The Carlisle Mercury

ESTABLISHED 1867

Printed and Published Every Thursday At Carlisle, Kentucky

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

Warren R. Fisher Jr. ---------- Publisher
William J. Fluty ---------- Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
$2.50 per year, $1.50 for six months

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1951

A Strong Voice

Gen. Dwight Eisenhower returned from his tour of Europe last week and told the American people and the legislative branches bluntly, just what he would need to defend western Europe against communist domination.

Gen. Eisenhower stated that: (1) Western Europe was ready to defend herself against Russia.

(2) That he would need 40 divisions and 700,000 troops by the end of 1952. That the European nations would supply troops in proportion to the number supplied by the 11 other members of North Atlantic Treaty defense pact.

(3) Also that he believed that a western army of 1,600,000 could withstand an initial onslaught of the red armies.

(4) On the question of using German troops in his international army, Eisenhower stated that any country that didn't want to defend themselves could stay out of the western army. Thus he settled this ticklish question for the present administration.

By his firm stand in the face of the present international crisis, Eisenhower has given some teeth to the American foreign policy. He is a tower of strength in giving his decisions honestly and clearly, and has well-defined the American attitude to prevent the spread of communism.

He talks in a tone the Russians can understand. He admits that the arming of western Europe might force a powder keg war, but it is undoubtedly better that we arm Europe and possibly prevent war, than to leave ourselves and our allies weak, so as to make a vulnerable target when and if the communists decide to strike.

It was apparent with the arming of western Europe, then it will be to our advantage to know that the communists understand we are armed and that we forced them to attack before they were fully prepared.

Nicholas County Needs Red Cross Funds; Harness Stitcher Shop Opened Here

Thursday, February 5, 1931

In response to a telegram received Tuesday from Senator Alben W. Barkley, County Judge Paul B. Darnall wired that funds from the Red Cross will be needed in this county before the end of this month to care for approximately fifty families which the county is now helping. County funds for this purpose will be exhausted soon, Judge Darnall stated in the telegram.

—20—

For the first time in some years, farmers may get their harness repaired in Carlisle. Alois Peters has installed a harness stitcher at his shoe shop on Main street.

—20—

Stewart Dorsey and Lee B. Osborne have been appointed as members of the entertainment committee of the Forty and Eight for the state convention of the American Legion to be held in Lexington in July.

—20—

The County Clerk's office has been the scene of much activity within the past few days, 1,053 auto tags had been issued up to Wednesday, more than 500 of which have been issued since Saturday.

—20—

MARRIAGES — Miss Lurline Burke, and Mr. Bruce Ring both of this county on the 2nd—Miss Princess Irene Gaffin, and Mr. Hinton Williamson on the 2nd.

—20—

DEATHS—Mr. Millard Vice, 61, at his home on the East Union road on the 3rd—John Michael Henican, 80, at the home of his son on the 3rd—Mr. Thomas Jefferson Harney, 86, at his home near Needmore on the 30th of January—Mr. Thomas H. Brown, Postmaster at Millersburg on the 1st—Mr. Joseph Dawson Terrell, 58, at the Massie Memorial hospital on the 1st—Mrs. Vera Henry Reid, 50, at the Johnson Memorial hospital on the 4th—Mrs. Elmira Whaley Hall, 86, at her home near Headquarters on the 1st—Mr. George E. Motch, 80, well known retired Carlisle business man and a life long resident of Carlisle died at the Johnson Memorial hospital on the 30th of January.

—20—

Thursday, February 7, 1901

Harry Kennedy of Carlisle and E. M. Dickson of Paris, form a law partnership for practice of law here.

—50—

George Watson, negro, given life sentence by a jury in circuit court Tuesday for murder of John Allen, negro.

—50—

J. W. Dawson of Flemingsburg leases room formerly occupied by post office and will open a "racket store".

—50—

Total taxable value of all property in Nicholas county this year placed at $3,487,330, an increase of $96,000 over last year.

—50—

James Fulton, who has been conducting a barber shop in the Lamar House building, purchases shop in basement of Cole building.

—50—

Mad dog causes considerable excitement here Thursday when he bites a horse and several dogs. Mayor W. J. Kennedy orders all dogs muzzled.

—50—

At a meeting of the quarterly conference of Pisgah church in this county, it was ordered that no more persons be buried in the colored cemetery.

