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Warren Fisher, Editor
Grimes Caywood, News Editor

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LEE, THE AMERICAN

(Stanford Intervir Journal)

We note with some amazement and considerable indignation, that the Massachusetts Relief Corps, auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic, had adopted a resolution protesting against the proposed monument to Gen. Robert E. Lee in Arlington national cemetery, "or any other tribute to quote the language of the resolution of protest which the Associated Press report's the Relief Corps as adopting.

Three good Massachusetts women seem to have not been informed that the War Between the States is over, that the general estimate of General Lee, for only throughout this country but throughout the world, is that he was a valiant soldier, an able general and a Christian gentleman.

Sometimes our good friends of the North, both men and women, forget that General Lee was not in favor of the secession of Virginia, and that he was opposed to the war, in the fact that he was for the Constitution and the Union, but when Virginia, against his advice, seceded from the Union, he felt that he should follow with his state and did so. How he could have done otherwise is not evident to us from any criticism ever made of him by his foes and no defense is needed from his friends.

Robert E. Lee, following the war, reiterated his stand in favor of the Constitution and the Union. He refused to lend his name to corporations to accept high-salaried positions to which he had no special qualifications for which he was not fitted. He accepted the presidency of Washington University, in Virginia, at a modest salary and, as an educator and as a retired soldier eminently taught respect for parts of the authority of the Union and acceptance of the verdict of the war. He might have made the task of reconstruction much more difficult than it was had he chosen to do so. Instead, he exerted his every influence in favor of the prompt and complete restoration of harmony among the states that had sought to leave the Union and those which had been victorious in the contest which politicians of both sections had precipitated.

According to the estimates of writers and southern officers and writers, Lee was a great commander and a Christian gentleman without a superior in either army. Northern writers, even some of those setting out to exalt Grant as even a greater commander than he was, concede the superiority of military resources, rather than greater military ability and capacity, gave the victory to Grant rather than Lee, but throughout the nation there is, except among the few still harboring the hatreds of seventy years ago, respect and even a reverence for the memory of Lee, The American.

A statue of the General in Arlington cemetery can mean nothing to his fame or his reputation as soldier and citizen, but it can not help but be regretted that women could be found anywhere in America to refer to Robert E. Lee as "traitor," to class him with men capable of treason to their country. We are thirty years removed and doubtless the people of the North are ashamed of it. They ought to be.

THE LONGING FOR BEAUTY

(Woodford Sun)

One of the Cincinnati Post's columnists told of a woman in dire poverty who was hungry for beauty. She would paper and paint and long been dirty as well as shabby, and the room was depressing and cheerless. If someone would help with the paper and paint, she said, she and husband would do the work, and the children would help them.

A kind official sent the column to us to see what we could do about it for her. When I read over the letter, it appeared to be moving to me as an appeal for bread would have been, and more so. The struggle of good women to preserve some semblance of refinement in their homes, in homes where evil times have brought want and squalor, is one of the most pathetic one of the loveliest. And one of the loveliest things in this world.

For it is better, far better, that the body should die than that the soul should die, and the heart. little of beauty and cheerfulness that comes helps to keep the soul alive. It is a matter of immortal interest. There is a French story, written long ago, by a man who knew a little flower, finding for sweetness in a desert, who detested the presence there, and said it was a thing to be cast out of town to grow in the open fields.

Certainly it is better than that women who, under every conceivable distance of circumstance, still struggle toward beauty and loveliness as a plant struggles toward the light. Many a boy, and many a girl, has come up out of misery and squalor through the inspiration of a little torch of beauty, lit in the soul of an unconquerable mother!

FARM NOT ALWAYS PARADISE

(Louisville Times)

Eastern newspapers are quite ex-

Snapshots of KENTUCKY GEOLOGY

by

Dr. A. C. McFarlan

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

GREEN AND BARREN RIVERS

To one familiar with the topography of Kentucky the courses of the Green River and that of a major tributary, the Barren River, are something of a paradox. Rising in southern Lincoln County the headwaters of Green River traverse the gently westward sloping upland of the Pennyroyal region through Taylor, Green and Hart counties. This is the normal thing for a river to do. But in western Hart County the river plunges into the higher regions of the Mammoth Cave Plateau which rises perhaps 200 feet above the Pennyroyal. Now this is an abnormal situation—a river flowing from a lowland into a highland. One would expect the drainage to cross the higher Mammoth Cave Plateau to the Pennyroyal. Similarly the Barren River flowing northward across the Pennyroyal enters the higher Mammoth Cave Plateau region north of Glasgow. This higher Plateau is separated from the Pennyroyal by a long line of hills—the dripping Springs escarpment, a conspicuous topographic feature throughout the region. You can see it standing out on the right as you ride or ride by train from Elizabethtown to Bowling Green and on to Nashville.

The answer, of course, is that there are two "rivers" here, not one. The Dripping Springs Escarpment, at the same time rivers existed in this region.

Had there been only what we now call the Green River, no