Thanksgiving Dance—

November 28—Carlisle Armory—Bruce Monson's Orchestra

Hours 10 to 2. $2.50 Per Couple. Sponsored by American Legion Post No. 17.

NOTICE

To our Standard Oil Kerosene Customers in Carlisle:—

Effective immediately, we will make kerosene deliveries to you on Wednesdays and Saturdays ONLY.

Please cooperate with us and let us have your kerosene orders for delivery to you on these two days.

Thanking you in advance for your cooperation.

Standard Oil Company

Earl Van Bever, Agent

Special Winter Change-Over

Drain Oil and Flush Crank Case	.75c Value
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Drain Transmission and Differential and Pack	.50c Value
Add Expee 90 Compound	$1.80 Value
Lubrication	.75c Value

Check all hose for leaks and tighten hose clamps.

Total Value $5.55

All for $4.75

Come in and see our new Sway Jack

Hamilton's Service Station

PRAIRIE GUNS

By R. E. Halleran

CHAPTER X

Mother Bree must have had just come in for a regular evening's card game and neither one had any notion about the length of time required for the opposition to gather in strength.

A dozen men stood in the shadows of the Iron Trail's wooden awning and among them Terry caught sight of the tall form of Morgan Hayes. There was a general feeling of ease of fear as Hayes and Terry faced abreast of them. Hands which had been swinging freely now hung near holsters near cold guns. Terry wondered if this was to be the showdown, but no word came from the group on the hotel steps.

He had a disconcerting thought that maybe this was only a preliminary to a more concerted attack from the rear but before he could act on anything there came an interruption which destroyed the whole picture of tension. Willie Andrews chose this moment to step.

What had once been a romantic ballad of the Highlands became an affront to the memory of one Robert Burns when Willie cut loose his:

"My heart's on the prairie
where antelope browse,
My heart's on the prairie a-
chasin' the cows,
Authentic the degree and proper
the steers
In town I do better at chasin'
the dears."

On the ballad's every man laughed. Willie's complacency gave him an extra sheet and they started toward the alley to the restaurant where Terry had taken his midday meal. "Terry grins chuckled happily. "I reckon I fixed things that time, didn't I? That stopped 'em."

The song helped cover the fact that Donovan was directing the march to seats of strategic importance. He did not need to tell them that the town was rising; they could see that for themselves in the attitudes of the men along the street. It was just a question whether they would be able to get their meal and get out without being attacked.

Terry took a seat near a window where he could see the broad front of the hotel. A widow toward the rear showed a light and he could see a man moving there. A doorway by the height and general shape it was Hayes. The man must have left his backers and gone upstairs as soon as the Bar-O men passed him.

He crossed the room as Terry watched, evidently going over to the door. When he passed the window again there were two other men with him.

Donovan grunted sharply. "School's out, boys," he said in a low voice. "Hayes is up there with Al Grinnel and that Barlow Jasper. By the time they finish pumping Al there won't be any safe room for Bar-O men in this town."

Willie pushed back his chair. "I'll eat later," he said abruptly. "I ain't so hungry as I thought and I oughta let Foster know about this. Yo' boys stick here and I'll make sure that the bronco are ready in case we have to ride fer it."

"Go out the back way," Terry advised grimly. "They'll have gunmen in all the side alleys before you know it. Make a circle and maybe you'll miss the bushwhackers."

Willie nodded and went out through the kitchen with a cheerful wink at the astonished cook. Donovan moved around among the other men as they bolted their food, letting them know the situation. "Tooker will be waiting at the Drover's," he told them. "Circle out the back way and avoid the street. If there's going to be a fight we want to be near the ponies. I'll bring up the rear. Don't waste time but try to keep in from looking too suspicious. There was still no alarm as the men paid their bills and followed Willie's trail through the kitchen. Donovan saw to it that the grinning cook had a large enough tip so that she made no objection. When the others had disappeared he took the same course but instead of moving out to the rear of the Iron Trail he remained in the shadow of the side awning. It had been all right to send the others back to the Drovers stable but he wanted to know more about what he was going to face. A scout in the enemy camp was always a good bet.

