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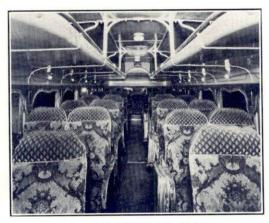
Operating Motor Coaches

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THROUGH Kentucky—West Virginia Tennessee—Indiana Virginia—Ohio

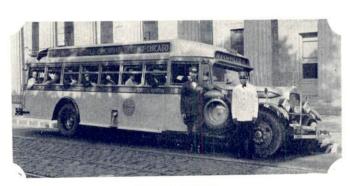
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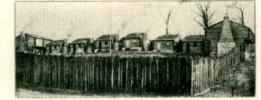
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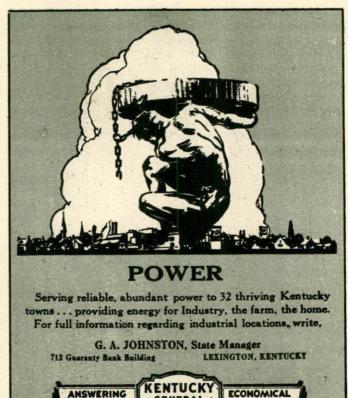
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1100 W. Broadway, LOUISVILLE, KY. STATE CAPITOL, FRANKFORT, KY.

VOL. III

SEPTEMBER, 1930

NO. 1

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FDITORIAL

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Two Years Old and No Longer Free

S EPTEMBER marks the second anniversary of the birth of Kentucky Progress Magazine, the founding of which, in the editorial opinion of Nation's Business, is the greatest achievement of the Kentucky Progress Commission, created by the 1928 Legislature.

The magazine has grown during this time from a periodical that was launched as an experiment and limited in circulation to a publication that is well established and has a circulation, not only in every State in the Union, but in several foreign countries

in several foreign countries.

A thoroughbred begins to make history when he is two years old, and the magazine has ambitions to emulate the record of the thoroughbred. This calls for a change in policy, and the change has already been made in anticipation of the magazine's birthday.

Application for second-class mailing privilege was approved in July and, without notice, the "free list" was curtailed. When the August State Park edition came out, the complimentary list was not only curtailed but almost

abolished.

The magazine regrets the necessity of depriving many readers who have heretofore received the publication gratis from receiving further copies without subscribing, but the change of policy affords an excellent test as well as opportunity to Kentuckians to support the work of the Kentucky Progress Commission by subscribing to membership in the Kentucky Progress Association, thereby receiving every number of the magazine and preserving the story of their State as told issue by issue in the Progress Commission's official publication.

It is a source of deep regret to the Commission that the suspension of the complimentary list, which has been made general within the State, includes the colleges and schools, which have been using the magazine for class study, and it is hoped that some arrangement can be made to reinstate

this educational feature of its distribution.

Happier Days Are Here Again

DESPITE unfavorable world-wide weather conditions, there have been many tourists in Kentucky the past spring and summer—far more than one might expect with the daily nation-wide "sweat-swat" batted out by Old Sol, the Babe Ruth of the Planet League. Part of the time the highways were alive with visiting cars, and reports from the Lincoln Memorial, at Hodgenville, and Old Fort Harrod, at Harrodsburg, state that registration at these shrines shows a healthy increase this season over last.

But with all the attractiveness of a mid-summer, slightly

drabbed this year from the scorching weather, there are even better days in which to see Kentucky in all her glory. September is here, and it is a summer month too, but with the added charm of approaching fall, when the katy-did sounds his (or is it a "her") chirping hint at coming mellow autumn days, when the yellow harvest moons make dreamy night as well as day a time for touring, for lowered voices and soft laughter.

These golden harvest days last throughout July, August and September, and then the frosted fodder, the pumpkins, pawpaws and persimmons of October days, with their many tinted trees and hills, are succeeded by November's Indian summer haze and Thanksgiving days—heralds of the December preparations for Christmas and the home-

goings and home-comings everywhere.

There are therefore ahead of us and the tourist who wants to visit an all-year-round pleasure land, four months of the finest touring weather, amid the most idyllic surroundings that can be offered by any State in the Union.

Kentucky Progress Magazine in the last several touring numbers has presented many of Kentucky's summer attractions, in picture and in story. Imagine if you can what such a land of touring is when summer weds autumn, and both the skies and the earth are aflame with the red gold of the "land of opportunity,"

You will feel as did a poetic writer who thus described

"Motoring at Autumn Twilight in Kentucky":

Eternity before us— Centuries behind— The throb of measured motion, The light of rustling wind. Out of the west the sunset, Out of the east a star— Gone all pain and sorrow, The world itself seems far.

October Issue Industrial Number

THE October number of the Kentucky Progress Magazine will be a special industrial number, and will be well worth preserving by every organization and individual interested, or apt to be interested, in what Kentucky has done industrially as well as her plans for the future.

The result in detail of State-wide surveys that the Kentucky Progress Commission has been making for many months will be published in such form as will be available

for ready reference.

Wide publicity has been given a summary of a "Flow of Goods Survey" conducted by the American Mining Congress for the Kentucky Progress Commission. This survey showed that Kentucky's exports exceeded her imports by \$14,000,000—a neat sum on the right side of the ledger.

Manufacturers Record, leading exponent of the development of the South, recently announced the coming publication of Kentucky's surveys in the following statement:

"Within a short time the American Mining Congress expects to have available for the Kentucky Progress Commission a detailed industrial survey of all of the cities and towns of any significance in the State, which will form the basis for the continued industrial development of the commonwealth. This survey has been conducted by Dr. Henry Mace Payne, consulting engineer and geologist, in which he has received for the American Mining Congress and the Kentucky Progress Commission the co-operation of industrial leaders and business men of the various cities. When completed the data will be available for free use by interested parties on application to the executive offices of the Kentucky Progress Commission at Frankfort."

Beacon Lights for the Tourist

ALUMET FARM, noted trotting horse nursery of the Blue Grass Region, has set a commendable example to owners of fine farms and estates that may well be followed generally throughout Kentucky to the benefit of local communities and the State as a whole, famed as it is for hespitality and sight seeing.

famed as it is for hospitality and sight-seeing.

Too few of the beautiful and expansive horse farms, and other extensive plantations of Kentucky with their bright bluegrass pastures and trees and their spotlessly white mansions and modern barns, are marked in keeping with their beauty and prominence, but Calumet Farm has been marked for some time with two large bulletin boards, of handsome design, set at opposite ends of this more than a mile farm facing U. S. Highway No. 60 near Lexington.

Recently the enterprising and hospitable owner, Mr. W. M. Wright, has installed electric lights in the lettering on the bulletin boards, and the friendly lights, flashing out of the darkness beside the heaviest traveled road in the State, both by automobile and bus, have already brought many "ah's" and "oh's" from the passing visitor who was probably not aware that the noted farm was in his vicinity or that he was approaching the Blue Grass capitol.

Electric signs are no longer a novelty in big cities, or even in hamlets, but they are a distinct novelty on such show-places as Calumet Farm, maintained spic-and-span by its owner as a matter of pride and the love of beauty

at her best.

Kentucky is indebted to Mr. Wright and would be equally indebted to the owners of the several other outstanding show-places in the State, maintained for the improvement of the breed of thoroughbred horses and cattle, the marked development of agriculture and for the preservation of historic shrines, if they would thus mark these places for the guidance and gratification of the visitor in the night as well as the tourist by day.

Arrests on Highways

ROM several organizations in and out of Kentucky have come complaints at the actions of local officials on some of Kentucky's highways in making arrests for alleged speeding, passing on curves and other offenses outlawed by State legislation.

The automobile clubs of Kentucky, and even in nearby States, are concerned by the methods used in making the arrests, as reported to them by their members, and there

has been a general storm of protest.

The Better Business Bureaus of Louisville and Cincinnati have taken the matter up, also, and are asking that

complaints of unfair treatment be investigated and prosecuted. The Better Business Bureau of Louisville, in a letter to Vice-Chairman J. Robert Kelley, of the Kentucky Progress Commission, relating to arrests in Grant County, says in part:

"There is no doubt in my mind but that the Progress Commission of Kentucky is doing the best work for our State that ever has been done by a similar organization, and I am sure that your records will reveal many profitable industries have come to our State through the work you have been doing.

"I read your magazine with great interest and I know that the trend of thought all through the publication is an invitation to the citizens of all states to visit Kentucky and the invitation is getting results, and many people who visit our State decide to make their

home here.

"I am sure that you will agree with me, in that the incident referred to in this bulletin is not only an insult to the individuals concerned but is a direct insult to the Progress Commission and to the citizens of the State of Kentucky. The Progress Commission and the citizens of our State, who are endeavoring to build a future for Kentucky, can not possibly overcome such actions on the part of the officer of this and other counties.

"While these warnings are necessary, they are nothing more or less than a message to the traveling public to stay away from Kentucky and the officers of these counties are making these statements necessary. In other words, they are tearing down more good will than the Progress Commission can build up."

A few years ago, when the late Chief Justice Taft rendered a Supreme Court decision in the Tumey case to the effect that county judges, magistrates, mayors and other officials who had been passing on such offenses as are now causing such agitation in Kentucky were not permitted to sit on cases where they participated in the fines, if a protest is made by the defendant, Ohio automobile clubs announced that more than 2,000 so-called "speed traps" were abolished almost overnight as a result of the Supreme Court decision.

It would seem that the automobile clubs of Kentucky could well apply the same decision in abating the operation of any such courts in this State by a combined effort to see that the Supreme Court decision is observed, and that protests are entered in each case in accordance with the provision of Chief Justice Taft's construction of law regu-

lating the duties and privileges of the courts.

A New Form of Compliment

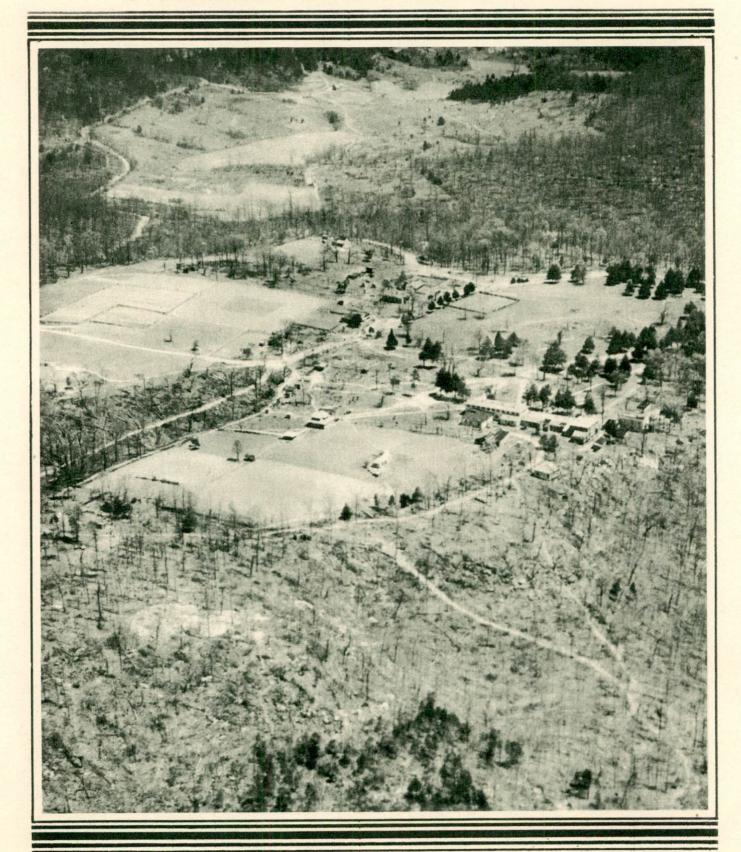
SEVERAL prominent daily newspapers are carrying syndicated historical sketches dealing with noted points of interest along the highways in Kentucky.

The syndicated panels are produced by the American Highway Educational Bureau, of Washington, D. C., and made from illustrations and copy published in Kentucky Progress Magazine.

The magazine has brought out more authentic and interesting material on Kentucky in the two years it has been published than any publication of its kind attempted in the history of the State—and this can be said upon the authority of leading historians, college heads and writers of the State.

The points of interest in Kentucky have been pictured, [Continued on page 46]

Mammoth Cave From The Air



Air View of World's Underground Wonder
The hotel is at right center; cave entrance at center, tip of rectangular field.

The Eastern Parks Highway

By T. W. RAINEY

PERHAPS no trail on the continent will equal the proposed Eastern Parks Highway, leading to and uniting the Shenandoah, the Smoky Mountains, and the Mammoth Cave national park areas. Each of these great parks possesses its own peculiar attractions. No two are alike. Moreover, as compared with the national parks of the west, they are unique and of a different order.

The highway, which will constitute a scenic loop more than 1,700 miles in total length, 556 miles of it in Kentucky, will reach from Washington City and back. As projected it will go south through Mt. Vernon, Fredericksburg, Lynchburg and Roanoke, Virginia, a region of immense historic interest, into Bristol, Tennessee, to Johnson City, and to Asheville, North Carolina, in the Land of the Sky. Thence the road will turn westward passing through the Great Smokies, rising to the 5,000-foot elevation in many places, and opening up the unparalled beauties of the oldest mountains on the continent, whose higher peaks reach an altitude of a mile from their base and a mile and a quarter above sea level.

From the Smokies the road runs by way of Knoxville to Cumberland Gap, the historic gateway to Kentucky and the west through which the pioneers came to build a new empire. It passes through Middlesboro, Pineville, Barbourville and Corbin. From Corbin the route runs direct to Cumberland Falls, eighteen miles away, the State's greatest scenic asset with the exception of Mammoth Cave, and the largest cataract, except Niagara, east of the Mississippi. From the falls it continues a distance

of approximately thirteen miles to the Lookout Mountain airline, a U. S. highway from Cincinnati to Chattanooga. At Cumberland Falls station, or Parker's Lake, it turns northward to Burnside where it goes west over Route No. 90, through Monticello, scene of the battle of Mills Springs; Albany, and Burkesville to Glasgow, then north and west to Mammoth Cave.

From the Mammoth Cave park area it follows U. S. Route No. 68—the Historic Trail—to Hodgenville, Lincoln's birthplace; Bardstown and My Old Kentucky Home, and over U. S. No. 31-E to Louisville, where it follows U. S. No. 60 east to Frankfort, Lexington, and Ashland, thence to Charleston, West Virginia, and on to Washington by way of the Shenandoah national park.

This great highway will lead through regions of country characterized not only by the most beautiful natural scenery imaginable, and of the most varied sort from the wildest mountain terrain to the loveliest and softest pastoral landscapes, but will carry the tourist to scores of points of the most absorbing historical interest associated with the early settlements of the country and with the great scenes of the wars of the Revolution and of 1812, and of the Civil War.

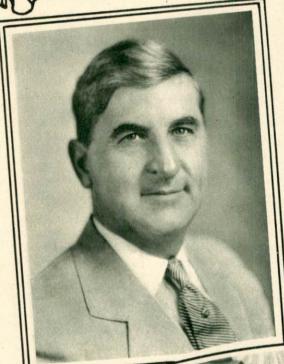
Of course there are any number of side trips to be taken at point after point which will be irresistibly attractive to many. But the entire trip on the main line of travel could be made, with great profit, in a week or ten days. Only a few broken links here and there are to be supplied in

[Continued on page 28]



Wilderness in Carter Caves region-near proposed Eastern National Park Highway

Officials and State Fair Exhibits



Left: Newton
Bright, Eminence,
Commissioner of
Agriculture and
Chairman Kentucky State Fair
Board.

-Photo by Griswold.

Right: Tate Bird, Shelbyville, Sec-retary Kentucky State Fair. —Photo by Griswold.

Below: In-terior view of Kentucky State Fair's \$300,000 Merchants' and Manufacturers' building, which will have a record number of exhibits this year.





Kentucky State Fair

"Stampede" Will Feature Entertainment Program—Louisville To Celebrate Sesqui-Centennial

By WILLIAM THOMAS OWENS

RATHER TIME is generally caricatured as a venerable old gentleman, tottering on his way toward a rendezvous with achievement or oblivion, depending upon the mood of the artist. In reality he should be depicted as Charley Paddock, with his feet encased in seven-league boots. The old gentleman, for all of his gray locks

and deceptive appearance, is a criterion of speed, making days and nights and weeks and months and years and decades and centuries pass by with amazing ce-

lerity.

It was only yesterday, as time goes, that a group of stouthearted and industrious pioneers erected the first crude structures on the land that is now Louisville, where modern buildings now tower into the sky. It was one hundred and fifty years ago, to be exact, when the Falls of the Ohio had grown into a semblance of a community. The land was fertile, the forests productive and the Indians had become less hostile. Everywhere new homes were springing up, and only one thing marred the happiness of those who were carving out the destinies of the "The Gateway to the South." The land on which they had settled was beingheld under a grant made by Lord Dunmore, last of the royalist governors of the Virginias. At any time they might be ejected from their homes and their work put to naught. Hence a committee of citizens drew up a petition, accompanied by plans laid out by the youthful General George Rogers Clark, which were subsequently submitted to the Virginia Assembly, over which

Thomas Jefferson was presiding.

