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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1939

Thanksgiving Day.

While the schools, churches, stores and offices will observe next Thursday as Thanksgiving Day, the postoffice and banks will be closed today in observance of the occasion. After President Roosevelt had proclaimed November 23 as the date for Thanksgiving, Governor Chandler and Governors of several other states proclaimed the traditional last Thursday in the month for the observance.

Whether we celebrate today or next Thursday or observe both days makes little difference. The spirit in which the day is observed is the important factor.

Certainly the citizens of our country have much for which to be thankful. Abundant crops are reported throughout the nation. Farmers are assured fair prices for their products, and unemployment has shown a big decrease in recent months.

With half of Europe at war and the remainder of the nations armed to the teeth and ready for what appears to be their inevitable entry into the slaughter, the United States, alone, remains aloof. The President has assured us that every precaution will be taken to prevent our being drawn into the conflict. For wise leadership we should render our thanks. We should be grateful that the youth of our land is not on foreign soil fighting the eternal battles of the European nations.

Thanksgiving has long since lost its original meaning. When the Pilgrim Fathers gathered to observe the occasion, it was with solemnity and gratefulness to the Almighty for abundant crops. This custom, carried out for many years by our forefathers, was a time for family gatherings and a day of prayer. But in recent years the time has been generally looked upon as a festival occasion in which a football game was the principal attraction.

This year, it occurs to us, in view of the troubled condition of the world, an old-fashioned observance of Thanksgiving, with its attendant day of prayer is in order.

To Delay Appointments.

Governor Keen Johnson has announced that no major political appointments will be made until after the legislature adjourns. By carrying out this policy the Governor will avoid the party fights which have retarded so many past administrations.

In characteristic manner, the Governor declined to take a holiday after the election and has remained on the job at Frankfort to formulate his legislative program and prepare for the beginning of his full term of office, which begins on December 12.

The Governor has announced that his legislative program will contain no radical changes in the present laws. Few promises were made by him during his campaign for office and he has made no commitments on appointments to the various posts under his control.

The Mercury feels that Governor Johnson, in making appointments, will display the same high type of statesmanship that has characterized all of his public service and will name qualified men and women to the posts.

The Hunting Season.

The hunting season which opens Friday promises Nicholas county hunters the best season in several years with both rabbits and quail reported as plentiful. During the past year a large number of quail has been distributed in the county.

Reports have reached The Mercury office that in certain sections of the county the hunting laws have been violated by hunters who have not waited for the opening of the season. Both quail and rabbits have been killed, according to reports. The honest sportsman should report these violations to District Game Warden S. D. McCauley, of Cynthiana.

In order to maintain a good hunting area in Nicholas county, hunters should observe the rules of good sportsmanship and cooperate with farmers. Unless this is done, farmers will not allow their farms to become game preserves. No hunter should go on the land of a farmer without permission. He should be careful not to shoot in fields where there is livestock and should close gates on farms.

A few birds should be left in every covey in order to provide hunting next season. The bag limit should be rigidly observed, both on rabbits and quail. No hunter should enter the field without first obtaining a license.

With the observance of these few simple rules, the hunters of this county are promised good hunting for years to come.

Hospital Donation Day.

Next Wednesday, November 29, will be observd as annual donation day for the Johnson Memorial Hospital.

For several years one day in the year has been set apart as a day in which citizens of Nicholas county are asked to contribute food, linens, money or anything to their hospital. Largely through these donations the operating deficit at the hospital has been met.

Canned vegetables or fruit, preserves, jellies, meat, lard, vegetables or any non-perishable food, bed linens or cash is acceptable. The response this year should be generous. The past year has been especially hard on the hospital.

Donations should be brought to the hospital. The offering taken at the union services at the Christian church next Wednesday night will be given to the institution.

Surely every citizen of the county should welcome the opportunity to make at least a small contribution to this institution which has done so much to alleviate the suffering in our community.

Score: Visitors 0.

Gentlemen that we are, we yell ourselves hoarse for the home eleven, but all the same feel a little sad when the visiting team travels miles and miles just to lose a football game.

If the out-of-towner wins an honest fight, we're first to rise and cheer. But there, in the football stadium, our enthusiasm for most visiting teams ends. We think the home team is pretty good. But we also think a lot of people overrate the visitors because they are from out of town.

We've seen many a job go to some distant printer—when it could have been (and should have been) done right here at home. And we're not just talking up civic spirit and community pride, either. We mean grade for grade, price for price, service for service.

Sometimes the visitors may score a point or two, but at the end of the season when you add your gains and subtract your losses, you'll find the home team—our team—ahead.

So Dumb.

One of the tragedies of modern civilization is being developed in the Hudson Bay country, reports Miss Lorene Squire, Kansas girl who is internationally famous as a wild waterfowl photographer. Miss Squire spent two months on Hudson and James Bays this summer living with the Cree Indians.

She came away convinced that modern civilization is changing the Crees for the worse. Missionaries are teaching Indian boys and girls how to read and write and instead of instructing them how to make a living are encouraging them to study things artistic and scientific.

Cree Indians, to live, must know how to catch fish, shoot and trap waterfowl, such as geese and ducks, shoot moose and trap fur-bearing animals. There are no roads nor telegraph nor newspapers in that region. There is no need for them now. Indian boys and girls are being taught things that will not help them one bit in gaining a living in that land.

