

The Harrodsburg Herald

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Invest Your Money In Harrodsburg—

Make Her Grow and Your Cash Grows

"A fool and his money are soon parted," says the old adage. That was true a thousand years ago—and it is just as true today.

The habit of the fool, be he investing his money in securities or chancing it on a race horse, is to rush in blindly and take a chance, whether or not he has sufficient knowledge and information to justify his venture.

Gambling will always be extremely hazardous. But in the field of investment, the wise citizen has a fine opportunity to spend his money intelligently.

Not so long ago, it was next to impossible for any one save a financial wizard to find out anything definite about the condition of a corporation. Today an entirely different situation obtains. Corporations have found that it pays excellent dividends in the form of public good will, to make their reports simple, complete and easily understandable. The Securities and Exchange Commission has promulgated rules under which any corporation concerning its condition. And the nation's leading stock exchanges have gone to great lengths on their own account to eliminate abuses and questionable practices, and to aid the investor who is foresighted enough to investigate before he buys.

Whether you purchase five shares of stock or ten thousand, obtain all the information you can concerning the company in which you are interested, and analyze it. Remember the fool and his money!

But the better thing would be to invest in a Harrodsburg enterprise. If all the money invested out of Harrodsburg had been used here to invite business enterprises to locate here, this town would now be one of the largest in the state.

The Harrodsburg banks are griping because they are unable to make money to the extent they would. The largest cash deposit ever known is in the banks. But it is idle. Idle money is a liability to any institution.

A progressive policy for our banks would be to secure an expert to look up businesses anxious to come to a small town with a superabundance of unemployed in the country about. By wise selection these banks could secure large paying customers.

Banks can advance a community or retard it by their attitude in the matter of friendliness or frigidity.

The banks were in a progressive and friendly attitude when the tobacco warehouses were built and a market, one of the very best in the state, was established here.

On the other hand, we have seen their indifference to their obligation to the public push back enterprises friendly to the idea of locating here. This is written in a friendly idea of pointing out to our banks how they can make our community grow and at the same time grow themselves. Commercial clubs are all right but their efforts must be backed by those holding the string of the money bag.

The circumstances of the Government assuming the responsibility to look after much of the farm loans carried the idea for the banks to take care of industry to a greater extent than it was formerly able to do.

How Tragic Must The Situation

Become Before The Churches Act?

We never thought there would again come a time when our churches would show a paralysis under circumstances so pregnant with dire consequences to the community. One might even conclude there is an indifference to the tragic calamity upon us by our submissiveness to these circumstances of places existing for sale of intoxicants among us.

No need to label the above paragraph for its meaning. No hand, as far as we can see, is being lifted very strongly against the liquor traffic in Harrodsburg.

It would seem that the ever accumulating list of tragedies would bring the churches to fight for their prevention; but here is shown the paralysis or indifference.

Is it not a tragedy when young men leave a beer joint Sunday morning and go to their death?

Is it not a tragedy when a man with a family staggers out of a beer joint, is arrested and money needed in his family goes to satisfy the offend law?

Is it not a tragedy when a business man gives his business up for drink?

Is it not a tragedy for men in the profession to waste a career?

Is it not a tragedy for young girls with the call to motherhood to be lured into places where intoxicants are sold and be seen drinking beer?

It happened in Harrodsburg one night that a farmer discovered his two motherless daughters drinking beer. Can anyone fail to predict the future of these girls?

Earnest souls are asking, "How much tragedy must come before we banish intoxicants?" Does no one care? Some might not call these unhappy things tragedies, but we do.

Saw Things Needed To Be Looked After

The other day a gentleman handed us a paper very interesting. It was an itemized list of some things that should be done around here, some criticisms and suggestions. To hear criticism of officers and private citizens is nothing new. Here, they bring a plenty. Some just and some unjust.

In this instance there was much good constructive criticism of city and school officials and perhaps, it seemed, some unjust views. He could not state a sound basis for all his discussion.

However, it is good that citizens think for the betterment of the town. This man is neither ignorant nor vicious.

What this earnest man's paper brought out to us was that we need a public forum in which to advance civic ideas and discuss them.

He criticized the commissioners for allowing foreign coal merchants to use our streets for a place of business to compete with local tax; wants all peddlers cut out and door bell ringing ceased in their traffic; wants the police force revamped and more active service in this line; wants the commissioners to walk over town, street by street, and mark for corrections bad places in the walks; wants the lower branches of trees over sidewalks removed, according to law, up to the legal height; likewise all signs and awnings legal height.

