The Carlisle Mercury

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WARREN R. FISHER JR. ..... Publisher

SAG KASH ..... Editor

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1948

Neighborhood Newswriters, Are Mercury's Backbone

The majority of The Carlisle Mercury's correspondents are housewives, busy housewives, and the busier they are with home work, church work, club work and civic activities, the better correspondents they seem to make. Busy people with an enthusiastic interest in people and a lot of outside activities almost invariably comprise the bulk of a newspaper's correspondent corps.

Day by day and week by week these correspondents gather and write the news that interests their friends, neighbors and other community newspaper readers. Usually the news they write is spectacular in comparison to the news that makes the headlines in the big metropolitan dailies. There's seldom a murder, a robbery or a gigantic fire. But there are always births, marriages and deaths. And there are always new barns, new school houses, crop reports, twin calves, two-legged dogs, road-building, bridge repairs, farm sales, 4-H Club, church activities and school affairs to write about.

The rural community and neighborhood news in the weekly newspaper may seem as different from that of the big daily as U. S. Highway No. 1 is different from the back country roads reached by our local rural mail carriers. But all are America.

Our correspondents write the news of their neighbors and friends—news of the community in which they live—because they love to do it. They like to mingle with people. They like the human, personal side of their every day living. They like to write about the life they live—and it's usually a life they like.

The interests of The Mercury's correspondents in their communities, their pride in their own small neighborhoods and their loyalty to the newspaper for which they write are intangibles no newspaper can buy with money alone.

Some of our correspondents have written for their community through two generations of this newspaper family. At least one has taken over this work, when Death claimed her husband. These correspondents know the people about whom they write and the neighborhood from which they gather the news in a way that no city reporter ever knows his beat.

Our correspondents live, work and play with the people whose activities they chronicle. The result is an intimate, personal, homey type of writing.

Whether the average weekly reader realizes it or not, the correspondents are the current historians of America. Week after week they record the economic, social and political activities of that large segment of American life from which so many of the nation's leaders have sprung and from which our great cities continually draw fresh, young blood with which to maintain and renew their populations.

How you ever told the correspondent of your community that you appreciate his or her efforts in chronicling your activities? How long has it been since you expressed such a thought in their presence? We know that they would treasure a word of thanks and both you and The Mercury would be mutually benefitted by your kind attention.

Good Assessing Is Good Government

(GUEST EDITORIAL)

By H. Clyde Reeves
Commissioner of Revenue

In the light of current discussions of Kentucky's assessment problems it should be pointed out that the financial health of local government depends largely on the tax commissioner who does the local property assessing job. Fair assessment of property is not a political matter at all. While the state is predominately Democratic, as a whole, over one-third of the state's tax commissioners were elected as Republican.

In many counties the tax commissioner is considered a "minor" official in the county's "official" family and draws a "minor" salary. Actually the education of your children, public health services, county roads, police and fire protection, and the tax rate depend on the quality of the assessing job done by the tax commissioner.

If all property was listed at fair value, the tax rate in many instances could be lowered and still have sufficient funds to pay for the services the taxpayer receives.

We often hear the argument that property should not be assessed on the basis of today's inflated prices. This may be right but certainly there should be some standard. Some property is now assessed on a 1948 value and other on a 1913 basis. Whatever the standard we must not overlook the fact that the county and schools must pay inflated prices for the things they buy.

In many instances a fiscal court is severely criticized for setting a high tax rate when actually the high tax rate is the result of a poor assessing job.

On the other hand if the poor harassed tax commissioner does a good job of assessing, he may find he has committed political suicide. One western state in trying to solve this problem has passed a law that tax commissioners be appointed for life, if they can qualify, and that can be removed from office only for cause.

Most tax commissioners want to do a good job. Most people want to allow them to do the job properly. Many of them are underpaid; they lack the necessary help and equipment; and receive little or no cooperation. They are the object of pressure from groups and individuals, many of whom are not paying their fair share of taxes.

At a low were passed that assessment lists of farms and individuals had to be published periodically, there would probably be some seriously embarrassed taxpayers.

