

# The Crittenden Press

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Number 25

## F. JULIUS FOHS

In a recent issue of the Sunday Courier Journal, in its magazine section, containing a half-page write-up and a double column picture of F. Julius Fohs, an anonymous writer under the caption, "Kentucky's Young Oil King", among a great many other things, has this to say of the well known and very successful former Marion boy:

"An impoverished Jewish boy, with a zeal for learning and an indomitable energy struggled through the public school of Marion, Ky., some years ago. He was forced to borrow from boyhood friends to buy books. A few older men of the city, impressed by the boy's ambition and honesty, loaned him the money. Time passed. Today he is one of the most commanding figures in the oil world. He is F. Julius Fohs. The name may mean nothing to the reader. Julius Fohs is modest. But in the oil world his name is emblazoned in letters of gold.

"His parents, who were Jews, settled in Marion in 1890, when he was six years old. An unusual thing for his race was that the elder Fohs was never able to accumulate much of this world's goods. Julius was forced to borrow frequently the funds necessary to complete his high school course, as well as a course at State University at Lexington, and finally at Columbia, New York.

"And those persons in Marion, Ky., who had helped in his struggle for an education, have been paid back many fold. Tips on oil fields have been dropped adroitly.

"Mr. Fohs of course has become very wealthy, but if his old school mates and former associates are curious to know the number of millions with which to measure his wealth and were dependent on him for information their curiosity would never be gratified, but it may be said that he is the possessor of more millions than any man who ever grew up or went out of Kentucky."

The author of this article, whoever he may be, intimates that if we were to ask Julius to whom, more than any one else, he was indebted for his great success, that he would answer, in his modest way, to Dr. Charles Evans, who was then principal of Marion High School, and to his system of instruction.

## SAMUEL DAVIDSON DIES

Mr. Samuel A. Davidson died at his home in the Union neighborhood Tuesday after an illness of several weeks of the infirmities of old age. He was 87 years old and a well known resident of the county. His remains were interred at the Union Cemetery Wednesday.

He is survived by four sons and three daughters; Thos. J., Lee, Ace, Charlie, Nannie, Rhonda and Lillie.

## HEBRON WINS FIRST IN SPELLING CONTEST

The first division spelling contest ever held in Crittenden county was held at Crooked Creek church last Friday October 22, in the same Educational Division which held the first Rural School County Declamatory Contest held in Kentucky.

Each school in Division 2 was entitled to two spellers and each school represented had cause to be proud of the boys and girls sent to represent them. Two prizes had been previously offered for the best spellers. Miss Willie Turner was awarded first honors and the first pennant was given to Hebron the school which she represented. The second honors were awarded Miss Jewell Graves, of Forest Grove and the second pennant was given to the school which she represented. Herschell Franklin is the teacher at Hebron and Miss Emma Terry is the teacher at Forest Grove. All the teachers who had representatives present deserve credit for the training which their representatives showed they had had in this old time practice in which our parents excelled and which, it has been charged in recent years that the schools of today were neglecting.

Two medals have been offered for the best two spellers of Crittenden county provided the teachers of the county will arrange for the contest.

## \$2,000 REWARD OFFERED

It is reported that a reward of \$2,000 has been offered for the arrest of the men who on Monday of last week fired a number of shots at a boat load of Kentuckians, miners working at the Fairview and Rosiclar mines, who had just pulled off from the Illinois shore on their way home. Two men were seen to step out from behind some willows at the mouth of Deer Creek and begin shooting at the boat. Joe Harmon, owner of the boat, returned the fire, and the assailants disappeared. No one was injured.

Considerable trouble has been experienced at the mines for the last week or two between the union and nonunion men and since the attack on the boat, it is reported, excitement is at a high pitch in the locality of the mines. Kentuckians leaving the shore now carry their guns with them, it is said. Most of these Kentucky miners live in Crittenden and Livingston counties.

## HIG SORGHUM CROP

Farmers from all over Crittenden county report the largest sorghum crop that has been grown for several years and that it is of excellent quality. Large piles of the cane are being placed at all the mills and the operators are being worked over time in making it into molasses. Following the decline in the price of sugar, the price of new sorghum has also come down from that of last year.

## CITY COUNCIL NEWS

The City Council met Monday night with the following councilmen present: R. F. Haynes, Walter McConnell, Harry Joiner, A. H. Reed and C. A. Daughtrey, W. T. McConnell being absent.

C. W. Haynes tendered his resignation as Mayor of Marion and his resignation was accepted by the council. A. H. Reed was appointed Mayor pro-tem.

A resolution was passed by the council that the Marion Electric Light Co. continue to furnish lights for the city at the following rates: For street lights, \$300 per month, an increase of \$37.50 per month over the present price. For domestic use 20c per kilowatt hour, with a minimum meter rate of \$1.25 for 10 lights and under, \$2.25 for not over 20 lights and \$3.25 for 30 lights, with a discount of 25c off if bills are paid on or before the third day of the month.

S. M. Jenkins, owner of the light plant, asked to be allowed 24 hours to figure on the proposition, which was granted by the council. At the expiration of the time allotted Mr. Jenkins reported to City Clerk E. L. Harpending that, owing to the high cost of coal and other costs pertaining to the running of the light plant, he could not see his way to accept the rates offered and would decline the proposition. His time for furnishing lights for the city expires at midnight October 31.

## NEW WATERING PLACE

The public well on the south side of the court house, which has been for several years in a state of disuse, has been cleaned out, repaired with a concrete cover and a new pump installed therein. The well is one of the oldest watering places in town, is 65 feet deep and five feet in diameter. The water is cold and free from the taste of minerals and is pronounced by those who are inclined to be thirsty to be of fine quality.

## PUBLIC SPEAKING FRIDAY

Judge W. T. Fowler, of Hopkinsville, and Mrs. Charles Firth will address the voters of Crittenden county Friday afternoon at the Marion Opera house in behalf of the Republican Presidential candidate.

This will probably close the Republican campaign in this county. Both Judge Fowler and Mrs. Firth are reputed good speakers and a large audience is expected.

## WHITE-HESS

Mr. Archie White, of Blackford, and Miss Carmie Hess, of Clay, came to Marion Wednesday and were united in marriage in the office of county judge, Judge R. L. Moore performing the ceremony. Miss Virginia Hess, sister of the bride, and Mr. Finis Lofton, both of Clay, accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. White will make their home at Blackford.

## LATEST NEWS FROM NEIGHBORING COUNTIES

Mrs. Burns Clark was fined \$1.00 in the Smithland city court for obstructing the road with a pile of wood.

James Greer, charged with the shooting of Lawrence Crawford with intent to kill, waived an examining trial at Smithland Monday and was held to the action of the Livingston county grand jury in the sum of \$1000. The bond was executed.

The friends of Mrs. James Hurley of Livingston county, who was 100 years old Wednesday, celebrated her centennial birthday by serving a big dinner. Mrs. Haley is still in good health but is not able to leave her bed.

Dreaming that his father's tobacco barn was on fire, Leslie Makers 18 years old, of Christian county, awoke and rushed to the barn to find that a tier pole had given way, throwing a lot of dry wood on the fire and starting a big blaze. By hard work the barn was saved.

The people of Calloway county at the general election next Tuesday will say whether or not there shall be bonds issued to the amount of \$350,000 for the purpose of building roads and bridges in that county.

The city of Paducah was in total darkness, as far as electric lights were concerned owing to a break at the electric light plant. All kinds of makeshifts were resorted to in order to obtain light for the city.

## BIDS ARE TOO HIGH

It is stated by the State Highway Commission that no more contracts for road building will be awarded this year unless there is a reduction in price, adding that the bids so far received have been too high for road building. This would seem to indicate that there will be nothing doing on the highway that is scheduled to pass through this county.

## BIG AUCTION SALE

On Friday, November 5, at the farm of W. R. Cruce, near Crayne, this county, there will be an auction sale of registered Hereford cattle, 36 head in all, 33 females and three bulls. The auction will take place at 12:30 P. M. and is under the auspices of the West Kentucky-Southern Illinois Hereford Breeders Association, Inc., with offices at Paducah, Cerulean and Twin Springs, Ky. These cattle are fashionably bred and are consigned by W. R. Cruce, Crayne W. D. Sullivan, Marion, and J. I. Boston, Marion. If you would like to have a catalogue of this stock, send to Ben T. Frank, Sales Manager Paducah, Kentucky.

## SOME FINE GRASS

Mr. Albert Paris, of Route Three, this county, brought to this office Monday a sample bunch of his Sudan grass, which he grew on his farm near town. The grass is 10 feet and six inches high and Mr. Paris says he has plenty more just like it. The Sudan grass is a comparatively new growth in this county and is said to be very fine for stock.

## 'LOCAL HAPPENINGS'

Mr. Wiloby Guess, of Route 3, was in the city Friday.

Mrs. W. E. Cox spent Tuesday in Princeton.

Mr. R. M. Jenkins made a business trip to Nunn Monday.

Mr. S. M. Weldon went to Providence Monday on business.

Mr. G. P. Daughtrey, of the Dy-cusburg section, was in the city Monday.

Mrs. William Wagner expects to spend this week as the guest of her mother at Marion.—Paducah News-Democrat.

Miss Gladys Graves, teacher at Nunn, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Graves.

Mr. Robert Corley went to Evansville Monday accompanied by Mrs. Corley, who will enter a sanitarium for an operation.

Mrs. George Orme went to Morganfield Tuesday to be the guest of her friend, Mrs. Thomas Lilly.