Instead of poring over what the paid teachers are making them pore over, Miss Squire says the Indian youths should be taught how to make a living in the James Bay district, not how to do it at Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, London or New York. Sometimes she wonders, she says, why some folk (not Cree Indians) are so dumb.

Not So Nordic.

The Germans, says Dr. Ernest A. Hooton, Harvard University anthropologist of note, "are the most racially heterogeneous of the belligerents and have been for the longest time." He describes the pure Nordic type in the land of the Nazis as "a very rare bird indeed," and he pooh-poohs the Hitler claim that nordicity is indigenous to Germany.

Not until the close of the Bronze Age did the Nordics get there, Dr. Hooton declares, and the German racial strain was a "pretty mixed mess" by the end of the prehistoric period. Admitting that the Germans have a Nordic culture, the anthropologist points out that physically they are not so Nordic as they would have one believe.

Science disrupts the Nazi theory very effectually. We speculate on what Mr. Hitler would have to say to this. Oh, excuse us—Mr. Hitler doesn't believe in science.

Learning How To Eat.

Three hundred chefs met the other day to talk over the matter of foods. They came to the conclusion that an important task was before them. Unanimously, they agreed that the average diner does not know good food and that it was their job to teach him the differences between foods and foods.

In their view, the trouble is not that Mr. and Mrs. Average Diner are not willing to learn but they have been denied the opportunity to learn. A major difficulty, the chefs hold, has been that menus are printed in some other language than English and hence the American never learns to eat some fine dishes because he is afraid of the names. So this is all to be changed, in the hope of developing a race of gourmets in this country.

Our guess is that the suggested menu change is not all that stands in the way of giving us keen and discriminating appetites. An English menu does not necessarily go hand in hand with a full pocketbook, and if one is to practice the art of fine eating he must have more than a widow's mite.

Buckwheat Cakes.

What has become of old-fashioned American buckwheat flour cakes? The kind that takes time, thought and culinary skill to make.

Many of those now graying at the temples remember with hungry relish the kind of pancakes that their mothers and grandmothers used to make. There is nothing quite like them now. In fact in the cities it is virtually impossible to buy the old-fashioned ingredient. When you do get it, it is just as difficult to find some one with the skill and patience to make them.

In those older days the buckwheat batter used to be mixed up as soon as the crop had been threshed and taken to the grist mill. And there always was batter. It was just added to every time any was used. The batter bucket stood in the pantry ready to meet any emergency and any demand, no matter how great.

The cakes were brought to the breakfast table in steaming piles. On the table there would be a heaping dish of sausage. When it was cooked the fat just oozed out. The buckwheat cakes were piled on the individual plates. No sissy molasses was good enough for them.

Instead, the grease from the sausage was dipped over the cakes from the platter, and then was there a feast! Those who have never tasted real old-time buckwheat cakes have missed one of the great American breakfast delights. Another generation will not even have heard of them!

Hold A Pre-Fire Clinic.

Each year in this country thousands of impromptu "fire clinics" are held. After a fire, neighbors and passers-by gather together to look over the ruins, and advance their theories of what caused the blaze and how it might have been prevented.

It is obvious that a "fire clinic" held after a fire, is futile, interesting as it may be to the participants airing their views. If, instead, we'd hold our "fire clinics" before the fire it would go a long way toward preventing an [illegible] loss of several hundred million dollars—and 10,000 lives.

[illegible] you don't need to [illegible] your friends and neighbors to hold a clinic of your own. You can do it alone, or in company with your family, and at home. Make a list of the common causes of fire—accumulations of junk; improperly stored inflammable liquids and wiping rags; heating plants which are balky and need attention; amateur electrical installations and repairs; frayed light cords; carelessness with smoking materials. Then make a tour through your home, attic to cellar, and see just how many of the simple fire prevention commandments you're violating. You may be unpleasantly surprised.

Finally, put in the little work that will eliminate these hazards—and you'll have held a "pre-fire clinic" that really means something!

Nothing, says a fashion historian, has so changed through the years as underwear. Only an occasional ham, we believe, is still sewed in for the winter.

GEMS FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

Eternity

Eternity is not something that begins after you are dead. It is going on all the time. We are in it now.—Charlotte P. Gilman.

It is eternity now. I am in the midst of it. It is about me in the sunshine; I am in it, as the butterfly in the light laden air.—Richard Jeffries.

Time is a mortal thought, the divisor of which is the solar year. Eternity is God's measurement of Soul-filled years.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Eternity is not an everlasting flux of time, but time is a short parenthesis in a long period.—John Donne.

And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.—John 17: 3.

To have the sense of the eternal in life is a short flight for the soul. To have had it, is the soul's vitality.—George Meredith.

But It's True——————!

Mr. Koo learned English while his father was consul in Paris, learned French while the father was stationed in England. King Edward VII of England, by the way, is said to have spoken English with a German accent, German with an English accent.

50 Years Ago

Thursday, November 28, 1889

Died—Mrs. Mary J. Walker, 69, at her home in the county.

Miss Ollie Trigg buys the W. A. Brown residence for $1,600.

The Farmers Alliance organizes chapters at Moorefield and Weston.

Union Thanksgiving services to be held at the Baptist church today.

Flemingsburg makes contract for lighting of streets of that city with electricity.

