THE MERCURY

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1936

A PLEA.

"Three weeks till Christmas!
There was a time when this simple statement would have fallen upon an ear attuned to catch the softe tinkle of reindeer bells, a time when chimneys were the resdon red and the patsoles of an old gentleman who was "chubby and plump," in addition to being a "jolly old elf," being able to force that portion of his anatomy which "shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly" into a box by twelve brick flue, carried no seeming contradiction to a mind faithful to the gentlest myth of humanity.

But one grows old quickly, even in childhood; faith passes and sophistication comes. And yet young hands but fling the birth of that simple faith to dimpled fingers that carry on, that bear the beauty of a faith beautiful, a belief tender to the hearts of men at Christmas time, so that forever, despite the inexorable march of the years the Santa Claus will reign.

Yet for some he of the twinkling eyes and merry dimples, he of the galloping reindeer lives not. For some must empty stockings swing in the chimney corner. And this is tragedy. More real it is, because it touches childhood with the grim finger of the lost illusions of life.

To prevent this tragedy here, so far as it is possible, The Mercury asks the co-operation of its friends. Last year the response was generous and the hearts of many children were gladdened by a gift-laden tree from whose tip shown a star, symbolizing the birth of Him who brought a flaming gospel of love to a weary world, who loved little children and whose sympathetic understanding of the lowly and the weak and suffering and of those who go astray, in we love to believe, the divine fire that lights the beacon of friendliness in the heart of humanity at Christmas; still will keep alive in little hearts faith in the patron saint of children forever.

The Mercury will receive subscriptions again this year, that the joy of Christmas may be brought to those for whom the day might otherwise be inconsiderate.

Who will be the first to help?

A TEXT FOR SERMONS.

For several years The Mercury has had occasion to express the belief that the laws of supply and demand are as inexorable as those of the Medes and Persians. It's like betting on the moon—you can't beat 'em. Eventually they get you.

* * *

Once in so often our farmers who raise tobacco, peer out of their cow-stump rut, where their lip droops and sweat under a weary idea," which comes of working here mostly crabby; crack the chasm which old Overproduction hangs upon their slaves; decide that something must be done and raise for a cut-out.

A cut-out was a drastic remedy; preferable once upon a time. It was bitter stuff and hard to take but sometimes patients who were recalcitrant about taking their medicine dodt, whereupon; others "shet they eyes and kolt their nose" and gulped her down. But no more, we think, will it be possible to make this remedy effective. There are too many patients and they are scattered from "That old other place" to beautiful, not to mention from Doc to Boordsbon one Indiana to Arkansas. It would be a forlorn hope, in our opinion.

Now Mr. A. A. Boston of the Woodford Sun, in the presence of death of the shovelnose minds we know and of this never-ending schemer battle of the tobacco growing farmer, he says:

The proper reduction of tobacco crops in the Bluegrass will never come from agreements, which would simply raise a silly uproar, but from the law of hard common sense by the average farmer and from his decision to protect himself by diversifying, no matter what his neighbor does.

Diversification! There you have it in a not-shell. It is a text that should furnish sermons from press and rostrum, until its truth is driven home, for, in our judgment, it is the only sane plan of action that will break the shackles of the man who toils in the one-crop rut.

So long as production gallops and demand jogs along at an even trot, the good Lord himself, speaking through adverse season, through scourges of plant disease, untimely rains and killing frosts, is the only agent who may solve this problem for the man who fails to solve it for himself.

LOOKING POETICALLY BACKWARD

Last week The Mercury asked for a copy of the poem, "What I Live For," request for its publication being made by a subscriber in Ohio. Many copies of the old poem were brought and sent to this office. Rev. W. B. Dampier, of Mercer county sent the first copy. It contained but four stanzas. Mr. Dampier stated that "the author is unknown." Later Mr. J. T. Sharp sent in a copy containing five stanzas, with the statement that the poem was written by George Lorenzo Banks. A copy of the reader now being used in the public schools given Banks as the author and contains five stanzas. The book was brought to this office by Thomas Riley, Jr.

So much for a bit of advertising in the old family journal. And here is the poem:

WHAT I LIVE FOR
(G. Lorenzo Banks)

I live for those who love me,
Those whom I know are kind and true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For all human ties that bind me,
For the task my God assigned me,
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story,
Who suffered for my sake;
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds fill History's pages,
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine;
To feel there is a union
'Twixt nature's heart and mine;
To profit by affliction,
Gain strength from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfill each grand design.

