The Carlisle Mercury

ESTABLISHED 1867

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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 districts.
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, AUGUST 17, 1950

The Lesson Learned

The tragedy in Korea has demonstrated a fact that many of us, including highly placed military men, had-tended to forget—that there can be two kinds of war.

Up to the time that North Korea sent her troops pouring across the 38th parallel, we had been thinking in terms of the "big" intercontinental war. This, if it came, was to be war on an unprecedented scale and of an unprecedented type. It was to be a war of amazing machines which would wreak death and destruction on a huge scale and at vast distances. A button would be pushed, and an atom bomb or a guided missile would be on its way toward the target. It would be a war of science and technology. Some though it might be a war in which a decisive would be reached without any ground action at all, and without opposing troops coming face to face.

No one can say that these concepts are wrong— they might hold true in that "big" war the world now fears. But it is clear that they do not apply in Korea.

In Korea we have a war in which the traditional, relatively simple weapons are all-important. The man with a gun in his hand must do the fighting. It is the most difficult and dismal sort of war imaginable. Great troop movements of the sort that took place in Europe, in the last war are impossible. Everything is based upon the small unit—the battalion, the company, the platoon, even the squad. The importance of the individual soldier is supreme—if one man fails, disaster to many may follow. In this, the war is comparable to the jungle operations against the Japanese during the island-hopping period that preceded the Empire's surrender.

We are fighting an enemy whose habits and thoughts are incomprehensible to the Western mind. The cruel fanaticism of the Orient finds its perfect reflection in the Korean soldier. Inhuman life is worthless, death but an incident. No matter how many are killed, more come on. North Korean casualties have been infinitely greater than ours. But the offensives have been pushed in spite of them.

The Koreans have proven themselves extraordinarily adept at infiltration, and at guerilla warfare. This, in the first weeks, was one of the worst problems faced by the Americans. The enemy seemed to be everywhere, and foe and friend looked alike. The Korean soldier accepts with great ease of hardships with apparent equanimity —he has known little but privation all his life. He can sleep anywhere. A handful of the country's food sustains him. Supply, as we know it in the American arm, is unknown to him.

Worst of all, it is clear, we had not planned for this war. Our eyes were elsewhere—on Formosa, Iran, Europe—even as our minds were considering the other kind of war. And so, in every way, we were completely surprised.

The lesson we have learned is a grim one. We must be prepared for any kind of war—and for war almost anywhere. We have never faced a harder task.

Wind, Hail Wreak Havoc In County During Electrical Storm Saturday Night

Thursday, August 14, 1930

As it to give a finishing touch to the parching drought that has visited this section, a gale of wind, accompanied by an electrical storm and the heaviest downpour of hail ever seen in Carlisle, tore across the county about the hearth, shortly before 9 o'clock Saturday night, snapping off trees, wrecking barns and riddling tobacco patches in its path.

—20—

During the storm Saturday night, there was lightning, hail, a mood shaking brightly as the storm struck and a distinct "moonbow" observable.

—20—

Hothe grown melons have made their appearance on the local market.

—20—

A large court day crowd that did little trading of any kind was here Monday.

—20—

A drilling rig from Clark county is now at the Blue Licks and will drill near the hole, in which a vein of the famous water was struck by the late C. C. Cole some years ago, in an effort to locate the flow of the noted mineral spring.

—20—

Freaks of the hail storm were many. At the residence of Judge Holmes the hail, in some mysterious manner got into a sewer pipe, backed up into a bathroom fixture and overflowed into the room. Fortunately the encounters of this occurrence, beginning Sunday morning with a bathroom floor covered with ice, had increased the amount to a bath tub full by noon.

—20—

Frank Snelling of this county, was brought to the Johnson Memorial hospital early Tuesday morning for treatment of a fractured arm received in an automobile accident at Carrollton.

—20—

Kathleen Mann youngest daughter of Frank Mann, suffered an injury to her right arm on Thursday afternoon when she fell over a wire fence around some flowers at their home on the Lower Jacksonpike.

—20—

BORN—Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Carpenter a welcoming a son, born Monday afternoon at a Cynthiana, Ohio, hospital. Mrs. Carpenter is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Henry.

—20—

MARRIED—Miss Mary Lela Brashears, 16, and Arthur Crawford, 25, of Bourbon county by Rev. F. B. Jones Saturday night.

DIED—Rev Guinee A. Lail, resident of Franklin county, formerly of Nicholas was brought here for burial Sunday.—Jeff McCabe, a former resident of this county, died at his home in Paris Wednesday morning.—Hargis Soper, died at his home in the Ruddles neighborhood, just across Hinkston in Bourbon county. He is a brother-in-law of John Soper, of this county.—Louis Tinder, 42, prominent resident of North Middletown at his home there Sunday morning.

—20—

Thursday, August 16, 1900

Most of the lamb crop in Nicholas county disposed of at prices ranging from 4 to 5 cents per pound.

