The Carlisle Mercury

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WARREN R. FISHER JR.....Editor-Publisher

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Our Editorial Platform

1. Zoning of city for answering fire calls.
2. Consolidation of city and county schools.
3. Installation of natural gas lines.
4. Better lighted business district.
5. Establishment of a Board of Trade.
6. Location of an evaporated milk plant in Nicholas County.
7. Full support of the Nicholas County Community Chest.
8. An industry for employable males.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1949

"He ain't heavy Father . . . he's m' brother"

Have you ever looked into the eyes, and heard the sobs of a trembling boy whose mind was confused, and whose body was undernourished because he was homeless, neglected, and forgotten?

As you know, 6,000 of these boys, of every race and religious creed, and from every State and section of the Country, have come to Boys Town. Some are orphans; others were unwanted—the victims of broken homes; and there are some, because they were left to their own resources, took the wrong road. These boys know the hardships and heartaches of physical want and lack of love.

With your help we gave them their first real home here at Boys Town, with good food and sympathetic care. They were educated in our own schools; taught a practical trade in our well-equipped trade school; and they learned to govern themselves by electing their own officials. Our athletic activities, musical organizations, the farm and dairy, Boy Scouting, as well as our many hobby clubs provide all kinds of interests for active bodies, busy hands, eager minds, and good leadership. When they left, they had a job to go to, and they became useful citizens, a credit to themselves, to Boys Town, and to the Nation.

Our new buildings are now completed, and we have accommodations for 1,000 boys. Day by day more of them come to us—forgotten, homeless and friendless. Surely they deserve a fair start, and I want to give it to them here at Boys Town because they have no other place to go.

It is for these boys that I write you, with the hope that you will continue to support our work. I assure you your kindness is deeply appreciated. May I ask that you again share your Christmas with my boys by sending a contribution of whatever amount your heart dictates? It will help make my boys happy at Christmas time, and will also help me provide for our larger family throughout the coming year.

Thank you. God bless you, and may your Christmas Season be doubly happy because you have again brought happiness to a homeless, helpless boy.

Sincerely,
Father Wagner
Boys Town, Nebraska

The Most Dangerous Tree

What is the most dangerous tree in the world? According to the National Board of Fire Underwriters, it is that symbol of Yuletide cheer and good will—the Christmas tree. At the long and tragic record of deaths, injuries and mumings—many to children—caused by holiday trips fully bears out that statement.

KENTUCKY ON THE MARCH

By Sonny Galloway

Side glances into the kitchens of public eating places in scores of towns in Kentucky have given me the impression that some sanitary law enforcement officials are failing to live up to their oaths.

And now women along State Health Commissioner Bruce Underwood and Drs. Lemuel F. Horine and Charles A. Vance with this indictment: The majority of the restaurants in the state do not meet acceptable standards of sanitation.

This may be due to the fact that in the entire state there are only 29 full-time health officers—that number for 120 counties! There are 104 county health units, but many of these have only a public nurse and a clerk, some with only a clerk as the entire staff.

We spend 59 cents per person per year for local public health units, which is a little over one-third of the expenditure needed.

"We cannot get personnel without the money to pay their salaries," says the Underwood-Horine-Vance report to the Committee for Kentucky, which doubtless is part of the committee's blueprint for progress. "Public health is a partnership enterprise, but of a bargain basement prices. Kentucky cannot have the amount and quality of public health they are able and willing to pay for."

The plan of action insists that all food-handling establishments, which means processing and retailing as well as cooking and serving, should be required to meet minimum sanitary standards.

Some years back army officers inspected all the public eating places in the Henderson area and ticked out many. I recall that a county health officer forced some restaurants to clean their kitchens. Just for the most part, eating places all over the state get too little attention from sanitary law enforcement officials. They seem to do just about as they please.

More and more people are eating in restaurants. I think a concerted effort should put the screen in the number of public eating places in Kentucky in the last ten years at 200 percent. And most of the eating places are small ones, and the last to get any attention from sanitation officers.

