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SAG KASH ..... Editor

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1948

Non-Communist Alliance Looming

Within the very near future, this country will start serious work on preparing the draft of a military alliance with a group of foreign nations. That would have happened before, but this not been an election year. As it was, the State Department and the other agencies involved thought it best to postpone it until after the election, in order to keep it above and beyond partisan political considerations.

It is a remarkable thing that such a proposal should be seriously made in a country which, until recently, had religiously followed Washington's admonition against entangling foreign alliances. It is a still more remarkable thing that some kind of a military alliance has every chance of being approved—that, indeed, and odds are overwhelmingly in its favor. There is no better illustration of the fact that the world has shrunk tremendously, looking at it from the military and foreign relations points of view, and that America's ocean-made geographical remoteness from Europe is no longer considered to be a guarantee of territorial security.

If and when the alliance comes into being, it will be the result of the Soviet Union's postwar attitude—and, more particularly, the obvious intent of that power to dominate all of Europe and destroy every possible vestige of Western democratic influences. Had Russia even gone through the motions of cooperating with the Western nations in implementing the peace, and had she shown even a modicum of restraint in her dealings with the little nations that happen on her boundaries, it is doubtful if the American Congress and the American people would have approved anything resembling an effective foreign alliance. However, that is water under the bridge, and the world being what it is we are taking more and more of the spotlight on the international stage.

According to John M. Hightower, an AP foreign editor, "State department officials . . . plan to consult leaders of Congress and the major political parties to find what they will support in the final drafting of a proposed treaty to create a North Atlantic mutual defense system," The countries which will be initially involved, besides the U. S., are Canada, Britain, France, Belgium, Luxembourg, and The Netherlands. Preliminary talks have already been held between the ambassadors of these nations and Undersecretary of State Lovett, who has been doing a great deal of quiet but important spadework for the future while his chief, General Marshall, has been occupied with critical current problems.

Mr. Hightower reports that diplomatic authorities feel that a number of major points will survive negotiations and be formally enacted. Among them are: 1. The participating nations will form the nucleus of the non-communist alliance. 2. Other non-communist powers should be included. 3. If any of the nations involved is attacked, all the others will consider that they have been attacked as well. 4. Thereafter, each nation would take "appropriate action" in accordance with its own particular constitutional processes.

This is indicative of the progress the West is making in cementing its strength against possible aggression. It is reasonable to assume that such an alliance would be followed by outright military aid on a large scale to the countries of Europe which join. All of them are militarily weak, to varying degrees, and they want planes, tanks, ammunition, and so on. And, in the view of many, an alliance on paper wouldn't mean much unless it were solidly backed up by material power.

There is still another point that deserves wide mention—the courage that small European countries have shown in resisting Russia. That resistance is fairly easy for us, with our enormous military potential, and our possession of a huge country which has been free of foreign invasion. It is a very different thing for poor and devastated countries which have been fought over at almost regular intervals for centuries, and which are within easy reach of the powerful Russian bear with his innumerable divisions, his planes, his submarines, and his guns. The anti-communist leaders in those countries certainly can hold no illusions about what will happen to them if the communists do gain control —the example of Czechoslovakia alone is sufficient. And even the rank and file of Western sympathizers know that there would probably be an unpleasant fate in store for them too—the communist obtain their forced labor gangs from those who oppose them. All in all, the peoples and governments of Western Europe have shown a fine degree of resolution in standing up for what they believe to be right.

A number of jokes which are supposed to be in vogue behind the iron curtain have been making the rounds. One of the best goes as follows:

A Soviet purchasing agent named Krish was sent to a number of countries to buy goods. Arriving in Belgrade, Krish cabled home: "Arrangements made. Long live free Yugoslavia!" He went onigo Busharest and cabled: "Arrangements made. Long live free Rumania!" And from Prague he cabled: "Arrangements made. Long live free Czechoslovakia!"

Finally Krish arrived in the United States. His final cable read: "Am in New York. Long live free Krish"

—TCM—

Needed—a mail box that automatically rejects all bills.

—TCM—

It's easier to know when you're wrong than when you're right.

—TCM—

A woman's guess is more accurate than a man's certainty.

