



Floyd County Times

Patronize Home Merchants
Keep Your Money At Home

Eighth Year

NUMBER 49

Prestonsburg, Floyd County, Kentucky, Friday, July 5, 1935

\$1.50 PER YEAR

FORMER COUNTY WOMAN DIES IN MICHIGAN WRECK

Mrs. Beatrice Spradlin McIntosh Instantly Killed Sunday; Husband Injured

BODY RETURNED HERE

Mrs. Beatrice Spradlin McIntosh, 25 years old, native Floyd county woman, was instantly killed Sunday morning at 3 o'clock in an automobile accident at Claire, Mich., in which her husband, Russell McIntosh, was painfully injured.

Body of Mrs. McIntosh, a daughter of the late Kell Spradlin, well-known Bonanza farmer, and of his widow, Mrs. Lillian Spradlin, was returned to the Spradlin home at Bonanza Tuesday morning by the ambulance of E. P. Arnold, Franklin Moore and Luther McIntosh, brother-in-law of the victim, made the trip to Michigan to return the body here.

Mrs. McIntosh and her husband were passengers, it is said, in an auto driven by Edgar Fetterly, former driller in the Floyd county oil and gas field. As Fetterly's auto was passing a truck, another auto approached and, in order to pass, the Fetterly automobile cut back, its rear colliding with the truck, it was said by officials who investigated the wreck. Mr. Fetterly escaped without serious injury. Mrs. McIntosh sustained a skull fracture and other hurts.

Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh were married here about three years ago, and both were known to residents of this place as one of Prestonsburg's most popular and best-liked newly-wedded couples. Before her marriage, Mrs. McIntosh resided at the Auxier hotel here, where she was held in the highest esteem. Mrs. McIntosh was a devout member of the Methodist Church.

Funeral rites were conducted Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the home of Mrs. McIntosh's mother at Bonanza, the Rev. G. W. Rose, of Prestonsburg, officiating, assisted by the Rev. Albert Baldridge, Portsmouth, O., of the Holiness Church. Burial was made in the family cemetery at Bonanza under the direction of E. P. Arnold.

Mrs. McIntosh is survived by her husband, her mother, by one brother, James Spradlin, of Bonanza, and two sisters: Miss Marie Spradlin, of Prestonsburg, and Elizabeth Spradlin, at home.

VIRGINIANS HELD IN WELLS DEATH

East Point Man Killed Friday By Truck; Arrests Made Near Here

Three Virginians, W. F. Carter, 55 years old, F. D. Hubbard, 40, and Luther Mullins, 32, were jailed here Thursday night, a few hours before Evans Wells, 42, of near East Point, died at the Golden Rule hospital, Paintsville, from injuries sustained when the truck occupied by the trio struck him at East Point Thursday evening.

When arrested at Bill Buck's roadhouse, at the top of Abbott Mountain, two miles from here and several miles from the scene of the tragedy, the trio said they were returning from Mt. Sterling where they had taken a truck-load of cattle from Wise, Va., where they

'FOURTH,' NO HOLIDAY IN RACE FOR GOVERNOR

July fourth may be a holiday for some people, but it's anything but, for a candidate for governor. For instance, Elam Huddleston after a short breathing spell in Paducah with four speeches, hit the trail again Friday, and here is the Eastern Kentucky itinerary he will follow with his sound truck equipment, beginning July 8:

He will visit Somerset, Whitley City, Stearns, Williamsburg, Barbourville, Pineville and Middlesboro. From Middlesboro he works along the south-eastern border, visiting Harlan, Ewart, Lynch, Cumberland, Whitesburg, Jenkins, Lynch, Hellier, Pikeville, Prestonsburg, Paintsville, Louisa, Sandy Hook, West Liberty, Salyersville and Jackson. (Advertisement)

MRS. BURCHETT IS CLAIMED BY DEATH

Mrs. George Burchett, 69 years old, died Monday night at her home at Dewey, this county, a victim of dysentery which followed several months of ill health.

A native of Johnson county, Mrs. Burchett was before her marriage Miss Mielitta Conley. She was for many years a devout member of the United Baptist Church and she held the friendship of all who knew her.

Mrs. Burchett is survived by her husband, a well-known Floyd county farmer, and by three daughters and one son: Mrs. Mazie Castle, of Auxier; Mrs. Alka Hyden, Dewey; Miss Osie Burchett, Dewey, and Willie Lee Burchett, of Dewey. She was a sister-in-law of Mrs. Belle Richmond, of this place. Miss Ella Belle and Ethel Akers, also of Prestonsburg, are nieces of the deceased.

Funeral rites were conducted Tuesday afternoon by the Reverend Honeycutt, burial following in the family cemetery at Dewey under the direction of E. P. Arnold.

6 WORK DISTRICTS NAMED FOR STATE

Headquarters for District No. 5 Established at Paintsville

George H. Goodman, Works "The president's statement," announced six work districts as the administrative and operating units of the Works Progress Administration in Kentucky.

The state has been divided into six districts to facilitate efficient and economical administration of the Works Progress Administration under the State Works Progress Administrator, Mr. Goodman. The districts, in all but one instance, are composed of a group of counties with approximately an equal number of families on relief included.

Three considerations considerations controlled the laying out of the work districts: the number of families on relief in a given area; quick and adequate transportation and communication and economy and efficiency of central headquarters.

District 5 — Headquarters, Paintsville, Ky.

Greenup, Carter, Boyd, Elliott, Rowan, Lawrence, Morgan, Johnson, Martin, Magoffin, Floyd, Pike, Breathitt, Knott, Leslie, Perry and Letcher counties.

FLOYD COUNTY WOMAN IS COUSIN OF NOTED FLYING KEYS

First news of the record-breaking flight over Meridian, Miss., of the "Flying Keys," Al and Fred, was received in Lexington, Ky., by Mrs. Edgar R. May, of Langley, and former local relief office official, who is attending the summer session of the University of Kentucky.

Mrs. May is a cousin of the intrepid fliers, and before the Lexington newspapers had received news of the world endurance record established by the Keys she was in receipt of a telegram from them announcing their achievement.

They established the official world endurance flying record at 5:15 Thursday when they passed the former mark of 568 hours, 41 minutes and 53 seconds. Sunday, they were still flying, in an effort to exceed the unofficial record established by O'Brien and Jackson at St. Louis. Immediately after receiving the wire from her cousins announcing their record flight, Mrs. May telephoned The Lexington Leader, which published a feature story by the Floyd woman which was replete with human interest.

HERE'S A CHANCE

For Insurance Men; Taxi-Operators Will Be Ready Customers As Law Threatens

Five taxi drivers have been arrested in this county within the last week when state and local officials found they were operating without the insurance required by state law for operators of vehicles for passenger hire.

The defendants, however, have produced evidence that they have made every effort to procure insurance and that they are unable to do so since every insurance company has, to date, withdrawn from this section in the taxi drivers' insurance field.

For this reason, the County Judge's office has requested magistrates to defer prosecution. John Allen, County Judge pro-tem, said Tuesday that the county judge's office takes the position that, since it is impossible for the tax-men to procure insurance, despite their earnest endeavors to get insurance, they should be given an opportunity to operate free of prosecution at least temporarily.

PLANTIN' TIME

This Year Latest in Memory of Living Floyd County Farmers

It is not often that The Times usurps the prerogative of the daily newspaper by writing about the weather. It is not within the province of the weekly newspaper to publish official weather forecasts, and we have consistently held that by the time the once-a-week paper is published everybody knows about meteorological disturbances during the interval between publication dates, anyway.

But the rainy weather, just past—if indeed, it is past,—creates a condition novel to Floyd county which should be preserved as a matter of history. So—the following:

This week, Floyd county farmers were still plowing ground in preparation for corn planting. The first week of July—latest date in the memory of living man that conditions have been such—finds little corn-planting done in this county.

What will the harvest be? Continued on page 5

DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY
by **Dr. Charles M. Knapp**
UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

SEVERE WINTER STORMS HELD BOONE TO CAMP IN VICINITY OF PRESTONSBURG

Notwithstanding his longings, Boone might never have gone to Kentucky had conditions remained satisfactory on the Yadkin. With increasing settlement, game was rapidly becoming scarcer and harder to find. Land titles were subjects of contention. Discontent was therefore general among the settlers. Boone's solution of the problems was to remove from the Sugar Tree settlement to lands 65 miles distant on the headwaters of the Yadkin, about seven and a half miles above Wilksboro. Soon thereafter he moved five miles farther up Beaver Creek. Again he changed his mind and moved again, this time building a cabin on the upper Yadkin, just above the mouth of Beaver Creek. Here where fish and game were plentiful Boone was to make his home.

From here he was to venture forth upon his first hunting trips into Kentucky. Not until the autumn of the year 1767 did Daniel Boone's hunting trips lead him into Kentucky. In that year he set out with two or three companions with the determination to seek Ken-

tucky, of which John Findlay had related such glowing stories 12 years before. Crossing the mountain wall they entered the valley of the Holston and the Clinch rivers and reached the headwaters of the west fork of the Big Sandy. They followed along this stream about a hundred miles, determined to find the Ohio. But they were caught in a severe snowstorm and forced to camp for the winter near a salt lick some 10 miles west of the present town of Prestonsburg, Ky., on a tributary of the west, or Levisa fork of the Big Sandy, within Floyd county, in the extreme eastern part of Kentucky. Hunting proved most profitable, but the country as a whole was not attractive. Had they even suspected that they were really within the confines of Kentucky, Boone would probably not have despaired of reaching the Kentucky river country by pursuing this route. However, when Boone broke camp in the spring it was to return to his home on the Yadkin.

Continued on page two

PUROL ATTAINS LEAD OF GAME IN SOFTBALL

The Purol team of the local softball league still rolls merrily along toward the first-half championship, its three victories last week bringing the team's lead, as of Tuesday morning when this was written, to a full game over the Modern Drug aggregation.

Standings Follow:

Team	Won	Lost
Purol	12	2
Modern	11	3
Francis	7	7
Gulf	4	10
Baptists	4	10
Warfield	4	10

Purol's defensive strength, coupled with a .349 team batting average, has, thus far, won the team its lead, but Modern is within easy striking distance and is playing a brand of ball that may upset the rankings, any day.