That in all the state there are only 29 full-time health officers—well, what do you think of it? It certainly is one of the dark pages in current Kentucky history.

Experts like Drs. Underwood, Horine and Vance, with the aid of other notable physicians, can recommend legislation to the next General Assembly for a general sanitary statute. Such recommendations are not the job of a layman.

The blueprint for a health program in Kentucky will get further attention in this column.

In the meantime, civic-minded, and newspaper editors can square into whether their health officers—what few we do have—are doing their jobs well.

JEST AMONG US . . .

By Jack Wild

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

For too long a time Kentucky has been known as the backest of the backwoods state, the forgotten commonwealth, the doormat of the underdog state, the land of the lost in Arkansas state, the lonesome dove state.

Kentuckians are a long-suffering people, but they've suffered long enough. Today there's a bright new hope in many a Kentucky heart, and there's reason for it.

Kentucky's roads are better. Its common schools and colleges and state university are better. Its living standards are better. Its great natural resources are being developed better. Best of all, its citizens are casting off that oh-what's-the-use feeling, a plague on the style so many years.

It's beginning to look as if our backbone fity, a slow starter, might turn out to be a winner. Why, there's magic in the very name, Kentucky. I think we've really got something here, folks, really something.

JUST RAMBLING: A different kind of thank-you note from Hellier Stacy, who works on the Licking Valley Courier at West Liberty—a copy of the newspaper with certain words underlined and marked 1, 2, 3 . . . my barber, says he's gotten to the age when it seems as though Christmas comes twice a year . . . a new lipstick is guaranteed not to rub off on anything except a man's conscience . . . from a high school student's theme: Farmers rotate their crops so they may get rich on all sides . . . some folks are all for a better community, so long as they don't have to be any better themselves . . . popular dance steps of 35 years ago, I've been told, were the Fango, Turkey Trot, and Viennese Hesitation . . . Florida probably has more streets with houses and without sidewalks and streets without houses and with sidewalks than any other state . . . This is the time of year when Pop once more will try to convince Mom that Junior won't amount to anything unless he has an electric train.

477,520 Lbs. Of Tobacco Sold, Averages $22.59; High Basket Brings $40

Thursday, December 5, 1929

Tobacco averages $22.59 first day, an 477,520 pounds are displayed on the opening day of the sale was $40

—20—

Rev. S. H. Cunningham, of Cartwright, Pa., has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Carlisle Christian church.

—20—

'Uncle George' Wesley, Colored, observes 100th birthday anniversary Monday.

—20—

Although there are two or three cases of scarlet fever in Carlisle and community, no new cases have been reported during the past week and it is believed an epidemic has been averted.

—20—

Sheriff J. B. Barton reports that approximately $100,000 in state and county taxes remain on his books to be collected. Only about 35 per cent of the taxes for this year have been collected.

—20—

Harvey C. Norton Monday started upon his 28th continuous year as rural route carrier on Route 1. Mr. Norton is the first rural carrier Nicholas county ever had.

—20—

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Allie Crasstall, of near East Union, on November 30th, a son—To Mr. and Mrs. Will Kookendoffer, near East Union, on November 28th, a 12-pound son.

MARRIED—Miss Ina Blair Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reed, of Little Rock, Bourbon county, and Mr. Loveland Shackelford, son of Mr. Walter Alexander, of Carlisle, on Saturday.—Miss Mary Ruth Skaggs and Mr. Willie Bell Clare, on the 30th.

DIED—Normal Emmons, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Emmons, died at the home of her parents on November 27 near the Nicholas-Bath county line following short illness.—Mrs. Cecelia Hamm, 71, died last Thursday afternoon at her home near Ellisville following a lingering illness.—Thomas R. Hall, formerly of Carlisle, died last week at the Odd Fellows Home at Eminence. Mr. Hall was a native of Fleming county.—Mr. David Cassity, 87, a native of Nicholas county, died at his home in Millersburg last Thursday.

—20—

Thursday, December 7, 1899

Meat hogs selling on local market at $3 to $3.50 per hundred pounds.