Married—Miss Nora Shea and Mr. Michael Fitzgerald, both of the county.

Another disastrous fire at North Middletown last week destroys most of the business houses of the town.

New burley tobacco crop selling on Louisville market at prices ranging from $1 to $16 per hundred pounds.

Judge Charles Lytle resigns as Master Commissioner of the Nicholas circuit court and J. T. Glenn is appointed to fill the vacancy.

Married—Miss Anna Thompson and Mr. Charles Sparks, both of the county, on the 29th.

Managers of Carlisle tobacco warehouses announce that first sale of the season will be held on December 9.

D. B. Barnett, Jr., resigns as city mail carrier at the Carlisle postoffice and Charles Ross will take the post.

The J. P. Rogers farm of 500 acres near Blue Licks sold at public auction Saturday for an average of $85 per acre.

W. S. Feeback sells farm of 50 acres on the Miller Station road near Carlisle to Andy Walton and Warren Hillock for $300 per acre.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. George Bell, at their home in the county on the 20th, a son—To Mr. and Mrs. William Frederick, of Carlisle, on the 24th, a daughter.

George Linville, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Linville, suffers loss of leg while hunting Saturday when shotgun his companion, Sidney Collins, was carrying accidentally discharged and mangled his leg.

Died—Mr. James Archdeacon, Sr., 75, pioneer Carlisle business man, at his home on East Main street on the 22nd.—Mr. J. R. Cottingham, 60, native of Nicholas county, at his home in Winfield, Kansas.

20 YEARS AGO

Thursday, November 27, 1919

Edwin P. Morrow's majority over James D. Black for Governor is 42,000.

Tidbits of Kentucky Folklore

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

CONFEDERATE REUNIONS

Within the last few years there has practically passed in Kentucky and farther south one of the most picturesque of all institutions, the gathering of the last remnants of the Southern armies for their annual reunion. When I was a boy, it seemed that the old soldiers were about as common as World War veterans are now; they were so common that one rarely thought about a time when they would not be. But their reunion always created a stir, whether it was only a local affair or a reunion of the whole South in some large city. From my earliest boyhood there were meetings in our county. Since I had a big voice and no fear, I often had to say a piece for the old boys. In that way I came to look forward to the annual event, for it gave me a chance to shine.

It was hard for us children to believe that any of those who got back alive were plain privates. So much honor was attached to one's being a captain or a lieutenant that the title was transferred to privates, just as in our time all preachers and most college professors, whatever their education, are called "Doctor." One of our neighbors was actually a lieutenant. Long after the war, when he entered politics, he was at once a captain. It was a disappointment to me when I discovered that the latter title was given locally but not by the C. S. A.

On the great day in question the old soldiers assembled in their frayed old uniforms, if they still owned them. The Stars and Bars flew in the place of the Stars and Stripes. Some long-winded speaker, rarely a soldier, moved us to tears by his account of the heroism of the men who came back and of the still greater heroism of those who died. One almost regretted that his father or his uncle got back, for that argued a species of cowardice, which no real Confederate ever admitted having. At the conclusion of the speech the old fellows, with quavering voices, gave the famous "Rebel Yell." In spite of their advanced ages, the yell really had an effect on us all. We would probably not have been surprised at or have seen the unconscious humor in the fiery speech made somewhere in the South in which the orator said that at Judgment Day the Confederates would rise first, give the Rebel Yell, and take possession of Paradise.

A morbid curiosity seized all of us when we had a chance to talk to the ones who suffered wounds. For the twentieth time we asked just how the wound came to be, how long the sufferer was unconscious, how long it took him to get back on the firing line again. On reunion days we looked around at the men with missing arms and eyes and legs with a queer sort of pride that seems to be a part of everybody, never thinking, it seems, how guilty humanity as a whole was and is for these same wounds.

The people on the side lines got their share of the day. Some of the old fellows got beastly drunk and acted as if the war could be fought all over again at the drop of a hat. More often the mere visitors, younger men, did the honors of getting drunk and causing trouble. Refreshment stands did a big business, ice cream and soda pop being the things most bought.

But this rather picturesque gathering has gone or is so nearly gone that it has few other chapters. Brave or cowardly, the old soldier has become a past institution. We who had relatives in the number suffered pangs when the thinning line met last without our uncles or grandfathers. Sic transit gloria mundi.

From Other Editorial Pages

STATE WELFARE DEPARTMENT

(Lexington Herald)

New proposals for changes in the Chandler-Wallis Act under which the State Department of Welfare is administered are being [illegible]. Some of them suggested [illegible] from the Department of Welfare itself. Others come from different and in some cases contrasting sources.

Twenty years of Kentucky history have proved beyond the peradventure of a reasonable doubt that more changes in the law will not bring the type of administration of the state's institutions that the people of the commonwealth wish and demand. We have had non-partisan commissions, bi-partisan commissions, one man commissions, five-man commisions and nine-man commissions. The figures may not be accurate but this explains the situation in substance.

As yet there is much to be hoped in the administration of the institutions.

Furthermore the great problem of public assistance, something entirely new, has only been tackled. Meager first steps have been taken. There is nothing like a crystallized and co-ordinated statewide public interest and sentiment in regard to public assistance.