CONDITIONS IN MARTIN SCORED

Bonds in Default, Floating Debt Mounting, Sewell Tells Laffoon

Frankfort, Ky., June 27—Martin county "is a striking example of unawakened county government," Ne B. Sewell, state inspector and examiner, said today in a report to Gov. Ruby Laffoon.

"With its road and bridge bonds in default, Sewell said, "its floating indebtedness constantly and rapidly increasing, its funds for operating costs exhausted, its warrants being bartered at a heavy discount, its records incomplete, inaccurate, and wholly inadequate, and its public service far below the reasonable standard that should be maintained upon its income, the financial and governmental conditions are now worse than at any other time in its history."

"Worst of all," Sewell continued, "its official family is doing nothing to check the governmental mismanagement that has been going on for years."

Sewell declared a budget adopted by the fiscal court for 1934-1935 "has proved a farcical failure" and budget allotments "have been recklessly overdrawn and restrictions in expenditures imposed by the budget act have been openly ignored."

During the 15 months from January 1, 1934, Sewell said, outstanding warrants of the county increased from \$74,972.03 to \$87,727.11, or 17 per cent.

Sewell said claims had been filed against the county "without proper substantiation."

Sewell declared the collection of taxes "is poorly handled and that the fiscal court, which met 18 days during the 15-month period, could have transacted the business in half the number of meetings."

"The enforcement of the dog law for many years seems to have been quite on a par with the interest and activity that have been shown in the enforcement of other fundamental laws in this county," Sewell said, reciting that during 15 months only 11 dog licenses were sold for a total income of \$13.

"The present county officials," he stated, "are amply capable of meeting all requirements of the system and, if their serious efforts are directed toward this end, a very great improvement will be evident before the close of the next year."

Miss Corinne Hicks, of Hindman, is the guest this week of Miss Zena Dare Daniels.

SCHOOL BUILDING DEPENDS ON PWA GRANTS TO BOARD

Garrett, Lackey, Wayland and Ligon May Benefit; Schools Open July 22

HIRING POSTPONED

Four major school building contracts will be awarded in this county soon after applications for PWA grants are approved, County Superintendent Ballard Hunter said this week. Application for a federal grant has already been made for the construction of a 12-room brick building at Garrett. This appropriation when made will cover 45 per cent of the cost of construction and equipment of the structure.

Applications for grants on the Lackey gymnasium, Wayland school and four-room school addition at Ligon have been withheld, pending the new public works program set-up. Under the new set-up the grant may be 10 to 15 per cent more than that possible under the old.

The grants, if made, are absolute and are not to be repaid, Mr. Hunter said.

Though the county board of education met Monday to hire teachers for approximately 20 schools for which teachers have not heretofore been named, teacher hiring was postponed. Next regular meeting of the board is to be held the first Monday in August. Since rural schools are to open July 22, teachers will be named either at a special board session or by the county superintendent.

G MEN TO AID RELIEF SET-UP

Kentucky Administration To Have Government Help In Fund Expenditure

The "G-Men," otherwise known as Department of Justice agents, will co-operate with the new works progress administration in the expenditure of from \$70,000,000 to \$90,000,000 in Kentucky, Geo. H. Goodman, Kentucky relief administrator, said this week.

The administration, which plans to give constructive employment to persons now on relief rolls, will have the full support of all governmental investigating agencies, Goodman said.

Goodman said that under the old KERA relief setup it has been difficult to fix responsibility for investigations of discrepancies and even theft of public funds. He cited the recent indictment of 27 persons in Floyd county by a federal grand jury as having required about 18 months by several investigating agencies before the evidence was co-ordinated sufficiently to bring about indictments. He added this was effected only after postal authorities took hold of the case.

"Every safeguard for the judicious handling of federal funds under the new program has been anticipated," Mr. Goodman said. "It is satisfying to know that under a presidential order, we have at our beck and call, upon a moment's notice, the services of G-men, probably the world's greatest investigating body under J. Edgar Hoover, the postoffice department and all other such agencies."

Rev. D. M. Allen, Sr., of Hueysville, spent the weekend here, guest of relatives.

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GOOD RIDDANCE

Bath county, the Kentucky court of appeals has held, has the right to abolish all sub-districts in the county, thereby rendering non-existent the jobs of the three trustees for each district.

Which means that all other Kentucky counties have the same right. And which is probably a good thing for everybody concerned.

Aside from the probable value of a sub-district trustee as a means of contact for persons in the school area with county board of education headquarters in cases where these individuals are unable or find it inconvenient to come to Prestonsburg, the trustee fills no important place in the educational scheme of things. He or she may recommend a teacher; and, since nepotism has theoretically been forbidden, this recommendation may be only a sugar-coated form of political "log-rolling." He or she may visit his or her school, or may not; may have coal hauled for school consumption. Omitting these doubtful services, the sub-district school trustee is an official non-entity.

On the debit side of the ledger is the school election by which these trustees are chosen. The history of school elections is a gory one—men, ordinarily fast friends, often blood relatives, in lethal combat, never-dying enemies the aftermath.

While The Times believes government should be kept as near home as possible, this particular phase of government—if it can be called such!—has so many faults and abuses as to make it a destroyer of a system which, devoted to the teaching of the young, should be a model of orderly and honorable conduct.

The sub-district trustee is a middle man who merits no turned to the direct vote of the people. The county superintendent should be directly answerable to the people for the conduct of the school system. If good, capable teachers are hired, he should be praised; if teachers whose only qualifications are political "pull" and a smile are hired, the responsibility should be placed on the individual's shoulders—and that individual should be the county school head.

The sub-district trustee is a middle man who merits no part in education when learning is a matter of hard, honest endeavor for all concerned, beginning with the student and including the teacher and those who hire and supervise the teacher.

Boone and Ky.

Continued from page 1

In the spring of 1768-69 a peddler with horse and wagon entered the valley of the upper Yadkin, selling small articles to the settlers. In him Boone discovered his old companion of Braddock's campaign, John Finley. Throughout the winter he was Daniel Boone's guest. Once again Boone, with his brother, Squire Boone, listened to Finley's tales of Kentucky with Indian companions when he had been a fur trader years before. The result was that the Boones determined to try to set out for Kentucky as soon as they could make the necessary arrangements.

As soon as the spring planting was done, Daniel Boone and his brother-in-law, John Stuart, together with their neighbors, Joseph Holder, Jas. Mooney and William Cooley, in their employ as hunters and camp keepers, started from Daniel's home on the first day of May. They planned to be away a long time. Squire Boone remained to care for the crops and then in the fall to join them with reinforcements and supplies.

Crossing the Blue Ridge, the

explorers passed over Stone and Iron mountains, and reached the Holston valley, thence they found their way through Moccasin Gap of Clinch Mountain, and crossed over intervening rivers and densely wooded hills until they entered Powell's valley, which was then the farthest limit of white settlement. Here they found the trail of hunters who had preceded them through Cumberland Gap, after which they followed the warriors' path, a well-marked Indian trace, until they established their principal or stationary camp in what is now called Station Camp Creek, a tributary of the Kentucky river, in the present Estill county, Ky.

Oil and gas leases for sale at the Times office.

OHIO FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, within 20 minutes' drive of Ironton, O., or Ashland, Ky. Good 5-room house; barn and other outbuildings. Ideal for truck farming. A real bargain at \$3,750.00 with reasonable terms if desired. Phone 716, or address

L. E. BOGGS,
117. So. Second St.,
Ironton, Ohio.

Real Mountain Band

Pikeville, Ky., July 1—After a long string of victories in amateur contests, the Bevins Quartette one of the few bona-fide mountain bands furnishing real mountain music, will make its debut on the radio over station WCMI in the Henry Clay hotel at Ashland, on Sunday, July 7.

The Bevins Quartette, pictured above, are the sons and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bevins of Meta, near here, and have been playing together for

two years, although the youngest member of the organization is but nine years old. During the last year they have appeared at a large number of entertainments and have carried away first honors in every contest in which they have been entered. A representative of a national advertising agency recently declared this group to be the most original of the mountain merry-makers he has ever heard.

GOVERNMENT BANK UNSUITED TO U. S.

Would Serve Politics Rather Than Business Needs, Says R. S. Hecht, Citing Previous Experiences.

QUOTES PRESIDENT JACKSON

Extent and Diversity of This Country Presents Different Situation From Europe and Makes Regional Banking Necessary.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A refutation of arguments in favor of a government-owned central bank system for the United States is presented in a statement by R. S. Hecht, President of the American Bankers Association, based on exhaustive studies of European central banks. He also points out the disastrous consequences of previous central bank experiments in the United States.

"Our present regional Federal Reserve System under private ownership is infinitely better for this country than would be a government-owned and controlled central bank," Mr. Hecht says. "If history teaches us anything, it is that it is almost certain that a central bank so owned would be run to meet the varying exigencies of the government in power rather than to serve the commercial needs of the country."

Central banking has been tried twice in the United States, but was finally abolished because the credit control which the central banks exercised became objectionable and unpopular, he goes on to say.

What Andrew Jackson Said

"The continued existence of the Second Bank finally became a bitter political issue and President Jackson succeeded in abolishing it," Mr. Hecht says. "Permit me to quote from his farewell address: 'The immense capital and peculiar privileges bestowed upon it enabled it to exercise despotic sway over the other banks in every part of the country. From its superior strength it could seriously injure, if not destroy the business of any of them which might incur its resentment. . . . If you had not conquered, the government would have passed from the hands of the many to the hands of the few; and this organized money power, from its secret conclave, would have dictated the choice of your highest officers. . . . The forms of your government might, for a time, have remained, but its living spirit would have departed from it.'"

When the Wilson Administration considered banking reform it carefully kept away from vesting central banking powers in a single institution and instead introduced the regional idea by creating twelve reserve banks located in different economic and geographical sections of the country, Mr. Hecht says. A plan that has worked exceedingly well because the separate banks are under the guidance of men chosen on account of their intimate acquaintance with the problems and needs of their respective territories. He continues: "The great size and diversity of America tends to make a central bank undesirable. The central banks of Europe such as the Banks of England, France and Germany, cover areas not as large as some of our states. A central bank in the United States on the other hand would be called upon to administer the financial policies of an area larger than all of Europe, in which there are quite a number of central banks."

Subservient to Popular Demands
"Moreover, history has proven that any banking system entirely owned and dominated by the government usually demonstrates much greater ability in aiding expansion of credit than in putting on the brakes at the right time to prevent undue inflation by restraining and contracting credit. This is easy to understand because in times of depression everyone is urging the government to make money and credit easy and to encourage expansion."