—50—

J. R. Ratliff sells his residence on Cooper street to Thomas Tune for $850.

—50—

Henry Dattel leaves for Huntington, W. Va., to take a position with the Adams Express Company.

—50—

W. I. Cheatham of Carlisle and T. H. Owens, Paris, to open for state of Magnetic Healing in Carlisle.

—50—

S. H. Hazell, Hugh Maize, W. S. Hallback, J. R. Lyons and Walter Moore, going on a trip to Cuba and Evolution.

—50—

New telephone switchboard put in place in Paris Monday and Carlisle will be connected with that system Tuesday.

—50—

Special train of three cars-load cars from Paris to New York carrying 10,000 pounds of dressed turkeys from Farmersville, Carlisle, Millersburg and Paris.

Folklore - Fakelore

By Dr. Gordon Wilson

In a recent issue of the FOUR-S M. OF AMERICAN FOLKLORE there was a review of a new book that purports to be genuine folklore of Wisconsin. The author of the review takes the folklorist to task for yielding to the temptation of giving readers what they want, whether it is true or not. A significant sentence is this: The great temptation to the folklorist today is to give the publishers and the public what they think they want, and the deliberately contrived product is not folklore but what I have elsewhere called fakelore.

In picturing the folk in literature in learned writing, and in art, there has too often been a tendency to overlook some features of the folk and ignore others, thus making a false art. It has become a high-brow fad to revel in what is thought to be folklore. Parading folk dances, folk arts, folk tales, and such has become so common that one hat suspects that much of the product of folklorists is not genuine original ingestigation but imagined stuff that never did exist and, I hope, never will. Unfortunately, one folklorist of considerable importance decided to make some money for himself by placing folklore in an attractive book published, it is true, it is equally so true that it has gone through many reprintings, but the lamentable thing about it is that it cost the author the regard of genuine folklorists, not because it brought in some money but because traditional lore and fads promulgated by Tin Pan Alley and similar modern monsters.

Many times in this column I have taken to task the people who write about our mountaineers for New York jaded appetites. When an outsider comes into our Kentucky hills and gives his impressions, I am not particularly offended, or, probably think some things about him that would read as well as he says about mountaineers. But when one of our own natives goes out of his way to plunder to the taste of outsiders, I feel a desire to revive feudin' days and get out my old rusty firearms. The tragedy is that many of the worst purveyors of our hill people have been made by people who know better, who were themselves of mountain birth or had lived for a major portion of their lives in the mountains. Just because outsiders like the more unusual things to be found in mountains, and elsewhere, for that matter, these genuine hill people have found out samples of what the public wanted. This may be interesting stuff, but it is unfair and is not folklore.

All my mature life I have been an amateur ornithologist. In the years I have run into many people who have felt that they had to find unbelievable things about birds to show their great knowledge. Recently I ran into a man who is well-meaning people has often stopped the science of ornithology, because accurate scientists have resented all the monstrous stories and dismissed the studs of birds as a hobby of elderly spinsters and amateurish men and women. In the same way hosts of people are determined to see among the folk the sensational, whether it is true or not. The thing about this is that it has delay-ed a genuine scholarship that recognizes facts and not imaginary facts. The Tennessee Ornithological Society writes on its masthead a note of scientific accuracy and impartiality. Rule to one fourth inch in length. Add the sliced dry apples. Chill until firm enough to handle. Roll to one fourth inch in thickness. Dip half the dough in melted shortening. Place half the dough on a cookie sheet. Bake in a hot oven, 400 to 425 degrees, for 10 to 15 minutes. Remove from oven, cut in strips while still hot and top in powdered sugar.

Fruit filling: Grind together 1 cup each of uncooked dried prunes, raisins and apricots and 1 cup of nuts. If the mixture is too stiff to grind, moisten it with fruit juice or milk. Add one teaspoon of dried fruits may be used.

Mrs. Turner finds buttered rum been combination salad and cream mutton butter and fruit filled cookies.

