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An Able Representative.

In his "Behind the News Column" published February 16, Paul Mallon said: "The gag rule imposed by the House Democrats on the tax bill may not sound like good argument for the democratic form of government, but it was a practical necessity. The bald truth is that the House does not know enough about the subject to pass on the bill."

Mr. Mallon quoted the chairman of the committee that drew the bill as frankly stating to the Rules Committee that he did not understand the technical administrative sections of the bill. "Few do," said Mr. Mallon. "These sections were worked out by experts who have devoted a life of study to the problem. They conceived a balanced scheme to block tax evasions and spent months on the job."

Rejection of some of the plans would throw the entire bill out of balance, so the House "played safe" and applied the gag rule.

But notwithstanding the fact that even the Chairman of the committee that drew the bill admitted he did not understand its technical features, there are members of the House who do.

Mr. Mallon said: "There are some members of the House who are experts on the subject. Included in that group would be such men as Fred Vinson of Kentucky and Sam Hill of Washington. The sensible thing seemed to be for the leaders to take their word for the statement that the measure is a good bill and let it go at that."

It is pleasing to Fred Vinson's friends to know that he is as highly regarded in Washington as he is in his home district. Mr. Vinson devoted long hours to the taxation bill, even during the hot days of the past summer, and when a national observer like Paul Mallon refers to him as a "tax expert," one may be sure that Mr. Vinson merits the appellation.

All of which bears out an assertion heretofore made by The Mercury that this district is most ably represented at Washington.

A Letter From John Uri Lloyd

In our issue of February 15, we published a poem sent us by Mrs. Avalene Wasson, of Bourbon county, entitled "The Homespun Dress." The clipping which Mrs. Wasson enclosed told of John Uri Lloyd, noted chemist and author, having heard, when a boy, a group of Morgan's Cavalry sing a song, which begins

Oh, yes, I am a Southern girl,
And glory in the name

as they swung through Florence, Ky., (Birtington on the Pike) to Kirby Smith's feast at Cincinnati, as Bragg advanced from Tennessee to strike Buell, who was racing for Louisville. Years later, it was related, Mr. Lloyd offered a reward to anyone who would give him the words of the song he had heard as a boy.

This week we received the following interesting letter from Mr. Lloyd:

Through the courtesy of a friend, I have received a copy of your issue February 16th, carrying the story of The Homespun Girl.

You have correctly described the incident that led me to wish this for me in my book, Stringtown on the Pike which pictures phases of Kentucky life where I lived as a boy.

It may interest you to know that I have just completed a companion book to Stringtown on the Pike, begun many years ago and published at the request of my wife, who was born on Buffalo Hill, near Stringtown.

This book will not appear in print until November. It will be well illustrated, and I am sparing no trouble or expense in all directions. When it appears, I will send you a copy. The title of the book is "Our Willie."

Let me in conclusion thank you for the kind manner in which you have handled the subject of this old poem, and have given the poem in full. This, I am sure, will please your readers.

With my kindest regards and best wishes I am
Sincerely yours,
John Uri Lloyd

Mr. Lloyd enclosed a couple of prints, from which we learn that the author of the poem was not, as related in our issue of February 15, a young Alabama lieutenant named Hurrington, who found inspiration from the fact that ladies appeared in homespun dresses at an impromptu ball given Morgan's men at Lexington, but by Miss Corrie Bell Sinclair, of Savannah, Ga. It was first published in an Annapolis, Md., paper and copied in the Savannah Morning News. It was set to music by a man named Blackmar, who conducted a music store in Savannah. Miss Sinclair wrote several poems, among them The Soldier's Grave, Flag Forth Our Southern Banner, The Homespun Dress, All Quiet on the Savannah River and Georgia, My Georgia. She died in Philadelphia, in 1883, "writing poetry to the last."

It is interesting to learn that the names of forty-eight different authors for The Homespun Dress were presented to Mr. Lloyd following his offer of a reward for the name of the author. As pen-written copies of the poem were frequently found on the persons of Southern soldiers slain in battle, these led to many claims of authorship.

