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THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1932

Something Is Wrong With Us.

Vicious, cowardly and unspeakable is the crime of him who murdered the Lindbergh baby. It is difficult for the normal mind to conceive a rage, jealousy or hatred that would thus brutally seek its end.

There should be no cessation of effort until the guilty is punished. And yet, in the present temper of the nation, aroused and excited by the wide publicity given the case; with civil authorities smarting under the realization that they have been utterly routed by the forces of the underworld, care should be taken that no innocent person is caught in the web of circumstantial evidence and made to pay the penalty of a fiendish crime.

The Mercury is disposed to agree with the Courier-Journal in its statement that the case has been "a bungle which was a mockery of constituted government." It has further, it seems to us, given proof of the power of the underworld to defy constituted government. Actuated by the most inhuman of motives, seeking to safe-guard the life of the child, constituted government has been placed in the anomalous position of begging assistance from that super-government which battens on bootleg millions and buys its way beyond the law.

Something is wrong with a system of government where millions of people confidently believe that an Al Capone could accomplish the return of a stolen child when constituted government stood helpless. Something we have played into the hands of the underworld in this country. The sets will tell you that it is the logical result of the Eighteenth Amendment and the unlimited wealth that is daily flowing into the hands of bootleggers in our large cities. The days are confident that such conditions are an aftermath of the World War, or the result of so-called legitimate big business illegitimately conducted.

You may take your choice. The fact remains that no other government is so subservient; no other nation has vice-lords as well advertised, or is unable to convict a notorious criminal until an election year and then. God save the mark! for evading full income tax.

He Who Dances Pays The Fiddler.

A deal of twaddle is written and spoken about taxes, ridiculous wrath is visited upon administrations State and National; tax-payers leagues are formed and fiery oratory arouses all of us to the unfairness of our tax burdens.

In many instances the taxes levied are unfair. Land should not be forced to pay more than would bring a fair and reasonable rental. Some public school buildings are not adequately paid, model roads, water-works, electric light plants, public play-grounds, public parks, other State and municipal institutions are largely responsible for increased taxation. It is not all to be blamed on waste, or maladministration of public affairs, on graft and a multiplicity of officers. Every one of us who wants his children to be properly taught in a modern school building, who likes to ride on a smooth road to have adequate police protection in his town, wave flowing in the air all the conveniences of modern life, must realize that it takes money to get these things and that he is doing his bit, along with the wasteful public official, to raise taxes.

An editorial in the Cynthiana Democrat discloses that it cost $9,710 to operate the school system of Cynthiana in 1904 and $48,647.00 in 1931. Why? There were two schools in Cynthiana in 1904 and three schools in 1931. But teachers were paid $30 a month twenty-eight years ago and the terms were shorter. Instead of the expenditure has doubled. These schools have not arbitrarily increased the cost of their operation. They are spending forty-eight thousand instead of forty thousand, because the people have demanded better school buildings, better equipment, teachers better educated and hence paid larger salaries. In effect, the people have raised their own taxes.

None of us likes to pay taxes, but we can at least be fair about it and realize that so long as we have a Corona-Corona taste in the matter of schools and roads, parks and public buildings and other accessories of the present standard of living, we can't hope to pay for our "smoke" at corn-cob pipe and "long green" prices.

He who dances must pay the fiddler.

The Man For The Place.

Kentucky newspaper men approve heartily of the selection of Keen Johnson, editor of the Richmond Register, as Executive Secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee.

Known to the fraternity as one of its most able and brilliant members, this writer has believed always that a future just as bright awaits him in the realm of politics, whenever he chooses to relinquish the pen for the toga.

Keen Johnson is a forceful writer, a graceful and convincing orator and possesses a thorough knowledge of practical politics. No better choice might have been made and the Democratic party in Kentucky is to be congratulated.

The People Want A Change.

Republican editorial writers are showing a great deal of concern about the Democratic pre-convention campaign. Much ululation advice is being given in editorial preachments which thinly veil the hope that Al Smith will be able to control the Chicago convention and mold it to his heart's desire.

Naturally, Mr. Hoover's party must look to achieve in Democratic ranks this fall to bring them into harmony of success in November. This fact, we think, explains the amazing interest shown by Republican editorial writers in Democratic pre-convention affairs. If Democrats may be persuaded to declare civil war at Chicago, Mr. Hoover may cherish hope. If the action of the convention is prompt and harmonious, the candidate not hard-strung before he starts in a repetition of the Madison Square frame, Democrats will elect a President.