—20—

Builds Big Fish Pond

One of the largest sportsmen and fish ponds in Harlan county has been built on the farm of Cam Brock near Cumberland. Approximately three acres are under water and W. H. Phillips, county agent, explained that a mountain stream is the source of the water. Mr. Cornett did most of the work of building his reservoir with a farm tractor and plow during slack periods of farming.

To Have and to Hold

That sentence is equally good in folklore or any other study.

—20—

Recipe Of The Week

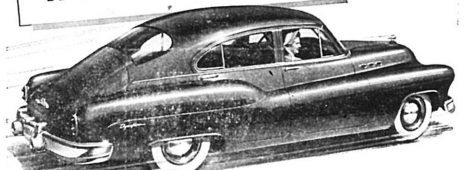
Cookies that are filled with fruit are good keepers, retaining both flavor and moisture points out Mrs. Pearl Hale, specialist in foods at the College of Agriculture and Home Economics, University of Kentucky.

Fruit Filled Cookies

2 eggs
1 cup sugar
1 cup thick sour cream
1 cups flour
2 teaspoon salt
2 teaspoon baking powder

Beat eggs until light and foamy. Add sugar gradually, beating constantly. Then add cream and flour sifted with salt and baking powder.

LOOKS like a Jet Plane TRAVELS the same way



YOU see it quick-stepping along the highway—and you can't miss the parallel.

You glimpse a bold front end—sleek tapering fenders—flaring, streamlined roof lines—even to "double bubble" taillights, here is the look of "the fastest thing that flies."

Then you try one on the road, courtesy of your Buick dealer.

Adjectives flock into mind—"agile" —"nimble"—"eager."

You realize that here is *action*, swift and easy—action born of Fireball valve-in-head straight-eight power—action floated on soft coil springs that, for all their lightness, keep your grip on the road sure-footed and firm.

This you tell yourself, *is traveling as traveling should be.*

Comfortable—in the spacious manner of king-size interiors. Easy—in the lightness of controls, which can include even the magic of Dynaflow Drive* if you wish. Pleasurable—in the wide, wide outlook that's yours, and the inner satisfaction of having a Buick for your very own.

And we might add another thing, just by way of being practical.

It's frugal too. Frugal in a first cost that's actually less than for some sixes. Frugal in the surprising way such a sizable car gives the go-by to gas pumps.

And if you have Dynaflow, frugal even in many upkeep costs you can forget about—such as clutch troubles, transmission maintenance, even many engine servicing costs.

Why not put yourself into one of these jet-lined beauties right now? It's more easily managed than you might imagine—as you'll see by talking to your Buick dealer.

*Optional at extra cost.

TEN-STRIKE!

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Letters to Santa

By Future Readers of The Carlisle Mercury

Dear Santa Claus,

I am 7 and I have a little sister who is 2. I want a Wendy Ann doll, a typewriter and a blackboard.

My sister wants a doll, a doll high chair and any other toy you think she would like.

Ruth Johnson and
Nancy Palmer Smart
316 Vine St. Paris

———

209 North St.
Carlisle, Ky.

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the third grade. I go to school every day and Sunday school every Sunday. I like my teacher very much this year. I want you to bring me a doll stroller, a record player, some fruits and some candy.

I have a little brother six months old. Please don't forget to bring him something. He is not forgetting Mother and Daddy. I wish you a merry Christmas to each of you. I try to be a good girl and mind my mother and dad.

I will leave the door open unlocked and will have a fire burning.

With love,
Geraldine Mosley

———

Paris, Route 1
Dec. 1, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

I thought as Xmas was coming I would write and tell you what I want you to bring me. I want a big red wagon. A great big rubber ball and a dart gun with some darts. I am 6 years old. I go to Millersburg school. I am in the first grade. I like my teacher fine. Don't forget all of my school mates, my teacher, my school buddies, mother and daddy. I will be good and leave the door open for you.

Your little boy,
Frank Cartmill

———

151 East Second St.
Lexington, Ky.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl 5 years old and would like for you to bring me a doll, phonograph, Baby bags, and a motorcycle. Last Christmas I was so disappointed because you didn't bring me the baby bag and the motorcycle. Don't forget my sister, Mother and Dad.

