Library, University of Ky., xx
Lexington, Ky.

Classified

NOTICE

All classified advertising 10 cents per line, or 2 cents per word, minimum charge 20 cents. All classified advertising must be paid in advance; nothing charged unless advertiser has regular account with us.

Public sale advertisements, 10 cents per inch per insertion.

FOR RENT

ROOMS FOR RENT—In Myers Building over Scott's Cream Station.

WANTED TO RENT—Grass land for about 20 head of cattle. Stanley Galbraith. Phone 2221M or see me at Kroger's. 4-29-tf

FOR RENT—Downstairs apartment in Baptist Church Annex. Phone Dr. G. T. Cowan or Sterling Blake. 4-29-2t

FOR RENT—Store room and living rooms above, on East Main street. Call 359 or see Westfall Realty Company. 4-29-3t*

FOR SALE

FOR SALE— 1 36 Dodge one and one-half ton truck, flat bed with cattle racks. Good condition and rubber. Also used auto parts of all kinds. R. W. Sonsel, Carlisle, route 2. 4-22-2t*

FOR SALE—One Stewart Electric Sheep Shearing Machine, $28.95. C. R. King.

FOR SALE—Two registered Hereford bulls, 1 year old W. Nathan Young.

FOR SALE—5 electric radios. All in good condition. Inquire Waugh's Service Station. Archie Forbeck. 4-29-tf

FOR SALE—Two used bicycles, new tires, good condition. One girls, one boys. Western Auto Store. 11*

LOST

LOST—Lever half of Schaefer Fountain Pen in vicinity of Carlisle High School. Please leave at Mercury office and receive reward. 1t*

NOTICE

NOTICE

I will stand 1 pound 4 year old Jack at my place at Jacksontown at $12.50. Also 1 good horse at $10.00. Money due when colt foaled or mare parted with. If season is not paid till colt weighed the price is $15.00. This is due to shortage of tires and gas. Mack Ritchie, route 1, Carlisle, Ky. Phone 4503. 4-22-4t

NOTICE—Daugherty Lodge will confer the Master's degree Friday night at 7:30 o'clock. All members are urged to be present. J. M. Woodall.

BABY CHICKS—Our chicks make satisfied customers. AA and AAA grades. We now have a full line of Red Comb feeds. Start your chicks on Red Comb starter and you will be a regular Red Comb customer. Scott Produce 4-22-tf

PERMANENT WAVE, 50c. Do your own Permanent Wave. Complete equipment, including 40 bobby pins and shampoo, only 50c, absolutely harmless. Fraser Products Co., Belleville 4-29-4t* Money refunded if not satisfied. Hopkins Drug Co. 4-22-1tc

WOOL WANTED

Will pay highest market price for wool. Bring your wool to my home for twine at Old Armory Bldg. A. B. Cromer. 4-29-3t*

WOOL MARKET

Store at our office in King Coal Co. Bldg. for your wool sacks and twine. Your business appreciated. — Deposit Thillikin Wool Co. Mgrs. Myers and Arthur Mullikin.

WALRITE—The wall paper that tacks or glues on. Protects against dust and dampness. Protects from summer heat and winter cold. C. R. KING.

EZY-DO Clothes Closets, dust proof and moth proof. If short of closet space just the thing $2.95 and $4.48. C. R. KING.

Miller & Watkins

HIGHEST CASH PRICE
FOR YOUR WOOL
Get Sacks and Twine from
Dorsey Jackson
Phone 265-R

The Federal Land Bank is making long term loans to farmers. Low interest rate. No renewals; prepayment privileges. See Ben R. Caldwell, office 1-B, 2-18-19*

1 The goal of the Second War Loan drive is 13 billion dollars. That is just about one fifth of the estimated increase of the Public Debt for the fiscal year of 1943.

EXECUTORS NOTICE

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, will call upon the undersigned executor at once and settle same and those having claims against said estate will file same, properly proven, with the undersigned or his attorney.

George D. Scott, Sr.
Executor, or
William Conley,
Estate of James H. Johnson
1-6-3t*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of James H. Thomas, deceased, and those having claims against said estate, properly proven, will see the undersigned.

