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THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1937

AN EDITOR'S RANDOM THOUGHTS

Comparatively as helpless as were his progenitors in civilization's dim dawn, man has pitted his strength in vain against a cataclysm of Nature throughout the flood-swept Ohio valley for a tragic week. A surging river, reaching flood heights never before recorded, slowly, relentlessly strangled efforts herculean but puny in comparison with its irresistible might, stilled the hum of industry, blotted out the lights, stole the heat, rendered impotent man's proudest inventions and swept on its tragic way to the sea triumphant.

In Kentucky's greatest city, the very ingenition with which man has conquered, in normal times, his ancient enemy, darkness, militated against him, when rising waters had choked the source of this light. One hundred years ago, every household would have had its supply of candles, its lanterns, every family would have had its coal oil lamps less than fifty years ago. This week just lost the horror of rising waters was multiplied by the terrors bred of darkness. Here and there spotlights, flashlights cut through the black curtain that hung over raging waters, almost as punily as the smoking rushes of man's ancient ancestors. Again comes to all of us the grim knowledge that man, with all his vaunted science and invention, has come but a little way from his hairy forebear who fled shivering in the face of the north wind to dark caves and overhanging shelters of rock. Nature, when she loosens her full fury, is still an antagonist unconquerable.

* * *

Yet men, in these tragic days, have shown that valor lives. The fight goes on. Now, perchance, we shall attack this serpentining monster at its source. We shall realize the fact that we are, in a large measure, paying the penalty of waste, greed and ruthless destruction that we are suffering the consequences man always suffers when he interrupts the balance of Nature.

We hunted forests governments billions that we never be repaid to prosecute a war of selfishness and greed; we may well afford to spend billions to prevent ruinous floods that take their toll in millions of property, hundreds of lives. Preliminary surveys have been made by the engineers of the army of the Ohio valley, in streams tributary to the Ohio. Here along our own Licking a tentative retaining reservoir has been built at Cave Run in Bath county, a possible dam near Myers Station, a probable dam near Falmouth. These would aid in preventing a rush of flood waters down the Licking to its mouth. Similar surveys have been made along other streams tributary to the Ohio along its northern and southern watersheds. Possibly this destructive flood may hasten work on those plans, in which case our present tragedy will be within it elements of a blessing, even if it be a thoroughly disguised one at present.

But, do not see it, a long range program is necessary to effectively prevent destructive floods along our great rivers. We must restore the planting that our geologist ancestors have wasted. This will require years and cost billions, but we feel sure that a definite start will be made under the administration of the great conservationist, now President.

Had similar rainfall conditions obtained in 1727, it is extremely doubtful that the waters of the Ohio would have reached flood stage. There is no doubt but that the forests that covered the hills about those streams served as a mammoth water-break, tying in, through the tiny creeks, each rose a potential agency assisting in stopping the runoff of water. Just so far as that flood plain has been denuded and eroded fields loosen the feeling of rain waters into creeks and rivers and bring on flood. Restoration of verdure and vegetation of bare hillsides of these streams would help.

The rehabilitation of our watersheds may appear to most of us a task too formidable and also to be accomplished, but if our state and States affected by flood conditions should see permit the tragedy of these last few days to grow dim. A concerted effort should be made to hasten action by Congress, that a definite program of flood control may be started. Wherever we may stand upon it, the cost will not be too great.

* * *

It may seem strange to some that it is possible for us to find any pleasant feature in the disaster which has striken thousands of Kentuckians from their homes, destroyed millions in property; but it is good to know that nearly all men and women are valiant, kind, generous and self-sacrificing under their work-a-day veneer. Here in Carlisle, for instance, it is never easy to reach the comparatively small quota set for this county by the Red Cross in its annual Roll Call, despite the service rendered this town and county during a ruinous flood several years ago. But since last Friday subscriptions of money, food and clothing have poured in to local Red Cross authorities, for the help of flood sufferers in Maysville, Frankfort and Louisville. "One touch of Nature makes the whole world kin," might well be paraphrased in this instance to read, "One touch of the wrath of Nature, makes a whole State kin." It is a fine thing to witness the making of contributions by those to whom we know it means self-sacrifice to part with even a small amount. Just a moment ago a bright looking lad came in to advertise for a job—any job, his advertisement reads—and as he was leaving he asked where he might make a contribution to the Red Cross. The Widow's Mite, we think, was not a more blessed gift than this. The business man who gives such a lad work will not be sorry.

