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In Memory of
WARREN R. FISHER
Editor 1912-1937

Mrs. Warren Fisher, Publisher
Gibson Prather, Editor and Manager

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1942

The Mercury and Anonymous Letters.

From the number of unsigned letters which have been received lately at The Mercury office, some word of explanation as to the policy of this newspaper in regard to publishing messages from readers is in order.

The Mercury must refuse to publish letters which do not bear the name of the sender, although we will not reveal that name unless the writer wishes his or her identity known. But we absolutely refuse to publish letters which are merely signed "Subscriber" or "Reader" or "Interested Party."

Last week in the mails we received a letter from a lady who signed herself "Rural Mother." It was a strong pro-wet argument, as far as the coming election over the local option issue is concerned. She made the statement in her letter, not once, but several times that we would be cowards if we did not publish it. She also accused us of being pro-dry, but that matters little because some of the dry's have accused us of being pro-wet and the wets of being pro-dry ever since this thing started and we ran an editorial saying that we were going to remain neutral on the matter.

But we hate for anyone to question our intellectual courage. We were not at all afraid to print that letter, except that there were certain aspersions cast which we did not consider to be in the best of taste. However, we offered the lady the opportunity to come to The Mercury office and sign the epistle. She didn't take advantage of our invitation.

So in the future, if you have a letter which you wish printed, please sign your name to it. If you do not wish your name published, we won't use it, and we reserve the right to edit it and omit anything that shouldn't be included in a family newspaper.

But we certainly are not going to print any letter which is not signed by the writer's name.

Tire Thefts—Major Crimes.

The appearance of a tire theft ring in Nicholas county is disturbing, to say the least. For tires are now vital in the extreme.

Were Shakespeare alive, he could quip, "He who steals my purse, steals trash; but he who steals my automobile tires, steals something that I can't get any more of."

As one person put it, it is not the money involved, for the fact that all the money in Nicholas county can't buy a tire without a permit.

We do not know just what the punishment is for tire theft, but it should be more severe than for ordinary theft. There used to be a special rule invoked in the Old West for a horse thief, and horses were more plentiful in the West then are rubber tires in Kentucky now.

Talmadge's Defeat A Major Victory.

In the upper right hand corner of this page there is an editorial which appeared last week in the Louisville Courier Journal. We commend it to you for careful reading and thought.

The editorial was written on the heels of the defeat of Governor Eugene Talmadge, running in the Georgia primary for renomination. It sets forth the reasons for the repudiation of the Governor by the voters of the Southern state.

Georgia, save for its industrial centers, has always been considered a rather backward state. The characters in "Tobacco Road," although probably exaggerated, abound in the hinterlands of the Cracker commonwealth. It has ranked low educationally, its literacy percentage of population has been one of the lowest in this nation.

It is doubtful that the election of a new governor to supplant the red gallused, mouthy Talmadge will reform the state's cultural system overnight. But as the Courier-Journal points out, that is not the significance which is attached to Talmadge's defeat.

Eugene Talmadge made a mockery of the democratic form of government. He sought to establish a tight little dictatorship within the bounds of Georgia, and he sought to perpetuate himself in office through the medium of racial prejudice. His motives were of the lowest, his methods the most questionable.

And the fact that he was beaten soundly shows that the voters of Georgia want no mockery made of the government for which their sons have gone forth to fight.

It is a most encouraging sign—this getting rid of dictators on the home front.

The Metal Drive Showed What We Can Do.

The scrap metal drive which was staged here last Friday was a tremendous success. Carlisle seemed to awake to the need of the metal with a start that was comparable to the awakening of a hibernating bear.

The exact amount of scrap which was gathered has not as yet been determined, but experts in such matters have estimated that there is more than ten tons in the pile on Locust street. This should be enough to pay for the construction of the large sign now being placed in the Nicholas county court house yard.

The manner in which the entire drive was carried out shows what a little cooperation, a genuine awakening on the part of the public will do.

But we must not rest on the oars. There is still much scrap to be gathered, still many shells, and guns and planes to make. The war has never been in a more critical stage than at this moment.

But the public feeling here should be touched with pride. That job was one that was put over in splendid fashion.

What with meatless and fishless days, we now are faced with shortages of salmon, pike and muskies. But what this country really needs in the way of a fish shortage bears the first name of Hamilton.