The people are ready for a change and favor a change; their political allegiances are behind that desire.

What A Time To Graduate!

The largest class in history of the local high school graduates this week, during the most unusual of times in the history of this nation. Men are ruined with fear; fortunes of long standing have toppled, are toppling and the specter of actual want faces many to whom luxury has become a habit.

Who shall say that it is not a time of most unusual opportunity for the boy or girl who would get ahead, who has dreams of the ease and independence that money brings? Hurried by a fear of the future, shared by most men these times, this writer has never lost faith in the ultimate recovery of business in this country. Prices will soar again, new cars will be bought; factory wheels will turn; wages will climb. We shall have "good times" eventually.

And he who looks forward with faith, who works hard and invests wisely in the next few years—well, adventure to say he will not be single-footed. He may be footed preachments on a portable typewriter. He may be more likely pulling a professional to teach him how to hold a golfstick or worrying about the upkeep of a private yacht.

Overall? Will you boys and girls will be given lots of advice this week, much of which, mentifully, won't register, so we'll add ours. If the paternal purse is put about as far as a grandsoupper that has graduated right-of-way with a road roller; if you can't go to college on Dad's checking account and haven't the grit to educate yourself, try making a little money and riding that tide in the affairs of men when it comes in strong. We are at the 4th now, financially speaking; in fact conditions are almost comparable, so far as opportunity is concerned, to pioneer days. Investments are going to be laid by those who will work well, save some and invest wisely.

A record-breaking class; a record-breaking time to sail out of the scholastic harbor into the sea of life. Here's luck and fair weather.

Musings Of A Sunday Morning.

Winter lingers drearily in the lap of Spring; in truth we have little time for the Spring by the calendar. But the tell of the season is here and all familiar sounds. Whenever I hear the call of the cardinal, that slim aristocrat of birdland and sweet cousin of the mocker, there come visions of honeysuckle clusters and bee-haunts, wafted perfume of hawthorn, fragrance of roses. No sweeter notes swell from the feathered choir than those from the throat of the cardinal. Now he sits trimly erect; now he crouches, puffs himself into a disconsolate ball and, seemingly, pretty, meriting his well-known name. He is the cleanest of birds the most constant of bathers, yet like a kinsman the mockingbird, he plays the buffoon at times. His radiant song, however, makes amends in plaintive loveliness for his clowning; his cleanliness and constant bathing make him my favorite among all of our native birds.

Cunningly woven and marked as the cuttbirds own with strings and paper a nest has grown during the last three weeks in a desolate bush in the woods. Soon in its perfect hollow are three blue-green eggs. I had thought to watch the domestic happiness of my favorite, but this morning I found the little bed cruelly torn and cold in death a few feet away from her hidden treasures. Not a mark showed on the tiny body to indicate the cause of her death. Possibly a thoughtless boy used his air-rifle or slingshot; perhaps it was but one of the many tragedies of wildlife, the coming of sudden death from cruel or countless sources, imminent always in lives of little folk of the wild. What of the blue-green eggs in the cup of twigs?

We take a pebble into a pool and the ripples widen, carrying distant sheers. If a thoughtless boy used his sling to bring down this feathered epitome of the melody and hope and joy of Spring and the ripples of tragedy have gone little thought to the ripples of tragedy that widened from his spent bullet, tragedy no less real to the slim gray mate who sits disconsolate this morning than a catastrophe to him who arrogates to himself alone of all Nature's children, an immortal soul.

I fear my readers will lack this May one of the sweetest and most plaintive songs that marks the coming of summer's twilight.

* * *

Happenings of childhood, series along the Road to Yesterday come to me through sounds and perfumes of the out-of-doors. The sudden, explosive "Quitt!" of the red-headed woodpecker makes me think of coons spent in ash woodlands, dinners in the fields with the darkies during grass seed harvest. Upon the stillness of noon, the cry of this bird came like a shout. The meadow lark's drifting call brings a rippling stream, the bobbing of a gaily painted cork—fishin' in barefoot days. The call of the yellow-billed cuckoo, the rain-crow of childhood, brings a feeling of foreboding of sultriness and a brewing storm. The quavering call of the little brown owl is not mournful to me. It is typical of the coming of evening after a stifling summer day; it is the call of a watchman of the night, telling that all is well, the sleepy-time croon of a summer's evening.

