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In Memory of
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1938

"Let There Be Light—"

A farmer hears an ailing calf bawling in the barn on a cold winter night and arises to go to its aid but because of his fumbling and groping for the lamp in the dark is delayed considerably.

A rural resident, coming in from his barn on a dark and gloomy night, falls on his back steps and hurts himself seriously because he had no lamp and there is no electric light on the back porch.

A small child, getting up during the night to go to his parents' room, loses his way in the darkness of the upper hall and falls down a flight of stairs, breaking an arm and a leg before his precipitous flight is ended.

A housewife of the rural section is burned so badly about the face and body when her ancient stove flares on her that she will forever be horribly disfigured.

An illness in the family on a snowy, sleety night and the father, struggling through drifts to the doctor's, gets there just an hour too late. When help returns, the life has flickered and gone because with no power, there was no phone to call help.

The world moves on, uncomprehending, and the tragedies pass nearly unnoticed except in the immediate vicinity.

In some ways, we live much as did our forefathers who depended on the "hawg-fat" lamp and the pine-knot for illumination.

But it's as unnecessary to exist this way as it is to refuse to call a doctor when illness occurs.

The point is that the aforementioned tragedies might have been avoided had there been electricity at the various homes for light, phone, or cooking.

A few years ago, the cost would have been prohibitive. Now, an alert government provides cheaply a way by which all the rural sections of the country can be furnished power if they fulfill certain conditions.

It is by the Rural Electrification Administration, a New Deal agency to which governmental employs can point with pride and boast of its success and benefits.

Money for the project is donated in a lump sum, the signers are allowed to conduct their cooperative in their own fashion with minor supervision and are given more than enough time to repay the loan. Further, expert aid is loaned by the government to map the projects and guide construction.

There are miles of roads in Nicholas along which lines could be stretched. There are hundreds of persons who are progressive and aggressive enough to want the benefits of power for their families.

And there is the will to have such a project. Already impetus has been given it and all it needs is for the persons most affected to get behind it and push like fury till it's granted by the R. E. A. officials at Washington.

Lend your support, farmers, and assist in one of the greatest things Nicholas could ever have had.

County Agent Ralph J. Matson, working with the ever-alert Nicholas County Farm Bureau, is nominal leader in the drive to get the project.

Get particulars from him, study them, see their benefits, scrutinize the low costs, and sign for your lines so that light for the rural districts will be here within the near future.

Fair Enough.

Beginning on September 12th and running through September 17th, the annual Kentucky state fair will be held at Louisville.

It needs the support of all Nicholas county. Likewise it needs the support of the state.

As their slogan once stated, "It's your fair—be there," the best thing to do is to be there—and with everything you can find to enter in the various contests.

There will be many contests in the food divisions. Preserves, jellies, jams, and the whole gamut of "puddin'-up" as well as stock competition and handicraft and home arts.

It's a grand thing for the state. Its worth the time, if all you do is just look at the farm machinery and collect a fistful of advertising booklets. You at least have come away with something.

There's a spirit of conviviality and hospitality about the whole thing that's infectious. It ought to bring us closer together and cut down the barriers of county isolation and self-sufficiency.

Nicholas has as many good farmers as any other county. It has as many good home cooks, as many persons expert in needlework and canning.

The competition is not professional. It never hurts to enter anything. The worst that can happen is that you will not win.

The spirit of competition, and the zest and vigor it gives contestants, is worth far more than the prizes given away.

It's your fair. Be there—with every bit of spirit you have, pushing to make it a success.

Delicious Tragedy.

We seem to be unable to forget that fellow up in Chicago who announced that the chicken "is a rare bird in the South" and "the cooks down there never learned to prepare the bird properly" anyway—especially after that dinner we had last Sunday. (We were the guests, not the hosts.)

First of all, the setting was perfect: the three-story red brick home fronted with its huge white columns, the whole placed in grounds appropriately worthy of it. The thought shadowed our minds that this bespoke good living with all its interwoven characters, as it was known in the days before 1861. We caught our breaths before we realized that that slight rustle was not of silks and taffetas over hoops and pantaloons, but merely a vagrant breeze training through the trees.

Beaten biscuit graced the table as though it were part of the decorations. Minted grapefruit juice, deliciously cool and refreshing, both in appearance and taste, was placed before us. Upon its removal, a plate bearing a thin slice of old ham and a piece of fried chicken made its entrance. Now that "piece" of fried chicken is really a double portion to the Yankee, but then maybe he wouldn't believe that either! And it's been browned to just the right degree of gold with not too much brown—not an iota removed from the point at which it causes us to drool even now. You know that moist, crispy taste, just before it takes on the hard, dry crust.

Just when we were meditating on that fowl, we were served with green beans (up North they never heard of our methods of bean cookery, beets tendered so that we forgot the days when they were on the "must" list, potatoes moistened with chicken giblets and gravy, and corn pudding, golden and steamy. Delicately congealed fruit salad flanked us on the one side, while corn meal muffins fairly floated in on our right—they were that light. (And there's nothing in the world any heavier than corn muffins when they're heavy!)

For dessert ice cream appeared, partnered by a large square of fluffy white cake spread with creamy caramel icing.