He realized that the bar was oddly silent although it seemed certain that many of the punchers would still be in there. He moved along until he was under the window where he had seen Hayes, Grinnel and Barlow. Moving out far enough so as to see above the awning he noted that there was still a light showing but that some sort of shade had been drawn. The next window to the rear of the building also showed a light.

Sue Outwits The Killers

There was a murmur of voices from the room he had been watching but as he moved into a better position for listening the voices stopped abruptly. He could hear a door open and then the sounds seemed to transfer to that other room. A woman's voice rang in angry protest, her words broken off abruptly by the sound of a blow. After that there was a flurry of struggling bodies—then the boom of a shot.

Donovan jumped back into the alley, trying to see into the room but the shade blocked his view. A voice told the story, however. The oddly clipped tones of Barlow rang in quick anger. "Why did you have to shoot the old fool?"

"He heard us talkin'," Hayes snarled. "I had to shut him up."

"Shut up! Get downstairs and stop any of those drunks from comin' from coming up here. Tell them that the old man was in pain and shot himself. Grinnell! Hold onto that girl. We've got to figure some way to dispose of her or we're in trouble!"

Hot anger beat at Donovan's temples. He had already guessed what Now he was sure of it. Barlow had done away with her father and were proposing

He stepped back to attention as Grinnel's voice rose in a snarl of fear. "Quit! My eyes! Stop her, somebody!"

A door slammed. Earlow cursed. A chair crashed, continued to groan. Above it all Terry could hear the patter of hurrying feet on a thick ball carpet. Then heavier feet took up the pursuit and Terry dashed for an alley door behind the building.

He snapped it back and pulled it open just as the lighter footsteps sounded on bare stairs. "This way, Sue," he called. "Turn left when you get to the siding."

He could not know whether she had heard or recognized him but she followed directions. He had a brief glimpse of a white figure in the gloom as she passed him and then set himself to meet the burly man who was coming down the stairs.

A lamp somewhere in the lower hall reflected in the door and Barlow and Terry knew the pursuer to be there before they saw him. Then he had a brief glimpse of a swift right fist and the target in the fire flying coat tails. Apparently the big man was about to disregard his own safety but Sue Leonard had to be stopped even if it meant more about to be.

"What's up?" Terry asked, blocking his way.

Barlow snarled and swung the pistol barrel at Donovan's head. It was a gesture of angry impatience at the interloper. It was also a strategic mistake.

Stories Are Put Together

Terry ducked under the blow and came up with just such a punch as had felled Grinnel. It jarred him to the shoulder but the effect on Barlow was devastating. Having no such iron jaw as Al Grinnel he simply wilted, crashing to the floor without uttering a sound.

Donovan stepped across him and picked up the gun which he had dropped. He could hear other running footsteps above and Hayes was yelling questions from somewhere near at hand on the lower floor. Terry grasped the gun and after Sue Leonard's note of grim anger Terry felt an odd sense of satisfaction as he sped back through the alley. The battle was on, opened with a brutal murder of a helpless old man. He could see there be that helpless Sue was not running at the dark- The enemy had been identified.

He could hear Sue Leonard's hurrying footsteps ahead of him but he did not risk a call until they were farther away from the Iron Trail. Then he called guardedly, trying to keep his voice low enough so that they would not be spotted by possible pursuers.

"Sue! Sue Leonard! Slow down. You're clear now."

She seemed to hear and understand. Her steps became less rapid, then ceased. Terry could see her figure as a light blur in the darkness and he closed in rapidly, trying to reassure her with a cautious word.

"It's Donovan," he called. "Keep moving and don't talk until we are out of earshot. Maybe we can lose them."

She obeyed, offering no comment until they had left the uproar completely behind them. Then she said quickly, "I must find a law officer. They [illegible] they killed my father."