Taxes are something we owe for the services we receive from government. And taxes are not only a legal obligation but as much of a moral obligation as paying the grocery bill. If you cheat on your taxes, some other taxpayer must pay part of your debt to the community. It is a strange phenomenon that a respected citizen who would not touch a dollar belonging to another, and with strong religious convictions, will cheat on his taxes without a ripple of his conscience.

Good assessing is good government.

Clennie's Comment

By Clennie Hollon

Last Friday, Jackie Dale and I went to the Fair. We drove our truck into town with $1.80 in our pockets and we were figuring on having the time of our lives. We might have had a good time, had not all of Lee County turned up to come to the fair and have a good time too. We have never seen so many people lined up on the streets of Berea at any time in all our lives. We managed to drive our truck down main street and just looked at all these Lee Countians.

At first, Jackie and I thought the people had lined up to watch us go through. We waved cheerfully and smilingly to each and everyone, with, poor response, as we drove through town. We moved along slow enough to observe the crowd very well. Lee county is made up of some very pretty people and some very ugly people. It seemed that most of the pretty ones were women, which we smiled at mostly, and the ugly ones were men, which we hardly noticed. Anyway we never did see a pretty man we don't reckon.

We felt proud of ourselves until we had driven through town and we were told that these people had lined the streets to watch the Lee County schools parade through town. Most of the people present were parents, who had a little genius or two that would be marching and they wanted to see him and point him out to anyone who was standing near by.

We watched the parade for awhile and the thought struck us that we had better get up to the fair ground before this mob of youngsters reached there if we wanted to ride the ponies and throw away our $1.80. We dodged up through the back alleys and the railroad until we reached that area of good times. Jackie was elated. This was the first fair that he could ever remember seeing.

We bought ourselves a ticket to ride the ponies. We climbed upon two little spotted fellows and started going around and around. My head started going around and around too. It appeared to me that these ponies weren't built for grown-ups. I was the only old man riding. As the pony went up, my legs would straighten out and dangle, but as the pony went down, my legs would double up and my knees would crack me under the chin. Jackie was having a wonderful time but I wasn't. I was cramped. I was cold I was sick. My head was swimming something awful from going around in circles on my little pony. I almost fell off several times and my stomach became so full of butterflies flutterin' around inside that I almost lost my dinner. Finally the ponies stopped. I fell off. Jackie wanted to ride more but I managed to stagger away with him. He was screaming loudly. Now everytime I even think of those circling ponies, I feel dizzy and my stomach becomes upset.

The next thing was a shooting gallery. We shot eight times for a quarter and didn't knock down a thing. I accused the man of giving us blanks and he threatened to kick me out. We left him with his big red nose and went over to the swings.

I was afraid Jackie would fall out of the swings, so we just stood and watched awhile. These long New Look dresses were really fascinating and it was so cold that Jackie said to me that some of the girls had turned blue purple. When he said that, we left. He is only two years old and should have been watching the swings.

We came to a penny pitching ring. Jackie went under the railing and grabbed a whole handful of pennies as quick as a flash, but the manager saw him and I made him put them all back. To quite him down, I had to dig two pennies out of my pocket and give to him. He threw them over the railing and we went on.

We took the next two "Can't lose" booths and got ourselves a bracelet and a tin can of some sort. We were running out of dimes, so we quit "pitching till you win" and went away.

We strolled over to the stock pens. There we saw some awfully pretty dumb animals, including Jackie's Uncle Hagar. Hagar wasn't in the pens. He was watching them. He was supposed to watch the cows and hogs too, but they don't lay eggs. We understand Hagar got a dozen eggs from the exhibitor hens before the day was over. A. B. Cox was also there watching the hens. He was checking their output to see if it was in proportion to the Beattyville egg prices.

By this time all the school children had arrived on the fair grounds and a person couldn't find himself half of the time, so we decided to leave. Jackie is only a baby and by this time he was needing the care of a mother very badly. We departed from the Fair grounds.

The next day Jackie's mother and my wife made us go back to the fair again. This time we went through the exhibit rooms. Such fine produce we never did see before. I tried to convince Walter Lucas that it was all mine but he wouldn't convince. Jackie got mad and cried because he couldn't have some of the fine looking cake and candy displayed. If there hadn't been so many persons around, I would have snitched him a small piece and maybe a larger one for myself.