—50—

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Norten of the county on Feb. 2, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson of Blue Licks on Feb. 3, a daughter.

MARRIED—Miss Hallie H. Hildreth, of Elizaville, and Mr. C. C. Cole, of Carlisle, at Newport, on Feb. 4th—Miss Ella Davis and Mr. John Archdeacon, both of Carlisle, to be married today—Miss Pearl Duncan, and Mr. Stephen Vice, both of the county, on Feb. 6th.

Jest Among Us...

By Jack Wilt

The bright hall is crowded with murmurs as the man enters who looks nervously about, and takes a seat on the back row. For a little the polite whisperings rage unheeded by the speaker, and then there is the hushed moment that precedes the opening of a concert. Suddenly the lovely young musician is on stage, bowing prettily to the audience. As she seats herself at the great piano and begins to play, the man grows tense. His temples pound, his thoughts reach out to help her through the difficult composition, but the pianist's small fingers dance unerringly over the keys. Now, at last, the number is finished, applause bounces merrily down the aisles, and the man in the back row grins. He relaxes with a sigh, his sweaty fists unclenched. "That," he says when the clapping is done, "that's my daughter up there. She'll be ten next month. Yes, ma'am, this is her first piano recital."

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THOUGHTS AND THINGS—Sports writers graphing for a soubriquet for name—something comparable to the Fabulous Five—to pin on Lick's redbot basketers (Hirsch, Linville, Spivey, Watson, Whitacre, Ramsey Hagan) might try the Seven Wonders (of the World)... And the way he twines around and tangles up the opposition with the basket, a good nickname for Bill Spivey ought to be "Ivy". Spivey—I kind of like that... Don't say the worms didn't warn you. From Jest Among Us, Oct. 12, 1950: "Caterpillars crossing Kentucky's highways this fall are wearing heavy fur coats, a sign, we said, of a hard winter ahead"

...Accommodate" is said to be the most commonly misspelled of all our commonly misspelled words

...Grandma Wild, a native of England and very English, when asked how to spell "saloon" fa she often was by her sons, who

BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE SEA

Courtesy Courier Journal

You may recall the newly appointed Agriculture Department vaivisel chief sitter who early in World War II suggested that farmers take the chest off their horses and milks every night to save plants. That gave us the limburger cheese sandwich for breakfast. Wisdom Nobody has come forward with a rival candidate for the smelly honors of the Who's Who of deep thinkers should not overlook the official who ordered all the county offices of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration to close all day Saturdays.

That bureaucrat seems to have had opportunity in his mind the forty-hour work week, not the fact, obvious to everybody with a 10-year-old intelligence, that Saturday is farmers day. Not that anybody objects seriously to a five-day week for clerical workers in government offices. Farmers would not object to an even shorter week for office people if local bureaus gave maximum service to country folk.

And maximum service would be keeping offices open until three or four o'clock on Saturdays, so that farmers would not be compelled to leave their work and go to town on week days, when they are supposed to be busy from sun till sun.

The Selective Service is taking thousands of farm boys in Kentucky, and as long as we are at war the labor problem on farmers will get worse. For that reason every farmer should be given a chance to work every hour available.

Miles Bennett, head of the AAA office in Henderson, tells me he protested to the Louisville office that Saturday was by far the most important day for service to farmers, but he was overruled on the ground that the first five days of the week complied with the 40-hour week for clerical help. Perhaps it didn't occur to the executive that taking Saturday off was would be just as god so far as the office hours were concerned. Readers of this column can write to the district manager of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration in Louisville asking him to order hours changed in all county offices, quoting this essay and sending it to him might be all right if you don't want to compose a letter of your own.

Lately our Farm Bureau office in Henderson has been closing at noon, presumably because the clerk help takes only half a day off in the middle of the week. Well, why shouldn't Farm Bureau offices be open the state take a whole day off in the middle of the week and keep open till three o'clock on Saturdays?

It is not a matter of long or short hours. It is convenience the farmers are entitled to—service at the handiest time.

(Syndicated by The Union County Advocate)

A Letter to the Editor

Did you know,

That Burley farmers received over 249 million dollars for this year's crop.

That North Carolina flue-cured farmers received over 469 million dollars for their crop.

That North Carolina produced over twice as much tobacco as Kentucky.

That Ohio produces more tobacco then any other continent.

