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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1938

Thank You, Please.

With a good deal of thankfulness this week The Mercury is able to say that the conditions at Johnson Memorial Hospital are not nearly so critical as they were last week at the time of issuance of this weekly edition.

The placing of containers for free-will donations has fared fairly well and some much needed money that will help stave off the hospital's dissolution has been gathered.

To those who contributed, we offer our thanks for supporting a cause in which the Mercury was glad to engage, and the thanks of the hospital staff which gratefully acknowledges their opportunity to keep up their previous good work.

You persons who gave have done more for yourselves than you realize. Anonymity in giving is the greatest quality of public-spirited persons and by donating you showed that the interests of the hospital was your real concern rather than any possibility of being publicly thanked by name for your unstinted giving.

The containers still are out at the merchants' houses of business and will stay out as long as the public desires to donate. To those who overlooked us this week, please remember this week to drop a small coin in one of the containers and help the hospital that much.

To those who gave once, we again extend our deepest appreciation of your generosity and hope that if the time comes when you need medical attention or help, that the hospital will be on hand to see that you get it.

Sniff-Sniff.

Who among this band of earthly mortals has not awakened some morning with a head apparently plugged with a bale of cotton, his mouth as dry as the Mojave, his ears as deaf as a post, and his eyes as watery as a crocodile's, and realized sadly that he has a cold?

That experience has been everyone's, be he man, woman, child or beast, yea even a mouse of the fields.

And it can be safely stated that there is nothing more miserable than a head cold.

With such a common thing as the cold—and as prevalent as it is, scientists still are as baffled by its origin as if they had no microscopes or close-set germ filters. They can work forty years trying to catch the cold virus, identify and classify it, and have nothing to show for their labors than a pile of used filters and three worn-out microscopes.

Even today the doctors who attempt to treat the more severe cases will tell you in a spirit of grimness that if they treat a cold with medicine, it will last only seven days, while if they let it run its course, it will linger for only a week.

The awful snuffles—and pardon us—the running nose that goes on its extended "gallop" at the wrong times such as during a gripping movie, a socially select tea party, or a wedding, when a vigorous blast on the proboscis can elicit at the least a haughty stare or freezing glance—stay with us long after the cold has run its course and the loss in handkerchief linen is prodigious.

George Washington once took a ride in a driving rain, to inspect some of his holdings at a distance. His feet got wet, his cape dripped water down his neck, his belt line grew soggy from running water from his collar, and he showed up at home with a terrific cold.

"It's pudding," he told his wife, "sprig has cub and I hav a cold in by heb."

He died of pneumonia a short time later.

So when the sniffles beset you and you can't smell a goat when it's in your room on a wet day, and you sit through a thunderstorm without noticing the thunderclaps, and you can't see the laundry basket because of a pile of used handkerchiefs in front of it, "sprig has not cub."

You've just got a cold.

Salty Tar.

"Men against the sea" a hundred years ago was a phrase that meant something because of the necessity for a rugged build of a sailor to withstand its hardships, and because a sailor of those days really fought the sea from the minute he set foot on deck until the day he put in to port.

Today, while a great amount of courage and personal character still is needed to go against the sea, the odds have lessened because of marine advancements.

And that brings us to a story of shipwrecks.

We had thought the old fashioned shipwreck was a thing of the past with the advent of radio, electrically-driven lifeboats, pivot davits, air-tight compartments and whatnot.

But an old Scotchman, who has had a drink of spray from every corner of the world's oceans, once told us a harrowing story that failed to go down in the annals of sea history for some reason. Possibly because of the absence of a sensationally-minded newspaper reporter.

At any rate, while serving his berth as chief engineer of a tramp steamer, he had a shipwreck. But not the kind you think.

Through a heavy, gassy swell in mid-Atlantic 30 years ago this old tramp steamer proceeded. One moment she was plowing along quietly and phlegmatically.

The next minute her whole bottom had been ripped out by contact with a water-logged schooner that floated a few feet below the surface of the sea.

"Abandon boats!" was the command and there was only time to leap for the companionways from the engine-room to the deck, and a wild scramble into the boats.

Our friend made the number two boat, with a carpenter's mate, four seamen, and a junior officer. During the lowering away, the boat tipped from the davits and spilled their keg of water into Davy Jones' locker.

A little further down, they tilted again and lost their sea-biscuit keg. But they did have their oars left.

Frantically they pulled from the stricken steamer. Watching her plunge to her grave five minutes after she struck, they lost their oars. And it was a dead calm.

For six nights and seven days they drifted. No food, no water, no shade, no oars or sail. One man went mad and jumped overboard. On the fourth day they sighted a steamer which however failed to recognize their frantic appeals.

When picked up at the beginning of the seventh night they were nearly dead. Their clothes, salt encrusted from the spray, had rubbed galls on their bodies that were agony at the slightest motion. Lips and tongues were cloven from thirst.

But they survived and laughed at the sea, whom they had conquered again, and went back for more.

The finale: Seventeen other men in another boat from the same ship were never found.

Men against the sea, but mostly with the sea.

Their Just Due?

This month's issue of the Reader's Digest contains one article entitled "We Were in Nanking," a collection of letters from persons actually in that city during our Christmas season.