There were many other worthy things at the fair, but space limits any mention of them. —The Beattyville Enterprise.

It Adds Up to Just Three Words

WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

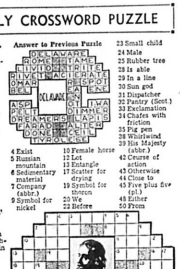
HORIZONTAL

1 Pictures by explorer, Christopher
7 Type of garment
8 Ireland
10 Greater quantity
11 Arabic letter
12 Mother
14 Half an em
15 Lieutenant (abbr.)
17 Her
18 Skill
20 Indian
21 Dogma
24 Modulated
26 Artificial language
27 Indian mulberry
28 Prochroesters' marks
32 Jews
36 Constellation
37 Except as otherwise herein provided (abbr.)
40 Cabin
41 Negative
42 Type of dwelling place
46 Pertaining to the New
53 Requirements
54 Flower
55 Walking stick
56 Mockers

VERTICAL

1 Concern
2 Not closed
3 French article
4 Exist
5 Russian mountain
6 Sedimentary material
7 Company (abbr.)
8 Symbol for nickel
9 Female hotel
10 Lot
12 Rectangle
13 Scatter for drying
19 Symbol for tantalum
20 We
22 Before
23 Small child
24 Mate
25 Rubber tree
28 In able
29 In a line
30 Sun god
31 Dissolution
33 Pantry (Scot.)
35 Enchantment
36 Chafes with friction
38 Pie pan
39 Worldwind
39 His Majesty (abbr.)
43 Course of action
43 Otherwise
44 Close to
45 Five plus five
47 (abbr.)
48 Either
50 From

Answer to Previous Puzzle



Early Carlisle History—
First Railway Passengers Ride Into Town On October 5, 1871

"A delegation of 'Southrons', that is, those who were supposed to be in sympathy with the South in the great conflict then impending—headed by Mrs. E. M. Bruce, whose husband was at that time a member of the Confederate Congress—was hurriedly sent to Captain Everett to decline for the South and to most humbly give the Captain and his cavalrymen leave to depart.

"But the captain's stomach and conscience long had not the taste of day in accord with a good dinner, could not be moved from his purpose. However, he agreed if the ladies would wait on the table nicely and give the boys a hearty dinner he would guarantee perfect security to all and singular of the property found in the town. The ladies, including all their silverware, tablecloths and napkins, all their roast duck, cold ham, chicken salad, cakes, pies and strawberries, except so much of the edibles as might be necessary to satisfy the appetites of the aforesaid hungry squad of cavalry.

"This compromise was accepted by the ladies with the best grace they could, and the soldiers were marched at once to the tables, stacking their arms at the door. After thoroughly satisfying their appetites the Captain and his men quietly mounted and rode away toward Mt. Sterling.

"The ladies soon cleared away their tables and the supper went on, realizing the handsome sum of $500. It was believed that but for the zeal of Captain Everett's troops $200 more would have been realized.

"It has always been the misfortune of Carlisle that no manufactories of any kind have been established since the burning of the hemp factories in 1852. In 1869 Mr. Weaver moved a few looms here and made a few yards of a very fast article of heavy jeans, but the enterprise soon died out from the want of capital to support it.

"Some years before an effort was made to establish a shoe factory on a moderate scale. After passing through several hands with indifferent success, the enterprise fell into the hands of Chappell, Bruce & McIntyre, and in 1862 they made over $7,000 worth of custom work. But it was found impossible to compete with Eastern manufactories and the work was abandoned.

"About 1870, R. C. King obtained a patent for a blue grass seed stripper, both for hand and horse power. For the best hand machine he had a good demand and manufactured and sold thousands of these machines until his death, about the same time Archibald Bruce Brothers opened a carriage factory on a limited scale and built up a profitable business.

"For a long period of years Carlisle was entirely without a flouring mill; but about 1853 the citizens raised a subscription of about $2,000 and tendered it to John McConnaughhay, who put in operation a steam mill, located below Water street. About two years later Elbridge Porter succeeded to the mill, and in connection with it established the first and last distillery ever erected in the town limits.

"In the year 1863, Daniel S. Talbert, from Bourbon county, moved to Carlisle and purchased the property from Mr. Waller; but in June, 1864, the mill, distillery and all took fire and was burned to the ground.