Glenn Booth, Admr.
Estate James H. Thomas, dec'd
4-8-3t*

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE

All persons having
against the estate of Lucy Laughlin, dec'd, will please present same properly proven as required by law. All those indebted to said estate please call at once and settle with the undersigned, William Conley.

Andrew Holland, Admr.
of Lucy Laughlin estate
4-22-3t with will annexed

Attention Wool Growers

The U. S. Government will announce in a few days a plan whereby it will take over the 1943 wool clip now in hands of growers and dealers at current ceiling prices. Defined wool to the Kentucky Wool Growers Association and the county ceiling prices less handling charge as without penalty.

Mr. C. M. Lamb is director of all old Association wools.

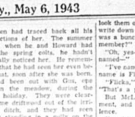
Sacks and string furnished.

R. DALZELL,
Director of Boonton, Nicholas and Mason Counties. Phone 929 Paris, Ky. 4-22-2t

MY FRIEND FLICKA

by...

MARY O'HARA



Walter Winchell

New York Heartbeats

The Wireless. Eric Severeid, analyzing the news the other midnight, got pretty bold. He mentioned that the British were more outspoken than we are—more articulate. He doubted that the articulate Britons would stay quiet if they found as much Fascism creeping into its official places as goes on over here . . . Wm. Shirer also got tough—wanted to know now come that Edward Murrow, one of our best Fascist-haters, couldn't get a passport to North Africa.

The Magic Lantern: "The Siege of Leningrad' is a testimonial to the heroism and courage of the Russians and—better yet, plenty of proof that Joe Stalin blundered when they tackled the Soviets. Any nation that hates it like that can't be licked with armies. The facts of how the Nazis failed to take the town even with hunger, disease and suffering on both sides are fine. But the facts don't rob this documentary film of its mighty wallop . . . The Bronx kid shows up in another Andy Hardy installment, called "Andy Hardy's Double Life." It's a sprightly enough account of Andy and his busy friends, cornier than an Iowa farm, but what of it? . . . The West Coasters are laying bets that 'Stand Up and Fight' will be all the best bets. It's a Navy tale . . . "Forever and a Day," which has everybody in the world in the cast, is another supposed to be heading for success.

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Mrs. Bartermore was one of the few actors who had a mind just as alert as those of his severest critics . . . Some of his admirers enjoy regarding the tune a famed attorney, sitting down first, annoyed him throughout his performance. Her audible remarks to her companion distracted the audience's complete attention, when she wasn't demonstrating scorn for the acting and the play . . . Barrymore waited until the play ended to punish her . . . Rising to applaud . . . Which she did . . . Then he bowed to her and fanned "I'll teach to thank you for entertaining with me this evening."

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Twain coldly replied: "I never go to THAT!"

SUGAR CREEK

Mrs. Ed Burris and Mrs. Sheffel attended the funeral of his uncle at Newport, Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs. Burnett Jett and son, Willie, of near Paris, were guests Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Selby.

Mrs. Sophia Frisman remains at the St. Joseph hospital in Lexington.

Mrs. Liddie Locan entertained Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Fryman and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Fryman and sons Mr. and Mrs. John W. Logan and children of near Carlisle. Mr and Mrs. Charles Sheffler and son Mrs. Laura Selby.

Mrs. Frank Sears went Saturday with Mrs. Ida Selby.

Mrs. George Selby spent one day recently with Mrs. Ed Burnett and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Jackson and son of Bald Hill, visited relatives here last Sunday.

MILLTOWN

Mrs. Sterling Jackson

John Young Chrisman is the guest of his parents, Mr and Mrs. Curtis Chrisman.

Mr and Mrs. Ike Snedegar and family, Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Gray were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Connell Snedegar.

Miss Carrie Jackson and Mrs. James Evans and son were Friday afternoon guests of Mrs. Charlie Bretz.

Mrs. Charlie Tucker is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Tom Moore remains unimproved.

Mrs. Lena Clark was a Wednesday afternoon guest of Mrs. Jessie Clark and Mrs. Tom Moore.

Harl Bretz and son, Douglas were Tuesday night guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bretz.