Over in Fleming county there is a dispute going on as to whether a man can be the county attendance officer and editor of the weekly newspaper at the same time. He can take it from us that if he does the newspaper job right, he'll have little time for the pursuit of small boys up alleyways.

A six foot blacksnake which was killed here Monday brought from Cap Fulton a recollection of a large reptile which used to cross Robertson county twice a year. After he had crossed a creek, the Captain recalled, the waters stayed parted for two days, and you could walk in and pick up fish with the bare hands.

Now that the WAAC's have become an important part of the American Army, someone has already made the remark about powdering the face before facing the powder.

And the bugler in the WAAC camp will no doubt be met with the early morning statement, "I'll be ready just in a minute."

The poets who have sung of the glories of September can have little attraction for the small boy who now contemplates the return to the classroom and its attendant discipline.

"An Editor's Random Thoughts"

Editor's Note: For several years readers throughout the State have asked for reprints of the brilliant editorials upon Nature by the late Warren R. Fisher. With this in mind, and believing that many would enjoy again his editorials, we are presenting reprints under the head used by Mr. Fisher so many times, "An Editor's Random Thoughts." We will try to pick each week one editorial by Mr. Fisher which we believe you will read again with joy, one in which you will find all the beauty of Kentuckiana.

Gray Days For Our Feathered Friends.

Now do the "gray days" come for our feathered friends in earnest. The songs of nestingtime, the full-throated rejoicings of fledglings a-wing are, for the most part silenced with the coming of September.

The red-eyed vireo sings on and the plaintive note of the wood pewee comes to us with its rising-falling cadence from the depths of the cool woods, but the slim catbird of Maytime fluffs his feathers and mews disconsolately; the cheerful chatter of purple martins no longer enlivens the garden. The first faint breath of winter is sensed by the feathered choir, we like to believe, long before fires crackle on the hearths of autumn.

Soon the sweet singers of field and tree and hedgerow will be off for sunny climes. But come snow or icy winds and fields swept bare, a valiant few will dine at our winter bird tray and suet lump, adding a bit of life and color to the gray landscape, bringing us a daily promise of melody renascent with the coming of another spring.

The Washington Merry-Go-Round
By DREW PEARSON

Washington, D. C.

'INSIDE' ON ALEUTIANS

The inside story can now be told of why the Japs were able to land in the Aleutian islands and bomb the U. S. naval base at Dutch Harbor with so little opposition. As with most things in this war, the problem goes back to lack of foresight, and also, to some extent, lack of army-navy co-operation.

Not generally known is the fact that the navy in September, 1941, some two months before Pearl Harbor, refused to let the army build an air base on Umnak island to guard the navy's Dutch Harbor base.

What happened was that Senator Brewster of Maine, a member of the Truman committee and of the naval affairs committee, flew to Alaska last September with Brig. Gen. Arthur Wilson to ascertain whether Alaska needed further fortifications. At Kodiak they met Brig. Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, commander of the army's forces, whose father, a famous Civil war commander, once helped to pay Ulysses S. Grant's way home from West Point and later surrendered to Grant in Tennessee.

General Buckner wanted to go on from Kodiak to Dutch Harbor with Senator Brewster, and although the navy was willing to supply an amphibian plane to the senator, they balked at having General Buckner go along, referred to him as a "hitch-hiker."

Finally, however, the party, including General Buckner, went on to Dutch Harbor and located an excellent site for a flying field on Umnak island. Immediately upon their return, Senator Brewster arranged for a senate appropriation to build an air base at Umnak, while the war department prepared to proceed.

Navy Says No.

The war department also notified the navy of its move, since the army is charged with protecting the shore establishments of the navy. A few weeks later, however, word came back from the navy that it did not want the army to build an air base on Umnak island to protect Dutch Harbor.

When senators asked Vice Admiral Frederick J. Horne why, he replied: "The navy can protect Dutch Harbor."

This was in late September. Two months later, after Pearl Harbor, the navy frantically demanded an air base to protect Dutch Harbor, but it had to be started during the snow and ice of an Alaskan winter. Therefore the date of completion was July, 1942.

Probably the Japs knew this date. They have had fishing vessels cruising through the Aleutians off and on for some time. At any rate it was the first week in June, one month before the Umnak air base was finished, that the Japs struck.

And when they bombed Dutch Harbor, the navy's flying patrol boats there were helpless. Heavy and slow, they lacked protection from the army's fast pursuit planes, so speedy Jap Zero fighters made mincemeat of them.