The Virginia Assembly granted the prayer contained in the petition and the Falls of the Ohio became the corporate municipality of Louisville, clearing the title to the land. The act was retroactive and became effective on May 1, 1780. News that the act was passed reached the settlers in the autumn. A later act of the Virginia Assembly established Kentucky County, which materialized into the District of Kentucky, and still later resulted in the creation of the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

This year the City of Louisville is to observe the one hundred and fifty years of its being, while the Commonwealth of Kentucky is to pay tribute to the sesqui-centennial of its beginning. Both events will be properly and appropriately commemorated at the 1930 Kentucky State Fair on Saturday, September 6. It is noteworthy that this year, for the first time in its twenty-eight years of exist-

ence, the exposition is to open on a Saturday—instead of on a Monday. Since a sagacious legislature created the Kentucky State Fair, customs have changed. At that time the Saturday half-holiday was not generally observed—and now that it is, the State Fair Board, keeping apace with the trend of the times, has arranged its schedule so

that those who have a leisure afternoon on that day may spend it amid the multiple attractions afforded by the exposition.

The Saturday opening will also permit the sesqui-centennial of the City of Louisville and the beginning of the Commonwealth of Kentucky to be celebrated with special exercises. Governors of adjacent states have been invited by Governor Flem D. Sampson to attend the commemorating ceremonies.

The entertainment appetite of the public is difficult to appease. Always there is an insistent demand for the new and the novel; appreciating this, the Kentucky State Fair Board has sought to make the 1930 exposition "different," and that it has succeeded will be quickly attested when the turnstiles begin clicking on September 6. This year the main attraction at the fair will be a huge wild west stampede, or rodeo, brought to Louisville from Cheyenne, Wyoming. It will be the first stampede of its size ever staged in Kentucky-or for that matter, in this section of the country. The event will transform the fair's famous half-mile dirt track into a veritable western

"cow-camp," and the invading hosts of cowboys, cowgirls and Indians will number into the hundreds. Rich purses offered in the bronc riding, steer wrestling, wild horse races, trick riding, fancy roping, chuck wagon races and other events of the Old West will draw famous contestants from all over the United States, Mexico and Canada. Those who come from the South-Western states will bring their sleeping tents and cooking utensils, including the old time "chuck wagons." The Indians will have their gaily decorated tepees, their "wickiups," their ponies and their dogs. There will be solemn, stately old braves, squat, fat squaws, pretty Indian princesses and round-faced black-eyed papooses. These Indians have been engaged to come to the fair from the Rosebud and Pine Ridge nations in South Dakota, and they will be marshalled, according to present plans, by the venerable Chief Dog Tooth. One of the visitors will be Chief Bacon Rind of the Oklahoma Osage tribe, the

Wild Jim Browning, champion cowboy, will participate in "bronc busting" contest at Kentucky State Fair's Wild West Stampede.

[Continued on page 38]

Scenes of Big Sandy's Traditions



East Kentucky Traditions And History

Telling How A Little Liquor Helped Expand Kentucky's Eastern Border

By the late DR. W. L. JAYNE Written for Kentucky Progress Magazine

THE history of the settlement of Central Kentucky has been written and repeated many times but the history and traditions of the hill country are not so well known, though equally interesting.

Much material is to be found in old records, but some of the most interesting stories are purely traditional but with ear marks and attendant circumstances which seem

to indicate the truth.

The Shawnee Indians occupied the territory north of the Ohio River now Ohio and Indiana, and the Cherokees occupied that territory south of the Cumberland Mountains now Tennessee and part of North Carolina. Before the coming of the white men a war had been carried on between these two great Indian tribes for many years. There is an Indian tradition of a raid made by the Cherokees coming down the Chaterwa River, as they called the Big Sandy, and crossing into what is now Ohio, where they were defeated by the Shawnees and came back by what is now known as Portsmouth, following the old Indian trail up Tygart Creek, crossing on to the head water of Cherokee, thence by way of Mud Lick Creek near the present site of Paintsville.

From there they went up the Big Sandy River closely pursued by a great army of Shawnees. In the Breaks of Sandy the Shawnees thought they had them hemmed, but in the night the Cherokees went into a cave which the Shawnees are said to have guarded for several days, but the Cherokees found a passage through the cave and

escaped south of the mountain.

The first white man who ever saw the Big Sandy Valley was Gabriel Arthur who was a prisoner of the Cherokees and was carried down the river on an expedition against the Shawnees. He escaped near the mouth of the Big Sandy River, went back up the river, and is supposed to have gone across the mountain to the white settlement in

Virginia.

In 1750 Dr. Walker came through the Cumberland Gap and followed the Big Sandy River to its mouth. He named the river the Louisa River, but the traders who followed him called it the Sandy Creek, which was later changed to Sandy River. The first settlement made in Kentucky was made by the French traders on the south side of the Ohio River about one mile below the present city of Portsmouth. This was built in 1763. About twenty Frenchmen were there in 1765 when a great flood washed the whole town away. They moved their settlement to a higher site on the porthern side of the river.

higher site on the northern side of the river.

When Boone came to Kentucky, his brother Squire Boone returned to Virginia, while Daniel spent a winter in Beaver Creek Valley which is now in Floyd County. He found the country full of bear but discovered that Indians were in the habit of passing up and down Beaver Creek, and several times had narrow escapes from them. One night he found a party following the old trail who turned off to make a camp at the foot of a cliff. There was a hole at which a hissing noise could be heard. The Indians lighted this and danced around and then bowed their heads on the ground to worship the flaming breath of the Great Spirit. Neither Boone nor the Indians knew that they had

discovered a gas field, but in that region now are a great

many wells producing a heavy flow of gas.

The Big Sandy Valley, while attractive, was rendered very dangerous because of Shawnee and Cherokee Indians. There were a number of attempts at settlements but these

settlers were always driven out by the Indians.

The Vancouver brothers built a fort at the Forks of Sandy, probably only a year or two after the settlement of Boonesboro, but this fort was destroyed by the Indians and all the occupants killed. Another of the Vancouvers rebuilt the fort next year and brought a considerable party from Virginia, but they in turn were all killed by the Indians.

John Spurlock built a trading post which came to be known as Preston Station, located not far from what is now known as Prestonsburg. This was maintained for several years, and the Indians drove the settlers away.

In 1767 a man named Frey secured a patent from Virginia for two thousand three hundred acres of land, including the present site of Louisa. This was surveyed by George Washington sometime between 1767 and 1770. Some years ago, F. T. D. Wallace, a citizen of Louisa, found a stone on the hill overlooking Louisa, which had "G, W." on one side and "V. A." on the other. This was said to be the beginning corner stone of the survey.

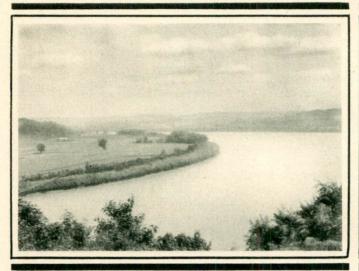
The traditions of that time tell many stories of the adventures of the settlers who accompanied Dad Owens and Gene Ratliff in 1785. The Sandy Creek Expedition is one of the picturesque events of that early time. In reprisal for raids made by the Shawnees on the Roanoke settlement in Virginia, Col. Lewis with four hundred and fifty men came down the Great Kanawa River, thence to the Mouth of Sandy where he met the Shawnees in great force. He was defeated here by the Shawnees and came up the Big Sandy River where they again engaged the Indians near the present site of Louisa.

Being again defeated, they were unable to go back by the route which they had followed and traversed the Eastern Fork of the Sandy River. At one camp they had no food and cut up their belts and moccasins into strips which they called "tugs" and boiled them in a kettle. This "tug soup" gave name to the Tug River. This expedition was not successful, and only about one-third of the force returned. By the close of the Revolution Indian raids became less frequent and a trading post was established at Catlettsburg in 1807. At that time bear skins were in great demand to make the caps which Napoleon's Grenadiers wore. French traders are said to have bought in one year at this trading post eight thousand bear skins which were shipped to France. The stories told of the number of bears in the Big Sandy Valley are almost past belief.

Settlers at Paintsville coming down the river in their canoes loaded with bear skins heard a sound of someone crying and ventured to climb the cliff up from the river, where they found an abandoned camp-fire with a white child beside it. This fire had no doubt been made by a party of Indians who had been on a raid against the Virginia settlers. The child was taken care of and was never

[Continued on page 39]

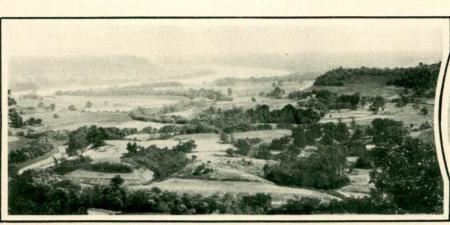
The Beautiful Ohio



"Bird's-eye view of the beautiful Ohio." From the bluff at Indian Lake on U. S. Highway No. 60, near Owensboro, Ky.



Wigwams replaced by Smiling Village.



Hills look on the river, the river looks on the hills Right: Troubled waters.



Ohio River at Covington.

The Ohio River

(A Soliloquy)

By JAMES TANDY ELLIS

A ND they shall know that I am the Lord, the river is mine, and I have made it."—Ezekiel, 29:9.

I rolled upon my dawning course, kissed by invasive winds, and gathering upon my bosom the filmy dust of the first primrose stars.

Came the red man, the dusky denizen of the endless forest, and his rude canoe, the only vehicle of transport that rippled my waters against the shores, but through the silence and vast loneliness of those years I was waiting to play a great and vital part in the development of a nation.

Then came LaSalle, to glide calmly down by islands choked with trees and matted grapevines; by forest groves and pleasure grounds of prodigal nature; broad sandbars under shadows from woody bluffs,—past Iroquois villages and abiding places of tribes who christened me, Oye, Beautiful River—by watery labyrinths; by sun-scorched crags where brown lichens lay; by pools shady and cool; by still coves where water lilies lay.

I beckoned the early colonist, with outstretched arms, to struggle through the unknown paths; to stand at last upon my banks and breathe the glory and rapture of my

presence.

Perhaps it was in the early dawn when he first gazed upon my shimmering bosom; when a sublime light tenderly diffused itself throughout the valley and upon the hills,—perchance the willows were rustling under the south-wind, and the fragrance of the wild honeysuckle was lingering upon the morning zephyr, and as this poineer stood with his little family around him, they gazed upon the romantic

scenery, the grandeur of a painting by God's own hand.

The little brook as it swung gaily down to meet my welcome smile the hills cedar-tipped and mossy-green, filled with restful tranquility. Above me in the forest stood the oak, the ash and the beech, standing in stately splendor, and there a shady ravine, leading up to tranquil Edens.

Perhaps the first settler gazed upon me under the charm of the forest night and the witchery of a carven moon, a voluptuous moon that mounted upward to seek the mysteries of Orion and the Pleiades,—perhaps they saw me first in the balmy spring, 'neath budding leaf and flower, when the rainbow vividness of color, supremely beautiful, lent a mosaic of embroidery to my charm, with greys and greens and brown of colors which intensified the enchantment of my silvery path.

Or at sunset, when the great sycamores stood out like silent sentinels along the shore, and interlacing tones of royal purple; of topaz and jasper; of lilac and sapphire sifted upon a mass of downy clouds,—the drooping sun, the topaz blending with the burnished gold,—one glorious roll of heavenly light that gathers to a sheet of trembling

flame and sinks behind the rugged hills.

Why did the crystal streams—the Allegheny, forest born,—the Monongahela, the child of the great Glades of the Yoh, flowing down by rocky crag and forests deep and cool, unite to give me life and eternal energy? That I might see the smoke of a thousand furnaces on my banks, and great steamers bearing the treasures of the earth

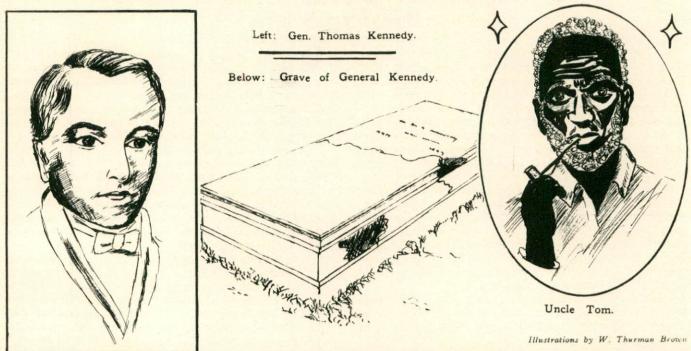
[Continued on page 41]



Sunset on the Ohio, near Owensboro.

-J. S. Owsley.

Local Color of a Famous Story





The disintegrating Thomas Kennedy home, where Harriett Beecher Stowe gathered material for "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Where Uncle Tom's Cabin Stood

Romantic Story of Thomas Kennedy Home in Garrard County, Long Neglected in Previous
Recording and Telling of Nation's History

By ANNA BURNSIDE BROWN

KENTUCKY has played a part in many important issues of our nation but never a greater part than in the War Between The States. She gave one of America's immortal statesmen—Abraham Lincoln, and was the inspiration whence sprang the most powerful story of suffering and oppression that was ever written. Both delineated with much force the Christian abhorrence of slavery, and helped to bring about the moral progress of our nation.

This brings to us a picture of a once famous planter's home, now in crumbling ruins, that has been left to decay, unnoticed and forgotten. It is hard to realize that here drama has been staged terrible in its intensity, and ro-

mance lies inexhaustible.

In the early nineteenth century this place was just one of the large estates s c a t t e r e d t h r o u g h the South, but later it became known as the original scene in Harriet Beecher Stowe's famous book—Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The house is Early American with its well proportioned and beautiful architecture, so characteristic of our Puritan ancestors. It was

not necessary for them to cramp their living quarters, and condense their food, as we later Americans are being forced to do.

Indoors are spacious halls, and a graceful easy colonial stairway that winds its way to the third floor.

To the left as you enter a huge paneled front door with its artistic "fan" overhead, is a stately drawing room with high ceiling, large beaded enameled alcoves, and lighted by deep airy casemented windows.

The entire room lends the appearance of having been built around an enormous fireplace that occupies the center space of the South wall. It impresses one that the designer had an eye for comfort and beauty as well as for the substantial.

There has not been a dollar spent on repairs of the house in many years. It is now occupied by negro tenants, who have outgrown the superstitions of their race and are bravely trying to convince the rest of their colored brethren, that "There ain't no such a person as a hant." The cause for such an unusual display of courage is well explained by the weird, spicy stories of strange lights, and

hair-raising sounds, mingled with lonely footsteps in the wee hours of the night, when a death-like stillness should have settled over any country estate.

A negro who will occupy a supposedly haunted house or one that will live all alone in a graveyard is a rare and uncommon species that belongs in a museum.

The chimneys are tumbling down and the bricks in the side of the wall are crumbling away, as if to give the sunlight a chance to penetrate its musty walls, and drive away the imaginative ghost of past generations.

Some of the woodwork was sold to a connoisseur of antiques, and has been heartlessly torn, piece by piece, from its rightful place, and transplanted into another at-

mosphere—we know not where.



Uncle Tom's Cabin

cent period of architecture now adorns the front. This and a frame kitchen added to the back are afterthoughts of later years, as the kitchen at the time the house was occupied by the Kennedys was a sepbuilding arate from the main house, and there was only a front entrance, true to good taste and type of early American homes.

A porch of

much more re-

If we pause within these walls long enough for reminiscence, we become enchanted by a magic extramundane spell; the spirits of the past seem to beckon and try to whisper their messages of long ago. We find ourselves lost in the sweet musical laughter of "Little Eva," the quaint amusing dialect of the Southern slaves, and imaginative forms of fair gentle ladies, as they pass in review, arrayed in Godey's latest fashions.

The place seems to be fairly alive with shadows and noises, as the pages of our nation's dark and bloody struggles unfold to us visions of the past.

This strange mystic charm reaches far and wide to draw hundreds of interested people from all parts of the country to this deteriorated and neglected old house.

It is located near the Boone Highway in Garrard County, Kentucky, and twelve miles from famous Berea College. The house commands a view of the foothills of John Fox Jr.'s beloved Cumberland Mountains, visible against the sky line only a short distance away.

Tourists often linger here to picnic, and leave their names written on the crumbling walls of the third story

rooms. These are the unoccupied attic rooms, that are considered haunted by superstitious ones, who still believe in ghosts and fairies, and have peculiar fancies of

strange noises and mysterious lights.

Nearly a century and a half ago, this plantation was owned by General Thomas Kennedy, a Virginian, who served in the Revolution, and near its close he and his brothers, John, David, Andrew and Joseph joined the great fluxation of early settlers into Kentucky to wrest the garden spot of the central portion of the State from the Indians.*

* Collins, in his history, relates the fight at Old Town and tells us the part these brothers played in getting a county seat in the other end of Madison, now Lancaster, and the real reason why we were given a Garrard County.

He was among the first pioneers to take an active part in politics, helping to form the first constitution of the State in 1792, and serving in the Kentucky Legislature from 1799 until 1824.