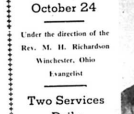
"Eight years afterwards another steam mill was built in the suburbs of the east end by Pierce & Mitchell. Before completion it was purchased by Henry C. Metcalfe. Mr. Metcalfe, a young man from Sherburne, in partnership with Mr. Metcalfe, had built a flour mill in that section under the firm name of Metcalfe and Bonham. Not satisfied with this mill, in 1877 Mr. Metcalfe projected a new one to be supplied with all modern improvements to produce flour by the new patent process. In this last project Mr. Metcalfe was associated with Mr. Thomas Johnson.

"In 1878 the property was sold to Capt. S. C. Rogers and Mr. Bostain. It was during this year that the tubular boilers of the mill exploded, killing James Saunders, the engineer.

"On October 5, 1871, the first rail of the Maysville and Lexington road was laid into town. Quite a large number of our citizens were present and as the tracks were laid across the town limits many of them stepped upon the first car, and thus became the first railroad passengers ever to enter town.

"The completion of this long-desired and long deferred improvement gave new life and enterprise to the town. In order to aid in securing the completion of the road, the town, in its corporate capacity, in 1868, voted a subscription of $15,000 to the capital stock.

"For this purpose bonds were issued, bearing seven per cent interest and having 20 years to run. In 1873, the town sold the certificates of stock to individual persons at 12½ cents on the dollar. This sum was set apart as a sinking fund, to be further increased by annual taxation, to be used in paying off the debt." Next Week: Carlisle's First Mayor



Arnold J. Toynbee, the historian, describes in his newest book, Civilization on Trial, a scene in London during Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. Colonial troops from the four corners of the earth were parading. But the Toynbee boy was absorbed by what he saw on the sidewalk crowds rather than the marching soldiers.

"They saw their sun standing at its zenith and assumed that it was there to stay—without their even needing to give it the magically compelling word of command which Joshua uttered on a famous occasion. . . . As they saw it, history, for them, was over."

I was impressed by the foregoing paragraph because it recalled my impression of Kentucky forty years ago. There were exceptions, of course, but most of the people seemed to be satisfied with things as they were. I recall so many political orators and nearly all of them spoke eloquently of Kentucky—a colorful past—seldom touching upon so important a subject as progress in the future. The people generally felt that their sun was at its zenith. They would bristle if you even hinted that Kentucky was falling behind a majority of the states in the march of progress.

During the next three decades the lag continued. Some progress? Yes. But far too little.

On a vacation trip to Henderson county in 1935 I saw little sign of progress, but there were signs everywhere of an industrial renaissance. That upward movement in the state's main industry intrigued me into becoming a Kentucky farmer. It was a case not merely of acquiring a fascinating hobby but of doubling my interest in life. Tens of thousands of Kentucky farmers seemed determined to make history.

Then, nearly three years ago, I was invited to Louisville to learn what the Committee for Kentucky was doing. There I saw a group of alert, determined men and women, headed by Harry W. Schacht, turning the light on the state's sorry past as the first step in a widespread movement to lift Kentucky's place in the morning sun. And this column became my contribution to the movement.

In the next few weeks you will hear about a blueprint for progress prepared by the Committee for Kentucky. I will interpret that document to the best of my ability.

Tid Bits of Kentucky—
People, Who Live By Soil, Show Wide-Spread Trust In Moon Lore

By Dr. Gordon Wilson

A short time ago I asked a friend of mine what he thought about the prospect of our having an outdoor program on a certain evening. He replied that everything was favorable, that there was a "dry moon" and that it had been raised with the moon, as it were, it was not necessary for me to ask him to explain. And the funny thing about it all was that the program went off as scheduled, out of doors, and no rain or threatening clouds disturbed us. You see, a dry moon is a dry moon, in spite of what the so-called learned say.

It has been a matter of great surprise to me to find many people who are ignorant of books but who know "signs and seasons and days and years." My mother, a school teacher in the Jackson Purchase, who probably could not read and write or could barely spell out verses in his Bible, was said to be able to recognize all the planets that can be seen with the naked eye and was a walking encyclopedia of moon lore.