I live to hail that season,
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the cause that needs assistance,
For the wrongs that need resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

It is with some trepidation that the writer asks for another, for it may turn up in one of the text books now being used in the grades of schools, but we heard it sung over the radio recently and somehow it brought back a train of memories of the days, when a galloping horse by night meant sickness; when the little darkies jumped on dead hoghinders in lieu of Christmas fireworks; when the ghostly blue flames danced among the logs on the andirons and winding the clock followed the nightly task of putting out the cat.

We think the title is, "My Grandfather's Clock." We know the tune and some verses. Anyhow it brought into the old Eli Terry and confused or over-stimulated a number of us.

It struck twenty-four, when he entered at the door,
The young groom with his bride on his arm.
But it stopped short, ne'er to go again,
When the old man died.

Quotation subject to correction. Listen form to the left. Don't crowd, please.

"THEY'RE WISER THAN WE."

Under the caption, "They're Wiser Than We," Mr. A. A. Boston of the Woodford Sun, shovers a lump in the cause of hard, common-sense upon the part of the farmer who finds himself in the "one-crop rut." We borrowed an excerpt to point a moral in an editorial of our own in this issue, but it is such "good gospel," that we are reprinting it in full:

"There is less financial discomfort in Georgia over the cotton situation than anywhere else in the cotton belt. Do you know why? Because the Georgia planters voluntarily reduced their cotton acreage—heavily reduced it—a year or two ago and commenced to diversify. They did it without any financial prompting, so far as I know—just had the sense to do it. How many of them are "sitting pretty" while cotton planters in other states are up against it.

"It has always been my boast, especially when traveling abroad, that I live in the most highly intelligent and cultured agricultural region in America, but the Georgia farmers seem to have a good deal more business sense than we have. No man here is willing to cut his tobacco crop unless everybody else will do the same. We talk a good deal about "running our own business," but always insist on doing what the other fellow does! We know that ANY one-crop region is certain to be broke and miserable every few years, yet we are strangely averse to make the beautiful, wonderful Bluegrass a one-crop country! If we know that in all probability tobacco wouldn't bring 5 cents a pound, and saw our neighbors putting in big crops of it, we would put in big crops, too, on the very best land we have. Now, we can call this "running our own business to suit ourselves," if we like. I won't say what it looks like to me.

"If there is a region in the whole world where dependence upon a single crop is entirely unnecessary it is the Bluegrass region of Kentucky. You can do anything here in the agricultural line which you wish to do. The proper reduction of tobacco crops in the Bluegrass will never come from agreements, which would simply raise a silly uproar, but from the law of hard common-sense by the average farmer and from his decision to protect himself by diversifying, no matter what his neighbor does.

"When the majority of us develop that much wisdom, and in addition to that sell our tobacco through a marketing association which will sell the tobacco question will be solved. And it will never be solved any other way.

"The new sales policy of the Burley Association shows that they are fully alive to all the conditions. They determined to do what is wise so as well as privately is, in my judgment, a proper extension of their duties as a marketing rather than a pooling association. When ever the temporary effect may be felt, the ultimate effect will be greatly beneficial to the tobacco industry."

FINE.

The anniversary edition of the Courier-Journal is a contribution to the wealth of historic interest possessed by Kentucky. The impressive gravure section of last Monday's issue is a treasure in itself, it brings a one picture of men and institutions of the past into a vivid focus, not otherwise unavailable to the average.

If you did not secure a copy, by long or short one, or preferably, make a dozen, "A valuable historical document," said dear old Col. Marot, of Lexington, to the writer. He would buy several copies, think it over the weekend and buy some more.

The Courier-Journal is to be congratulated upon the excellence of the edition.

IDIOTORIAL

Ricinus Communis

Being A Discourse Upon Castor Beans And Castor Oil

Recently we had occasion to take a dose of that mixture, which "goeth down sufily." There the analogy to Solomon's wine ends, for never has it been found "raven up the lips of those who are asleep to speak." no man nor woman either ever knew it been so peaceful, even as to done a sleeping enemy of a rival with the stuff. It is a clean and harmless appearing fluid, void of ale-grease tendencies. The apothecaries tell us it is compounded of the Ricinus communis or the "Kiss Christi." We prefer the former; the latter Latin smacks too much of qualities it doesn't possess. Ricinus communis, one supposes, is the castor bean, but does its name big little embryo and integuments? That's what they grind up in a mortar, pulverize or powder to make the unctuous stuff. We know the berts can!