Lack of a nearby army air base from which fighters and bombers could protect the rest of the Aleutians undoubtedly contributed also to the ease with which the Japs took Kiska harbor and the western Aleutians.

* * *

PERSISTENT LEON

The army doesn't seem to think that hard-hitting Leon Henderson, price-fixing boss of the OPA, is lethargic about wanting to put price ceilings on tanks, guns, trucks and other army material for which it is now paying top prices.

In a knock-down, drag-out session in the office of mild-mannered Undersecretary of War Patterson, Henderson banged on the table, told Patterson the army was paying too much, that he demanded the power to put price ceilings on army supplies.

"I'm going to keep after you on this till I get it," Henderson stormed. "When I was younger and I was courting a girl, I kept after her until I got her. And that's what's going to happen now."

* * *

CAPITAL CHAFF

€ Frank Grillo, president of the United Rubber Workers, is one man who doesn't believe that labor leaders at home are more necessary than fighters at the front. He has resigned from the Rubber Workers and asked for his old job back in the army—not a cellophane commission (you can see through it but it protects from the draft). He wants to be a sergeant.

€ The navy has wisely drafted some of J. Edgar Hoover's FBI sleuths to help train naval intelligence officers. They are doing a bang-up job.

€ The Truman committee has persuaded the army to lend it Brig. Gen. Frank Lowe, a Maine Republican, as its executive officer.

€ On her way from Hollywood to Washington to participate in the treasury's big bond show, demure Ann Rutherford sold several hundred dollars worth of bonds at each station stop. At Albuquerque one man handed her $1,000 in cash.

—On Pay Day, Buy Bonds—

50 YEARS AGO

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Russell Scott, of the county, a daughter.

—o—

Oscar Ham buys the J. H. Pumphrey residence on West Main street for $1,500.

—o—

Oscar Jones, colored, who murdered Tom Marshall Vice at Sharpsburg several months ago, to be hanged on Nov. 4.

—o—

William Kenney purchases of Rev. A. N. White a lot on Sycamore street and will at once begin the construction of a modern residence.

—o—

Rev. Wallace Tharp, pastor of the local Christian church, returns from Stanford where he conducted a very successful revival meeting.

—o—

Louisville and Boston syndicate which recently purchased the Blue Lick Springs property, planning to build new hotel and make other extensive improvements.

—o—

Load of hay catches fire from cigarettes Monday morning and the horses in the wagon are barely unhitched in time to save them from burning to death.

—o—

Millard Adams and wife return to this county from Highlee, Mo., where they have been conducting a hotel for the past several years. Their hotel was recently destroyed by fire.

—o—

Chessie Gossett of Bethel sustains broken nose and painful cuts about the face when his horse starts as he was getting into his buggy, throwing him to the ground, while in this city Monday.

—o—

Died—Infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. McCormick, at their home near this city on the 21st.—Mr. Samuel B. Victor, formerly of this county, at his home at Columbia, Mo., on the 12th.

—o—

September term of the Nicholas circuit court in session this week with Judge A. E. Cole presiding. This will be Judge Cole's last term of court here, he having been defeated for re-election.

10 YEARS AGO

Postoffice to be known as Hinkston soon to be established ... [illegible] ... with F. P. Hart as postmaster.

—o—

September term of circuit court opens Monday with the lightest docket in several years.

—o—

Miss Bess Swinerton of Cincinnati arrives to take position as trimmer in Miss ... [illegible] millinery store.

—o—

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Conway, of this city, on the 21st, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Dalzelle, on the 18th, a daughter.

—o—

John W. Tilton of this city purchases half interest in the furniture store of John I. Winters in Maysville and he will move to that place to reside.

—o—

Rev. F. M. Tinder, Rev. and Mrs. George Farley and Miss Willie Boardman attending the State Christian Endeavor Convention at Glasgow this week.

—o—

Married—Miss Virgie C. Gillispie and Mr. Elmer B. Reid, both of the county, on the 24th.—Miss Mary J. Kerns and Mr. Jess Jackson, both of the county, on the 24th.—Miss Lottie Galbraith and Mr. Allie Dotson, both of the Bald Hill vicinity, on the 21st.

—o—

Died—Mrs. Yancey Monson, 80, at her home in this city on the 22nd.—Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Bromagen, near this city, on the 15th.—Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Sim Vice, near Moorefield on the 17th.—Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wills, near East Union on the 20th.