"On the other hand, it always has been and always will be a difficult task for any government to call a halt to time of apparent prosperity because in the very nature of things the government would be very sensitive to public criticism and would hesitate to take any action which would tend to curtail business activity. It is such undue susceptibility to popular demands which makes government banking inherently weak."

"Our studies show that of all the central banks at present existing there are only four whose stock is owned by the government. The newest central bank is that of Canada, which opened its doors only a few months ago after a most exhaustive study had been made of the experience of all nations with the result that the stock of the Bank of Canada is privately owned."

The American Bankers Association, Mr. Hecht says, is convinced that a central bank would not be in the interest of the public or the banks. His position, he added, is "well understood by the President and the leaders in his administration for we have been absolutely frank with them in all of our discussions and have missed no opportunity for emphasizing that in our opinion no banking system will, in the long run, be sound if it is dominated entirely by the ever-changing political administrations. We should do all we can to keep our banking mechanism as far removed from partisan politics as possible."

ODD---BUT TRUE INVENTIONS

NO. 920, 837
COMBINED LIFTING AND SPANKING MACHINE
 THE OBJECT OF THE INVENTION IS TO PROVIDE A DEVICE USED OSTENSIBLY AS A WEIGHT LIFTING MACHINE BUT WHICH WHEN ACTUATED, OPERATES TO RELEASE A SPRING-ACTUATED ELECTRO-GENERATOR AND A SPRING ACTUATED PADDLE, THE CURRENT OF ELECTRICITY BEING ACTUATED INTO THE PERSON OPERATING THE MACHINE WHILE THE PADDLE AT THE SAME TIME STRIKES HIM!



OW! WOW! OUCH!

A "LIVE WIRE" THAT BOY OF MINE!

SMACK!

THE ELECTRICAL GENIUS SPANKS HIS CHILD!

MODERN PROGRESS. THIS SWITCH HAS REPLACED THIS SWITCH...

JUNIOR GET ON THE MACHINE AND GIVE YOURSELF A SPANKING, MOTHER'S BUSY.

SWELL MOM I NEED SOME LIFTING EXERCISE ANYWAY

MADAM IF YOU DON'T PAY YOUR BILL WE'LL HAVE TO SHUT OFF YOUR ELECTRICITY.

WHOOPEE! NO MORE SPANKINGS FOR US!!

—ART HELFANT

TO TRAP OR POISON HOUSE MICE EASY

Like so many city dwellers who go to lakes and resorts for the summer, mice and rats depart for open places in gardens and fields in warm weather and return to houses, barns and other buildings when it becomes cold.

For the next month or so house mice will be a great annoyance and cause considerable damage to stored food and clothing. Traps or poison-

ed baits will remove the pests in short order if applied in a thorough manner, according to G. C. Oederkirk, rodent specialist of the U. S. Biological Survey, who is cooperating in this state with the College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky.

Pieces of fresh fried bacon tied to the triggers of the common snag traps or smear of a mixture of rolled oats and peanut butter on the triggers will attract mice to the traps. The main idea is to use plenty

of traps. A dozen or more properly set along the walls should remove mice from a house in one or two nights, says Mr. Oederkirk.

Where poisoned bait can be safely used, stir an eighth of an ounce of powdered strychnine thoroughly through one quart of dry rolled oats. Place pinches of the rolled oats bait at intervals along walls or put it in small flat containers where mice will easily find it.

Friday and Saturday SPECIALS

SPECIAL PURCHASE!

Summer Sheers and Silk

DRESSES

formerly sold at \$4.95
Large assortment of styles and sizes.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

\$2.95



- Men's Work SOX..... 5c
- Men's Dress SOX..... 10c
- Men's and Boys' WASH PANTS..... \$1.00
- .36 inch Figured Organdy 25c yd.
- Ladies' Blouses and Skirts \$1.00 each
- Ladies' Sheer Wash Frocks Voiles, Batistes..... 97c

The Midland Store Prestonsburg, Ky.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
We are authorized to announce



A. J. (JACK) ALLEN of Garrett, Ky., as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the August, 1935, primary. A friend to the miners and he will deeply appreciate your support.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
We are authorized to announce

J. J. (Jimmy) HATCHER as a candidate for Representative of Floyd county, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the August primary, 1935. Your support and influence will be deeply appreciated.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
We are authorized to announce

JOHN W. HAYES of Hueysville, Ky., as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the August primary, 1935. Your support will be deeply appreciated.

To the Voters of the 13th Senatorial District of Kentucky:
We are authorized to announce

BALLARD M. JAMES as a candidate for the nomination for State Senator, subject to the Democratic party at the August primary.

GREENVILLE R. SPRADLIN authorizes us to announce that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of Representative from Floyd county, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the August primary, 1935. He will appreciate your influence and support.

FOR SENATOR
We are authorized to announce

J. B. WICKER of Lackey, Ky., the present Representative from the 99th Legislative District, as a candidate for State Senator from the 13th Senatorial district composed of Floyd, Knott and Pike counties, at the primary August 3, 1935. Your support will be deeply appreciated.

FOR SENATOR
This announces the candidacy of

JOE P. TACKETT for the Democratic nomination for State Senator, 13th Senatorial District.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
We are authorized to announce

MELL PETRY of Garrett, Ky., as a candidate for Representative, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary August 3, 1935. Your support will be deeply appreciated.

For Representative
We are authorized to announce

MRS. ALEX L. HILL as a candidate for nomination for Representative from the 93rd legislative district (Floyd county), subject to the action of the Democratic party at the August, 1935 primary. (Your support will be greatly appreciated.)

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
We are authorized to announce

DR. B. F. WRIGHT of Letcher county, as a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary August 3, 1935.

Mrs. Mary B. May and daughter, Miss Mary Alice, of Frankfort, spent Thursday night, last week, here, guests of relatives.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

A. J. MAY
Attorney and Counselor
Practices in all courts
I. O. O. F. Building
Prestonsburg, Kentucky

Prestonsburg Lodge No. 293
I. O. O. F.
Meets first, second, third and fourth Thursdays in each month.
Visiting Brothers Welcome.
JAMES L. GUNNELL, N. G.
WM. O. GOBLE, V. G.
L. V. GOBLE, Warden
W. J. VAUGHAN, Treas.
W. G. AFRICA, Secretary

DR. J. S. KELLY
Dentist
Wright Building, corner of Court and Second, Prestonsburg, Ky.
PHONE 46

Dr. K. J. Whaley
OFFICE
142 Third Ave.
Prestonsburg, Ky.

DR. R. H. MESSER
Dentist
Layne Bldg. Prestonsburg, Ky.
Hours 8 to 12, and 1 to 5
Special hours by appointment.
Phone 54

Zebulon Lodge, No. 273, F & A. M., meets 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month. Members of sister lodges are fraternally invited to attend. Permanent quarters in our new Temple on Court street.
Notice to Candidates:
E. A. & F. C. Degrees 1st Mondays.
M. M. Degrees, 3rd Mondays.
SHERDAIN KAZEE, W. M.
T. J. MAY, Secretary

Removes Corns
Callouses
Warts
MOSCO
Relieves Ingrown Toenails.
30¢ a jar
AT YOUR DRUGGIST

HOW WOMEN CAN WIN MEN AND MEN WIN

The Favor of Other Men
Unless two pints of bile juice flow daily from your liver into your bowels, your food decays in your bowels. This poisons your whole body. Movements get hard and constipated. You get yellow tongue, yellow skin, pimples, dull eyes, bad breath, bad taste, gas, dizziness, headache. You have become an ugly-looking, foul-smelling, sour-thinking person. You have lost your personal charm. Everybody wants to run from you.
But don't take salts, mineral waters, oils, laxative pills, laxative candies or chewing gums and expect them to get rid of this poison that destroys your personal charm. They can't do it, for they only move out the tail end of your bowels and that doesn't take away enough of the decayed poison. Cosmetics won't help at all.
Only a free flow of your bile juice will stop this decay poison in your bowels. The one mild vegetable medicine which starts a free flow of your bile juice is Carter's Little Liver Pills. No calomel (mercury) in Carter's. Only fine, mild vegetable extracts. If you would bring back your personal charm to win men, start taking Carter's Little Liver Pills according to directions today. 25¢ at drug stores.
Refuse "something just as good", for it may gripe, loosen teeth or scald rectum. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for. © 1934, C. M. Co.

"NERVES"

Here's a good way to quiet "NERVES"—
A Dr. Miles' Effervescent Nerve Tablet, a glass of water, a pleasant, sparkling drink.
Nerves relax. You can rest, sleep, enjoy life. At your drug store. 25¢ and \$1.00.



CATTLE PRICES GOOD AT SALES

Stock cattle prices showed a marked upward trend while butcher stock remained unchanged at the sale last Saturday at the Paintsville Livestock Market. There was a good run of stock, according to H. Howes Meade, and the bidding was faster than usual. Mr. Meade also stated that greater interest is being shown in the raising of purebred cattle in this section of Eastern Kentucky. It is evidenced by the prices and spirited bidding when purebred stock is led into the sale ring.—Paintsville Herald, June 27.

THE SOURCE OF PRESTONSBURG'S MILK SUPPLY

By M. V. Clark, Sanitary Inspector, Floyd County Health Department

Prestonsburg's milk supply is produced on a number of small farms. There are only five or more that are making a business of supplying milk. These dairies vary in size from one selling only eleven gallons to one selling 40 gallons of milk per day. Prestonsburg's mothers have an advantage over the mothers of larger cities. They can easily visit the dairies from which they are buying milk.

The county health department would be glad if mothers would visit their dairymen and see for themselves if the milk delivered to their homes is carefully protected from all possible contamination by a careful dairyman.

One of the dairy farms supplying Prestonsburg has been given a grade of "A" by the Floyd county health department, and when you buy grade "A" raw milk, you know that every protection has been placed around that milk by the dairyman and the health department that is possible in the production of raw milk.

On a dairy farm producing grade "A" raw milk every cow has been tested by the tuberculin tests. These tests have been made under the supervision of the state Live Stock Sanitary Board and the United States Department of Agriculture, bureau of animal industry. In fact, Floyd county has been added to the list of accredited counties in Kentucky which is fast working toward an accredited state standing. The accrediting of a county or state means that tests have shown that less than 1 per cent of the dairy cattle in a given area have tuberculosis and careful retests will be made from time to time to be sure that tuberculosis does not increase.