Miss Addie Brasher and Messrs. Herman Travis, Roy Brown, and Ray Sunderland, all of Fredonia, were in Marion Tuesday shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Blanton Boyd and little son of Cincinnati, were in Marion Tuesday enroute home from Salem, where they visited Mr. Boyd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd.

Mr. R. E. Towery, of the Shady Grove section was in the city Monday enroute to Repton to attend a revival meeting.

Mrs. Marion Barnes, who has been visiting the family of Rev. T. C. Carter, at Sturgis, also friends at Morganfield, Wheatcroft and Clay, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Cora Letzimer, of Providence, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Sam Gugenheim, returned home Tuesday.

Mr. N. W. Bryan, of Corydon, who has been visiting friends in the city, returned home Tuesday. Mrs. Bryan will remain here until Sunday.

Mr. C. E. James, who was formerly a merchant of this city, will leave this week for Cotton Plant, Ark., where he will engage in the grocery business.

Mr. and Mrs. Threlkeld, of the Shady Grove section, were in Marion Friday.

Mr. Murray Travis, of the Shady Grove section was in the city Friday.

Mr. S. L. Clark, of Tolu, and Miss Effie Lay, of Bayon, were married at Smithland Tuesday of last week, Rev. C. R. Crowe officiating.

Rev. O. M. Capshaw, the new pastor of the Methodist church at Tolu, received a handsome donation at the close of his service Sunday.

Mrs. Myrtle Todd Towery went to Providence Friday to spend the week end with relatives and friends.

Miss Ella Conyer went to Paducah Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. Harland Peek.

Jesse, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gilchrist went to Sullivan Friday to visit his grand-mother, Mrs. Maria Gilchrist.

Mrs. Beatrice Enoch, who has been visiting relatives in Marion, returned to her home in Blackford Friday.

Mrs. Verna Wright and little sons, Owen and Virgil, of Naps, Cal., were in the city last week visiting their parents and grand-parents, leaving for home Saturday.

Mrs. Anna McGraw and three children, Howard, Malcom and Mary Lou, of Wheatcroft, who have been visiting the family of their father and grand-father, J. W. Malcom, returned home Friday.

Mr. Taylor T. Guess, of Tolu, returned home from Louisville Friday, having attended the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Duncan, who have been living here for a year, returned Tuesday to their old home in Cloverport.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Woolsey and little son, of Sheridan, were in Marion Monday enroute to Beloit, Wis., to make their home. Mr. Woolsey's mother, Mrs. Ellen Woolsey, and two children, Eva May and Willard, accompanied them.

Mrs. Hannah Belt went to Dawson Springs Monday to visit her brother, her brother-in-law, J. C. Walters, and sister, Mrs. T. A. Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cowan, of Morganfield were in the city Saturday enroute home from Livingston county, where they have been visiting their daughters Mesdames, J. Shields, W. Woodring and M. S. McClure.

## GOD LEFT OUT OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

God commanded his people to make no covenant or league or alliance with nations which worshipped other gods. When they disobeyed, disaster followed and their punishment was grievous, indeed. Japan and some other league members do not believe in our God. They worship other gods. President Wilson signed a covenant with them and Mr. Cox approves that act. The name of God could not be used in this covenant, and it was a compromise with the enemies of Jehovah. Let us pause and think for a moment. When Israel made covenants with ungodly nations they suffered affliction. President Wilson signed a covenant with nations which deny the very existence of God and was stricken down while urging the American people to ratify his act.

The New Testament is the greatest league for peace ever proposed. It is based on love, justice and mercy and appeals to the conscience of men and women. Jesus did not predicate it upon sword or gun, but announced the great truth that those who resort to the sword shall perish by the sword.

Can Wilson and Cox succeed in keeping peace by the sword when Jesus says that sword shall be met by sword? Shall these men succeed by a league of Christian and non-Christian nations where the covenant of the New Testament has failed through the selfish ambition of men? And we still have "Wars and rumors of wars, but the end is not yet," as Jesus foretold things should be.

Personal righteousness of the people is the only thing that will bring peace to the world. It is the method proposed by Jesus. Any who strive to climb up any other way are denounced as "thieves and robbers."

Some men of old undertook to build a tower by which they could climb to heaven independent of God's plan. Their tongues were confused, as Democratic tongues have been confused, when they sought by an alliance with heathen nations to over-ride God's law.

Mr. Wilson's tower of ambition on which he hoped to rise to world eminence has crumbled to earth under the hand of God, whose name he omitted in the construction of his tower.

### The Father of Our Country Gave Us this Advice

"The great rule of conduct for us in regard to foreign nations, is, in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connection as possible. So far as we have already formed engagements, let them be fulfilled with perfect good faith. Here let us stop. Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none or very remote relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collision of her friendships or enmities."

Will the voters now disregard the plain, positive command of God in Heaven, and heed not the advise of George Washington, and trade to Europe the Constitution of the United States for a League of Nations? No, on next Tuesday, November the second, we will mark our ballots thus:



X

and say by that act, we will obey God's command, and join not ourselves to nations that deny the very existence of God.

A vote for Cox is a vote to join us to nations that know not God. Let's all go to the polls next Tuesday, before noon if possible, and mark our ballots just one time, in the circle under the Log cabin and by so doing we will elect Warren G. Harding our President, who by the guidance of God in Heaven, will direct us aright in this trying period of reconstruction.

# THE VALLEY of the GIANTS

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks"

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## CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Two of the five councilmen are for me; two are honest men—and one is an uncertain quantity. The mayor is a politician. I've known them all since boyhood, and if I dared come out in the open, I think that even the crooks have sentiment enough for what the Cardigans stand for in this county to decline to hold me up."

"Then why not come out in the open and save trouble and expense?"

"I am not ready to have a lot of noses called on me," Bryce replied dryly. "Neither am I desirous of having the Laguna Grande Lumber company start a riot in the redwood lumber market by cutting prices to a point where I would have to sell my lumber at a loss in order to get hold of a little ready money. I tell you, the man has me under his thumb, and the only way I can escape is to slip out when he isn't looking."



"Two of the Five Councilmen Are for Sale."

"Hush-m-m! Silly old beggar, isn't he? I dare say he wouldn't hesitate to buy the city council to block you, would he?"

"I knew he'd lie and steal. I dare say he'd corrupt a public official."

Buck Ogilvy rose and stretched himself. "I've got my work cut out for me, haven't I?" he declared with a yawn. "However, it'll be a fight worth while, and that at least will make it interesting. Well?"

Bryce pressed the buzzer on his desk, and a moment later Moira entered. "Permit me, Moira, to present Mr. Ogilvy, Mr. Ogilvy, Miss McTavish." The introduction having been acknowledged by both parties, Bryce continued: "Mr. Ogilvy will have frequent need to interview me at this office, Moira, but it is our joint desire that his visits here shall remain a profound secret to everybody with the exception of ourselves. To that end he will hereafter call at night, when this portion of the town is absolutely deserted. You have an extra key to the office, Moira. I wish you would give it to Mr. Ogilvy."

Moira inclined her dark head and withdrew. Mr. Buck Ogilvy groaned. "God speed the day when you can come out from under and I'll be permitted to call during office hours," he murmured. He picked up his hat and withdrew, via the general office. Half an hour later, Bryce looked out and saw him draped over the counter, engaged in animated conversation with Moira McTavish. Before Ogilvy left, he had managed to impress Moira with a sense of the unmitigated horror of being a stranger in a strange town, forced to sit around hotel lobbies with drunks and other lost souls, and drew from Moira the assurance that it wasn't more distressing than to have to sit around a boarding-house night after night watching old women tat and tattle.

"This was the opening Buck Ogilvy had sparred for. Fixing Moira with his bright blue eyes, he grinned boldly and said: "Suppose, Miss McTavish, we start a league for the dispersion of gloom. You be the president, and I'll be the financial secretary."

"How would the league operate?" Moira demanded cautiously.

"Well, it might begin by giving a dinner to all the members, followed by a little motor-trip into the country next Saturday afternoon," Buck suggested.

Moira's Madonna glance appraised him steadily. "I haven't known you very long, Mr. Ogilvy," she reminded him.

"Oh, I'm easy to get acquainted with," he retorted lightly. "Besides, don't I come well recommended?" He pondered for a moment. Then: "I'll tell you what, Miss McTavish. Suppose we put it up to Bryce Cardigan. If he says it's all right we'll pull off the party. If he says it's all wrong, I'll go out and drown myself—and fairer words than these has no man spoken."

"I'll think it over," said Moira. "By all means. Never decide such an important matter in a hurry. Just tell me your home telephone number, and I'll ring up at seven this evening for your decision."

Reluctantly Moira gave him the number. She was not at all prejudiced against this carroty stranger—in fact, she had a vague suspicion that he was a sure cure for the blues, an ailment which she suffered from all too frequently; and, moreover his voice, and his wonderful clothing were all rather alluring. The flutter of a great adventure was in Moira's heart and the flush of a thousand roses in her cheeks when, Buck Ogilvy having at length departed, she went into Bryce's private office to get his opinion as to the propriety of accepting the invitation.

Bryce listened to her gravely as with all the sweet innocence of her years and unworthiness she laid the Ogilvy proposition before him.

"By all means accept," he counseled her. "Buck Ogilvy is one of the finest gentlemen you'll ever meet. I'll stake my reputation on him. You'll find him vastly amusing. Moira, he'd make Niobe forget her troubles, and he does know how to order a dinner."