* * *

This writer was deeply impressed by the prompt vigor of Governor Chandler's action in visiting the State prison at Frankfort immediately upon his return from an interrupted vacation. The tone of his speech to prisoners, some of whom had just made an abortive attempt to escape by leaping into the waters that flooded the prison yard, was typical of the frankness that endears him to Kentuckians and furnished for us an instance of that intuitive "feel" he has for his audience, that quick sensing of the right thing to say. It rioting occurred later, even a small amount, just a moment ago a bright looking lad came in to advertise for a job—any job, his advertisement reads—and as he was leaving he asked where he might make a contribution to the Red Cross. The Widow's Mite, we think, was not a more blessed gift than this. The business man who gives such a lad work will not be sorry.

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As this is written on Monday, the sun appears for the first time in several days of rainfall and gloom. The river continues to rise at Maysville, Cincinnati, Louisville, but the coming of the sun forecasts the ending of this memorable disaster. We shall come through and our stricken cities will clean up the mud and filth, families will return to their ruined homes, shoulder their share of burden and begin again with that courage and self-reliance which these tragic days have proved still exists in the hearts of our people.

* * *

Flood Sufferers Here Also.

In our efforts to allay the more widespread suffering of our flooded towns and cities we should not overlook the fact that much damage has been done along the raging Licking in this county.

The Mercury feels sure, however, that this reminder will not be needed and that funds contributed will be substantial enough to give aid wherever required.

* * *

Why Own A Home?

What does it mean to own a home? Probably no better assembling of the arguments for home ownership has been accomplished than that of an Omaha, Neb., school girl who wrote:

"I would like my daddy to own our home because we would live in the same place a long time —always, maybe—and I wouldn't have to move away and leave my friends. I would always go to the same school where my friends go and where I know the teachers and the principal.

"We could fix up our house and yard the way we want it, build cupboards in the kitchen and screen the porch to suit mother. And we would plant flowers and bushes and be sure to see them grow and bloom.

"And if my daddy bought our home sometime we would have it all paid for and then we would have more money to spend on things we want like vacation trips or a bicycle. And I would feel more important to be able to say, 'This is our home'."

Besides these reasons Stability in the community, making acquaintances and friendships, improvement of property, planting seeds for flowers and shrubs to grow in plants give all added incentive, wealth and spending for healthy enjoyments, and lastly pride of ownership and of community stand out.

These are things to be considered in the making of laws into programs of taxation.—Richmond Register.

An Obligation.

Every citizen in your community is under obligation to his newspaper. Without home support it simply cannot progress and would remain stagnated. It is up to you.

You can pay this debt in two ways. First by subscribing to the paper regularly. Second by advertising in its columns, thereby making it a success and a better salesman for you. In no other way can you help an honest paper, and that will help you.

Stop and think where would your city be without its representative in the surrounding territory. Have a thought—hang your hat in your paper, for which you pay about one-half the amount it costs the publisher to produce it. The advertiser loses 100 per cent at a considerably less amount than it would cost to send his announcements either by mail or circulars delivered by hand.

The ambition of your publisher is to give you the best paper possible with the money he gets from you.

Many publishers are capable of producing papers, but lack the cash. No publisher can continue long to put into his paper more than he takes out, and your community should not expect to compare its paper with any other publication except on a population and cash receipt basis. And also ask yourself if you are doing your part.—N. W. Reuy, publisher, St. Paul (Minn.) Daily News.

GHOSTS.

What we have inherited from our fathers and mothers is not all that "walks in us." There are all sorts of dead ideas and lifeless old beliefs. They have no tangibility, but they haunt us all the same and we can not get rid of them. Whenever I take up a newspaper I seem to see Ghosts gliding between the lines. Ghosts must be all over the country, as thick as the sands of the sea.—Ibsen.

When It's Either Sink or Swim

50 Years Ago

Thursday, January 27, 1887

Postoffice to be moved to house of Lamar Hutchison.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Webster, of Carlisle, a daughter.

Solomon Robertson leaves for Louisville to dispose of his tobacco purchases.

Newton Craig, who was seriously hurt by a runaway horse a week ago, leaves for Stanford.