So, while you and I busily wrapped our gifts in silvered paper with bright ribbons and seals, on "December 13th the Japanese poured into the city, conquerors of China's capital and given free rein to do as they pleased." And, further: "K—, who managed to slip out of the East Gate the other day, tells me that all the villages as far as he went, some 20 miles, are burned, and that not a living Chinese or farm animal is to be seen."

A professor in the University of Nanking wrote to the Japanese Embassy thus: . . . "We believe that the Japanese Army has the power to maintain respectable conduct. We are unable to understand why it does not do so, before further damage is done to local people and to Japan's reputation."

The same person wrote to an American friend: "More than 10,000 unarmed persons have been killed in cold blood. . . There is not a store in Nanking, save the International Committee's rice shop and a military store. . . . Most of the refugees were robbed of their money and at least part of their scanty clothing and bedding and food. That was an utterly heartless performance. You can imagine the outlook for work and life in this city with shops and tools gone, everything else plundered, no banks or communications, the people facing starvation."

A few days ago we saw a Movietone news reel, one section of which was captioned "A Japanese Morning After." It depicted the results of a typhoon's visit to the land of the Mikado. Flood waters poured through the streets, homes and property were destroyed, many lives were lost.

". . . for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me"

A Birthday Party.

Recently we went to a birthday party. The honored guest had attained 82 years—of youth.

The cook, under solemn oath not to bake a cake for the occasion, started that little spark of radiant happiness as she brought in a luscious chocolate cake topped with lighted candles. And "Granny" caught up the spark with a giggle worthy of "Sweet Sixteen,"—to say nothing of the twinkle in her eyes.

There is a distinctive odor about birthday candles just after they are blown out. Pencil-thin lines of smoke trail from each one and we all sniff wax and sulphur and autumn leaves. All of a sudden, you find yourself thinking about the inordinate thrill of all birthday parties. There were pink dresses, all flounced and beruffled, Eton jackets with black ties, starched white shirts, and shiny patent leather shoes. You were breathless over "Drop the Handkerchief" and "Musical Chair" made you dizzy with excitement. As for pinning the tail on the donkey, you were stiff with fear that Percival would trip you as you walked blindfolded toward this unpredictable animal. Finally, there was brick ice cream (you always saved the chocolate for last—remember?) and cake, with icing sticky and gooey. Somehow, you managed it without spilling, but on occasion it was difficult—especially when the birthday party was your own. For at that point you were wishing that they'd all go home so you could go back "in there" and look at your presents again.

Once we had a "book party" and all the little friends came as characters from their favorite book. Peggy was "Alice In Wonderland"—in a pink dress and hair ribbon, long brown curls, and a white bunny under one arm.

And another time there were long farm wagons to take us all to the country for weiners, fat buns, toasted marshmallows, amberish cider, and big bonfires tended by some mothers and daddies.

But Granny's party had an even deeper thrill, for, three-quarters of a century later, she has the faculty of true pleasure and enjoyment—mellowed since the days of pink icings and "Alice In Wonderland."

Points And Picas.

It's hard to size up a quiet man

Old expensive liquor seems to whet the thirst of guests.

The only time some of us are any good at saving money is when we haven't any.

A woman refers to a gown that she's worn twice as "that old thing."

The joints creak even though the face has been lifted.

Not even the finest silk will reduce thick ankles.

We've concluded that we can't get rich either the hard way or the easy way, having tried both.

Every woman gets so much fun out of shopping that no man should deny her the money to indulge this simple pleasure.

You may fool others by wearing cheap clothes, but you can't fool yourself.

We'd rather have the measles than listen to the conversation of a retired gentleman.

Early Machine Manufacturers

The first successful sewing machine manufacturer was Isaac Merritt Singer of Boston, Mass., in 1851. The first sewing machine patent was probably No. 2466, granted to John J. Greenough on February 21, 1842.

What's the Answer?
By EDWARD FINCH

TOBIAS HOBSON was an English livery stable keeper. From his famous stables he hired out horses by the day or hour. In hiring a horse you could look them all over and make your own selection but by hook or crook, Hobson would contrive to get you to take the one nearest the door. As that horse was sent out the rest were moved up and the next customer would be inveigled into taking Hobson's choice of horses while being blarneyed into thinking he had made his own. It became the joke of the town and the expression came down to us meaning a choice with but one course to choose.

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But It's True ________!

Hill and Marion had debated for so long that they had come to know each other's speeches. Hill explained afterwards that he had just been very tired.

Mr. McClintock bought the stick from Henry Bannister in 1922. Before that it had always been used by Bannister, who was part Indian, or his ancestors.

The donkey's teeth are three feet long.

50 Years Ago

November 1, 1888

P. D. Shay has moved to Paris.

Judge Banta, Dr. Dills, Thomas Owens and Dr. Tilton chosen as committee to select location for poor house.

Residence of Robert Sparks about four miles out of town on the Rogers Mill pike, destroyed by fire.

Miss Mary Tribble accepts a position at the Urbansky store.

Infant children of John D. Howell, Fred Graeter, W. L. Piper and Calvin Darnall baptised at Presbyterian church.