Tuberculosis in cattle not only means a loss to the dairyman, but the danger of the transmission of this disease to children by milk from tuberculous cows is well recognized and is one of the reasons that health authorities are so insistent on healthy cows in dairy herds.

No careful or thoughtful dairyman will intentionally expose his customers to the chance of disease through his milk. Milk from sick or diseased cows can never be considered a safe milk if consumed raw. There are often injuries to the animals or other illnesses which make it necessary for the dairyman to withhold this milk from sale.

An epidemic caused by milk will not only injure the business of one dairyman responsible, but will cause a reduction in consumption of milk in the entire city.

Less than one glass of milk a day is being drunk by citizens of Prestonsburg. Every child should have a quart of milk a day, and every adult a pint.

MONEY MOVING BACK TO LAND IN KENTUCKY

The enormously increased sales of farm lands in Kentucky during the first four months of this year, as evidenced by figures given out by the Federal Land Bank here, are excellent testimony of the return of confidence generally and special evidence of confidence in farms as safe investments. The bank points out that while a year ago most inquiries came from farmers, today sales are being made in increasing number to those who are not satisfied with the rate of interest in savings banks and who are looking around for opportunities for productive investment of surplus funds.

Obviously the improvement in farm prices and government largess to corn, hog, wheat, cotton and tobacco growers, in the form of rental for idle lands and compensation for reduced production, are making farming attractive to investors. A very large percentage of farms in this section, including southern Indiana and southern Ohio, as well as Kentucky and Tennessee, are tenant-operators.

More than \$1,000,000 worth of farms were sold by the Land Bank this year this year up to May 1, 227 farms figuring in the transactions. These are not sales under the hammer, but the result of inquiries by investors. The contrast with last year is remarkable, since in the same months of 1934 only 54 farms taken over

A STRAIGHT WHISKEY
TWO NATURALS
Glenmore Distilleries Co., Louisville, Owensboro

by the bank were sold, bringing less than a quarter of a million dollars.—Courier-Journal.

KEENE JOHNSON IS VISITOR HERE

Keene Johnson, editor of the Richmond Daily Register, and Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor of Kentucky, was a visitor in Prestonsburg Thursday. He is making a tour of the state in the interest of his candidacy. Mr. Johnson is one of the most prominent Kentucky editors and has the indorsement of all the Democratic press of the state for the office he is seeking.

Oil and gas leases for sale at the Times office.

TWIN MULES ARE BORN IN JOHNSON

Roy Salyer, a farmer living in the Volga section of Johnson county, is the proud possessor of twin mules which were born at his farm last week. The young mules both are good specimens and both active and healthy. This is an unusual occurrence, it is said, although it is not unheard of. At present prices Mr. Salyer will realize a good return on his investment, since the price of mules is high at the present. He is one of the outstanding farmers of the county and is proud of his two new animals.—Paintsville Herald.

Oil and gas leases for sale at the Times office.

Long Distance night Station-to-Station rates now begin at 7 p.m. instead of 8:30

THE CHANGE IN TIME OFFERS YOU MORE CONVENIENT HOURS TO MAKE YOUR OUT-OF-TOWN TELEPHONE CALLS

The lowest night rates on station-to-station calls are now in effect from 7:00 p.m. to 4:30 a.m. With minimum rates in effect 1½ hours earlier, you now have more time and more convenient hours in which to make your night calls. Night rates on most station-to-station calls are about 40% less than the day rates which are in effect from 4:30 a.m. until 7:00 p.m.

Typical Station-to-Station Rates	4:30 AM to 7 PM	7 PM to 4:30 AM
Birmingham, Ala. to Nashville, Tenn.	\$.95	\$.55
Jacksonville, Fla. to Miami, Fla.	1.50	.85
New Orleans, La. to Chicago, Ill.	3.25	1.75
Louisville, Ky. to Knoxville, Tenn.	1.20	.65
Memphis, Tenn. to Shreveport, La.	1.35	.80
Charlotte, N. C. to Charleston, S. C.	.90	.55
Columbia, S. C. to Asheville, N. C.	.95	.50
Jackson, Miss. to Mobile, Ala.	1.10	.55

The rate on calls costing 35¢ or less are the same at all hours

Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Floyd County Has Gone ELECTROLUX

Except for 2 display models our Electrolux Refrigerator stock is completely exhausted---however

We expect to receive a large shipment on Friday or Saturday of this week.

and will be able to take care of all orders at that time. To insure prompt delivery, place your order now. Electrolux operates on gas or kerosene.

USES NO WATER

MORELL SUPPLY COMPANY
Phone 20 -- Prestonsburg, Ky.

Calotabs BILIOUSNESS

When Worlds Collide

By EDWIN BALMER and PHILIP WYLIE

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WNU Service

CHAPTER XII

The first view of the new world now flashed through the remnants of cloud to all the passengers. Below them was a turbulent rolling ocean. Where the force of their blast struck it, it lunged back terrific clouds of steam. They descended to within a mile of its surface, and then Henderson, operating another lever, sent out horizontal jets, so that the ship began to move rapidly over the surface of this unknown sea.

To everyone who looked this desolate expanse of ocean was like a beneficent blessing from God himself. Here was something familiar, something interesting, something terrestrial. Here was no longer the incomprehensible majesty of the void.

The Space Ship had reached the surface of Bronson Beta and was traveling now at a slow, lateral velocity above one of the oceans. Henderson worked frantically with the delicate controls to keep the ship poised and in regular motion; yet it rose and fell like an airplane buffeted in rough winds, and it swayed on its horizontal axis so that its pilot ceaselessly played his fingertips on the releases of the quick blasts which maintained equilibrium.

The sullen, sunless ocean seemed endless. Was there no land? Had the cities, had the mountains and plains, been mere optical illusions? Still the views obtainable from the side periscope flashed upon the screen and showed nothing but empty sea and lowering cloud.

Then, on the far horizon, land appeared dimly.

A cry, a shout that drowned in the tumult of the motors, broke from trembling lips. Speedily they approached the land. It spread out under them. It towered into hills. Its extent was lost in the mists. They reached its coast, a bleak inhospitable stretch of brown earth and rock, of sandy beach and cliff upon which nothing grew or moved or was. Inland the country rose precipitously; and Henderson, as if he shared the impatience of his passengers and could bear no more, turned the ship back toward a plateau that rose high above the level of the sea.

Along the plateau he skimmed at a speed that might have been thirty miles an hour. The Ark drew down toward the new Earth until it was but a few feet above the ground. The speed diminished, the motors were turned off, and on again quickly. There was a very short, very rapid drop; bodies were thrown violently against the padded floor; the springs beneath them recoiled—and there was silence. The ship settled at a slight angle in the earth and rock beneath it.

The Ark was filled with a new sound—the sound of human voices raised in hysterical bedlam.

"Hendron!" rose the shout; and men and women, almost equally hysterical, rushed to him. They had to clasp hands on him, touch him, cry out to him.

Tony discovered Eve at his side, struggling toward her father, and weeping. Some one recognized her and thrust her through the throng.

Men and women were throwing their arms about each other, kissing, and screaming in each other's faces. At last some one opened the larder and brought out food. People who had eaten practically nothing for the four days began to devour everything they could get their hands upon.

Tony, meanwhile, had somewhat recovered himself. He made a quick census and shouted: "We all are here. Everyone who started on this ship survived!"

It set off pandemonium again, but also it reminded them of doubt of the safety of the second ship. "Where is it? Can it be sighted? . . . How about the Germans? . . . The English? . . . The Japanese?"

Their own shouts quieted them, so that Henderson at last could speak.

"We have had, for three days, no sight of our friends or of any of the other parties from Earth," he announced. "That does not mean that they all have failed; our path through space was not the only one. Some may have been ahead of us and arrived when the other side of this world was turned; others may still arrive; but you all understand that we can count upon no one but ourselves."

"We have arrived; that we know. And none of you will question my sincerity when I repeat to you that it is my conviction that fate—Destiny—far more than our own efforts has brought us through."

"I repeat here, in my first words upon this strange, new, marvelous world what I said upon that planet which now lies in shattered fragments about our sun; we have arrived, not as triumphant individuals spared for ourselves but as humble representa-

tatives of the result of a billion years of evolution transported to a sphere where we may reproduce and recreate the life given us.

"I will pass at once to practical considerations."

"At this spot, it is now late in the afternoon of Bronson Beta's new day, which lasts thirty hours instead of the twenty-four to which we are accustomed. For the present, we must all remain upon the ship. The ground immediately under us is still baked hot by the heat of our blast at landing. Moreover we must test the atmosphere carefully before we breathe it."

"Of course, if it is utterly unbreathable, we will all perish soon; but if it proves merely to contain some unfavorable element against which we must be masked at first until we develop immunity to it, we must discover what it is."

"While waiting, we will discharge one of the forward rocket tubes at half-hour intervals in the hope that our sister ship will see this signal and return. We will also immediately put into operation an external radio system and listen for her. I wish to thank those of you who acted as my crew during this flight, and who in spite of shuddering senses and striking bodies stuck steadfast to your posts. But there is no praise adequate in human language for the innumerable feats of courage, of ingenuity and perseverance which have been performed by every one of you. I trust that by morning we shall be able to make a survey of our world on foot, and I presume that by then we shall have heard from our sister ship."

Eve and Tony walked back and forth through the throng of passengers, arm in arm. Everyone was talking. Presently some one began to sing, and all the passengers joined in.

Up in the control room Henderson and his assistants began their analysis of a sample of atmosphere that had been obtained through a small airlock. They rigged up the ship's wireless, and sent into the clouds the first beacon from the Ark's sky-pointing tubes. Lights were on all over the ship. Above the passenger quarters, several men were releasing and tending stock. The sheep and a few of the birds had perished, but the rest of the animals revived rapidly.

One of Henderson's assistants put a slip of paper before his chief. He read it:

Nitrogen, 43 per cent; oxygen, 24 per cent; neon, 13 per cent; krypton, 6 per cent; argon, 5 per cent; helium, 4 per cent; other gases, 5 per cent.

Henderson looked at the list thoughtfully and took a notebook from a rack over the table. He glanced at the analysis and smiled. "There's only a 3 per cent error in our telescopic analysis. It will be fair enough to breathe."