* * *

George M. Huff appointed express agent at local depot to succeed Clarence Howe, who resigned.

* * *

Harry Chappell, C. L. Brown's left, A. H. Robinson, H. E. Ross, and Sam Wagner attend performance of Elwin Booth at Cincinnati.

* * *

Married—Miss Kittie George and Mr. Pat Shay, both of the county —Miss Bridget Connell and Mr. James Shannon, both of the county.—Miss Emma Roberts and Mr. Gabe Mathews, both of the county.—Miss Maggie Shannon and Mr. Mike Crowe, both of the county.

* * *

20 YEARS AGO

Thursday, January 25, 1917

County board of supervisors increases assessment of county $45,-70.

Married—Miss Lorena Vice and Mr. Jasper Craycraft, both of the county.

* * *

Will Tune suffers painful injuries when scaffolding on which he was working at home of A. E. Pitman at Perrysville breaks.

* * *

Ed Beatty, negro, who escaped from jail here last summer while awaiting trial for robbery, captured at Springfield, Ohio, and returned here.

* * *

S. W. Keller, of Lexington, formerly of Carlisle, resigns position in Lexington Internal Revenue office to take position as wholesale grocer.

* * *

Old skating rink building on Elm street, owned by Frank C. Taylor, collapses under weight of heavy snow on roof and damages several automobiles stored in the building.

* * *

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Gaines, of the county, on the 16th, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Mobley, of Carlisle, on the 20th, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hamilton, of Farmville, Va., formerly of Carlisle, on the 13th, a son.

* * *

Died—Mr. John Thomas Parker, 72, at the home of his sister, Mrs. H. S. Larson in the county, on the 19th.—Mrs. Lucretia Hatcher, at her home near Upper Licking, on the 22nd.—Mr. David Hall, 76, at the home of his son, Leon and Howard, in Millersburg.

FROM OTHER EDITORIAL PAGES

BROTHERS UNDER THE SKIN

(Woodford Sun)

The service performed by organized labor for society is very great. To realize how great that service is we have only to look back to the day when organized labor was nonexistent or very small.

But—to foster a condition of things in which labor would find humane would be precisely as bad as the conditions under which capital now dominates.

The men who become powerful enough to control, like John L. Lewis, and the men who control them, are equally dangerous. Incidentally the same characteristics are manifest in the autocratic ruler of peace power, for distinction and for emolument. And the brotherhood of man will exist only when all of leader spells woe for the masses as well as the classes. The union laborman is just exactly like the capitalist—but the latter has emerge as leaders get to the top through the same qualities which the union leaders possess.

Our Creator rules the material world by a system of checks and balances, and democratic government is based on the theory of the same process. Government, like capital and labor leaders, is rather than to attempt to give one class power over another. The task is to find labor leaders to serve the great mass of working men this month whether they wish to go in or not would be just as absurdity as the manner in which federal politicians of the Mark Hanna type built up leaders of capital to dispose of unlimited power—power which they have often exercised to wrongful and cruelty.

It is not for government and the law to give preference—either way.

TRAILERS AND TAXES

(Lexington Herald)

Writing recently in The American City, William H. Ludlow expressed his belief that it will not be long before thousands of retired older persons whose children have left home will "after some trailer experience, sell the old homestead, as many already have, and 'get free'—free of taxes, foul bills, cold and heat."

"For them," he continues, "it will be Florida or California in the winter. Maine, Minnesota and the Rockies in summer, with numerous visits to children and relatives in between. Added to these permanent trailerites will be thousands of migratory laborers, traveling salesmen and others whose work makes it impossible to live in any place with any degree of permanence".

Such a picture—and all who have studied the problem agree that it probably is accurate—brings up many unprecedented issues, legal and administrative. Florida has a flat license of $12 from all trailers and demands that trailers from other states that carry children must have a $25 license. Florida also exempts which go for school purposes. North Dakota exempts passenger cars from taxation. Virginia exempts trailers under 1,000 pounds in weight and passenger cars; Connecticut charges $2 for trailers. West Virginia has a tax out of the heavier trailer license fee, running from $9 for a half-ton trailer to $45 for one with a watching five to six tons drawn. Many privately may be the subject of taxation by the states.