That Kentucky collected $4,987,000 from taxes on tobacco products

That 40 out of 48 states collect a cigarett tax which amounted to over 420 million dollars last year.

That you can raise Maryland type tobacco here without a quota.

That tobacco cloth sime hard to find.

That CARLISLE should have and could have a **Tobacco Market!**

A Reader

THIS PETTY PACE

BY BROWN LEE YATES

It takes a heap o' livin' on a farm to make a home . . .

SOME DUMPS I'VE SEEN, it takes a heap o' livin', just to stay alive in 'em, if Eddie Guest'll give the sacrifice. It'd take a heap of dough and remodelin' if many folks did to do a one-night stop-over for a barn. Even the Gossip News is too risty for the wall paper in my living room. When the landlord comes to collect the rent, he wears a crash helmet as protection against falling beams and keeps a fire department rescue crew with resuscitator outside. It takes a heap 'n housin' shortage to make some traps home.

A heap o' sun an' shadder an' a sometimes here t' mum . . .

Well, whether it's sun or "shadder," or rain or snow, I get it, an ain't a mite proteetion from the elements. So ill-fitted are the windows in their casements that a garage rages continually in my sleeping quarters. To hold all sheets broadly into the wind is dangerous, for then the bed is apt to take off like a schooner. I've installed a wind sock in the kitchen so I may calculate how to veer into the kitchen without turning directly into the teeth of the storm.

And as crannied are my quarters that "ye sometimes have t' mum" into the wide outdoors to straighten out ingrown toenails, ingrown toes, ingrown arms and legs, ingrown head. I have little company, for someone it seems immoral, if guests are of different sexes, the way I have to fit them into the apartment. My canary died of exhaustion. I had to squeeze the piano to get it inside, and friends often mistake it for an accordion.

Alone yo reckin' the things ye left behind.
An' hunger for 'em somehow, t' wish 'em alone on yer mind.

I have to admit, I've grown fond of pressed meats, the only kind I've room to serve within my pressing walls. Even sardines feel restricted when I set them out of the can into the kitchen.

(I'm glad Eddie Guest used clipped words and colloquial contractions in his verse I quoted. Ain't room enough in my writing quarters to abbreviate "cat.")

Lesson for February 11, 1951

WHAT PEOPLE want would fill many books. What people need is a simpler story. Whatever success Christian Science may have had, is due to its interest in meeting human needs. If Christian Science is only a system of ideas, it would never have gone so far as it has, nor would so many friends

Dr. Foreman

A LITTLE YAPPIN'

By Nellie Crump

Why I try to write stuff

'If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain,
If I can ease one life from aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Into his nest again,
'I shall not live in vain—'
I shall not live in vain.
—Emily Dickinson

—yap—

Did you see it?

THE RAINBOW! Mrs. Hamet Miller may she cotoun three times reasonably phoned me to "look-look hurry." Sure enough, there it was around the sun as it sank in the Western sky about four o'clock Saturday afternoon. Very plain, but fading, its blue, pink and gold heralds of HOPE assuring God's promise the very same as centuries ago. "Blessed is the nation whose hope is in the Lord."

We get troubled on every side, yet not distressed, we are perplexed, but not in despair, persecuted, but not forsaken, cast down, but not destroyed" (II Corinthians 4:8,9).

—pu—

More precious than gold

"It isn't the big things—it's the LITTLE—that count most as we travel Life's Highway. Maybe it was a small matter to Warren Lane, into yesterday's mail he put "big as life" to me. You know about the weather—it's big, big as life and with this Bring of the slap-it-side space whether or not I'm expected. I have all I need to eat, but the cool pile is going, going, GOING! And for the first time in history I have had NO WATER—just one bucket—handful over the ten good neighbor J. W. Seddoth. It's nice to be lean and long-legged. For instance take Hallie Griffin, Leonard Marshall or Eddie Barbee—they can "dodge" an snowdrift plus fence, in Dorsheville I was about to the racket point today nothing snow for dish water (baths were out) when the Griffins sent up a bucket to be the afore-mentioned Barber and Pauline Marshall next door donated a pail full (black) fanlines I haven't been out of the yard "—I can't get out! The gate is frozen tight. But I'm going through Monday if it goes with me!

You've missed all of this—you've also missed the gorgeous scenery—every fence post looks like a huge coconut cake. Trees in celestial robes of white, laden with millions of glittering diamonds, stoop to embrace the earth. We Arctic souls thundered of 'em a yard long.