The assistant, Borden, smiled. He had been, in what the colonists came to describe as "his former life," a professor of chemistry in Stanford university. His smile was naive and pleasing. "It's very good to breathe. In fact, I drew in a large sample and breathed what was left over for about five minutes. It felt like air; it looked like air; and I think we might consider it a very superior form of air—remarkably fresh, too."

Henderson chuckled. "All right, Borden. What about the temperature?"

"Eighty-six degrees Fahrenheit, top side of the ship—but the ground all around has been pretty highly heated, and the blast from the beacon also helped warm up the air. I should conjecture that the temperature is really about seventy-eight degrees."

Henderson nodded slowly. "Of course I don't know our latitude and longitude yet, but that seems fair enough. Pressure?"

"Thirty point one hundred thirty-five ten thousandths."

"Wind velocity?"

"Eighteen miles an hour."

"Humidity?"

"Seventy-four per cent. But if I'm any judge of weather, it's clearing up."

"That's fine. We'll go out in the morning."

Another man approached the desk. "The radio set is working, Mr. Henderson. There's terrific static in bursts, but in the intervals listening has been pretty good. Everything's silent. I don't think anybody else made it."

"Right. No one will leave the ship tonight. I believe that the situation here is favorable; but we will need every advantage for our first experience upon this planet. So we will wait for the sun."

The night came on clear. The viscreen, which had been growing darker, showed now a dim, steady light. It was the light of the earth-destroyer, Bronson Alpha, shining again upon the survivors of men as it set off on its measureless journey into infinite space. Other specks of light reinforced it; and the stars—glints from the debris of the world settling themselves in their strange circles about the sun.

Exhaustion allied itself to obedience to Henderson's orders. The emigrants from Earth slumped down and slept. Tony lay down but did not sleep. A thought had been stirring in his brain for a long time. Some one would have to take the risk of being the first to breathe the air of Bronson Beta. A small sample was not decisive. Tony did not know how accurately its composition might have been measured. He thought it might be chemically possible to breathe, but practically, hopeless. It might contain a trace of some rare poison.

He should test it himself. They should send him out first. It was a small contribution, in Tony's mind; but it would help justify his presence on the Ark.

"They might send some one useful," he thought. "Henderson might sacrifice himself in the test."

At last he rose. He went down the spiral staircase quietly. He shut doors behind him. In the bottom chamber he stood for a long time beside the airlock. He was trembling.

He lifted the levers that closed the inner door, balancing them so that they would fall automatically. He stepped between it and the outer door. The lock slammed; the levers fell. He was in pitch darkness.

He opened the outside door. He leaned out—his heart in his mouth. He drew in a breath.

A hot, rasping, sulphurous vapor smote his nostrils. He shuddered. Was this the atmosphere of the new planet? He remembered that the blast of the Ark had cooked the ground around it.

Gasping, with running eyes, he lay down on the floor and felt with his feet for the iron rungs of the workman's ladder that ran from the now inverted bow of the Ark to the upper door and matched that on the opposite end. He began to descend. He coughed and shuddered. With every step the heat increased.

His foot touched the ground. It gave off heat like the earth around a geyser. He ran away from the looming bulk of the ship. His first fifty steps were taken in the stifling vapors.

Then—cooler air blew on his face. Sweet, fresh, cool air!

He inhaled lungfuls of it. It had no odor. It was like earth air washed by an April rain. It did not make him dizzy or sick. He did not feel weakness or numbness or pain. He felt exhilarated.

He flung out his arms in ecstasy. Beside him a voice said quietly: "It's splendid, isn't it, Tony?"

He could have been no more startled if stones had spoken or a mummy had sat up in its sarcophagus. He stiffened, not daring to look. Then into his icy veins blood flowed. He had recognized the voice. He turned in the lush, starlit dark.

"Mr. Henderson, I—I—I—"

"Never mind," the older man approached. "I think I know why you came. You wanted to be sure of the air before any of the rest of us left the ship."

Tony did not reply. Henderson took his arm. "So did I. I couldn't sleep. I had to inspect our future home. I came out on the ladder half an hour ago," Henderson chuckled. "Duquesne was on my heels. I hid. He's gone for a walk. I heard him fall down and swear. What do you think of it? Did you see the aurora?"

"No," Tony looked at the stars. He had a feeling that the sky overhead was not the sky to which he had been accustomed. The stars looked slightly mixed. As he stared upward, a crimson flame shot into the zenith from the horizon. It was followed by torches and sheets in all colors and shades. "Lord!" he whispered.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" Henderson said softly. "Nothing like it on earth. It was in rippling sheets when I came out. Then in shafts—a colorful cathedral. It made faint shadows of the landscape. I venture to say it's a permanent fixture. The gases here are different from those on earth. Different ionization of solar electrical energy. That red may be the neon. The blue—I don't know. Anyway—it's gorgeous."

"You mean—this thing will play overhead all night every night?" "I think so. Coming and going. It seemed to me that it touched the ground over there—once." He pointed. "I thought I could hear it—crackling faintly, swishing. It's going to make radio broadcasting bad; and it'll affect astronomical observation. But it is magnificent."

"Like the rainbow that came on Arrar," Tony said slowly. "Lord! So it is! God's promise, eh? Tony—you're an odd fellow for a football player. Football! What a thing to hover in the mind here! Course—let's see if we can find Duquesne. The wily devil wanted to be first on Bronson Beta. He came out of the Ark like a shot. No. Wait—look."

Tony glanced toward the Ark. The lock was opening again.

They watched the fourth man to touch the new soil make his painful descent and run across the still hot earth. They saw him stop, a few yards away, and breathe. They heard his voice ecstatically. Then they heard him weep.

Henderson called: "Hello—James!"

Tony saw Elliot James undergo the unearthing of hearing that voice come through the empty air. Then James approached them.

"How beautiful!" he whispered. "I'm sorry, I thought some one should try the air. And—I admit—I was keen to get out. Wanted to be first, I suppose. I'm humiliated."

Again Henderson laughed. "It's all right, my boy, I understand. I understand all of us. When I came out, I half expected you, others would be along. It's in your blood. The reason you came here one by one, alone and courageously, is the reason, I picked you to come here with me. It makes me rather happy."

On the outcrop of stone ledge they seated themselves. They looked and breathed and waited.

Occasionally one of them spoke. Usually it was Henderson—casting up from his thoughts between periods of silence memories of the past and plans for the future.

"We are here alone. I cannot help feeling that our other ship has in some way failed to follow us. If, in the ensuing days, we hear nothing, we may be sure it is lost. Bronson Beta belongs to us. It is sad—tragic. Ransdell is gone. Peter Vanderbilt is gone. Smith. That Taylor youngster you brought from Cornell. All the others—"

"I brought the world some who are we

to complain that we have lost a few more of our friends?"

Tony moved away from them. He was stirred with a great restlessness. He wandered toward the ship; and he saw, in that glowing, opalescent night, a woman's form; and he knew before he spoke to her, that it was Eve.

"I was sure you'd be out," he said. "Tony!"

CHAPTER XIII

"Here are you and I, Tony, Here!" Eve stooped to the ground and touched it; the dry fiber of a lichenlike grass was between her fingers. She pulled it, and stood with it in her hand. They had seen it, they both remembered; it was what had made the ground brown in the light of the dying day.

"This was green and fresh, Tony, perhaps ten million years ago; perhaps a hundred million. Then the dark and cold came; the very air froze and preserved it. Do you suppose our cattle could eat it?"

"Why not?" said Tony.

"What else may be here, Tony? How can we wait for the day?"

"We aren't waiting."

"No; we're not." For they were walking, hand in hand like children, over the bare, rough ground. The amazing aurora of this strange world lighted them, and the soil smoothed, suddenly, under their feet. The change was so abrupt that it made them stare down, and they saw what they had stumbled upon; and they cried out together: "A road!"

The ribbon of it ran to the right and left—neat and straight, for it had been washed over and blown over; but it was, beyond any doubt, a road. Made by what hands, and for what feet? Whence and whither did it run?

A hundred million years ago! The clock of eternity ticked with the click of their heels on this hard ribbon of road, as they turned, hand in hand, and followed it toward the aurora.

"Where were they," said Tony, almost as if the souls of those a hundred million years dead might hear, "when they were whirled away from their sun? What stage had they reached? Is this one of their Roman roads on which one of their Varros was marching his men to meet a Hannibal at Bronson Beta's Caninae? What was at one end—and what still awaits us there? A Nineveh of Sargon saved for us by the dark and cold? Or was this a motor road to a city like our Paris of a year ago? Or was it a track for some vehicle we would have invented in a thousand more years? And is the city which we'll find, a city we'd never dreamed of? Whatever it was, their fate terrifies us; whereas our fate—the fate of our world—" He stopped.

"I was thinking about it," said Eve. "Out there is space—in scattered stones circling in orbits of their own about the sun; the Pyramids and the Empire State building, the Washington monument and the tomb of Napoleon, the Arch of Triumph! The seas and the mountains! Here the other thing happened—the other fate that could have been ours if the world had escaped the cataclysm. What sort were they who faced it here, Tony? Human, with bodies like our own? Or with souls like our own, but other shapes?"

"On this road," said Tony, "this road, perhaps, we'll see."

"And learn how they faced it, too, Tony; the coming dark and the cold. I think, if I had the choice, I'd prefer the cataclysm."

"Then you believe our world was better off?"

"Perhaps I wouldn't have—if we had stayed," amended Eve. "What happened here, at least left their world behind them for us."

"Come here." Drawing her close, he clasped her, and himself quivering, he could feel her trembling terribly. He kissed her, and her lips were hot on his. A little aghast, they dropped away.

"We seem to have brought the world with us. I can never give you up, Eve; or share you with anyone else."

"We're too fresh from the world, Tony, to know. We've a faith to keep with—"

"With whom? Your father?"

"With fate—and the future. Let's go on, Tony. See, the road turns."

"Yes."

"What's that?"

"Where?"

She moved off the road to the right, where stood something too square and

straight-edged to be natural. Scarcely breathing, they touched it, and found metal with a cold, smooth surface indented under their fingertips.

"A monument!" said Tony, and he burned a match. The little yellow flame lighted characters engraved into metal—characters like none either of them had ever seen before, but which proclaimed themselves symbols of meaning.

