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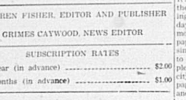


THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1936

AN EDITOR'S RANDOM THOUGHTS

If you ever read the rambling remarks in this column, perhaps you noticed that I took a few liberties with Sacred Writ last week, substituting the father for the son, and plumping the irreproachable Joseph down into the sheep pastures of old Lebanon, instead of his perhaps somewhat reprehensible Daddy, the wily Jacob. I didn't notice it myself, in copy or proof sheet, until The Mercury was in the mails. And I haven't the temerity to shift the blame to our linotyper, who is a good operator and would "throw a rule" if I intervene by believe, if it blew out of the proverbial window. It is one of those unaccountable blunders that happen in newspaper offices and—of course it was not due to ignorance of Old Testament history, all editors of country newspapers—though unregenerate in some respects perhaps—being deeply versed in the Scriptures. If I could be sure that any considerable number of our readers ever perused the incongruous remarks that appear on this page, I should be able to guage rather accurately this generation's familiarity with the Hebrew chronicles. Hohum. Either few read what I write here; they are possessed of unusual forbearance, or the Bible, though it remains the best selling book, is not the most widely read volume in these parts. For it is now several days since the appearance in these columns of "Joseph in the sheep-breeding pastures of his father-in-law, Laban" and only two readers have called my attention to the error.

• • •

The craftiness of the wily Jacob has always intrigued me. From the time he concocted a mess of pottage and tricked his brother out of a rightful inheritance, until—deceived himself by the substitution for Rachel, the comely, of Leah, the not so beauteous—he staged his retaliatory filling of the pastures of his father-in-law's point ewes, ring-streaked and streaked and spotted, Jacob's is a career of sharp practices. I think of him as the father of the modern conscientious horse trader and as the ancestor of the "shrewd business man," so called. Jacob was the sort, who at the end of a life of chicanery, and business duplicity looks forward with calm certainty to the purchase of a box seat in realms celestial, through the shrewd exercise of that ability to bargain that has always stood him so well if hand. I would prefer, I think, decent in the line of Enos.

• • •

It seems to me to be universally true of those who dabble in ink that we are incorrigible procrastinators. All my life I have intended to "write some thing"—a book or a story. I was never very definite about it and somehow have never found the time. Now, as spring dances into summer and summer fades into autumn and autumn is stripped to stark, bleak bones by winter, I intend to enjoy sitting in my yard more, or to do fishing more, or to have a lily pond—in short, to live a little as I journey along, more and more rapidly, it seems, through the changing seasons till another year is gone. Somehow I never get around to living for making a living; I never get to real writing for hack writing. I never "have time," somehow. Instead of using time, Time uses me. It is a sort of shiftlessness, of which one pleads guilty, yet does nothing about it. And as it is a consolation to find another—in this case a distinguished man—who pleads guilty to a lifelong shiftlessness of intent, Clarence Darrow closes his book, "Farmington," the story of a small mid-western town seen through the eyes of a small boy, with a thought that somehow carries a gripping pathos for me and earns the respect I always cherish for well written prose. He writes:

"All my life I have been planning and hoping and thinking and dreaming and loitering and waiting. All my life I have been getting ready to begin to do something worth the while. I have been waiting for the summer and waiting for the fall. I have been waiting for the winter and waiting for the spring. Waiting for the night and waiting for the morning. Waiting and dawdling and dreaming until the day is almost spent and the twilight close at hand.

• • •

I am not acquainted with the details of the proposed tobacco compact legislation, but I do know that the growers of tobacco must approve some means to curtail the annual crop next year, or the goose that is now laying golden eggs for them will be killed. It is possible, as this newspaper has said before, that some other factors such as supply and demand may contribute this year to the high price of tobacco, but I doubt it. Any reduction compact must include all regions where tobacco is grown to be effective. Under the old pools in Kentucky we saw the acreage increased in non-pool States that had never before grown white burley. Eventually we were placed in somewhat the position of a dog chasing its tail. It will not be easy to effort a satisfactory acreage reduction and in my opinion the poundage will be greatly increased next year. But unless there is some sort of reduction contract, or unless Dame Nature again takes a hand, the over-supply will be enormous and you will get less for eight acres than four acres are now bringing.