—TCM—

Straw votes often go haywire.

How Big Is "Big"?

There is always complaint about alleged monopolistic practices in business—coupled with talk to the effect that little business, we can't stand the competition of "big business."

There are certain obvious reasons for such talk. Competition is now more intense than it was during the scarcity period, when consumers had to search for goods and then was an eager market for practically anything. In many lines the buyers' market has returned with a vengeance, and consumers are cannily shopping about in search of the best deal for their money. Further, many people started stores and little enterprises without proper experience or financing, and they are naturally finding the going harder now.

To blindly blame "big business" for these and kindred problems makes no sense. Many of us tend to forget that a business only becomes big because people like its product, its service, and its policies, and so patronize it. The chain retail systems are among the best examples of that truth. Every last one of them started as a small operation. Somebody had a sound idea for attracting trade. And so over the years, as a result of experience and good management, some of the little stores became big. And the only reason they remain big is that they continue to please the buying public.

Small businesses which few people have heard of today will be mammoth operations one some future date. . . . It has always worked that way and it always will in a competitive, free economy. If there are unfair practices, we have laws to stop them. But to damn existing business just because it is big is to damn the system which has given this country its economic strength, its high living standards of the people and every man a chance to prosper in business. Bigness is simply a reward for the kind of service people want.

Clennie's Comment

By Clennie Hollon

It was just a red streak that passed the store door as two young ladies climbed the back screaming.

"What was that?" Someone asked.

"A team of b-horses with a piece of a sled hooked on," one of the girls stuttered as they huddled behind the stove and shivered.

I knew at once that our new neighbor on Frayles Creek, Scott Childress, had lost control of his team and it had run away. Someone suggested that Scrub might have been hurt at the onset of the runaway, so, I went up the road to see about him. I soon met him. He was muttering and among severe week-day words as he gathered pieces of his sled and harness from the bushes and from the creek.

The team came on down the road so fast that a Kentucky Derby winner would have appeared at a standard in this race. They overtook Paul Moore, the mail boy, in his Model A. The horses braced themselves when the car appeared before them, and just slided on all four feet up to the car. One horse went on one side and one on the other side. The sled caught the rear of the car. No damage was done because the horses were able to slow down enough to cause only a slight jolt to the Model A and the occupant. Another person turned asherly grey.

An unusual accident sometimes happens. Mrs. J. H. Hieronymus started toward the well, too. For some reason or another, the cat increased its speed suddenly. In its haste, the cat ran against Mrs. Hieronymus' legs and knocked them from under her. In the fall, she received a broken arm and had to be taken to a bone specialist in Louisville to have her arm X-rayed and reset. Both bones of her right arm were broken and chipped near the wrist.

Johnnie Hieronymus inquired of me as to why Mr. Ted Burris was spending so much time at Glen Eden High School explaining the rules and regulations of the soil conservation contest sponsored by the Courier-Journal and The Louisville Times. I didn't know the answer right at once, but I believe that it has finally come to me.

Ted is Soil Conservation officer for this area and he is a bachelor—fairly handsome. He goes about and explains the rules of the soil conservation contest to the various schools of this county. Now, at Glen Eden, there is more to interest a fairly handsome bachelor than conserving the soils. There are five eligible young ladies at Glen Eden, and, according to Mr. Burris, (so I was told), "One of them knows more about soil conservation than I do." I have come to the conclusion that he might be trying to learn more about the subject from this young lady soil conservationist. Maybe not.

I am trying to get "On the Job Training" through the Veterans Administration. I wrote the Louisville Regional office who wrote the Hazard office who sent a man to Beattyville to tell me to write the Lexington office. I wrote the Lexington office which wrote to the Louisville office which wrote to me instructing me to write to the Louisville office. I did.

There are some very industrious and studious boys attending school at Glen Eden. It seems that a few of these boys are so studious that they remain with their teachers, after the regular school hours, several times each week to study their lessons. These boys are sure to get ahead and should receive some recognition. I presents wishing to know whether their young son is one of these industrious and studious students to the conclusion that he might be trying to learn more about the subject from this young lady soil conservationist. Maybe not.