But does the apothecary stop with the little castor beans? He does not! He dotes with another—and egg! Yes, egg! Not the egg that we get in a taste that would "repel iron tears down Plato's cheek and make Hell great!"—not, mind you, anything reasonable to be relished of saying "here's how!"

Yes, we have suffered! And we have lost faith in humanity, in mammery. We held our nose and the nauseous mixture, mixed with water mean began to slide slowly towards its destination. There is no hurry about this bird; the mercurus rude of the age of June has left it calm and untroubled. Slowly it slid and we held nose, profanity and breath. And then, if ever a man had cause for righteous indignation, here it was. Our eye, in a wide range, fell upon the cause of misery sitting there before us and accusing the while, we read:

"Has an agreeable taste flavor." Nutty foresooth! Something should be done about this, it will passed or something, for does not the Constitution or the Eighteenth Amendment or something provide that cruel and unusual punishment shall be no more forever? And this label never plays a dying man! Nutty is right. He should be bound hand and foot, so he couldn't hold his nose and have the first course in a refrigerator poured down his gullet, ad infinitum.

Come all ye, who have suffered since the days of Adam, when noses were held for you and this atrocity perpetrated upon you. The fight is on, for this is too much. "Agreeable nutty flavor, no eye! Down with nutty flavors and label writers. Perish the idea!

WELL, MAYBE?

I bought my girl some gurture At Woolworth's five and ten. She gave them to her mother— That's the last I'll see of them.

30 YEARS AGO

30 YEARS AGO
Thursday, Dec. 3, 1896

W. H. Stone, of Miranda, suffers broken arm when he falls at his home.

William Blake buys 21 acres of land near Weston from Thomas Hendricks for $45.

Married—Miss Anna E. Aikins and Mr. J. W. Collier, both of the vicinity, on the 28th.

R. S. Evans, former county attorney of Nicholas, returns to Carlisle to reside and opens insurance agency.

Col. Bennett H. Young, who is author of a history of Kentucky, and Blue Lick battle field securing data for his book.

Congressman Pugh, of this district, announces he will push fight to divide Kentucky into two federal court districts.

Mrs. A. D. Reid, teacher of physical culture and elocution, drilling number of young people who will give entertainment in Grescen Auditorium.

42 YEARS AGO
Thursday, Dec. 4, 1884

Joseph Tribble, of Carlisle, to start butcher shop in Flemingsburg.

R. M. Parks begins construction of Carlisle's home on his vacant lot adjoining the passenger depot.

Capt. Henry Dunnell, conductor on this branch of the railroad for the past 14 years, resigns his position.

Willie Roseditree, of the Bald Hill details, who was reported dying about three weeks ago, dies from typhoid fever.

People living along Summitt Station turnpike serve elaborate Thanksgiving dinner for convoys who are building the road.

Died—Thomas Campbell, 35, at his home near Cainsby Creek on the 2nd—Mr. John H. Morgan, 62, at his home near Myers on Nov. 30.

Fire originating in residence of Mrs. George on East Main street destroys the house, which contained harness shop of F. M. Goodrich, and spread to residence of John Gray and Gus Lashley, which was damaged.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt Nice, of Cassidey Creek, on Dec. 1, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. Tom Stewart, near Myers, on Nov. 21, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Shad Clerell, of the county, on Nov. 19, a daughter.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

BALLADE OF NICOLETE
(By Graham R. Tomson.)

All bathed in pearl and amber light
Dim rose to fling the lattice wide,
And leaned into the fragrant night,
Where brown lines lay asleep of sunset tide;
Love's voice had a sweet voice that called and cried
"Nicolete!"
Love's voice! she said. "I'll seek thee yet,
Through the perfumed pathways should betide
The fair white feet of Nicolete."
They slept, who would have staid her flight;
Pale fans were they the maid had died);
The drowsy adown her prison's height
Do sinuate of linen faintly tied.
And so she passed the garden side
Where, with some sweet of sweetly set,
And dainty desinies, dark beside
The fair white feet of Nicolete!
Her lover lay in evil plight
Who, at the sound of her clear call,
I would my tongue could praise aright
Her name, that should be glory to all!
Those lovers now, whom foes divide
A little way—and soon forgot.
How far from these faint lo-
ide
The fair white feet of Nicolete.