He was an individualist in personality and character, a true sportsman, a lover of the royal sport on the turf, and at the card table.

He possessed a disposition that was equal to some quick blustering explosive. When angered he was all fire and noise for the second, then would settle back to a calm as mild as a Florida winter after a tropical storm.

He was one of the first to introduce the race horse industry in Kentucky, for which the State has since become

famous.

He devoted much skilled attention to the handling and training of the finest breeds, and could boast of his own track where many an exciting race was staged.

General Kennedy was married three times and had five children. His first wife was Agnes Kennedy and there was one child by this union, a daughter, Polly.

His second wife was Edna Withers, and there were four children by this marriage, Nancy, Thomas, Jr., John, and Elizabeth.

His third wife was Elizabeth Kavanaugh.

General Kennedy was an extensive land owner, having seven thousand acres and two hundred slaves in his possession.

At this time log cabins for slaves were clustered about in what was known as the home pasture lot, with its mill, blacksmith shop, carriage house, work shops and store houses. It resembled a quaint dreamy little village, with all its different industries, tucked back there so quietly among the hills.

There was only the soft croon of the Southern negro spirituels to break the stillness and peace of the lazy autumn days. These weird and lonesome melodies could be heard mingling with the sound of the anvil and looms from sunrise until long after sunset, as the slaves passed in their slow shuffling movements from one building to another busy with their daily tasks.

Among the slaves on the estate was a high strung octaroon boy by the name of Lewis Clark, a son of a Scotch master and a mulatta slave girl, to whom had been granted comparative freedom in being allowed to travel about with a free pass trading, weaving and occupying himself as he pleased, paying his master a certain sum every month.

After General Kennedy's death when the estate came to be settled, it was decided that some of the slaves must be sold to pay off a large indebtedness and an execution was issued against Lewis Clark among the rest.

The conversation of the "white folks" was overheard

by some of the slaves, and at that time it was the most dreaded of all things to be sold on the New Orleans slave market.

Lewis was as white as the fairest Caucasian, with a Scotch shrewdness and longing for liberty, that had obtained for him the reputation as being "a spoilt nigger."

Taking advantage of the opportunity to strike for liberty, one September night in 1841 he mounted his pony and rode over the hills to Ohio and then into Canada, later going to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he lived for many years with A. H. Safford, a brother-in-law of Harriet Beecher Stowe, and was educated by the Saffords.

Mrs. Stowe's father established a school in Cincinnati, Ohio, and she and a sister taught in it. It was while there she came in contact with so many fleeing slaves. During the year 1840 she visited in the Spillman home at Paint Lick, Kentucky, a village just a short distance from the Kennedy place.

She also visited her relatives in Massachusetts every summer and took a deep interest in Lewis Clark and his stories of slave life in the South which the system made

possible.

No doubt the pathetic stories of his hard life before he became a slave of General Kennedy were enlarged upon to add more color and force for the benefit of his audience.

From his own lips, and information gleaned elsewhere, Mrs. Stowe gathered together the background, scenes and some of the characters from the Kennedy place that were woven into her book—Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Lewis found his particular niche in the plot, and became the George Harris of the novel; while Thomas, Jr., and his wife, Mary Bohannon, were known as Mr. and Mrs. Shelby and the kind indulgent master and mistress on the happy Kentucky plantation. It was with them that the characters of Uncle Tom, Aunt Chloe and Eliza were happily established.

Nancy, from whom the character of Little Eva was drawn, was known for her beautiful spiritual understanding, and was greatly beloved by all the slaves for her kind-

ness to them.

She married a Letcher and lived in the State. Although she has been dead for many years, her sweet gentle spirit will live on through the ages as Little Eva.

Those that were associated with her life did not dream of the Destiny that was to center around the old house and this winsome child, the Destiny that bridged the chasm of hatred and recrimination and helped to bring about a better understanding between the North and South.

Little Eva is survived by a son, Dr. Jim Letcher, Henderson, Kentucky, and a grand-daughter, Mrs. Rose Ma-

son, Lancaster, Ky.

Thomas, Jr., known as Mr. Shelby, ran through his inheritance, which was quite a nice fortune, at the rate of five hundred dollars a day, and died at the age of twenty-two, at the very outset of his career and before the birth of his only child, Edna. This daughter married a Frances and raised a large family of twelve children, many of whom still reside in Garrard County.

General Kennedy does not appear as a character in the book. His third daughter, Elizabeth, was married twice, the first time to a Miller and the second time to a Bridges.

Polly, his oldest child, was very frail and beautiful. She fell in love at about the age of sixteen with General Faulkner, who came from the South to visit in Kentucky.

Her father wishing to grant every desire of her heart, entered into an agreement with this gentleman to pay him fifty thousand dollars on their wedding day, so that there

Kentucky Progress Magazine

would be no doubt in his indulgent mind but that Polly married the man of her choice.

Her flower-like life was soon ended for she only lived a short time after her marriage. No doubt but that her frail body and her young life being snuffed out so early—for she too like Little Eva, died of tuberculosis—were interwoven with that of the life of her sister, Nancy, to create the character of the beloved Little Eva.

The book of Uncle Tom's Cabin was first published as a serial in a Washington paper, *The National Era*. It was published in book form March 2, 1852, and ten thousand copies were sold in ten days and three hundred thousand copies in a single year; eight power presses, kept running day and night, were not able to supply the demand. Copies of the book have been sold into many nations, civilized and uncivilized, into whose languages it has been translated.

The character of Uncle Tom was drawn from a colored preacher. A recent book, "Old Louisiana," written by Lyle Saxon, who has given much time and thought to gathering facts, says that Uncle Tom and Simon Legree were not fictitious characters but real ones. Legree was Robert McAlpine in actual life, a New Englander, and the owner of what is now known as Derry plantation on Cane River, in Natchitoches Parish, Louisiana, now the property of Mrs. Fanny H. C. Cuillot. The cabin that had been occupied by Uncle Tom in Louisiana was bought by Judge D. B. Corley of Abilene, Texas, in 1892 and was removed to Chicago for the exposition at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Stowe sent a copy of her book to a friend in Alexandria, La., and wrote on the fly leaf, "Do you recognize this?"

Forty years after Lewis Clark made his bold dash for liberty he returned again to the Kennedy plantation and the scene of his bondage.

The facilities with which Americans adopt advancement and see quickly the moral value of progress could not be better illustrated than it was in his return to the place of his servitude.

He alighted from a railroad train which was to him an unheard of mode of transportation forty years before and a few years after a far sighted circuit riding clergyman of the Baptist denomination in the vicinity had been prophesying a more modernistic way of travel by saying forty years from then cars would be flying through the air and carriages would be drawn without horses. These prophecies had been making the old-timers shake their heads and wonder just what could really be getting wrong with Brother Pond's mind.

There has always been a mystery surrounding a blood stain, a perfect outline of a man's form on the floor of one of the third story rooms of the Kennedy house.

Here is the correct story of a duel, and the explanation of the blood spot, as related by Lewis Clark to a well known newspaper reporter during his visit to Kentucky in '81, when he was interviewed at the old house!

Over a century and a half ago the days of plantations were almost ducal in extent and value, with the aggressive spirit of personal authority which the adventurous survivors of Revolutionary fields brought with them from camp and battle.

The Kennedy house was truly "The House By The Side Of The Road" and its occupant "A Friendly Man", the atmosphere was always brimming with genuine hospitality.

There was a highway passing the place for rich drovers

with their herds going South. At the house they rested enroute and often took a night's lodging. Here many a desperate vain folly and many a determined deed of valor have been committed.

A man returning from selling his cattle stopped over night. He seemed very anxious to lighten his pockets of his newly acquired wealth, as he insisted on having a poker game with General Kennedy. One was not enough to make an interesting game for the master of the house, but after much persuasion he finally yielded. Lewis was kept up to wait upon them, and serve them drinks. In the early hours of the morning the guest had lost all his money and his temper. He accused General Kennedy of cheating and the result was to fight a duel at sunrise

to settle the dispute at cards.

The duel was fought on the hillside across the road in front of the house. Lewis was required to give the signal by standing to one side where both could see, and counting one, two, three, and dropping a white handkerchief on the

third count.

Lewis said the duel was fair, that his master proved to be the better gunman. After the duel the wounded stranger was carried to an unoccupied attic room and placed beneath the window.

Lewis was sent in haste on horseback to the village of Paint Lick to summons a doctor. He and the doctor returned to find the man had bled to death during his absence. This shadowgraph of the stranger done in blood on the attic floor will remain there as long as the house stands to tell the story of one of Kentucky's many pistol duels.

After the duel the necessary form of law had to be carried out. General Kennedy was arrested and placed in a one-room log jail in Richmond. The home folks were growing impatient for his release, so one night, under the cover of darkness, some of the slaves journeyed there with a team of oxen. When the jailor was caught napping they removed a log from the side of the jail, released the prisoner and brought him home.

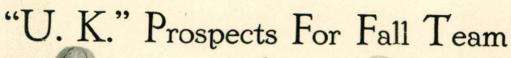
Another incident awakens us to the realization of the superstitions that were as dark among our African race as their own color, a phenomenon that delightfully illustrates their queer, amusing beliefs and child-like trust in all kinds of signs and strange omens. The legend goes, and quite a favorite one among the slaves, that after General Kennedy's death the family had assembled for the purpose of discussing the erection of a shaft over his grave, when a beautiful angel in flowing robes appeared out of the great unknown and warned them it would be destroyed.

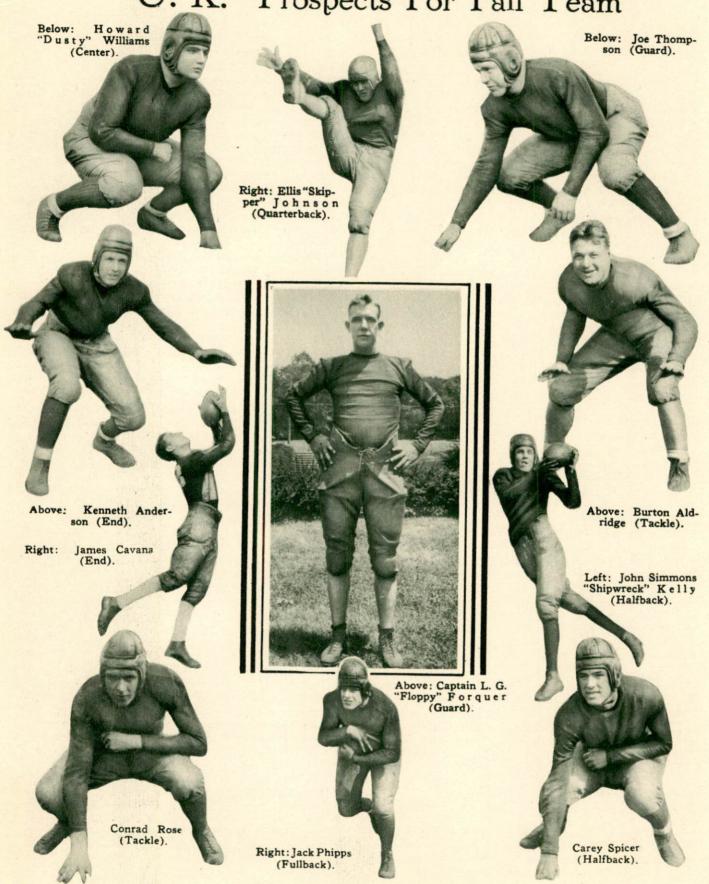
The writer cannot truthfully say if this legend was started before or after three stones were destroyed by lightning, in a very short period of time. The last one, a flat marble coping, is still standing with its shattered inscription in the historic Old Paint Lick Cemetery, one and one-half miles from the place known as the origin of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

It is with sadness mingled with regret that we return to this once stately brick mansion of the ante-bellum days, so rich in delightful memories of romance, hospitality and tradition and one that has found its fame through Harriet Beecher Stowe's pages in having its share in helping to bring about the abolition of slavery.

Shall we quietly stand by while the walls crumble to dust and are no more, or shall we make this one of our noted show-places and a shrine to Liberty for which our

Republic stands?





What Will Kentucky's Wildcats Do This Year?

By NIEL PLUMMER

FOOTBALL zealots took up this chant more than a month ago and already there are some who will tell you everything—except possibly the exact score of the football games in which the University of Kentucky football team will face some of the best teams of the Southland this fall.

But making all allowances for overenthusiasm and the fact that the first game is yet a month away, the Kentucky Wildcats probably will be one of the outstanding teams—possibly the outstanding—in the South this fall. The 1929 eleven won six games, lost one and tied one, the latter being a 6-6 draw with the University of Tennessee's powerful team, and barring injuries or other misfortunes, the 1930 Wildcats may establish even a better record.

At any rate, Head Coach Harry Gamage and his assistants, Bernie Shively, M. E. Potter, A. F. Rupp, Birkett Pribble, Elmer Gilb and Len Miller, will start shaping the 1930 Kentucky football team on Stoll field on Monday morning, September 8. More than 50 players—52 to be exact—have been invited to meet the coaches for the opening session of the fall preschool practice, and the squad, almost to a man, is expected to be on hand at the appointed hour.

Twenty of those who will report for practice are letter men from last year's team, several more are players who failed to make a letter and the remaining men are the cream of the freshmen

squad of last year.

Heading the contingent of letter men will be John Sims "Shipwreck" Kelly, of Springfield, the sorrel-topped half-back who was one of the South's leading scorers last year; L. G. "Floppy" Forquer, of Newcastle, captain, 202-pound guard; Ralph "Babe" Wright, of Sturgis, 198-pound tackle; Howard Williams, of Lexington, 198-pound center; Carey Spicer, of Lexington, quarterback, and the Phipps brothers, Tom and Jack, of Ashland, fullbacks.

Other letter men returning for the 1930 team are: James Cavana, end, of Iowa Falls, Ia.; George Yates, end, of Elizabethtown; Otho McElroy, guard, of Morganfield; Conrad Rose, guard,

of Evansville, Ind.; Robert Baughman, tackle, of Stanford; Louis Toth, fullback, of South Bend, Ind.; Kenneth Andrews, end, of Lexington; Ollie Johnson, guard, of Sandwich, Ill.; Jake Bronston, end, of Lexington; Cecil Urbaniak, halfback, of Fairmont, W. Va.; V. A. Meyers, quarterback, of Louisville; Max Colker, center, of Newport; and Richard Richards, fullback, of Denver, Col.

The remainder of the squad, all of whom went through the long football practice session last spring, are as follows:

Ends—L. McGinnis, Lexington; Darrell Darby, Ashland; J. A. Frye, Louisville; Frank Goggin, Danville; H. G. Kreuter, Newport; George Skinner, Lexington;

Ralph Blevins, Ashland, and Paul McBrayer, of Lawrenceburg.

Tackles—Burton Aldridge, Benham; Wayne Clark, Mayfield; Herman Greathouse, Lexington; Robert Kipping, Carrollton; Robert Montgomery, Ashland; C. Tuttle, Berea; J. W. Vonderheide, Louisville, and Ed Wilder, of Corbin.

Guards—John Drury, of Lexington; N. W. Engel, of Hamilton, Ohio; Tony Gentile, Williamson, W. Va.; Frank Gibson, Richmond; William Humber, Henderson; C. Martin, Harlan; Frank Seale, of Big Stone Gap, Va., and James Winn, of Danville.

Centers—William Luther, Harlan, and Newell Wilder, of Corbin.

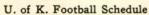
Quarterback—Ellis Johnson, of Ashland.

Halfbacks—R. H. Baker, of Central City; George Bickel, of Louisville; E. Evans, of Louisville; Malcolm Foster, of Nicholasville, and Ray Wooldridge, of Danville.

Much is expected of several of the new members on the squad this year. Among these will be Ellis Johnson, of Ashland. Johnson played through scholastic football without losing a game. He also is a basketball star, being twice named on the All-American scholastic basketball team at the national tourney at the University of Chicago. Johnson played real football with the Kentucky freshman team last year, and he may oust some regular from the quarterback position on the varsity this year.

There are several hefty linemen seeking the tackle position left vacant by the graduation last June of "Pete" Drury, all-Southern tackle, and it is likely that when the Wildcats appear in their first game on October 4 at Lexington they will have a line averaging almost 200 pounds from end to end. The backfield probably will average between 165 and 175 pounds.

The Wildcats have an eight-game schedule this fall, and six of the games will be played at Lexington. The "Big Blue" will leave home only twice, going to Durham, N. C., to play Duke University on November 8, and topping off the season with the annual Thanksgiving Day game with the University of Tennessee Volunteers at Knoxville. The other games on the schedule, [Continued on page 43]



Oct. 4 —Sewanee at Lexington (night game).
Oct. 11—Maryville at Lexington.
Oct. 18—W. and L. at Lexington.
Oct. 25—Virginia at Lexington.
Nov. 1—Alabama at Lexington.
Nov. 8—Duke at Durham, N. C.
Nov. 15—V. M. I. at Lexington,
(Ky.)
Nov. 27—Tenessee at Knoxville.



HARRY GAMAGE, HEAD COACH
The shadow represents the slim chance
opposing teams will have of
taking Kentucky

Scenes in the Purchase



One of the by-ways of Western Kentucky.