20 YEARS AGO

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. James Wagoner of Paris, on Sept. 12, a daughter, Adeline Jewel. Mrs. Wagoner before her marriage was Miss Nina Waugh of this city.

—o—

Died—Mr. Horace Bell Smoot, aged 41 years, at St. Joseph's hospital in Lexington on Tuesday.—Mr. Samuel W. Berry, aged 57 years, at his home in Virginia ... [illegible] ... formerly of this county.

—o—

Ramey M. Smith and Windsor Gaunce purchased Saturday from James T. Rogers and Sam I. Judge, the Main Street Garage business and have taken charge.

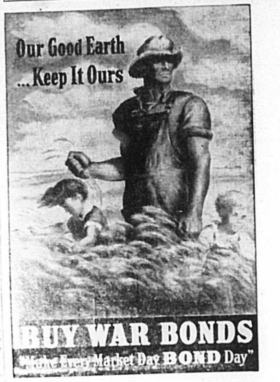
—o—

A wagon circus, a fortune teller, and a handcuff artist have been among Carlisle's attractions this week.

Not everybody with a dollar to spare can shoot a gun straight—but everybody can shoot straight to the bank and buy War Bonds. Buy your 10% every pay day.

—On Pay Day, Buy Bonds—

SPECIAL FARM POSTER



Promotes War Bonds—Urging farmers to purchase War Bonds every market day, this striking War Bond poster will serve as a constant reminder of the farmer's stake in the War, for it will be displayed generally in the rural areas during the next few months. Illustration is by John Steuart Curry.

OTHER EDITORIALS

Democracy Speaks At Georgia's Polls

What beat ... [illegible]

[illegible] ... Gene probably would have ... [illegible]

[illegible]

What beat Gene Talmadge?

[illegible]

No one of these things beat Gene Talmadge, and even the sum of them is not a final answer. He has browbeat the Board of Regents throughout his terms of office. He has kicked the Negroes and pandered to prejudice. He has been elected to office after committing each and every one of the crimes Ellis Arnall charged this time.

What beat Gene Talmadge was the awakening of the decent instincts of a people. The voter in Georgia is no longer amused by a travesty of democracy. The common man has begun to realize that his son is doing a foolish and futile thing to die in battle if democracy is to be treated as a bad vaudeville joke at home.

What beat Talmadge was the long-delayed impact of a world revolution on the minds and hearts of simple folk. The people of Georgia have at last found their own battleground, which is the ballot box, and they have begun to recognize their worst enemy, which is the cheap, selfish, loudmouthed political demagogue.

If people throughout the democracies will acknowledge the significance of Georgia's lesson, this war is won. We can survive a hundred military defeats but we cannot survive the Gene Talmadges of America.—Courier-Journal.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Welfare Commissioner W. A. Frost appointed Frank P. Linkenberg, Louisville, assistant director of probation and parole. Linkenberg formerly was supervisor of the Civilian Conservation Corps in Kentucky.

National Farm Loan Association directors in Boyd, Carter, Greenup and Lawrence counties met at Ashland and completed plans to establish a four-county organization. O. R. Stewart of Ashland was elected secretary-treasurer of the group.

Mrs. Emma Hunt Krazeise, veteran public health nurse, has been appointed nurse deputy to Dr. A. T. McCormick, state emergency health chief under the Office of Civilian Defense.

Lieut. Col. Frank Murphy, associate justice of the United States supreme court, is scheduled to speak at an informal dinner sponsored by the Louisville Bar Association next Monday night.

Miss Minnie M. McCauley of Topeka, Kan., has been appointed director of physical education for women at Berea College to succeed Miss Miriam Sheldon who resigned to enter WAVE training.

Ralph J. S. Hite, 21, Huntington, W. Va., was convicted of armed robbery in Boyd circuit court and sentenced to 21 years in the state reformatory. He was charged with having held up a filling station attendant in Catlettsburg.

The government has granted Henry D. Fitch of Bowling Green, former president of the now defunct Kentucky-Tennessee Light and Power Company, an extension of one month to pay a $5,000 fine assessed for confessed violations of the income tax laws. U. S. District Eli H. Brown, III, said the fine was due Sept. 1.

Edwin Harris, 16, was killed when the truck in which he was riding overturned at Irvine.