Exercising the prerogatives of a drug store coach, we may say that it appears that the actual administration under the Welfare Department ought to be clearly divided into two chief and major enterprises. The first of these is the institutions. The second is public assistance.

In regard to public assistance, while The Herald believes in economy, efficiency and cautious approaches to such a problem, it must be borne well in mind that the state that now fails to meet the needs of its people must expect "Thirty Dollars a Thursday," "Townsend Plans," "Pappy Pass the Biscuits," "Ham and Eggs," Bigelow Plans and Lottery proposals to develop.

Old age assistance is now the largest item in public assistance due to the fact that a state amendment permitting assistance to the children of needy families and to the blind was defeated at the last election.

During the last fiscal year the state appropriated nearly $100,000 for child welfare. It appropriated nearly $25,000 for blind relief in the form of grants to counties that set up proper agencies and matched to the extent of one-third the funds available.

While these amounts seem meager, considerable value could come from the establishment of well organized agencies to study the problems of the blind and of needy children and to make ready for the state to undertake its obligations when a real way is found.

[illegible] department of public [illegible] the Department of [illegible] Welfare could render a real [illegible] to the counties if it would co-ordinate all activities. Here in Lexington and Fayette county there is continuous conflict and overlapping of agencies, especially the investigating and certifying agencies. This means less for actual relief and more for investigation.

There is no problem in Kentucky that needs more careful thought than that of Welfare and Assistance, now considered as one because they come under a single department at Frankfort. Simply to "pass a law" will not even help to solve the problem. Neither will all this argument over "authority" which has seemed to exude from the Chandler-Wallis Act.

What is necessary is patient, painstaking, thoughtful and intelligent effort.

UNCLE SAM CAN TAKE CARE OF HIS OWN

(Ashland Independent)

America learned a lot of things from the first World War. Generally they were things that the people of this country could have learned without the terrible expense in lives and money, if they had just taken the trouble to tackle some of the war problems in peace time.

One of the things the people of this country discovered was that the United States was far more nearly self-sufficient than had been commonly believed. When trade routes were cut off in 1914 and warring nations couldn't afford to export materials they needed badly at home, the brows of industry were creased with worry lines. Many needed materials and the benefit from many valuable manufacturing secrets were rapidly becoming unavailable, and the United States looked sadly toward the day when certain industries, particularly chemicals, would have to close and the public would have to do without commodities to which they had become accustomed.

Then the laboratories got busy. They learned how to make optical equipment and they produced dyes which had suddenly become unobtainable. New chemical formulae for manufacturing processes were evolved and industry as a whole began gradually to understand that American genius was equal to the new problems.

The problems we looked at with horror in 1914 we approach today with calm self-assurance. The shock of the first World War was not quickly forgotten, and scientists have been experimenting constantly since then in an effort to find new substitutes for standard processes.

It was once believed we could obtain rubber only from distant tropical places. Stoppage of this supply would have been serious enough to sprout gray hairs on the heads of all automobile executives and industrialists who need rubber for their products. But today, concern over this situation is only slight. Laboratories have produced synthetic rubber. It is not yet generally in use, and it probably has not been fully developed, but threat of a shortage of the natural product would hasten research in this field.

Minerals which this country now imports are probably [illegible] imbedded in the rocks of America or Alaska, geologists believe. If certain ores cannot be found, scientists will probably find a way to get along without them.

Self-sufficiency is not a healthful state of affairs for the United States. Economic intercourse among the nations of the world is necessary, and the United States should share in this commerce.

But it is comforting to know that this country is not helplessly dependent on other nations to supply materials in times of emergency.

SCIENTIST LOOKS AT GOAT

(Courier-Journal)

Tuskegee Institute, the famed school for Negroes which Booker T. Washington founded down in Alabama, has been experimenting with goats as milk-producers, and is about to bring forth from the scrub-pine lands fine, sleek animals which give "three to six quarts" daily.

The report of Tuskegee's findings is replete with important statements concerning the nutritive value of goat's milk, and the economic boon to poor families inherent in a milk supply that will "eat anything."

But, strictly from the lay viewpoint, the most appealing section has to do with the personality of these new dairy animals, which plainly are no milksops—"The old, rugged billy-goat temperament still persists."

A certain nostalgic charm, reminiscent of one of childhood's most cherished fables, lies also in Tuskegee's solemn discoveries concerning goat menus: "It is no joke that they will devour almost anything—briars, brambles, honeysuckle vines, paper; it's all fodder for the goat!"

No goat to date, however, has yielded canned milk from a diet of tin scraps.

KEEN JOHNSON MATCHES HORATIO ALGER

(Louisville Times)

Ordinarily it is deemed wise when the count is being made after a Kentucky election to withhold comment as to results.

New York's jubilation over the supposed election of Charles Evans Hughes, defeated by Woodrow Wilson, later returns showed, is kept in mind.

But today the probability of reversal of early figures by late returns is so remote that the usual precaution seems unnecessary.

Keen Johnson's career in politics matches the career of a hero of one of Horatio Alger's characters in business.

Only yesterday, so to speak, The Times was noting the beginning of a young college man as the editor of a weekly newspaper in a Kentucky county seat, young Keen Johnson, who seemed to be likely to put something new into weekly journalism.

If Governor Keen Johnson, with such dizzying success menacing his equilibrium can keep both feet firmly on the ground and turn to the tasks of his high office in the spirit in which he promised a Bowling Green audience he would discharge them if elected, he will [illegible].