Overhanging luxuriant rows of Osage Orange trees make the Paducah and Memphis Highway automobilists' delight.



An unfrequented trail on county road now on site of old Mobile and Ohio Railroad, right of way.



Woodland road in Southern Graves County.



A paradise for the rural devotees of Izaak Walton-Mayfield Creek one mile above its junction with the Mississippi River.



Monarchs of the forests in the Purchase.

The Story of "The Purchase"

Tradition, History and Geographical Description of an Interesting Section of Kentucky

THE Purchase? What do you mean, Purchase? The Pennyroyal! What is the Pennroyal? These questions addressed to Kentuckians by the stranger both within and without the State are constant and sometimes come from Kentuckians themselves.

What is meant by the designations "Mountains of Kentucky" and the "Blue Grass Region" is a little better and more widely understood. But the "Purchase," while not a misnomer, is a descriptive term for the very interesting section to which it pertains, embracing an important western flank of Kentucky's broad expanse along the Ohio River, extending to the Mississippi on the west and to Tennessee on the south.

Kentucky, in the public mind, at home and abroad, is divided into mainly three sections; but the physiography of the State is so varied as to make almost essential the several additional different sections, the nick-names of which have become historic and scientific appellations.

One of the largest of the south-central States, 400 miles long with a maximum breadth of 175 miles, it is 40,600 square miles in area. Latitudinally and longitudinally, it is as near the center of the North American continent, as it is to the heart of the nation—lying between 36 degrees and 30 seconds and 39 degrees and 6 seconds north; and between 82 degrees and 89 degrees west. The State is really divided into six sections, or so the geologists, geographers and historians deal with it. From west to east these sections are: the Purchase, the Western Coal Field, the Cavernous Limestone Area, the Bluegrass, the Knobs, and the Mountains.

Coming back from east to west, and starting with "the Mountains" these latter are really only a part of the dissected Cumberland plateau, but constitute almost the entire eastern coal section of Kentucky. If an irregular line was drawn southeasterly from Ashland at or near the mouth of the Big Sandy in Boyd County to Monticello in Wayne County it would include to the east the mountains and nearly one-fifth of the entire area of the State.

The Bluegrass, the upper or northern central portion of the State, is separated from the Mountains by the Knobs which borders it on the eastern and southern edge. It comprises thirty counties, it's better-known center comprising the counties of Fayette, Bourbon and Woodford.

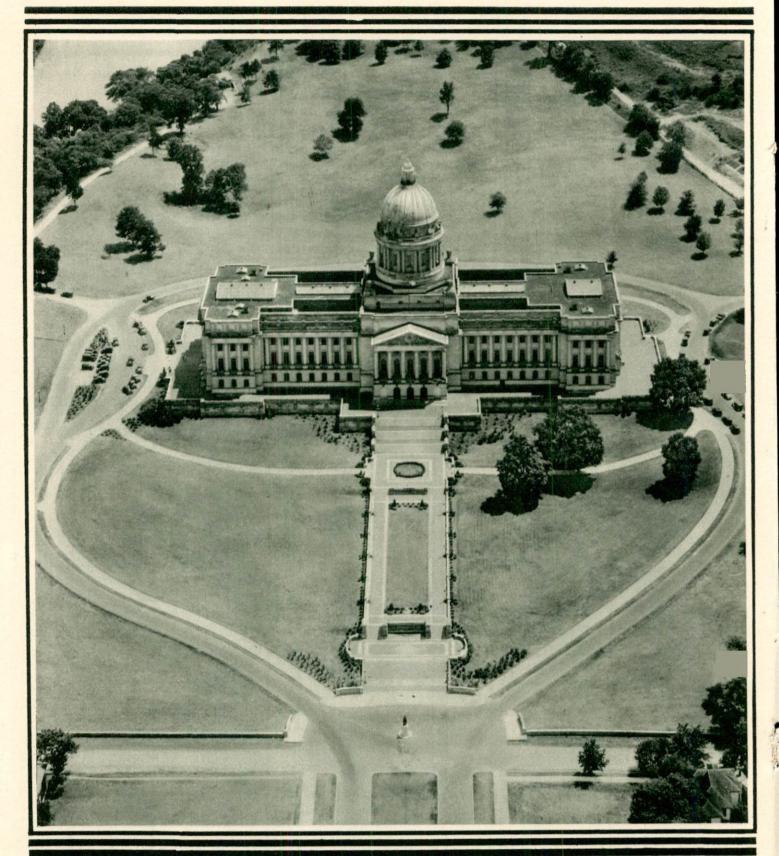
"Western Coal Field" and the "Cavernous Limestone" sections represent together really all that part of the State known respectively as the "Pennyroyal" and the "Barrens." They cover quite one-third of the entire State's area, and everything west of a line drawn southeast from the Ohio River at Louisville, often referred to as the "Beargrass," to a point in Wayne or Clinton Counties.

"The Purchase," most usually described as the "Jackson Purchase," is so far as Kentucky is concerned, the west tip-end of the State, composed of eight counties that were once all Hickman County and well-nigh surrounded by water. Twenty counties in Tennessee were a part of the original purchase. The whole section is only about 8,000 square miles in area, and all the section belonging to Kentucky, a little more than 2,000 square miles, is west of the Tennessee River, south and east of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, respectively, and in part north of Reelfoot Lake. The counties composing it now are Graves, Calloway, Marshall, McCracken, Ballard, Carlisle, Hickman and Fulton. The whole section is named the Purchase because it was the last portion of the State ceded by the Chickasaw Indians to the United States, and is called

[Continued on page 43]



A home in the Purchase surrounded by stately trees, that the Chickasaws probably saw.



State Capitol, Frankfort, Air View

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Air Mark Your Town (Try Naming This Kentucky City) Copyright; Bowman Park Aero Co.

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order to make this great trail complete. For the greater part of the distance the highway, which will have appropriate designation and markers to guide the traveler, will follow the U. S. highways already existing, roads of high character, fast and safe.

The exact routing remains to be agreed upon as between certain points. Five states are interested in this matter and the problem will be worked out by negotiation and agreement. Two of the gaps, both short ones, are in Kentucky. One lies between the Dixie Highway and the Chattanooga-Lookout Mountain line by way of Cumberland Falls. The highway commission has its engineers locating this road and has appropriated \$100,000 for preliminary work. The other gap is between Albany and Burkesville, a distance of 18 miles. The road there has been located and the highway commission may confidently be expected to complete it at the earliest practicable moment, as it will form a part of this great highway, which is now a national undertaking.

The tourist traffic over this loop highway would grow by leaps and bounds. In a few years hundreds of thousands would be making this grand tour, linking the three eastern national parks. Kentucky would have as much to offer as any other state. In fact with Mammoth Cave, Cumberland Falls, the Blue Grass country, and the many historic shrines it possesses, particularly the birthplace of Lincoln, it would prove perhaps the greatest field of attraction among all the states.

Plans have been made during the past few weeks for a meeting of representatives of the five states through for a meeting of representatives of the five states through which the highway runs, Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina, Kentucky, and West Virginia, at which the route will be determined upon, a name selected, and a marker designed. Already the director of the national park service and the director of the U. S. Bureau of Roads have

heartily endorsed the plan. There appears every reason to believe that the scheme will be carried through at a very early date.

Congressman Maurice Thatcher, who has been intensely interested in the plan and has done most effective work at Washington, is now making a trip over the proposed route and conducting a study of the problem by actual observation and demonstration. It is his opinion that all obstacles will be readily overcome.

All Kentucky should get behind this movement and give it an irresistible impulse.

National Parks in East

(Colorado Springs, Col., Gazette)

R OR generations the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky has been known across the breadth and length of the land; and literally millions of persons have visited it. They have seen the blind fish in Echo River, the subterranean stream without source or outlet, and their eyes have been dazzled by the jeweled stalactites and stalagmites. Yet it is probable that few of them realize that the cave recently became the center of America's newest national park.

The new park is a gift to the nation from the State of Kentucky. The State Legislature appropriated \$1,500,000 for the purchase of lands necessary to establish the Mammoth Cave national park reservation. That sum has been matched by public subscription. Comprising 70,600 acres, the tract strengthens the recent movement to establish national parks east of the Mississippi. The Shenandoah and the Great Smoky mountains projects, with the Mammoth Cave development, will soon put the east on terms nearer equality with the west as far as national parks are concerned.

The day is coming when the west will go east to visit national parks, just as the east has for years been going west for national-park sightseeing purposes.



Rugged scene in Southeastern Kentucky near proposed Eastern National Park Highway

Kentucky's Historical Trees

A Series No. 1. "The Big Tree" at Lexington

REES have been used many times as a protection in time of war, but Lexington had a tree that itself almost precipitated civil war in that historic capital of the Blue Grass Region of Kentucky, where battles between the pioneers and Indians, exciting scenes during the war between the states and scenes in every epoch of history have been enacted.

Lexington, which is a city of beautiful trees, had a large sycamore located on the Richmond road one mile

from the center of the city and directly opposite "Ashland," the home of Henry Clay. It was older than the city itself, and Lexington was founded June 4, 1775. It had always been called the "big tree." It stood as a mighty sentinel, challenging any who dared enter Lexington from the East, and sentinel like it stood in the road itself.

Its friendly branches protected the traveler in the dusty days of the stage coach, when all passers-by stopped to see "Ashland," Clay's home in the beautiful grove opposite, comprising trees from almost every country in the world planted by the hand of Clay himself. Many stopped to see the "Great Commoner" and probably left their horses grazing un-der "The Big Tree."

The fact that the tree stood in the road was not considered a matter of inconvenience or even of criticism in the first 150 years of Lexington's life,

but when the hazards of motor travel arrived, and what was formerly a dirt road from the past. Leave it as a sacred gift to posterity." leading from Lexington, the East and the South, became a paved highway, with the dignified designation of United States Highway No. 25, from the Lakes to Florida, officials clamored for the removal of the historic landmark.

The Fayette County Fiscal Court which had jurisdiction in the matter was itself divided on the subject, when the proposal was made to cut down the tree, and while they debated the matter a general protest from newspapers and citizens was set up. An injunction was gotten out, and, in every office, on every street corner, there were heated debates as to whether so-called "progress" should be permitted to destroy "The Big Tree"—said by one prominent historian of Lexington to be 300 years old.

While the civil war was merrily brewing and crowds were visiting the tree every day to measure its 25 feet of circumference for renewed arguments for preservation, citizens awoke one morning to find that the law of progress had prevailed notwithstanding the many protests. During the night the tree had been "banded"—that is a ring had been cut around its entire circumference, dooming the tree to quick death, and automatically dissolving the injunction. The tree was then cut down and the trunk carted off to

make souvenir table tops and other furniture. Hundreds of citizens stripped off all the branches to take home as souvenirs, and the Civil War abated after several weeks of less heated debates and rumblings.

During the clamor to save the tree the local newspapers were full of letters and interviews from descendants of pioneer families in Lexington, to which was added the following from Mrs. Ada Meade Saffarrans, of Lagrange, Ill. "Think a moment, men of Lexington and Fayette County, what you are about to destroy—the life of the oldest 'inhabitant' of the town. It may have rustled its leaves to the music of the waters of the Elkhorn as it ran through the town in the long ago. It looked down upon the tall form of Henry Clay as he walked along the avenue of trees he planted at Ashland, and the periwinkle under foot, soft to the tread.



The Big Tree, Lexington, before the removal. Note how the road Lafayette Studio. curved around it.

Notice, Kentuckians

Help the Kentucky Progress Magazine to continue this series of historical trees in Kentucky, by sending in photos of such trees in your vicinity, together with an article. Every section of Kentucky has historical trees, the stories of which are little known outside. Photos are essential, so don't overlook sending photo or photos, with legend written on back, in addition to the article or notes for an article.

Kentucky Sends Official Flag To Greece

The State Emblem Will Repose In Collection of State Flags In The American Legion Building At Athens.

A DELEGATION representing all the Hellenic Posts of the American Legion sailed from New York on August 15, to present to the President of Greece flags from several states and cities together with letters from governors and mayors, felicitating the sister Republic upon the centenary of her independence.

Such a notable event would not be complete without representation by Kentucky, whose statesman, Henry Clay, is to be memorialized by the unveiling of a bust in connection with the ceremonies commemorating the centenary

of Greek independence.

A guard of honor and other officials appointed by the Kentucky Hellenic Post to deliver the state flag and a letter from the governor to the president of Greece is shown in the accompanying picture, receiving the official flag, which was presented by the Kentucky State Progress Commission, through its executive secretary, C. Frank Dunn. Governor Sampson's letter, which accompanied the flag, reads as follows:

Premier Eleutherios Venizelos, Athens, Greece, Your Excellency—

"With all free peoples of the Earth I extend felicitations

to you and your government upon the one hundredth anniversary of the independence of Greece.

"Kentucky is proud of its citizens of Greek birth and descent, and shall see that each one of them is afforded fair opportunity in the Land of the Stars and Stripes.

Sincerely.

Flem D. Sampson, Governor.

The Kentucky delegation carried letters from the mayors of Lexington, Frankfort, Owensboro, Paducah, Bowling Green, Ashland and Covington.

Louis P. Maniatis is the Kentucky State representative of Greek war veterans and also deputy supreme governor of the national order of Ahepa, an order composed of American citizens of Greek birth and descent. Two members of Jefferson Post, No. 15, Louisville, James C. Gianacakes and Nicholas P. Gianacakes, will act as guard of honor for the Kentucky state flag. Others in the delegation appointed to receive the flag are George Georgantas, George Callis, Louisville; Louis Constant, representative of the Henry Clay Chapter of the order of Ahepa, and Basil Skendiris, Lexington.



DELEGATION RECEIVING FLAG AT STATE CAPITAL—Left to right: Louis Constant, Lexington; George Georgantas, Nicholas Gianacake, Louis P. Maniatis, Louisville; C. Frank Dunn, B. S. Skenderis, Lexington; James Gianacake, George C. Callis, Louisville.

Andrew Jackson's "Thunder Mill"

Ancient Cannon Ball Factory Found in Bath County, Near Owingsville; Missiles Used in Battle of New Orleans

By JAMES D. KEITH In Kentucky Post (Photo by Geo. R. Rolsen)

HERE did Andrew Jackson get the cannon balls with which he slapped the British in the face and won his great victory of Chalmette, near New Orleans, in the war of 1812?

It's likely that no teacher ever thought of this one at

history exams. The textbooks are silent on such incidentals as cannon balls, yet it's true these cumbersome missiles did much to win undying fame for "Old Hickory" and put him on the high road that leads to the White House.

Ask most anybody up in Bath County, Ky., in the neighborhood of Owingsville, the question, and they'll tell you right away. And you can see their chests swell out with pride as they recall the important contribution of Bath County in the last battle of the last war between the United States and England.

Hard by the waters of Slate Creek, a short distance from Owingsville, stands the ruins of the old cannon-ball factory, but the place is difficult to find.

One leaves the paved highway at the Bath County seat and traverses a country road for several miles, and just about the time one gets to "the lumping off place," as the saying goes, one comes to this historic spot.

Almost hidden in a clump of weeds and underbrush, the ancient ruin often has been taken for an abandoned bridge pier. But the people who reside in the neighborhood know the history of the furnace.

The cannon-ball factory no doubt was established years before the War of 1812, but it was not until this conflict that the place came into its own.

General Jackson heard of the secluded foundry in Bath County and sent his emissaries there to negotiate for a consignment of missiles, which he was to use in the great battle he was planning.

It was a tremendous undertaking in that early day, not to make the balls, but to transfer them to New Orleans. But these pioneer iron mongers, were not dismayed and informed the agents of Jackson that they would deliver the order in the time specified by the general.

Day after day, so the story goes, the foundry on Slate

Creek hummed with industry. The furnace belched forth flame and smoke as the ore, taken from adjacent hills, was reduced to metal and in turn shaped into engines of destruction for the British.

The word went out to settlers in the neighborhood to

hold their mules in readiness for transfer of the balls to Licking River, which forms the east boundary of the county and is several miles away.

A special type of harness was designed for the animals and the massives spheres started on the first lap of their long journey—down the Licking, the Ohio and the Mississippi—to New Orleans.

Flatboats were used to float them down the stream, and the order was thus delivered.

History records that these ponderous balls of iron wrecked more than one ship flying the Union Jack and caused the British land troops to fall back with terrible loss. Indeed, it is recorded on the pages of history that in the main attack of the British on the American positions the latter lost only eight men while the enemy lost 2,500 in a half hour of fighting.

The old furnace on Slate Creek deserves a better fate than that to which it has fallen. The masonry shows the work of master craftsmen, and is still as firm and solid as it was when the stones were laid. The State might do something toward preserving this interesting memento, either by removing it to a spot

that is more readily accessible, or by clearing away the weeds and brush and placing a fence around it to keep away unwelcome intruders.

