The Carlisle Mercury

Established 1867

Printed and Published Every Thursday At Carlisle, Ky.

Entered as second class matter at the post office in Carlisle, Kentucky, under act of March 3, 1879.

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

SAG KASH ..... Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES PER YEAR

In State, $2.00. Out of State, $2.50.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1948

We Can Win

This country will win the war against fire when, and only when, we realize that every American must raise his place as a belligerent.

Those whose main business is fire prevention are doing a fine job. They are helping to develop safer building materials, appliances and machinery. They are improving our fire department and other fire fighting facilities. They are making available a wealth of material which shows the causes of fire, the principal hazards, and proven means of prevention. But all this essential work will be done in vain unless a wide degree of public interest and cooperation are obtained.

There is nothing impersonal about fire prevention. It has only one purpose—to make your home, your property, and your person safe from one of the cruelest killers and destroyers. Its sole aim is to save the $700,000,000 worth of property and the more than 10,000 lives that fire now consumes each year. Its goal, therefore, is to make this a safer, happier and richer country.

Organized fire prevention work is being brought to a peak of activity in 1948, with results such as apes during Fire Prevention Week next October. The leaders and experts are showing the way. It is up to the rest of us—the millions who are never safe from the threat of fire, whether we realize it or not—to make this great work bear its full fruit.

Uncle Sugar May Lose Striped Pants Struggle

It's not a pleasant thing to write, but there are certain defense signs that indicate that they are doing the "cold war" with the Soviet Union.

That point of view was expressed some time ago by Ray Cromley, writing in the Wall Street Journal. He pointed to four primary considerations. First, it looks as if the Russians are playing tough and demanding heavy concessions in the four-power talks on the Berlin situation. Second, Russia ran the important Danube conference just above as she pleased, and protests from Western representatives received short shrift. Third, the Russians have been improving their position in the strategic Palestine area. Fourth, the United States is very much on the defensive in Berlin.

Since Mr. Cromley wrote, the French crisis has reached an alarming stage. The utter failure of any French statesman to form a government which can remain in power for any length of time is undermining France's position as one of the key Western powers. And this is precisely the sort of thing which the Russians are most effective in exploiting. They are past masters at cashing in on dissatisfaction and turmoil. The fact that the voting communists are very much in the minority in France is not necessarily important. They are well organized, trained and disciplined, and obviously hope that, eventually, they will be able to wreck the reigns of government in France much as they did in Czechoslovakia.

To understand all this, one must understand the Russian mentality and Russian long-term policy. The whole basis of Soviet teaching from Lenin on has been that communism and capitalism cannot exist together indefinitely—that one or the other must triumph completely, by martial or other means. This fundamental idea was self-pedaled during the war, but it certainly was never forgotten in Soviet upper counsels. According to the best reports, it has been the theme of some internal dissension in the Kremlin, between officials who hold to it absolutely and a few moderates who think it may be susceptible to some modification. In any event, it lies at the ideological heart of current Russian activity.

Russia is tremendously concerned with her security problem. Her position is ripe for isolationist—that is, she means to build up an industrial and geographical empire which will make it possible to live entirely within herself, without dependence on any other country and, of vital importance, without fear of effective opposition from inside or outside her world. To achieve this, she feels that she must secure control of the industry and natural resources of Europe—along with the manpower of Europe.

Why is Russia so determined to force us out of Berlin? There are several answers. First, Berlin is still the heart of Germany, and is a potent symbol. Second, if we should find our position in Berlin untenable and pull out, the psychological effect not only on the Germans but on other European countries could be extremely serious. Third, gaining control of Berlin and the machinery of government is a necessary step to extending control to the main German industrial areas, such as the Ruhr. Fourth, the Russian attitude toward the millions of Germans who have worked with the Western powers since the war is all too clear—and if she ever gets Berlin retaliation on an immense scale can be expected.