All of which leads us to ask: Who knows the author of the old song we frequently heard sung in our childhood of "the brown thrush that here first single start?"

Not So Good As Revenue Producers.

An amendment for the restoration of the old postal rates on second class postal matter has been proposed by Congressman Fred M Vinson, a member of the House Ways and Means Committee. Mr. Vinson called attention to the fact that since the rates were increased in 1932, second class matter had decreased from 384 million pounds annually to 265 million pounds.

Mr. Vinson feels that a lower rate would increase the revenue sufficiently to make up for the reduced rate. He is probably right in his surmise, for since the increase in rates many publications, including catalogues, have sought other methods of delivery and found them. We are disposed to doubt whether the 3-cent postage stamp, the increased rates on second class matter and the 2-cent bank check tax have produced the expected revenue or anywhere near it.

A good horse may be ridden to death. And a good revenue producer taxed into unproductiveness.

THIS, THAT AND T'OTHER

A PAGE FROM THE DIARY OF A COUNTRY EDITOR

Lay late and awake with a consciousness of unease, half familiar since earliest boyhood; and despite the valiant offsetting of a cardinal, a very spring-like note, I know that there is snow and rise to find the flinty fall of the season. Even in that day, when I opened with eager eyes, anticipatory of flying birds, the drifting of feathery flakes past the windows of a droning school room, snow in the night brought to me a feeling of unease, of uneasiness, of fear. I remember wondering if this be a heritage from some distant, hairy ancestor, who took a firmer grip upon his stone hatchet and scurried shivering before the fall of the white rain into the clamal but protecting darkness of the ancestral cave. Those who delve deeper year by year into the secrets of the human mind may answer many questions eventually that perplex us now; may save us much suffering from ancient heritage.

So to shave and dress, half-heartedly, albeit to music, for my wife, poor wretch, and baby daughter, are stricken with the influenza these seven days, seek pre-breakfast cheer through a bedside radio. And the thought comes that this invention, so often to me an infernal nuisance, is worth while after all in its power to bring to the tedium of convalescence, to the hopeless resignation of invalidism, to those who lie patiently in little white cots along the corridors of pain and sick off the hours that pass like sluggish ghosts. So score one point for these blaring horns that we may not escape now even on the broad highway. But I could stay some of these mouth-full-of-mush announcers and just let some hand-toned female is pleading for the privilege of bringing someone "ashlee in the mo-r-r-ning and kisses in the night." One must be chivalrous with women. And restrain impulses to commit mayhem, manslaughter or murder, even when they hurr their r's with a hard, harsh, the growl of a worn-out truck being shifted by amateurs. At any rate, I'll take the cawfee, please ma'am, and you can keep your kisses.

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Helpho! A heartening odor that, which comes up with my invalids' breakfast tray—coffee and bacon and corn cakes; and my nose knows that these have that golden brownness and frilly edges that make genuine beltwaters veritable poems of the art culinary. So, I repeat, helpho! As I unfold napkin, I note the woeful starlings in my willow tree, breakfastless balls of fluffed feathers; and there are a very pest in Eastern cities and seaboard less will become so here, I hasten out to sweep a circular feeding ground to the snow, having purchased suitable bird seed saved for the dinner chicken dressing. There is no timidity about this British visitor and he even beats the obnoxious sparrow to breakfast, pounces on the crumbs at a great rate and totally monopolizing the lump of suet I have arranged upon them. But suddenly to my amazement, a black shadow volplanes to earth, and starlings and sparrows make way for the larger visitor, which is none other than the purple grackle, iridescent blackbird, to most all of us who are not ornithologists. The starlings back off and watch, creeping up now and then, but keeping at a respectful distance. Hoorah for the Red, White and Blue! Presently breakfasted, my grackle perches on a nearby arbor and swells his throat as if to sing, but doesn't. And straightway I know that soon he will crack his welcome to the Spring! Lilac and fodils soon will flaunt their golden challices and "take the winds of March with beauty;" that next month, God willing, I shall see again the curve of swallow wing and watch the swift perfection of their flight. Spring is a-comin' in, though the fields be blackened and bleak today and a chill wind sweeps across their blankness. Had my grackle sung, I think I might have caught the aroma of turned earth, wet with April's showers.