And the countless aromas of the fields, of flowers and blossoms, what memories they body forth. I could write a mindfull, I think, and come into this section of Kentucky of a summer's day and know that it was my country. There is the smell of the grass used during the windrows; the heavy aroma of the hemp that swayed in green billows over countless acres when I was a child and the fainter, but all-pervading perfume of the drying reeds, as the stillness of autumn crept over the land. The sough of the wind in pines, the rattle of aspen leaves, the smell of willows in the creek bottoms, the dank odor of rotting leaves in a sycamore—the incense of flowers, the song of birds, night cries, the fiddling of katydids, the low undertone of insects in late summer—all of these speak to me of Kentucky through the senses of hearing and smell, bringing to mind pictures equally as lovely as though seen.

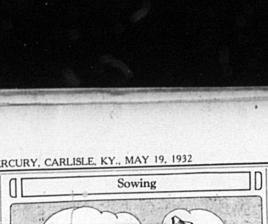
* * *

There comes to me at this season, as the trees come into full leaf and the countryside becomes daily more lovely, a feeling that I am powerless to drink to the full the cup of beauty Nature pours for us. We live in a beautiful region and many of us look out upon it with sightless eyes; few of us. I think, realize the effect that beauty of surroundings, bird songs, fragrance have upon our emotions. Those who live in a region bereft of bud and blossom and the green of velvet pastures feel, though they may not realize it, the depressing effect of Nature stripped of her rightful beauty. Coldness of surroundings hardens, marks the face, sours the disposition. We are meant, I think, to be surrounded by green growing things that develop gentleness of our dispositions' sake, to say nothing of our digestion. And those of us who live on this plateau of Kentucky, this forested table-land of the Blue Grass Region, are surrounded with so much loveliness as Spring comes on and Summer wakes in her fullness, that we have almost been spoiled. Winter has stripped away the leaves and only by digging into the frozen soil may one find hope of another Spring; we should, through our memories of the fields of Summer, be able to say with conviction:

"Cold winds can never freeze nor thunder sour
The cup of cheer that Beauty draws for me."

* * *

I wonder if my critics will get him another mate, perhaps. But the blue-green eggs in their cup of twigs are destined, I fear, for the limbo of never-can-be.



30 Years Ago

Thursday, May 22, 1902.

Dr. John B. Gleon, who recently graduated from Cincinnati Dental College, decides to locate at Springfield, Ohio.

Circuit Judge J. J. Osborne appoints F. B. Henry as Master Commissioner of Nicholas county to succeed H. C. Kimbrough.

City council passes ordinance requiring property owners on Main, Maple, Locust, Elm, Crossties and Stevenson streets to construct sidewalks.

Frank Kennedy begins construction of modern residence on Sycamore street and James Stewart begins construction of residence on Heyman avenue.

Married—Miss Emma May and Mr. Claude Clifton, both of the county, on the 21st—Miss Minnie Maude and Mr. B. F. McCain, both of the county, on the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cason, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Louthe and son, Mrs. Josephine Rogers and Samuel Mathews leave for several days stay at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

At a meeting of the Democratic executive committee Saturday, James Anderson, of Blue Licks, was elected county chairman, defeating H. C. Wells. Mr. Anderson was elected to succeed F. B. Henry.

A G. Secrest, who filed suit for $5,000 against the City of Carlisle for injuries sustained when he fell over a gate allowed to swing onto the sidewalk, was awarded verdict for $500 in circuit court.

At commencement exercises of Carlisle high school Friday night, following scholarships were awarded: Central University, Robert Scott; Kentucky University, Bettie Boyd; State College, Zella Secrest and Jimmie Henry.

Died—Mr. Monroe Lawrence, 46, at his home near Myers on the 20th. Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Wills at their home near Moorland on the 18th—Mr. W. Saunders, 68, former Carlisle resident and merchant, at his home at Pittsburg on the 16th.

53 YEARS AGO

Thursday, May 22, 1879.

Died—Andrew McCune, at his home near Carlisle on the 17th.

Joseph Newell takes position as clerk in the St. Cloud Hotel.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Lanphier, of Elmville, on the 17th, a boy.

Samuel T. Barber opens notions store in home of J. A. Pollard on Headquarters.

F. M. Adams to be superintendent of Lower Blue Licks this summer for Tom Overton.

Bridge over Brushy Fork creek in Owensville road has two years gain collapsed Sunday night.

