THE CARLISLE MERCURY

A Word Of Welcome.

This word of welcome—though it will be some what belated—is addressed to all of the people who are meeting with us this week in nerve conference.

There is something about the boring of tunnels, the rolling tracks of the Kentucky and the Pennsylvania railroads, which draws the people to the mountains. At this most noble be told, which "the east" means. For it is a well-founded belief that takes folk to mountain pastures, to cooler and purer air. Hence the annual summer visits of these hunt breakfasts and conferences. Here of a good Democrat in the interest of Kentuckians.

Among the many of those who ride to hounds each year—held at Lancaster, Mt. Sterling, Paris, Versailles and Harrodsburg—Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia and Maryland have the most famous hunts. Which do you belong to? Carolinas and those in the Canaan of the West, Kentucky.

To many people the picture of fox hounds streaming across a roadside ridge and the deep mouthed bay, which is music to the ears of your true devotee of the sport, may seem something else entirely. But it is the opinion of this writer that starved town dogs are responsible for this sheep killing divinity in all and ninety per cent of those mighty noble.

However that may be, the fact remains that for hunting is a great sport; it appeals to some of the best fellows you will meet in a day's ride in many countries and in many states. It is a sport in which its enthusiasts do not get their thrill from slaughter but in admiration for the wily instinct of the fox almost as much as in their satisfaction at the performance of their hounds.

So to those gentlemen and their ladies who have gathered here this week to enjoy a sport that so many of them as a tradition handed down for several generations, we assure you of the country's welcome—we hope you have a pleasant time and that you will come again.

"No One Will Be Behind The Front Line."

So many of the nations that Europe hates on the friendlier side of the map of Europe will then surely enjoy peace as a sustained civilization. As for the United States, no longer may we regard ourselves as an "island" protected by the immensity of two oceans with friendly neighbors to North and South. It is inconceivable that there will be no invasion to be friendly, but both have been conquered by man among.

In our opinion the United States will never again be entangled into a foreign war by a jingoistic—a word that we greatly dislike—press and public, and to which a belligerent Congress responded. Another will do better judgment, time has shown. But we may be forced to fight; we should be prepared, but we should be made to realize that the young men we send to active service will not be the only ones who make sacrifices. For if war involving the country comes again—which God forbid—not only the boys will be summoned to the front trenches and ship to the front line trenches will suffer such hardships pick with their lives. All of us, be our town never so remote, may hear the roar of enemy airships above, the blast of falling bombs. For not protecting scouts are being conquered by man swing.

Perhaps—if it be true that old men make wars and young men fight in them—the middle-aged men of the world will think twice before plunging into another conflict. Even the munitions makers may ponder the fact that death may be dealt many homes thousands of miles from the front line trenches in future wars.

The other day we were looking over some old newspaper clippings and ran across an editorial from the Rochester (N. Y.) Times-Union, which commented upon the investigations of the munitions industry, under the caption, "A Dirty Business," as follows:

"It is not always a blessing that time dulls the edge of bitter memory.

A dozen years ago, the recent sensational investigation of the munitions industry would have stamped up the steps and rapped at the doors of our homes, for we had all been in a war.

Today, these wicked deals in mass murder and the fomenting of strife between uncounted millions of human beings may seem a little remote, because our last war has receded some what in our memories.

But war is not remote. These recurrent arrangements for men to kill each other and the means for wholesale destruction concern us all. . . .

War is now too devastating to be remote. These

But It's True

Published by U
Kentucky Editors

20 Years Ago

Thursday, October 12, 1917

20 YEARS AGO

Thursday, October 11, 1917

FROM OTHER EDITORIAL PAGES

SHELBYVILLE, MOUNTAIN TOWN

(Louisville Times)

In The Saturday Evening Post Mr. Irvin S. Cobb enlightens the world about Kentucky.