CATALOGUE TIME

(Ashland Independent)

Let the wind howl around the eaves, let the cold pile the snow into the thermometer. There are hearts that are warm. There are souls that contemplate July and August, not only because they think it will be warm again but for what those genial months will bring.

For catalogue time has arrived. The seedmen are sending out their voluminous catalogues filled with vegetables, roots, fertilizers, insect sprays, grass seed and a thousand other entrancing matters.

The pictures are beautiful beyond words. The words, themselves, are soft, insidiously sweet and warm. Sitting on the hopeful and the faithful toward producing a shade like this or a banana like that. And let it be here recorded that the catalogue season is also the immense distance that lies between the seed catalogue pictures and the seed catalogue pictures. There is no sound foundation in fact.

For some, of course. Fate is unkind. Old Mother Nature sends her bugs and blights and other pestiferous performances, dooms some to bitter disappointment. But there are thousands of February gardeners, with shining eyes, if thumbing over catalogues, seeming certain that their tomatoes will be even better than those in the book.

* * *

When selecting a chicken at the market, remember a tender fowl has a flexible breast bone.

Tidbits of Kentucky Folklore

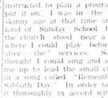
By Gordon Wilson, M.D.
WESTERN KENTUCKY TEACHERS COLLEGE
BOWLING GREEN, KY.

PASSING INSTITUTIONS CHILDREN'S DAY

A good old custom that gave way in the Sunday School was Children's Day, a custom that I have not observed in many years, though I am told it still exists in some parts of the state. I recently visited a church where for many had said poems in a Child Day program, only to discover that not one of the thirty seven in the class had ever seen such a program. Evidently the custom is going the way of many another fine thing. After it had been in existence for a generation or more the custom died in my childhood neighborhood. Of course, our little church had to celebrate. The whole of the country school was instructed to plan a program and had at it on. I was in the fourth grade at that time and was told the Sunday School was to have a song all by itself. I was to lead the singing. I was also told that I was to recite a poem. I was a little girl of the neighborhood to play the new organ as an accompaniment for the singing by the school. She could play the song perfectly, but she was so nervous she was afraid she would not be able to play it. I was the one who could hit the high notes, but the others joined in after I had memorized a few bars alone. I can still do my part, nearly forty years after, and can still feel the anguish of my vocal efforts when I shrieked out "And keep it holy, holy to the Lord." The second child was in the range of the others, who like me, had had abundant experience at calling hogs; hence that note got plenty of volume. As I recall it now, I tiptoed at the highest part in order to get my voice up to the right pitch. I suppose this was necessary as to work the tongue when one is writing with a stub pencil.

We also had an acrostic exercise in which children gave Bible verses that began with letters that spelled out Children's Day. And we all knelt in devotional exercises while a little girl who loped said the twenty third Psalm. I boy said the Lord's Prayer. When I think of that group kneeling in the country church, I do not know whether to laugh or cry. Many long ago joined other devotional groups in other worlds. only one or two still live in this country community. Some of them have trodden the winepress of suffering and sorrow. I traveled over much of America in search of health that little girl who said the Twenty third Psalm has died. And the very program in which she participated has long since departed as mysteriously as it came. Other things have taken its place, but sometimes I still remember with joy the childish things that we used and find in that long ago true old place.

WINS SCIENCE AWARD



Dr. Wendell M. Stanley, thirty-two-year-old chemist of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research at Princeton, N. J., who recently received the $1,000 prize of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He was awarded the prize for his discovery of the nature of the disease-producing substance in the juice of the mosaic tobacco plant, a cause of infantile paralysis, common colds, and many other diseases.

SHERIFFS AND JAILERS

(Lexington Herald)

The Herald has recently conducted the bill discussing the duties of sheriff and jailer. The Herald has also called attention to the fact that the bill is wrong in signing the duties of the jailer to the discharge of visitors of the County Penal Farm.

When the bill was enacted a year ago it was a part of a program to have the prisoners assigned to raise money to the tax payers by working on the roads of the penning knife. Most of these have been abandoned and individually by the states.

Under the present system there is the possibility of a sheriff and a fee-grabbing. A sheriff could make only, and there recently was one, twelve per diems for putting them in his own jail. This would be a very easily become a racket. Key tucky would have the prisoners rackets, even though the prisoners as contended, sheriffs and jailers receive just compensation, high enough not to take advantage of the prisoners.