With this issue The Mercury closes its sixty-ninth year of continuous publication, years of ups and downs, in which—I take it, from my twenty-four years experience as its publisher—the "downs" have predominated. But at that the game has its compensations and a fellow is not fit for anything else in a business way after he has been a few years at it, so one had as well magnify the compensations. It's a great life, if you don't weaken, and few of the craft weaken—to the extent, of voluntarily seeking new fields of endeavor. Since those soul-trying days of March, 1933, the going has been rough for most of us who guide the destinies of country newspapers and yet at the moment I cannot recall a single Kentucky rural newspaper that has failed to survive the lean years. Prophets there are aplenty, whose viewpoints are largely those of the city bred, who will tell you that the country news paper is doomed; that the metropolitan newspaper and the radio are now rapidly supplanting the country newspaper in its field. Perhaps it is because I had rather not believe this that I do not believe it. There will always be a field for a good country weekly, in my opinion, that neither the nearby city daily nor the radio can ever fill. So long as rural folk are interested in the doings of their neighbors, in the neighborhood visiting items, that frequently provoke the mirth of metropolitan columnists, in birth announcements and the sympathetic chronicling of deaths; so long as its readers know and call by their first names the men who write the editorials and the homy news items of a community, the country newspaper will survive and will continue to be the most thoroughly read publication in the homes of its community . . . Here's hoping that the future will justify my belief.

• • •

To our advertisers, subscribers and friends; to our corps of faithful correspondents throughout the county; to each and every one of you, old and young, rich and poor, white and black, The Mercury would express the hope that 1937 will bring you more good than you anticipate and less of evil. May contentment and happiness be your portion and the plan of your life flow as smoothly as that of a river whose scars are golden.

• • •

It is pleasant to have one's written expression of confidence in the ability of a man justified by a record of fine years of splendid service. From the issue of The Mercury for December 29, 1932, we reprint the following paragraph:

"We have a great deal of confidence in Franklin Roosevelt and also lead the greatest nation of the earth in today's most trying economic times. We do not think he is a super-man, or a miracle-man, nor is it likely that he will perform immediate wonders in rehabilitation. But we believe he is a sane thinker, a calm thinker, that he is canny in the choice of his advisors and above all that his sympathy for the ordinary man is genuine and his desire to help him is as evident as it is enlightenedly wise. For the "forgotten man" if you will, has taken a lot of forgetting in this country and has taken it with astounding fortitude. Where will you find a nation in which the workers are intelligent and suffering severe hardships and yet there are no rumblings of revolution, no bloody strikes? It is not only admirable, but amazing when you think of it. People like that need only a leader to point the way out, when they will follow him to a sounder prosperity and better living conditions than this country has ever known.

• • •

"Whatever else comes from Kentucky, Kentucky ham is the best in the world," said Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, at a recent dinner honoring Ambassador Bingham. Now here's a connoisseur of viands decidedly who has some style about him. He sits up and takes notice, when he is served this close-scented masterpiece of the art culinary in Kentucky. Were it not for the fact that I have a touch of after-Christmas blues from sliding too steadily into the ruddy heart of an old ham, of looking upon it too frequently when it is white-specked, so to speak, and when it giveth its fragrance aright, I might here indulge in a protracted panegyric and defend our product for potential is certainly against the claims of the Old Dominion's noted Smithfield ham in all of Dickinson, or the razorback and piney sumshiny acorn-flavored product of all points south. It would be easy to strengthen Mr. Baldwin's conviction. I am sure, could he be initiated into the homy gastronomic rite of lifting a really hot soda biscuit directly from the oven, anointing it well and at once with sweet country butter and unfolding therein a very thin slice of white-streaked Kentucky old home. It is a desecration, I maintain, to treat this finished poem of Kentucky otherwise.

A Bill-A-Due.

Now the New Year with its bills,
Christmas bills!
How they roll right in in rills,
Past due bills!
Naught it seems, their influx stills,
Cursed bills!
O, that house beyond the hills,
Till by limping over its sills,
When the years gone from my fills.

For the paying of these bills,
Bills, bills, bills!

Take this New Year leaving by you
Happiness and dreams come true.
Prove skilful as it can be,
And This Calendar Man to you.

Perhaps the average life on a dollar is 132 years, but we never find one who lives that long to prove it.

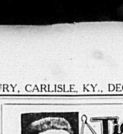
One position you will find it easy to make: Never to make one.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

HERITAGE

(Leona Anne Hill)

It was a thing to marvel at, the way
The thrush of lifted, windy hills would come
Into his mind, soft as a distant drum,
And yet more tangible; on any day
In autumn with gales sweeping past the roofs
Of the tall town, his mind would know the look
Of smoke-blue ridges where the fall winds shook
The last red leaves of sumac down. The hoofs
Of horses, closely-maned, would be a sound
Beating across his thoughts and he would be
Back in a tilled country where the free
Clean winds of heaven blew. His feet were bound
To pavements, yet in swift, unbidden dreams
His mind trod grassy hills past far, cold streams.