County election commissioners have been appointed in all of Kentucky's 120 counties except Breathitt and Gallatin. Charles K. O'Connell, appellate court clerk and ex-officio chairman of the state board that makes the appointments, said Breathitt county Democrats sent in two lists, each claimed to be official, and Gallatin Republicans sent none.

Figures released by the Greater Paducah Association show that decreases in traffic and revenue at west Kentucky's five state-owned toll bridges for last month continued to be less than the average decrease for the 16 spans in the state. The figures show that traffic fell off 18 per cent at west Kentucky bridges, compared to August, 1941, while the average drop over the state was 28 per cent. Revenue dropped 28.7 per cent over the state and only 11.9 per cent in this section.

Dr. T. R. Davies, one of the owners of the Logan Hospital, Barbourville, said that a shortage of doctors had forced the closing of the institution for the duration.

Woodrow Hicks of Middlecreek was crushed to death at the Princess Elkhorn Coal Company mine at David. He was caught between his motor and the roof of the mine.

Robert Humphreys, co-chairman of the state Democratic committee, has announced the appointment of Mrs. Lucy L. Smith of Eminence as chairman of the women's Democratic campaign committee for the fall elections. Mrs. Smith is superintendent of Eminence city schools.

Owners of 33 slot machines which were seized in recent raids by officers in Union county were fined $105.50 by County Judge Tom T. Richards for each machine—making a total of $3,481.50.

PROHIBITION laws are designed to prevent the sale of alcoholic beverages. Such laws do prohibit *legal* sales in *licensed* places—but they do NOT and never have prevented *illegal* sales by bootleggers. The history of Prohibition—federal, state and local—is one of complete failure.

Here is a concrete example: consider the experience of Clark County, right here in Kentucky. In 1938, Clark County voted dry. In June, 1941, it held another election, and this time voted for legal control.

According to records of the Clark County Court and the Winchester Police Court, during the last 11 months that Clark County was "dry", 28 persons were convicted of drunken driving and 11 were convicted of bootlegging. During the first 11 months since Clark County has restored legal control, drunken driving convictions were cut 60%, and only one was convicted of bootlegging.

This is the record where prohibition has been tried and rejected. Doesn't that record speak for itself?

KENTUCKY COMMITTEE
BREWING INDUSTRY FOUNDATION
HARRY D. FRANCE, State Director
1182 STARKS BLDG., LOUISVILLE, KY.

GIBBERISH

(Continued from Page One)

the chief of the head hunting tribe just over in the next jungle, smell a mouse and surround the whole outfit? Well, you'll just have to wait until tomorrow morning when all this will be revealed.

Now we have finished the dishes, let's go into the living room to clean up from the bridge game of last night. But when the radio is turned on there, the whole scene changes to an operating room in a main hospital that is run by a snake. Yes, I said snake. Because how else would anyone classify Dr. Smithers, the superintendent of the joint, for the way in which he treats Dr. Jim Bent, the young surgeon who is madly in love with the beautiful red headed nurse who scrubs for him.

While folding the table that was used for the bridge and muttering about people who flip ashes on the rug, the housewife can thrill to the question of whether the operation on the liver of the three year old orphan who was found on the hospital doorstep will be successful. Of course, young Dr. Bent is going to catch plenty of hades for operating at all, for Dr. Smithers has told him that if he does he will be reported to the state medical board for his action.

But will he get all of the clamps out? Will the ether hold out? Will the stomach pump in the free ward fail? Will the little red headed nurse stand by and scrub or will she be thrown down the laundry chute by Smithers' hirelings? Lady, you'll just have to wait until tomorrow and see.

But don't worry. While you are making up the beds, you can listen to the story of Houseboat Helen, while she courageously battles the political machine of the vast city where her skiff is tied up. While you're shaking out the pillows, you can shake over the fact that Helen is trapped in the back room of the saloon where she went in search of her erring son, and that the joint is now on fire with bottles exploding by the caseload.

While you smooth the counterpane, you can hear how Houseboat Helen swam three miles under water upstream to rescue her little airdale dog that was marooned on an ice floe.

But will Helen be able to decipher the Chinese laundry ticket in time for it to do any good? Will she be able to circumvent Boss Fagan with his tremendous girth? Will they stuff the ballot box with her corpse? Only tomorrow can tell.