Eventually a salary basis can and should be established for office-holders and jailers. It will be a very desirable step toward real economy and honest government. Until then the action of the Kentucky legislature is in no way to be considered as a backward step but merely a refusal to "grandstand" in the name of Economy at the riskiest losing necessary safeguards to the Freedom of the people.

The Bargain Store

January Clearance Sale now going on

New Spring Window Shades
Washable 6 ft. 33c each
7 ft. shades 44c each

Ladies' Full-fashioned Silk Chiffon Hose
all shades and sizes
Sale Price 49c pr.

Columbus Oil Cloth
19c yd.

Men's Dress Shirts values to 97c
Sale Price 57c

Furniture Dept. in basement
Rugs and Mattresses

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Four masked men, armed with revolvers, held up the Jailer at Morehead and liberated four prisoners.

Fire caused damage of $75,000 to the Manns Lumber Company plant near Lexington last Wednesday night.

Sales on the Lexington leaf leaf tobacco market were suspended Monday. The redryers were congested with wet leaf.

Faculty members and students of the University of Kentucky had contributed $2,413.32 to flood relief sufferers Monday.

All central Kentucky towns were caring for flood refugees this week, some giving shelter and food to 800 or more.

The Mt. Sterling tobacco market closed Thursday after selling 2,886,198 pounds during the season for an average of $38.20.

Mrs. Ada Frose, 30, was shot and seriously wounded by Mrs. Net Brown in an altercation in the business section of Monticello Saturday.

Six hams, two shoulders and six sides of bacon were stolen from a meat house at the home of Frederick N. Wallis in Paris Thursday night.

All halls scheduled for Saturday night in observance of the President's birthday were canceled Monday on account of flood conditions in the state.

Mrs. James Tichner, 21 years old was severely burned about the body, when her clothing at home in Brashtit county, was set afire by a gasoline explosion.

John Montjoy, negro, under sentence to hang for assaulting a white woman, was granted a new trial by Judge Johnst Northcutt of the Scottsville circuit court.

Jon Cox, charged with robbery of a filling station near Slaughter Bridge last November, was given a sentence of six years in prison in circuit court at Mt. Sterling.

"Red" Antler, sought for questioning in the robbery of five business houses in Mt. Sterling, was shot and killed by state patrolmen in a gun battle near Cave City Thursday night.

Paul L. Garrett, superintendent of the Versailles schools, has been appointed state director of personnel to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Dr. John W. Manning.

Hiram Mallicoate, 41, miner and deputy sheriff died at a hospital in Middlesboro from a bullet wound inflicted by Milt Proffit at Fairfield. Miss Marie Hawkins, restaurant waitress, was struck by a stray bullet during the altercation and seriously wounded.

Chief Justice Basil Richardson, of the Kentucky court of appeals, is critically ill at his home in Glasgow.

Flood relief contributions had reached $20,000 and were still pouring in at Lexington Tuesday. Truck after truck of food and clothing were being dispatched to flood swept towns.

The Courier-Journal and Louisville Times were suspended publication Sunday night and announced they would publish a joint 4-page paper at the plant of the Shelby News in Shelbyville.

The trial of Gen. H. H. Denhardt, scheduled for Tuesday at New Castle, Henry county, was postponed until the April term of court, through agreement of counsel and appearance of witnesses.

The 25th annual Farm and Home convention at the Eastern Kentucky Normal, to open Tuesday, was canceled, owing to the fact that a number of county agents are engaged in flood relief work

James Allen Lyons, 63, Fleming county farmer, was found dead in a barn at his home in the Mt. Carmel section Thursday morning, with a paper containing a small portion of strychnine lying beside his body.

Jail sentences of 30 and 60 days of Federal prisoners confined in the Lexington jail and at Winchester to establish a chain gang for prisoners released to make room for prisoners transferred from Frankfort.

The Cynthiana Livestock & Tobacco Sales Company advertises in this issue that "Tuesday's big tobacco is now being" received and sales will be held on an open market reopens. No danger of flood in Cynthiana advertising boast.