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The Real Issue at Paris

WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL
1,9 Pictured founder of a religious group
12 She was authoress
14 Catalonia at sea
15 Learning
16 Compass point
18 Pedal digit
19 Sesame
20 Indian weight
21 Half-red
23 Stockade to corner
25 Storehouses
26 Soft mud
28 Cloth measure
29 Saw
30 Conceal
31 Cruity
32 Symbol for erbium
33 Moors
34 Parent
35 Possesses
37 Employ
38 Lubricated
40 Yrs measure
40 Air (comb. form)
41 British (abbr.)
44 Coral islands
45 Age
46 Ewe
48 Ireland
49 Bird name
49 Convey
50 Interpret
51 Thicket
VERTICAL
1 Conquer
2 Herbal a handle
3 Biblical pronoun
4 Wager
5 Drug
6 Sharp
7 Bitter vetch
8 Rupees(abbr.)
9 Choicest part of hinchbead
11 Doctor (abbr.)
17 Annually
17 Expunge
19 Weight deduction
21 Meat
23 Covers
24 Lamprey
25 And (Fr.)
27 Belongs to me
30 Demigod
31 Sal
33 Evergreen
34 Jumbled lyr.
35 Cure
36 Amount (abbr.)
37 Ship's steering apparatus
38 Fruit
40 Girl's nam.
41 Edge
43 Roman poe
44 Silkworm
46 Make a mistake
48 Of the thir
49 Size of shoe

In Bygone Days—
Local Tobacco Growers May Ship Leaf To Maysville Sales Market

November 15, 1928

(Editor's Note: Since several issues are missing from the files of 25 Years Ago, we will substitute news of 20 years ago until such time as the events of a quarter century past will conform with the present calendar dates.)

Failing to secure the promise of sufficient buyers to establish a tobacco market at Carlisle this winter, the Eastern District Warehousing corporation, which is owned by members of the Burley Association, has submitted a proposition to the farmers of Nicholas and adjoining counties to open the Growers Warehouse here to receive tobacco, the leaf to be shipped to Maysville and sold.

—20—

Nicholas county subscribed $750 as its quota in the Kentucky Crippled Children's Commission campaign for funds.

—20—

The recapitulation shows the total value of all property in Carlisle for taxable purposes to be $1,461,198, an increase of approximately $40,000 over the assessment of the year before.

—20—

Approximately 30 members of Nicholas Post No. 17, American Legion, united with the student body of the Carlisle City school Monday morning in the observance of Armistice Day.

—20—

Carlisle dealers say the opening price for rabbits here today will be $1.50 a dozen.

—20—

The first snow of the season fell here Saturday morning. The flakes fell for more than half an hour, but melted almost as rapidly as they fell.

—20—

While visiting friends last week at Blue Licks, where she formerly lived, Mrs. Horace Snapp received a message that her regular school house, several times each week to study their lessons. These boys are sure to get ahead and should receive some recognition. P. ents wishing to know whether their young son is one of these industrious and studious students to the conclusion that he might be trying to learn more about the subject from this young lady soil conservationist. Maybe not.

A fish probably goes home and lies about the size of the bait he stole.

—TCM—

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—TCM—

Straw votes often go haywire.

Early Carlisle History—
David Atchison, Former President, Was Nation's President For Day

Hon. David R. Atchison was born in Frogtown, Fayette county, on the 11th day of August, 1807. He was the son of a wealthy farmer and was educated for the practice of law. Late in the year 1827 or early in the year 1828 he moved to Carlisle, where he opened up an office for the practice of law. The old sign board used by him was preserved for many years after he left.

From Carlisle he moved to Missouri. He was married. He was a man of convinral and fine social habits, he became very popular with the early settlers of Missouri. He was elected to the State legislature for two terms. In the year 1884, he was appointed circuit judge of Platte county, Mo. In the fall of that year he was appointed United States Senator by Governor Reynolds to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Linn.

Hon. David R. Atchison was once President of the United States for one day. At the time that General Zachary Taylor was elected President of the United States, Mr. Atchison was Speaker of the Senate. The 4th of March fell upon Sunday, and as President Polk's term of office expires at noon on the 4th of March and Taylor was not inaugurated until March 5 at noon, Mr. Atchison, who was president of the Senate, automatically became President of the United States for one day.