Swiftly Tony searched the two faces of the metal; but nothing that could possibly be a portrait adorned it. There were decorations of strange beauty and symmetry. Amazing that no one, in all the generations and in all the nations of the world, had drawn a decoration like this! It was not like the Chinese or Mayan or Egyptian, Greek or Roman, or French or German; but different from each and all.

Tony caught his breath sharply as he traced it with his fingers.

"They had an artist, Eve," he said.

"With five hundred million years of evolution behind him."

"Yes. How beautifully this writing is engraved! Will we ever read it?"

"Come on. Come on!"

But the monument, if it was that, stood alone, and consideration of others, if not prudence, dictated that they return.

But they did not re-enter the ship. Duquesne was determined to spend the first night on the ground; and Henderson and James agreed with him. James had dragged out blankets from the Ark, and the five lay down on the ground of the new planet. And some of them slept.

Tony opened his eyes. The sun was rising into a sky not blue but jade green.

He rested his body on his elbow. Below him, the sea also was green. It had been gray on the steamy yesterday. But an emerald ocean was more familiar than an emerald sky. He watched the white water roll on the summits of swells until it was dispersed by the brown cliff. He looked back at the Ark. It stood mysteriously on the landscape—a perpendicular cylinder, shining and marvelous, enormously foreign to the bare, brilliant landscape. Behind it the chocolate-colored mountains stretched into opalescent nowhere—the mountain into which the road ran, the road beside which stood the stele adorned by a decoration like nothing else that had been seen in the world.

Tony regarded his companions. Henderson slept on a curled arm. His flashing eyes were closed. His hair, now almost white, was disheveled on his white forehead. Beside him Duquesne slept, half-sitting, his arms folded on his ample abdomen, and an expression of deep study on his swarthy face. Elliot James sprawled on a ledge which the sun now was warming, his countenance relaxed, his lips parted, his straggling red beard metal-bright in the morning rays.

Eve slept, or she had slept, near to Tony; and now she roused. She was lovely in the yellow light, and looked far fresher than the men.

Their clothes were stained and worn; and none of them had shaved, so that they looked more like philosophical vagrants than like three of the greatest men produced in the Twentieth century on the earth.

Tony watched Eve as she gazed at them, anxiously maternal. To be a mother in actuality, to become a mother of men, was to be her role on this reawakened world.

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Their clothes were stained and worn; and none of them had shaved, so that they looked more like philosophical vagrants than like three of the greatest men produced in the Twentieth century on the earth.

Tony watched Eve as she gazed at them, anxiously maternal. To be a mother in actuality, to become a mother of men, was to be her role on this reawakened world.

Eve slept, or she had slept, near to Tony; and now she roused. She was lovely in the yellow light, and looked far fresher than the men.

As she arose quietly, so as to disturb none of the others, Tony caught her hand with a poy tenderness. They set off toward their road together.

Suddenly Tony saw something that took the breath from his lungs. It was a tiny thing—on the ground. A mere splash of color. He hurried toward it, not believing his eyes. He lay down and stared at it. In a slight damp depression was a patch of moss the size of his hand.

He lay prone to examine it as Eve stooped beside him in excitement like his own. He did not know mosses—the vegetation resembled any other moss, on Earth. He recollected the hope that spores, which could exist in temperatures close to absolute zero for long periods, had preserved on Bronson Beta the power to germinate.

Mosses came on Earth—from spores; and here, reawakened by the sun, was a remnant of life that had existed eons ago, light-years away.

Tony jumped up and ran about on the terrain; a few feet away, Eve stooped again. Other plants were burgeoning. Mosses, ferns, fungi, vegetation of species he could not classify, but some surely represented growths larger than mere mosses.

He heaped Eve's hands and his own, and together they ran back to the three who were staring, as they earlier had gazed, at the green sky.

Then Duquesne saw what Eve and Tony held. "Sacre nom de Dieu!" He leaped to his feet. Henderson and James were beside him.

With one accord, they rushed toward the Space Ship. "Get Higgins!" Henderson shouted. "He'll go mad! Think of it! A whole new world to classify! And it means that we will live!"

Before they reached the sides of the ship, the lock opened. The gangplank dropped to earth. Von Beltz appeared in the aperture, and Henderson shouted to him the news.

People poured from the Ark; they stepped upon the new soil. They waved their arms. They stared at the hills, the sky, the sea. They breathed deep of the air. They handled the mosses, and ran about finding more of their own. They shouted, sang. They laughed and danced.

The first day on the new earth had begun.

[THE END.]

PIANOS: Several reconditioned used uprights. Ideal for beginners or churches. Priced cheap. Easy payments. Also one new Studio upright, case slightly marred in transit, at reduced price. Call or write WURLITZER, Ventura Bldg., Ashland, Ky. 6-28-2t

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route of 800 families. Write today. Rawleigh, Dept. KYF-213-SA, Freeport, Ill.

FOR RENT—vacant houses, furnished rooms and apartments. Apply to

A. C. HARLOWE, Phone 69 City.

FOR RENT—4 office rooms, Odd Fellows' building, best office space in town. Reasonable rates. See W. M. BINGUS or W. J. VAUGHAN. 6-14-tf

Oil and gas leases for sale at the Times office.

WHEN IN LOUISVILLE Tyler Hotel

Third at Jefferson

Location Ideal
Modern Dining Room
Coffee Shop and Bar

Rates —
One person from \$1.50
Two persons from \$2.50

200 Rooms—175 BATHS—Fireproof
GARAGE SERVICE 50c OVER NIGHT

E. P. ARNOLD

Funeral Director

FRANKLIN W. MOORE
Undertaker and Embalmer, Assistant

ANY HOUR, DAY OR NIGHT, WE STAND READY TO SERVE YOU, EFFICIENTLY AND REASONABLY, IN THE CARE OF YOUR LOVED ONES

Ambulance Service Phone 94-W and 94-J, Prestonsburg, Ky.

DR. R. M. WILHITE

The Oldest Established Chiropractor In The Big Sandy Valley

If you are sick your spine needs to be adjusted. DISEASE is due to restricted nerve currents. The competent CHIROPRACTOR can make you well. Pains about the head, neck, back or limbs; disease of the stomach, heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, bowels etc; neuralgia, rheumatism, lowered vitality, paralysis, insomnia, constipation—all these and many other ailments have been cured through chiropractic.

X-RAY AND NEUROCALOMETER SERVICE
PAINTSVILLE, KENTUCKY

Local Happenings

Leroy and Paul Churchill Combs left last week for Camp Greenbrier, in West Virginia, to spend the next month.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Harolwe have returned from Logan, W. Va., where they visited relatives.

Homer Salisbury, of Cave City, Ky., spent the week-end here with his family.

Miss Nancy Gatewood, of Huntington, W. Va., is the houseguest here of Mrs. A. B. Combs.

Mrs. Jack Richmond and baby, of Inez, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Harris, here.

Mrs. Dove Vaughan was able Tuesday to be returned to her home here from the Martinsville hospital, where she recently submitted to an operation.

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route of 800 families. Write today. Rawleigh, Dept. KYG-213-SA, Freeport, Ill.

Prof. Ishmael Triplett and Beecher Scutchfield, who are attending the summer school of the University of Kentucky, Lexington, spent the week-end here.

SEWING done at home. Reasonable prices. It pd ANNA CALHOUN—Adv.

Alexander Cameron, of Ashland, was a visitor in Prestonsburg Monday. Mr. Cameron is Eastern Kentucky manager of State Treasurer Elam Huddleston's campaign for Governor.

Gene Bingham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bingham, was operated upon a few days ago for appendicitis at Quantico, Va., where he is stationed as a member of the marine corps. His condition is reported as satisfactory.

Miss Mary Gladys Sturgill and Miss Pauline Belcher are attending the annual Pikeville conference being held this week at Pikeville college for Presbyterian young people of Eastern Kentucky.

Mrs. R. V. May returned Tuesday to Louisville upon the conclusion of a three-week visit here with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wells. She was accompanied as far as Lexington by Mrs. Wells and Mrs. O. W. Van Petten, of Charleston, W. Va., also a visitor here.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Fitzpatrick arrived here a few days ago from Miami, Fla. During the summer vacation they will visit relatives here and elsewhere in the county. Dr. Fitzpatrick is a native Floyd countian who has achieved an enviable reputation in his chosen field, the profession of dentistry.

Mrs. Josef Nordenhaug, who with her husband, the pastor of Irene Cole Memorial Baptist Church, was recently injured in an automobile accident near Salyersville, was able Monday to be brought to her home from the Beaver Valley hospital, Martin. Mrs. Nordenhaug suffered a broken leg, in addition to other hurts, and her many friends are pleased to note the rapid improvement in her condition.

Dr. M. T. Johnson and mother, Mrs. Helen Johnson, and sister, Mrs. J. J. Hatcher, spent a few days in Louisville last week, buying dental equipment for Dr. Johnson's office which will be established within the next few days at Salyersville.

Mrs. Maude Nunnery has returned home from St. Mary's hospital, Huntington, where she recently underwent medical treatment. Mrs. Nunnery's condition is much improved.

James McNamara, Jr., of Williamson, W. Va., spent the week-end in Prestonsburg.

Mrs. Josef Nordenhaug is convalescing at the Beaver Valley hospital, Martin, from injuries sustained in an auto wreck near Salyersville last week. Dr. Nordenhaug, though still not completely recovered from injuries sustained in the same accident, has resumed his duties as pastor of Irene Cole Memorial Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Anderson and James Clark, of Palm Springs, Calif., arrived Tuesday for a visit here with relatives. Mrs. Anderson will be remembered by friends and relatives in this county as the former Miss Helen Clark.

Mrs. Ralph Davis is visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. Ed Hill at Westerville, O.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Koch have returned from a visit with friends in Zanesville, Canton and Akron, O.

FOR SALE—140 acres, two houses, barn, fruit and water, timber. Near school and church. \$800; terms.

HENRY HARDY, 6-28-3t Vanceburg, Ky.

RELIEF GARDENS IN FLOYD, 2,334

Harmon Hubbard, Floyd county relief garden supervisor, reported this week that the 2,334 families who started on relief garden projects in March have not been augmented to date, and that the results of this work are quite satisfactory.

In March, 60,400 pounds of seed potatoes were distributed to these families; 19 garden improvement meetings were held and the season was off to a good start, except for weather conditions, for those undertaking gardens under relief supervision.