ENVOY.

My princess, doff thy frozen pride,
Nor scorn to pay Love's golden fee!
Through his dim woodland take for guide
The fair white feet of Nicolete.

PSALM XIX.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

THE ISLES OF GREECE
(By Lord Bryon)

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece!
Where burning Sappho loved and sung,
Where grew the arts of war and peace—
Where Delos rose and Phoebus sprang!
Eternal summer gilds them yet,
But all except their sun, is set.

The mountains look on Marathon—
And Marathon looks on the sea;
And, musing there an hour alone,
I dream'd that Greece might still be free;
For standing on the Persians' grave
I could not deem myself a slave.

A thousand years the Greek has been
Bound by the fetter of the foe;
Still his country bears the name of Hellene;
Must we but weep o'er days more blest?
Must we but blush? Our father's bled.
Earth! rend thou rent on that great breast,
A remnant of our Spartan dead!
Of three hundred grant but three,
To make a new Thermopylae!

In vain—in vain: strike other chord;
Fill high the cup with Samian wine!
Leave battled to the Turkish horden,
And shed the blood of Scio's vine!
Hark! rising to the ignoble call—
How answer each high bacchanal!—
You have the Pyrrhic dance as yet?
Where is the Pyrrhic phalanx gone?
Of two such lessons, why forget
The nobler and the manlier one?
You have the Pyrrhic dance as yet,
Think ye he meant them for a slave?
Fill high the bowl with Samian wine!
Our virgins dance beneath the shade—
I see your glorious black eyes shine!
But pledge on each glowing maid,
My own the burning tear-drop laves,
To think such breasts must suckle slaves.

Place me on Sunium's marbled steep
Where nothing, save the waves and I,
May hear our mutual murmurs swep!
There, reclaim-like, let me sing and die:
Dash down yon cup of Samian wine!
A land of slaves shall ne'er be mine—

GIVE IT A FAIR TRIAL.

(Lancaster Central Record)

The Burley Association will sell at auction the 1936 crop of tobacco for growers who have been released from the grower. As soon as it can be determined what the best prices for the various grades will be, the grower will be paid for his tobacco. The members of the association will receive as much, and it is believed, more than the nonmember under the present sales policy. No reasons can be offered why anyone that will appeal to a reasonable man, a member of the Association should not co-operate with others in giving this year's plans a fair trial. He cannot possibly suffer any loss, in comparison delivering his crop to the Pool. He is unable to offer any sufficient reasons for breaking his contract. Without some sort of organization, tobacco growers in Kentucky have been unable to face many difficulties in the future and before the end of the 1936 crop, growers, whether members or not, of the Burley Society, will be brought to an appreciation of the fact that the growing price of tobacco for the past five years, warehouses well equipped at all convenient receiving points and paid for, and well experienced employees to handle the Pool's affairs together with a knowledge of selling co-operatively burley tobacco we are persuaded that tobacco growers will find that a new deal is in order. There should be no "bootlegging" this year. A member cannot afford to break his contract without any reason and take the chance of paying a good portion of his crop to other members as a penalty for his wrong.

"Oh! Please let me see it"

A Gift of Jewelry

surpasses all other gifts at Christmas. And the excellent variety of our stock will enable you to make selections at a price you wish to pay.

A few suggestions for the busy shopper

Diamond Mounted Jewelry	Birth Stone Ring
Gold Lockets	Cuff Links
Wrist Watch	Scarf Pin
Silverware in Chest or Individual Pieces	Manicure and Toilet Sets
China Clock	Chain and Knife
	Cigarette Case

We solicit and will fully appreciate your valued patronage. Our assortments, prices and service will surely please you.

"Let us be your Gift Counselors"

PITMAN'S

Luggage

We have received a new line of fitted week end cases for Ladies, in all the newest colors. Hat boxes with or without fittings. Select one now and we will hold it for you until Xmas.

R. T. KIRKLAND & COMPANY
"The Store of Real Value"

Your Store

Pogue's

In Cincinnati

TOYLAND

--The Children's Mecca

Bring them with you when you shop at Pogue's. Let them see Santa Claus in his work shop. Perhaps he will give them a book to be measured and taken home—or something they can munch as you select your various gifts. Upstairs will delight your children and will give you much pleasure yourself.