He could sense the effort she was making to control herself. "I know,"

Riley Cline of Hart county harvested 2,500 pounds of Ky. 31 fescue seed, most of which was sold within the county.

E. V. Withers, Keith Jewell and

Home-Food Supply Continues Popular

Food production and conservation continues in high favor on Kentucky farms, according to the annual report of the director of agricultural extension at the College of Agriculture and Home Economics.

In counties in which home-demonstration work was done, 24,653,787 quarts of food were canned, 23,202,498 pounds stored, and 4,054,484 pounds placed in freezer lockers, and in addition large amounts dried, brined and cured.

A total of 2,222 pressure cookers were bought and 1,687 gadgets were tested and repairs made. Diets were improved in 33,344 families by better meal planning and improved school lunches. In all, 84,249 families were helped to improve their home-food supply.

Other extension work included improving the home-milk supply and raising the standard of homes made butter and cottage cheese. Over 7,000 families were assisted along these lines.

This program to encourage the production and use of more and better food was carried on by county home-demonstration agents assisted by local volunteer leaders and field agents of the College of Agriculture and Home Economics.

NCHS STUDENTS TO PUBLISH WEEKLY SCHOOL PAPER

Publication of a weekly school paper is planned by the students of Nicholas County High school.

An organization meeting for this purpose was held Monday by a group of students of Miss Dorothy James S. Wall.

Officers elected follows:

Charles Wagoner, editor-in-chief; Jane Alexander, assistant editor; Barbara Hoffer, circulation manager. Calvin Wills, sports editor; Marjory Miller, George Vaughn, Polly Grimes and Loretta Feltner, reporters.

The paper will be published under supervision of faculty advisors.

Thirty-six years passed between the start and finish of the Washington Monument, but actual construction required only 14 years.

The swimming pool at Great Lakes Naval Training Station is 165 feet long and 75 feet wide—the largest indoor pool in the world.

Two barbers have become presidents of the United States. James Buchanan and Grover Cleveland. Cleveland married while he was in office.

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See Us For an estimate. All estimates free.

All Work Guaranteed

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STRAWBERRY SCENTED CLEANSING CREAM
Dissolves almost instantly, cleanses thoroughly. Rich with softening oils. 2.00

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BUBBLE BATH — Water softening bubbles in profusion! 20 packets in five 1.00

ENCHANTING FRAGRANCES 1.25

SALON CREME OIL COLD WAVE KIT — Give yourself the loveliest permanent you've ever had—comfortably, quickly, inexpensively. 1.50

Fast Drying Wav-Set, 8 oz.... 60c Coconut Oil Shampoo, 8 oz. 85c
Transparent Hair Lacquer, 4 oz. 85c

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Take Home a box of Candy
Maxine Elsinore Covered Cherries, lb. 65c
Eaves Time Pay-Masts, lb. 65c
Jean Manning Assorted Chocolates, 2 lbs. $1.65

Whitman's Sampler 1.75
Whitman's Bow Knot 1.60
Whitman's Miniature 1.50
Whitman's Fairhill 1.25

LUDOL LIQUID SURGICAL SOAP 69c
PETROLATUM, white USP, 1 lb. jar 33c
yellow 25c

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Relieve MISERIES of Chest Colds

PENETRATES nose and throat clogging mucus to relieve distress

STIMULATES chest and back surfaces like a warming, comforting poultice

Rub on Vicks VAPORUB

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Many sufferers from ulcers of the Stomach and Duodenum due to Excess Acid, when other symptoms are present, have relieved pain, indigestion, heartburn, Gastric Distress, Nausea, Gas, Acid Stomach, Sour Stomach, Sleeplessness, etc., due to Excess Acid, by the Sippy Method, which has proved successful in so many cases. Ask for "Willard's Message" which tells how. Free at leading druggists.

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We have a wide variety of styles, materials, and patterns from which to make your selection.