During April plant beds were sown, 97 ounces of tomato seed, 72 ounces of cabbage and 156 bushels of potatoes being planted.

May saw the returns from these production beds. Mr. Hubbard this week reported that 233,200 tomato plants and 200,000 cabbage plants were transplanted in various parts of the county. During the past month 426,000 sweet potato plants were distributed throughout the county. Twenty-nine spray demonstrations were given. Cost of growing plants was, Mr. Hubbard said, 2.3c per hundred. Land for growing plants was donated by Malcolm Hubbard, of Middle Creek.

To Outline Work Phases

Phases of the work of the Presbyterian Church are to be presented by the Rev. George S. Watson, D. D., of Louisville, at the morning worship hour of the Prestonsburg Presbyterian Church Sunday, July 7. Dr. Watson is field representative in Kentucky for the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

MEDICAL SOCIETY MEETS AT MARTIN

Eight Floyd county physicians and surgeons attended the June meeting of the Floyd County Medical Society held at the Beaver Valley hospital, Martin, June 26. Members of the society attending were: Drs. Paul Gronnerud, J. E. Allen, M. V. Wicker, O. T. Stephens, J. E. Looney, M. M. Collins, J. G. Archer and S. B. Casebolt.

Those present witnessed the technique and procedure followed by Dr. Casebolt in giving a direct blood transfusion. The regular order of business followed quickly so that Dr. Allen's paper, entitled "Dystocia, Causes, Treatment and Report of a Case," might be considered and fully discussed. This paper was very interesting and was discussed by Drs. Gronnerud and Casebolt.

Next meeting of the Medical Society will be held at the Beaver Valley hospital July 31.

PROGRAM OF ANNUAL UNION BIBLE SCHOOL OUTLINED IN DETAIL

The annual union vacation church school of co-operating Prestonsburg churches is to be held 2 weeks, beginning Monday, July 8. All departments of the school are to be held in the Prestonsburg high school building.

The Baptist, Holiness, Presbyterian and the Southern Methodist churches are joining in the project. All children and young people of the community from four years of age and up are invited to enroll in the school.

Instruction will be given in Christian character and Bible themes, with interesting story material; there will be hand-works of various types, music and recreational features.

Basketry is to be taught the intermediate students, those 12 years old and above, with Mrs. J. D. Thomas in charge. Junior children, 9 to 11 years of age, will be given art instruction under Mrs. W. P. Mayo. Dr. Josef Nordenhaug will have charge of woodwork for boys.

The school is to open at 8:30 and continue through 11:30 under the tentative schedule. The schedule follows:

- 8:30-8:45—play and recreation period.
- 8:45-9:00—Worship period.
- 9:00-9:30—Recitation period.
- 9:30-10:00—Directed study.
- 10:00-10:15—Hymn learning.
- 10:15-10:30—Recess.
- 10:30-11:30—Handwork.

There are to be four departments: beginner, ages 4 and 5; primary, 6 to 8; junior, 9 to 11; and intermediate, 12 up.

Music worship marked the first of the mid-summer union services of three Prestonsburg churches held last Sunday night at the Presbyterian church.

Solos were given by Mrs. Hey B. Browning, William Morell, Ernestine Brown and Theda Bibb Thomas; and excellent congregational singing added to the value of the hour. The Rev. Harry F. King, Methodist minister, happily presented the musical instruments of the Old Testament, and discussed the 24th psalm, one of the songs of ascent, lauding the coming of the King of Glory.

The second service of the series is to be held Sunday night at 8 o'clock at the Missionary Baptist Church, with Robert A. Potter, Presbyterian minister, as the speaker.

BOND FOR ALPHORETTA MAN IS FIXED AT \$500

Sam England, of Alphoretta, was held under \$500 bond to the federal grand jury at Catlettsburg following preliminary hearing before U. S. Commissioner Fred Atkinson here Friday morning. England was arrested recently while in possession of five gallons of moonshine whisky, it was alleged.

THE SAME COUNTRY.

By ROBERT V. FLEMING
Vice President, American Bankers Association

There is a growing appreciation, both on the part of the people and the Government, of the earnest and sincere efforts being made by bankers to aid in recovery. It is desirable that we miss no opportunity to foster public understanding of the bankers' problems. We are living in an age of complex and upset economic conditions. Our affairs are closely inter-related not only within the confines of our own borders but extend to other countries throughout the world.



R. V. FLEMING

The Greatest Difficulty

I think the greatest difficulty we have to overcome in America today is due to our impatience with the progress we are making towards recovery. We must realize that while the Government can help by directing some measures for relief and recovery, we must help ourselves by doing our share to give impetus to the Government's efforts. We have the same country and basically the same businesses, factories and people we had prior to the depression, and business initiative must step forward if real recovery is to be achieved.

The theory we often hear expressed that banks create business activity is wrong. Banking can only make a supplementary contribution to business activity. Bankers have the facilities and the desire to extend credit, but business must initiate activity by seeking the credit which is readily available to all worthy borrowers.

Let it be said for business, however, that business men are as eager as bankers to contribute towards recovery. I think some of the trouble lies in the fact that too many legislative measures have been proposed for reform which leave an uncertainty in the minds of business leaders as to their eventual outcome and effect. Consequently, they hesitate to expand until the probable effects of such legislation are known.

MAKING IT HARDER FOR BANK ROBBERS

Mechanical Devices That Impede the Work of Bandits Described by Bankers Association Official.

The impediments which the hard working bank robber now meets in plying his trade among small as well as large banks are described by James E. Baum, Deputy Manager, American Bankers Association in charge of its Protective Department, in an article in "Banking" published by his organization.

"Protective equipment will minimize if not prevent loss," Mr. Baum says, "such as the silent automatic type of alarm, approved tear gas systems, several styles of bandit resisting enclosures and timelocks, or safes equipped with timelocks, which can be set for intervals of a few minutes.

"The silent automatic alarms operate in the beginning of a holdup and through actions carried out by the bank employees in obedience to the bandits' own commands. They are adaptable to the smaller banks which continue to be easiest targets for bank robbery.

Tear Gas Systems
"Tear gas systems have their advantages as self-contained protective units where outside aid is inconvenient or too remote from the bank to be effective. One objection to the use of tear gas in preventing holdup is the need of pressing a lever or button to discharge it. Although this necessary action seems too much to expect of the victims in a crisis where their lives are in jeopardy, the fact remains that tear gas systems have defeated bank robbery. Its deterrent value is also important.

"Different styles of bandit resisting enclosures are available. The lock manufacturers also produce timelocks which can be set to open at intervals of five minutes or longer. These locks are especially adapted for attachment to small safes or chests for safeguarding surplus funds while the bank is open for business."

Stock of Central Banks Usually Privately Owned

Of all the central banks at present existing there are only four whose stock is owned by the government. The newest central bank is that of Canada, which opened its doors only a few months ago after a most exhaustive study had been made of the experience of all nations with the result that the stock of the Bank of Canada is privately owned.

Agriculture and Industry

Returns for the first quarter of 1935 for industrial corporations publishing quarterly reports show net profits 21 per cent more than for the same in 1934. The total farm value of all important crops, exclusive of livestock, rose in 1934 to \$4,782,423,000, as compared with \$4,114,265,000 in the previous year and \$2,882,195,000 in 1932.

COAL COMPANY IS REBUILDING PLANT

Water Gap Firm Restoring Recent Fire Losses

Though its tippie, powerhouse and other equipment were completely destroyed a few weeks ago by fire, the Sandy Valley Coal Company this week was taking steps to supplant the ruined equipment and structures with a new tippie and other necessities for operation of the mines.

J. R. Hurt, secretary and treasurer of the company, announced Wednesday that contract for the tippie construction had been awarded to James Gunnell, of Emma, at a total outlay of approximately \$20,000. A modern tippie, purchased from H. L. Mayo, of Prestonsburg, is now being dismantled and moved from the Consolidation Coal Company property at Van Lear.

Mr. Hurt said his company hopes to be able to resume mining operations early in September. About 25 men will be employed in the tippie and shop construction.

The mine will furnish employment when operating again for approximately 120 men, and has a direct influence upon the business life of the community.

Luncheon-Bridge Honors Mrs. May, Mrs. Van Petten

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Wells and Mrs. H. B. Patrick were joint-hostesses at the home of the former on Wednesday, June 26, to a luncheon-bridge, entertaining in honor of Mrs. O. W. Van Petten, Charleston, W. Va., and Mrs. R. V. May, Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. E. H. Sowards was winner of high score prize, and Mrs. Hey B. Browning, Ashland, guest high score. Mrs. May and Mrs. Van Petten were presented lovely guest prizes.

At the conclusion of play a delightful luncheon was served to the following guests: Mesdames R. V. May and O. W. Van Petten, honorees; Hey B. Browning, Ashland; J. F. Ribble, New York City; Homer Salisbury, Cave City, Ky.; Mary E. Harkins Howard, Miami, Fla.; Helen C. Anderson, San Bernardino, California; Josephine D. Harkins, C. B. Latta, John W. Hensley, S. L. Spradlin, E. P. Arnold, E. H. Sowards, E. P. Hill, Jr., S. C. Ferguson, Miss Virgie McCombs.

Plantin' Time

Continued from page 1

Why not consider the matter from a humorous angle? Being down-in-the-mouth this early in the season is, to say the least, futile.

Until a week ago, farmers were praying for a surcease from rain. This week, with clear skies above and tillable soil underfoot, they're praying that this temporary reversal of form in the weather is not permanent along about "corn-tossin'" time.

Oil and gas leases for sale at the Times office.

HURRAH FOR RHEA!

Vote for Thomas S. Rhea for the Democratic nomination for Governor, Primary Election August 3. He has been a staunch friend, chief adviser and supporter of GOVERNOR LAFFOON AND HIS ADMINISTRATION. Mr. Rhea is from the Democratic Gibraltar of Western Kentucky and can be relied upon to CONTINUE THE CONSTRUCTIVE POLICIES OF GOVERNOR LAFFOON'S ADMINISTRATION. (Paid Adv.)

See our

89c Specials

You will be pleased with the values.

DAN HEFNER

PRESTONSBURG, — — — KY.

Vaughan & Goble ELECTRIC WIRING PLUMBING

Work done without delay and with the care that insures you against future trouble. Let us quote you on that next wiring or plumbing job.