Pogue's Merchandise Orders are always acceptable and useful gifts. The person who receives one can make his or her own selection and is assured of satisfaction. It stamps you as a giver of distinction. Send Pogue Merchandise or Clove orders when you are undecided what to give.

Jane Alden, your personal shopper, is ready for you if you cannot get to town. She will give you the benefit of her long experience in choosing tasteful gifts. Let her help you this busy season.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early at Pogue's

The H. & S. POGUE CO.
Corner of Fourth and Race

Social—Society

PROGRAM

Tonight, Thursday, comes Pauline Starke in "Honeymoon in the Red Pajiny." This is a sure good cry, don't miss it.

Friday—Rin Tin Tin, the Wonder Dog, in "The Night Cry." Here is a dandy, full of everything you would want in an outdoor picture. It is worth seeing.

Saturday—Charles Fred Thomson in "The Two Gun Man," a cracker-jack Western. Also a comedy.

Monday—Bessie Love and Tom Moore in "Hearts Divided with Me." This is a high class comedy drama by George Cohan, the author of "Seven Keys to Baldpate." Don't miss this one.

LYRIC THEATRE

Regular monthly meeting of the city council Monday night.

Rollie M. Farris, colored, charged with striking his wife, was fined $5 and costs by Judge Dursall in county court Monday.

A drop of four cents a dozen in the price of eggs was made here Saturday, and merchants are now paying 50 cents per dozen.

The regular monthly meeting of Nicholas Post No. 17, American Legion, will be held at the post quarters Friday night.

H. N. Rankin has leased the produce house on Market street, known as the Fleet turkey pens, and will conduct a produce business.

John Bell, of Bourbon county, will be probed on the charge of forcible market this year. Mr. Bell was grader here last year and gave general satisfaction.

Palmer McLean has purchased the coal yard of A. F. Kerns in the same in a business and Mr. McLean will conduct a transfer business in addition to the coal yard.

Only 26 more shopping days until Christmas. The merchants of Carlisle are displaying some Christmas goods and you should make your selections while the stocks are complete.

Because of the rush of business on the advertised Christmas sales is forced to omit a number of letters from correspondents, poems or rolls and other news items this week.

O. W. Hamilton last week sold Dr. W. H. Martin his farm of 115 acres on the Upper Jacksonville pike known as the Carter farm. The price was private. The sale was made through real estate agent Don Westfall.

The Mercury has secured the poem reprinted last week—"What I Live For," taken from an old reader. Also a number of other poems copies in fact, for which we thank the donors. The poem appears in this issue.

Henry O'Neal qualified in county court last week as administrator of the estate of his father, Jerome O'Neal, late of Carlisle county, at the request of the postal department. Cards are given to representative farmers of each community who are asked to fix them out in order that the postmaster may have an idea of the number of rural boxes.

The Mercury will receive contributions for the Community Christmas tree. All funds received will be used for the purchase of toys, candies, etc. Persons who want to make a donation are requested to do so at once so the committee will know how to make plans.

Mrs. L. B. Hollar, of the Sand well community, suffered a fracture of her right arm last Wednesday morning when she was struck by a cow and knocked to the ground while she was feeding it a bit of hay in her home. She was brought to town where the fracture was reduced by Dr. T. P. Scott.

An extended search has been made, it is said, of the premises of the late James O'Neal in Denver, who in the hope of locating money he already believed to have been concealed about the house or premises. It is believed Mr. O'Neal had some otherwise money in cash, but had no money on deposit in the bank. The search so far has been unsuccessful.

Mr. John Ball, 83 years old, one of the best known citizens of Carlisle, received a dislocation of the hip when he fell at his home on Sycamore street last Friday afternoon. Dr. Lee Henry, of North Middletown, brother-in-law of Mr. Ball, assisted three local physicians to set the dislocation. Because of his age, Mr. Ball's condition is considered serious.

Rev. E. J. Meacham, now pastor of the First Christian Church, Portsmouth, Ohio, is holding a revival, lectures, entertainment, and editor, also one of the very best Sunday School Specialists in the found anywhere. Through friendship of many years of Henry W. Schwan, minister of the local church, the church people of Carlisle, are given an unusual privilege to have him in their services on Thursday at 2 p. m. and 7 p. m. See Christian church notes.

—Mrs. J. Milford Berry is the guest of relatives in Lexington.

