THE CARLISLE MERCURY
Established 1867

Entered at the Carlisle Postoffice as second class matter

In Memory of
WARREN R. FISHER
Editor 1912-1937

Grimes Caywood, News Editor

Member National
Editorial Association

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year (in advance) $2.00
Six Months (in advance) .. $1.00

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1938

High School Football.

High School football in Central Kentucky may be abolished of necessity, it was revealed at a meeting of representatives of some of the larger schools held at Paris Friday. Until this meeting was held, few people, other than school officials, realized the seriousness of the financial problem in maintaining football teams.

As Superintendent Plaxtiel said, "It is not a question of the high schools dropping football, but of football dropping the schools." It has often been charged that college football is a major business, and it is. The operation of a major college football team requires business methods.

More and more winning football teams are demanded by the public, and unless a school can produce a winning team each year, the school will finish the season with a financial deficit, for the ticket public will only pay to see a team which can win.

The high cost of equipment, the cost of officials and other factors put high school football in the business class.

It is to be hoped that some solution of the problem may be worked out, but all indications point to the death knell for football in Central Kentucky high schools.

The Crippled Child.

"The Crippled Child" is a medical subject of far-reaching social significance, the Kentucky Society for Crippled Children states in its drive for $50,000 to be launched Easter Sunday for the purpose of augmenting the depleted treasury of the Crippled Children Commission.

Throughout Kentucky, 15,000 crippled children are to be found —children who, through no fault of their own, are doomed to lives of invalidism and suffering, unless science and orthopedics is brought to their rescue. Today, 3,284 crippled children are on the Commission's waiting list. They await a message of hope—hope of diagnosis, treatment, and cure at one of the three treatment centers: Ashland, Lexington and Louisville.

Epidemics of infantile paralysis have added hundreds of Kentucky boys and girls to the ranks of crippled children. They must be helped by the dollars and cents contributed to the Society which aids the Commission in its service to cripplelom. Spurred on great efforts to the increased needs of the children who have succumbed to disease in the past two years—today some of the greatest medical minds of the nation are successfully bending their energies to the task of increasing the effective knowledge of the causes, prevention and control of crippledom.

While there are 400,000 crippled children in the United States at the present time, the greatest number in history, the Society points out that with the aid of orthopedic specialists, backed since 1923 in Kentucky by civic interests, much can be done to instill self-supporting, self-respecting citizenship from the nucleus of handicapped children in our midst.

The goal set by the Society is only $50,000, but it may mean a normal life to your boy or girl.

In The Spring.

America has a word for Spring, and that word is—optimism.

With the nation's thoughts doing carwheels and hamstrings as the gayest season of the year begets under way, many of the country's leading industrial figures have risen to report: "Things are looking up!"

"The rate of activity should augment during the coming months"—that from Secretary of Commerce Daniel F. Roper. "Statistical research follows the pattern which is way of life capital"—that from M. Gridley, president of American Iron and Steel Institute. "We shall return to prosperity immediately"—that from Orrin K. Friendly, chairman of the board of advertising, of the American Newspaper Publishers Association.

We've invited a young man's fancy lightly to romance. No one will venture to say to Spring a word to the effect that in the Spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of economics and prosperity, for a long as 120 million Americans are ready to lift the shout, "It shall not perish from our land!"

Patents And People.

That old quote about a man, a mouse-trap, and the marks the world makes coming to his door, seems to still catch the ear of everyone with an idea and a set of tools. Last week, 732 hopeful humans received papers from the United States Patent Office on 732 ingenious inventions, inventions calculated to bring the world running to their doorsteps.

Included in the list were everything from lip-protectors to blasting powder, from a thermometer "shaker downer" to a tire stretcher, an dyes—there was a mouse-trap, an automatic mouse-trap, guaranteed to re-set itself for Mouse Number Two after disposing of Mouse Number One.

Also on the list were a mechanical calling-card for hit-and-run drivers and a "golf-rake." The calling-card was a handy device to drop the license plate from a hit-run car, thus marking it for police attention. The golf-rake—not the nineteenth hole variety—was a machine intended to retrieve those balls that drop carelessly into every bit of water they happen to pass.

Those and 700 other gadgets—running from Rube Goldberg contraptions to serious discoveries—are the product of one week's work on the part of America's inventive mind.

Crazy, impractical, silly, absurd. Yes, many of them are. Yet with this quotation as these began the careers of such great discoveries as the telephone, telegraph, radio, and motion pictures.

Down On The Farm.

"How you gonna keep them down on the farm? That question, asked musically in a popular song, is being asked with increased seriousness by a Senate investigating committee. With urban opportunities drastically curtailed by business conditions, the flow of young people from farm to city has become a factor in American life since 1930—has been blocked.