When Moira had left him, Bryce was roused from bitter introspections by the ringing of the telephone. To his amazement Shirley Sumner was calling him!

"You're a wee bit surprised, aren't you, Mr. Cardigan?" she said teasingly. "You're wondering why I have telephoned to you?"

"No, I haven't had time. The suddenness of it has left me more or less dumb. Why did you ring up?"

"I wanted some advice. Suppose you wanted very, very much to know what two people were talking about, but found yourself in a position where you couldn't eavesdrop. What would you do?"

"I wouldn't eavesdrop," he told her severely. "That isn't a nice thing to do, and I didn't think you would contemplate anything that isn't nice."

"But I have every moral, ethical, and financial right to be a party to that conversation, only—well—"

"With you present there would be no conversation—is that it?"

"Exactly, Mr. Cardigan."

"And it is of the utmost importance that you should know what is said?"

"Yes."

"And you do not intend to use your knowledge of the conversation, when gained, for an illegal or unethical purpose?"

"I do not. On the contrary, if I am aware of what is being planned, I can prevent others from doing something illegal and unethical."

"In that event, Shirley, I should say you are quite justified in eavesdropping."

"But how can I do it? I can't hide in a closet and listen."

"Buy a dictograph and have it hidden in the room where the conversation takes place. It will record every word of it."

"Where can I buy one?"

"In San Francisco."

"Will you telephone to your San Francisco office and have them buy one for me and ship it to you, together with directions for using?"

"Shirley, this is most extraordinary."

"I quite realize that. May I depend upon you to oblige me in this matter?"

"Certainly. But why pick on me, of all persons, to perform such a mission for you?"

"I can trust you to forget that you have performed it."

"Thank you. I think you may safely trust me. And I shall attend to the matter immediately."

"You are very kind, Mr. Cardigan. How is your dear old father? Moira told me some time ago that he was ill."

"He's quite well again, thank you. It's too bad the circumstances are such that we, who started out to be such agreeable friends, see so little of each other, Shirley."

"Indeed, it is. However, it's all your fault. I have told you once how you can obviate that distressing situation. But you're so stubborn, Mr. Cardigan."

"I haven't got to the point where I like crawling on my hands and knees," he flared back at her. "Even for your sake, I decline to simulate friendship or tolerance for your uncle; hence I must be content to let matters stand as they are between us."

She laughed lightly. "So you are still unconqueringly belligerent—still after Uncle Seth's scalp?"

"Yes; and I think I'm going to get it. I'm not fighting for myself alone, but for a thousand dependents—for a principle—for an ancient sentiment that was my father's and is now mine. You do not understand."

"I understand more than you give me credit for, and some day you'll realize it. I understand just enough to make me feel sorry for you. I understand what even my uncle doesn't suspect at present, and that is that you're the directing genius of the Northern California Oregon railroad and hiding behind your friend Ogilvy."

Now, listen to me, Bryce Cardigan. You're never going to build that road. Do you understand?"

The suddenness of her attack amazed him to such an extent that he did not take the trouble to contradict her. Instead he blurted out, angrily and defiantly: "I'll build that road if it costs me my life—if it costs me you. Understand! I'm in this fight to win."

"You will not build that road," she reiterated.

"Why?"

"Because I shall not permit you to. I have some financial interest in the Laguna Grande Lumber company, and it is not to that financial interest that you should build the N. C. O."

"How did you find out that I was behind Ogilvy?"

"Intuition. Then I accused you of it, and you admitted it."

"I suppose you're going to tell your uncle now," he retorted witheringly.

"On the contrary, I am not. If it will comfort you the least bit, you have my word of honor that I shall not reveal to my uncle the identity of the man behind the N. C. O. The fact is, both you and Uncle Seth annoy me exceedingly. How lovely everything would have been if you two hadn't started this feud and forced upon me the task of trying to be fair and impartial to you both. Forgive my slang, but—I'm going to hand you each a poke soon."

"Shirley," he told her earnestly, "listen carefully to what I am about to say: I love you. I've loved you from the day I first met you. I shall always love you; and when I get around to it, I'm going to ask you to marry me. At present, however, that is a right I do not possess. However, the day I acquire the right I shall exercise it."

"And when will that day be?" Very softly, in awesome tones!

"The day I drive the last spike in the N. C. O."

Fell a silence. Then: "I'm glad, Bryce Cardigan, you're not a quitter. Good-bye, good luck—and don't forget my errand." She hung up and sat at the telephone for a moment, dimpled chin in dimpled hand. "How I'd hate you if I could handle you!" she murmured.

Following this exasperating but illuminating conversation with Shirley Sumner over the telephone, Bryce Cardigan was a distressed and badly worried man. For an hour he sat slouched in his chair, chin on breast, the while he reviewed every angle of the situation. He found it impossible, however, to dissociate the business from the personal aspects of his relations with Shirley, and he recalled that she had the very best of reasons for placing their relations on a business basis rather a sentimental one. For the present, however, it was all a profound and disturbing mystery, and after an hour of futile concentration there came to Bryce the old childish impulse to go to his father with his troubles.

"He will be able to think without having his thoughts blotted out by a woman's face," Bryce soliloquized. "He's like one of his own big redwood trees; his head is always above the storm."

"He's quite well again, thank you. It's too bad the circumstances are such that we, who started out to be such agreeable friends, see so little of each other, Shirley."

"Indeed, it is. However, it's all your fault. I have told you once how you can obviate that distressing situation. But you're so stubborn, Mr. Cardigan."

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Straightaway Bryce left the office and went home to the old house on the knoll. John Cardigan was sitting on the veranda, and from a stand beside him George Sea Otter entertained him with a photograph selection—"The Suwannee River," sung by a male quartette. He could not see, but with the intuition of the blind he knew.

"What is it, son?" he demanded gently as Bryce came up the low steps. "George, choke that contraption off."

Bryce took his father's hand. "I'm in trouble, John Cardigan," he said simply. "And I'm not big enough to handle it alone."

The beanie old man smiled, and his smile had all the sweetness of a benediction. His boy was in trouble and

had come to him. Good! Then he would not fail him. "Sit down, son, and tell the old man all about it. Begin at the beginning and let me have all the angles of the angle."

Bryce obeyed, and for the first time John Cardigan learned of his son's acquaintance with Shirley Sumner and the fact that she had been present in Pennington's woods the day Bryce had gone there to settle the score with Jules Rondeau.

With the patience and gentleness of a confessor John Cardigan heard the story now, and though Bryce gave no hint in words that his affections were involved in the fight for the Cardigan acres yet did his father know it, for he was a parent. And his great heart went out in sympathy for his boy.

"I understand, sonny, I understand. This young lady is only one additional reason why you must win, for of course you understand she is not indifferent to you."

"I do not know that she feels for me anything stronger than a vague sympathy, dad, for while she is eternally feminine, nevertheless she has a masculine way of looking at many things. Her first loyalty is to her uncle; in fact, she owes none to me. And I dare say he has given her some extremely plausible reason why we should be eliminated; while I think she is sorry that it must be done, nevertheless, in a mistaken impulse of self-protection she is likely to let him do it."

"Perhaps, perhaps. Eliminate the girl, my boy. She's trying to play fair."

"Sit Down, Son, and Tell the Old Man All About It."

to you and her relative. Let us concentrate on Pennington."

"The entire situation hinges on that jump-crossing of his tracks on Water street."

"He doesn't know you plan to cross them, does he?"

"No."

"Then, lad, your job is to get your crossing in before he finds out. Isn't it?"

"Yes, but it's an impossible task, partner. I'm not Aladdin, you know. I have to have a franchise from the city council, and I have to have rails."

"Both are procurable, my son. Induce the city council to grant you a temporary franchise tomorrow, and lay your rails from Pennington. He has a mile of track running up Laurel creek, and Laurel creek was logged out three years ago."

"But he hates me, old pal."

"The Colonel never permits sentiment to interfere with business, my son. He doesn't need the rails, and he doesn't desire your money. Consider the rail problem settled."

"How do you stand with the mayor and the council?"

"I do not stand at all."

"That makes it bad."

"Not at all. The Cardigans are not known to be connected with the N. C. O. Send your bright friend Ogilvy after that franchise. He's the only man who can land it. Give him a free hand and tell him to deliver the goods by any means short of bribery. I know you can procure the rails and have 'em at the intersection of B and Water streets Thursday night. If Ogilvy can procure the temporary franchise and have it in his pocket by six o'clock Thursday night you should have that crossing in by snapp Friday morning. Then let Pennington rave. He cannot procure an injunction to restrain us from cutting his tracks, thus throwing the matter into the courts and holding us up indefinitely, because by the time he wakes up the tracks will have been cut. The best he can do then will be to fight us before the city council when we apply for our permanent franchise."

"Partner, it looks like a forlorn hope," said Bryce.

"Well, you're the boy to lead it. And it will cost but little to put in the crossing and take a chance. Remember, Bryce, once we have that crossing in it stands like a spite fence between Pennington and the law which he

knows so well how to pervert to suit his ignoble purposes." He turned earnestly to Bryce and waved a trembling, admonitory finger. "Your job is to keep out of court. Once Pennington gets the law on us the issue will not be settled in our favor for years; and in the meantime—you perish. Run along, now, and hunt up Ogilvy."

It was with a considerably lighter heart that Bryce returned to the mill office, from which he lost no time in summoning Buck Ogilvy by telephone.

"Thanks so much for the invitation," Ogilvy murmured gratefully. "I'll be down in a pig's whisper." And he was "Bryce, you look like the devil," he declared the moment he entered the latter's private office.