We won't hesitate to say that we had a second helping of chicken and were poised for another slice of that fine ham, but concerning the latter our better judgment, strangely enough, came to the fore. We realized that we did not possess that "bottomless pit," an expression which used to describe mother's purse and our stomachs.

When speaking of lunch, we usually include "a glass of milk" on the fare, generally half the meal. But here we drank three tumblers of this bovine product.

The most peculiar—and the most pleasant—feature of that meal was the fact that although we knew we had consumed more than ever before at one sitting, we yet felt perfectly comfortable—and as if at some time we would like to eat again! We believe those Windy Cityans can put that down to the delicacies of Southern cooking, all built up by a long panorama of hopping John's, corn pone, bouillabaisse, spoon bread, cheese pies, and oyster bisques, clear through to Confederate coffee cake, pigeon pie, and Tallahassee hush pippies!

Hear what Lillie Lustig, Claire Sondheim, and Sarah Rensel say in their "Southern Cook Book of Fine Old Recipes:" "All your life you have heard of the traditionally famous dishes of the Southland. No names appear so frequently on hotel menus as Dixie names. No cooking seems more famous or synonymous with quality and deliciousness—than Southern cooking."

We believe it's just as Howard Weeden says in his "Bandanna Ballads"—

"Case Cookin's like religion is—
Some's 'lected an' some ain't,
Ann' rules don' no mo' mek a cook
Den sermons mek a saint."

So it looks as if we have only to be compassionate with the poor Yanks and pray for their culinary souls.

Human Life Still Counts.

Civilization gains in some sectors, while losing in others. In the field of internal government and of external relations, many of the world's nations are definitely on their way back to the Dark Ages—and some have already reached that objective. But in some of the sciences—particularly medical science—civilization continues to march forward.

Illustration of just one of many phases of this advance may be found in a dispatch from Chicago, reporting that deaths from diphtheria in the United States reached an all-time low in 1937. According to statistics published in the Journal of the American Medical Association, there were only 569 diphtheria deaths in 93 cities reporting last year, as against 4,078 deaths in 88 cities in 1923. The medical publication put it conservatively in saying that these figures make it "evident that the various elements of the diphtheria prevention program have been extraordinarily effective."

Among the "various elements," of course, has been co-operation of public and private health agencies and citizens. But by far the most important elements have been individual physicians' patient labor, their tireless research, their conscientious devotion to the task of conserving human life.

The law of compensation seems to work steadily and strongly—albeit sometimes ironically—among human beings in their respective choices of vocations. While, in many of the world's nations, the lowest, most selfish and most vicious elements in the population have been rising to supreme power in government, the more civilized, decent and unselfish individuals in these same nations have been devoting their talents to scientifically conserving the lives of their fellow-men.

And to their everlasting credit, be it said, the patient men of science never have asked—publicly at least—the cynical question: "And, now that we have saved these lives, what are the people's masters going to do with them?

Advertising Lowers Prices.

A misconception of advertising held by some is that an advertised article or service must necessarily be priced higher because the cost of advertising is passed on to the consumer.

The opposite is, in fact, the truth.

As an example let us take the case of any department store in a large city. The facts as they exist in regard to this large advertiser will apply also to the smallest advertiser in the land.

With slight variation, the large department store appropriates two per cent of its gross income for advertising—mostly newspaper advertising. This two per cent of every dollar the store takes in pays for all the full page advertisements advertising all sorts of merchandise, that appear in the newspaper.

As a result of these advertisements, the store does probably five times the volume of business it would do were it to discontinue advertising. By buying five times as much goods as it would be able to move without advertising, the store gets the benefit of lower wholesale prices that result from buying in greater quantities. Much more than the two per cent outlay for advertising is saved in this way.

Store overhead is reduced as volume mounts, thus effecting another saving that is traceable directly to the full page advertisements the store inserts in the newspapers. And all of these savings are passed on to the customer in lower prices for better goods.

Newspaper advertising lowers prices. This is one of the many reasons why it pays to buy from stores whose advertisements appear regularly in the Mercury.

After The Solstice.

Man violates the laws of nature another time in staging his annual awakening and revival in the fall instead of in the spring. When all else is going to sleep for the long autumn and winter, man is just emerging from his summer sloth. Activities of mankind run their cycles in time with the motions of the earth, but except among the actual tillers of the soil, the season of greatest atcivity begins with the waning of summer.

Agriculture in summer lays the foundation upon which industry and commerce build the year's business structure. Newly harvested crops hurry the wheels of transportation, provide raw materials for industry's machines and produce the purchasing power which stimulates business.

September is the dividing line. Then the vacation season of least activity and production ends and the period of maximum effort begins. There is a stir everywhere as man's providence prompts him to provide clothing, fuel, food stores, all the vast requirements that permit modern complex existence under stern conditions of northern winter.

Agriculture's harvest is on. Industry and commerce are sowing. Here is promise for every sort of worker and every dollar of capital.

Points And Picas.

Someone asked last week just why it is that wisdom always wears pants.

—o—

The answer is that that part of the species intelligent enough to wear trousers and be comfortable is entitled to the cognomen of wisdom.

—o—

There, mistakes are made oftener and amount to more, but they don't get that publicity. They just call it administrative functioning.

