The Carlisle Mercury

ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1951

Too Many Midgets

Shocking disclosures of scandal in high places is evident that mental and moral midgets are today playing havoc with our country's political and economic foundation.

Integrity in government is one of the great issues confronting Americans.

We must have more public officials in Washington with dignity and self-restraint, men of deep moral conviction who understand the obligations of public office. Such men must develop and extend the beachhead of Constitutional American government, and set the highest possible standards of honor and probity in the public service.

A Healthful Pastime

Did you ever plant a picture?

If you haven't, you may want to join the increasing thousands who this summer will "put a picture in a picture window." Home owners are learning how to eliminate eyesores outside their windows by replacing them with scenes of natural beauty.

By correct use of greenery, it's possible to convert your yard into a private park. One can screen off an eye-offending view of a neighbor's garage, blot out traffic on a busy street or eliminate other unpleasant scenes. Landscaping also can assure privacy and provide children a safer place to play.

Not only do such picture plantings improve the outlook of any home, but they enhance the value of the property and make a whole neighborhood a more desirable place in which to live.

Volunteers--Strength

Despite the present emphasis on the draft, recruiting is the most economical and effective means of obtaining military personnel. That is the gist of a recent statement by Major General Thomas J. Hanley, Chief of the U. S. Army and U. S. Air Force Recruiting Service.

Volunteers have been enrolling at a rate of four and five to one over draftees. This high rate or reenlistment saves the taxpayers millions of dollars in training costs. In addition, the volunteers' enthusiasm makes them more adaptable, they are quicker to assume responsibility, and almost invariably are more interested in the career aspects of the services.

General Hanley stressed the value of high school graduates to the military forces. It is from these young people that our future officers and non-commissioned officers will be drawn. And this goes for young women no less than young men. As an example, the WAC alone will need 10,000 officer and enlisted personnel by July of next year. Goals of the WAF will soon be announced. Additional thousands of careers in the Army and Air Force medical services, which urgently need nurses, dietitians, and physical and occupational therapists.

The draft is essentially an emergency device. The volunteer constitutes the hard, dependable strength of any first-class Army, Air Force or Navy.

Thieves Loot Store of Sam K. Veach; F. B. Henry Buys Thomas Kennedy Property

May 28, 1931

Gaining entrance to the store by removing a window screen and prying up a window in the rear, thieves looted the store of Sam K. Veach last Wednesday night, taking merchandise valued at more than $200.

—20—

Through the efforts of Postmaster George D. Scott, John Parker Ross and Rev. Harry Alexander and other interested persons, a twilight baseball league has been organized in Carlisle, with four teams and a schedule of 30 games this summer.

—20—

Mrs. Robert Lee Clay is visiting the various streets here and if weather permits, surface treatment of the streets will start next week.

—20—

Among the graduates from various colleges this year are the following Carlisle and Nicholas county young people: Joe Frank Conley, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Conley, University of Kentucky; Miss Evelyn Collover, daughter of Mrs. Ida Collover, Georgetown college; Miss Hilda Booth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Booth, Berea college; James Leer, son of Mr. J. C. Leer, Millersburg Military Institute; Miss Irene Mitchell, Midway Orphan School.

—20—

Ray Flora has been appointed postmaster at Myers Station, to succeed Lucy Burnett, who recently resigned. The new postmaster began his duties Tuesday.

—20—

Carl Roberts, of Cincinnati, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Roberts, Carlisle, was knocked in the head and robbed of approximately $5 by an unknown man last Friday night. As Mr. Roberts walked out the door of his home he was struck in the head and rendered unconscious. Several stitches were required to close the wound.

—20—

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. I. W. V. Samper of Lexington, a son, Friday, May 22—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Sampson, Columbus, Ohio, a son, May 22, named Henry Bishop Sampson III.

DIED—Mrs. Mary Colbath Sapp, 33, wife of Thomas Sapp, last Friday at her home near Pleasant Valley.

—20—

May 28, 1901

F. B. Henry buys Thomas Kennedy property on East Main street for $4500.

—50—

Mrs. Samuel Owens and Mrs. B. Swartz suffer painful injuries when horse runs away, overturns buggy, throwing them to ground.