—50—

Rev. F. J. Maloney, of Waddy, Ky., closes revival at Old Concord church, which resulted in 22 additions.

—50—

Mrs. C. U. Bramblett sells her brick residence on West Main street to her brother, James Rogers for $3,000.

—50—

Governor Beckham calls special session of legislature to meet on August 28 to consider amending election law.

—50—

The 17th annual convention of the Kentucky Christian Women's Board of Missions to be held in Carlisle, August 20-21.

—50—

Henry Anderson of the county, attacked and beaten by four negroes Saturday afternoon on the Myers Station road near Henryville.

County Attorney John F. Morgan leaves for Indianapolis to attend convention of notification for William Jennings Bryan and Adlaide Stevenson, Democratic nominees for President and Vice President.

—50—

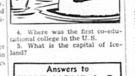
BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. James Paris, of Headquarters, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Cheatham, of Paris, formerly of Carlisle, on the 10th, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. James Plummer of Millersburg, on the 12th a daughter.

MARRIED—Miss Alice Soapp and Mr. Bruce M. Wagoner, both of the county, on the 14th.

DIED—Mr. John Nichols, 77, at his home near Battersville on the 9th.—Mr. Rogers C. Neal, 30, formerly of Carlisle, at his home in Lexington on the 9th.—Mrs. George Linville, at her home near Bald Hill on the 9th.

TEST YOUR I. Q.

1. How many vice presidents of the United States have been called to fill the unexpired term of a president?
2. When was the lightning bug?
3. What is the biggest man-eating shark caught on rod and reel?



4. Where was the first co-educational college in the U. S.
5. What is the capital of Iceland?

Answers to TEST YOUR I. Q.

1. Seven.
2. About 2900 B.C.
3. A 1919-pound man-eater, measuring 14 feet 8 inches, was caught off Kangaroo Island, Australia, in 1941.
4. Oberlin College, Oberlin, O., which opened in 1833.
5. Reykjavik.

Sterling Smithers of Casey county is building a home from lumber produced on his own farm.

Clay county 4-H club members produced 1,642 gallons of strawberries this year.

UK STUDENTS GAIN OPERATIC EXPERIENCE

Establishment this summer of an opera workshop in the University of Kentucky Department of Music has given U. K. students the opportunity to gain experience in various phases of operatic production. The workshop's first production, streamlined version of Bizet's popular "Carmen," sang to an overwhelming success during its capacity crowds on [illegible] Students made the opera's entire cast, designed their own costumes and constructed all necessary stage settings and properties. Directed by the department given their initial effort, workshop directors are planning other performances to be given throughout the coming school year.

"Would we be hoarders if we bought a couple of cases of ping pong prizes or rationing?" Mrs. G. asked me the other day. "Our ash cans are really getting old, you know."

"No, I don't think that would be hoarding, but I think we ought to go on running the old cans of general principles, and take our chances when one of them does the one-thousand-to-act. The old cans have good motors in them—life expectancy two years anyway. In a pinch we might make them last four years."

* Now, dear reader, don't get the impression that we are wealthy because we have two cans. It is a matter of convenience. Both of us cower a good deal of ground in a day when we are in Kentucky, and neither of us has the patience or the time to wait for the other. To make myself a little clearer, having two cars in the family in our case helps a lot to preserve domestic peace.

All the foregoing leads to a few thoughts on the subject of personal economy in wartime.

Hoarding is wrong any time. I doubt that any of the tens of thousands who hoarded stuff in the other two big wars profited by it. I don't know of a single one who did. Five pounds of sugar was our limit in World War II. I like a popular brand of toilet soap, and Mrs. Galloway stocked me to three dozen cakes. I still have two cakes left, five years after the war ended. Experience and seeing what our friends and neighbors did convinced me that hoarding is shortsighted selfishness, and unprofitable.

Right now hoarding money is far more harmful practice than storing away merchandise. The country's whole business existence depends on turnover—producing goods, then selling and distributing them. And if there ever was a time when the economy of the United States needed every brake acting, stabilizing influence available, it is now.

We are a free spending people. That's one reason the country is as it is. And it is a mighty good reason why mass penny-pinching now would be bad for us all.

If all that is true, why do I hold to this day the note I got back from a state bank. But he never had advanced the cash, in court or otherwise. He was stand-offish with the plaintiff, though before his conviction he used to be a church officer and a praying man. The plaintiff could hardly get next to him. Finally one day he agreed to pray. As he and the chaplain knelt there together, the prisoner began: "Lord, thou knowest that we are all miserable sinners ——" The chaplain stopped him. Leaning over he said to the prisoner: "What are you in here for?" The man was still a sinner. Then in a quite different tone of voice he began again: "O Lord, forgive me for stealing from the State Bank." It was the first time he had ever admitted his guilt. But it took courage on the chaplain's part as well as his own.