PASSING INSTITUTIONS—SITTING THE BENCH.

A good old custom now seldom used was the habit of sitting till bedtime. It took the place of clubs and other social entertainments. It was a species of neighborhood newspaper for every family's news. Sometimes it was an affair of young people who would go in big groups, not for a party, but just to spend the time from supper till bedtime in harmless chatter. Popcorn in season, and molasses candy, or music on the jew's-harp or fiddle or banjo would always be in place. Wherever there was an organ or not, there was sure to be some sing ing of church hymns and sentimental songs. My first knowledge of hickory-nuts was gained from hearing the boys play on such occasions. Two of our neighbor boys, one of them still living, could make the fiddle and the guitar say anything from "Downfall of Paris" to "Pop Goes the Weasel." We used to gather at some farmhouse late in the fall and make molasses candy. It always started out in good order, but long before it was finished it was ready to throw into plates and lay on greased plates. I had access to the stuff, could eat as much as I wished and had eaten my share. Jacob's by the old-fashioned method of licking fingers.

The most distinctive form of sitting till bedtime was the whole family. The smaller child as told later, played Hell with William Trimbleton, and this necessitated a protracted session. The older ones repeated stories of the Civil War that all of us knew by heart but wanted to hear again. Before the evening was over, the ghost tales were started, and we little children, who were usually sent to bed with our own devices by this time and were in open mouthed horror of listening after supper to the yarn-spinners.

FROM OTHER EDITORIAL PAGES

BRISBANE HIGHEST PAID

(Louisville Times)

Arthur Brisbane was the world's highest paid editor of the Nineteenth Century journalism. His salary, as officially stated by the Hearst organization, was $260,000 a year.

Henry Watterson, who refused to work for Hearst about the time—or before—retirement of Brisbane's curtain began, said he preferred $25,000 a year in Louisville.

His income was partly salary and partly dividends upon stock in The Courier-Journal, then, of course, a much smaller paper than it now is.

Brisbane's $260,000 a year was by no means his whole income. He became a millionaire in real estate and other investments.

Hearst offered Watterson a house in Washington, as a gift, and a large salary—figures to be raised by the recipient, according to the reports then published—if he intended to syndicate him.

Watterson then was, and until his death remained, a far greater figure in journalism than Brisbane then was or became. But Hearst merchandised Brisbane's name, making it stand for a string of Hearst papers, and in a large number of newspapers which refused to buy Hearst features, the rising Hearst papers gave Brisbane.

Brisbane once said he never wrote anything which amounted to anything.

He meant, probably, and it was true, surely, that his comment outlasted nothing which created a ripple upon its day of publication, nothing which was remembered a week after it appeared.

He is read, but not quoted, copied but not considered seriously. He possessed a rare faculty for brief, breezy, salable comment, which was sold through a mammoth feature factory.

Watterson, self-exiled, often frustrated himself upon, his decision. Hearst could have paid him, and himself reasonably also, but would have paid him more than he paid Brisbane.

The moral for journalists whose aim is wealth is paragraphed by Greeley: Go to the syndicates, young man.

GOOD YEAR, BETTER AHEAD

(Ashland Independent)

We are just finishing a good business year, but Colonel Leon, and P. Ayres, Cleveland statistician, thinks we are about to begin a better one. Wholesale and retail prices will advance Colonel Ayres believes, and the cost of living with them; but he does not look for very large increases.

"The conclusion seems justified," Colonel Ayres reports, "that general business will be better in 1937 than it has been in 1936. In spite of the unrest that prevails in much of the world, the labor difficulties which may develop there and the new legislation that Congress may enact."

The implication is that Colonel Ayres, although optimistic about business, is not enthusiastic about prospective congressional doings. Elsewhere in his survey he says: "We are at present well along in the process of recovery and the rest of the world is still further along."

Colonel Ayres says, further, more: "It seems clear that we are destined to live under a system of managed economics for a good many years to come and quite regardless of the outcome of the next several Presidential elections."

If that is our inescapable destiny, as Colonel Ayres predicts, there doesn't seem to be much we can do about it. So it seems sensible to take comfort with the Cleveland statistician in the better business of today without too much thought of the managed economics of the morrow.