—50—

J. H. Stewart sells to Paris Milling Co., 1600 bushels of wheat at 75 cents per bushel.

—50—

Because of the fact that there are about 15 cases of smallpox in Carlisle, county board of health issues proclamation forbidding all public gatherings.

—50—

John I. Williamson, attorney for James H. Arthur and other stockholders, files petition asking that receiver be appointed for the Carlisle Democrat.

—50—

E. J. Secrest files suit against the election commissioners asking for a recount of the vote in the showers race in the recent primary, in which he was defeated.

—50—

Ninth annual commencement of Carlisle high school held with following graduates: Clarence Hamm, Jesse Hazelrigg, Mary Campbell, Robert Tame, Howard Veach, Everett Smith, Florence Bostain and Horace Ramey.

—50—

DIED—Mrs. George Markwell, at her home near Concord on the 27th.—Mrs. James Crooks, formerly of Nicholas county, at her home in Paris on the 26th.

Down On The Farm

Control of Flea Beetles On Newly Set Tobacco

By spraying tobacco beds with DDT just ahead of pulling plants for setting, will give excellent control of the little black flea beetle. This method is equivalent to spraying the entire field after setting and it is much easier.

Charles Whaley reported a few days ago that this treatment gave excellent results last year. The right dosage is no more than two level tablespoons of 50 percent wettable DDT in each gallon of water and apply as a mist spray. A little material will go a long way. Flea beetles are exceptionally fond of some this season.

A severe attack will cause a poor stand of tobacco, because the beetles will eat small holes in the leaves, and it is difficult for the plants to recover.

Few Honeybees In Nicholas

Honeybees are absolutely necessary as pollen carriers for many of our important clovers. Two days ago I had the occasion to walk across a large bottom field in the Parks community. This field had a full bloom of white clover and a good stand of bees. Not a single honeybee was observed in this field. It is doubtful if a good crop of clover will be possible without the honeybee. Of course the second crop clover is considered best for seed, and more honeybees may be present by that time.

This situation, however, points to an undersupply of honeybees in the county. It is no overstatement to say that honeybees should be kept on every farm. They have value as a source of honey for food, but by far, their greatest contribution is to aid in pollinating our clovers.

Progressive farmers will want to do something about this situation. Nicholas county is rapidly improving her pastures, but an abundant supply of clover is basic to better pastures. These clovers will properly maintain themselves only with a good supply of honeybees.

Seed production of clovers as a cash crop is important too.

THIS PETTY PACE

BY BROWN LEE YATES

THE APPOINTMENT of J. Allen Dare Dickens as Mr. Average American by the Average American Committee was delayed by the revelation that Mr. Dickens has a stalk of celery sprouting from each ear.

The slight irregularity in Mr. Dickens' qualifications for an Average American might have been overlooked but for the discovery by some of the conservative committee members that Mr. Dickens had sown lettuce seed instead of celery seed.

"I grew celery last year and thought it about time for a rotation of crops," Mr. Dickens explained, slightly chagrined.

CERTAIN PARTISANS for Mr. Dickens on the committee agreed that the average Average American may not get celery from lettuce seed, but they insisted that the committee was fortunate in finding an unusual Average American. These men were indeed liberals.

"Nothing but an exceptional Average American for us," they declared.

But the conservative anti-Dickens element continued to voice resentment and to nurse the technical infraction of normality inherent in a man's getting celery from lettuce seed.

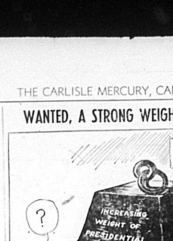
"Any man who sows lettuce seed in his ears," they protested, "is way off the norm somewhere if he gets celery."

THEY DIDN'T MIND appointing an abnormality Mr. Average American, but they wanted a normal abnormality who gets lettuce from lettuce seeds in his ears.

The conservative proponents of an everyday, ordinary and common abnormality and the liberal backers of a rare, unique and extraordinary average debated and debated.

The administration public, wildly acclaiming the average guy, fell in love with Dickens' rare and bizarre qualities and assured his appointment by clamour.