It isn't easy to be a good Governor, and keeping to the [illegible] of duty is more difficult for the man who has behind him, in support at the polls, [illegible].

The Times congratulates the Governor—who rose to that office as a result of Senator Logan's death—as the Governor-elect who won, expectedly, and who now is expected to surpass or almost match Albert B. Chandler as a recipient of votes.

May the years before 1943 increase his dimensions.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Elaborate plans are being made for the inauguration of Governor Keen Johnson on December 12.

Erve E. Johnson, 73, newspaperman and printer in Western Kentucky for half a century, died Sunday at his home in Mayfield.

George Dixon, 41, Estill county farmer, was killed when he fell from the roof of a barn he was building.

One third of the excavation for the Gilbertsville dam has been completed. The project will cost $95,000,000.

Voters of Robertson county will vote on the proposition of consolidating the schools of the county at a special election to be held on December 9.

The building owned by the Odd Fellows Lodge at Maysville was destroyed by fire Friday with a loss estimated at $25,000.

Miss Nancy Hinton, 21, of Flemingsburg, was painfully injured Saturday night in an automobile accident near Morehead.

Strother Hukle, 59, Madison county farmer, hanged himself in a barn at Red House Monday morning.

Lexington's wave of robberies continued Monday night as two women and a man were held up and robbed of $9.57 in cash, three rings valued at $285 and two automobiles.

A veteran master pilot and a deckhand were swept from their steamboat and drowned in the Ohio river near Louisville Monday.

Robert H. Rust, president of an automobile agency at Paducah, was indicted by a federal court grand jury Monday on a charge of using the mails to defraud.

The body of Harry Smith, 59, farmer, was found early Monday morning near a tobacco barn on his farm in Scott county with his throat cut. He is believed to have ended his own life.

J. F. Trisler, 70, retired Paris insurance man, died at his home in Paris Monday after a long illness.

Under indictment on a charge of detaining a woman against her will, Magistrate Ernest Hayes, 50, of Jackson county, was lodged in jail at Richmond Monday on another charge, possessing untaxed whisky.

Fifty roomers were routed in a fire which swept the Lexington College of Music building at Lexington last Thursday night, causing damage of $12,000.

Nine prisoners escaped from the Breathitt county jail at Jackson last Wednesday night and seven are still at liberty. Two surrendered the next day.

Clyde Hatfield, 28, Pineville WPA worker, is in the Bell county jail at Pineville in connection with the shooting of Miss Lillian Matthews, 23, who was shot in the abdomen with a revolver.

A. D. Owens, of Newport, has been chosen as chairman of the State Textbook Commission to succeed Harper Gatton, of Madisonville.

Apparently suffering no ill effects, Dan Tomlinson, 17, of Henderson county, has awakened after sleeping for 80 days with a sleeping sickness.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation is investigating the disappearance of $17,780 from the vault of the Mercer County National Bank at Harrodsburg.

Grant Bowman, 46, of Fincastle, Lee county, was found dead in his room at a Lexington rooming house Friday, the victim of a heart attack.

Herbert Agar, 42, Pulitzer prize winning historian and associate editor of the Courier-Journal, has been appointed editor of the newspaper to succeed the late Harrison Robertson.

Entering a plea of guilty, Thomas Read, 40, of Covington, unsuccessful candidate for Representative, was sentenced to 10 years in prison for criminally attacking an 18-year-old girl.

The annual charity high school football game between teams from Eastern and Western Kentucky will be held at Lexington December 9.

Allen Epperson, 56, Owen county farmer, was killed Saturday when he fell from a wagon while hauling water on his farm.

Mrs. Carl Combs, mother of three children, was sentenced to 10 years in prison by a jury at Whitesburg Saturday for slaying her husband last June 23.

J. W. Gray, 36, former pastor of the Athens Christian church in Fayette county and son of Dr. J. Archer Gray, of Lexington, was found dead early Sunday morning his body badly mangled, lying on the Southern Railway tracks in Lexington.

The body of Miss May Robinson, 30, was found in a vacant lot in the suburbs of Louisville Saturday. She had been criminally attacked and beaten to death.

On November 25 Berea College will inaugurate its fifth president since the establishment of the school in 1855 when Dr. Francis S. Hutchins, 37, succeeds his father, Dr. William J. Hutchins, who retired October 1 after 19 years as head of the college.

Loose leaf warehouses throughout this section opened Monday to receive tobacco for the opening sales. The Lexington market will open on December 4 and the other burley markets will open the following day.

County Judge C. E. Ball Monday unleashed a tirade against the morals of Harlan county, charging "this county morally is just about gone" as he held under bond a group of 20 men and women arrested Sunday night at a roadhouse at Red Bud.

Mrs. Kate Rice, of Huntington, W. Va., died at a hospital in Ashland Sunday a few hours after she had taken poison at the grave of her husband in the Ashland cemetery.

The board of aldermen of Louisville has requested Mayor Joseph D. Scholtz to fire five heads of departments of that city not later than January 1.

Zeke Thomas, 33-year-old one-legged negro, who escaped from the Harrison county jail on November 6, was captured at Cynthiana last week and returned to jail.

