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Now Comes Our Opportunity.

Abundant opportunity, it seems, is to be given those who found a great deal to criticize in the administration of Federal relief, and who recommend it, to prove that each complaint, each county should cure for its own relief problem.

For there are many cases of dire need, of hunger, of little children without clothing to keep them warm in Nicholas county today. The suffering will become more acute, the problem a more serious one, as winter advances.

This newspaper realizes, has always realized that in many instances the dole has had a bad effect upon the stamina of individuals. We remember that when relief work first began practically all applicants desired work, scorned the dole. We remember a case at the beginning of the relief program here, where a man who deserved the help that was being given him was ashamed to appear before his friends and neighbors and receive his merchandise order, yet within less than a month had totally lost all feeling of shame and stood in line with the others.

Perhaps the dole weakened that man's spine; perhaps it did his character permanent harm. But think of this also: there may have been at home a sick wife, hungry, poorly clothed children. A man might horter his normal stamina in a worse cause than the source and relief of these.

Somehow this writer has always been able to overlook the serious faults of relief administration—and there were many—and see the hungry, ragged children being helped, the ill frequently sick, always hard-working wives being given renewed hope. We have realized that the humanitarian motive had prompted the setting up of a Federal relief, program not forgotten that without it there would have been a condition potentially capable of wrecking our republican form of government.

American men with a spark of manhood left in them never have and never will view with complacency the hunger of their families, after they have tried honestly and conscientiously to find work. Balance against the faults of relief administration many millions of jobless men, with hungry children at home, with cities, counties and states unable to help them and a Federal Government deaf to their appeals, and you must admit that the faults are far outweighed by the soothing of discontent that might without Federal relief measures, have been stirred into wreckless fury.

But now we have the opportunity to show that we are able to care for our own unfortunates; that we can furnish food and clothing where needed. It will be splendid if we prove equal to the task here in Nicholas county. But everyone must do his part. The undeserving secured relief they were not entitled to in many instances; that may not be denied. Yet our fault will be the greater this winter, if we ignore the sufferings of a simple one of those unable to help themselves.

Mrs. Simpson's Secret.

Mrs. Wallis Simpson—she who has relegated the weather to the limbo of forgotten things as a topic of conversation—who ran the hottest Presidential election in years right off the front page at 110 degrees Fahrenheit—and cool, And, here we learn, why Britain's young monarch has sold his prime ministers and archbishops and other would-be advisers to the furthermost ends of the earth. Publication of his intention to make an American woman his consort is throwing the "right little tale" and its far-flung colonies.

The fair American, news dispatches tell us, prefers to call her self "just plain Wallis from Baltimore" and the King eats them, with gusto. Fashionable Mayfair journals are full of pictures of Wallis and old royalties hasbeens meet their maids with face smiles from bowing over the kitchen stove. But the Court of Kentucky for a while will not be exactly bold her hands in the realm of the art culinary, for who British hostess knows of the delicacies of fried chicken, hot biscuits, or Sally Lunn and hoecakes, of old ham smoked with hickory chips, boiled, sliced thin and reheated? Perhaps the new queen of England knows well between" Now a chance.

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