"I ought to, Buck. I've just raised the devil and spilled the beans on the N. C. O."

"To whom, when and where?"

"To Pennington's niece, over the telephone about two hours ago."

Buck Ogilvy smote his left palm with his right fist. "How did you let the cat out of the bag?"

"That remarkable girl called me up and accused you of being a mere screen for me and amazed me so I admitted it."

Ogilvy dropped his red head in simulated agony and moaned. Presently he raised it and said: "Well, it might have been worse. Think of what might have happened had she called in person. She would have picked your pocket for the corporate seal, the combination of the safe and the list of stockholders, and probably ended up by gagging and binding you in your own swivel chair."

"Don't, Buck. Comfort and advice is what I need now."

"All right. What do you want me to do to save the day?"

"Deliver to me by six o'clock Thursday night a temporary franchise from the city council, granting the N. C. O. the right to run a railroad from our drying yard across Water street at its intersection with B street and out Front street."

"Certainly. By all means! Fastest thing I do! All right, old dear! I'm on my way to do my d-d-deed which angels can't do no more. Nevertheless, for your sins you shall do me a favor before my heart breaks after falling down on this contract you've just given me."

"Granted, Buck. Name it."

"I'm giving a nice little private, specially cooked dinner to Miss McTavish tonight. We're going to pull it off in one of those private screened corridors that highly decorated Chink restaurants on Third street. Moira—that is, Miss McTavish—is bringing a chaperon, one Miss Shirley Sumner. Your job is to be my chaperon and entertain Miss Sumner, who from all accounts is most brilliant and fascinating."

"Nothing doing!" Bryce almost roared. "Why, she's the girl that bluffed the secret of the N. C. O. out of me!"

"Do you hate her for it?"

"No, I hate myself."

"Then you'll come. You promised in advance, and no excuses go now. The news will be all over town by Friday morning; so why bother to keep up appearances any longer?"

And before Bryce could protest Ogilvy had thrown open the office door and called the glad tidings to Moira, who was working in the next room; whereupon Moira's wonderful eyes shone with that strange, lambent flame. She clasped her hands joyously. "Oh, how wonderful!" she exclaimed. "I've always wanted Miss Shirley to meet Mr. Bryce."

CHAPTER XIII.

Fortunately for the situation which had so suddenly confronted him, Bryce Cardigan had Mr. Buck Ogilvy; and out of the experiences gained in other railroad-building enterprises the said Ogilvy, while startled, was not stunned by the suddenness and immensity of the order so casually given him by his youthful employer, for he had already devoted to the matter of that crossing the better part of the preceding night.

"Got to run a sandy on the mayor," Buck soliloquized as he walked rapidly uptown. "Now how shall I proceed to sneak up on that oily old cuss' like a thief?"

Two blocks farther on Mr. Ogilvy passed and snapped his fingers vigorously. "Eureka!" he murmured. "I've got Poundstone by the tail on a down hill haul. Is it a cinch? Well, I just guess I should tell a man!"

He hurried to the telephone building and put in a long-distance call for the San Francisco office of the Cardigan Redwood Lumber company. When the manager came on the line Ogilvy dictated to him a message which he instructed the manager to telegraph back to him at the Hotel Sequoia one hour later; this mysterious detail attended to, he continued on to the mayor's office in the city hall.

Mayor Poundstone's bushy eyebrows arched with interest when his secretary laid upon his desk the card of Mr. Buchanan Ogilvy, vice president and general manager of the Northern California Lumber Co. "Ah-h-h!" he breathed with unpleasant resemblance to a hen viant who sees before him his favorite vintage. "I have been expecting Mr. Ogilvy to call for quite a while. Show him in."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Truth.

"I have seen this article scores of times and you brought it to me as original."

"So it was. It must have been written with somebody."

His Position.

"Nelle says she wouldn't marry the best man in the world."

"Well, did you ever see a girl marry the best man at a wedding?"

Success Lies Within Yourself. It does not matter whether you were born in a hovel or in a mansion. It is within yourself that you will find the material that makes success. And if you have the right spirit, you will not urge lack of ability or of education as an excuse for failure or mediocrity. If you have the will to victory, you will not haggle about conditions or circumstances. The men who have accomplished great things did not wait for paraphernalia or for fine tools. It is not fine tools nor splendid opportunities nor influential friends nor great riches that make great men. The greatness is in the man or nowhere.—Orison Swett Marden in "You Can, but Will You?"

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CHAPTER XIII.

## DUTY OF KENTUCKY MEN AND WOMEN TO VOTE NEXT TUESDAY

National Crisis and Duty As Citizens  
Make It Imperative That All  
Go To Polls

### EVERY VOTER SHOULD ASSERT RIGHTS

Tuesday, November 2 is election day.  
On that day, every man and woman in the United States who is a qualified voter will have the opportunity to assert his or her rights as an American citizen.  
Every man and woman in Kentucky has had an opportunity to decide what the issues are. The campaign has been in full swing for many weeks, and both of the principal political parties have made their arguments.  
No voter will have an excuse to stay away from the polls. The Democratic party has told its story. The Republican party has told its story. The decision now lies with the people. The election of a President is in their hands.  
Every man and woman in Kentucky should realize that it is his or her absolute duty as an American citizen to vote.

## CHOOSE!

**D**ARKNESS OR LIGHT? Which shall it be?  
Every man and woman in Kentucky must awake NOW to the vital importance of going to the polls on November 2 and registering his or her absolute convictions as to the issues in this campaign.  
The Democratic Party has been guilty of an attempt to mislead Kentucky's men and women.  
Using a cloak of darkness under which they hoped to hide their own shortcomings, they have attempted to beguile the voters into believing that the Democratic Party is in the right.  
This Democratic machine has made an appeal on grounds which do it no credit. It has resorted to methods which were denounced by thinking men and women many years ago.  
What was the whole purpose of these methods, this cloak of darkness? Simply to blind YOU to the real issues.  
Do they want to talk about the League of Nations? No!  
Do they want to talk about the record of their national administration in the past seven years? No!  
Do they want to talk about war waste? No!  
Do they want to talk about ever-increasing taxes, prices, sugar, food-stuffs, profiteering? No!  
On these vital issues they have no ground to stand upon.  
Is it not easy to understand why they want to drag in sham issues and to introduce questions which have absolutely no connection with this campaign? Let us not be blinded. Weigh these real issues carefully. You will not be long in realizing that this country's hope is in a new deal—a Republican administration headed by Warren G. Harding as President.  
Don't forget election day, November 2.  
Assert yourself.

### DEMOCRATIC HOPE TO FOOL PEOPLE PROVES FAILURE

The Republican Party in Kentucky has one thing to be thankful for, and that is the fact that Kentucky men and women are too intelligent to be blinded by cheap Democratic propaganda.  
Unwilling to come out in the open and face the real issues, unwilling to take a manly stand on the League of Nations, unwilling and unable to defend its candidates and its party record, the Democratic machine has tried everything imaginable to fool the people.

It has already claimed that a vote against the Democratic Party would be a vote against "our boys who died in France." They even had the nerve to use that beautiful poem, "In Flanders Field," in an advertisement appealing for Cox votes. It has tried its best to connect this election with prejudice, sentiment, petty dislikes—anything to get away from the unpleasant facts. But all in vain, thanks to the intelligence of the people!  
And now they are trying to claim the church and all religious activity as the sole property of the Democratic Party. That recent headline in a leading Democratic newspaper, "Churches Lining Up For Cox," is proof of this statement.

The first movement along this line was in Louisville several weeks ago, when a minor Democratic candidate made a speech before the Ministerial Association and said "no man can guide my spiritual welfare who is against the League of Nations." This aroused the indignation of the ministers, and one of them arose and shouted: "No man can make such a reckless statement as that can by my vote be helped into Congress."

This was followed by another meeting of the Ministerial Association, at which a speech was made by the Rev. W. O. Carver, of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

Dr. Carver pictured the League, "not as a promoter of peace, but rather as a breeder of wars." He argued the League from a scriptural point of view and contended that proponents of the League are "trying to substitute a man-made article for peace which can only come through the Prince of Peace."

One reason for his opposition to the League, Dr. Carver said, was that "God was left out of the covenant entirely, out of the instrument and out of the proceedings at which it was framed." Dr. Carver pointed out that

many of the European nations are in constant turmoil, and said "even at this time with the League in force are wars going on overseas."

In answer to the claim being made by some that the League has been endorsed by various religious bodies, Dr. Carver said that only one denomination had taken any action endorsing the covenant. He said that boards or committees of other denominations may have endorsed the League, but that only one denomination has placed its stamp of approval on the document as brought back from Paris.

The discussion by Dr. Carver was declared by some of the ministers present to have been one of the clearest and most logical talks on the League they had heard. So enthusiastic were some of the members that a motion was made to have the speech published in full in the Western Recorder, a denominational weekly published in Louisville. In the excitement and enthusiasm at the conclusion the motion was overlooked and adjournment was taken without action upon it.

It is known that there are a number of the leading Baptist ministers in the city who are and always have been Democrats, but who will not support Governor Cox in November. One of the leading pastors said recently that he "had been a Democrat all his life," but declared this to be "one time when he will vote the Republican ticket."

A few days ago a Democratic newspaper printed a misleading story making it appear that Gypsy Smith, world-famed revivalist, who is conducting a revival in Louisville, is for the League. This was met with a storm of indignation, protest, and the following article, published in the Herald, shows how it was met by Mr. Smith:

"I have not come to Louisville to meddle in politics. I am here to conduct a revival. Please do not draw me into any political controversies," said Gypsy Smith last night, when asked concerning an "interview," appearing in the Louisville Times yesterday.