WANTED, A STRONG WEIGHT LIFTER



Some more dirty linen for the flagpole.

In Frankfort the other day A. Y. Lloyd, director of the Legislative Research Commission, handed me a 72-page report of an advisory committee working with the commission which said that between 300,000 and 400,000 persons in the state are registered illegally under the present regime. Lloyd said that this figure means that more than a quarter of a million people who are qualified by law to vote are not allowed to do so because of the present system.

The advisors committee is headed by Dr. Gladys Kammerer, professor of political science at the University of Kentucky. After further studies by the advisory committee recommendations for a better list will be submitted to the Legislative Research Commission, which in turn will put responsibility for new legislation up to the General Assembly.

Obviously the most effective clause that could be put into a new statute would be to make false registration a felony. Persons would have to swear they were qualified voters. To all honest people this would be mere routine.

The Legislative Research Commission is a state agency that should have been thought of a century ago. In the 90 days a general assembly has to work nobody should expect much good to come out of a session without a research bureau to pick flaws in old laws, find out about statutes in other states and help to frame such measures as Kentucky needs.

Particularly in the house of representatives most of the members are youngsters using the office as a stepping stone in a political career or to increase their prestige as lawyers back home. The Kentucky Legislature ought to get the best constructive brains in the state, and since we are to go on sending young and inexperienced men to Frankfort, the research bureau is indispensible.

I intend to follow the work of the commission closely as long as I write this column.

(Syndicated by The Union County Advocate)

Russia's coal reserves, while in excess of one million tons, are approximately 50 per cent of those in the United States.

THE BIBLE SPEAKS

BY DR. KENNETH J. FORDMAN

International Sunday School Lesson for May 27, 1951

DEVOTIONAL READING: Psalm 139.

Out of Ruins

Lesson for June 3, 1951

A GERMAN who came through World War II recently said: "At present there is no country in the world where a man can live more like a man than in Germany. This is because yesterday has been reduced to ruins and rubbish . . . We can thank God that he has blessed us with ruins more than has our others."

This may sound shocking, but it sounds not unlike the Bible. There were Jews in ancient times who lived to thank God for the ruins of Jerusalem.

* * *

At Last They Believed

IF you had asked a resident of that city, at the hour when the enemy army was hurling his legions home, if God's hand was in the catastrophe, most likely he would have said, "No, not by any means. This is Nebuchadnezzar's work, not the devil's—certainly not God's."

Consider what good came out of it. For one thing, it taught the Jews that God is really a God of justice, after all. The nation that wants to do evil to the nation that takes the sword shall perish by the sword. The prophets had been trying to tell them that for many a long year; but no attention had been paid.

On the city the prophets had said God would surely punish, went on and on, and there seemed to be no reckoning and no punishment. The little nation was deluded into thinking it could get by with anything for as long as they pleased. But after the crash of 586 B.C., they all knew the prophets had been telling the truth.

* * *

Yesterday Is Dead

THE another thing, the exile cured the Jews, for a long time, of trying to be a political nation like other nations. God had called them to another kind of existence. So long as they had been an independent nation they had kept feeling around with politics, armies, international intrigue. After all that had happened to them, the Jews were cured. Nebuchadnezzar's dirty bill, the people's hearts turned more and more to God and his law.

Another way in which that city-wide ruin was a blessing was that it "killed yesterday." Before the fatal year 586, the Hebrew kings and people had more or less looked backward. Every king wanted to be a great conqueror like David, a wealthy potentate like Solomon. But they never would look the cold fact in the face, that those days were gone forever.

But when the exiles came back to rebuild the ruins, the younger ones at least looked forward. Yesterday was dead; they built now for tomorrow.

* * *

Blessed With Ruins

RUINS can be a blessing in more ways than one. So Chicago and San Francisco and Baltimore were better cities after their big fires; Louisville improved after its great flood; the "New South" of today is blessed as the Old South, for all its glamor, could not have been.

Sometimes a man who has been depending on anything but God for hope and happiness—on his money, on his friends, on his health, on his children—finds these things swept out from under him, and then at last comes back to God.