Some of his friends afterwardjocosely asked him how he felt and conducted himself in his exalted position. To which Mr. Atchison good-humoredly replied that he hardly knew, far he had been so worn out with his labors in the Senate that he had "slept through nearly the whole of his term.

Jest Among Us

By Jack Wild

Newspapers of an earlier day kept their readers informed about all sorts of wonderful happenings. Some are reported in "The Southern Country Editor," a tangy new book by Thomas D. Clark, head of the University of Kentucky history department.

A Russellville News-Democrat correspondent wrote that, in his haste to be hospitable to unexpected guests, "a prominent woman of the county" climbed atop a cask of molasses in the smokehouse to reach a ham. The barrelhead caved in, dropping the lady up to her armpits in thick sorghum syrup. "It took two men to pull her out," the alert reporter observed. "You had better be careful where you buy your molasses."

In Nelson County a woman lost her engagement ring. Two years later the ring was found hanging from the neck of a starved looking rat. Evidently the rat had worked the ring off his head when he was small, and, growing rapidly, soon could not get it off. The more he grew the hungrier he got, for the ring almost strangled him.

Loafers around Cheaver's livery stable in Lebanon discovered a spider "no bigger than a pea" performing an amazing engineering feat. The spider hooked a strand of web around a mouse, which next morning was found hanging three inches off the floor.

The Princeton Banner told of an old man who complained of dry weather. He cursed the Lord because of the drought and he struck dumb instantly.

A country lad called on a young lady in Edgefield, S. C., got caught in a rain storm, and had to spend the night at the girl's house. Next morning the embarrassed Romeo reluctantly agreed to eat breakfast with the family. The flustered youth dropped his fork, scattered food on the floor, and spilled his coffee. Finally he put his hands in his lap where he felt the table cloth resting on his legs. The red-faced fellow, regarding at for his shirt-tail quickly tucked it into his belt. What happened next I'll let you imagine, but according to the Edgefield Chronicle the girl was "looking for a less fearful lover who can tell his shirt-tail from a table cloth."

statutory charge, captured near Pleasant Valley by Sheriff C. T. Donnell and Constabel Will Megowan.

—50—

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Cordray of Morning Glory on the 16th, a son. —To Mr. and Mrs. Jim Crow' law.

—50—

MARRIED—Miss Katie Crowe and James T. Shannon both of the county at St. John's church on the 22nd. —Miss Mayme E. Brambett and W. Ed Kennedy both of the county at Cincinnati on the 23rd.

DIED—Mrs. F. M. Gillespie, 50, at her home near Plum Lick, Bourbon county, on the 18th. —Mrs. Henry Wallman of Pleasant Valley at the home of a relative in Bourbon county, where she was visiting.

Tid Bits of Kentucky—
Successful Speaker Has To Slant His Delivery To Fit Neighborhood

By Dr. Gordon Wilson

The longer I live, the more strange it seems that you and I, sitting at the same foods, speaking the same language, having practically the same experiences, and going through approximately the same life cycle, become two rather distant beings, human still but different.

In spite of our amazing likeness, there is still this individual difference that spells that we belong to the human race, where individuals are as much alike as two peas in a pod.

This infinite variety of human life makes the world a perpetual delight. Now, we can sit on the fence and watch the procession go by, assured that no part of it will duplicate what we have already seen. Even though some of the acts will have a family resemblance to dozens of others we have known.

Just as we differ as individuals, we differ as groups. In spite of homogenization of nearly everything we do and say, there still remains a marked difference between groups. Even at a bridge club, we find differences as much as our former neighbors compelled us to do, but they are there, obvious and interesting.

Again we have come from rather similar backgrounds, so far as culture is concerned, but the infinite mixtures of these elements of culture can produce, and do produce, a wide variety of fascinating neighborhood patterns.

As a public speaker who has been in hundreds of places, I always feel that my biggest problem in speaking is to sense as far as I can this local flavor and recognize its value at once in my talk.

Sometimes I have felt that I arrived; on some other occasions I felt that I never got beneath the surface, even though I may have done my utmost to adapt myself to my audience.