—o—

E'town News says Labor Day is peculiarly named for nobody works on that day. And on Flag Day, nobody puts out a flag, nor on Thanksgiving does anyone think to thank God for the privilege to live in a free country.

But It's True !

Mr. Hardy was forty-four years old when he died of pneumonia. It was not until two years before his death that he discovered he was not normal.

50 Years Ago

Thursday, August 23, 1888

Mt. Olivet is to have a bank.

Charles T. Dunnell shipped several head of stock to the Maysville fair this week.

Hundreds of bushels of tomatoes are going to waste in this section.

Twenty-five carloads of big cattle were shipped from Carlisle this week.

A new-born baby girl was left at the door of a Carlisle resident last week.

Prospects for corn and tobacco were never better. We have had plenty of rain.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. James Woodall, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Dave Brinegar, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Metcalfe, a daughter.

20 YEARS AGO

Thursday, August 22, 1918

Miss Olive Robertson leaves for France to work as a Y. W. C. A. entertainer.

City Commissioners defeat an ordinance to permit the utilities company to charge a higher rate for power.

Charles S. Lynam, 19, negro, son of respected colored citizen of Carlisle, died from injuries received when struck by lightning.

E. M. Hardin, whose pony was stolen from a "town hitch rack," recovers it through efforts of Paris police.

Nicholas women ordered to register for census to determine most effective places for using them at home in making war supplies.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Clay, New York, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Young, a boy.

Married—Bettie J. Stone and Harry D. Hardin, by the Rev. J. I. Spencer at Lexington.

Died—Mrs. Jennie Young, sister of J. C. Maxey, Carlisle, at Louisville, after extended illness.

Tidbits of Kentucky Folklore

BY Gordon Wilson, Ph.D.
WESTERN KENTUCKY TEACHERS COLLEGE
BOWLING GREEN, KY.

POORLY, THANK THE LORD

Much good sympathy is wasted on people who are sick or in trouble, for a large percentage of us like to be martyrs and would not trade our troubles for any amount of happiness. Boys with ailments are downright envied by the other fellows. Think of the value, socially, of having a stone bruise or a stumped-off toenail. It is almost as good for a youngster as to have survived a minor operation is for a grown-up. It is true that people who are injured or have suffered are supposed to develop a philosophy and to value things that they have experienced and things that they have missed. A boy with a dirty rag around a toe or with his arm in a sling does not have to develop any philosophy; he already has one and can strut around as if he were ready to be envied. Of course, he may have cried like a baby when he got hurt, but to hear him brag about it afterwards, one would imagine him the sort of philosopher that we read about but seldom see. Fortunately, ever after some accident or other disaster the boy does not lament his hard luck but thinks of his heroism under adversity and puts himself figuratively on the back.

And that reminds me of grown boys and girls that take a delight, like Othello and other brave men, in recounting the dangers they have passed. Some of us like to give the impression that we barely escaped martyrdom a thousand times. A feeling of self-pity creeps over many of us, for we can think of our childhood only in terms of our grown-up philosophy. When we compare our present comforts with what we once so sadly lacked, we wonder how we pulled through. If our days were now so lacking in material things as they once were, we feel that we could not live through them. All of us forget how full those old days were and how little time was left to lament our not being something else. Everything that we met was new and became for us a source of experience and thrill. Getting in wood or slopping pigs or plowing in the new ground did take some energy and muscular strength, but they were sandwiched in between other experiences that were and are pure poetry. Probably the reason some people think of childhood as a pure delight is that, as we grow older, somehow the rough edges wear off things, especially our hardships as children; we remember only the romantic events that were ours or the romantic phases of what must have been sheer drudgery. The broken arm, the stone-bruised foot, the aching tooth now seem far away and perfectly harmless, anyway. They probably did not hurt the boy as much as they would have hurt a grown-up. To be the envy of the neighborhood for a few days or a few weeks was worth a fall out of an apple tree or a splitting open of the foot with an ax.

There used to be a saying, "Poorly, thank the Lord," that was ascribed to old darkies when they were asked about their health. One old uncle said that this meant that he was thankful not to be sick; being poorly was, relatively, a better condition than being sick in bed. But this saying has deeper and darker meanings when one considers how a little illness, particularly when a hospital or a trained nurse is involved, may give the poorly one a free course to discuss, even to nauseating details, all the envied aches and pains that one has met and conquered.

FROM OTHER EDITORIAL PAGES

MAN'S INVENTIONS IMPOSE RESPONSIBILITIES

(Ashland Independent)

The idea that we ought to call a halt on new inventions until we have learned how to use the ones we already have is not especially new. But with the world in the state it now occupies, it is hardly surprising that this idea should be brought forward again.

It is presented most recently by C. E. M. Joad, the distinguished British philosopher, who suggested to a London teachers' meeting the other day that there should be a board of scientists and philosophers empowered to give or refuse permits for inventions likely to affect human life.

"Science," says Prof. Joad, "has given us powers fit for gods, yet we bring to their use the mentality of schoolboys and savages. The symbol of this is the airplane, the greatest of man's inventions, which nevertheless threatens his civilization with destruction. The superman made the airplane, but the ape has got hold of it."

In view of the things the airplane has done in Spain and China, and considering the thing which everyone expects it to do when a full-dress major war breaks out, this is hardly an overstatement. Yet it is hard to believe that we must look for a remedy by cutting down on new inventions.

