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Mother's Day.

Of all the days especially set apart during the year, none has a more universal appeal to millions of Americans than Mother's Day. The second Sunday in May has been designated as Mother's Day when Americans are privileged to pay special tribute to the mothers.

Churches in Carlisle will unite with churches throughout the land next Sunday in appropriate programs in honor of the mothers. In other ways tribute will be paid by the sending of telegrams, letters or flowers. As great as the joy of these demonstrations of love can bring, nothing can bring the same happiness to the mother as the personal visit of the boy or girl who has been away from home.

It should not be necessary to designate Mother's Day. Every day in the year should be her's so far as care and consideration are concerned.

All of the countless poems that have been written about our mothers, none is better known than these lines of Kipling:

If I were hanged on the highest hill,
Mother o' mine, oh, mother o' mine,
I know whose love would follow me still,
Mother o' mine, oh, mother o' mine.

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
Mother o' mine, oh, mother o' mine,
I know whose tears would come down to me,
Mother o' mine, oh, mother o' mine.

If I were damned of body and soul,
Mother o' mine, oh, mother o' mine,
I know whose prayers would make me whole,
Mother o' mine, oh, mother o' mine.

Child Health Day.

On which would you put the highest value, baby fat, smiling up from his crib, or that tousled blooming in the back yard? That chubby little youngster who knows as you "good-night" or the newly born cold? The answer, of course, is easy, and yet— Luther Burbank, the botanical genius, once said, "If we had told no more attention to our plants than we have our children, we would be hopelessly inferior in a jungle of weeds."

A jungle of weeds. In what way have we failed our children? However one may answer that question, there is one thing only which we all can agree. We can mobilize the forces of medicine to give our children, rich and poor, the best possible physical equipment with which to wage the battle of life. We can make healthy children a safer and better living.

It is just such a program as this which is symbolized in Child Health Day, observed here Tuesday. Child health, of course, is not a one-day celebration. The U. S. Public Health Service hopes to make the other 364 days on the calendar Child Health Days as well.

In this era of medical miracles, there is no reason why any child should enter adulthood with preventable physical handicaps. Disease may be controlled, malformations corrected and handicaps lessened. The result? Children prepared not only physically, but mentally and spiritually as well to take their place in the pattern of tomorrow's living.

Child Health Day. That's one celebration we can all cheer for.

The First Of May.

The first day of May is an interesting date. It dates back to the time of the Pharaohs, the Egyptian rulers who hailed the coming of May with song and festival. None other than the Israelite wonder, Nile, the lands of Egypt gave forth in abundance of grass and grain. As their harvested, the ancient Egyptians sang the praises of the gods that brought life to a desert land.

But it was the Romans who gave the first day of May its modern significance, that of a flower festival. Coming as it did within the period sacred to Flora, the Roman goddess of flowers, the city by the Tiber decked out its seven hills in flowers to celebrate the season of the Floralia.

Medieval England added its bit to the growing celebration with the maypole ceremonial. For our English ancestors, the first of May was a season of joy and laughter. With the earliest glint of dawn, all classes of people were off to the country to go "a-maying." Back they came to the hamlets and villages, their arms heavy with tree branches and flowers, but their feet light as they danced around the gayly bedribboned maypole.

The first day of May got its most modern significance in 1889 when the International Socialist Congress selected the old flower holiday as a day on which to celebrate international labor. Since that year, the music of May festivals has clashed with the singing of labor songs, the parades of garland bearers have crossed the paths of marching workers, and the crowning of May queens has given way in the news to the cracked heads of labor's boisterous parades.

The first day of May. Day of the flower goddess, the maypole dance, and the labor parade. From the past, and the present, time has gathered a halo of meaning to the first of May. For that proud younger sumpter having now with his very own may-basket, he or she is remembered some lady for the marching unionists—May Day is an important occasion.

Joe Costello.

During the past few months the Grim Reaper has taken a heavy toll of brilliant Kentucky newspaper men. In no similar period, perhaps, have so many wounded the final samson.

The latest victim was Joe Costello, beloved editor of the Cynthiana Democrat, who succumbed last week after an illness of several years. No longer able to withstand the ravages of a distressing ailment which made his very existence torture for many months, the humble heart that beat in the frail body at last gave up the struggle and brought peace and rest to the weary soul.