Says he lives on a dead end of water main and wants it flushed with more regularity.

Thinks Federal aid should be accepted on some of our streets; and the Asylum pond treated to kill mosquitoes; wants a curfew law passed that will keep children at home after eight o'clock or dark.

Wants the habit of speeding cut out in city and police fined for running by stop signs.

There is a lot more to the list and not of a character to use. However, some of these "wants" might be good and if so, heeded.

The Nation's Main Street Is Wall Street

We remember a bank examiner who used to visit Harrodsburg periodically. He was a wizard with columns of figures before the adding machine came into use. This man was so fine a gentleman in every way that we must confess that when he went to Wall Street we were surprised. We thought it took a different type man to work there—a money mad creature. But we have changed our mind since.

Writing to the Hollister, California, Advance, some time ago, Rudolph Wilson said, "While Wall Street is actually only a short narrow street in New York City, its by-path lead to every town and hamlet in the civilized world. Your nearest bank, trust company or building and loan association is just as much an integral part of the huge financial system of which Wall Street is the greater throbbing nerve center as is the most magnificent financial house in lower Manhattan."

"When I came to New York City less than a year ago . . . I had pictured the (Wall Street) district as severe and forbidding; its personnel composed of a sinister race of supermen with cash registers where hearts ought to be . . .

"After 11 months here, during which time I have daily met and conversed with brokers, financiers and stock operators. I have found that

workers in New York's financial district are for the most part just regular fellows like myself and my friends. They work hard and seriously for far more than from the mythical bankers' hours. They hasten to the nearest subway to rejoin their families for dinner, a party or the theatre."

"Wall Streeters" in brief are no different than "Main Streeters." And they shouldn't be—for the men who have risen high in American financial and industrial life have come from the nation's farms and villages no less than from its great cities. Every state has contributed its men of ability and vision to Wall Street.

In brief, as one commentator has said, "Wall Street is Main Street."

Night Driving Has Its Hazards

And So Does Night Walking

In spite of the fact that the bulk of cars operated almost entirely during the day, well over half of all the fatal accidents last year occurred at night. Sixty-nine per cent of the victims were pedestrians. And the death rate for the evening rush hours was over 100 per cent greater in winter than in summer, due to darkness.

Unconsciously or otherwise, many motorists chronically "overdrive" their headlights—that is, they could bring their cars to a stop within the illuminated distance before them. And more powerful lights are no cure for this—they produce glare, a potent cause of head-on car crashes, and are justly illegal in most states.

The pedestrian, of course, is not wholly free from blame. It has been extensively publicized that one should always walk on the left side of the highway, facing oncoming traffic—but a great many night-walkers apparently haven't heard the news yet. And many of them also don't seem to realize that to walk on a dark highway wearing dark clothes is an invitation to the coroner. Light refraction is an eccentric thing—and a darkly-dressed pedestrian often can't be seen by the motorist until it is too late.

Thus, we need education for the pedestrian as well as for the auto driver. But in the meantime, the driver should take every precaution, and even go to what may seem ridiculous lengths—to operate his car safely. After all, he is in command of a potentially lethal vehicle that literally kills more men than does war. Don't take a chance!

We know a driver who frequently stops on the highway to lecture pedestrians of the bad habit of walking on the right side of the road. No one would ever be run-down on the left side.

PIONEER PARK NOTES

(H. C. Wood, Curator)

On Labor Day most people play. You and your friend and neighbor, But at the Park it is no lark, For here we just do labor.

Mr. Charles B. Thompson, of St. Petersburg, Fla., was a recent guest of the Park. He is the nephew of Mr. James Stagg, an old citizen in former years. Mr. Thompson, as a boy once lived in Harrodsburg, and when he left here, he had about a dollar in his possession, while his surplus wardrobe was wrapped up in a newspaper. He has since seen much of the world, now owns a paying grocery in Florida, has built himself a handsome home and has an interesting family, which all shows what pluck and energy may accomplish.

The hostesses at the Mansion Museum entertained almost thirteen hundred people during Labor Day and the Sunday preceding.

A party of young Boy Scouts from Detroit, were among the numerous visitors to the Park, and also two sisters of Mercy from San Francisco and Portland, Oregon. There was also a guest from Wales.

Mr. Robert Curry brought as guests to the Park, his granddaughter, Miss Frances Ford, of Cincinnati, and H. W. Hughes, of Youngstown, Ohio.