And so it goes all over the house. In the spare bedroom the lady of the house can weep with lovely Charlotte Ruse, as she offers a blood tranfusion to save the life of the rival for the man she loves. In the kitchen again to prepare lunch, and it's what gives with our Gal Saturday, the lonely little orphan potato who married the titled Englishman and is now hanging from a Nylon stocking from one of the higher chalk cliffs of Scotlad while her jealous mother-in-law has at the hose with a meat axe. Then will come the magnolia scent of the old plantation, as brave little Jonquil Brownsugah rides horseback over hill and dale, trying to get home with the ransom money before the sheriff throws her paralytic old father out into the mint bed and ruins all of the prospects of this year's julep crop. And so it would seem ad infinitum.

As we said in the beginning, there is no accounting for the taste of women.

But taste or no taste, the fact that their nervous systems can go through all this each day is something that puzzles our best efforts at figuring.

Nat C. Cureton, 74, former state senator and referee in bankruptcy at Louisville, died at a Louisville hospital following an emergency operation. He was a native of Henry county.

William R. Shooer, field representative of the National Labor Relations Board, said that employes of the Park and Tilford Distillery at Midway, Ky., voted 26 to 25 in favor of the AFL distillery rectifiers and wine workers international union as a bargaining agent.

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 20

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

JUDAH: AN EXAMPLE OF SELF-SACRIFICE

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 44:18-34.
GOLDEN TEXT—Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.—I John 3:16.

The family is still the fundamental unit of society, and is therefore of more importance than the church, the state, or the social order of which it is a vital part. Every force which encourages the breakdown of the sacred relationships of the home and family is set for the destruction of society itself.

Men have too often chosen to go the way of the flesh, and therefore they have disregarded God's plan and purpose. But marriage is just as sacred as ever in His sight; the home is to be kept for Him; and brotherly love still finds a high place among the virtues of real men.

Today's lesson is a continuation of the story of Joseph's life. As we study it we must bear in mind Joseph's dealings with his brethren, who as yet did not recognize him as the one they had sold into captivity. He was bringing them kindly but definitely to the point of real repentance, so that he could show himself gracious to them.

To do so he had brought disaster upon them. Being happily on their way homeward with a new supply of food, they were overtaken and proved to be thieves, and Benjamin, the beloved of their father Jacob, stood condemned by their own words, to death.

In that crisis the mouths of the others seemed closed, but Judah, who had really saved Joseph's life (Gen. 37:26, 27) and who had apparently come to himself as a man of essential goodness, pleaded for Benjamin's life. That plea presented a truly sacrificial brotherly love, as he manifested

I. Courage (v. 18).

Easy rests the yoke of family life as long as all is joyful and prosperous. But when adversity strikes, when sorrow comes, or sickness, or sin, then the true test of devotion is at hand.

It was a brave and manly thing for Judah to stand before the one whom he knew only as the man who was "even as Pharaoh." The circumstances were all against him. He expected the flaming anger of the offended ruler. His brethren had collapsed in despair. It was one of those dark hours which come to every family when someone must demonstrate true love by being strong-hearted and steady.

II. Intelligence (vv. 19-29).

Crises call for more than a cheerful smile or an encouraging word, much as they may mean in such an hour. We must be prepared by our close contact with our loved ones to speak and act with vigor and assurance.

Judah's plea is a masterpiece of argumentation and appeal, demonstrating that he was not only well-informed about his family and its problems, but ready to use his knowledge skillfully and effectively.

III. Self-Denial (vv. 30-33).

One step deeper goes the devotion of this man to his father and his brother. He had done no wrong that merited punishment, but evidently his brother Benjamin had been guilty. Had he been of the spirit of Cain he would have said, "Am I my brother's keeper?" and let him answer for himself. Why should Judah suffer for another? Why should he allow himself to be imprisoned in a strange land to save his father from sorrow and his brother from what seemed to be the just reward for his deeds?

Thus reasons the man of the world, but such is not the language of the true brother, who says, "Let thy servant abide instead of the lad as a bondman."

IV. Love (v. 34).

Love for father and brother underlies all of the courage, conviction and self-sacrifice of a man like Judah. In his younger years, and possibly under the influence of his brothers, he had failed in that respect, but now his real devotion to his brother was evident.

That affection was a real, powerful, and beautiful thing, and yet it is but a faint prefiguring of the affection of the One who "sticketh closer than a brother," who "though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich" (Prov. 18:24; II Cor. 8:9).

