# THE CARLISLE MERCURY

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WARREN FISHER, EDITOR
GRIMES CAYWOOD, NEWS EDITOR

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## If Worth Having, It Is Worth Fighting For

Augusta is refused a loose leaf market. Tobacco is being marketed too fast. Bracken county citizens are told, no new markets will be established. That looks bad for our chances in Carlisle. However, The Mercury believes the fight to get a market located here should continue. The Conditions may change; it is conceivable that Carlisle's location, proven good once, when we were the third largest loose leaf market in Kentucky, may weigh favorably eventually for us.

It seems to this newspaper that the establishment of a market here would not, necessarily, contribute to the market here would not, necessarily, contribute to the more rapid marketing of the crop. Growers in this section, knowing that facilities for marketing were close at hand, might not feel the necessity of rushing their crop to market, in order to be "in line" for a sale. It is reasonable, we think, to believe that growers would take more pains in stripping their weed, grading it more carefully, if they knew a market was not necessary to rush it to a distant point, stand in line and wait for a sale.

Carlisle has three warehouses, an enormous storage house, a building in which a redrying plant might be quickly installed. The section around Carlisle produces some of the best White Burley grown; model roads and streets are the best in the county. The growers do not exist, or are building into the town. The growers do not deserve a market; the town of Carlisle can offer superior facilities for the handling of tobacco by purchasers. It is only fair, we think, that the claims of the two sections be given the most careful consideration by the tobacco-buying interests.

There should. The Mercury thinks, be no cessation of our effort to present our claims for a market. We are never licked until the market opens and our warehouses are silent. Even then there will be another year. What is worth having is worth fighting for.

Should Madison county's entry in the Gubernatorial Stakes attract the convention lightning, practical politicians who are alleged to make suggestions that are thinly veiled commands and are used to obedience, might discover rather quickly how it feels to be "in contempt of court."

## The Much Advised Farmer

Lo, the poor farmer! At this season of the year there is added to his other burdens that advice which pours so readily from the typewriters of those of us who have never spent a day at the south end of a mule going north. Add to the reams of editorial preachment the counsel he gets from the agricultural extension department of his University and from the Federal Government and our farmer stands forth as the most thoroughly advised man in the Nation.

The fact that his counsellors, State, Federal and editorial, sometimes fail to agree but adds to his burden. Agricultural college tell him how to raise more of this that and t'other to the acre; the Federal Farm Board exhorts him to raise less, for the good of his financial soul. If he follows the excellent advice given him to make every acre productive in its limit, he over-produces and runs afoul of the Federal Farm Board with another surprise. If he doesn't make his acres productive, there is no money to pay the interest on the mortgage. What, in heaven's name, is the poor, pestered farmer to do?

Why, hell purse, as he has ever done, the even tenor of his way, just as he is pursuing it now to the market of an increased tobacco acreage despite the clatter of editorial typewriters and the warnings of experts and farm boards. Advice, in the case of the average farmer, is rolls off like water from a duck's back. Perhaps that is why the poor fellow keeps his health and his job under the welter of warnings and "expert" suggestions and counsel that pours in upon him.

The American Tree Association, in co-operation with the Washington Bicentennial Commission, hopes to plant ten million trees before 1932. In the ten years of hundredth anniversary of the birth of George Washington. The well-advertised cherry tree episode is known to every American, few know that Washington set trees, planted them, discussed their value in his letters and journals.

## Better Prepared For "Hard Times"

This summer may be, financially speaking, "worse than last summer," as some who take a pessimistic view of conditions claim, as many of us who like to think of ourselves as optimists secretly fear, but this encouraging fact should be remembered: We are better prepared for hard times than we were last year. That means a great deal.

Last year's slump toppled us suddenly from the pinnacle of high-living, easy money, extravagance and speculation. The sudden fall left us dazed. We are, as a people, beginning to adjust ourselves as we always do to conditions and another year of depression will, at least, not find us unprepared, dazed and shocked.

Depression rushed upon us like an army upon a rabble of unprepared citizenry. We retreated in panic, but now we have had time to dig in, to throw up a barricade here and there against waste, to turn a penny in ways long neglected. Depression may stalk again this summer, but we are in better position to stave fight.

## Adding Value To Your Property

A well-planned planting of trees and shrubs about your home will add dollars to the value of your property, cost comparatively little. Both planting will return dividends of beauty and satisfaction to the home-owner through the years.