Mr. Smith was quoted in the Times as having said "If the League of Nations prevents one war, it proves its right for existence."

Gypsy Smith was asked last night, "Do you believe the League of Nations will prevent one war?"

"I do not. I believe that only the Prince of Peace can prevent war and that peace will come to the world through Jesus Christ only. I am in favor of any movement that will bring peace to the world," he said.

Many Louisville persons commented yesterday on the use that had been made of Mr. Smith's name in connection with the present political campaign. Mr. Smith himself showed painful embarrassment over the incorrect

Never Change.  
Some men are like photographs—every day they roll off exactly the same records.—Boston Transcript.

### BLACKBURN

D. O. Carnahan and Mr. Howerton, of Marion, were in this section last week.

Miss Anna Orr spent Sunday the guest of her brother, Lynn Orr.

Miss Vera Eskew, of Marion, spent Saturday night at the home of Miss Ila Stenbridge.

Mrs. Belle Andrews of Piney Fork is visiting near here.

C. P. McConnell, T. J. Fralick and Lenneth Brown went to Marion Friday.

Miss Ila Stenbridge spent the past week the guest of her brother, Monroe Stenbridge.

Several from this place attended the revival at Sugar Grove.

Misses Reba and Ora Turley and Ila Stenbridge, Messrs. Glenn Orr, Burnett Turley and Lester Corley attended services at Piney Creek Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. McConnell and family spent Sunday with J. A. Stenbridge and family.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. McConnell and Mrs. Dora McConnell visited relatives at Marion Sunday of last week.

Miss Ila Stenbridge spent Sunday the guest of Misses Reba and Ora Turley.

Miss Anna Orr and Corbett Trav- is went to Tribune Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. East and family spent Sunday at the home of Walter Hillyard and wife.

### CASAD.

Mr. Hollis Franklin, wife and daughter spent Sunday night in this neighborhood.

Trise Yates visited friends near Hebron Sunday.

Mrs. Will Hughes spent Saturday night and Sunday the guest of Mrs. Ed Cook.

John Vaughn and family visited at the home of James Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haynes visited at the home of Ed Cook one night this week.

Hebron was the winner in the spelling contest at Crooked Creek Friday.

Quarterly meeting will be held at Hebron the sixth and seventh of November.

The series of meetings closed at Dunn Springs Wednesday night.

Miss Maud Wofford, one of Ford's Ferry's charming girls was married last week to Mr. Arzie Oxford, of Cave-in-Rock.

Hubert Phillips, wife and son, spent Saturday and Sunday with her father, J. S. Ainsworth.

Mrs. Annie LaRue, Mrs. C. B. Springs and son, Charles, spent Thursday night at John Vaughn's.

Miss Myrtle Underdown of Evansville returned home Saturday after spending the week with Mrs. Gladys Underdown.

Johnnie Underdown returned home from Tennessee Saturday.

### FORDS FERRY.

Mrs. Addie Brewer has a position in Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lofton, who returned from Gifford, Ill., a few weeks ago to make their home in Kentucky have located at Weston.

Mr. Jimmy Claghorn, an aged citizen of the Dean section was the guest of his grand-daughter, Mrs. Will Truitt, of this place, Sunday.

Roe Wofford is working at a saw mill on Cypress Creek, near Sturgis.

Miss Iva Clement has returned to her home in McLainsboro, Ill., after a visit of several weeks in our section.

Tobe James has recently moved on Mrs. Anna Nation's farm.

J. L. Rankin was the guest of C. M. Clift Sunday afternoon.

Aaron James of Hebron section, was i nour midst Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Worley of Forest Grove section spent the day recently with Mrs. Worley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Lucas, of this place.

### BLACKFORD.

Mrs. Kavanaugh spent the week end at Uniontown.

Mrs. Jim Morgan, of Hopkinsville, is visiting her son, Lee, of this place.

## FORDSON

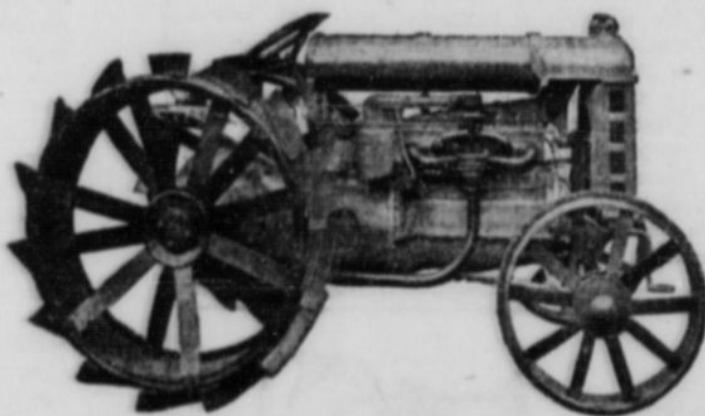
TRADE MARK

A Fordson Tractor on the farm means more prosperity for the farmer. It doesn't make any difference how you spell that prosperity—whether it is in increased production; whether it is in the saving that comes from a machine over a horse or a mule; whether it comes in a release from the drudgery and all-day and all-night labor on the farm for both man and wife—because the Fordson answers all those problems to the satisfaction of the farmer.

It can't be otherwise. These are the days of progress, and power on the farm is the necessity. It is only a question of what kind of power the farmer is going to have, but no farmer with the facts now before him can question the monetary advantage of machine power over horse and mule power. The Tractor is the farmer's necessity just as much as the sun is the necessity for growing crops.

All that is necessary for a farmer is to know his Fordson Tractor as familiarly as he understands handling a team of horses. He wants to use the same amount of reason and common sense. In the Fordson Tractor is the concentrated power of eighteen horses, and as flexible as the movement of your arm—much more flexible than horse control—and beyond all comparison much more economical both in service and in keep. Then it will do many things that horses and mules cannot do, and it doesn't eat when idle.

We don't believe there is any question in the mind of any farmer as to the necessity for a Tractor, but he may have some doubts as to what make of Tractor, so that is the reason we are putting this advertisement in this paper to draw his attention to the Fordson Tractor. That is why we put the above arguments before him, and why we now invite him to come in to our place of business and view the Fordson Tractor. Let us show him what it has done. Let us prove to him its superiority over any other Tractor. It means more to him than it does to us. When we sell a tractor we make a small profit, but when he buys a tractor he buys a working power that's working for him every day in the year; that is, if he buys a Fordson—he can't speak for the other kinds. Come in!



FOSTER & TUCKER, Dealers  
Marion, Ky.

Strouse & Bros  
Evansville, Ind.

### VALUE

is a mighty important consideration. You want the most for your money when you buy clothes—we do, and we get it and in turn give you the most for your money. Our

### FALL SUITS

at

\$40 \$42.50 \$45 \$50

offer some excellent values. And we feel that this store stands alone in its ability to maintain such low prices for high grade suits. See the suits for yourself.

STROUSE & BROS  
EVANSVILLE, IND.

Parcel Post Prepaid  
on Mail Orders.

We Refund  
Fares.

### Notice to Taxpayers

The Tax Commissioners office will close according to law on the 31st of October 1920. Those who have not listed come in and be governed accordingly.

W. K. POWELL

Tax Commissioner of Crittenden Co.

Subscribe for the Press.

"Father of the Automobile!"  
This title was given to Gottlieb Daimler, who constructed the first gasoline engine automobile.

# THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Oct. 92, 1920.

By W. F. and W. P. HOGARD.  
Miss Leaffa Wilborn, News Editor.

Entered as second-class matter  
February 9th, 1878, at the postoffice  
at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act  
of Congress of March 3rd, 1877.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

\$2.00 per year cash in advance

## DEMOCRATIC COLUMN.

BY C. S. NUNN

More evidence of Republican campaign duplicity is contained in the pamphlet which the Republicans have circulated generally all over this county, and throughout the union, in which they undertake to shift from their own shoulders the responsibility for high sugar prices which prevailed this spring and summer. The people should know the truth and that is the Lever Food-Control Act, which was passed by a Democratic Congress, and under which government sugar control was had during the war, contained a provision which ended the existence of sugar control with the signing of the Armistice. During the war this sugar control was by means of a government corporation created for that purpose, and under it, the Cuban sugar crop of 1918 was sold to the American people at 11 and 12c per pound. On the 8th day of August, 1919, the President sent a message to the Republican Congress calling attention to the fact that under the law the sugar corporation had ceased to function, and urged the Republican Congress to pass an act immediately extending the life of this sugar corporation. Notwithstanding these representations by the President the Senate failed to pass the law until December 1, 1919, extending the life of the sugar corporation. When the Republican House came to act upon it on December 16, 1919, it added amendments to the Senate bill which further delayed its passage by throwing it into conference. On the 28th day of December 1919, the Senate accepted the amendments, but the bill did not become a law until December 31st 1919.

Many Weeks before this law became effective, all of the Cuban sugar crop had been sold to England and other countries, so that for all practical purposes the act which the Republican Congress finally passed was of no service to the American people. But for this deliberate delay of the Republican Congress and their determination to embarrass the President at all times, the Cuban sugar crop would have been purchased at the same price that prevailed in 1918, and there would have been no raise in sugar prices to the American people. The statements in the Republican documents with reference to the purchase by Atty. Gen. Palmer of the Louisiana sugar crop is as preposterous as what they say about the Cuban Crop.