This is HOME! Home, where everyone is interested in everyone else. For example, had I called if I have since learned when Warren said "If you need food, we'll bring it" it would have meant him or Bill Poser WALKING half a mile. God bless them both. Ah—"Home Sweet Home"

Yaps—all

—yap—

Forty-nine homemakers in Anderson county reported storing 2,1-24 pounds of food in frozen food lockers or 434 pounds per family.

It was estimated that the tobacco crop in Magoffin county would bring a total income of $550,000.

Jesus Meets Need

Lesson for February 11, 1951

WHAT PEOPLE want would fill many books. What people need is a simpler story. Whatever success Christian Science may have had, is due to its interest in meeting human needs. If Christian Science is only an argument, or a system of ideas, it would never have gone so far as it has, nor would so many friends

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Ignorance

THE Church at its best has simply followed in the paths on which Jesus was a pioneer. The gospel stories of Jesus show him as one who "went about doing good" and put it. Seeing a need, he hard himself to meet that need this has been the ideal for Christians and the church.

One of the main needs of man is to be saved from his ignorance. Jesus saw the human race not as a pack of wolves or a mass of sheep, but as a shepp without a shepherd.

Jesus was the first, and for a long time, not out to teach. A church that does not teach is a poor church. "The church must teach or die." Yes, it is also true that the church must teach or others will die.

• • •

Sickness

IT IS not on record that Jesus ever walked by a sick person and failed to help him. Jesus did not think that sickness and pain are good things in themselves.

When you think of all the loss of time, money and happiness that one miserable little cold can cause, and multiply that by the number of colds in North America alone; when you think of the pain and danger and discomfort of one attack of malaria, and then think of all the cases of malaria in all the warm regions of the world; and when you get a sinking up all the diseases there are, you realize wonder how the human race can stand it. Now the Christian Science Church is doing something about this. Truly, in many instances, it is doing what Jesus did—healing sick people.

• • •

Hunger

WHAT'S the use to be kind of a big-hearted Santa Claus and send one thing in place. Jesus did not think it was good for his people to starve.

Jesus, for example, has fed the hungry whenever it could. Mrs. Baker's Bread and Sunshine Bakery, for example, has fed thousands of hungry people in Chicago.

• • •

Slavery

ONE of man's deepest needs is freedom. Jesus did not set free any slaves in his time. Is anybody in this true? There are other kinds of slavery besides that from which Abraham Lincoln freed the Negroes in 1863. Of these other kinds, one of the worst is slavery of the mind. We are now getting his contemporaries free from the heavy chains of taboos and false traditions which the Pharisees had piled on them.

So when the first Christians broke away from the burdens of the old ceremonial laws, or when a Christian missionary in Africa or China or Greenland set now free from the darkness of pagan superstitions, or when the Protestants in Germany came, a great Declaration of Independence in the name of Christ from the traditions and superstitions which had long secured the truth and burdened the minds even of Christians, the church is only following the example of Christ.

When we stand for a free church in a free land and a government of free man, we stand as Christians ought to stand, enemies of tyrannies in every form.

(Copyright by the International Committee of Christian Science Lessons, Boston, Massachusetts. Released by WNU Features.)

Membership in the Artificial Breeding Association in Kentucky increased 2,867 last year.

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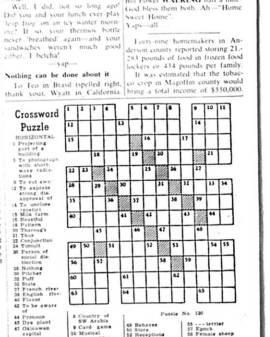
Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL
1 Preparing food
6 Part of a circle
7 To please with short jokes
8 Mile (abbr.)
9 Ceremonies
10 Ship's bottom
11 Beautiful
12 Ancient
13 Thorough
14 Thus
15 Conjunction
16 Ocean
17 Person of little stature
19 Dialect
20 Puff
21 Hole
22 Planet
23 Fresh river
24 Ancient Greek city
27 To be away from home
28 Ancient capital of Africa
31 To leave out
32 Ancient Greek
33 Irrigation Indian
34 Stock
35 High, steep rocky
36 Able to ride and shoot
42 Resort
44 War chariot
45 To wound