As a number of writers have pointed out of late, the Truman doctrine, which is based on the containment of Russia, is not working. The Marshall Plan is obtaining a limited success, but current events are a grave threat to it. This brings up an issue which is likely to come more into the open during the next year or so. That is outright military alliances between the United States and Western European countries—France, Italy, the Benelux group, and the rest. If this should come to pass, it would simply be an extension of the idea that we must get tougher and tougher with Russia if she forces us into it. In some high places, both here and in England, it is believed to be the only hope for an extended peace. The thought is still held that, ideological considerations to one side, the Russian leaders are practical enough to come to terms of some kind if they become convinced that the Western powers really mean business, and will see the thing through to the end. This thought is undoubtedly in part, on the belief that Russia is too weak economically to run the risk of an all-out shooting war that would involve the entire world almost from the outset.

The Russians are undoubtedly capitalizing on the fact that this is an election year in the U. S., that a president who is not assured of continuance in office beyond next January loses much of his effectiveness, and that the opposition candidate, even though his chance of election is strong, is still an unofficial person without power to act or to create policy. The Russian press is giving a strong plug to the Wallace campaign, in an obvious effort to sell the idea that this country is hopelessly divided. All of this part of the plan to break down European faith in our resolve.

There are some who have reluctantly come to believe that war is inevitable. A conflict is much like that between the irresistible force and the immovable object. But that view is not yet too widely held, and an incredible amount of work and energy is being given to preserving the tattered peace of the world.

Navy Air Training

"The excellence of a military force cannot be judged entirely by the appropriations given it by Congress, or even by the number of men involved. The real measure of training, the standards of morale, the character of leadership, the enthusiasm and dedication of purpose of those in positions of responsibility—these are among the factors, tangible and intangible, that make for military efficiency and spirit. In time of peace we must build our military forces with these principles in mind so that, if the need ever comes, we shall have a finely trained base upon which to create a vast, war-strength fighting machine.

The young men who meet the high standards of Navy air training are among the finest the country produces. They are reaching thru selves to perform a vital national service. And the Navy's system of training is unrivaled anywhere.

Clennie's Comment

By Clennie Hollon

Just a few more days and we will get to go to the Lee County Fair and pitch all our saved up pennies into a ring where they will be raked off by an attendant and placed in a Bank somewhere in his name for safe keeping. We can ride the merry go round, the ferris wheels and things like that to get rid of our larger change. If we have a few nickels, we can buy snowball candy and other things to eat with them. Last year we were able to get our arms full of turnblers and jaffers, cheap—nearly. It didn't take us no time to decorate ourselves up with "I Love You" and "Kiss Me Darling" buttons. I'm hope we can get ourselves some of these buttons this year. We can pin them on ourselves and make all the girls think that we are big wolves.

Everybody has a good time at a County Fair, so come in to town Thursday, Friday and Saturday and see what you can get away with.

Why should those people at the Beattyville Graded School call one of their teachers "Grease Monkey"? He didn't grease cars last summer, he fixed flats.

Sam Bradley never has any trouble catching his mule at home. He has them trained to come to him whenever he wants to catch one of them. He gives them a lump of sugar or a left over biscuit whenever they come up to him. They would come for corn too, but corn is usually pretty scarce around here during the summer and sugar and left over biscuits have to be used instead. Last week, Mr. Bradley went through a corn field and pulled fifty ears of corn. He called old John, the mule. Old John smelled the corn, and came at break-neck speed off of the hill to his master. Without losing any time, the mule grabbed the little nubbin into his mouth and clamped his jaws against it. This mule has big sound teeth. Sam screamed and yelled for his wife, Lucy. The mule had clamped down on Sam's thumb as well as clamping down on the little ear of corn, and he wouldn't let go for fear he would drop his ghost.

Finally, after using some rather harsh words and slapping the mule's jaws rather hard with his free hand, Mr. Bradley was able to get his throbbing thumb out of the mule's mouth.

The mule should not be blamed. It was all Sam's fault. He held out the little ear of corn in such a manner that a loose shack covered up his thumb entirely making it look like a little ear of corn too. The thumb was bitten rather hard and is still pretty painful.

Mr. and Mrs. Tunis Caldwell of Rochester, Mich., have brought their little Northerner home to show him to his grandma and grandpa. It is his first visit to Kentucky.