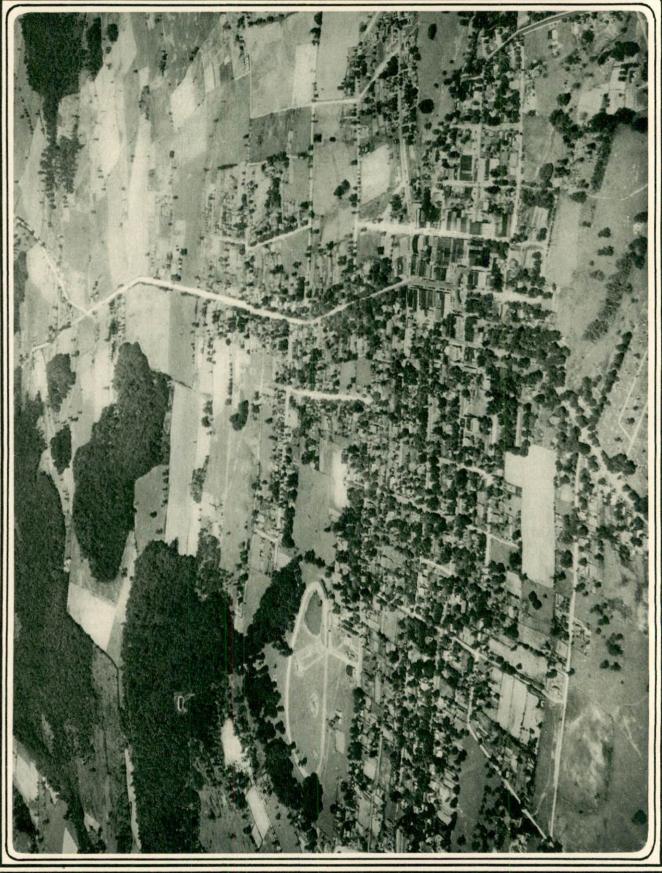
The day the pictures were made the photographer almost lost his camera and the rest of his luggage in beating a hasty retreat from the place.

Drawing closer to the opening, the photographer saw the form of an immense razor-back hog. The critter, with long tusks protruding from his mouth, charged from his retreat in the abandoned furnace, and had not the big lens and shutter man been able to lift 'em up and lay 'em down a little faster than the swine, there might have been another story to tell—a story without illustrations.



Remains of old furnace on Slate Run, where cannon balls were made and shipped to New Orleans during the War of 1812

The Air Man Visits Southern Kentucky



liew of Somerset from an airplane.

Some Famous Kentuckians Away From Home

By T. W. VINSON
Prepared In 1929

THE compilation of a list of people who formerly lived in Kentucky and who have achieved success in some line of endeavor in other States appeared to be a comparatively easy task when begun, but grew into a task of enormous proportions before the study was completed.

Our first intention was to present a list of famous Kentuckians, both living and deceased, but we soon found this to be an impossible task because the list would have run into thousands of names, so abandoned the original idea in favor of the present plan of listing only living Kentuck-

ians away from home.

Our greatest difficulty was, of course, in locating the line that separates the great from the near-great. Undoubtedly, we have omitted many persons whose achievements entitle them to the honor of being classed as a "Famous Kentuckian Away from Home." To all such we offer sincere apology.

We acknowledge with thanks valuable assistance from many members of the Kentucky Society of Chicago, the Kentucky Society of Washington, the Kentucky Historical Society, the Filson Club, and to many personal

friends.

In a communication from one of the distinguished members of the Kentucky Society of Chicago, we quote

the following:

"The only Kentuckian who ever amounts to hellroom is the one who removes from his native State. The most renowned Frenchman, the first captain of all times and ages, was a Corsican, whose mother tongue was Italian. The greatest German read, wrote and spoke nothing but French. The most illustrious American was an Englishman. The most celebrated English warrior was an Irishman. And there can be no possible question that the first of Christians was a Jew."

If for no other reason than to avoid a personal encounter, or start another Kentucky feud, we must reluctantly

disagree with the statement in the quotation.

We are presenting below the list as we have compiled it, classified according to occupation.

Authors

IRVIN S. COBB, Paducah, McCracken County, now located in New York City, is undoubtedly one of the ablest and best-known humorists in America. He has written many books that have been read by hundreds of thousands of people throughout the world. He writes much for newspapers and magazines, and is one of the highest-paid and most sought after-dinner speakers in the world. One of his latest books is a story of early Kentucky, entitled "Red Likker."

OPIE READ, formerly of Louisville, now located in Chicago, one of the noted and most popular of American writers, author of many works of clean, wholesome humor, is known as a lecturer or writer wherever the

English language is spoken or read.

MISS ALICE TIMONEY, Danville, Boyle County, now located in New York City. She has written many successful stage plays, the most popular of which was "Bottled In Bond."

HALLIE ERMINE RIVES-WHEELER, Christian County, Author, London, England.

ELIZA CALVERT OBENCHAIN, Bowling Green, Warren

County, Author, Dallas, Texas.

ABBIE CARTER GOODLOE, Versailles, Author, New York City.

HORTENSE FLEXNER (Mrs. Wyncie King), Author, formerly of Louisville, now at Bryn Mawr, Pa.

SILAS BENT, Millersburg, Ky., Author, Sound Beach,

CLEAVES KINCAID, formerly of Louisville, Ky., now located in New York City. He is the author of "Common Clay," which had a remarkable sale, and which was later dramatized with great stage success.

CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK, formerly of Louisville, Ky., now of New York City. Author of "The Call of the

Cumberlands," and many other books.

Army and Navy

Major-General Henry T. Allen, born in Sharpsburg, Fleming County, Ky., now a resident of Washington, D. C.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER ALBERT C. NORMAND, now associated with United States Coast Headquarters,

Washington.

Major L. Merriweather Smith, Harrodsburg, Mercer County, did distinguished service in the World War, and is now Judge Advocate-General.

MAJOR GILBERT VAN B. WILKES, Office of Chief of

Engineers of the Army, Washington, D. C.

ADMIRAL HUGH RODMAN, of Frankfort, Franklin County, now retired, is one of the outstanding men in the Navy.

Major-General Hugh Lenox Scott, Danville, now retired, Princeton, N. J.

REAR ADMIRAL CLAUDE CHARLES BLOCH, Woodbury, Ky.; Washington, D. C.

REAR ADMIRAL FRANK TAYLOR CHAMBERS, Louisville,

Ky.; Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

Major-General George Brand Duncan, Lexington, Ky., retired.

REAR ADMIRAL JOHN BROWN MILTON, Lexington, Ky., U. S. Navy, retired, Washington, D. C.

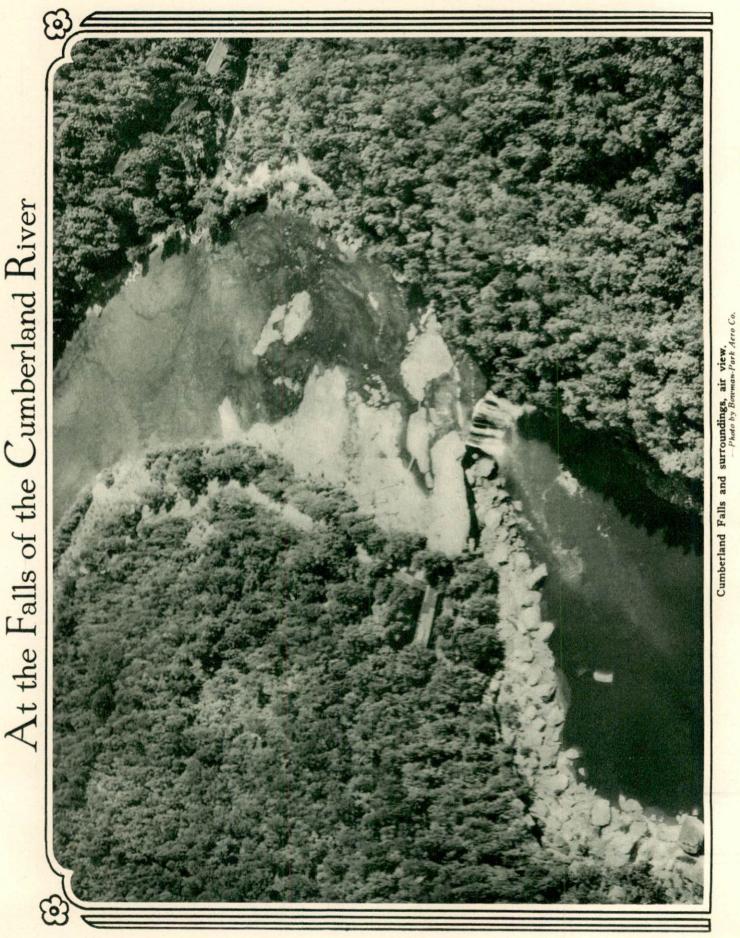
Bankers

Melvin A. Traylor, Adair County, president of the First National Bank of Chicago and treasurer of the Kentucky Society of Chicago. Mr. Traylor is past president of the American Bankers Association and the American Golfers Association. He is one of the most successful bankers in this country and has recently been appointed on the International Banking Board.

PERCY H. JOHNSON, Lebanon, Marion County, formerly president of the Liberty National Bank in Louisville, and now president of the Chemical National Bank in New York City. Mr. Johnson is one of the outstanding and most able bankers in the United States.

Frances M. Savage, Louisa, Lawrence County, now president of the Central Savings Bank, Washing-

ton, D. C.



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JAMES TRIMBALL, Prestonsburg, Floyd County, formerly National Bank Examiner, now vice-president of the National Bank of Washington, Washington, D. C.

WILLOUGHBY GEORGE WALLING, Louisville, now

president Morris Plan Bank in Chicago, Ill.

RICHARD S. HAWES, Covington, Banker, St. Louis,

Business Men

COLONEL GEORGE D. GAW, Daviess County, now president of the Gaw-O'Hara Envelope Company, one of the largest manufacturers of envelopes in the world, Chicago, Ill. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

O. L. MOORE, Shelbyville, Shelby County, trade secretary for a large group of industries. Mr. Moore is also connected with one of the largest manufacturers of manifold printing in the country. He was formerly on the board of directors and secretary of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

GEORGE E. BILLINGSLEY, Lexington, Fayette County. Mr. Billingsley has been connected with the Drake and other hotels in Chicago, and is now manager of the Lake Shore Athletic Club. He was formerly on the board of

directors of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

JAMES P. TOCHER, Boyle County, now general freight agent of the Southern Railway, Chicago, Ill. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

WILLIAM G. STUBER, Louisville, president of the East-

man Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

ROBERT ALEXANDER LONG, Shelbyville, Ky., Lumber-

man, Kansas City, Mo.

BENJAMIN EDWARD BENSINGER, Louisville, Ky., presdent of Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company, cago, Ill.

Congressional Honors

Kentucky has given to the Nation many distinguished men who have served in both the Senate and House of Representatives from other States. Going back to the organization of the Government and the first election to Congress thereafter, we find that more than 150 men have served in Congress from other States who were born in Kentucky. In the time allotted for this paper, it would be impossible for me to give a complete list of these names. It is sufficient to say that many of the outstanding legislators of the Nation were reared in Kentucky. The list of members of the Congress (at this writing) who were born or lived in Kentucky but elected from other States, is as follows:

COLEMAN DU PONT, formerly of Muhlenburg County, U. S. Senator from the State of Delaware.

HARRY B. HAWES, Covington, Kenton County, Ky., now United States Senator from Missouri.

WILLIAM E. EVANS, London, Laurel County, now Congressmen from the Eighth District Glendale, Calif.

GUY U. HARDY, educated at Transylvania College, Lexington, now Congressman from the Third District, Canon City, Colo.

ROBERT J. DRANE, Franklin, Simpson County, Congressman from the First District, Lakeland, Fla.

E. B. HOWARD, Morgantown, Butler County, Con-

gressman from First District, Tulsa, Okla.

FINIS J. GARRETT, educated at Clinton College, Clinton, Ky., Congressman from Ninth District, Dresden, Tenn.

Clergymen

RABBI SAMUEL SALE, Louisville, St. Louis, Mo. CLINTON SIMON QUINN, Louisville, Bishop (P. E.), Houston, Texas.

HERBERT SHIPMAN, Lexington, Bishop, New York

M. S. BARNWELL, Louisville, Bishop, Boise, Idaho. JOHN JOSEPH COLLINS, Mason County, Bishop, New York City.

JAMES CRAIK MORRIS, Louisville, Bishop, Ancon,

Canal Zone.

EDWIN ANDERSON PENICK, Frankfort, Episcopal Bishop, Charlotte, N. C.

Dr. Frederick Shannon, Lawrence County, Minister of Central Church, Chicago, Ill.

Doctors and Surgeons

Dr. Wm. A. Pusey, Elizabethtown, Hardin County, now located in Chicago. Dr. Pusey is an outstanding authority on skin diseases, and his writings on this subject are widely read. He is recognized as an authority throughout the country. He has been president of the American Medical Association.

DR. HOWARD CRUTCHER, Lexington, Fayette County, now located in Chicago. Dr. Crutcher was for many years the chief surgeon of the Chicago & Alton Railroad, and is now one of the most successful surgeons in the country. He has written on many subjects for the Medical Magazine, and is called as consultant in numerous surgical cases. He is a member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

DR. JAMES WHITNEY HALL, formerly of Covington, now one of the most noted alienists in the country, Chicago, Ill. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

DR. VIRGIL P. GIBNEY, who was born near Lexington, is now one of the most famous orthopedic surgeons in New York City.

Dr. George W. Duvall, Grayson County. Did special work in Public Health and Hygiene with the Kentucky State Board of Health and the Rockefeller Foun-Now connected with Rush Medical College. dation. Superintendent of Central Free Dispensary. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

DR. WM. HALL GOODWIN, Lexington, Fayette County.

Surgeon, University of Virginia.

DR. CURTIS FIELD BURNAM, Richmond. Surgeon-Radiologist, Baltimore, Md.

Dr. Simon Flexner, Louisville New York City.

DR. ROBERT TALBOT MILLER, Covington. Surgeon,

Dr. Overton Brooks, Louisville, now surgeon for Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, Chicago, Ill.

Educators

Dr. James J. Tigert, Lexington, former U. S. Commissioner of Education. Recently elected president of the University of Florida.

E. GEORGE PAYNE, Barren County, now university

professor in New York City.

E. O. HOLLAND, Louisville. President Washington State College, Pullman, Wash.

HAROLD FLORIAN CLARK, Lancaster. Professor of Education, Columbia University, New York City.

HENRY CLAY EVANS, Mason County. College president, Austin, Texas.

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YANDELL HENDERSON, Louisville. Professor of Physiology, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

JOHN J. MADDOX, formerly of Alexandria. Superintendent of Schools, St. Louis, Mo.

ROBERT McElroy, Perryville. Professor of History, Princeton University and Oxford, Oxford, England.

THOMAS RUSSELL GARTH, Paducah. Professor of Education, University of Denver, Colo.

Insurance

GEORGE R. KENDALL, Louisville. President of the Washington Fidelity Insurance Company, Chicago, and a member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

George C. Long, Jr., Hopkinsville, now general manager of the Phoenix Insurance Company of Hartford,

Conn.

A. G. Dugan, Louisville. Chicago general agent of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.

Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

George A. Newman, formerly editor of the Louisville Herald. Now one of the successful insurance men of Chicago, Ill. Former president of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

Journalism

MRS. DAISY FITZHUGH AYRES, Lexington. Now located in Washington, D. C., and probably the most brilliant writer of social affairs in the Nation.

ULRIC BELL, Louisville. Washington representative of

The Courier-Journal.

ROBERT BERRY, Louisville. Formerly on the Washington staff of The Courier-Journal and Louisville Times Bureau. Now correspondent for the New York Evening World.

PAUL MALLON. Formerly associated with Louisville newspapers, and now writer for the U. S. Press Associa-

tion, Washington.

ARCH POOLE, Louisville. On the editorial staff of The Washington Times.

RALPH H. QUINN, Henderson. Now business man-

ager of the Washington News. NOBMAN BAXTER, Louisville. Now editorial writer for

the Washington Post.

S. J. DUNCAN-CLARK. Former editor of the Louisville Herald. Now editor of the Chicago Evening Post. He is also distinguished as an author of a number of widely-read books as well as a writer for a number of magazines. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

CHARLES N. SEGNER. Formerly managing editor of Louisville Herald. Now managing editor of the Chicago

Evening Post.

ARTHUR B. KROCK. For a number of years Washington representative of The Louisville Courier-Journal and Times. Now on the staff of the New York Times. Wellknown for his editorial and magazine article work.

JOHN C. McElroy, Greenup County. Now publisher of the National Tribune an organization in behalf of the

veterans of the Civil War, Washington, D. C.

ISAAC FREDERICK MARCOSSON, Louisville. Associate editor of The World's Work and Munsey's Magazine, and financial editor of the Saturday Evening Post. One of the best know and most widely-read magazine writers in the United States.

BURRIDGE D. BUTLER, Louisville. Publisher of the Prairie Farmer, Chicago, which owns WLS, one of the largest broadcasting stations in the country. The Prairie Farmer is one of the most successful farm journals in America. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

GEORGE H. LORIMER, Louisville. Editor of the Satur-

day Evening Post, Philadelphia, Pa.