Hard as the job may be, our salvation can only lie along the line of living up to our inventions, no matter how perplexing or far-reaching their effects may be.

It would be pretty hard, for one thing, to look at a brand-new invention and say just how greatly it would eventually affect human life. Eli Whitney's cotton gin can hardly have looked like a thing that would remake the entire south and lead to a civil war. It would have taken rare foresight to deduce, from the first coughing gasoline engine, our present network of paved highways, truck traffic and dying railroads.

What we usually fail to realize is that the whole tangle of inventions, lumped together under the term "the mechanical age," has brought about the profoundest revolution that the human race has yet had to adjust itself to. That revolution goes far beyond any political revolution; it involves a complete and fundamental change in the terms on which man exists in the physical world.

We are in the midst of that revolution right now, and we cannot possibly see what things are going to be like when it is over. But the fact that we are in the midst of it, while it may explain our blunders and our confusion, makes it impossible for us to call a halt.

We cannot put an embargo on new inventions. For better or for worse we have got to go ahead and make the best of them.

TO A ROASTING EAR

(Bracken Chronicle)

Here's to the king-pin of summer, the good old American "roasting ear." It is one of the reasons we can stand the heat and the sun-the fact that summertime means 'roast-ear' time. In the old days they used to roast the corn on the cob but that was when the hunter couldn't be bothered with toting a pot in which to boil the corn, as we do today, but preferred to toss the ear into the ashes and embers of a camp fire. Ask any man which way he would rather take his corn. There is a different taste to it when it is baked and when it is boiled in water. This is an ode to corn on the cob, however it is prepared—the golden grain of the gods, which finds its proper place on the table for both the rich and the poor. Plentiful in number, all manner of men find it within his means. There may be proper ways to hold it, for we have noticed the new-fangled corn forks that stick in each end of the cob, (to keep your fingers clean). It matters not how you bite it, now how thickly you butter it, whether you spread it from ear to ear or nibble daintily, it still remains the most satisfying vegetable that pops from the ground. There are no holds barred in corn-eating. The fellow who comes out the same after eating as he was when he began, does not know the joy there is in getting butter on your nose. The sorriest sight is the fellow who can no longer dig down to the cob with his mouth spread wide, but is forced to cut the grains off the cob in order to eat it at all. That is when you really realize that the years are many.

So let's boil 'em and butter 'em and pepper 'em, hold them in each hand and start to work our way across each row with as much grace as you can manage. Disregard appearances, the effects will wash off and the roasting ear season is too short anyhow to waste time figuring out how to handle them without getting an earful.

NATIONAL ANTHEM

(Richmond Register)

A scholarly young lawyer named Francis Scott Key one day wrote a song which has become the official anthem of the United States. This month we celebrate the 158th anniversary of his birth and next month will mark the 124th anniversary of the birth of his song.

The Star-Spangled Banner is a stirring hymn of joy and victory and patriotism, but it also is a cause of never-ending argument. Its soaring notes have kept musicians busy for generations in the effort to make the singing easier.

Francis Scott Key, we are told by the debunkers of history, was not, as is generally believed, a prisoner on a British ship when he penned the song. He was being detained on an American ship off Fort McHenry in September, 1814, a vessel used for the exchange of prisoners, which Key had boarded in an effort to effect the release of a doctor friend who had been detained because he caused the arrest of British marauders.

Furthermore, we are informed by diggers into history, Key did not write the song on the back of an envelope (the modern envelope had not yet been invented in 1814), but on an old letter. The music of the national anthem is not American, but either English or French, and it did not become the national anthem until 1931, and then only after a bitter battle on Capitol Hill.

Those who complain about the high notes and insist that congress should legislate them into a lower register arouse the ire of musical historians.

MORE DRUNKEN WOMEN

(Louisville Times)

Attention of Louisvillians is arrested by news of arrest of a woman on charges of drunkenness in a public place, reckless driving and destroying private property as a result of a sedan ramming a warehouse wall and entering the building.

Some persons infer, from this and similar occurrences, that women are drinking more nowadays, or that more women are getting rolling drunk nowadays than formerly.

That may not be true.

The inevitable dualism that, in Emerson's words, bisects nature does not bisect it along the sex line with regard to intemperance.

A famous establishment for cure of the habit, or disease, of drunkenness prior to Federal prohibition did a large business among women of every social class.

Not all of them were devotees of the social glass. Many women who sought the cure in the old days never took a drink in public, and rarely, or never, were known through publication as having been seen in public drunk.

Women nowadays are abroad far more than they were a generation ago. They take their habits with them as they go.

The drunken feminine driver—The Times, of course, knows nothing of the facts in the case here referred to beyond those in print and charges are not to be accepted as statements of fact—is a factor in every city's every-day problems, a factor as permanent as the habit of indulgence in alcoholic refreshment.

She should be jailed for the good of the community in every instance in which a charge against her can be proved. But the question of whether drunkenness among women is more common than it was in the days of crinoline cannot be answered confidently upon a basis of arrests of women for driving automobiles when drunk.

More than 15,000 persons visited the site of the World's Fair of the West during June for Treasure Island previews.