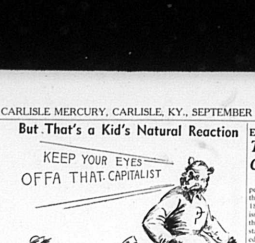
I have been trying to get Jim Cundiff to give me the name of his doctor. This doctor told Mr. Cundiff, so he says, that he shouldn't have anything to do with milk except to drink it. He is allergic to it and he will "break out" if he gets near it except while it is on the table. Now, if I could just find that doctor, I would have my wife milking in no time.

The flooring in the St. Helens bridge is terrible. I was driving it very carefully when my front wheels fell down into a hole, where a plank had rotted out, with such a jolt that my battery was dislodged. It crashed down into my truck motor. The ground cable was broken. Two spark plugs were broken. The radiator was drained. I was lucky tho' that the whole truck didn't fall through a hole in the bridge—The Beattyville Enterprise.

—TCM—

Look at all the trouble a third party caused in the Garden of Eden.

But That's a Kid's Natural Reaction



WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL
1 Depicted state
7 Italian city
8 Domesticated
10 Dissolved
11 Hackneyed
13 Headed pin
14 Convert into steel
16 Tentmaker
17 Stain
18 Babylonian deity
19 Each (abbr.)
21 Company (abbr.)
23 Snake
24 Old Testament (abbr.)
25 Hawaiian, native of Islands
29 Dressed
31 Animal skin
33 Moreover
35 Vitreous
36 Stone
37 Unit of electrical capacity
38 Change
39 Completed
40 Walnuts
41 Native of First

VERTICAL
1 Its capital is
2 Eject
3 Conducted
4 Clothes
5 Uncommon
6 Arabian
7 Provincial rulers
9 Opponent
12 Storehouse
15 Fruit
22 English school
26 Steal
27 Summer (Fr.)
28 West Indian island group
29 Aviator
30 Army Pay Department (abbr.)
31 Anglo-Saxon slave
34 Entreat
35 Natural power
36 Urge
37 Fish dam
38 Measure of area (pl.)
39 Playing card
22 Young fat herring
24 Manifold
25 Westphalian river

In Bygone Days—

Nicholas Grand Jury Adjourns After Returning 13 True Bills

October 18, 1923

The grand jury adjourned Thursday after returning a total of 13 indictments. The nature of the indictment and the number of persons connected with the offense follow: Receiving stolen property, one; drawing a deadly weapon, one; shooting on public highway, four; storehouse breaking, one; giving spiritous liquor to another, one; possession of stills, two; possession of whiskey, one; pointing a deadly weapon at another, one; statutory offense, one.

—25—

To date 916 passenger cars, 80 trucks and one motorcycle licenses have been issued by County Clerk John A. Westfall. This means there is one motor vehicle for each 9.93 persons in Nicholas county, based on the 1920 census, which gives the population of the county at 9,904.

—25—

A local Fire Prevention Association has formed in Carlisle with the following officers:

Paul D. Darnall, president; C. J. Cole, S. K. Veach, J. G. James, I. B. Ross and W. H. Frey, directors.

—25—

The Georgetown Buffaloes, the first football team to cross the goaline of the Musketeers this year, handed Carlisle a 20-0 beating at the Scott county city last week.

—25—

The Mercury has just delivered to the Home Telephone Company 800 copies of the new telephone directory, which is issued annually.

—25—

Three candidates have filed petitions to have their named placed on the ballot for members of the county school board in the third district. They are Mrs. Nannie F. Buchanan, W. B. Mann and E. G. Flora. Mrs. Buchanan is the present member on the board from the district.

—25—

The brakes on the auto of a traveling salesman parked in front of the postoffice failed to hold causing the car to run downhill and crash into the front of the postoffice. A. J. Burr's bath and house were considerably damaged.

—25—

While returning from Cincinnati with a new Ford coupe for Harper's Garage Tuesday, Bradley Fields, colored, employe of the garage, sustained painful injuries when the car struck a hog and overturned three times near Millersburg.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. William Argo of the county on October 4th a son, John William. —To Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Mitchell of near Miranda on October 5th a son.