CROP CONTROL

(Lancaster Central Record)

The unexpected rise in prices for tobacco brings good times in the burley growing belt. But most farmers will have to effect an overproduction in the next year or two. Most thoughtful people know that it is an unwise plan to increase the burley tobacco crop. New producers will be in the same and those already raising it are bored into more acres and fuller barns, and no amount of persuasion or argument will prevent them. The government is committed in the last two years to another with the slouth this past year has the effect of making one-half production far more profitable than the average crop. It ought not to take argument to convince the grower of this fact. The only means that can keep the crop in control in order to secure a fair remuneration for tobacco growers is a government control of acreage and poundage. This saves the industry for a profitable money-making crop for Kentucky. Crop control ought to have the support of every tobacco grower and every business and professional man in the tobacco growing sections. They ought to urgently and enthusiastically support the proposed tobacco regulation laws that are in contemplation.

FICKLE

A comely colored girl had just been baptized in the river. As she came to the surface she cried, "Bless de Lawd, I'se saved! Las' night I was in the ahms of Satan, but tonight Ah'm in de ahms of de Lawd!"

"Sistuh," came a baritone voice from the shore, "how is you gwine fixed up for tomorra ebening?"

Test airplanes have made 410 miles an hour. Ultimate speed is set at 624.

THE BARGAIN STORE

Here is where you get more for your money

We are closing out all New York Patterns at ½ price ..... Now 2 patterns 15c

Putnam's Fadeless Dye, 15c value, ... Our price 10c Package

Men's Work and Dress Socks ..... 10c Pair

Men's Work Shirts ..... 35c Each

Men's Leather Gloves ..... 49c Pair

FURNITURE DEPT. IN BASEMENT

MATTRESSES--20% Felt. Plato-Full Size.... $6.95

To wish you health and happiness
And all the season's cheer
With everything that's best in life
Throughout the coming year.

BUNTIN'S GARAGE
W. R. Buntin

Compliments of the Season...

In 1937—
We shall strive anew to merit
your friendship and good will.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
E. A. VANBEVER, Agent

May New Year be a way
of happy miles.

C. R. KING
Hardware

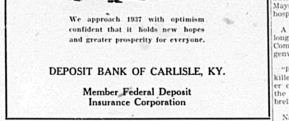
As you face 1937—
Know you have our sincerest wishes
for Health, Happiness and Success.

METCALFE'S GROCERY
Ed Metcalfe

Classified Ads Cost Little But They Always Get Results

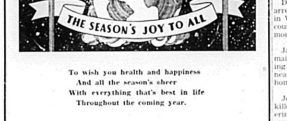
We approach 1937 with optimism confident that it holds new hopes and greater prosperity for everyone.

DEPOSIT BANK OF CARLISLE, KY.
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation



The repetition of many years but strengthens the deep sincerity of our New Year's wishes for your happiness and success.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK



New Year's Day is only twenty-four hours long but our best wishes go with you for all of 1937.

R. L. NORTON

Ring in the New Year
May it bring fullest success to
your most cherished dreams.

SHIPLEY BEAUTY SHOP
Over Carlisle Drug Co.

In the old unchanging spirit that has characterized this firm—may we offer our greetings and wishes for your happiness in 1937.

THE VARIETY STORE

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

At least three persons in Midway were bitten by a rabid dog.

Two new automobiles were destroyed when a garage at the home of R. A. Cochran in Mayville was burned Sunday.

William L. Brosee, 77, who conducted a photograph studio at Maysville for 45 years, died at the hospital in Maysville Sunday.

A truck loaded with fruit, belonging to the Danville Fruit Company, was burned near Hodgenville with damage of $1,000.

"Red" Kimbrell, 28, shot and killed Joe Surgeon at Neon, Letcher county, Sunday. Kimbrell is the son of Patrolman James Kimbrell.

Nathan Beavers swore to a warrant at Pikeville Sunday, charging himself with the slaying of Grover Cleveland after Vance shot at him with a rifle.

Deputy Sheriff Jesse Swindler was wounded in the leg when he dropped his revolver and it discharged accidentally in the court house at Shelbyville.

Department of Justice agents arrested Samuel Dryden Walters in Whitley county on a charge of counterfeiting after a search of more than two years.

James H. Hickerson, 27, rural mail carrier of Campbellsburg county, was killed instantly near Maysville while returning home from Maysville.

Joseph O'Kelll, 51, shot and killed his wife, Mrs. Mary Catherine O'Kell, 35, mother of five children, in his crowded cafe at Louisville Friday.