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Ranging from $10.00 to $27.50

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I'm the electric stove with the safety top to help you have a safer home.

If you don't want my safety top you may choose two other top designs.

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I have the largest oven on the market. You can bake a 30 lb. ham or turkey in me.

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SOCIETY

J. B. Hamm Sr., Frankfort, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Allie Kerns and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Dowdy and Arthur Fryman of Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. Orel Earlywine and family, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Earlywine and son, and Mrs. Jessie Earlywine and family of Mt. Olivet spent Sunday at Mammoth Cave.

Mrs. Axie Shroud was moved Tuesday from the Good Samaritan hospital, Lexington, to the local hospital to recuperate.

Miss Nancy Laughlin of Maysville was here Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harney, Lexington, and Mr. and Mrs. Everette P. Smart and children, David Lynn, and Sheila Kay, Cowan, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie N. Webb Jr. and son, Jackie Lee, in Wilmington, Ohio.

Mrs. Ed Lawrence, who has been very ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mason Bryant, was moved by ambulance Tuesday to the home of another daughter, Mrs. Newton Brothers, in Maysville, owing to the illness of Mrs. Bryant, who will enter a hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hamilton and Miss Imogene Westfall were in Cincinnati Monday.

Bill Phillips spent Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Westfall.

Mrs. Harry S. King and daughters, Miss Jane King and Mrs. Leon Buckley of Lexington, spent a few days this week in Cincinnati with Mrs. Parker Rennick Sunday night from several weeks buying tobacco on the southern markets.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grannis and daughter, Miss Roberta Grannis, and son, Paul Grannis, of Dayton, Ohio were guests of Mrs. Grannis' mother, Mrs. George W. Taylor, Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Kennedy returned Thursday from two weeks spent in treatment at the Good Samaritan hospital, Lexington.

Mrs. A. P. Daugherty, Mrs. Perneil Figg, Mrs. Martin H. Schmitt of Evansville, Ind., Mrs. William Heck and daughter of Cynthiana, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Myers and Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Flora and daughter, Miss Marie Flora, Friday.

Mrs. George Sutherland of Lexington visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Conley, last week.

Rev. and Mrs. LaVerne Taylor spent a few days last week at their home here.

Rev. and Mrs. Ira McMillen spent last week in Cincinnati attending the State Baptist association.

Mrs. Claudia R. Buntin went to Bourbon county Monday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Thomas.

Mrs. Claudia R. Tucker left Tuesday for a visit in Indianapolis and Ladoga, Ind.

For the past three weeks at the home of his mother, Mrs. Eugene Feeback, and Mr. Feeback on Turner Avenue.

Miss Mary Smart of Lexington, was the weekend guest of Miss Catherine Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Pumphrey and baby of Lexington were guests of Mrs. Alice R. Fisher and family Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Foster will leave this week for Soso, Letcher county, for an extended stay with her husband, who is employed there. Senator H. Stanley Blaine was in Frankfort Monday attending the meeting of the legislative council.

Mrs. G. K. Stone of near Carlisle submitted to a major operation on Monday at the St. Joseph hospital, Lexington.

Mrs. Mott Ruddell has returned from Maysville where she was at the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Carrie Conway Yasell.

Mrs. Bernice S. Norton of St. Louis, Mo., will arrive this week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Flora and other friends. Mrs. Norton was called to Lexington last week by the death of her father, Mr. Allie G. Secrest, and also her brother, Wilburn Secrest of Jacksonville, Fla., have been the guests of their sister, Mrs. J. Myers Fuller, and family in Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Cunningham of Milan, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Robert McClanahan and Billy Dan Westfall of Madison, Ind., were guests of Mrs. J. W. Westfall and family near Myers, Sunday. Mrs. Ed Henderson joined them for dinner. Billy Dan visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Westfall and daughter.

Mrs. Grover Layton spent the weekend with her daughter, Miss Aleta Layton, in Cynthiana.

Mrs. Clyde Sexton was ill several days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Sexton on West Main street