A test suit involving claims of some 25,000 coal miners to $1,500,000 in jobless pay benefits was started before Circuit Judge R. Monroe Fields at Whitesburg Tuesday.

Pinned beneath her overturned automobile forty-five minutes near Lexington, Miss Phoebe Williams, 22, of Lancaster, is in a serious condition at a Lexington hospital.

In a battle between Rowan county officers and moonshiners in the hills at the head of Dry Creek in Rowan county last Wednesday, Floyd Hyatt, 45, Deputy Constable, was shot in the leg and body and critically wounded.

Twenty-four murder indictments against 31 defendants are on the docket of the Harlan circuit court, which opened Monday. This is the smallest number of murder indictments in several years.

Wayne Galloway, 59, of Henderson, and his 9-year-old son were killed and four other persons were injured in an automobile collision near Henderson Sunday.

Less than 24 hours after his daughter, Miss Elizabeth Crouse, 19, ended her life with a shotgun at her home in Calloway county, Carlos Crouch died of a paralytic stroke and the wife and mother of the victims is in a critical condition from shock.

Capt. Lindsay Pogue Johns, 48, native of Winchester, and who was decorated by the Emperor of Japan during the World War for preventing trouble between Japan and Russia, died Saturday at Lafayette, Ind.

The General Association of Kentucky Baptist, closing its 102nd annual session at Harrodsburg Friday, again refused to donate any money to Georgetown College, a Baptist institution. The association has maintained this attitude since the president of the college, Dr. Henry N. Sherwood, refused to be re-baptized.

Sherman McKenzie, 21, and William Childers, 21, both of West Liberty, were lodged in jail at Mt. Sterling Saturday on charges of assault and battery with intent to rob. The men are alleged to have fired three shots at John Reed, Jr., of Owingsville, when he refused to stop his automobile near Mt. Sterling.

Narrow Tobacco Beds Recommended

Tobacco plant beds only two yards wide are recommended in a circular dealing with the control of blue-mold, distributed by the University of Kentucky College of Agriculture. Here are some of the advantages of narrow plant beds:

More plants are produced per square yard.

Use of narrow beds avoids the necessity of trampling on plants while weeding or pulling plants.

Narrow beds are easier to weed and water.

Treatments of any kind are more easily applied in narrow beds.

The control of tobacco mosaic or walloon is easier to accomplish in narrow beds.

Cloth to make covers of the proper width can be purchased, avoiding the necessity of sewing covers together.

Tight fitting of covers can be accomplished more easily on narrow beds, which results in less damage from tobacco flea beetles.

Writing ink can be removed by using table salt and lemon juice. Cover the spot with salt and squeeze on the lemon juice. Repeat until all the stain is removed. Then rinse in clear water and wash as usual.

Kentucky Municipal League To Hold Series Of Meetings

City officials, legislators and others will discuss the legislative program of the Kentucky Municipal League at a series of meetings between Nov. 20 and Dec. 15, according to an announcement by Carl B. Wachs of Lexington, executive secretary of the league.

Explanations of the league's endorsements in municipal matters are to be given by its president, Mayor Joseph D. Scholtz of Louisville, Mr. Wachs, Charles T. Stewart of Lexington, field consultant; Hal O. Williams of Louisville, secretary of the legislative committee, and others.

Invitations to attend the sessions have been sent to every municipal official in the state, members of the General Assembly and citizens affiliated with other interested groups.

Dates, locations and chief executive officials of the regional meetings were announced as follows: Nov. 20, Capitol hotel, Frankfort, Mayor D. D. Smith; Nov. 21, courthouse, Whitesburg, Mayor Bill Collins; Nov. 22, city building, Louisa, Mayor Dewey Isaacs; Dec. 4, city building, Owensboro, Mayor Harry C. Smith; Dec. 5, Hall hotel, Mayfield, Mayor J. H. Benjamin; Dec. 6, city hall, Madisonville, Mayor Beverly B. Waddill; Dec. 7, city hall, Bowling Green, Mayor T. B. Callis; Dec. 8, courthouse, Springfield, Mayor J. B. Overall; Dec. 11, courthouse, Newport, Mayor Joseph Hermann; Dec. 13, city hall, Carlisle, Mayor W. C. Talbert; Dec. 14, city hall, Richmond, Mayor William O'Neil, and Dec. 15, courthouse, London, Mayor C. R. Luker.

Each of the meetings will begin at 1:30 p. m., those at Newport, Louisa and Whitesburg opening on Eastern Standard Time.

Officers Elected By Merchants Association

Members of the Kentucky Merchants Association, at their annual meeting on November 14, 1939, in Louisville, Kentucky, elected Robert J. McKim, Louisville merchant, president of the Association, to succeed Frank J. Lanz, Elizabethtown, who became chairman of the board of directors.

Other officers elected were: first vice president, Gaines Cooksey, Russellville; treasurer, Shirley E. Haas, Louisville; secretary, Uncas Peacock, Louisville; and field secretary, Mrs. Ruth Gilbert, Louisville.

Directors named for the eighth Congressional District are:

C. H. Parsons, Ashland, vice president; J. B. Polan, Ashland; N. V. Yazelle, Flemingsburg; William Lane, Morehead; J. J. Walsh, Mt Sterling; H. V. Richey, Mt. Olivet; Clyde Sexton, Carlisle; J. L. Ramey, Russell; E. M. Smith, Cynthiana; W. F. Tune, Maysville; George H. Frank, Maysville; Homer Womack, Grayson; J. S. Piper, Owingsville; J. B. Moore, Louisa; F. S. Monohan, Augusta; D. Darby, Greenup.