The problem of "keeping them down on the farm" is complicated by agriculture's reduced labor needs, a reduction resulting from crop control and mechanized farming. The basic reason, however, is this. Urban conditions force young people to remain in rural districts. Agricultural conditions have reduced rather than increased the work available in those areas.

In the past there has always been one solution to this problem. A farm boy who couldn't find work with his neighbors or in the nearest city could always strike west to the new land areas the prairie, there to carve out his destiny in virgin territory.

But that solution has been cut off by the closing of the geographic frontier. What other solutions are there for this rural dead end?

Speaking for the Department of Agriculture before the Senate committee, M. L. Wilson proposed the establishment of "a new type of decentralized community combining part-time industry with part-time farming."

Other farm leaders, including M. W. Thatcher of the Wheat Conservation Committee, have suggested that the government make it possible for prosperity farm youths to buy small farms. Through fair tenure agreements, credit unions, cooperative marketing, and crop insurance, they believe America can give young people places for themselves in our economic system.

How you gonna keep them down on the farm? How indeed, unless through some solution of the problem the normal life they have a right to expect, a life of opportunity, based on work and seasoned with pleasure.

Is Democracy Doomed?

That roar of freedom, born in the caverns of Valley Forge, and carried to a crescendo by the blood, sweat and blood of three generations—will it dwindle soon to a feeble whisper? That flight of thought which pictured a world perfected by the triumph of the arts of peace—will it end in the ruins in the glare of modern realities? Is democracy doomed?

In London, the leaders of a great democracy fumble at the reins as the forebodings words of the Germanic Napoleon lash across the Rhine.

In Paris, the representatives of France raise their fingers in hopeless gestures, and part their lips in plans, proposals and promises.

In Rome and Berlin, laughter dimly cloaks the shouts of those who plan to sink the battle-scarred rights of liberty with the shells of dictatorship, who hope to bury the flags of freedom beneath the dirt of hate, war, and destruction, who slacker at democracy as a cloak for fools and cowards.

In America stand 130 million people, 130 million men, women and children dedicated to the proposition that a government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth. A nation, united interested in alien entanglements, but ready to protect their own democracy from troubles by day or thieves by night.

Is democracy doomed? Not so long as 130 million Americans are ready to lift the shout, "It shall not perish from our land!"

Hope In A Hobby.

"The world is too much with us." Those words, from the pen of the poet Wordsworth, have seen the passing of more than a hundred years, yet they sound today with the truth of real and lasting value.

The average man has his troubles. When those troubles are piled by thought on the complexities of the world—wars and taxes, business and prices—the thinking man finds a skyscraper of worry dominating his brain.

But we don't need to chain our brains to problems, be they ours or the world's. In the thrill of building a model plane, collecting stamps, planting a garden, or playing golf, we can peal off the worries of the day with the cleansing antiseptic of a relaxing hobby.

There's fun in a hobby for hands wearied with labor. There's health in a hobby for bodies chained to desks by duty. There's hope in a hobby for brains burdened with a world that's "too much with us."

Talent Versus Means.

Talent or means—which shall be the primary entrance requirement for a college education? With 80 per cent of this year's undergraduate class drawn from the upper income groups, the answer, right fully or not, has been—means.

This week Dr. James B. Conant, president of Harvard University, is wrong, so wrong "that half of America's undergraduates will have to be replaced with young men and women from the lower income groups."

How does it happen that education has failed to become more democratic in our democracy? Scholarships, self help, government aid, and state colleges have all been established in response to the demands of the low income student. Despite these aids, the $2000 father just hasn't been able to afford the cost of room, board, books, fees, spending money, and incidentals. With the cost of a college education ranging from $300 to $1000 per year, the $2000 father's spare dollars haven't gone very far.

Since 80 per cent of the nation's brain-breast owners have an income of $2000 per year, the high cost of education has blocked off a vast portion of the nation's youth-power from university classrooms. In the words of Dr. Conant's brief analysis, farm and factory children could "make better use of a college education than the sons and daughters of bank presidents and bondsalesmen."

The solution? Substitution rather than expansion. Our colleges, says Dr. Conant, are too full now. If we are to find room for talented young people from the low income group, methods must be found to weed out those in our present educational system.

It's The Law.

Just in case you're planning to go to church on Easter Sunday, or out upon the sun—be careful, you can't. You can't, that is, without breaking a law. The Blue Grass of South Carolina aisle without a fine and a six-months' term, you're liable to end up in a prison instead of a pew. It's the law.

Or perhaps you're called for a visit with the one and only girl friend—when the Sabbath comes are serious, you'd better count your dates carefully before you start out. Under a Maryland law, your sixth appearance at her home constitutes a formal proposal of marriage.

Even a quiet a pastime as walking the dog may turn out to be unlawful. Fido goes on his walk with you this evening, don't forget to turn on his tail-light. It's the law.