* * *

Common Sense

ANOTHER QUALITY of John which deserves notice is his simple common-sense. Listen to what he tells the men who come with this question: What must we do? John's common-sense mind sees that repentance, just by itself, is not enough. Repentance is turning from something bad to something good, from wrong to right.

Let the man with two shirts share with the man who has none, he said. Let him who has food do likewise. Let the tax-collector be honest. Let the soldier stop grumbling; even in an "occupied country" a soldier must not be unjust or cruel.

* * *

Pointing to Christ

WHAT MAKES John best remembered is that he preached Christ. He is known as the forerunner; he was the man who said of Jesus, "He must increase but I must decrease." The preacher who calls attention to himself is an egotist, a show-off; the preacher who draws men's eyes and hearts to Jesus Christ may himself be small, but his work will be great.

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JEST AMONG US...

By Jack Wild

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Earle Bell of Morganfield would like to know how this weather is and a vacation in Florida. Well, Earle, when you can't afford a vacation any place, you might as well go some place where you can't afford it as to not go some place where you can't afford it. So I go to Florida where I can't afford it.

Florida hasn't changed much since last summer. The postmen still make their rounds via bicycle, the tough grass is still set out in the hammocks still come from the North and the mosquitoes still come from the West, the ocean is still like your hometown swimming pool with silt and fish added, and the places that advertise "All the orange juice you can drink for a nickel" are still hoarded up.

This time of year things are a little dull down there, but there's always the hurricane season and the baseball season to look forward to. And, just incidentally, Florida grid fans would like to see Kentucky's Wildcats back for a repeat performance in the Miami Bowl.

We'd thought about going to Wyoming on our vacation this summer, but after hearing and seeing what happened to Johnny Sweeney and Bill Spurlock, I'm just as glad we didn't. Johnny is my favorite sports reporter—not a minor league pitcher thrown-over. He came back from a trip to Washington state wearing a bandage the size of a chrysanthemum on the side of his head where his ear ought to be. If you ask-him what happened, he'll tell you that a dog bit him. The truth of the matter is, as Indian bit him, but who would believe that? It seems that this Indian, who must have been sampling the kickapoo juice rather freely during the evening, not only ambushed our Irish friend, whacked him on the head with a tomahawk, beer bottle, or other savage weapon, and chewed off a goodly portion of rare left ear—he even stole Bugs' publicity's mocassins. A day or so later the Indian was found on the warpath. A sol-dier in the U. S. Army, he was shipped off to fight in Korea. Johnny says he gets some consolation in thinking about what will happen when those reds meet up with that redskin.

County Agent Stuart Brahant of Todd county had more than 100 calls on control of tobacco aphids.

WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Publisher

Here's the Answer

HORIZONTAL
1 Partner of publisher, ——— Gordon
11 Beverage
13 Spore
14 Female deer
16 Turtle
15 Howl
16 Tavern
17 Erbium (symbol)
19 Doctor of Science (ab.)
21 Year
22 Therefore
23 Egyptian sun god
24 Accomplish
25 Print measure
27 Give credit
29 Make speech
31 Kitten's cries
35 Guide
36 Personal pronoun
40 Indian army (ab.)
41 Symbol for gold
42 Formerly
43 Notary public (ab.)
44 Pair (ab.)
46 Doctor (ab.)
47 Seed container
49 Fuel
51 Born
54 Upward (comb. form)
55 Nevada city
56 Anger
57 His Journal
was a leading

VERTICAL
1 Jelly
2 Backpike part
3 Measure of length
4 Slate
5 Brought up
6 Lumberyard
7 Short sleep
8 He was a famous ——— poisoner
9 2000 pounds
10 Five and five
11 Believe
20 Excitement
23 Street (ab.)
25 Either
25 And (Latin)
26 Myself
28 United Service Organization (ab.)
29 Aperture
34 Tree fluid
32 Vegetable
36 Vegetable
37 Measure of cloth
38 International language
44 Equal
45 Pastime
47 Kitchen utensil
48 Individual
50 Opponent
bark
52 Before
53 Ever (contr.)

John Q. Gets His

Death And Taxes

By Dr. Gordon Wilson

We hear so much about taxes lately, that it is not afraid to speak his mind. He evidently were not always popular; his very life was the choice of the common masses. But he spoke his mind and the same

He called his hearers "generation of vipers," "whoremongers," "hypocrites," "unconverted babies, in modern words. He freely admitted he was no Messiah. When on a later occasion he had his double about Jesus, he did not conceal them, but told Jesus straight from the shoulder that he questioned him. And Jesus honored his honesty.

Candor is a rare article. Those few persons in public life who are willing to speak their minds may make some enemies but they make more friends. The odd thing is that people come to their minds for fear they will be unpopular; whereas you will generally find that the candid person does not lack for friends.

Courage

IT BRINGS up another quality outstanding in this extraordinary man: his courage. He evidently was not afraid to speak his mind. He was