Prepare for War in Time of Peace!

Tobacco is selling high and other farm products in proportion. Get ready for a prosperous year.

PLOWS, HARROWS, HARNESS, CREAM SEPARATORS

and anything the farmer needs can be found at—

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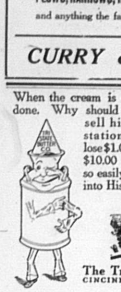
When the cream is separated the hard work is done. Why should any producer sell his cream to a station buyer and lose $1.00 out of every $10.00 when he can so easily put that extra Dairy Dollar into His Own Pocket by



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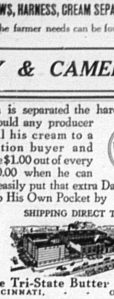

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CINCINNATI, OHIO

The Tri-State Price: FEB. 20, 47c
(Free Trial Cans Sent on Request.)

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"SILGOT"

The New Wash Fabric

With appearance of material much higher in price. These are easily laundered without rubbing or scrubbing. Do not shrink or stretch.

Carried by us in the newest patterns for Spring

Price 95c

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Read on the morning of publication

While News is News

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Offer expires March 15, 1928

Daily and Sunday Herald, one year special rate - $3.75
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LEXINGTON HERALD CO.
Lexington, Kentucky

Gentlemen:
Kindly send me the Lexington Herald for one year for which I enclose check for same.

NAME .....

Post Office ..... R.F.D. ..... State .....

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If you are already a subscriber to The Herald and want to take advantage of this offer, send in your check and your subscription will be extended.

FOR RURAL ROUTE SUBSCRIBERS ONLY!

PUBLIC SALE

As Agent for the heirs of James A. O'Neal, I will offer for sale at public auction at the Court House door, in Carlisle, Nicholas County, Ky., on

SATURDAY, MARCH 3RD 1928
at 2 o'clock, P. M.

A certain lot of ground, 50x150 feet, lying on Morgan Street, in Dorsey's Addition to Carlisle, Nicholas County, Ky.

There is situated upon this lot a six tier barn, with tier rails, two box stalls, stripping room in same, and water in same.

Also $500 to 3000 tobacco sticks.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

Anyone desiring to look at the property, may call upon the undersigned some Saturday afternoon in Carlisle; or they may look at same on the premises.

HENRY O'NEAL,
Agent for the heirs of James A. O'Neal.
2-16 3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

As administrator of the estate of Sarah F. Duncan, I will sell at public auction at the Court House door, in Carlisle, Nicholas County, Ky., on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1928
at 2 o'clock, p. m. three (3) shares of stock of The Farmers Mercantile Company, Carlisle, Ky., par value $50.00 per share.

H. H. Duncan,
Admr. of Sarah F. Duncan.
21*

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Samuel Holmes, Executor of W. F. Kenney, etc. - - Plaintiff
Vs. Notice of Sale in Equity
W. B. Mann, et als. - Defendants

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Master Circuit Court, rendered at the February Term, 1928 thereof, in the above cause, the undersigned will, on Friday, February 24th, 1928, at or about the hour of two o'clock, P. M. proceed to offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder on a credit of six and twelve months, at the Court House door, in Carlisle, Nicholas County, Ky., the property mentioned in said judgment, to-wit:

Said lands are described as follows, to-wit:

1st: "A certain tract of land, situated in Nicholas County, Ky., on the waters of Licking River, and being a part of the tract of land of which Sarah C. Mann, first wife of J. O. Mann, died seized and possessed, and beginning at a stone on the south bank of Licking a corner to the 21¼ acre tract retained by J. O. Mann; thence down the river 41½ W 30 30/74 poles; N 55 W 28 poles; N 46 W 14 poles; N 26¾ W 60.56 poles to a stone on the south bank of said river a corner to Stark Martin; thence leaving the rier S 49½ W 32.60 poles to a stone in the bed of the old Lawson road in Stark Martin's line; thence with the road S 43 E 8.40 poles to the center of the public road; thence with it S 19 40¼ W 29 poles; S 3 W 10 poles; S 3¾ E 16 poles to a stone in said road a corner to J. O. Mann's lot; thence N 16 E 28 poles to the beginning, containing 16 acres. Hood and 25 poles, legal measure." Being same conveyed to W. B. Mann by Jas O. Mann, and others, by deed of division dated Aug. — 1904, and recorded in D. B. No. 21, page 447 of the Nicholas County Court Clerk's office.