The merchants unanimously passed a resolution urging state officials to enforce the provisions of the Kentucky Unfair Practices Act which passed the legislature in 1936. This law prohibits the sale of merchandise below cost; and if enforced, would put an end to predatory price cutting, a problem that is causing grave concern all over the country. Passage of this resolution followed an address by Shirley E. Haas, Secretary of the Kentucky Food Distributors Association, and Treasurer of the Kentucky Merchants Association.

Col. Bradley Makes Donation To Orphans

Three thousand Kentucky orphans and other indigent children this year will enjoy again the Thanksgiving and Christmas celebrations made possible through the generosity of Col. E. R. Bradley, who set into motion shortly after his arrival Friday from Baltimore the distribution of checks totalling approximately $10,000 to various charitable and educational agencies.

The Bradley fund has been an integral part of the holiday observances in this state since the noted sportsman inaugurated what now amounts to a tradition by contributing in 1921 the purse won by his fleet three-year-old filly, Bit o' White, in the Louisville Cup race.

A sizeable fortune has gone into the donations through the years. Colonel Bradley's personal and direct contributions on the occasions when no race meets were held have amounted to about $130,000 and the sum realized from the four annual charity racing events was in the vicinity of $106,000, swelling to $236,000 the total fund he has distributed among the state's needy children.

Principal stipulation in the Bradley annual donation is that the money be used for no other purpose than to provide sumptious Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners and to purchase other items of a nature calculated to give the children pleasure on the holiday occasions.

When the children come in with wet shoes stuff shoes with newspapers and put near heat to dry. If treated in this way shoes will keep their shape.

Lemon juice sprinkled over fresh mushrooms during the cooking, in the proportion of half a teaspoon of juice to a cup of mushrooms, will help keep them from turning dark if the mushrooms are not over-cooked.

KENTUCKY POLITICS

(By Tom R. Underwood in Sunday Herald-Leader.)

While Senator and Mrs. A. B. Chandler were moving out of the Governor's Mansion in Frankfort and Gov. and Mrs. Keen Johnson were moving in during the past week, many important political events were marking time.

One of the most important things that came to light during the week is the prospect that Senator Chandler will not have major opposition in the Democratic primary of 1940 for the short term for United States senator. If reelected then he will serve until 1942 when he will run again for a six-year term.

President Roosevelt, Senator Alben W. Barkley, Governor Johnson, Mayor Joseph Scholtz, Chairman Tom Burke and Secretary John Dugan of the Louisville organization and most Kentucky congressmen will be for "Happy" in Forty.

Gives Johnson Chance

If Happy does get by without major opposition—and an opponent couldn't "get to first base" against the above mentioned combination—this will come more nearly to giving Gov. Keen Johnson a chance to make a real governor and do a sure-enough job for the state than any governor has had in recent memory. No one close to the governor questions that Mr. Johnson welcomes the opportunity if it can come that way.

Will Be Far Reaching

Considering how far reaching such a situation will be, it simply means that the haunting problem of political assessments can be absolutely disposed of because there will not be anyone running for anything whom the state administration is pledged in any way to support.

Furthermore, no appointments need be made on any consideration of whether anyone can carry a precinct or carry a county.

Mr. Johnson has made it perfectly clear that he intends to bear in mind as far as possible, where not contrary to good government, the obligations he already has made in his own two races.

A glance at some recent history will show how the opposite affected the administration of Governor Chandler, which will indicate what a contrast may be effected in the event that "harmony and unity" prevail in regard to the senatorial nomination.

Where Happy Hit Rocks

Governor Chandler hit the rocks on two senatorial campaigns. The first ill-fated venture of his administration was trying to nominate former Gov. J. C. W. Beckham for United States senator against M. M. Logan.

This unhappy endeavor gained for then Governor Chandler the undying enmity of former Congressman John Y. Brown who had campaigned the state in company with the governor. Mr. Brown ran as a third man against Senator Logan and Governor Beckham, placing third. He lambasted Governor Chandler from one end of the state to the other in his 1938 venture against Senator Barkley.

Until Senator Chandler ran for the senatorial nomination in 1938 he had one of the most cohesive administrations of any man in the state of Kentucky. Dan Talbott called it a "team" and it seemed qualified for good teamwork.

Caught On Limb

No sooner had Governor Chandler set himself out on the limb than Frederick A. Wallis began to take the Chandler-Wallis act so literally that he took absolute control of the state Department of Welfare without even appearing to give the courtesy of consultation to ascertain the governor's wishes.

Mr. Wallis became Governor Chandler's active supporter in the primary, but when the governor lost he then became Senator Barkley's finance chairman and sent out letters signed with a rubber stamp soliciting contributions which later were the basis for indictments returned by a Fayette county grand jury.

After things started to settle down, differences had developed between Govrnor Chandler and Mr. Wallis which became irreconcilable but which might never have developed if the Senate race had not come up.

Tyler Munford, member of the legislature for 10 years, editor of the Union County Advocate and chairman of the publicity bureau of the Johnson-for-Governor campaign, said it is not his intention to be a candidate for clerk of the House of Representatives. It had been generally conceded that he would run with administration backing for the post for which he seemed a cinch if a candidate.

