

FOUGHT 34 AIR BATTLES

Kiffen Rockwell One of Most Daring in French Service.

Paris, Sept. 29.—The aerial fight in which Sergeant Kiffen Rockwell of Atlanta was mortally wounded by a German aviator took place over the town of Thann. The body of the American aviator fell in reconquered territory in Alsace, near the spot where Rockwell shot down his first adversary five months ago.

Rockwell was serving as a volunteer in the Franco-American flying corps on the Verdun front. A few hours previous to the engagement he had been promoted to the rank of lieutenant, but died without knowing of the new honor. He already had received the military medal for shooting down a German two-seater near Hartmans Wellerkopf in May. He had beaten down another before Verdun and had participated in a thrilling combat in which nearly all the Franco-American flotilla was engaged with a strong German force. He was wounded during that fight by a fragment of shell while engaged alone with three adversaries.

Sergt. Rockwell was one of the first American volunteers to join the foreign legion. He was grievously wounded in a bayonet attack at Arras in May, 1915, before being transferred to the flying corps. He was regarded in French aviation circles as an "ace" a name given to the most skillful and daring pilots. Lieut. William Thaw of Pittsburgh, before he was wounded, and Rockwell made a formidable fighting pair.

They frequently were in the air together and always chasing an adversary.

Rockwell had fought 34 air battles since recovering from his last wound, or an average of more than one a day. When he met his death he was returning from a bombarding expedition in which he flew one of the fighting machines that furnished the escort.

Negro Minister For Wilson.

Paducah, Ky., Sept. 29.—The Rev. R. W. Christian, a well-known negro minister of Louisville, delivered a speech Wednesday night at the County Courthouse in the interest of President Wilson. He was heard by many Democrats, who praised his speech. Christian challenged any negro to debate, but none accepted. He is called the pioneer negro Democrat of Kentucky. For twenty-five years he has been making Democratic speeches. He is an assistant in the Bureau of Census at Washington, D. C. Thursday night he made an address at Hopkinsville.

WANTS TO ORATE.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Sept. 27, 1916.
Messrs. Odie Davis, Robert T. Stowe, John Stites and Bob Woodridge:
In your announcements, and in the by-ways and hedges you have had a great deal to say about why you ought to be Mayor. You boast of what you are, what you have done, and what you propose to do. These things could be said to five thousand people as well as to one individual. I propose that we secure the Tabernacle for Friday night, October 6, 1916, and we will have Mayor Yost, Mayor Dabney and Mayor Mescham for presiding officers. The people shall be the jury. Each candidate can be asked and required to answer any question of a public character or with which the people have a public concern. Some of you claim to be business men, another to have built the Colored School, while all of you have been lifelong members of some political party and devoted to its principles. Some of you say you have been howling successes in public life, Mr. Stowe as County Clerk, Mr. Woodridge as a Councilman in Hopkinsville, while Mr. Davis zealously guarded the interests of the whole City of White Plains, in Hopkins county, where he made fame and fortune as a Councilman in that city. The people of Hopkinsville want to know who you are, for what purpose you are running, who got you to run, and what you propose to do for them. You can, as you are doing, take a fellow around behind the house and tell him any thing, but that's not fair to the public or to other candidates, and speaking for the people I insist that you come out under the glare of the electric lights and tell 'em all these things you say you have done and can do for the City of Hopkinsville. Now I want to be fair and if you think that by reason of experience I would have an undue advantage of the rest of you, I am willing to act as Umpire and see that every one of you get a square deal in presenting your qualifications and what you propose to do. Answer at once.
Yours very truly,
JOHN FELAND.
Advertisement.

Universalist Church.

Rev. Thomas Chapman, Pastor.
Services will be held Sunday forenoon at 11 a. m., and in the evening at 7:30.
At the forenoon service Mr. Chapman will speak on the Parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus. In the evening his theme will be, "Doing as well as Hearing."
Sunday School meets every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.

