

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XL CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1915. 8 Pages No. 4

Prepare Now To Attend Cloverport's Big Barbecue!

Cloverport, Thursday, August 12, 1915

The Town That Put The "Cue" In Barbecue

Watch for the Big Ad. in Next Week's Issue

FIRST BARBECUE FOR CLOVERPORT

This Season Will be Given by
the Congregation of St. Rose
Church August 12.

BIG PLANS ON FOOT.

A big barbecue, and the first since 1913 for Cloverport, will be given Thursday, August 12, at the beautiful Skillman Grove. A varied and extensive program is being arranged for the barbecue which will be given by the congregation of St. Rose church. Big posters will come from the press of The Breckenridge News this week and complete plans will be announced in the paper next week.

Tremendous crowds are expected from all over the county and from the entire line of the Henderson Route. The people of Cloverport are delighted to have another big barbecue and the city will open wide her gates to the big crowds expected.

Two Accidents.

Allen Jennings, was kicked by a mule and seriously hurt last week. Mr. Jennings is at his country home near here.

Mr. A. R. Fisher was hurt in a runaway Saturday afternoon. He was driving in the buggy of Mr. James Tinius and the horse became frightened at an automobile. His injuries were slight.

Attend the Picnic.

Cloverporters should make it a point to attend the picnic at Irvington next Saturday, July 31. The people up there are very liberal in their attendance at our barbecues and it is nothing but right that we should show the same kind of spirit. They are expecting a big crowd from this city and they should have it.

Will Probated.

The will of Mrs. Francis Sawyer was

probated in the county court Monday. She bequeathed her estate to her children, and named her son, Chas. P. Sawyer, as executor without bond. The will was witnessed by John A. Barry and R. T. Polk.

Wagon Load of Wheat Runs Over Small Boy.

Franklin T. De Jernette, the 5 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Barnev De Jernette, of McQuady, happened to a very painful accident Tuesday of last week. He was riding on a load of wheat and fell off the wagon and the front wheel passed over him. He fell on his face the wheel running over the small of his back. The little fellow was picked up unconscious, but recovered in a short time and strange to say he was out at the picnic Saturday, sound and well.

YOUNG MAN DIES

Earl Weatherholt Dies at His Home in Tobinsport--Ill Only a Few Weeks.

Earl Weatherholt died of typhoid fever yesterday morning at Tobinsport after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Weatherholt's death was a great shock to his family. He leaves a wife and his brother, Ernest Weatherholt. The young men had recently started a confectionery and bakery here, and were well-liked.

Mr. Weatherholt also leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Weatherholt. The father purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Gibson for his sons. The death brings sorrow and keen grief to the whole family.

Funeral arrangements will be made today.

Ship Their Wheat.

John Livers, R. H. Nevitt and J. W. Haggin, Basin Springs, shipped their wheat to the McQuady Milling Company for storage. They all had splendid crops, testing 60.

Read the Want Ads.

MOURNERS SEEK SHIP VICTIMS

Many Anxious Thousands Pass
Through Morgue.

TRAGIC SCENES ENACTED

Strong Men Flee Weeping From the
Temporary Morgue of the Eastland
Victims, Unable to Bear Up Under
Their Sorrow.

Chicago, July 26.—Stunned by the blow of the steamship Eastland disaster Saturday, Chicago is yet groping among its unclaimed dead in efforts to identify the victims.

"In the name of God, I ask you to go away and let those seeking for relatives and friends come in and identify their dead." With these words Coroner Peter Hoffman addressed the thousands who stood outside the Second Regiment armory when the doors were thrown open.

Twenty at a time, the anxious seekers were admitted to the great death chamber. While those on the outside waited their turn, tragic scenes in endless number were enacted within the walls of the massive emergency morgue. Mothers, sisters, and daughters walked slowly between the long lines of dead, hoping and yet not hoping. Time and again a single scream told of the discovery of some loved one, while often there was only a suppressed, choking, heart-breaking sob as the mother collapsed beside the body of her child.