Married—J. F. Coons and Miss Mary Blount; W. E. Barnett and Miss Sarah Beagle; Mr. Joshua Woodall and Miss Myrtle E. Moore; Mr. P. P. Parker, Maysville, and Miss Mollie Piper, Maysville.

Note—A notice of the death of Mr. Coons appears in this paper.

Thursday, October 31, 1918

City imposes strict quarantine on residents to combat flu epidemic.

Dr. O. S. Kash reports flu epidemic under control in county.

Citizens warned not to congregate upon streets because of flu epidemic.

Died—J. F. Coons, Joe Pelost, Dr. H. F. Keller, Ben Huddleson, Dr. Fred C. Cox.

City taxes now are due and payable, it was announced.

FROM OTHER EDITORIAL PAGES

HOLLYWOOD DISCOVERED A VANISHING TRAIT

(Harlan Enterprise)

The Hollywood movie company that went to a small town in Missouri to make a picture seems to have learned something. Fresh from the land of make-believe, where everybody acts a part offstage as well as on and where the sorry old rule that it's every man for himself is followed right up to the hilt, these movie people spent a couple of weeks or so in a place of complete, unworldly innocence.

The population of this little Missouri town was increased by about one-third when the movie people landed. Hotel facilities, of course, were completely inadequate; the Hollywood visitors had to take rooms in private homes. The few restaurants did a business such as their owners had never dreamed of.

But somehow these back-country Missourians didn't see all of this as a grand opportunity to gouge the rich folks.

They insisted on looking on the great mass of newcomers as their guests. The movie people actually had to argue, and argue hard, to get their hosts to take money for their rooms. The restaurant-keepers never thought of boosting their prices, but went right on selling chicken dinners for 50 cents.

When home-town talent was wanted for use in mob scenes, the townsfolk were not especially eager to take money for that, either. They were glad to help out, of course—but they didn't see any particular reason why they ought to be paid for it. And although people came from miles around to watch the different scenes being shot, they stayed put when the directors asked them to and kept quiet when the sound cameras were turning—and proved infinitely easier to handle than half a dozen casual visitors on a studio set back in Hollywood.

All of which was something of an eye-opener to the movie people, who aren't used to that kind of a world. And the rest of us—who aren't any too used to it, either—may meditate on the incident and use it as a measuring rod to gauge the short-comings of our modern society.

For the innocent, unsophisticated friendliness of that small town is the sort of thing which once was all but universal in this country.

But the way of life which was natural to rural, small-town, horse-and-buggy America is not at all natural to the complex, citified society we have today. The pace has grown too swift, the competitive struggle has grown too keen; we rub elbows with too many people, and are too constantly obliged to remember that it's every man for himself nowadays.

We have lost something, in developing this modern civilization that we're so proud of—lost something precious and irreplaceable. We may yet conclude that what we have gained in its place does not quite make it up to us for the loss.

THE LINCOLNS' MARRIED LIFE

(Elizabethtown News)

Dale Carnegie writes an interesting, if not pleasing story about the married life of the Lincolns, which, according to him, was a complete failure. He quotes William H. Herndon, Lincoln's law partner, as saying if Lincoln ever had a happy day in the twenty years he was married he did not know it. Carnegie gives it as his opinion that the "greatest tragedy" in Lincoln's life was his marriage.

The biographer says that Mary Todd was one of the best educated women in Illinois, and that she was deeply interested in dress and ostentation, while Lincoln had little education, and was indifferent to his personal appearance. He adds that Lincoln once broke off the engagement for two years after the wedding date had been fixed and on another occasion failed to appear when the ceremony was to be performed. A "self-appointed match-maker" the writer states, brought them together, and they composed their differences and were married. During their married life, the story runs, Mrs. Lincoln once became infuriated at her husband at a boarding-house breakfast table in Springfield, and dashed a cup of hot coffee in his face.

Mary Todd Lincoln, as is well known to most of The News readers, was a sister of Mrs. Ben Hardin Helm, who lived in Elizabethtown within the memory of many present residents of the city.

WHAT A YARDSTICK!

(Central City Messenger)

The Tennessee Valley Authority has issued a pamphlet entitled "To Keep the Water in the Rivers and the Soil on the Land." A copy will be sent to anyone, on request, without charge. It comes in a regular government manila envelope carrying the return address: "Tennessee Valley Authority, Washington, D. C., Official Business."

It is franked through the mails, as sealed, first-class matter, and the envelope bears the usual warning to the effect that penalty for private use to avoid payment of postage is $300.

The pamphlet itself is attractively printed and illustrated, and contains 61 pages of text extolling the various activities of the TVA. The title page carries the inscription: "United States Government Printing Office—1938."

The private utilities of the nation, with which the TVA and other federal projects are now in competition, will be only human if they sigh wishfully when they see this pamphlet and dream of the pleasure of carrying on a business where the government pays for printing and mailing of advertising literature. This is only one of the subsidies that a paternalistic government confers on its pet projects. The TVA, for instance, uses government-licensed trucks, and pays no tax on gasoline. It gets various expense services gratis from the public treasury and accounting offices. Whenever it buys a piece of property, whether it is a machine or some acreage, this property immediately comes off the state, county and municipal tax rolls. If it runs out of money or goes over its ample budget, it has only to appeal to congress for a new appropriation.