W. M. S. Meets Monday.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet Monday, Oct. 2nd, at 2:30 p. m. All women of the church cordially invited to attend.

MAY CRUSH PUBLICATIONS

Situation Discussed in Address Before Southern California Editors.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 29.—Unless the print paper situation is relieved before long half the country papers in the United States will have to suspend publication, temporarily at least, Bruce Bliven, professor of journalism at the University of Southern California, told members of the Southern California Editorial Association in convention.
He proposed co-operative action to correct the evils responsible for this condition.
"There is no good reason," he said "why newspaper publishers should not have co-operative buying organizations, purchase in big quantities and distribute to their members as the paper is needed. For that matter, there is no good reason why they should not get together and build their own mills, buy their own timber and make their own paper. And certainly they ought to be able to make a stronger concerted protest to congress than they have done against the imposition of the present situation and secure more effective action than now seems likely."

EXCERPTS OF WILSON'S SHADOW LAWN ADDRESS

Time out of number America has devoted itself to peaceful pursuits, and business is the expression.
There never was a time when the pulse of energy and success beat so high in the blood of America.
It would be intolerable for the commerce of the country to be held up.
I do not regard the principle of the eight-hour day as arbitrary.
Labor is not a commodity, but a co-operation.
The chief cloud on the American horizon is the relation between capital and labor. So long as these are antagonistic there will be danger.
Court decisions show that an investigation is the only way to decide whether the railroads can afford an eight-hour day. I believe in the eight-hour day, because under it the men can do better work.
A way must be found for preventing a repetition of a situation like the threatened railroad strike.
America is never going to say to individuals "you must work," but it is going to tell organizations of men that they shall not interrupt the life of the nation.
Guinea pigs do not come from Guinea, nor are they pigs.

JOKE ON FENTON

Trigg County Soldier Boy Writes From Mexican Border.

El Paso, Texas, Sept. 18, 1916.—For the benefit of those who would like to know where our soldiers are and what they are doing, I will write a few lines to your paper.

As you already know, we left Ft. Thomas on the 29th of August for El Paso, arriving here on the 4th of September. We are now in camp about ten miles north-east of El Paso; a great country around here, too. There are lots of things to amuse us—such as the Texas bull snake, horned toads, tarantulas, centipedes and a lot of other disagreeable insects. I think the most amusing thing that has happened, took place the first night we were out here, when Fenton Cunningham, one of our Trigg county boys, came running into camp all out of wind, and when asked the cause of his excitement, he said he had been run in by something, he couldn't tell what. So a bunch of the boys followed him back to where he saw the thing, and found he had only met a large horned toad. We all laughed at him of course, but it was only what any one of us would have done had we been in Fenton's place.

While there a few of the boys who are very home-sick and don't care for everybody knowing it, still the most of them seemed contented. It's very amusing to sit and listen to them talk of that little blue-eyed girl back at home, or hear some big husky youth make such remarks as, "I ought to have had a letter from home today," or "I wish I could hear from mother." It almost touches a tender spot in one who has grown hard by such a life as a soldier must live. But here is hoping that all of our boys will be sent home before they reach that point where the better things in life no longer interest them. And I think they will be. I am sure we will never be sent into Mexico, while that is the very thing the most of us came down here to do, and there will be some of us disappointed if we are sent home without seeing some real service in Mexico. Still I suppose it is best.

The boys are becoming adapted to soldier life very fast. They are no longer the raw militiamen, but are real soldiers—soldiers our state ought to be proud of. I am sure if it ever becomes necessary they will still uphold the name of the Kentucky soldier. With regards to all, I remain,
Sincerely,
MARVIN WYATT,
Co. D, 2nd Ky. Inf't.
—In Cadiz Record.

Mrs. R. B. Rawlins, who spent a week with her sister, Mrs. Albert Lindsay, and other relatives, returned to her home near Paducah, yesterday.

MUCH DAMAGE NEAR TRENTON

Caused by Storm Which Visited That Section Thursday Morning.