Strong men, hardened to tragedy, broke down and fled weeping from the building, unable to bear up under this greatest tragedy of all. Other men, finding a wife, mother, or sister among the dead, collapsed like women. Still others moved about the great morgue as though in a trance. Here and there a hysterical laugh told of some mind strained beyond the breaking point. Tragedy was written on every face, tragedy that defies description.

All through the night and the day scores of firemen worked in the river, where the great hull of the lake steamer lies on its side, taking from the dark waters, bodies of men, women and children, whose lives were cut off without warning.

When bodies were identified at the temporary morgue in the Second Regiment armory, they were taken away by relatives, and almost immediately the places vacated were filled by other bodies, brought from the river by the police ambulances.

Other thousands hurried toward the river to watch the work of rescue, but found their way barred by a strong line of policemen, who held them back.

The larger number of bodies recovered were taken out of the water about the middle of the river, and opposite the submerged part of the hurricane deck.

On many thousands, however, the awfulness of the calamity seemed to rest lightly. Other steamship lines, filled their sailing dates, and excursion boats left docks which were within a stone's throw of the unfortunate Eastland.

Looking from the decks down into the waters where hundreds of other excursionists perished only a few hours ago, pleasure loving Chicago was unafraid. It filled the other boats with music and dancing, probably carefree and without sadness, called

away.

Other men saw a chance to thrive. Owners of automobile trucks for 10 or 15 cents a head, carried passengers over the Clark street bridge, from which vantage point they could look at the disaster.

Undertaking rooms in the downtown district and those close in on the north and west sides, were filled with mourners. Bodies which were there had been identified and had been turned over to undertakers to be prepared for burial.

Harry C. Molr said that if the Eastland had taken on ballast in the river she would never have been able to move with the load of passengers, but would have grounded. He said it was customary for the Eastland, on all her trips, to go to the deeper waters of the harbor before taking on sufficient ballast to make a vessel entirely safe.

Real Estate Deal.

Mr. C. L. Beard, the real estate man of Hardinsburg, closed a deal last week with Mr. John T. Hoben for the tract of land lying in the northern part of Hardinsburg and known as the Tom Rhoads farm. This is a very desirable piece of real estate and is the last large tract lying this close to the center of the town.

Mr. Beard is having the property surveyed and sub-divided into small tracts to supply the demand of folks who want to get within reach of the splendid schools and churches.

These tracts will be of any size to the purchaser, and will be sold on easy terms.

How to Prepare For Sleep on Hot Nights.

On the "Exchange" page of the August Woman's Home Companion appear ideas and suggestions which readers have found practical and helpful. One contributor tells as follows, how she discovered a method for inducing sleep:

"How to secure a good night's sleep in hot weather is often a most trying problem, especially to the sick. Here is a method that I find successful: I pour cold water into a hot water bottle until about half full, screw top partly on, then with one hand, squeeze upper part of bottle until all air has been forced out. Then I tighten the top, and a soft, pliable pillow is the result. I wrap this in a towel, or slip it inside the pillowcase, and lay my head so that the bottle is at the back of my neck. In a few moments I am cool and comfortable and sleep quickly follows. Just try it some night."

King-Fagley.

Several Cloverport friends received the following announcement:

Mr. and Mrs. John Pardee King announce the marriage of their daughter

Marcia Marie to

Mr. Walter Stone Fagley on Wednesday, the twenty-first of July, nineteen hundred and fifteen

Union City, Indiana.

At home after September first, Batesville, Indiana.

Mr. King was professor of the Cloverport High School several years ago.

Explains His Position On the Liquor Question.

Hardinsburg, Ky., R. 2, July 26.—When I announced for Representative I told the people I favored anti-liquor laws. I stand for the same today—an amendment to the County Unit; furthermore, I shall be willing to submit

the question of State wide prohibition to the people for their decision.

Let's hear from the other candidates.
Logan Hickerson.

Freak Potatoes.