And all this, of course, is in addition to TVA's major advantages of virtual tax-freedom in all its operations, plus tax subsidies running into the hundreds of millions.

There is the great TVA yardstick—which was seriously proposed as a true measure of rates charged by heavily-taxed private utilities which pay for, and pay taxes on, everything they get, whether it's a generator or a booster pamphlet. There isn't a person in this country who isn't directly or indirectly contributing, through taxation, to the upkeep of the TVA. Even the coal miners are helping to pay for a project which, when completed, means less coal to be mined and less jobs for men now engaged in the mining of coal, the TVA striking at Kentucky miners a heavy blow.

Tidbits of Kentucky Folklore

BY
Gordon Wilson Ph.D.
WESTERN KENTUCKY TEACHERS COLLEGE
BOWLING GREEN, KY.

THE FOLK MIND

I am eager to know the folk mind. This eagerness is partly scholarly and partly gossipy. I wish to know what and how the folk think so that I can judge people easily and justly. But even more than this desire to be just is the desire to know for the sake of knowing. So much has been written about folklore that is openly false that I would like to be able to show its falsity and set some one right. It is a fad in our time for many people to pretend an interest in folk things, when in reality some of these same people are ashamed of any folk connections they may have. No high and mighty attitude toward the folk will ever accomplish anything except a widening of the gap between classes. A belief that only the lowly and the ignorant are of the folk is utterly false; all of us, at some time or other, probably many times a day, are dependent upon the traditional as opposed to the scholarly or the "scientific." A pseudo-folklore is about as genuine as the charity manifested by people who go slumming in order to see how the other half lives.

A very good experiment to try would be to put down for a single day one's impulses and decisions that are obviously prompted by tradition and not by any book knowledge. Suppose that you cut your finger or get stung by a bee. Do you use the medicine that science recommends, or do you fall back instinctively on what the neighborhood used when you were younger? When some sudden trouble comes into your life, do you use the fine philosophy that you have built up, or do you resort to the traditional comforts? When night comes on, be sure to remember that nothing will bite you or snatch you away, that night is just as safe as day. But you probably are still consciously or unconsciously afraid of the dark and might be made a little more sympathetic with the folk if you would study folklore at night rather than in broad daylight.

The mob spirit has been always known. Most popular heroes have been able to control this spirit to their own advantage. Not to do this has often meant defeat or death. But the mob spirit in public affairs is no more powerful or more obvious than the folk spirit in milder or calmer ways. Older than our oldest fashions in dress, now long forgotten, are fashions in thought. Houses, clothing, transportation, even speech may change rapidly, but folk attitudes are so much older than any style of clothing or transportation that they seem almost instinctive. Who knows but that our folk attitudes are our most impressive inheritance from an age so far back that recorded history knows nothing about it?

Christianity has now been the religion of a large percentage of humanity for hundreds of years. But nearly every person you know, in spite of his church membership and his standing in his community, has folk beliefs that are older than Christianity. Our little superstitious observances go back, often, beyond civilization itself. Christianity has adapted some of these observances to its own use and has reinterpreted them, but there are many more that still exist and influence nearly every life. We were folk, pagan folk, long before we became civilized or Christianized; hence we show our origin much as a pig shows its origin. It seems almost impossible to breed out of us our basic folk feelings.

THE FARM AND HOME

To keep nut kernels from becoming rancid, keep them in an airtight container in a cool, dry place away from light. The flavor of nuts is largely dependent on the oils they contain, and these oils must be kept from becoming rancid.

Cheaper and cleaner eggs are produced if the flock is confined until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and all day when the weather is bad. A warm moist mash fed about noon each day encourages production. Three pounds per 100 hens is sufficient.

No. 14 wire was once used almost exclusively for residence branch circuits, but owing to the increasing variety of electrical appliances used in the home, No. 12 wire is recommended. Ranges, water heaters and some motors require larger wires.

November and December are preferred over spring for setting peach trees, although spring planting does well in most years. Buy either year-old peach trees or June buds, and never accept two or three-year-old trees.

A stove usually represents a long-time investment. Therefore, it pays to buy the best material, the best design and the best construction that one can afford, in order to get dividends in the form of long service and efficient performance.

They're Buying.

Retail merchants blissfully report that September closed with greatly increased buying. Shopping housewives are weary when they get home. "Never saw so many people in the stores, except just before Christmas."

Coming on top of statistics showing the greatest summer travel in many years, and the largest amounts spent on summer vacations, this is cheerful news. It indicates that while a lot of money has changed hands in the last two or three months, it is staying in circulation.

Economists have long pointed out that it is not volume of money, but velocity of its exchange, that makes prosperity. That velocity has picked up remarkably. More and more people are able to buy what they need.

Calendar History

October 23, 1886—Statue of Liberty dedicated at New York.

October 24, 1882—Tuberculosis germ discovered by Dr. Koch.

October 25, 1812—Naval battle between the "United States" and "Macedonian."

October 26, 1825—Erie canal connecting Great Lakes and seaboard, opened.

October 27, 1858—Theodore Roosevelt, 26th president, born in New York.

October 28, 1886—Statue of Liberty set up in New York harbor.

October 29, 1701—Charter granted city of Philadelphia by William Penn.