How did he learn all this, with no formal education? Some would say that plain ignorance is better than false learning, but who am I to say which the line is to be drawn between real moon lore and imagined lore? Anyway, the old farmers often had uncanny weather sense and acted on it, even acquiring a local reputation that was almost infallible.

The few times that their weather lore failed to hit the bull's eye were no more numerous than wide-range weather prophecies of today—for a whole state like Kentucky, for instance—and intensified the local weatherman's predictions rather than caused them to be questioned. Even my old friend Mr. Knight, who stoutly maintained that rain never falls at night in July, did not lose caste with me when we had a washout one July night.

In addressing a Farm Bureau chapter not long ago I made a wild guess that 60 per cent of the gardens planted inside Bowling Green in any given year were planted according to the moon. I have no positive way of knowing the truth of this guess, but it talks with all sorts of people I have found a widespread trust in moon lore.

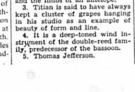
It is not confined to any special class, for some of the believers are college graduates, whereas others are illiterate, so far as puzzling out sower marks of print is concerned. And meanwhile the gardens grow, some well, some poorly. It may be the soil, it may be the condition of the soil when the seeds were planted, it may be the fertilizer or the lack of it. Who knows? It may be the moon or something else that makes seeds sprout and come forth and produce after their kind. And it would be a sweet gesture of mine to laugh at all these people, who know so little but so overwhelmingly. And it would be especially unkind and unwise of me to cast doubt on the protecting care of an Almighty Providence Who is manifested to so-call simple people in making plants grow tall if the seeds are planted in the light of the moon and short in the dark of the moon.

Anyway, as I have already said, the plants grow, a big enough mystery to me anybody, which I believe in the moon as a step director of such a prize object which is our own to rave about.

In Boone county, sheep farmers received $18,719 for 34,067 pounds of wool, a drop of 8,000 pounds from last year.

TEST YOUR I. Q.

1. What is the difference between white and black pepper?
2. What is a gnu?



2. What famous painter obtained great inspiration from a bunch of grapes?
4. What type of musical instrument is a bombardon?
5. Which president was a scientific farmer, noted for his experimentation with soils and fertilizers?

Answers to TEST YOUR I. Q.

1. White pepper is well-ripened black pepper.
2. It is an animal found in the heart of Africa. It has a head like an ox, the body and tail of a horse and the limbs of an antelope.
3. Titian is said to have always kept a cluster of grapes hanging in his studio as an example of beauty of form and line.
4. It is a deep-toned wind instrument of the double-reed family, predecessor of the bassoon.
5. Thomas Jefferson.

STRICTLY FRESH

CHEMISTS have developed a newsprint out of wheat straw, but that's no assurance that you won't still get plenty of the same old corn. . . .

Mussolini is remembered along the Rome-Berlin axis as a dictator who made the trains run on time. His little nephew, Joe Stalin seems likely to be remembered as the one who made them quit running altogether. . . .

There's no telling where the Hitler Youth went. Official statisticians now say the cost of figuring out the cost of living is on the up, too. . . .

The fracas in Hyderabad ended just about the same time the Nizam, off to the wars, finished promising each of his 600 wives he would be faithful.

The U. S. has too many lending agencies, Mr. Hoover says. "An adroit citizen could probably borrow something from 29 different agencies." And . . . uh . . . we wonder if we might borrow a list of those agencies, sir?

In Bygone Days—
County Feels Winter's Touch As Mercury Dips To 30 Degrees

October 25, 1923

Only one ticket has been filed for city council in the forthcoming November election. The new candidates the C. H. Fisher and M. Rhodes Burton. Perry McGuinahan and Lon Clark, members of the present council, are not candidates for re-election. Other members of the ticket are D. M. Curry, A. S. Kimbrough, T. Myers Fullar and M. T. Ruddle.

—25—

Elected to the position of Knight Commander of the Court of Honor of Scottish Rite Masonry of the Grand Council Scottish Rites Masons of the Southern Jurisdiction C. L. Peterson of Maysville, former president of Nicholas county, is only one step removed from the 33rd degree of Masonry, the highest honor which a Mason can attain.

—25—

Carlisle High defeated Nicholasville 13-7 in a hardfought football game.