To have known Joe Costello for two decades was a privilege and a joy to this writer. Both as a newspaper man and a soldier we had associated with him and had many pleasant contacts. A nobler, finer person we have never known.

If for no other reason, Joe Costello would have been loved for his sincerity and his loyalty. As thoughts by myriad many causes which were not popular, he never hesitated to champion any movement or lend the full weight of his newspaper to anything he believed for the best interest of his adopted county and his fellow man.

Inheriting the Cynthiana Democrat upon the death of Mr. J. M. Allen in 1932, Mr. Costello maintained the same high standards of journalism which had kept the newspaper in the front rank of Kentucky newspapers. Even in the illness which caused him to delegate a large share of the work of publishing the paper to loyal co-workers, Mr. Costello had for years conducted a column of "Mickie's Musings" which were widely read and enjoyed throughout the state. His inimitable style of humor in these paragraphs revealed a clear insight into the human side of this lovable man.

And so now that circle of immortal kentucky journalists, Warren R. Fisher, James A. Thompson, Robert W. Bingham, Enoch Grehan and others whose gifted pens have been forever stilled during the past few months.

Peace to his soul.

The Hired Girl.

The hired girl is vanishing, if not almost gone, according to the Bureau of Home Economics in Washington. With her going she takes one more institution which was truly American. She was housekeeper, washerwoman, maid, maker, cook and often a valuable family counselor. The hired girl was one of the causes that "sums paid out for household help are no meager for such service." They always were, no matter what she was paid.

To many the deepest memories are those of a kindly understanding confidante of childhood. If a little boy wanted a special favor from a parent often the best way was through the good offices of Martha-May. She knew how well behaved he had been for the past week—he conveniently forgot about last Tuesday—when he had tracked the kitchen with his muddy boots.

"Many a homemaker would rather spend money for a car and widen her social contacts." No doubt the modern homemaker is right. Martha-May wasn't a social success, but she was kind and a good friend. And now she is gone and in her place there are modern gadgets, many social contacts, and even the mechanical "hired girl." The report lists them all. But there is still something these cold facts and figures forget.

Maybe this is an old one, but it is reported this time from an English parish, which has advertised, "Rummage sale in the village hall. A chance for women of the congregation to get rid of anything not worth keeping. Don't forget to bring your husbands."

MAN OF THE HOUR

(Somerset Journal)

The following statement is a message to every man and woman in Pulaski county and the State of Kentucky. It is of great importance to every one of them because it pertains to affairs that effect them vitally. Everything said in this statement is taken from the record of public affairs in Kentucky's State Government for a period of 32 years:

During the 30 years preceding Governor Chandler's Administration the schools, penal and charitable institutions, and other institutions of the state dropped, from the standpoint of maintenance and operation, to last rank in the nation.

From 1908 until 1936 the business management of the state grew worse. The manner of collecting public funds and the manner of expending them under the old system was a public scandal. Kentucky's system of business was speedily leading to bankruptcy. Its bank credit was dangerously fading. Public money was shamefully wasted in an attempt to maintain these lowly rated institutions.

During those 30 years, people of Kentucky turned from man to man and from party to party in search of an Administration at Frankfort with ability to head Kentucky up to where she belonged, alongside the higher ranking states of the nation, in the administration of public affairs.

In each instance, regardless of whether the administration was Democratic or Republican, at the end of each four years Kentucky found her business in worse condition, her credit in more unacceptable shape and her institutions still at the lowest level.

In 1935 Kentucky had two candidates for the office of Governor. One of them was backed by a political machine created at the expense of the taxpayers. It is safe to say that for the duration of this campaign, which lasted for 5 months, that the maintenance of this machine cost the state's taxpayers $1,000,000.00 in cash each month for jobs and favors. This was paid from the State Treasury and these jobs and favors were of no actual benefit to Kentucky or her institutions.

The other candidate was almost a boy. His energy and frankness in dealing with the people of the state gained their confidence. He he smashed what was thought to be an unbeatable machine.