A collection of Alaska totem poles will be exhibited in the Pacific Basin Cultures division of the $20,000,000 Fine Arts show at the World's Fair of the West on San Francisco Bay in 1939.

Smith's Service Station
"Service That Satisfies"

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Charles H. Bohmer, 78, prominent Louisville banker, died of a heart attack at his home.

Two freight cars were derailed at Danville last week when a broken flange on one of the cars caused it to jump the track.

P. W. A. allotted at Harlan last week more than $165,000 for school house construction work.

Maysville closed its relief offices Saturday because of lack of funds.

George H. Garth, wealthy landowner and financier of Scott county, died at his residence there last Wednesday of a heart attack.

A record summer school class of 237 persons received their degrees from the University of Kentucky, Friday.

Thieves in a Louisville drug store stole approximately $150 cash and $300 worth of merchandise.

Fifteen students were graduated from Transylvania College at summer commencement exercises Saturday.

Shelby county's tobacco and corn crops took considerable damage from a heavy rain that struck the section last week.

Indexing of Mayfield's municipal and minute books, those filed since 1881 will start this week as a W. P. A. project.

In appreciation of his long service, members of a Shelbyville church last week gave their pastor, J. H. Kiefler, a $125 purse.

Graves county now is a dry territory, as local option elections held May 21 went into effect this week.

Georgia tobacco sales for the season averaged $21.08 per hundred, a department of agriculture said last week.

The United States government last week was given title to the land at Ashland on which the new Federal penitentiary will rest.

Three men, one of whom was Clarence Childers, 19, Pikeville, were sentenced by an Iowa court last week to 25 years in prison on robbery charges.

At Elkton, three state highway department trucks were destroyed Sunday by fire of undetermined origin. Loss was estimated at $900.

Sixty-three new additions to state hospital staffs have been announced by state authorities enacting the Chandler-Wallis asylum bill.

The National Labor Relations Board will reopen its hearing against the Armco Rolling Mills Company at Ashland this week. The firm is charged with violations of the Wagner Act.

One hundred and sixty students at Western State Teachers College last Sunday received their degrees signifying completion of the annual summer school of the college.

A new $75,000 tobacco warehouse at Lexington will be erected this fall for the Lexington Loose-leaf Tobacco Warehouse Company, it was stated last week.

The farm in Oldham county of the late General H. H. Denhardt last week was sold to a Louisville distillery. The price was not disclosed.

Logan county will lose approximately 60 per cent of its tobacco crop this year because of wildfire, it was announced last week by an investigating tobacco expert.

The National Association of Education Broadcasters will hold its annual convention at the University of Kentucky beginning September 5.

A 17-year-old Columbia father, Arthur Rogers, Saturday was arrested by the sheriff of Adair county and his one-month-old son returned to Rogers' wife, Lucille Rogers, also 17.

Freshmen men students at the University of Kentucky this year will be guests at a two-day Y. M. C. A. camp to acquaint them with the college, it has been announced. The camp opens September 9.

The city of Versailles announced last week that P. W. A. had given them a grant of more than $27,000 for erection of a new graded school. The city will match the Federal funds.

Four Kentucky schools have been allotted a total of $78,000 for work by the P. W. A., Lorenzo K. Wood, state director of the National Emergency Council announced last Wednesday.

Funeral services for Judge William Rogers Clay, of the Kentucky court of appeals, were held last Wednesday with a number of prominent state officials in attendance.

James Sparks, 16, of Louisa, died of wounds he received from a shotgun blast when he accidentally discharged the firearm while hunting.

Lexington police believe ended a series of tire slashings in a suburban area after the arrest of a youth who admitted two or three of the misdemeanors.

Police at Versailles still are hunting for the madman they believed crept into a farmer's pasture and stabbed his registered cow to death.

Charles H. Smith, 11, Lyon county, became Saturday the first person to be sentenced to death in that county. He will be executed for killing a cellmate in Eddyville last June.

The University of Kentucky announced this week a "Booster Club" plan to bring state athletes to the college instead of having them go out of the state to school.

A smouldering cigarette left in a Danville barn by a hobo or tramp is believed to have caused the fire that destroyed the structure last Friday with damage estimated at $2,000.

The Floyd county fiscal court last week sought the aid of W. P. A. appropriations to prevent from "starving" a large number of farmers said to have been wiped out by recent floods.

Cramps suffered while swimming Sunday brought death by drowning to Chester Smith, Barbourville, expert swimmer, who drowned in the Cumberland river before help could reach him. The body was recovered.

Cynthiana's waterworks will get repairs and a set of new pumps, the city commissioners decided last week. The contract, for $30,000 was split between a Cynthiana company and a Cleveland firm.

W. T. Hines, formerly cashier of the Lynch National Bank, was indicted at Harlan last week on charges of forgery with intent to defraud in handling the bank's funds.

Police at Ashland still are investigating the death under a freight train of a 19-year-old youth whom witnesses to the accident said moved slightly before struck by the train. They suspect foul play, believing the youth was slugged and then placed on the tracks.

G. Tom Hawkins, an unsuccessful candidate for the Republican nomination for the senatorship in the primary, filed a statement of expenses last week, listing $9.21. He received no contributions, he said.