Mrs. Bertha Carter Gray, 30, of S.S. Lick, Bath county, was found dead in a creek in Lexington Thursday morning in a dying condition and died in a hospital without regaining consciousness. Officers expressed the opinion she had been thrown from a speeding automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Theodore, of Bellevue, Campbell county, have armed men near Alexandria Thursday morning, robbed of $28 in bankroll and a ring and left bound at 8:1,000, and tied to trees. The robbers escaped in the car in which Mr. and Mrs. Theodore were riding.

The town of Carrollton has been completely cut off from outside communication during the flood, except for a single wire to from an emergency set up on the Middlesboro line, and before this line was dropped in Carrollton a message was received that the town was surrounded by waters of the Kentucky and Ohio and supplies had to be taken in by boat.

A dauber: put two tablespoons of furniture polish or liquid wax in a glass jar shaker until the jar is well coated and pour out the remainder. Put a piece of old soft cloth or chamois in the jar and let it stay a day or two to absorb the polish. When the clothes become soiled, wash and dry them in the sun.

Blankets that are cut crooked may be finished to appear straight but with use and washing they will take on their real shape. In the beginning they should be folded as they are to be used as guides, or if the blanket is a plain color examine to see whether the end of the nap parallel to the filling threads.

Even though it is winter, there should be a free circulation of the house at all times. Like sun shine, air is the enemy of germs and those who stay outdoors most of the time seem less likely to have colds and "catching" diseases.

As Flood Conditions Stood Last Saturday

Thousands of Kentuckians were rendered homeless and damage of millions of dollars was caused by the worst flood in half a century following heavy rains throughout the state the latter part of the week.

Rains changed to snow and sleet late Friday night, with a big drop in temperature, bringing desolation to the thousands who were driven from their homes.

Among men of good will, science and democracy together offer an every richer life and ever larger satisfaction to the individual. With this change in our moral climate and our newly discovered ability to improve our economic order, we have set out feet upon the road of enduring progress.

"Shall we pause now and turn back upon the road that lies ahead? Shall we call this the promised Land? Or shall we continue on our way? For "each age is not a time that is dying, or one that is coming to birth."

Many voices are heard as we travel the road. Comfort says "tarry a while." Opportunism says "this is a good spot." Timidity asks "how difficult is the road ahead?"

True, we have come far from the days of stagnation and despair. Vitality has been restored, and, Courage and confidence have been restored. Mental and moral horizons have been extended.

But our present gains were won under the pressure of more than ordinary circumstance. Advance was the imperative under the goad of fear and sufferings. The times call for the spirit of progress.

To hold to progress today, however, is more difficult. Dulled by their long experience with ruthless self-interest already reappears the question of power: Just as it may become portents of disaster to prosperity already won the persistence of our progressive purpose.

Let us ask again: Have we reached the goal of our vision of security? Have we found it? Have we found our Happy Valley? Are we a great nation, upon a great continent, blessed with a great wealth of natural resources, and with thirty million people? No people are at peace among themselves if they are making their country a good neighbor among the nations. I see a United States which can demonstrate that, under democratic methods of government, national wealth can be translated into a spreading volume of human comforts hitherto unknown—and the lowest standard of living can be raised far above the level of mere subsist.

But here is the challenge to our democracy: In this nation 1 see millions of its citizens—a substantial part of its whole population—denied at this very moment are denied the greater part of the very lowest standards of today call the necessities of life.

I see millions of families trying to live on incomes so meager that they are denied even enough food over them day by day.

I see millions of children living in city and on farm continue under conditions labelled indecent by a social conscience alive to the century ago.

I see millions denied education, recreation and the opportunity to visit hospitals in the time of need for their children.

I see millions lacking the means, and the products of farm and factory and, by their poverty, denying work and opportunity to many other millions.

I see democracy as a nation ill-housed, ill-clad, ill-nourished.

It is this despair that I paint for you that picture. I paint it, for you in hope—because the nation, understanding and understanding the injustice in it, proposes to paint it out. We are determined to make every American citizen the subject of the country's interest and concern; and we will never regard any faithful, law-abiding group without borders as superfluous. The test of our progress is not whether we provide for the abundance of those who have much; it is whether we provide enough for those who have too little.

If I know aught of the spirit and purpose of our nation, we are not likely to Comfort, Opportunism and Timidity. We will go on.

Overwhelmingly, we of the republic are men and women of good will. Even when we seem to have more than warm hearts of brotherhood—men and women who have cool heads and willing hands of practical purpose as well. They will insist that every agency of popular government use effective instruments to carry out their will.