With quality, long-life, careful workmanship and safety, built into the new Atlas Grip-Safe, Silent Tread tire, there is little need for service. But to know that there are 36,000 stations equipped to service YOUR tires, wherever you are, lends added security and protection to your investment. Yes—and to make good on the liberal Atlas guarantee.

Drop around and let us show you the NEW

ATLAS
GRIP-SAFE SILENT TREAD

SMITH'S SERVICE STATION
Carlisle, Ky.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Dr. B. C. Walker, Hopkinsville, was arrested on a narcotic charge last week.

Curb service on liquor in the state has been banned by a state alcohol board ruling.

The Interstate Commerce Commission last week lowered cost freight rates in eastern Kentucky.

A Berea youth was killed and five others were hurt in an auto crash Sunday near Richmond.

Construction of 130 miles of power lines in Simpson county started last week.

George C. Thompson, of Georgetown, was appointed postmaster of that city last week.

Clifford Burton, 28, of Corbin, died in a taxicab last week after taking poison.

Maysville and Paris last week voted in favor of federal leaf grading and inspection services.

Kentucky paid a total of $43,000,000 in tobacco taxes during 1937, it was stated last week.

Four Richmond negroes must serve 21 years apiece for the $35 robbery of a local filling station last year.

Four men face trial at London on charges of having attempted to blow up the home of a local woman.

Dr. B. Clinton Walker, of Princeton, was held on charges of violating the Harrison Narcotic Law last Friday.

A head-on collision Wednesday at Henderson killed a prominent farmer and injured two others seriously.

Louisville received a $143,000 grant Wednesday from the W. P. A. to be used for a war on venereal diseases in that city.

The first carload of surplus farm commodities for Kentucky was shipped last week from Paducah.

Breads and other bakery stuffs must be wrapped for sale hereafter, a state ruling announced Wednesday.

Construction of a $150,000 addition to a Richmond hospital was authorized last week after a civil suit over the question.

Mrs. William Hays, Winchester, received a broken leg last Wednesday when she fell from a horse she was riding.

The United States government will spend $40,000 in improvements on the federal hospital at Lexington, this year.

Louisville police cracked down Thursday on handbook operators with a drive that netted several arrests.

The Wickliffe-Cairo bridge at Mayfield, connecting Kentucky and Illinois last Friday was opened to traffic.

Mrs. Fannibelle Sutherland, of Paris, has been appointed head of the new women's state prison at LaGrange.

Preston Neale, 62, Eminence, was killed Sunday when his car struck another car near Shelbyville.

Express agencies have reduced the freight rate on fresh fruits from 30 to 50 per cent on shipments to all intrastate points.

Fifty Barren county farmers last week fought a forest fire that for a while threatened a large area in the section.

Mildred Christian, 6, of Ashland, died of injuries received last week when struck by a car near her home.

The Gooch Distributing Company's permit to distribute liquor was suspended for 30 days by the Federal Alcohol Administration on charges of false entries.

Lawrence Pendleton, 35, of Hopkins county, was killed when struck by a train near his home. Pendleton fell between two cars of the train.

Five W. P. A. projects totaling more than $200,000 have been allotted Kentucky for Henry, Laurel, Hopkins, Marshall and Jefferson counties.

Burglars who attempted to crack the safe of an Owenton firm are believed responsible for a fire that swept that building and endangered others.

Claude E. Bryant, 27, of Louisville, the "black and white bandit" who eluded police for days, got three life sentences for his recently perpetrated robberies.

Nine negroes were injured Sunday near Eminence when the truck in which they were riding overturned and spilled them to the highway.

James L. Sheets, 23, of Shelbyville, burned to death in his car Sunday when it turned over near Muncie, Ind.

More than one million dollars in salaries for state teachers this week will leave the Frankfort department of revenue, it was announced.

Miss Jessie L. Yager, of Owensboro, was elected president of the state United Daughters of the Confederacy at the group's meeting in Hopkinsville last week.

More than 1,000 W. P. A. workers have found private employment within the last month in Kentucky, it was announced this week.

An L. and N. freight train at Winchester last week blocked traffic for several hours when the engine of a 100-car freight was derailed by a broken tire.

Mrs. John Groves, Millersburg, was elected secretary of religious education of the Kentucky Presbyterian Synod at the group's meeting in Richmond last week.

Charles P. Dudley, Morehead, was elected grand master of the grand lodge of Masonry at the organization's convention in Louisville last week.

Dr. Henry L. Gragg, Junction City, was given a 12-year sentence in Federal penitentiary Wednesday on charges of violating the Harrison Narcotic Law.

Circuit Judge Will H. Fulton, of Bardstown, last week became a member of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, to succeed the late Judge Virgil Baird.

City bank nights at theater and a nation-wide movie quiz contest may be barred in Louisville in the future if a decision of a local court ruling against them is upheld.

Monroe Moore, 14-year-old boy of Louisa, was held under $5,000 bond Friday following the accidental slaying of a sister and the wounding of another sister when a shotgun in his hand discharged.

George W. Woodward, of Elizabethtown, a prominent automobile dealer in the city, was shot and killed by a former employe who was arrested and charged with murder.

The H. G. Hill Grocery Company, of Southern Kentucky closed its state grocery stores this week because, the management said, it was impossible to operate under the provisions of the new wage-hour law.