JOHN THOMPSON, Elkton, Todd County. Publisher of the Minneapolis Star, Minneapolis, Minn.

KEATS SPEED, Louisville. Managing editor of the New York Sun.

Lawyers

There is probably no State in the Union that has produced so many really great lawyers as the State of Kentucky. This seems to be one field in which the State is conspicuous. It is but natural for a Kentuckian to be gifted with oratory, and great powers of speech are more valuable in law than in any other field. This fact probably accounts for the great number of able lawyers who have made a name for themselves in the Supreme Courts, and at the bar throughout the country. We could produce the names of hundreds of great lawyers who were born in Kentucky and whose influence has been felt in all the courts of the land for the past 150 years. However, we must stick to our subject and give you the names of only a limited number of those who are now living.

It is a remarkable coincidence that two of the Justices of the present Supreme Court of the United States were

born in Kentucky. We refer to
JUSTICE LOUIS D. BRANDEIS, born in Louisville, Jef-

ferson County.

JUSTICE JAMES C. McREYNOLDS, born in Elkton, Todd

County.

Other famous Kentucky lawyers in the Judicial

Department of the Government service are:

JUDGE MCKENZIE Moss, who is a member of the United States Court of Claims, born in Christian County. JUDGE CHARLES KERR, born in Maysville, Mason County, but long a resident of Lexington, and for a number of years attorney for the Government before the Mexican Mixed Claims Commission. Now in private practice in Washington, D. C.

Some other great lawyers who have attained high rank

in their profession are:

HON. CHARLES C. McCORD, Springfield, Washington County, for many years a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Now in private practice in Washington, D. C.

Hon. Wm. Jennings Price, Lancaster, Garrard County, formerly Minister of the United States to Panama, and now a member of the faculty of Georgetown

College, Washington, D. C.

HON. A. O. STANLEY, former United States Senator from Kentucky, and Congressman for many years from Henderson, Ky., the Second Congressional District. Is now practicing in Washington, D. C.

HON. SWAGAR SHERLEY, Congressman for many years from the Louisville District, is now a very successful

lawyer in Washington, D. C

HON. A. SCOTT BULLITT, Louisville, now a resident of Seattle, Wash., and recent Democratic nominee for U. S. Senator.

R. V. Fletcher, now General Counsel of the Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago, and a member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

SAMUEL R. THURMAN, LaRue County. Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah, Salt Lake City, Utah.

W. P. LESLIE, Martin County, Justice Court of Appeals, Eastland, Texas.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS VANCE, Middletown. Professor

of Law, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

IOHN STANLEY WEBSTER, Cynthiana. United States Judge, Spokane, Wash.

JOHN MAYNARD HARLAN, Frankfort. Lawyer, New

York City.

BERNARD FLEXNER, Louisville. Lawyer, New York

W. W. HARVEY, Madison County. Judge Supreme

Court of Kansas, Topeka, Kans.

WALKER D. HINES, Russellville. Lawyer, New York City, former Director General of Railroads.

ELDON REVARE JAMES, Newport. Professor of Law, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass.

SAMUEL T. BLEDSOE, Mason County. Now General Attorney for the Santa Fe Railroad, Chicago, Ill. Mem-

ber of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

CHARLES E. CLARK, Morgan County. Now a partner in one of the largest law firms in the city of Chicago. He was formerly on the board of directors of the Kentucky Society of Chicago, and is now secretary of the society.

LUTHER M. WALTER, Lawrence County. Now one of the most successful corporation lawyers in Chicago. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

Public Service

HON. EDWIN P. MORROW, former Governor of Kentucky. Born in Somerset, Pulaski County. Now a member of the U. S. Board of Mediation, Washington.

COLONEL EDWARD W. STARLING, Hopkinsville, Christian County. Assistant Chief of the U.S. Secret Service Force, assigned to guard the President of the United States. Col. Starling travels with the President wherever he goes, and is one of the most trusted employes.

ROBERT GARRETT, Princeton, Caldwell County. Supervising Receiver, Insolvent National Banks, Washing-

ton, D. C.

ROBERT H. McCreary, Richmond, Madison County. Son of James B. McCreary, who served as Governor and U. S. Senator from Kentucky. Now in the Government Service, Chicago, Ill. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

JUDGE JOSEPH B. DAVID. Formerly of Louisville. Now Judge of the Superior Court of Cook County, Chicago, Ill. Member of the Kentucky Society of Chicago.

HON. FRED M. SACKETT, Louisville. Now Ambassa-

dor to Germany at Berlin.

HENRY CLAY McDowell, Louisville. Judge U. S.

District Court, Lynchburg, Va.

BENJAMIN F. STAPLETON, Paintsville. Mayor, Denver, Colo.

JOUETT SHOUSE, Woodford County. Former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., and Kansas City, Mo. Now Chairman Democratic National Committee, Washington, D. C.

Addison E. Southard, Louisville. Now in the For-

eign Service, Adiz Abeba, Abyssinia.

CHARLES E. ALLEN, Foster. Consul, Constantinople, Turkey.

WILLIAM GUPTON, Bowling Green, Warren County. Mayor, Nashville, Tenn.

OGDEN HAGGERTY HAMMOND, Louisville. Ambassa-

dor to Spain; Madrid, Spain.

JOHN B. HARRISON, Anderson County. Associate Justice Supreme Court, Oklahoma; Oklahoma City, Okla.

SAMUEL HOWEY PILES, Livingston County. Ambassador to Columbia, Bogota, Columbia, and Seattle, Wash.

HON. JOHN F. HARRELD, Butler County. Former Senator from Oklahoma; Oklahoma City, Okla.

FREDERICK DOZNER GARDNER, Hickman. Ex-Gover-

nor of Missouri; St. Louis, Mo.

JAMES GRAVES SCRUGHAM, Lexington. Now located at Reno, Nev. He is a former Governor of the State of Nevada.

Miscellaneous

CAPT. JOHN H. COWLES, Louisville. Grand Commander Scottish Rite Masons, Southern Jurisdiction, Washington, D. C.

SAMUEL P. COCHRAN, Lexington. Chairman National Board Shriners' Hospitals for Crippled Children. Head

of large insurance business, Dallas, Texas.

LLEWELLYN MCKENDRIE RANEY, Stanford. Librarian,

University of Chicago; Chicago, Ill.

DAVID WARK GRIFFITH, LaGrange. Motion picture

producer, New York City, N. Y.

ADOLPH KLAUBER, Louisville. Theatrical producer.

New York City.

MARC KLAW. Theatrical manager, New York City. RICCARDO MARTIN, Hopkinsville. Operatic tenor, New York City.

MRS. LESLIE CARTER, Lexington. Famous actress,

New York City.

FONTAINE FOX, JR., Louisville. Cartoonist, Roslyn,

"Bluegrass and Rhododendron"

(By J. W. J. in Paris, Ky., News)

TOT so very long ago while visiting in the "Blue Grass" regions of Kentucky, I stood beside the grave of that erstwhile interesting and observing Southland author, John Fox, Jr.

He was the writer of a number of charming volumes, all of them, I think, having for their background, the always interesting old Commonwealth, founded by Daniel

Among the books written by Fox, I recall "Christmas Eve on Lonesome," "Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," "Crittenden," "The Kentuckians," "Cumberland Vandetta," "A Mountain Europa," "Hell Fer Sartain," and "Blue Grass and Rhododendron."

Recently, I have spent some profitable and pleasureable hours, perusing the last named, "Blue Grass and Rhoden-When my attention was first called to the title of this latter volume, I could not divine the whyfore of the name. I was not long, however, in discovering its application. The book is not a novel but a most delightful description of the two classes of people into which the author divides Kentuckians to wit, the isolated and unsophisticated mountaineer, hidden away among the all but impregnable fastness of the mountains where flourish the perennial laurel and rhododendron; and on the other hand, the people of the Blue Grass sections, antithetical of the former in privileges of education and contact with the outer world; an aristocracy, if you please, of the more naturally favored portions of the State, as over against the democracy of virgin forests, canyon and craig, lonesome streams and inevitable illiteracy.

Among the many other features of the book, the author describes in his inimitable way, the sport of "Fox Hunting" as practiced fifty years ago not only in Kentucky but

[Continued on next page]

"Bluegrass and Rhododendron"

in the hilly portions of Ohio, as well. Introductory to the description of a fox-hunt, he points out the superiority of the Bourbon County kennels and in the same breath, tells how the families of Mt. Sterling, the Millers and Winns of Clark and the Walkers of Gerard, have lifted the chase into high favor. And then winds up with a charming description of the return from the chase at the close of the

"Back they came through the radiant air, homeward, women as well as man, laughing, talking, bantering and living over the incidents of the day. It is October and the leaves, russet and gold, are dropping to the green earth; the sunlight as mellow as the yellow wings of a butterfly and on the horizon a faint haze foreshadowing the coming Indian summer. If it be Thanksgiving, a big dinner awaits them at the stately old farm house; if later in the year, then a hot supper instead. On this occasion it is still warm enough for a great spread under the big oaks and what a feast it is; chicken, turkey, cold ham, pickles, croquettes, jellies and Kentucky beaten biscuit. And with it all, what laughter and happiness and mellow kindliness."

Alas, for the joys and diversions of our forebears. It is doubtful if there be anything modern to compare with them in the genuine unselfish character of the pleasures of the yesteryears.

Kentucky State Fair

[Continued from page 13] members of which are averaging an income of \$14,000 a year from their extensive oil interests.

The stampede will be under the able direction of "Cal-

ifornia" Frank Hafley, who was known as "The Shooting Sheriff of Tulane County" during the turbulent early days of California. Hafley has overlooked nothing that might contribute to the success of the stampede, which is expected to aid in marking up a new attendance record.

Another attraction that is certain to make a deep impression on 1930 visitors to the exposition will be the automobile races to be held on Saturday, September 6, and on the closing Sunday, September 14. The races will be held on the fair's fast half-mile track, under the direction of Ray Fulton, veteran speedway promoter. The most fearless and expert drivers from all sections of the country will be on hand to make the gruelling drive for first honors. All of the entrants are determined to keep a heavy foot on their respective accelerators from the drop of the starter's flag until they cross the finish line.

The \$10,000 saddle horse stake will be of surpassing interest. This event, which is held in the commodious Hippodrome building, will be shown in four divisions on four different nights, concluding with the grand finale on Saturday, September 13. Many turf authorities point out that the Kentucky State Fair \$10,000 Saddle Horse Stake is the world's greatest saddle horse contest—which it richly deserves to be, considering the prodigious amount of effort expended in maintaining the high standards it has set. This picturesque presentation is in keeping with the best traditions of a State renowned for its horseflesh.

Like a genii plucked bodily out of an Arabian Nights tale, Walter J. Neville, the astute and energetic sponsor of exhibition space in the fair's \$300,000 Merchants and Manufacturers' Building, has concocted an infallible antidote for business depression. The antidote is the building itself, which powerfully stimulates the business

The Phoenix Flotel

LEXINGTON, KY.

Kentucky's Most Famous Hotel

400 ROOMS

Heart of the Blue Grass



All for Kentucky and Kentucky for All



ROY CARRUTHERS, President

of the exhibitors and at the same moment serves as a medium of instruction and education. Under the direction of Mr. Neville, more merchants and manufacturers have been induced to exhibit this year than ever before. The 1930 exposition will find the displays far more numerous and varied, which is a strong indication that businessmen are looking forward to a spirited trade revival in the Fall.

The fair's lengthy and brightly festooned midway will be the focal point for numerous attractions, including the perennially popular Rubin & Cherry Shows, for many

years the aristocrats of the tented world.

The new Rubin & Cherry Shows are reported to have an abundant supply of new features and many new stars

as well as old favorites.

Musically-inclined visitors to the 1930 fair will appreciate the work of Kryl and his band of fifty pieces. The leonine-headed Bohumir Kryl is one of the most picturesque figures in the world of music. He began his career at the early age of 12 in the Winter Gardens of Berlin. While exercising his talents as an artist at Crawfordsville, Ind., where he was sculpturing a statue of Gen. Lew Wallace, he made the acquaintance of Sousa. The acquaintance ripened into friendship and he became a member of Sousa's famous organization, later resigning to form his own organization, which for many years has been considered one of the outstanding musical units in America.

East Kentucky Traditions

[Continued from page 15]

able to establish his identity. He went by the name of John Cavern. At the present time a number of families of

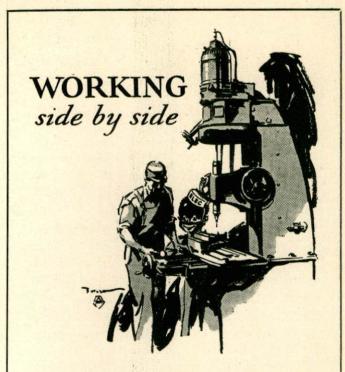
Caverns trace their ancestry to this child.

Another story of the time is that some Paintsville settlers who had never seen any other light but tallow candles and pine torches saw a new-fangled lamp at the trading post at Catlettsburg. They bought it and took it home with a jug of oil. At night all the settlers gathered in one cabin and tried the light. They did not know what to do with the little ratchet which manipulates the wick and the flames were going to the roof of the cabin. In order to extinguish the light, they carried it out and turned a big kettle over it.

Another adventure story of the time is that of Jennie Wiley, who was captured by the Indians in a raid on the Virginia settlements. She was taken to Shawnee town where she was kept a prisoner more than a year. The Indians took her with them on a hunting expedition and while they were encamped at the mouth of Mud Lick, a favorite camp ground of theirs, she escaped in the night and by wading the icy waters of Mud Lick and Paint Creeks for several miles threw the Indians off her trail. At last finding refuge at Harmon Station near the mouth of George's Creek, she is said to have escaped from the dogs with which the Indians were tracking her by crawling into a log which lay across the creek, which now is called Jennie's Creek. The Wiley family of Eastern Kentucky are descendants of this intrepid woman.

When George Rogers Clark made his campaign in the Northwest, he had in his command a company from the Big Sandy Valley. These men are said to have been a great company of adventurers. They had reason to hate the British and Indians. After this campaign peace came

to Eastern Kentucky.



F the many industrial advantages which northeastern Kentucky offers perhaps the most important is labor. Here is to be found a reserve of native born population both male and female from which industry may draw efficient willing workers. Here, working side by side with labor is an electric service of sure dependability and ample capacity so that management is assured maximun production efficiency.

Electricity to serve you

The Ashland Chamber of Commerce will gladly furnish detailed information regarding the industrial possibilities of northeastern Kentucky. Our own engineering staff is ready at all times to make confidential surveys on request.

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Business Education And Income

On August 15, 1930, we closed our most prosperous year. Most of our 1,500 students who completed their courses, now have an income and an outlook. Ask us for facts about placements and salaries and about prospects for next year.

Now is the time to prepare for a position when business opens. Financial depressions have never lasted long. While young people are having difficulty getting work to do, they should prepare for the demand that is soon to come.

The Commercial Department of our institution opens September 1; the College Department in the field of business, September 15.

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FRANK L. McVEY, President LEXINGTON, KY.

Iron ore had been found in Boyd, Greenup, and Carter Counties. A number of charcoal furnaces had been established before the War of 1812. One of these was on Salt Lick Creek in what is now Bath County. The stone work of this furnace is still standing. The writer visited it last summer and found it a picturesque monument of early days. At this furnace cannon balls were made, which were taken down the Licking River, then down the Ohio and Mississippi, arriving at New Orleans in time to be used by Jackson in the defense of that city.

Many interesting things are told of the customs of those early days. The Pogue family had settled in the Ohio River bottom on the present site of Ashland. Colonel Henderson, who had the grant for Central Kentucky, claimed the ownership of the lands along the Ohio River, but the Pogues withstood him and Henderson decided to leave them in peace. Colonel Moore established a trading post at Louisa. Amusing stories are told of the difficulty which Mrs. Moore found in making bread out of corn meal when she came there to live.

The settlers of those days used bears' grease instead of lard and this lady, who had been raised in New York, found it nauseating. It is not now generally known, but the settlers of all Eastern Kentucky raised the cotton which they used in various ways about their homes. At many places among the hills may yet be found old spinning wheels, looms, and other equipment used in the home manufacture of this cotton.

After Kentucky had been separated from Virginia, the Big Sandy Valley was filling up with settlers and it came to be known that that country had great resources. A dispute arose as to the location of the boundary line on the Big Sandy River. Virginia claimed that the Levisa or Western Fork was the boundary. The settlers wanted the Tug River to be the boundary.

Three commissioners were appointed by the Virginia legislature to meet three commissioners from Kentucky at the forks of the river, then beginning to be known as Louisa. They were entertained that night in a rude tavern with a feast of deer meat, washed down with plenty of homemade whisky. Rain was pouring down in torrents, and they played cards and drank whisky till almost day.

When they arose late in the morning, the flood waters of the Tug River, which is much the shorter fork, were reaching Louisa and had dammed up the western fork, the waters of the Tug coming clear across the river. When the commissioners stood on the bank and looked at it, they said, "Anybody can see that the Tug is the largest river." So it was agreed that that country, lying between the two rivers, should all belong to Kentucky.