Mrs. Louise Smith Rodd, of Springfield, Ill., was a Park guest of Mrs. Davis Bohon of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Robinson and daughter, of Lake Charles, La., and Miss Dorothy Robinson, of Beaumont, Texas, were guests at the Fort with Miss Mattie Robinson.

Lt. Col. Meriwether Smith, from San Francisco, California, has sent the Curator to be placed in the Mansion Museum, a section of an individual strand of wire, used in spinning the suspension cables for the Golden Gate Bridge. Each strand will support 7,200 pounds dead weight.

The combined length of wire in the two cables would encircle the earth five times.

A frequent visitor, Mr. Bob Rose, of Paris, Ky., brought his distinguished guest from Washington, D. C., Charles Hillier, designer of Army Tanks in the War Department.

Mrs. Robert W. Miles, of Lexington, brought some charming guests from New York City.

Mrs. Will Smock came with her Toledo guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Priest had with them their son and family.

Dr. Louis Sommers, wife, son and daughter, from Cincinnati, were deeply interested visitors.

Helen Harrod Kissane and Ellen Harrod Kissane, from the same ancestry as James Harrod, came from Columbus, Ohio.

Visitors registered at the Park during the week end represented places in some of the following states:

West Virginia—Huntington, Prentiss; Virginia—Roanoke, St. Paul; Arkansas—Little Rock; Illinois—Des Plaines, Decatur, Chicago; Washington, D. C. and San Francisco.

Ohio—Cincinnati, Norwood, Springfield, Columbus, Hamilton, Dayton, Troy, Shreve, Wilkesville, Portsmouth, Ross, Marion, Middletown, Ironton, Cleveland, Miamisburg, Mansfield, Toledo, Blanchester, Bell View, Georgetown, Scotland, West Milton.

Indiana—Kendallville, Lawrenceburg, New Albany, Rochester, Evansville, Anderson, Indianapolis, Richmond, Muncie, Union City, Rising Sun, Fort Wayne, Shoals, Madison, Oakdale City, Shelbyville.

Kentucky—Harrodsburg, Lexington, Danville, Lawrenceburg, Covington, Louisville, Berry, Corydon, Fort Thomas, Vanceburg, Ashland, Carrollton, Owenton, Sturgis, Paris, Dayton, Newport, Glasgow, Grayson, Paducah, Big Bone, Hamilton, Morehead, Pleasureville, Bloomfield, Shel-

byville, Campsville, Greensburg, Owensboro, Ludlow, Cloverport, Walton, Cynthiana, Paris, Taylorsville, Latonia, Frankfort.

Camilla, Ga.; Sherman, Conn.; St. Louis, Mo.; Yuma, Arizona; Beverly, Mass.; Merrill, Wis.; Birmingham, Ala.; Wichita, Kansas; Nutley, N. J.; Clarksville, Mo.; New York City; Philadelphia, Pa.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Erie, Pa.; Bala City, Iowa; Clarksville, Mo.; Old Hickory, Tenn.; Oelwein, Iowa; Omaha, Neb.; Long Island, N. Y.

A school from Somerset was among the recent visitors to the Park.

Mrs. Russell Cecil, of Richmond, Va., visited the Park on Monday last. Mrs. Cecil is a sister-in-law of Mrs. J. M. Dalton, also a resident of Richmond, Va., but formerly of this place.

Three cars with up-to-date trailers came to the Park Monday. The owners were travelling through the country selling knives of various kinds to the public, and thus meeting the expenses of the trip.

Dr. and Mrs. Alf Mason, of Memphis, Tenn., were visitors to the Park on Tuesday. Mr. Mason is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Alf Mason, who are relatives of Miss Irene Moore and brothers and have visited the Mansion Museum when it was a private home and owned by the Moores.

Mr. James L. Isenberg, though on a bed of illness, was much gratified that Harrodsburg won first prize of out-of-town floats in the 150th birthday celebration at Stanford last Friday.

A cooking school demonstrating the use of an electric range will be conducted for colored women by the Kentucky Utilities Company, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week, Sep. 23-25. The session will open at 2:30 o'clock in the room on Broadway used by Francis Green's school. All colored cooks are invited to join the class. At the close of the school examinations will be given and diplomas awarded.

Early Style of Hunting

One favorite custom of hunting during the pioneer days, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, was for some 600 or 700 men, armed with clubs, to encircle a large section—say about two townships—and at a signal start moving slowly toward the center. As the men were close together, hardly any ground animal could escape through the line to freedom. Those that attempted to get outside of the circle were killed on the spot. Those driven into the center were killed there. Frequently in this manner practically all the ground game in the entire section was wiped out.