We now come to September 10, 1935. On that day "Happy" Chandler took office as Governor of Kentucky. That same day Governor Chandler found that Kentucky owed in General Fund warrants and in round numbers $2,000,000.00. Highway warrants amounting to $1,000,000.00 and loose bills that had not been presented in payment amounting to $2,500,000.00.

The principal item of taxation at that time, was the retail sales tax which produced about $10,000,000.00 each year for Kentucky and her counties.

At the beginning of the administration preceding that of Governor Chandler (the Laffoon Administration) the debt against the state was in round numbers $12,000,000.00. At the end of the same administration, as you will see from the statement above, the debt had amounted to $29,500,000.00.

During the Laffoon Administration the average discount and interest charge against the General Fund expenditures during nearly $25,000,000.00 each year, was 15 per cent.

This shows that the taxpayer was losing 12 per cent of his roadmoney he paid for maintaining schools, penitentiaries and asylums of the state were considered the worst in the United States. They had not so much as been protected from the epidemics by either point or repair.

The per capita for the common schools was low and there was no cash with which to pay the school teachers. Consequently their warrants were also being discounted.

During the 30 years preceding the Governors of Kentucky had failed. They failed, not because they wanted to, but because anywhere within their makeup, God Almighty, in His eternal wisdom, had failed to give those men the ability to handle the job well.

Governor Chandler came into office confronted with a situation that was unbelievable. Kentucky's $10,000,000.00 a year collected through the sales tax. He had promised during his campaign to repeal the sales tax, and he did. When Governor Chandler took the oath of office, the state's credit was in unbelievable condition, worse than any state in the Union, and as stated, several departments of the state's government compared to other states was at the lowest ebb.

When in January, 1936, he recealed, through the Legislature, the sales tax, he did not have a single measure to replace it. It was not until August of that year that the new tax measures were found.

From January until August the state's income from the sales tax, amounting to $1,500,000.00, was lost. This could never be found.

The sales tax measure, which was repealed, had caused 10,000 retail merchants in Kentucky to become tax collectors for the state. Then 10,000 merchants were burdened with the difficulty of collecting their own revenues with which to maintain the stores in their town, their homes in their town, their clerks in their stores and their schools and churches. The men and women who were working for $1.00 or $1.50 a day were forced to pay from 2% to 10% tax on their purchases under the retail sales tax, and this deep cutting into the meager living of the common man.

The result of the state of the tax in round numbers, is $10,000,000.00. The question will immediately arise as to how, during the span of two years, has this debt been reduced more than $15,000,000.00. Was it done by depriving those necessary institutions of the money that was badly needed?

Well, from the record, let us see what the answer is.

Were the common schools deprived of necessary money?

The common school system of Kentucky during the two years of Governor Chandler's Administration has received $2,000,000.00 more each year than they have ever received in the history of Kentucky.

Was the road and bridge building program of Kentucky deprived of money necessary for better roads and more bridges?

The records show the roads of Kentucky, during the administration of Governor Chandler, have received the greatest amount in the history of the state. The Rural Highway System, which until his administration had never received a penny, has received $2,000,000.00 each year for the building of farm to market roads.

Then, were the universities, the normal schools, the health department and the other departments of the state deprived of necessary money?

The record shows that these departments received greater appropriations under Governor Chandler than they ever received before.

If these appropriations were not reduced and all were increased, how could this payment of $15,000,000.00 on the state debt be done?

The Legislature, under Governor Chandler and through his leadership, not only gave the institutions of government more money but it made new appropriations. For instance, there is $1,000,000.00 set aside each year for building penitentiaries and asylums. Then there is another $2,000,000.00 each year for Rural Highways. The Old Age Pension law was enacted under Governor Chandler's direction and the Legislature appropriates $2,500,000.00 each year for the pensions for the old folk. A fund of $500,000.00 is set aside each year for free textbooks.

These were appropriations never considered by any other administration and were not asked for by any other administration.

(Continued next week)

THE SPECIAL SESSION

(Lexington Herald)

The special session of the Kentucky legislature May 16 as called by the governor will be for the consideration of a single subject only, the reorganization of the state's administrative agencies for the improvement of the management of the state's institutions.

The governor has acted wisely in confining the call for this single subject only, as log-rolling and pork-barreling and all that sort of thing would have accompanied any session called to consider enough subjects to make it take on the appearances of a general session.