James McCain and Elijah Foster own nearly weeks shop in part of store building of Dorsey & Huff.

George B. Powers, of Sherburne, opens grocery store in room formerly occupied by James Glenn near the depot.

Democrats of Fourteenth Judicial district meet in Flemingsburg Tuesday and nominate W. S. Frank, of Mason county, for Criminal Judge of this district.

Sunday school organized at Old Concord church Sunday with following officers: Henry Reed, superintendent; Taylor Pettit, assistant superintendent; W. H. Squires, secretary and treasurer.

PREHISTORIC KENTUCKIANS

Dr. W. D. FUNKHOUSER
University of Kentucky

THE HUNTERS

Hunting is the oldest occupation of the human race and it is therefore not surprising that evidences of the prehistoric inhabitants of Kentucky should indicate that this was one of their major activities.

We have abundant data regarding their weapons but very little regarding their methods. It is not difficult, however, to conjecture that such methods must have been extremely primitive. The prehistoric Kentuckian was almost entirely a Neolithic man; that is, his artifacts were limited to those he could construct from stone, wood, horn and bone, but in some parts of the state he seems to have learned something of the use of native copper, a metal quite soft for weapons but often suitable for protective armor. In the development of flint and horn implements of the chase, however, he had made good progress. His flint arrowheads are often very skillfully fashioned and in fact are sometimes so designed that they will rotate in flight and so result in accurate marksmanship. His knives were well made and often retouched and polished to give an excellent cutting edge. Some of the larger of the double edged and sharply pointed flint artifacts are often called "spears" but we have little evidence that the aborigines of America ever used a long handled spear, so characteristic of other primitive peoples. He fashioned wood for handles for knives, for shafts for arrows and for bows with considerable dexterity and sometimes with attempts at artistic decoration. He undoubtedly knew the characteristics of the various woods of the Kentucky forests and profited by this knowledge. We have found, in rare instances, wooden shafts still attached to the flint arrowheads which would challenge the ability of a modern craftsman to duplicate.

Flint and wood, however, were not the only materials used in the manufacture of weapons. He used the ends of horns to tip his arrows with excellent results. He also learned that certain bones if broken by torsion produced long sharp splinters which could be used in many ways in his search for game.

The animals which he hunted are easily determined by an examination of the kitchen middens material about the village sites, the remains of his feasts around the camp fires, the skins used for clothing and for decorations and the mortuary offerings in the graves. Chief among these in Kentucky were certainly the deer, elk, buffalo, bear, squirrel, wild turkey and fish, for the bones of these animals are the ones most commonly found in association with his habitations and camps.

When we attempt to visualize the methods which he must have used in securing these animals we must have a considerable respect for his prowess and his courage. A bear or a buffalo or an elk or a wildcat are big animals to be attacked with impunity especially by a man armed only with a bow and arrow and a flint knife. Yet he must have depended largely upon his ability as a hunter to secure both food and clothing.

So far as particular hunting sites in Kentucky are concerned, the most favorable seem to be those around the various salt licks where the deer, elk, buffalo came to secure the salt which they so desired and the carnivorous animals such as bears, wolves, and panthers congregated to prey upon the grazers. Such was the Big Bone Lick in Boone County, Blue Lick Springs in Nicholas County, and Russell Springs in Russell County are known to have been favorite hunting grounds for the Indians in prehistoric times.

ADVERTISING THAT GETS RESULTS

Card in Florida paper: "Thursday I lost a gold watch I valued very highly. Immediately I inserted an ad in your last and found column and waited. Yesterday I went home and found the watch in the pocket of another suit. God bless your paper."

ANOTHER INNOCENT BYSTANDER

Irate Master to Negro servant: "Rastus, I thought I told you to get a domestic turkey. This one has shot in it."

Rastus: "I done got a domestic turkey, suh."

Master: "Well, how did the shot get in it?"

Rastus: "I specks they was meant for me, suh."

Mr. Brush says:
"The most ordinary and were looking floors take on a neatness and brilliance after the use of Hanna's."