Insurance Odds

In the early days of insurance, in England, as soon as it was known that any great man was seriously ill, insurances on his life, at rates in proportion to his chance of recovery, were freely made by the general public. They would be reported in the press and the great man would have the pleasure of reading the quotations on his chances of recovery.

Sights in Naples

Sights to be seen in Naples, Italy, include the Cathedral, built in 1272; the National Museum, containing a priceless collection of antiquities; the San Carlo Opera House, one of the largest in Europe; the most complete marine aquarium in the world; and the University of Naples, founded in 1224.

Surrounded by Toll Gates

Xenia, Ohio, was completely surrounded by toll gates many years ago, and one had to pay 3 cents to enter or leave the town.

OPERA HOUSE

Tonight—Friday

Barbara Stanwyck and Robert Taylor in "His Brother's Wife."

Fox News.

DEATHS

HAFLEY

Miss Nannie Hafley, 81 years of age, died Saturday, September 12, 1936, at her home on East Office street. She had been in declining health for about a year with complications due to her advanced years, and for the last six months had been bedfast. A native of Washington county, she was the daughter of J. W. and Eliza Hatchett Hafley, but had lived in Harrodsburg for 37 years. She is survived by two brothers, J. O. Hafley, Harrodsburg; W. T. Hafley, Madison, Ind., and two sisters, Mrs. W. H. Mershon, Peebles Valley, and Mrs. Porter Whitehouse, Lebanon Junction. She also leaves a number of nieces and nephews, among them Mrs. Henry Mefford, Frankfort, and Mrs. Nathie Ison, Harrodsburg.

A member of the Baptist church for many years, her funeral was held there Monday afternoon conducted by her pastor, Rev. G. Whitcomb Ellers, assisted by Rev. T. Hassell Bowen, of the Christian church. Burial was in Spring Hill Cemetery. Bearers were W. B. Morris, Robert Cull, Loman Watts, H. R. Barrick, Nelson Marsell and Gilbert Isham.

WRIGHT

Mrs. Georgia Daniel Wright, widow of the late William Monroe Wright, died unexpectedly Friday night about 9 o'clock at her home on Calumet Farm, on the Versailles pike, near Lexington, of a heart attack. Mrs. Wright was well known in Harrodsburg where she had many friends and was a frequent visitor.

Mrs. Wright had made her home in Fayette county since the death several years ago of her husband, master of Calumet Farm and widely known trotting horse breeder and owner.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Roy Page of Lexington, also known here, and a brother, Elliott B. Daniel, of Toyah, Texas. Warren Wright, present owner of Calumet Farm and prominent thoroughbred breeder and owner, is her step-son.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at the residence and Dr. Jesse Herrmann, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, of which Mrs. Wright was a member, officiated.

Accompanied by members of the family, the body was taken for interment beside her husband in Rose Hill cemetery, Chicago, Saturday morning.

DEVINE

Robert Palmer Devine, a venerable and esteemed citizen of Burgoon Monday night at his home after an illness of some months. He was born just over the Mercer line in Washington county, near Cornishville, September 22, 1852. His grandparents were among the early settlers in Kentucky. Mr. Devine was affectionately known to everyone as "Uncle Dock." He was married to Miss Julia Lawson and they celebrated their 64th wedding anniversary last April. Besides his wife, he is survived by ten children: Mrs. H. C. Lane, Smithland, Iowa; Mrs. W. H. Lane, Miner, Ill.; Mrs. L. T. Dickerson, Lexington, Mrs. H. A. Tulidge, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. E. A. Price, Cincinnati, O.; Miss Molly Devine, Chicago; William Devine, Bloomington, Ill.; Andrew and Ben Devine, Harrodsburg, and Nathan Devine, Burgoon. He also leaves 42 grandchildren and five brothers and sisters; Andrew, Samuel and Daniel Devine, Washington county; Mrs. Malinda Votaw, Miss Nannie Bell Devine, Cornishville.

The funeral was from the residence Thursday at 2:30 p. m. with burial in Spring Hill cemetery, this city.

MOBLEY

Elic Mobley, 48 years old, a well known former Mercer county farmer, died at 8:30 o'clock Sunday evening, Sept. 13, 1936, at the A. D. Price Memorial Hospital after a long illness.

He was the son of the late James and Mary Purdon Mobley. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nora Devine Mobley, three daughters, Mrs. Clarence