—25—

At a meeting of the Kentucky Grand Lodge of Masons at Louisville last week Sam K. Veach was appointed for three years as a member of the board of appeals of the Masonic lodge of Kentucky.

—25—

This section experienced the first touch of winter Tuesday when the thermometer reached as low as 30 degrees for a time. The drought has been partially broken here by a good rain Tuesday night and Wednesday.

—25—

Millard Curry, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Curry of this city, who has been in Detroit, Mich., for the past several months, has been promoted to the position of secretary to the president of the Cadillac Motor company.

—25—

A large barn belonging to Charles Martin on the Maysville and Lexington pike in this county, near Millersburg, burned Monday night together with all its contents, consisting of a considerable quantity of hay, farming implements and harness.

—25—

A Chevrolet touring car, built along the lines of a locomotive engine, with bell, headlight, whistle, steam box, attracted no little interest here last week. The body of the car was fitted up as sleeping quarters with a trailer. The outfit belongs to tourists from Mississippi, who are enroute to California.

—25—

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Lute Anderson of Stony Creek on October 18th, a son.

MARRIED—Miss Fannie Jane Duncan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Duncan of Paris, formerly of Carlisle, and Robert L. Carter of Clinton, Ky.

DIED—Wilburn G. Ring, five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ring, at the home of his parents on Cassidy creek. —Stanley Crump, 23, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Crump on the Pleasant Springs pike. —Mrs. William McNabb, 43, at her home in Owingsville. —John Beacon Durham, prominent Moorefield farmer, at his home.

—25—

October 13, 1898

Kentucky Court of Appeals upholds law compelling railroads to provide separate coaches for negroes.

—50—

Lawson Wyatt narrowly escaped injury at local depot yesterday morning when his buckaroo wagon is struck by freight train.

—50—

Green R. Keller, editor of The Carlisle Mercury, announces as candidate for the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State.

—50—

W. H. Waugh accidentally shot several times about face and body but not seriously injured by boys playing with shotguns on his farm near town.

—50—

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Linville of the county on October 5 a son.

MARRIED—Miss Nora Martin of Carlisle and Martin O'Neil of Millersburg on the 11th. —Miss Vena Huffstetter and Bruce Huddleson both of the county on the 4th. —Miss Emma Myers of Carlisle and James E. Dawson of Maysville on the 4th. —Miss Lenora Galbraith and David Clark, both of the county on the 12th. —Miss Eliza Ann Wood to Mr. Hughes both of the county to be married shortly. —Miss Mildred Richey and Tilton W. Crump both of the county.

DIED—William Huff, 83, of Carlisle, at the home of his brother, Benjamin Huff in Maysville, on the 6th. —Frank Quiett, 55, at his home near Carlisle on the 8th. Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rule at their home near Headquarters on the 10th.

Maple Grove—

Mrs. Hattie Smoot Taken To Hospital

Nancy Kenney

Mrs. Hattie Smoot, formerly of this community was taken to the Good Samaritan hospital, Lexington, for observation. We hope for her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smoot, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Jones and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bobbie Reed and daughter, Mrs. Elgan Warner, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hobert Eden.

Mr. and Mrs. Noble Hopkins of little Rock visited her father, John Bromagen this week.

Mrs. Martha Clay, Moses Pritchard and Mrs. Elma Grant Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Nora Kenney and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smoot were in Lexington Thursday.

Mrs. Virginia Highley and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bromagen.

Mrs. Ruby Stewart of Covington spent from Tuesday until Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney McElvain.

Mrs. O. T. Berry of Carlisle spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney McElvain.

Mrs. Florence McElvain spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Nora Kenney.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smoot were in Lexington Sunday to his mother, Mrs. Hattie Smoot.

Mrs. Allen Heflin and children of Robertson county were Sunday guests of Mrs. Hopkins' brother, Thomas Planck, and Mrs. Planck and Miss Jackson.

Mrs. Leslie Gray, Carrie Jackson and Thomas Planck visited Mrs. Planck at the hospital Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stone were the weekend guests of Mrs. Stone's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dunoy Hamm at Carlisle.

Licking—

Mrs. Alma Price C-9

Joe Price and Charley Standiford have been down to Abner Mill every day for two weeks helping Clarence Price house tobacco.