MARRIED—Miss Laura B. McBraine of Pleasant Valley and H. R. Ramey of Ewing.

Dit.D—James W. Bedford, 48, of Atlanta, Ga. —Walter C. Finch, 18, at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Mollie Finch in Bethel. —Mrs. Sarah Jane Mastin, 75, at the home of her son, John Mastin, in Paris.

—50—

October 6, 1898

Rev. Porter arrives in Carlisle to assume pastorate of Baptist church.

—50—

Carlisle Bank returns from Sharpsburg where it furnished music for the fair.

—50—

Report of Carlisle Graded school for September shows enrollment of 359 pupils.

—50—

T. H. Watts suffers painful bruises when he falls from scaffold at Carlisle Creamery, of which he is manager.

—50—

Miss Allie McRohan takes position as saleswoman with Neal & Bryson and Miss Katie Armstrong takes position with City Store.

—50—

S. M. Waugh purchases interest of T. C. Colliver in store of Chapel & Colliver. Colliver will open dry goods store in room just completed by Ratliff Bros. on old St. Cloud hotel lot.

—50—

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Henry of Carlisle on September 26, a daughter.

MARRIED—Miss Lucy Collins and W. J. Harney both of the county on October 4th. —Miss Anna Martin and James F. Bell both of the county on October 5th.

Answers to TEST YOUR I. Q.

1. Because such footwear was first made and worn at Oxford, England.
2. The beginning of human civilization has been placed at approximately 4000 B. C. by most historians.
3. The word is derived from the Spanish "rombre," meaning shade.
4. North America ranks first in the world's oil production, with South America second.
5. It was finished in 1804 and dedicated a year later.

Early Carlisle History—

Turnpike Opening Connects City With Outside World

"The year 1840 was a gloomy period in the history of the town, the suspension of the banks in 1837, followed in the State by the issue of Commonwealth Paper, the loss of the Court House, the stagnation of business, culminated in 1840 by pinching hard times.

"Constables chiefly busied on property to satisfy executions, found no buyers to attend their sales, and so had to postpone them from time to time; enterprise and creditor would attend and bid in the property enough to satisfy his claim at nominal prices.

"It was during this year that there were but two dry goods stores in Carlisle. These were owned by Joseph F. Tuteman and John Dougherty. Such was the dullness of the times that Mr. Tuteman's sales amounted to but little over $7,000. But the recuperative power of the county soon began to tell upon business and new firms were organized, new plants established and 1841-42-43-44 each showed a scale of progress in the interests of trade.

"The idea that the town had no turnpike communication with the outer world, but in 1845 a charter was obtained for a turnpike from Carlisle to Forest Retreat, a distance of about 7 miles. The cost of $9,000 was subscribed by citizens, and in the spring of 1846 the work was begun. It was 1848 before the road was completed and in the month of November of that year E. P. Johnson & Co., of whom Jack Hughes was a member, began a line of stages, semi-daily, between Maysville and Carlisle & Cincinnati, the cost of first passenger entered upon the waybill.

"The completion of this long and much needed improvement gave new impetus to the business of the town. In the meantime, our old population, which was as 1840, had begun to show signs of decay. Prominent families on the east gave way and threatened to jeopardize the lives of judge, jury and bar, and to oust our good judge in 1843 ordered its removal. In 1844 the lofty spire of the first courthouse succumbed to the force of circumstances. A new temple of justice was completed in 1845 at a cost of $8,000, including old material. The building was replaced by our present courthouse in 1893.

"In 1855 a survey was made of the route of the Carlisle and Sharpsburg pike, and at the time the Maysville and Lexington railroad was also being surveyed, and the same corps of engineers employed on the railroad were hired to make the survey of the turnpike. The railroad was then considered a fixed fact, and our citizens were now looking around for turnpike connections.

"Although the county of Nicholas had by a decisive vote refused to fund subscription of $100,000 to the railroad, our town citizens, and many, also from the county, united in a large cash subscription and thereby secured the location through Carlisle.