A recommendation for a federal appointment for Mrs. Cecil Cantrill of Lexington, retiring vice mayor and former member of the state legislature, will be made by Senator Alben W. Barkley and concurred by Senator A. B. Chandler, showing the manner in which the primary foes of 1938 are now working together. Mrs. Cantrill was state woman's campaign manager for Senator Barkley against Governor Chandler in 1938 and was Democratic woman's chairman in the general election that followed.

Most turkeys that are full-fed are ready for market at from 26 to 28 weeks of age, and in many cases at 24 weeks, depending on sex, breeding, feeding and weather. It is important to sell only turkeys that are fat and free from small pinfeathers.

Kentucky Costs For Motor Owner Below U. S. Average

The average passenger vehicle owner in Kentucky paid a registration fee of $4.98 in 1938 and the average truck owner paid $19.25, according to an analysis of state statistics by the Public Roads Administration.

Corresponding national averages in 1938 were $9.25 and $22.66.

Average payments per vehicle in Kentucky for registration, permits, certificates of title and similar items amounted to $11.10 as compared to a national average of $13.19.

The rank of Kentucky in number of vehicles and in tax payments in 1938 follows:

Number of vehicles 23.

Total registration receipts and fees 23.

Registration receipts per vehicle 29.

Revenue from gasoline tax 23.

Gasoline tax receipts per vehicle 17.

Combined registration fees and gasoline tax per vehicle 21.

Gasoline tax collections averaged $30.25 per vehicle in the Bluegrass state and $26.17 nationally.

DISSIMULATION

(Woodford Sun)

One of the vices which, it seems to me, grows upon us in America and increases all over the world is dissimulation. In a day when human beings are in such terrible need of understanding each other—and when nothing but absolute straightforwardness can bring about understanding—the use of language to conceal thought, as Talleyrand put it, seems to increase in every clime with every sun.

This is one of those intangible evils which are more dangerous than bombs and poison gas. A widespread desire to deceive indicates a great decline in true manhood. In pagan as well as in Christian times manliness and straightforwardness have been linked together as attributes of human character. Nearly three thousand years ago the Greek poet Homer put into the mouth of Achilles these words:

"For hateful to me even as the gates of hell is he who hideth one thing in his heart and uttereth another."

In complicated human relations it is extremely important to study such ways of approach to people, and such care and courtesy in handling them, as will put you in harmony with them. It is a part of the science of mutual understanding—of getting people to open their hearts to you as you open yours to them. But that is the very antithesis of trying to deceive them!

When washing dishes used for either raw or cooked fish, about two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking soda added to the dish water will deodorize the dishes, dish water and dish cloth.

Announcement

I have opened the new
Pure Oil Service Station
on West Main street, near Sycamore, and carry a complete line of Pure Oil gas and lubricants, tires and accessories.
I invite all of my old friends to call and see me in my new location.
W. H. (MAC) McQUITHY

Free Radio

Appreciating the patronage of our friends, we will give away absolutely free during Christmas week, a radio, either electric or battery model.
A ticket on the radio will be given on each 50 cent purchase of poultry or stock feed, or payment on account.
We carry only the very finest feeds for poultry and livestock and can save you money on your feed.
Blue Grass Produce Company
M. T. RUDDELL, Mgr.

YOUR REAL ESTATE

Do you want to sell or trade your real estate? If so, a $1.00 ad in the National Real Estate Journal may be the answer. The January number which will be a banner issue, will be read by hundreds of people who want to buy, sell and trade real estate. You may have the very property they are looking for. The cost is only 5c a word. No order accepted for less than $1.00. Send check, money or P. O. Money Order for the correct amount. Rush your orders so as to reach us in time for the January issue. Any order received too late for the January issue will be run in the February issue. The price of the Journal is 50c per copy, or $4.00 per year. A copy will be mailed free to each person sending ad. If copy of Journal alone is wanted, send 50c. In the Journal you will find many bargains in real estate for sale and trade from many parts of the U. S. Remember a $1.00 ad may put you in touch with the property you are looking for. Rush all orders now. Don't delay. Now is the time when the most trading and selling is taking place during the year. We accept other ads as well as real estate. Address all correspondence to
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"Come and get it!"

Thanksgiving dinner is on the table!
There's His Honor The Turkey, king of the festive feast... beautifully roasted... crispy brown outside... succulent, sweet inside... and near-to-bursting with warmly fragrant, savory stuffing. He's the first thing folks exclaim over, naturally!
And turkey isn't turkey without the cranberry sauce and other fixin's as traditional as Thanksgiving Day itself!
So... heap the plates... AND THEN... Enjoy the crowning touch! Tall, foam-topped glasses of cold, amber-clear Hi-Bru, the beer with rare smoothness, yet a zesty tang that doubles eating enjoyment any time, anywhere... that's always extra-rich and mellow because of its fine ingredients and master brewing.
Falls City Hi-Bru *belongs* with the other good things on your Thanksgiving table to complete your holiday pleasure. Order a case from your dealer today!
THE SIGN OF EXTRA QUALITY
Falls City BEER

Be sure to have plenty of cold Hi-Bru on hand for that midnight raid on the turkey "remains"!
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