—Mrs. Lillie S. Keinedy is the guest of friends in Lexington.

—Miss Florence Anderson spent Thanksgiving in Huntington, W. Va.

—R. H. Stanley Blake has returned from a business trip in West Virginia.

—Mrs. C. M. Lambert spent the week end with relatives in Lexington.

—Mrs. Bettie Potts is reported improved at her home on Cedar Hill.

—Mr. Cordelia Harper, of K. C. W. Danville, spent Thanksgiving here.

—Mrs. Lila McGehan, of Cowan, spent Thanksgiving day with Mrs. J. H. Fulton.

—H. T. Marks, of Winchester, was the guest of his uncle, H. M. Taylor, Sunday.

—James Hyers has been quite ill since Saturday at his home on Spring street.

—Mrs. F. A. Dowd, of Flemingsburg, was the guest of Mrs. A. B. Gill this week.

—Mrs. Mary Dunnell Potts, of Lexington, spent Thursday at home here.

—Miss Christine Clark has returned from a visit in Lexington with Miss Nell P. Berry.

—Miss Ellen B. Thomas has returned from a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas.

—Mrs. W. T. Roberts spent Monday in Mount Sterling with her sister, Mrs. Mayo Trimble.

—Mrs. A. Dowd, of Flemingsburg, was the guest of Mrs. A. B. Gill this week.

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—Miss Ellen B. Thomas has returned from a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas.

—Mrs. W. T. Roberts spent Monday in Mount Sterling with her sister, Mrs. Mayo Trimble.

—Miss Frances Kash and Helen Dale, of Kentucky Wesleyan College, spent Thanksgiving with their parents.

—Miss Margaret Ann Burdette, who is also attending school there.

—Mrs. C. F. Buchanan, of Columbus, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Buchanan, of Lexington, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Buchanan and Mrs. Ella Buchanan were guests of W. M. Buchanan and family on Thanksgiving.

Men's Club Party

—Henry Allen Palmer was host to the Men's Fortnightly Book club on Tuesday night at his home on Arch street.

D. A. R. Monday

—The December meeting of the Major John Finley Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Monday evening, will be held with Mrs. Wm. H. Frey on Turnman avenue on next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Miss Stella Booth will read the program using the subject, "Our Flag."

Baptist Week of Prayer

—The Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist church is observing the week of prayer for missions. The meeting began Monday afternoon and will be held each afternoon at 2 o'clock at the church, ending Friday night at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Frankie Morgan circle will serve each Friday.

Dinner Party Sunday

—The following were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Boardman Sunday at their home in the Taylor's Creek neighborhood: Dr. and Mrs. Frank Sutton, of Lexington, Charles Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sumpy, Mrs. Ann Gibson, Mrs. Lucy Board, Mr. and Mrs. Boardman, of North Middletown, and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Board.

W. M. S. Thursday

—Rev. J. Edwin Smith, of Paris church, Ohio, will make the principal address at the monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Christian church Thursday afternoon, Dec. 3, at 2 o'clock. Thursday night, Bruce Meacham will lecture at the church at seven o'clock. The public is cordially invited at both of these services.

U. C. M. S.

—Prof. E. E. Smith, of Transylvania University, will deliver the annual Women's Day address to the Christian Missionary Society at the home of Mrs. William Hoover, Jr., Sunday afternoon, Dec. 3, at 2:30. All members are urged to be present and to bring their offerings. His reputation as a lecturer on religious themes is widely known. The annual Woman's Day offering is to be taken. All visitors are cordially welcome.

Bridge Party

—Mrs. Warren Fisher entertained at a bridge party Tuesday afternoon at her home on Cedar street. Miss Gilda Brown fold assisted the hostess in entertaining. Bridge had been played and prizes were awarded Mrs. Robert Parks and Mrs. Lucy Ernest Piper. Other players were: Mrs. Lucy Bishop, Mrs. Will Frey, Mrs. Stewart Dunn, Mrs. Stanley Hutchings, Mrs. John Wells, Mrs. William Howard, Mrs. Lee Boardman, Mrs. Frank Powell, Mrs. James Pulliam, Mrs. Shirley Johnson. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Frank Powell on Tuesday, Dec. 15.

Singing Christmas Carols

—The Parent-Teacher Association of the Carlisle city schools will give the following program in the Fifth Street school auditorium on Friday afternoon, Dec. 7, at 2:30 p. m.:

General theme—"Real Home Making."