Mrs. Charlie Tucker and daughter Mrs. Evans and son were Friday afternoon guests of Mrs. Clara Evans.

Little Billie Ralph Chrisman returned home Sunday from a few months visit with relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Willie Chrisman.

Mr and Mrs. Sterling Jackson were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and daughter.

Misses Virginia Gorrell Estes and Frances Bussell and Bessie Bussell were Sunday afternoon guests of Mrs. Lena Johnson.

Mr and Mrs. Rae Mitchell and son were Thursday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Tucker and family.

"They Give Their Lives—You Lend Your Money"

U. S. Treasury Department

FREE FRENCH

What Is Inflation?

Do you have excess cash? You will answer, "No." But the fact remains that you do. For almost every wage earner these days has an income, in checkbook or pocketbook, well above the cost of his living, taxes, insurance and debt repayments.

You never actually "sell" against anybody for a porterhouse steak, but when you take the spending of all average Americans as a group, it's a different story. So it is important that excess money be saved rather than used collectively to bid up prices. If it is spent, instead of saved, prices soar . . . That's inflation.

Ideally, it should be invested in Government securities during the Second War Loan.

"They give their lives . . . You lend your money."

CHAPTER VII

If you can raise good calves and colts on it, I guess you can raise boys, Nell reasoned. And McLaughlin, with a long line of ostentatious Scotch ancestors behind his brawn and toughness, agreed.

With the autumn there was always a big pasture of yellow-flowering weeds and a bowl of brown sugar, for the calves to lead them toward Ken, noticing the amount of color in his face. The boy caught the glance at his mother; his eyes were dark with excitement. His whole face was lit up—transformed really —and the child gasped with the shock. What had happened? He had been thinking all week, more and more of himself, more alert and happy and better.

Rob McLaughlin was honker at Ken's age, he guessed a tiny bit something had happened that evening on the range.

"What kind of a day you rode?" asked he.

"Lucky."

"And where is the rest? Or have you lost them, Kenny?"

"I put her in the Home Pasture. She's out there with the mustangs."

"Was she hot?"

"No, sir, nothing! Love anything?"

"No, sir."

Rob laughed. He leaned over and patted Ken on the head. Good work, pardner, he said.

Ken burst out laughing. He was so happy that he could not keep still, or stop his laughter. Rob, a man of sense and courage of the Russian sort—better yet, plenty of proof that Joe Stalin blundered when they tackled the Soviets. Any nation that hates it like that can't be licked with armies. The facts of how the Nazis failed to take the town even with hunger, disease and suffering on both sides are fine. But the facts don't rob this documentary film of its mighty wallop . . . The Bronx kid shows up in another Andy Hardy installment, called "Andy Hardy's Double Life." It's a sprightly enough account of Andy and his busy friends, cornier than an Iowa farm, but what of it? . . . The West Coasters are laying bets that 'Stand Up and Fight' will be all the best bets. It's a Navy tale . . . "Forever and a Day," which has everybody in the world in the cast, is another supposed to be heading for success.

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"Yes whiz! Luk at de little flicka!" said Gus.

Ken blew out the light and got into bed. He could see the moon from his window. He was asleep—

. . . He take that scrawl fifty of Rock-ket, the goat with the crazy tail and made."

Ken felt the announcement at the breakfast table.

"Now the spoke there was a misunderstanding," said Ken, with a shamefaced attempt at nonchalance, "I'll tell you about it some other time. But I'm not afraid of Rocket. I'm not afraid of anybody. I'm not afraid of anything."

Ken sat in the castle in his room and stood staring at the thickening light. He knew that he was afraid. He knew they believe Rocket is out, or before the morning is over. He would come back after a visit in the East to find Rocket gone. He would go back to his room.

He had been thinking about the fight all day. He could still see her face, the cruel look of it, the two tightened eyes turned to him in opposition. Why had she done it? Had Ken been a girl's—and the long, slim legs moving so fast they were a blur like the spokes of a wheel.