W. C. Pate got out of his garden seven potatoes grown around one large potato. It is the greatest vegetable freak of the season.

Old Time Way Harvesting.

The old time records of four and five acres of wheat a day by a man with a cradle seem impossible at present, according to the reports from Western harvest fields, where conditions have forced the return to this ancient farming implement. Eight men, the pick of a harvesting force, tried for a record on a Barton county, Kansas, farm. The best they could do was six acres in a day, an average of less than an acre each. The cradler is gone, his glory passed with the Cartwrights, who wielded a sickle all week if necessary and preach all Sunday. Modern machinery has supplanted him on the farm as it has other forms of hand workers in the factories of the city—New York Sun.

CHENAULT.

Mrs. Horace Scott, of Greensburg, Ind., came Sunday to spend the remainder of the summer with her mother, Mrs. Z. Brodie.

Mrs. Grace Moss, of Louisville, is visiting relatives.

Sister Marv, of Bethlehem, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Manning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Millard Allen and son, of New York, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Allen.

Bad Memory.

Flatbush—You've got a piece of thread about your thumb.

Bensonhurst—Yes, wife put it there to remind me to mail her letter.

"Did you mail it?"

"Sure thing."

"Why don't you remove the thread then?"

"Oh, I'm keeping that on to remind me to tell her that I forgot to put a stamp on it."—Yonkers Statesman.

ST. MARY'S IN THE WOODS PICNIC FINE

People of McQuady Community
Have Nice Annual Barbecue.
Contests, Music and Dinner.

SEVERAL PRIZES GIVEN.

The annual barbecue given at St. Mary's In The Woods Saturday was the scene of a large crowd of McQuady people and their friends. The day was ideal, the program was interesting and a fine dinner was donated by the Catholic church members. The picnic was a financial success. The prizes were awarded as follows: The bean guessing contest by Jonas Alexander. He and Sid Squires guessed the same number 4,700 and had to toss a coin, Mr. Alexander the winner. The correct number was 4,698. The first prize was a barrel of flour. The second prize, 100 pounds sack of bran, won by Chas. Bows; and the third prize, one bushel of meal, was won by J. H. Willis.

Miss Saran Jane Newby won the gold watch donated by Pete Sheeran. Jesse Howard, jr., the pigs, a pair of Durocks, donated by Lou Rhodes.

The Rev. Kneue received many congratulations on his annual barbecue event and the splendid management of the event. A number of Cloverport people were present and they are expecting to see many of their McQuady friends here Saturday, August 12.

Golden Girl Sold.

The excursion boat, Golden Girl, was sold at this port Saturday at public auction. It was bid in by Rounds & Jesse, of Owensboro, for \$3,510.

Rockport Fair.

The Rockport, Ind., fair will be held from August 18 to 21, the last day will be held an automobile race. \$500 will be given to the winner of the 50 mile race.

McQuady Milling Co.

Little Johnny Smith—Boo-Hoo; Boo-Hoo; Boo-Hoo.

Teacher—Johnny, what on earth is the matter with you?

Little Johnnie—Thomas licked me!

Teacher—Thomas, what does this mean? I never knew you to be so cruel before.

Thomas—Well, he stole my light-bread, and put his piece of bread in my lunch basket.

Teacher—Well, what is the difference?

Thomas—There is a lot of difference. My light-bread was made out of McQuady Milling Company's Patent Flour and his wasn't.

Teacher—(aside) What in the world can I do with a boy like that?

Don't Forget to Write us for Prices.

JUST LOOK! We pay the freight on 400 pounds or more!

McQUADY MILLING COMPANY,
McQUADY, KY.

IRVINGTON PHARMACY

The Drug Store That Saves You Money!

Remember We Stand Between You and High Prices!

Get Our Prices on Spices Before Buying
Elsewhere

Lex's Straw Hat Cleaner will Give You a New Hat for 10c

Kodak! Kodak!

Indoors or out, on your travels or at home, KODAK is at your service; and it means photography with the bother left out.

We Will do Your Printing and Developing.