2nd: "Beginning at a stone in the public road corner to Henry Mann's lot; thence S 64½ E 152 40 poles to a stone corner to Henry Mann's lot and in the line of J. O. Mann's lot; thence N 16 E 90 poles to a stone on the north bank of Licking River a corner to J. O. Mann's lot; thence down the river S. W. 25 poles; N 72 W 25.20 poles to a stone a corner to Wm. Mann's lot; thence S 16 W 38 poles to a stone a corner to W. Mann's lot; then N 64½ W 90.80 poles to a stone in the public road corner to Mann's lot; then with the road S 3¾ E 8 poles, S 3½ 28 poles, S 49 W 22.28 poles to the beginning, containing 41¼ acres, legal measure."

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a Replevin Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale, according to law.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Nicholas Circuit Court
Phillip Sugg Admr. etc. Plaintiff,
vs. Notice of Sale
W. G. Sugg etc. Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Nicholas Circuit Court rendered at its February Term, 1928, in the above cause, the undersigned will on the 24th. day of February, at about 2 o'clock p. m. or thereabout proceed to offer for sale to the highest bidder at public auction on a credit of six and twelve months, at the court house door in Carlisle Nicholas county Kentucky, the property mentioned in the judgment, to wit:

"A certain tract or parcel of land lying in Nicholas county Kentucky, on the waters of Stony Creek, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning in the stone fence corner to R. S. Snapp in Mrs. Wells' line; thence with Mrs. Wells' line N. 41¼ W. 1.40 poles to a point in the stone fence corner to same thence N. 29½ W. 50.60 poles to a point in stone fence corner to same; thence N. 40¼ W. 23.84 poles to the end of a stone fence corner to S. T. Sugg; thence with Sugg's line S. 37¼ E. 56.60 poles; S. 19 E. 6.24 poles; S. 21 E. 3.68 poles; S. 17¾ E. 17.66 poles; S. 4½ W. 4.40 poles; S. 20¼ W. 12 poles; S. 7¾ E. 12.68 poles; S. 41¼ E. 11.56 poles to a set fence post in line of R. S. Snapp; thence with Snapp's line N. 22 E. 14.60 poles to a set stone fence corner to Snapp's woman at Waukegan, Ill., whom he asked for food.

Mrs. Florence Galber, of Chicago, testified that she had thought marriage meant an equal division of labor, but found she had to do all the work as well as earn all the money.

When John Cosgrove, of Toronto was arrested for begging, $2,500 in paper money was found sewed into his clothing.

Mrs. Carrie Merson, of Chicago, testified in her divorce suit that she had forgiven her husband 100 times.

Arthur Byrnes, of St. Louis, arrested for theft, was found to have 16 stolen pistols in his home.

James Chase, aged 64, and Mrs. Ella Hector, aged 63, both blind for many years, were recently married in Newark.

Miss Gladys Lynn, of New Orleans, told the police she fell into the river accidentally, but they arrested Ralph Baker and he confessed he pushed her in.

Mrs. Anna Barnes, 100 years old Chicago, has 14 children, 76 grandchildren, 26 great-grandchildren and nine great-great-grandchildren

George T. Endre, of St. Louis, testified that the arrival of twin sons "hindered" his payment of debts for which he was sued.

Mrs. Martha Wallace, of Kansas City, keeps a nine-foot pet snake as a guard for her household valuables.

Among the requests for aid received by a St. Louis pastor was one from Mrs. Mary Logan, who desired a set of false teeth.

Patrick Dillon, of Boston, when sued by his landlady, said she was no stingy that she used face powder to save soap.

Mrs. G. M. Walley, of Los Angeles, found a lost diamond ring inside a chicken she was preparing to cook.

Mrs. Hannah Elvorsen, of Chicago aged 85, is growing her third set of teeth, now having nine new ones.

Miss Mytie Herson, of Philadelphia, identified James Leber as the masked man who held her up by pointing to his deformed foot.

Miss Edith Hoyon was released on a theft charge in a Chicago court when a young man offered to marry her and she agreed.