Ken's mother broke into her the echo of her Orange—pink—tangerine dress, the dark, shining mass of the hair of an Alsino boy at school. Alsinore—Ken, the grandiose name was the Alsino—the famous Alsino Kid. He felt a little uneasiness at this; the Alsino blood wasn't safe blood for a fifty lb. boy. But perhaps she hadn't much of it. Perhaps the cream tail and mane came from Banner, her sire. Banner had a cream tail and mane too—when he was a colt; lots of sorrel colts had. He hoped she would be docile and good—not like Rocket. Which would be the best name for her? Or Banner? He hadn't had time to get a good look at her, just her face, cream-colored, with big eyes and a white star between them.

Ken began to undress. Walking around his room, his eyes caught sight of the pictures on the walls—they didn't interest him.

The speed of her! She had run away from Banner. He kept thinking about that. It hardly seemed possible. His father always said Rocket was the fastest horse on the ranch, and now Rocket's filly had run away from Banner.

Riding down the mountain that day Ken had traced back all his recollections of her. The summer before, when he and Howard had been the spring colts, he hadn't especially noticed her. He remembered that he had seen her even before that, soon after she was born. She had been out with Gus, one day, in the meadow, during the spring holiday. They were chasing some driftwood out of the irrigation ditch, and Ken had seen Rocket standing in a gully on the hillside, quiet for once, and eyeing them cautiously.

"Ah he's got a colt," said Gus; and then walked carefully on the ground. Rocket gave a wild rush; almost her feet out, she knew how badly she had been caught. Then she stood still, more alert and happy than ever.

"Whose colt is it?" said McLaughlin.

Nell went to the stove, lifted the bacon out of the hot fat and laid it on a platter. "Orders, please," she cried.

Ken on a raft and wreck 'em!" shouted Rob jovially, with his face turned to the stove.

"One, looking at you!" shouted Ken McLaughlin.

When Ken went to bed that night, he kissed his mother, and then threw his arms around her and held her for a long time.

Smiling, she put her hand on his head. "Why, Kenny!" she cried. Her eyes were soft and understanding.

Ken, with his head still buried in her over his shoulder, having a little trouble with his voice, said, "I love you, Mother."

Ken lit the candle in his room and stood staring at the flickering light. He knew that he was afraid. He knew they believe Rocket is out, or before the morning is over. He would come back after a visit in the East to find Rocket gone. He would go back to his room.

He had been thinking about the filly all day. He could still see her face, the cruel look of it, the two tightened eyes turned to him in opposition. Why had she done it? Had Ken been a girl's—and the long, slim legs moving so fast they were a blur like the spokes of a wheel.

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Riding down the mountain that

look them over and name them and write down their descriptions, there was a bunch missing, don't you remember?"

"Oh, yes—then she's never been named—"

"I've named her," said Ken, "Her name is Flicka."

"Flicka," said Nell cheerfully "That's a pretty name."

But Rob thought there was no comment, and there was a painful silence.

Ken felt he ought to look at his father, but he was afraid to. Everything was changed again, they were quiet and watchful carefully on the ground. Rocket gave a wild rush; almost her feet out, she knew how badly she had been caught. Then she stood still, more alert and happy than ever.

"What kind of a day you ride?" asked he.

"Lucky."

"And where is the rest? Or have you lost them, Kenny?"

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War Takes 96¢ Of Each Dollar

Out of every $18.75 that is invested in a War Bond, $18 goes into guns, planes, tanks, ships and other military equipment. The 75 cents goes to pay other governmental expenditures. Out of every dollar you earn toward the war effort and 6 cents goes to the home front "business as usual."

The same ratio applies to all other securities the Government has issued and to the Second War Loan campaign for $13 billion dollars.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Allie Jones, etc On Petition

Notice of sale in Equity by order of a judgment and decree rendered in Nicholas Circuit Court, entered at its May Term 1943 in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner will on

MONDAY, MAY 17, 1943

at the hour of 1:30 P. M. at the court house door in Carlisle, Nicholas County, Kentucky, offer for sale to the highest and best bidder at public auction, on a credit of six and twelve months, the following mentioned and described property, to-wit:

Beginning at a stone corner to Mrs. Morgan, thence N 47 3-4 E 74.60 poles to a stone in the Dirt Road corner to Mrs. Morgan and the Owings children; thence with said road S 42 1-4 W 53 poles to a stone in said road corner to Mrs. Morgan and Sarah Jones; thence S 47 3-4 E 74.60 poles to a stone in the Dirt Road; thence N 23 E 40.40 poles to a stone in the branch corner to Mrs. Nancy J. Perkins' lot; thence S 69 W 5.40 poles to a stone in a drain corner to John S. Call; thence S 61 1-2 W 23.20 poles to the beginning, containing 28 Acres Lawful measure.