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Too long, alas, I have neglected my feathered friends and have turned deaf ear to the voice that speaks through the songs of birds, through the loveliness of leaf and bud and blossom—the voice of beauty that shall never fade nor pass nothingness. The torturing mental stress of four lean years has well nigh proved deadly to the aesthetic eye, the listening ear, the writing hand of me. And was when for me the roots of the roses lived beneath the blanket of snow; time was when I might envision from the sepulchred fields the gold of forsythia, the cascading blossoms of spirea, the blush of fragrant peonies, the fragrance of honeysuckle and the roses. In that time (God? To leave the joy in homely things, that is not good) I could see the hearth, while cold wind rock at the chimneys and howl about the eaves, that is a pleasant thing; a singing teakettle, the winter sun, soon on the roof, the wind of a red bird, the flight of a hawk, home in the evening, supper, a good book, sleep. They are pleasant things. And yet one toils and moils and worries himself sick at heart over money—that some of us, it seems, must have to enjoy these things of life. Money, money, money! Time was I have heard me sering eye, the hearing ear; if he but sit quiet and let Nature have her way with him.

O to be natural, to be
Grown in the sun to symmetry
In urge to favor fair no fear.
A lover of the rounded year.
Full of the wind's song and a thing
Past even a poet's capturing!

Hoboun I have. I think a need for the Spring greater than ever I had before. I have enamored myself too much with the grim business of making a living, have taken too much to heart the pettiness, the soordidness, the ultimate amazing treachery of the big, thinking brains of Nature's little folk of the wild to which latter—God have mercy—I am human grand not for a day but a span perch—and who I have investigated into birding—called me that he had a strange visitor at his cold hatch counter. And all day I have been dreaming, puttering at this, that and t'other and I have not gone to delve with him in his books and identify what may have been a rare visitant and a veritable bird adventure. Strange. Age perhaps, I am creeping more practical—which is to say a bellicose business man—as a palmist once told me I should become eventually. Perchance readers of these screeds will be relieved when I shall have achieved this metamorphosis. Someone once said to me "I wish you would roll around in a myrtard with some goats and get thing out of your system." Well, dear friend, seemingly it didn't—nor goats to do it.

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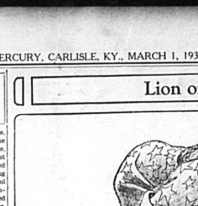
Tomorrow I shall see that there is water in the bird bath; tomorrow I shall have done with senseless worrying over that which I cannot help; tomorrow I shall go back to joyance in a fire on the hearth, in the homy singing of a steaming teakettle, in the whistle of a cardinal and the merry bubbling of the winter wren, in good tobacco and a book and cozy chair; I shall begin to live a bit by the way, as my days spin faster through Life's shuttle. Ay, I shall, tonight, but will I—tomorrow?

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day
To the last syllable of recorded time,
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools—

Hoboun. So to sit the fire out in willow dreaming and at length! late, nightly content with my bold resolve, into the calm, dark pool of sleep.

Lion or Lamb?



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From Other Editorial Pages

"OLD RING" AGAIN

(Springfield Sun.)

With clock-like regularity the General Assembly is forced to listen to arguments in favor of "freeing old ring," a familiar campaign slogan of the party in power. It will be recalled by many who heard the tearful pleadings of certain political orators on this inspiring subject. And with the same determination, it seems, will such efforts go for naught.

The argument is made that a tax on dogs favors poorer families to foregoe the championship of a dog, or pay the money for dog taxes that is badly needed by members of such families for food and raiment. Admitting, true, yet the very fact there is a tax on dogs prevents many families who can ill afford to pay tax on them owning not only one but a half-dozen or more, worthless curs, or half-starved hounds, which, if not kept tied at night, as required by law, would be a great menace to the community, and if properly fed would consume enough food to feed several children.