After a man's childhood faith has been shattered by manhood's disillusionments, it has often come to pass that out of the ruins of the childish beliefs he rears a tower of faith far stronger than anything he has lost.

* * *

Let's Not Make Ruins

THEREFORE let us, of course, not that we ought ever to go out and deliberately make ruins. The best way to improve other nations is not to drop bombs on them; the best way to be improved ourselves is not to act in such ways as to tempt other nations to drop bombs on us.

The best way to build a better faith is not to scrap all the faith we have. The best way to find God is not to go out and find him in a few-hole. The blessings of ruins are not the best God has; but sometimes they are what it takes to bring a man to his senses.

And if the crash does come, and the towers fall, and life lies in ruins around us, we must remember what the Hebrews learned: that even in the ruins we may, better than ever, come to know the living God.

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Try Mercury Classifieds

Jest Among Us . . .

By Jack Wild

Boys will be boys. That comforting bit of philosophy must have been thought up by Intercollegiate University of Kentucky officials back at the turn of the century, for boys certainly were boys in those lively days.

One dark night some of the fun-loving lads obtained a quantity of green paint, which they applied liberally to the floors an to the Spanish American War cannon (still standing in front of the Administration Building). To cap the evening's activities, they painted green stripes on President Patterson's horse.

Quite dark night some of the fun-loving lads obtained a quantity of green paint, which they applied liberally to the floors an to the Spanish American War cannon (still standing in front of the Administration Building). To cap the evening's activities, they painted green stripes on President Patterson's horse.

Needless animal suffered another indignity on another midnight. The streetcar company was planning an extension of its line past the school and had piled the ties along side the edge of the campus. The students borrowed some 200 of the ties and built a funeral pyre upon which the horse was led to the second floor of the Main Building, where the Chapel was situated. The ties were then returned to their original location and nobody nicked. When the college assembled for chapel next morning the only calm individuals in the hall, according to reports, were the students who had planned only mildly interested in the proceedings, and President Patterson, who was ahead with the services as if nothing unusual had happened.

The President had considerable difficulty building a fence on the campus because at night the boys carefully filled up every postholes that had been dug during the day. This nuisance came to a halt finally, it is said, when President Patterson threatened to plant the offenders for posts. At another time, two trees which blocked the view of spectators at the athletic field but which the President sought to preserve mysteriously disappeared.

Administration and faculty were fair game for the practical jokers—but so were other students. One innocent newcomer to the campus was ordered by the older students, his first task as a cadet, to perform all-night sentry duty in the campus frog pond to keep the "enemy" from the eager young man did without question and at hourly intervals throughout the night he could be heard calling "All's well at the frog pond!" When at daybreak he returned half-frozen to his room he found it bare of furniture and flooded with water.

These and many other interesting incidents out of the past are related by James I. Hopkins, U. K. history professor, in his new book, "The University of Kentucky Origins and Early Years." Published by the University of Kentucky Press and released at commencement time, the history tells of the founding of the school and its development under Frank L. Patterson, president for 41 years.

The nation's armed services of 1951 will use 1,000 million tons of coal for heat and power in the current year.

Crossword Puzzle

HORIZONTAL
1 Highway
5 Period of time
9 Figure of speech
12 Ceremony
14 Backward and forward
15 Ancient
16 Pertaining to the moon
18 Pertaining to a river
19 Stream
20 Blowgun
21 Ancient
22 Let it stand, in music
23 Ancient Greek city
24 Poinsett's state
26 Ancient of Greece (pl.)
28 Ancient Greek city
29 Sunbeam
30 Ancient Greek city
31 Short for the Lord
32 Ancient
33 Forever, poetic
35 Ancient
36 Ancient
37 Lower inner surface of ship
38 Strokes
39 Ancient
40 To be
41 Ancient
42 Ancient
43 To persevere
45 Ancient
46 Ancient
47 Ancient
48 Ancient
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53 Ancient
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VERTICAL
1 A giant
2 Ancient
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19 Ancient
20 Ancient
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65 Ancient

PUZZLE NO. 136

50 Idle talk
51 Ancient Serbian

53 Fish (pl.)
54 Ancient
55 A newt
56 Ancient

Answer to Puzzle No. 136

A LITTLE YAPPIN'

By Nellie Crump

"If I keep my trust in God, my load up, and my face toward the rising sun, the shadows will fall behind."—The Upper Room.