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Frightened by rats when she went to the cellar to kill herself, Miss Eleanor Cogley, of Buffalo, screamed and fled, and also gave up her suicide plans.

When a Chicago doctor answered a call to see a sick boy he found the "boy" to be 76 years old. The father, 95, had telephoned.

For colds, grip and flu take

Calotabs
TRADE MARK REG.

Relieves the congestion, prevents complications and hastens recovery.

Recommended for the Relief of Nervousness

RED TOP MALT EXTRACT

"Taste it! Smell it! It's Entirely Different!"

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is a prescription for
Colds, Grippe, La Grippe, Bilious Fever and Malaria
It kills the germs

Always Stiff and Achy?

Too Often This Warns of Sluggish Kidney Action.

LAME? Stiff? Achy? Sure your kidneys are working right? Sluggish kidneys allow waste poisons to remain in the blood and make one feel tired, tired and achy, with often dull backache, dizziness and nagging backache — common warning of scanty or burning secretions.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of bodily waste. Users everywhere endorse *Doan's. Ask your neighbor!*

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A STIMULANT DIURETIC to KIDNEYS
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Travel by Train

COMFORTABLE
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Reduced Round Trip Fares for Short Trips

Ask Ticket Agents

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

A LITTLE TALK ON THRIFT

(By S. W. Straus, President American Society for Thrift.)

There is at the present time much thought being given to the question of old-age pension. Efforts are being made in a number of States to secure the enactment of legislation which will permit those Commonwealths to pay certain amounts to those who have become victims of the infirmities of old-age and are not self-supporting. Similar efforts in Washington are being made to secure the enactment of Federal old-age pension legislation.

It has been pointed out that the thirty-five foreign countries, of our own States and the Territory of Alaska now have laws permitting pensions to be paid to the aged.

The point has been made that the average dependent can be supported on a pension plan much more economically than through a system of public alms houses.

It is commendable that so much attention is being given to these matters and everything possible should be done to take care of those who are old and who wholly or in part are not able to take care of themselves.

The agitation should serve also as a lesson to the members of the younger generation. Independence in personal financial affairs should be the goal of all.

Strangely enough, a considerable percentage of persons are willing to drift along from day to day and take their chances on the future. Some of them may avoid old-age poverty but the majority, when they shall have reached that period of life when they can no longer toil for a livelihood, will find themselves dependent upon the charity of the public or of their friends.

It is indeed not a happy outlook for many. How much better it would be to deny one's self a few passing luxuries—even a few comforts—today and thus be assured that in the days of old age there will be an income that will mean complete independence.

Thrift is indeed the best and only dependable safeguard against one of today's saddest tragedies—old age penury.

UNUSUAL NEWS

James Hetherington, tramp, must serve thirty months for throwing a cheese sandwich at the woman at Waukegan, Ill., whom he asked for food.

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A. T. GARDNER
OPTOMETRIST
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CARLISLE, KENTUCKY.

Chevrons

By Leonard Nason

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS, D. S. C.

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Suddenly a bend in the path brought Eadie into the presence of a great many drawn-faced, muddy men. Connor was there, and Harvey, and a number of other officers, also many doughboys with bayoneted rifles. There were some wounded, too. It did not need Eadie's front-line experience to see that these men had been in a hell-fire fighting, and hard. Connor was in conversation with one of the officers.

"It's useless to go any further," Eadie heard one of the new officers say.

"But is there anyone up there?" asked Connor.

The officers all looked at each other. "Well, we don't know," said one. "There was an order from the brigade to retire. "The chances are that there are still a couple of companies up there that haven't got word enough to come out."

"In that case," said Connor, "we'll be on our way."

"Whoa," cried all in one breath. Three or four officers and half a dozen enlisted men began to explain to Connor that it was impossible to go any further. That just beyond the woods was a stretch of open country under direct observation, not only from a ridge in front, but from the hills on the east bank of the Meuse. Eadie and Jake thankfully put down their coils of wire and sat on them, but they reckoned without their officer.

"I have orders," said Connor, "to lay this wire to the advanced units so they can get artillery fire when they want it, and so that they can direct the fire upon anything they please. Airplanes can't see because of the fog and balloons get shot down as soon as they go up, so wire communication is necessary and essential."