Let us improve the opportunity to review our relations with our own family, to determine whether there is aught that we in intelligent and courageous self-sacrifice should do for our own.

Know Your Neighbors

Know your neighbors. Call on them to meet together, in your home to exchange information. This friendly association, this neighborliness, will create courage and confidence—the morale so necessary for victory.

Get Tokyo!

Letters from OUR BOYS in the SERVICE

August 30, 1942

Dear Editor,

As I have been receiving one of your papers, the Carlisle Mercury, I want to tell you how much I appreciate it. I think I have received every one you have sent me and sure enjoy reading them.

We haven't any other way of finding out any news only by newspapers and letters from our friends back home.

I have several boy friends that enjoy reading your paper from different places in Kentucky.

I noticed in the Mercury today several boys were leaving for the army and every one of them will enjoy reading your paper whether they are in the States or in foreign service. I have been out of the States for several months and have found a place that is far behind the American way more than we ever expected.

I appreciate you sending me the Mercury, and thank you very much for it.

My APO has been changed to No. 5, so a correction may make quicker delivery. So keep on sending it.

Thanking you,
Pvt. Thomas Asbury
Co. C. 2nd Inf.
APO 5 % Postmaster N. Y.
U. S. Army

August 5, 1942

Dear Mother and all,

Thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know I am getting along all right. I am in the hospital and have been here for four days. I came in for a rupture but they don't seem to think that is what is wrong with me. They have taken six X-rays of me but I still don't know what they are going to do with me. I walked out of the ward yesterday and I met Cecil Scott and Ed Rawlings. I never was so surprised in my life to see them. I was thinking of everybody else in the world but them.

How is everybody at home? Fine, I hope. What is Houston doing? Working hard, I guess. I guess Royce is still as bad as ever. I have only gotten one letter from you since I have been over here. I have written you about ten letters. I guess you all haven't been getting my letters.

If I could ever get used to this weather over here I would be all right. I am so nervous I can hardly write but maybe you can read it. I hope you can anyway.

Well, this is about all I can think of to write this time, so I will close, hoping to hear from you real soon.

Your son,
Sgt. Lloyd George
Hq. Hq. Co. 1st Br.
APO 251 % Postmaster
New York City, N. Y.

Camp Shelby, Miss.
August 28, 1942

Dear Mother,

Just a few lines to let you know I am still living. I am down in Mississippi now and it is a bum place.

Mother, I got married the first day of this month. We married in the church at Louisville, Ky. I got ten days furlough so we got married and took a short honeymoon.

My wife sent you, Mary and Nora and Nancy all a picture of me. Hope you got it. Guess I had better tell my wife's name. She was Tillie White from Louisville, Ky. She will join me the first of September.

She is red headed and 5 feet 5 inches, weight, 130 pounds and 22 years old.

Mother I haven't heard from Robert and William for a long time. I don't know where they are now.

Tell everyone hello for me and I will see them when I get back from Tokyo.

Mother, did you get the money I sent you. Since I am married that will be all I can send. You won't mind it so much for I know you are a sweet mother.

Well, I'll sign off with all my love. Answer soon.

As always your son,
Sgt. Eddie C. Trussell
320th Q. M.
(M T Depot Co.)
Camp Shelby, Miss.

Three indictments have been returned by the Greenup circuit court grand jury against J. South Dunn, 58, who was shot in the hip by his estranged wife after he allegedly set fire to their home and a postoffice the woman operated at Rocky Ford bridge. Arson is charged in two of the indictments and the third charges assault.

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Here's how we can all help . . . . .

HITLER and his gangster pals must be crushed, or they will destroy our way of life. The fighting will be done by the armies, navies and air forces of the United Nations. But we civilians can help. We must help.

How? By staying on the job. By doing an honest day's work every day. By not buying or using anything needlessly. By not wasting food, or clothing, or fuel, or other necessities. By driving our cars only when we must. By saving every cent, every dime, every dollar, that we can and investing them in War Bonds and Stamps.

We dare not forget even for a moment that Dictator Hitler, with his National Socialist government, controls business, industry, the press and radio, the life of every individual, in all occupied Europe. There is no personal freedom and privilege. Wages are low. The level of living is far below the American standard.

The free enterprise system which offers every American, rich or poor, opportunities for success cannot exist under the National Socialist form of government. So we must see to it that such government never gets a foothold in our land.

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