—pin—

"Any old port in a storm"

A package of FROZEN BEANS served as an emergency ice pack and "worked fine" until the arrival of a physician, said Mrs. Ted Ashley of Quincy, Mass., who was suffering with an infected tooth.

—pin—

Do you know

When the cow "jumped over the moon" George Scott, Jr., went along as lady's maid? With this one, that is. At a cattle auction in Georgetown last week Scott and a 7-year-old Holstein skyrocketed into the stratosphere with $655. "Going—going—who'll gimme $656? one could have heard a pin drop! Once—Twice—Down She Goes—Sold! To Mr. O. Woods in county Scott's bid for a herd of dairy animals brought an average of $100 with OUR native as auctioneer.

—yap—

How true

Just as I glanced at the courtroom clock in Monday morning's Federal Court "blew" around the corner and from the depths of a heavy wooden door came hollow tones: "You know Nell Carlisle has four times—and—the—courthouse—church time and now winter time.

—pin—

Kentucky "mothers" of invention

At the coming Indiana 500 Race and Sports Car Show a home-made roadster will be entered by M. M. Miller and W. I. Severt of Louisville, who have devoted 18 months of their spare time, using parts of 14 different automobiles, one motorcycle and two cake pans to assemble "The Black Hornet." The oldest part is from a 1932 Ford, the newest from a 1949 Chevrolet "souped up" to 150 horsepower. It has hand-made doors, red upholstery and ten coats of black lacquer. Weighing 1700 pounds, as compared with 3,000 to 4,000 pounds for ordinary cars, it will "do" 130 miles an hour without much trouble, they claim.

—yap—

Traveling West

Going to the postoffice Thursday for the second time this year was something I truly enjoyed and I saw many changes. The government grounds have recently been beautified by nursery shrubs, some a few trees, and—if I'm not mistaken (I may be) we'll see HOLLY growing on Main street, Carlisle, Kentucky. Then there's "Lizzie's House" (Lizzie and Earl Clay) who furnish rest and food to the weary tourist I'm told their Sunday dinners are "out of this world." Across the other way is the Giffin factory where they make "Kentucky Shorts for Men and Kentucky Togs for Little Ladies." Main and Walnut a concrete filling station is taking form on the Linville lot. Bye—I gotta hurry!

Yaps—all.

Baptist hospitals are built by of service to everyone, regardless of faith or creed, and are a capital investment in the people of Kentucky.

Homemaking Helps In Remodeling

Moorefield Homemakers Club

By Mrs. J. Harvey Bromagen

When we moved to our present home about seven years ago, we had the problem of doing some remodeling. Luckily for us, I had joined the Homemakers before we started the work and I was helped by Mrs. Dorothy R. Neal, our home demonstration agent, in many ways.

I learned in the club, it compare come to your back door there was something wrong with your front entrance. When we remodeled the front porch, we made a side entrance to a that faced the driveway, so that ended that problem. When we bought this farm, the kitchen needed some repair work but we decided then, to leave it alone as it was, and later build a new kitchen in a new location as you could only see the chicken house and barn from the windows in the old kitchen.

Our club had several lessons on types of kitchens and how to place equipment so it became conscious then of the time and energy I was losing every time I prepared a meal. We had to decide on a location for the new kitchen so we began by tearing down an old screened in back porch, which cut the entire length of the dining room and the old kitchen. We tore the old porch down to the ground and built an entirely new kitchen and sun porch in this space and added a bathroom When we decided to do this work I asked Mrs. Neal (home demonstration agent) to come out and help with the plans. She very graciously consented, came to our home, made notes of the changes to be made and a few days later come back with plans drawn to scale, with each piece of equipment placed correctly. Our carpenter was Mr. Homer Hillock and he used Mrs. Neal's plans exclusively, the only change made was in the placing of the water heater.