VERTICAL
1 To appeal
2 Edible seed
3 Ill-fated Duke of Clarence
4 Mistake
5 Hinge
6 Knock
7 On the summit of
8 Chastity of SW Africa
9 Card game
10 Montreal composition
11 Mexican coin
12 Ancient Greek
13 Fore part of a ship
18 Cole down
20 Burden
21 Ancient lama
23 Tender tree
27 Wicked
28 Molten rock
31 Verse (Irish)
32 Ancient
34 Different
36 mound
38 Seaweed
39 To wander
40 Ancient
41 Emotion
42 Burning wood (var.)
43 In food of
44 Mina antiquus

Puzzle No. 130

Answer to Puzzle No. 130

Saltwell

By U. G. Mattes

Rev. G. W. Haley filled his appointment here Sunday morning. Owing to the inclement weather there was no service here Sunday evening.

Jennings Mattox who suffered several cuts in an automobile accident recently is getting along very well.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvert Sesby who have been visiting relatives at Carson, Iowa returned home the past week.

Rev. G. C. Gunnoe will leave Monday to assist Rev. J. A. Harris in a meeting at Paducah, Ky.

Rev. G. W. Haley and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hollar and three children, spent Sunday with U. G. Mattes and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hollar have gone to Cincinnati.

Rev. G. W. Haley and W. S. Gaunce were in Lexington the past week. Mrs. Gaunce is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Freddie Gaunce and two children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rule and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cook of Carson, Iowa are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Calvert Sesby and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Laughlin and two daughters of Lexington, spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gunnoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoel Hollar and U. G. Mattox visited Mr. and Mrs. Otha Crawford and son of Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Hogg and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Flora.

Miss Shirla Shaw spent a few days this past week with Mrs. William Swartz and Mrs. Raymond Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. Otha Crawford, Mrs. W. D. Crawford Crawford and daughter, Kathleen, were in Lexington recently.

Miss Jean George spent Saturday night with Miss Patsy Curtis.

Bald Hill

By Mrs. Elmer Ritchie

We have really been snowbound here the past week. Just a few aeroplanes over head, two or three sleds and finally after a lengthy three days, a jeep ventured through the snow.

Our mail was delivered on Saturdays by sled. This makes us appreciate our open winters we have been having.

Not much visiting this week, too cold.

Marvin Kenneth Snapp is recovering from mumps.

Rev. Flora filled his appointment here the fourth Sunday and was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Miller. Other guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Coburn Miller, Lexington; Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Wills, and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Coleman and son, Carlisle.

Mrs. Nova Kearns, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Burns and Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGowan of Mason, were recent Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tilton Snapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Green were recent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Green.

Howard Ritchie is not so well this week.

Mrs. Elmer Ritchie spent a few days recently with her mother, Mrs. John Stephenson, Carlisle.

Little Rock

By Mrs. Perry Vice

Perhaps in Kentucky there might never occur during a lifetime the extreme artic beauty of the Northland. No artist could transformed the peaceful green hills into the wild scenic loveliness of the Northland. No artist could paint it in all of its beauty—no writer could describe it in all its breathtaking loveliness.

At 6:45 a. m. Friday morning the snow lay at an average depth of 12 to 15 inches in the yard. The sleet which had fallen during the night bent low the trees and shrubs in fairy shapes and forms of sparkling crystal and from the eaves of the house icicles varied from inches to five feet in length.

While we stood in awe gazing at the wondrous scene of glittering ice on trees bent low over the small springing branch in the back yard which flowed from recent rains the banks piled high with snow, we recently with his mother, Mrs. John Stephenson, Carlisle.

Far in the Eastern sky faint rosy tints appeared even while a pale crescent still lingered. Over in Little Rock where the branch empties into the creek a white fog or cloud arose from the stream and stood like a misty hale in lowlines indescribable. From the homesteps smoke curled from chimneys but no sign of human life was visible. The stillness was almost appalling in contrast to the usual activity of moving cars on the highway and the normal bustling noise of a new day.

The Elves had brushed the window panes into fairy castles and woodland scenes over the high banks of snow below.

We took three pictures after the sun came up, one of the driveway and two of the branch described above before breaking a path to the gallon tree where we scattered some crumbs for the hungry birds.

Many reports from various people regarding thermometer readings in Little Rock have recorded the temperature from 16 to 26 below zero. The reading here on the backporch stood at 26 below. Saturday morning.