Being same land conveyed to George E. Perkins and Nannie Perkins (née Nannie Garrett), by Horace B. Garrett and wife, by deed dated Dec. 11, 1890, of record in D. B. 12, page 455, Nicholas County Court Clerk's office.

2nd "A certain tract or parcel of land situated in Nicholas County, Kentucky, on the waters of Little Flat Creek, and described as follows: Beginning at a stone in the line of Jas. Call's line and corner to Elias B. Garrett's; thence with J. B. Call's line N 69 E 34 poles to a stone in said line; thence with Garrett's lot thence S 23 W 47 poles to a stone on north side of Little Jordan Branch in Landon Boyd's line; thence S 51 1-2 W 5 poles to a stone corner to said Boyd; thence S 49 W 30.40 poles to a stone in the branch corner to Elisa B. Garrett's lot; thence S 23 E 135.40 poles to the beginning, containing 29 Acres, 3 Roods and 30 Poles, more or less.

Being the same land conveyed by Nancy J. Garrett by James Garrett and wife, April 2, 1884, by deed of record in D. B. 9, page 361, said office.

1943 taxes to be paid by the purchaser, and purchaser will be required to execute bond, with good security, for the purchase price, bearing legal interest from date of sale, having the force and effect of replevin bonds.

A lien will be retained to secure the payment of the purchase money bonds.

William Conley,
Master Commissioner N. C. C.
I. B. Rose, Attorney for petitioners
5-6-2t

NOTICE

If You Are Suffering
with arthritis or
rheumatism
SOMETHING CAN BE DONE
WRITE for W. Cullen Square
Medical Director
Hinson's Institute
238 North 10th St.,
Richmond, Indiana

"THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES—YOU LEND YOUR MONEY"
Buy More War Bonds Today
2ND WAR LOAN

RUPTURE

Shield Expert Here

H. M. SHEVAN, widely known expert of Chicago, will personally be at Phoenix Hotel, Lexington, Friday, only, May 7, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Mr. Shevan says: The Cozine Shield is a tremendous improvement over all former methods, effecting immediate results. It will not only hold the rupture perfectly but increase the circulation, strengthens the weakened parts, thereby closing the opening in ten days on the average case, regardless of heavy lifting, straining or any position the body may assume no matter the size or location. A nationally known scientific method. No under straps or cumbersome arrangements and absolutely no medicines or medicinal treatments.

Mr. Shevan will be glad to demonstrate without charge . . . Add: 6509 N. Artesian Ave., Chicago. Large invitational Hernia or rupture following surgical operation especially solicited.

THE CARLISLE MERCURY

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Carlisle Man Defies Japs To Aid Pals

A radio report from New Guinea giving a graphic description of a flash between our troops and the Japs in an attempt to clear out a path for the Nassau to pass through, gives high praise to Harold Lee Marshall, son of Walter Marshall of this city, who was a former resident of the former Miss Sarah Elizabeth Lee, of Sylvia.

The message was received from Mrs. W. E. Webb Jr. of Georgetown an aunt of Archdeacon's wife.

The lieutenant was a son of Rev. Archdeacon and was a graduate of Paris High school and was completing his senior year at the University of Kentucky last June when he and other advance R. O. T. C. students were called to active duty in the Army.

He had been stationed at Camp Shelby, Mississippi, Atlanta and Fort Benning, Georgia, and at the latter place he received his commission as second lieutenant of infantry.

Lieut. Archdeacon's father was a native of Carlisle and had many friends here.

An excellent occurred while lieutenant Archdeacon was receiving the Fort Benning, Ga., there he is stationed. after a call to his wife for a few months