The bathroom was planned with a linen closet and correct lighting. The kitchen was planned with the three centers in mind, work center, a cleaning away center, and a baking center. The new improvements have cut my working hours in half and as I am a teacher I enjoy the time saved.

The sink and dish cabinets are placed so I can wash my dishes and put them in the dish cabinets without taking a step. It has been interesting to work out just how much time I can save now and I find that I can now prepare a meal and take only half the steps I used to take when my working centers were so far apart.

The thing I enjoy most is the view from the kitchen window as it faces the driveway, the main road and the flower garden. I don't attend all the meetings, but I have gotten so much out of the club that I wish every woman in the county could belong.

Mrs. Neal put a great deal of time and thought into helping us with our project and we would like to take this way of thanking her for what she did.

ELLISVILLE

By Mrs. Richard Snapp

Pvt. John Reid of Fort Knox spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Reid

Mrs. Orville Atkinson of near Carlisle spent one day the past week with her sister, Mrs. Nelson Fryman and family.

Little Joyce Ann Fryman, who had her tonsils removed at the Massie Memorial hospital, Paris, a few days ago, is getting along fine.

Mr. E. T. Herndon and his son-in-law, Mr. Charlie Richman, spent a few days the past week with Mrs. Snapp.

Mr. and Mrs. John McQueen had as Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John McQueen and children of near Blue Licks.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Atkinson of near Carlisle were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Snapp.

BANTA

By Mrs. Walls McCowen

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hartley of Bethel, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hartley of Georgetown, Ohio, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Bishop and son, Bobby, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Darnall of Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hamm spent Friday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Walls McCowen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dixon and children, Gene, Russell, and Ruth, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mains of North Middletown.

Mrs. E. R. Price and sons, Bobby and Eddie Gale, and Mrs. Jimmy Hamm of Goose Creek spent last Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Walls McCowen.

SALTWELL

By U. G. Mattox

Rev. G. W. Holgg conducted the regular service at Rose Hill Sunday morning and evening. He also conducted Memorial services at Barterville, Sunday afternoon.

Several from here attended the baccalaureate service at Nicholas County high school, conducted by Rev. W. P. Davis of Lexington, the past week.

Rev. G. W. Haley will fill his appointment here Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kendall attended the baccalaureate sermon at Richmond, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvert Sosby spent Friday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cook at Kellar.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Rule attended Memorial services at Republican, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hollar attended Memorial services at Barterville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffy Asbury and child from Bomberg, S. C., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Emory Asbury and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Earlywine and son, Eugene, were in Paris, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hollar and three children visited U. G. Mattox and family Sunday.

REMOTE CONTROL

A Short Story By Will Lojing

MRS. CECELIA COOPER, president of Lonely Hearts, Inc., had been in the matchmaking business long enough to be thoroughly experienced. One look at her tender eyes told her almost all she needed to know.

"Will you let me have your name, please?" Mrs. Cooper said.

"Sally Vance."

"And your telephone number?" "Circle 8118."

Mrs. Cooper selected an unused file index card and wrote: Sally Vance, Circle 8118. Age, about twenty-two. Height, five feet three. Weight, 118. Violet eyes, black hair with a lovely little streak of auburn down the middle, a nice little nose with a freckle on the left side and, Mrs. Cooper decided, she probably has dimples when she smiles.

Sally looked up now with wide eyes which proved that the president of Lonely Hearts, Inc., had been right about the dimples.

"Tell me about it," Mrs. Cooper said.

Sally twisted her handkerchief into a tiny knot.

"I think I'm going to cry," she said.

"Might be a good idea," Mrs. Cooper said sympathetically.

After Sally got through crying Mrs. Cooper said, "My dear, I specialize in introductions, consultations, and advice. Unless I'm badly mistaken, you don't need to be introduced to anybody, so suppose you start by telling me his name."

"Maybe I shouldn't have come," Sally said. She opened her purse and took out a twenty dollar bill. "I'll have to save out enough to get back to Louisville."

"Mrs. Cooper closed Sally's small fist around the money and said, "I'll send you a statement—someday."