Singer—"Back to the Home with Things that Belong to the Home."

Topic—"In Home Making a Home only, a Democracy or a Cooperative Society"—Miss Hester Patrick.

"Sharing Home Responsibility"—Mrs. William Howard, Jr.

"Children's Rights and Duties in a Democratic Home"—Mrs. Chas. Stallings.

"Home as the Center of the Child's Social Activities"—Mrs. E. Pfanstiel.

"Moral Training in the Home."—

—Misses Marie Flora and Jerrie Billups, of Louisa, Ky., who are students at the University of Kentucky, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Flora.

—Mrs. James L. Stewart, Lee Norton, Billy Parker, and R. L. Norton, Jr., motored to Lyndon, Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Parker Hamm, at K. M. I.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Gaylord Blair, of Louisville, and Mr. and Mrs. John Peters, of Bethel, were guests of Mrs. John G. Blair and M. C. Blair for Thanksgiving.

—Mrs. Atta Young, of Huntington, W. Va., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young for the holidays. Mrs. Young is a nurse in the Crippled Children's Hospital, there.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Brayfield were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Hopkins, in Lexington, and while there Mrs. Brayfield consulted a specialist in regard to her health.

—Mrs. Pauline Whaley, of Kentucky Wesleyan College, Winchester, and Miss Elizabeth Whaley, of Lexington Senior High School, were home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Whaley, for Thanksgiving.

—Ed. H. W.Schwan, Mrs. Schwan, Miss Dorothy Schwan, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schwan, Jr., and daughter, Jean Palmer, spent Thursday and Friday in Cincinnati. Mrs. Myers was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Frank Schwan, family.

—James Frances Kash and Helen Dale, of Kentucky Wesleyan College, spent Thanksgiving with their parents.

—Miss Margaret Ann Burdette, who is also attending school there.

—Mrs. C. F. Buchanan, of Columbus, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Buchanan, of Lexington, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Buchanan and Mrs. Ella Buchanan were guests of W. M. Buchanan and family on Thanksgiving.

Men's Club Party

—Henry Allen Palmer was host to the Men's Fortnightly Book club on Tuesday night at his home on Arch street.

D. A. R. Monday

—The December meeting of the Major John Finley Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Monday evening, will be held with Mrs. Wm. H. Frey on Turnman avenue on next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Miss Stella Booth will read the program using the subject, "Our Flag."

Baptist Week of Prayer

—The Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist church is observing the week of prayer for missions. The meeting began Monday afternoon and will be held each afternoon at 2 o'clock at the church, ending Friday night at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Frankie Morgan circle will serve each Friday.

Dinner Party Sunday

—The following were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Boardman Sunday at their home in the Taylor's Creek neighborhood: Dr. and Mrs. Frank Sutton, of Lexington, Charles Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sumpy, Mrs. Ann Gibson, Mrs. Lucy Board, Mr. and Mrs. Boardman, of North Middletown, and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Board.

W. M. S. Thursday

—Rev. J. Edwin Smith, of Paris church, Ohio, will make the principal address at the monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Christian church Thursday afternoon, Dec. 3, at 2 o'clock. Thursday night, Bruce Meacham will lecture at the church at seven o'clock. The public is cordially invited at both of these services.

U. C. M. S.

—Prof. E. E. Smith, of Transylvania University, will deliver the annual Women's Day address to the Christian Missionary Society at the home of Mrs. William Hoover, Jr., Sunday afternoon, Dec. 3, at 2:30. All members are urged to be present and to bring their offerings. His reputation as a lecturer on religious themes is widely known. The annual Woman's Day offering is to be taken. All visitors are cordially welcome.

Bridge Party

—Mrs. Warren Fisher entertained at a bridge party Tuesday afternoon at her home on Cedar street. Miss Gilda Brown fold assisted the hostess in entertaining. Bridge had been played and prizes were awarded Mrs. Robert Parks and Mrs. Lucy Ernest Piper. Other players were: Mrs. Lucy Bishop, Mrs. Will Frey, Mrs. Stewart Dunn, Mrs. Stanley Hutchings, Mrs. John Wells, Mrs. William Howard, Mrs. Lee Boardman, Mrs. Frank Powell, Mrs. James Pulliam, Mrs. Shirley Johnson. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Frank Powell on Tuesday, Dec. 15.