Maybe I have felt too strongly that the speaker and the audience must understand each other; maybe I have hoped too strongly that I could cross this gap in every case.

Anyway, I have felt too small to be noticed by others in my attempts and have wondered how any audience could sit and pay any sort of respectful attention. It has done me good when I have returned to such a place and found that I could cross this swinging, rickety bridge and come to feel that the people understood me and I them.

In every phase of human contact this neighborhood difference has to be reckoned with. The wise politician is the one who can fit into the most situations and understand, maybe in a sort of sixth sense, the tiny but permanent differences between one community and another.

The preacher has to know this, too, and rises or falls as an influence in proportion to his sensing this intangible psychology. Many a time I have sat in an audience when a very sincere and sensible speaker was missing the mark, not because he did not have a great message, but because he failed to recognize that there was a difference between Neighborhood A and Neighborhood B.

How did we get this individual variation? How did communities also get their differences? What influences, known or suspected, makes one community warm-hearted and appealing, another one cold and stodgy?

I have known a few communities so well that I could trace these attitudes to certain very influential neighborhood leaders. Year after year, over a long period of time, some community leader, perfectly at ease himself, has made the visiting speaker or observer feel at ease; unconsciously the whole neighborhood follows his lead and gives a distinctive stamp to the effect that that section produces on a visitor.

In an adjoining area some similar but retiring leader causes the people to take any outsider a little diffidently; sometimes there is not enough warmth in the tropics to thaw out the coldness that greets the visitor.

Use The Mercury Classifieds—

KENTUCKY ON THE MARCH

By Leroy Gaffney

A little shop talk, if you don't mind.

It is mostly about a leadership educational program being conducted by Maurice D. Bement, executive director of the Committee for Kentucky. Mr. Bement's job is to discuss with the head of every organized civic group in each community the possibility of setting aside one morning for a discussion of each of our reports on conditions throughout the state by a member of the particular group. One may make a study of the public school system, another, health, and so on. He began with Somerset, then Loulon, then Monticello, and Stearns.

"So far, the reception to this idea in every community," says President Harry W. Schacter in a letter to me, "has been tremendous." This proves, as I have insisted often in the three years I have been writing this column, that community betterment work is about two per cent outside encouragement and 98 per cent local effort.

Mr. Schacter wants to know how I would like the idea of using stories about communities.

Mr. Schacter writes to inquire if I'd like to use community profiles regularly furnished by Mr. Bement. Willing? Why, that's my meat.

Now for a bit of encouragement to your weekly reporter, in a letter from President Schacter:

"The thing that will hearten you particularly is the tremendous acceptance of your column in the communities. Each community, Mr. Bement polled a number of people and asked them two questions. The first question that they had heard of the Committee for Kentucky, and the second, whether they had read your column. Practically everybody in every community had read your column and, I am glad to say, the majority of the people in the communities had heard of the Committee for Kentucky."

Mr. Spurgin opened a silversmith shop in a building owned by Robert Dykes. Soon after his marriage he purchased a building and moved his shop to a one-story brick building which stood on the site of the present Deposit Bank. Mr. Spurgin was an industrious needlesome and doubtless some of his solid silver spoons are still in use. **Next Week: Prominent Lawyers.**

Cane Run—
Community Opposes Meter Installation

Mrs. C. A. Hopkins C-5

The country people sure are doing some kicking about the parking meters going up in Carlisle. Guess the little country stores by country people can go and buy and what they need and stay as long as they want to without paying to park.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Dorbin and sons of near Cynthiana, and Mrs. and Mrs. James E. Neal and son, Mr. and Mrs. Elza Davis, Mr. Donald Stone spent Sunday with daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Tivis Minton and son of Locust Grove spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Davis.

Mrs. C. A. Hopkins visited Mrs. James Minton Thursday afternoon near Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Davis and daughter spent Friday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ted Mysel and sons near Carlisle.

Mrs. John Bromagen spent Friday with Mrs. Allen Bromagen.

Mrs. Everette Allison and children spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Davis.

