribers of Montgomery county are circulating a petition protesting the increase in rates made recently by the Southern Bell Telephone Company.

Kentucky's share of federal aid funds to be provided in the Agricultural Department appropriation bill now under consideration in Congress will be about $700,000.

Congressman Virgil Chapman has been elected by a Democratic House caucus as a member of the Democratic National Congressional Campaign Committee for Kentucky.

Thomas Lozzas, of Clark county, was shot to death by Pulley Jorgerson, 20, in front of a store at Old Pine Grove, Clark county, following a quarrel between the two young men.

The Winchester city commissioners at a meeting last week reduced the salaries of all of the 27 city employes from 10 to 50 per cent, affecting a saving of $3,824 per year.

L. E. Coenton, 48, president of the First National Bank at Cynthiana, ended his life Thursday by slashing his throat with a razor. He had been in ill health for some time.

James Eppley, 21, employed on the construction of a state highway in Hardin county, was killed instantly last week while in a shack where a house dynamite caps and fuses when several boxes of the caps exploded. Eppley had been married but ten days.

The annual farm and home convention is being held at the University of Kentucky this week with hundreds of county agents, home demonstration agents and farmers present.

Will Washington, negro, was arrested by Patrolman Jack Gibson and placed in jail at Paris when two gallons of whiskey was found in a raid at his home in Millersburg.

Walter Mask, 21, of Ibex, Elliott county, was shot and seriously wounded at Olive Hill by Deputy Sheriff Roland Burchette when Mask resisted arrest and fired at the officer.

The First Presbyterian church of Paducah, one of the largest churches west of Louisville, was destroyed by fire Monday night. The loss to the church is estimated at a$,000.

Forrest Ladd, 22, of Henderson, arrested at the Indiana state prison, was identified as one of the three men who held up and robbed a bank at Holland, Ind., of $2,100 last Thursday.

Mrs. Martha Ison, 22, of Cumberland River, Leslie county, killed her brother-in-law, Robert Allen, 22, when she struck him over the head with a skillet at her home Sunday night.

Several hundred persons who sought to attend a mass meeting of the National Miners Union at Pineville Sunday were turned back by armed men who formed the outskirts of Pineville.

Carroll C. Chenault and Joe A. Evans are seeking to sign up 10,000 acres of land along the Kentucky River State creek in Montgomery county for the establishment of a game preserve.

James J. O'Brien, who retired as Mayor of Lexington after 28 years of continuous public service, has been appointed Assistant Postmaster. Mrs. Sterling were indicted last week on charges of perjury.

Governor Albert C. Ritchie, of Maryland, Democratic presidential candidate, will address the Kentucky legislature on February 1.

S. P. Herrell, 38, of Lynch, was lodged in the Harlan county jail Monday on charges of assaulting two 12-year-old girls. Herrell denies the charge.

The tobacco redrying plant of the Burley Tobacco Growers Cooperative Association at Winchester will be opened February 1 for the purpose of redrying and storing low grades of tobacco for farmers.

The University of Kentucky Wildcats basketball team, which has won 24 of the 27 intercollegiate games played during the past two years, has the best record of any major college in the United States.

Mrs. Carolyn Hughes, 40 years old, died at the Mary Chiles hospital in Mt. Sterling Monday a few hours after she had fallen from a second story window at the home of Miss Ida Winn in Mt. Sterling.

J. C. Shuck, of Shelbyville, and H. C. Bogart, of Lexington, were indicted by the Franklin county grand jury last week on charges of polluting the Kentucky River with waste products from distilleries.

Miss Edna Collins, 19, was killed and four persons were injured when the buggy in which she and some companions were riding returned from church was struck by an automobile near Brandenburg Sunday night.

The court of appeals has granted a new trial to R. H. Miller, former official of the Peoples Bank at Mt. Vernon, who was given a sentence of 12 years for receiving deposits when he knew the bank was insolvent.

James T. Norris, associate editor of the Ashland Independent, was elected president of the Kentucky Press Association to succeed Joe T. Lovett, of Murray, at the annual midwinter meeting at Louisville last week.

Mrs. Belle Craddock Brewer, 65, wife of Rev. Thomas Brewer, minister of the Presbyterian church in Bardstown, drowned herself in a cistern in back yard near her home Friday. She had been in ill health several months.

Mrs. A. T. Hert, Republican national committewoman from Kentucky, has announced her intention of supporting Congressman Maurice Thatcher for the post if Congress authorizes an additional federal judge for Kentucky.

L. B. Foster, former Paris insurance man, wanted in Paris for passing worthless checks and wanted in Lexington for child desertion, was arrested in Dekalb county, Tennessee, last week and returned to Lexington for trial.