William Gess, 30, Lexington, truck driver, was held at Harrodsburg on a charge of detaining a woman against her will last week after forcing a 16-year-old girl to ride several miles with him. His bond was set at $500.

J. S. Lykins, Maysville police chief, was suspended from duty last week on charges of failing to perform his duty in regard to a liquor dispensary that he was supposed to close for violating an ordinance.

The city of Shively, adjoining Louisville, last week tendered that city an ultimatum "daring" them to attempt annexation of the township and the properties of several distilleries which are a virtual gold mine in taxes to the tiny municipality.

A Harlan storekeeper who lost approximately $4,000 in cash when his safe was carried from the store, last week posted a $600 reward for information leading to arrest and conviction of the robbers.

Wiley Howell, Trigg county resident, who in 1936 allegedly shot and killed a Tennessee sheriff attempting to arrest him for rum-running, will be tried a second time in the state, the supreme court having reversed the death penalty given him at his first trial.

Lewis Combs, 24, of Jackson, one of three persons shot in a pre-election fight at that town two weeks ago, was re-admitted last Wednesday to the Good Samaritan hospital in Lexington because his improvement was not as rapid as it should be from the wound in his arm.

Rhodes K. Myers, Bowling Green, counsel for the late General H. H. Dennhardt, and companion of the officer when he was slain last year at Shelbyville, went to work at Frankfort last week with Industrial Relations Department.

A search of the Boyle county jail last week revealed a cache of weapons that included a knife, a black jack, a bludgeon, and a set of keys to one tier of cells. Officers said they made the search when they feared an escape attempt was imminent.

Financial Report

Financial Statement Of The Carlisle City School District For Year July 1, 1937 To June 30, 1938 Inclusive

Balance in Bank July 1, 1937	$748.49
State Per capita received during year	$5824.74
Other State Aid received during year	$1000.00
Property Tax received during year	$15679.80
Poll Tax received during year	$255.00
Tuition received during year	$3887.00
All other receipts during year	$538.76
	$27,933.79