Mr. Frank Davis, Mrs. C. C. Davis and James E. Neal were in Williamstown Friday for the funeral of Mrs. B. C. Payne. Mrs. Payne was a sister-in-law of Frank Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Earlie Flora of Ellisville and Mr. and Mrs. James Minton of near Carlisle visited Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hopkins Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. William McCarty, Mary Dolly and Charles McCarty all of near Mooresfield spent a few hours Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Davis and daughter.

Mrs. Rector Smoot of Locust Grove spent one day last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Bromagen.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ring and son of Mooresfield, Mrs. Clarence Hopkins and son spent a few hours Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Davis and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bromagen are announcing the arrival of a daughter born Sunday, November 11 at the Johnson Memorial hospital. Mrs. Bromagen before her marriage was Miss Geneva Spencer.

The farmers are busy shucking corn and stripping tobacco getting it ready for market.

The wheat and other grain that have been sown is growing now since the good rains we have had.

Anyone that has any news they would like to have put in the Cane Run news, please leave it with me or put it in my mail box before 8 o'clock on Monday morning.

Locust Grove—

Mrs. James L. Sadler C-11

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Smart were called to Richmond Thursday because of the death of his brother, Avery C. Smart, formerly of this county.

Mrs. Clara Shaw of Jenkins spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Cannon.

Mrs. Mattie Parsons spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Newton Brothers of Maysville.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hall and son spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Parsons.

Junior Ockerman of East Union spent Saturday night with Billy Scott.

Mrs. Eugene Gilvin and family of the little country stores by ents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Scott and family.

Mrs. Joe Linville spent Sunday with her brother, Mr. Robert Burns and Mrs. Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Parks Stone and Mrs. Ethel Davis, Mr. Donald Stone spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Kimberling and Mrs. Clyde Davis and daughter, Mrs. Ethel Davis and Mrs. Clarence Scott spent Thursday afternoon with her daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Shannon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Cannon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Cannon and son at Paris.

Mrs. Belle Cannon is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Sadler spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Burden near Mt. Olivet.

Mr. Jimmie Stone spent a few days last week with relatives in Winchester.

Mary D. Vice entertained the Miranda Homemakers Club last Wednesday.

We had a few hours of winter weather Wednesday morning, sleet and snow, but have had some beautiful weather since.

Salt Well—

U. G. Mattox C-15

Rev. G. W. Haley filled his appointment at Barterville Sunday morning.

Mr. Preston L. Kendall of Eastern Teachers College at Richmond spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kendall.

Mrs. W. S. Rule, and Mrs. L. C. Morris attended the W. M. S. at the home of Mrs. Malcolm Gaunce at Headquarters Thursday.

Mr. E. R. Kendall was at Williamstown Saturday.

Mr. William Cook of Clintonville was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Calvert Sosby the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Asbury of Jacktown spent Sunday with Mrs. Elizabeth Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones visited Mr. Mrs. Calvert Sosby one night the past week.

Rev. G. W. Haley will fill his appointment here Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. U. G. Mattox and son, Vaughn Mattox, visited Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Delaney Saturday evening. Mrs. Delaney is ill.

The Young People's meeting will be held Here Thursday evening, November 18. Rev. G. W. Haley will preside.

Mr. Ray Paynter Jr. and Ernest Patton of Middletown, Ohio, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Snapp.

Banta—

Mrs. Walls McCowen

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dixson had for their Sunday afternoon guests were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Feeback, Millersburg. Mrs. Kermit Phillips and children and Vella Holiar attended services at Wagoner's Chapel, Sunday, and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Herrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Vinson and daughter, Mooresfield were Sunday guests of Mr. Elbridge Hollar.

Oakland Mills—

Mrs. Earl Hamm

Mrs. Wilburn McCowan of Lexington spent one day the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCowan.

Mr. George Ratliffy, Mrs. Josephine Sparks, Mrs. Charlie Reid and Mrs. Eugene Sparks spent Friday in Lexington.

Shirley and Paul Hamm and Roy Gunter spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCowan.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Gaunce and family spent one Sunday afternoon recently with Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Webb and family of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Boots Marshall had as Sunday guests Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scott and family of Barterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sparks were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sparks.