There is nothing wrong with the dog tax law, except that it is not rigidly enforced. The tax should be sufficient to pay for the damage resulting from marauding dogs and those who have the welfare of the State at heart are facing a choice—that of retaining an obsolete and legitimate dog tax, or destruction of the sheep industry in the State of Kentucky.

Which is more valuable, a few thousand dogs or a few thousand sheep? Which yields the greater revenue to the State and to the citizenship of the State, sheep or dogs?

Take your choice. Mr. Legislator. Either a dog tax or abolish the most profitable industry of our State.

No, dear reader, the writer is not a dog hater. Far from it. There is nothing we like better or enjoy more, perhaps, than a brace of fine hunting dogs, or a faithful watch-dog. But they are worthless if not confined at home at all times, and we do not believe about the small amount of tax that would, since this is merely a contribution to help protect and promote the sheep industry, which we enjoy, and from which more money is to be realized than from all the dogs in the State, regardless of their color, breed or sex.

TOO MUCH FOR NORMALS

(Hopkinsville Kentucky Post.)

Figures taken from the Kentucky Educational Reporter for the years of 1931 and 1932 are conclusive evidence that the country school teachers are suffering in a reduced per capita for the number of children in proportion to the school census of the large amount of school money which is being spent for the State Normals and Kentucky University, as the school year 1931-32 32.6 per cent of the State's expenditures for public education went to the seven institutions of higher learning. This is nearly one-third of all the money collected ostensibly to promote public schools being spent on seven institutions. It represents $3,176,559 of the $9,731,743 spent by the state for public education, while the school per capita reduced from $9.00 to $6.99. It means that the country school teacher is being discriminated against in salary in favor of the institution of such high learning. The Normals seem to be completely unprepared that it is not opposed to these institutions, but that it is more in favor of the public schools, as the great majority of the children of the State are denied the benefits of higher education. They are sorry that it must fall at all. The News regrets that it has to see any cut in the educational expenditures of Kentucky, but where there is a choice as to whether the cut should fall heavier on the common schools and the normals, we would protect the common schools first, for the taxes are levied primarily for the purpose of supporting these schools.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION LAW

(Lexington Herald)

The action of the legislature in stilling a measure to make primary elections mandatory should not be interpreted as a refusal on the part of members of the legislature to permit parties to call a primary.

The decision that came before the legislature was whether the legislature should determine whether a primary or convention should be held or whether that decision should be left to the state central and executive committee of the party.

The legislature decided that it was the duty of the party's governing board to decide this question. At the present time the committee determines the methods of making nominations. On one occasion the committee itself made a nomination, that being at the time some years old. The party landed at the Falls, where Louisville now stands, on March 18 1783, but after a few months they went to the Long Falls of Green River. In a few years they moved to Bardstown.

John Rowan received the principal part of his training at Bardstown under the celebrated pioneer teacher James Priestly. He studied law with George Nicholas of Lexington. In Priestly's school he was associated with Archibald Cameron, Felix Grundy, John Pope, Colonel John Allen, John Simpson and Joseph Hamilton Daviess.

Rowan early in life became interested in politics. He served as a member of the Second Constitutional Convention of Kentucky, Secretary of State of Kentucky, State legislator for seven terms, a member of the lower House of Congress, a member of the Kentucky Court of Appeals and United States Senator. He was actively identified with the New Court Party during the very strange New-Old Court struggle, which threw the state more than a century ago to the verge of civil war.

In 1823 Rowan moved to Louisville, where became actively identified with the political, social and civic life of the city. He was instrumental in the organization of the Kentucky Institute for Idiots in 1828, and served as its president until his death in 1843. His last public office was as Commissioner of Mexican Claims, to which he was appointed by President Martin Van Buren in 1839.

A noiseless electric fan, with the motor in the hub and blades like a centrifugal pump, has been perfected.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

THE CROCUS DREAMS

The crocus stirs
Within her couch
Below the withered sod,
Dreaming the sunny noon,
And dreams her lovely dreams.