Government is competent when all who compose it work as trustees for the whole people. It can make constant progress when it keeps abreast of all the facts. It can obtain justified support and legitimate criticism when the people are informed and informed of all that government does.

If I know aught of the will of our people, they will demand that these conditions of effective government shall be created and maintained. They will demand a nation uncorrupted by cancers of injustice and, therefore, strong among the nations in its example of the will to peace.

Today we consecrate our courage to long-cherished ideals in a suddenly changed civilization. In this process evil things form rently accepted will not be so easily condoned. Hard-headedness will not so easily excuse hard-heartedness. We are moving toward an era of good feeling. But we realize that there can be no era of good feeling save among men of good will.

For these reasons I am justified in believing that the greatest change we have witnessed has been a change in the moral climate of America.

Every town or gap Ohio and Kentucky rivers in the state was flooded, with Frankfort, Maysville and Louisville hit hardest.

More than 2,000 persons were driven from their homes in Frankfort as four-fifths of the capital city's area was flooded. The Kentucky river passed the record high mark for the first time in history, the previous record having been reached in 1883 when the crest was 54.4 feet. The Frankfort reformatory was flooded, necessitating the removal of part of the 1,000 prisoners from the penitentiary to the Frankfort armory.

Flooding of the Louisville reservoir reached a crest of 49 feet to exceed all records, the former record having been established in 1884 when a mark of 46.7 feet was reached. Thousands of persons were driven from their homes in Louisville and the river and Indiana cities across the river. New Albany and Jeffersonville. National guardsmen and state police patrolled the streets and emergency relief and field kitchens were established by the national guard to feed the refugees.

More than 1,500 pieces of property in Maysville were flooded and damaged as the river crested at 59 feet. Thousands of persons in that city were driven from their homes. The estimated loss in the city is estimated at a quarter of a million dollars. All business houses on lower Market street and Sutton streets were flooded.

At Cincinnati all records were broken by the high water mark of crest of 72.5 feet was reached, exceeding the former record of 71.1 feet in January, 1884, and March, 1884. One building in the downtown area of Cincinnati collapsed under the terrific strain of the raging waters.

In addition to the Ohio, the Green, Cumberland, Barren and Kentucky rivers were out of their banks and flooded all towns along them.

Two thirds of Uniontown was reported under water. Owensboro, Paducah, Hopkinsville, Paducah and other Western Kentucky towns were flooded.

To add to the misery and suffering, electric, gas and water service was put out of commission in several cities. Water service was discontinued in Frankfort Saturday morning.

All ressources in the state were taxed to provide aid and refugees. Governor Chandler, who left last week for a vacation in Florida, was recalled back to Kentucky from Black Mountain, Va., to take personal charge of rescue efforts. National guardsmen, state patrolmen, the American Legion, the Red Cross and all welfare agencies in the stricken areas were called to service.

Appeals were made for food, clothing and bedclothing for the thousands of refugees in the state. Supplies were rushed to the areas to stop evil; power to do good. The essential democracy of our time that democracy in which people depend not upon the advantages of birth or fortune, but with use and washing they will take on their real shape. In the beginning they should be folded as they are to be used as guides, or if the blanket is a plain color examine to see whether the end of the nap parallel to the filling threads.

Even though it is winter, there should be a free circulation of the house at all times. Like sunshine, air is the enemy of germs and those who stay outdoors most of the time seem less likely to have colds and "catching" diseases.

Text of President's Inaugural Speech

Following is the complete text of President Roosevelt's second inaugural address:

My Fellow countrymen:

When four years ago we met to inaugurate a President, the republic, singled-hearted in anxiety, stood in spirit here. We dedicated ourselves to the fulfillment of a vision—to speed the time when there would be for all the people that security and peace essential to the pursuit of happiness. We of the republic pledged ourselves to drive from the temple of our ancient faith those who had profaned it; to end by action, timeless and unafraid, the stagnation and despair of that day.

We did those first things first.

Our covenant with ourselves did not stop there. Instinctively we recognized a deeper need—the need to clothe through government the instrument of our united purpose to assure to the individual in the ever-rising problems of a complete civilization. Repeated attempts in the past had failed. Dire secession by the executive, the legislature and the courts was expected. But in small things and in great we have undertaken to erect on the old foundations a more enduring structure of government for future generations.