Following Kentucky's publication of Mr. Cobb's book, Judge Cobb has made a book about Judge Cobb. The Cobb can be found in the school houses, and in the school conference and social rooms. Mr. Cobb stayed with the Governor, Kentucky's Colonels, Confederate veterans, and forgotten, but the public. So Mr. Dedhardt was a Western Kentucky editor, and Eastern Kentucky. Where he was a Kentucky editor, and Mr. Apperle Field would have been an enemy, if he had been from Western Kentucky.

Furthermore, an article in The Literary Digest, which offers and Louisville. The legend describes Shelbyville as a good, old, one plate of Fort Knox in the middle of Kentucky.

Somewhere earlier a hurt writer described Shelbyville, in an English paper, the scene of the Kentucky Derby. Churchill Downs, surrounded by mountains, is in Shelbyville, thirty miles east of Louisville, in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky.

Now that our schools and colleges have all gotten under way it might be wise to look backward and see what was taught fifty years ago. Fifty years ago character was developed by discipline, endurance, instruction and example. Character is an import ant to be developed in the student as the brain, for a boy with a well developed brain and no character is likely to become a disorderous criminal while a boy with a well developed character and little brain may eat no figure in the world but neither will he be any damage.

The reason there are chapel exercises in most of the schools is because it was popular fifty years ago. Now it is perfunctory. Education should not consist entirely of a study of books but ethics should be taught, the proper relations between boys and girls, between teachers and pupils. This must be primarily taught in the home, but the school can help. The ending of the Civil War and many years of bitterness and hatred between the North and the South was largely due to the fact that the school children of the North and the South were taught the same books. Both sections were taught to love the flag and to honor the heroes of both sides. In the school house, the battlefield and the cemetery the children were taught to honor the heroes of both sides. In the school house, the battlefield and the cemetery the children were taught to honor the heroes of both sides. In the school house, the battlefield and the cemetery the children were taught to honor the heroes of both sides.

DEVELOP CHARACTER AS WELL AS THE BRAIN

(Elizabethtown News)

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WHAT THEY LOOK FOR IN KENTUCKY

(Courier-Journal)

Every section or region, seeks certain distinctive attractions, and Kentucky is no exception. Most customers tastes be catered. There is no rule—save of summer or winter resort country, but it is a matter of selection with each.

This summer the organizer of a travel bureau took a miscellaneous group of Kentuckians on a tour of their own state and asked each one what points should be included in the itinerary. Historical sites appealed to them. An other group from Chicago didn't care anything about Kentucky's history.

Romance caught them in its spell as soon as they crossed the Ohio river bridge, and they began looking around for Kentucky Colonels and mint juleps and listening for "you all." They wanted to see the Bluegrass and Man O' War and the Cumberlands, to coast in a line in the streams and hike in the mountains. Beauty spots were stolen from desks while the owner was reciting, on the first Monday.

Emetics sometimes were tried as catch-thief devices. Specie stirred into jam was tasteless, and effective, but upon the whole carrying luncheon, beyond a ham biscuit or so, which would neither be leak nor bulge, was as impractical as many boys went without luncheon, to their injury, no doubt.

And if a boy accepted a biscuit,

BITTERSWEET

(Christian Science Monitor)

In autumn with the dust of drought
Upon the roadside weeds,
Is found the bitterweet of woody bowers and
Its scarlet berries
Are covered with an oily coat
Which has a greater attraction
Than the berries themselves.
Its leaves are
Of a dull green
Which blends with the dust
And makes it inconspicuous.
Its flowers are
Of a dull green
Which blends with the dust
And makes it inconspicuous.
Its berries are
Of a dull green
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NOT WHAT THEY USED TO BE

(Louisville Times)

A Louisville saxophonist says school children are not what they used to be.

In the good old days lunch baskets were sold in September and boys were content a lunch box for to be filled being denounced as sissies, and having to fight them and there for the bubble reputation. And if he set down his lunch basket someone stole its contents and trampled the contain er during the encounter. Perhaps someone who secretly and for his own interest had egged on the other boy.