The welfare program is one thing on which the entire state is interested and should receive wholehearted support. Commissioner Frederick A. Wallis has insisted upon personnel reorganization, upon highly trained staffs of doctors, nurses and psychiatrists and tenure of office provisions as just as essential as new buildings and the enactments of the special session will give all the authority needed to finish the job.

GEMS FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

"Success"

"Character is the real foundation of all worthy success. It is where he was raised." —Henry Hammond.

"Possessions, outward success, publicity, luxury—to me these have always been contemptible. I have felt that the only way to live a satisfying manner of life is best for everyone."—Einstein.

"Success is my family, pride, or gold, success is dangerous, but the choice of folly never fastens on the good or the great."—Mary Baker Eddy.

"Somebody said it couldn't be done, but he with a chuckle replied that "maybe it couldn't" but he would be one who wouldn't say so till he'd tried."—Edgar Guest.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold."—Proverbs 22.

"No man is prosperous whose entertainment is forfeited."—H. W. Beecher.

But It's True

Mr. Godwin drives his car to work every day, then drives it into a pair of cement grooves he made himself, starts the motor, sends it backward, jumps himself at a gate of five miles an hour, and lands by a rubber bunker. A short while before Mr. Godwin finishes his work, his wife turns the car around, places it back in the grooves. The auto runs on its rims, has no tires.

50 Years Ago

Thursday, May 3, 1888

Large number of Carlisle people attending Lexington races this week.

W. L. Piper begins work on brick yard to turn brick for his residence.

Dr. R. H. Tilton entertains number of friends on the occasion of his fifty-sixth birthday.

Thieves break into depot at Millersburg Saturday night and take small amount of money.

Died—Mr. H. W. Porter, at his home in the county.—Mr. Potts, at his home in the county.

Election to be held Saturday on question of establishing graded school in Carlisle. Many people opposing establishment of school.

Married—Miss Mary Allen and Mr. Owen Ingles, both of Millersburg.—Miss Mattie Daugherty, of Sharpsburg, and Mr. Espy H. Purnell, of Owingsville.

20 YEARS AGO

Thursday, May 2, 1918

John T. Hopkins, of Oakland Mills section, first Nicholas county soldier to be wounded in action in France.

Miss Lida Gardner receleved treasurer of the Kentucky Educational Association, meeting held at Louisville last week.

State Board of Supervisors orders increase of $750,000 in value this campaign, which is double beginning the valuation to an average of $40 per acre.

Sheriff James Myers, Deputy Sheriff James Sanders, City Marshal Leonard Howard and Constable Charles Hutchcraft made raid near old Brayfield tollgate near Carlisle on charges of possessing whisky.

Died—Mrs. John Gardner, 74, at her home in Carlisle on April 30th.—Mr. Stephen Graham, 71, at his home near Carlisle on April 20th.—Mr. J. W. Bramblett, 61, native of this county, at his home in Lexington on April 26th.—Mr. Julius A. Krenkle, 74, former Carlisle merchant, at his home in Cincinnati.—Mrs. Evelyn Hite, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Cundiff, at their home in the county on April 26th.

Tidbits of Kentucky Folklore

by Thomas Walton Ph.D.
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Bowling Green, Ky.

AFRAID OF THE DARK

With electric lights nearly everywhere and with automobile lights flashing even on remote country roads, the nights are not so dark as they used to be, and not half so scary. The fear of the dark itself may some day become a lost institution. I wonder whether the younger generations fully realize the fears of other days, when night was a terror to small children and to many grown people. I cannot confess that I was especially afraid of dogs or snakes or Gypsies, but I was mentally afraid of invisible things such as spooks or "hants," and ghosts. The stories that were a part of our childhood when people came in to sit till bedtime increased rather than diminished our fear of the dark. Just how much the story-tellers believed all the strange yarns they spun I have no way of knowing, but I have always suspected that the most good time going home after some of the hair-raising tales was had by children. I distinctly remember, while trying to regard the whole lot of them as pure bosh, that I nevertheless afraid to move afterwards. Even the dogs seemed to be afraid of story-telling, we would sometimes hear them howl as if they were afraid of such stories were available. Some of my childhood companions from things that started to me, but