"The survey of the Carlisle and Sharpsburg turnpike was made in 1855, but it was not until some five years later that a subscription was made to do the work of the road sufficient to put it under contract.

"From 1856 to 1860 was a period of extraordinary prosperity; in the three years from 1857 to 1860 our prominent dry goods and grocery firm cleared $6,000 each year, or $18,000 for the three years, upon a purely legitimate business.

"The opening of the Carlisle and Sharpsburg turnpike was a great achievement for the day, and was continued ever since to be a main feeder to the town.

"In 1861, Messrs. Chappell, Bruce and McIntyre erected a large brick building on the corner of Front and Main Cross streets. In the second story of the building they constructed a large hall 73x38 feet. This hall, for about 12 years, was much used for entertainments, exhibitions, etc. Many noted suppers, for the benefit of the various churches, were given there.

"At one of these suppers, given by the Christian church, there were more than 400 persons present and the receipts were over $600. It was in the month of June, 1862, that a supper given by the ladies of the Baptist and Presbyterian churches was such a success that the display of viands seen in Carlisle was during the remainder of the war the talk of the town. The tables spared no pains or expense to make their supper a success. It was about noon, the very day the supper was to come off, when there was a call in the Masonic hall, which was also in the third story of the building, immediately above the town hall. Here they had their tables set, and the hall below was used as a grand reception and promenade room.

"In the midst of their best preparation for the great event, the whole community was thrown into great excitement by the cry of 'The Rebels are coming!' and in fact some Union scouts attached to the Home Guards, came flying pell mell through the town, and when they came to a halt, indeed, there was mounting in haste. Those who were known as warm Unionists mounted their horse and rode away. It was the moment for the rebel troop of Rebel cavalry, about 60 strong, commanded by Capt. Fred Everett, dashed into town, and in a moment the tables were precended leisurely to dismount on the public square and to help themselves to a number of horses. In the meantime the gallant Captain head of the elegant supper which the ladies had set out in the upper hall, and as he also patched his orderly to wait on the ladies and notify them that the rebel his company of bold soldiers boys would do them the honor to join them in the supper, consequences brought forth tears to the eyes of the fair ladies, and as our gallant Captain, with his company, are compelled to state that they had left home without a meal of joy.

Next week—

Entry of the Railroad

Tid Bits of Kentucky—

Community Activities Cement Bond Of Good Food, Fellowship

By Dr. Gordon Wilson

On several occasions in this column I have talked at length about the old-time custom of swapping work, as at barn-raisings, wheat-threshings, log-rollings, hog-killings, etc. Those community activities were delightful occasions; I know from actual experience. We often got a lot of very hard work done, work that no one farmer and his own force could have done. In a single day we could raise a good-sized tobacco barn, thresh a good-sized wheat, or roll a few hundred logs together in a new ground. Sometimes we worked at such a job only in an afternoon, but barn-raisings and wheat-threshings were all-day jobs and called for a dinner at somebody's table. The laborer was certainly worthy of his hire, we figured, and ate accordingly. If you know Grant Wood's celebrated picture of the threshing, you will have no difficulty in imagining just how we fell to when quitting time came. And the loads of country food that we carried away could hardly be duplicated now at any price. And then we went reluctantly back to the grimy work to be done, probably a bit more slowly because of receiving new strength from our heavy feed.

The funny thing about some of all of our workings was that many a person came to the big day who did nothing and was positively in the way. But, when mealtime came, he was a valiant trencher man, as much so as the fellow who had lifted the largest loads or who had cut bundles. Some of the visitors even found it necessary to go back home after the big meal was over. Often these meals were prepared and served right among a housewife contributing her share of food and work. But sometimes the basket fell on one low household, which thus had to pay a rather heavy price for the amount of work done. One of my good friends, who enjoys exchanging yarns about folk customs with me, tells me that he used to run a wheat-thresher and that on one occasion Old Man Joe Allen had some bushels of wheat and he and his crew and people that day were so hungry that they could have eaten a horse or two. Anyhow, they had