Now, soon, will springtime's morning come
With rainbow laughter—
Yes, soon the hum
Of earth's bees,
On scented breeze,
Will softly charm
The lazy, drifting hours.

Crocus, now, is winter's growth,
Thrust up
Through snow and limpid showers,
To woo, in ecstasy,
The sweets from other waiting flowers.

All this the crocus dreams,
While snuggled, warm,
Within her couch,
Below the shrivled sod,
Beneath the melting snows!
—Thomas Bonnet Moore In The Criminal Enquirer.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Thursday, February 28, 1884

Miss Belle Morton, of Lexington, opens school at Moorefield.

Dealers paying 15 cents per dozen for eggs and 35 cents per pound for butter.

Work started on construction of new auditorium at Deering Camp Ground.

Dr. H. M. Scudder declines call to pastorate of Mt. Sterling Presbyterian Church.

Thomas Owens attends annual reunion of Mexican War veterans at Frankfort.

Mark Hendrix, of Bath county, buys farm—of 130 acres near Moorefield from Robert L. Stone at $56.50 per acre.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. James McNamara, of Carlisle, on the 19th, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Roberts, of Cassidy Creek, a son.

Mrs. Fannie Talbott and her niece Mrs. Jackson, of Lexington, while in a street car become frightened at train and turns their buggy over at Long Lane bridge.

J. Steele Parks to assist David Keith, manager of Washington Minstrel and Burlesque Troupe, of Paris Perry during absence of W. C. Wood, who leaves for several months stay in the south.

Died—Mrs. David Huddleson, 74, at her home in the county on the 7th. Mrs. William McCrum, 78, formerly of this county, at her home in Independence, Ind., on the 20th—Mrs. Lizzie Piper, at her home in the county, on the 24th—Mrs. Benjamin Stone, 60, at her home in the county, on the 26th.

Married—Miss Emily Broderick and Mr. William Smith, both of the county, on the 24th—Miss Annie Williams and Mr. John T. Hinton, both of Carlisle, on the 21st—Miss Belle Wade and Mr. Fielding Wade, both of the county, on the 26th—Miss Maggie Hosset and Mr. Pillmore Peckett, both of the county, on the 26th.

TAPERING OFF ISN'T EASY

(Christian Science Monitor.)

There will be no tapering off in the doling out of money by the Civil Works Administration as one of the gravest political dangers of the Roosevelt Administration will be removed by the President's latest action. For even this Mr. Roosevelt was signing the bill adding nearly a billion dollars to the CWA fund to meet needs in the next few weeks, plans were being given out by Mr. Harry L. Hopkins, the administrator, for cutting off this emergency effort to supply employment. His program calls for ending an immediate dropping of 400,000 from the CWA pay rolls and goes on to complete "liquidation" by May 1.

There seems little question that the President will go through with this program regardless of the political protests that are sure to fall upon him as soon as those who have been drawing their $12 or $15 a week from the Government feel the drought in federal funds and start bulldozing from behind their congressmen. Anticipatory smoke from such fires showed a little last week, when the effort in the Senate to give the President $2,500,000,000 for the CWA. The President was able to head off that generosity, but there seemed to be no end upon pressure on him as the tapering off time drew near. It may have the same kind of a fight on his hands as he had when he began shutting down under the Economy Act the flow of federal funds to veterans.

The hope of the Administration is that some of those laid off by CWA will find employment in private industry and in the Public Works Administration, which should be well in its stride by May 1. Reliance is placed also on the general pick-up of employment. Demands for agricultural labor are already reported in various northern regions. CWA filled a dire need this winter and may have to be revived next year, but the President is wise in chopping down its hardy, numerous growth before summer. There have been unavoidable abuses, and it is notable that the first to be dropped will be those who come from families where other members are employed. It is because necessary to build up CWA again next winter, it should be possible to put it on a better basis.

There have been charges that public opinion has been "sweetened" by this form of relief. It may be conceded that part of the New Deal's popularity comes from this source, while still we hold the conviction that it was an essential endeavor. It is not too much to say that in many cases the alternative was starvation. And it must be recognized that at its worst CWA put money into circulation which flowed far and watered many a tree of business enterprise.