Miss Catherine Standiford was in Flemingsburg Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Elsass and two children, Billy and Junior, also his brother, Bernice, and his mother of Sidney, Ohio, came in Sunday morning to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Price Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Price and two sons, Bobbie and Wayne, of Abner Mill visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Price Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Swartz were in Carlisle Saturday.

The farmers are needing stock water as most of the streams are dry.

The weather has been rather fair for housing these parts.

Bald Hill—

Farmers Plan Ponds, Water Still Scarce

Mrs. T. F. Dotson

Walter Hora and J. M. Dotson, perhaps others, are contemplating building some ponds and when the bulldozer makes its appearance, for the scarcity of water is becoming rather serious, and the water from the north blows cool and dry.

Mr. and Mrs. Olie Guthrie, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McWhorter and two children were Sunday guests of Mrs. Guthrie's sister's family, Mrs. Richard Hatton, near Owingsville, in Bath county.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Burden of Bourbon county were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ritchie.

Mr. Guy Neal of Carlisle preached at the Christian church in this community Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradford of Rippy, Ohio, and Mrs. Vivian Scott of Carlisle were in the community Sunday to see their Sellers relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Flora and three children, Mrs. Otie Conrad and daughter, Delores, motored to Richmond Sunday to see an airplane demonstration. Aside from enjoying a delicious picnic lunch they visited other points of interest.

There will be preaching at the Church of Christ soon. Look for the announcement next week.

The farmers are through housing tobacco and are ready for seeding.

Cane Run—

Farmers Fattening Hogs For Butchering

Mrs. C. A. Hopkins C-5

All the farmers but one or two are through housing tobacco and they will finish up in a day or so. Soon they will all be busy cutting corn and seeding their ground. They have started fattening their meat hogs now, getting them ready to butcher.

We are looking for Jack Frost now any time then our late gardens will all be gone.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Bromagen had as their dinner guests Sunday Mrs. Susie Bromagen and children, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Myers and children of Black Cross Roads and Allen Bromagen. The afternoon guests were Mrs. Harrison George and children of the Upper Licks, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Scott and children of Locust Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Dotson and children of Carlisle spent one afternoon last week with Mr. Dotson's sister, Mrs. Clyde Clark, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCarty, Mr. and Mrs. William McCarty and Mr. and Mrs. Allie McCarty, all of Moorefield spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Davis and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gum, Willard Spencer and Buck Creech of the White Chimney road spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bromagen. The afternoon guests were Mrs. C. A. Hopkins, Mrs. Ira Gilley and Mrs. James Minton of the East Union road.

Herbert Smoot Jr. spent Saturday night and Sunday with Elmer Davis near Moorefield.

Mrs. Allen Bromagen spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Davis and daughter, Elsie.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Davis and daughter attended a shower for her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arlie McCarty at the home of Mrs. Davis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarty, at Moorefield Friday night.

Hooktown—

Miss Daisy Ritchie C-8

Mrs. Earl Miller and son of Taylorsville, Spencer county, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Edythe Waits, and grandmother, Mrs. Ravenscraft, and also visited her brother, Cecil Waitts and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Heflin and Mrs. Mollie Ritchie and daughter were in Cynthiana one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hill Jr. were in Lexington Monday.

Mrs. Paul Finn spent one afternoon last week with Mrs. Alvin Heflin.

The Decoration at the Baptist church at Indian Creek, has been completed.

A Bible Training Class for Sunday School Teachers, is being held at Indian Creek church.

Master Charles Waits has been ill for a few days.

The farmers are quite busy doing their fall seeding.

Salt Well—

Father-In-Law Dies In Automobile Crash

U. G. Mattox C-15

Mr. Robert Tallent of Blue Diamond, who was killed in an automobile accident the past week, was the father of Mrs. Arnold Mattox. Mr. Mattox, who is teaching at Blue Diamond, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Mattox.

Rev. G. C. Gaunce left Sunday to assist Rev. R. R. Callis in a meeting at Herrington.

The meeting which has been in progress here for the past two weeks closed Friday evening. Rev. W. L. Clark of Lexington delivered some splendid sermons.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Kendall and daughter, Janice, of Lexington spent Sunday with Mrs. Louella Kendall.