"Well, don't be in a rush," spoke up one of the officers. "If there is anyone in front of us they will be back here pretty soon. There's no use laying wire and then pulling it up again. You'd only get half way out and meet them coming back."

Connor seemed to hesitate. "What do you think, Harvey?" asked he, turning around. No answer.

"Harvey," cried Lieutenant Connor again. He looked here and there. A group of infantrymen were parading out on O. D. alert for cleaning rags. Another cleaned a machine gun under cover of a shelter-half. No sign of Mr. Harvey. Connor strode back along the muddy cowpath to the hunt that hid the turn. On the other side of the bush was a further vista of wet woods and muddy path. There was no Mr. Harvey and there were no wire-stringers. Just beyond the bush on the ground were six large coils of telephone wire.

Lieutenant Connor went back to Jake and Eadie with the big pulling mitts than ever. The two latter sat on their coils of wire with faces free of guile.

"Do you know where Mr. Harvey is?" asked Connor.

"No, sir," replied Eadie, quietly. Connor was about to say something more, but as he glanced toward the group of officers with whom he had been talking he saw that they were grinning broadly. Many of the infantry had stopped work and were regarding Lieutenant Connor with amusement. The lieutenant's face came out another quarter of an inch.

"Pick up your wire, you two," said he, "and follow me."

With never a glance to right or left, he stalked forward. As he said Jake, the group of officers a gray-haired man stepped out and took his arm, walking along beside him. "Listen," said this officer in an undertone, "you told Harvey that these two men were a couple of hard tickers. You've been cursing them all the morning. What do you suppose they'll do to you when you get up there in the woods with Jaka around? You'd better lay here and wait for a half hour or so. The advanced units are all falling back. Harvey'll be back in a minute and tell him so himself. He's just gone for a little walk."

"To h—l with Harvey and you, too!" replied Lieutenant Connor. The older officer went away without answering.

The three men started forward through the woods, Jake unrolling his coil behind him. They passed a machine gun, an isolated sentry, and then in a step or two came to the edge of the woods and saw before them a long stretch of hill and meadow that faded out of sight behind drifting curtains of rain.

Here they halted. Lieutenant Connor put down his own wire and looked soberly enough at the field in front of them. It was deserted, but that was no sign that hostile eyes were not watching. There was not a sound in that waste of wood and meadow. A man had but to close his eyes to imagine himself at home in a busy section of a great city. There was a continuous rattle as of heavy vehicles over cobblestones, an endless stream of them, some moving swiftly, others at a deliberate walk. Overhead was the rush and roar of the elevated, a train moaning out of the distance and clattering by every minute. Occasionally one heard the caw of a thieves, as though it were in the next block, and then many hens would answer it, like a flock of crows in a cornfield, or a crowd of angry chauffeurs delayed by a traffic policeman. What a shock to open the eyes again on lonely field, and far-away woods, and the slanting rain, and never a sign of road or house or man!

There was a sudden crackle from the underbrush that made the three men jump.

"There's a gun in there?" cried the lieutenant. He took two steps off the path and there, in a depression of the ground, were two men, covered with a shelter half, from one of which their helmets protruded and from the other end a thin black rod, a rod that vibrated and coughed and emitted a light blue haze.

"Shut off that gun!" shouted the officer. The men paid no heed, but the clip running through at that second the gun stopped perforce and the officer could make himself heard. "What are you shooting at?" he asked.

"Them woods," replied the gunner over his shoulder.

"Are there boche in those woods?" asked Connor.

"We ain't studyin' whether there are or not," answered the gunner. "We got to keep warm, anyway."

"Stop firing!" said Connor crisply. "You're no right to waste ammunition to warm yourselves. I'll see that your unit commander knows of this. Where is the P. C. here?"

"There ain't none," said the gunner sullenly. "There's a line o' guns along the woods here with orders to keep up a fire across the field so the boche can't form for no attack. The P. C. is back at the telephone central."

"You aren't shooting at the field; you said you were shooting at the woods."

"Well, there's troops over there that way," replied the gunner.

"Whoa," cried all in one breath. "Oh, G—d!" groaned Eadie. He watched the lieutenant turn and leap through the dripping brush to a place where he could survey the field carefully. The sergeant thought of the time he had shot his eyes and imagined himself in a great city. The cutting vehicles were machine guns, the elevated trains shells, and the clattering auto horns gas warnings.