DISBURSEMENTS

1937	
July 5	
Cleary Fightmaster, June and July	$30.00
Tafel Electric Company, supplies	$206.71
Tafel Electric Company, supplies	$217.42
July 27	
G. B. Leonard, salary for July	$166.66
Sam K. Veach, salary for July	$37.50
R. T. Kirkland & Company, account	$9.53
I. B. Ross, cash paid for cutting weeds and cleaning boiler	$5.00
Southern Bell Telephone Company	$7.15
C. R. King	$3.69
Kentucky Utilities	$3.84
Smith Watkins Company	$14.00
Carlisle Mercury	$47.50
August 3	
Robert May, salary for July	$60.00
John T. Rice, work on playground	$6.60
Mrs. Ernest Ward, insurance premium	$48.00
August 23	
G. B. Leonard, salary for August	$166.66
Robert May, salary for August	$60.00
Sam K. Veach, salary for August	$37.50
Kentucky Utilities	$3.00
P. McClanahan, work on playground	$7.00
Walker Williams, work	1.60
Herman Conyers, work on playground	$3.00
Smith Watkins Company	$5.00
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$4.00
September 7	
Newton Brothers, painting main building	$245.00
September 28	
Fixed salaries for September	$1,931.39
John F. Sugg, making tax book for 1937	$29.46
John Washington, work	$4.50
Harrison Hamilton, work	$10.00
Thomas Jackson, work	$7.00
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$4.90
Sexton's Store, janitor supplies	$5.84
Kentucky Utilities	$4.49
Joe Lawrence	$4.00
Kelly Barnett, roof repairs	$42.25
Lexington Typewriter Company	$5.00
School and College Service, books	$9.37
Olive B. Doyle, books	$58.55
West Virginia Seating Company chairs	$19.75
Singer Sewing Machine Company, balance account	$29.48
Newton Brothers, painting contract	$80.00
S. W. Morris, work	$1.50
Kash Shankland, work	$28.00
George Roberts, work	$10.20
J. H. Watkins, work	$7.80
Colie Marshall, work	$7.50
Dave Jefferson, work	$6.75
W. A. Scott, repairing windows	$65.00
H. T. Burgess, extra service	$25.00
Henry Smoot, transportation	$60.00
October 26	
Fixed salaries for October 1937	$1,980.92
Transylvania Printing Company	$3.55
Owen Wilson, hauling	$12.00
Brutus Price, work	$3.00
Selig Company, janitor supplies	$11.74
Vinton School Form Company, supplies	$6.96
Kentucky Utilities Company	$21.00
Norman C. Haynor, supplies	$43.50
Miller Bryant Pierce Company, supplies	$8.00
Smith Watkins Company	$17.60
The General Company, chalk, etc.	$47.71
Kentucky Utilities Company	$20.16
Ratliff Brothers Company, coal	$240.83
Ratliff Brothers Company, repairs	$75.02
H. T. Burgess, incidentals	$3.50
Dorsey Brothers and Fisher, repairs	$70.71
Dorsey Brothers and Fisher, coal	$291.85
Hubbard Endicott, repairs	$11.00
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$5.20
Ira Hunter, repairs	$3.85
Carlisle Water Works	$2.64
James Hardin, repairs	$6.60
Deposit Bank, interest bond	$100.00
November 23	
Fixed salaries for November 1937	$2,015.70
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$5.85
Carlisle Mercury	$7.75
Carlisle Water Works	$3.24
Kentucky Utilities	$68.18
H. T. Burgess, watch Hallowe'en	$1.50
Walker Williams, watch Hallowe'en	$1.50
Martin Judge, plumbing	$3.00
Midland Chemical Company	$15.92
E. E. Pfanstiel, cash paid Ligon	$10.00
W. T. Roberts, painting colored school	$105.93
Kelly Barnett, repairs	$3.00
Baldwin Piano Company	$34.80
Morrison Publishing Company, books	$11.29
Vinton School Form Company, office supplies	$2.64
Gaylord Brothers, office supplies	$5.60
Wise Book Company, books	$20.08
George E. Durrum Company books	$105.85
Silver Burdett Company, books	$3.05
J. Standish Clark, books	$6.33
McQuithy and Simpson, gasoline	$1.85
Mathers, Potts & Company, incidentals	$5.00
December 21	
Fixed salaries for December	$2,025.70
Robert Mann, laundry	$16.93
E. G. Metcalfe, janitor supplies	$9.56
Woodrow Weil Stanage Company, order book	$17.67
Sexton's Store	$3.59
Kentucky Utilities	$26.84
Carlisle Water Works	$2.76
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$5.50
Deposit Bank, for interest coupons	$650.36
Deposit Bank, for interest coupons	$150.00
Harrison Hamilton	$2.00
George E. Durrum Company, books	$22.55
The Urbanna Laboratories	$3.00
W. G. Craig, tuning pianos	$4.50
Morrison Publishing Company, books	$11.20
1938	
January 25	
Fixed salaries for January 1938	$2,025.70
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$6.95
Hopkins Drug Company	$16.10
Carlisle Mercury	$13.40
Sam K. Veach, cash C. O. D. package	$2.61
Kentucky Utilities	$24.71
C. R. King, supplies	$.93
R. T. Kirkland & Company	.65
Ratliff Brothers Company, materials for repairs	$22.00
Carlisle Water Works	$1.08
Dorsey Brothers and Fisher, material for repairs	$39.77
Dorsey Brothers and Fisher, material for playground	$91.26
Thompson Sanitary Supply, janitor supplies	$4.00
Standard Oil Company, floor oil	$9.30
Kentucky Utilities Company, lamp	$2.60
Hall McCreary Company, supplies	$3.70
McQuithy & Simpson, kindling	$3.50
Beckley Cardy Company, office supplies	$4.18
Wise Book Company, books	$2.07
Follet Book Company, books	$27.44
Star Engraving Company, supplies	$25.48
John C. Winston Company, supplies	$1.01
L. M. Prince Company, lamp	$6.50
H. T. Burgess, incidentals	$1.85
February 22	
Fixed salaries	$2,025.70
E. F. Flora, coal	$294.57
Carlisle Water Works	$2.72
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$6.70
Kentucky Utilities	$29.11
Sexton's Store	$4.25
American Bible Society	$2.71
Drake Company, supplies	$13.66
Transylvania Printing Company	$6.75
Carlisle Mercury	$9.00
March 22	
Fixed salaries for March	$2,025.70
Carlisle Water Works	$4.00
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$6.15
W. T. Utterback, Coay History Nicholas County	$5.00
Royal Typewriter Company	$60.00
Warren Webster Company, heating fixtures	$5.87
The Quarrie Company, Inc., books	$41.25
The Encyclopedia Britannica	$10.00
West Virginia Seating Company	$28.45
Beckley Cardy Company, office supplies	$2.31
Olin W. Davis, Kentucky Civics	$3.00
E. W. A. Rowles Company, office supplies	$2.16
Carlisle Mercury	$6.00
Kentucky Utilities	$27.12
L. M. Prince, lamp	$5.00
April 26	
Fixed salaries for April	$2,025.70
Sexton's Store, supplies	$1.25
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$6.55
Robert Mann, laundry	$36.98
Kentucky Utilities	$20.86
Carlisle Water Works	$3.44
Deposit Bank, interest on bond	$100.00
Halley Gillespie, bond cancelled	$1,000.00
Elizabeth Colville, bond cancelled	$500.00
Anna K. Potts, bond cancelled	$500.00
O. F. Hanna, tuning piano	$8.00
Transylvania Printing Company	$10.30
Carlisle Mercury	$2.00
Harper's Garage	$7.38
Underwood Elliott Fisher Company, typewriters	$160.50
Harrison Hamilton	$1.00
May 20	
Fixed salaries for May, 1938	$2,025.77
G. B. Leonard, June 1938	$166.74
Carlisle Mercury	$2.00
Montgomery County Board of Education	$100.00
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$6.25
Carlisle Water Works	$3.04
Kentucky Utilities	$21.98
Schloss Manufacturing Company, supplies	$1.00
Hammond Stephens Company, diplomas	$46.99
Harter Publishing Company, honor certificates	$5.18
University of Kentucky, film service	$29.04
The MacMillan Company, four dictionaries	$7.57
Baldwin Piano Company	$34.80
Scott Foresman Company, books	$6.36
Mathers Potts Company, incidentals	$5.00
E. E. Pfanstiel, incidentals for year	$44.10
June 29	
M. C. Blair, insurance	$134.75
Mathias Insurannce Agency, insurance	$134.64
E. G. Metcalf, janitor supplies	$16.41
R. T. Kirkland, insurance	$61.20
Edith Cox, insurance	$73.44
H. L. Carter, insurance	$48.96
C. R. King, stove repairs	$12.65
Ratliff Brothers Company, repairs	$6.45
Dorsey Brothers and Fisher, repairs	$4.54
R. T. Kirkland and Company, supplies	$4.99
Hopkins Drug Company, health supplies	$9.37
Ira Hunter, repairing lawn mower	$1.25
Deposit Bank, interest coupons	$650.00
Deposit Bank, interest coupons	$150.00
Carlisle Water Works	$2.32
Woodrow Weil and Company, tax book	$26.79
Nicholas County Health Department	$100.00
Robert Mann, laundry	$15.02
Sam K. Veach, collecting tax, 1%	$158.39
Sam K. Veach, salary for June	$37.50
Kentucky Utilities	$22.76
Walker Williams	$10.00
Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company	$7.35
Robert May, June	$60.00
July 1	