—

Mrs. Mabel Hopkins of Nicholasville was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hopkins.

Miss Alton Wasson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harold Carter of Ashland.

Miss Marjorie Hedges of the University of Kentucky is spending a few days between semesters with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Hedges.

Mrs. James Burris Clark and children are visiting Mrs. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Rollins of Stuart, Fla. Mr. and Mrs. Troop Clark of Paris are staying with their son James Clark while his family is gone.

No Bible School or preaching service was held at the church Sunday due to the road conditions of ice and snow.

Mrs. Jack Turner of the Peyton's Lick road suffered a slight paralytic stroke Saturday night at her home. She is a sister of N. B. Hedges, Little Rock merchant.

Miss Mary Hinkle of Ft. Knox, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Hinkle.

Pvt. Joe Turner of Camp Campbell, spent Saturday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Turner.

Brucie Asbury of Paris is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Cleaver.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Burris, Charles Boardman Burris, and Mrs. Ford Cleaver attended the Ice Follies in Louisville the weekend of January 26.

No mail delivery was made to Little Rock on Thursday and Friday. School was closed several days. Few cars or trucks were seen on the road. Travel which we observed that echoed memories of a long ago age was a sled covered with hay on which sat several people and drawn by a team of mules. The road had been cleared by the road machinery but along

Myers

By Rena Crawford

Mrs. Mae Gullner has been spending a few days with Miss Elma Conway.

Miss Kathlen Crawford spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs.

YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU WAITED...
for the New "QUIK-TATCH" Equipment AND TOUCH-O-MATIC Hydraulic Control

NEW JOHN DEERE Model "M" GENERAL PURPOSE TRACTOR
COMPLETE POWER FOR THE SMALLER FARMS
IDEAL "HELPER" FOR THE LARGER FARMS

Stanley Galbraith & Son
Carlisle, Ky. Phone 270-W

YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE
Newest Car in the World Today

New in Style—New in Structure—New in Power—New in Thrift—Potent in Price Appeal—It's the 1951 BUICK SPECIAL!

HERE is good news for folks with a shrewd eye for what their dollars will buy.

Here is a tidy traveler that defies the upward trend of costs—proudly wears a 1951 price tag like that which zoomed last year's SPECIAL into popularity so great that it put a crimp in "the low-priced three."

Take our word for it, this is every inch and ounce a Buick—Buick-featured, Buick-designed, Buick-built from the ground up—but literally the newest thing on wheels.

The sturdy and ample body is new. The lightweight frame is new. The power is new to the SPECIAL, which now has the thrifty F-263 engine that first made its name in the SUPER, and here delivers 120 horsepower with standard transmission—128 with Dynaflow Drive.*

It's a Buick with less weight and more power—and that spells a pair of *new thrills for you*. There's a performance thrill such as you've never enjoyed in the SPECIAL—plus a handsome gas-saving into the bargain.

We'll make a prediction now as to what title folks will give it, once they get it out on the road.

That title in three words, will be: "Thriftiest Buick Yet!"

Better hurry around to your Buick dealer's and look this marvel over. We'll give you another prediction—which is:

Once this one's discovered, the demand will be terrific.

No other car provides all this:
DYNAFLOW DRIVE • FIREBALL POWER • PUSH-BAR FOREFRONT • WHITE-GLOW INSTRUMENTS • TORQUE-TUBE DRIVE • 4-WHEEL COIL SPRINGING • DREAMLINE STYLING • DUAL VENTILATION • BODY BY FISHER

*Standard equipment, accessories and trim illustrated are subject to change without notice.

*When better automobiles are built BUICK will build them

YOUR KEY TO GREATER VALUE

Take your pick! 4-door Sedans, 2-door Sedans, 6- and 2-passenger Coupes, Riviera, Convertibles

Find Your Buick Dealer for a Demonstration Ride Today!

"Smart Buys Buick"

GALBRAITH BUICK
Phone 333 Carlisle, Ky.

Kentuckians Got
THOUSANDS MORE TELEPHONES IN 1950

1950 was another big telephone year in Kentucky. Southern Bell installed 54,701 telephones . . . enough to serve another city four times the size of Paducah.

The *big* job, however, was making new telephones possible by enlarging and enlarging buildings, installing central office equipment, building lines and stringing wire and cable. In all we spent more than $9,400,000 last year to expand and improve Kentucky's telephone service.