The fields might appear to be deserted and the woods lonely, but there were men there, enough to populate any great city, two millions of them, and every one of them equipped to kill his fellow.

"Come on," whispered Jake, "let's get out of this damn wood. We can jump into the brush and be gone. He ain't lookin', he's gawkin' at the field."

"Now," objected Eadie softly, "he knows who we are. Those other birds have probably reported early. I'll be their neck if he gets back and turns them in."

"I've been thinking it's going to be our neck, so, when we get back. The officer'll say we deserted. Mrs. Jake, whose coil was nearly gone, was to follow. Last of all came the officer with another coil. The three of them lay down and wriggled out into the wet grass, Eadie pushing his coil of wire ahead of him, and then turning over it and dragging it after him as he shoved himself along the ground with his feet. The tester of the clicker acted as a plow and mud, bits of grass and water worked down his neck. The coil of wire caught in depressions of the ground. It became tangled and kinked, but Eadie always got out all up to straighten it out. They had scarcely left the woods when they crawled along in the shelter of a very low fold in the ground, a fold not two feet high. Dirt had blown from the top of this fold into Eadie's eye. It was a steel wind that had blown that dirt, and for that reason Eadie kept very close to the ground. His blood boiled at the thought of the lieutenant and the way he and Jake had been tricked into carrying the wire. He raged and swore to himself at first, but his fatigue rehearsing the complaint he was going to make when he got back to the battery.

They had about six hundred yards to go from the woods, six hundred yards of wet grass, shell holes and mud. The place was sown thickly with blankets, packs and empty bandoliers, but they passed no bodies.

"Halt!"

The three crawling men complied. A faraway voice had called to them, and they waited to see what the voice would say next.

"We're Americans!" called Eadie finally, when the unseen man had made no further remarks.

"Come in," called a new voice. "Keep your hands where we can see them. Swing to your right a little way and you'll find a ditch."

Eadie rolled over, scrambled a little way and sure enough found a deep ditch into which he could roll and stand upright. Jake joined him and then the lieutenant. They moved cautiously along the ditch and found themselves confronted by half a dozen unshaven doughboys with fixed bayonets.

"Where the h—l do you guys think you're goin'?" asked one of the unshaven.

"Enough of that!" snapped Lieutenant Connor. "I'm an officer."

"Oh, he's an officer," said another unshaven. "Well, take 'em all up to the lootenant. Just leave that wire here, buddie."

Eadie dropped his wire and, escorted by four of the six unshaven, he and Jake and the lieutenant followed the ditch until they came to a road into which they turned.

To Be Continued

FIELD SEED

Boyle County grown
RED CLOVER AND CORN
Write for prices and samples.
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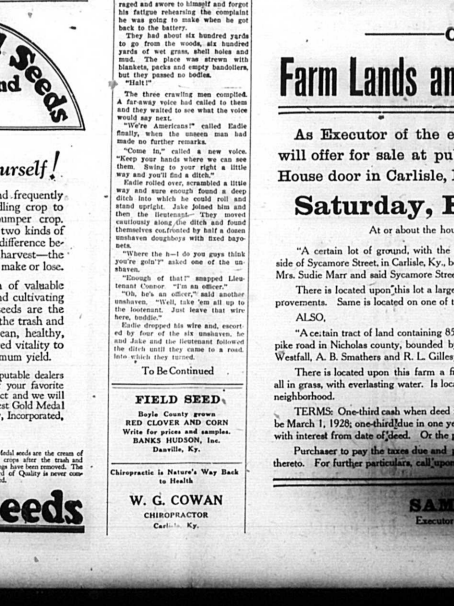
W. G. COWAN
CHIROPRACTOR
Carlisle, Ky.



Be *FAIR* to *yourself!*

It takes the same amount, and frequently more, labor to bring a spindling crop to maturity as it does for a bumper crop. The difference between the two kinds of crops lies in the seeds. The difference between the profits lies in the harvest—the *work* is the same whether you make or lose.

Why waste a whole season of valuable time and effort in planting and cultivating weak seeds? Gold Medal seeds are the cream of known crops after the trash and weaklings are removed. Clean, healthy, vigorous seeds, with the inbred vitality to reproduce their kind in maximum yield.