Look at Your Floors
Roll the rugs back! Are you proud of your floors? Hanna's floor finishes will make them just like new. Hanna's Perfect Floor Enamel, made in eight beautiful colors, gives a hard wearing surface in the color of your choice. Hanna's Lustro-Finish, made in clear and wood shades, gives the beauty of natural wood, a lasting, mar-proof finish. We unhesitatingly recommend both of these Hanna products to our neighbors and friends.

hanna's
QUALITY PAINTS & FINISHES
There's one for every purpose
DORSEY BROS. & Fisher
Carlisle, Kentucky

Telephone "Mrs. Green"
"Mother says to hurry as it sounds like an important call."
"Tell her that I'll be over as soon as I can take the dinner out of the stove."
Do you use your neighbor's telephone? Think how much better it would be to have one of your own. Then you need not bother anyone, and your friends can call you without embarrassment.
The entire family will find many uses for the telephone, with the added comfort of knowing that in emergencies the telephone is always ready to summon aid.
You, too, can have a telephone of your own for only a few cents a day. In fact, the service is so low in cost that it really doesn't pay to try to do without it.
SOUTHERN BELL
Telephone and Telegraph Co.

LIVESTOCK still eat FEED
HENS still lay EGGS

Only one king of England is represented by a statue on Whitehall, the Pennsylvania Avenue of London, and that is Charles I, the only king officially put to death by the English government for treason.

When accosted by a bandit, William Yarborough of Greenville, Ind., took a shot at the bandit, wounding him by the foot. And off came Yarborough's shoe and sock—the latter with $81 in it.

New Furnishings for Spring
OUR LINE OF
Window Shades, Curtains, Draperies, Linoleums, Rugs, Etc.
has never been more complete nor of better quality, and the prices are lower than for years. We have never had such values to offer our customers.
R. T. KIRKLAND & CO.
"The Store Of Real Values"

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Three persons were killed and six others injured in gun battles in Kentucky Sunday.

173 families in Paris and Bourbon county were given aid by the Health and Welfare League during April.

Mrs. Mattie Heflin, 75-year-old recluse, was burned to death when her home in Graves county was destroyed by fire.

Garland Johnson, 60, Scott county farmer, was found shot to death with his shotgun by his side at his home near Georgetown.

Charging her husband beat her because she bought him a red necktie, Mrs. Rachel Wurster was granted a divorce at Covington last week.

An unmasked white robber held up Charles Yeager, manager of a tobacco firm in Paducah Friday night and escaped with a payroll of $326.

The Bath county grand jury, in its final report, recommended that a general reduction be made in expenditures on roads and in wages.

W. M. Shorter, 45, railroad foreman, was shot to death by his wife during a quarrel at the Shorter home at Laurel, Harlan county, Monday.

At Williamsburg Friday George Wall, 17, was given a life sentence for the murder of Ben Dotson, 16, at a church in Whitley county last December.

F. J. Carnahan, of Boonfield, and Guy Rhields, of Louisville, were fatally injured when their speedboat went over an embankment near Bloomfield.

Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, nationally known minister and radio speaker, will be the speaker at the commencement exercises of Berea College on May 30.

George McMillan, 37, was killed and three companions were injured near Grayson Sunday afternoon when their automobile turned over three times.

Attempting to escape in a stolen automobile an unknown man at Flemingsburg Saturday night struck a seven year old boy and inflicted serious injuries.

Frank Barnes, 23, former Louisville municipal patrolman, was found guilty in criminal court at Louisville in the murder of his wife and was given a life sentence.

Frank Gaylor, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gaylor, of Hendersonville, county, was scalded to death when he fell into a tub of boiling water at his home Friday.

Sheriff R. S. Kitchen, of Cynthiana, suffered two broken ribs when Joe Courtney, Harrison county, struck the officer in the ribs while breaking away from another officer.

Charles Williams and Manuel Ballerg, guards at the Frankfort penitentiary, were wounded Sunday in quelling a disturbance among prisoners in the dining room.

A. R. Graham, 72-year-old Greenup county farmer, who was convicted and given a sentence of two years for arson in March, was pardoned Saturday by Governor Laffoon.

Homer G. Gordon, of Lexington, was elected Grand Patriarch of the Kentucky Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows at the annual encampment held at Cynthiana last week.

The Madison fiscal court, at a meeting last week, refused to accept the budget of the county board of education, in which the tax levy was increased from 40 cents to 65 cents.

Lieutenant Thomas H. Massie and his young wife arrived in San Francisco Friday morning from Honolulu. The young Naval officer declared his innocence of the charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Lieutenant Lemuel Todd at Cynthiana last week.

Denver Swim and Leslie Row, both of Cincinnati, were arrested early last week on charges of breaking into the home of Mrs. Mary Johnson, Boone county, and stealing the Bible, song books and lighting fixtures in the church.