By this decision we gained Martin County, a part of Lawrence, and a large portion of Johnson and Floyd. The commissioners were on their way home before the flood came down from the Levisa, and the settlers rejoiced that they were not there to see how much larger the Levisa River was than the Tug.

The space of this article will not permit the mention of all the notable men of that time. In the period after the War of 1812 Judge Patton is an outstanding character. He was a learned and upright judge and perhaps the wittiest man of his time. The citizens of Paintsville appealed to him for protection for the trees which they had put out about the streets. In instructing the jury, the Judge closed in this way, "Now, gentlemen of the jury, the citizens of Paintsville, desirous of beautifying their town, and of providing shade under which they and their families may

Kentucky Progress Magazine

shelter themselves from the burning heat of the noonday sun, have set out trees about their streets. Men from the country are in the habit of hitching their mules and horses to these trees so that they gnaw the bark off of them and kill them. Now, gentlemen of the jury, a man who would be so selfish and have so little regard for his neighbor's comfort or taste would ride a one-eyed jackass into the garden of Eden, hitch him to the tree of life, and banter Adam for a 'hoss-swap.' I want you to indict every one of them."

Paintsville was at that time largely unfenced and cattle and mules, hogs and geese wandered at will about the streets. Judge Patton was holding Circuit Court. A lawyer who was really above the average of a public speaker was holding forth, but the Judge was bored. The lawyer was in the midst of a sky-scraping burst of oratory when an old gander, in that high thin voice, which only the gander has, sang out, "Kaalup." Just then an old mule brayed outside the window. The Judge seized his gavel and pounded the desk, shouting very sternly, "One at a time, gentlemen, one at a time, so we can hear what you say."

In every town and almost every neighborhood of Eastern Kentucky can be found some such story of Judge Patton's wit. His fun endeared him to everyone and besides this, they recognized in him a very able and upright servant of

the people.

The great revivals which swept over Central Kentucky as an emotional storm, producing the stum-suckers and the camp meeting orgies for which the Blue Grass was famous in an early day, had their counterpart in a wave of emotional religion in Eastern Kentucky. The meetings of that time were often held at the homes of the settlers. In spite of their sometimes extravagant performances, such preach-

ers as Rev. Hezekiah Borders, Jimmy Pelfry, and the Meeks did much to build among our people ideals of justice and righteous living. Many ridiculous stories are told of the emotional meetings of that time but on the whole the result was a development of sturdy, honorable characters.

Most of the settlers were of Scotch-Irish descent. To this day may be found in Eastern Kentucky houses built over the graves in pursuance of an ancient custom which they brought over from North Ireland and Scotland. Occasionally in a mountain home a round stone may be seen lying in the side of the fireplace. This stone was dedicated by a certain secret ceremony, and so long as no human hand touches it, no hawk or other bird of prey can catch a chicken belonging to this farm. If by any chance a hawk should catch a chicken, it is a proof that someone has laid impious hands on the round stone, and it must again be dedicated with the secret ceremony.

The Ohio River

[Continued from page 17]

southward upon my bosom,—to see imperial cities crowning the beautiful valley and tremendous commerce awakening a wonderful land. To see the Indian wigwam replaced by smiling villages and flowering towns of manufacture; to see the uplands teeming with their harvests of golden grain; to hear the plow-boy's song mingling with the serenade of the forest warbler.

And the pilgrim and the pioneer built up from the ashes

of the camp fire the firesides of Home.

And my beauty grew none the less, but heightened 'neath the glow of man's development, and I smiled a

"Hold 'Em Cowboy, Hold 'Em!"



And HOW they will, when the Western Stampede and Rodeo, the first ever held in this section of the country, opens at the 1930 Kentucky State Fair. Hundreds of cowboys, trappers and Indian from all parts of the United States, Mexico and Canada will be on hand to pit their skill and brawn against wild cattle and untamed, withouts because

The coming exposition will find many changes in policy. For the first time it will open on a Saturday. Motorists may bring their cars into the fairgrounds without an admission fee, and park without cost. Agricultural and industrial exhibits will be on a larger scale, and the number of attractions has been greatly increased.

In a sentence, "The Kentucky State Fair is YOUR Fair, Be There"

1930 KENTUCKY STATE FAIR

Saturday, Sept. 6 Sunday, Sept. 14

NEWTON BRIGHT

TATE BIRD

Secretary, Kentucky State Fair

Kentucky Progress Magazine

golden smile of gladness as I flowed on past peaceful homes and hamlets where the voices of children lifted in a happy chorus to the blue of changing skies,—by the cottage where the lads and lassies romped in glee, even down to my shores and dipped their rosy bodies in my laving waters to refreshing coolness,—the songs of love,—the songs and melodies that breathed out upon the night and lost themselves in the faintest echoes among the bold-browed hills.

The white gulls sail in listless wandering above me, and I hark to the wild duck's cry, and I made the guiding pathway of the silvery-winged geese that seek the distant shores of the Labrador.

My waters have breathed the sanctity of holy baptism upon thousands seeking the pathway of the Cross. "In the glory of the Lilies of the Christ born o'er the sea," and my waters distilled to God's own supernal sweetness through His glorified mission of consecrated sacrifice.

I bore upon my bosom the body of the illustrious Henry Clay, as the bells tolled their requiems of his return to sleep beneath the blue grass of his own beloved land.

And Lo! I glided on, past old Fort Duquesne, through fleeting years until I saw it a city of magnificent industry, where fleets moved majestically down to the Gulf,—on past the enchanting beauty of Blennerhasset's Isle de Beau, where the splendor of a courtly retinue followed at the call of the illustrious master, and I saw the setting tragedy of this scene,—the wreck of brilliant hopes,—the holocaust of love's sweet dream.

And I glided on past the gay French settlement of Gallopolis, and heard the merry songs of France, and caught the sparkling radiance of their native wines.

On to Cincinnati, the Queen of the West,-on down by

Vevay, where the quaint colony of French Swiss dotted the hills with vineyards and the valley with their blooming flowers, and gladdened the day-dreams with their harvest songs,—on down to the great Falls, where a city teeming with all of the beauty and southern charm was to arise as a gateway to the South,—the city of lovely women and gallant men.

The canoe and the keel-boat gone,—the flat-boat and the "broad-horn,"—my kingdom of a watery road basking beneath the riches piled upon the steamers plowing my channels, the music of their bells and whistles echoing through the looming hills.

What Will You Do With Me?

Do you recall the wonder of my work? Do you know that by 1884 my annual trade was eight hundred millions of dollars? Do you know that in one year my tonnage was fourteen millions, equal to the world's famous Suez Canal?

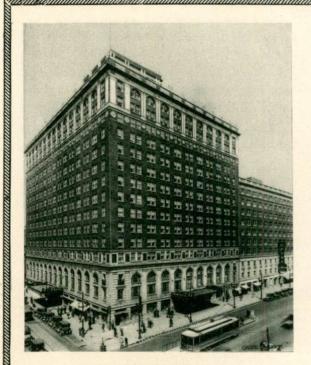
With my tributaries I embrace 4,500 miles. I drain six states: Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois. These states produce most of the coal; make most of the iron; make every conceivable manufactured article, and the commerce and industry of the United States have their brightest exemplification there.

What Will You Do With Me?

Shall you sit with folded hands and let my glory depart? Will you forget the roar of the guns at Point Pleasant, that first proclaimed the Superman of this nation,—the settler with his dream of freedom?

Will you allow the rank growth to clog once more the

embroidery of my banks?



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LOUISVILLE, KY.

J. GRAHAM BROWN, Pres.

RUDY H. SUCK, Mgr.

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Or will that call that runs through the veins of those who knew me first, for to everyone who first saw the light of day upon my stream, the call of the river will never cease, and they and their kindred will awaken to a new love for me, and meditate upon the glory that has been mine, and gird themselves for the greater glory which shall be mine again,—of regal valleys; of pathways through picturesque scenes; of the glad music of labor,—of love eternal.

"And they shall know that I am the Lord,—The river is mine and I have made it!"

Kentucky Wildcats

[Continued from page 23]

beginning with a night game with Sewanee on October 4, will be played at Lexington. In addition to Sewanee, the teams which will come to Lexington are Washington and Lee, University of Virginia, Alabama, Virginia Military Institute and Maryville. All of these, with the exception of Maryville, are members of the Southern Conference. After the Sewanee game, the games will be played in the afternoon.

New knock-down bleachers for the ends of the gridiron have been purchased by S. A. "Daddy" Boles, graduate manager, and preparations are being made to seat 20,000 persons at several of the games this fall. There was only standing room at the Tennessee game at Lexington last Thanksgiving and at least two of the games—Alabama and Washington and Lee—are expected to draw similar crowds this fall.

But whatever the crowds are, or whatever success the 1930 team may have, right now as the football season draws within a month of us, football at Lexington appears to be "looking up."

Those Wildcats may do something BIG this year.

The Story of the Purchase

[Continued from page 25]

the Jackson Purchase because of the activity of Andrew Jackson as commissioner with Isaac Shelby in its purchase

There is a legend which purports to explain the dip these eight counties make into Tennessee, their south border being much further south than the remainder of the State. The story goes that the surveyors who marked off the interstate line started east from the Mississippi along the southern border and took off as much of Tennessee as Kentucky was entitled to, until they reached the Tennessee River, where they stopped for a night and purchased what proved to be a brand of primitive moonshine. Becoming very much under the influence of this, they arose the following morning and went north several miles along the western shore of the Tennessee but finally crossed and coming east with their survey left many miles of a long strip of territory which should have been in Kentucky but has since formed the northern edge of Kentucky's southern neighbor.

The average elevation of the Purchase is 400 feet. Otherwise, surrounded as it is by so many waters it would be constantly overflown. Favorable climate and generally fertile soils have made it a great corn and tobacco and even cotton section. The rural portions are not as far advanced naturally, as its rather ambitious cities and towns, but the people are fine American stock and the Purchase has grown

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(R. H. BELL, Manager)

RENDER AN INVALUABLE SERVICE IN CONNECTION WITH YOUR

DEAD

STOCK, OR CARRION OF ANY KIND

WE INSURE CLEANLINESS AND SANITATION OF YOUR

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INCORPORATED

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

HE plans of this Company covering expansion, improvements and betterments are all based upon

a firm belief in Kentucky's future and an abiding faith that she will take her place in the forefront in the march of States



LEXINGTON
Telephone Company

Thomas A. Combs, President

LEXINGTON # # KENTUCKY

in industry and enterprise commensurately with the commonwealth and the times.

No story of the Purchase has been so well told as Mr. Fred G. Neuman's "Story of Paducah," with a foreword by Irvin S. Cobb, the town's most distinguished living native. Mr. Neuman says in part:

"Nature could scarcely endow the redmen with more desirable hunting grounds than those of the Purchase district before the coming of white civilization. It was an ideal Indian country, a veritable hunting paradise where the warriors darted through the entangling cane and dense forests of hickory, oak, walnut and sycamore, and following birch-lined creeks in search of wild game with which the woods were invested. Wherever they pitched camp, the canebrake thicket and towering forest stood close by, and here abounded squirrel, raccoon, fox, wolf and deer. Benevolent streams afforded fish, and lifting their bow and arrow skyward the dart found its billet in wild ducks and geese. But the Chickasaws were not to enjoy the peace and contentment of this vast domain forever; they found themselves occasionally annoyed by white adventurers, These strangers increased with the turn of the nineteenth century, and it was evident on every hand that the palefaces envied the Indians and desired the wooded plateau and verdant valley. With each visit the white men carried back glowing stories of the land, picturing its character and possibilities in extravagant terms.

"The Government in 1816 commissioned General Andrew Jackson and Governor Isaac Shelby to make overtures for the tract, tactfully choosing General Jackson as the major representative, owing to the fear and respect he instilled in the Indians. His prominence is recognized by its designation as the 'Jackson Purchase,' although it is now frequently called the Purchase District or simply the Purchase. Governor Shelby had distinguished himself in the battle of King's Mountain and as a State executive, but 'Old Hickory' seemed better qualified for the immediate task through experience with the red men.

"Authorized to treat with the Indians for the sale and evacuation of the territory, the two commissioners succeeded in their efforts October 19, 1818. The Chickasaw chiefs and warriors, in full council assembled, agreed to the compact. It was later confirmed by President James Monroe, and ratified by the United States Senate on January 7, 1819.

"It, ('Paducah,') received its name in honor of Chief 'Paduke' who reigned over a small tribe of Chickasaw Indians known around the mouth of the Tennessee River as Paducahs. . . . At least 'Paduke' as a name for the chief, and 'Paducah' as the name for the sub-tribal division over which he ruled, have come to be commonly accepted. . . . Recent discoveries, however, prove fairly conclusively that both names were, in a measure, corruptions of the same word of the Chickasaw language. . . .

"It is Mr. (Irvin) Cobb's theory either that the site where the city stands was called 'Pakutukah,' or if the condensation is preferred, 'Pak'tukah,' because of the number of wild grape vines found here, or that the head of the sub-tribe was himself called by one of the abbreviated forms of the same word meaning 'wild grape'."

Anyhow, General William Clark, who founded and named the city, used a word sufficiently like the original and the present name of the city to have been perverted into the latter.

Mr. Neuman's story of his and Mr. Cobb's home section and that of many of the State's best people and most faithful public officials is a valued tribute to the Purchase, rich in most of the best things peculiar to Kentucky, and to Paducah, which like the other cities and towns of the Purchase is rich in culture, educational pursuits and improved social conditions as well as in the material things of life.

On The Job

(Louisville Herald-Post)

I F ANY doubt has ever existed in the minds of any of our citizens that there is need of the Kentucky Progress Commission in this Commonwealth it should certainly be dispelled. The performance of the commission in gathering and briefing drouth conditions from one end of the State to the other has certainly made an impression which it is to be hoped will linger till the next session of the Legislature.

Without any fanfare the commission gathered at Governor Sampson's request from its local affiliations in every county of the State accurate and reliable information. This was independent of the resources of the federal government and it placed Governor Sampson in a position of being able to represent Kentucky's necessities without dependence on second-hand information.

To cover the whole of the Commonwealth from Paintsville on the Big Sandy, to Fulton on the Mississippi—from the Ohio River to the Tennessee boundary, through a network of hundreds of affiliations which have been built up, was instantaneous work. And—this is more remarkable—the local situations were canvassed, briefed and in the hands of the chief executive three days later.

This is but the merest beginning—or we know nothing of the characteristics of the members of the commission and its executive staff.

Who can doubt that in the long weeks and months of recuperation which Kentucky will require the commission will devote itself to speeding the work of rehabilitation?

If the Progress Commission did not exist it would have to be created to help in this emergency.

We have this morning received the Kentucky Progress Magazine, with your compliments for which please accept our sincere thanks. A hasty perusal certainly indicates that this periodical is worthy of a very minute and detailed reading. It has all the evidence of being a very interesting and enlightening book. We certainly compliment the present citizens of Kentucky for carrying on so ably the work started by the original pioneers who settled in this State.

The Woolen Corporation of America, New York.

The Kentucky Progress Magazine for May, the Derby edition, devotes an entire page (87) to the new Madison-Milton bridge. Included on the page is a splendid photograph of the span and a map showing the bridge to be on the shortest route from Chicago to the South.

The publication also lists the bridge on its official State road map of Kentucky and includes the span in the Kentucky highway bulletins.

The magazine, one of the finest of its kind published in the country, is a creation of the Kentucky Progress Commission and represents the cream of the State's literary talent and photographic genius.

-Madison (Ind.) Herald.

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GOES FORWARD WITH KENTUCKY PROGRESS

Editorial

[Continued from page 9]

described and emphasized in such a manner in the various issues of the magazine that not only is the traveling public made acquainted with the romance, history or attractiveness of each spot but is told how to get there—an important item.

It is not difficult, therefore, for a syndicating agency located in Washington to sketch, describe and make interesting to the newspaper reader historic tours in practically any section of Kentucky and give them a touch that smacks of first-hand information on the subjects.

Another compliment to the efforts of the magazine.

A Tribute to Judge Allison

JUDGE M. M. ALLISON, of Chattanooga, one of the pioneer highway boosters of this age and a charming personality, has passed away.

As long as the name "Dixie Highway" remains or is remembered, the name of "Mike" Allison, as he was known to his host of friends, will be remembered and revered for the unselfish leadership year after year that he contributed to this great highway project uniting the North and the South. Judge Allison was president of the Dixie Highway Association from the time of its organization in 1916 until his death, which was caused by the effects of an accident, contributing to ill health, that happened at a recent celebration of the Dixie Highway Association.

It was due to Judge Allison that the Dixie Highway, originally designed to be a single highway from Chicago to Miami was expanded into a highway system beginning at Sault Ste. Marie, dividing into two great branches extending through Michigan, Indiana and Ohio, across Kentucky and Tennessee, and uniting at Chattanooga into a trunk route to the tip of Florida, with a prominent southern branch extending through the Carolinas.

Several years ago his associates in highway work erected a tablet on stone at Chattanooga to the unselfish work of "Mike" Allison, and the scene at the dedication was affecting, as Judge Allison was equally noted for his modesty as for his achievements, and "Mike" declared that monuments were for the dead, not for the living at a time when "the job was not half completed."