Editor Kentuckian:—Trenton and vicinity was visited by an electrical storm and heavy rain Thursday morning and considerable damage was done. Simon Carter, living about a mile and a half south of this place, and a negro hand were in a barn, firing tobacco, when lightning struck the building. Both men were stunned. The barn burned, causing a loss of \$1,000, with no insurance. Dr. Cobb had a mule killed by lightning. Duke Dudley, living near Elkton, lost a stable and all his horses, mules and farm gear. His loss is estimated at from \$1,200 to \$1,800. Great damage was done to crops.

Norton Garth, with his best man—Esq. J. C. Branaugh, left yesterday for Lynchburg, Va., where on Sept. 30 he will be married to Miss Shaner.

LOST DWELLING HOUSE.

Al Gee, col., of Durham, this county, lost his house by fire at an early Thursday morning. The building was struck by lightning. His loss is several hundred dollars. It was not learned whether he had any insurance or not.

When you want fire, tornado, life or bond insurance in the Oldest Strongest Companies see H. D. WALLACE, office up stairs, over Anderson-Fowler Drug Store, Corner Ninth and Main.

To Exterminate Sparrow.

The League of American Sportsmen, whose object is the preservation of birds and wild animals, is preparing to issue a proclamation declaring war on the English sparrow and setting aside a week for waging it, possibly in April or May of next year. The Governors of every state will be asked to aid in the work. Instructions as to the plan of the campaign will be sent to the mayors of all cities, heads of school systems, college presidents, principals of preparatory schools and to heads of the Boy Scouts in each state.
Four principal methods will be recommended: Tearing down the nests, trapping the birds, shooting them under police supervision and under licenses issued by the police authorities, and in cities where water pressure is available turning the hose on the birds at night after they have gone to roost.

Sweden's peat field are estimated to cover nearly 9,900,000 acres.

THE CIRCUS.

"I jes' love th' name o' circus; There's magic in the word, From a boy I've allus loved it And my heart is allus stirred By th' big-top an' menag'rie; By th' gorgeous street parade; By th' razzle-dazzle-dazzle— An' the cool red lemonade. What's th' use o' me here fibblin', Sayin' that it don't appeal, When th' name o' circus sets me Tinglin' from head to heel? Though I'm borderin' on fifty, An' to work a willin' slave, When th' circus hanker leaves me Then I'll know I'm near th' grave. Don yer finest bib an' tucker, Get th' kiddies all in line. Whoop! Hooray! Th' band's a-playin'. Gosh, all Spangles! Ain't it fine? Elephants, an' clowns an' horses Ringlin' Day's here. Ain't it joy! Takes me back—back to th' happy Time when I was but a boy."
—Harlan Babcock.

I want 200 country hams.
WALTER KELLY.

Nearing An End.

The Mexican-American Joint Conference expects to conclude its conference not later than October 15. After a short session at New London, Conn., it will adjourn to Atlantic City.

LADIES!

This is the Store For Everything You Wear.

- Redfern Corsets,
- Warner Corsets,
- Muslin Underwear,
- Knit Underwear,
- Gordon Hose,
- Gloves,
- Coat Suits,
- Dresses,
- Millinery,
- Rain Coats,
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..... WE'RE THE BOYS THAT

PUT THE LUMBER IN YOUR HOUSE, the right kind of lumber, at right prices and it's put in by skilled workmen who know just how to do it.

WHEN YOU BUY CHEAP

You Usually Get What You Bought—Cheap Stuff. Then when your house is built, and you find that your neighbor was wise enough to pay just a little bit more and get first-class lumber from

FORBES

You naturally feel just like kicking yourself, but then 'tis too late to remedy unless you tear the blooming structure down, so you just have to bear the agony in silence.

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But better still, don't do it at all. Just place that order With FORBES and we'll guarantee to you that your neighbor will never have occasions to stand behind his back fence and give you the HA! HA!

REMEMBER US AS WELL AS THE MAINE!

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