Mrs. Earlie Flora spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Fifthian Hardin and sons.

Mrs. Ethridge Miller of near Carlisle spent one day the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCowan.

Earl Hamm was a turkey at the turkey shoot Thursday out on the county farm.

Coke curing improved the quality of the tobacco crop on the C. C. Freeman farm in Trigg county.

Forty-four women, representing 16 homemakers clubs in Shelby county, served as 4-H club project leaders last year.

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Cherry Hutch

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No matter what you've been doing to protect your present car, your nearest Kaiser-Frazer dealer would like to tell you what he thinks it's worth. *It could be much more than you think.*

And while you're about it, see and *drive* the 1949 KAISER or FRAZER. *Power* to spare, with many a long mile between gallons. *Room* for yourself and your family and friends. *Style* and luxury that make the KAISER and FRAZER the *most copied cars in America. A ride* that smooths the bumps and hugs the road at any speed.

Before you decide on any new car, fill out the coupon below and find out what your *trade-in allowance* will bring. Then *drive* a 1949 KAISER or FRAZER and find out for yourself what our 200,000 proud owners already know. The keys are waiting for you.

Maybe you've been missing something!

MAIL THIS COUPON TO YOUR KAISER-FRAZER DEALER

I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT MY CAR IS WORTH

My car is _____ Year _____

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Phone _____

NO OBLIGATION, OF COURSE

CLARK & FREY

West Main Street

Telephone 120

YOU SHOULD SEE our new...

CHRISTMAS TOYS

Our CHRISTMAS TOY DEPARTMENT is now OPEN!

It's really a pleasure to show the fine and beautiful new toys we have this year. All the old favorite toys you haven't seen for years—and new "streamlined numbers" too!

Scooter

A deluxe all-steel model. Has semi-pneumatic balloon tires. Steers easy, has parking stand.

$1.95 up

Velocipede

Gleaming red and white finish with chrome trim makes this sturdy "trike" the pride of every little owner. Front wheel size, 20 inches.

$6.95 up

Story Books

Ideal gifts for the studious youngsters. All popular titles for ages from 6 to 12. Most are priced at 10c up

Winding and Electric Trains

$3.95 to $49.95

METAL DUMP TRUCK

29c to $1.45

Baby Dolls

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DESK SET

$14.95

Football

$1.00 to $3.85

TABLE AND CHAIRS

$4.95 to $9.95

Toy Dish Sets

35c up

WHEEL BARROW

$1.95

CHILD'S WAGON

Here is a keen wagon for boys and girls. It's strong and it's attractively finished in red enamel. Has solid rubber tires.

$2.25 to $9.95

ROLLER SKATES

Solidly built roller skates. Made of cold rolled steel. Rubber-mounted trucks and ball bearing wheels. Toe clamps, and strap.

$2.25 and up

SLEDS

A feature value sled! Easy steering, curved safety runners, hardwood deck.

$3.45up

CONSTRUCTION SETS

Teaches children to build constructively! A practical, durable set of metal parts from which to make many things. Instructions included.

$3.95 to $9.95

COLE HARDWARE

Main Street Carlisle, Ky. Phone 101

Dear Advertiser:

The advertising columns of **The Carlisle Mercury** provide an opportunity for you to talk about your business and service to the people in our community. In doing so there are certain facts about our circulation that you should have in order to make your advertising investment in the same manner that you would buy merchandise—that is on the basis of facts and well-known standards.

We want you to know all about the circulation of our paper. How much? Where it goes? How it was obtained? To provide you with verified answers to these and other questions this paper is now a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

The Bureau, better known as A.B.C., is a national, co-operative association of over 2300 publishers, advertisers and advertising agencies. Its membership includes the leading newspapers and periodicals of the United States and Canada.

Every year one of the large staff of experienced circulation auditors employed by the Bureau makes a thorough audit of the circulation records of each publisher member.

One of these auditors recently visited our office and the Bureau has just issued our first ABC Audit Report. It gives verified information about the audience you get when you advertise in **The Carlisle Mercury.** We shall be glad to send you a copy on request.

Sincerely,

The Carlisle Mercury

Warren R. Fisher Jr.

Publisher