Kentucky owes a great deal to Judge Allison, and although the United States Highways system has, by reason of the demand for a national network of numbered trunk routes, of necessity appropriated the Dixie Highway and all other systems of roads fostered and brought into existence by such public-spirited men as "Mike" Allison, the work of such men will ever be a bright page in history.

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The Road to Progress

(Louisville Herald-Post)

BY FAR the most significant turn in the affairs of Kentucky is the attitude of the Progress Commission. This body has been busy and effective in calling attention of the country to what we possess. It has invited people to come here and go sight-seeing in order to pile up within the State a trade balance of intangibles which tourist travel always builds.

But in presenting this information to the nation the Commission has not been led-to believe that our affairs are in perfect order. There is not behind its campaign of advertising a blind ostrich-like belief that all is well in our midst.

The Commission recognizes that we may be laboring under maladjustment of freight rates and it is confident we are not reaping the full benefit of being within a day's travel of a larger per cent of all the industrial activity of the nation. It is aware that we are exporting from our midst our trained young men.

Above all other things the Commission is now convinced that Kentuckians themselves do not appreciate their own advantages nor have they analyzed the things which are holding back our development.

In all this the Progress Commission is not drawing on its imagination or relying on conjecture. Under its auspices a series of careful investigations has proceeded showing both our leadership in many important industries and the undeveloped resources which spell opportunity.

It is something to know things definitely. Then something well considered may be done about them. The surveys recently completed should be the basis for genuine activity. It is not enough that this should be left to the Progress Commission. Every head of a business in every community in Kentucky can act more intelligently for his own profit if he will consult that body about the opportunities and the snags which are still hampering their development in this State.

Floodlights

(Kentucky Post)

THE suggestion has been made that floodlights be placed on the Kentucky State Capitol Building. The Capitol Building is so located in the valley that tourists and visitors would be attracted by the lights.

The Frankfort State Journal has taken up the issue and

editorially says:

"Almost every Kentuckian who has visited Washington and has seen the dome of the National Capitol flood-lighted at night asks upon his return why Kentucky does not follow suit.

"The dome of Kentucky's Capitol is very similar to the dome of the National Capitol—so similar that photographs of either one are many times taken for the other by Kentuckians.

"When the army anti-aircraft unit recently stopped in Frankfort on its way from Virginia to Fort Sheridan, Ill., thousands of people collected at vantage points around the city to see the powerful searchlight, located in front of the Armory, playing on the State Capitol dome.

"The searchlight produced exactly the effect that the battery of floodlights produces on the dome of the Na-

tional Capitol at Washington.

"The expense would not be much to duplicate the Washington flood lighting, which inspires every American who visits the nation's Capitol.

"The State of Kentucky produces her own electricity for lighting the State Capitol and there would be no expense except the initial cost of purchasing and installing the floodlights.

"We believe if the Frankfort Chamber of Commerce would bring this matter to the attention of the Sinking Fund Commission they would thank them for the sug-

gestion."

If Kentucky is going to make a bid for tourists the things which we have to offer should be shown up in their

most favorable light.

The Kentucky State Capitol Building is a credit to Kentucky and the State should illuminate the dome so that all might see it.

We should make a show of our attractions.

What Tourists Spend

(Lexington Herald)

THE Pacific Coast Hotel Weekly points out that last year more than 500,000 American tourists went to Europe and they spent more than \$775,000,000. On the other hand, the combined expenditure of all European tourists in this country was only \$315,000,000.

In view of this situation this weekly, which is interested chiefly in developing tourist travel on the Pacific coast,

says:

"The most important travel question we have before us is, how are we going to overcome the present European trade balance against us of over \$460,000,-000 in travel expenditures?"

No doubt an earnest effort will be made in coming years with a revival of the "See America First" slogan to increase tourist travel in the United States and there is every reason to believe that such an effort will be successful.

Travel in the United States is becoming more attractive because of better roads, because of better hotel accommodations, because of better marking of tourist attractions. And touring both at home and abroad is increased, showing that an increase in home touring almost without question will be witnessed, whether it results in a reduction of travel abroad or not.

Touring This Summer

(Lexington Leader)

In the first six months of 1930, 198,120 American citizens took passage on ships for foreign parts on business or on pleasure bent. This was an increase of five per cent over 1929. Visitors to Europe alone, it is estimated by the department of commerce, will spend \$500,000,000 in the various countries across the Atlantic. This is a sum twice as large as the total amount, paid by all the nations on their war debts to this country annually, and of course is a very important item in the economic and financial life of those countries. The average American who goes to Europe spends from \$1,200 to \$720 including passage, depending upon the class in which they travel.

The visitors to the national parks furnish an index to tourists traffic in the country as a whole. In the week ending July 12, 1929, for example, there were 1,163,243 visitors to the national parks. This year the number was 1,297,933, an increase of almost 12 per cent.

The American Automobile Association after making a

series of studies over a period of years has arrived at the conclusion that the average tourist in the United States who patronizes hotels spends \$7.50 per day, and the average tourist who patronizes camps spends \$3.30 per day. Of the total amount 26 cents goes to the merchant, 20 cents to the restaurant keeper, 17 cents for lodging, 11 cents for gasoline, oil, and accessories, and so on. The dollar is well distributed. In one way or another every one is benefited. It can be readily seen what would be the effect if the half billion dollars spent in Euprope year by year were spent in the United States by those seeing America first.

Fried Chicken What Am!

As a refreshing breath of air on a feverish day should come the news from the middle West that there, at least, the "regular dinner" stands firm, bulwark of our native customs, foundation stone of a gustatory culture. Besides it, a recently returned scout reports, stands the "regular supper," just as firm, just as satisfying. In the towns along the highways beyond the Appalachians that pale alien, the table d'hote, has attained no foothold. The regular dinner is unshaken and its backbone is fried chicken. So there cannot be very much the matter with America.

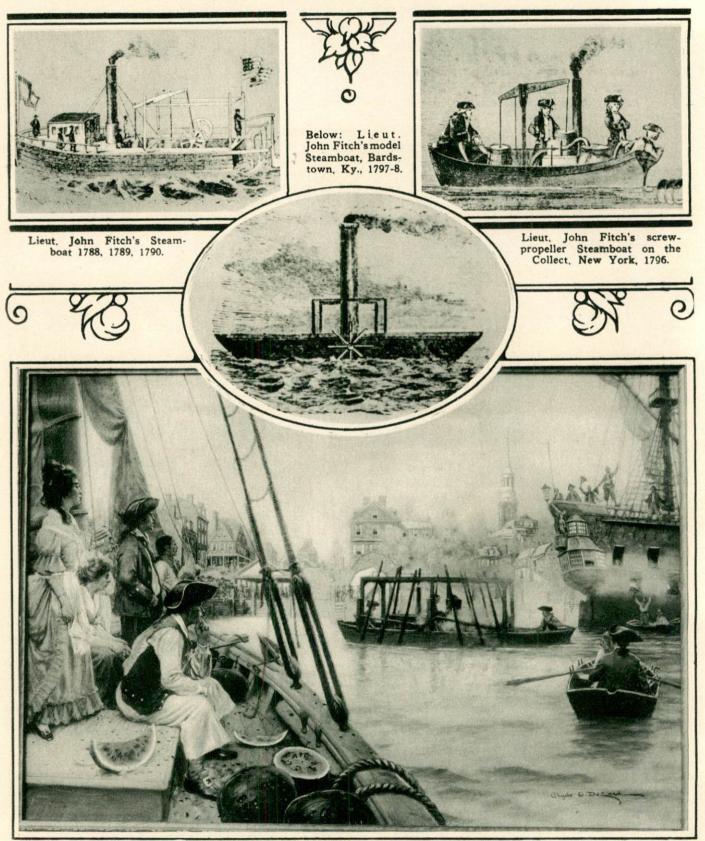
To the New Yorker who remembers his boyhood. whether passed in Manhattan or in that vast interior from which so many good New Yorkers come, the words "regular dinner" should raise nostalgic echoes. Disguised under French nomenclature and, so frequently, glazed with alien sauces, it is a different thing entirely. The explorer does not even find it frankly named for what it is until he has crossed into Kentucky or Southern Illinois or Missouri, and he must be safely in the border states before fried chicken may be ordered with any assurance it will not turn out to have been uninspiringly broiled. When the proper dish is encountered, eat with assurance. It is now, in this summer of 1930, possible to obtain in a small town restaurant in Illinois, a few miles out of St. Louis, a "regular dinner"-at noon, of course-which has as its center fried chicken with cream gravy. The wayfarer may inform the waitress whether he prefers light or dark meat. But he may go further—he may order them mixed. It is significant that a mixture is possible, since not even the proprietor of the New York table d'hote restaurant has discovered a way to mix one small piece of emaciated and perceptibly scorched fowl. With the chicken will appear a couple of vegetables, in appropriate side dishes; potatoes-invisible under the cream gravy; sliced tomatoes, ice cream and cake. The diner arises with difficulty, summons the waitress and pays her 50 cents for the meal. If he then leaves a tip he brands himself as from the East.

Similiar restaurants may be found in Kentucky and Missouri. Half way between St. Louis and Kansas City 75 cents brings all that has been listed plus several additional vegetables. The hotel at one Illinois town offers at supper both fried chicken and baked ham—the cost is 60 cents. In these places it would be absurd to ask for a menu. Is not the dinner regular? One sits—and waits. The dinner arrives. It is simple, direct and conforms to the American tradition.

Thus does the middle West avoid entangling alliances and conserve the good old days. Pre-hot-dog-stand culture has not vanished, somewhere chickens still are fried.

—New York Sun.

The First Steamboat, Invention of John Fitch



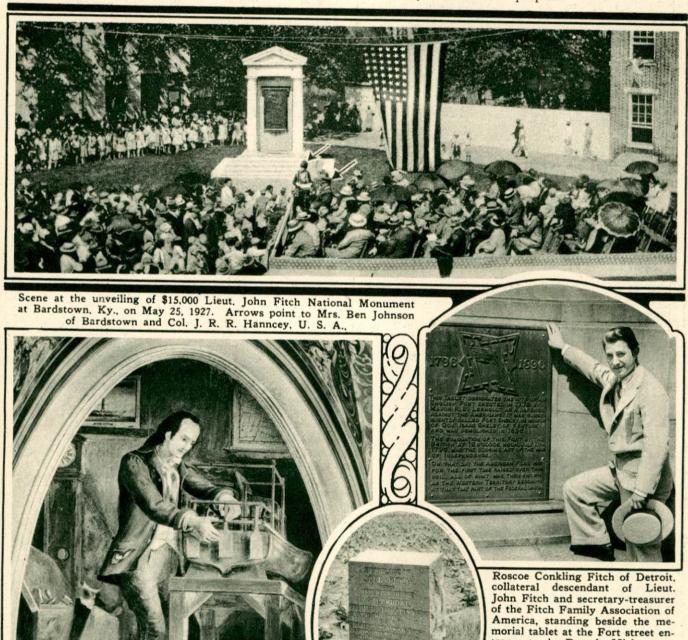
Clyde O. De Land's great historical painting in the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., which depicts Lieut. John Fitch's first skiff steamboat on the Delaware River, launched at Philadelphia, July 27, 1786.

His Place In History Secure

Revival of Interest in Fame of John Fitch is, Paradoxically, Created By Effort to Ignore Him.

THE failure of historical societies, commercial, art and memorial associations in recent celebrations and pageants to give proper place and prominence to John Fitch, Kentucky's adopted son, who invented the steamboat, has called forth protests from his collateral descendant, Roscoe Conkling Fitch; and the furnishing by him of unnoticed, but interestingly additional evidences

of the firm basis upon which his fame rests. Congress' action in recognizing Fitch as the real inventor of the steamboat, was not lightly taken, and the appropriation for the monument, which is one of the big attractions of the many at Bardstown, not far from The Old Kentucky Home, was made after the facts had been made known to all really well-informed people.



Beautiful Fresco painting of Lieut. John Fitch, inventor in 1785 of the world's first successful steamboat in the U. S. A. Capitol, Washington, D. C.

Right: Monument marking birthplace of Lieut. John Fitch at South Windsor, two miles from Hartford, Conn.

collateral descendant of Lieut. John Fitch and secretary-treasurer of the Fitch Family Association of America, standing beside the memorial tablet at the Fort street entrance to the Detroit, Mich., post-office, which stands on the site of old Fort Lernoult, where Lieutenant Fitch was held captive by the British in 1782 after bringing the first news of Cornwallis' surrender to Detroit. As stated on the inscription it was subsequently called Fort Shelby in honor of Gov. Isaac Shelby of Kentucky.

Old Records In Kentucky Library

First Census and Confederate Papers on File

By MRS. JAMES CAMPBELL CANTRILL

Librarian, State of Kentucky
(From United States Daily)

THE State Library is the record of the Commonwealth in its legislative, judicial and executive departments. The laws and journals of the assembly, the decisions of the courts, and the reports of the executive departments and vital records of the State comprise

the documents of this department.

The law library is most complete in American and English jurisprudence. The laws from Magna Charta to the most recent statue of King George and the decisions of the English courts, with its various branches; the Canadian supreme court, and the decisions of the various State courts from their establishment down to the present time, their laws and statutes; the laws of Congress and decisions of the Federal courts; American textbooks on every subject of American law; the reporter system of American courts and digests and citations, afford the bench and bar a rare opportunity of research and authority.

The librarian's duties are many and varied. She is book agent for the State. The librarian must assign the seats of all members of the general assembly. She must be able to place her hand on any and all bills introduced or passed

by the legislature.

Kentucky sells Kentucky Reports, Weekly Advance Sheets of Kentucky Reports, Session Acts, and House and Senate Journals. The subscription sale of advance sheets alone amounted last year to \$1,197. Other receipts

for 1928 amounted to \$6,317.

Valuable old maps and quaint ancient books are kept in the State Library. The first map of Kentucky, made in 1784, by John Filson, when Kentucky County had been divided into three counties, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln—eight years before Kentucky was admitted as a State to the Union—is preserved there. Filson, in the upper left corner, has dedicated his map in the following manner:

"This map of Kentucke, drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most perfect respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America, and to his excellency, George Washington, late Commander-in-Chief of their army, by their humble servant, John Filson."

He uses in this inscription the old English "S" and

spells Kentucky with an "e" at the end.

In a little old book, whose pages are yellow with age, we read the "History of the Ten Churches," of which Rev. John Taylor, who wrote it, had been a member. He, with many others mentioned, was one of the early Baptist preachers in Kentucky. Ancestors of families in central Kentucky we find mentioned here: Craig, Gano, Noel, Wingate, Fall and others.

The family of Richard Collins gave his entire library to the State. It is kept here as a separate unit. Louis Collins wrote the "History," and it was later brought up to date and enlarged by his son, Richard Collins. It is used for reference more than any one book in the State

library.

A rare set of books is the Congressional Records of the Confederate States of America. The First Census of the

United States of America is another treasured possession. The censuses of only twelve States are in existence. The other State census was lost in 1812, when our National Capitol was burned. Virginia gives the name of the head of the family, number of white and number of slaves.

Bound volumes of newspapers from 1835 to the present, in almost unbroken continuity, are on file. One old volume of "The Palladium, Political and Literary Repository" was published in Frankfort, 1798-1803. Bound volumes of "Harpers New Monthly Magazine" for 30 years, 1850-1880, are on the shelves.

In 1853, we note one of Thackeray's famous novels, "The Newcomes," published as a serial in Harpers. There was also a department of ladies' styles, in which the pictures of dresses and hats are as diverting as those in the

much-talked-of "Godey's Ladies Book."

Interesting to lawyers is a set of bound magazines called the "Green Bag." Among other articles interesting to Kentuckians is a picture and biography of the first chief justice of our State and each successor through the term of Judge J. P. Hobson who filled that post from 1904 to 1906.

Another valuable possession is a large walnut case containing the book, "The Birds of America," from original drawings by John James Audubon, re-issued by J. W.

Audubon, New York, 1860.

You will find many different histories of Kentucky as well as biographies. There are lists of Kentuckians who fought in various wars—War of 1812, Mexican War, War Between the States. We are collecting everything of value on the World War.

Kentucky's Idea

(Dayton, Ohio, Journal)

R ECOGNITION of the power of the printed word is evidenced by the action of the State of Kentucky in its creating of "a Kentucky progress commission," a group named, under legislative act, by the governor.

The idea is to tell the world about Kentucky. The commonwealth's immense highway paving plan, now practically carried out, was recognized as a certain lure for tourists, so the governor and legislature agreed that it would be well to let the people in the far corners of the nation know about the State, its historic and picturesque spots and its many products.

The plan has gone so far as the publishing of a special magazine, Kentucky Progress, by the State and which shows, in striking pictures, the many scenes of beauty and historical interest, along with editorial comment. Evidently, the money appropriated for the work of the progress commission has brought good results, for an appeal for an increased appropriation has been made.

In this there may be a good idea for cities as well as states. Many industries are doing it and finding that it

produces excellent results.

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