Your little friend,
Mrs Linda Kaye Crouch

———

151 East Second St
Lexington, Ky.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl 6 years old and would like for you to bring me for Christmas a Doll and phonograph.

Don't forget my sister and Mother and Dad.

Your little friend,
Miss Annette Crouch

———

Dec. 2, 1949
Route 3
Carlisle, Ky.

Dear Santa,

Thought we would write and let you know we are thinking about Christmas and trying hard to be good. We want a Lionel train, a Lionel set of tracks, a Marx Slow Doll and Bills Joe and Bobby, a big red wagon. We would enjoy fruit candy and nuts.

Don't forget all the other boys and girls. Thank you.

Your little friends,
Lynnie, Billy Joe
and Bobby Scott

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Dec. 3, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl two and a half years old. I have tried to be a good girl but sometimes Mama has to spank me. I want you to bring me a doll, Teddy bear, dishes, large toys, table and chairs.

Please Santa don't forget all the little children in hospitals and the ones that don't have Mamas and Dads, also don't forget Mama and Dada, my little cousins, uncles and aunts.

I will leave you some hot coffee and cake as I know you'll be cold and hungry.

Your little girl,
Judy Kay Crawford
Carlisle, Route 2

———

Myers, Ky., Route 1
December 1, 1949

Dear Santa,

I thought I would write early. So you will have time to gather up my toys. I am a little girl 2 and a half years old. I want a doll, Teddy bear, ball, marbles and some books with pictures in them. Bring me plenty of nuts, fruits and candy.

Don't forget my sister—she wants a doll, ball, books and tricycle. Don't forget my other brothers and sisters.

Don't forget Mom and Dad. We will try and be good. Don't disappoint me, Santa.

Your little girl,
Gloria Jean Burke
Myers, Ky., Route 1

———

Moorefield, Ky.

Dear Santa,

I am so glad John L. Lewis did not shoot you and that you are fine. I am 6 years old. I want a record player and Christmas records.

Please don't forget all the other little Judges and my school friends, especially my teacher, Mrs. Bess Bloomgren.

Your little friend,
Paul Judge

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Dec. 2, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little boy 10 years old. I want a black-board and a bicycle for Christmas. And my brothers, Douglas, 8 years old, wants a spelling game and Jimmie, 4 years old, wants a farm and animal toys, and my mother, Dorsie, 2 years old, wants a 10 piece public Vehicle Set, and my brother, Billy Joe, 3 months old, wants a toy dog.

Please bring Mother and Daddy something. Please bring us all a treat of candy and nuts.

Your little boys,
Eddie Gene Gates
Carlisle, Route 3

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Route 3
Dec. 5, 1949

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy five years old. I am pretty bad, but would like for you to bring me a jeep with lights, a tractor with wagon, a hauling truck with little cars, a steam shovel and lots of fruit, candy and nuts. I will leave you a piece of cake and a glass of milk. Don't forget any of the little boys and girls.

Your little friend,
Jerry Dean Moran

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Route 3

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy six years old. I go to school and am in the first grade. I want you to bring me a jeep with lights on it, a bulldozer and a car with a trailer that comes apart. Also bring me lots of candy, fruit and nuts. I will try to be a good little boy and will leave you a sausage and onion sandwich and a glass of milk under the tree. Bye, bye.

Love,
Richard Moran

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Dec 2, 1949

Dear Santa,

I am writing this letter for my sister and me. She is six years old and I 7 years old.

Please bring her an ironing board and a doll with hair, and Santa bring me a two gun holster set, a bulldozer and a car, truck & wagon. We would enjoy fruit candy and nuts.

We love you,
Cecil Ann Curtis

———

Paris, Ky.
Dec. 3, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl 7 years old. Yesterday was my birthday. This is my first year at school. I have been out of school a week. I have been sick. I hope how soon I can go back to school. I have been very good and I would like for you to bring me a Doll Cradle and a Betsy Wetsy doll, also a Piano. I still have my big doll you brought me last Xmas, it is still good. Also my other things you brought me are good. Don't forget my little nieces, Thelma Lue, 2 years old, and Bonnie, one. Bring them something nice. I don't want to ask too much of you, Santa, for I no you have a lot of children to go see on Xmas eve. I think you are a grand person and I love you. I no you won't forget me. I hope to see you Xmas.