However, the country cannot continue to live off the Government. The very ease temporarily of such a way of life is demoralizing to a people, politically. It is well that the President recognizes this and is prepared to lead along the stony path of self-denial.

VITAL STATISTICS

"Have you heard of 'my latest discovery?'"

"No, what is it?"

"I've found how to tell the number of pieces of macaroni on a plate."

"How?"

"Why, you add up the ends and divide by two."

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

The rules committees took charge of all legislation in the Kentucky general assembly Tuesday.

Two horses were burned to death when a barn at the Latonia race track was destroyed last week.

By a vote of 52 to 35, the House Friday passed a bill to consolidate the offices of Sheriff and Jailer.

Miss Mary Elston, of Campbellsburg, was elected beauty queen of Eastern State Teachers College.

The state convention of the Democratic Women's Club of Kentucky will be held at Louisville April 11 and 12.

Governor Laffoon Friday appointed J. H. Maggard of Pulaski judge of Morehead to succeed J. H. Powers, who resigned.

Ninety prisoners in the Eddyville penitentiary were granted by the state board of charities and corrections last week.

Omer Boler, 50, was seriously injured at Maysville Thursday when he fell off the L. & N. trestle to the street thirty feet below.

Blinded by snow and sleet, John Marcum, 40, was killed at Ashland Monday when he drove his automobile into a moving train.

To prepare for flood, storm, drouth or other disaster, a regional institute of the American Red Cross will be held at Lexington March 7 and 8.

Bill Hobbs, 38, died at a hospital in Harlan Friday from a wound received when a pistol in the hands of Tillman Cobb was discharged accidentally.

Curtis Stewart, 20, was lodged in the Monroe county jail at Tompkinsville Thursday on a charge of robbing the postoffice at Lamb last November.

Six gallons of moonshine liquor taken in a recent raid was stolen from a vault in the office of County Judge Chester Jordan at Brookville Monday.

The roof of the laundry at Pikeville collapsed under a heavy snow Monday and almost wrecked the building resulting in damage estimated at $10,000.

The Citizens Bank and Trust Company, Louisville, has filed amended articles of incorporation increasing its capital stock from $200,000 to $500,000.

Edward P. Pritchard of Paris, junior at Princeton University, won first prize in the memorial debate at the University at Washington's birthday celebration.

Casey Stengel, who was appointed manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers last week, was a member of the Maysville base ball team in the old Blue Grass League.

Charles Dixon was acquitted by a jury in the Mason circuit court at Richmond Saturday on a charge of committing a statutory offense against his daughter.

The body of a man found mangled on the L. & N. Railroad tracks near Covington Thursday was identified as that of Steve Ledford, of London, Laurel county.

Collections on the gasoline tax in Kentucky for 1933 amounted to $8,316,017.29, an increase of $109,912.04 over 1932, the state tax commissioner reported Saturday.

James A. Wallace, 67, former state treasurer in the Morrow administration, banker and road contractor, died at his home in Irvine Thursday following a paralytic stroke.

Miss Verna Mae Rowland, 30, Thursday became the bride of Goebel Ward, 34, who on Tuesday shot and wounded her at Owensboro because she refused to marry him.

Tom Hamilton, 30, was shot and wounded by Charles Maina, 45, Brackencounty farmer, Sunday afternoon when he was found damaging the Maina home with an axe.

Edward Leake, 34, merchant at Salem, Lincoln county, was seriously burned Saturday when he attempted to thaw out a lock on a gasoline pump at his store and gasoline exploded and enveloped his clothing.

George A. Joplin, Jr., Editor of the Somerset Commonwealth, was elected president of the Kentucky Press Association at the annual midwinter meeting held at Louisville Saturday.

$1,081 in musty money and silver was found in a sugar sack hanging on the wall of the home of George Pierce, 48, bachelor, who died at his home in Greenup county last week.

A jury in the Bath circuit court trying Jerry Norris, 49, charged with criminally attacking Thelma Grimes, 13, Owensville school girl, was unable to agree Friday and was discharged.