### REVIVAL AT PINEY CREEK

Rev. C. O. Simpson, of Clay, is assisting the pastor, Rev. Vaughn, in a revival meeting at Piney Creek Baptist church this week. Much religious interest is being taken in the meetings and a number of conversions are reported.

### DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING

Copperas Springs, Friday night, October 29, T. C. Bennett and Mrs. J. R. Gilchrist.

Forest Grove, Friday night, Oct. 29, Judge C. S. Nunn and Miss Jewel Kankin.

The Democratic campaign in Crittenden county will probably close with these appointments.

### NEW EGG TURNING DEVICE

Mr. A. T. Pope, of Louisville, who was in Marion last week looking after his mining interests in this county, has just sold to McKay & Sisco, representing the Blue Hen Incubator Co., two egg turning patents, which device he thinks will be a vast improvement over the old way of turning over the eggs in an incubator, or even that employed by the setting hen.

## Your Farm House and Furniture



are easily destroyed.

Could you stand the loss?

Just a few dollars will give you protection on hundreds of dollars worth of goods.

A policy in a good insurance company is the best protection. It pays all honest claims promptly.

We write such policies.

## C. G. Thompson Insurance Agency

THE GROWING AGENCY.

CONCRETE BUILDING

MARION, KY.

## The Big Issue

Is the cost of living. Maybe you can vote it down; we don't know. You'll find that part of it which applies to clothes is already pretty low here. We sell

## HART SHAFFNER & MARX

### Fine Fall Suits and Overcoats

\$45. \$50. and Extraordinary values at \$55.

Our profits are small. You get more style and wear for your money. Let us prove it.

We Refund Fares on M. R. A. Plan.

# Hammer's

317 Main Street

Evansville, Ind.

# How Did the Great Senatorial "Strike" Affect You?

The Pharisaical forbears of the present Republican Campaign managers denounced the star gazers although they were the wisest men of their time. They called upon the people to stand by the money changers in the temple, who had their cloven feet firmly planted in the prejudices which they cultivated in their native land. The same Pharisaical spirit is now appealing to the people of America to stand by and restore to power the Senatorial oligarchy, "that invisible government," "big business" which Theodore Roosevelt thought he had forever driven from the temple of the nation. Senator Harding, their candidate for President, makes no secret of the fact that he has no program, is committed to no policies and promises nothing except to the Senators. He says that if elected he will summons as his advisors, "the strongest minds" and "the stoutest hearts" of the nation to guide our destiny. That means, of course, members of the Senate (who are of his party) namely, Penrose of Pennsylvania; Lodge of Massachusetts; Wadsworth of New York; Watson of Indiana and Smoot of Utah. These are the same men whom Theodore Roosevelt castigated, and exposed to the people as their betrayers. Senator Harding has been a cipher in his six years of service in the Senate. He was the tenth man in the Republican primaries. The Senators above named are alone responsible for his nomination, and each of these Senators will admit, in fact, they have many times declared that they are the "wisest" and "ablest" men of the country, of course they will be "called." For more than twelve years they have stood, a splendid bulwark, as they view it, in the path of all progressive legislation. Truly, it would be a remarkable administration!

It is true that the waves stirred by the war have not receded. The whole world is in turmoil and trembles in uncertainty. The Bolsheviks are endeavoring to paint Europe red while an obstinate Republican majority in the Senate is trying to paint the United States yellow. This partisan majority, a majority secured by a truce with Senator LaFollette's treason, and a bargain with Newberry corruptionists in Michigan, set an example, early in the session, by going upon the most gigantic strike in all history. The Senate for two years has done nothing but obstruct legislation, oppose business restoration and keep stirred the many stormy waves of class hatred, sectional jealousies and religious prejudices. In the 1918 Congressional campaign these Republican leaders gave utterances to the same talk about "strongest minds" and "stoutest hearts" and promised the people that in entering the period of reconstruction the Republicans in Congress would apply themselves to the great problems of the times with special intelligence and patriotism. There never was a completer breakdown. While Congress talked and squandered its time the peace of the world was bedeviled, American foreign trade slipped away, and the whole world fell into disorder. Chairman Cummings in commenting upon the Republican Legislature's failure, and while conceding that the Republicans

did not lack in experienced leaders who are versed in the means of getting things accomplished, was forced to the conclusion that the Republicans have no real experience in legislation for any thing but special interests. Evidently the fault lies much deeper than that. The Republican Congress was quite capable of enacting constructive legislation in the public interest had it been so disposed. Had it done so there would have been no scarehead lines to Republican literature. Candor compels the statement that Congress' failure is not due to inability but to a definite program of obstruction that was adopted two years ago.

Republican leaders and the I. W. W. leaders have a common policy in one respect. Both are engaged in promoting popular discontent for their own peculiar purposes. Both are boring from within whenever an opportunity presents itself.

The I. W. W. leaders are concerned with the manufacture of economic discontent in order to break down organized government and gain control of industry. The Republican leaders are concerned with the manufacture of the same discontent in order to break down the Wilson administration and gain control of the government. The radical leaders know that economic unrest usually reacts against well ordered society. The reactionary Republican leaders know that political unrest usually reacts against the administration in power. For these reasons the Republican Congress has refused to enact reconstructive legislation because their leaders want no such legislation until after the November election. It is not Republican incapacity but a calculated policy of Republican chicanery which has no higher aim than that partisan advantage regardless of its baneful effect upon the country at large. Promptly after the Armistice was signed, the army was demobilized by executive authority; the navy was demobilized by the same authority. Everything the President could lawfully do has been done, but where legislation was required nothing has been accomplished. Not an issue bequeathed by the war has been settled, and no definite steps have been taken by the legislative branch of the government to settle them. The people know that the example of the obstinate Republican Senators in their partisan strike has been followed by all the radical classes in America. Senator Lodge and his associates are quite as much responsible as the I. W. W. for the economic danger that now threatens the American people and the whole world. This partisan Senate is still blocking the ratification of the Peace Treaty, and is still refusing to enact into law any reconstruction measures. And yet Republican campaigners blame the President for these shortcomings.

The government of the United States can win a great war; it can negotiate a great Peace; but since the Republican obstructionists in the Senate have deadlocked the government, it is unable to ratify any kind of a peace because the Senate is unable or unwilling to perform its constitutional functions.

There have been humiliating episodes in the history of the United States, but nothing was ever quite

so humiliating as this. The American people, having voted in 1918 to divide and deadlock their government in the midst of a world crisis, now find that partisanship has paralyzed the legislative branch which they elected. The commanding prestige that the United States won in the war has been frittered away, and the country, after all its superb achievements, stands before the world today suspected and discredited. So far as the United States is concerned, the dead of this war have died in vain.

No one questions that our prosperity is therefore threatened. Our prosperity is inseparably connected with and dependent upon world prosperity. Unless the peoples of the civilized nations are able to buy, our surplus products must go unsold and our domestic markets will become sluggish and our producers will find all their efforts fruitless. Unless the terms of the Peace Treaty, signed at Versailles, are made enduring there can be no restoration of trade with, or credit in Europe. Without credit Europe can not buy, and our products will remain unsold in factories, barns and warehouses. Today a large part of last year's tobacco crop hangs unsold in the barns of western Kentucky because Europe can not buy it. A new crop is now housed, but no buyers. Neither can Europe buy our steel products, which she so much needs for rebuilding after a war's awful havoc. As a consequence, the steel industry is depressed, and flounders, which enters into it, is being held by mine operators for lack of purchasers.

In the face of this record and such facts, these Republicans now have the effrontery to ask the people to elect a Republican administration made up of these, their "strongest minds" and "stoutest hearts." It can hardly be believed that the Republican Campaign Committee will be able to blind the people with an appeal to the things most sinister and sordid in American life. The people will not reward perfidy. The chief purpose of the Kaiser's propaganda while the fighting was in progress was to sow dissension and arouse enmity between allied governments. Republican managers, as if to please the Kaiser, are even more energetic in the use of the same propaganda. The Kaiser was defeated on the field of battle, but the Republican Senatorial cabal is striving to bring him victory in the field of diplomacy by withdrawing America from the alliance and proposing a separate peace with Germany, as Russia did. Two years ago no one would have believed partisanship could become so perverted. Yet here it is, an indisputable fact that is recognized everywhere. We do not believe hysteria will prevail over reason. We do not believe that the sentiment of the Republican campaign managers represents the minds and hearts of the American people. They certainly know where to lodge the blame. It is unthinkable that a majority of the people are prepared to follow such fanatical leadership. There must be a limit somewhere to this partisan fury. That limit is evidently here, and, on Tuesday next, it will be found that the proper rebuke has been administered, and that the people have elected James M. Cox as their President.

### THE CRUSADERS

In the republican column of last week an article without any title was printed, dealing with the slogan "He kept us out of war." The Republican committee looking about for a theme best suited to serve its purpose selected this one as the best means of starting the mothers of the country aright, and it is a shame that they are to be fed upon such potted dope. The mothers are presumed to be headless creatures, but are credited with having a heart that in the exercise of their new privilege, must forever commit them to their teachings, provided this new teaching is from a republican committee.

The flow of words in this wilful pollution of the mother tongue is so thick and fast that facts are neither admitted nor proven. Falling here and there with such unbounded enthusiasm on the part of the writer, the article, ere it was finished proves a splendid imitation of war itself. But now for the finish. When the smoke of battle cleared away, there stood Woodrow Wilson, the usurper of Mars, with blood in his eye, with

gore on his hands and dagger, and holding aloft the inscription written in the blood of the American soldier, "He kept us out of war."