After the second week of school, boys, as a rule, carried jam biscuit the term meaning soda biscuit soaked with jam wrapped in newspaper and stuffed in coat pockets.

A bulging pocket invited bold highway robbery, or deft pocket picking.

Because jam biscuits leaked, boys through newspaper boys were tempted to remove them from coat pocket and stuff them in their desks, behind books. Dull alert eyes observed their stealthiest movements and jam biscuit were stolen from desks while the owner was reciting, on the first Monday.

Great Britain has installed more than 400 roadside boxes containing telephones, fire extinguishers, and first aid kits, for emergency use of tourists.

FROST ON THE PUMPKIN

(Lexington Herald)

(Courier-Journal)

The pumpkin is the luckiest vegetable of the field. For it deserves a high place in the estimation of man. When it comes to the table glorified as pumpkin pie it is the boast a dessert the over French chef dreams of. We should like to meet the pumpkin in high house. It is a native—and the only native—dessert the when Columbus asked the Aztecs what they had to offer him some time presided for added the pumpkin. Cortez and Pizarro found pumpkins when they invaded Mexico and Peru and as far as the one then pumpkins had been cultivated for centuries before the white man came. And do not regard them with a sneer, for they have a fine history of past and present usefulness.

CATS

(Lexington Herald)

There are now about 20,000,000 tramp cats in the United States. These predatory cats are taking a daily toll of birds and other wild life which are valuable not only as songsters and attractive feathered friends but are needed to keep down insect and other destroyers.

The Pennsylvania Game Commission has recently pushed through the Legislature a measure providing for a $25 fine for anyone who turns a cat loose on a public highway. The New York S. P. C. A. tells painlessly about 190,000 stray cats a year.

The place to take stray or unwanted cats and kittens is to the humane society.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

$43,653,087 Spent By WPA In Kentucky Since 1935

Receiving his administration of the Works Progress Administration in Kentucky, Col. Harrison Jones, state WPA director, said today, "Kentucky has received $43,653,087 from the WPA since it began operations in 1935. Of this amount $36,000,000 has been spent for wages and $7,653,087 for materials. Labor furnished by local sponsors of projects accounts for the difference between the two figures.

"The average cost of administering the Works Progress Administration's program has been $1,500,000 per month, or about 4 per cent of total expenditures. This percentage includes the cost of the state administrative offices, the district supervisors throughout the state, and the engineering staff. Since the inception has been employed by the WPA, and 2,000 have been added since June 1. Charles Fourtch, 25 of Nepton Road, Ft. Mitchell, killed himself with a shotgun at his home Monday. The wounded man, who was employed at the Ft. Thomas Veterans' Hospital, is not expected to recover.

Mrs. Fourtch's statement to D. C. Fisher, who has acted in the capacity of coroner since the resignation of the late Dr. Ben Bullock, is that her husband had been in the hospital for a month and had been suffering from a nervous breakdown. She said that he had been despondent over his condition and that he had threatened to kill himself.

Fourtch is survived by his widow and two children, Charles Fourtch, Jr., 4, and Mary Ann, 2. Funeral services will be held Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Agnes church, Ft. Mitchell, with burial in the church cemetery.

Coroner Fisher announced that no inquest would be held unless requested by relatives.

Nineteenth Baby Born As Mother In Cast

A Hyden correspondent writes that Mrs. Alexander Fugate, who has been married 20 years, is the mother of 19 children, 18 of whom are living. Her husband is employed by the Works Progress Administration in Kentucky. Mrs. Fugate is 38 years old. Her husband is 41. Their oldest child is a girl, 20 years old, and the youngest a boy, born November 2, age unknown. Twins were born to the couple on November 2, age unknown. Twins were born to the couple on November 2, age unknown. Twins were born to the couple on