This girl was not the usual type of client. Most of Mrs. Cooper's customers wanted mail order romance and were willing to pay for it, a situation which a good business executive would naturally take advantage of. But Sally Vance was so pretty and helpless and appealing that Mrs. Cooper had decided to help the moment the girl entered the office.

"It's awfully hard to tell you about it," Sally was saying. "But I guess I'll have to."

"Yes?"

"His name is Case Peters and he lives in Louisville, too," Sally went on. "I just couldn't stand him any longer so I came to New York and now my money's almost gone and I've got to go back home."

"I've heard," Mrs. Cooper murmured. "that Louisville is a very little town."

"Oh, it is," Sally said enthusiastically, "but everybody knew I was crazy about Case and they got to laughing at me and so I had to leave."

"You did exactly right," Mrs. Cooper said unexpectedly. "Men don't have good sense. They don't know what they want till they lose it."

"But Case never lost me," Sally said.

"He thinks he has, which amounts the same thing," Mrs. Cooper state firmly.

"I've been a little fool," Sally said. "I'm positive Case loves me as much as I love him only I think should have made him admit it."

Mrs. Cooper tilted back in her chair and gazed thoughtfully at the ceiling. Then she reached over and pulled Sally's hand reassuringly.

"Now, I'll tell you what you must do: you go back to your boutique house or wherever you're staying, and wait until you hear from me."

"But I told you," Sally said alarmed, "I have barely enough money to get home."

"That," stated Mrs. Cooper, "doesn't make a particle of difference. I've got to have time to think this over; then I'll call you and we'll decide what to do next." She glanced down at her memo pad. "I want to be sure I've got that telephone number right."

"Circle 8118," Sally said.

Mrs. Cooper escorted her client out of the office, came immediately back to her desk, and thumbed through the index file until she came to a card marked "Case Peters. According to the record Mr. Peters wanted to meet a girl who was about twenty-two, and who had violet eyes and black hair with a tiny streak of auburn down the middle. He also preferred that she have a freckle on her nose and dimples in her cheeks when she smiled. Mrs. Cooper removed the card from the file and pressed the buzzer for her secretary.

"Take a letter to Mr. Case Peters, Larkville, Vermont.

"Dear Mr. Case Peters: Mrs. Cooper picked up her telephone and dialed Circle 8118. A woman with a nice young voice answered the phone.

"I'd like to speak to Miss Sally Vance," Mrs. Cooper said.

"Sorry," the nice young voice said, "but Sally got married yesterday and left for a honeymoon. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, thanks," Mrs. Cooper said. "That's all I wanted to know.

LAFF OF THE WEEK

"... And in case he doesn't show up—I've got another date."

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Kendall and daughter, Janice of Lexington visited relatives here Sunday.

NEEDMORE

(Delayed)

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Asbury and son, Eugene, were in Paris, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hollar and daughter, Janice of Lexington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Asbury and Mr. Stoker of Mt. Olivet.

Mr. Tom Ritchey spent Friday with Eugene Wagoner, son and mother.

Mrs. Henry Fryman spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Roy Asbury and Mr. Stoker of Mt. Olivet.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crawford of Elizaville spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Feebuck.

G. L. (Larry) Tucker for Commonwealth Attorney

G. L. (Larry) Tucker announces his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Commonwealth Attorney of this district subject to the action of the Democratic voters at the primary on August 4, 1951.

Larry Tucker was born and raised in Cynthiana, Harrison County, Kentucky, and is practicing law at Cynthiana. He is the son of Noah A. and Ethel Carr Tucker both members of old Harrison County families.

He worked his way through Cincinnati Night Law School by serving as a reporter on the Cincinnati post.

He was admitted to the bar on April, 10, 1935, and entered the practice of law at Williamstown, Kentucky, and served one term as County Attorney of Grant County.

Early in 1942 he was appointed as Special Counsel to the Governor by Governor Keen Johnson and served in that responsible position until the end of Governor Johnson's Administration when he resigned and has since that time engaged in the general practice of law, in Cynthiana.

He has for many years been active in political campaigns in behalf of the nominees of the Democratic Party; serving as a campaign speaker and assisting in organization work.

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