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 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, MARCH 16, 1950

Dump Your Empties Here!

Is it offensive, this embellishment of Carlisle's playground for a dry county) with so many beer bottles and cans?

Was the above picture made at the playground entrance or at the city dump?

We regret the publication of a picture which brings shame on Nicholas county, yet how else can enough people be made aware of an existing situation?

Sure—a clean-up detail can remove this eyesore, only to have those with no pride litter the entrance again, and litter it will be, until those responsible for such acts become ashamed of their conflict or legal force is used to remedy the condition.

We think it a disgrace, a total disregard of others rights—we wonder if these ——— clutter their own front yards with such refuse.

Maybe a tract of land can be set aside (stick a sign up for those who can read) **dump your empties here!**—W. F.

Happy Birthday!

Although yesterday, March 15, was the official birthday of the Girl Scouts of America, this story such is being acclaimed "Girl Scout Week" all over the nation.

Some 38 years ago, March,12, 1912, Juliette Gordon Low, a charming and courageous 52-year-old woman from Savannah, Georgia, founded the Girl Scout movement in America. They were first known as "Girl Guide" and wore blue instead of green as their colors. A year later they had all changed. By 1915 the handful of "Girl Guides" now represented some 5,000 GS and by 1919, after tireless self-financed effort on behalf of Mrs. Low, the number increased to 34,991 members.

Today, there are well over a million Girl Scouts in the United States. This means that since 1912 a lot of girls have been exposed to and absorbed the meaning of the GS way of life, symbolized by their promise

"On my honor, I will try:
To do my duty to God and my country,
To help other people at all times
And to obey the Girl Scout Laws."

This promise is repeated in many tongues all over the world by "sister" Scouts united in the purpose of clean living.

Carlisle, Nicholas County, Kentucky, proudly boasts of its three GS troops. Because of youth organizations such as the Girl Scouts, the future of young Americans becomes deep-rooted. In the long range planning of Carlisle or any town, the youth must be considered first and foremost.

Thanks to the unselfish work of Mrs. Frank J. Hardesty, local GS leader, the same high ideals upon which Juliette Gordon Low founded GSA are being instilled in our girls today. Each such "sister" surely helps to mold a firmer foundation for the future of our little country.

Hats off to Mrs. Hardesty and her Girl Scouts!—E. A.

The Old Gray Mare

Some brain somewhere figured out that many commodities are selling now anywhere from two or three times higher than in prewar years.

That's obvious. Try handing your local butcher 10 or 15 cents for a pound of hamburger or meat and see what happens.

Try handing us a nickel for a Mercury. —E. A.

Postal Service Curtailed

Local postal service has been curtailed and those who must be at work early each morning are being inconvenienced the most.

In the past, window service was available to the public at 7 a. m., now it's 8 a. m. or half an hour after those who made the greatest use of this service have gone to work.

Working hours of employees at the post-office have been changed—in several instances employees have been notified that their services are needed only part-time. This alone shifts more work on an already over-worked staff.

The result, as we see it, will be poorer service and a possible loss of revenue to the local postoffice, which in turn may bring even further reduction of its services.

Why not write your Representative and Congressman if you favor restoration of better service?—W. F.

JEST AMONG US . . .

By Jack Wild
UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

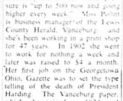
If Uncle Sammy Leers on bulldog'ing those big dams all over Kentucky he'll be sure to get at least three of our Blue Grass stake the Black Saturday.

The other day I was poking around a dusty cornfield that got a work good Secretariat. As a taxpayer, I figure I must have three or four fish invested in the project and I intend to get them back.

Commenting on the earthwork and concrete masterpiece in the Kentucky Engineer, A. R. College of Engineering magazine, Dolly Parton writes: "Residents of the beautiful Cumberland River Basin are living their lives on borrowed time, selling their birthright for temporary security and setting their faces toward a new life in the green hills. Here a bustling city will grow and the dwelling—none are spared.

When the water begins its inexorable upward trek, sometime in 1950, the country side will be ravaged by the inevitable. The old is making way for the new.

STILL PUNCHING—Miss Lena Pollett is having a birthday open house Saturday and she doesn't care who knows it. She'll be at it, and she hopes many friends will be present during the time is up to 500 now and going higher every week. Miss Pollett is business manager of the Lewis County Herald, Vanceburg, and that's she's been working in a print shop for 47 years. In 1902 she went home for nothing a week and later was raised to $4 a month. Her first job on the Georgetown Ohio, Gazette was to set the type telling of the death of President Harding. The Vanceburg paper which she joined in 1924 and which is now printed in Maysville by the Daily Independent, was washed out by the 1937 flood, and there have been plenty of other troubles to face. But Lena Pollett is still in there punching—punching out type for the Lewis County Herald.



In a city less than a million miles from Henderson I noticed four men at a gas line ditching. One of them was pottering with a shovel. The other three were doing absolutely nothing. Next day there were five and all day Thursday were sitting on a ridge of dirt from that ditch, chatting and watching the traffic on U. S. 41-60 whiz by. During the third day four were idle and one was giving a good imitation of Negro Leaguer in the act of scratching off six on the scoreboard.

Now, I'm not against anybody making an honest dollar, but I am against paying a city employee eight hours pay for four hours work. Last week I visited a city and a city employee was sitting on a curb eating a hot dog. Two other employees were standing around offering advice. Two more would have dug the ditch in a jiffy. Two more I'm sure had done an honest day's work.

This is nothing new to Kentucky communities or even ten stories like the above. Most of us have had kind of similar experiences. This seems especially to fashion nearly all municipal projects. It is in the spirit of things. Men do as little as they can get by with and the boss tried that, too, to the local public works project. Most of the workers were employees from other public projects and not paupers. Most of them had jobs to go back to when the work was completed. Many of them were skilled workmen and many of them had been employed by the city for years. Many of them had to be driven to work by the boss. And I don't think that I have become a chronic fault finder. I'm willing to admit that I've been through the mill and that I've been through the mill and that I've been through the mill and