Singing Christmas Carols

—The Parent-Teacher Association of the Carlisle city schools will give the following program in the Fifth Street school auditorium on Friday afternoon, Dec. 7, at 2:30 p. m.:

General theme—"Real Home Making."

Singer—"Back to the Home with Things that Belong to the Home."

Topic—"In Home Making a Home only, a Democracy or a Cooperative Society"—Miss Hester Patrick.

"Sharing Home Responsibility"—Mrs. William Howard, Jr.

"Children's Rights and Duties in a Democratic Home"—Mrs. Chas. Stallings.

"Home as the Center of the Child's Social Activities"—Mrs. E. Pfanstiel.

"Moral Training in the Home."—

BIRTHS

TOLLIVER—To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tolliver, of Pleasant Valley on Nov. 22, a son, Earl Joe.

BEADNOUR—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Beadnour, at their home on the Miller Station pike, on November 28, a daughter, Dorothy.

MARRIAGES

HEDGES-BUARE— Miss Minnie Hedges, 17, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hedges, of Jefferson ville, Ind., and Mr. Walter Buarz, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buarz, of this county, were married by County Judge George Patterson in his office in the court house at Paris Saturday morning.

DEATHS

—BASKEWITZ— Mrs. Carrie Baskewitz, 28 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Booth, of this county, died at her home in Covington last Friday. The body was brought here and interred in the Pigua cemetery Sunday. She is survived by her husband, various other relatives and several brothers and sisters.

CAMPBELL—Mrs. Jennie Huff Campbell, 62, died at her home near Myers Sunday morning after a long and lingering illness. Funeral services will be held at the Pigua cemetery Sunday. The Rev. Ira Paul Fox will officiate. The Mercury's funeral notice will appear next week.

GREEN— Mr. Solomon Green, about 65 years old, one of the best known residents of his section, died at his home near Cynthiana Tuesday night following an illness of several months with pneumonia. A belated notice of the death of Mr. Green's death appeared in The Mercury. Funeral arrangements had not been completed when The Mercury's forms went to press.

GREEN—Mrs. Malinda Green, 80, of near Cynthiana, died at her home at Bortorville on Nov. 14. Funeral services were held at the home and interment was made in the family burial plot at Dayton, Ohio, and Mrs. J. S. Barker, of Portsmouth, Ohio, and one son, Allie Green, of Chicago, attended the funeral and burial took place at Bortorville.

SHEA—Paul Shea, 13 months old son of Robert T. Shea, of the community, died at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Covington last Thursday morning. Death was due to a long with bronchial pneumonia. Funeral services were held at St. Joseph's Catholic church at Cold Springs Saturday morning, following by burial in the Cold Springs cemetery. The child is survived by his father and several brothers and sisters. His mother died about two months ago.

DRAY — Mrs. Nancy Toomy Dray, 57 years old, wife of Charles Dray, died at her home in Paris Tuesday following a long illness. Mrs. Dray was born and reared near Paris and most of her life in Nicholas county. She is survived by her husband, four daughters, Mrs. Ella Mae Dray, Mrs. Cora Dray, of Paris, Mrs. Ann Mae Rosel, Newport, and Mrs. Emma Berry Hanson, Frank and Harvey Dray, of Paris, one sister and four brothers. Funeral services were held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Berry, conducted by the Rev. L. S. Gulzen, of Paris. Burial followed at Paris after which the body was brought to Carlisle and buried in the Carlisle cemetery.

KENNEY—Mr. William F. Kenney, 77 years old, one of the best known citizens of Carlisle, died at his home on Sycamore street at an early hour Wednesday morning. Failing in health for several years, during three years of which he had been bedfast. Mr.Kenney was son of the late Rev. Wm. F. Kenney, pioneer residents of Nicholas county and spent all of his life in this county. For several years he was engaged in the drug business but retired from business a number of years ago. Mr. Kenney was a life-long member of the Carlisle Baptist church and served as an officer in the church for many years. He was one of the most loyal and devoted members of the congregation. Mr. Kenney's wife died several years ago and he is survived by no near relatives, but by a large number of a large family of children. Funeral services will be held at the Baptist church at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. R. E. Hagmond. Burial will follow in the family lot in the Carlisle cemetery.

SURPRISE BIRTHDAY DINNER

The relatives and children of Mr. Jerry Mason gathered at his home on Thanksgiving day to celebrate the 80th birthday. That day brought well filled baskets and all felic