Miss Margaret McAllister, of Lexington, sophomore at the University of Kentucky, was adjudged winner of the annual beauty contest at the University Saturday night. Beauty based on showman, who judged the 43 entrants.

Ting horse breeder, past president of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders Association and a director in the association at the time of his death, died at his home in Lexington last Wednesday.

Jutie R. C. Tartar last week granted a change of venue to Pulaski county to Hiram Burchell, state reformatory guard, charged with the murder of N. J. Upton, former Pulaski county sheriff, and Burchell will be tried at Somerset on March 1.

A baby boy about ten days old, was abandoned on a table in the Richmond postoffice last week. The mother of the child was located and said she left the baby in the postoffice because she feared her parents, who live in Madison county, would not let her stay at home with the baby.

Romance Never Dies for This Pair

There's no reason why they grandparents should mean the end of romance, say Rev. W. A. Brumfield and his wife, the former Mary Josephine Wright, who were married in Wichita recently. The groom, who is ninety years old, is a former national chaplain of the G. A. R. and a former C. A. R. commander in Kansas. He is one of the most active veterans of the Civil war now living and never misses a national G. A. R. reunion. He also attends reunions of alumni at Marietta college, of which he is the oldest living alumnus.

Seven passenger buses were destroyed Monday morning when fire swept through the garage of the Culver Brothers Bus Company at Somerset, causing damage of $15,000.

Jeff Rowland, 36, was shot and killed at Cuckville, Daviess county, Friday afternoon by his brother-in-law, Herman L. Clouse, 20, when he went to the home of Clouse seeking a reconciliation with his wife, who left him a week before.

Pete Rogers, 25, shot and killed Gilbert Bockins, 40, in Knox county Friday night and escaped. Bockins is said to have shot at a dog belonging to Rogers, who followed Bockins, fired into his car four times and inflicted fatal injuries.

Richard H. Wills, widely known saddle horse man, has purchased from Frazier and Carrier Lefton the Lefton farm of 164 acres adjoining the city limits of Cynthiana, and will improve more extensively in the breeding of saddle horses.

Mrs. Lydia Hale, Harlan county, who was given a sentence of two years in the penitentiary for killing her ex-husband, was pardoned by Governor Laffoon last week. The Governor held the woman was justified in the killing.

James Bowie, 60, Lexington painter, died at a Lexington hospital Saturday night a few hours after he had been found lying on the sidewalk in an unconscious condition. Mrs. Bowie and Pike streets. He had been struck in the head with a blunt instrument.

John Stewart, Knox county deputy sheriff, was killed Thursday at Artemus when a bandit ordered him down his pistol, which he had drawn on another man, went off in a quarrel. The blow deflected the barrel and the shot struck Stewart in the leg. He died from loss of blood.

Penitentiary sentences totaling eighteen and one-half years were given R. B. Kelsey, former assistant cashier of the Peoples Bank at Mt. Vernon on charges of accepting deposits in an insolvent bank. His brother, R. C. Kelsey, is serving 15 years on the same charge.

A short time after he had written a note declaring his intention to end his life, Henry Bailey, 20, was arrested at Covington and confessed to police that he drove the car for two men who shot and killed Mrs. Hulda Long and wounded her husband at Covington December 22. Settlig named the two men, one of whom is in custody.

Not Enough Contracts For 1931 Tobacco Pool

An insufficient number of contracts with the Burley Tobacco Growers' Cooperative Association have been returned by growers in the burley tobacco growing districts to assure the successful operation of the pool this year, a check-up at the association office at Lexington last Thursday showed. Directors of the association, however, adopted a resolution pledging continued effort toward obtaining a sufficient amount of leaf for the cooperative system of marketing the 1931 crop.

Officers of the association said that approximately 10,000,000 pounds of tobacco had been pledged to the pool. This figure is 40,000,000 pounds under the figure originally set by the Federal Farm Board as the minimum amount for a pool before it could go ahead with the cooperative plan.

Many growers have expressed themselves in favor of the pool for the 1932 crop, but believe that it is too late for the co-operative marketing of the 1931 crop. It was declared at a meeting Representatives of counties in the central burley district who met system last week that they seemed indifferent to 1931 crop but not out-of-state representatives present at the meeting strongly urged the pool for the current crop.

William Collins, Washington, D. C., president of the Federal Farm Board, attended the meeting and urged the curtailment of the 1932 crop. "The opinion of the tobacco growers given us recently is that the 1931 crop will turn out much smaller than has been anticipated," Mr. Collins said, "and it is hoped that this is true, but even so the growers must materially reduce the crop in 1932 and hold it down to the limits of demand in future years."