In that purpose we have been helped by achievements of mind and spirit. Old truths have been relearned; untruths have been unlearned. We have always known that heedless self-interest was bad economics. Out of the bitter lapse of a prosperity whose builders forgot that prosperity rests upon the convict that, in the long run, economic morality pays, we have learned to practice social duty like that divides the practical from the theoretical; and in so doing we are fashioning an instrument to strengthen democracy for the solution of a materially better world.

This new understanding undermines the old admiration of wealth by success as such. We are beginning to abandon our tolerance of the abuse of power by those who betray for profit the elementary decencies of life.

In this process evil things form

Winners of Rhodes Scholarships

Congratulations are in order and their four lucky ones felicitate each other as the camera clicks. They are four collegians selected for Rhodes scholarships from the middle Atlantic district. Standing are Harvey Wellman (left), of Perry, N. Y., student at Cornell university, and Nelson Leonard, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., a student at Lehigh. Sitting—Robert Hartman, of Plainfield, N. J., attending Yale, and James R. Gardner, of Baltimore, Md., of Swarthmore.

COLLEGE TRUSTEE

Mrs. John Appleton Clark, twenty-four years old, of New York City, who was recently elected a member of the board of trustees of Sarah Lawrence college. She is a member of the class of 1932 and the first of the college's alumnae to be so elected to the governing board. Mrs. Clark is also believed to be the youngest member of a college governing board in the country.

Red Cross Membership Growing In Kentucky

Friends of the American Red Cross in Kentucky will be glad to know that the 1936 roll-call resulted in a substantial increase in the membership in Kentucky, 61,800 have given themselves the pleasure of taking part in this great enterprise.

Some counties, which were delayed in conducting their annual roll call have not reported, but the preliminary figures show a gratifying gain in membership for the state and some counties, including McCreary, exceeded their quotas.

Complete reports, when finally in, probably will add from 5,000 to 7,500 to the estimated total.

Kentucky Red Cross workers regretted that J. A. L. Sayer, representative of the National Red Cross in the campaign, was stricken ill almost at the end and other National Red Cross representatives had started the campaign and was compelled to return to his home in Washington. Those who have worked with him in Kentucky in past campaigns felt the loss of his activities, although they redoubled their efforts to reach goal.

The Red Cross representatives desire to thank all who had any part in the roll call, and particularly the Kentucky press, which as usual, gave liberally of its space to the roll call, in spite if the heavy run of flood news right up to the end of the roll call.

GO-TO-SUNDAY-SCHOOL DAY

At a recent meeting of the executive committee of the Kentucky Sunday School Association, held at the office in Louisville, it was decided to observe the annual Go-To-Sunday-School Day on the first Sunday in February. Dr. George A. Joplin, D. D., Chattanooga, Tenn., has been elected Field Secretary for the Association, to proceed with the necessary preparations.

The observance of Go-To-Sunday School Day was first held in Kentucky. The date was May 3rd. The Governor and Mayor of Louisville was then requested to issue a proclamation inviting the people of the state to go to Sunday school.

The campaign this year will begin Sunday, April 4th, with "Every Member Day." April 11th will be "Church Day." April 18th, "Family Day." April 25th, "Neighbor Day" and May 2nd, Go-To-Sunday-School Day.

Leather book bindings can be preserved by periodic treatment with an equal mixture of castor oil and paraffin.

The minute you step aboard, you have a feeling that *this* is home. There's something of "home" in the cheerful atmosphere—in the roomy, inviting seats—the softly shaded lights.

There's something of "home" in the tempting way the food is prepared—to the quiet, courteous way it is served.

There's something of "home" in the way the covers are turned back and the pillows plumped up . . . and even in the porter's quiet query, "What time do you want to be called?"

But it's "like home" in many more ways than these: Because, just as in your own home, we must see that the coal bin is full, the worn furniture replaced. We must employ help, shop for food, buy new dishes—and pay taxes. Yes, about 7% of our revenues goes for taxes to help support your government, your cities, your schools, your highways.

So you see, we're just home-folks like you . . . sharing your problems and pleasures, contributing to your community.

We hope you will think of us that way.

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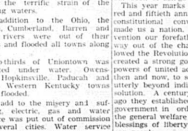

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