It is not the purpose here to deny any of these things said by that committee of the heroes who laid down their lives in the world war, but it should be pointed out, that they were not the subject in the article referred to, or if the writer choose to consider them as such, they were not considered a subject of sufficient magnitude to merit a title.

As this the committee's first public manifestation as to any sort of patriotic devotion or reverence for the fallen heroes, coming at this time is abundant proof that the fallen heroes are mentioned only as a side issue, and for political purposes, and the committee's burst of tears is from one eye, while the other is kept clear to note results. Firstly and lastly the purpose is to create resentment on the part of the mothers toward the man who kept his sons out of war for over two years, at a time when the country's unpreparedness inherited from sixteen

years of republican rule would have made a declaration of war look like national suicide.

So much for the pen of Woodrow Wilson.

As further proof of this committee's insincerity it does not credit the fallen heroes with having a sufficient amount of intelligence to select a creed or to espouse a righteous cause. Freedom of conscience is denied them, their patriotic ideals are not mentioned, and if they believed in anything of the sort it must be said now after it is too late that they were mistaken and there was really nothing left for them to do under the circumstances but to believe and be damned. The attributes mentioned were denied because to admit them implies obligations that arose under a Democratic administration and consequently could not be accepted by a republican committee.

A super-independent committee, with nothing to do but sit on the front porch, entertain and be entertained, this with sending a few flowers to be placed on the graves of the founding fathers and a card of thanks, for deliverance from all

present day responsibilities, the mothers of the fallen heroes are asked to come to the election and help record their dismissal until just before the election four years hence. Will the mothers of this county do this? No, a thousand times no Republican ticket.

NANNIE R. MOORE

### SPELLING CONTEST CHALLENGE

Educational Divisions 2 and 3 challenge Division 1 and 4 to spell in a County spelling Contest. Mr. Hollis Franklin and Miss Frances Gray offer two prizes, ten and five dollars, to the best spellers in the county. Division 2 and 3 have had their Division contests and are ready for a friendly rivalry. Will Divisions 1 and 4 get ready and join us?

MAMIE CLAGHORN, Pres. Div. 3.  
EMMA TERRY, Pres. Div. 2

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burton, of the Repton section, were in Marion Saturday.

# TELEGRAPHIC ELECTION RETURNS

FROM ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES

## DIRECT WIRE RIGHT IN THEATRE!

## STRAND THEATRE, NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT

As fast as the votes are counted throughout the United States the results will be telegraphed direct to Marion. No anxious waiting for the papers to get the results this year.

## 16 -- Reels High Class Moving Pictures -- 16

Here is the the Program for Tuesday

Mable Normand  
IN  
"SIS HOPKINS"  
And  
Six Two Reel Comedies  
A Two Reel Western Feature  
And  
"THE SILENT AVENGER"

Two Big Shows in One. Election Returns. Buy your Reserved Seats NOW.

A Reserved Seat entitles you to go and come at will, retaining the same seat. Any one may stay as long as they like. Secure your seat NOW!

We Have Been Assured of Electricity for Election Night

### RESERVED SEATS

### NOW ON SALE

### AT

### POSTAL TELEGRAPH

### OFFICE

### Reserved Seats \$1.00

### General Admission 55c

Including Tax

### STRAND THEATRE

#### Program for Coming Week

Friday  
Bryant Washburn  
IN  
"THE GYPSY TRAIL"

Saturday  
William S. Hart  
IN  
"BRANDING BROADWAY"  
One of Hart's Latest and Best

Thursday  
William Farnum  
IN  
"WOLVES OF THE NIGHT"  
And  
MUTT AND JEFF

Coming  
"SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE"

### Local News

Miss Frances Gray spent the week end in Evansville.

Mrs. J. R. Sowders returned Monday from Henderson, where she has been visiting friends.

### Higher Prices For Livestock

are secured in the east, the point of consumption. Why ship your stock west to be re-shipped east, when Louisville is 300 miles nearer. Packers know this and high freight rates are causing them to buy stock nearer home. Louisville is YOUR most profitable market.

Stock can be loaded in Western Kentucky and sold on the Louisville market next day. See your nearest R. R. agent or wire us for particulars.

Full price. Modern covered pens get better fills. Quick delivery causes less shrink.

**Bourbon Stock Yard Co**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Mrs. George Orme will leave soon for Palms Calif., where she will join Mr. Orme.

Miss Martha Kearne of Sturgis spent the week end with Miss Martha Wilborn.

Mrs. Miles Flanary has sold her house to Mr. Leonard Hurst. Mrs. Flanary and daughter, Miss Virginia, expect to leave soon for Tucson, Ariz., to spend the winter.

Mrs. J. W. Blue has returned from Plastic, Va., where she has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Beque.

Mrs. C. D. Haynes has returned from Elizabethtown, Ky., where she visited Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Trotter.

Mrs. Clara Carnahan will leave soon for Palms, Calif., where she will spend the winter with her son, Mr. W. E. Carnahan.

Mrs. Blanton Wiggins has returned from Nashville, where she spent last week with relatives.

Mr. Henry Chandler of the Iron Hill section, was in the city Saturday. Henry has some fine dogs and has recently sold a couple of hounds for \$75. each.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis C. Franklin and little daughter, Martha, and Trice Yates and Watts Franklin spent the week with relatives in Hebron neighborhood.

Mr. Weeden Taylor and daughter, of Sturgis, were in Marion Saturday to see the football game.

Mr. Albert Boaz, of Fredonia, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. Gus Rutherford, of Union county, was in the city Saturday.

Rev. W. T. Oakley went to Blackford Monday to hold a revival meeting.

Mrs. F. M. Smith and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Fredonia, were in Marion Saturday.

Mrs. Nannie Beard of the Crayne section was in Marion Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray G. McDowell, of Princeton, visited friends in the city last week, returning home Saturday.

Mrs. Sam Gugenheim went to Evansville Friday accompanied by her son, Sam Jr., who will enter a sanitarium for an operation.

Rev. James F. Price left for Dixon Saturday to fill an appointment and will go from there to Chattanooga Tenn. to attend the Conference of Field Workers of the Presbyterian church.

Jailer W. E. Belt reports that the county jail is empty and that no prisoners have been lodged therein for some time.

Rev. W. T. Oakley left Saturday for Oak Grove, in Webster county, to fill an appointment.

Mr. L. P. Mitchell, of Lola, was in the city Saturday. He says his folks "just kept at it" until he had to subscribe for the Press. Mr. Mitchell has splendid folks.

### PROGRAM

President of Contest, Jewell Graves, Forest Grove.  
March—Mrs. H. O. Franklin, Hebron  
Invocation—Rev. Capshaw, Tolu.  
The Death Disk—Reba Holoman, Brown.  
Christmas at the Corner Grocery—Syble Thomas, Hebron.  
My Little Newsboy—Alma Croft, Siloam.  
The Heart of Old Hickory—Virginia Terry, Forest Grove.  
An Independent Pair—Davie Hurley, Glendale.  
How Cassie Saved the Spoons—Ruby Shewmaker, Bethel.  
Fauntleroy's Wall—Forest Hamilton, Caney Fork.  
Just Commonplace—Maurice Belt, Deer Creek.  
Decision of Judges.  
Music.  
EMMA TERRY, President  
SUE MOORE, Secretary.

### SEVEN SPRINGS.

Protracted meeting commenced at this place Sunday night conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. T. Meville, assisted by Rev. M. Sizemore.

Mrs. Fannie Travis, of Emmaus, visited her daughter, Mrs. M. L. Patton this week and attended the meeting here.

Moat Duval was in Marion Thursday.

Mrs. Green, of Dycusburg, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Minnie McKinney this week.

Will Brown and John Hodges, of Emmaus attended services here Wednesday.

The little infant of Mr. and Mrs. L. K. McClure has been quite ill for the past week.

Misses Ethel Green and sister, of Tresswell, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Guess, and attending the meeting here.

Rev. Sizemore is doing some excellent preaching here in our revival.

John T. Campbell is in poor health suffering with rheumatism. A house belonging to E. Campbell, occupied by Mr. John Peen burned

to the ground last week. The contents of the house were all lost, cause of the fire, unknown.

The little infant of Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell is quite ill.

Miss Clara Davis of Salem section is visiting her sister, Mrs. Cordie Grimes this week.

Mrs. Belle McKinney is quite ill. Mrs. J. C. Bennett of Paducah attended services here last week and visited her father, Billie Campbell.

Collin Griffith, son of S. Griffith of near Dycusburg, died at the home

of his brother, Ben, last week, after a short illness of typhoid fever. His remains were interred at Caldwell Springs.

D. H. Postlethweight, our efficient teacher at Boaz, visited his parents near Marion Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Zola Guess of near Koon visited her sister, Mrs. Mattie Ingram here last week.

Corbett McKinney was in Tyline last week.

Mrs. Bessie Russell, of near View, was in our midst Sunday.

## The Whole Story In a Few Words

## CRIDER & WOODS CO. Fire Insurance

MISS NELLE WALKER

C. W. LAMB

# TRIBUNE

Mr. Corbett Travis and Miss Anna Orr were at Hillsdale Sunday.

Mr. Bob Simpson visited Mr. Bob Travis Sunday.

Miss Reba Travis was the guest of Miss Lucile Travis Sunday.

Miss Elnora and Roberta \* Guess were guests of Miss Reba and Lucile Travis Sunday.

Mr. Corbett Travis and Mr. W. Corley were guests of Mr. Bob Travis Sunday.