Many love trees and shrubs, but few think to replace a tree that dies. Perhaps it is because few of us are unselfish enough to think of future generations that will enjoy the beauty and cooling shade of the elm or oak we plant today. Comparatively quick-growing trees are available for those who would see results in a few years and shrubs may be had to furnish a constant procession of bloom from early spring until fall, with scarlet berries carrying the illusion of blossoms into the winter.

Now is the time to plant. Buy your stock from a well-known and reliable nursery; plant it as your nurseryman directs and care for it after it is established. Beauty and satisfaction aside, there is no more economical way of adding value to your property.

## Money To Spend For What They Want

"Tobacco consumption and attendance at amusements continue on the upgrade, in spite of hard times," says the Elizabethtown News, "indicating that, after all, people are the architects of their own fate, and many of those professing to be 'broke' have some money to spend for what they choose."

Someone has said that the American people would be happy, were it not for their amusements, but the fact is they can't be happy without them. It became forever convinced of that fact one spring, when we discovered a flock of our delinquent subscribers who were delinquent because money was "so scarce," fighting to get in line for a two-dollar "book" at a Lexington race course.

Millions for our flat, but not one cent for necessities (of which a subscription to this Tribune of the People is, of course, one) seems to be the motto of the merry multitude. And pleasures being "like poppies spread," and evanescent things at best; life being short and eternity long and impondgrable, who shall blame them?

## Inhospitable Soil

The fate of the Clintonville bank robbers, of the murderers of young Pant at Lexington and now lax slaying of one safe-blower and capture of the others at Lexington, should convince bank robbers, gunmen, thieves that Kentucky is a soil particularly inhospitable to their efforts.

The police force of Lexington is to be congratulated upon the promptness with which a gang of safe-blowers is apprehended. It is regrettable that a man was killed; yet, this is a chance that those who flout the law know they take.

## Blessings Of Generations To Come

The Forest Court is to be congratulated upon the planting of elms and sugar maples, the putting out of a privet hedge and other shrubs and evergreens in the court house yard. The water maples, which the hatchet pruning in past years, are not, we'll venture to say, as sturdy as they appear upon casual inspection. The lopped off branches usually rota back to the trunk, the rot extending down the center of the tree. The tree lives, because sap comes to the cambium ring which separates the wood from the bark tissue, but one day a stiff wind does its work and you are surprised to find that the apparently sound tree was but an empty shell.

The elms and sugar maples may not reach their perfection in our time, but those responsible for the work now being done in our court house yard will receive the blessings of generations yet unborn.

The editor of The Mercury is interested in the coming of the first purple martins. Usually this week brings the advance guard, who reveals a fact about Carlisle and Carlisle's home-coming to your box this week, remember the date, let us know.

## Embalming A Relic In Rhyme

Fifteen years ago it was not uncommon for the solicitor of advertising in a country town to be told that "everyone knows my store and will buy from me if they want to." Recently this relic of the business methods of a bygone century has been joining the ranks in deserved extinction. However, now and then, and now and then you'll find one who says, "folks know I'm here, if they want to buy," never stopping to think that the churches have been here some years, yet ring their bells on Sunday mornings.

Mr. A. A. Bowers, editor of the Woodford Sun, must have unearthed one of these old fellows in his county, for he "embalms" (yes, that's the word) him in rhyme under the caption of "Ye Olde Ballade Of Ye Sleepy Merchant," as follows:

There was a man in old Versailles,
He was not overbusy;
He always said "I believe
In this here economy."

"The people they all know my store,
They'll come in if they please,
And if they don't I'll amble home
And help my wife shell peas."

This merchant sat around his store,
The shelves looked my dusty,
Until he died, and then he woke up
And kind of musty, fusty.

His will it said, "Above my grave
Don't erect a stone,
You know I hate to advertise,
Please let me sleep alone."

His widow she married a man
Believed in advertising,
He made a business and abundant,
His fortune is still rising.

Now number one, he had his wish,
For now they lie in rest,
His name and fame by everyone
Are utterly forgot!

### A HOPEFUL SIGN

(Richmond Register)

An encouraging sign of broader vision, more liberal thought was expressed in that action of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, representing many denominations, in which conditional approval of the principle of birth control was given. A quarter of a century ago such a body would not have even discussed the question. The statement was cautious, hedged about by evasions, numerous ifs and buts, yet it is a significant step towards enlightenment. Any thing that opens the way for a discussion frankly the important social problems which the human race must face.

An improvement in quality rather than extension of quantity of children born into the world is recognized as the real problem. The statement was given a