RECAPITULATION

Total Balance and Receipts for year	$27,933.79
Total Disbursements for year	$27,870.93
Balance in Bank July 1, 1938	$62.86

Sam K. Veach, Secretary

This is to certify that the Carlisle City School District had to its credit at close of business June 30, 1938, $62.86.

J. W. Parker,
Assistant Cashier

All speech-making was barred when members of the San Francisco Advertising Club held a luncheon meeting on Treasure Island, site of the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition.

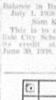
Interpretation of the history of six great American Indian civilizations is the objective of an elaborate Indian presentation at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition.

There's no danger of war. Why should the Fascists fight for anything when it is so much cheaper just to take it?

Save 51c on Medicine

Try Old Mohawk---Pleasant to Take

Original Price $1.00---Now Only 49c



Within 12 hours OLD MOHAWK Medicine will drive irritating, nerve wracking poisons out of your body. It is a wonderful treatment for Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Coated Tongue, Pain in arm and back, poor appetite, drowsy and sluggish feeling when due to constipation. Every person needs a thorough cleaning out of their system four or five times a year. This makes you less likely to coughs, colds and other dangerous diseases.

Original Price $1.00—Now only 49c. Mailed anywhere 15c per bottle extra. Sold exclusively by

HOPKINS DRUG CO.
Main Street Carlisle, Ky.

"We pledge ourselves faithfully to observe the provisions of this Code of Practice ..... convinced that Beer is the Nation's Bulwark of Moderation."

Wide-spread Praise follows adoption of Code of Practice by members of Brewers Foundation

THE PUBLIC'S response to the adoption of a Code of Practice by the members of the Brewers Foundation was prompt and favorable.

Newspapers, social service groups and thousands of individuals expressed great satisfaction with the brewers' determination to conduct their business in accord with the desires and conscience of the American public.

The Code pledges the brewers publicly to "support the duly constituted authorities in the elimination of anti-social conditions wherever they may surround the sale of beer to the consumer."

How far we can go, and how soon, depends very much on ourselves... but partly also on *you*.

Public opinion once aroused, can operate to bring about honest enforcement of existing laws. Restriction of your patronage only to legal, respectable retail outlets can and *will* operate to raise retailing standards.

Public preference for the products of Foundation members, identified by the symbol reproduced below, will bear witness of your approval both to members and to cooperating retailers, and will encourage them to renewed efforts.

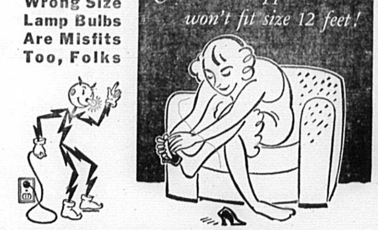
UNITED BREWERS INDUSTRIAL FOUNDATION
21 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

Correspondence is invited from groups and individuals everywhere who are interested in the brewing industry and its social responsibilities.

UNITED BREWERS INDUSTRIAL FOUNDATION

Look for this symbol in members' own advertising.

Wrong Size Lamp Bulbs Are Misfits Too, Folks



By Using the Correct Bulb—

YOU PROTECT VISION . . . ENJOY EYE-COMFORT
CONSERVE NERVOUS ENERGY . . . SAVE MONEY

MOST people are smart enough not to wear shoes too small. But science has just recently proved that reading or working under the wrong size lamp bulbs may be even more harmful.

If you read, or if your child does his homework, under a 25-watt bulb, for example, you both strain your eyes without knowing it, and you both actually waste as much valuable nervous energy as a man digging a ditch.

ELECTRIC SERVICE IS CHEAP

For easy seeing without eye-strain, use one 100-watt Mazda lamp, or two 60's, or three 40's, in each reading lamp. The 100-watt size is more economical. You can use it for two hours each evening at a cost between 12 cents and 42 cents a month, depending on the average rate you pay.

REDDY KILOWATT, your electrical servant

Fill Those Empty Sockets Now with Better Sight MAZDA LAMPS

★

FREE Light Meter Survey of Your Home on Request

KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY
INCORPORATED
F. J. HARDESTY, Manager