Hev. Clyde Dirisle, pastor of the Cynthiana Baptist church for the past fourteen years, has resigned to accept the pastorate of the Christian church at Eminence.

Robert Bright, condemned to die in the electric chair for murder, has had his case granted a new trial by Judge A. M. Cald well in the Bourbon circuit court.

Dr. W. H. Gossett, first assistant physician at the Eastern State hospital at Lexington and a native of Bath county, died at the institution Sunday night following a heart attack.

Thieves who, police believe, used a truck to haul away their loot, took merchandise valued at between $3,000 and $4,000 from the Morgan and Weir clothing store at Owensboro Thursday night.

Bill Thurman, 21, of Richmond was shot through the throat and killed by T. M. Curtis in the latter's meat store in Richmond Thursday night when Thurman is alleged to have attempted to hold up Curtis.

Albert G. Bush, 75, died of a gunshot wound in the head at his home near Hodgenville Friday as arrangements were being completed for the funeral at the home of Brown Bush, 50, who died at Omaha, Neb.

Hoyle Roberts, 30, negro, was arrested Friday on a charge of criminally assaulting Mrs. Frank Newell, 45, at her home in Shelbyboro Christmas eve. He was rushed to the Louisville jail for safekeeping.

Department of Justice agents Friday arrested Thomas Cecil, 38, formerly of Danville, at Los Angeles on a charge of sending an extortion letter to Miss Lillian Pearce, of Danville, demanding $250, in September, 1935.

Eugene Mineo, 28, night club entertainer, was painfully injured Saturday when the car in which he was riding plunged off a bridge and overturned near Carrollton while he was transporting a speed of more than 100 miles an hour.

Entering pleas of guilty to charges of stealing coal from cars in Harlan county, Harvey Banfield and Robert Lemons, both of Cynthiana, were given sentences of five years each by Federal Judge H. Church Ford at Catlettsburg.

Governor Chandler refused to grant executive clemency to four Harlan county miners serving long life sentences for their part in the "Battle of Evarts" in Harlan county in 1931 in which three deputy sheriffs and a coal miner lost their lives.

Rev. James W. Edwards, 76, Boyle county's "marrying parson," has a record of 4,605 marriages which he has performed. He has a book containing the marriage records for the first fifteen of his 51 years in the ministry, and believes he has united more than 5,000 couples.

McKee Marshall, 40, fugitive since November 14, surrendered to Federal Judge Elwood Hamilton at Louisville Christmas Eve and was sentenced to ten years in prison and given a fine of $10,000 for his part in the "bucketshop" operations of the defunct Stanley B. Young and Company, of which he was general manager.

Grover Jesse, 17, of Shelby county, was seriously wounded Sunday when a shotgun which he was using fell and discharged.

Three unknown men broke into the home of Mrs. Clarence Baker n Livingston county while her husband was away, bound her, criminally attacked her and soaked her bed with kerosene. The fire was not set, however, when one of the men persuaded his companions to abandon the idea. Posses have conducted an unsuccessful search for the three men.

171 Kidnapers Caught By Federal Agents

Enforcement of the federal kidnaping statute, known as the "Lindbergh law," from June 22, 1932, its date of effect, to the present, has resulted in the conviction of 171 persons who received prison terms aggregating 2,229 years. Thirty-three others were sentenced to life imprisonment and four to death.

This "score" of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in the seventy-two cases of kidnaping which it has handled during the period was reported by its chief, J. Edgar Hoover, in a letter to Representative John J. Cochran, Democrat, of Missouri, sponsor of the law.

This letter, made public by Mr. Cochran, reads as follows:

"I have recently had occasion to review the statistical data recorded in the Federal Bureau of Investigation pertaining to convictions and sentences imposed under the provisions of the Federal Kidnaping Act. Sponsored by you in the House of Representatives, which was approved on June 22, 1932, and thought you would be interested in knowing the results obtained through investigations conducted under the terms of this statute.

"As a result of these investigations, 171 persons have been convicted, receiving sentences totaling 2,229 years, 11 months, 4 days.

"In addition, thirty-three life sentences have been imposed, four death sentences and two individuals participating in a kidnaping were lynched.

"Three other individuals participating in kidnapings committed suicide, six kidnapers were murdered by their associates or other criminals and five kidnapers were killed resisting arrest.

"I feel that the above statistics accurately reflect the benefits accruing the society through the enactment of the kidnaping statute which your foresight prompted you to sponsor in the House of Representatives."

The act defines itself as "forbidding the transportation of any person in interstate or foreign commerce; kidnaped or otherwise unlawfully detained, and making such act a felony."