Lawrence Dofman, 30, of near Barbourville, was arrested last week and charged with murder after authorities found the decapitated body of his wife in a nearby cornfield.

Letch Moore, 40, of near Richmond, was shot and killed Sunday afternoon by a fellow citizen, who, witnesses said, was angered because Moore refused to take him home in his automobile.

Two Louisville grocers, Samuel Parnes and Myer Shostle, were given sentences of a year after their conviction on charges of being "fences" for stolen goods in the city during the last year.

Harry Frederick, of Louisville, a former bank teller, was sentenced to two years in Federal prison upon his conviction of misappying more than $400 worth of depositor's funds.

Deputy Sheriff John Middleton, of Harlan, was seriously wounded Thursday night by an ambushing assailant that opened fire on him from hiding as he entered his home.

If an act of the legislature declaring valid bank nights at Kentucky theaters were presented the attorney general's office it would be declared unconstitutional, the office said Wednesday.

Despite a strike by a number of W. P. A. workmen on an Ashland sedimentation project, a number of the laborers reported for work Wednesday and the project continued.

A change of venue for his trial on charges of slaying Bob Fugate, 33, was granted Wednesday to Sam Branham, of Owingsville, who allegedly killed Fugate in 1936. Montgomery county was given as the place of trial.

A car without proper brakes Wednesday jumped a curbing in Louisville and struck down a three-year-old child, killing her instantly and injuring her 18-year-old aunt who was guarding her. The driver was arrested.

A Louisville druggist attacked and disarmed a masked bandit who held up his store last Wednesday and held him until police arrived when they found that the robber was a bandit they had sought several weeks for similar holdups over the city.

Dispelling The Fog

By Charles Michelson, Director of Publicity, Democratic National Committee

Have you ever noticed that, according to the doctrines now being preached by the minority party spokesmen, if something is done by a Republican it is a praiseworthy, patriotic, effective and efficient performance, but if the same thing is done under Democratic auspices it is subversive, destructive of American institutions and an unfailing index of President Roosevelt's desire to attain dictatorial powers over our government?

In a recent speech, President Hoover does a lot of mourning and bemoaning over his successor's placing a large number of government employees under Civil Service. The Pejo attitude in regard to this is that it is intended merely to perpetuate Democrats in office. To use the language of Senator Vandenberg, it was a "political coup d'etat in the name of civil service" and the Ramspeck bill providing Civil Service reform could more accurately be termed a "bill to provide easy chairs for life for deserving democrats."

Now, if the policy of extending Civil Service, which is so strenuously voiced by Senator Vandenberg, by Mr. Hoover, and by all the other candidates for the Republican presidential nomination in 1940 means anything, they should applaud rather than deprecate the present moves in that direction. Obviously, the change in the Civil Service laws must be made under some administration, either Democratic or Republican. Obviously, under either of these administrations the jobholders will be more numerously members of the party in power than of the party out of power. So how is the reform to be instituted without temporarily at least favoring one side or the other?

Mr. Hoover had four years in which to effect the changes he now advocates so ardently. He didn't do anything much about the Civil Service until after the portents of the Presidential election in 1932 told him that his own term of office would terminate on March fourth of the next year. He did in 1932 cover into Civil Service all of the posts in the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, which had been exempt from competitive examination. Three or four hundred deserving Republicans, the salaries running up as high as $7500 a year, were thus taken care of. Just a month before he relinquished his office, President Hoover discovered that a large number of people in the Department of Justice, running from laborers and messengers up to examiners and other high posts, had not been subject to competitive examination and he thereupon issued an Executive Order putting all of these into Civil Service. For eight years previous to this time, the Civil Service Commission was asking persistently for the changes. During all his term as Secretary of Commerce, he had been oblivious to the pleas from the Civil Service Commission as to his own subordinates in his department. He only realized how necessary to the cause of good government this was when Democratic succession to control of the government was imminent.

Another of the incidents of the Roosevelt administration that horrifies the ex-President is that Messrs. Harry Hopkins and Aubrey Williams directing W. P. A. activities mentioned that they agreed with the President in regard to certain Democratic candidacies. Now, I just wonder if any of the officeholders under President Hoover ever expressed agreement with their chief's political opinions. It seems to me that Postmaster General Brown, Secretary of Agriculture Hyde, Secretary of War Hurley and unnumbered others of the Hoover regime, not only participated actively in politics but were conspicuous figures in the Republican natonal convention of 1932 that renominated Herbert Hoover for the Presidency.

One more sourec of distress to the ex-President is that some corporation officials aided the Democratic National Committee in discharging its campaign debts. According to the report filed with Congress there was expended for the campaign of Mr. Hoover in 1932—when nearly everybody was broke—more than two million dollars. Does anybody believe this amount, or any considerable part of it was given by people out of work or by those who had to save every penny possible during the bitter days of the Hoover panic?

In 1936, after Roosevelt had brought most of big business back to a dividend paying basis, money was easier to get and the Republicans spent more than eight million dollars in the futile effort to defeat Roosevelt's re-election. This was $3,000,000 more than the Democrats spent. I suppose we are expected to believe that eight million came from folks on the relief rolls. It may be recalled that practically the whole of the Republican campaign fund in Maine was contributed by half a dozen Liberty Leaguers of the highest (financial) rank.