Joseph Cooper, 23, negro, was acquitted by a jury at Lebanon Friday on a charge of criminally attacking Mrs. Ezzie Shively, 21, wife of Garland Shively, Marion county farmer. The negro was held on a charge of transporting the woman beyond the confines of the state without her consent.

An intermediate credit bank, supported by $25,000 obtained from the federal government, was organized at Owensboro Friday to aid burley tobacco growers of northern Kentucky.

Tom Schooler, 31, Clark county farmer, was slashed in the abdomen and seriously injured and Walter Thompson, 32, his neighbor, was wounded in the back of his head and was cut across the left ear when the two men engaged in a cutting affray in the office of County Judge Joe S. Lindsay at Winchester Saturday.

In the Bath circuit court of Owensville Saturday, Bud Pergram was sentenced to life in prison for the murder of Earl Reffett, who was shot to death at a dance at Reffett's home last month.

The House at Frankfort Friday refused a request from President Turck stating that Centre College was willing to play football with the University of Kentucky next year and each year thereafter.

Two youths registered as Cecil Grimes, 18, and Leo Goebel, 17, both of Frankfort, were arrested at Lexington Thursday charged with stealing a lot of cheap articles from several Lexington stores.

Jesse Baird, 38, and Miss Ernestine Berryman, 17, were found shot to death in a room in the Biltmore hotel in Louisville Thursday in what police said was either a suicide pact or murder and suicide.

Abnormal glandular development which led to a fall when she was an infant resulted last week in the death of Mary Cornett, 12 years old, at her home in Greenup county. The child was 36 inches tall.

Dr. H. L. Donovan, president of Eastern State Teachers College at Richmond, was elected president of the Association of Kentucky Church Colleges at the annual meeting held at Cleveland Ohio last week.

Mrs. Alice Smith Dickson, 60, former president of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs and one of Bourbon county's most prominent women, died at her home near North Middletown Thursday from pneumonia.

Hubbard R. Petty, former sheriff of Jefferson county, and two deputies and two other Republican leaders were indicted by the Jefferson county grand jury Friday on charges of criminal conspiracy to control elections.

Trustees unashed open a small safe in the office of the Lexington postoffice Saturday morning by mistake and escaped with $344.91 in cash. Two Lexington youths were arrested a few hours later and confessed to the burglary.

Frank Helton, 40, shot and killed Ralph Ward at his home in McCreary county last week. Helton later surrendered to Sheriff Rountree and said he shot and killed his wife when she refused to get him a supper when he came in from work.

Ray Edwards, 19, and Gillis Howlett, 23, were fatally shot during a game of pool in a pool room at Middlesboro Thursday night. Ashley Barnes, 24, and Harry Barnes, 22, brothers, were arrested and charged with murder of the two men.

Ernest B. Osborne, 21, and his father, John H. Osborne, 18, of Floyd county, confessed to postoffice inspectors last week that they sent threatening letters through the mails to County Judge Dave Martin in an attempt to extort $50,000 from him.

Tom Wallace, editor of the Louisville Times, has been selected to receive the 1934 Pulitzer prize in behalf of the American Scenic and History Preservation Society, New York, for outstanding service in the preservation of natural beauty and historic interest.

Bill McWhorter, 17, of Fulton county, was acquitted at his examining trial at Fulton last week on a charge of slaying his step-father, M. Clark. Clark is said to have come home drunk and abused the boy's mother. Mrs. Clark and her son and Clark's daughter-in-law and attacked them. The boy cut his step-father's throat with a razor.

42 JURY TRIALS IN DAY

(Somerset Commonwealth.)

Several new records were established in the Pulaski Circuit Court Saturday. During the day 42 jury cases were tried and 27 of the defendants were found guilty for the record No. 1. Seventeen persons indicted on a charge of disturbing religious worship, all names appearing on the same true bill, were tried at the same time and formed the record No. 2. Not one of the seventeen was able to pay the fine imposed upon him and the entire group was marched to jail for record No. 3.