Farm Inventory Week January 4-9

National farm inventory week in January 4-9, reminds the department of farm economics at the University of Kentucky College of Agriculture.

An inventory is the first step toward keeping accounts, says a bulletin issued by this department. It is a move toward business methods that lead to greater safekeeping.

An inventory is simply a list of property and the value of the items; real estate, tools, livestock, feed and supplies and debts owed and owned. Subtracting from this total any debts leaves the net worth of the farmer.

The date when an inventory is taken is not considered so important as its completeness. Any time from December to April will do, only the same date should be used each year. January 1 or March 1 are dates often used.

County agents will supply inventory blanks and advise with farmers regarding inventories and account keeping.

England has iron surfaces for roads.

Just Sincere Good Wishes
to Everyone.

KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY
Incorporated
F. J. Hardesty, Manager

Lerman Bros. stores in Kentucky surpassed all previous records in Holiday trade receipts. The Carlisle store maintained the average of other Lerman stores. The Local Manager, Simon Packman, wishes to express his grateful appreciation to the people of Nicholas county for this generous patronage and to wish each and every one of you Happiness and Prosperity in 1937.

LERMAN BROS.
DEPARTMENT STORE

229 In Nation Lose Lives Christmas Day

A host of deaths, most of them motoring fatalities, saddened the Yuletide in many homes over the nation Friday.

Of the 229 victims of sudden and violent demises in the course of Christmas Eve and Christmas Day, fully 192 met death in the highways.

Yule weather in many parts of the land was exceptionally grim. Clear skies and comfortable temperatures brought motorists out in throngs, a fact to which the volume of accidents was largely traceable.

At Kingston, Jamaica, at least 15 persons were drowned when an excursion launch capsized and sank in the harbor.

Carelessness and ill fortune, too, claimed other lives to blight the holidays. Among with untimely deaths by fire, gunshot, stabbings, train and airplane mishaps and firecrackers.

Twenty-five of Illinois' 28 fatalities were attributed to traffic. Among them were two men at Kankakee whose automobiles plunged into a river Christmas Eve and remained unnoticed until Christmas noon.

Five persons were killed at Benton, Ark., when their car plowed into a filling station fuel pumps and burst afire. At Newport News, Va., a 10-year-old boy, shooting firecrackers in a cave of the James river bluffs, died when a landslide covered the cave.

A 9-year-old boy was fatally injured by an exploding Christmas firecracker at Madison, Fla.

New Jersey reported two drownings, North Carolina two deaths from burns, Tennessee a fatal hunting accident. Two men were burned to death and a baby smothered in its crib in Michigan.

Four persons in Kentucky were slain and another burned to death. Six died in traffic mishaps and two others were killed in other accidents.

Yuletide traffic deaths in other states included:

Alabama, 9; Arkansas, 2; Florida, 1; Illinois, 28; Indiana, 5; Louisiana, 2; Louisiana, 1; North Carolina, 2; Ohio, 2; Tennessee, 1; Virginia, 4.

The average for a 200-pound hog is 13 to 14 per cent of salt and may run as high as 20 per cent, depending upon the condition of the animal. In other words, a hog of this size will render 26 to 40 pounds of lard, depending upon its condition and the method of trimming.

Good shelter, proper feed and proper handling, fresh water help keep chickens healthy, by increasing resistance to diseases. Some farmers use limestone in the drinking water, at the rate of an ounce per 10 gallons, dissolving it first in a little warm water.

In the New Year's Inventory we value no one more highly than your friendship. And in appreciation we extend our greetings and best wishes.

SMITH'S SERVICE STATION
Corner Main & Sycamore
Everett Smith Standard Oil Products

The best of New Year's wishes to the best of friends.

GAFFIN BEAUTY SHOP
In Feeback Hotel

The New Year will mean much to all of us—new objectives, higher standards of achievement—better service. We promise our constant effort to serve you even better in the coming year.

JNO. F. SUGG

Keep Out the Cold

Have your doors and windows weather-stripped to keep out the drafts and save fuel. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable. Call phone 206-J.

James F. Hardin

More farmers than ever before are equipping tobacco barns for winter shelter, and for handling quarters. This is done by stretching woven wire around the inside of the walls and filling the space between the wire and walls with straw or hay.

Though almost every child likes milk as such, for variety part of the daily allowance may well be used in preparing food. For cold weather, there are milk and vegetable soups, dilute cocoa, cereal cooked in milk, and hot milk toast.