Farm Population Is Reported At Highest

(Courier-Journal)

The farm population in Kentucky in the United States at this moment is the greatest in history. The Department of Agriculture estimated a year ago that the number of persons living on farms had gained something like 200,000 during 1930. This was because fewer persons had left the rural sections for the cities, which gave the surplus of births over deaths a chance to show a net increase in the total population.

Fewer men and women left the farm for the city in 1930 because of unfavorable conditions in industry. Fewer persons died in cities to send during 1931. Furthermore, the year 1930 was the turning point, at least, in the Central West and a large section of the South were severely affected by crop failure, due to lack of rainfall, while the year just past has been one of the greatest crop years of the present century. It workers left the farm in diminishing numbers in 1930, surely that number shrunk still more in 1931.

The Department of Agriculture estimates that during 1930, 1,300,000 persons went from cities to farms, while 1,543,000 persons left the farms. It is easily conceivable that more than 1,000,000 persons left the farms for the cities during 1931. Where would they go, how would they support themselves, if they were not relying on their incomes? On the other hand, the number of city residents back to the farm has been noticeable in every industrial and commercial center in the United States. Thousands went out for grain harvest during the fall that never returned, and when cold weather set in, while industrial unemployment was at its highest, still other thousands went back to where pantry shelves, cellars and smokehouses were stocked with food, and fuel identified.

Population of the United States was estimated on January 1, 1931, the farm population at 27,430,000, having shown a gain for the first time in twenty years. The gain of the past year, including the natural increase, undoubtedly has brought that population well over the 28,000,000 mark.

Legislature Abandons Plan For Sales Tax

Democratic leaders in the Kentucky Legislature have decided upon revision of the sales tax measure must be raised for instead of replacing it with a general tax, thus avoiding the necessity of replenishing the state treasury.

Tax experts insisted several hundred thousand dollars additional revenue could be collected annually by increasing the rate on the lower brackets of the gross sales tax and eliminating some of the exemptions.

Spokesmen for the administration indicated Governor Laffoon had receded from his stand that a stiff general sales tax should be imposed. Merchants in many parts of the state have protested against imposition of a heavy sales tax on a percentage basis on the ground it would cut down their volume of business.

Legislative leaders, however, must still find other sources of revenue to make up the loss that would result if the state tax on real estate were cut from 30 to 5 cents, and to take care of the abrasions of the proposed intangibles. Altogether about $10,000,000 additional revenue must be raised for the next fiscal year. In their efforts to work out a revenue and taxation program, administration forces are considering the possibility of a sales tax on luxuries, natural gas and electricity. The idea of taxing food products seems to have generally been abandoned.

The gross sales tax, popularly known as the "chain store" tax, has been upheld by the state courts and federal district court. Large department stores and chain stores have appealed to the final decision. The state is acting on the theory, however, that the validity United States supreme court for a of the tax will be upheld.

TO ACCEPT 10 PER CENT CUT

The authentic "inside story" of capital's widely published controversy with labor over salaries of nearly 2,000,000 American railroad men revealed that union rail workers will accept a temporary 10 per cent pay slash in return for assurances on the part of the railroads of more stabilized employment.

Food Official Questions "Health" Claim For Bread

"We see advertised quite commonly these days different types of bread, and we see what seem to me to be some rather exaggerated claims made for them," says Dr. P. B. Dunbar, assistant chief of the Federal Food and Drug Administration.

"Bread, in common with scores of other foods, has been made to mean, in a person's health, but officials who enforce the pure food law have always contended that to label a food with the word 'health,' implying that that food has a special 'health merit,' is not in keeping with our interpretation of the Federal food and drugs act. The housewife who goes to the store for a loaf of bread should not expect to get a food of special 'health' properties."

Doctor Dunbar, however, does not believe that the purchaser should neglect to read what is printed on the wrapper. For one thing, there will be a declaration giving the weight of the loaf, and there may also be statements which, indicate the type or quality of the bread contained therein. The housewife, he says, who customarily asks merely for a large or a small loaf, may find it more economical, price considered, to ask for a certain weight of loaf.

There are many kinds of bread—white, whole-wheat, raisin, rye, Boston brown, graham and milk bread. The Government has established official definitions for most of these kinds of bread and bakers are following them.

Officials who enforce the Federal food and drugs act rarely have trouble with commercial bread makers, although, during the past year the Government took steps to require a change of label on a number of brands of bread which purported to be "whole wheat," whereas the food actually was not that kind.

After an engagement lasting 20 years, Miss Lilly May Marshall and Joseph Wilsher, of St. Louis, were married.

So many times had T. A. Hendrix's grocery store in Cameron, N. C., been robbed during the last two years that 17 men are serving sentences for the offenses.

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