Jailer George Adkins also joined Circuit Judge J. S. Rhoades and Commonwealth's Attorney J. M. Kennedy in the record-breaking procedure by housing 18 prisoners in the county jail over the week-end.

Scientists hope to promote game fish in Lake Wheir, Wis., by putting fertilizer—super-phosphate and lime—in the water. This fertilizer is not intended for the fish but for the marine plants upon which the fish feed.

SPORTS

(By John Parker Ross)

The Musketeers broke even on their week end trip to Stanford and Somerset, Feb. 23 and 24. They defeated Stanford on Friday night 17 to 11 and lost a hard fought game to Somerset on Saturday night 19 to 18. These two games marked finis for the regular scheduled games of the 1933-34 basketball season. In the conference, the Musketeers won 7 games and lost 5, and in the entire schedule they won 10 and lost 6. Quite a successful season; considering the calibre of the teams that made up the schedule it was a very gratifying season.

In the Stanford game, after the first quarter, the Musketeers led all the way, although hard pressed at times. The score at the end of the first quarter was 3 all; at the half Carlisle 10, Stanford 4; third period Carlisle 12, Stanford 9. Dorman was high point with 13, and Berry, of Stanford, was next with 7.

Lineup:

Carlisle (17)		Stanford (11)
Brannaman	F	Gilliland
Howard (2)	F	Crawford (1)
Dorman (13)	C	Hamilton (2)
Arnold	G	Berry (7)
Smart (2)	G	Reynolds
Subs: Carlisle—Korns. Stanford—Carter (1). Referee: Starkweather (Centre).		

The Somerset game was a defensive battle from start to finish, with the Musketeers making the most field goals, but Somerset winning on foul shots. Somerset led most of the time although Carlisle pressed them at all times. The lineup is available at this time on that game.

The 47th District Tournament starts Thursday night, March 1st (tonight) at 7 o'clock with Little Rock and Center Hill playing the opener. From all advance dope Paris seems to be the favorite to cop the championship. Paris has defeated Carlisle twice, when a pistol in the hands of Tillman Cobb was discharged accidentally.

Dr. H. L. Donovan, president of Eastern State Teachers College at Richmond, was elected president of the Association of Kentucky Church Colleges at the annual meeting held at Cleveland Ohio last week.

Mrs. Alice Smith Dickson, 60, former president of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs and one of Bourbon county's most prominent women, died at her home near North Middletown Thursday from pneumonia.

Hubbard R. Petty, former sheriff of Jefferson county, and two deputies and two other Republican leaders were indicted by the Jefferson county grand jury Friday on charges of criminal conspiracy to control elections.

Trustees unashed open a small safe in the office of the Lexington postoffice Saturday morning by mistake and escaped with $344.91 in cash. Two Lexington youths were arrested a few hours later and confessed to the burglary.

Frank Helton, 40, shot and killed Ralph Ward at his home in McCreary county last week. Helton later surrendered to Sheriff Rountree and said he shot and killed his wife when she refused to get him a supper when he came in from work.

Ray Edwards, 19, and Gillis Howlett, 23, were fatally shot during a game of pool in a pool room at Middlesboro Thursday night. Ashley Barnes, 24, and Harry Barnes, 22, brothers, were arrested and charged with murder of the two men.

Ernest B. Osborne, 21, and his father, John H. Osborne, 18, of Floyd county, confessed to postoffice inspectors last week that they sent threatening letters through the mails to County Judge Dave Martin in an attempt to extort $50,000 from him.

Tom Wallace, editor of the Louisville Times, has been selected to receive the 1934 Pulitzer prize in behalf of the American Scenic and History Preservation Society, New York, for outstanding service in the preservation of natural beauty and historic interest.

Bill McWhorter, 17, of Fulton county, was acquitted at his examining trial at Fulton last week on a charge of slaying his step-father, M. Clark. Clark is said to have come home drunk and abused the boy's mother. Mrs. Clark and her son and Clark's daughter-in-law and attacked them. The boy cut his step-father's throat with a razor.

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