Shop located in former City Hall bldg., First Ave. Phone 281-W

DOVE VAUGHAN J. Y. GOBLE
PRESTONSBURG, — — — KY.

DOWN

GOES THE PRICE OF SHAVING COMFORT

NOW! PROBAK JUNIOR 4 blades for 10¢

Also in Packages 10 for 25¢ 25 for 55¢

PROBAK JUNIOR

MADE IN U.S.A. U.S. PAT. OFF. OTHER PATENTS PENDING

Probak Junior fits all Gillette & Probak razors

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

Dean of American Statesmen

Born Feb. 15, 1845. Admitted to the bar 1857. Secretary of War, 1862-1864. Secretary of State, 1865-1869. U.S. Senator from Ohio, 1869-1875. AWARDED NOBEL PRIZE 1912. Member of U.S. in North American Fisheries Arbitration - 1910. President of League National of Arbitration - 1912. ROOSEVELT ADMINISTRATION of Public Office 1924. WILSON FOUNDATION Medal 1926.



Elihu Root

FLOYD WOMAN IS IN WRECK NEAR RICHMOND

Miss Sarah Hayes, former Floyd county relief supervisor, Mrs. E. R. May, county relief worker, Mrs. May's son, Edgar Donald, and Miss Mary Gertrude Arthur, social casework

supervisor for Campbell county, narrowly escaped serious injury Sunday afternoon when Miss Hayes' car, which she was driving, was overturned on the Richmond-Berea road, four miles from Richmond. Returning from Berea where Miss Hayes' party had visited Floyd and Pike county friends, Miss Hayes' car skidded on a slippery road into a ditch, then was thrown back into the highway on its side. Miss Hayes sustained most serious of the injuries sustained by the party; her shoulder and left arm being badly sprained. Mrs. May, when thrown from the front to the rear seat, sustained bruises on her head and left leg. Mrs. May's son and Miss Arthur sustained only slight hurts.

While members of the party were extricating themselves from the wreckage, another car skidded in close proximity to the wrecked auto as two other autos from the opposite

direction approached. Another wreck was averted, however.

CHANDLER TO SPEAK OVER STATION WHAS

A. B. "Happy" Chandler, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, may be heard over radio phone WHAS, Louisville, July 6, 13 and 20 from 3:30 to 4:30 p. m. Eastern Standard time. Everybody tune in and hear these messages from the next Governor.

M. T. STUMBO, Chandler Campaign Chairman

Auxier Fishing Trip Fraught With Tragedy

Ollie Webb, of Auxier, reached over the side of his boat to retrieve an apple floating past while fishing in the Big Sandy river near Auxier. He got the apple.

When he looked around, his seven-year-old son was missing from the boat.

Body of the little victim was soon recovered but frantic efforts of the father and friends to resuscitate him were in vain.

POST AND AUXILIARY TO MEET HERE JULY 6

Floyd Post, American Legion and the Women's Legion Auxiliary meet at the court-house here Saturday evening, July 6, in joint session. The Legion has a membership of 110, and the Auxiliary, but a month old, has 23 members.

Of the 110 Legion members, 40 are members of Outpost No. 1 for Garrett and Wayland. Floyd Post plans to establish two other outposts, one at either Drift or McDowell, the other at Wheelwright or Weeksburg.

IN MEMORY OF CLINT HERALD

The old anvil now is silent, It's music we will hear no more, For Uncle Clint has left us to live on yonder shore.

His sinewy hands that once did toil To earn his daily bread; Are resting now upon his breast, Asleep among the dead.

We know we have lost a friend And a good neighbor too; But God has only called him home Where he'll have no work to do.

The old trees around the blacksmith shop In silence they do stand, They miss their old companion Who's gone to a better land.

Think not of him as dead, as in silence you sit and weep; He is only resting from his toils In a peaceful, happy sleep.

To his folks who's left behind, For you his life he spent The way he lived before you Should be a living monument.

And as we pass his old homestead, As on life's way we go, Let's cheer his loving wife, and in her path some flowers throw. (Composed by Watt Hale, West Prestonsburg, Ky.)

NO POLITICS, IS ROOSEVELT EDICT

According to KERA Head Who Says Favoritism is Taboo

The new Works Progress Administration, about to be launched in Kentucky, to eventually replace the Kentucky Emergency Relief Administration, is to enjoy a specific freedom from politics, George H. Goodman, administrator, said a few days ago at Louisville.

"I have it," Mr. Goodman said, "straight from President Roosevelt himself, and certainly my entire organization

Unique Theater.. Program

Offering For Week Of July 5-11

Unique Theater Prestonsburg, Kentucky

Beginning Monday, March 11, night shows will start at 7:30 instead of 7 p. m.

"Sound as Good as the Best"

FRIDAY—

"ANNE OF GREEN GABLES"

with Anne Shirley and Tom Brown. Also serial and comedy.

SATURDAY—

"Western Racketeer"

with Bill Cody. Also first chapter of "CALL OF THE SAVAGE," with Noah Beery, Jr.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY—

"WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING"

with Edward G. Robinson and Jean Arthur. News and comedy.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY—

"Life Begins At 40"

with Will Rogers. Also shorts.

THURSDAY—

"Daring Young Man"

with James Dunn and Mae Clark. Also comedy.

Coming Sunday, July 14—"Forsaking All Others," with Joan Crawford, Clark Gable and Robert Montgomery.

Something New Under Sun-- Daily Published By Weekly

Henry Arrowood, of Paintsville, is editor of probably the world's only daily newspaper to be published by a weekly paper.

This anomalous journalistic situation arises from the fact that Henry's main job is to edit The Paintsville News, a weekly; but, finding this too much of a sinecure and seek-

ing an outlet for his tireless energy (?), the editor of the weekly each day turns out The Daily News, a miniature newspaper printed on a nine-by-twelve inch sheet.

It's an interesting experiment and gets the news while it's fresh. If it pays, Henry might make the paper a quarter of an inch bigger.

tor of the church here, preached at the 11 o'clock morning service. The Rev. J. M. Helm, for four years pastor of the local church, and new pastor of the Fairmont, W. M. E. Church, South, was present and took part in the dedicatory program. Taking part in the musical program were Mrs. Elizabeth Wells, W. E. Pilcher, Jr., at the organ, the church choir directed by John W. Hensley, vocal solos by Mrs. A. L. Davidson and Mrs. Hey B. Browning.

PROTRACTED MEETING TO BEGIN HERE JULY 2

A protracted meeting is to be begun at the courthouse here July 2 by the Rev. L. L. Hinton, Sidney, O., under auspices of the Mountain States Evangelistic Association. He will be assisted by Ralph Clark of the Cincinnati Bible Seminary, song leader, and Miss Mildred Howell, pianist and children's worker.

After the first week's services, the meeting will move into a tent, it is announced.

Virginians Held

Continued from page one

reside, and that Wells stepped onto the concrete, at or near the middle of the highway, as their truck swung into the East Point curve. They claimed the mishap was unavoidable and that their failure to stop and render aid to the injured man resulted from their fear of reprisal from companions of Wells.

George Albert Wells, a son of the victim, said his father was sitting on an empty powder keg on the side of the pavement rightly to be followed by the truck, and that the truck swerved over and struck

his father. Mr. Wells died at the hospital in Paintsville at 1 o'clock Friday morning. His injuries consisted of a skull fracture, a broken thigh and internal injuries.

The trio arrested in the case were returned to Paintsville Friday.

Surviving Mr. Wells are his widow, Mrs. Alka Wells, four sons, Odis, Leffie, George Albert and Russell Wells, one daughter, Mrs. Olga Porter, of Boyd county; six brothers, William, Bozier, Sherman, George, Sam and Curtis Wells, and two sisters, Mrs. Sallie Burchett and Mrs. Maggie Webb, all of this county.

Funeral rites of the victim were conducted from the home Sunday, with burial being made in the family cemetery near East Point.

Secret of Happiness "The real secret of happiness is to be in love with your job; to do work that you like to do; that interests you; that you believe in." That is, let us add, not only the secret of happiness, but the secret of success.

Revenge We cannot honor our country with too deep a reverence; we cannot love her with an affection too pure and fervent; we cannot serve her with an energy of purpose or a faithfulness of zeal too steadfast and ardent.

Purpose The longer I live, the more deeply am I convinced that that which makes the difference between one man and another, between the weak and the powerful, between the great and indigent, is energy, invincible determination, a purpose once formed and then death or victory.—Nowell Baxton.

KOCH'S RADIO SERVICE (Pronounced Cook) Established Five Years in Prestonsburg Expert Service on All Makes Battery or Electric Prone 109—Prestonsburg, Ky. (Located on Mayo Trail Next Greenwade's Service Station)

Pain Relief advertisement for Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Text: "When your head aches, when Neuralgia tortures you, when Muscular Pains make you miserable—take a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill. Mr. Smith is one of millions who have found this easy way to get relief. He says: 'I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in my pocket and when I get a dull heavy feeling in my head, I take a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill and the pain passes off.' DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS"

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. advertisement. Text: "The less you pay, the more it may cost. It sounds like a contradiction, but it's a fact as far as automobile insurance is concerned. Cheap rates indicate inferior protection; exclusions can sometimes nullify the safeguards you need most. When you insure in U. S. F. & G. (or with us) you obtain complete coverage. Let us submit our policy for your own comparison. JOHN ALLEN, AGENT. Prestonsburg, Ky. Telephone 98"

JOYOUS CAREFREE ADVENTURE GREAT LAKES CRUISES on the S. S. SEEANDBEE. Text: "The World's Greatest Show Boat. 6 days \$60.00 7 days \$66.00 EVERYTHING INCLUDED. SEE YOUR LOCAL TRAVEL AGENT. THE CLEVELAND & BUFFALO TRANSIT CO. East 9th St. Pier Cleveland, Ohio. Gentlemen: Send me your free book of colored illustrations giving complete information, schedules and ship plan covering Showboat Cruises on the S. S. SEEANDBEE. Name Address"

NO POLITICS, IS ROOSEVELT EDICT. Text: "According to KERA Head Who Says Favoritism is Taboo. The new Works Progress Administration, about to be launched in Kentucky, to eventually replace the Kentucky Emergency Relief Administration, is to enjoy a specific freedom from politics, George H. Goodman, administrator, said a few days ago at Louisville. 'I have it,' Mr. Goodman said, 'straight from President Roosevelt himself, and certainly my entire organization