With love,
Norma Joyce Buckler
Paris, Ky., Route 1

———

Myers, Ky.
Route 1
Dec. 5, 1949

Dear Santa,

As Christmas is coming soon, I am writing to tell you I want a rocking chair, wagon, and a little doll. I'll try and not be selfish so other little girls and boys can have some toys too.

Santa, please remember all my little cousins, neighbors, and friends. I will go to bed early, and be a good girl, there will also be a piece of cake and a glass of milk for you under my Christmas tree.

Oh, yes, Santa, I want to thank you for my bed, and also the other things you brought me last year. Have a happy Christmas, Santa Claus.

I love you,
Bernice Diane Davis

———

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl 2 years old. I want you please bring me a doll, a wagon, telephone and some A B C blocks. I have been very good little girl. I look at your picture every day in the book. I can't wait to see you. So I will go looking for you. Good bye for now.

Brenda McIntyre

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Dec. 5, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

We are two little girls who go to Nicholas County high. We want two dolls that suck the bottle, teddy bears, some bedtime story books, and some bubble gum.

Don't forget our boy friends, Phil and Tommy who want scooters. We are good little girls so please don't disappoint us. We'll be looking for you.

Your two little girls,
Jean and Frances

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Route 3
Dec. 5, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl six years old. I go to Myers school. I am in the first grade. Please bring me a doll, blackboard, raincoat, umbrella, and nuts and candy. Don't forget my little brother, Jackie, who wants a wrist watch and my sister, Jean, who wants a raincoat.

Your little girl,
Carol Faye Tincher

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Route 3
Dec. 5, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl four years old. I want a doll, a snowsuit, a record-player and some records. Bring me nuts and candy also.

There will be a piece of cake and a glass of milk under the Xmas tree. Will be looking for you Xmas eve.

Your little girl,
Martha Raye Tincher

———

Dec. 4, 1949
Myers Route 1
Carlisle, Ky.

Dear Santa,

I am a boy eleven years old. I have a little brother five years old. I want a basket ball and a basket ball goal. My little brother wants a wagon with wide rubber tires on it. He also wants a coca-cola truck. We want some fruit, nuts and candy. Please don't forget Mother and Daddy.

Your friend,
Billy Clay Smart

———

Route 1
Carlisle, Ky.
Dec. 5, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

It is getting near Christmas time and I am trying to be as good as I can. I know I haven't been too good but like a lot of other little boys I like to have fun.

Mama gets after me some times but Santa I will be very good from now until Christmas. I want you to be sure to come see me and my little brother, Billy, and my little sister, Betty.

Billy and I want a truck and Betty wants a doll. Please remember my other sisters and brothers and Mom and Dad. I will be looking for you. Bye, bye, Santa.

Your little friends,
Rory and Billy Booth

———

Route 3
Carlisle, Ky.
Dec. 5, 1949

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl, almost five years old. I have tried to be very good, so you would bring me a set of dishes and a table and chairs.

Don't forget my little sister as she wants a doll and truck. Please bring Mommie and Daddy something, too, and don't forget all the other children, so we'll all have a Merry Christmas.

Your little girl,
Phyllis Ann Curtis

———

Carlisle, Ky.
Route 3

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring me a bow and arrow. I would like to have some other things, but I have a sister 4 years old and a baby sister, 6 weeks. Please bring them something and Mother and Daddy, too. I am 8 years old. I am a good boy.

Love,
William Ray Snapp

———

More letters to Santa Claus on Page 2.

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JOE MATHIAS, Agent
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Come in and see the 'Jeep' today. Check what you pay against what you get out of this two-fisted, tight-fisted vehicle and you are sure to want one now.

*From power take-off, optional at extra cost.

4-Wheel-Drive UNIVERSAL 'Jeep'

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