No doubt money furnished for Mr. Hoover's party is hallowed coin, like what goes into the contribution box at church, but money from any source supplied to the Democrats bears the mark of Satan. The ex-President, who obviously would like to eliminate the "ex," is strong for morality these days. In answer to the rather plaintive appeal that the Republican spokesmen should be specific in their objections to the Roosevelt policies, or, to put it more bluntly, state which of the New Deal enactments they would repeal, he replied:

That morals should be reestablished as the first objectives of Government. That every governmental appointee during the past six years be required to take merit examinations open to any competitor. Six years, you notice, not ten, which would embrace those appointed by Mr. Hoover.

"In conclusion," said Mr. Hoover, "may I say again that the fountains of justice alone spring from truth and honesty."

To this pronouncement, in which every decent person must join, he added: "There is a moral purpose in the universe."

Who is there so base in understanding as to cavil at the definiteness and explicitness of the ex-President's summary of what the Republican policy is?

Officer At Fort Knox Gets Medal For Heroism

Washington (AP)—The War Department awarded the Soldier's Medal to Capt. John L. Ryan, Jr., Thirteenth Cavalry, for heroism on May 23 this year at Nashville, Tenn.

Captain Ryan leaped upon a careening truck and brought it under control to save the lives of children and other spectators. He is stationed at Fort Knox, Ky.

Too-Abundant Life Given Trial By Farm Horses

Appleton, Wis. (AP)—Horses at the Chris Thiel farm really were up to their necks in oats.

One horse raised its head, pulled down a sack used as a stopper on a spout from the granary above the stalls, and 450 bushels of oats rolled down, burying the animals up to the neck.

When Chris came to do chores, the horses were eating contentedly.

A Little Accident Brings Flood Of Beer

Bozeman, Mont. (AP)—It was just like an eruption of Old Faithful geyser, said witnesses who viewed it.

Eleven tons of beer went skimming across the pavement of a downtown street intersection when the huge trailer of a truck folded up in the manner of the one-horse shay. The accident occurred as the truck was turning a corner.

The beer was in bottles and barrels.

Dairy Show Honors Famous Kentucky Cow

A new world's record Jersey that descended directly from a Kentucky cow was the subject of special honors at the recent National Dairy Show in Columbus, Ohio. The new champion, which produced more than 1,000 pounds of butterfat in 305 days, traces back directly six generations to Dollie's Valentine, a cow that produced 579 pounds of butterfat in a year at the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station in 1899. That was the first world's record production for a Jersey cow.

In 1911, J. M. Dickson & Son, of Oregon, came to Kentucky in search of a good sire, and purchased a grandson of the famous Kentucky cow. Taken back to the western state, this sire produced 26 daughters that averaged 664 pounds of butterfat.

With this Kentucky blood as a foundation, improvement went forward, until the present champion nearly doubled the record of Dollie's Valentine. The champion cow is owned by an Oregon breeder, and was brought to Columbus especially for exhibition purposes.

Dollie's Valentine, the great Kentucky producer, was one of the famous herd stablished at the Agricultural Experiment Station at Lexington by Dr. M. A. Scovell, director of the Station from 1885 to 1912.

Red Cross Volunteers Assist War Veterans

Red Cross workers in chapters, in hospitals and on posts of the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, and Marine Corps, assisted 122,355 active service men or veterans or their families during the past 12 months.

Red Cross service to these men included such personal help as letter-writing, shopping and recreational leadership, but it also included financial assistance to their dependents, help in locating missing members of their families, and assistance in filing necessary applications for pensions, disability pay, hospitalization, or for discharge from active service because of home needs.

The average number of men assisted by Red Cross workers each month was 18,790, according to a recent report

Holsteins Produce More Than Jerseys In Test

In a recent report covering 20 years of work with Jerseys and Holsteins at the Beltsville Experiment Station operated by the Bureau of Dairy Industry, to establish the value of proven sires, a summary showed 66 daughters of the last five proved registered Holstein sires to average 19,283 pounds of milk and 711 pounds of butterfat. These 66 daughters averaged 497 pounds more milk and 49 pounds more butterfat than their high producing dams, which averaged 18,786 pounds of milk and 662 pounds of butterfat. In the same news release 86 daughters of eight proved Jersey sires were credited with 12,760 pounds of milk and 674 pounds of butterfat.

Under identically the same feeding program, identical management and with all climatic and housing conditions equal, the purebred registered Holsteins out produced the purebred Jerseys by an average of 6,523 pounds of milk and 37 pounds of butter fat. In neither case was there any selection or culling of females. All female offspring of each bull was given the same opportunity to demonstrate their inherent producing ability.

Many Prizes Offered In Burley Tobacco Show

Burley tobacco growers of this county will have a chance to win a large portion of the cash prizes of $3,675 being offered in the tobacco show to be conducted at Lexington in conjunction with the Kentucky Tobacco Carnival in that city, November 8, 9 and 10.