Gold Medal seeds are sold by reputable dealers in nearly every community. If your favorite dealer hasn't them, write us direct and we will send you the name of your nearest Gold Medal dealer. Louisville Seed Company, Incorporated, Louisville, Kentucky.

Gold Medal seeds are the cream of known crops after the trash and weaklings have been removed. The Standard of Quality is never compromised.

Gold Medal Seeds

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of W. G. Irvin, will call upon the undersigned at once and settle same; and those having claims against said estate will present same, properly proven according to law, with the undersigned, or his attorney.

J. M. Irvin, Executor
of estate of W. G. Irvin
Carlisle, Ky., R. 2
2 23 3t

L. B. Ross, atty.

ORDINANCE

An ordinance requiring persons engaged in wholesaling bread in the City of Carlisle, Ky., to pay a license of $50 per year.

The City Council of the City of Carlisle, Nicholas County, Ky., do ordain as follows:

Every person, firm or corporation engaged in the business of selling bread by wholesale within the city of Carlisle, Nicholas County, Kentucky, shall pay a license of $50.00 per year.

All ordinances or parts thereof in conflict herwith are hereby repealed.

This ordinance to take effect from and after its passage and publication.

This February 6, 1928.

H. K. Veach, Mayor Of Carlisle.
S. C. Vaughn, City Clerk.

"True irreverence is disrespect for another man's god."

SO THIS IS 1928

THE YEAR 1928 will be known as a year of increasing stiff competition. Already big department stores, mail order houses, chain and independent retailers are engaged in a battle for business that demands the best of modern merchandising methods. There is nothing we fear in this move toward higher-geared competition. Fear kills men, it will kill a business. It remains for us in this business battle for 1928 to acknowledge the presence of other competition and then exert every effort to get our share of your business. We have "cast our lot," joined forces and as our contribution we offer Successful Merchandising, and a co-operation program that is of out-standing merit in modern merchandising.

We Can Help You Buy

right, show you a varied and complete stock of merchandise at the right prices. We are not trying to dodge the issue. The competition exists. It remains for us to BEAT IT. As far as we are concerned, there is NO "WHITE FLAG." In fact we look forward to the year 1928 with an eagerness and a zest for the competition that will make the year important in our history and yours.

We want you to come in and see us, and examine every phase of the Co-operative plan of successful merchandising.

Home of:
Hart, Schaffner and Marx Clothing for Men
Perfection Clothing for Boys
Dutchess Trousers for Men
Ball Band Rubbers for the Whole Family
Godman Shoes for the Whole Family
Brown Work Shoes for Men and Boys
Allen A Hosiery for Ladies and Children

CARLISLE DRY GOODS CO.
Falmouth Dry Goods Co. Cynthiana Dry Goods Co.
H. W. BERRY, Manager

Executor's Sale
OF
Farm Lands and City Property

As Executor of the estate of W. F. Kenney, I will offer for sale at public outcry at the Court House door in Carlisle, Ky. on

Saturday, February 25

At or about the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M.

"A certain lot of ground, with the improvements thereon, lying on the west side of Sycamore Street, in Carlisle, Ky., bounded by the properties of Jno W. Wells, Mrs. Sudie Marr and said Sycamore Street."

There is located upon this lot a large, two-story, frame dwelling, and other improvements. Same is located on one of the best residential streets in Carlisle.

ALSO,

"A certain tract of land containing 85 acres, lying on the Pleasant Springs turnpike road in Nicholas county, bounded by the lands of Ernest Hamilton, John A. Westfall, A. B. Smathers and R. L. Gillespie."

There is located upon this farm a first-class, five-bent tobacco barn. Farm is all in grass, with everlasting water. Is located upon a good pike, and in a first-class neighborhood.

TERMS: One-third cash when deed is made and possession given, which shall be March 1, 1928; one-third due in one year thereafter, and one-third in two years, with interest from date of deed. Or the purchaser may pay all cash.

Purchaser to pay the taxes due and payable in the year 1928, and subsequent thereto. For further particulars, call upon the undersigned.

SAMUEL HOLMES,
Executor of the Estate of W. F. Kenney.