In the United States circuit court of appeals at Cincinnati Friday, a judgment awarding damages of $5,000 to L. M. Richards, of Lagrange, Indiana, against Ketchem and Jodd in T. W. Manoin, of London, Ky., for $50,000 for imprisonment for contempt of court while Ketchem was organizer for the Ku Klux Klan in 1924.

Harve Burton, 55, Elliott county farmer, was ruined in the Morehead jail for safekeeping last week after he had surrendered to authorities at Sandy Hook on a charge of killing his wife.

Federal courts are without authority to allow Sheriffs or Court Officers fees for their services in collecting ballot boxes and election supplies at a contest, the court of appeals held in a decision.

Mistaking a disinfectant for syrup he was taking for whooping cough, Bird Lovelace, 4 years old, died at his home in Corbin Friday fifteen minutes after he had taken the poisonous disinfectant.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart Mullikin, 39, wife of Dr. J. W. Mullikin, Ewing physician and coroner of Fleming county, died at her home at Ewing Thursday night following three days illness with meningitis.

Miss Flossie Brumback, 17, died at her home near Switzer, Franklin county, Sunday from a bullet wound accidentally inflicted by her 7-year-old nephew Saturday while the child was handling a pistol.

Sol Baylor, constable, was shot to death by Rastus Blanton in a poolroom at Wallins, Harlan county, Friday night after the officer had criticized a wounded Blanton while attempting to arrest him.

The first death penalty imposed by a jury in Madison county since 1904 was passed last week upon Joe Crutcher, 21, negro, who killed a negro and an officer who attempted to arrest him last December.

Charging that a variation in temperature in one of its cars caused her to contract pneumonia, Mrs. Mary Clay Herndon, of Fort Mitchell, filed suit at Covington Friday against the Pullman Company for $5,000 damages.

A diamond ring lost in Stoner creek near Paris more than a year ago by Mrs. Felix Footure, of Bardstown, was found last week by Evan Thomas, Jr. The ring, valued at $125, was found embedded in the bank of the creek.

Mr. and Mrs. James Donnel, 75 and 68 years old, were beaten, bound and robbed of $1,000, their life savings, at their home in Allen county by three bandits. Bloodhounds trailed the three men to an abandoned farmhouse, where they were captured.

An extensive automobile theft ring that operated throughout northern and central Kentucky has been uncovered in Ironton, Ohio, and nine of several score machines found in a garage there have been identified by Lexington police officers as stolen from Lexington.

Governor Laffoon last week granted a full pardon to Hunter Burchell, prominent farmer, who was given a sentence of two years for the slaying of N. J. Tipton, Sheriff of Rockcastle county. Burchell claims he killed the officer after Tipton had fired three shots at him.

HARD LUCK FAMILY
(Harrodsburg Herald)

The Jim Lee family is some malicious work on Mrs. C. R. Gray of this place, during the month of April.

Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Robert Lee, underwent a major operation; a son-in-law, Claude Davenport, was sent to the Veterans Hospital suffering with serious eye trouble and is still under the special care of the Veterans Bureau—a Ben Teater, sustained painful injuries when he was knocked from a wagon on which he was riding, by a collision with a passing automobile; a daughter, Mrs. Fred Sutherland, slipped on a wet sidewalk and injured badly sprained her ankle; a sister-in-law, Mrs. John H. Gray, suffered a serious attack of appendicitis. And that makes 6 in all. Three of the grandchildren of Mrs. Gray were stricken severely with mumps, and are still ill.

THE GARDEN

CELERY

(By John S. Gardner, Kentucky College Of Agriculture)

Now is celery-starting time; there are two ways. Some prefer to sow seed in a well-prepared seedbed, and transplant the seedlings as soon as they are large enough to handle; the other is to sow the seed thinly in the row where the celery is ultimately to stand, and thin the seedlings to 6 inches. Each method has its advantages, but the former is better in the long run.

There are two distinct kinds of celery. Under these are such varieties as Golden Self-blanching, Easy Blanching, Silver Plume, and Golden Plume. These, as their names imply, are pale colored and require very little effort in blanching. In fact, the blanching may be completed in the rows they stand. They are early varieties, and cannot be stored much beyond Christmas.

The other class of celery varieties includes the so-called "winter" sorts, of which Giant Pascal and Winter Queen are the best known. They are intensely green, and require special procedure to blanch. Blanching may be begun in the row, but most of it takes place in storage in trenches. When the time comes for blanching, an article covering this will appear in these columns.