Glad to report that Mrs. J. C. Earlywine is improving.

Fritz Gaunce, who fell from a barn while hanging tobacco, was taken to Lexington for observation Saturday and returned home.

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

Mrs. Flossie Asbury of near Jacksonville has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Martin.

Miss Fleet Allison attended the K. E. A. meeting at Richmond Friday.

Mrs. Charlie Hollar formerly of this place is very ill at her home in Cynthiana.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Haley attended the funeral of Mrs. Burnett at Myers Sunday afternoon conducted by Rev. G. C. Gaunce.

Concord—

Mrs. Sterling Jackson C-12

Miss Carrie Jackson is visiting her cousin, Thomas Planck, and Mrs. Planck. Mrs. Planck has just returned home from the hospital after surgery. The writer wishes for her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Danny Hamm moved Saturday from the place of Mr. Ernest Piper to Dorseyville.

Gilbert Hamm, formerly of Carlisle is now in Dayton, Ohio, working.

The writer extends her deepest sympathy to Mr. Edd Mynéar and daughters in the passing of their sister and his daughter, Miss Ida Mynear, who was buried at Mt. Zion Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hopkins and children of Robertson county were Sunday guests of Mrs. Hopkins' brother, Thomas Planck, and Mrs. Planck and Miss Jackson.

Mrs. Leslie Gray, Carrie Jackson and Thomas Planck visited Mrs. Planck at the hospital Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stone were the weekend guests of Mrs. Stone's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dunoy Hamm at Carlisle.

REVIVAL

Barterville Methodist Church

Beginning October 11 Through October 24

Under the direction of the Rev. M. H. Richardson Winchester, Ohio Evangelist

Two Services Daily

10 A. M. and 7 P. M.

Mr. Richardson

REV. G. W. HALEY, PASTOR

Saltwell Charge --- Methodist Church

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Machine Shop Opening

Welding Lathe Work
Iron Work of All Kinds

Located In Sheet Metal Warehouse
Behind Stanley Galbraith & Son
Entrance On Walnut Street

Charles Hopkins
Proprietor

DOWN DOwn down

FEED PRICES

(Prices Listed After Discount)

37% Milkmaker	$4.46
20% Milkmaker	4.02
16% Special Dairy	3.34
18% Market Laying Mash	4.46
Pig and Hog Feed	4.41
40% Milkmaker	5.30
Reclaened Yellow Corn	3.92
Reclaened Cracked Corn	3.97
Bran	2.29

SPECIAL

Ohio River Salt, 100 lb. bag	$1.28
6-Foot Stepladder	3.87

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JUST the wink of an eye ago the electricity you're using was coal—burning fiercely in a steam boiler several times the size of your living room. The live steam that coal produced was used to generate the electricity you're using *now*. Hundreds of business-managed electric companies throughout the United States generate electricity from coal because, over the years, they've found coal-burning plants their most economical and satisfactory method of generating power.

During June this year these electric companies used 7,828,602 tons of coal. That's a month's production for 56,750 miners. Nearly every railroad division in the country felt the impact of the 1,950 eighty-car trains it took to deliver that tonnage.

Where does K. U. fit into that picture? The 402,000 tons of Kentucky coal we used during the last year kept nearly 3,000 Kentucky miners busy for an entire month. It took 105 coal trains, manned by Kentucky railroaders, to haul K. U.'s coal.

And our consumption is going up. In July, 1948, we used 26,8[illegible] more than in July, 1947. By the time our new Green River plant is in operation K. U. expects to use 600,000 tons annually. The result will be even more work for more Kentuckians.

Yes, electricity—the lifeblood of modern living—is produced from coal. Kentucky's most valuable natural resource.

Electricity is a bargain, too, the finest bargain in your family's budget. It does so much . . . it costs so little.

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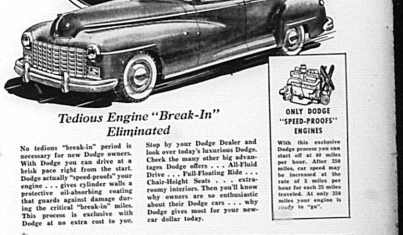

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