Mrs. Linna Guess was the guest of Mrs. Dell Guess Sunday.

Mr. Northern Guess and Mrs. Melba Guess visited Mr. Robert Traylor Sunday.

Miss Rebecca Terry was the guest of Miss Wilma Walker Friday.

Mr. William Corley was at Hillsdale Sunday.

There was a large crowd at Sunday School Sunday.

Miss Esther Travis was the guest of Miss Tyline Sunday.

Mr. Kelsey Walker was at Marion Saturday.

Mr. Sam Conger was at Tribune Sunday.

Mrs. Bessie McConnell and children, and Mrs. Lara Sutton spent the day at Mr. C. Woodsides Sunday.

Mr. Everett Pickens was at Tribune Sunday.

Mr. Robert Traylor and family were at Mr. Silas Guess' Sunday.

Uncle Billy Joel Hill visited Mr. Willis Towery Sunday.

Mr. James Marvel was the guest of Mr. Northern Guess Sunday.

Mr. Orville Hodges went to Marion Saturday.

Mr. Claude Towery was the guest of Mr. Bob Travis Sunday.

Mr. Newt Walker was the guest of Mr. Silas Guess Sunday.

Mrs. Ula Cannan visited her sister, Mrs. Myrtle Guess Sunday.

Mr. Wendell Agew was the guest of Bob Travis Saturday.

Miss Ora Hill went to town Saturday.

The Sugar Grove meeting closed Friday night.

Miss Minnie Conger went back to Caseyville Sunday.

Misses Gertrude and Minnie Conger spent one day last week with their grand-father and grand-mother, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McEwen.

Mrs. Mina Walker of Marion, is visiting her father, Mr. Frank Lamb.

# CAVE SPRING

Mr. Luther Givens is visiting his uncle, M. K. Givens at this writing.

T. P. Orr and family were in Blackford Saturday.

D. S. Babb is on the sick list.

Mr. Robert McDowell and Miss Alma McDowell attended church at Sugar Grove Friday night.

Miss Ellen Powell was the guest of F. G. McDowell Friday.

L. G. Orr and Guthrie Quartermous were in Wheatcroft Saturday.

Donie Orr attended church at Sugar Grove Friday night.

C. M. Chandler, who has been ill, is improving.

O. S. Travis and Fred Brantley attended the speaking Friday night.

Mr. Joe Brantley and wife were guests of H. B. McDowell.

Miss Bertha McDowell and Leonard Brantley attended church at this place Saturday night.

Mr. Corliss Farley was in Blackford Sunday.

L. G. Orr and wife were the guests of H. L. Orr Sunday.

Mr. Ben Drennan motored to Mattoon Sunday.

E. C. Orr and family were the guests of K. P. Orr Sunday.

Miss Nana Crowell and Mr. Chas. Thomas visited K. P. Orr Sunday.

Mr. G. M. Underwood was in our section Sunday.

Miss Alpha Orr spent Saturday night with her cousin, Miss Nana Crowell.

# DYCUSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dalton visited relatives in Livingston this week.

Misses Rosette Whiselt and Beatrice Glass of Paducah spent Saturday and Sunday here the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Ball, of Providence spent a few days here the guests of her mother, Mrs. Isaac Braydon.

Albert Perryman spent Sunday in Tiline, the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. S. Rhya.

Dr. J. F. Buntin and Miss Nelle Easley spent Thursday the guest of Mrs. W. E. Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hill, of near Tiline spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Hill.

Mrs. L. V. Vosier and daughters, Inez and Elaine, of Kuttawa, were here Sunday.

Mrs. Amos Martin and Val Tucker attended the funeral of their father, at Frazier Cemetery Friday.

# Open Your Eyes!

Kentucky Men and Women, We Must Awake to the Danger that Confronts Our Homes and Our Country.

We must be rid of those who are gazing at the stars, and elect Americans whose feet are planted firmly on the soil of their native land.

It is not putting it too strongly to say that America is facing peril.

The waves stirred by the war have not receded. The whole world is in turmoil and trembles in uncertainty.

In America, industry, commerce and society are threatened by a wave of mental unrest.

High prices, business uncertainty, Bolshevism and even anarchy, disturb our people. We must get back to normal. Sane, sober thinking must take the place of reckless agitation.

In England, the storm has broken and the constitutional government is on trial for its life. This storm must not break in America.

Our big problem is to steer a straight course. All the brains, calm judgement, cool-headedness and fair dealing that America possesses must be called into play.

Since the signing of the armistice, the Democratic Administration has failed utterly to allay this spreading unrest. In fact, by its policy of weakness, it has destroyed the confidence of the people. It has demonstrated its inability to meet this crisis.

While this storm was growing in fury, the Democratic Administration was engaged in settling world problems, neglecting entirely the pressing danger to our own national life.

The Wilson League of Nations, an ephemeral dream as brought back from Paris, has consumed all of this Democratic Administration's time, all of its thought and action.

They have had no time for home affairs.

The business of this nation, the safety of our homes, the perpetuation even of our constitutional form of government must be put in the hands of men whose feet are planted firmly upon the soil of America, and whose eyes can see the dangers ahead, instead of scanning the heavens for new stars.

We are proud that our nation is the greatest democracy that the world has ever known. But this democracy is to be tried by a test more severe than war—a test that shall try our moral courage.

And we will stand this test because the heart of America is sound and the judgement of American men and women is safe.

We must elect a Republican administration that will call into service the strongest minds and stoutest hearts of our nation to help in guiding our course to safety.

# Let Your Vote Be For Your Home, Your Country and Your Loved Ones

Warren G. Harding  
For President

Calvin Coolidge  
For Vice-President

Richard P. Ernst  
For Senator

"America First"—The Straight Republican Ticket—"America First"

A Stove  
That  
Will Heat  
The Whole  
House



It will be a pleasure for us to show you this beautiful stove. It is an ornament to any home and a great comfort during the long cold winter days.

Compare this Air Tight Heater with any you like then ask the price---There's the difference.

MARION HARDWARE CO

# BELMONT

Mr. Clarence Boyd and family spent Saturday night with Henry Brown and family.

Mrs. Utella Brown and children spent the week end with her father, Mr. Vernon Crayne.

Norman Brown spent one night with Cloney McConnell last week.

Miss Lola Brown spent one night last week with Ruby McConnell.

Mr. Euclid Travis spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Willie Guess.

Miss Monvil Travis spent Saturday

and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Will Guess.

Mr. Oscar Travis spent Sunday with Norman Brown.

Miss Verna Brown spent one night with Miss Lola Brown.

Miss Lola Brown and Ruby McConnell spent one afternoon with Miss Willie Guess last week.

Miss Mildred Hill went to Marion Saturday.

Judge Harry Green, of Livingston county was in this county last week speaking in the interest of the Democratic Presidential candidate.

# REPTON

Miss Mary Hardin is spending a week with her brother in Madisonville.

Ross Clark, of Blackford, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Fay Richardson returned home from Evansville Friday.

Protracted meetings begin at the Baptist church here Oct. 25th.

Robert Edwards returned from Providence one day last week.

Miss Edna Mae Heath is visiting her sister in Providence.

Misses Anna Laura Howerton, Neala Cook, Bertha McKinley and Pearl Smith attended Sunday School at Repton Sunday.

Misses Mildred Duvall and Ruth Holmes and Mr. Escal Northern and Onslow Nunn went to Sugar Grove Sunday night.

There will be a pie supper at the Moore school house Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Duvall and children motored to Weston Sunday afternoon.

# COAL MINES FOR SALE

60 Acres No. 9 coal 1 1/2 miles of R. R. station. Mine in operation, good local trade and shipping on R. R. 150 Acres No. 9 coal. Mine in operation, shipping on R. R. These mines are adjoining, can sell together or separate. 24 4 HALL & MARTIN

# GLASSES FITTED WITHOUT DRUGS

Cross eyes straightened without operation. Any lens duplicated. Gilchrist & Gilchrist Dr's of Ophthalmology Marion, Kentucky

**ITCH!**

Haynes' Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is especially recommended for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the drug gist on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, the, will be promptly refunded in any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Salve at our risk. For sale locally by

HAYNES & TAYLOR,

Dr. Claude Durfee  
DENTIST  
Rosiclare, Illinois

**ECZEMA!**

Haynes' Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is recommended for that purpose and every money will be promptly refunded without question if Haynes' Salve fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other skin disease. See the box.

HAYNES & TAYLOR, MARION, KY

Haynes & Taylor Say

After you eat—always take

**EATONIC**

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Instantly relieves Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Flatulence, Stomach Indigestion, Food souring, retching, and all the many miseries caused by

**Acid-Stomach**

EATONIC is the best remedy. Tons of thousands wonderfully benefited. Positively guaranteed to please or we will refund money. Call and get a box free today. You will see

HAYNES & TAYLOR  
Druggists

Nobody disputes  
the fact that

Givens Restaurant  
NORTH SIDE SQUARE

is a good place to eat.



**REGISTERED**  
**HEREFORD CATTLE**  
**AT AUCTION!**

.... AT ....

**W. R. Cruce's Farm**

**CRAYNE, KY.**

**Friday, November 5, 1920**

**AT 12:30 P. M.**

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**36 HEAD**

**33 Females**

**3 Bulls**

**GOOD CATTLE - FASHIONABLY BRED**

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**Consigned By**

**W. R. Cruce**

**Crayne, Ky.**

**W. D. Sullenger**

**Marion, Ky.**

**J. N. Boston**

**Marion, Ky.**

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**For Catalog, Address:**

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