Going back to the transplanting method of celery culture, the seedlings are set out in rows after the seedlings have grown to a height of from 4 to 6 true leaves. They should be cut back, but the central bud should be left undisturbed. The roots, too, should be cut back lightly and all soil washed from them. Setting should be deeper than the plants stood in the seedling row. Celery requires extensive culture, high in nitrogen. Heavy manuring is recommended.

The spacing in the row and the width of the rows depend on the sort of celery grown. If it is of the early blanching type, very little earth will be needed for blanching and the rows may be as close as 24 inches. For the green sorts, the rows should be at least 36 inches apart, and 42 inches may not be too much. The spacing in the row is 6 inches in all cases. Some gardeners, wishing to save space, set their celery in pairs of rows 8 inches apart, and the pairs at the width the type of celery being grown requires. Blanching does not progress as rapidly when this method is used, but it commends itself, nevertheless.

Another way to save space is to set the plants in double rows, 4 inches each way, the blanching effected by the plants shading each other. A very distinct advantage in using either of these two planting schemes is that if additional feeding and watering are needed, they may be done with a minimum of effort.

Celery is subject to a host of rots, particularly in storage, but most of these follow the presence of bad spots during the growing season. To anticipate leaf spot, spraying should be arranged for. The material is Bordeaux mixture, 4-4-50. Three and perhaps four applications should be given; the first, 3 weeks after the celery is set, and the rest at 10-day or 2-week intervals. To forestall the Zebra caterpillar, arsenate of lead should be added, at the rate of one tablespoonful to each gallon of Bordeaux mixture.

Cultivation should be frequent enough to keep down all weeds, but soil cultivated to the rows to make just enough ridge to induce upright growth, until blanching time comes. But, that will be covered in a later article.

Final
$100,000
Manufacturers'
Unloading Sale
Continuing 3 Days Only--Friday, Saturday, Monday

Men's Police and Dress SUSPENDERS Regular and extra lengths, 50c values 19c
72 x 9 0 Inch BLEACHED SHEETS Only 300 on sale; 50c quality 29c
Felt Base FLOOR COVERING Two yards wide, per running yard 47c
Regular 10c Baby RUBBER PANTS well made; buy a supply at 5c
Ladies' Regular 15c COTTON HOSE Black, Nude and Camel Sizes 9 to 10½ 5c

MEN'S SHOES with Wear-Plus Scout Shoes, low at Sizes 6 to 11 98c
MEN'S SHIRTS Broadcloth, solid shades, white, blue, tan, green, ancies. Sizes 14 to 17, 39c
Curtain MARQUISETTE Flowered Patterns, raised and fancy dots, 2c quality per yd. 10c
Regular 12c SHEETING 80 square; 36 in. wide, now per yard 6c
Good, Heavy Quality PILLOW CASES 42 x 36 Inches, 15c value 9c

New Spring Chic Dresses Pastel Shades--Prints $1.98--$4.98

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YES, and the supply of meat and related products stays at about the same level from year to year; this supply was no smaller in 1931 than in 1930.
Thus, in depression years, as in boom years, there is absolute need for a nation-wide, diversified, economical marketing system.
How Swift & Company, with such a system, marketed more pounds of products during 1931 than in 1930, despite low consumer purchasing power and at lower service cost, is told in the 1932 Year Book.
Thirty years ago this company deliberately set out to diversify by handling products as well as meats. Now it has more than a hundred stations where eggs, poultry and dairy products are bought and processed. Swift & Company produces diversified products by advertising brands of high quality, Swift's Premium Milk-Fed Chicken, Golden West Fowl, Swift's Brookfield Butter, Eggs, Cheese and many other products.
Selling and buying on a national scale, the Swift & Company organization avoids the gluts and shortages characteristic of restricted markets. Being diversified, it spreads costs more thinly over all products; the same refrigerator cars are equipped to carry either meat or produce; the same branch houses handle them; the same salesmen take orders for both.
• Read in the 1932 Year Book how this diversity helped to stabilize operations, to keep volume normal and to further reduce our marketing costs, already declared by the National Distribution Council in 1925 to be the lowest in marketing costs studied.
The Year Book is packed with a hundred items of information about Swift & Company's nation-wide cash market. Ask your local Swift Produce Plant for a copy or use the coupon.
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Please send me, without charge, copy of your 1932 Year Book.
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