J. Ed Parker, Jr., Fayette County Farm Agent and chairman of the tobacco show committee, has announced that for the purpose of the judging, the burley belt will be divided into four districts—No. 1, composed of West Virginia, Virginia, North Carolina, Eastern Tennessee and Eastern Kentucky; No. 2, Central Kentucky; No. 3, Western Kentucky and Middle Tennessee, and No. 4, Northern Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana Illinois, Missouri and Kansas. No tobacco from one district will compete against tobacco from another except in the competition for the $250.00 grand and $125.00 reserve championship prizes. Prizes totaling $825.00 will be offered in each district with cash awards going to winners of first, second and third place, ribbons on each of the five farmers grades—flyings, trash, lugs, bright and red.

Entries for the show must be received in Lexington not later than 5 p. m. November 3. They will be classified Nov. 4, and will be judged Saturday and Monday, November 4 and 6; on November 7 they will be moved to the site of the carnival and will be on display throughout the three-day festival—an event certain to attract thousands of interested persons from throughout the wide territory in which burley tobacco is produced.

Judges for the show—three for each grade—will be selected from representatives of buyers and manufacturers who handle burley tobacco. During the judging, all entries will be designated by number, so that no judge can know the identity of the owner of any tobacco.

Complete details and rules of the show can be obtained by writing the Kentucky Tobacco Carnival, Lexington, or County Agent, J. Ed Parker, Jr., Federal Bldg., Lexington.

New Poultry Year Starts In October

Persons who make a business of poultry raising begin a new year of record keeping in October. The pullets now are ready to begin producing eggs, and the period of advancing prices is at hand.

"Poultry Pointers for October," issued by J. E. Humphrey of the Kentucky College of Agriculture, indicates that feed prices are down considerably from last year. This fact helped poultry raisers make a profit in the year which ended September 30. Owners of 41 demonstration flocks reported a profit, compared with a loss for the preceding year.

Mr. Humphrey advises flock owners to give careful attention to housing, feeding and disease control. The layers should have comfortable and clean quarters. The best feeding method is to keep grain and mash in a hopper. Since eggs are mostly water, there should be a clean supply always before the birds.

Overcrowding is a serious matter, since it prevents proper feeding and laying and tends to spread disease. There should be 30 feet of hopper-feeding space for every 100 pullets, and a nest for every five or six birds.

Bluegrass, alfalfa or clover range reduces feed costs and makes for health and egg production. If not available, then supply alfalfa hay or some other green feed. Every effort should be made to control lice and mites.

Loans Of Farm Security Administration Explained

The Farm Security Administration is providing new standard rehabilitation loans and practical farm guidance to deserving farm families according to John W. Clarke, Rural Rehabilitation Supervisor of Fleming, Nicholas and Rowan counties.

The Farm Security Administration loans are unlike other loans. The money is loaned to thrifty, reliable farm people who cannot get satisfactory credit from banks or other sources. No loan is made unless the farmer agrees to work in cooperation with the county supervisor.

There are two kinds of loans available to Nicholas county farmers. One is the rural rehabilitation loan, and the other is the community service loan.

Rural rehabilitations loans are made to farmers, whether owners or tenants, who are on land that will produce a reasonable living. The loan usually is enough for making a crop and buying the needed livestock, seed, fertilizer, lime, farm tools, repair work, and jars and cookers for home canning. If the borrower is a tenant, he should be able to get a written one year renewable lease. The interest is 5 per cent, and the farmers have from 1 to 5 years in which to repay the loan. The borrower gives a mortgage on his personal property, on the goods he buys with the loan, and on his coming crop as security. A loan will not be made unless the borrower's farm plan shows that he can produce enough cash income to pay off the debt.

A farm and home management plan is worked out by the borrower and the county supervisor, outlining the farm and home operations for the year. It shows how much income must be produced to get the family back on its feet and pay off the loan. It indicates what crops should be grown to produce this income.

Community service loans enable small groups of farmers to buy heavy farm equipment, pure bred sires and other services which the individual farmer could not otherwise buy. Most of these loans are made to one farmer in a group, known as the master borrower, who agrees to rent the service to his neighbors. The interest rate of this loan is 3 per cent.

The helping hand of the Farm Security Administration already has been extended to many of the farmers of Nicholas county, through the rehabilitation program. Those interested in obtaining one of these loans should make application at his earliest convenience in the Farm Security Administration office located on the second floor in the Court House, Carlisle, Kentucky, from 9 to 11 a. m., on Tuesday of each week.

Woman, 66, Takes Gun Away From Bandit

Dayton (AP)—A frightened gunman, whose .22 caliber pistol was taken away from him by a 66-year-old woman he attempted to hold up, is the object of a widespread police search. Mrs. Grace Doane told police that the pistol-toter, after striking her on the head with the weapon, fled emptyhanded when she disarmed him.

Cow In Fine Fettle After Heart Operation

Pomeroy, Ohio (INS)—Saved from almost certain death by a veterinary, a cow, owned by County Commissioner Arthur Beegle, is a healthy specimen now. The cow had a piece of barb wire about three inches long jabbed into her heart. The veterinary, James Stansbury, of Athens, cut a hole in the cow's flesh, removed a rib, took the wire out and patched the cow up. Beegle reports the cow now is normal in every respect.

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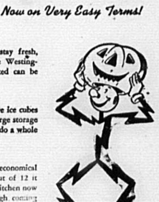

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