Today Kentucky has almost twice as many telephones as were in service at the end of World War II . . . twice as many long distance circuits . . . three times as many rural telephones. That's mighty important right now as the nation mobilizes for defense.

In the days ahead, Southern Bell can be counted on to do its full part in defense—in Kentucky and throughout the South.

C. HUNTER GREEN, *Kentucky Manager*

Where Money to Expand and Improve Service Comes From

It doesn't come from the money you pay us for telephone service . . . that money goes to pay wages, taxes and other operating costs. *The money to build new facilities* must come from people with money to invest. That's why the future of telephone service depends on the Company's ability to pay for the use of money invested in telephone facilities.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

BILL'S BEST CATCH
A SHORT STORY

A WHEEL AT THE WHEEL . . . A miniature poodle, owned by resort manager Wilbur Clark, Las Vegas, takes a glum look at one of his master's roulette wheels.

BY DOROTHY BOYS KILIAN

THIS IS REALLY the life, isn't it?" Jack rested his paddle across the canoe and leaned forward towards Marianne.

"I feel like a queen," Marianne laughed, and her yellow hair crowned her like a golden crown in the late afternoon sunlight. She leaned back against the cushion behind her, dangled her hand in the water. "This is perfect! You should have let me take a turn, too. I'm not used to such easy luxury."

"Today is different. I always treat my girls like ladies," Jack said significantly.

She knew what he meant. Yesterday he had been loitering on the public dock when she had come in with Bill and tied up after an afternoon of fishing.

"For you wait until it's really rough, you won't be able to turn from the stern of the flat-bottom boat where he was yanking the outboard motor free of the water. "Last time, your fancy knot slipped loose and I almost lost my boat."

Just because he had known her since they were children Bill thought he had a right to talk to her that way. Well, she was fed up with his "honey touch" and his old snow which was so full of nets and bait boxes and buckets that you could hardly find room to sit down, not to mention the fain fishy smell that clung to your clothes long after you'd gone ashore.

When Jack had asked her for a date he had she had really enjoyed telling Bill, for once, to go catch his own fish.

"It would be nice if you'd slide down this way a little closer." Jack interrupted her thoughts. "There's nothing too romantic about even a canoe if the boy and girl are so far apart."

"Canoes are too tippy for any monkey business," Marianne lighted evasively.

"You're not going high nat on me, are you, Marianne?" Jack's tone seemed to carry a reminder that she was just a village girl, after all.

Suddenly she felt chilly. And in a second she realized that it wasn't just because of Jack. A light wind was beginning to ruffle her hair. She turned around to look across the lake, and saw that the sun had dipped behind a solid curtain of dark clouds.

"We'd better turn around, Jack," she said quickly. "Look's like a storm coming up."

"Don't be melodramatic," Jack protested. "See, the water's calm as a mill pond."

But even as they looked, at it, ripples began to crease the smooth surface and they felt the faint beginning of a stone rising and dipping. "This is fun," Jack grinned. "Put a little more pep kid the ride."

"Listen, Jack," Marianne leaned forward earnestly. "If you'd lived around here as long as I have, you'd know it's time to out for home. When a storm starts whipping across this little lake, it churns things up so fast you hardly have time to run for shelter."

"Take it easy, there is plenty of time. Let's enjoy this for a minute or two anyway." Jack stopped his paddle in with extra fervor and the canoe slide jerkily through the choppy water.

"If you wait until it's really rough, you won't be able to turn from the stern of the flat-bottom boat where he was yanking the outboard motor free of the water. "Last time, your fancy knot slipped loose and I almost lost my boat."

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the sides big banks of white flakes framed the icy street. The hill was ideal for coasting and the youngsters thrilled at the marvelous speed as their sled flew down the slope toward the bridge beyond.

So at this writing on Sunday morning, February 4, 1951, the day is warmer the sky is a thick gray mist while snow flurries are falling on the deep frozen mantle below.

Tobacco Market News

Average prices by grades were fairly steady on the small volume of Burley tobacco marketed the ninth week of sales. Lower quality offering pulled the general average down to the lowest point of the season. Heavy snowfall in the area around Carlisle and Paris on Thursday and Friday at all but a few markets that were scheduled to operate.

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Remember . . . It can be best expressed with a floral tribute. This Valentine's Day send your compliments with flowers.
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