With an estimated one-third of the nation's laws now obsolete or outdated as these, local legislators are beginning to show interest in the plan to purge the statute-books through the state's statutes with an eye open for out-moded regulations and absurd laws.

Here in this state we've a few laws of our own that could stand a trip to the execution block. Weighed down with hundreds of frills, they clutter the courts and complicate the legal wagon. With Spring and housecleaning in the air, it's a good time to settle down to the job of going over the law books a thorough vacuum cleaning.

GEMS FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

"Victory"

"The smile of God is victory."
—Whittier.

"... the warfare with one's self is grand: it gives one plenty of employment, and the divine Principle worketh with you,—and obedience crowns persistent effort with everlasting victory."—Mary Baker Eddy.

"It often happens that those of them we speak least on earth are best known in heaven."—Cousin.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son."—Revelation 21.

But It's True——!

George Pierre, born in Pittsburgh, served with the American army in France. He never returned to this country; became a political figure in the Clyde children established an all-time record for twins. According to records at the Dionne homes they feel in striving so far apirit should make them more famous than the Dionnes.

50 Years Ago

Thursday, April 3, 1888

Francis Barnett seriously injured in a saw mill accident at Parks Ferry.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Hansen Kendall, at their home in Carlisle, a daughter.

Frankie Tee, local colored servant girl, dies April 1 after a severe illness. When she first became ill she repeatedly stated that she would die on April 1.

Died—Mrs. Gregory Hall, sr., at her home near Hookdean on the 1st—Mrs. William Banta, 28, of College Hill, at Mercy Hospital in Lexington on the 1st—Mrs. Alfred Shupp, 65, at her home in the county on March 30th.

Fourteen local Boy Scouts presented with honor medals by Scoutmaster Wyatt Insko for their work in the Liberty Loan campaign. The boys receiving the medals were Jean Insko, Harry B. Tilton, Parks Tilton, Henry Hume, A. R. Fleming, Millard Curry, Teddy Bryson, Newman Effron, Sterling Kerns, Oliver Lambert, John Willie Hutchings, Oney Gifford and Avery Mitchell.

Judge Kennedy appoints R. L. Gillispie as commissioner of the county infirmary to succeed Edward Williams.

I. C. Taylor appointed Magistrates in First district to succeed Walter Williams, who moved from the district.

City council rejects petition of

FROM OTHER EDITORIAL PAGES

THE GOVERNMENT REORGANIZING BILL

(Harrodsburg Herald.)

Is it amazing or not, that there are a few and cry at President Roosevelt's attempt to reorganize government machinery? Will it disturb some folks?

The Reorganization bill is aimed at the correction of a lot of faults that have developed in the processes of the Executive department. Every recent president, regardless of party, has made some effort to get rid of the overlapping and duplication, to reassign activities incongruous of one department to another where they logically belong, and generally to streamline the whole setup.

When William Howard Taft was President he made Herculean efforts to reorganize the government. His ambition was to make one big economy achievement of his administration.

Woodrow Wilson sought more efficiency through improvements in management, but the war brushed aside all such plans and left the government in chaos.

Warren G. Harding did such a splendid job in reorganizing the Department of Commerce that he was promoted from his Cabinet post to President.

The enemies of the measure—and the enemies of President Roosevelt insist that the plan he offered extends his powers unduly. Well the President is he man entrusted with running the Executive end of the Government. Whatever end of the Government, now in the House from the Senate contains, as this is written, can be changed by any Congress. There will be an election a few months hence of a new Congress with complete authority to revise, change or reconstruct the whole business, if anything unforeseen should develop. There is no more politics in the question than in the weather, but it becomes a political group with the single purpose of embarrassing the Executive department, spells a huge sums to defeat the bill, and shrieking into the political universe that if the alteration in the governmental machinery goes into effect, democracy will see a Stalin, Mussolini or Hitler dragooning the nation from the White House.

EXCUSE FOR WAR

(Lexington Herald)

Senator George W. Norris, of Nebraska, is the only surviving one of the six senators who voted against American entry into the World War in 1917. He now declares in a formal interview that there is more justification for war today than there was in 1917.

Senator Norris doesn't say against whom he thinks war might be justified. He does declare however, that the world lawyers replacing justice and reason in other parts of the world and in the Austrian Anschluss is forcing Italy, Japan, Russia, Germany and the military party a day or two ago declared a dictatorship and established a military alliance with Germany and Italy, which will give it complete control of the nation's commercial and industrial life.

In Spain Gen. Franco, closely backed by Hitler and Mussolini is receiving constant streams of men, munitions, planes, tanks, and war material in order that he may win, he is pushing on toward the Spanish capital. Red Spain Aragon and in the Austrian Anschluss is forcing Austria, Italy